140 CHAPTER 140

Lilith 1

My eyes opened for the umpteenth time, looking around. I was in a room. My room? No.

My ceiling wasn't grey. This was a different room. If anything the smell of musk and coffee gave me a hint of where I was.

I tried sitting up, but my body refused to move.

"No. No. No. No. No." I screamed internally, my heart blood was directly connected to my powers, that witch had drained a quarter of it.

I could feel it, I felt like bursting into tears, it took me a lot to reach my current stage. To think it just got shortened in the blink of an eye.

And now? Of all times. I suddenly felt a surge of hatred course through me.

Sssssshhhhhhh.

A whizzing sound cut right through my thoughts, my eyes followed the sound to see Sage mixing something.

My breath hitched, I gulped on nothing, he

was shirtless, my eyes traced down his back to his slim waist.

He flexed his biceps while doing whatever he was skillfully.

He suddenly turned, and I felt my air flow seize, he was beautiful. With a chest that stood firm, an eight packed abs, my eyes went lower of their own accord, his pants hung dangerously low on his waist.

Damn. I was suddenly suffocating in a well ventilated room.

He stopped right in front of me, arms outstretched "Drink up princess. Drool later" he said with a smug smirk.

I quickly snapped out of it, "I wasn't drooling"

"Sure sweetheart. Drink up" he handed me the cup with a green liquid that shone brighter under the light.

I retched instantly, but nothing came out. My stomach was empty.

"I'm not drinking this" I pushed it away.

"Good medicine is rarely sweet princess. I'll give you something sweet later, drink this

first. It'll help with everything. Especially the numbness."

Of course he knew I was feeling numb, he was my attending doctor.

"How long did I pass out for?" I changed the topic, no way in hell was I drinking their greenish disgusting liquid.

"Three days. Sure you're not gonna drink willingly?" He asked, a strange smile on his lips.

I felt a chill down my spine, "leave me the hell alone." I snapped, putting up a brave font.

"You're so predictable princess" he bent to my level, leaned towards me, still maintaining eye contact.

He poured the medicine into his mouth, then crashed his lips straight into mine.

The sour taste rammed into me before I could resist, his teeth grazed mine, the medicine poured straight down my throat.

He pulled away, "Now that wasn't too hard was it?"

"You...." Heat flooded my cheeks, I could only glare at him speechlessly.

He brought out something from his pocket

and began unwrapping it, "open up" he said.

I clamped my lips together, why the heck am I stuck with this maniac? How could Aella leave me with him? I screamed inwardly.

"I'm beginning to think you're enjoying my feeding method princess. Not that I'm complaining" The smirk on his face only got wilder.

"Shut—" something sweet melted into my mouth, dissolving as fast as it entered.

I savoured the taste. "Mmm... what's this?" I wondered, my body was already gaining sensation. That was fast.

"It's a special type of lollipop. Got it from my travels" He turned back to drop the bowl, my eyes followed his sculpted back.

I didn't need to feel my cheeks to tell that they were flushed, damn, this is all Sage's fault. I huffed, pulling my reluctant eye away from him.

"Mer?" I tried once more, I could feel their presence but just like before they were still immobile.

Sigh.

Good thing I felt stronger at least. That means it'd only be a matter of time before they'll wake once more. I have to make myself busy in the meantime, and train harder than ever too.

"You know, it all makes so much sense now" Sage said, dragging a chair and sitting opposite me, now we were facing each other.

"What are you talking about?" I wondered.

"I've always wondered what Selene was thinking pairing me with someone, and a mortal nonetheless. But you're her daughter, of course she'll want to snag me up for her family." he mused.

I watched him suspiciously, he called her Selene. Not moon goddess, not the goddess just Selene.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"Not going to deny being her daughter?" He raised a brow, "Isn't that like a factory setting for your family? Denying responsibility once caught?"

I scoffed, "First off mister, I did nothing wrong to be ashamed of or to deny. Secondly you seem to know more than you're letting on, what's the point of denying" I shrugged.

"Fair point princess. Well to answer your question, let's just say you're not the only one from the celestial realm around here" he said casually.

Everything froze. "Impossible" I let out. He can't be.

"Believe what you will princess. Doesn't change the fact." He said

"But how? If you're from the realm how come you're mated to me?" My brows furrowed, what the hell was mother thinking.

He shook his head, "One of the conditions your precious mother set for my descent is abiding by the mortal realm principles. But my current situation is a bit complicated, I'll explain later." he voice softened

"Okay." I nodded, not wanting to dwell on the topic more.

"But clear me on something princess, why will the daughter of the goddess of the moon be so scared of her own mate?"

"I'm not scared of you" I fired.

"No. But you're scared of the bond. I'm not blind princess. I can see it, from how your eye shines when I'm around but dim as though you

convince yourself to hate me daily." He paused.

"It's not—"

"At first I was puzzled, what could possibly make you so repulsed by your mate. It's not about me, it's the bond entirely. You're scared of it. But it's not a what, it's a who. Isn't it?"

"You're treading dangerous grounds Sage" I warned.

"Good. That's my forte" he smirked then continued, "There's only one person that can possibly make you this way, too scared and having to always look over your back. Someone you fear so much that the scars he left are yet to fade properly."

My body trembled, "Sage—" I called pleadingly.

He ignored me, "I'm right aren't I? It can only be him, your father — Azrathul."