

[8/5, 3:06 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 1

Olivia's Pov:

I found myself sitting on a big soft bed with a tray of big spicy chicken in front of me and a big bottle of wine beside the tray.

Oh my God! Is this for real?

I grabbed the chicken immediately and started devouring it. I gulped down the wine as well. I felt like a queen.

Oh, my!

I'm living large!!!

I munched on the full chicken and cracked the bones. It was so tasty - so good. How did this happen?

Suddenly, I felt water pour on me.

Yes, I mean, someone poured water on me - my hair and face became wet.

What?

I started hearing distant voices and I jerked my eyes open immediately.

Now, I found myself in a different place - that same old ugly house, sitting in front of a big basin of clothes.

Oh, goodness! I was dreaming!

So, the chicken, wine and big bed were not real?

"Have you finally gone mad?" Christiana asked as she stood in front of me with an empty bucket.

She was my ugly step mother and was definitely the one who had poured water on me, waking me up from my sweet dream.

"I gave you these clothes to wash five hours ago, and here you are, sleeping!" She rasped.

"It's not five hours. When did you wake up?" I mumbled as I resumed washing.

"Oh, really? You're asking me that? Do you want me to remind you of the specific time?"

"I'm washing already, right? There's no need to keep nagging".

"You spoilt brat!" She hit my head and walked away.

I exhaled deeply and leaned my back against the wall.

Gosh! I was so tired.

Well, this is me for you.

I'm Olivia Blake - 21 years old. Pretty young, right?

My mother is dead. And my father not being able to control his joy stick, brought a witch home and called her his wife.

Life has been like a living hell to me.

She derives joy in bullying me with her daughter - a child she got for another man before getting married to dad.

I wonder why dad can be so foolish to actually accept another man's child.

Sometimes, I wish there was a way I could just run away from here.

Not long after, the baby witch came - Andrea. Christina's daughter.

She was holding a pile of clothes.

"Hey, why are you so slow?" She asked with a grimace as she got to where I was.

She dropped the clothes on the floor.

"Anyway, I need to wash these as well. Be fast, okay? Stop acting like a snail" she said gruffly and turned around to leave.

"Have you gone nuts? I'm not touching those clothes" I blurted and she turned around to look at me.

"What did you just say?" She scoffed.

"I'm pretty sure I was clear enough. Or, you haven't gone deaf, have you?" I retorted.

Immediately, she slapped me.

Whaaat?

"How dare you talk back at me?" She snarled.

I stood up immediately and gripped her by the hair.

"Hey!" She yelled but I ignored it and forced her face down into the basin of soaked clothes.

I made sure her entire face was wet in it.

"Let me go!" She muffled.

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.

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Javan's Pov

I moaned in ecstasy as the bitch took my full c*ck into her mouth.

"Yeah...come 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.

Please, don't tell me they've found a way to wake Mishael up.

TBC.

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Episode 2

Javan's Pov:

I walked into the dazzling room and met both of them there already - Gera and Phin - and a strange lady as well.

They were all standing in front of the transparent coffin.

I joined them and also looked into the coffin. He was still sleeping peacefully.

"Is she the one?" I asked, pointing to the strange lady in the room.

"Yeah. We just wanna give her a try" Gera replied and opened the coffin.

Then, he turned to the lady.

"You know what to do. Go ahead and kiss him" he said and she nodded.

She bent over the coffin and brought her lips close to his.

And slowly, she kissed him.

We all stood in suspense and waited for the result.

Everything was still normal.

"Come on, Mishael. Please!" Gera groaned and tapped the head of the coffin.

There was still no difference in his body. His face was still cold and his eyes closed.

Immediately, the lady started coughing uncontrollably.

She coughed hard as blood started rushing out of her mouth and nostrils.

Oh, yeah! And now it has been confirmed.

The kiss didn't work.

"Damn it!" Gera yelled and kicked the wall.

The lady was already on the floor, coughing with blood all over.

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 - hearted..to 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.

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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.

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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.

I wonder why she had been running carelessly on the road. Thank the seven seas I've been able to heal her.

She'll be awake any moment from now.

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Olivia's Pov:

I opened my eyes and found myself in a strange place. My head was muzzy as I tried to recall what had happened.

The last I could remember - I was running from home and was trying to cross the road when a car ran over me.

I looked around and noticed I was on a big bed in a spacious dazzling room.

But how did I get here? And how come I can't find any mark or injury on my body as a result of the accident? How come I'm not feeling any pains at all?

I sat up, wondering.

I was about leaving the bed when the door opened and a young handsome fellow walked in, holding a tray of food.

Oh my! He was so handsome!

Was he the one that brought me here?

He fixed his eyes on me as he came towards me on the bed and I also found myself frozen at the spot.

"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.

"But...how 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.

"That's so pathetic" I heard him mumble.

Huh?

Well, I decided not to pay any more attention to him and just focus on the meal. He was actually distracting me.

I only get to eat such meal once in a pink moon.

"So, what's your name?" He asked after a brief pause.

"Olivia?", I replied in a question.

Immediately, a call came into his phone and he walked out of the room to answer it.

Thank goodness.

I used my both hands in devouring the big turkey meat.

Oh God! This was like a dream come true for me. I wish I had this kind of life - having to eat good food everyday.

I looked through the window and...damn! It was so dark already. I needed to get home. I can't sleep in a stranger's house.

I cracked the bones and made sure the plate was completely clean before leaving the bed.

How do I wash my hands?

Urgh! No need for that.

I just wiped the hands on my dress and went ahead to open the door. I needed to leave as soon as possible so my punishment doesn't get worse at home.

I opened the door and stepped out of the room. I paused when I got outside and looked left and right.

OMG! I'm definitely in a paradise!

What the hell is this place? It's so huge.

I didn't even know which way to go. And where was the handsome young guy??

I decided to go left and came in front of two passages again.

I went right this time around and continued walking along the quiet passage.

I noticed there was barely any rooms on this passage.

But suddenly, I came in contact with a room - the only room on that passage.

The door was locked and the window wasn't transparent.

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.

As I got closer, I noticed my heart was beating rapidly.

I finally got to it and discovered it was a transparent coffin.

Oh... my... God!

Tell me I'm dreaming.

What the heck???

Was this human???

It was an extremely young boy laying in the coffin - appearing to be dead.

Oh my God!

He was so Handsome - like the most handsome young man I'd ever seen.

What in the name of heavens??? How can someone be this cute??

Oh God! Is he dead?? What happened to him?

"How did you open the door?" I heard a strange voice ask and quickly turned in shock to see another cutie standing at the door.

Damn! Why's this building so filled with extremely handsome boys?

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 um...was 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.

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Episode 4

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; I...don'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. Then...I 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. And...on 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? Wh...Why?" I asked, curiously.

Immediately, he turned around and left the room, closing the door.

What the...

I ran to the door immediately and tried opening it, but couldn't. It was locked.

But how? I didn't see him fix any key or something.

Damn it!

"Open the door!", I shrieked and hit my hands on it.

"Let me out of here!!"

Oh, God!

I turned around and looked at the coffin, my heart racing so fast.

What have I gotten into? Why did I have to come into the room?

Who are these boys?

I tried opening the door again, but to no avail. What do I do?

Oh, damn it!

I heard footsteps after a while and figured they were directed towards the room. I mean, this was the only room on the passage.

I moved away from the door and just like I had suspected, it opened and three boys came in - including the one who had just left.

Oh! And the one who started all these - who knocked me down.

The third one was unfamiliar but crazily handsome.

But they looked...dangerous - to me.

"Please, just let me go. I don't want any trouble" I blenched.

"Is she the one?" The unfamiliar one asked.

"Yes...."

"How're you so sure?" The one who had knocked me down asked, having a cold look.

"She opened the door herself and you know that's impossible" the second guy replied.

"I didn't open anything!" I snapped.

"It...it just opened on its own when I got close to it".

"And thats the point! What other proof do we need?" The second guy beamed.

"Yes! Let's give it a try" the unfamiliar one said.

Oh, goodness! What are these guys talking about?

"You know what will happen if she turns out to be the wrong person" the guy who knocked me down chipped in.

"Yeah, but I'm willing to risk anything to save my brother's life" the second one replied and turned to look at me.

"Hey, young lady" he called.

"I want you to kiss the guy in that coffin".

Okay; Now, I get. They're all crazy.

I scoffed and gawped at him.

"Sorry, what did you just say?" I asked, trying not to laugh.

"I don't repeat myself." He replied strictly.

"We want you to kiss the guy in the coffin" the unfamiliar one said instead.

I looked at the coffin, then back at them.

"Wait a minute; You...want me to kiss a dead man?" I asked.

"He isn't dead!" The second one replied, a little raucously.

