

CHAPTER 52

My breath hitched when I heard her voice in my mind. But then I doubled over in pain as an excruciating agony stabs my mind. Images were flashing before my eyes. Pictures, events, memories. Slowly as I saw all of them loading into my head they became more familiar by the second. Every emotion I felt, every memory made.

Memories of the skies. Memories of glowing beings. Memories of glass castles. Memories of war and chaos. Glorious chaos made by me?

Memories of losing her. She fell from my arms. I wanted desperately to take her away. She formed into a flower and her petals flowed away to here. To the mortal world. Six petals, six lives. All of them were her, but I didn't even know it.

"Esme." I muttered. I had found her. Which means, "My dream..."

...My reflection...it was of a different depiction. He looked like me, stood like me...but his eyes...they were not me.

...Red Eyes

...The red eyed man leans in and said, "You're the mirror...you're my reflection."

I snarled and said, "You're not real. I know who I am."

"How could you? You don't remember anything about who you are."

I clinched my jaw and yelled, "Then why the hell are you here!?"

"To help you."

"HOW? Help me HOW?"

"By showing who you really are."

I growled, "How will you do that? How can you?"

The man cups my head with both of his hands and said, "Let me in...remember who you are."

I stood frozen, "I remember." I mumbled to myself in shock, "I was born from chaos...my name is Kyro." I'm the god of chaos.

Lightning from the sky struck me. I yelled in pain as I felt this power growing inside of me as if a beast was truly released. I felt energy I have no felt before, strength I didn't know existed.

Power beyond imagination was overflowing my mind, body and soul. The lightning stops. I look down at myself, I felt different. My wounds were gone. I stood up.

But all thoughts of myself were gone when I saw my beloved mate. All though I had memories and I knew who I was. I still had memories of Zeus...and yes she is Esme...but she is still my Lily, my flower.

Seeing her dead body...I felt a rage I had never before. I turned my head to the woman that started it all.

Demora stood there...petrified, "Wait, Kyro, please." Rage tore my every being. I was known in the heavens as a god of chaos. It is time to remind Demora of what that means.

I stomped towards Demora, grabbed her by the neck and slamming her into a tree.

Tears were running down her cheeks in fear, "Kyro, please."

I growled as I pulled her in and slammed her harder against the tree, "SILENCE!" I stood there shaking in fury, "You have not only taken my love once but twice."

Her fear turned to pure hatred, "I do not regret it. She deserves that and more."

I look into her eyes and growled, "I am going to make you suffer like never before."

Demora waves her hand where a flash of green appears.

The ground rumbles as Demora summons her army of vampire. I snarled and stood back. It was me against what seemed like an endless army of Vampires. She smiles wickedly, "You are alone."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

I was about to charge forward when an arrow viz past me and shoots a vampire in the chest. It falls to the ground.

"He isn't alone."

I frowned as I turned around and there stood Genevieve on a horse with her mate, Maikoh, Alpha Chief of the Dakota Tribe. Genevieve had tears in her eyes as she looked upon her sister. Maikoh looked angry.

He rides forward with him and Genevieve, but soon, I stood dumbfound when a whole army of tribes came out of the forest following Maikoh. An endless wave of brave men and women. Including my friends and family. Sozin, Ozai, Eudora, Kurt, Dylan, Eddie, Soul, Noah, Xander, Kieth, Milo and Xavier.

Maikoh and the army stopped where I stood.

"How did you know to come? How did you get here?" I asked in shock,

Maikoh smirks, "Looks like you have someone up there looking out for you."

Lily?

Sozin and Ozai came to me. They looked different. They both chuckled as they looked at me, "It is good to see you again...Kyro."

I remembered them. They were my loyal friends. They were a member of the royal guard. The top warriors of the god of the heavens. They let him to join me on my quest to find Esme.

I chuckled, "It is good to finally remember you, my friends."

I turned around and faced Demora. She looked panicked as she saw I had my own army.

"What're you going to do now Demora? You've lost."

"No I haven't! I don't lose." She shouted

I grabbed her neck, and squeezed it, "You are nameless, loveless, you are nothing Demora."

She raises her arm to probably do a spell, but quite frankly, I'm tired of her spells. I've lived through it for eight hundred years.

I grab her wrist and I broke it. She screams in pain, but I do not let her go. I have no mercy for someone who had none for me. I grab her other hand. And I began to slowly bring her pain from the inside out.

She writhed in agony as I set every nerve of hers on fire.

Her army of Vampires charged forward. I looked at her ugly horde and then over my shoulder at Lily's sister and Maikoh. I growled deeply. No more. I can't let people who are important try fight for me anymore.

I push back Demora. I looked up at the sky and at the stars. Lily is up there somewhere. She wouldn't want anymore bloodshed. I looked at the vampires and smirked. But I am not Lily or Esme. Though she is the good in me...I snickered...I have a slight tendency to want to be the bad guy.

I felt my power pulsating throughout my body. It felt good to be free. Everyone's eyes were filled with terror when they saw my eyes glowing a bright bloody red. I jumped in the air. I raised my arms and summoned all of the powers from up high. I could hear the rumbling and the striking of thunder and lightning rolling through the sky.

I roared as I mustered the power I needed. I snarled and looked at the horde, "You will be no more." I strike the ground, hard. The impact causes the earth to roll away from me like giant waves, hitting the horde. My power emanates from my very body. I watch all of the vampires flee in fear as it obliterates them into oblivion.

