

## **SPELLBOUND 481**

### Chapter 481 - Bonus Part 1

Back in Vera's room in Gideon's castle...

Vera was writhing in arousal and felt as though her skin was moving like a separate entity to the rest of her body when Gideon moved his hot tongue across her whole body, licking up her legs then onto her inner thighs, going higher and causing more anticipation as he moved in a torturously slow and erotic rhythm. She did not know whether to scream or cry at this point. Her nerve endings were all taut with the pleasurable strain as well as the anticipatory stress that came running at its heel.

The way she stood before him was scandalous to say the least, her legs parted wide and her sex in full display before his very face. The way he licked and kissed her skin, the way his eyes gleamed as he looked up at her through his thick and long dark lashes. And those stormy blue eyes were all working together to make her feel even hotter and wilder. It was a wonder she did not collapse into a mess of nerves at his feet.

After giving little licks and nips all over, he was then finally back at her centre again, stopping only an inch away from her womanly place before looking up into her eyes again. Vera's face became even redder, and she bit down on her lower lip as he held her with those eyes so beautiful, so alluring that she felt as though he was pulling her into their depths. Then she watched him breathe out slowly right against her, allowing her to feel his warm breath puffing gently against her down there.

What he did made Vera's body tingle before blazing into flames the very next second and she felt her core throb. She should be dying from the embarrassment caused at the way he was sniffing that sensitive place of hers. He was going at it like it was the most delicious smell. But by the gods, she could not help but find it so... so erotic... so hot... so...

An anticipation so strong bloomed within her and she could not wait for him to kiss her there again. Her heart was literally hanging in her mouth as she waited for him to devour her whole. She wanted his mouth... his hot and delicious mouth right there... and for that magical muscle to make her lose her mind in pleasure again.

"Are you ready, Red?" he asked, and his warm breath caressed her nether lips and her hips almost moved on its own. Oh gods, what was it that he had done to her?

"Yes, yes!" She breathed, unable to even stop the breathlessness in her voice, unable to hide her anticipation, her desperate need. And he smiled. His eyes twinkled brightly, pleased by her response. And his sweet and sensual expression made her heartbeat frantically galloped inside her ribcage. Was this for real? She is finally seeing him smiling so genuinely, looking at her like she is his entire world. Like he was mad happy that she was beyond aroused by him.

"Should I start now?" he teased, and Vera held back the urge to grab his head and pull him to her.

"Please..." she pleaded through the heavy pants.

"Please...?" he drawled out, "please what, my sweet red?" purposely blowing his breath onto hers.

"You need to make it clear so I can understand what you want."

"Kiss me Gideon."

"Where?"

"There... now please."

"There... where is there? Red?"

"My pus... oh god, you're... so bad..." she buried her face in her palms and then she heard him laugh. The vibrations from his full-bodied laughter made her tingle from head to toe. She found that she was loving his laughter more and more, to the extent that despite her shame, she immediately peeked through her fingers to look at him. And heavens, the sight that greeted her... it just took her breath away! He was so gorgeous, so breath taking when he laughs that she wished he could be as light-hearted and free like this forever.

"You're so adorable, sweetheart. You make me want to devour you without mercy."

"Then go ahead. Devour me... without mercy." Vera replied honestly.

Gideon's smile widened. "You sure of that, Red?"

"Yes." She said without hesitation despite her flaming red face, "I'd like to know how it feels like when... when you devour me without mercy."

"F\*ck! Red." he caught his breath, and it was then that he looked as though she had finally made him lose control. And at long last, his mouth was on her.

Vera immediately moaned, smiling in satisfaction. She felt like she had just beat him at his own game and it felt so good, and so nice. So incredibly nice. And his mouth, his tongue... ah, how she loved it... she loved it so much that it was driving her insane.

Gideon began to slowly lick her nether lips, parting her delicate rosy folds with the tip of his tongue. He did it unhurriedly, all the while taking his own sweet time as if he had all the time in the world until Vera was groaning and wriggling unbearably as a worm on a hot pan.

She wanted him to do more. She was truly becoming so impatient. And in the next instant, she found that her hands had already landed on his head, grabbing at his thick silky hair.

"Gideon... more... more... I need more..." she moaned as though she was in agony, and she felt him smiled against her again.

"Mmm, patience, my sweet..."

"But... Ah!" a sharp shriek pierced the air as Vera arched her back sharply.

Gideon sucked her little peak and Vera squealed in pleasure, throwing her head back as her body tingled like crazy with his sucking. "Ah, yes! Yes... Gideon!"

She moaned and whimpered, unable to control herself any longer. Her responses to him were now at base level and were no longer under the control of her rational self. And Gideon continued, using his tongue to softly kiss, lick and suck on her, lubricating her wondrous flower that was already flooded with its own moisture. He moved his tongue skilfully, his mouth so wildly delicious, as if he did not care about anything else other than pleasuring her and making her come.

And it did not even take long before she felt that heavenly feeling building up within her again. That thing she wanted so badly to experience again and again. Oh, gods... she was going to... like this... standing...

However, Gideon did not stop.. He continued the erotic dance of his tongue on her sensitive bud, his saliva and her love juices making everything so slippery and wet, making her feel as though she was dripping.

## Chapter 482 - Bonus Part 2

Then she started to squirm. Her hips began to move in a more uniformed rhythm as her hands in his hair gripped him hard. He still did not stop. He stayed at the same speed, not going faster, nor was he slowing down. He did not plan to break the rhythm at all. She did not want him to stop at all. But... but her legs...

"I can't... my legs... I can't... I'll fall." Her voice was nearly incoherent, but Gideon understood her. Feeling her legs trembling and as though it was about to melt into a puddle, Vera clung onto his shoulders.

He pulled away and Vera nearly cried out. She did not want him to stop even if she ends up fainting.

She looked down to tell him to continue when she saw him moving back down. Vera was so confused as she looked down at him, still panting so heavily from the high.

"Alright, my sweet..." he said as he laid there on his back, looking at her quivering legs, to her dripping wet sex, then to her beautiful face. "Sit on my face, Red." He said and Vera was shocked at his words, so shock that she nearly choked and coughed.

She blinked a couple of times as if she was wondering if she had heard it wrong the first time.

He smiled so tenderly as if he had already read her mind. "I said sit on my face, Red. I think this would be easier for you."

Vera's face burned a fiery red.

"That's... oh god, I... oh god," she stammered hard. What?! How could she?! How could she sit on his face... on a prince's face?! As much as she was willing to abandon her embarrassment, there was still things that she would not do just for the sake of pleasure.

