

## CHAPTER 50

I had woken up. I peaked my eyes open and saw it was still dark outside. I got up and stretched. My body was so sore. I turned to Zeus but found him gone. I frowned and looked around the room.

"Zeus?" I called out but there was no response. Where did he go?

Something flickering and shining in the light caught my attention. I was shocked to see Zeus's locket. I frowned. Why would he take this o? He never takes it o? I've never seen him without this locket. I put some pressure on the locket and my breath hitched when it clicked open. I gulped as I slowly opened it.

I frowned when it was a picture of me. When did he even take a photo of me? I took the picture out of the locket. I looked closer and tilted my head in confusion. I never wore that dress.

I snorted, "It looks like it's from the olden days..." My voice trailed o when a thought came to me. An impossible, unimaginable thought. What the hell?

I felt the blood drain from my face. I flipped the photo. "My beloved, Lillian." My eyes widen. I looked at the photo. Blonde hair, blue eyes. We had the same face, same hair, same eyes. I opened my locket to see Zeus's picture. I began to feel a little sick. Why do we look the exact same. Is she an ancestor of mine? Is that it?

"How is this possible? What the hell is going on?!" I said as I began to hyperventilate. My head became light headed. And soon the panic was getting overwhelming and I blacked out.

My eyes open as if I had never even fallen asleep. I was still cuddled up to Zeus. I got up without disturbing him. I didn't want to wake him.

I climbed o of the bed and stood at the fireplace. I looked over my shoulder and I was frozen in place as my heart was beating out of my chest at the strange sight in front of me.

I am still on the bed with Zeus...but I'm not at the same time. I rushed over and jumped on the bed, but it did not move nor did it bounce. Its like I'm not even on it.

I laid my hand on myself and it went straight through. Oh my goodness. I'm a ghost! My spirit le my body. And yet I am still breathing and asleep.

I stumbled back and fell on the floor as explosions were going o in my mind. I did not know what was going on or how this was even happening?!

My attention was diverted to Zeus. He slowly slipped out of bed and walked to the window. I made my way in front of him. He didn't acknowledge me or see me. I waved my hand in front of his face, "Zeus?" But he did not answer. He can't hear me. I look at myself on the bed. I curl up around his pillow.

Wow I do that in my sleep?

I turned around and yelped in a fright as I saw my reflection in the mirror. I don't remember a mirror in the room? I stood there unmoving as I stared at myself. I was dressed di erently. I looked beautiful. I was dressed as if I was going to a ball.

"Lily," My reflection said. I screamed in a fright and fell unto the floor...again.

It wasn't my reflection at all. There was no mirror. It was a person. A person that looked exactly like me.

I shakily stood up and gulped before saying, "What is this? Who are you? Why do you look like me?"

The woman stood forward and gave me a gentle smile, "I am Zeus's wife...Lillian."

"No you're not," I said unconvincingly, "We look the exact same. Who the hell are you?"

"Lily, this is urgent," The woman said desperately, "I know this is a lot to take in right now, but you need to use the flower. You need to remember, but I cannot tell you, you need to find out for yourself."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"Why can't you tell me what?" I said while still freaking out.

"Because if I do then you'll die. It's part of the curse."

I stumbled slightly as I sat down on the bed.

"Think, Lily," Lillian said, "You know everything already, but you need to connect the dots. Zeus is in trouble. To save him...you need to do this, Lily. Or Nikolai could kill him."

Lillian stepped forward and cupped my face. It was so weird staring at my own reflection...even though it wasn't my own reflection.

"Remember Lily. REMEMBER!" She shouted at my face.

I gasped awake. Sweat on my skin. I looked at the other side of the bed. Zeus was gone. I knew exactly what he was doing. He was going a er Nikolai. I gulped.

I rushed to the bag and put on my clothes. I went around the bed and looked out the window. Where would Zeus go?

I went to the drawer, but I stepped on something. A scrunched piece of paper. I opened it up. It was from Nikolai. Where would they meet? What would be a significant place for them to fight?

Panic was closing in on me. I yelled in frustration.

"Remember what?" I yelled at myself, "What should I remember? Think Lily think!"

I sat on the bed holding my head. Racking through my mind about every little detail that could connect.

Even when I first came to this place...I had so many dreams...realistic dreams...were they dreams? Or...

"Memories," I verbally thought, "Memories from a life...a life that I had O-Once kn-kn-known."

And then something connected, "We were under the same stars, the same sky, same ocean."

She said that...I said that. She was me...I am her. Then it struck me like a lightning bolt. My mind was running through every strange thing I had noticed but ignored.

My fainting and dreams it was always blonde hair and blue eyes. Blonde hair, blue eyes, blonde hair, blue eyes...

...Lucy the Barmaid:

I know very well who you are, Mr Helly." She interrupted.

Zeus did not tolerate people interrupting him while he spoke. He hardly spoke at all, but when he did, every word was genuine and real.

"Is that right?"

She nods her head, "That's right. London is a big place Mr Helly, but word gets around easy, especially when it's you and your brothers."

Zeus chuckles deeply, but without humor, "You better be careful, love, I'm going to own this bar very soon...so you best treat me with respect."

"Why?" She debated

"Because, love, I am a very dangerous man. I am a successful man. I do what I want and get what I want. People fear and respect me because of what I do."

