

Chapter 26

Jasmine Pov

Nyx explaining.....

"Years before you were born, the son of the demon Lord was born into this world. On that same day, one of our priestesses had a vision that foretold an uncertain fate of the world. In this priestess's prophecy, it was told of the Luna Dynamis, of a separate prophecy, who, by her true mate, would battle this evil that was brought into this world for the sole purpose of its destruction. The demon Lord heard of this she-wolf of immense power and swore to make her his son's mate. Swore to make you his bride rather than his enemy. He got to your prophecy of the Lunar Dynamis before we did. When we arrived, we had only received half of the prophecy in a struggle with our elders. Later, after you were born, he raided our pack, killing most of us. Some of us got away. Your mother took you while I fought off some of the demons. That's how you ended up in this pack. There isn't too much we know about your prophecy other than this.

One day a She-wolf will come forth

Beside her true mate, she will hold tremendous power

She will be the one known as Luna Dynamis, unable to be commanded

The only White Wolf to hold command over all Wolves

Her fur will be white as snow

Upon her, fur will hold the mark of the Moon goddess' blessing.

The crescent moon

That's all we know for now" dad finished explaining to me.

I'm left a bit stunned and shocked.

"As far as we know, Xavier is your true mate. Both of you are a blessed pair by the moon goddess herself. He will help you fight this supposed son of the demon lord as foretold in the seer's prophecy, but you both won't be alone. We will all help you in the coming fight. Samael told me, though Lunar growled a bit in my head.

"What's wrong, Lunar?" I asked her, but she stayed silent.

"Are you okay beauty?": Samael asks me. I'm sure my face is pale. Demon Lord, Demon spawn, prophecies. I mean what the hell.

"Yea, I just need a minute to process all this. This is all like a major bomb you just dropped on me all at once", I tell them. I should probably tell them that I know the other half of the prophecy, but I will give myself time too. So much is hitting me all at once, and I need to process it.

"I'm sure it's a lot, but we will work through this. Let's stretch your legs first" Samael says, hopping out of his chair and holding out his hand. My dad has a small smirk on his face. I took Samael's hand and stood up. My legs feel like jelly, but that's to be expected after the night I had.

"Would you like to go to your parents'?" my dad asked me and for once I started feeling that piece of hollowness. That longing feeling.

"Yes, please," I told him. We walked to the graveyard. As we do, I glance towards the forest, remembering the memorial I set for them. I'm sure someone has destroyed it by now. This was the first time I had gone to their tombstones. So many feelings coursed through me. My dad grabbed my hand, probably feeling the same thing for mom. We walked in silence until we reached their graves side by side. We sat down on the ground in silence. None of us know what to say.

"When my second mate died giving birth to Ava, I felt so empty. I was already empty enough when your mother died. Your mother broke the mate bond between us when she ran away with you. However, her death still pierce through my heart." My dad said. I grabbed his hand.

"She was well-loved by my dad. He took care of us and provided for both of us. They sacrificed themselves for me ", I told him, and tears started rolling down my eyes. Suddenly, I felt a warming presence I hadn't felt in such a long time. I gasped as it wrapped around me lovingly and I knew who it was. What surprised me, even more, was my dad gasped too, as if he felt the same thing.

"My luna" he whispered, confirming he felt it. He looked at me in surprise and I just smiled. His eyes went wide suddenly.

"What's wrong?" I asked him. He then stands up. He is linked to Samael.

"I have to go, my light, but stay with Samael. There are some things I must do. I will meet back with you in a few days" he said, and my stomach started to turn.

"But I just got you back," I told him, more tears pouring out my eyes. Samael took that moment to wrap his arms around me to soothe me. He always had a strange way of knowing when I was starting to panic. My dad kneeled and kissed my head.

"I have a matter of the utmost importance to take care of my daughter, but I promise you no matter what, I will come back to you," he says, looking me in my eyes to show the sincerity of his words.

I nodded in defeat. He then linked Samael to something else before leaving.

It was then just me and Samael.

"So....." Samael started but trailed.

"So....." I repeated back.

"Let's take a walk," Samael said, standing up, holding out his hand. I looked up into his bright orange eyes which were beaming at me.

"Okay," I told him, with a small smile, and took his hand, standing up, stretching my legs.

We started walking in silence. We ended up walking towards the forest. In a sudden rush, I was hunched over, as all the painful memories hit me, flowing through me. It was like I was watching a live play of the day by day abuse I suffered here in 5 seconds. Once I came too, I saw Samael on his knees. I bent down to him to level with him. His eyes were closed, and he looked like he was in pain.

"Samael, what is it? What's wrong?" I kept asking over and over but found no response. After a minute or two, he opened his eyes and a tear fell as he looked directly into mine. In a sudden movement, he pulled me into a very tight hug. I started to push him away, but Lunar growled at me, telling me not to, not that I actually wanted too anyway.

"Beauty" he murmured and started stroking my hair.