"It's alright, Red." he licked his lips erotically as he said that, inviting her. "You don't need to be afraid. I'm more than willing to do this, to pleasure you like this. And since you said you want to try something new... this position would be best, especially in your condition."

Her large eyes still looked like she could not believe what her ears are hearing. But Gideon was ever so patient.

"Of course, if this is too much for you..." Gideon trailed off when Vera fell on her knees. "Good girl..." he breathed, looking so goddamn pleased, as his gaze fell on her wet sex, delicate and a cherry red due to so much arousal. And this beautiful sight was being presented right before his very eyes.

"You're so beautiful, red." He said so huskily, "I love how you smell. And your taste... just divine!" He swallowed, biting on his lower lip, showing her how he could not wait to continue eating her out in this position.

"Is... is this really alright with you? M-me... sitting... oh god, sitting on your face?" Vera's voice was wavering. But he still could pick up a note of thrill in there. He smiled at how she was a contradiction of innocent and sexy, pure and tempting all at the same time.

"Oh, yes, I'd love it." Gideon said without any hesitation. "I'd love to eat you out this way. And it'd really be easier for you Red, I'm worried about your back. I can't put too much pressure on it anymore."

What he said made Vera's heart swell with so many emotions. He was worried about her wounds. It touched her... that he could still remember her well-being while caught up in their pleasures.

"If you want us to continue, we'll have to do it this way, with you not needing to lie on your back. Don't worry... this isn't something shameful... I'll do anything to pleasure you tonight, Red. Now come, put your legs on either side of my face and kneel between my head." He instructed her and Vera's heart raced. She could not help but shudder at the thought of presenting herself in such a vulnerable way to him. It both thrilled and scared her. However, she reminded herself that there was no pulling back. She had decided that she wanted all that his man would give her.

The way he instructed her made her heart quiver so hard. Oh god, what is this? Was she... was she being so damned turned on by this? Her face burned even hotter. What did he do to her?

She moved and obeyed him. Her heart drumming so loudly in her ears but the thrill was so strong it actually made her whole body throb even harder instead of shying away.

"Yes, sweet. Lower yourself on me. You don't need to think about anything. Just listen to my words and trust me."

"B-but... what if you –"

"Hush, Red. Don't even worry about me. I can lift you up with just my fingertips if I need to. So just let yourself relax. Yes... yes, that's it, my sweet..." he continued coaxing her so patiently and Vera finally lowered herself onto his face. She jerked slightly with shame as soon as her sex lightly pressed on his face. But Gideon would not let her escape and his strong arms quickly wrapped around her and strapped her to himself.

His mouth and tongue cupped around her and Vera's body quivered hard at the sudden wet heat that came into contact with her lower parts. "Ah! God, oh god."

Gideon did not give her any moment to think any longer and he pleased her with his skilful and erotic mouth. And she did not know when, but her hips began moving, rubbing herself against his face. Her body was no longer under her own control anymore, and she was completely consumed.

And he did not stop pleasuring her. His mouth and tongue relentlessly brought on waves after satisfying waves of unspeakable pleasure that she felt like she was spinning around with the stars now. She was drowning in ecstasy.

She was gasping for air because it felt so freaking good as she continued riding his face, losing herself to oblivion. Until she felt something inside her, it was coming and she knew it would be much more intense than the previous times. She moaned and cried out his name in so much pleasure.

The next moment, she felt his fingers penetrate her, and she barely realized she was lifted up slightly as he fingered her in a torturously delicious rhythm. He focused on a certain same spot inside her the entire time, as his mouth and tongue continued lashing out at her sensitive little peak so wildly and firmly that it almost drove her insane. He continued stroking, whilst speeding up and then started pulling his hand up and down, his tongue relentlessly stimulating the bud at the same

time. He sped up some more, his movements a lot firmer now and Vera knew something big, something inexplicable was coming.

"Gid! Wait! Ah! I'm... something... I'm Gid! Wait! W-wait, ah!" she screamed out, not knowing what she was uttering at that moment.

He did not stop but sped up again, and again, until he was going so fast Vera could no longer form a single coherent word anymore. Something overwhelmingly intense was about to...

And Vera cried out. Loud and long. And she convulsed so maddeningly hard, as her love juices squirted all over him.. She came so hard and so long she felt positive that she was going to die.

### Chapter 483 - Bonus Part 3

When Gideon sat up, his face was wet, dripping from her own secretions and grinning from ear to ear as he hugged her tightly in his arms.

"F\*ck! That was so hot of you, my girl." His voice filled with triumph, pure wildness, as if something incredible aroused him.

Vera could not even talk in the next few minutes that passed, feeling like she could not function like a normal human being anymore. The experience had rocked her world so hard. She still could not get over it.

But she buried her face on his chest the moment she came into her bearing. She knew she did something so... so...

Slowly, she lifted her face and looked at his face. His handsome face was wet, so wet. Her eyes became so large as her face blazed in flames. But Gideon only smiled at her, so wide before he licked the corners of his mouth as if to taste the wetness all over his face.

"I'm so sorry!! What have I ... oh god..." She panicked and blazing with shame, she reached out and grabbed a blanket to wipe his face. But Gideon caught her wrist before she could do that.

"I loved it. Your love juice is very sweet, Red. What you did really nearly drove me mad." He told her, causing her to freeze in shock.

"It's amazing, right? You love it too, didn't you? Sweet Red?"

Vera felt like steam was rising from her head and she buried her face into his chest. But she nodded shyly, and Gideon chuckled. "I knew you loved it. And I loved it too..." he kissed her head lovingly and Vera slowly pulled away, looking at him with those large clear eyes.

"I... I want to do something for you, too." She said shyly but bravely. And Gideon's eyes twinkled as he took in her adorable look as she laid there mildly in his arms. She was like an adorable little kitten that could arouse soft and fluffy feelings within him. "Please teach me what to do... to please you." However, those words she just uttered caused the fluffy feelings to turn him into a starving wolf, wanting to eat her clean!

Gideon's erection had stayed hard since she squirted for him. It truly drove him wild seeing her in ecstasy that he had to tightly control himself not to push her down and bury himself inside her again and not let her take any breather. Somehow, he had managed to tame his mad hunger for her. But now that she said this, he could no longer hold himself back anymore. He wanted to be inside her

again. Again. And again. And again. But he knew he still had to hold back. He remembered her wounds... oh, the things he was going to do to her only if magic works on her wounds.