Lucy nods her head understandingly, "Well for a little advice Mr Helly...you earn respect by being a fair man. You will gain far more by being fair than being only feared."

Zeus was intrigued by this alluring woman, "What's your name?"

"Lucy." She's with her shoulders back and head up high.

Zeus nods his head, "I know."

Lucy frowns, "You know?"

Zeus said with a smirk, "Yes...Because you're my girl."

"I am?" She says with a cheeky brow raised.

Zeus nods his head with a small grin, "Yeah, you are Lucy, you're my girl."

And then when I began to hang at the fireplace all those months ago, it was Laid Zeus was in a trance. He looked at me as if I was a di erent person and he said, "Why do you sound just like her?"

...The secret marriage

She stands up and shouts, "Stop lying to me! You and your brothers are di erent! You all have secrets! Why can I not know!"

Zeus growls, "You will never know."

Her eyes widen, "So you are hiding something."

Zeus's eye held defeat, "You can never know," He says so ly.

She sits back down and takes a hold of his hands, "But, Zeus, my darling, I am your wife and you are my husband. We cannot keep secrets from each other."

...Then there was Lila Rose Dawson

I am a single woman, sir. It is not appropriate for us to talk of such things alone."

He steps even closer, He kicks of the ledge and stands to his full height. He was a very tall and broad man. He looks down at her and smirks with a mischievous glint in his eyes, "Yes, you are a single woman, Miss. But I intend on changing that."

And for some strange reason, she wanted him to.

"I do not even know your name." She said breathlessly in a slight daze.

The man takes her hand and says, "My name Zeus. Zeus from the Hounding Brothers Incorporation." And then he presses his lips to her skin. Her heart was hitting her chest hard as she felt the contact.

He lets go of her hand and asks, "And you are?"

The woman curtsied, "Lila, Sir, Lila Rose Dawson."

...And last but not least Lillian, Zeus's latest wife.

He takes the woman's hand and bows, "Hello madam, my name is Zeus."

The woman's breath hitched. Her heart lurched forward into a pounding beat. She was in a trance. She was so incredibly drawn to his presence, it almost consumed her.

She bowed back and said politely, "It's a pleasure to meet you, Lord Zeus. My names is Lillian."

He flashes his pearly white teeth with his mischievous smile, "Trust me madam, the pleasure is entirely mine."

He looked deep into her eyes, capturing her heart and soul in an instant.

Music slowly started to play louder and people began to dance. Zeus glanced at the action and turns back to Lillian, "Do you dance?"

The woman looks at Zeus with a small smirk and said, "If I am asked properly."

Zeus extends his hand, looks at Lillian in the eyes and said, "Lady Lillian, would you care to dance with me?"

Oh my goodness, "I'm her...I'm all of them." Oh my gosh. OH MY GOODNESS. I'm Zeus's wife...I'm all his wives.

A sharp, stabbing pain struck of my head. I grab my head and yelled in pain as I collapsed on the ground. All of these foreign pictures were filling in my mind.

Memories of every past life I had ever had. I thought my head was going to explode. All the people I met. All of mine and Zeus's memories. All of them hitting me at once.

...

"Zeus, please tell me," I pleaded.

He holds my shoulders and said, "Lillian, I want to, trust me, I want to. But I'm afraid."

I frowned, "But why? I already know you're a hellhound. What derence would it make by me knowing this?"

I could see the internal battle raging in his mind. I cup his face, "My darling, tell me. Everything is going to be alright."

Zeus takes a step back and turns around, giving me his back, "We've gotten married three times already," He confesses.

I rolled my eyes, "This is no time for games, my love."

He turns around and there was unshed tears in his eyes, "This is no game. It is true. The first time we got married, I told you everything, and you died. But you came back again years later. Then the same thing happened again and again. I don't know how to stop this. I know it's a part of a curse, but I don't know if there's a limit to how many times you come back."

I felt light headed. I stumble back and sit in my chair, "There have been three other reincarnations of me?" I shake my head, "Okay wait. I want you to explain the whole curse to me especially the reincarnation."

Zeus sighs, "I woke up one day with no memory. I was holding a flower, Demora's flower. She said that in return of picking one of her sacred flowers...I had to be of service to her. And the only way to break the curse is through my mate."

"So how am I involved in this?"

"She wanted to..."

But then just as quick as it came, it went. The pains stopped. I shakily got up. I went into the bathroom and splashed my face with cold water. I looked at myself in the mirror. I was pale. My eyes roam down to my stomach. I curiously laid my hand over it and felt disappointed to find there was nothing protruding. I did not realise I was crying until my vision had blurred.

I never had the chance to grieve for my daughter. I wanted to name her Everly. My sadness turned into when I remembered how she was taken from me. She was ripped out of me. She was supposed to be in the most safest places a child could be...but Nikolai changed that.

I marched out of the bathroom as a new found confidence was born.

I looked out the window. I need to get to Zeus.

I leap across the bed and on the floor, grabbing the bag with the flower in it. I take the glass flower out and my eyes widened. It was glowing so bright. Brighter than ever before.

I know he's going to hate me interfering with his business...again. And I know I've been a pain in the ass, but this time...this time I'm going to do it right. I need to rebel one last time and save Zeus.