"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? I...I 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.

"Just do it" he muttered.

I looked at the charming guy in the coffin and back at them.

"You really want me to consciously kiss someone in a coffin?", I asked, paranoid.

"Just do it and you'll be fine. You'll be out of here" the guy beside the coffin said.

"I give you five seconds to do it, else..." The second one said and started lifting his hand.

Oh, God! No.

He's going to do that thing to me again.

"1...2" he began counting.

Oh, Olivia! What have I gotten myself into???

"3..."

The guy who knocked me down was quiet and couldn't even say a word.

"4..."

I bent towards the coffin immediately, placing my hands on its edges.

I Can't believe I'm doing this - kissing someone who looks dead.

"5.."

And I kissed him!

I placed my lips on his and kissed him.

Oh, God!

Holy crap!

I did it!

I kissed a dead man!

I gasped in fright and moved away from the coffin immediately.

So, what next?

I looked back at the boys, but they were all fixated on the coffin.

"Mishael!", the second guy called and I looked Back at the coffin to see the dazzling eyes open.

Holy freak!

I moved far away immediately, going towards the door.

"Mishael!" The guy who had opened the coffin also beamed.

They ran to him immediately.

I got to the door, fear written all over me.

I touched my lips and couldn't believe I just resurrected a guy in a coffin.

I brought him back to life!

The guy who had known me down just stood like a ghost by the door, not making a move, not even sparing me a stare.

Without wasting any more time, I ran out of the house immediately.

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Javan's Pov:

I never believe I could be so stupid in my entire life.

Everything I've been trying to avoid for years, I brought it with my own hands.

How could I be so stupid to had brought the lady that could resurrect Mishael into the house?

How?

I stood by the door like a bloated goat and watched Gera and Phin help him sit up.

"Hey, brother. Look at me. Its me. Do you remember?" Gera asked, desperately.

I couldn't fathom the happiness he must be feeling.

"Gera?" Mishael Called, feebly and he chuckled.

"Yes, brother. Its me. Its Gera. You're safe now. You're back". He said ecstatically.

He turned and looked at Phin beside him.

'Phin?" He called and Phin also smiled.

"Yeah man, its me. I'm here.".

I still didn't make a move. All I felt was anger.

He looked at his palms.

"What happened?" He asked.

His voice was coming out flaccid and calm.

"You were hit during the attack and went into a deep sleep. But, we found a way to bring you Back" Gera enthused.

He tried standing up and they helped him down from the coffin.

Then, he looked at me.

"Javan" he called, calmly.

"Hey, good to have you back" I forced a faux smile, not wanting to look like the villain.

"So, we're on earth?" He turned to Gera and asked.

"Yes. We'll be safe here - for now" Phin replied instead.

He crossed his hands behind his Back and looked up at ceiling, taking in a long deep breath.

"Ahh" he exhaled softly, his eyes closed.

"I've missed this".

Gera's face was beaming the whole time.

"I'm starving" he suddenly said.

"Yeah, come on, brother. I'll order some food for you" Gera replied and tried holding him.

"I don't need food" he cut him off, levelly.

"I need someone to f**k"

TBC.

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Episode 5

Olivia's Pov:

I've never been so scared in my entire life. Geez! Who the were those guys? I can't believe they forced me into kissing a dead man.

And that guy...why did he suddenly wake up after the kiss? How am I sure those boys weren't trying to play tricks on me?

Luckily, I was able to leave the house and I ran as fast as my legs could Carry me.

The entire place was strange to me but I asked for directions and luckily, I was able to find my way.

As soon as I got home, I tried sneaking into the house, but the witch caught me.

"So, you finally decided to come home, huh?" She sneered at me and I moved backwards.

"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.

Although, I know I'll be dead by the time dad leaves for work in the morning.

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 Mishael's Pov:

I walked into the room and met the lady on the bed, obviously waiting for me.

She was putting on a very short gown that exposed all her thighs and part of her b*bs.

Hmph.

I shut the door and she stood up the moment she saw me.

"Hey, handsome", she called and moved towards me seductively.

I felt the strong urge building up in me.

I felt like grabbing her and ripping her apart, but tried to control myself.

I stood and waited for her to come closer to me and she did.

She touched my chest and played with the tip of my shirt.

"Want a blowjob?" She whispered into my ears and smiled.

I smirked and went to sit on the bed, guessing she knows what next time do.

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 bitch - 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.

Oh yeah, I love the moans.

"Oh, yes! You're so...Oh my God! Yes, baby..." She moaned with her eyes closed.

I didn't stop and increased my pace and soon, she became tired.

I kept thrusting deeper and harder into her till I could feel her honeypot becoming loose.

She started begging me to stop.

I couldn't tell how long I've been on this, but I wasn't ready to stop yet.

"Please, stop it...wait..." She pleaded and tried pushing me away, but of course, that was impossible.

Then, she started screaming.

"Stay till" I looked into her eyes and said and she became still immediately.

She stopped screaming and stopped moving as well.

Well, of course. I just used my compulsion powers on her. She was now bound to my will.

I pulled out of rt and lifted her legs upwards to her face so her pu*sy could face heaven.

I inserted into her and resumed f**king her that way. I could see the pains on her face. She so

much wanted to scream, but couldn't. A tear was streaming down her cheek.

Her eyes were beginning 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.

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Angels

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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.

"Oh...goodness! You're so...good" 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 stop...that'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 me...Just 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.

"Come on, Mishael. What's wrong with you?" Gera asked as he stood in front of me.

"I can't get enough of them!" I replied raucously, anger and desperation eating me up.

"No matter how hard I f*k them, I just can't seem to get enough of them!"

"Well...you've always been a s3x freak" Phin said.

"Yeah, but not like this. I've never felt this strong urge before."

I paused and sighed despondently.

"Something is wrong" I said in a tired voice.

"I've never felt this way before. How did you wake me up? What method did you use?"

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Kryptôñ

Marcia's Pov:

"No!!!" Mother screamed again and kicked another table, breaking it to pieces on the floor.

I sighed and hit my head.

"Mother, will you calm down?" I asked, tiredly.

"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.

"So...what 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.

"But...what 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.

TBC

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 7

Olivia's Pov:

Even before I woke up the next morning, dad had already left for work and I knew I was likely to face Christiana's trouble.

I stayed in doors and took my bath, then dressed up for work.

Oh, yeah. I'm actually an apprentice. I learn fabric design.

But because of Christiana, I don't get to go to work everyday.

After dressing up - dowdily - of course, I left the room so I could leave for work. I was seriously wishing I wouldn't get to face Christiana.

I sneaked out of my room and got to the sitting room which was fortunately empty. Then, I tried sneaking out of it as well.

"And where do you think you're going?," I heard the witch's voice and turned to see her coming towards me.

I sighed.

"I'm off to work" I replied dejectedly.

"What stupid work? You're not going there today. I need you to run some errands for me" she said and I scoffed.

"Are you kidding me?" I asked.

"I haven't been to work for three days now because of you. And you still want me to skip today's own? Sorry, but that's impossible".

I turned to open the door but discovered it was locked.

What the hell?

"Did you really think you could get away with hurting my daughter?" She asked as she stood in front of me, her hands crossed behind her Back.

"I told you, no one messes with me and goes scott free".

"Okay, Christiana, I think we should stop behaving childish. Open the door and let me leave peacefully" I said calmly, feeling she had something crazy up her sleeves.

Before I could realize what was going on, she brought out a knife and stabbed me on the arm.

What?

"Argh!!!" I screamed and fell on my knees.

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Mishael's Pov:

I sat quietly in the room in front of my brothers as they narrated the whole story to me.

"So," Gera continued.

"Javan had accidentally knocked her down with his Car and he brought her here to the house so he could heal her. But when she had woken up, she tried leaving but couldn't find Javan at the moment. So, she decided to find her way out. And while she was trying, she bumped into your room.

"Normally, the door was meant to be opened by magic, but strangely, she was able to open it herself. She said it opened on its own. And that was how we knew she was the one.

"So, I made her kiss you" he concluded with a deep sigh.

I exhaled and kept mute, not knowing what to say at the moment.

"Where's she? The lady?" I asked calmly.

"We have no idea. We let her run off as soon as she was able to wake you up. We didn't see her as a problem" Phin replied and I took in a deep breath.

"There's something wrong with that method. When she had woken me up, something happened. I Can feel it. We need to make research".

"Mishael", Javan suddenly called, his eyes fixed on me.

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.

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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 dies...the other dies as well" he read directly from the book.

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"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, hell..That 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".

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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?"

"It's pointless" I mumbled and covered up my arm.

"How much is the bill?" I asked, feeling scared already.

