

## CHAPTER 39

ZEUS

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I wake up during the night from a strange feeling. I was on high alert as soon as my eyes opened. I sat and examined the room. I look to my right to see Lily was still fully asleep, as she should be. I climb out of bed and went to stand at the balcony. My eyes roamed the area. I couldn't find anything, but the unsettling feeling was still lingering.

I quietly went around the castle, checking up on different rooms. A very strong presence began to make itself known. Someone was lurking in my castle.

I went down stairs, making sure all of my senses were on alert.

"ZuZu, long time no see, old friend." Oh hell no.

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I stood there and sighed as I crossed my arms, "What're you doing?" I asked.

She walks down the steps with a white smile, "Strange, something must be wrong if you're not giving me your sassy ass attitude, ZuZu."

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"These are stressful times, Eudora, I don't have time for such things."

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She struts down as if she owned the place...as usual. She flashes her sharp teeth as her sharp purple eyes study me, "You have a vampire chasing you."

I roll my eyes, "So you do know why I'm in such a shitty mood."

She smiles, "I know everything, you should know that by now."

Another voice reaches my ears as it enters the room, "ZuZu, why don't you have a 24/7 cook around here, huh?" Eudora's twin comes in holding a bitten apple. He smiles, "You're just as handsome as the last time I saw you...if not more handsome."

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I hold my hands up, "If you two are here just to torment me, then fuck off because this is not the time at all."

Kurt laughs and growls, "Oooohh say it again, except angrier, I like'em dominant."

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Eudora giggled, "Okay okay! Goodness, ZuZu!"

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"Zeus." I growled in frustration.

She rolls her eyes, "Zeus." She sits on the fur couch and crosses her legs. "You know what we are. We've known each other for at least a hundred years. You've always been loyal to us, now it is our time to return the favour."

I lean against the wall, "Continue."

Kurt steps forward, "We will join you in your fight with Nikolai. There are clans of skin changers that are loyal to us, they will fight also."

I kick off the wall, "You would bring the clans together? To fight for me?"

She stands up and nods, "For you? Of course. You're our family Zeus. Family defend each other, protect each other, and that is exactly what we're gonna do...right up until we all fall in the black hole."

Kurt step forward, "Or you can always just fall into my black hole, ZuZu."

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And as usual...Eudora snaps, "Really Nigga? I just had this lil inspirational speech and you just haaaadd to go and kill it."

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Kurt snorts, "Shut up, bitch. ZuZu, already got the memo. No need to get all emotional on us."

You know its starts to get heated Eudora begins to clap her hands with her long ass nails while shoutin, "Nah you shut up, you bitch ass nigga! You don't know nuthin about being inspirational and shit!"

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Kurt snorts again, "And shit? What kinda inspiration is that? Nobody asked for inspiration! Just tell'em we gon fight for him and tats it! Why we gotta get all emotional!"

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"Because is it an emotional time, Kurt! Can't you get it in yo fat head? Hmm?"

Kurt rolls his eyes and examines his long silver nails, "Why you gotta get all ghetto on my ass, Dora."

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STORY CONTINUES BELOW

I inwardly cringe. Eudora hates being called Dora.

Her eyes practically burst into flames, "You did not just call me Dora!"

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Kurt shrugs, "What if I did?"

"You know I hate being called Dora! I ain't Dora of the fucking explora from the fucking, bitch ass human world. Get outta here you stupid, mothafucker! We don't want you fighting in our war anymore! So get yo raggedy faggoty ass up outta here!"

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Kurt rolls his eyes, "Eudora, stop being dramatic!"

"Can everyone just shut the fuck up!" I shouted. Both of them silenced and froze as their heads turn to me as they realised I was still in the room.

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I growled at him, "Kurt, as long as you stay in my territory, do not say that again."

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He smiles and blows me a kiss, "Whateva you say, ZuZu."

He walks off filing his nails, while Eudora stood there trying to calm herself down, "I swear, if he wasn't my brother, I'd kill'em by now."

"Not if I did it first." I said in an annoyed tone.

I plopped myself on the couch and rubbed my eyes. I was tired. Eudora sat on the couch across from me, "Word has floated through the wind in Arcanus that you found her...your mate. The sixth one."

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I rolled my eyes, "Donny told you didn't he." I already knew since the little bastard doesn't know how to keep his mouth shut.

She shrugs, "Yeah so?"

"What? Did he send you a magical owl?"

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Eudora looked at me and frowned, "Of course not. It was more a text message. You should really get with the times, Zeus. We're not in the medieval era anymore."

I sighed, "I don't bloody care."

Eudora's eyes changed from one of playfulness to concern, "Go back to your mate, Zeus. We can discuss things tomorrow. You need your strength."

LILY

I woke up pretty early. I didn't have the best sleep last night. I just didn't feel settled...not even when I was asleep.

