

Chapter 22 - Confessions

Luke had lead Micah into his study around two hours ago. I'm bored out my face again which seems to be a regular occurrence and I've been twiddling my thumbs forever, so I decide to explore. The place has three floors with a greenhouse on the roof. Level one consists of a large seating area with a magnificent 52" TV, which I have become thoroughly acquainted with lately. The industrial sized kitchen is attached to the dining room, which had one table big enough to seat almost 20. To top it o there is a games room, which has a pool table, arcade games and some games consoles. A lot of the younger angels under Luke's control hang out in there. At the back of the house is a gym and pool. Now I know why Luke is so muscular, and I was delighted when I looked in and saw all the topless angels working out. Yum! There is also Luke's study, but I was told to stay out, so like a good little bond mate I did, but the curiosity grows every day, 𐄂

The second floor was mainly guest rooms and huge bathrooms. I didn't look in any of them in case someone was in there. In the bathrooms, the bathtubs were more like hot tubs. You could fit 4-6 adults in them and it blew massaging bubbles. But my favourite was the walk in shower; it had multiple heads which shoot water at you in all directions. Everything in the house was supersize. The third floor is closed o to guests, but not to me, ha! Our bedroom was up here, I was uncomfortable about sharing a bed at first, but a er waking up wrapped in silky wings and a warm chest as a pillow, I was happy with the arrangement.

I miss my home a lot and my bedroom with my mountain of teddies that I can never seem to get rid of. Since I got here, he has banned the angels from coming in, claiming he wanted to 'let me settle and not be intimidated.' His words, not mine. This place just seems too clean; it's a house, not a home. I wonder if he will let me redecorate. 𐄂

I was just about to climb up into the greenhouse when I hear deep voices downstairs. "Emma!" Luke shouts. "Emma, where are you?" He sounds panicked. The deep chuckle from his companion only makes him growl.

"I'm here." I call, hopping down the last flight of stairs hu ing; I practically ran down the other one, I'm so unfit. He quickly sweeps me up into his arms and buries his head in my hair. His deep sigh rattles my bones.

"I thought you had gone again." He snuggles deeper, and the move melts my heart.

"Nope, I was just exploring." I rub his back in comfort. He steps back and puts me down; I hadn't noticed my feet were o the ground.

"Ok lovebirds, you're going to make me sick. Luke, I'll see you tomorrow, Emma." He takes my hand and kisses it, his lips are cold and gross on my skin. "It was an absolute pleasure to meet you. And congratulations on being the first girl to ever be held in his arms." He winks and saunters out the front door with Luke glaring daggers into his back. 𐄂

"Well... He was pleasant." I grin. "But what did he mean by the first girl?"

"Nothing, come on, let's get something to eat." He grabs my hand and leads me to the kitchen.

"You've had girlfriends before... right?" How has a Godly being like this remained single his entire life?

"Why do you assume I have?" He frowns. I must be gaping like a fish.

"You're... hot, sexy, the list could go on! You must have had girls jumping at your feet, I mean, remember when you faked being a normal teen at my school? You were every girl's fantasy!" My arms are waving around frantically, trying to emphasise my point.

Luke fidgets and a light blush graces his cheeks, making me gasp. "Luke... are you a virgin?" His head whips up so fast I step back in shock. His eyes are so wide that his eye balls bulge and his entire face flushes a deep red. 𐄂

"Do not speak a word of this to anyone!" He cries. His embarrassment is so adorable I can't help but run at him and squeeze him in a koala death hug. I must have taken him by surprise because he momentarily sti ens before he tentatively wraps his arms around me. 𐄂

"You have no idea how happy that makes me." I squeeze him tighter and kiss his cheek.

"Elaborate." He pulls back.

"It means we will be each other's firsts." Now it's my turn to blush. He grins at my statement and I'm taken aback by how handsome he is. Sometimes I forget we are bound together by a deep, spiritual bond, and I eventually managed to block out that weird humming sound with much concentration. That reminds me, I never did mention that to Luke.

"I never thought of it that way. It's just... It's unheard of, someone my age, completely ignorant to that side of relationships." He shrugs, pulling me closer to him and kissing my forehead, I love it when he does that.

"How old are you anyway?"

"1,322 years old" He grins. Oh yeah, the whole eternal life thing. 𐄂

I never should have asked.
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"Damn it! Why did you cheat on her?" I scream at the book I was reading. 𐄂

"Cheat on who?" I look up and smile at Raziel, it's the first time he has spoken to me since we got here. He sits next to me, perching on the edge, ready to run at a moment's notice.

"It's just this book I am reading." I shrug. "Are you ok? I feel like you have been ignoring me." I decide to just get straight to the point. He scowls at the floor, deep in thought with his wings lazily draped over the back of the sofa. All furniture is adapted for angels and their big wings, it took a while to get used to dining room chairs with parts missing, but I got there.

"I haven't been ignoring you." He continues to scowl at the floor.

"Yes you have. Everyone has noticed it; I thought we were really close friends Raz, what happened?" I put my book down and give him my full attention. His fists clench and unclench rhythmically; his foot taps in a nervous gesture and chews his lips viciously.

"It's nothing; I had to go to Templum to sort some things out, that's all." He goes to stand but I grab his arm and pull him back. He diverts his scowl to me and I try not to flinch under the jumble of emotions swirling in their golden depths.

"It's not nothing. Even Luke has noticed something is wrong!" I plead with my voice; I was desperate to get my best friend back.

"Luke." He spits bitterly. "You two have gotten real chummy lately, haven't you?" I flinch back this time; the hate and aggression in his voice was a force to be reckoned with.

"What is your problem Raz?"

"You are my problem Emma!" His jaw clenches and I try desperately to hold back the tears that threaten to spill. I hate crying, it's all I ever used to do.

"And what exactly is it I have done to make you so hateful?" I shu le away from him, wanting to distance myself because he looks positively violent.

"You made me fall in love with you!" He roars. "Watching you and Luke grow closer, the way you flaunt your bond mark, it tears me up inside! It makes me wish I was still tainted so I don't feel these emotions!" His voice cracks and his shoulders shake, he looks so broken. I let one lone tear fall, for Raziel. 𐄂

"I want to tell you something. I only bonded Luke, for you." His face changes to a mask of shock. "If I had not made that bargain with Luke, you would have been forced to serve him again and risk becoming tainted again. I couldn't let that happen to you Raziel!" More damn tears fall, I have probably lost my best friend because of this. It sucks. 𐄂

His face so ens and he hesitantly brings his hand up to my face. When I don't object he gently strokes my cheek, as if in a trance. "Having the bravery to make decisions like that, you will make an excellent leader. I'm sorry for yelling at you." His voice is just as so as his touch, it doesn't feel as warm and sizzling as Luke's, but it does feel nice. But since we have bonded, I have discovered that Luke's previous actions were indeed completely wrong, but he didn't have guidance. He may have appeared confident, but he was actually unstable, especially a er bumping into me that first time at school. He needs me, and I need him too. With Luke, I feel safe. Yes, Raziel makes me feel safe, but not in the warm, fuzzy, encompassing way Luke does.

"You are so beautiful." He whispers. He was beginning to lean closer, his intent was obviously to kiss me, but something behind me catches his attention, making him smirk. 𐄂

I turn to see an enraged Luke and a confused Sam. 𐄂

This isn't going to go well. 𐄂

Continue reading next part 𐄂