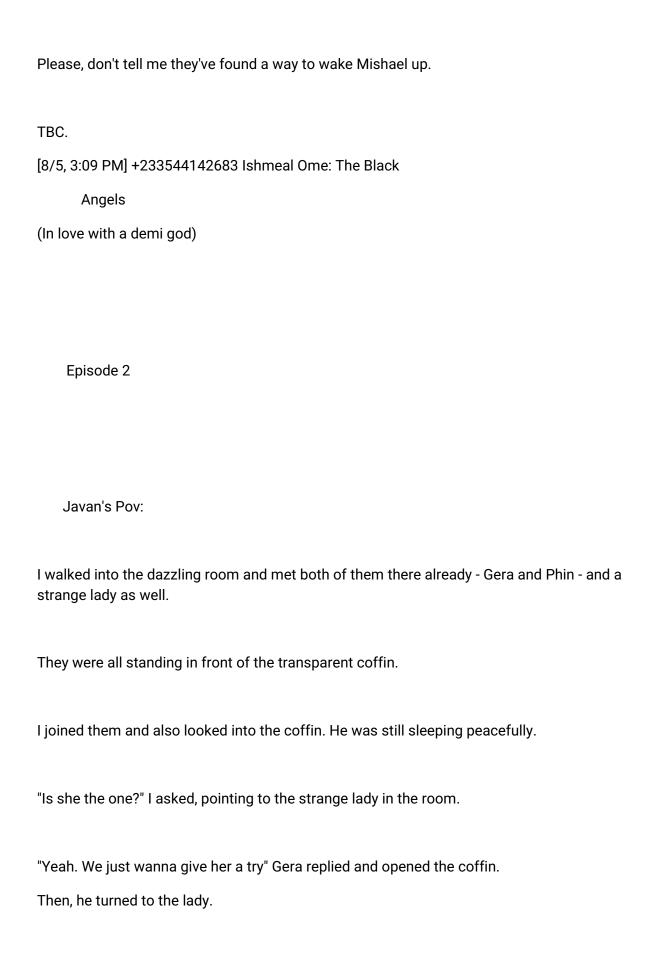
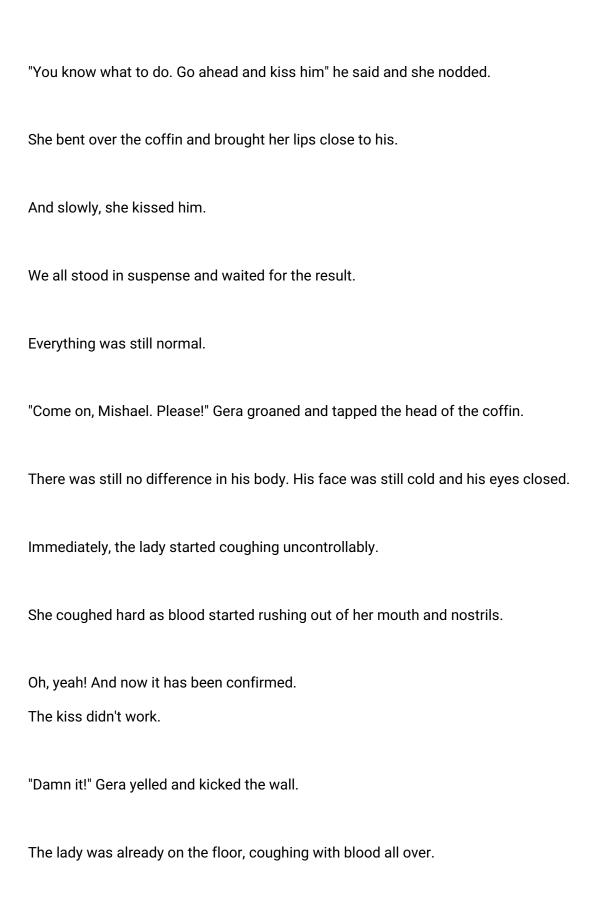




Then, I pulled her out and slapped her before pushing her to the floor.
Christiania came rushing out immediately.
'Oh my God! What's going on here?" She gasped as she ran to help Andrea from the floor.
"Mother!" She cried.
I ran away at once, knowing I'll be dead if Christiania sets her eyes on me.
"Olivia! Come back here!!" She screamed my name but I didn't turn Back to look at any of them as I ran far away from the house.
*
*
Javan's Pov
I moaned in ecstasy as the bitch took my full c*ck into her mouth.
"Yeahcome on" I moaned as she s*cked it like an expert, making it go in and out into her mouth.
Her tongue touching my skin provided me with the pleasure I need.
She got hold of my balls and played with them as she continued taking my d*ck into her mouth.

She was really a bitch.
I felt my cum building up and in one swift groan, I released everything into her mouth before pulling out my d*ck.
She giggled as she played with the cum on her lips and I forced her to swallow it down and she did.
Now, its time for the real fun to begin.
Suddenly, the door opened abruptly and I turned to see Phin.
What the f**k?
"Come on, man. It's time. She's here" he said and walked out.
Damn! Does it really have to be now?
"Awwn. Do you really have to go? Time for what?" The whore bemoaned and touched my thighs
I zipped up and stood on my feet.
"I'll be back" I told her and left the room. As I walked along the quiet passage. I thought angrily
As I walked along the quiet passage, I thought angrily.





Well, there was no need to help her because she wasn't going to survive it. She'll be dead in a few seconds.
I turned around and left me room, walking out of the house.
I got to the garage and entered into one of my cars.
I needed to be away from here.
I actually forgot I left a bitch in the room.
I turned on my ignition and drove out of the gate and as I set out on the road, I took in a deep breath.
Thank goodness the kiss didn't work.
I had been so twitchy.
Just Incase you're wondering, let me do a little introduction.
I am Javan. And Gera and Phin were my close friends. We were more like brothers.
The guy in the coffin is Mishael - the most powerful among the four of us.
We lived in a different planet from here - a place called Krypton. Over there, we were called the Black Angels - because we were special.

We were happy and perfect, but not until our own people betrayed.

They said we were too powerful and dangerous. And as a result, they plotted to kill us.

But luckily, we found out in time and decided to run away - far away to another planet - and we chose earth.

But, during the course of leaving, we were attacked and unfortunately, Mishael was hit by the powerful queen.

We still managed to escape with him, but the Queen's powers already had effect on him as he went into a deep sleep - more like a half death.

We made research and discovered only the kiss of one lady could wake him up. But the problem was - we had no idea who the lady was.

But she had to be a v*rgin.

We put him in an expensive coffin In a pretty room and day in day out, Gera is always busy, trying to look for that perfect lady.

Well, Gera's closer to him because they're actually brothers - grew up together. So, he's been doing everything in his power to bring his brother back to life.

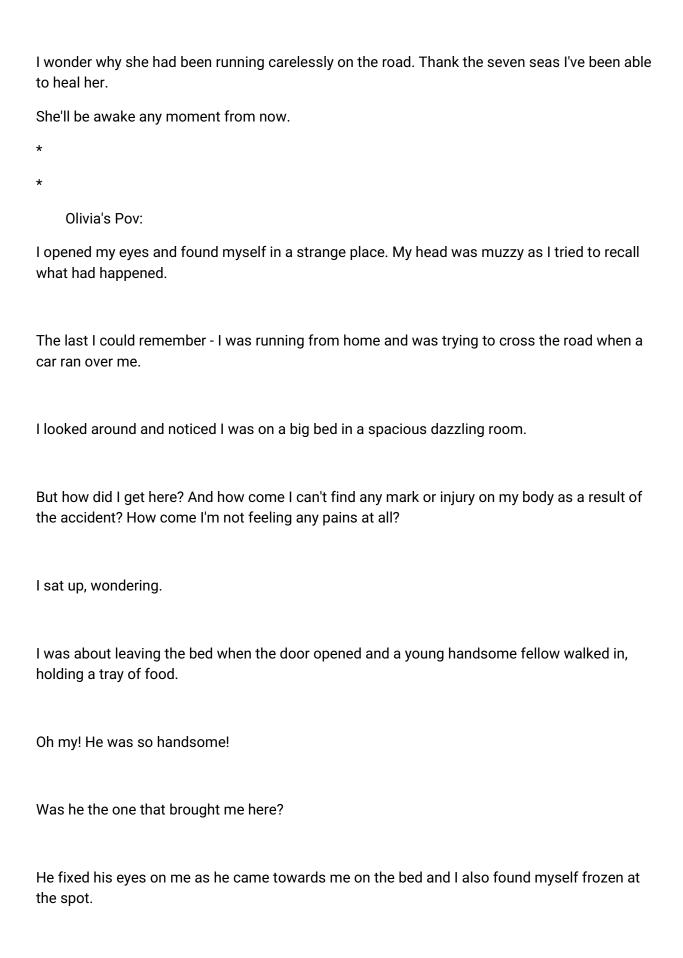
But if you ask me, I'd say it's best if Mishael remains dead. Or rather, sleeping.

He's too dangerous - too powerful.

He's the main reason we're into all these mess.

He's the most handsome among us, the most powerful. And the most dark - heartedto me.
His mere anger kills people. He has the power of compulsion - when he speaks, people bows to his will.
He does whatever he wants and makes sure things always goes his way.
He's a demi god - son of an immortal father and mortal mother. And it baffles me how he got to be so powerful.
He's just too dangerous and I want him to remain dead.
I pray they never get to find that lady. *
I was so lost in thoughts and didn't realize a young lady running across the road.
I screeched to a halt immediately and she screamed fell on the floor.
Damn it!
I hit her!
I opened the door and hurried out of the car.
She was lying right there - unconscious.

What the hell? How did I run over her? Why was she running in the first place?
She was so pretty, but looked dirty and haggard.
Her face and clothes were wet.
What happened to her?
I carried her up immediately and took her into the car.
I needed to take her home. I'll heal over there.
I laid her in the backseat and returned to the driver's seat, taking off immediately.
TBC.
[8/5, 3:46 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 3
Javan's Pov:
I sat on the edge of the bed and stared into her pretty face as she slept so innocently.
She was so beautiful and lovely shaped. She was definitely gonna taste good down there.



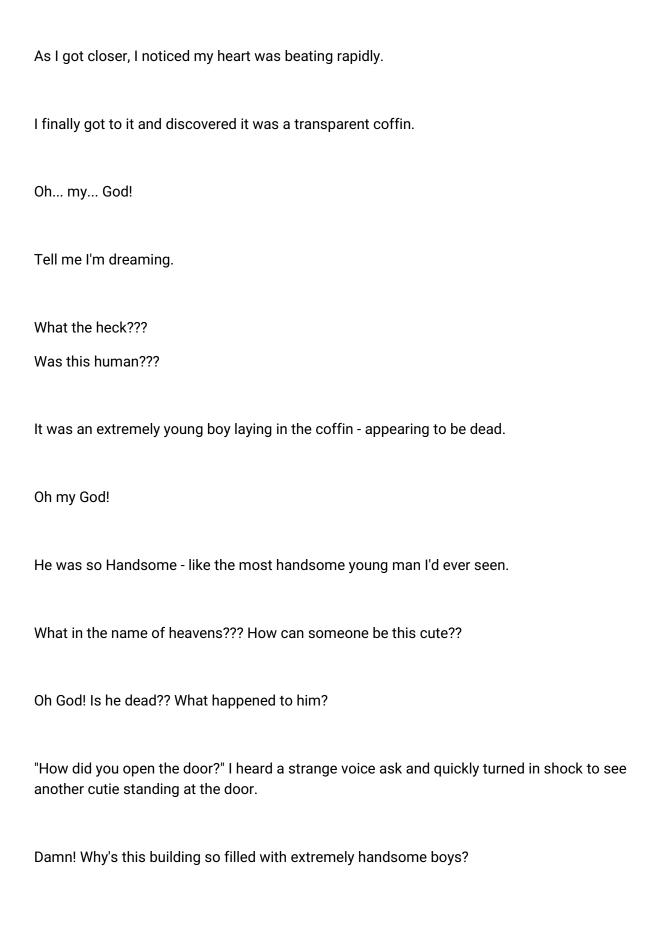
"You're awake" he said as he dropped the tray on the bed in front of me and sat on the edge.
"Who are you?" I asked instead, giving him a beady look.
"Well, I'm the guy who knocked you down when you were running carelessly on the road. And I brought you to my place to take care of you" he replied and I flinched.
"Huh? Really?" I asked.
"Buthow come I'm not feeling any pains? Or injury?"
"You should go ahead and eat. You need food". He said as he stood up and left the room.
Like seriously? What the hell?
I looked around the room again, bedazzled.
It was so big and beautiful.
I looked at the tray of food in front of me and opened it.
Holy Christ!
It was damn rich!!!
What?

I set out to work immediately, devouring the food without mercy. This wasn't a dream this time around. I couldn't remember the last time I had something this nice to eat. Oh! This guy is such a savior. Suddenly, the door opened and he came in again, holding an empty glass and a bottle of wine. I reduced the pace at which I was munching on the food, realizing I had to show a little courtesy. But I was so hungry and didn't even realize when I started rushing the food again. "Why were you running?" He asked as he opened the bottle of wine and decanted some into the glass. "Um...I was running away from home" I replied and licked the stew on my finger. He drank from the glass before looking at me. "You were running away from home? Why?" He asked, sounding curious. "Well, I slapped my step sister and her mother was going to kill me for it. So, I had to run away at the moment" I replied and took in a heavy bite of meat. He scoffed and looked down at the floor.



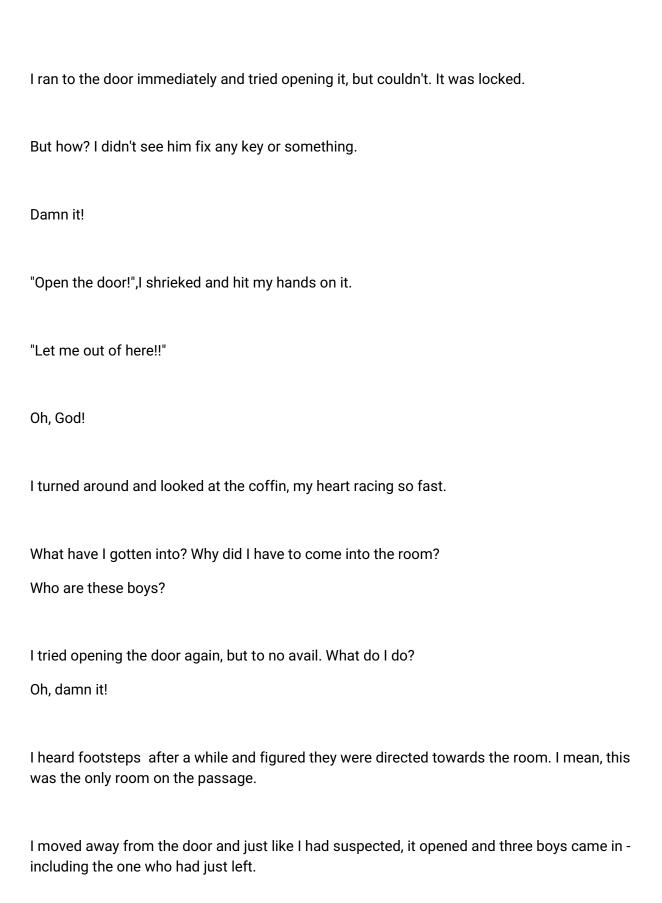


I wonder why it was the only room on the passage. Could there be someone or something in?
Anyway, I guess its none of my business.
I tried walking away but uncannily, heard the door open.
I quickly turned and noticed the door was really open.
Huh? But why?
I stood at the entrance and peeped into the room.
It was just like a normal room - wide and beautiful with a bed and every other thing that's needed in a room.
But the only strange thing I saw in it was a coffin. Yes, a coffin.
I looked around to be sure no one was coming. Then I took a step into the room. This has always been my problem. I was too inquisitive.
But, somehow, it was as if a strange force was pushing me in.
I sauntered towards the coffin, taking slow and steady steps.



He stood at the entrance and stared at me with dark eyes.
Oh, Olivia. What have I gotten into? I should've stayed in the room.
"I asked a question. How did you open the door?" He asked again, his voice coming out more icy.
I skedaddle from the coffin immediately.
"I umwas just taking a look around and the door popped open on its own. You don't need to panic, I didn't take anything". I replied and faked a short nervous laugh.
He arched his brows as an in expressible look crept into his face.
"It's you" he muttered.
"You're the girl we've been searching for".
Okay;
What's he talking about?
I need to get out of here.
TBC.
[8/5, 3:48 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)

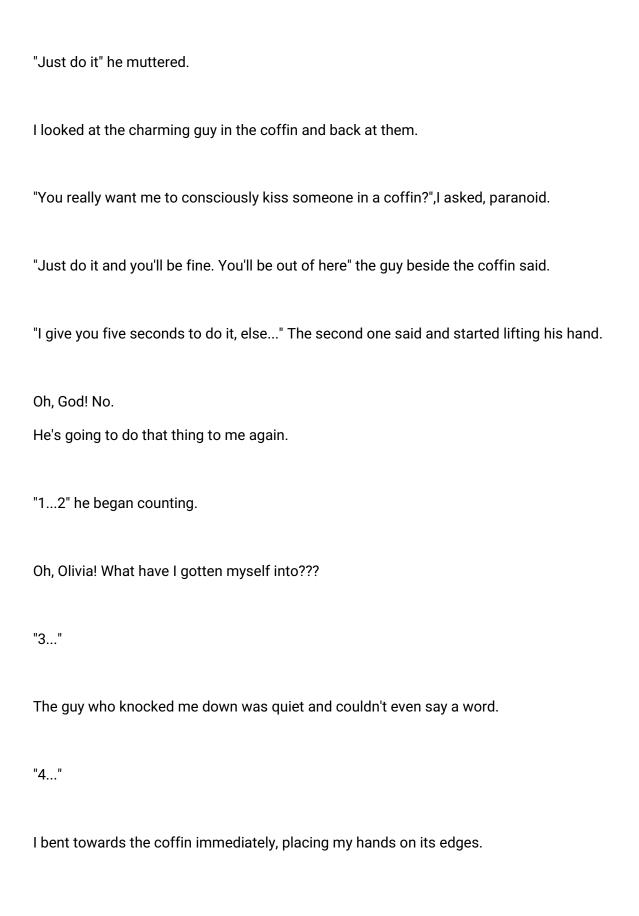
Episode 4 Olivia's Pov:
Olivia's Pov:
Olivia's Pov:
Olivia's Pov:
Olivia's Pov:
My eyes were already bulging out with curiosity. There was only one way to get out of here and that was through the door where he stood.
I'm not so sure he would let me leave.
"Okay; Idon't want any trouble. I was just running on my own when one of your brothers or whatever, ran over me with his car and I passed out. ThenI opened my eyes and found myself
in a room over here. He gave me something to eat and when I was done, I decided to go home since it was getting pretty late. Andon my way out, I ended up in this room". I explained, hoping it was convincing enough.
"You didn't need to explain. I know the truth", he said, looking directly into my eyes.
"I've searched for you for years." He added creepily, making me nervous.
"Searched for me? WhWhy?" I asked, curiously.
Immediately, he turned around and left the room, closing the door.
What the