"Oh! Don't worry about that. Its free" he replied and my eyes beamed.

Hah! Thank goodness.

"Thank You" I managed a weak smile and stood on my feet.

"Bye" .

"Bye, Olivia. Take care", he replied and I left.

I boarded a cab home so I could change and leave for work. I was damn late already.

I felt so angry and frustrated. I can't believe that witch actually had the guts to stab me.

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I returned home and met her outside the gate-less house, piling up some dirty clothes beside two basins

She grinned the moment she saw me. Andrea was sitting at a distance.

"So, you decided to come home, huh?" She asked and focused her eyes on me.

I shut her a glare and tried walking into the house.

"Have you gone deaf? And where do you think you're going?" She asked and I stopped walking and faced her.

"I need some rest" I said in a hard voice.

Andrea chuckled.

"Really? Well, you can do that after washing these clothes because I need them washed immediately" she said huskily and I scoffed angrily.

"F**k off, Christiana. Even if you put a knife to my throat, I'm not touching those rags" I snapped.

"What?" Andrea sprang on her feet.

"Did you just speak that way to my mother?"

"Yeah, but guess what? I won't be speaking to you as well. I'll be pulling out your eyes instead". I said repugnantly and tried going into the house.

Immediately, Christiana charged at me and pulled me by the hair.

"You've really got some nerves, huh???" She yelled and slapped me.

"Let me go!!" I shrieked and tried pushing her, but she slapped me again and pushed me to the floor instead.

"Come on, mother. Give her what she deserves!" Andrea jeered from behind.

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 boys...I 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 aback.

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.

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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.

Then, he brought down his hand and Christiana stopped screaming. But her eyes were closed with blood oozing from it

What has he done?

"I can't see" she whimpered.

What?

"I...I can't see. Andrea? Olivia? I can't see".

I watched fearfully as she moved her hands around the air.

What in the name of heavens?

"Come with us" one of the boys said and I felt my heart leap.

"Don't waste your time talking, Gera" the handsome one said and looked at me.

He snapped his fingers and immediately, I fell on the floor and passed out.

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My vision was blur at first.

I was staring at something white and flat and after a while, I discovered it was a ceiling.

I blinked slowly and tried to fix the puzzle in my head.

"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 dawned 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?

I stood up from the bed immediately.

"What're you talking about? If I can remember correctly, you were the ones who came to me. So, how am I being a problem?" I demanded.

"Sit" the most handsome one said and I scoffed.

"As a matter of fact, I'm about leaving if you don't tell me what's going on".

"I said...sit" he said again, looking directly into my eyes.

The room became tensed.

"And I said no" I said stubbornly and noticed he flinched.

He stood up as well.

"The compulsion spell didn't work on her" he furrowed his brows and said.

And what's he talking about?

"Why?" One of the boys asked.

"Probably because of the bond" the one who had knocked me down said.

That was the first time I was hearing him speak.

Hold on, did I just hear a bond?

The handsome boy returned to his seat.

"Olivia" Gera called, calmly.

"When you kissed my brother and woke him up, you became bonded to him. Whatever happens to either of you, happens to the other. When you were stabbed this morning, it affected him as well and that's the reason we traced you to your house"

For a while, I was speechless, finding the whole thing abstruse. It sounded like a joke to me.

I scoffed and placed my hands on my waist.

"You...you're joking, right?" I asked.

"Well, I don't see anyone laughing" one of the boys replied.

I batted my lashes.

"I...I don't know what you're talking about. I'm not bonded to anyone. You can't do this to me".

"We didn't do it to you. It just happened".

"So what? So, what's gonna happen now? If I die, he dies? And if he dies, I die?"

"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 sharp knife pierce into my arm and I screamed and leaned on the wall.

"Argggh" I cried in pain 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,

his eyes glinting.

TBC.

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 10

Olivia's Pov:

"No! Please, stop it!!" I cried as the pains hit at me with a full force.

The knife was still piercing through my skin.

"Mishael, hey that's enough" Gera told him and he came towards me.

I was crying like a baby.

His arm was bleeding at the same spot as mine, but he didn't seem to flinch or look affected by the pains.

"None of us wanted this to happen" he said coldly as he stood very close to me where I stood pinned to the wall.

"You think you're stubborn? Well, guess what? I hate stubborn ladies. Now, trust me, you wouldn't wanna get on my bad side. So, you're gonna do everything I say and want you to do. Am I understood?"

I just whimpered and didn't say a word.

He held the knife and turned it in my skin.

"Arghhh" I yelped in pains, tears streaming down my cheeks.

"Is that...understood?" He asked again and I nodded tearfully.

Then, he pulled out the knife and I almost fell on my knees.

I winced in pains and held my arm, still weeping.

Then, he left the room.

Two of the boys left as well and it was just the one that had knocked me down that stayed behind.

I whimpered as he came to where I was.

He took me to the bed to sit and dropped to a crouch in front of me, holding the arm.

"Sorry about that", he sighed and said as he covered his palm on it.

"That's always been Mishael's ugly attitude. He hates being argued with. So, I'd suggest you do everything he says - for the meantime".

I stared at him. What does he mean for the meantime?

He covered his palm on the fresh cut for a while and it made me wonder what he was doing.

He finally uncovered it and..Oh my God! It was completely healed up.

Everything gone!

The pains, the blood, the cut - everything! I couldn't feel a thing anymore.

Oh my God!

I looked at it, then at him in bewilderment.

"T...Thank you" I said feebly and he stood up without a smile.

"You should get some rest." He said coldly and left the room.

I remained sitting on the bed, feeling so pained.

What have I gotten myself into?

All these started when this guy had knocked me down and brought me here for treatment. If only I didn't wonder around.

I bent my head and sniffed.

After a while, the door opened again and he walked in.

Oh my God! That same guy!!

I gasped and sprang on my feet immediately.

What's he doing here? Why did he return?

I moved back as he came towards me. I suddenly became scared of him. I didn't want him to repeat what he did to me. It was so painful.

He stopped walking when I also stopped moving.

He was so handsome yet, had the darkest looks.

"I've been horny since the day you woke me up. And my brothers and I think you're the only one that can satisfy my lust." He spoke calmly, getting me confused.

What is he talking about? What lust?

"Take off your clothes" he said.

TBC.

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 11

Olivia's Pov:

I furrowed my brows in confusion and looked at him.

Hold on, is this a joke or what? Or...I probably didn't hear him correctly?

"You shouldn't let me repeat myself" he said icily and I scoffed.

"I...I don't get you. What do you want me to do?" I asked and took a step back.

"I just asked you to strip. I told you you're the only one who can satisfy my lust". He said.

I felt the rate of my heartbeat increase.

"Are you kidding me? You...you wanna have s*x with me?" I asked but he didn't say word.

"I'm not ready for it. You can't...you can't just order me around like its your right or something."

He took in a deep breath and suddenly, he stretched out his hand towards me and I found myself flying to the bed.

"Argh!" I groaned as I landed roughly on the bed.

What the hell?

I coughed and tried standing up but noticed I couldn't move.

What? It was more like I was pinned to the bed

I flinched and looked at him. He was already coming towards me.

"No. What're you doing? What're you doing? Let me go", I said fearfully.

I watched him take off his shirt and next, he came to lie on me.

Oh, God!

"No! Get off me! You can't do this to me. Let me go!" I shrieked, trying as much as possible to move, but couldn't.

My hands were just spread apart and I couldn't even move a finger.

"I may be unable to compel you, but I'd really want you to keep quiet" he said calmly and tore my shirt.

What??

"No!!", I screamed.

What kind of a monster is this?

I busted into tears as I begged him to stop.

He took off the shirt and unhooked my bra as well, taking it off.

I couldn't believe he was actually stripping me off.

He reached for my trousers and that was where my fears increased.

"No! Please, don't! I'm not ready for this. Please, I'm begging you!" I cried like a baby but he ignored and started pulling the trouser off my legs.

"Please! Just stop it! I promise to do everything you say. I'll never disobey you again. I'll never talk Back at you. Please, just stop it" I pleaded.

He took off the trousers completely and was about reaching for my p*nt when he suddenly paused and looked into my eyes.

The tears were running down profusely.

He paused and looked at me for a long time and I couldn't tell if he enjoyed watching me cry.

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?

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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.

"Ja...Javan?" 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.

How...How is this possible?

Her eyes were beaming.

"I found you!" She chuckled as she ran into my arms and kissed me.

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TBC.

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 12

Mishael's Pov:

I walked pass Gera in the sitting room and went to take a drink from the wine bar.

He stood up and came to meet me.

"Hey, you're done? So soon?" He asked from behind.

I drank directly from the bottle - angrily.

"I couldn't do it" I said in a rough breath.

For a moment, he didn't say a word.