"Oh sweet, red." His voice was so low, so deep, so enchantingly dark, just like his eyes, as he held her face. "Alright, take me like this, red." He said before he let himself fall on his back again as he held his raging manhood at attention, pointing right at her. "Lower yourself on me and... swallow me whole..." he said wickedly.

Vera swallowed, staring at his length gripped by his large hand. But again, the thrill and arousal were shining in her eyes. "Do me while sitting up, Red." He continued. "This way, you can control the pace and do whatever you want to me."

The thrill skyrocketed through her, and Vera moved. Her heart pounding again, but this time she was incredibly excited. Maybe because of the thought that it would be her turn to pleasure him now.

Gideon let go of his rod and Vera reached out, swallowing as she touched his heavy and twitching member. Then she lifted herself over him, aiming his tip at her sopping wet entrance.

She looked at him as her sex touched his tip. "Are... are you ready?" she asked in a hoarse voice and Gideon chuckled shortly.

"Always. I'm always ready for you." he nodded, and Vera lowered herself slowly, watching Gideon's face closely, not wanting to miss any single reaction that flashed across that beautiful mien.

"Ah... yes, like that, so wet, so good, Red." He purred as he shut his eyes, biting and releasing his lips as slow as her own movements. She pulled up and lowered herself again and again until Gideon reached out to touch her fiery hair and tangled his fingers into it. "Faster, Red. Deeper."

Vera was thrilled by the desperation in his voice, the plea in there. She hastened her pace, "like this?" her breaths came faster too.

"Yes... but... more, sweetheart... more... deeper. Ride me like there's no tomorrow, Red."

Until his hands were on her slender hips, helping set the right rhythm and making her more comfortable. Vera slowly relaxed and she began to rock her body along with his, letting desire take over. It was delicious. So mind-blowingly good... feeling him stretch her so wide, filling her, gliding inside her with a delicious friction and groaned out for her.

She loved this... oh gods, she felt like she is getting addicted to this really quick. No wonder people kept going on and on about how great making love was. She loved the look on his face as she looked down at him. She loved giving him pleasure... so much pleasure he would forget about any bad things but her and the pleasure she is giving him.

"Oh, red, f\*\*k. Yes... you felt so good." He uttered until his hips began to thrust into her as well, arching as he meet with her. The actions made Vera's body tingle and tremble. He was hitting something so deep within her and she felt electrified. "Yes, f\*\*k! So good, so good, yes!"

He pulled her against him, his one hand on her head and the other around her back. He kissed her lips as he began to take control, thrusting his hips powerfully upwards, driving into her in an impossibly fast rhythm, and Vera's body began to be rocked like a little boat being tossed by the forceful waves as he kissed her senseless.

Her insides began to clamp down on him and Gideon broke away from the kiss. "F\*ck! I'm coming!" he grounded his teeth together as his hips moved even faster, and Vera moved her hips too, wanting him to come for her.

"Wait! Don't! Red!" Gideon's body became taut with strain, and she felt him grab her bottom to stop her or lift her up off him. Vera did not wait for him to be the one to push her off and she voluntarily pulled herself up, using her knees. But she did not know what happened, but one of her knees suddenly slipped and with a swift and surprising motion, she fell back onto him, swallowing him right to the base in one hard and shocking slide and a loud feral moan echoed around them as she felt something hot spurting hard inside her. Her body convulsed along with his, clenching him so hard as if to milk him dry as they both came together.

#### Chapter 484 - Don't Worry

Vera's eyes were wide as she finally looked down at him. She could see the utter shock that was in his eyes now as they both came down from their earth-shattering high.

Their eyes held each other's, their breaths still loud in their ears. Their staring contest continued until Vera gave in and averted her gaze and looked down. "I... I'm sorry, I... it was... I was..." her small hands that were placed on top of his hard abdomen clenched hard, trembling a little. "I didn't... do it on –"

Suddenly, he yanked her against him and hugged her tight. "I know, Red..." he whispered reassuringly, and she could tell he had struggled to speak. "It's not your fault."

She felt him let out a couple of shaky breaths, but his body was still trembling. It was obvious to her that his trembling was due to fear, and she also had the feeling that he was hugging her like this to hide his expression from her.

It made her heart clench in pain that he was trembling like this.

"I'm sorry..." she could not help but cry. He already had so much baggage, so much it was torture for even her who was only watching and not actually knowing what he could possibly be going through. She had wanted to be with him this entire night and to show him how much she loved him. She had wanted this night as an opportunity for her to love this man with all she had. She did not want to cause anything that would make him suffer internally anymore. But she messed up... and now here he was, shaking in fear. She did not want to give him any more reason to hate himself.

"Hush... I said it's not your fault. I'm fine..." he said, taking a deep breath again. "I'm just..." he ground his teeth and hugged her tighter.

He was scared. Scared to death for her now. He felt like he had just cursed this sweet girl to her impending doom. And his body could not stop shaking no matter how he tried to stop it, to hide it from her.

He felt her delicate hands caressing him gently, trying her very best to soothe him, to pacify his rampant emotions. And Gideon shut his eyes closed. Her caresses... he loved it so much he did not want them to stop... they were like warm beams of light reaching out to him who was always trapped in the cold and pitch-black darkness. He had thought... he was never going to see any redeeming light ever again until that fated day come. However, even from the first time he had seen her, he knew that he must not reach out and touch her. He had told himself very severely that she was totally off limits. Because... because that would surely kill her.

In fact, Gideon had already known the whole truth of his mother's death. Sarion was not the one who killed her. He, the chosen son of darkness, was the one who had killed his very own flesh and blood mother. He was just conceived too powerful for her, and he had eaten away at her life slowly as he grew inside her. And the moment he was birthed, that effort that she had expanded to push him out proved just be too much for her already frail and overexerted body. It was after she got a last look at her son before taking her last breath and died. No amount of magic had managed to revive and save her. Sarion had done everything that could be done to bring her back to life again, but he had obviously failed, and her death broke the very last string of sanity in Sarion and that caused him to fall into total and irredeemable madness.

Now he had gone and done it too. He had lost his mind and allowed his desire to win over him. He had reached out and touched her despite all the warnings, despite his own reverent reminders to himself, despite knowing she would die because of him. He was truly a monster, was he not?