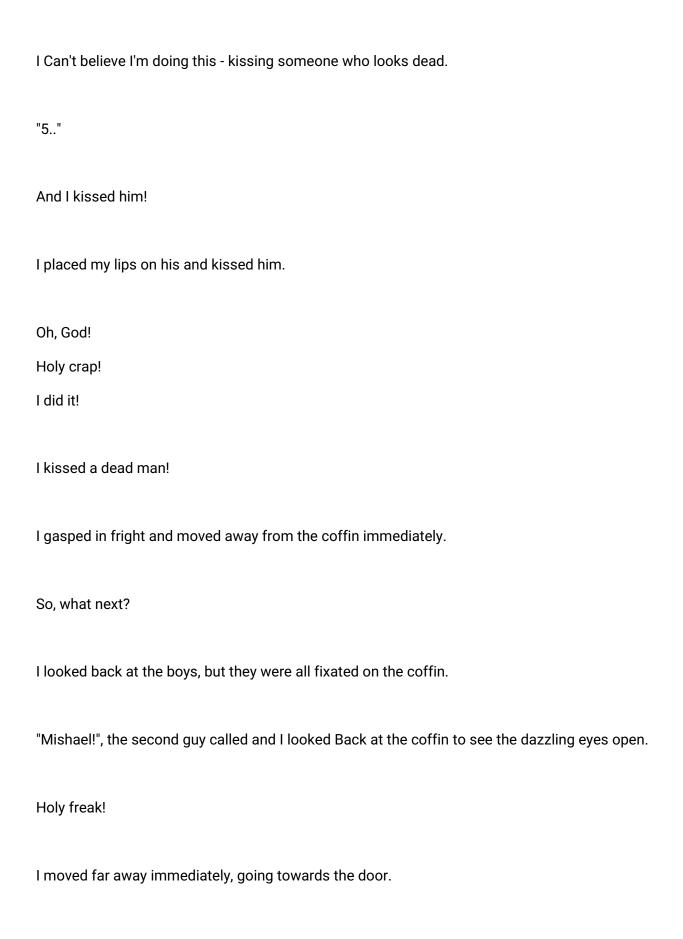


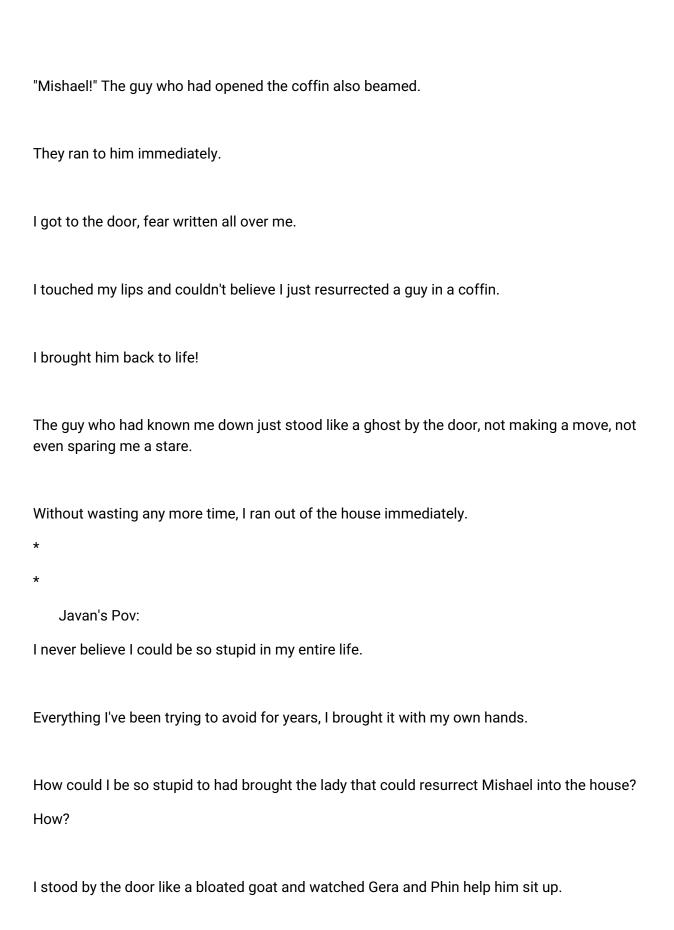


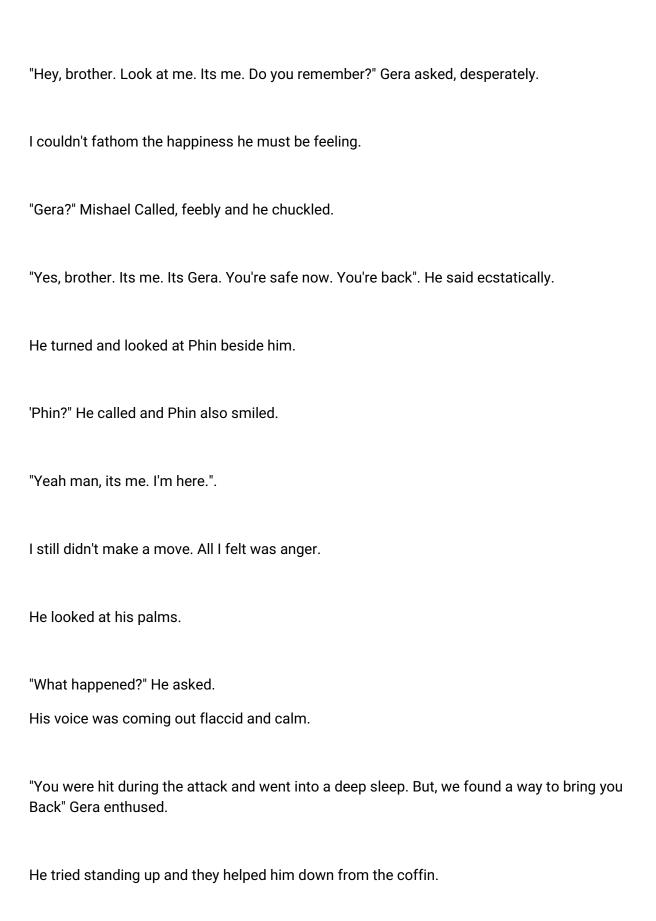


"He's into a deep sleep and only the kiss of one lady can wake him up. And we believe you're that lady".
"What the hell? What are you talking about? II don't know any of you. What makes you think my"
Immediately, he stretched his hand towards me and I felt excruciating pains.
"Arghhhh" I screamed as I held my head.
"I hate it when I'm delayed" he grinned between his teeth.
"Gera! Will you stop it!" The guy who had knocked me down said and held his hand and the pains stopped at once.
Oh, my God!
I winced in fright and tottered back.
What did he do to me?
"All you have to do is kiss him and I'll let you out of here" he said impatiently. My breathing had become tensed.
The unfamiliar guy came up to the coffin and opened it.
The amanimal gay same up to the sorm and spendant.

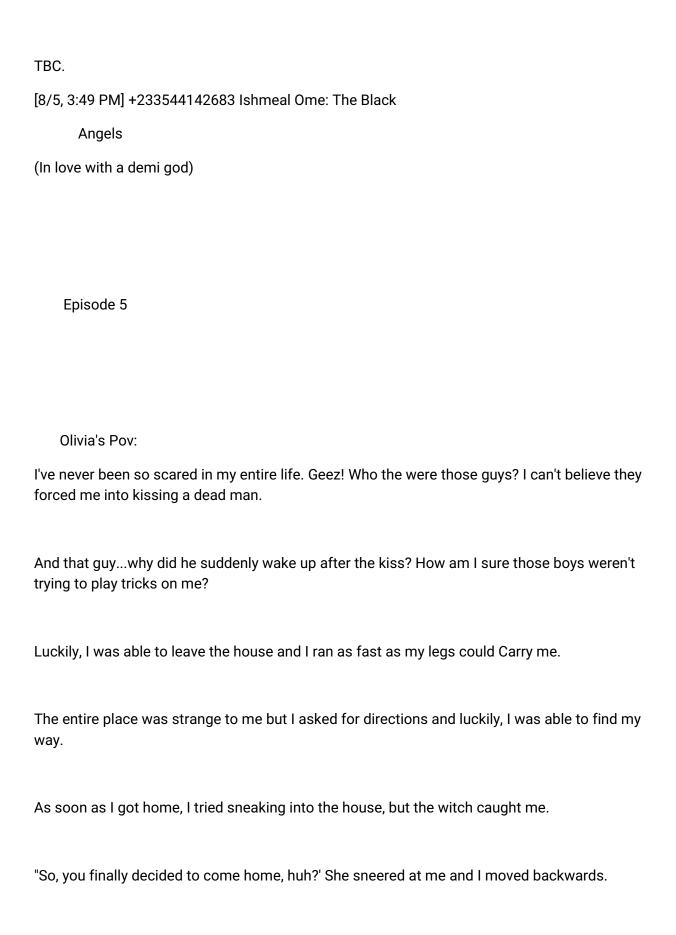




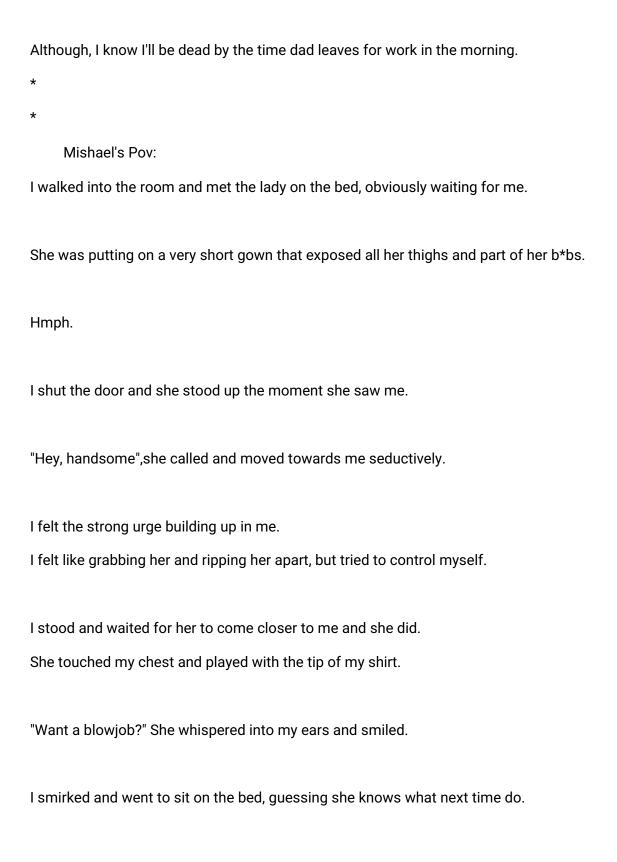








"Where have you been? Why didn't you just sleep in your boyfriend's house?"
"Please, I don't want any more trouble. I'm tired and need to rest" I said, trying not to sound shaky.
"Oh, really? You want to rest? After beating up my daughter?"
"She deserved what she got. She's just lucky I didn't pull out her hair." I rolled my eyes.
"What's going on here?" Dad asked as he came out of the house to meet us.
Oh! Finally, someone's still alive.
"Listen to me, honey. I think its high time we kicked this rat out of this house" Christina replied. Can you imagine? Who the hell is she calling a rat?
"Why? What's going on?" Dad inquired.
"She beat Andrea up!"
"And that's because she slapped me!" I retorted.
"Hey, hey, hey, its okay." Dad interrupted.
"Come on now, I don't have time for this. I'm so tired. Come in, Olivia" he said and I smiled and walked into the house, ignoring the glare from Christiana.



She came and knelt in front of me and moved her hand slowly around my c*ck area. "Hmm. I can't wait to see what's in there" she giggled as she nuzzled it Well, I didn't have time to talk. I was just gonna let her enjoy herself while she still can. She zipped down my trouser and brought out the hard erected cucumber. "Oh my God! You're so big" she exclaimed and chuckled, then wrapped her hand around it. It was so big, her hands couldn't even go round it. She smiled and collected it into her mouth, closing her eyes in ecstasy. She hummed softly as she started moving it in and out of her mouth, sucking it like a real bitcb just like Gera said she was. She took in all the semen that came puffing out of it and continued sucking it like her life depended on it. I gave her free access to have fun and soon, I felt my cum building up. Gosh! I haven't felt this in years. I gripped her by the hair and started throat-f**king her as I felt my cum becoming stronger. Semen was already coming out of her lips.

Soon, I released inside her, releasing all the contents in her mouth.
She giggled and swallowed it down with ecstasy. Hm. What a bitch.
"Take off your clothes" I spoke for the first time and she nodded and stood up.
She took off the clothes immediately, left with her p*nt and not wanting to wait any further, I grabbed her and pushed her to the bed, climbing on her immediately.
I tore the p*nt and spread her legs wider for me to have free entrance.
"Hey, take it easy, Will you?" She laughed and caressed my chest. Hm.
I didn't have time to pleasure her and went into penetration at once.
I inserted my d*ck into her and she released a light scream, obviously at how big and forceful I had entered.
I placed my both hands beside her head for support as I started thrusting in and out of her.
I haven't done this in years and I guess that's the reason I had this strong urge. It was so strong I felt like f**king ten pu*sies at once.
I moved in and out of her with so much desperation, bringing out the best moans in her.



much wanted to scream, but couldn't. A tear was streaming down her cheek. Her eyes were begining to close. I suddenly pulled out of her, realizing I couldn't get enough of it even if I f**ked her to death. "Get out of here" I told her and she crawled out of the bed immediately, whimpering. I took my trouser from the floor and wore them on before leaving the room. I went out to the wine bar and poured myself a drink. I felt so frustrated. Why am I having this strong urge? Why can't I get enough? It was more like there was something missing - like I needed someone else. What the f**k is wrong with me? TBC. [8/5, 3:50 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black Angels (In love with a demi god)

Episode 6

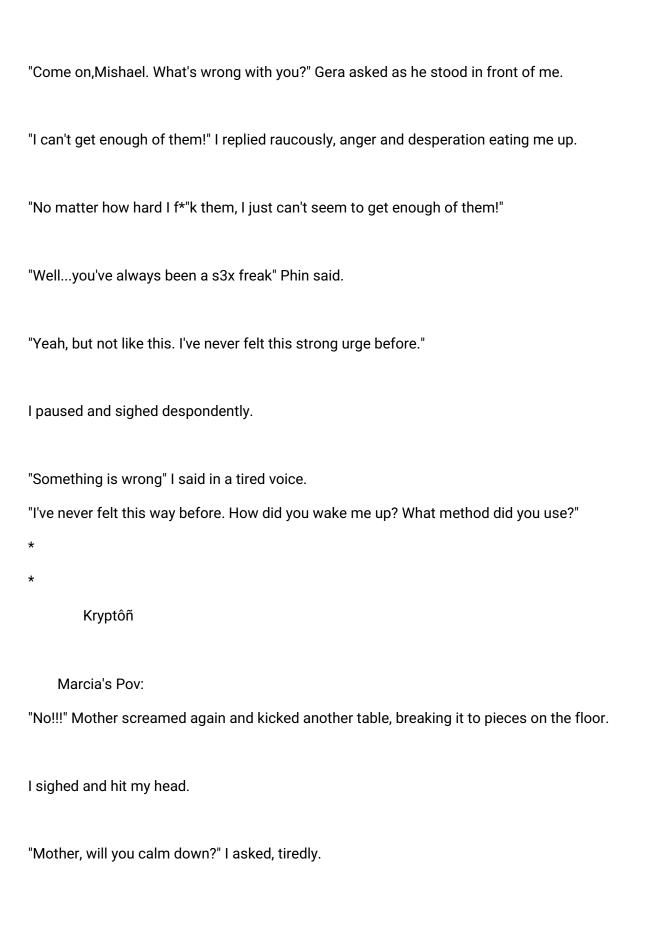
Mishael's Pov:
I paced around the room impatiently, waiting for the whore to arrive.
I just hope Gera's right about this one. I hope she can satisfy my taste.
Shortly, I heard a knock on the door and figured she was the one.
"Come in" I said eagerly and she entered.
Oh, yes! She looked perfect.
Her hips were big and so were her bo*bs. I already felt like eating her up.
"Hello cutie" she beamed as she cat walked towards me.
She threw her bag on the floor and used her both hands to caress my chest.
Then, pecked me on the lips.
Really? What nerves?
"Are you sure you're ready for me?" She asked as she started unbuttoning my shirt.

I let her take off the shirt and after that, she knelt in front of me, bringing her face close to my d*ck.
"Hmm" she hummed as she zipped down my trouser and brought out the big sized d*ck.
I could read the shock on her face when she saw how big I was.
"Oh" She mouthed and covered it up with a chuckle.
She was about putting it into her mouth when I stopped her.
No, I don't have time for this. I needed to f*"k her right away.
I held her by the hair and dragged her to the bed.
"Hey, careful!" She winced with surprise but I didn't give a damn.
I pushed her on the bed and climbed on her after pulling off my trouser completely.
Her dress was very light and I just tore it into pieces and did same to her p*nt. It was no big deal to me.
"You really can't wait, can you?" She laughed but I ignored and took one of her big b*obs into my mouth.
I pressed and sucked hard from it, making her moan in ecstasy. She played with my hair.

I stopped sucking and when I discovered I needed to do the main thing.
I inserted my c*ck into her and she screamed at first.
"Ouch! That hurt" she said and laughed.
I started moving in and out of her, using all my energy according to my desperation.
It brought me so much pleasure; but I don't know, I still couldn't get enough. What's happening to me?
I pulled out of her and made her kneel on the bed, backing me.
That way, I inserted into her from behind and rode her to heaven.
"Ohgoodness! You're sogood" she moaned as I reached the depth of her pu*sy.
I gripped her by the hair and continued screwing her.
I let go of her hair and spanked her ass, holding them to myself.
They danced in my hands as I f**ked the hell out of them and soon, she started begging me to stop.
Mother f**ker.
If only she knew I was just getting started.

I moved in and out of her mercilessly. She was beginning to feel pains already.
"Please stopthat's enough" She groaned in pains, but I ignored of course.
I just couldn't get enough.
She started screaming and the screams kinda added to my pleasure.
I pulled outta her and made her fall back on the bed, facing the ceiling.
She tried getting up, but I weighed her down.
"Don't move" I looked into her eyes and said and she became still immediately and stopped struggling.
I lifted her right leg upwards and came into her pu*sy which was properly facing me.
I resumed thrusting in and out of her and she screamed, but couldn't move.
Yeah, I wanted her to scream. I love them.
I increased my pace and thrusted in deeper and harder. The more I did, the more I felt the urge.
"Oh God! Please, you're hurting meJust let me be a second" she pleaded.

I didn't give her any space as I continued with what I was doing. The most important thing was, she couldn't move.
She started losing breath and that was when I figured I had to stop.
I pulled out of her and she took in a deep breath immediately, breathing like someone who just suffered from an asthmatic attack.
She was already crying.
I took my trouser from the floor and wore it on.
She was still lying on the bed and couldn't move because of the compulsion spell.
"Get out of my bed" I said icily and left the room.
I felt frustrated like I was running mad. I needed more. I needed someone else. Why can't I get enough of it?
I was so muddled and didn't even notice Gera coming towards me and I bumped into him.
"Hey, brother. Are you alright?" He held me and asked as I rubbed my palm against my forehead.
"No, I'm not. I need someone else. I need another lady!" I half yelled and walked away.
"Mishael!!" He called and ran after me and caught up with me in the sitting room.
Phin and Javan were there as well.