"What're you talking about? What do you mean you couldn't do it?" He finally asked.

"She was begging me to stop. I could feel her pains."

I paused and drank from my bottle.

"She was able to tame my heart and I just couldn't bring myself to do it at that moment. I couldn't" I added hoarsely.

"But...the urge is still there, right?" He asked.

"Of course! I feel like running mad. I need to f*ck someone".

We remained silent for a as I drank frustratedly from my bottle.

"Don't worry, brother" he said.

"She's going to be yours".

And he walked away.

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Olivia's Pov:

I had to put on just bra and cover myself up with the pieces of my torn shirt. The previous incident had really made me scared of staying in this house.

I sat quietly on the bed, but after a while, the door opened and one of the boys walked in.

Oh God!

I flinched and sprang on my feet, moving backwards.

What do they want this time around?

He walked in quietly, his cold eyes staring at me.

"Sit" he said as he also took a seat in front of the bed.

At first, I was reluctant, but with the way he stared at me, I was forced to sit.

I gulped nervously as I did.

"My name is Gera" he started.

"And the guy you woke with a kiss, is my brother. We grew up together".

Is there a difference? Brothers and grew up together?

"Like we've earlier explained to you, when you kissed him, a bond was created and certain things changed about him.

A strong intercourse needs to occur between you two to satisfy the bond. You need to help my brother".he enthused and I scoffed my head.

"I...I can't" I shook my head.

"I'm not ready for it. I don't wanna do it now".

"But my brother's in need of it. You have to give it to him".

"I'm not...doing it. The only way its gonna happen is if you force it on me".

"I'm not going to force you. You're gonna do it voluntarily.

"Perhaps, we can make a deal" he said and I furrowed my brows.

What deal?

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Javan's Pov:

I unlocked from the kiss and pushed her away slightly.

"Hey..."

"Marcia" I called and exhaled.

Then, I took her out of the bar, to a dark corner where we could have some privacy.

"Javan; I've missed you" she said and tried kissing me again, but I didn't let her.

"Marcia, what're you doing here?" I asked.

The whole thing was confusing.

"What does it look like, Javan? I came for you. I miss you" she replied, her bulgy eyes gleaming in the dark.

"Are you kidding me? You...you can't be here. You don't belong here".

"I just wanna be with you. Come on, Javan. Aren't you happy I'm here?"

"I don't know, Marcia, I don't know! I mean, I don't get it. Why will you come down to earth?"

"Because I love you!" She half yelled.

"I love you and wanna be with you. Did I commit an offense? Why re you acting this way, Javan? This wasn't the expression I was expecting from you".

"Well, what do you expect, Marcia? I'm here because of your mother! She betrayed us; almost killed me!"

"Oh, Javan; please" she said softly and held my cheeks.

"Forget about my mum. I'm sorry for what she did. What's important is the both of us"

"There is no us, Marcia" I blurted and her eyes drooped.

"After what happened, I forgot about everything in Krypton. It became my past and enemy and I can't have anything to do with it. I'm sorry".

Her hands fell from my cheeks as her eyes became watery.

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.

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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.

[8/5, 4:15 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 13

Olivia's Pov:

Cold shivers ran through my spine as I reached for the tip of my torn shirt and pulled it over my head. I could feel my heart pounding so loud.

He stood and watched me coldly, probably enjoying the view. I didn't want to do it, but I had no option; I had to.

I reached for my trouser and slowly took it off. I was left with just my under wears.

Before I could take off the bra, he came towards me and made me face the wall, backing him.

He trailed his hands from my bare tummy upwards to my chest and slowly, he unhooked the bra and took it off.

My breath wavered a little as I was gradually becoming stark n*ked in front of him.

Then, he took me to the bed, making me lie on it.

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 felt his d*ck touching my thighs and next, they were on my v area.

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 groan. 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

"Arghhh" I screamed at the top of my voice and held him tight.

I wanted him to leave me but I needed to hold onto something.

I didn't even know what to do to make me feel better.

I felt the blood gush out and my tears and fears increased.

"Please...it hurts.." I cried in moans.

He continued moving in and out of me and soon, increased his pace.

Oh God!

I shut my eyes in pain and wish it could stop. He gripped my hair tight and continued moving faster.

What? He's hurting me!

He groaned into my ears as he thrust deeper and harder.

I started begging him to stop. I couldn't take anymore of it.

"Please,I'm sorry. Just stop it" I cried weakly.

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.

I heard him leave the bed, probably to put on his clothes.

But I was too weak and I passed out.

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TBC.

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 14

Olivia's Pov:

The sun rays glinting on the window reflected on my face and forced my eyes open.

I fluttered my heavy lids and finally opened them. It was so bright.

I tossed on the bed and discovered I was the only one in the room. Well, of course.

Mishael had left as soon as he was done with me. I wasn't important to him. All he needed was my body.

I sat up with a sniff, holding the duvet to my chest. I felt so much pains down there -in between

my legs. That guy was obviously too hard on me. I just hope he doesn't come back for more.

But the deal...I 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.

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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".

I paused and looked into their faces to observe the angst on it.

Then, I focused my eyes on Mishael.

"Either you or Olivia needs to hold your mother. As soon as you do that, the bond will be broken."

I said

"What?" Phin grumbled.

"Then...I guess we need to ask Olivia about her mother" Gera suggested.

"My mother is dead" we heard someone say and turned to see her climbing down the stairs.

She couldn't even walk properly.

What's she doing here?

Her shirt was torn.

"Your mother's dead?" Gera repeated.

Mishael was just quiet the entire time.

"Yes. She...died few years ago" she replied somberly.

"Um...I just came to ask if I could get some new clothes" she added with a shrug.

"Hold on" Phin suddenly said and turned to Mishael.

"Mishael, your mother...Don'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.

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 15

Olivia's Pov:

I stood on the stairs, abacked at the strange behavior Mishael had displayed. It was shocking and left me speechless.

Why was he so angry at the mention of his mum? Who was she? And...how come she's here on earth?

I couldn't believe his anger shattered the window glasses.

Wow!

But...if he doesn't want to see his mother, then how will the bond be broken? My own mother is dead.

And he's so mad at his.

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 intimidated 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 me...let's elope together".

What?

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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.

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[8/5, 4:19 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 16

Olivia's Pov:

I looked at him in surprise.

What? What does he mean elope?

I scoffed and withdrew my hand from his.

"Wh...What're you talking about?" I asked, confused.

"Olivia" he called and tried holding my hand again.

"There's no way out of this. The bond cannot be broken. Mishael's going to keep using you as a s*x tool, probably till you die. You're bonded to him for life! You need to run away while you still can." He enthused.

"But...I can't just run away. I mean...where will I go?" I asked.

"Of course, you'll come with me. I'll take you someplace safe".

Huh?

"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.

"I need to have s*x again.

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Marcia's Pov:

I opened my eyes and found myself lying on something big and comfy. I was in a room.

I groaned and sat up. My head still felt a bit hot.

I looked around and noticed it was a snug little room - but beautiful anyway.

Hold on; how did I get here??

I was about leaving the bed when the door suddenly opened and a young pretty woman walked in, holding a tray.

Oh! I remember her!

She's the same woman I had seen before passing out. Did she bring me here?

"Hey, you're awake" she smiled as she came towards me and dropped the tray on a table in front of me.

"Who are you?" I asked suspiciously.

"Oh! I'm Tabitha. I found you lying unconsciously on the street and decided to be of help. How're you feeling now?" She replied, sounding so sweet.

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?

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 17

Olivia's Pov:

"I need to have s*x again"

That sentence created an unexplained fear in me and made me shiver.

What? S*x??

Oh my God!

He came closer to me and reached for the arm of my shirt, bringing it down from my shoulder.

"I'll try to be quick" he said coldly and brought it down completely.

I wanted to stop him, push him away...but remembering the deal.

He pushed me backwards till I got to the bed and he made me fall on it afterwards.

"Take off the trouser" he told me as he took off his own shirt.

I just sat on the bed and didn't do a thing.

He took off his shirt and unhooked his belt before turning to look at me.

"Didn't you get what I Said?" He asked with a stern look.

"Please, I'm not ready for this. I'm so tired already" I said, pathetically.

He scoffed and turned around, backing me.

He placed his both hands at akimbo for a while before turning to look at me again.

"I'll give you some time to rest. I'll be back by evening" he said icily as he took his shirt and started towards the door.

"I hope you understand. I can't control the urge" he stopped by the door and said before walking out finally.

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Mishael's Pov:

I returned to the sitting room and met the rest of my brothers there, drinking.

I walked quietly to where Javan was and gripped him, punching him hard in the face.

"Mishael!!!" Gera and Phin called as they jumped on their feet.

