

CHAPTER 20

In the morning I didn't go to breakfast. I sat in bed looking at the phone. I took a deep breath, holding the phone in my hand. I dialed the number of my home and pressed it to my ear. I felt my knee bounce up and down anxiously as I waited.

"Hello this is Xavier Nightwalker speaking."

I laughed as I felt tears of joy flood my eyes, "You sound like an Alpha already," I said.

"LILY?!" He exclaims, "Oh my gosh! I thought you were dead there for a minute."

I laughed, "Sorry to inform that I'm not."

"You haven't contacted us for months! We all assumed the worse. Are you okay?"

"No...Zeus wouldn't let me contact you guys and yeah...I've been alright I guess."

I heard Xavier growl, "That sick monster. Don't worry Lily, we'll get you outta there. Just tell me where you are."

It probably is possible for me to get them over here secretly now that I can see. I would probably have to research the magic and see who was powerful enough to create it...and then they could come and take me away. It could so easy. But then Zeus came to mind. All he wants is to know he is. To know that there is more to him than the just the HellHound.

I was frustrated by the fact that I've gained sympathy for the guy. But then...he's my mate. What if he accepts me once he remembers. What if he may finally forget about the curse...and be with me.

I shake my head of such thoughts. Stop it, Lily. It's a fantasy.

I heard mu ling on the phone before I could reply, "Lily?" I heard my parents exclaimed.

I smiled, "Hey Mama, Hey Papa. Long time no hear."

"Oh my baby!" My mother screams, "I was worried sick! I didn't know what to think! Are you okay? Are you hurt? Are you healthy?"

"I'm okay, mum," I felt myself rub my neck and I gulped, "I'm not hurt."

"Where is that bastard, Zeus. How has he been treating you? Would you tell us if you were hurt? If he hurt you? Has he hurt you? I swear if..." My father growled through the phone.

"I'm fine, Dad, Zeus is...well Zeus. He's not a ray of sunshine...but he's not the worst thing ever either."

"If he touches a hair on your head, I'm gonna..."

"Dad!" I exclaimed through my giggle, "You don't need to worry. The others treat me very well. I'm okay."

I hear my father sigh worriedly, "Fine, but you tell me if ANY of them mistreat you."

"I will,"

"It's my turn to talk to her!" I hear my mother growl at my father. I smiled sadly. I missed them.

"Honey?" I heard my mother speak.

"Hey, Mama."

"Oh my baby...how are you? How is your mate?"

I sighed and laid down on my bed, "I don't know Mom. He's...he doesn't want me. He only wants me to break his curse and then...and then I don't know."

"Oh my dear..."

I sni slightly as I felt my eyes sting from tears, "But then he does things...like he always wants me to be safe and...he stares at me...he gave me this phone a er he said I could never talk to you guys. I'm confused as to what I should be feeling. And I'm scared that I'm going to get hurt."

"My baby girl...male mates are freaking di icult." I heard my mother sigh.

I laughed through my tears, "Tell me about it."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"You need to guard your heart honey. You heart is such an important and pure thing. I don't want you getting hurt either. But," She said, "You also cannot harden your heart against Zeus."

"But mother...how can I do that? He has done horrible things. He's not a good person...but then I have these feelings. Am I bad to have feelings for someone like him?"

"You have to be cautious...but also be who you are. Show who you are. It is not like you to be bitter and hateful...and it's not wrong for you to want him. He's your mate, and you're his. The Moon Goddess did not pair you by mistake. It is because somehow you will make him a better person and he will make you a better person too."

I smile so ly, "Thanks mom, I love you."

"I love you too, my babygirl. Be strong. I am just a phone call away."

"I know."

"But...if Zeus does end up hurting you, let him know that my wrath will be upon him and no one will hear from him again once I'm through with him."

I laughed, "I'll pass on the message."

A erwards, I talked to my cousins and sister. They were happy to hear from me and I was happy to hear from them too. When I finally laid the phone on the nightstand, I couldn't stop the smile on my face. I finally got to talk to my family. The yearning ache in my chest had stopped. I felt more happy. I didn't feel as worried or as burdened. I am sure I will miss them but I have to remind myself they're not impossibly far away. We're still under the same sky, we can look at the same ocean and breath the same air.

I was excited. If Zeus allowed me to talk to them...he might let me see them eventually.

A knock sounded at the door. Speaking of the devil. He opens the door, revealing his broad figure. My eyes zooming into the same old, small leather book in his hand. Now that I see him properly...he has an amazing build. His shoulder as well as his chest were broad. His jaw was strong as he said,

"Lunch is ready, if you would like some."

Well this day just keeps getting better and better. "Yes, I realised I hadn't eaten today."

Zeus's brow formed into a frown, "You shouldn't withhold yourself from eating. It's not healthy."

I rolled my eyes as I approached him, "Yeah well, keeping me trapped here isn't healthy either."

He sco s, "It's for your safety!"

