

Chapter 23

Jasmine Pov

The whole plane ride was silent. I decided to ignore Xavier and Zoey. I have bigger things to worry about right now, and I can't be sidetracked. Xavier tried to talk to me a few times but each time I ignored him. Zoey took the opportunity of my rejection to make him feel better. Harmon and Samael were both disgusted with his behavior, but I signaled them to drop it. Our focus is on saving the new werewolves and bringing them to the palace.

I only just now put it together that my brother may be involved too. Am I willing to kill him when the time comes?

"What's running through your mind," Harmon asks, sitting beside me. She was sitting a few rows behind me next to Samael.

"Darnell," I told her. She had already been brought up to speed on my complicated relationship with him.

"You think he is involved?" She asked and I nodded.

"He is Oliver's lap dog. I'd be surprised if he wasn't. I know it will mean he will have to die. I just don't know if I can do it. I tell her and she nods.

"I will be there with you and if it comes to it, I will kill him myself", she promised. I nodded and closed my eyes.

"WE WILL BE LANDING SOON BUCKLE UP PLEASE," The pilot says overhead, and we do. After we landed, I looked at the time. It was just turning at 1 pm. We ended up landing in Cincinnati, Ohio airport. The plan was to travel on foot from here and camp in the woods 30 miles out from the pack, wait for the cover of night, and then assassinate all of the leaders.

We started walking. I knew we would get there in under 6 hours.

"I've just alerted my correspondent at the packhouse that we are on the way", Samael stated.

"You have a spy there?" I asked him and he nodded.

"I sent him ahead to scout it out and give me reports but then something happened, and I needed him to infiltrate the site. He has actually been watching and reporting for over a while now for me", Samael states.

"But how if I just told you of the situation days ago?" Harmon asked, naturally curious, but she had a point. Something doesn't add up.

"Let's just say they took someone we know, and I'm going there to get them back. That's all you need to know for now" Samael said to Harmon, signifying the end of the conversation. I wanted to ask who it was, but I could tell it was a sore subject and I needed everyone's head in battle mode. We spent hours walking and resting on foot. Xavier and I engaged in light conversation, but Zoey kept pulling his attention away. As much as I wanted to fuck her up, I am told her skills as a warrior will come in handy, not that I need her, but Harmon says the more trained, the better.

We ended up getting to our site in a thick forest that was about 30 miles out from the pack site. It was reaching 7 pm when I looked at the time. We would wait for midnight before we went there. It would be 2 of us together and one of us alone. Naturally, that would mean Xavier and me, as well as Harmon and Samael together. Zoey would be alone, but she would be okay.

We rested at the sight. Harmon went ahead to scout the perimeter out through the trees. Like an Amazonian, she trained through the trees, moving through them swiftly and hidden. It was one of the first things I learned while training with her, though no one knows I can do it but her.

"I'm going to go get firewood," Xavier said, and left us while we made camp. Zoey took this time to sit on her ass and do nothing.

"You could at least try to be productive" I spit at her, but she rolled her eyes. Lunar growls at the disrespect of me and I try to calm Lunar down. I don't need her aura drifting out and giving up our location.

"We were saving YOUR people. Not mine", she says, smirking. I was about to walk up to her and slap her, but Samael grabbed my arm.

"I need you focused," he says, and I shrug him off. Zoey had taken a distracted moment to greet Xavier, who had just come back with wood.

"How will we light it," Harmon asked. We all looked at each other. I guess no one thought about it.

"Allow me," Lunar said in my head. I let her merge with me. She snaps our fingers, and the wood starts to spark tiny sparks. A small flame then forms until it's big enough. She snaps our fingers again and the smoke from the fire turns purple.

"It's so no one can see the smoke. We only can" she said in my head before retreating. "Holy goddess, who was awesome," Harmon said, high fiving me. Samael was beaming at me. Zoey was rolling her eyes as if unimpressed and Xavier looked at me questionably.

"When did you start controlling the fire?" He questioned, but I just shrugged and laid beside the warm flames. We all had alarms set up for 11. 30 pm, so we were going to take a nap. Xavier laid down behind me, putting his arm around me, but I just kept shrugging away. I don't know why, but I can't stand for him to touch me right now. I could feel him being hurt and turning around so our backs were to each other. I can't think of his feelings right now. We have people to save, and he has been an asshole to me all day. Zoey lays down by a tree and falls asleep instantly. Harmon laid beside the fire too, by my feet. Samael sits on the other side of the fire. He was looking up to the sky, and I could see the flame dancing in his eyes.

"There is something about him that draws me in," Lunar says out of the blue, surprising the hell out of me.

"We can't think that way, Lunar. We have a mate already. Samael is not made for us. I would have sensed it". I link back to her, but she rolls her eyes.

"I know we have a mate, but I sense something is different with a mate. I can't figure out what it is, but all I'm gonna say is maybe we should be more careful around our mate", she says.