He laughed sardonically in his mind, but his hands gripped her harder and before he knew it, he was breaking down in tears. His head lowered and rested on her shoulder. How... how could he have done this to her? To this sweet, sweet angel? This pure and innocent person who only wanted to stay with him no matter how much he push her away. At this point, he felt as though he had taken advantage of her.

Vera pushed herself off him, but he did not let go. Her heart was constantly breaking apart the longer she looked at the man that she loved, seeing him crying so heartbrokenly. The way his shoulders trembled, the wet liquid flowing onto her shoulder... he was crying so bad. This man... this strong and powerful prince of the dark faes, he was crying... and it was all her fault.

"No, please don't cry..." there was panic in Vera's choked voice. And tears quickly pooled up and began falling from her eyes as well. "Please... I'm so sorry..." she began to shake as well, crying along with him. "I'm so very sorry –"

He pulled away and kissed her mouth as if to stop the words tumbling out from it. When their lips parted, she finally saw his face. That handsome face, which was able to seduce and ensnare women in a heartbeat, looked so wretched that her heart ached terribly looking at him.

Vera quickly held his face and kissed his tears. "It's okay... don't worry, I heard my family has a history where it's very hard for women to conceive. My mother... even though she's slept with many men, she didn't manage to get pregnant. Therefore, there's a very high possibility that I'm like my mother too." She told him with a slightly sad tone, having to say something like this in comparing herself to her promiscuous mother. However, she was desperate to make him feel better. So, there was nothing she would not tell him, even if it were things that would hurt her and make her heart bleed.

#### Chapter 485 - Guests

And Gideon could only flash her another helpless smile. He could tell she was not lying just to make him feel better. This girl... what a real angel... how could she worry about him so desperately like this? How could she cry along with him like this? Others would be worried for their own well-being first.

"So don't worry because I believe I won't be the type to get pregnant so easily." She said confidently and Gideon's body somehow stopped trembling. A great relief momentarily washed over him

because he knew it is possible that she had not conceived his child yet. He could only hope on this possibility.

He touched her face and wiped away the remnants of tears on them. Then he pulled her to him and kissed her face so gently without saying a single word.

The next moment, they both disappeared from the bed and appeared inside another room. A much larger, but darker room. The size was so large Vera thought that this must be the castle's master bedroom.

"Is this your room?" she hazarded a guess. The room had a similar aura as Gideon.

"Yes." He answered and he brought her near a tub. Vera watched his magic in awe as the water that was already in the tub slowly turn into a bluish colour and steam began rising from it. "Let's get you washed up."

He lowered them both into the tub. With her sitting on his lap, he wrapped his arms so possessively around her. Vera was so relieved that he had finally stopped trembling. So glad that his fear had subsided.

Letting out a long sigh of relief, Vera leaned her head against his shoulder, smiling now.

"This feels so nice," she whispered, and Gideon rested his face gently against her head.

"Tell me if the water is too hot. I can adjust it to your preference."

"Mm... it's perfect. I love it. I wish I can use magic too." She sighed out in satisfaction, revelling from just his nearness and the way he held her. "Too bad I'm only human."

He did not comment on her statement but just hugged her tighter. And they both remained silent like that for another long while, just enjoying each other's presence.

"Gideon..." Vera called out, lifting her hand to touch his face.

"Mm?"

"Gideon..."

"What is it?"

She smiled. "I just love saying your name, don't mind me." Her eyes began to flutter as they become heavier, influenced by the comforting warmth of the steam. She continued calling out his name.

"Gid...deon..." her voice became weaker and weaker as she began to lose consciousness. "Gi... deon... I... I love you... love you... so... much..." as she lost consciousness, a small but beautiful smile remained curled over her red and luscious lips. Gideon was taken by the beauty and serenity of that smile and his heart wrenched at the sight, feeling a sharp pang in his heart.

Gideon dropped his head on Vera's shoulder as soon as he felt her become totally limp and fell asleep. He shivered hard at her last words and held her close to him.

He stayed like that for a long time. And when he lifted his face, he kissed her head with his eyes closed. "Please... don't get pregnant, V-Vera... please... please..." he uttered her name for the very first time. His voice begging with all his heart.

Then he swallowed and the look in his eyes changed. "Because if you do, I won't hesitate to kill the child before it even starts to grow inside you. I won't let anything, or anyone claim your life." There was something so cold and so horrific dancing in the depths of his blue orbs now. "I'm a monster... you already know that." His whisper was so low and cold that if anyone had heard it, they would have shivers running up and down their skin.

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The next morning, Queen Beatrice finally woke up.

Evie was there in her room waiting for her to awaken, and as the two queens ate their breakfast, they could not stop chatting nonstop again. They truly and sincerely enjoyed each other's company.

Until the queen started to ask about Vera. Of course, Evie spilled the tea with her and caught her up with all the things that had happened in the last two days that the queen was asleep.

"And where is she now? I want to meet her!" Queen Beatrice was ecstatic, so damned pleased from all the things she had heard. It made her feel so happy knowing that Gideon might have finally found someone for himself. Someone who would breathe new life into his numb and cold heart again. At long last. She had been dreaming for this day to come for so long that she thought that it might not even happen.

Evie leaned close to her mother-in-law and whispered. "I heard Gideon had brought her to his room in the middle of the night." Then she grinned wickedly at Beatrice.

Beatrice gasped in pleased surprise. "Oh my, oh my... Gideon never brings anyone to his room! Never!" her eyes sparkled as she thought of the possibility where she would get notice to plan out a royal wedding. She knew her eldest son. But she still held out hope that he would settle down and find himself a wife one day.

The queens looked so happy, grinning from ear to ear as they continued gossiping about Gideon. When suddenly, Alvion came knocking at the door and announced his entry, interrupting their blissful moment. Queen Beatrice frowned at having her time with Evie being disrupted. They were happily speculating if it would be soon that another daughter-in-law would be added to the family and that caused Beatrice to get more excited. She had been worrying for her eldest son for the longest time.

"You better have an incredibly important report to give for interrupting our breakfast, Alvion," Beatrice's voice was a bit intimidating, not happy that the huge man had disturbed her and her daughter-in-law's fun time.

"Your Majesty... we have guests. And it seems that it was King Belial who had sent them here."

Beatrice creased her brows with interest. Her husband sent more people over?

"Guests... who?"

"Prince Gavrael and his men." Alvion reported as calmly as he could.

Evie and Beatrice: "!!!"

Chapter 486 - Bickering

With widened eyes, both Beatrice and Evie quickly rose from their seats. Utter shock was etched in their faces. The identity of their guest had taken them by shock.