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 brusquely.

"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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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 swear! I'm going to make him pay for all these! He's gonna pay!!!

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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.

"Thanks...for 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.

"I...I 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,

"Um...will 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.

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Gera's Pov:

"This whole thing is just getting crazier" Phin said as we sat in front of each other in the club.

It was so noisy as a result of the music being played, but I enjoyed the sight of the expertise strippers on stage.

"Isn't it obvious Javan likes that lady?" He asked again and I sighed and drank from my glass

"I seriously don't know, Phin. But, with Mishael's reaction, I don't even know what to think. He's never been so angry towards any of us - especially for someone else. I could see it in his eyes...he was so scared of losing that lady" I replied.

"Hm. Maybe, its because of the bond...don't you think?" He asked and I shrugged.

We remained silent for a while. I think I need to find a slut.

"Gera" Phin called, just when I was about standing up.

"I have an idea".

I paused and looked at him.

"What is it?" I asked, hoping it was something that could help.

"I want to set out on a mission" he said.

"I want to go...and look for Mishael's mum".

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 19

Gera's Pov:

I scoffed and looked at him.

"What?" I asked with a crinkly.

"You heard me,Gera. I need to go look for Mishael's mum" he repeated.

"Phin" I paused and looked around, then back at him.

"Are you serious about this? I mean, Mishael has warned us to stay clear of his mother. You know how crazy he acts. He loathes that woman and doesn't want to have anything to do with her. He might just kill her the moment he sets his eyes on her" I enthused, making sure my voice was low enough.

"I know Phin, but it isn't like we have any other option. That's the only way to break the bond. Or, are you willing to let your brother stay bonded to a mere human for life?"

I scoffed again and bent my head. F**k!

For a moment, I was silent.

"Fine!" I said.

"So, how do you intend doing it? We don't even know what corner of the world she is. We don't even know if she's alive or not".

"Yeah, but we just have to try. I can use my tracking powers to locate her".

"Your tracking powers?" I asked, confused.

"But, I thought it works with someone you've seen and smelt?"

"Yeah. And since I've never seen Mishael's mum, I'll need some other sort of connection".

He paused and clicked his tongue.

"I'll need Mishael's blood" he said.

"What??" I flinched.

"What the heck are you talking about??"

"She's his mother, Gera! And they're related. Her blood flows through his veins. If I can have a little drop of his blood in a bottle or something, I can use it to trace her. I'll try" he replied.

"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 they spread their hands all over our chest.

"My brother and I need 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.

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Michael'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.

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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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TBC.

[8/5, 5:14 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 20

Olivia's Pov:

The footsteps became clear and Javan ran and hid in the bathroom.

The door opened almost immediately and Mishael walked in. Oh my God! So, he really was the one?

My heart skipped as he closed the door and stood to face me.

Gosh! I used to be so bold before. But, after everything that's happened between both of us, I suddenly became scared of him. He made me scared of him.

"H-hi" I stuttered, a little crack in my voice.

He started walking towards me, looking restless.

He gripped me immediately and kissed me.

What???

I opened my eyes wide in shock as his lips welcomed mine.

What's he doing?

He sent his hand to the arm of my shirt and pulled it down.

Oh, God!

"I need you,Olivia" he broke the kiss and said.

He looked down at my legs, then back to my face.

I was so stunned by the kiss. Was that how desperate he was?

He pulled down the arm of my shirt and pushed me to the bed.

He climbed on top of me afterward. His breath was so hard and rough. Is the urge really that strong?

He reached for my zipper and pulled it down, taking my trouser off immediately. Then, he tore the remaining part of my shirt.

I tried pushing him away, but couldn't.

I shut my eyes and let out a silent cry as he hurriedly took off his clothes.

Oh God! I just hope Javan remains hidden in the bathroom. I can't believe he's going to watch this.

He took off his clothes completely and came in between my legs and I tried not to make a sound.

I felt him tease my clit with his d*ck before pushing it in finally.

"Urgh!" I groaned softly and tightened my grip around him.

Oh goodness!

It was hurting like hell.

He placed his hands on the bed for support as he thrust deeper into me.

"Oh God! Wait..." I whimpered with my eyes tightly shut, tears threatening to drop.

He made a light groan as his big size finally adjusted into me. Then, he started moving in and out, making me scream out my lungs. I wanted him to stop; I wish I could make him stop.

But...oh, God! What have I done to deserve this?

The movement became smoother as he was completely inside of me.

"Oh.. Please,

"Wait..."

I bemoaned under my breath.

He held my hair and continued moving as fast as the urge moved him to.

And my screams filled the room.

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Kryptõñ

Queen Nessa's Pov:

I sat in front of the king, feeling so nervous.

"You still haven't answered my question, Nessa" he said, giving me a cold stare.

"Where the hell is Marcia? Where's my daughter?"

"My king" I called in an endearing tone.

"I've told you already, right? Marcia is fine; she just left to spend some days with..."

"And for how long will that be?" He cut me off.

"Its been almost a week already and there's been no word from her yet. Do you really expect me to stay comfortable?"

"Fine; I will..."

"Send for her immediately" he cut me off again.

"I want her back by tomorrow!"

I batted my lashes and looked down at the floor.

"Y...Yes,my king" I stuttered, having a rumbling feeling in my tummy.

Oh, saviors! Where the hell could Marcia be? Why hasn't she returned? How do I get to her to return by tomorrow?

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Olivia's Pov:

He finally pulled out of me and I exhaled deeply, trying catch my breath.

Tears came streaming down my cheeks. It was crazily painful.

He left me on the bed and took his trouser from the floor, putting it on.

"I'm sorry" he turned to me and said and took his shirt from the floor.

I stared at him pathetically. Was he really apologizing?

He started towards the door but suddenly paused and turned around again. I sniffed and tried wiping off my tears.

Why did he stop?

Suddenly, he started walking towards the bathroom.

Oh my God!!

What's he doing??

"Mi...Mishael?" I called, abacked.

"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!

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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!

My eyes were almost popping out of it's sockets.

"What're you doing here?" He asked again and Javan stepped out.

I was under the bed sheet and couldn't move because I was n*ked.

My eyes ran into Javan's as he stared at me, then back at Mishael. And tried walking away.

"I asked a question!" Mishael said and held him back by the wrist.

Oh my God!

"It's none of your business, Mishael" he growled.

Immediately, Mishael landed a punch on his face, making him stutter backwards.

"No!" I shrieked in fright.

Javan tried to retaliate by punching him back and I screamed and held my cheek as I felt the effect of the punch.

"You animal!" Mishael rasped and kicked him and he groaned, falling on his knees.

"I should've known, you never meant anything good to this family" he snarled and kicked Javan in the face.

"No!" I winced.

Suddenly, Javan brought out a knife from his pocket and threw it towards me.

What?

It landed straight on my tummy and pierced into my skin.

Oh my God!!

I gasped in shock and fright as blood started oozing out. My eyes dilated in surprise.

Mishael became still as the cut also showed up on his tummy with blood rushing out.

Javan! What is he doing?

He stood on his feet and rushed towards me, bringing out the knife and stabbing me again.

"No!" I cried out.

Mishael tried to move, but fell on his knees, his hand over the wounded part.

My eyes were red and sore already as I felt excruciating pains.

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.

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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.

"I want to set you free, Mirabella" I replied her.

"I want you to give you your freedom".

She scoffed and looked at the guards behind me, then back at me.

"Why? You had me and my mother locked up for years and all of a sudden, you want to set me free?". She asked with disbelief.

"Yes, it is possible. Although, there's a price to pay." I paused and drew closer.

"I want you to carry out a task for me. And if you're able to accomplish it, I'll set you and your mother free and make you live the life you used to live before" I told her and her eyes beam.

She looked at me in bewilderment.

"What do you want me to do?" She asked and I exhaled.

"I want you to go to earth and find my daughter within two days".

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TBC.

[8/5, 7:02 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 22

Gera's Pov:

I rushed into the room with Phin and found Mishael on the floor, bleeding profusely.

There was bloodstain everywhere.

What the hell???

"Mishael!" I called and ran to him.

He was leaning against the wall.

"Hey, what happened to you?" Phin asked as we squatted in front of him.

"Javan..." He muttered.

"He stabbed Olivia and took her away".

What??

I scoffed in disbelief.

"What're you talking about, Mishael?" I held his shoulder.

"What do you mean Javan stabbed Olivia and took her away?"

"I'm going to kill him. I swear" he fisted his hand.

I still found the whole thing abstruse. Why the hell would Javan do such a thing? Why would he stab Olivia and take her away?

"We need to stop the bleeding" Phin said.

"We can't. Nothing Can be done from here, only the source. He can only get healed when Olivia's healed as well" I replied.

