

Chapter 24

Jasmine Pov

I woke up with Xavier shaking me lightly and looking at the time. It was 11. 30. Everyone else was already up. Samael was speaking with Harmon and Zoey was packing some stuff in her bag. I looked at Xavier, who was doing the same, but I could tell his eyes were on me when he thought I wasn't looking. I stood up fully and walked to him, putting my arms around him and kissed him. He wasted no time returning the kiss and pulling me to him. I wondered if he even remembered me. It's something I would ask him about later. Also, the fact he too has powers.

When I pulled back, I was breathing heavily. I felt eyes on us, and I turned around and saw everyone looking at us. Zoey with annoyance, Harmon with confusion, and Samael with.... actually, I can't tell what emotion it is he is looking at us with. It's difficult to read. I turned back to Xavier and smiled. I love him. I love him so much. He pulled me into a hug and buried his head in my neck.

"What was that for my queen?" He asked, inhaling me.

"It's just that I love you so much," I tell him, and he grins widely. Zoey dramatically clears her throat.

"This is all touching and shit, but if we're gonna get there by midnight, we need to go now," she said, which broke our moment. I was annoyed but she was right. We have a mission to complete.

"Harmon, you're with Jasmine", Samael commanded, which surprised me a bit.

"I thought we agreed on specific teams," Xavier said, annoyed.

"Harmon and Jasmine have a specific dynamic. They have been training together. It's better if they are together", Samael explained, and I admit he has a point.

"Xavier, he is right. Harmon and I do have our techniques. Stick with Samael and Zoey" I said, seething at Zoey's name. He looked in my eyes to see if it was what I wanted and I made sure I held determination there. Once he was satisfied, he nodded.

"You take care of my queen," he said to Harmon, who bowed respectfully.

"You know what to do," Samael said to Harmon, who nodded. Then he, Zoey, and Xavier took off running at full speed.

"Stay Safe Beauty." I heard Samael link me. I smiled a bit

"Ready?" Harmon asked me and I nodded. We put out the fire leaving no trace of us being there, and hopped into the trees, disappearing into the night.

Darnell Pov

"Wake up." I heard a command in the dark. I sat up and jumped out of bed, preparing to strike whoever had broken into my room when the tape was on my mouth and my hands were tied behind my back. I felt a pinch in my neck that felt like I was being injected with something. I felt my link to my wolf being cut off. It was still dark so I couldn't see my captors and now I had no link to Oliver.

The light was turned on and my eyes narrowed, adjusting to the sudden brightness. When I came to, my eyes landed on her. My "sister". The whole reason my whole family was torn apart. I want to growl at her, but I can't. All I know is I feel weak. It must be whatever the hell I was injected with. I admit, she looks different. Tougher and yes, maybe I'm a little afraid, but I'm still a beta and she is still a bitch. Another girl is with her that I don't recognize, but I can tell she is powerful. The girl grabs my face and rips off the tape.

"Should I call you queen now?" I spit at Jasmine who was sitting at the window they must have come through. She takes out a knife and starts playing with it. It makes her look a bit menacing, but given who she is, it doesn't shock me. She just stares at me with no expression while playing with the knife.

"Bitch, I know you hear me talking to you." I spit at her again, but she did nothing. The other girl who is with her punches me in my face hard and my face twists to the side. I can taste blood.

"Watch how you talk to the queen mutt," the girl commands. She reminds me of my ex-mate. My beautiful ex-mate.

"Still getting others to fight your battles now huh," I taunt her though I'm pretty sure I'm about to die. I won't go out groveling though. It's not in my nature. That taunt receives another punch to the face from the other girl.

"That's enough," Jasmine commands. Her voice is strong and certain, but I can hear the pain in it. The other girl takes a step back and stands straight watching me.

"I didn't come here to listen to your pathetic rants. I think we both know how this is going to end. You're going to tell me everything I want to know,' she demands.

"And if I don't," I asked her, challenging her. She doesn't have the heart to kill me.

She smiles and hops out of the window and walks towards me. She grabs my face and looks me in the eye with a smirk still on her face.