"Are you being serious, Marcia? How can you ask me to calm down after what I just told you?" She barked.
"And how sure are you that its true? Maybe, its just a"
"No! I can feel it. I'm very sure - Mishael is awake. They broke the spell. They woke him up!!" She cried and hit another table.
Gosh!
"If Mishael is awake, he might try to kill me. He might try to get Back at me. Of course, he'd want revenge"
I could clearly hear the fear resounding in her voice.
"Sowhat do you want to do now?" I asked, perturbed.
"I don't know! But one thing is for sure, Marcia, your father the king must not know about this. No matter what".
Huh?
Why doesn't she want father to know about it?
"I still want him to think Mishael is dead" she added.
"Butwhat if Mishael comes after you? The truth will definitely be spilled" I said and she remained mute, anger eating her up.

Suddenly, an idea niggled at me.
Yes!! This will be a way of getting what I want - what I've always desired.
"Send me to earth, mother" I said and she turned immediately to look at me.
"Send me to earth and I'll kill the black angels"
"Have you gone crazy?" she scoffed.
"You know my powers, mother. I can defeat them."
"They'll kill you once they set their eyes on you".
"They don't know me, mother. They don't know my face" I lied.
"I'm the only way you can keep your secret safe."
She huffed and turned around angrily and restlessly.
Oh, saviors please.
I pray to the seven seas she agrees. I need to go to earth. I need to see him.







I looked at him, wondering what he wanted to say.
"Your arm" he said and I looked at my arm and arched my brows at the sight of blood coming out of it.
There was a cut.
"What?" Gera flinched.
"What happened to your arm?"
"Why's there suddenly a cut?"
TBC.
[8/5, 3:55 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 8
Mishael's Pov:
"Why's there suddenly a cut on your arm?" Phin asked.

I looked at the arm in surprise which had blood coming out of it.
The pains didn't freak me - I could hardly feel it. But I was hurt. How?
"Oh! F**k!"Javan suddenly exclaimed and stood on his feet.
I looked at him.
"What is it?" Gera asked curiously.
He didn't say anything and started walking away and we all stood up and followed him.
"Hey Javan, what's going on?" Phin asked but he didn't say a word as he increased his pace and got into his room.
We followed him of course, and found him riffling for something in his bag.
He finally came out with a book - an ancient book - one we only used in our planet.
"I think I might know what's going on", he said anxiously as he started flipping the pages of the book, quickly.
We all stood and watched him, curiously.
My arm was still bleeding.
Normally, if I was stabbed, it should've been healed by now. But, this is strange. Its not healing up.

"I found it" I heard Javan say and turned to look at him.
We drew closer to the table.
"What is it?" Gera asked.
He furrowed his brows as he looked into the book.
"Oh, saviors!",he exclaimed lightly.
"What is it, Javan? Spill it out;", Phin said rather Impatiently.
"When that lady kissed him and woke him up, a bond was created" he said.
"What?"
I scoffed.
"What're you talking about?",I asked, perplexed.
"That's the payment for the kiss. Its here in the spell book. Anyone who gets involved in the sleeping kiss, becomes bonded to the body. They become one. What happens to one, happens to the other. If one diesthe other dies as well" he read directly from the book.
*
*

"What the f**k! Are you kidding me?" I asked with a crumpled look
"I mean, are you tryna say I've been bonded to a weak human?"
"Oh, hellThat explains why you're suddenly having this strong s3x urge" Gera said feebly, staring at the floor.
"She's the only one who can satisfy your lust" Phin added.
I scoffed and turned to back them, running my fingers into my hair.
"This is crazy" I mumbled.
Anger was beginning to eat me up already, but I was trying so hard to control it.
"Javan, isn't there a way to break the bond?" I heard Gera ask.
"There is" Javan replied and I turned to see him looking into the book, quietly.
His eyes dropped.
"There's only one way" he muttered.
"And what is it?" I asked angrily, but he didn't reply.
"What is it, Javan?" Phin also asked, but he still gave no response and just stared into the book

Then, Gera rushed to take it from him, but he closed it up immediately and held it tight to himself.
"I don't think that's important for now" he said in a ruffled breath.
"Right now, we need to find that lady and get hold of her. She's vulnerable out there and Mishael's life will be at risk. So, I'd say we go get her right now".
"I think Javan is right" Phin chipped.
"She can easily get hurt and Mishael's life will be in danger. So, I think we need to find her first and bring her over.
"But how do we find her?" Gera snapped.
"We don't even know her name. We don't know where she lives"
"I can use my tracking powers." Phin suggested.
"I can find her".
*
*
Olivia's Pov:
"Ouch" I winced in pains as the pharmacist finally covered up the injury with a bandage.
"Sorry" he muttered and I took in a deep breath, trying to get over the pains.
"But, how could your step mother do this to you? This is pure domestic violence. Don't you think you should report her to the pointless?"

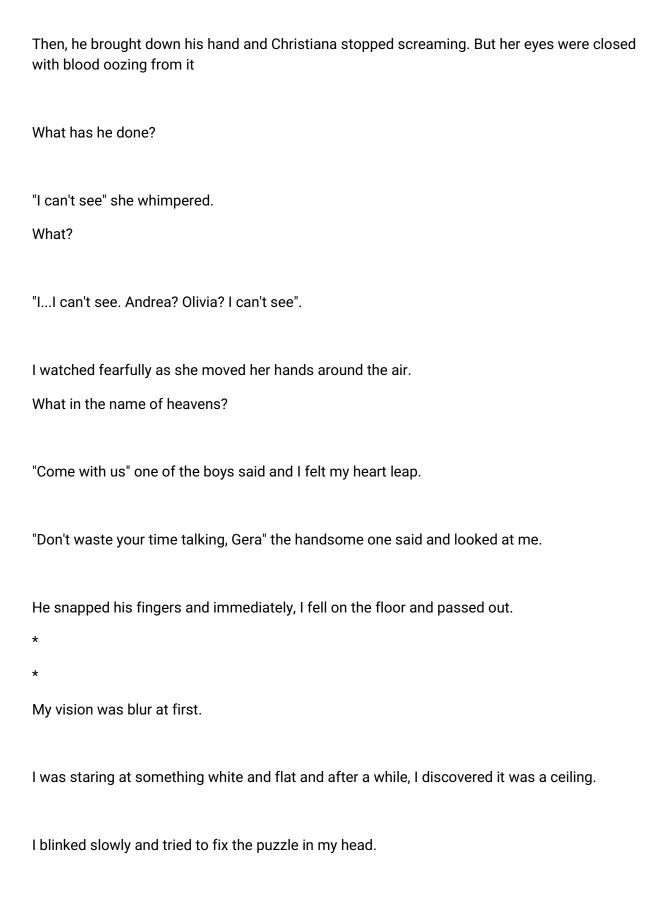




I knelt on the floor with my ruffled hair all over my face.
I felt so much pains.
She was about hitting me again when suddenly, the presence of three flashy jeeps interrupted her.
I also heard the sounds and weakly lifted my head to see the black cars driving in.
They drove into the compound and stopped right in front of us.
I watched in bewilderment. Who were they? I couldn't remember the last time such cars drove into this God - damn compound.
I watched in deep breaths as the doors opened and four boys came out of it.
What???
What the hell???
These boysI know them!
Of course!!!
One among them was the one who had knocked me down and taken me to that Crazy house.
The other was the one who had forced me to kiss a boy in a coffin.
And the other was the one in the coffin!!! The guy I had kissed - the most handsome and charming!

Are you kidding me? Is this a dream or what?
Christiana was taken abacked.
The four boys quietly walked towards us, a strange aura around them.
"Do you realize you're hurting me?" The most handsome one asked, his dark eyes fixed on Christiana.
*
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TBC.
[8/5, 4:05 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 9
Olivia's Pov:
I struggled to stand on my feet. I mean, I couldn't remain on the floor while all these was going on.
What is he talking about? Why re they here?

"Who're you?" Christiana asked.
"You really have the nerves to ask me such question, huh?" The most handsome one said and stretched out his hand towards her and she started screaming immediately.
"Arghhhhh" she screamed at the top of her voice and fell on her knees.
"Mum!!!" Andrea cried and ran to her.
"No! Please, stop it. What're you doing?" She cried.
My lips dropped open as I watched in shock and bewilderment.
Suddenly, Andrea was taken back in a full force, just as if a wind had taken over.
She screamed as she flew and fell hard on the floor and collapsed.
I was already hyperventilating. What's going on? What're they doing?
"Please, stop it!" Christiana cried on the floor, her hands over her head. Blood was coming out of her eyes.
Oh my God!!
"I should kill you" the handsome one said and twisted his neck.



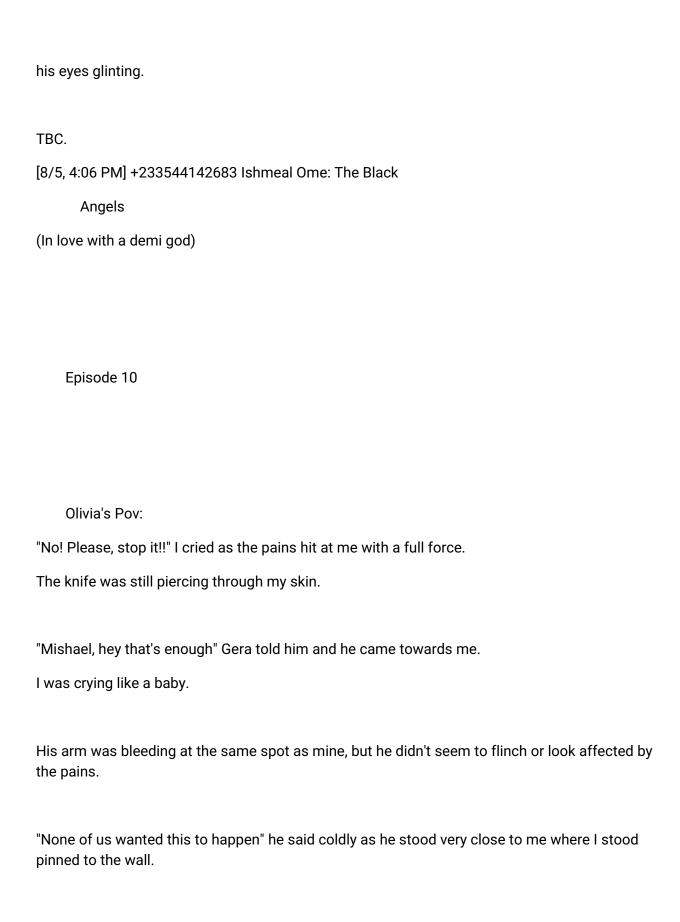
"I can't see. I can't see!" Christiana's voice resounded in my head.
"She's awake"I heard another voice say and quickly turned to see the four boys sitting on a long couch in front of me.
That was when it deemed on me I was in a room and was lying on a bed.
What?
I gasped and sat up immediately.
"Finally, she decided to wake up" someone else said
The most handsome one was staring coldly at me. The one who had knocked me down was there as well.
"Who're you? Why did you bring me here?" I asked, trying not to quiver.
"You don't have to panic. If we wanted to kill you, you'd be dead by now" the one beside the handsome one said.
I think his name is Gera.
I still remained sitting on the bed.
"You told me you'd never pester me again once I woke him up" I said, looking at him.
"Well, now you're the one being a problem to us" the most handsome one said.

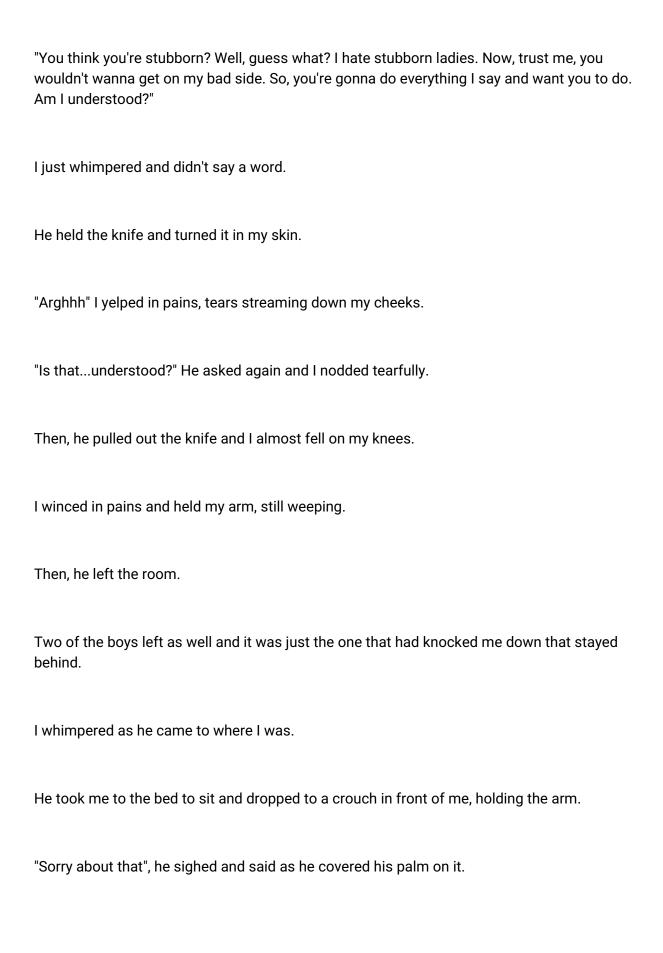


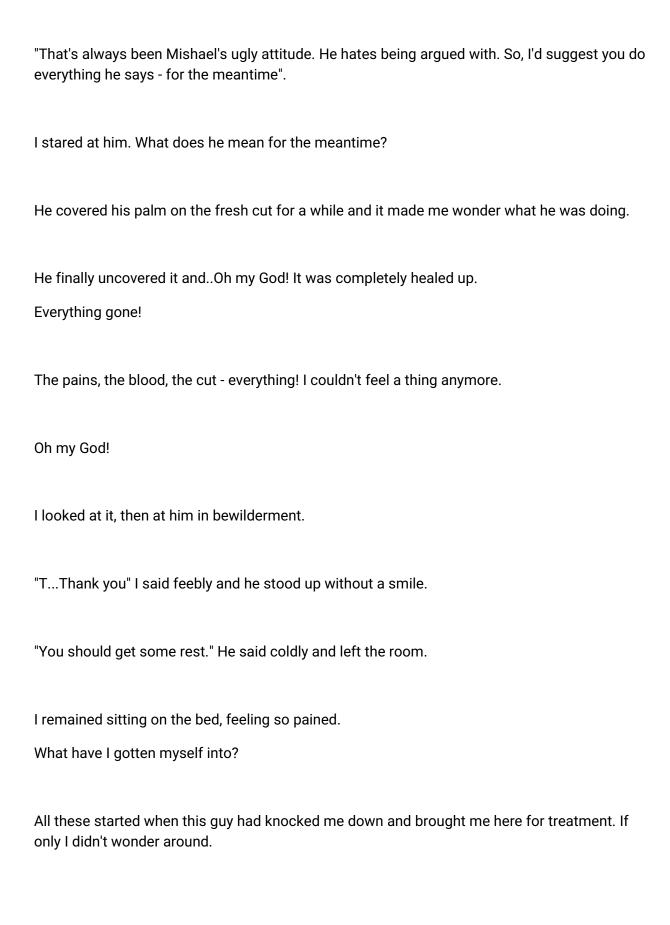


"What happens to him is not the problem. The problem here is what happens to you. You're a threat to him and we'll have to keep you here with us for the meantime until we're able to break the bond" Gera replied and I scoffed. "Is that some sort of joke or something?" I asked with a crumpled look, but none of them replied. "I'm not spending another hour. I don't even know any of you and I don't believe what you're telling me. I'm not staying here". I said and started towards the door. "And where do you think you're going?" I heard one ask. "I'm leaving. I don't belong here" I replied huskily. "Get back here" the handsome one said. "You Can't tell me what to do" I replied as I got to the door and wrapped my hand around the hinges. Immediately, I felt a shape knife pierce into my arm and I screamed and leaned on the wall. "Argggh" I cried in pains and held my arm with blood dripping from it. The handsome boy was on his feet, his hand stretched towards me. He was controlling the knife and was bleeding as well.