"He would never hurt us," I tell her, though I don't know if I believe it myself. "Maybe, maybe not. Just trust me. Until I figure out what is going on with our mate, we won't fully trust him", She says, and I agree with her. I can hear light snores behind me, and I know he is asleep. Harmon is also sleeping now. I looked at Samael to see him looking directly at me. I started to feel this burning intensity under the weight of his eyes being near him. I look away. I'm not supposed to feel like this. I have my mate. Even though he is acting like an asshole, he is still my mate. I can't betray him with thoughts of another.

"You're very strong, you know", I heard Samael link to me, and I looked back up at him smiling at me. I knit my eyebrows together.

"Um, thank you," I told him through the link. It amazes me how he can do it.

"How are you able to link me?" I asked.

"I am a king. Linking with all wolves comes with the territory. You also have the ability too, being who you are", he says.

"How do you know who I am?" I asked him. He looked confused for a second. He starts to say something, but his eyes turn black. I can tell he is talking to his wolf. They turn back to their normal orange.

"You said you were the Luna Dynamis at the palace," he said, and I nodded as he averted his eyes from me, but even I can tell he wasn't being completely honest with me. What is he not telling me? I looked at the time and saw it was almost 9. That only gave me 9 hours to sleep. Harmon woke up as it was her turn to keep watch. I closed my eyes and eventually fell asleep.

Jasmine's Dream

I'm standing in the middle of the woods with small black huts in them. I walked to the only house that had a light on and looked through the window. I saw my mother lying on the bed. She looks a little bit sick.

"Mama" I yelled, but she couldn't hear me. I tried to break down the door, but it wouldn't open. I went back to the window.

"She carries the birthmark of the prophesied wolf", I heard my mother's voice say from behind me. I turn around and I am somehow inside of the house in the same room my mother is in. I waved my hand in her face, but she couldn't see me. There is an elderly woman with long gray hair in the room on one side of the bed who I assume was a midwife and on the other side sits a tall man. He has brown hair, a direct shade of mine, and purple eyes. I can tell the woman is not a wolf, but a witch instead.

He is holding one of my mother's hands as she holds a bundle in her other one. I walked a bit closer and saw the bundle was a baby. The baby is cooing. She is beautiful. I looked down at a mark on her body. It's a small mark in the shape of a crescent moon. Is the baby me? The baby opens her eyes, and they seem to lock on to me directly and she smiles as if saying yes, it's me.

"I want to see, I want to see", I heard someone screaming. It sounded like the voice of a little boy. I saw a small, hooded figure running to the bed. I couldn't see the little boy's face due to the hood he wore as it draped over his head. He took his hood off and I saw a wave of black curly hair with a black lightning-shaped scar on the back of his neck. I tried to see his face, but I couldn't. I was rooted to the spot. My mom showed the little boy to me.

"She is the most beautiful girl I have ever seen," he says, and I smile. I can hear love in his voice.

"Yes, she is," the man says.

"Our most beautiful girl," my mom says, and I can feel tears in my eyes as she says this.

"Our beautiful daughter," the man says, and I look at him with my eyes wide. This man... was my real father????

Now that he said it, I could see the resemblance. We had the same cheekbones, the same purple eyes as me when Lunar made herself known, and the same shade of brown hair. I reach out with my hands, but I forget they can't see or hear me. The tears streamed down my face.

"Am I here mate?" The little boy asks and my mother smiles. " Possibly", she says.

He squeals with happiness. My father just smiles at him. Is this little boy Xavier? He doesn't have that scar anymore. It must have healed up.

"When I'm older, I will be a knight, and she will be my princess and I will love her forever and ever," little Xavier says with his back to me. My vision swirls and I'm back outside, but everything around me is on fire. People are running and fighting black shadows that are attacking them. It looks like some form of black magic.

I ran to my mother who was carrying me. My father is carrying a little Xavier who now has his hood back up.

"You must run with her, I will take him away from here," My dad tells my scared mom. I can see a bunch of people shifting into white wolves and trying to fight the black mists back.

"No, I will help you fight. We must stay together" My mom says to him, but he shakes his head.

"She must leave here. They are here for her. He is here to take her for his son. Remember our promise." My dad says and puts his forehead to hers.

"We protect them no matter the cost," they say together. They share a last kiss. I could see little Xavier trying to get down to get baby me, but my father pulled him back. "When she is old enough, tell her I love her" my dad yells as my mother runs with me. Little Xavier is yelling for them to come back. He wants his mate. I still can't see his face, but I can feel the love in his voice for baby me.

"You will see her again, but for now we need to get you away. He does not know about you or your powers. We must make sure he never finds you" my dad said, and I heard little Xavier cry a little before saying okay. My dad takes out a sword and cuts through a shadow demon trying to go in my mother's direction and the demon disappears. He picks up little cloaked Xavier and carries him away in the opposite direction as I watch the clan get slaughtered. I feel a dark presence coming towards the site and I am paralyzed with fear.

"WHERE IS SHE? A loud growl like roar is heard. I want to run but I can't move. Just like earlier, I'm rooted to the ground.

"I WILL HAVE HER!" is the last thing I heard before I woke up.