## Chapter 19

Jasmine Pov

As I lay in bed, I couldn't help but think about my dreams/ visions. Those innocent people. Who was that Ava girl? I could even see how much she looked like me. Why did I feel drawn to her? So many unanswered questions.

We will get to know the answers soon. Trust in the moon goddess. Lunar says and I sigh.

I ended up falling back to sleep. I ended up waking up to warm water being squirted on my face. I fell out of bed and laughter was being heard from the other side of the room. I knew that laugh from anywhere.

"Fucking Harmon", I seethed out loud and it was followed by more laughs. Harmon Fletch was one of the female amazon warriors who was sent here on orders of Xavier, to protect the kingdom but, more importantly, me. Xavier didn't want me to train, but I have been secretly training with Harmon over the last two months. My skills as a warrior have been amplified 10 times over than before, though I will always be grateful for the many lessons from Sabrina, Lori, and Adam. Harmon is an extraordinary fighter and a very exotic-looking amazon. She is the same height as me with black hair, honey-colored skin, and light green eyes. She is more like an annoying sister than anything else, but I've come to care for her greatly.

"Wake up sleeping beauty," she said, still drowning me in a stream of water from her water gun. I grew loudly. Where does she even get a water gun from?

"Okay, okay, I'm up," I tell her, rolling out of bed. My hair and clothes stick to my body. I know my nipples are probably showing, but Harmon and I have seen each other naked many times, so it doesn't bother me. My body feels sorer than last night. I looked over to the bed and saw Xavier was gone. I feel kind of lonely in a way now.

"Where is he?" I asked as I pulled off my gown and headed to the bathroom. She followed me and started running my bathwater.

"He said he had some business to take care of and would be back shortly," Harmon tells me. I got into the tub full of pink bubbles and steam. I decided to tell her about my visions. She had a blank look on her face once I did.

"So, when are you leaving?" She asked me. I try not to look too surprised. She always knew how to read me.

"How do you know I'm leaving," I asked her, smirking.

"Do you think I'm stupid, Jasmine? I know you probably better than you know yourself," she says, shaking her head and sitting down on the floor. I threw my hands up in the air.

"Fine, I'm not sure when. I never wanted to go back there, but it's time for them to answer their crimes. I can't have them, kidnapping innocents. Besides, I'm the queen. If

I want them dead, then they will be. "I told her, and she nodded in agreement.

"I wouldn't say no to something like that in this case, but since you are the queen. Wouldn't it be easier to send soldiers into your place to capture or kill?" Harmon asks and I roll my eyes at her.

"You know perfectly well that they all signed their death warrants the day they murdered my sister. I will rip each of their fucking heads from their bodies", I tell her, Lunar's voice mixing with mine, and Harmon smiles wickedly.

"There she is. Just wanted to make sure I was speaking to the Queen and not soft-hearted Jasmine" she tells me, and I scoff. "Well, if we are going there, we are going to need all the help we can. I'll get my brother to come to help us. He is a trained warrior as well and he will want to participate in justice. It's all he lives for. Plus, he is resourceful, and we will need that on our side," she said.

"Isn't your family all the way in Canada?' I asked.

"Girl, whatever, he needs a change of pace anyway. His job always keeps him busy.

Plus, he needs a vacay, not to mention I miss him", she says.

"Okay then," I told her, sinking into the water. I have a sneaky feeling there is something she isn't telling me, but I let it slide. My only concern now is Xavier. Of

course, he is not going to let me go willingly. Sighs. I'll have to figure this out somehow. I submerged myself in the water. When I finished washing, I got dressed and went to Xavier's office. I heard a girl's laughter. I peeped into the room through the crack and saw a woman in nothing but a robe leaning against his desk beside him with bright eyes. I pushed the door open, Lunar growling in my head. I tried not to overreact to the situation. Xavier looked at me with wide eyes while the woman just had her eyes narrowed at me, looking me up and down. I crossed my arms and looked between both of them, my aura pulsing through the room.

"EXPLAIN." is all I said.

**Xavier Pov** 

"Xavier, Zoe is here and looking for you", Lamar linked to me. Shit to myself. I rolled out of bed and looked at my beautiful mate. I had been with women before, but last night was on a whole different level. However, one of those women I had been with before included Zoe, my top female warrior, and my best friend. She saved my life countless times when we were younger, as many tried to kill me while I rose to the position of king. I had sent Zoe out on an important mission for the kingdom 3 months ago overseas.