"You can choose not to, but we both know you are about to die. Your words will determine whether to give you an unpleasant slow death or a very quick one," She says, and I can see in her eyes she is telling the truth and I nod.

"So, what, you're just a killer now," I asked her. I can see her eyes turn purple, meaning her wolf is merging with her.

"I'm what you all made me be the day you all killed Sabrina, now for my questions," she says and lets go of my face. She sits back on the ledge.

"Where are all of the new wolves Oliver turned?" She asks. How the hell does she even know about that?

"He keeps them in an underground bunker behind the packhouse. He keeps them as slaves in the packhouse", I tell her. Her eyes flashed a darker purple. I know because she is our house slave as well.

"What was he planning on doing with them," she asks.

"He was gonna use them to infiltrate the castle to kidnap you and bring you back here, though I'm sure he will be pleased with you here on your own," I told her, smiling a little. Even if I die, Oliver will avenge me. I know he will feel my death even though I'm without my wolf.

"Thank you for your cooperation," she says and nods to the other girl. The other girl smiles and walks towards me. I closed my eyes, waiting for the quick death I was promised. She comes behind me and I feel a pinch in my neck. She goes back to her spot and Jasmine comes in front of me and runs her hands through my hair. "Don't worry, the drug she just gave you will give you a quick death in about 30 seconds. Much faster than the fate I have planned for Oliver." She says and smiles. I can feel my heart speeding up and my vision has dots in it.

"Fucking bitch" I spit at her though my words are slurring.

"Rot in hell," she says, and before I can reply I feel a chill through my whole body, and I take my last breath.

Jasmine Pov

I link the location of the new wolves to Xavier. Watching my brother get killed was not an easy thing to do. Even though he wasn't my brother, I couldn't help but feel sadness for what had to be done though I knew I had to do it. Sabrina needs justice, and I plan on giving that to her. Darnell was just step one. Those bitch twins are step two. I will grieve what I have done to Darnell later. Now isn't the time.

"It's never easy, but it needs to be done," Harmon says, putting her hand on my shoulder. I nod.

"The twins are next," I told her. We hop out the window back into the trees and use the trees to travel to the packed village. I looked through the window and saw both twins there. They usually always sleep together at night. Harmon jumps down and opens the window, and we jump in. We walk up stealthily to each of them and inject them with a poison that will paralyze their bodies and cut off their wolves. They both wake up at the same time but are unable to move as the drug kicks in almost instantly. Harmon stands beside me.

Their eyes land on Harmon confused, then me, and they widen. I can see the fear in them, and I smile.

"Welcome to your reckoning ladies," I tell them both and tears start coming out of their eyes as they realize what's happening.

"You didn't think I would just let you go after the shit you both pulled, did you?" I questioned and more tears came out of them. I don't feel sorry for them one bit. This mission for me is personal. It's not just a rescue mission. This mission is a revengeful one. Every step on this site brings me back to the day Sabrina was killed. My fierce

best friend. Harmon knows it. It was discussed between us before we even left the palace. They will all pay.

I can feel their life forces fading as the drug reaches their hearts.

"Say hello to my brother for me," I tell them, and Harmon and I leave. I knew they were dead by the time we hopped back out the window.

"Who's next?" I questioned.

"His parents" I replied, and we hopped back into the trees, going back to the packhouse. By now, Xavier, Zoe, and Samael should have captured Oliver and have released the kidnapped wolves. That leaves his parents to us. As we travel through the trees, I see Oliver being held at knifepoint by them as he leads them to the bunker. My blood boils seeing Oliver, but I have a special surprise in store for him.

As soon as we get to the packhouse, we climb the trees that are closest to the top window and open it, going through it. This time, though, we aren't as lucky, as both Oliver's parents are awake with weapons in hand. How the hell did they know we were here?

Harmon and I got into a fighting stance.

"Did you think it was gonna be this easy to come in and kill us" John sneered, also getting in a fighting stance?

"A girl could wish", Harmon replied, sizing up Leena. I know that Leena isn't a fighter and Harmon will kill her.

