Chapter 20

Jasmine Pov

After Xavier and Zoey explained their situation, I understood. I wasn't expecting Xavier to be a virgin after all. I knew he had a past before me. Lunar and I were still angry, but given the circumstances, I decided to forgive them. After all, if he cheated on me, I feel it through the bond. All I could feel was his love and I was happy. I wasn't thrilled about Zoey, but if she didn't mess with my mate again, I would tolerate her.

"How do you feel?" Xavier asked me as I was still nestled against him. My face went red as I knew what he was talking about.

"I'm okay," I told him. The hot bath relaxed my body a lot and took away most of the soreness.

"Good. I'm going to start on today's work. You go to the kitchen to get breakfast. I'll meet up with you soon", he tells me, and kisses me on the lips. His lips are warm and soft as always. I headed to the kitchen and heard the cooks in there whispering.

"Did you hear Zoey is back?"

"She will cause problems for the queen"

"I know he is still in love with Zoey."

"Well, no shit, they have been together since childhood"

I cleared my throat to make my presence known. They all looked at me and bowed.

"My queen, what would you like for breakfast?" One of the cooks asked.

"My usual," I tell him. My usual meals included grits, sausage, bacon, scrambled eggs, and cinnamon rolls. They get to cooking asap. They were avoiding my gaze as they cooked, and I could tell they were uncomfortable.

"I've spoken with both of them," I tell them, and they look surprised.

"It's none of our business, my queen, we apologize for speaking of such things," another cook says, and the rest of them nod before excusing themselves. I ate my food and left. I found Harmon training and explained what happened while training with her. She remained silent on the matter.

"Why so silent?" I asked.

"Nothing, I just don't think you have anything to worry about from what you told me". I nod.

"So when will your brother be here?" I asked her.

"He is flying to us now, he will be here by tomorrow morning," she said.

"Why so long?" I asked her.

"He is coming from London. Being the King of England, he had to get some stuff handled before he came, she said, and I looked at her with wide eyes.

"Holy shit, bitch you never told me your brother was the King of England," I told her, and she just shrugged it off. "I honestly didn't think it was important." I scoffed and rolled my eyes. We spent the rest of the day hanging out together. Before I knew it, it was nighttime, and I was in bed. Xavier came in and snuggled beside me. I had been so busy thinking of the plan to save everyone that I forgot my mate.

"Busy day," he asked, and I nodded, facing him and kissing him. I inhaled his scent, and something was off. I didn't know what it was, but I tried to ignore it. Once he started kissing my neck, I was a goner. We spent the rest of the night making love before falling asleep peacefully.

Ava Pov

Nyx told us that help would be here in the next few days. All we must do is go on as if nothing is different. Expect me. I would be a distraction for Oliver while Nyx took him and the beta out. This was all 2 days ago, which means whoever the help was, they would be here in the coming days.

Nyx disappeared the moment we were told help would come. It was strange, but if we were saved, it would be close to happening. I didn't know what would happen, but I knew we needed to be ready, and we would be. Knowing Nyx, he probably has something wicked planned for Oliver and this whole pack. I was sure of it. I could also feel my wolf being a bit anxious. Speaking of my wolf, it was hard having her forced on me, but I was surprised how easily it became having her. I guess given my roots though, I should have expected this.

"Don't worry love, we will be out of here soon," I told her, and I could see her nodding. "Soon, we will be free."

Jasmine Pov

I woke up a bit early. Xavier was not in bed. What the hell? It's like 4 am. I somehow felt restless, and I didn't know why. Lunar was also up and pacing.

"What's wrong with us?" I asked. She just whimpered. That's not like her at all. I got out of bed and dressed in black sweatpants and a black tank top with sneakers. Maybe we just needed to practice a bit. I left and went to the training grounds. As I walked there, I looked out one of the windows in the hall and saw Xavier, but what took me by surprise was I also saw Zoey. They were sitting by a tree in the forest laughing and talking. Lunar was growling at the sight, and I started to get to them when someone grabbed my arm and I felt a spark shoot in my arm, causing me to pull back quickly as a soft, deep voice startled me from behind.