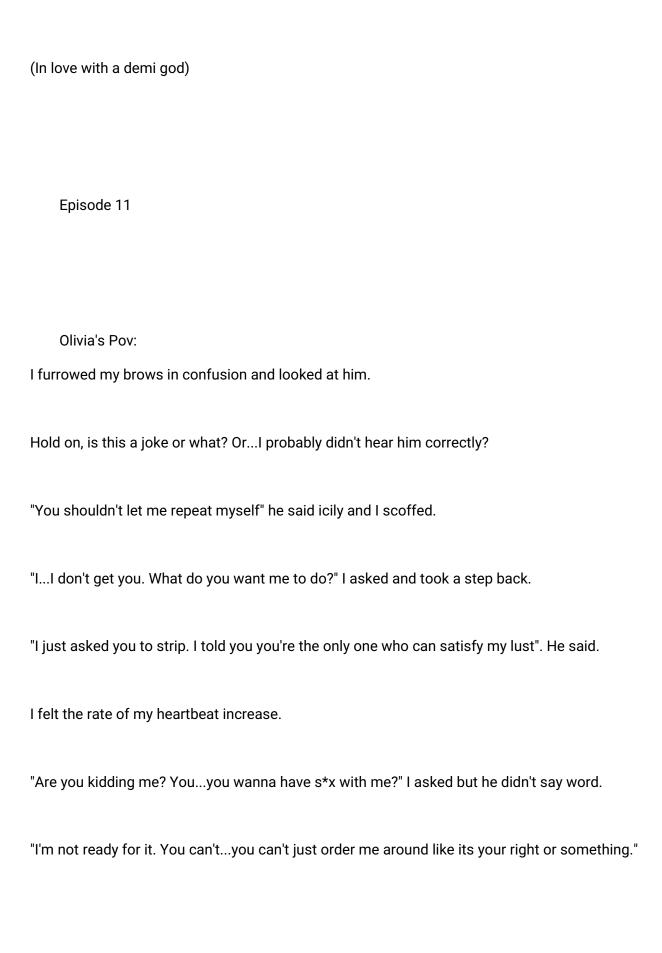
"Simply because I can't tell you what to do doesn't mean you won't do what I say" he said angrily,



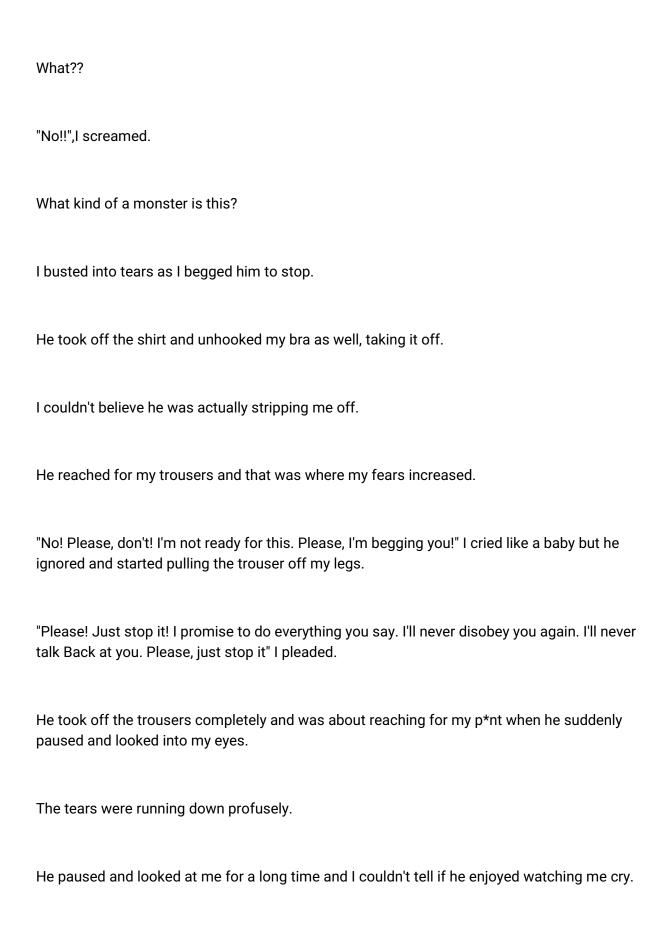










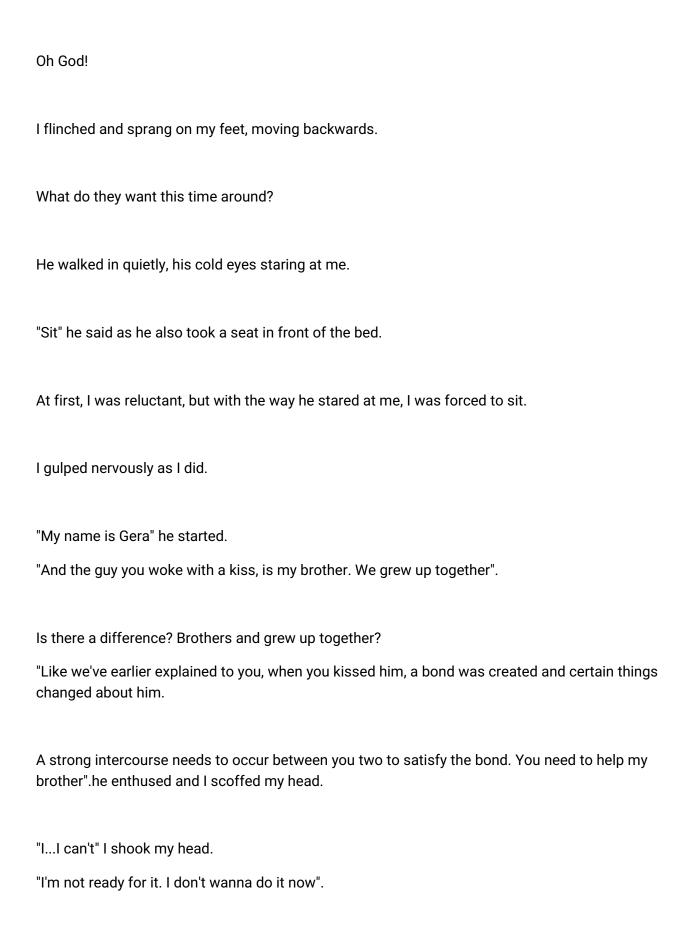


But all of a sudden, he left me and climbed down from the bed.
At once, I was able to move again. Oh, God!
He took his shirt from the floor and left the room.
I sat up on the bed and covered myself with the duvet, weeping profusely.
Why did he stop? What happened?
I busted into more tears.
Oh, God! I can't believe I was almost raped.
How do I get out of this?
*
*
Javan's Pov:
I sat in the quiet bar and drank angrily. There were three empty bottles in front of me already, but no matter how hard I try, I can't seem to get drunk enough.
Why did Mishael have to wake up? I can't believe that lady's the reason behind my worst nightmare - just when I was beginning to like her.
Damn it! She's so beautiful and it kills me to know she's bonded to someone like Mishael - someone I loathe. Why does this have to happen to me?

I poured in more drink into the glass.
I can't let him live - not after what he's done to me. No matter what, I won't let him survive. Too bad I might have to hurt Olivia.
"Javan?" I suddenly heard someone call behind - a mild female voice.
I turned to see the greatest shock of my life.
What?
She smiled in disbelief.
"JaJavan?" She called tearfully.
The glass in my hand fell and broke to pieces on the floor as I stood on my feet in shock.
My eyes dilating.
"Marcia?" I called in dismay.
HowHow is this possible?
Her eyes were beaming.
"I found you!" She chuckled as she ran into my arms and kissed me.
*



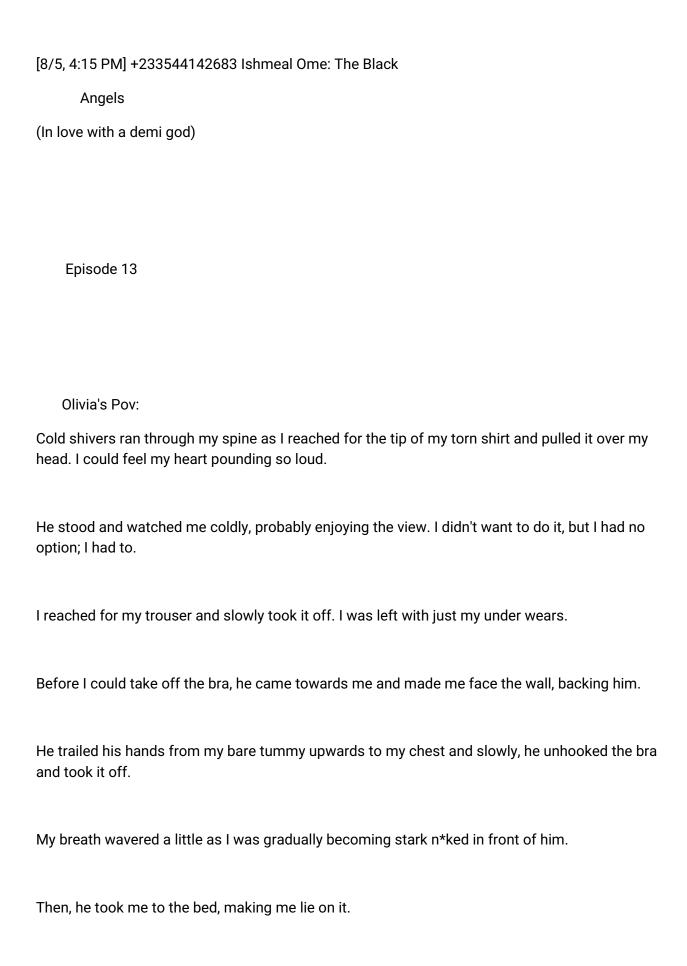








She chuckled ruefully.
"Javan?' She called in a weak tone as a tear finally escaped her eye.
"I'm sorry Marcia, but I think you need to go home the same way you came". I said calmly and walked away, having a string of guilt.
*
Olivia's Pov:
My heart beat rapidly as the door opened with Mishael coming in after his brother had left.
I've never been so scared in my entire life.
He ambled in and stood in front of the bed.
I couldn't even look at him in the eye.
"Are you ready?" He asked and I nodded tearfully.
I clasped my hands together to stop them from shaking.
"Then, take off your clothes" he said.
*
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TBC.

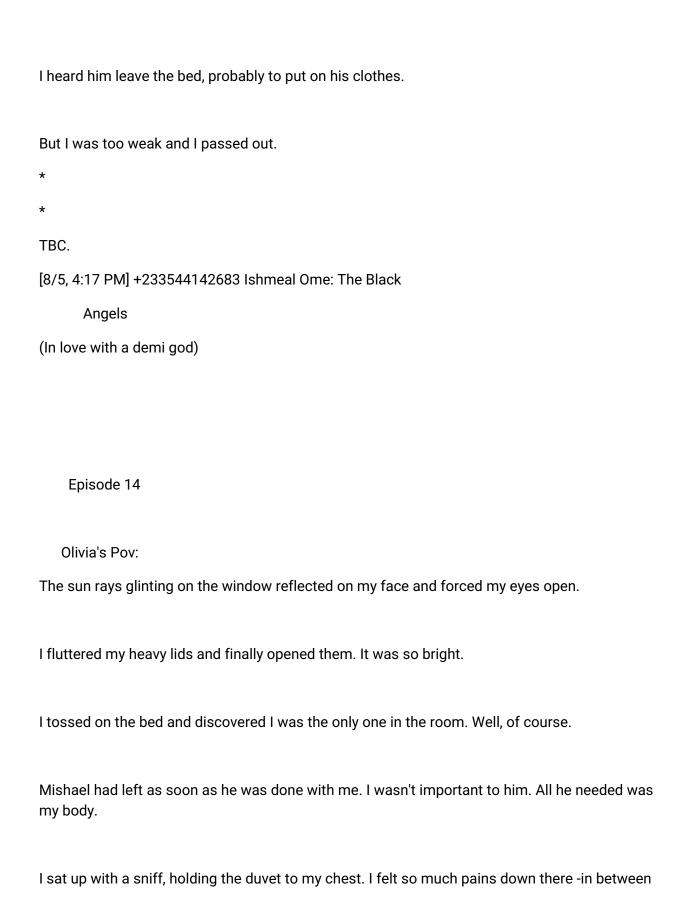


He took off his shirt and came to lie on me on the bed.
I released a light gasp as he reached for my p*nt and pulled it off.
My heart was racing so fast. I could hardly breathe. I wish there was a way I could stop this
"I don't know how to be gentle" he looked into my eyes and said.
A tear came rolling down as I watched him take off his trouser. I never planned on losing my dignity in this way.
He took off his trouser and my eyes dilated at the size of what I saw.
What?
Oh God!
I couldn't help but panic and it was obvious he could also see the fear in my eyes.
"But I'll try" he added and I wondered if he was referring to the part of him not being gentle.
I winced as he adjusted in between my legs, spreading them wider.

I flinched and gripped the bed sheets as I feared penetration. Soon, he penetrated. I felt him come inside me and I screamed and left the bed sheets, wrapping my hands around him instead. "No!" I bemoaned in fear and sank my fingers into his back. Oh God! I could feel the pains as well. I was bleeding from the back. I stopped piercing him and tried to face the pains. It was unbearable. He held the bed and forced himself deeper into me. I shut my eyes and let out a graon. All I felt was pains. I was so tight and his big size was trying to adjust into me, making me feel like he was trying to tear my pu*sy apart. "Oh, God! Stop!" I cried Painfully. He moved deeper into me until he noticed I couldn't take anymore of his size. Then, he started thrusting in and out. I gripped him tight as I faced the excruciating pains. I was losing it...my dignity - to someone who doesn't care about me. Suddenly, I felt the cut - a sharp pain which drove me mad



Soon, I was gasping for air, but he didn't stop. I opened my eyes and looked into his and saw that look of non-satisfaction in him. What have I gotten myself into?
I whimpered until I couldn't even feel my waist anymore.
After a while, he pulled out in a swift groan and fell on the bed beside me
I couldn't even move.
My legs were hurting like hell.
I winced in pain and turned over to back him.
It took me a lot of efforts before I was able to close my legs.
Oh God! All I felt were excruciating pains.
I can't believe it happened. I bled for someone else - someone who won't be there for me tomorrow
I've always wanted to keep myself for the right man. But now, all my efforts has gone to waste.
I was no longer a v*rgin.
For how long will this happen?
I weakly reached for the duvet and covered myself with it.

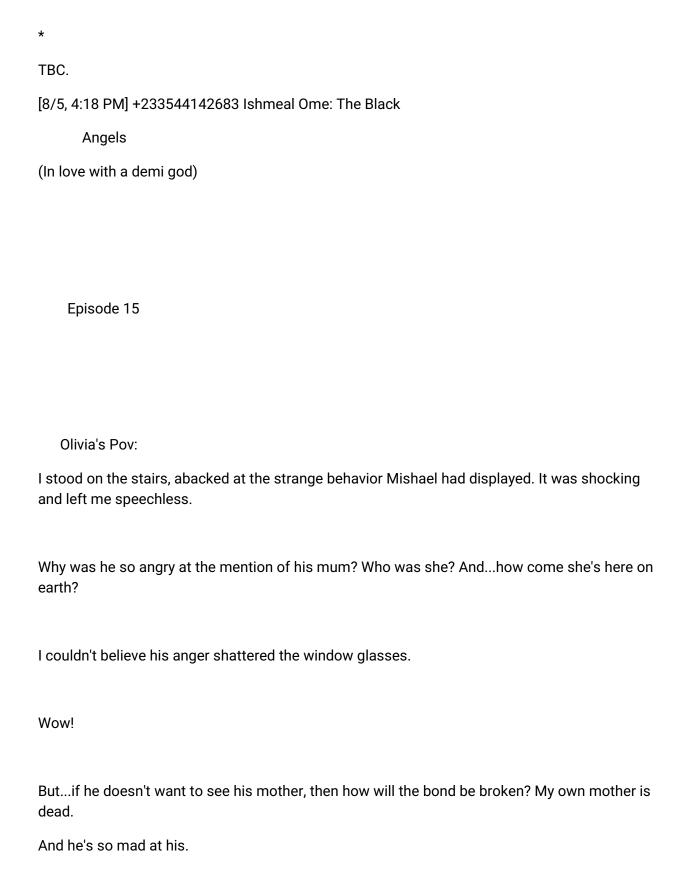


my legs. That guy was obviously too hard on me. I just hope he doesn't come back for more.
But the dealI agreed to give in to him whenever he wants.
The door opened and someone walked in - a young pretty lady who was holding a small tray.
On the tray was a jar, a tea cup and some covered plates.
"Good morning, ma'am." She greeted with a bow.
"I was asked to bring you breakfast" she added and left the room after keeping the tray on the bed in front of me.
I couldn't even say a word to her as I watched her leave.
I looked at the tray and salivated. I've been starving since the previous day.
Without wasting much time, I drew it closer to myself and uncovered the plates.
wow!
They were loaves of bread in one, the other scrambled egg and the other some grapes.
The big jar obviously contained tea.
I shook my head and started devouring them immediately. Was this a dream or what? I couldn't

remember the last time I had half of this.
I munched on the bread and eggs, then gulped down large quantity of tea.
Gosh! This was so good!
I licked my hands as I ate with relishment. So, they care about me to give such good foods to me?
Well, I guess I had to enjoy it while I still had the chance. *
*
Javan's Pov:
We all sat in the sitting room as they awaited me to read from the book. They were all curiously waiting.
"Come on, Javan. Spill it out. What does the book say? What's the only way to break the bond?" Gera asked anxiously.
I took in a deep breath and opened the book, flipping through the pages until I got to the right one.
"Well," I started, reading from the book.
"Like I earlier said, there's only one way to break the bond.
"One of the people involved will need to have contact with the mother".



"Mishael, your motherDon't you think we should look for her? What if there's a possibility she's still"
"I don't have a mother" Mishael spoke for the first time.
Of course, I was expecting that.
His countenance suddenly changed and he stood up immediately and headed for the door.
"Come on, Mishael" Phin persisted.
"You know she's human and she might be here on ea"
"Didn't you hear what I said? I don't have a mother!!!" He snapped back at us with a roar; his eyes flashing with anger.
The windows came crashing immediately.
Broken glasses shattered the floor.
Sh*t!
Everywhere became stunned silent as his anger occupied the room.
"My mother is dead to me" he added belligerently and walked out of the room.



How then will the bond be broken? I wouldn't want to stay this way for the rest of my life -bonded to someone like him.
I turned around and returned to my room since none of the boys said any other thing.
I sat on the bed, feeling so tired and bored.
After a long while, the door opened and Javan walked in, holding a polythene bag.
I adjusted on the bed, surprised at seeing there.
He didn't say anything as he walked towards me and stretched out the bag to me.
"Here;you can make use of this for the meantime. We've ordered for more clothes already" he said and I quietly collected the bag from him.
"Thanks" I muttered.
He sighed and sat next to me on the bed.
"Mishael was intimate with you last night, huh?" He asked and I bit my lips.
What?
What kind of a question is that?

I nodded bashfully and he didn't say any other thing "Will the bond be broken?" I finally sought for what to say. He took in a deep breath. "Well...perhaps. There's no guarantee, tho. I mean, the only way was for one of you to have contact with your mother. But, since your own mother is dead, I don't know" he shrugged. "But...what about Mishael's mother?" I asked after a brief pause. "I heard you guys saying something like..." "Mishael's mum isn't an option" he cut in with a scoff. "The thing is, we aren't even sure if she's still alive or not. And even if she is, we have no idea where to find her." "But, why does Mishael strongly think she's dead?" I asked curiously. "Mishael grew up to hate his mother. And that's because she left him to grow up without her. "Mishael's a demi god. His father was one of the most powerful angels in Krypton, but he met and fell in love with a human - long story. "He brought her to Krypton so she could stay with him and during their time together, she got pregnant and gave birth to Mishael. "Unfortunately, Mishael's father got killed in a conspiracy leaving his 8 years old son with his

powerless mother. And that was when it all started. Mishael's mother ran away and dumped him, leaving him all alone in Krypton and running off to earth.

"Mishael had cried and pleaded with her to take him along if she couldn't stay behind with him, but she refused and dumped him, leaving him to grow up in sufferings and agony.

"He was intimated and rejected by all and that's part of the reason he grew up to be dark - hearted. Nobody showed love to him and so, he doesn't know how to show love to anyone either.

"The only friend he had back then was Gera.

"Gera had a story similar to his - his parents were dead and he had to grow up alone. He met Mishael who was just like him and they grew up together - protecting and fending for each other. They grew up to be not just best friends, but brothers. And that's the reason you see them being so close today".

Oh! I thought.

Now I understand what Gera had meant by "he's my brother; we grew up together"

"So, that's it" he continued.

"He's not heard from her since then and totally has no idea if she's alive or not. But even if she is, with how much he hates her, I don't think he'd even want to set his eyes on her".

I flickered my lids and took my gaze to the floor.

Wow! That was so...pathetic.

But, how can a mother do that to her son? Her only child? How could she dump him and leave him alone to suffer? That was so heartless.

No wonder he loathes her so much.
"Olivia" he suddenly called and placed his hand on mine.
Huh?
"There's no way to break the bond. Its almost impossible."
He paused and adjusted to face me properly.
"Come with melet's elope together".
What?
*
*
Marcia's Pov:
I walked along the empty street, feeling so broken and dejected. Tears were streaming down my eyes.
Javan's words replayed in my head:
There is no us, Marcia
I think you need to go home the same way you came.
How can he say that to me? I took all these risk for him; lie to my mother just so I could be with him. How can he betray me?