"Enough talk" I replied and charged at John. He runs to me, but I slide under his legs and kick him in his back. His eyes flashback, letting me know his wolf was coming forward. Nope, we can't have that. He charges me and slams me on the ground. I roll over before his fist connects to me and I take one of my poisoned throwing knives laced with wolfsbane and throw it at him. It catches him in the shoulder as he tries to dodge it, but since it caught his shoulder, the poison will already be working its way inside of him. Just as he tries to charge at me, he stumbles, letting me know it's kicking in. He is weakening.

"JOHN!" Leena screamed as she was defending herself against Harmon.

"YOU BITCH"! She screamed and ducked. Harmon then charged me. Before she reached me, Harmon was already behind her, slitting her throat. She dropped on the floor gripping her neck as she was dying.

"Samael just asked me to come to him, do you have this?" Harmon asked. I looked at a now-dead Leena and a severely weakened John.

"Yes go, I will be with you soon," I told her. She nodded and ran off to them. John is still looking at his dead mate, most likely reeling from his dead mate's loss.

"How could you?" he said, breathing heavily.

"You all caused this. Your whole family. Each of you had a plan of killing Sabina. She swore you would all pay. This is the cost, but don't worry, your son will be joining you very soon", I promised him. He looks up at me.

"All of this for revenge. You think we're the enemy. You have no idea what you have done." He said, causing me to wonder what he meant.

"Explain," I demanded, crossing my arms.

"You think it was a coincidence your mother and you ended up in my packhouse the day your pack was murdered?" He asked, leaving me silent. He continued. "Pieces were placed to put you exactly where you are now by things way more powerful than you," he said, and my mind went back to the vision of the dark presence. The one who wants me for my other mate. His son.

"I knew who you were the day you turned 13. Many people didn't see it, but I saw your eyes flash purple, indicating who you were, but then they went back to their normal color. I knew he would be coming for you shortly so I had a witch to put a spell on you and Oliver, so you would both think you were mates to confuse him. Your children would have been magnificent." He said, still smiling at me while I processed the words.

"Confused who? Who is this thing that wants me?" I asked him, but he giggled a little.

"He is closer than you think. Do you remember the day your parents were killed?" He asks me and I narrow my eyes.

"He is the one who organized their death, so you would end up alone," he told me. I could feel my heart beating faster.

"My soldiers caught the stupid wolf who escaped that day". He said, and my eyes widened. The memory of that day comes back to my mind.

"Where is he?" I asked.

"Dead, of course, but before he was killed, he gave us the name of who was behind the attack, and you will never guess who it was," he said, smiling at me. I leaned down and gripped his face.

"Who? Who was behind the attack on my parents" I demand to know, but he only smirks? I punched him in the face. Lunar was merging with me, so I know my eyes are purple now.

"Who is it?" we commanded. No wolf can resist our command when we are merged.

"He even coordinated the death of your beloved best friend" He taunted me, and I could feel my rage.

"WHO IS IT" Lunar and I command

"The person behind the attack was"

Before he could finish his answer, an arrow was lodged between his head, and he fell over dead. The arrow came through the window. I looked out the window, but I saw no movement. Not anything. It was silent.

Revenge and Recognition

Ava Pov (Before Jasmine's arrival)

"They are on their way", Nyx said to us. Brandon, Nyx, and Katie are all in my room speaking in hushed voices, so we won't be overheard. "We need to prepare for a fight in case one happens," I tell them.

I remember as a child I would ask my dad to train me to defend myself, but he wouldn't let me.

"I will always protect you", he would say, but I've always been the rebellious type. I would train in secret with my two best friends without my dad knowing. He is way too overprotective.

"NO!" Nyx suddenly yelled, making me, Katie, and Brandon all jump. There is that growl I'm used to. I looked up at Nyx.

"Dad, we need to prepare. We don't know what will happen!" I told him, annoyed.

"Dad?", both Brandon and Katie asked in shock.

"Yes, this is my dad," I told them.