I sat up and rubbed my tired eyes. I stretched my arms up over my head and arched my back slightly. I looked over my shoulder at Zeus's sleeping form. He looked exhausted.

I'll leave him to rest for a bit longer. He's been under a lot of stress. I'm sure me running away only added to it. I felt guilty that instead of relieving some stress, I am only adding to it.

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I put on Zeus's black robe and quietly exited the bedroom. The whole castle was still asleep. I think the only people who would be awake is the cooks, preparing breakfast.

The light pitter patter of my bare feet on the marble floors was the only sound made as I walked down the stairs and into the dining hall. I wanted to make myself a cup of coffee. It was kind of nice waking before everyone else did. It gave me the opportunity to think for a moment.

I walked into the kitchen and saw one of the cooks. I smiled politely, "I'm sorry, I didn't mean to disturb you, but I was trying to find the coffee?"

The middle aged woman smiled in return, "No worries, dear. There is a fresh brew in the pot over there," she said pointing.

"Thank you!" I walked over but quickly stopped. I turned back to the cook, "I've been here for quite a few months now and I'm embarrassed to say that I don't even know the name of the cook that has fed me for this long."

The woman's eyes softened, "My name is Maxine, dear. And you are Lily, am I right? The master Zeus's mate."

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I nodded my head, "That I am. Thank you for the coffee."

She gives me a wink, "No problem, sugar."

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I poured myself a coffee and walked out and into the main lounge where the fire had no even been lit yet. I remember making a fire at the family house back at the Blood Moon Pack. Let's see if I still got it.

Even when I was blind, I wasn't totally useless. I could still do certain things, but it just took more time for me to get the hang of it.

I grabbed some matches on top of the mantle piece. I grabbed some kindling from the big basket and began to tend my fire. Soon the fireplace was roaring and I stood there pretty proud of myself.

"Oh Lily, you still got it." I said to myself.

I grabbed my cup of coffee and sat on the couch.

"Is it normal for you to be talking to yourself?" A voice said.

I almost spit my coffee out from the fright I had. My head whips around and saw a man sitting on top of a shelf, smoking a cigarette. He blows the smoke out as his pale aqua eyes stared at me, "Or are you just lonely?" He said in his thick Irish accent.

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As much of a fright I got, I wasn't exactly alarmed. I feel like I've grown accustomed to random things that happen in this damn castle. I sigh and roll my eyes, "And what is an Irishmen doing in the HellHounds castle?"

He chuckles and jumps down the shelf. He was tall, a little skinny. His hair was a mess. He had black eyeliner under his eye and one dangling earring of a silver cross on his left ear. He also had some stubble growing on his jawline.

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He takes another drag of his cigarette, "Wouldn't you like to know."

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I casually took another sip of my coffee, "You know, you remind me of my friend. He was Irish too. He was from a place called Londonderry?"

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The man's face frowns and rolls his eyes, "Your friend wasn't Irish then."

"But that's in Ireland isn't it?"

"It's from Northern Ireland, sweetheart. There's a big bloody difference there. I'm from Galway. Northerners aren't Irishmen. Most of em are bloody protestants anyway."

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I snorted, "You're saying you're catholic?"

He turns around and scowls at me, as he plays with his cross, "Are you makin fun of me?"

I awkwardly cough into my hand and shook my head, "Of course not."

He smirks, "Yeah that's right. We Irish can be very..." But he cut himself off as his stare became more intense. He tilts his head as his eyes roam my face.

He suddenly appears right in front of me and continues to study my face as if I were a lab experiment. I frowned as I move my head back, "What're you doing?"

His lips widen into a crazy little grin, "Well I haven't seen this before." He grabs a hold of my chin and tilt my head up to study me more, "That is definitely interesting."

Suddenly he was pushed off of me. I sit up and look over my shoulder to see a very annoyed Zeus, "Why did you fucking covering all at bloody once!"

The man laughs, "Has tweedledum and tweedledee arrived yet?"

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Zeus rubs his eyes with his one hand, "They came last night."

I frowned, "Who came? Why didn't you wake me?"

"I wasn't going to let you waste your time with idiots like them."

The man stumbles back up, "True, they really are a waste of time sweetheart. Zeus! Do you still have your liquor cabinet? I am very thirsty?"

"You're drinking?" I questioned, "In the morning?"

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He smiles lazily at me, "It's night time somewhere in the world sweetheart. By the way I haven't given you my name yet." He stretches his hand out, "The names Dylan. And you are Zeus's sweet and blind mate, Lily is it?"

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I was about to place my hand in his for the usual handshake, "Oh no you don't!" Zeus cuts in and quickly grabs a hold of my hand before I could even sake Dylan's hand.

I frowned at Zeus, "What'd you do that for?"