I became weak and found a place to sit on the floor. I couldn't move my legs anymore. I rested my head on the fence where I sat and continued weeping. I never thought Javan could break my heart this way. I never thought he could betray me like this. He told me he loved me; swore with his life. How could he do this to me? I shut my eyes and wept for a long time. Suddenly, I heard someone's voice. "Hey miss, are you alright?" I slowly opened my bleary eyes and found a young pretty woman in front of me, holding a basket of clothes. My vision was blur as I was becoming weak, but I could tell she was very pretty. "Hey, what happened to you?" She asked again and drew closer. Who's she? I tried saying something, but couldn't. And I passed out. **TBC** [8/5, 4:19 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black



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"You really want me to elope with you? Why? I...I don't even know you. Why should I run away with you? Why do you even want to run away? I thought they were your family?"

Immediately, the door opened and Mishael showed up at the doorway.

Javan took his hand away from mine immediately.

"Mishael" he called and stood up from the bed.

He looked at me, then back at Mishael who didn't say a word as he remained standing at the door.

Oh God! Please, don't tell me he overheard us.

He didn't say anything and slowly, Javan started approaching and door.

He got to the door and they exchanged long glances at each other before he walked out.

Then, Mishael closed the door and came to me and I stood from the bed with the polythene bag Javan had brought for.me.

"Um...I'll just get changed" I told him and tried going into the bathroom, but surprisingly, he held me back by the wrist.

"There's no need for that" he said coldly and looked down at my legs.



She was so beautiful. And her eyes...they reminded me of... "What's your name?" She asked, but I took my gaze to the floor and didn't say a word. "Um...well," she continued. "I thought you might be hungry. So, I brought you something to eat. I'll just...check up on you later. Let me know if you need anything" she concluded and left. I watched her as she walked away and shut the door. I looked at the food and wondered if you should trust her. But she sounded so sweet. I drew the tray close and opened the plates. Hmph. What a strange sight. I've never seen such food before. They were different from the ones we eat at home. I sighed and looked up at the ceiling. How do I go home? Mother must be worried about me by now. But I can't return without fulfilling my mission. What do I do?

TBC.

Angels

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I gave him another hard blow and he went rolling on the floor.
"Hey, Mishael! What the f**k is this?" Gera flinched and tried to restrict me.
"Don't touch me!" I snarled and pushed his hands away.
Javan stood up from the floor and touched his bleeding lips.
"F**k you!" He yelled and pushed me.
I pointed my hands towards him and he started groaning immediately, falling on his knees.
"What the hell is this? Stop this madness! Both of you!" Phin growled.
"Why don't you ask Javan why he tried to elope with Olivia?" I said, anger eating me up.
Gera slapped my hand immediately and Javan stopped groaning as I stopped hurting him as well.
Phin rushed to help him from the floor
"Hold on, what're you talking about?" Gera asked, looking at me.
"Javan was trying to convince Olivia to run away with him" I replied angrily, trying to control my hands.

"What?" Phin made a crumpled look.
"Is that true?"
"Well, there's no way to break the bond. So, what? You're just gonna keep her here as a s*x machine for the rest of her life??" Javan retorted.
"And I had no idea you've become so considerate!"
"Hold on;" Gera cut in.
"Javan, did you really do it? I mean, how can you do a thing like that? Trying to elope with Olivia? You know she's important to us".
"Yeah - important to Mishael as his s*x machine;" he cut in brosquely.
"And what do you plan on doing to her when you finally elope? You're not just gonna stare at her face all day, will you?" I asked and he chuckled.
"Admit it, Javan! You've always been jealous of every single thing I have. You're nothing but a fool!" I rasped and fisted my hand and he held his head immediately, groaning.
"Come on Mishael. Stop it!" Gera said raucously and I stopped.
"If I ever see you anywhere around her again, you're gonna have a greater battle to fight" I glared at him before walking away. *

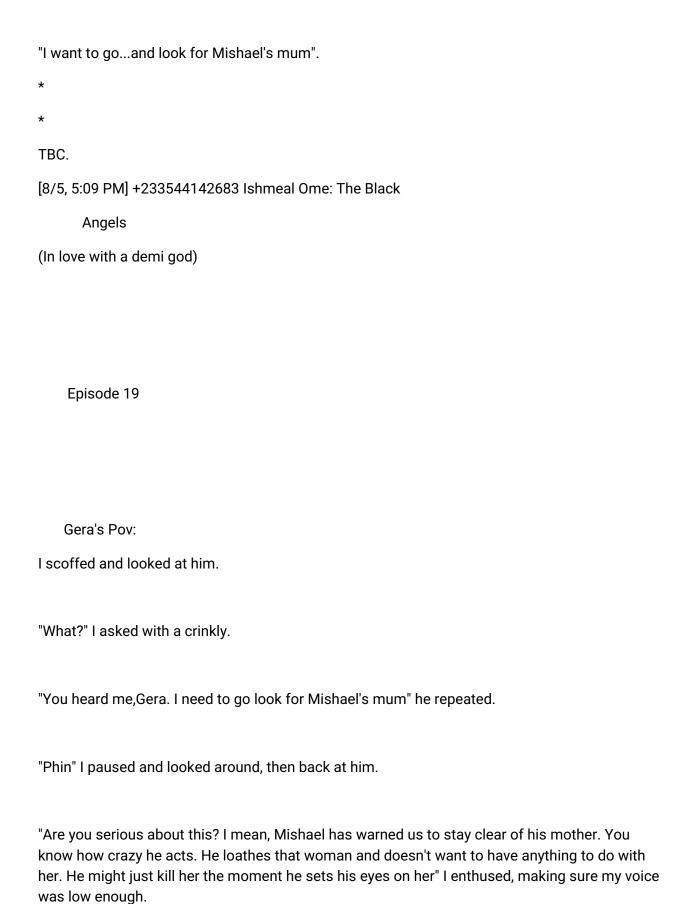
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[8/5, 4:22 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 18
Javan's Pov:
"Urghhh" I groaned and kicked the table, making all its contents crash on the floor.
I sank my fingers into my hair and kicked the wall.
"No!!!" I yelled.
How dare he?? How dare that son of a mortal bitch lay his filthy hands on me??
I screamed and kicked more things.
I'm going to kill him. I awaarl I'm going to make him nou for all thosal Ha's ganne noull.
I'm going to kill him - I swear! I'm going to make him pay for all these! He's gonna pay!!!

Marcia's Pov:
After eating, I left the room so I could have a glimpse outside. I didn't even know where I was.
I stepped out of the room and looked left and right and noticed i was standing on a corridor.
I walked out of it and busted in what seemed like a sitting room.
Oh! I met the pretty woman there.
"Hey; are you done?" She asked as soon as she spotted me.
She seemed to be busy with some clothes.
She placed them flat on the table and used something like an iron to press them.
Strange.
"Thanksfor the meal" I tried being appreciative.
"Oh! Please, its nothing. I'm glad you're okay now" she replied with a smile.
"So, where are you from? I mean, do your family base here?" She went ahead to ask and I took my gaze to the floor.
"No" I mumbled a reply.
"Oh! Is that so? So, where are they? And why're you here?" She asked.

I sighed and bit my lips.
I couldn't tell her the truth. Of course, not. Its only gonna make me look insane.
"II had to run away from home - from my family" I said, fiddling with my nails.
"They're trying to marry me off to someone I don't like".
"Oh my!" She exclaimed.
"Are you kidding me? Do such parents still exist? How can they ask you to do such a thing?"
I sighed and took in a deep breath, then looked around.
"Do you stay here alone?'" I asked.
"Oh,yeah!" She replied, a streak of sadness in her voice.
Anyway,
"Umwill it be okay if I just spend a few days with you? I promise to leave as soon as possible" I requested, trying to sound pathetic.
"Oh! Of course That'll be great. After all, I'm in need of some company" she replied and my eyes beam.
Oh geez! Thank the seven seas.
Finally, I can stay and and think of a way get back home. I really need to think of

something...because mother will be very mad at me if I return without fulfilling her wish.







"This is crazy. How on earth do we get Mishael's blood?? How do you intend we do it??"
"I don't know, Gera. But that's the only option right now. We need a little drop of his blood."
I scoffed and looked away.
"Mishael will never agree to give us his blood- at least, not until he knows what we need it for".
He remained silent, obviously running out of words.
"We'll look for a way" he suddenly said, placing his hand on my mine
I shook my head and stood up.
"I think I need someone to cool me off" I said huskily.
"Same here", he also said and stood up with me .
We left the table and even before we could get to the stage, all the ladies came hovering around us.
"Hey handsome" they called as the spread their hands all over our chest.
"My brother and I needs four ladies" I said and pointed at the four who looked qualified to me.

"The rest, back of" I rasped and left with Phin and the four ladies who were giggling.

We got into an empty room with just one bed and the ladies probably couldn't wait for my brother and I to be seated.

I sat on one end while Phin sat on the other end, creating a distance.

He smiled at me.

Two ladies knelt in front of me, while two in front of him and immediately, they set to work.

They zipped down my trouser and teased my c**k before bringing it out.

"Oh my! He's so big" they giggled to themselves, making me huff.

The first lady fixed it into her mouth immediately, while the second played with my balls.

I groaned as she started moving it in and out of her mouth, like an expert that she was - a real slut.

She placed her both hands on my thighs and continued sucking it, giving me the outmost pleasure I needed.

Perhaps, this was what I really need - something to clear the negative thoughts off my mind.

I mean, how do we get out of this mess? Mishael can't stay bonded to that lady for life. And the only way to break the bond is for him to have contact with his mother. And the only way to find his mother is to get a drop of his blood -which is almost going to be impossible. So, how the hell do we do it?

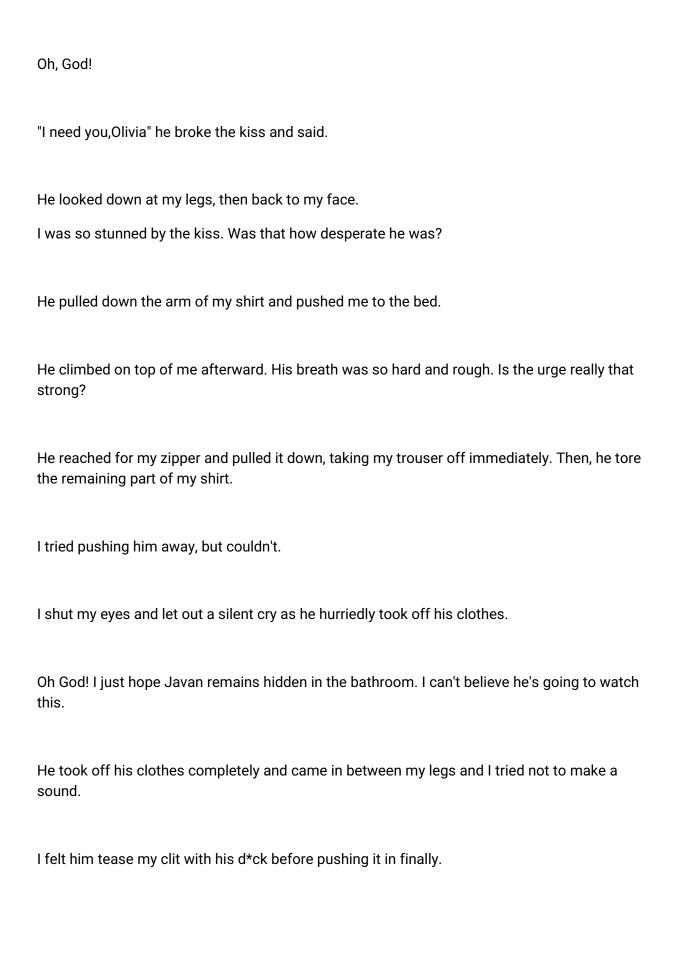
The lady had already made me reach my climax and I cum in her mouth immediately, having this feeling of paradise.
I pulled the d*ck outta her mouth when I was done and she chuckled and shared the spe*m in her mouth with the second lady.
Hmph.
Bitches indeed.
I stood up and pulled the second lady roughly by the hair, pushing her to the bed.
Its time to get down to business.
*
*
Mishael's Pov:
I stood, facing the window, having so much thoughts - most of which tore me apart.
I hate the fact that I'm bonded to a weak human. And it's crazy to know that bitch that gave birth to me is the only way to break it.
I boiled as I recalled everything she did - how she left me to suffer - left me to die.
She never loved me. Not even for once. She dumped me without looking back.
She must think I'm dead. And to me, she's dead as well
I just hope I don't ever get to set my eyes on her; cause if I do, our saviors knows I'll kill her.

I took in a deep breath, trying to swallow down the anger. Just thinking about it makes me mad.
Maybe I needed something else. The urge was driving me insane.
I needed Olivia.
I left the window and set out to her room. *
*
Olivia's Pov:
I was sitting quietly on the bed when the door opened and Javan walked in.
I stood up immediately.
"Hey", he called, sounding like he was whispering.
I puzzled over it - why he was in my room, looking so strange.
"Javan"
"Listen to me, Olivia" he cut me off, holding my hands.
"I don't have much time. But I'm here to give you one last option. Come with me; let's leave this place together".

I furrowed my brows at him. Is he really bringing up this same issue?
I scoffed and looked down at his hand holding mine.
"Javan" I called helplessly, running out of words.
"Come on Olivia. We don't have much time. Come on".
Immediately, we heard some approaching footsteps. Someone was coming.
Javan's eyes gleamed as well.
Oh my God!
What if its Mishael???
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[8/5, 5:14 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)

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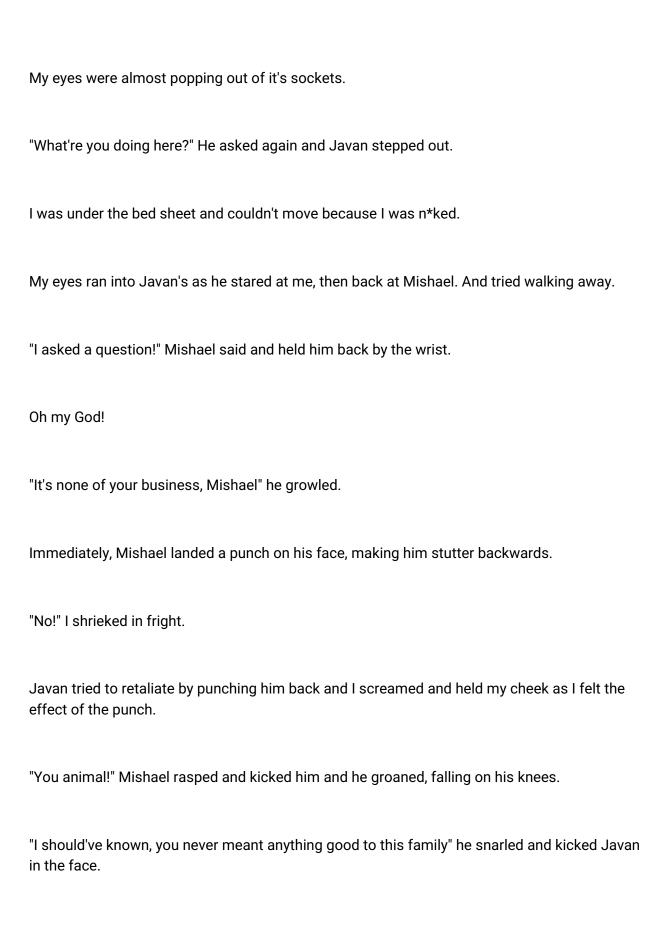


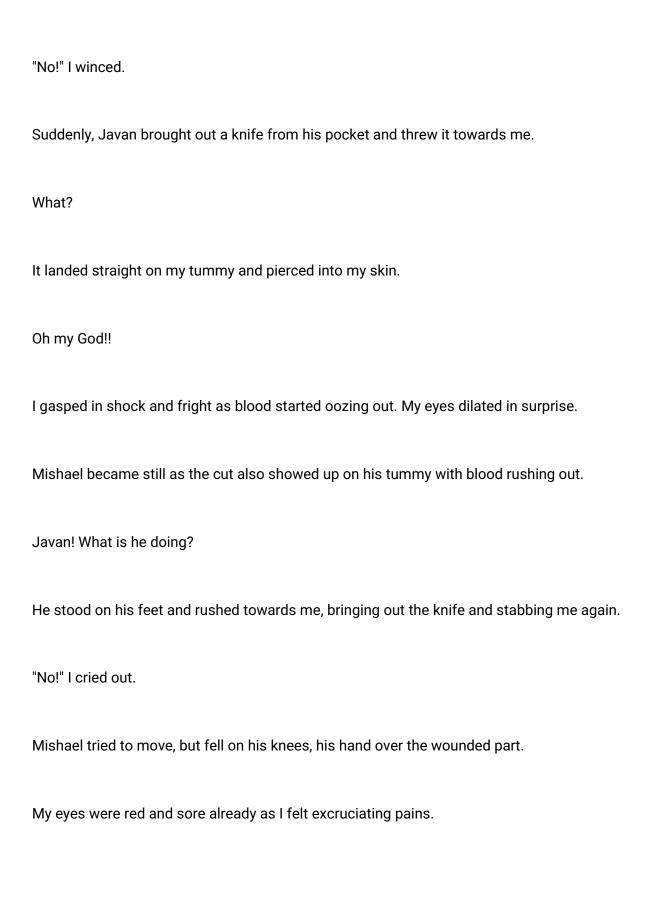




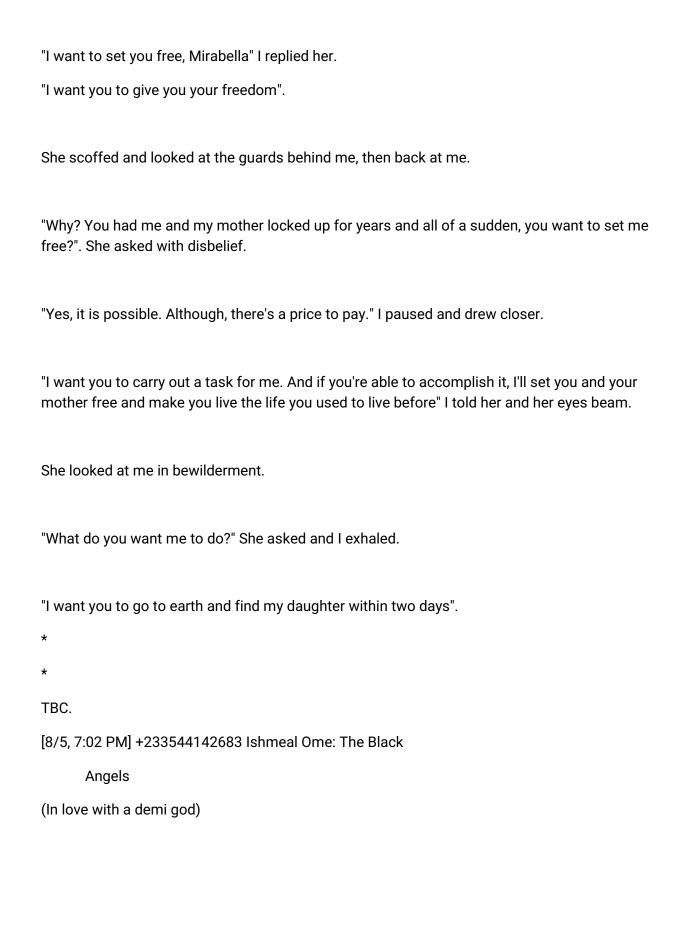


"There's someone here" he said with scrutiny and opened the door of the bathroom.
Oh,goodness.
This is not good.
I felt my heart beating like a party drum
"Javan?" I heard him call in surprise.
No!
*
*
TBC.
[8/5, 7:01 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 21
Olivia's Pov:
"Javan?" I heard him Call in surprise.
No!