"You're not fighting. You and your friends will go to the bunker and lock it up while we handle this messy pack", he says. I know why he keeps trying to protect me, but he needs to realize I can handle myself in a fight. We had already lost mom with her giving birth to me.

"I'm fighting. I will stay next to you if it makes you feel better", I told him. He knows I'm stubborn and I won't change my mind. Plus, knowing who is coming, I don't doubt we won't be able to pull this off. My two best friends are highly skilled for a reason.

Harmon Pov

After I killed the pack Alphas' mother, I got a link from Samael.

"I found her." is all he said before telling me his location and cutting the link. I already knew who she was. I had personally been searching for her for weeks after she went missing. I never would have thought she would have been there. My missing best friend.

She was kidnapped weeks ago and we hadn't been able to find her, so Samael sent the kingdom's top tracker to find her. He never reported she was there though. Unless he did to Samael, and Samael hasn't told me. Damn it! I hate being left out. After I left Jasmine, I ran down to where I felt Samael was. I heard battle sounds before I saw the battle playing out. All the pack wolves were surrounding my brother, my best friend, two other wolves, and our tracker, who stationed himself in front of my bestie. I shock rolled my eyes internally. If he thought she couldn't fight, he was about to get the of his life. Battle cries were heard as the pack members rushed

towards them at once. I jumped over two of them, taking my place between my brother and my bestie. "You took your time," she said sarcastically, but her focus was on the battle, rushing towards us as she took a knife and put it through the wolf closest to her though the tracker did most of the damage.

"Nice to see you too, Ava", I smirked back at my best friend, keeping my eyes on the wolves coming closer.

"Ungrateful little shit isn't she?" Samael replied sarcastically as he lunged his sword into the neck of a wolf who shifted mid-air and attempted to jump on him, but I knew deep down he was just as happy that we had Ava back. She was more than our best friend. She was like our little sister...

"Watch it," Our tracker/mentor and Ava's father said as he dodged and twisted the neck of a wolf coming towards him. I rolled my eyes as I kicked a male wolf hard in the stomach and used my signature chain to wrap around his neck, snapping it before he hit the ground.

I was back with Ava. I had my brother by my side, and we were back to our fighting trio. Jasmine was getting justice. Things couldn't get any better. As a wolf came towards me, I heard a growl from behind me jumping over my head to kill the oncoming wolf.

As he jumped over me, I smelled the most delicious smell of rainwater and trees. I watched as the male who jumped over me killed the wolf. My wolf was yelling, MATE... As he turned around, I recognized him as one of the two wolves who were beside Ava before I caught up in the battle. He turned around and at once I was hit by his beauty. To be honest, I was only half focused on the battle as I saw he was the most handsome man I had ever laid eyes on. I saw with the recognition that his wolf

recognized me as well and before I could reach up to touch his face, a knife was stuck in the shoulder, causing him to stagger forward a little.

I caught him and pulled the knife out. Relief flooded through me as I realized it was just a flesh wound.

"Mate," I whispered.

"Mate," he whispered back. All at once, rage overtook me, and I saw the she-wolf who threw the knife. One look in her eyes and she knew she was about to die as she tried to run, but my wolf merged with me, upset that someone hurt our mate. I reached into the wolf and pulled her heart out before running back to my mate, killing wolves on the way. I'm deadly, but now I can feel that being magnified by 100 as I saw my mate hurt. I never wanna see that again.

I can only hope Jasmine is okay, but I trained her. She can take care of herself.

Jasmine Pov

I hopped out the window and into the trees to keep my cover. Someone had just taken away the answers I required. Someone had planned the death of my parents. Someone planned the death of my best friend. Someone made my life into a living hell.

You will never believe who it was... John's words echo in my mind. Whoever this was has known about me this whole time. They knew my power. They looped John

in it, who tried to seize me for himself and assassinate him. I keep jumping through the trees, but I don't see anyone. This person still must be here. It must be someone I know. Was it someone close to me? But who would betray me? As I'm jumping through the trees, I get a link from Xavier that he and Zoey have Oliver in the cells. I jumped out of the trees and landed in front of the door. It was time to meet Oliver. I opened the door and went inside. I knew this building like the back of my hand. I was forced to clean it. As I walked inside, I saw the usual prisoners there.