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Zeus smirks, "Dylan here likes to trick people you see."

Dylan chuckles as he throws his purple scarf over his shoulder, "You fucking Brits. You take the fun out of everything."

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Zeus rolls his eyes, "Dylan isn't an ordinary guy, Lil. That's all you need to know."

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I stand up and cross my arms, "I'm sick of being left in the dark. We're in a war where we could all possibly die for goodness sake! I should be able to know everything!"

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Dylan stands and points at Zeus, "You are completely right, Lily! I totally agree with you! Girl power!"

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Zeus growls, "Sit down, Dylan. You're not a part of this."

The Irishmen chuckles, "If you won't tell her, then I will."

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Zeus snarls, "Sit the fuck down, Dylan! This is between me and my mate. Not you."

Dylan rolls his eyes and plops down on the couch, getting another cigarette out.

Zeus turns back to me and comes towards me, he holds my shoulders, "Look, I'm going to tell, but just not right now. Not when all of this crazy stuff is happening. I'll tell you tonight where we can actually talk without being disrupted."

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I arch my brow, "Promise?"

Zeus leans in and kisses my forehead, "I promise."

"I have a question!" Dylan said, raising his hand as if he were a school boy, "You wouldn't like me doin some lines on your coffee table, right?"

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I frowned, "Lines?"

Dylan's holds his hand over his heart and coos at me, "Oh my innocent little Lily. Your pure mind really does astound me."

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Zeus rolls his eyes in annoyance, "He wants to do cocaine on the table."

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Dylan sits, fumbling about with his pockets, he get a little plastic bag filled with powder, but then he freezes when he so still staring, "Oh did you wanna try?"

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"No cocaine, Dylan!" Zeus shouts.

Dylan's face falls as if a toy was taken off of a little boy. Zeus grabs my hand and marches out of the room.

"What is going on Zeus? Who are the people that came during the night?" I was stumbling over my feet a little since Zeus was walking so fast.

He stops abruptly and turns around, he massages his temples as he said, "Some people I've known for a while. When I split off from the the other for a couple of years I stuck with some...interesting people."

I raise a brow, "Interesting people? Well they must mean something to you considering their here, right?"

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He sighs tiredly, "Yes they do mean something, I guess. They're just very out there kind of people that bloody get on my nerves."

"Do they know Ozai, Sozin and Donny?" I asked

Zeus nods his head, "Yeah. They're the ones that brought me back here. They stayed for a while, but that was a very very long time ago. I have only seen them a hand full of times since then."

"Well if they're the ones that looked out for you in your most darkest time then I want to meet them."

A smashing plate echoed from the other side of the door to the dining hall. Zeus groans, "They can be very overwhelming. But if anyone of them make you feel disturbed or uncomfortable, you tell me straight away and I will deal with them personally." He said in a dead serious voice.

I rub his forearm that he had them folded in front of his chest and gave it a comforting squeeze, "Everything will be fine. If they're here to help, then I'm happy for them to be here."

Zeus scoots, "You say that now." I roll my eyes. My mate's hand rests on the small of my back as he gently guides me into the dining hall. He opens the door to reveal a very chaotic scene.

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Sitting at the table was a very beautiful black woman. She had very very long curly white hair and purple eyes. She wore giant dangling black and gold earrings as well as many other piercings that decorated her ear. She wore a very tight purple leather jumpsuit with simple straps.

A black guy was hanging from the chandelier. He seemed to be a very tall muscular guy. He had bright purple eyes too. His hair was very short but still white. He wore a dark purple suit with a green tie that was tucked into his purple vest. He also had a leather jacket on.

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And there was also Dylan sitting at the table too, looking a little sleepy. Upon my entering, they all stopped what they were doing and looked this way.

The woman smiled and stood up, "This must be the famous, Lily," I was a little shocked as she stood up since she was very very tall. She approached with a bright smile and pulled me into a hug, "It's amazing to finally meet the woman that stolen Zeus's heart. My name is Eudora."

"You can call her Dora for short," The black man said approaching. I saw Eudora clench her jaw as well as her eyes glowing, but she tried to mask it through a smile.

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"Hello babycakes, my names is Kurt. I'm this bitch's twin."

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Zeus growls, "Language."

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Dylan scoots, "Just because both you and Lily are in this curse doesn't mean you have to protect her from curse words too, Zeus."

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Zeus steps forward and snarls, "Are you high? I bloody told you no Cocaine!"

Dylan raises hands in surrender, "Calm down! It's weed!"

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Zeus growls as he pinches the bridge of his nose, "I fucking hate this."

Donny came walking in casually, typing on his phone when he looked up he stopped and took in the sight in front of him. He groans and rubs his face, "I just wanted to have a quiet breakfast. Is that too much to ask?" He yelled up at the roof.

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