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I was frozen for a minute, stiff as a board, but a bite from him drew me out of it. 1

The kiss was nothing like I had heard of, it was neither slow nor gentle.

He claimed my lips like every part of me belonged to him, I followed his lead, trying hard to keep up, finally with a loud pop he let go.

"There goes my answer, princess." He chuckled.

I stared at him, unsure of how to react, my hands touched my lips, still dazed,

"What just happened." I mumbled

"I just claimed you princess, you're stuck with me for life." He shrugged

My heart skipped two beats, who acted like that, "Don't be ridiculous, I'm a person not an object."

He stood, eyes locked on mine, without blinking, he took off the coat he wore.

I shut my eyes quickly, "what are you doing?"

"Don't make me open those eyes myself Lilith, trust me" his voice was stern but hypnotic.

I found myself wanting to obey, slowly I peeled through an eye, then shut them instantly.

"You've gone mad, wear your clothes."

"Don't tempt how mad I've gone princess"

I shivered, he spoke directly into my ears, placing a lingering kiss on my shoulders.

My body tingled in an odd way, "move back first" my voice was barely a whisper.

"Okay." He said simply,

I nearly whimpered from the loss of his warmth, slowly with my heart pounding in my chest I opened my eyes,

There he was, kneeling, before me, he took my hands in his, "I don't care what anyone says, or what you think. I don't care who is chasing you, but you're mine Lilith, I'm not saying this for the stupid bond Selene imposed on us."

He paused then continued, "I'm in love with you, fell for you the very first time I saw you at the immortal lands, storming the place like a goddess of ice in search of her sister"

I gasped, "You saw me."

"How do you think I knew you were her daughter? Imagine my delight when she mated you to me. An unforeseen pleasure."

"But..... it's been years"

"I know, It wasn't an ordinary crush, it was love, most don't believe in love at first sight, but this is it here, right now. I only need a nod from you, forget Azrathul, forget Selene or Aella, this is about you, about us."

I was dumb stricken, give me war strategies, send me to the battle fields, give me basically anything and I just might have a solution, but with this, "I don't know what to say"

"Don't say anything then, just nod. Think of what you really want, I don't give options Lilith, neither do I give chances, I've seen my fair share of the world, I won't claim to be a saint." He let the words sink.

"I've done things, things that would scare a little goddess like you, I had wanted to take you forcefully, willing or not, all that I wanted was to make you mine, call me obsessed or possessed but this is how I show I care."

"Okay, you just sound creepy now." I laughed nervously,

"I am creepy, princess, but I will give one chance to walk away. Leave Azrathul and the rest of your family out of the equation, this is about us now. If you want me gone or you wish to walk away from me this is your one and only chance."

His composure cracked, but I could see him forcing himself to remain steady and keep talking,

"But if you decide to stay, decide you want this, then know one thing, not even Azrathul can separate us, not selene not any of the gods, you will be stuck with me for the rest of your life. So think wisely, the choice is yours."

He went quiet, looking at me with hopeful eyes, but I couldn't bring myself to hold his gaze, everything felt confusing, overwhelming even.

It was all strange, but even if he was willing to fight for me, what of when Az comes? Can I really bear the thought of losing him?

Will I be able to forgive myself? Knowing I had the opportunity to let him walk away from all this and I still let him walk into a fiery pit

with me, knowing fully well he may not come out?

"So, what do you say princess?" He asked,

Without a word I pulled my hand away from him, then turned my head sideways, I couldn't look at his eyes.

He scoffed, "I understand, I'll take that as your response then. You're almost healed, I'll return you to your sister by morning." His voice hardened.

The sound of his receding footsteps turned into a hammer, knocking violently against my soul. I pressed my hands on my lips to stop the sobs from falling.

The door shut with a quiet sob and I felt a part of me die, "No." I gasped, my heart constricted, I couldn't breath.

"Wait" I croaked but he was already gone and I couldn't move around much.

I forced myself to get off the bed, dragging myself to the door, without a care to my aching body, I raced after his scent, as if sensing me, he turned.

Those pupils that sent shivers down my spine the first time we met looked at me

questioningly, the tears fell without restraint now, I let go, the exhaustion of carrying years of pain finally came knocking.

"Please." I whimpered.

He gave me a bored look, but didn't move, "words princess,"

"Don't go." I whispered, "please" my eyes have formed a waterfall now.

He raised his brows, but still remained standing staring at me, I forced myself to close the distance between us,

"I'm sorry, don't leave me." I wailed.