"Yeah Yeah, I know." I walked passed him down the hall and feel him following. Before we entered the lunch room I turned to him, "Thank you again, for letting me talk to my family. You have no idea how grateful I am."

He didn't make eye contact with me. He keeps his eyes away from me as he said, "I am glad."

We enter the dining room. Everyone was already seated there. I was about to pull my seat out myself until a big hand comes and does it for me. My eyes widen as I see Zeus waiting for me to sit down. Is he serious? I sit down and he pushes the chair in. I was shocked that he did such a chivalrous act.

He sits down at the head of the table and prepares to eat his food as if he didn't do anything out of the ordinary. I saw Ozai, Sozin and Donny stare at him wide eyed.

His eyes snap up angrily as he growls, "What!"

Everyone whips there heads down to there food.

I must sure to keep my mouth shut to withhold my giggle that threatened to burst out. Everyone relaxed and continued to talk amongst themselves. I glanced at Zeus to see he was reading some emails on his phone.

One of the maids came and sat my meal in front of me, "Thank you," Lunch today was fried rice with some chicken. I dug my fork in and raised it to my mouth. As I was about to take a bite. The deep thundering sound of the door bell rings. Everyone drops what their doing and raised their head in question.

"That bell hasn't rung in twenty years." Donny said.

A moment later, one of the other maids came. I presumed she was going to inform Zeus who was at the front door, but to my surprise, she came straight to me. Her face was pale as she said breathlessly in her french accent, "It's for you, Madame,"

I looked around the table and saw everyone's attention was on me. I gulped as I raised from my chair.

I opened the door to see no one. But a thick stench lingered in the air. My nose crinkled at the smell. It was familiar. I remembered smelling it on Zeus the night he had killed all of those men. Blood.

I looked down at the door step. I bend down and pick a white rose that was dripping in blood. I took a shaky breath as I read the note attached to it.

Lily

Oh no. I guess he's a very impatient man. Fear has made a home in my chest. What will he do if he doesn't get what he wants?

The rose was snatched out of my hand by a very angry Zeus, "What is this?" He growls, "Who gave this to you?"

I felt my brain churning over the memories of last night. I tried to organise them but I didn't know why my memories were so patchy. Was it the cold last night that messed everything up? I felt so confused.

Something did stand out however, "H-He wants us to do the ritual to get your blood...I think"

"Who?" He demands to know.

I frowned as I closed my eyes trying to remember. He told me his name. Why couldn't I remember it, "I don't know why but I can't remember it. It's like there's this block on my memories of last night."

Zeus frowned, "Whoever, this man is...he's not working alone. He has to have some power to be able to muddle your mind."

Suddenly I felt Zeus cup my face and lean down towards me, "What're you doing?"

He growls, "Shut up, I'm not going to kiss you." He rests his forehead against my own with his eyes closed. Suddenly I felt this energy. The green glowing energy that radiated out of Zeus, wrapping around our minds. Suddenly memories of last night flooded my system. It was like this green power sucked toxins out of me, leaving me free to think on my own.

My eyes snapped open and leaned back, "He told me his name was Nikolai."

I could hear Zeus's heart beat doubled. I looked at him and saw anger...as well as trouble. I gulped.

Zeus grabs my wrist tightly and says in a low and dark voice, "Say again?"

"N-Nikolai. Nikolai Volodya."

"That's impossible." He growled.

"Why?"

"Because he's supposed to be dead."

Zeus lets go of my wrist and turns around, his shoulders rising and falling fast.

"Dead? How? How could he be dead if..."

"I killed him," Zeus said as he turned around.

My mind was spinning, "But if he's a vampire...how could you have..."

"Vampire?" Now it was Zeus's turn to look confused, "He's a werewolf."

I shook my head, "No. When I met him...he made it clear that he was a vampire."

Zeus stilled and his eyes glazed over as if he were deep in thought, he groans and pinches the bridge of his nose, "Of course he would do something like that, the bloody bastard."

Zeus grips me shoulders tightly and said, "He was the man you saw last night?"

"Yes."

"I need to talk to Nikolai." Zeus squishes the rose in his hand, the blood seeping through his fingers, "I'm going to rip him apart," He growls lowly with his eyes glazing over in rage.

"Calm down. We need to think for second." I said

The rest of the crew came in and saw Zeus's bloody hand.

"What happened?" Sozin asks.

Through Zeus's teeth he said in a hard voice. "Nikolai has decided to pay me visit."

Ozai's eyes widen, "Nikolai Volodya? He's dead isn't he?" I could see all of them tense up.

"It seems my little friend has had some tricks up his sleeve...he turned himself into a blood sucking demon."

Sozin's eyes widen, "A vampire? Was he that desperate to betray his own?"

I frowned, "He said you guys were once friends. That he was close with...with Lillian."

Donny winces at what I had said, "Oh shit."

Zeus looked like he was going to explode with anger. He was shaking as his nose flared and his teeth bared in a snarl. His glowing green eyes looks at me, "You will move into my room. Nikolai will not take you away from me too." He turns and stormed up the stairs. We all flinched when we heard a sharp slam of the doors.

