

Chapter 70

Daisy

My troubled heart and I decide to take a shower. Sera is quiet within my mind, probably understanding that I want to mourn and grieve Xavier on my own. Thinking about him brings me to tears. My lower lip starts acting up and suddenly, I can't breathe. Is the man I love ever coming back? I get rid of my clothes while fighting the sadness swelling up in my chest and enter the shower, letting the water run down from my hair and into the drain while my hand rests upon my pregnant stomach. You can't see it yet, but that might change. Werewolves are only pregnant for two months, but sometimes, it can take nine months if the baby hasn't awakened to its powers. And my baby has vampiric blood....and demonic blood? I'm not sure about the last part.

'No, the original Xavier was half-demon and half-vampire, but his new body is purely werewolf and vampire,' Sera helpfully informs me. 'But his powers are still frightening. He is strong, extremely so.'

It worries me. I don't respond because I have nothing to say. I'm too broken to feel afraid, so I tiptoe to my bed, hoping for a

good night's rest. But of course, life isn't that kind. When I close my eyes, I'm immediately taken to the vampire queen's castle. She seems to be performing a ritual on the floor. There are countless dead bodies surrounding her, sacrifices, and dark flames dancing in a circle around her.

"Oh, Lucian," she calls. I summon you from the pits of hell to rise and claim what is rightfully yours!" Her voice is a low snarl, and her face is twisted in demonic focus. The floor beneath her bursts into flames. A gigantic figure black as onyx slowly rises from the smoky blaze. The room smells like rotten flesh, and the creature's face is a skull with pitch-black eyes. "You're here!" Taria cries. "Lucian!"

"It's about time," he growls, his voice a deep rumble that shakes the castle's walls.

Fear surges within me, but I remain unseen in this dreamlike state. I helplessly watch as this nightmare unfolds before my eyes. Lucian, the heartless demon, has been summoned to my world. I know this to be true because this feels too real-my powers must be showing me what Taria is doing.

"Lucian," Taria purrs and sways seductively towards him, placing her hand on his lower abs. He is too large for her to reach his chest, about fifteen feet or so. "Your son has abandoned us. After everything we've done for him, he dismisses us as if we were nothing. He's gone over to the side of the wolves."

Why is she lying? Xavier isn't on our side. Lucian, however, laughs. It sounds like rocks tumbling down a mountain, devoid of any warmth.

"That weakling?! That is not my son. I disowned him the moment he sent me back to hell all those eons ago in the magical realm."

"That won't happen again," Taria assures him. "Xavier lacks his demonic blood. He is just a hybrid between a werewolf and a vampire right now."

"He still needs to be destroyed," Lucian says. "The light wolf and the other special wolves aren't a threat on their own, but with Xavier on their side?" His words are cut off as he catches sight of Taria's satisfied smirk. "You have a plan," he says.

"Indeed, I do." She licks her lips, her eyes flickering with unsuppressed triumph. "Xavier has been leaving on his own. I'm assuming he has been spying on the light wolf."

Lucian wrinkles his nose in disgust. "He has a crush on Serena in the past, and now, he has fallen for her reincarnation?"

"It would seem so, but I know how to get rid of Xavier once and for all. When he comes home, I will offer him the blood," she walks over to a table and picks up a blood bag. "But it will be mixed with silver and vervain. It should be enough to kill him. And the best part? It will be a slow and painful death."

Lucian grins, showing his bone-white teeth. "Clever girl, just as always knew you were. Do it."

The scene fades, and I'm back in my room with a gasp, my heart pounding against my chest. Xavier is in danger, real danger. And the worst part is that he might not even know it yet. I scramble out of bed but pause. Why am I so concerned about Xavier? He is my enemy, and I-...oh, screw it! McHottie is in danger, and I will save him, even if he is a bastard.

Without hesitation, I transform into a wolf and approach the balcony door. As I prepare to nudge it open with my snout, the door to my room suddenly swings open.

"Did you really think I would let you leave on your own?" I turn around, shocked to see Isabella glaring at me in the dark. She is wearing a nightrobe, and her eyepatch is perched precariously on her forehead, revealing tired, bloodshot eyes underneath. She crosses her arms over her chest, looking at me with a disappointed glare.

"Isabella..." I start through the mind link, but she interrupts me with a raised hand.

"No, don't 'Isabella' me," she scolds. She points at the open balcony door. "I have no idea where you are going. But since Kit and Caleb are doing rounds. I'm coming with you."

I look down at my white paws. “You won’t like where I’m going, Isabella.”

“Tell me,” She demands. “We might not always see eye-to-eye, but you’re still my sister. I care about you even if you’re a pain in the ass.”

“I... I’m going to save Xavier,” I admit, preparing myself for her outrage. Isabella blinks, and for a moment her features are blank with surprise. I imagine she can’t be happy about me declaring that I’m going to save her ex-fiancé.

Suddenly, a cruel laugh rips through her. “Really? Xavier? That’s your big secret mission?” She wipes tears of laughter from her eyes. “You’re going to save the most powerful vampire this world has ever seen?”

“I know it sounds crazy, my voice echoes inside her head through our shared link. But he is in danger, and...yeah... I’m heading to the vampire castle to save him from the vampire queen and her evil demon husband.

She sobers up immediately, the laughter dying in her throat. “Hold up. The vampire castle?” she asks with narrowed eyes and crossed arms. “Do you even know where that is?”

“No, I don’t.” Laughter leaves his lips. “Oh, honey, then you know what we must do.”

“Oh no.”

“Oh yes,” she grins. “We need talk to our sister dearest, who is held captive in the pack dungeons.”