CHAPTER 32

It's been four days since I've seen Linda, Noah's grandmother. I also haven't talked Zeus. I've heard he's working now stop, preparing and strategizing. I guess I'm working none stop as well. Maybe its for the best for us to not see each other. We could focus more.

Well that was the theory anyways. Which wasn't true. Zeus was always in the back of my mind, even when he was unavailable to me.

I was in my room, reading spell books about flowers. Legends about magic flowers, pretty much anything to do with a flower, I was reading it.

But my mind was running on empty, I needed a co ne or something. I walked out of my room, but was straight away terror when I saw Zeus had only just come out of his. Our eyes connected and he stilled.

Both of us staring at each other, waiting to see who would look away first. It was me. I turned my head away with no expression to show. He still did not move as I walked down the stairs. I flinched when I heard a door slam shut. The sound echoed throughout the whole castle.

"Get out of my head," I said to myself. I was walking down another hall when I saw the painting. The painting that hid the secret door. I grasped the locket, hidden under my shirt. Maybe there were some answers in there.

I looked around quickly to make sure no one was around. I didn't know who knew about this room, but just to be safe, I didn't want to be seen.

I had the painting door behind me and I went down the stairs into the candled room. It was as I had be it.

I wanted to look at more of Lillians things. That sounds so disrespectful to look through Zeus's dead wife's things, but at this point, we need to find all that we can to win.

I opened the closet and took the silver box out again. I opened it and gently was looking at it's content. The majority of it were love letters. Gag.

However, when I thought that all hope was lost, I found something resting at the very bottom of the box. A book.

I took it out and it was a beautiful dark red leather book. I opened it up and realised it wasn't a book at all, but a diary, Lillian's Diary.

I didn't want to read something personal of hers. So I tried to skim through until I saw something that was of any use to me. A ere a while, I still couldn't find anything.

That letter I read came to mind. I rummaged through the box and found the letter Lillian wrote to Zeus while he was away with Nikolai. "My pain eases knowing that you are feeling the same as I do. Knowing that you are fighting for walks on the beach, I know we are looking at the same waters. Be safe my love and come home to me." This was the last letter she wrote. It was on the same day she died. She never sent it, but it seems Zeus had found it and stored it away.

My mind still settled about this. Was it a popular saying back in the day? Under the same sky. I thought I made it up, but it seems it was already a saying...right?

My eyes just the letter on the pages of the diary. Everything in my mind was focused sharply on the pages as I put the letter down.

Esme

What is this? There were markings, circles, connecting dots.

* According to my research, if Esme's flower were to be sent to earth, it came in the form of a meteor! There was a drawn map and a circle around an area.

Oh my goodness...Lillian was looking for the flower as well. Why would she?

I looked at the date and my eyes widened. It was the same date that she died.

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

* Though it is dangerous for me to travel in my delicate condition, I need to find the flower for Zeus's sake. He won't be trapped anymoh.

She found something. She knew something. There wasn't much information le on the page. All she is was a drawing of a map. I kept reading her research.

"Find the meteor before its too late. This was her revenge. The flower is."

But the words were cut o . I frowned as I flipped the page and it was a completely di erent topic. I looked up and down the page's to see if there was anything else. My eyes caught on the binding of the book. There was a frayed edge of a paper...as if someone ripped a page out. Someone stole the map...and then killed her.

All that was le was the map.

I looked at the area she drew. It was a rough drawing, but I could still read it. To my surprise it had highlighy signs on them. Was this in the human world?

I studied the map and my mind began to recognize it. It was the lake. The lake near my pack, the Blood Moon Pack. That was where the meteor landed. The lake was really a crater.

My heart was beating fast. My hands became weak with knowledge that I may or may not have found the flower. Even if it wasn't the flower, it was definitely a step closer to finding it.

I need to go back home.

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I was brushing my hair on my bed as I waited for him to come. This was always my favorite part of my day.

I picked a fresh set of flowers today and I arranged them in my hair.

"Your beauty always takes my breath away."

I smiled so y and turned around to meet his red eyes, "I have been waiting."

He chuckles, "Have you now?"

I turned around to his bed as than I was facing him. He came and sat down next to me, "Well I apologise my darling. I should not keep a beautiful woman waiting."

He leans in and gives me a kiss which I savour precisely. I didn't know when we weren't going to see each other again.

Kyro leans back on his arms and smiles at me, "What has my beautiful love done today, hm?"

I looked down at my hands and rolled my eyes, "What I do everyday, tend to the gardens and that's it."

Kyro leans in and grasp my hands, "Do you yearn for something more fulfilling?"

I gave him a pointed look and I shook my head, "Stop, Kyro. I know where this is going. You know I can't do it."