I threw on some sweatpants and a black t-shirt and went to my office where a naked Zoe laid spread eagle on my desk.

"My king", she purred. I admit my dick twitched at the sight of her but attempted to push the thoughts back. I have my queen now, therefore, I no longer need Zoe anymore. I took her robe that was laid on the chair and tossed it to her.

"Get dressed Zoe," I told her, keeping eye level with her, doing my best to avoid them going lower. I kept my face blank.

"Why, I thought you would miss me?" She said, pouting her little heart-shaped face. She hops off the desk and puts her robe on. She knew I was a sucker for that face. Zoe is beautiful with red curly hair, perfect skin, and silver-gray eyes. She is tall and confident. It's one of the reasons I was going to make her queen if I never found my mate. We both had a mutual understanding about it though. She knew I was looking for my mate.

"Of course, I missed you, Zoe, you're my top female warrior. The soldiers could use you whipping them into shape", I told her. She shakes her head.

"Bullshit, I didn't buy it, Zavy. " she says with her eyes narrowed and her arms crossed. Zavy is a nickname she has for me. "No, I don't buy it. Something is different with you." She says and scans my face. She then smiled.

"You found her, didn't you?" She says and I smile and nod, knowing she was talking about Jasmine. Zoe knew how badly I'd wanted to find my mate. She is probably the only one who knows everything about me. She playfully punches me on the shoulder.

"Well, about fucking time. I thought you would never find her," she says, and leans beside me on my desk.

"Yea, I thought it would never happen, but fate had other plans," I tell her, and she nods.

"Well, I'm sorry for this," she says, acknowledging her body in the robe. I shrugged it off.

"It's fine. Just because our sexual relationship is over doesn't mean you still can't be my best friend," I tell her, and she smiles and rolls her eyes.

"No shit sherlock, we both knew what this was," she says, playfully hitting me again, and we both end up laughing hard until we see the door swing open to a furious-looking Jasmine. Ah fuck. She looks at me, then to Zoe, who is still in a robe. Shit. I got up and walked to her, but she held her hand up.

"Explain" is all she says. I can see Lunar is trying not to come out, but she is controlling her. That still doesn't stop the aura I feel coming from her. I can feel Zoe's fear, but I know she won't let it show.

"Xavier, you didn't tell me she was so damn hot," Zoe said cheerfully, breaking the awkward silence and eyeing Jasmine, who went from furious to blushing fast. In truth, it was cute.

"Um... Thanks" Jasmine says and her eyes go back to mine, still waiting for an explanation. I nod.

"This is my best friend since childhood. Her name is Zoe. She is this kingdom's top female warrior. Before I found you, she and I developed a sexual relationship until she found her mate, or I found mine. I sent her away on a mission to the kingdom 3 months ago and she just came back today. She didn't know I had found you already and I just told her. We were just talking about you before you walked in", I explained to her. She looks to Zoe for confirmation, who nods.

"It's true my queen," Zoe says and stands up, then bows. "I felt embarrassed when I showed up to his office in nothing but a robe, after he told me about you, and I apologize for the disrespect here," Zoe says, still bowing. She had a small smirk on her face, so I couldn't tell if the apology was genuine. I was just thankful she didn't tell her she showed up naked. I searched Jasmine's face, which held a range of emotions but eventually came into surprise. She smiled at Zoe.

"Rise warrior." She said and Zoe did with a smile. " I understand you both had a sexual relationship before me and I'm glad you both decided to end it, even before I came here," she said. Jasmine then looked at me and I held my arms out for her to come to me, which she did. She buried her head in my neck.

"I know you won't hurt me," she said, still nuzzling my neck. Zoe watched us with happiness, but it didn't reach her eyes. They held..... Sadness?

"I'm going to change into something more presentable. I will see you both later", Zoe said with her eyes on mine. She bowed and then left. I felt my heart drop a little. I knew this couldn't be a shock to her, but I wasn't blind either. I knew she had feelings for me and at one point I did too. Though I have Jasmine now, I could never act on anything like that ever again.