CHAPTER 10

LILY

I could not form words. I just sat there in the car. Was what he said right? Was I fantasising too much? Pretending too much to the point where the line between fantasy and reality have blurred to the extent where I cannot destinguish between the both?

I did not know. Maybe I have? Maybe I have tried so hard to make excuses to care for him, to feel something for him. I have tried to justify his wrongs, which is something I cannot do. He is a Hellhound, a ruthless animal, an untameable creature, an unsaveable soul.

I have been pretending this was my love story, but I have lost my grasp on the truth. The truth is, Zeus of the Hellhound and I are mates, however he feels nothing towards me, I am but a part of his plan, an ingredient to his recipe, a piece to his puzzle, nothing more.

And me? I do feel connected to him. I do, in some ways, care for him, but I see now that that is my burden to bare, and mine alone. I cannot expect Zeus to care for me and I cannot go on believing he ever will. He was right, at the end, I will only be hurting myself.

The car suddenly jolted to a stop. I snap out of my thoughts to hear Sozin was talking to Zeus.

"Thanks, brother, we'll be quick!"

All the boys, except Zeus climbed out of the car and ran on the other side of the road to a random shop of some kind I assume.

"What are they doing?" I asked.

Zeus's sighed as he said, "They are wanting to go buy something for Sozin's birthday party."

I nodded my head, "Oh."

I was sitting behind his drivers seat. It was just us two in the car, sitting in the uncomfortable silence that was too noisy to my ears.

I climbed out of the car, walked to the other side and climbed back in to the front seat. I sat there, waiting to figure out what to say. I fiddled with my fingers when I said, "I'm sorry about sneaking out. I shouldn't have been so wreckless."

"Yeah, you shouldn't have." He says in a hard tone.

"I-I it won't happen again."

He did not reply to me. He just sat there quietly, not acknowledging what I have said to him. I sighed as I leaned back in my chair.

ZEUS

I did not look at her or talk to her. I couldn't. I didn't like listening to her talk like that. Her voice held hurt, I could not a and to give in to it or else I am risking everything. I am risking the achievement of my curse.

I looked out the window to check on the boys. I could see them arguing with each other. A disagreement of preferences I presume.

I will give the boys instructions on protecting Lily. She can never be alone, outside of her room. I will be gone for a long time, I am not going to risk her life or safety.

Movement caught my attention. A guy turned at the corner and was facing us. I watched closely as he was staring at the car. I glanced at Lily to see she was oblivious. I kept watching him. He stood there panting and he didn't look happy. I looked closely and recognised him as the guy that danced with Lily, I growled in anger.

"Zeus!" Lily said cautiously.

"Sssh," I hushed her. Her breath hitched as I heard her heart beat quicken. she knew something wasn't right.

I unclicked Lily's seatbelt without breaking eye contact with the guy.

"Zeus, what's going on?" She whispers.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

"Get in the back seat." I ordered.

"Wait, but-"

"I won't ask again, Lily." I said a little louder.

She did as she was told, she quickly climbed at the back. The guy looked over his shoulder and seemed to be talking to someone. And then he starts pointing at us and shouting.

Next thing I know a whole bunch of guys walked from behind him. They were all holding guns.

And I saw the man at the front smiling. Oh shit. It was Sabini. He didn't like me much considering that I killed his brother.

My eyes widen when his men raised their weapons. In this situation i would have jus gotten out of the car and killed these bastards. it would be easy enough. But I wasn't by myself. I had to think of Lily.

I got out of my seat leapt in the back, "Get down!" I shouted. I heard the familiar click and in an instant, bullets were raining hard on the car. I shielded Lily with my body as I heard her scream.

I opened the back door, "Go! Go!" I shouted to Lily. She crawled out and crouched on the road. I followed her to protect her from the bullets.

"Stay down low, Okay?!" I shouted over the loud sounds of the bullets tearing up my car. I cast them, waiting to figure out what to say. I fiddled with my hand when I said, "I'm very about sneaking out. I shouldn't have been so wreckless." I'm very o en because when we do someone always ends up dead. But considering the situation we were in, I would say it was an appropriate time to shi

My body changed completely into my wolf. Hellhound wolves were much much bigger. We had big black fur that shimmered in the moonlight, but what was really di erent was that our fur also had streaks of green fire. We couldn't feel it and it didn't burn us. It was a mark of a Hellhound.

I picked up Lily in my mouth, by gripping her clothes with my teeth and I sprinted for the shop. Bullets were aimed at us. I burst through the doors to see my brother and Donny. My brothers were already shi ed into their wolves. I laid Lily down.

I looked at Donny. He nods at me, "I'll take care of her."

Good.

My brothers and I then run out of the shop to and kill these bastards.

LILY

"What's happening, Donny?" I shouted.

He took me in his arms, "It's alright, it's alright. Just some enemies of Zeus. The guy you danced with, I think he called some of his friends."

I hear such violent noises. Growls and roars. Ripping and slashing of flesh. Screams of men begging for their lives. It was all so horrible.

I tried to block my ears but that did nothing.

"Donny!" I screamed.

"Ssshhh, it's okay, it's okay!"

Bullets were piercing the shop, making me jerk in fright. I'v never been more terrified in my life. I thought only the humans had bullets. I never thought such weapons would be found in the world of the supernatural.

I have never been exposed to such violence before. My parents have made sure to keep me away from anything that could hurt me, especially because I am blind. I think they thought of me helpless. So hearing these dreadful noises were new to me. I never knew such noises could strike such terror into my heart. And it was all caused my Zeus.

In a quick moment, everything was quiet. I could hear my heart thumping in my ears. I could hear my heavy breathing. It was deathly quiet. It was the quiet that scared me the most.

Footsteps entered the shop. I whimpered. Donny rubs my shoulders and stands up while pulling me along too.

I stood on shaky legs. Donny was mostly holding me up. The air was contaminated by a thick metallic essence. I felt my gag reflexes start to work.

I covered my mouth and whimpered.

"Lily?" I heard my voice being called. Zeus.

"I smell b-b-blood. A-A-Are you h-hurt?"

I hear him cough, "It's not my blood."

I could smell it. He was covered by the blood of his victims. I knew he was capable of horrible things, but experiencing it, hearing it has made it all the more real to me.

"We should go." Donny says seriously.

I nodded my head, "I-n-need to I-lay my head d-d-down."

All of a sudden an excruciating pain stabs into my mind. I raise my hands to my head as I yell in my pain. Then I felt my legs give way and everything went black.

ZEUS

Donny caught Lily before I could. She was out cold. Donny looked down at her allarmed.

"What just happened?" He said in a panic.

I sighed, "It's getting worse. Hurry, we need to get back to the castle."

We all went out of the shop and rushed towards the car, but seeing that it was totalled, we had to run.

I looked upon the gorey sight I have created. At that moment I was glad Lily was blind or else she would have been more terrified.

Blood flooded the street, staining the ground. Bodies were everywhere. They were ripped to shreds. Arms, legs, heads, all scattered like confetti. They were unrecognisable. Some of them were probably good men. I knew some of them. One of them was the paper boy, he must've joined Sabini recently. Some of them looked like young foolish teenagers. And I killed them all. It goes to show what I am. It only confirms what I am capable of.

But was worse was that as I looked at this gorey sight, I felt nothing. No remorse, no regret, nothing. I felt nothing.