"Gav?" Evie was the first one to regain her wits and spoke up excitedly. "My husband is here?!"

"Yes, Queen Evielyn." Alvion nodded with respect and Evie's hand flew to her mouth as her eyes began to gleam with so much happiness. It had been quite some time since she had last seen him. Even their method of communication with the dragons had been cut off for quite some time. She always knew that he would definitely come for her – it was only sooner or later. Despite knowing about his curse, the one that made him not able to set foot in the Under Lands again, Evie did not have the slightest doubt that Gav will make the impossible happen. She had always believed that he would somehow find a way to get back to the Under Lands. But even then, she had not expected him to overcome that issue so quickly and arrive this soon!

Her heart thudded in excitement and longing. She wanted to see him so bad, to hold him close to her heart, this beloved husband of hers. With a smile as brilliant as the bright morning sun, she rushed towards Alvion.

"Where is he right now?" she asked the huge man urgently.

"He should most probably be crossing the bridge by now, Queen Evielyn." Alvion answered promptly, seeing how anxious the light fae queen was about news on her husband.

Evie's head flew towards Beatrice, her eyes still twinkling so bright in excitement. She was beyond excited as well for Queen Beatrice to finally be able to meet up with her son again after such long years of separation! But upon seeing her still standing stock still where she had stood, Evie calmed down a bit. The queen must be having all sorts of conflicting emotions running through her right now that she might be somewhat overwhelmed by them.

Glancing again at Beatrice, Evie saw that the queen was standing there, looking quite paralyzed. Her eyes were filled with disbelief mixed with longing and a hint of sadness.

Seeing her reactions, Evie approached her with steady steps and reached out to clasp both her hands in her own, squeezing it gently as a show of support and encouragement. She could only begin to imagine how Queen Beatrice would be feeling right now. As a mother, she had 'lost' her son for so many years since. She was definitely longing to see her son that it would probably be like a dream come true to her now, listening to Alvion's report saying that Gavriel is on his way here and about to arrive.

"Go, Evie..." Beatrice finally spoke but she gripped Evie's hand on her, shaking a little. "I will wait here in the castle for now. You should go meet up with your husband first. I'm sure he must be dying to see you right now. The fact that he had rushed over so quickly is a testament on how worried he is for you and how much he misses you. I'll stay back and calm down first." She said as she took deep breaths.

"I can't be letting my son see his mother in such a state, right?" Queen Beatrice's smile trembled a little as she tried to gather her wits about her.

"I understand, mother," Evie smiled at her and Beatrice hugged her. Before Beatrice fell asleep two days ago, Beatrice had already asked Evie to call her 'mother'. Evie was a bit shy at first, hesitant in using such familiar calling names with someone she just barely came to know. She also had considered the fact that Beatrice was also a queen herself, thus it might not be proper in her addressing her as such. But within just a few hours of them together, Evie had found herself feeling so comfortable around her that even calling her 'mother' did not sound that awkward anymore. It

was amazing how it felt so natural, how easy it seemed for her to get used to it. Evie thought that maybe it was because Queen Beatrice had such a warm personality and is such a sunny person that she resembled a warm light, drawing your heart towards her.

"Take your time daughter dear, okay? I know you both missed each other so much. I will wait for my turn patiently." Beatrice smiled knowingly and Evie grinned at her as well. She nodded and hugged her tightly one last time as a wordless form of gratitude in understanding her feelings.

Once they pulled away from each other, Evie immediately jumped onto the window ledge. She could no longer contain her excitement now and she wanted to reach him as soon as possible.

Spreading out her wings, Evie flew off directly from the window and Beatrice watched the bright butterfly flying up there with a smile on her face.

...

At the bridge, Gavriel and his men, including Claudius had just stopped by the city's gate. Azrael and Kione were already there to welcome them into the city. They too had received the message from King Belial informing them about the arrival of the younger Prince Gavrael to the Under Lands.

"Oh dear, it's indeed the devil sprout." Kione muttered as his gaze was fixed on the approaching prince. This younger prince who had earlier on left the Under Lands and gave up everything in the name of love is finally back in his homeland. How long has it been since he had left?

"But something's not right. His eye colour is strange. No matter how long it is that I have not seen him, I'd still recognise his eyes. And that... is definitely not Gavrael's eyes." Azrael commented in a contemplative tone.

"It's not that strange, you idiot. That's exactly the same eye colour as the queen's. If King Belial overhears you saying that, you can be 101% sure that your head would be rolling on the ground right now."

Azrael actually felt the chills running down his spine as he imagined what Kione just said. He knew how much King Belial dotes on his wife and everyone knew how the king deals with anyone badmouthing his beloved wife. The man was pretty extreme whenever it comes to any matters relating to the queen that any dark fae who treasures their lives would never even dare make any bad statements about the queen. Well, things had changed now since that time as queen Beatrice herself managed to gain the dark fae's respect without being forced by the king's absolute authority. But by now, everyone knew that King Belial would still blaze in anger if he hears of someone making bad comments about the queen no matter how small it seems.

Clearing his throat, Azrael tilted his head again as he observed the approaching prince. "He seemed weaker now, don't you think so? I can't sense any more dark magic in him. Had he found a way to suppress the dark magic within his own body? When I went to the vampire's land, I didn't notice this matter as I had left immediately, thinking that he'd notice my presence even from afar like he used to be able to do."

"One look and any dark fae could tell that he no longer possessed any dark magic anymore." Kione commented as his observing gaze scrutinized the prince further.

"This means he's only a vampire now, just like the queen."

"I said watch your mouth, Azrael." Kione hissed at him, warning his friend to watch his speech.

"My bad, my bad." Azrael rubbed the back of his neck sheepishly. "I'm not trying to downgrade the queen or him. I know full well that the queen herself is powerful despite not having any magic. I am just not a person like you who is able to use the right words every single time in whatever situation he faces!" Azrael rolled his eyes at Kione as he complained mildly.

Kione sighed. "That's why I always tell you to watch your mouth every single time! You always tend to put that huge foot of yours into your mouth! I'm telling you...that mouth of yours will be the death of you one day." He shook his head then sighed again. And when Azrael was about to speak again, Kione stopped him. "That's enough. Don't even think of bickering with me right now. I'm not in the mood."

"Because of little red spending the entire with Gideon – ugh!"

Chapter 487 - I've Missed You

"Because of little red spending the entire with Gideon – ugh!"