Then, we exchanged glances at each other and he suddenly took his eyes to the floor, looking at the blood.

I also looked at it and we smiled.

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Hours Later.

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Olivia's Pov:

I woke up, feeling dizzy and weak. I was being laid on a bed.

Where am I? And how did I get here?

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.

But...I 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??"

"If I had used the knife on Mishael, it wouldn't have worked on him because he's too powerful. So, I had to use it on you since you were mortal. That way, it also brought him down" he enthused and I shook my head.

This is crazy.

"How am I sure you really wanted to take me away, or just wanted to hurt Mishael?" I asked.

"Come on Olivia; I'd never want to hurt you".

"So, why are you so bent on taking me away? Why don't you want me to be with Mishael?"

"Seriously? Do you really enjoy how he f**ks you day and night?" He asked and I lowered my gaze to the floor.

"I'm just trying to be of help Olivia, but if you really don't want to be of help, then fine. The door is open" he said hoarsely and dropped the food on the bed before leaving the room.

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Gera's Pov:

I stood with Phin at the balcony as he hung his little bag on his arm, ready to leave.

"How long will it take?" I asked him and he sighed.

"I can't really tell. But since the mission requires fresh blood, I'd need to hurry up before the blood I have gets dried up" he replied and I nod.

"Okay, then. Just be careful and stay safe. I wish you luck".

I hugged him and he left afterwards.

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Javan's Pov:

I stood outside the door of Olivia's room and listened hopefully.

Thank goodness she isn't really resisting and I hope she doesn't. I can't let her leave; I don't want her to.

Despite the fact she's bonded to my enemy, I still can't deny the fact that I love her.

Yes, I do. And I can't let her stay anywhere around Mishael.

Never!

If they stay together, I'm afraid they might find out the only true way to break the bond.

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TBC.

[8/5, 7:05 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 23

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 the basket of neat clothes.

"Going for..deliveries?" 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.

"Actually...I did have a family. But...things changed and we got separated. I lost them." She replied sadly.

Oh! I thought.

Quite a...tragic?

"I'm...I'm sorry" I said and she smiled.

"You don't have to be. By the way, when will you be returning home? Don't you think they should be worried about you already?" She asked and I sighed.

"I...I'll be leaving soon" I lied.

Well, I couldn't help but lie.

I mean, I felt so scared going home. What would mother reactions be?

And to be sincere, I couldn't accomplish the mission - no, I couldn't. I don't have the nerves to kill the black angels. And I really don't know how to go about it.

"Okay. I think I'll be on my way now. I made breakfast already. So you can have some and rest" she said as she lifted the basket of clothes.

"Okay..bye" I waved at her and she left.

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Mishael's Pov:

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.

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TBC.

[8/5, 7:08 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 24

Phin's Pov:

She bent immediately to pick them up and I joined her.

"I'm so sorry" I apologized as I helped her pick up the clothes.

"Its...its nothing. Good thing they're not stained" she said hastily.

Hold on; that scent...

I suddenly paused and looked at her. The scent was so familiar - like that of Mishael's blood.

How possible?

She shut me a stare and stood up when she was done picking up the clothes.

"Um...thanks for your help. I'll be on my way now" she said and tried walking away.

"Wait!" I called back her attention as I sprang on my feet.

She arched her brows in curiosity.

"Its you" I said, slowly, pointing my finger at her.

"You're the one I'm looking for. You're Mishael's mum".

The basket of clothes dropped from her hands immediately as she opened her mouth in shock.

"How...How did you know that name?" She panicked.

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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.

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Kryptõñ

Queen Nessa's Pov:

"Where the hell did you say Marcia is??" The king roared as I stood behind him in the throne room.

I bent my head in fear.

"I've...I've told you, my lord. She went to..."

"Lies!!" He snapped and turned to look at me.

His eyes flickered with anger.

"Why re you lying to me, Nessa? Where's Marcia?"

I bent my head and winced, not knowing what to say. I didn't know what other lie to tell him.

"Talk to me!!" He snarled and fisted his hand and I screamed in pains and fell to my knees.

He was frying my brains.

"Tell me, Nessa!!" He yelled as I screamed.

"She went down to earth!!" I cried out and he stopped.

His eyes dropped. He was no doubt, shocked.

"What?" He said faintly.

"I'm sorry." I whimpered.

"I sent her down to kill the black angels".

He scoffed and drew nearer.

"What...did you just say, Nessa?" He asked, finding it unbelievable.

Mishael's alive. And I wanted him dead. I'm sorry". I cried

His legs shook as for the first time in a long time, I saw him flinch.

If not for how strong he was, he'd have definitely slumped.

"Mishael?" He called in shock.

"Mishael is alive?"

"My...My son is alive?"

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TBC.

[8/5, 7:09 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 25

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Kryptõñ

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.

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.

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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, frailly

"Because Mishael is my friend I told her.

"We came down to earth together for safety after the Queen tried to kill us. I'm a black angel" I told her and the bewilderment on her face increased.

"Mishael" she called in a faint voice.

"He's alive?"

"Yeah - he didn't die after you abandoned him" I said and her eyes flickered with a look of contrition.

She lowered her gaze to the floor.

"He needs you." I spoke up.

"He needs the touch of his mother to break a bond that's connected between him and a lady. We think your touch is the only thing that can save him".

"A bond?" She flinched.

"Yes - its a long story and I don't have much time to say it here. You need to come with me. Please" I said, forcing out the please.

She shook her head and turned around, a tear streaming down her cheek.

"I can't face Mishael. I can't. I can't face him" she gibbered and busted into tears

"You don't need to face him. You just need to save him. You're the only hope we have left. I want to believe no matter what, you still have some feelings for your son".

"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.

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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.

But...I 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...

But how...

I don't want to believe its true;of course it's not true.

But, I can feel it.

I can feel the conception - the formation of a new being.

How's this possible??

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TBC

[8/5, 7:10 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 26

Javan's Pov:

I stared at her in shock. No; this is not possible.

Olivia's pregnant!! What the f**k??? How did this happen?

She's still passing through conception and in a few days, the baby would've been completely formed.

No; I can't let this happen. She can't be pregnant for Mishael. Its only going to ruin my plans.

No!!

I groaned and left the room angrily.

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Phin's Pov:

After much conviction, Tabitha finally agreed to return with me so she could see Mishael.

Even a blind man could tell she was scared.

Well, I just pray Gera will be around to control Mishael else, I sincerely don't know what he's gonna do.

Tabitha insisted on getting some of her clothes from the house and I agreed and accompanied her.

We got to her little apartment and as soon as we got in, she started screaming someone's name.

'Marcia?" She called.

"Marcia? Where are you? Marcia?"

She kept on calling and calling, going into different rooms.

I had a look around the sitting room and thought. So, this was the kind of life she's been living?

She returned to the sitting room after a while.

"I can't find her" she said, looking worried.

"Who's she?" I asked.

"A..A lady. She's been staying with me for some days now and...I suddenly can't find her. I don't know where she went" .

"Well...its possible she went out to visit her friends or something..."

"No; she doesn't know anyone around here. I mean, she didn't even tell me she was leaving. She didn't tell me anything".

I sighed and touched my forehead.

"Well...she didn't just vanish, did she? I'm pretty sure she's fine and might probably return. But for now, you really need to come with me" I told her, already becoming impatient.

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Marcia's Pov:

I felt so weak and pained.

My head was hurting like hell.

I opened my eyes blearily and found myself lying on a cold dirty floor.

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 for 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

"Uh...just saw an old book from the closet".

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 prevent me from getting Javan?"

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

"Forget it" I cut him off and proceeded out of the house.

"Mishael..."

He called after me but I ignored him till I got to the passage.

I was about heading to my car when the gate opened with a car driving in.

We don't receive visitors. So, that car might either be Phin...or Javan!

I stopped to see who it was and watched curiously. The driver drove in and parked in front of the house.

The front door opened and it was Phin.

Damn it! I was hoping it'd be Javan.

But Phin...its still a good plan. He can help me get to Javan.

But...there seemed to be someone else in the car with him.

He stepped out of the car and walked over to the other side while I watched in amusement.

Finally, he opened the door and a woman came out.

I stared at her as she looked strange, yet familiar to me.

What?

Who the hell is she? Why does she look exactly like the woman that gave birth to me?

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Olivia's Pov:

"I'm sorry, I don't take coffee" I told him as he lifted the cup of coffee to me.

I noticed a spark in his eyes.

"Huh? Why?" He asked and I shook my head.

"Nothing really. I...I just don't like how it tastes". I replied.

"Come on Olivia. Just this once. Have a sip"

"Javan...don't bother. I don't need it. Thanks".

