

Chapter 18

Jasmine Pov

I can tell I'm dreaming. When I dream, I feel as light as air. I'm not sure where I am right now. It's dark. I heard crying around me, and I sniffed the air. Smells like blood and piss. The usual smells of a cellar. Suddenly, the lights come on and I see a bunch of people huddled together. This cell looks familiar. Where have I seen this cell before?

"Do you know where we are"? A girl who oddly resembled me asked another girl. She shakes her head. I look at the boy who does the same thing. As he does, the door opens, and a man with black hair and blue eyes comes in and I growl instantly.

"OLIVER!"

I know they can't hear or see me.

"You, human, what's your name?" he demands, looking at the girl. They are human? "My name is Ava sir," she tells him. I can tell she was afraid, yet something about her was screaming power. Also, something else. Some sort of..... connection.

"Come here," he commands, and she stands up. There was a woman with red hair and purple eyes, as well as a man with blue hair and yellow eyes who came in as well. I can tell that they are witches by the aura around them. Oliver grabs Ava by the shoulders.

"Be still", he demanded, and she stiffened. Oliver then started talking.

"EVERYONE LOOK AT ME BECAUSE I WILL ONLY SAY THIS ONCE" he commands. Everyone looked at him in fear.

"AS OF RIGHT NOW, ALL OF YOU ARE UNDER MY CONTROL. IF YOU TRY TO ESCAPE, I WILL KILL YOU. IF I FIND OUT YOU'RE PLOTTING WITH EACH OTHER, I WILL KILL YOU. IF YOU SO EVER DISRESPECT ME, I WILL KILL YOU. YOUR LIVES NOW BELONG TO ME HUMANS. ALL OF YOUR FAMILIES HAVE BEEN KILLED, SO DON'T EVEN THINK YOU WILL BE GOING BACK TO THEM"

Has he truly gone fucking insane?

"NOW, HUMANS, YOU WILL STAY IN HERE AND YOU WILL DO AS I SAY. DON'T BOTHER, CALLING OUT FOR HELP. YOU ARE SURROUNDED BY NOTHING BUT MY PACK. IN WHICH YOU WILL SOON BE JOINING" he says, and then he grips Ava's shoulders and leans in.

"You may or may not survive this, Ava, but if you do, I shall make personal use of you, " he says, and before she can respond, he bites her.

"NOO", I scream, reaching out, but somehow, I am thrown into another scene.

I am hovering mid-air over my kingdom. The skies have turned red, and a light fog covers the kingdom. Dead bodies are scattered all over the ground. Among those bodies is everyone I care about. Sabrina's parents, my Solons, and my Cartise, along with my precious Xavier. What is happening? I try to fly down to Xavier, but I end up somewhere else.

I am in a huge forest with the moon high. A beautiful lady with long blonde hair and bright blue eyes was sitting on a swing in the middle of a small meadow.

"Moon Goddess," I say, and she nods.

"I've been waiting for you," she says, and I sit in front of her crisscross on the ground. "You know why I have brought you here," she said, and I nodded.

"Oliver is kidnapping humans and turning them into wolves," I tell her, but she shakes her head.

"He is out of control, but events have already been put in place for him to be stopped. You must not interfere with him. I am referring to the prophecy that those fates have bestowed on you", She says, and now I am confused, and I know she can tell.

"My daughter, you will end up becoming one of the most powerful creatures to walk the earth. In that prophecy, you are fated to be either the best thing for the world or the worst", she says.

" But I have met both the evil and the good mates, and I plan on staying with Xavier. I would never go back to Oliver", I told her.

"My dear, it is true you have met both of your fated mates, but Oliver is not one of them," she tells me, and I gasp.

"But I felt the bond. How is that possible?" I ask her as my vision swirls.

"There are powerful forces here at work that fake that bond between you two, which is why you don't feel the true pain of the mate bond being severed. I admit, even for me, it was a surprise when you rejected him as fate showed me a different path for you, but your true path was shown to me once you did. I am proud of you." She speaks.

"But who would fake the bond? Who is my other fated mate if not Oliver?": I asked, but I felt myself slipping back.

"You will find out your questions soon enough, but my dear, stay strong. You **MUST** hone your powers. You will be fighting for the fate of the world. We will meet again when you least expect it to happen. You must not let evil corrupt you, or you will face the fate I have shown you. Most of all, you must remember this specifically, as some things have happened that have been out of my control, some people are **NOT WHO THEY SEEM**", she says, and before I can respond, darkness takes me.

I woke up covered in sweat. My breathing is erratic. I looked over to the side of me and I saw Xavier sleeping with his black hair tousled. He is handsome. My mind runs back to my dreams and his body dead on the ground is clear as day in my mind.

Selene

She warned me.

Oliver isn't my mate, which means that whoever is my other fated mate is still out there, and they are causing corruption. Is this mate the one who caused the fake bond between me and Oliver?