A sharp and strong hit landed right in the middle of Azrael's abdomen. "I told you to shut up!" Kione's eyes had become so intense, but Azrael only chuckled in response.

"Incredible." The huge man clapped his hands as if he was amused. "I can't believe I'd be seeing the day I can finally piss off your poker face to this extent. But whaddya know... it finally came!"

And Kione hit him again, this time even using his feet to kick his friend who still looked like he was enjoying Kione's pissed off face.

"Haha. This is fun, Lord Kione. The table finally turned on you. Do you still remember how much you annoyed and pissed me off since we were young? Back then, no matter what, I couldn't find a single thing that could make you lose your cool. Ahh... Payback's a bitch, ain't it, Kione?" Azrael guffawed before dodging another sharp punch from Kione.

"Now, now, you don't have to be so violent like this, my dear friend. But... Oh well, I can't blame you for feeling so antsy like this. It must be hard to fall in love with a – ugh! Come on man!! That's too strong!" Azrael complained as Kione landed another hard blow into his abdomen.

"Ahem!!!" a loud sound echoed out behind them and the two lords fighting like two teenagers pissing each other off finally halted. The man who cleared his throat was none other than Claudius, whose face was looking a little embarrassed at their antics. It seems as though all the guests had arrived and had been standing right before them now, watching the two lords going at each other.

"Lord Kione and Lord Azrael," Claudius called out their names, "Please behave yourselves. I believe it's very improper for you two to show this type of behaviour to the guests like this, and in front of the prince too!" Claudius chided, glaring at them to give warnings to behave.

Abruptly, the two men straightened and bowed their heads to Gavriel.

"Forgive our insolence, Your Highness." They said in unison and when they lifted their faces, they smiled. "It's really been a long time. You certainly look more matured now, Prince Gavrael."

Azrael and Kione expected a sarcastic and cold response from the devil sprout but to their surprise, the prince simply nodded at them, acknowledging them with the proper grace before allowing his

gaze to drift to the gate behind them. They glanced at each other with brows lifted. This was definitely not the same devil sprout they remembered from their past.

Then all of a sudden, he leapt towards the gate. Everyone followed him and he landed at the very top of the gate.

They also saw something bright descending towards the prince. He spread his arms wide, and the bright glowing butterfly crashed into his embrace. The light fae queen, Queen Evielyn, had flown over to welcome her husband's arrival.

Everyone watching below could only look at the spectacular scene unfolding before their very eyes. The prince even spun her around before kissing her hard on the lips. That caused all the men below to look away and cleared their throats.

"I'm speechless," Azrael commented again, "never would I have imagined that the devil sprout to grow up to be this sweet and romantic. Damn!" his eyes bugged out as he witnessed that sugary sweet scene between Evie and Gav.

As the men below decided to turn their attentions to something else, Evie and Gav were still kissing at the top of the gate, ignoring everyone else for the sake of their other half.

When their lips finally parted, Gav held Evie's face, pressing his forehead against hers. "Good Lord, Evie... I finally get to see you again! Are you alright? You aren't feeling sick or unwell anywhere, right?" Gavriel's voice was breathless, his fingers shaking a little as it traced her brows, cheeks and lips over and over as though he could not believe she was finally in his arms. "I've missed you so much, damn it."

"I'm fine, Gav. Didn't I send you a letter telling you that I am alright? Zanya and Leon had reached you, right? I missed you too... so, so much." Evie murmured, smiling at him with tears in her eyes. She was finally in his arms again. Oh, how much she had missed his warmth and those strong arms being wrapped around her!

"How about our angel here?" he knelt on one knee before her, looking up at Evie and she smiled wide.

"Everything's good. I've just been inside the castle the entire time, waiting for you to arrive. So there's nothing to worry about." She reassured him and Gavriel finally took in his first deep breath of relief before he moved his face and kissed Evie's stomach as gently as he could.

"I'm so glad." He finally smiled and rose again before he hugged her, as tight as he could but avoiding pressing on her stomach. He planted kisses on her head and Evie just revelled in his arms, his strong heavenly arms that gives her everything that she needed and wanted.

"Gav..." she spoke after a while, "how did you managed to enter the Under Lands... wait, don't answer that yet." Pulling away from him, Evie's eyes gleamed with excitement again. "You need to see and meet someone else, first and foremost."

"Someone else ..."

Evie grabbed his hand and pulled on it as she looked like she was almost jumping with excitement.

"Come,

let's go back to the castle this instant!"

## Chapter 488 - Mother

Just outside the castle's door, Beatrice, Alvion and the other three noble dark faes were already waiting. The queen was obviously restless despite her outside appearance of being graceful and just calmly standing there. Alvion and the three other nobles who were accompanying her could just feel it and it made them happy that at long last, their queen was finally meeting with her long lost son again. He had left the Under Lands for such a long time and their queen's longing for her son's return was not something that was being kept a secret. They had witnessed how Queen Beatrice had struggled over the years to cope with the fact that she will never be able to see her son anymore as he was not allowed to return to the Under Lands. And it almost killed her that she could not leave to visit him on the surface as she was not able to leave the Under Lands.

But now, here she was, finally by some miracle, was going to see the prince again. They were all curious at how the prince even managed to overcome the restriction placed on him and make it back to his homeland, making what was supposed to be impossible actually happen. They had an increasingly growing respect for this long lost prince as it almost seem that what he had done was heaven defying.

Sensing that they were finally approaching, everyone's attention fell to the queen.

A man then landed on the ground, with the light fae queen held like an exquisite and priceless treasure in his arms. They watched him gently put her down with so much care.

And when the man finally turned and faced towards them, Queen Beatrice's hands flew to her mouth, stifling the gasp that escaped her. Slowly, she walked forward, her eyes filling with unshed tears as she approached Gavriel. She could feel her heart overflow with so many emotions that it was not clear what she was truly feeling right now. But the one thing she knew was that her son was finally back!

Evie moved to her husband's back and gave him a gentle push forward. He was a bit stiff, as if he did not quite know what to do or how to react. At all. He simply looked at the queen and again, that same feeling he felt towards King Belial bloomed within his heart. There was that faint familiarity tugging at the edges of his memory. The longing. The nostalgia. And something more.

He did not remember a thing about them, not even their faces. But he just felt as though he had seen them before, at some point in time and had been with them before. There was not even a hint of them feeling like strangers.

"My son..." she cried, spreading her arms wide as she stood before him. Her grey eyes that were identical to his were twinkling with tears, overflowing with so much emotion.