He grabs a hold of me and I's me into his lap, "But my love, you deserve the whole universe. You deserve to see every beautiful thing that life has to o er you. Why do you trap yourself in this glass prison?"

I cup his face and kissed his forehead, "You know why. I do not know if I can survive out there. I'm afraid that if I do, that the Moon Goddess's powers may stop sustaining me."

Kyro shook his head, "If the moon goddess wanted her powers back she would've done it by now, my love. There is nothing to be afraid of. I will take care of you, I will protect you, provide for you and love you for eternity, Esme."

"I know you would," I wrap my arms around his neck and hug him tightly. His arms tighten around my waist.

"I would kill all the gods for you, my love. I would wreck the cosmos into chaos for you." He said seriously, his red eyes glowing.

I stroked his hair trying to calm him, "Don't do that, my love, you are better than that."

Kyro was a dark god. He could not be controlled or tamed. But he has come to so en under my touch. I remember when he told me all of his dark deeds, and how he loves his darkness, how he craves it. He lives in the darkness. He believed this was why he was created, his purpose. He did not think he had anything beyond it. That was because he had not tasted the light. He did not know that his desire for light would outgrow his desire for darkness. That's why I love him. He knows he loves the darkness, but he also knows it's not what defines him. He knows that if someone like me could accept him and love him...there must be some good in Kyro.

He shook his head, "No I'm not. It is because I am a trickster, a monster of no feeling that I would do the most horrific deeds for you, Esme."

"I know. But remember, you feel for me. And it is because you feel for me that you would refrain yourself from doing such things."

Kyro nods his head, "I know that darling. It's frustrating though. I had a lot of darkness before I met you, my love. I had no care in the world. I loved causing trouble. I loved violence and death. I craved it. but you, my little star, shined your light within me...and you made me crave something even stronger."

"And what is that?" Already knowing the answer.

"Your love. I crave your love, my star. I crave you more than any wicked deed. I crave you more than chaos. And I am the god of chaos which is really saying something."

I laughed and nodded my head, "I know. I wish we could break out of these glass walls and be together acceptingly."

"We could," he says with his brow popped.

I shook my head, "I am a star. Stars are forbidden to have any relationship with gods."

"What about your best friend, then?"

I rolled my eyes, "That's a good point. I have her as a sister. I do not love her romantically. I am in love with you, Kyro. But our love would never be accepted in the heavens. They would shun us."

"Then let them," he says confidently, "I have never cared what they thought of me. I am the God of Chaos. I will always cause a disruption. This can be one of them."

"They would try to separate us."

"Then I will fight them," He said determinedly, "I will fight them all for all of eternity," He kisses my forehead, "You will not be taken from me. If you were, I would let loose all of my chaos upon them all. I would turn havoc to have you in my arms again."

I smiled and shook my head, " Kyro Stormhold, you have stolen my heart."

Kyro leans in and rests his forehead against my one, "All those years ago, when I found you here, I was here with the intention of capturing your powers your heart...but it seems you are the one that captured mine...you little thief," He says with a quiet chuckle.

"I guess we are both thieves then. Your chaotic ways are rubbing on me."

"They must certainly are and thank the gods for that."

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I snapped awake. I inhaled a great big hunk of air as I took in my surroundings. I was still in the secret room. I just have fallen asleep. I should go.

I stretched and stood up from the chair. That dream I had...it was so realistic. I'm reading way to many things on Kyro and Esme, I'm dreaming about them now.

I grabbed the diary and was about to put it back in the box, but then I remembered the map. I had it under my jacket and le .

I made no one was around as I went out. I walked out to the hallway. The dream was replaying in my mind. Was their relationship really like that?

How could she have loved him so whole heartedly without having any reservations? I read some of the stu that Kyro had apparently did. They were pretty bad. I think he cut the head o a queen, I'm pretty sure because he wanted her crown.

He ruined plans for the earth. He did a so much bad. There were rumours that he was hades son. But that was bullcrap. Still, he was so bad that people began to associate him with Hades himself.

And yet she still loved him.

I went to my room and sat on my bed and laid down. Everything was so messy. Esme was a star. She was pure light...literally. And he was the darkness. It was so dif erent to my mother and father's love. Or my aunts or uncles. Because yes, they all did something bad and it was hard for my aunts and mother to accept them. But Zeus was an actual monster. At least my uncles were apologetic...but Zeus wasn't...because he believed its who he is...and he couldn't change who he was.

But then Esme showed Kyro he wasn't just a monster. She showed him that he was worth. She accepted all of him...the good, the bad and the ugly.

Zeus was my mate. He was destined to be my soul mate. Maybe I could learn from Esme.