"I am so sorry that happened to you," he said, which caused me to pull away.

"H..... how do you know?" I asked him, choking out

"You just projected it to me. I watched and felt everything of every day you suffered here" he said, another tear falling from his eyes. I wiped it away. I had completely

forgotten I had the power of projection, though I thought that was something I could only do with Xavier.

"I'm sorry," I told him, looking down. I would never wish anything for what happened to me to happen to anyone else.

He stood up, standing me up too, and grabbed my chin.

"You beauty, have nothing to be sorry for. I think you have to be the toughest and strongest person I have ever met" he said. The intensity of his eyes made me blush a bit. He didn't move, he just held his hand on my chin and even though it felt like heaven, I pulled back. I still have a mate, I thought to myself.

"I would never do anything to jeopardize that either ", Samael linked me in my head, letting me know he had heard me.

I blushed even more in embarrassment, and he smiled a bit.

"Don't be embarrassed, beauty. Hearing thoughts is only one of the many things I can do", he stated, earning my attention again.

"You have powers?" I asked him, and he nodded. We continued our walk, but away from the forest. I'm glad he understood I couldn't go in it. So much pain.

"Yes, for as long as I can remember. Inherited from my dad. Harmon and I only share the same mom, so she doesn't have any", he explained, and I nodded, letting him continue.

"My mom and your mate's mom were sisters. My mom died giving birth to me, and my dad left me in his grief, but another couple in my pack took care of me as if I were their child." He spoke. How can a parent just leave their child, I thought to myself? "That's what I kept asking too," he said out loud. I had forgotten he could read thoughts in that quick moment.

"I'm sorry, I just couldn't imagine what that felt like," I told him.

"It hurt for a long time, but after a while, I started to put the happiness of those important in my life first, and not focus on anyone else. I remember as a little boy, I met this beautiful wolf with the most beautiful eyes. She became my life once I laid eyes on her, but we were separated by events out of our control. I had hoped she could be my mate, but she ended up being mated to someone else. Still, there is nothing I wouldn't do for her." He said, smiling at himself. I smiled back a bit, being supportive, though I couldn't explain why his words hurt me a little. I shrugged it off. After a terrible event happened, I was forced to leave the pack I was in", he said.

"Is that when you met my dad?" I asked him and he smirked at me.

"In a way, yes," he said, cutting his answer short.

"The couple that took care of me had passed on. Your dad raised me, with the help of Harmon's father in England. Since Harmon's dad had no legitimate sons, he trained me for the throne himself and declared me legitimate after a long process with the Vatican. After he died, I was named King of England. Harmon wanted to train to be an Amazonian, so I sent her away with some friends I made during my training to become king to train with them. Your dad, not too long after that, met his second chance mate. Her name was Cassidy, and she was the sweetest woman. She was one of the witches in my kingdom. He was still hurt over your mother when she broke the bond with him, but Cassidy helped to soothe him. They had fallen pregnant with Ava, but Cassidy was battling cancer, and no spell she cast would help her get rid of it, as she practiced good magic. Dark magic would have gotten rid of it, but she wouldn't take the chance." "One day, she came to me, telling me the sickness was passing to Ava. She could feel it. A few days before her birth, she came to, telling me of the dark spell she would cast, that would draw the sickness from Ava and into her. I forbade her against it, but she made me promise not to tell anyone. Not Ava, not your father. She knew the cost of the spell was going to be her own life. When she gave birth to Ava, the spell gave her at least an hour to spend with Ava and Rynyxon", Samael explained.

"Who is Rynyxon?" I asked him.

"That's your father's name," he told me, and I nodded for him to continue. "She told him about the spell she cast and the cost. He was devastated, but he swore to keep Ava protected no matter what. She made me swear to do anything to protect Ava. She gave Ava a locket as a girl that would suppress her witch abilities when needed and keep her human. Ava knows what the locket does and is scared to remove it. It's the only thing she has left of her mother. Your father spent his time raising Ava and helping me manage the throne since I was still young. Harmon, Ava, and I grew up together, inseparable. With Rynyxon's job as our kingdom's assassin, he was gone a lot after I reached 18. Harmon and I trained Ava on how to fight, though Rynyxon was pissed when he found out. He never wanted Ava to fight any battles, but as King, all my subjects needed to know how to protect themselves. Your sister is very stubborn though. One day, she wanted to follow Rynyxon on a mission he left on, but I denied her. She left annoyed, and went hunting, but strayed too far and ended up getting kidnapped in the process. It took a while before we located her, but Rynyxon had already found her, waiting for me to come here to rectify everything here." He explained and I nodded.

We were walking so much we didn't see Harmon and Ava coming our way.

"Hey, guys" Harmon greeted, She and Samael seemed to be linking each other.

"It's time to leave this place," Harmon said out loud. We gathered our stuff along with Avas' friends and headed out. I took one last look towards the graveyard.

"I'll be back to visit soon guys, I promise," I told my parents, before turning around and heading off the pack grounds back home.