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Lilith's Pov 1

I sat by the windowsill, my eyes wandering aimlessly at nothing, I have lost the concept of time or anything of that sort.

It's been a day since I woke up, yet no sight of my saviour or possible captor, even Mercelyne seems to have no idea of who saved us or where we were.

The last thing I remember is teleporting myself out of the battlefield to avoid exploding and having anyone else caught in it.

Everything felt off, the room I was in was weirder, the energy was all too familiar and no matter how I tried to deny it, one look at the ancient setting and I had an inkling of the only person who could have been able to pull me from the jaws of death.

Where was he though?

The doors burst open, followed by the sound of plates crashing hard, I turned towards the source.

A hand pulled me into a hug, "Lilith. Thank you, shit, don't do that again, I thought I lost

you." he whispered into my ear.

I sat stiffly, not sure of how to react, his arms wrapped tighter against me, squeezing the life out of me.

If the coma didn't kill me, this hug definitely will.

"Stop hugging me like I'm about to disappear from the face of the earth" I scolded,

He pulled back, "you're one to talk."

"Why did you save me, Sage?" I wondered.

"You're my mate." he said, "I can't lose you."

"That's quite a pity, I thought we'd established that we'd reject each other and be on our merry separate ways" I forced myself to speak up.

His body rumbled, then he looked at me like he'd just heard the funniest thing, "Get comfortable with having me around, princess, cause believe me. You and I are gonna have a really long ride."

"You can't force me to be with you. And even if I wanted to, I can't, why can't you understand that?" I asked tiredly.

"Like I said, you're stuck with me. Now

back to Azrathul, I believe we were having a lovely conversation, and now we've got all the time in the world to finish up."

Was he hard on hearing or he has just refused to listen. I sighed, wordlessly stood and returned to the bed.

"There's nothing to discuss, he doesn't exist."

"Really. Doesn't he?"

The pressure in the room dropped by several degrees, I felt the hairs on my arm stand, my entire body trembled as if recognising presence.

"Never heard of children existing but their father being a myth. So Selene gave birth to children for a myth? Interesting." He mused.

I swallowed nothing, "Can't you let this go? Let me go? I have to go back to the pack, Aella must be worried." I diverted.

"She's been without you for a year, she'll survive a few more days. But that'll depend on when you choose to reply to my questions— honestly." He said dryly.

"Now back to your father of the year," he mused, "from the way your breath hitched, and

your heart beat spiked, I'm guessing the rumors about him abusing his daughters were true. What a tyrant through and through. Didn't even spare his own children."

I felt my body quake at the memory, my hands shook involuntarily, "please stop." I pleaded, my voice a tiny whisper.

He ignored me and continued, "But doesn't still explain why you're trying so hard to deny the bond, why you're fighting it, pouring all your time into training instead, I can tell if not for a part of your power which the witch from earlier took, she wouldn't have stood any chance against you. Not even the essence she exploded, but despite all that your body still stood strong, healing fast that you're ready to enter another bout of training."

My jaw dropped, "who are you?"

"Take a guess, it starts with an I and ends with an L" he teased.

My brain did a quick 360, "impossible" I gasped.

"Is it? Really." He raised a brow.

It was not impossible frankly, it would explain everything, the power, how he has so much knowledge.

"Immortals were wiped out," I whispered to myself..

"Well not all apparently" he scoffed, "although I don't mind being one of the few ones. It is quite unpleasant.

"How.." I was stupefied,

"Back to my analysis, from everything I've seen so far, the eye is real and Selene plans to send you to strengthen it. Aella was probably meant to go but you're going instead. A punishment." He finished.

I watched him suspiciously. Everything was spot on, and he seemed to know it too.

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