One cell held a prisoner that I last had a conversation with Sabrina. She told me to hold on to Xavier.

I have so many thoughts going through my head, but when this is over, Xavier and I need to have a serious conversation.

As I walked further, I saw Oliver's hands being held in some sort of chains as he was held against the wall by Xavier. His mouth was taped shut. Zoey was leaning against the wall with a small smile on her face that faded the minute she saw me, but my focus wasn't on her. It was in Oliver. John's words replayed in my head, about him faking the bond between us. All I could feel was pity at that moment, but then I thought about Sabrina. I thought about him ordering the man to kill her.

He may not have been the mastermind behind it, but he did it, and I can't forgive that. I won't. He may have been a pawn, but he ordered her execution. I decided to save the

poison I had specially planned for him. That poison would be given to whoever this evil mate of mine is. He will suffer tremendously.

Oliver's eyes lit up black as he recognized me while I walked towards him. "My luna", Oliver purred, causing Xavier to punch him in the stomach.

"No, not your Luna. Your father faked the mate bond between us. We were never fated", I tell him, but he growls. "You're a liar. You're mine" he growls, earning another punch from Xavier. "It doesn't matter what you think, Oliver. I don't plan to draw this out. "I snapped at him. All the pent-up rage was filling me, and I knew I needed this release. I walked up to him and blankly looked at him as he gazed upon me with scared eyes. He knows it's his time.

"This is for Sabrina" I whispered to him, and I snapped my fingers, causing him to start burning on fire. Xavier backed away towards Zoey. As I watched the skin melt off his body, he let out a roar, which I'm sure just alerted the whole pack. Shit. Suddenly, I felt weak, and I leaned against the wall. I heard chanting in my head and Lunar was going nuts trying to see where it was coming from. It was over before it started. Xavier was in front of me very fast holding onto me, much to Zoey's annoyance. "Are you okay?" He asked me. I nodded yes but his eyes showed he wasn't convinced.

"We need to go; I think the others are in trouble." He and I ran out. I can hear him and Zoey following me. I saw the battle ahead, which thankfully looked like it was ending, but all I could think about was the words that were playing in my head earlier that sounded like Sabrina's voice.

"DON'T TRUST THE KING. DON'T TRUST THE KING. DON'T TRUST THE KING!"

As I drew near, I felt an unknown pull towards someone. I couldn't figure out who it was. It wasn't a mate pull, more of a pull I felt near my mom. As I came closer to the crowd, I saw the Ava girl from my dream as she was fighting a wolf off her. I was

oddly feeling a pull towards her too. What was also strange was that she did look like me. What the hell? I realized I was feeling two separate pulls now. I saw a man next to Ava with his back turned fighting off two pack members and I saw one of them put a dagger in his stomach. Lunar came bursting out in a flash through me with a powerful growl that made everyone stop fighting and look towards me. I knew my eyes were purple. The man who was stabbed used that moment to kill the one who stabbed him and crippled the other before turning to me. As he looked at me, his eyes went wide, and I knew I had seen him before. Who was this man? His eyes. They were the same shade as mine. Vibrant purple. I thought I had my brown hair from my mom, but I was very mistaken. His hair is the same shade as mine. He just stood in the same spot, staring at me. All at once, my vision hit me like a ton of bricks as I walked towards him slowly. I was feeling weak.

"No.... No it can't be," I said, holding my stomach as I walked towards him. I knew who this was now. There was no doubt about it, as I just now knew. Ava gripped his arm as she looked up at him in confusion, then to me. I knew she could feel the pull I was feeling too when she cocked her head to the side. They both could.

"Dad, a dad who is that?" She asked, causing me to stop walking.

Did she just say, dad?

"D..... dad?" I asked, half panting, half trying to stay conscious.

"Jasmine", I saw him whisper and I felt myself fall forward. The last thing before I saw was my father catching me in his arms, with a tear on his cheek, before everything went black.