And before he realized it, Gavriel had already moved and embraced her.

Beatrice immediately sobbed hard, trembling with so much emotion as she hugged her son tightly to her. Those looking on could see her knuckles turning white as a testament to how tightly she was clenching his clothes, as though afraid he would just disappear as smoke, and this was all only her dream.

Her emotional cry tugged at everyone's heart, that some men even looked away, while Evie and the nobles teared up as well. The love of a mother for her child truly transcends realms, time and reason.

Gavriel on the other hand, found himself automatically comforting her. His throat weirdly hurt, as did his chest too. He did not like seeing this woman crying like this. He could feel all the pent up emotions, the longing in her sobs, and he felt guilty. He knew that it was he who had caused her all this pain.

For a long while, Beatrice just sobbed in Gavriel's arms. But eventually her sobs faded, and she pulled away and wiped her tears, a wide smile now plastered across her face as she cupped Gavriel's with so much tenderness.

"I'm so happy son, thank you..." she said lovingly, "thank you for coming back here. Thank you for letting me see you again, my dearest son."

Gavriel averted his gaze and looked down. "I'm sorry. I... I..."

"I know. Please do not worry about that, dearest son," she reassured him while her wide smile did not fade. "Just you being back here again, looking healthy is more than enough for me." She already knew what he wanted to say and comforted him.

And she hugged him tight again, as she began to try calming herself down.

"Your father, he didn't scold you upon seeing you, right?" she asked hastily when she pulled away, suddenly thinking how her husband would have seen him first when he arrived back here.

Gavriel shook his head. "He welcomed me... I think he'd seen me recently. So he didn't look that surprised at all at our meeting."

Beatrice chuckled. "You are right, that father of yours had been sneakily going to the surface to check on you once in a while. If he didn't scold you, then I'm very relieved. He always tells me he'd skin you alive for making me cry if you ever return." Beatrice rolled her eyes as she told Gavriel that before laughing out loud. Her laughter rang out light and unburdened, now that her beloved son is back.

A soft chuckle came from behind Gavriel as well. It was Evie, laughing at what the queen said. There was only one thought in Evie's mind now. It seems, it's from King Belial whom Gideon had learned and picked up all that threatening talks to their own family.

Gavriel reached out his hand to Evie and held hers tightly in his, before smiling as he felt his heart settle at the feel of her warm and small hands in his.

Then he took a step back from Beatrice along with Evie. "Mother," he said. It happened again. Him already calling his parents this way, like it was something so natural that he has been doing all his life. Last night, he did not even realize he had called King Belial 'father' until he repeated the word twice.. "I know I am late with the introductions, but... meet my beloved wife, Queen Evielyn."

#### Chapter 489 - Heart Touching

Beatrice's grin grew even wider at Gavriel's action. She had not expected him to introduce his wife like this. She nearly swooned from her son's sweetness. Oh my, when did this son of hers become this sweet and romantic? She might really need to get used to this new version of her son.

"What great luck you have, my son. You are blessed to find such an amazing woman like Evie." Beatrice said and Gavriel looked at Evie, a smile curved over his lips and his eyes gleamed with nothing but love and pride.

"Yes, I'm indeed the luckiest man alive for having her in my life." He replied, as he kissed Evie's hand, causing Evie to blush and Beatrice to swoon again. Her son was being so sweet to his wife!

Gavriel's men on the other hand could not help but look away. They could not believe their prince will even put up his public display of affection even in a foreign place like this. Could he not have some sympathy for single men like them? Such displays were just sour darts shooting into their hearts.

And at that moment, two dark faes, the duo who were fighting by the gate a while ago were suddenly in their midst, leaning over to them.

The vampires could feel that these two were not ordinary dark faes. These two clearly gave out auras that tell others that they were incredibly strong. Not as strong at the King they met earlier, but the power they possess were obviously something no others could ever underestimate. It was nothing to scoff at. Seems that the lords in this land were quite a force to reckon with.

"Has Prince Gavrael always been this cheesy on the surface?"

Zolan turned to the man who just casually leaned close to him and asked such an unexpected question. It was the man Claudius had referred to as Lord Kione.

The dark fae lord looked very serious that Zolan almost laughed. It was because the lord looked incredibly confused and there was an obvious disbelief in his eyes.

"Yes. His Majesty had always been that cheesy." Zolan replied nonchalantly, not bothering to elaborate to that statement, 'but only towards his wife.'

"What?! Seriously?!" the dark fae lord looked even more disbelieving. He then stared at Gavriel as though looking at an alien.

"It's the truth. Why do you think we aren't even bothered with his public display of affection anymore?" Zolan's tone was dry and indicated he was not joking.

What Zolan said shut the dark fae lord up and he quietly rested his chin on his knuckles, now looking like he was trying to solve that puzzle that was Gavriel. Of course, Zolan just smirked at the lord in his mind.

On Leon's side, Azrael had begun to bother him again. The moment Azrael saw Leon, his eyes twinkled, wanting to fight the vampire again. He had considered them having unfinished business when they did not get to finish up their fight the last time they had met. He had approached Leon immediately and spoke to him.

But Leon, being the quiet man he was, he just nodded or shake his head, giving only one word answers to the dark fae lord.

Until Levy came to Leon's side and whispered. "The hell, Leon!? Are you attractive to men too? Isn't that dark fae lord way too into you?" Levy gawked at Azrael.

"Idiot. Can't you see he's just so eager to fight me? He's waiting for the perfect opportunity to beat me to a pulp." Leon explained.

"Oh... is that so?" Levy replied while rubbing his chin, wondering if that was really true.

"You talk to him. He's as annoying as you, anyway." Leon responded dryly and shoved Levy in between him and Azrael.

Levy nearly cursed. This Lord Azrael was so huge and damn... he could already feel he would not be able to withstand long in a fight against him. What if this dark fae go crazy and challenged him in a fight? Wait... he could just say no, right? And there was also their king and queen who would definitely save him, no?

That thought gave Levy confidence and he smiled at the huge dark fae lord.

"If you're looking for a sparring partner, you might want to try our leader." Levy boasted proudly, running off his mouth and confidently pointed towards Samuel.

"Oh... He's your leader?" Lord Azrael turned his inquisitive eyes to the large vampire standing silently to the side. There was a contemplative look that appeared in his eyes.

"Yep. And he'd be a worthy opponent for you I believe. You both are nearly as large as each other." Levy happily matched Samuel to this large dark fae lord.

