

Obsession 141

Chapter 141

(Book 2) Chapter 62. Two Armies

EVANGELINE.

The sky is cloudy, and the moon is hidden behind them. I'm here at the edge of the forest. I can hear the vampires a mere mile away. Their hunger for vengeance and blood clinging to the very air that surrounds us, reminding me of the way it feels before it's about to rain.

They're readying to attack us, and at their head is Zedkiel... I can feel his aura spreading far and wide, but the evil that is entwined with it like a poisonous weed, spreading far and fast, is incredibly powerful.

How has he kept it hidden for so long is beyond me? He has hid his time, planned carefully, and he knew all along what he is indeed capable of. He has played us all.

The very thought makes my blood run cold.

The wind howls through the night sky and the stray owl hoots as I brush my hair back.

"He's powerful, but he hasn't f*uc*king met me." Godric growls as he approaches.

His eyes blazing, they have not returned to normal ever since he found out that his people had gone behind his back and against his command. I know he wants to unleash that wrath in this fight, but when I warned him that we will follow my rules, and not do anything against what was agreed upon, he agreed. Whatever reason he wants that land for is enough for him to keep his power in check.

"He knows we're here," I say. Despite disguising our location and scents, he has made no effort to hide his. "He wants us to feel his power."

"Good, I'm f*uc*king raging and I want to unleash hell."

Godric's words from earlier when I had told him the truth of what happened back at the castle, are still stuck in my mind. 'How dare they... that land is mine...'

He mentioned that land.

It is a little strange as I did ask Beta Jason and Alpha Aeron regarding that location and neither said there is anything special about it or highly valuable.

'We're ready in the back.' Gamma Wallace says gravely.

'Thank you, Gamma.' I reply.

I had been unable to open another portal for myself even, feeling the energy in the air unsteady and so we had travelled as fast as possible to get here. I need to keep the rest of my power for when I meet Zedkiel on the battlefield, and I can't risk messing with the balance between the realms.

My heart squeezes at the thought as I cast a glance at those gathered around us. I pray that we lose none tonight. Many of these men and women have family awaiting their return.

Sinclair's watching me, and he has been a little too intense for my liking, but Kash had glared at him, making him back off a little.

Alpha Aeron is now deep in thought, as he observes our surroundings. Seeing him kitted up for battle, a sharp gaze in his eyes reminds me that he isn't just the gentle Alpha I had grown up with, but a powerful Alpha.

Ragnar is barking orders as he cracks his knuckles. Kash is frowning as he observes his squad. He will be one of the ones covering my back.

He refused to let me go in alone and I also know he will obey my command despite the fact that we are going against his best friend. He will not harm Zed, but he will still stand against him.

"Is he even trustworthy, Alpha Evangeline?" One of the women from the army says, her eyes trained on Kash. "He is one of them, too. What if the prince manages to command him into betraying you, my queen?"

An uneasy silence falls as she voices the question that I know lingers in the mind of many. Kash frowns slightly but looks away.

"I am willing to step back if that is what the Alpha wants." He says.

I raise my hand, silencing him.

"Yes, Kash is a hybrid. Just like my mate and he will be your future Beta, I trust Kash Donovan with my life as would Zedkiel." I say, my voice is powerful yet calm. I scan the crowd and they bow their heads in submission under my gaze.

"We understand, but what if- "

"Then that is my call. Kash will be the one to have my back." I say firmly, my eyes flashing. "If anyone else has any concerns or doubts, voice them now, because when we enter those forests, I will need everyone to do their very best and to trust their comrades! Do I make myself clear?"

A murmur of 'Yes Alpha' follows and I turn back to the front, awaiting the signal of our scout.

I'm wearing a black cloak over my clothes that bears the crest of the Moonstone pack, a black top with a protective armour plate on top, black pants, and high boots finish off my ensemble. My hair is braided and pinned back and a sword belt hangs around my waist holding my sword.

'We are facing opponents who are following the command of our own Alpha Prince Zedkiel's Lycan. Things are far more complicated than you know, but we will handle this as a team. Remember, we aim to defend and overpower them, not kill. The goal is for me to reach my Prince and put an end to this. Trust in me and we shall prevail.' I say through the link, my voice resonating in all their minds, sending strength and calmness through it too.

I turn to Kash, and he gives me a nod, his gaze turning cold as he looks at Godric.

He hasn't said a word to him, and I can tell he hates that he is here, but right now we can use all the help we can get. Godric instantly realises who he is and simply sneers as they glare at each other until I have to make sure they stay apart.

I have made it clear to everyone that the aim is not to kill anyone, and that we stand for each other.

We see the faint flash of light that blinks in the sky.

Our signal.

Meaning the vampires had reached the middle ground...

I spot Ragnar giving Kayla the thumbs up, she's in Alpha Aeron's squad and I take a slow breath.

It's time...

I give the signal and we break into a run. There are many who are travelling in wolf form, but some will remain in human form, better to counter the lithe vampires. Godric lets out a low growl as he signals his own men too, and we speed up. He's fast... and although I'm keeping up with him with ease, it makes me wonder how powerful he is.

From what we know, he is a powerful werewolf, but I feel there's more to him... He is and has always been shrouded in mystery.

'Of course, he is, he's like a violent bulldog!' Evelyn chirps in. I hear Luna chuckle.

I can still feel her pain, but at least she isn't abandoning me. Zedkiel...

I hope I'm doing the right thing; everyone has suffered enough.

'Zedkiel.' I call through the link, but I am met with a blank once more.

I need to kill Zerachiel...

My heart squeezes and I try to squash the fear of repercussions, to kill a part of Zedkiel... will he forgive me? Will he be able to live without his Lycan?

To never be able to shift again... will he be alright with me taking that choice away from him?

I am not certain... but there are no other options, and I will have to bear the consequences of my actions.

Minutes pass, and with each second, my heart grows heavier.

His scent soon wafts into my nose, and I feel as if the breath from inside of me is knocked out of me.

I can't do it.

I have to do this.

I signal for us to slow down as I see the shadowy silhouettes of the vampires looming mere meters from us become prominent.

They tense, readying to attack or counter at a simple signal as they flank their new king.

And there he is... Dressed all in black, his red eyes glowing. A cold dark smirk on his lips as he stands there upon a large boulder, one leg slightly bent, spread slightly apart as he gazes down upon us

He scoffs and bares his teeth at us.

"Well, well, well... look what we have at our doorstep... a pack of mutts."