"I don't know why he would even be in her company when he has you," the voice said, and I stumbled back due to how intoxicating this voice was. It was so filled

with... power. I had braced myself to hit the ground, but it never came. Instead, I was caught by the stranger. I looked up at him. This man was no doubt gorgeous. He had dark brown hair and strong beautiful ebony features. He is super tall. He is also ripped with muscles that made me want to run my hands on them, but what startled me the most was his eyes. His eyes were a burnt orange color. I could stare into his eyes all day. I hadn't noticed we were leaning into each other until we were almost touching, and I broke out of my trance and hopped out of his arms. What the hell was that? I could feel the confusion coming from Lunar. Did she feel the same way too? I cleared my voice.

Yes, I do.

"Thank you but it's none of your business," I told him. "Who are you anyway?" I asked him. His whole aura screamed power.

"My name is Samael, your grace," he said, bowing to me. Apart from me, feeling giddy watching a big man like him bow to me. He looks back up and I am captured by his orange eyes. Why does this man make me nervous? We just met!

"What are you doing here?" I asked. I had never seen him here before and I would remember his face.

"I believe you called me here, or rather my sister did. About your little mission," he said, smirking, and I gasped. Oh shit, he was Harmon's brother.

"I'm sorry your majesty," I told him, and I bowed a little. He looked horrified. He gripped my face in his hands and raised my eyes to his.

"Don't ever bow before me, your grace," he told me, and I could feel the certainty of his words. I smiled. He slides down the wall and sits down. Strange. Who just sits on the floor? Strangely, I want to join him, although I should go to my mate.

"You are here early," I told him, sitting on the opposite wall of the hallway. "My jet is pretty fast." He says, shrugging and smiling. Fuck! Even his smile is beautiful! I shake the thoughts from my head. What the fuck is wrong with me? Why am I even in the hallway? Oh right! Xavier. I stood up and looked outside and what I saw broke my heart. Samael stood up too and saw it. Xavier and Zoe were sleeping on the ground and Zoe was on top of him snuggled together. Lunar growled in my head. She snapped out whatever spell she was in with Samael once she saw it. As soon as I saw them, the burning in my heart started and it wouldn't stop. They were only sleeping next to each other, but it still felt like it was breaking me.

Samael saw what was happening as I clutched my chest, falling to the floor. It was like everything was spinning and I couldn't take it. I wanted her dead. His eyes flashed a darker orange, which was strange, and I felt a little afraid, but he wrapped his arms around me and hummed. It was a beautiful and soft sound and I welcomed it. It started to calm me down somehow. We just stay like that for a while, and he pulls back once he is sure I have calmed down.

"I'm sorry, you just met me, and already you feel like you have to be someone to help me not break," I told him, and he gave me a concerned look.

"Don't be sorry. If it were me, they would both be dead by now" he says, with his eyes turning back to orange. I stood up and he did the same.

"Just don't jump to conclusions, okay? From what my sister says, he seems like he is really in love with you, and I hate to see love like yours fall apart", he says, smiling. His eyes screamed out that's exactly what he wanted to happen, but I nodded

anyway, and I started to go to my room. I looked back and he was just leaning against the wall, with the moonlight basking him in.

"Goodnight, Samael," I told him.

"Goodnight, Beauty," he said, and blushed, going back up the stairs to my room. I lay in bed, but I couldn't sleep. After about an hour, I felt the bed dip and I smelled Xavier. He wrapped his arms around me. I kept my breathing steady, so it would seem as If I were still sleeping. I would take Samuel's advice and give him a chance to explain. They weren't doing anything sexual, so maybe it was just innocent. I wanted to trust my mate, though even Lunar agreed, trust for Xavier was starting to fade a bit, and maybe with good reason.