

Chapter 63

Daisy

“Daisy,” Caleb places a hand on my shoulder. “You can’t heal every single pack member. Let yourself rest.”

I meet his eyes and feel a panic inside my chest. The first two people I healed were Yato and Caleb. They are helping the pack hospital load people into trucks. Lola is at the hospital since she is a nurse. And what about me? Well... I’ve been healing every single injured werewolf that has come in my path, including Isabella. She is standing further away and watching me.

“I didn’t think I would agree with your vampire Beta, but he is right: you can’t heal everyone. You and Yato are our Alphas now that Xavier is gone, and you need your strength.”

The fact that my sister is trying to be nice shocks me to the very core. I stare at her in disbelief, my mouth opening closing like the one belonging to a goldfish. “Sorry, but how do you know I’m a vampire?” Caleb asks in a curious voice. “Anyone who saw you fight can probably tell since you didn’t shift into a werewolf.”

“Oh...” and Isabella smirks. “Don’t worry. If you’re one of the good guys, I don’t think the pack cares. You saved a lot of children before you were finally taken down,” she casts her glance at a mother who is looking at Caleb with grateful eyes. “See, the pack doesn’t give a fuck.”

As Caleb and I both look around the field, Kit walks up to Isabella with a coffee tray. “You guys want coffee?” he asks and grimaces. “I know we have lost a lot of people, but I thought this might bring back your strength, Alpha Daisy.”

Being called “Alpha” makes my eyes widen. Even though it’s a time I want, I feel as if I don’t deserve it- the vampire queen defeated me too easily. And now, Xavier is gone and working for the dark side. I hug my legs to my body. “I...I don’t know if I should be an Alpha anymore...”

“Nonsense!”

To my surprise, it’s Isabella speaking up, and when look at her, there is a fire in her eyes.

“You’re the strongest werewolf we have on our side, and you’re the light wolf,” she points up at the dark sky. “You’re the ONLY one who can fix this and bring back the sun. Don’t let this loss get to you, sister”

“S-sister?” I ask incredulously.

“Mhm,” she lifts her pert nose into the air. “It doesn’t matter that you announced that you were done with the family, Daisy. Because while we might have treated you like shit for years, I’m not going anywhere. This war? It’s personal now that it’s against my ex-fiancé and your ex-mate. We can’t let that idiot win.”

‘She is right,’ Sera sounds determined. ‘Stop this pity party and try to be more positive.’

With that, I rub my eyes and sit up. “We have to start training again and...I think I need to leave the island and fly to Alpha Xavier’s real mansion. Most of our pack lives on the mainland, not here on this tropical island. But...I don’t know how to afford that.”

“I will help with that.” I turn around and gasp when I see Christian Reeves and Sabrina walking towards us. The old man smiles when he sees me.

“Daisy, we meet again.” There is a gleam in his eye, one that speaks of his mischief. He looks less like a helpless, wealthy man like he did at the airport when I first met him and more like a cunning old Alpha. Something is also different with his eyes. Is he wearing contact lenses? His eyes are purple....

“Dad?” Yato pipes up from somewhere before coming to join me and Caleb on the grass. “What the hell are you doing here? And where have you been?!”

Christian sighs. "I've been around," he says, placing a hand on Sabrina's shoulder. "And this werewolf right here has been my eyes and ears to make sure everything went according to plan, and I'm happy to say it did."

'That's right,' Sera chuckles inside my head. 'Sabrina knew an awful lot about the vampires yesterday. I thought she was on the bad side, but now I get it.'

'Get what?'

'Christian is one of the special wolves.'

'Huh?'

"You might not know this, but I'm the psychic wolf-the one with visions of the future," Christian reveals with a satisfied smile.

There are gasps all around me. Yato's eyes are round as saucers, and Caleb looks like he's about to collapse. I'm in shock myself but the surprise is quickly overcome by curiosity.

"But we...we lost." I mutter. "This doesn't feel like-"

Christian raises a hand, cutting me off mid-sentence. "We did, but this loss was part of the plan."

“Part of...the plan?” Caleb stammers, dumbfounded. His eyebrows knit together as he tries to make sense of Christian’s revelation.

“Yes, exactly,” Christian sighs. “There wasn’t a single vision that showed a positive outcome, except one...” his purple eyes dig into mine. “I needed Xavier to fall in love with Daisy, and to make that happen as quickly as possible, I gave her a plane ticket,” he laughs. “The rest worked out like a charm. Xavier was quickly smitten, and then all the pieces fell into place.”