His palms gently wiped the tears off my tears, "Princesses shouldn't cry."

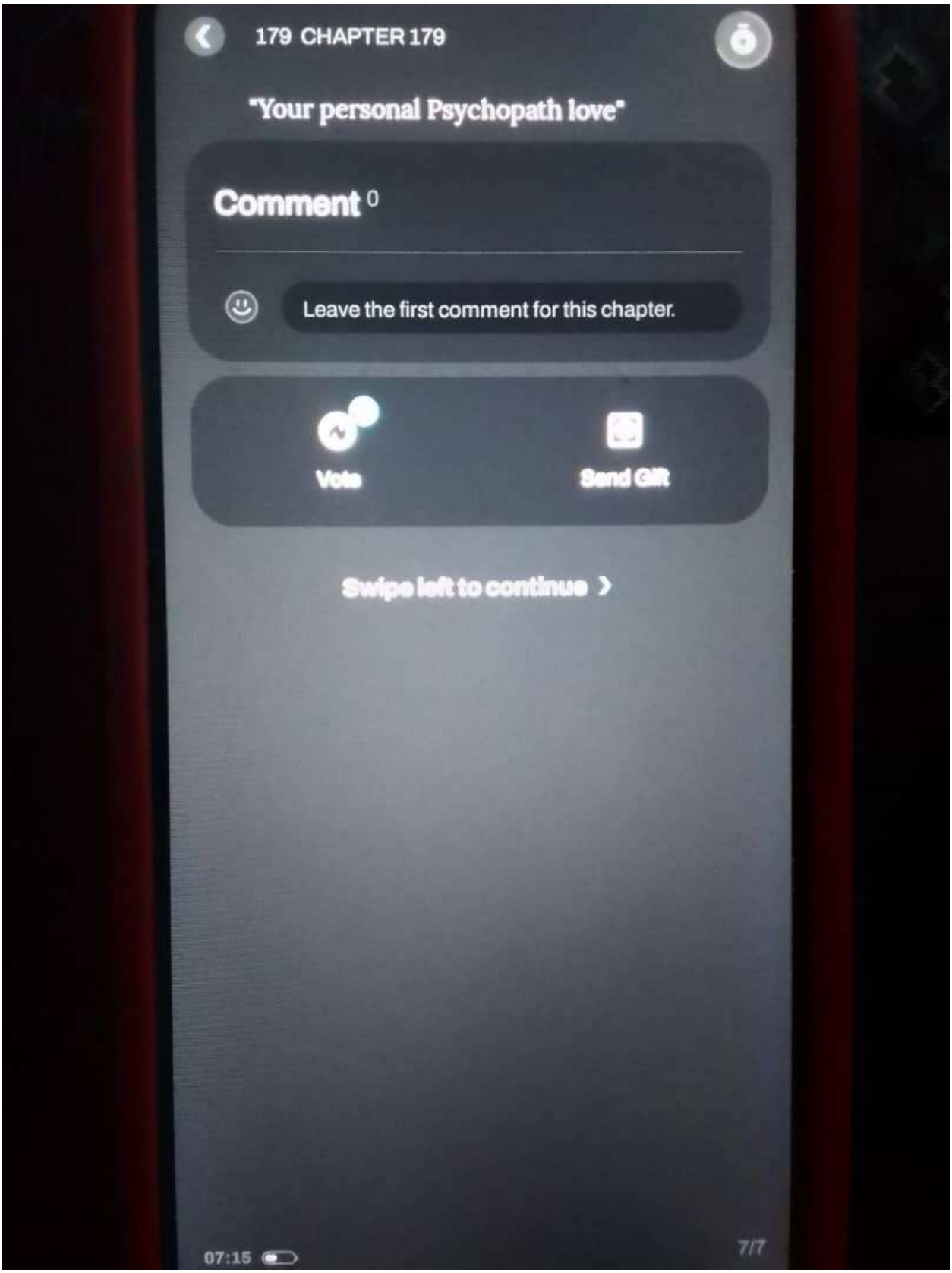
"Stop teasing" I grumbled, laughing and crying at the same time.

He scooped me up, "You shouldn't be moving around"

I rested my head on his sturdy chest, "if you hadn't left I wouldn't have."

"Alright, sorry, besides I was going to come back. You didn't really think I was going to leave did you?" He gave me an amused look.

"psychopath."


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"Your personal Psychopath love"
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