"Come on!" He said huskily and almost pushed the cup into my mouth.

"Javan!" I shrieked and stood up.

"What're you doing? I said I don't want the Coffee".

His countenance changed as he stood up immediately.

"I'm sorry" he muttered and left the room while I watched in awe.

Why's he acting strange? Why's it so important for me to drink the coffee?

*

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Mishael's Pov:

I watched as Phin held the woman by the hand and drew closer.

Could I be mistaken? Isn't she the one?

"Mishael" Gera called calmly and came closer to me.

"Who's she?" I asked, my eyes fixed on the familiar woman.

Soon, she got to where I was with Phin and stood in front of me. And that moment, as she stared into my eyes, it became clear to me.

I wasn't mistaken. She was the one - the woman that gave birth to me.

"Mishael" she called in a disheartening voice.

I kept mute for a while.

"What's going on, Kim?" I shook my head and asked.

I couldn't take my eyes off her.

"My son..." She winced.

"Who are you?" I asked and took a step closer.

A tear came dropping from her eye.

"Mishael its me...your mother"

I scoffed and turned to Phin.

"What's going on?"

"We need her, Mishael" Gera answered instead and I turned to him at once.

"We need her?" I asked with a crumpled look.

"You think I...need her?"

"Mishael..." She tried touching me.

"Don't touch me!!!" I yelled and pushed her with my elbow and she fell on the floor immediately

"Mishael!" Phin and Gera called.

"Don't mention my name - both of you!!!" I yelled and they almost fell as well.

"You had the guts to bring that woman close to me? After all she's done? You had the guts to bring her here?"

"I don't need her! She's not my mother!!!" I rasped and fisted my hand upward and she started

screaming immediately.

"Mishael! Damn it! Stop it!" Gera came running to me.

She was still screaming in pains but I didn't care. The pains I felt in my heart were worst than hers.

"Even if you don't see her as your mother, Mishael, at least respect her for the fact that she gave birth to you!" He said and slapped my hand, making me stop.

I looked at her with so much agony, my lips shaking.

She was still kneeling on the floor, weeping.

"My mothers dead" I said ruefully.

"She died the very day she abandoned me".

And with that, I walked away.

*

I returned to my room and whacked the door behind me.

I bit my lips and forced myself not to cry. But it was overwhelming and couldn't control it.

"Noooooooooooo" I finally let it out in a cry and the windows came crashing to the floor.

"No",I whimpered and sat close to the wall.

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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[8/5, 7:12 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 28

Gera's Pov:

I walked into the room and found Mishael on the floor, his head buried on his knees.

Damn it! I knew this was gonna happen, but I had no choice.

He looked so devastated.

"Mishael..." I called as I drew closer and squatted beside him.

"Why did you do it?" He asked without looking at me.

"Why did you do it, Gera? know what she did to me. You know how much I don't want to see her. Why did you have to bring her to me?"

I sighed and placed my hand on his shoulder.

"I'm so sorry, Mishael. I just wanted to be of help. We need her".

"If you really want to help me" he lifted his head and said.

Geez! Tears were all over his face.

Unbelievable!

"Help me find Olivia". He added.

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Javan's Pov:

I leaned on the wall and stared at the syringe in my hand.

I'm so sorry, Olivia, but I have to do this. I can't let you have a child for Mishael. I need you.

I took in a deep breath and headed for her room, hiding the syringe behind my back.

I knocked on her door, but there was no reply. Then, i pushed it open and there I found her sleeping on the bed.

She was so beautiful. I really hope she doesn't hate me when she gets to find out.

I walked quietly and closer to her bed and brought the syringe Close to her neck.

I'm really sorry.

I was about piercing it into her neck when her eyes suddenly flung open.

What??

No!!

*

*

Olivia's Pov:

I was in a deep sleep when I suddenly had the urge to wake up.

I opened my eyes and surprisingly, found Javan standing close to me, holding a syringe to my neck.

What?

I sat up immediately.

"Javan??" I called in shock.

His eyes watered as I looked at the syringe in his hand.

What's he doing?

"Olivia..." He tried to call.

"What're you doing?" I panicked.

He stood muted for a while, then tried to forcefully inject me.

"Javan!!" I shrieked and pushed him away.

"What're you doing??"

"Olivia please, let me..."

I stood up from the bed immediately, my eyes almost bulging out.

What is wrong with him?

"Olivia please, you have to let me do this. It's for your own good" he said pleadingly.

"What is it? Just tell me so I can know. Why would you want to inject me?" I asked and he looked down at the floor.

"I'm sorry Olivia, but I have to do this" he said and rushed to me but I screamed and managed to push him away

"Javan, let me go!!" I flinched and started running out of the room

"Olivia!!" He called and ran after me.

I kept running but he was faster than me and caught up with me and we ended up falling on the floor together.

"Javan stop it!! What're you doing?" I struggled with him as he got on top of me and tried injecting me.

"Stop struggling, Olivia. You might hurt yourself" he said and I used my knee to hit him on his

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.

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TBC.

[8/5, 7:14 PM] +233544142683 Ishmeal Ome: The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 29

Olivia's Pov:

"She's pregnant?" Phin asked.

Oh my God!

Immediately, Javan tried hitting me with the syringe, but he suddenly screamed as his hand got suspended in the air.

"Arhhh" he yelped, his hand turning red.

I looked and discovered it was Mishael.

Phin ran to us immediately and pushed Javan away from me, helping me stand.

Mishael gripped him.

"You animal!!" He snarled and punched him in the face.

"Are you okay?" Phin asked but I couldn't even blink as I was blenched.

I was pregnant??

Was Javan saying the truth?

"How dare you?" Mishael rasped and punched him again.

He had him pinned to the floor.

Oh my God!

"Hey, Mishael! That's enough" Phin tried to intervene.

"Don't touch me!!" Mishael pushed him away and focused on Javan.

"You son of a bitch!!" He beat him more.

Javan...

He was already bleeding from his lips.

"Mishael please..." I didn't even know when the words escaped my mouth.

His hand was suspended in mid-air as he looked at me.

A short silence stepped in.

Phin rushed to him immediately and lifted him away from Javan.

"What were you trying to do, man?" Phin asked him.

"That baby's a bastard and doesn't deserve to live" Javan said with blood dripping from his lips.

What?

Mishael pounced on him again.

"Mishael!" Phin called but it was too late as he was already giving Javan the beating of his life.

But luckily, Phin was able to stop him.

"Come on, man. That's enough" he cooed.

Mishael glared at Javan on the floor, his breath coming out rough.

"I regret all the years I spent with you" he finally said and walked out, leaving Phin and I in the room with Javan.

I stared at Javan for a while, speechless. I couldn't believe what he tried to do.

"Come on, Olivia" Phin turned to me and said and staring at Javan one last time, I followed him out of the house.

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Gera's Pov:

"Thank you" Tabitha muttered as I handed the glass of water to her.

"Yeah" I sighed and took a seat.

She's been crying the entire time but luckily, I got to cool her off - for the meantime.

"When will Mishael be home?" She asked weakly

"Soon...I don't really know".

She sighed pathetically and didn't say a word.

"What made you do it, Tabitha?" I asked.

"Why did you have to dump him in such manner? What ever happened?"

It brought 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.

"Whaaaaat?" 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 perhaps...he 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.

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TBC.

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The Black

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 29

By: Faith Lucky.

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

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 30

Gera's Pov:

Damn! I had to tell him the truth. It was probably the only way I could get him to forgive his mother - hopefully.

His eyes dropped as soon as I made that statement.

"What?" He said under his breath, his eyes crinkling up in confusion.

"What're you talking about?"

"She was scared, Mishael . she had to run away..."

And I took out time to explain everything his mother had narrated to me.

He was stunned and with the look on his face, he didn't believe it.

"You're lying to me" he shook his head and said.

He wanted to look bold, but the tone of his voice betrayed him.

"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.

"What're you doing here??" He growled at her.

Damn it! Can this ever be possible?

She went closer to him - seeming crazy to me.

Mishael could easily hurt her.

"I'm sorry Mishael" she went on her knees.

Holy crap.

"I know I don't deserve your forgiveness, but I beg of you, please have mercy".

Tears were streaming down her cheeks.

Oh Mishael; he's become too cold-hearted already.

But even with his coldness, I could still see the pain in his eyes.

"Yes, you're right. You don't deserve my forgiveness" he sniffed and walked away.

*

*

I couldn't think straight for the whole time. The thought of Mishael being mad at his mother still perturbed me to the guts. How do we get to soften his heart?

I sat alone at the wine bar, drinking tiredly. Shortly, Phin joined me and relieved me of loneliness.

"Hey man" he called as he took a seat and poured out some wine.