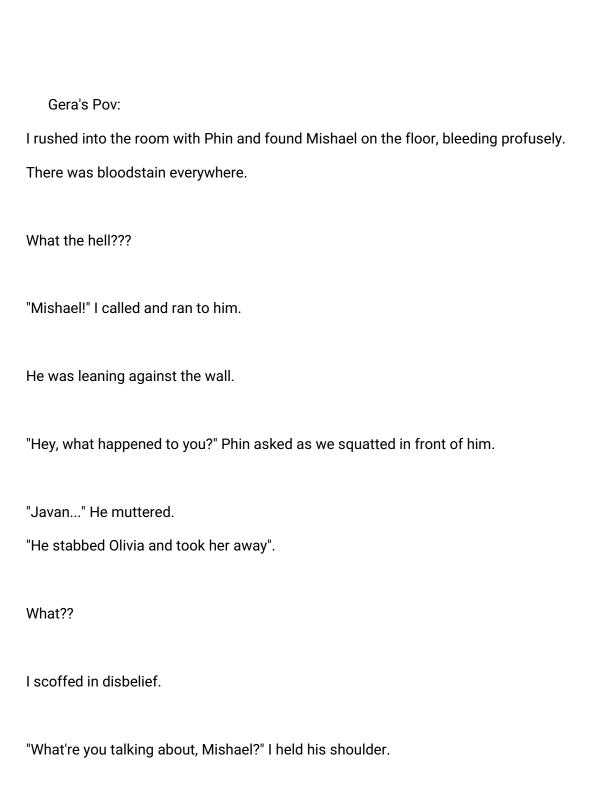


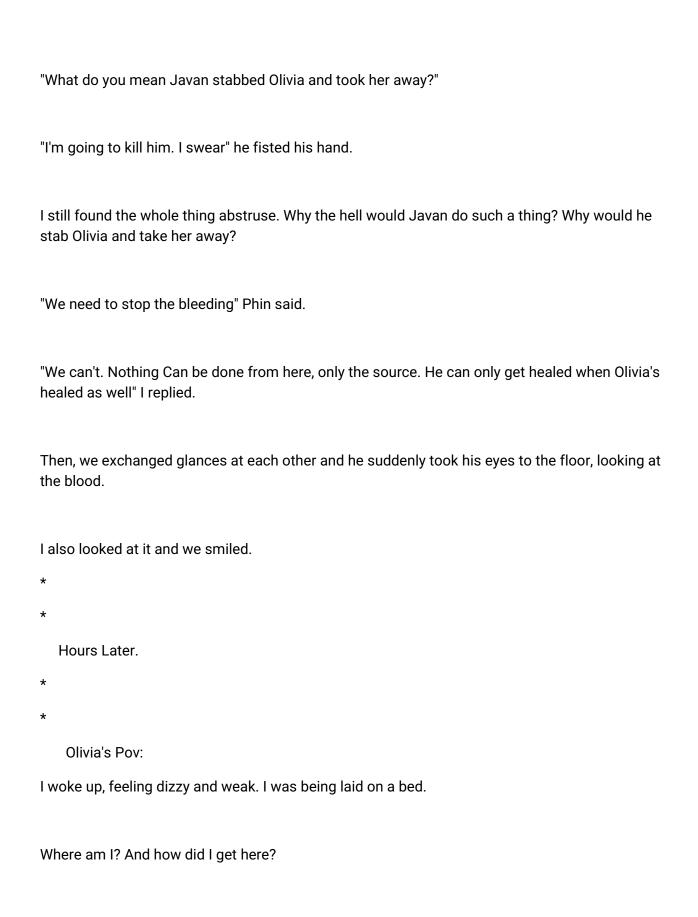


Immediately,Javan Carried me up in his arms and ran out of the room with me.
"I'm sorry, Olivia" he said as he kept running out of the house with me.
My vision was becoming blur already.
"You'll be fine, I promise".
And immediately, I passed out.
*
*
*
Kryptôñ
Queen Nessa's Pov:
I walked broodily to the dungeon, my long dark gown sweeping the floor.
"Open the gate" I told the guards as I drew closer and they bowed and opened the gate to the dungeon where the prisoner was chained.
She flinched the moment she saw me and sprang on her feet.
I walked into the dungeon quietly and stood at a distance where I was sure she wouldn't be able to touch me.
"What do you want from me?" She asked huskily.



Episode 22





I suddenly recalled what happened - Javan!
Oh my God! He stabbed me!!
I sat up with full force, placing my hand on my tummy. Surprisingly, I couldn't feel any pain or see any sign of the stab.
ButI remember vividly. I was stabbed. So, what happened??
I looked around and noticed I was in a pretty room. Did Javan really bring me here? Where's he?
The door opened almost immediately and he walked in, holding a tray of food.
"You're awake" he said and I left the bed.
"Stay away from me" I said nervously.
"Olivia"
"You stabbed me -twice! You could've killed me" I said angrily.
"I had to! Okay? I had to stab you and I'm sorry for it. But it was the only way I could get you away from Mishael" he chipped in.
"By risking my life??"



Marcia's Pov:
I walked into the sitting room and met the pretty woman - Tabitha - arranging some clothes in a basket.
Over the days, she's been so nice to me and told me laundry was her source of making a living.
"Good morning ma'am" I greeted with a smile as I got to where she was.
"Marcia" she beamed.
"You're awake. How was your night dear?"
"It was fine. Thanks".
I looked at rhe basket of neat clothes.
"Going fordeliveries?" I asked.
"Yeah, I'm done washing and drying them and need to return them to it's owner." She replied and I nod.
"Tabitha" I called.
"Why are alone? Don't you have a family?"
Her countenance suddenly changed as she paused what she was doing and stared downwards.



I woke up from my long nap and left the room, going to check up on Gera. Luckily, I found him in the sitting room..

"Hey bro" he called out to me and focused his eyes on the tele.

"Gera, where the hell did you say Phin went?" It's been days now. I need him so he can perform the tracking spell on Javan and know where he is!!" I stated angrily.

"Please, Mishael. Calm down. I...I don't really know where he went. But I'm pretty sure he'll be back." He said tiredly.

"You've been telling me these for the past few days. Do you even know what Javan might doing to Olivia??" I roared.

"Well, he's definitely not hurting her. Cause if he was, you'd have been feeling the pains, right? At least, we know she's safe for now. Don't worry, Phin will be home soon." He replied and I scoffed angrily and turned around.

I felt so angry and confused. I mean, I couldn't feel normal knowing my other half was with that animal. What if he tries to hurt her??? Or use her against me?

I couldn't explain it, but I just felt incomplete without her and needed to get her back.

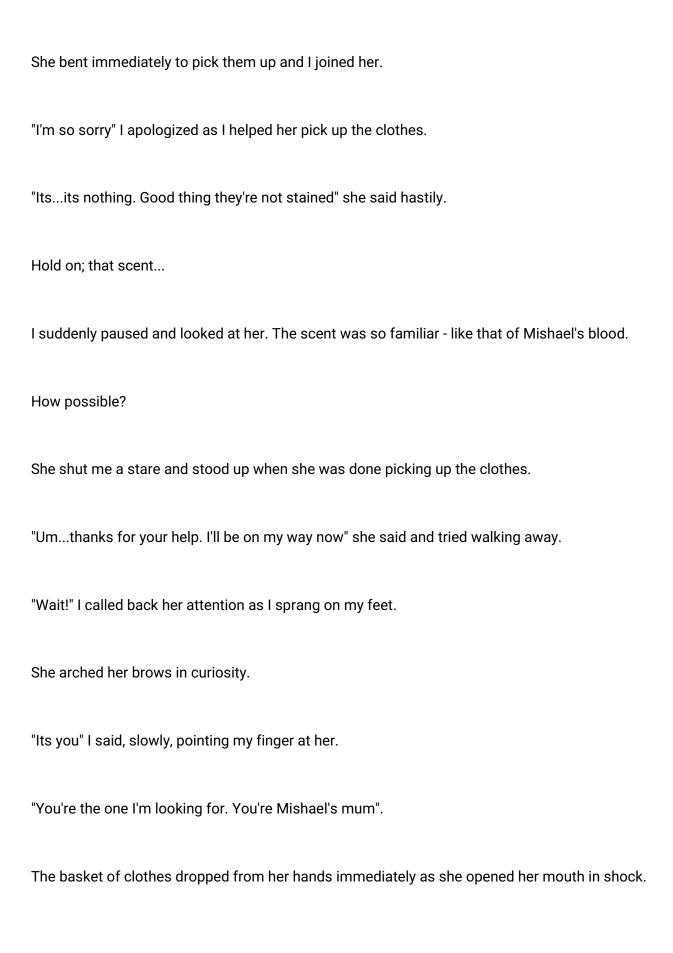
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Phin's Pov:

I walked tiredly on the street. Gosh! I was so devastated already.

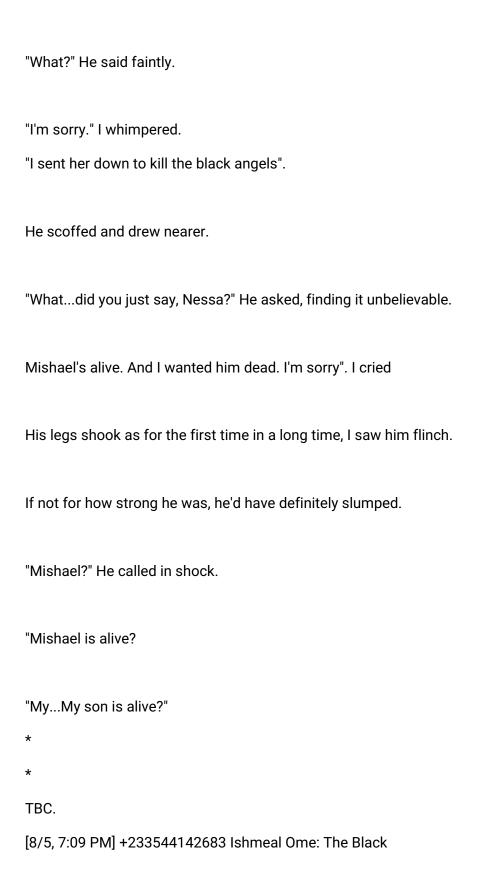
I've been following the scent of the blood for days now, but its so difficult and with the way it looks, I think I'm still very far away from finding Mishael's mum.

The blood's already drying up and the trail I'm getting from it now was very thin and faint.
Gosh! I was so tired.
Maybe, I should just go home. Its possible she isn't alive and that's the reason it's been difficult finding her.
I stopped walking and took in a deep breath, remaining that way for a long time. Then, I turned around and mistakenly bumped into a young woman.
Sh*t, Phin!
She was holding a basket of clothes and they all fell on the floor.
"Oh!" She grumbled.
*
*
TBC.
[8/5, 7:08 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 24
Phin's Pov:



"HowHow did you know that name?" She panicked.
*
*
Javan's Pov:
I sat in front of the table with the opened book in front of me as I went through it over again and over again, making sure I wasn't mistaken.
I couldn't let anyone get to it. Never.
There were two ways to break the bond:
But one was certain and 100% guaranteed, while the other was just a try and see.
the try and see was for Mishael or Olivia to get in touch with either of their mothers; while the 100% guaranteed was for them to fall in love.
I had only read out the part of them getting in touch with their mother because I knew it was gonna be impossible. I knew Olivia's mother was dead and Mishael's mum was nowhere around.
But I couldn't let them stay together because they might fall in love. Although, I didn't want Olivia to be bonded to him this way, but I had no choice. I couldn't let her fall in love with him either.
So, I'm ready to keep her here with me for as long as it might take.
*
*
Kryptôñ





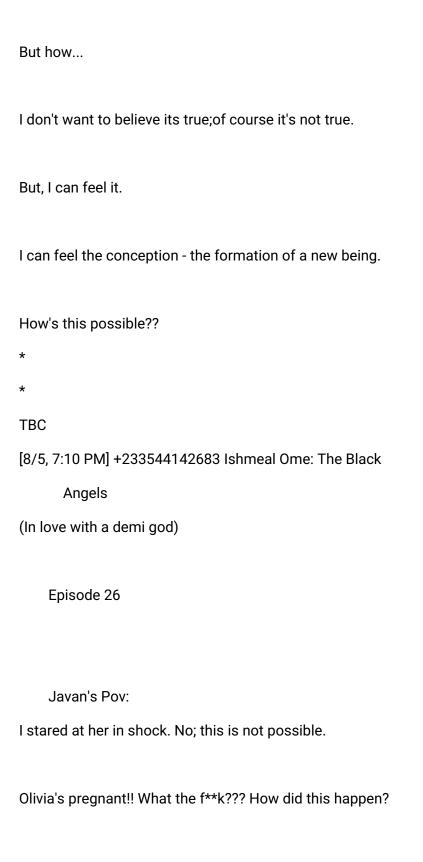
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 25
*
Kryptôñ
Taypton
Queen Nessa's Pov:
This was what I was afraid of. This is the reason I never wanted that boy alive. This is the reason I was trying all I could to kill Mishael!!
That shameless mother of his!
Her husband was impotent and she ended up sleeping with the king - my own husband!
She slept with him.
She slept with him and got pregnant. But the king had no idea the baby belonged to him. I also
had no idea; not until few years ago. And that was the reason I tried to kill Mishael together with the black angels who were close to him.
the black angele who were close to fill.
I tried to kill him so the truth would never some out because if the king gets to know he had a
I tried to kill him so the truth would never come out because if the king gets to know he had a son, he'd definitely crown him and I didn't want that to happen. I didn't want the legacy to leave
my hands.

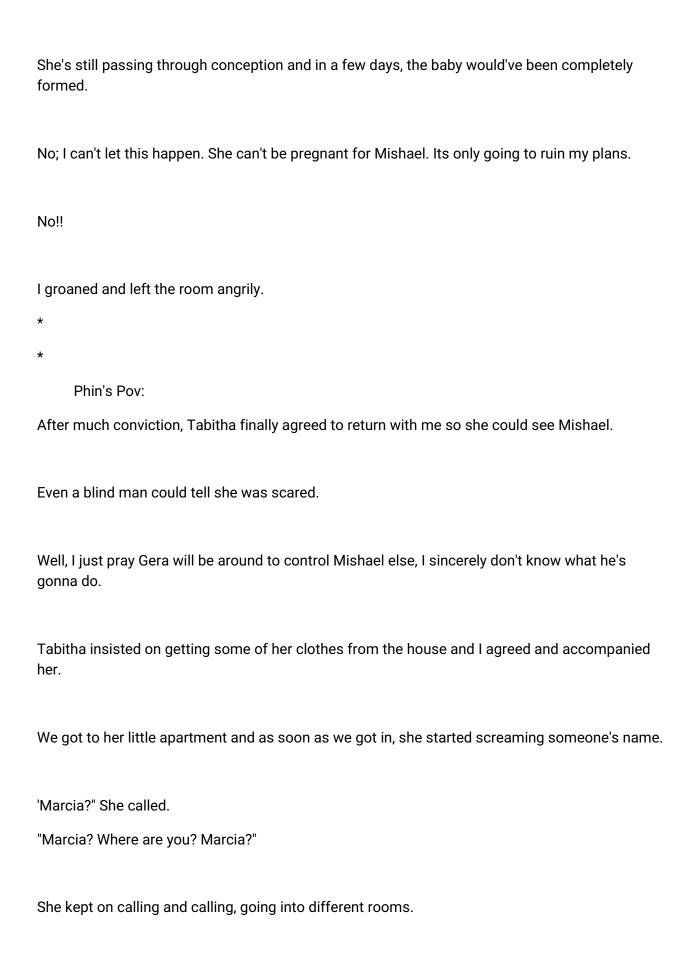
So, I tried to kill him. But unfortunately, he escaped it and few months ago, the king got to know Mishael was his son. I still don't know how he found out, but he became sad since then because he thought he was actually dead and that was the reason I wanted Mishael dead by all means!!
Now, look what has happened.
I was locked up in a cell. You wouldn't believe the king had me locked up!
He blames me for trying to kill his son and sending his daughter down to earth for such a risky mission.
But it wasn't my fault. I wasn't thinking straight. I had to send Marcia.
What have I done?
This is all Mishael's fault. If only he had remained dead, none of this would've happened. Jr ruined everything!
And I swear, I'm gonna make him pay.
*
*
Phin's Pov:
She stared at me in shock, the basket of clothes still scattered on the floor.
"How did you know that name?" She asked, fraily
"Because Mishael is my friend I told her.



"I've always loved Mishael!" She turned back at me and said.
"I've always loved him. I(sniffs) I never wanted to hurt him or leave him. I just"
She busted into more tears.
Geez!
I kept silent for a while.
"If you still love him, then come with me. You have a chance to save him" I told her and she looked at me with her teary eyes.
*
*
Javan's Pov:
I walked into the room and met Olivia fast asleep on the bed.
Hm.
So pretty.
I smiled and went to sit on the edge of the bed, staring into her face like a movie. She was so beautiful indeed and I couldn't imagine being away from her. I couldn't imagine seeing her with Mishael.
Never!
He's always been the center of attraction right from Krypton. All the ladies drooled on him and

because of how powerful he is, I'm pretty sure that's the reason the Queen tried to kill us. He's been nothing but bad luck.
ButI wonder why they've been silent for sometime now. I mean, I was expecting a fight. I was expecting Phin to help him track me, but surprisingly, there's been nothing at all. Why's that?
Why haven't they tried to attack me?
Hmm
I stared at Olivia one more time and was about leaving the bed when I felt something - something strange - something only I among the black angles could feel.
What?
No! This is not possible!
I sprang on my feet immediately, staring at Olivia.
No; this can't be. Its not possible.
What's going on? Why am I feeling this around her?
Olivia?
No
She can't be







Huh?
I tried sitting up and discovered my hands and legs were tied. What the hell is this?
My mind immediately flashed back to what had happened.
I was at home when I heard a knock on the door and I went to check it out. As soon as I opened the door, it was a lady and she casted a spell on me and I passed out immediately.
But what the hell happened? Who's she and why am I tied up here?
I groaned and tried sitting up but couldn't as I was bounded.
Just then, I saw her - the lady. She came up and squatted in front of me.
"You're awake" she smirked.
"Who are you? Why did you bring me here?" I managed to ask.
"Hmph. I bet you wouldn't know me. Well, that's because your mother had me locked up for sixteen years" she said with a loathful look.
What?
"She's such a fool" she continued.
"After locking my mother and I like animals for sixteen years, she sent me down here to look fo you. Well, guess What? I found you. But I'm gonna make sure you don't go back to her alive".