"Now that you mention it, he indeed looks pretty strong." Azrael showed more interest in Samuel.

"He is, trust me. He's the man chosen by our king after all." Levy egged him on.

The lord nodded, his eyes already set on Samuel. "Alright, since you're the one who suggested, help me convince him to play with me. Even a few minutes is good enough. Don't worry, I will never use magic." Azrael's large hand landed heavily on Levy's shoulder.

"Sure. I'll try asking him."

"No, no. You should tell me first what can provoke him. That's the only way he'd fight me for real."

"Hmm... alright, but... Lord Azrael, maybe you can introduce me some beauties in exchange?" Levy waggled his eyebrows, hoping to get in a good deal on the side.

Azrael lifted his brow and then he patted Levy's shoulder, understanding his intentions. "I'll introduce you to some fine ladies in my duchy if you like. My duchy has the most beautiful dark faes in our realm." Azrael said proudly.

"Oh, really?! Alright, listen..." Levy got all excited after hearing what Azrael said.

As the vampires and dark faes were murmuring to each other, the family finally entered the castle. The atmosphere around the three were almost blinding. They felt like they were shining with happiness that it was so heart touching just looking at them.

"You sure Belial didn't say anything mean to you, son?" Beatrice checked with Gav again as if to make sure. She knew how Belial used to scold Gavrael back then whenever he caught her being very worried and anxious because of him.

Gavriel just nodded when Evie piped in.

"I am wondering if he actually scolded Gav."

Beatrice smirked at Evie and whispered in Evie's ear. "If he did that, I'll punish him good when I get back."

And the two laughed with each other, looking at each other with meaningful gazes.

However, all of a sudden, Beatrice froze. Her laughter died and her eyes suddenly widened.

Frowning hard, Evie followed her line of sight and she saw someone approaching in the distance. Evie had already felt someone's presence nearing them earlier on, but she had ignored it, thinking that it would be one of the residents of this castle.

But now looking at Queen Beatrice's reaction, she wondered on who this person was. It was a little dim, but she knew being a vampire, Beatrice could see very well in the dark. Who could she have seen to display such expression on her face?

Evie looked at Beatrice again and her heart jumped with worry at the sight of her looking like she had just seen a ghost.

"Mother?" Gav asked. And when Evie looked before them again, she was shocked to see that it was actually Vera. What? What was going on? Why was her mother-in-law looking at Vera like this?

#### Chapter 490 - It's Time

Some time ago inside Gideon's room.

The moment Vera opened her eyes, she found herself wrapped securely in Gideon's arms. Blinking, Vera exhaled as if she had wanted to fill her lungs with his scent. She wanted to imprint this wonderful masculine aroma into her memories. She remembered all the things that happened last night, and a sweet smile curved on her pretty face. She was blushing hard at the thought of all the things he had done to her, but even more so... those that she had done to him. But she knew in her heart that she would never, ever forget everything that had happened between them last night. It was a night to remember. A single night that would last her the rest of her life, and she would treasure that immensely.

But as soon as she remembered those heartbreaking moments, her eyes saddened. She leaned her head against his hard and warm chest and basked in the feel of him. If she could, she wanted to stay in his arms forever like this. That was her greatest wish. But she knew that she could not. It was an impossible wish for it to come true. She had also promised him that she would not bother him anymore after this one time, and she needed to keep that promise.

It was breaking her heart all over again. She did not want to let go of him. She knew she can never let go of him anymore in her heart, no matter what happens. He had carved a place for himself deep within her and there was nothing that could cure her of his illness named Gideon. Nor did she wanted to be cured. But she needed to back off even if it hurts like hell. Because that was what he wanted. He had fulfilled her wish and stayed with her the entire night, giving all of himself to her, and pleasuring her so immensely well. But now, it was time for her to fulfil his wish too. It was time for her to fulfil her end of the bargain.

With a shaky sigh, Vera hugged him quietly, tightly, with all her heart for a long while before she pulled away from him. It was almost her undoing, needing to distance herself from him. Her heart felt so heavy. But if with her leaving him will make things better for him, she would do it even if it meant that her heart would continue hurting and bleeding. She would never want to add up to his sufferings anymore. He had enough sufferings as it was.

Once she freed herself from his arms, Vera looked at him. He looked so peaceful, like an angel in slumber – a dark angel, that is. The sight of him looking like he was in a blissful dream made her smile. It was amazing how just watching him sleeping so tranquilly was enough to make her heart flutter with such gladness. She wished that this person would not suffer so much anymore.

Vera bent forward and lightly planted a soft kiss on his forehead.

"I love you, Gideon." she whispered. "I will love you forever. I will do as you wish... but I'm sorry that I can never give up on you. I will always be here, loving you... I just wish that there will be a day where you will let me stay beside you forever."

And with a few more kisses on his forehead, Vera dragged herself off his bed and put on his robe. When she was at the door with her hand on the doorknob, she looked back for one last look at him and with a sad smile, she whispered a faint 'I love you' again and then shut the door closed behind her.

She shivered hard as she pushed herself away from the door and started walking away. Her heart was crying with every step she took that brought her farther away from his room, wishing and hoping with her whole being, that he would suddenly come out and chase after her. Wishing that last night might have caused him to change his mind and perhaps made him to want her by his side now. But he did not come running as she had hoped, and she could only smile even sadder.

Slowly, Vera walked along the dim corridors. She had taken quite a number of deep breaths now and somehow, she managed to divert her mind to something else but her heart breaking situation. Knowing that thinking about her pain would not even do anything good for her, nor would it make Gideon want her more than just one night.

Vera began to ponder about the things she heard from him last night. And the first person that came to her mind was Evie. What should she do? Vera told Gideon she would keep his secrets but... she wanted to do something for him. She would be willing to be hated by him if spilling out his secret to Evie was the only way to help him and save him. Vera realized that Gideon had been fighting all by himself all this while. Though she did not quite understand the whole thing he was talking about last night, she did understand that he was not planning to ask anyone to help him nor accept anyone's help. And she refused to just stand there and watch and shut her mouth like a mute. Though she knew she could not be of any help to him, as she was only human, Vera strongly believed that Evie would certainly be able to help. She had heard how Evie was very powerful and she believed in her. She believed that if it was anyone, Evie would be the one who could do something for him.

Biting her nails as she continued walking along the corridor, Vera suddenly caught sight of Evie. It was so easy for her to spot Evie in the dimly lit corridor. Just one look at her silvery hair and she could tell it was her in an instant. Her friend, the angel of light.