"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, Olivia...I 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.

"So...we need Mishael to get to love his mother again?" He broke the silence and I just nodded.

"Hmmm. Maybe I have a plan".

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Kryptôn

King's Pov:

"My Lord, are you sure about this?" My chief adviser asked as he stood behind me in the throne room.

Of course! This was the right thing.

"I'm sure, Nathan. You don't need to worry about me. Just be sure to keep it as a secret for as long as possible. I wouldn't want anyone to know I went down to earth" I looked at him and said.

"Okay, my Lord. I'll try my very best. But, don't you think you should take some guards with..."

"Don't worry Nathan; I don't need the guards. I'll be fine. Just do your part" I said and he bowed.

"As you wish, my Lord."

I turned around and backed him, looking through the window. I needed to do this. Of course! This was the right thing to do.

I can't just sit here comfortably, when they might be in danger. I needed to go look for Tabitha...and my son.

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Olivia's Pov:

I woke up from a long nap, feeling relieved and stronger.

Wow! I guess all I needed was a good sleep.

I took up my plate of cookies and ate from it, with relishment.

Not long after, Mishael came in.

Oops! That weird feeling...

I stopped eating the cookies as I suddenly felt shy.

"You're awake" he mouthed as he drew closer to me.

"I...had come to check up on you earlier but you were still sleeping".

"Oh!" Was all I could say.

He exhaled and sat next to me.

"So, how're you feeling now?" He asked.

"Uh...I'm fine. I think I'm okay now" I replied slyly.

He didn't say a word for a while.

"Olivia..." He called and I just looked at him.

"I have something to discuss with you".

Huh? I couldn't tell, but It made me feel twitchy.

Oh my! What could he possibly have in mind?

The door opened abruptly with Gera running in, looking like someone who was being chased by a lion.

"Mishael!" He panted heavily, his eyes dilating.

"Your mum...she's dead".

What?

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TBC.

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Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 31

"Your mum...she's dead".

What?

I flinched and sprang on my feet in fear. What did he just say?

Mishael was still on the bed, but the look in his eyes...

"What happened to her?" I asked anxiously.

"She...she tried to kill herself. She's gone" Gera replied in a pained voice and that was when Mishael stood up.

"Where's she?" He asked, the sound of his voice betraying the diffident look he was putting on.

Gera didn't say anything but simply ran out of the room and Mishael followed.

I panicked and also followed them behind.

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Mishael's Pov:

I followed him out to where ever it was he was taking me. What does he mean she's dead? She tried to kill herself?

He took me out to the garden and there I found her with Phin. He was kneeling in front of her where she laid still and lifeless.

"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.

"Uh...Phin, come with me. I...I 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 sniffed and placed her head on my legs. Was she really dead? Why? Why would she do such a thing?

She's left me before and now, she wants to leave me again?

I stroke her hair and couldn't stop the tear that fell from my eye. I felt so mad at myself.

Why did she have to go now? Or could this be a dream?

She begged me; pleaded with me to forgive her, but I didn't. And now..she's gone. She left. Why does this have to happen?

No.

"I'm sorry" my lips on her head.

"I'm sorry mother, please forgive me" I cried, wishing she could come back.

I didn't want to stay mad at her, but after what she did to me, left me all those years, I was so mad at her and all I felt was anger. It turned me into a monster. That's the reason I couldn't forgive her even when she returned.

But now she's dead - gone forever.

"No!" I let out a sad cry.

"Please, just wake up. I'm sorry".

I bent my head and wept as I felt so much pain and agony.

What have I done? What have I done?

I hugged her to myself and continued weeping, not wanting to let go of her.

"Mishael..." I heard Olivia call behind me but didn't turn to look at her.

Oh, saviors please. Don't let her touch me. I might do something Crazy. I'm not in my right sense.

For the first time in nineteen years, I sobbed - cried over someone.

I felt so bittered and pained. I felt mad at myself. She died because of me - because I wouldn't forgive her. Why did I do such a thing? I've done far worst than what she did to me.

"Mishael..." I heard Olivia call again.

No; it wasn't Olivia. The voice was different and sounded close.

It sounded like...

I opened my eyes to look into my mother's face and there I found her eyes fluttering.

What?

What's happening? How's this possible?

"Mishael" she called weakly, a tear streaming down her cheek.

What's going on?

"M...Mum?" I called in shock.

There was something else...

The bond...I couldn't feel it anymore.

No; something's wrong. What's happening?

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Javan's Pov:

"Ugh" I let out a light groan as I tried to sit up.

My head felt so hot and pained.

I forced my eyes open when it occurred to me that I might be in danger - remembering how I had passed out.

I opened my eyes and found myself in a strange place - a dirty room.

How the hell did I get here? I could recall someone shooting an arrow at me and I passed out.

I quickly touched my neck. The arrow wasn't there anymore - and neither were the pains. I couldn't feel anything.

"Javan" i heard my name and looked behind me.

What?

"Marcia?" I called in shock.

What the hell happened? What's she doing here?

Her hands were tied - same as me.

"What're you doing here?". I asked her in surprise.

"I brought her here" someone suddenly said and I turned to the direction of the door and saw a lady walking in.

Yes; she was the same lady that had shot at me and made me pass out.

Who's she?

"Finally, you're awake" she stated coldly as she stood in front of me.

'What do you want?" I asked angrily and she laughed.

"What do I want?" She repeated.

"Well, I want vengeance. I want to make Marcia suffer - the same way her f**king mother made me suffer".

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

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TBC.

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

Angels

(In love with a demi god)

Episode 32

(Finale)

Marcia's Pov:

"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! Please...stop it" the lady cried on the floor, blood already gushing from her eyes.

"You rat!" Dad snarled as he got to where she was.

"You never should've left your cell".

And with one snap of his fingers, she dropped dead on the floor.

I was stunned, at first. What was he doing here?

"D...Dad?" I called with a little quiver in my voice.

"Princess!" He called and ran to me.

He touched the ropes that bounded me and immediately, they became loosed.

I whimpered and got lost into his arms, hugging him tight.

"I'm so sorry" I winced.

'Hey, sshh...its okay. Its okay" he patted me on the back.

I hugged him tight for a long time, scared of letting him go.

But, what's he doing here? It's impossible.

"Are you okay? Were you hurt?" He asked, taking his eyes and hands around my body.

"No, no. I'm fine" I shook my head.

Then, I turned to look at Javan who was looking blanched.

"Javan!" I called and ran to him, freeing him from the ropes.

And as soon as he was loosed, I hugged him tight.

"Marcia..." He whispered my name as he wrapped his hands around my back.

Then, we unlocked from the hug and I stared into his face.

"We don't have much time, Marcia" dad said and I took my eyes back to him.

"Where can I find Mishael?"

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Mishael's Pov:

I scoffed and turned to face them.

"You mean you lied to me?" I asked gruffly as Phin and Gera stood quietly in front of me.

Mum was standing behind me.

"You think this is funny? You think its a joke??"

"It was necessary, Mishael! We had to. It was the only option we could think of" Phin replied and I huffed.

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 love you son" she held my cheeks and said, a tear dropping from her eye.

She pulled me in a hug and this time around, I couldn't resist.

I sniffed and held her close, feeling her warmth.

A tear dropped from my eye to her shirt, giving it a little stain.

Oh! I've missed this; the warmth of her hold; her embrace.

She deprived me of it for years...but maybe its time I get to enjoy it again.

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"Tabitha?" I heard someone call from behind and quickly disentangled from the hold to have a look.

I flinched at the sight I saw.

What?? The King??

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Olivia's Pov:

"So...the bond is broken, right?" Gera asked as I stood in front of him in the room.

"Yeah..." I replied with a nod, feeling a little nervous.

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.

Then, he came closer to me.

"Hi" he cooed but I didn't say a word.

"Are you...glad the bond is broken?" He asked.

"Yeah - of course" I nodded.

Then, he sighed and sat on the bed.

"Sit" he said and I sat next to him.

For a while, we were both silent and I was beginning to think he didn't have anything to say.

"So, what happens now?" He asked, his eyes fixed into space.

I was puzzled at his question.

"Um...where exactly?" I asked, turning to look at him.

"You know what I mean, Olivia. Are you really gonna leave? How....will you cope with the baby?" He asked and I bit my lips and stared downwards.

"I'll need to cope. Although, I can't go back home because I don't have a family to return to. So, I'll just need to survive on my own. Phin will be giving me some money and I'm sure I'll be okay with that. I'll cope" I replied bashfully.

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, give me that chance". He spoke tenderly and slowly, he reached for my lips and kissed me.

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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 it took him a long time before he was able to reconcile with Mishael.

Mishael's mum ended up as the King's Queen and they all loved happily ever after.

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