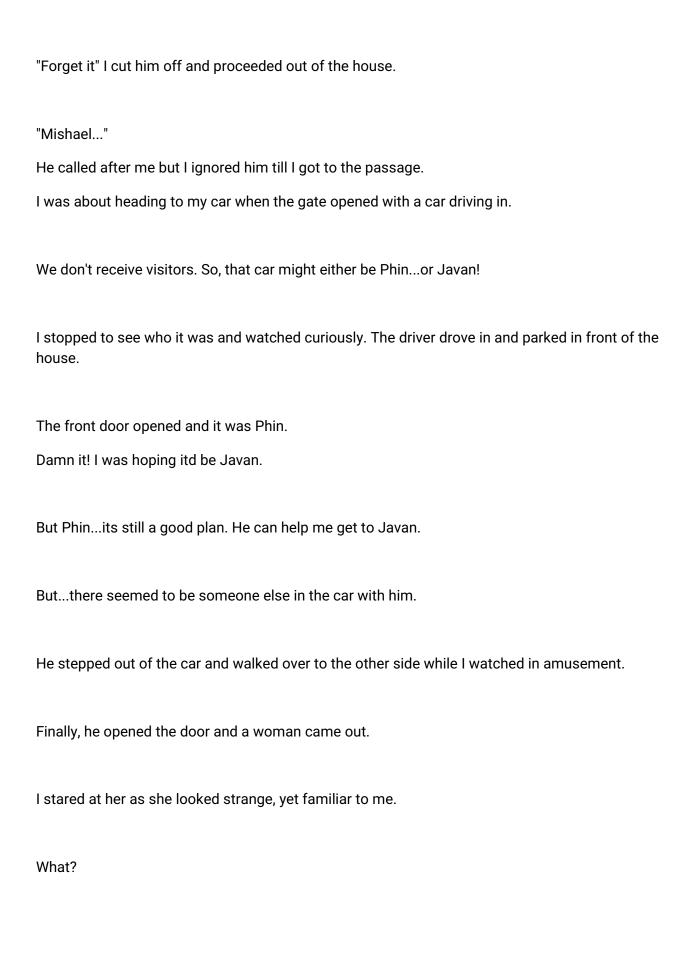
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Javan's Pov:
I opened the door and walked into the room where Olivia sat on the bed, reading a book
"Hey" I called when I got to where she was and dropped the cup of coffee on the bed close to her.
"Hi" she reciprocated and closed the book.
"What have you been reading?" I asked
"Uhjust saw an old book from the closest".
I nodded and lifted the cup of coffee to her.
I really hope she takes this. She has to.
I can't let her have a child for Mishael.
"Here; I made you some coffee" I told her and she smiled and shook her head.
"I'm sorry, I don't take coffee". She replied and my eyes drooped.
What?
No!!
*
*

TBC
[8/5, 7:11 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 27
Mishael's Pov:
"Mishael wait! Come on, man. What do you think you're doing? Just hold on" Gera called after me as I angrily walked out of the house.
"Mishael!" He cut up with me and held my hand.
"Let me go, Gera! I need her; I need to find her. Since you've chosen not to tell me where Phin went, I'll take it both of you don't wanna help me. So, you can back off. I'm going to search for Olivia myself" I rasped.
"And where exactly will you go? Huh? Think! You completely have no idea where Javan's taken her. Think straight, Mishael"

"Then help me with Phin! Where's he? Why are you hiding him from me? Do you really wanna

"Of course, I don't. But first, you need to think straight. Mishael you..."

prevent me from getting Javan?"











the whole pains returned - the pains I've been trying to forget for twenty years - the pains of my mother leaving me to die.

Mother please...Don't leave me I had cried and pleaded with her as she packed up her things in a bag.

I love you, mother. I can't do without you. Please, take me with you

I recalled how she had packed up her belongs and headed for the door. I had ran to her and held her by the waist.

I'm sorry mother, if I've offended you in anyway. Please, don't leave me. I don't have anyone to stay with. Daddy's gone. You're the only one I have left. You're the only family I have. How will I survive if you leave me

I remembered wetting her dress with my tears.

She simply turned and moved me away from her.

I'm sorry Mishael. But I have to go. Don't follow me

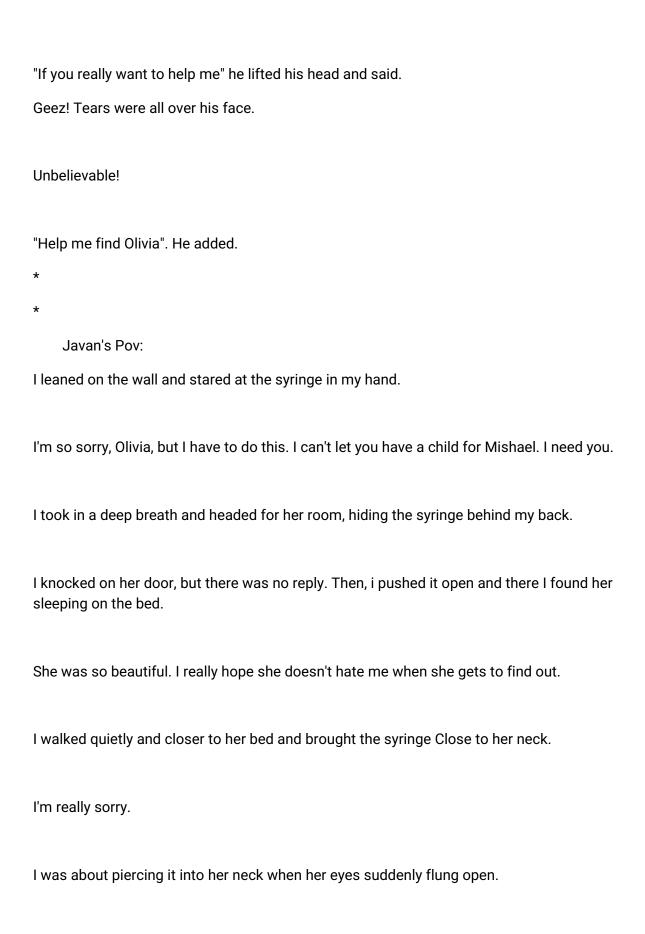
And she left.

She abandoned me; treated me like I meant nothing to her! She dumped me and made me become what I am.

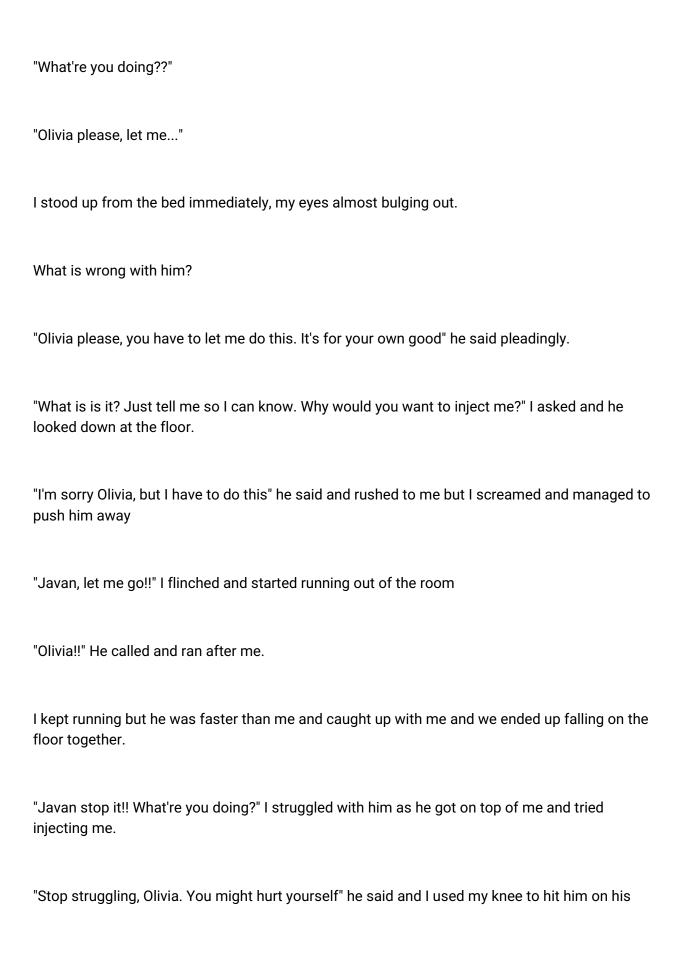
Why's she here? What does she want from me? She doesn't have a son.

Her son died when he was 6 years old...when she left him without looking back.

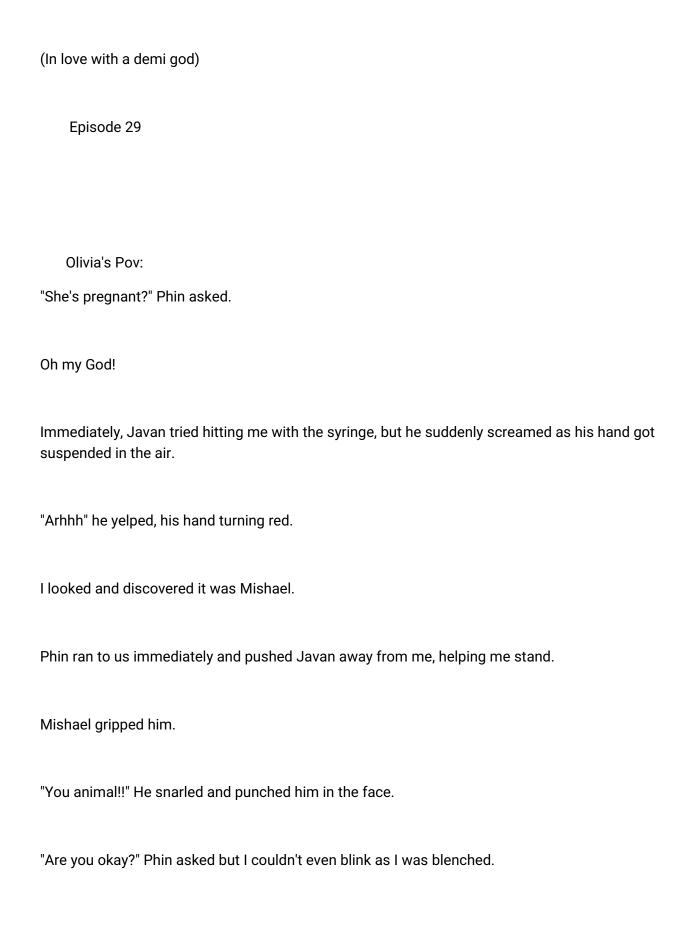
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d*ck and he groaned and almost fell.
I tried pushing him away so I could stand but he was too strong and he weighed me down again.
"This is for your own good!!" He yelled angrily.
"You're pregnant Olivia, and I'm trying to stop that!!"
What?
I felt my heart skip.
I stopped struggling as my hands fell from his.
What did he just say??
The door opened immediately and I checked to see it was Mishael and Phin.
Oh my God!
"She's pregnant?" Phin asked. *
*
TBC.
[8/5, 7:14 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels



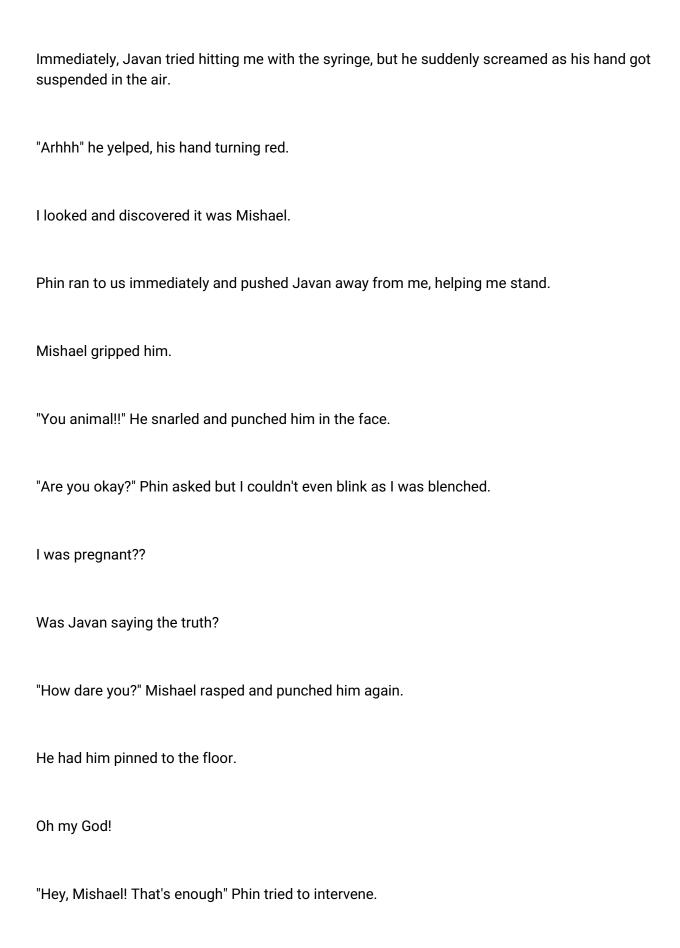




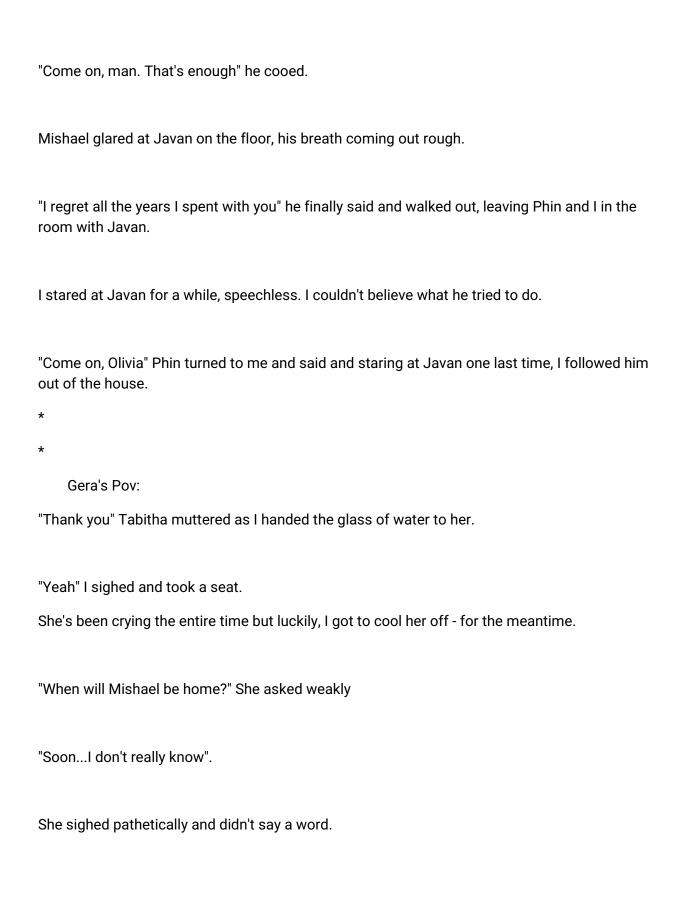


"What truth?" I asked curiously and she sniffed.
"The truth that Mishael is the king's son" she released the bombshell and I flinched in fright.
"Whaaaat?" I yelled unconsciously.
"The King desired me the very day he saw me in Krypton. He knew I was married but still went ahead to confess his intentions to me. He told me he wanted me on his bed. I didn't want to, but he forced me into it; threatened me and I had no choice. I had to give in.
"Few weeks later, I became pregnant. I thought the baby belonged to my husband and we celebrated it. I gave birth to Mishael but six years later, I got to learn my husband was impotent and it became obvious Mishael wasn't his son - especially with how powerful he was
"Unfortunately, my husband died few days later, leaving me and Mishael alone and I became stranded and scared - knowing I was with the King's son. The queen was a villain back then and I was scared of what she might do when she got to learn the truth.
"So,I had to leave - run away - and I had to leave Mishael behind. I never wanted to! But I had no choice. I was scared of bringing him to earth because of how strange and powerful he was. And I felt perhapshe might get to be with his father soon if I left him there.
"I wasn't thinking straight. I never wanted to hurt him. I'm so sorry"
She bent her head and wept more and this time around, I couldn't even console her cause I was speechless.
What the hell?

"I'm so sorry" she shook her head in tears.
I watched in awe and bewilderment.
The door opened immediately and Mishael was the first to walk in.
He paused when he noticed his mother who was still crying profusely.
*
TBC.
L
The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 29
By: Faith Lucky.
Olivia's Pov: "She's pregnant?" Phin asked.
one a program: Thin daked.
Oh my God!







"What made you do it, Tabitha?" I asked. "Why did you have to dump him in such manner? What ever happened?" It bought tears back to her eyes as she bent her head and wept Geez! I thought we were over this? I never wanted to hurt him" she whimpered. "I was so scared and stupid and running away was the only thought that occupied my mind at that moment. "I was scared the truth was gonna come out someday. And I was scared the queen might kill me if she ever gets to know." I pulled a confused face. "What truth?" I asked curiously and she sniffed. "The truth that Mishael is the king's son" she released the bombshell and I flinched in fright. "Whaaaat?" I yelled unconsciously. "The King desired me the very day he saw me in Krypton. He knew I was married but still went ahead to confess his intentions to me. He told me he wanted me on his bed. I didn't want to, but he forced me into it; threatened me and I had no choice. I had to give in.