I need to talk to someone

I look at the time and see it is only 10 pm, which means that they are still in the hospital. By them, I mean Sabrina's parents Lori and Adam. When we arrived at the kingdom, it took a while for Lori and Adam to adjust to dealing with the loss of Sabrina. I spend time with them each day. Given their experience, they decided to work in the hospital even though Xavier wanted them to do nothing but heal, but they are focused on dealing with the pain by saving others' lives and I admire them for it.

I slipped out of bed and slipped into some shorts and a t-shirt. I am still a little sore given that we had relations. A calm soothes me, and I kiss Xavier on his head before sneaking out of the room and running to the hospital. They were sitting in their office. Over the weeks, they both have gotten skinnier, and they both have the light they used to have gone from their eyes. My heart goes out to them. I spend as much time with them as I can.

"Knock Knock," I said, tapping on the open door. They both look up at me with smiles, but it doesn't reach their eyes.

"Come in, Jasmine," Lori says, and I do. I sat down and they both looked at me, giving me their undivided attention.

"What's bothering you?" Adam asks and Lori is scanning my face. I know I must look a mess, my hair falling everywhere and most likely bags under my eyes.

"It's obvious, hunh," I said, giving a small chuckle.

"Tell us," Lori says, and I nod. I tell them everything from my dream about Oliver to the vision I had of the visit to Selene. They were completely shocked and angry.

"Do you think any of it was real?" Adam asked, and I nodded.

"Ever since I mated with Xavier, I started to manifest some of my powers. I don't think they were dreams at all. I think I have the gift of foresight", I tell them and they nod. "What do I do?" I ask them.

"Well, if it's true, and Oliver isn't your mate, then that means whoever is mated to you is out there planning a way to make you theirs, most likely because of your powers and of who you are. I wouldn't rush to do anything rash. You need to stay on palace grounds", Adam says, and Lori nods in agreement.

"But those people need my help. What's the point of sitting here doing nothing when I have all this power", I ask them?

"I know you want to help them, but you were warned by Selene to stay away from him. It's possible whoever made the fake bond between you both is there in his pack. You will be in immediate danger", Lori says, and I lean forward, putting my head in my hands.

"Great, so I can't do anything, and more people are hurt because of me" I murmured, but I know they heard me.

"You must not interfere, Jasmine. If the Goddess herself says she has a plan, then stay away from the pack. Focus on the powers you are coming into. If you do have the gift of foresight, then the vision you had of our palace fallen with dead members all-around may come true, which means we must all prepare. I think Xavier is indeed your good true mate. Your bad one is out there and no doubt he is trying to get to you. Learn to channel your powers, Jasmine. " Adam says. "Because you alone have the power to save us all."

Ava Pov

"Watch what the fuck you're doing, wolf," a pack member says while I'm sweeping. The pack wolves here have been nothing but shitty to us since we were captured and turned by our alpha, whose name I have learned to be Oliver. He is the first person here to turn my life to shit after my shift, by making me his sex toy whenever he wants. He tells me it's because I look like a girl, he is trying to reclaim that used to belong to him. Thankfully, my powers have remained intact, although I can't use them due to a witch's spell over this pack land. I recognized it as being too powerful for me. "You could move your fucking feet then" I murmured, causing the male wolf named James to turn around and glare at me before raising his hand to me. James has been my second person here to turn my life to hell, constantly hitting me and slapping me. "How dare you speak to me" SLAP! I grab my cheek and laugh, a cruel laugh. He looks a bit shocked before he raises his hands to me again, since I'm disrespecting him. I close my eyes waiting for the slap back, but it never comes because Brandon has grabbed his hand and Katie is beside me growling at him. "Hitting girls now. How low can you fucking stop!" Brandon says, glaring at James and pushing his hand away, causing James to stumble back a bit. He stands back up to Brandon, and Brandon's wolf has come forward. Before Brandon turned, he was a simple, skinny and scrawny boy with very few words. Now, he was ripped and could fight. He was trained to fight and at one point he even tried to fight Oliver to get us out, but he was beaten down badly and placed on lockdown for a week where the witches toyed with his mind for their amusement. Even though he didn't break,

he told us it was an experience no one should go through again and would do everything it took for us to escape, since over half of us died from Oliver's bite.

"You trying to fight me mutt," James says to Brandon, trying to look threatening, but Brandon only smirks and flexes his ripped muscles. I can tell James is no match for Brandon, and James must have picked up on this because I caught a bit of fear in his eyes. He tried to smirk it off though. Katie, on the other hand, saw through his fake faze. Katie was one of the ones who I met on my first day here. She is also feisty with her blonde hair and hazel eyes. The three of us have become incredibly close to each other and I wouldn't have it any other way.

"Leave us alone, or face the three of us, asshole" Katie threatened, and James simply rolled his eyes and left. Another huge reason why James tortures me is that I ended up with him, and I rejected him instantly. He is a horrible person.

We watched as James left.

"We need to find a way out of here," I tell them.

"Maybe I can help with that," someone behind me says.

That voice.

I know that voice!

We turned around and saw a person walking towards us.

Bloody hell.

"Who are you?" Brandon asks him, but my vision becomes blurred with tears and relief when I see him. He looked at me with the same emotion.

Call me Nyx"