We stood there in silence.

"This is really bad," Sozin said seriously. He was such funny and care free kinda guy. It was strange to see him look so...grave. It had me worried. I could feel the weight of the situation and I was afraid what my role is in it.

I was under my covers in my bedroom. I know Zeus told me I was to be in his room. But I didn't feel comfortable. And if I'm not comfortable then I can't think. And right now, I really needed to think.

I turned over and watched the fire place, flicker and burn. Zeus had put the bloody rose in the fire place down stairs. I watched it burn and sizzle. But it sadly didn't mean Nikolai was going away.

If I wasn't going to sleep. Might as well do something else. I got up from my bed and put on my night gown. I opened my door and looked down the giant corridor. The fire lit it, making it less creepy, but still. I could hear the pitter patter of my feet as I made my way down the stairs to the library.

The fire was already lit inside. I looked around the place to see what was there to read. I looked up at the higher levels. A gold sign reflected from the fire.

Restricted Section.

Oh my gosh...I totally just had a Harry Potter Moment.

Interesting. I never noticed it before. I climbed up the little spiral stair case. Each section within the Restricted area had three rows. Each row for each of the HellHounds. I obviously went down Zeus's isle because...well he's my mate.

I looked up at the books. They were all dusty and tattered as if it been untouched for years and years.

Some of the books had old newspapers in them. Headlining as 'Abnormally large wolves kills Mayor Johnson.'

I guess they did have to keep track of their record so than they wouldn't get caught. Most of the books around were just records of their kills. I was disturbed a little bit of how many books and how many pages there were.

Pages with lines and lines of names. Lifeless names.

A book caught my eye though.

Bloodline

Zeus's Bloodline? I thought he had no memory of his past? I took it out of it's place on the shelf. I sat down on the floor and opened it. I blew the dust away revealing a picture. A picture taken in the 1700s. A black and white one of Zeus. He looked di erent. He had long hair tied back into a low pony tale. His eyes still glowing as bright as ever.

I turned the page. There were scribbles of writing, circling and pointing. As if he were linking somethings. He was searching. Zeus was trying to figure out who he was. I felt my heart hurt a little. There were pages and pages of writing. Scribbling paragraphs out as a dead end. He wanted to know so bad of who he was.

Another picture appeared. My eyes widen in shock when I saw it was a photo of Zeus and Nikolai. So they really were friends. I looked at the date and saw it was 1928

"He helped me," I gasped as I whipped my head around to see Zeus standing there. He came out of the shadow. He picked the book up from my hands.

"Nikolai helped me to try and research. Try to find out who I really was."

I gulped as I tried to control my shaking hands. I quickly got up o the floor, "I-I'm sorry for coming in here. I just though that..."

Zeus sighs tiredly, "I don't care."

He was leaning against one of the shelves, still looking at the picture, "I met him in a bar in Russia. He was part of the Luna Legkiy Pack. He said he would help me, if I helped him."

"Helped him with what?" I asked slowly

"With killing the King."

My eyes widen in shock, "You-You mean our King? The Werewolf King? How could you do something like that?"

Zeus rolls his eyes at my reaction, "I was desperate to find my identity. I didn't care." He nods his head toward the book, "Me and Nikolai killed the Royal Family. They were very powerful. People had said that they had a direct bloodline to the gods of the night."

I couldn't believe it, "Why would Nikolai want something like that?"

Zeus closes the book and puts it back on the shelf, "Because he wanted power." Zeus's eyes darken and his jaw was clenches as he said in a hard voice, "He lied to me. He knew something about me. Something vital."

I leaned against the shelf for support, "What did he know?" I asked.

"He had found a picture of me. I was a baby. I was being held in the arms of the Queen and King."

OH MY FREAKING GOSH! This is unbelievable. I sank down to the floor in total and utter shock, "You were their son," I said breathlessly.

Zeus didn't say anything.

"You were the one that ended the Hierarchy." I presumed.

"That was hundreds of years ago," He said in a low and dark voice, not denying the truth, "Nikolai knew that I would inherit their powers as the last of the Bloodline. I killed my own family...and I didn't even know it," He said in through a dark and humourless laugh, "He was going to use Lillian, my wife, to blackmail me into giving him my blood."

I gulped, "And did..."

"I didn't. But I was too late. I couldn't save her."

Nikolai had killed Lillian. I felt my eyes tear up. I felt pain for Zeus...and I even felt pain for Lillian. I couldn't imagine how he would've felt. Wanting to desperately know who he was to the point he would trust someone like Nikolai. And then betrayed to only be le with the guilt of killing the people that loved him...and he didn't even know it.

I felt my tears being wiped away from my face. I finger tucked under my chin and gently raised my head. Zeus was bent in front of me, "I'm scared," I confessed, "What's going to happen?"

Zeus looks at me with determined eyes as he said firmly, "I'm going to kill him. I won't be too late for you, Lily. I promise."