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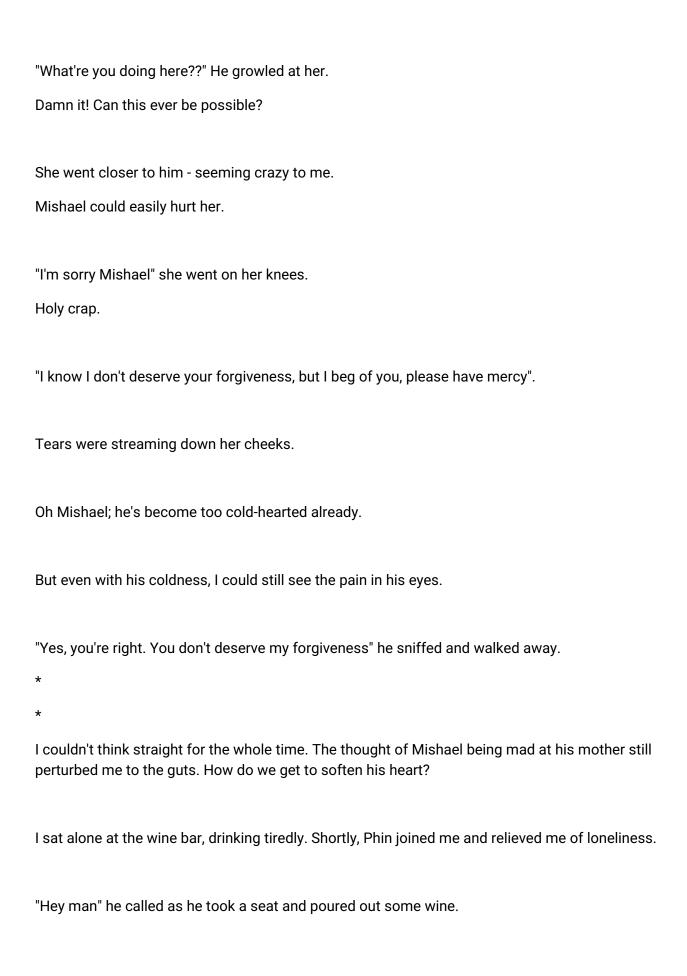
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[8/5, 7:52 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

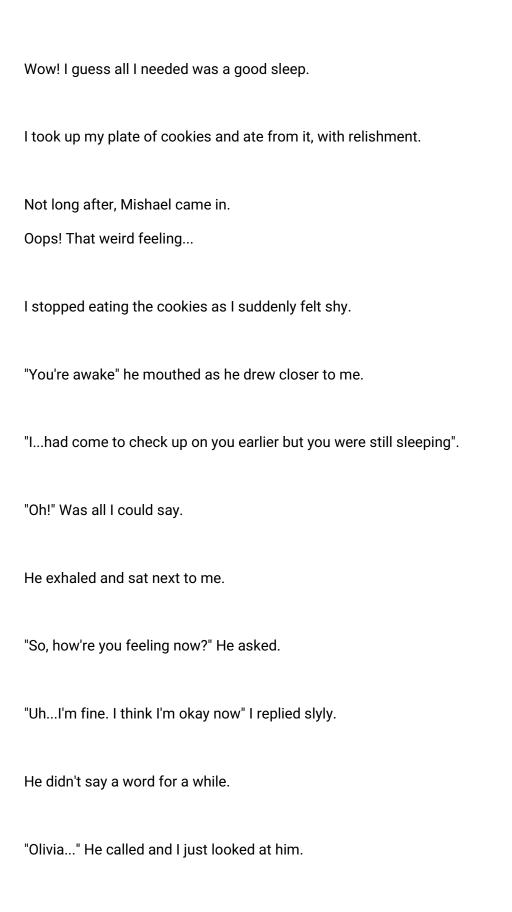


"She sent you to tell me this, huh? To tell me more lies?"
"I'll never lie with such issues Mishael, and you know it. I know its hard to believe, but you need to"
"So what?" He cut in with a scoff.
"you're tryna tell me I'm the prince of Kyrpton? The same land that betrayed us? Is that what you're trying to say?"
"I'm sorry Mishael, but yes. And you need to embrace it, please. At least, if not for anything, then forgive your mother. She didn't a have a choice. She was scared and powerless, Mishael - the only mortal in Krypton. At least, try to be considerate".
"She should've been considerate enough to go with me. Why did she have to leave me behind?"
"Because you were"
"Because I'm the prince?" He cut in with a scoff.
"This whole thing is ridiculous. Understand? And I don't want to talk about it". He rasped and tried going out to the balcony but the door opened immediately with Tabitha coming in.
She looked so frail and bittered - and pale. Obviously - she's been crying the whole time.
"Mishael" she called in a whimper.

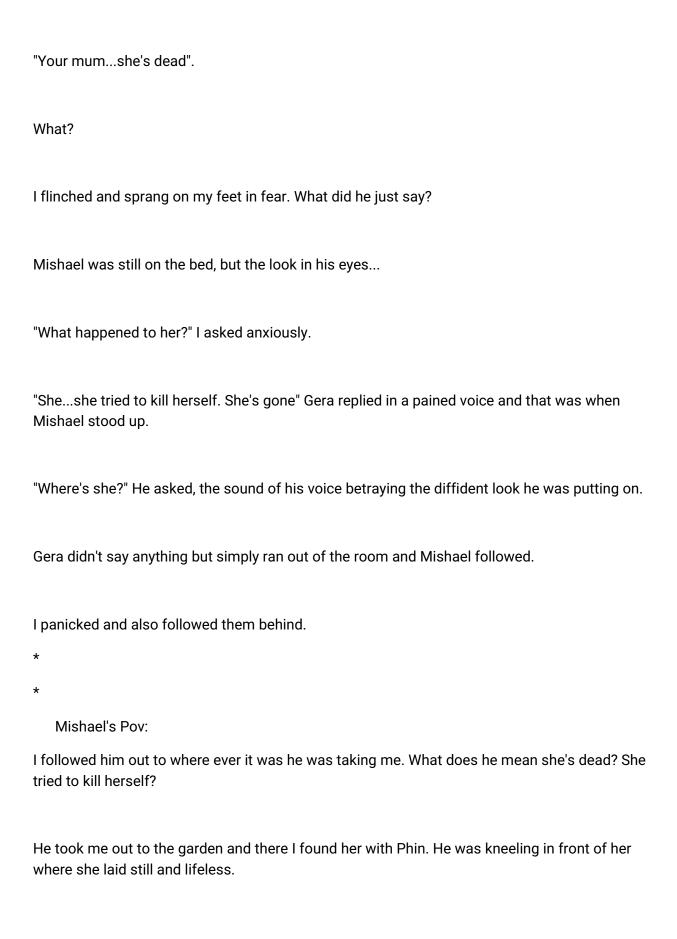


"Hey" I said almost in a whisper.
"You cool? Wats up?" He asked.
"How can I be cool, Phin? With the issue on ground? You know what Mishael means to me. His problems are my problems. I need to look for a way outta this" i grouse.
"Oh! His mum, right?"
"Yes - he doesn't even wanna look at her. Its so frustrating, Phin. Seriously. I feel for all of them - him, his mum, OliviaI feel for them all. What do we do?"
"Hm. And with the hatred in his heart, even if he touches his mum, the bond won't be broken".
"Yes - it needs to be done with a soft heart - and not one full of grudges. Its complicated, Phin. I'm confused".
I sighed and opened a new bottle of champagne.
We were both silent for a while.
"Sowe need Mishael to get to love his mother again?" He broke the silence and I just nodded.
"Hmmm. Maybe I have a plan". *
*

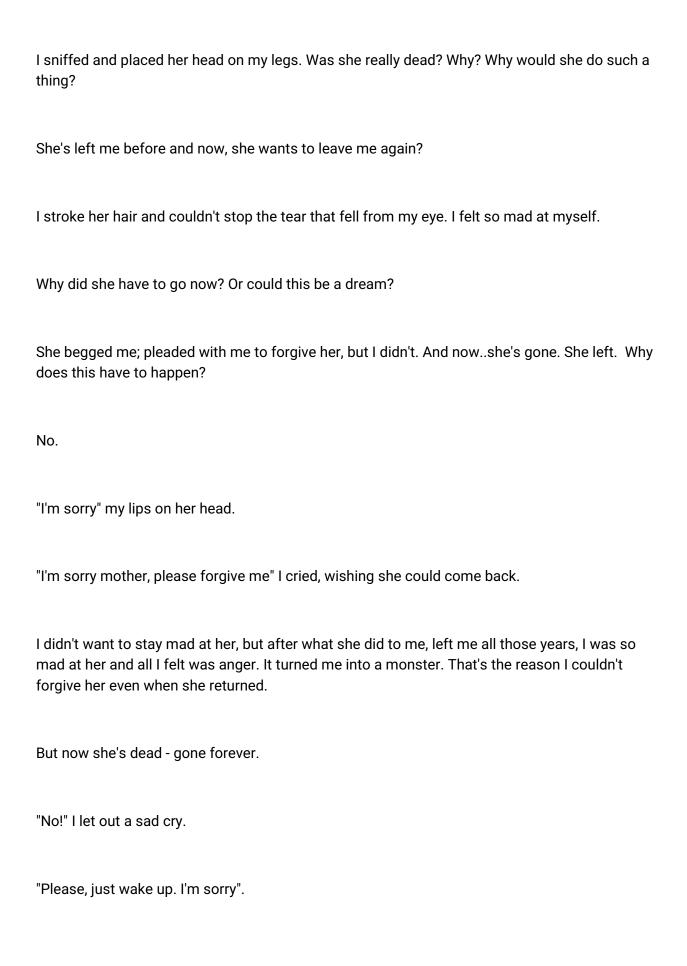








"She's not breathing" Phin looked up to Gera and said.
I froze at the spot where I stood, staring into her face. Her eyes were closed and she appeared lifeless
"What happened to her?" I furrowed my brows and ask, referring to no one in particular.
"We think she must've tried to kill herself. We found her this way and I've been trying to heal her but she isn't responding". Phin replied anxiously.
"UhPhin, come with me. II think we need to try out something. Maybe it might work" I heard Gera
say and Phin stood up and left with him. I had no idea if Olivia was still there but I didn't care to turn around.
I watched my mum's lifeless body as she laid on the floor. What the hell happened to her? Did she really commit suicide? Why?
I drew closer and fell on my knees in front of her. What happened to her? Why would she try to kill herself?
I placed my hand on her chest - she didn't seem to be breathing. I tried to see if there was something I could do, but there wasn't. I couldn't help her. My powers weren't working on her.
My breathing became tensed.
"Mum" I didn't realize when it escaped my lips.





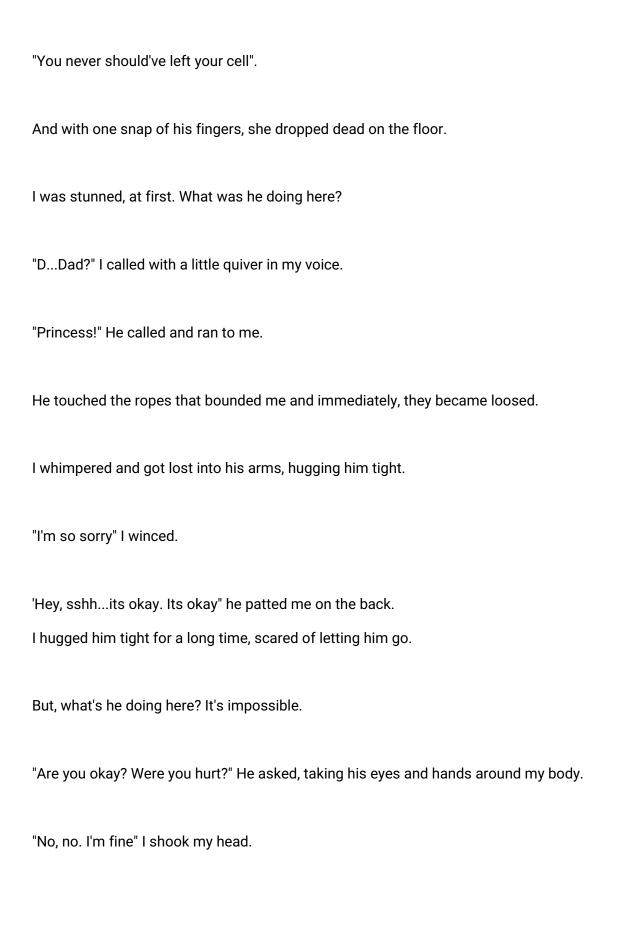




I turned and looked at Marcia, then back at her.
Immediately, I tried using my powers on her but discovered I couldn't. What?
"Don't bother. Your powers won't work on me" she smirked and pulled out a knife.
"If you want vengeance, why do you have to involve him? Why don't you just go for me??" Marcia asked fearfully.
"I'm going for you, Marcia. I just want to make sure you suffer first by watching me kill the man you love" The lady replied and brought the knife closer to my chest.
"Nooo" Marcia screamed
*
*
TBC.
[8/5, 8 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black
Angels
(In love with a demi god)
Episode 32
(Finale)

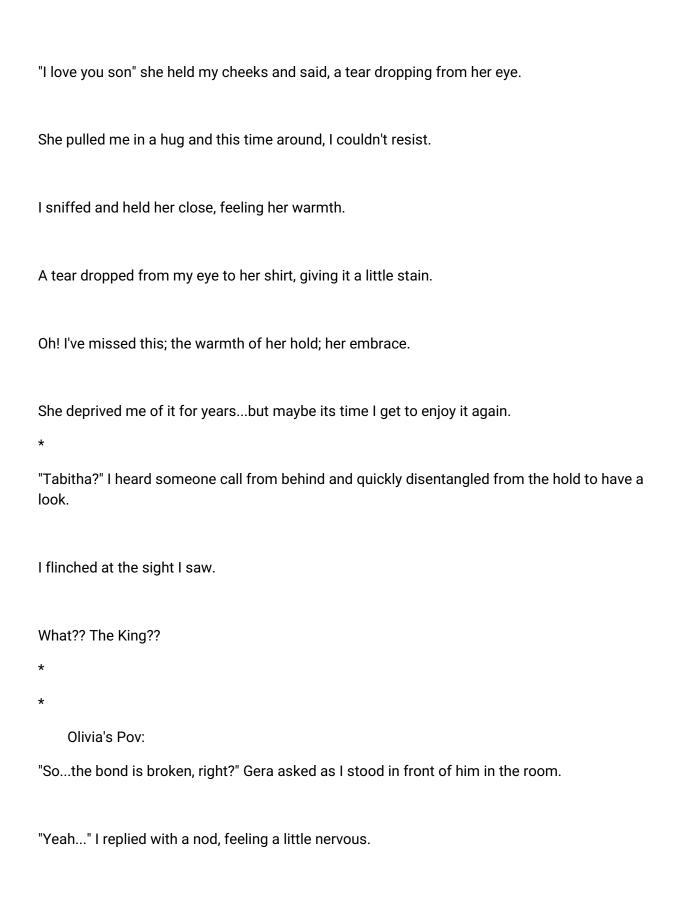
"Nooo" I screamed as she brought the knife closer to his chest.		
"No, please don't hurt him. You can't do whatever you want with me. Just leave him out of it, please!" I pleaded and she smirked.		
"Too late, baby" she said and aimed the knife at him again.		
I was about screaming again when suddenly, someone came in through the door - his hand stretched towards the lady.		
"Arghhh" she screamed instead and fell on her knees,her hands holding her head.		
What's going on?		
"No!!!" She screamed at the top of her voice in agony		
I looked at the person at the door and my jaws dropped in shock.		
"Dad?" I called in ultimate surprise.		
What?		
"No! Pleasestop it" the lady cried on the floor, blood already gushing from her eyes.		
"You rat!" Dad snarled as he got to where she was.		

Marcia's Pov:

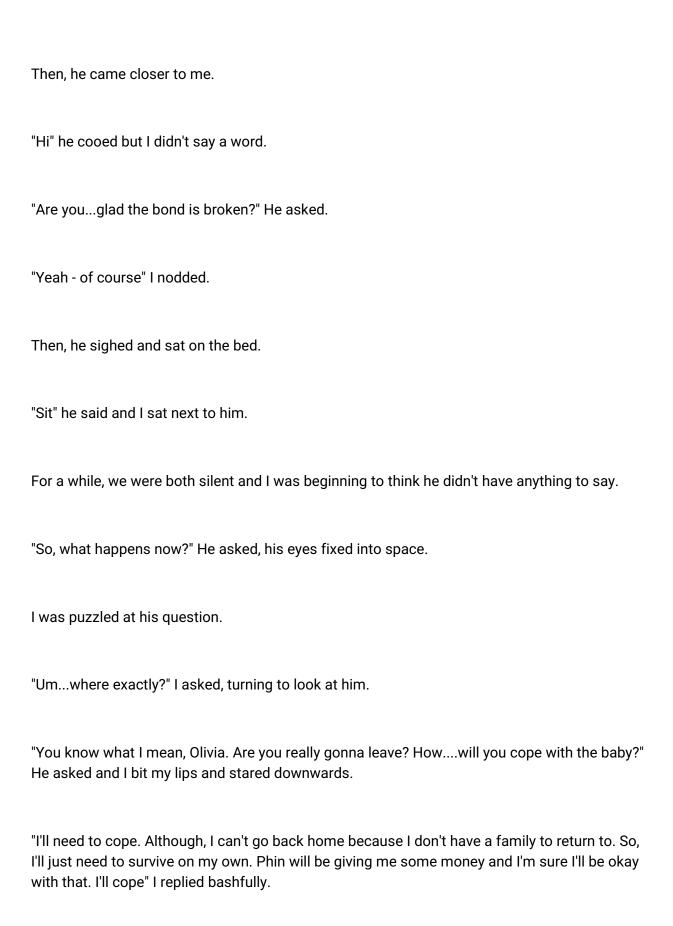




Then, Gera came close to.me and whispered.
"You love her, Mishael. You think you're punishing her, but the truth is, you're only punishing yourself"
Then, he turned to Phin and they left garden together, leaving me alone with my mum.
Hold on; have I been calling her mom the whole time?
"Mishael" she called from behind but I didn't turn to look at her.
I still felt a bit angry.
A while ago, I had been crying my lungs out, thinking she was dead. And now, she's here, I'm happy but still feel a little angry.
"My son" she called softly and held me from behind.
"What do I have to do to earn your forgiveness? Do I really have to be dead before you can love me again?
"I know I made a grave mistake; leaving you behind was the dumbest thing I've ever done. But I'm sorry, Mishael. I'm sorry for hurting your feelings. Even if you don't wanna forgive me, at least, remember the fact that I'm your mother and I did come back for you".
She left where she stood and came to stand in front of me.



I mean, I've always prayed for the bond to be broken. But now, I can't help but panic. Mishael and I are meant to part ways, but what about the baby? How do I cope? I don't even have a mother to guide me. What do I do? "Um...will you be leaving now so I can transfer the money to you?" Gera asked, snapping me out of my thoughts. Oh! The money... That was actually the deal we made. He had told me they planned on killing me when the bond is broken. But if I'd agree to satisfy Mishael as he pleases, then he'd make sure I leave alive and not just that, but I'll never be poor as well. He promised to make me a multimillionaire after the bond is broken and I had to agree. But now...thinking about leaving and going to live alone with my baby, it got me really scared. Why does this have to happen? "Olivia?" He snapped me out of my thoughts again. I was about saying something when the door opened and Mishael walked in. Oh, crap! More goosebumps. "Hey" Gera called while I took my eyes to the floor. "I'm cool. Can you...spare us a few minutes?" I heard Mishael ask and Gera left the room afterwards.



He kept quiet for a while, then placed his hand on mine.

"Why don't you survive with me?" He asked and I froze at the spot.

"You don't have to be alone, Olivia. Although, neither of us planned for any of these, but it's also my child; my first blood. And I won't be at peace, knowing you're somewhere else with him. I want to be around you, Olivia. Give me a chance to be a father".

Sudden, it seemed the stars were shining right in front of my very eyes as I stared at him in shock.

Did Mishael just say that to me?

"I know this might sound crazy but, I care about you, Olivia. So,give me a chance to be around you. I grew up alone - without my parents - and trust me, it hurts like hell and now, I wouldn't want my own child to pass through the same fate. So please, give me a chance.

"Come with me, to Krypton. My father's taking me there so we could all be together - with my mother and so I could learn about the kingdom since I'm the crowned prince. Please Olivia, don't turn me down. We'll all be fine there. We won't have a thing to worry about. Please don't turn me down."

I was speechless as the whole thing seemed like a dream to me. Was Mishael really asking me to be with him? Was this for real?

He positioned himself on the bed and turned to face me.

"I'm sorry for all the times I hurt you. It wasn't my fault - I grew up that way. But, I need a chance

to change; to do something good. So please, giv slowly, he reached for my lips and kissed me.	e me that chance". He spoke tenderly and
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Olivia followed to Mishael to Krypton where they	got married and lived in harmony.
Javan and Marcia ended up together - although reconcile with Mishael.	it took him a long time before he was able to
Mishael's mum ended up as the King's Queen	and they all loved happily ever after.
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