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Lilith 1

"I believe you heard me loud and clear" he said casually.

"Damn." I must have been really injured. My head hung low, "Aella and the rest must think I'm dead" I whispered.

"No. She's actively searching for you. Quite the resilient one I must say."

Warmth bloomed in my heart, then worry, "I need to go see her, let her know I'm fine."

"You know what to do."

I stood and began pacing around, "of everyone she just had to mate me to you." Was my luck just that bad.

"It's not that bad. I think I'm quite a catch" I nearly retched from the smugness of his voice.

My foot hit something, I lost my balance and just before my face could connect with the concrete an arm wrapped around my waist pulling me up.

His cologne filled my nose, warm, cedarwood, just like the first time I had scented

him.

I looked up to notice his eyes roaming round my body probably checking if I was okay.

His jaw stood out, nose pointed impossibly high, although tanned his face was almost like something straight from an artistry.

How come I've never noticed just how he looked?

At the thought of his words I felt an indescribable warmth bloom inside me, a flicker of light lit up in my impossibly dim world.

He had cared for me for a year, not knowing if I would get up or not. Maybe he isn't that bad.

"I know that I'm handsome but if you keep up with the looks I might be left with no other choice than to believe that you may have other thoughts. Not that I'm complaining"

Okay. Scratch that, he's an arrogant bastard that was far from being handsome.

I quickly disentangled myself from him, "I didn't ask you for help."

"And yet you received it."

"I'll gladly fall and stand on my own if that's what you want."

"Suit yourself princess."

I ignored him, "I can't believe it's been a year. No wonder Lena went into hiatus, did we win the war? How's everything now?" I wondered

"Lena is asleep because of the effect of having a witch essence clash with your wolf body. I can't say when she will return, but the effect was pretty harsh on her. You did something no wolf has or is expected to do by —"

"Housing a witch's spirit. Yes, I got the memo." I rolled my eyes, "what's done is done, we can only move forward now"

"True, anyway, yes the war was won, there is indeed peace now, more than it has even been in Goth actually harmony too." he stopped.

"But?"

"But it came at a great cost, Eros fell into coma, the last of the dragons are gone and the pack suffered from attacks, luckily they were prepared so it wasn't too bad."

Sigh.

I let the information sink in, "And Ursa?"

"Dead. You sister turned out to be quite the fighter"

"How come you know all this. You didn't fight the battle" I eyed him, it wasn't a question it was a fact, he hadn't been there.

"No, I can't interfere directly with mortals princess, thought I told you about that. And it wasn't my battle."

"And yet, you saved me." I rolled my eyes, "what a story" I snorted.

"You my darling are an exception. And besides you're also from the Celestial realm, just as I am, only that you're currently in a mortal body. That is different." He shrugged

I hate to admit the fact that he was making sense with what he said, unfortunately so.

"Fine." Not that it mattered much, "Thank you."

He looked taken aback, "what was that. I didn't hear you,"

"Oh! So help me heavens" I shot him a glare.

"Come on, say it louder princess" he teased.

"I said thank you." I repeated, letting him relish in it.

"You're most welcome. Anything for you princess" his lips curled up giving way to a smile that made his face light up in a way I had never seen.

His face shone brightly, he looked handsome, too bad the rubbish he spews from his mouth was quite enough to drown out any illusion one may have about him.

But I couldn't let go of the fact that he could possibly be one of them, I mean they were wiped out in the war, but everything about him, from his appearance to his crude lifestyle to his wordings all matched one.

"If you're really an immortal, how come you survived?" I finally mustered enough courage to ask.

The composure and calm on his face froze, a slight crack showing itself in his expression. I caught his hands clenching, "I ran, did what I had to do." he smiled.

My body stilled, something about the way

he said it, or the way the smile didn't reach his eyes unsettled me,

"Oh really? Never took you for a coward." of all the reasons I could have thought of this was by far the most ridiculously unexpected one.

"Kept me standing before you didn't it?"

I wasn't one to judge but I couldn't resist the urge to tease."

"So you were alive during the war then," "yes." He shrugged

"Cool, tell me about it."

"I am more interested in knowing more about you and Azrathul."

"There's nothing to tell."