Demora could do nothing as she saw her soldier being destroyed. She stands up, anger rolling off her. She raises her hands to strike me with her green light of magic. But I simply waved my hand and it stopped. I stand in front of her and placed my hand on her forehead, "I was here to kill and save Lily. Lily is gone. I guess that only leaves one thing to do."

I used my power to begin absorbing Demora's magic. She screams as my power utterly consumes her's from her body. I watched in joy as I saw the woman that ruined my life begin to slowly and painfully become weaker and weaker.

But suddenly a ray of light appears between me and Demora, forcing us both to fall back. It was a single spotlight from the moon.

I looked up and I saw a floating figure slowly lowering down. Everybody became deathly quiet. As it came closer and closer to the ground, I felt my heart pound against my chest, as there stood she who I thought would be lost from me forever.

She was standing in the middle of the spotlight. Her hair was glowing, floating in this mystical energy from the moon. It seemed every strand of her hair contained light. I looked to where Lily's body was...it was gone.

There she stood shining once again.

I got up slowly, careful to not take my eyes off her. Everybody around us was bewitched by her beauty and grace. "Lily." I said in a low rough tone.

She opens her eyes to my voice and they were shining in white star light. She does not focus on me. It's as if she doesn't know me at all.

She slowly turns around in a graceful manner and walks with a trail of glittering light, dripping from her clothes. She stops in front of Demora.

She stood there shaking in fears.

Lily spoke, but in the voice that I don't fully recognise. It was like her voice mixed with tens of others, speaking at the same time, "Demornina of Valgo, you have involved yourself in the business of the gods where you were never needed. Now it is time for the gods to deal with you."

"No!" She screams! "I will be good! I swear! No no no!"

Lily places her hand on Demora's forehead. Lily shines bright and brighter. She was shining so bright that I couldn't look anymore. Everybody had to turn away. Lily's light consumed Demora whole. She draws back her luminosity. There on her knees was an old, bitter woman. Her body falls away and disappears into a dust.

Lily turns around and faces me. She approaches me and I stand very still. I didn't want any part of me hindering her from coming to me.

She stands before me. Her beauty clouding my mind. "Kyro Stormhold. You have the gods favour, they have given you with a choice."

I tilted my head, "A choice?"

"You are welcomed back to the heavens. There is a seat waiting for you."

I chuckled, "So the gods have finally accepted me. This feels strange."

She stood there unfazed, "What is your choice."

I stood there and looked at where her body was laying before it disappeared, "I have chosen to remain here. I am Kyro...but I am also Zeus."

She releases a small grin, "If that is your wish then the gods will not want you to be here alone."

I frowned in confusion. Am I gonna have a babysitter?

"You have a tendency to be rather...chaotic, however it seems there is only one effective method that is able to tame you."

"Which is?" I said cheekily.

"Love."

I froze in place at the mention of that words, "And how are you going to do that?" I asked hesitantly.

She smiles at me and says, "Good bye, Kyro...or should I say Zeus?"

Then in a flash she was gone. I stumbled forward, almost like I wanted to catch her, keep her from disappearing. I looked around and everyone was staring at me, quiet and in shock.

"Look!" Someone shouted.

I frowned and saw everybody staring up above me. I raises my head and I felt my heart beat once again.

"Lily!" I yelled as I ran in the middle of the ray of light. She was being carefully floated down. Is it her? Is it really her?

I opened my arms and saw her float gently into them. Her head resting on my chest. I shakily bend down to my knees, resting her on my lap. The light slowly disappears, leaving us in an ordinary night.

I looked down at her and brushed her hair off. I felt weak at the sight of her. I thought I was never going to see her again. I felt tears prick my eyes as I saw her beautiful face.

I looked at everybody around and saw them all staring at Lily in anticipation, waiting to see if she was okay or not.

I gulped and looked back down. I cup her face and run my thumb over her cheek, "Lily?" I said gently.

I felt my spirits soar when I felt her begin to move and groan in her unconscious state. I let out a breath of relief, a breath I didn't know I was holding. I held her to my chest and rocked her back and forth as I felt her body close to my own. It assured me that she was really here.

I looked up at the sky, I knew they were watching. "Thank you." I said to them. They brought her back to me.

I pressed my lips to her forehead and she groans and moves again, except this time I saw her eyes fluttering open. I felt my heart melt when I saw her familiar blue eyes. I held my breath as I watched her wake up. She didn't move straight away. She looked around for a moment taking her surroundings in and then finally, her eyes land on me, "Zeus?"

"Lily."

"I remember, everything," She said weakly.

I stroke her cheek and said gently, "So do, I love."

She stares at me for a moment and then all of a sudden, her eyes filled with tears, "Do you remember when you came to my sanctuary and you wanted to steal something?"

I chuckled through my own tears, "Yes?"

She raises her hand on my cheek. I close my eyes and felt her touch. I soaked it right in. It was the best feeling ever to have her touch me. I opened my eyes and she said, "I always wanted to tell you that you did steal something...you stole my heart." Tears streamed down her face, "And I never ever want it back."

I smiled, "Good...because I intend on keeping it forever."

(JUST SAYING IT HAS NOT ENDED. There's still a chapter or three left)