“Wait...” Yato began, his face unraveling into confusion. “So, you manipulated us and essentially forced Daisy to fall in love with Xavier for your visions.” Christian nodded, “Yes, it sounds cruel, I know, but the two of them were mates-the moon goddess must have agreed with my plan from the very beginning.”

I furrow my eyebrows. “But, but Xavier rejected me as his fated mate on that day.”

“A mistake he came to regret in every possible timeline,” Christian explains to me with a sad expression. “What matters is what happened next. You accepted him for the monster he is, and he fell deeper in love. After that, all I needed was for Sabrina to tell you to go to him. If you hadn’t joined Xavier on the field yesterday, you would have wound up dying somewhere else, and Taria would have never made a promise not to hurt you. That promise was important. You see, even though Xavier’s vampiric side doesn’t remember his werewolf

life, he is still the same man. Lying isn't acceptable to him. That's why I knew he would defeat his mother to save your life."

A bitter laugh leaves my lips. "But Xavier is evil now. How are we supposed to defeat him?"

Christian snorts. "Evil? No, my dear child, he is confused," a smile spreads over his lips. "Also, I want you guys to be aware what is to come. Taria's current plan is to summon her husband back into this world, Lucian. She doesn't trust Xavier after he saved you, and thus, she has decided she needs her husband, the pureblooded demon, on her side."

"Lucian?" Yato's voice wavers. "But wasn't he so evil that the vampires had to defeat him even before they decided to wage war against the werewolves?"

"Indeed," Christian confirms, his purple eyes glinting with a savage kind of amusement. "And if he is successfully summoned, there is no telling whose side he will be on. Probably on his own side."

"But what can we do against a pureblooded demon?"

I voice out the question that must plague all our minds. "Find the two remaining special werewolves and grow into your role as an Alpha, Daisy. That's what I'm expecting from you. Nothing more. Nothing less."

I raise an eyebrow. “Why do I feel like there is one other thing that you aren’t telling me?” Christian laughs. “I can’t tell you, or it won’t work out in the way that I want,” his eyes travel to a tree where a dark raven is watching us. “Take every day as it comes, learn as much as you can, and trust in your instincts,” he advises, his gaze returning to mine. “And remember, not everything is as it seems.”

I frown at his cryptic words, but he doesn’t elaborate further. Instead, he stands and dusts off his knees. “Sabrina and I must be going. We have places to be but don’t worry about money, Daisy. All of Xavier’s bank accounts are now yours. It’s what he would have wanted.” Even though Xavier’s money will be helpful, I can’t help but stare at the friend I thought I knew.

“And what is your role in all of this?” I ask her. Sabrina smiles.

“I’m still your friend, Daisy. But there are some things I cannot tell you.”

“What are you to Christian?”

“Since he isn’t an Alpha, I guess I don’t have a role. All I know is that he saved me from the vampires a long time ago, and now, I’m in his debt.” With that, the two of them leave. I stare after them while wondering what the hell is going on. My mind spins with questions, half-truths, and uncertainties. The tension is so thick could use a chainsaw to cut it through.

“Yato,” I say, turning to face the other Alpha. “Did you know about this? About Sabrina?”

He shakes his head, “Nope...and I must be stupid because I had no clue my father was special.” A laugh leaves his lips. “But now that I think about it, it makes sense. He has always been a cryptic man with plenty of secrets.”

“Secrets,” I mutter and look up when the raven caws at me. Its beady eyes lock on mine, and I roll my eyes. “Great, now even the bird is making fun of me...”

“Perhaps the bird is trying to tell you something.” Yato suggests, amusement sparkling in his eyes. I glance once more at the raven which seems to be picking a hole in the tree. Then, dismissing the absurdity of that thought, I shake my head.

“Seriously, Yato? You’re suggesting I look for advice from a raven?” I give him a mock, incredulous look before bursting into laughter.

Yato shrugs nonchalantly, a grin tugging at his lips. “You never know, Daisy. Nature has a way of revealing what the eye cannot see.”

“And you have a way of sounding like an idiot,” I retort. I needed this, I realize, as our Yato gasps in offense while Caleb and I burst into laughter, the tension easing for a moment.

When the laughter fades and the sad reality of our situation creeps back in. “But enough of this,” Yato says, his eyes serious again. “We need to come up with a plan.”

I nod, sobering up as I say, “Let’s use Xavier’s bank account and buy back to the mainland. We have two special werewolves to find.”