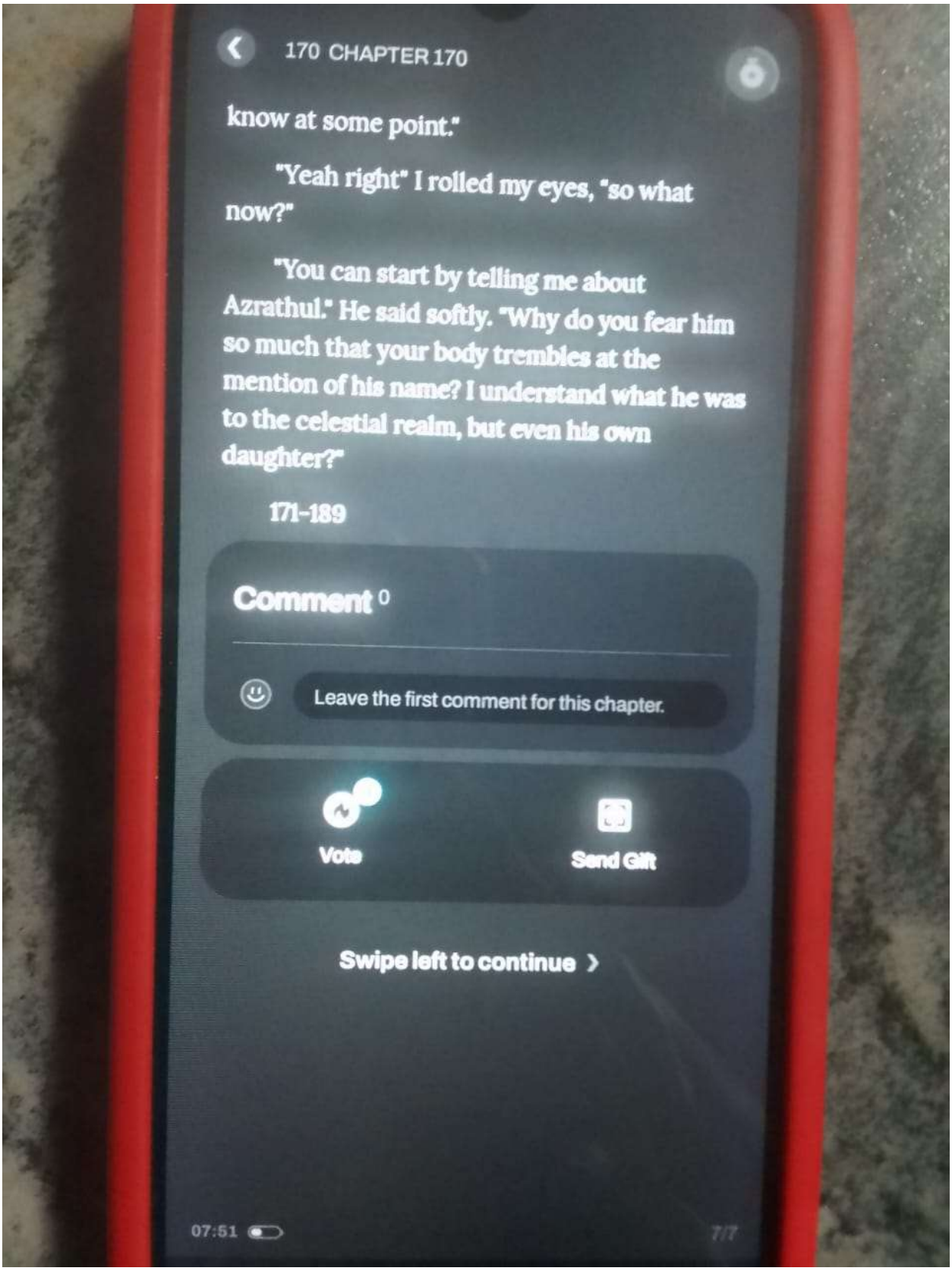
"There is plenty, tell me why and I may see it as reason enough to break up the engagement.

"A bond that I clearly want no part of."

"Your mind says a thing yet your actions say another."

"Immortal or not, stop trying to pry into my pasts."

"I am a part of your future, I will need to


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know at some point."
"Yeah right" I rolled my eyes, "so what now?"
"You can start by telling me about Azrathul." He said softly. "Why do you fear him so much that your body trembles at the mention of his name? I understand what he was to the celestial realm, but even his own daughter?"
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