

Chapter 28

Jasmine Pov

The next morning, I went downstairs only to see everyone eating breakfast and talking about random stuff. I must have slept in. After everyone greeted me, I sat down in my usual spot next to Xavier and started filling my plate with food. Everyone went back to their conversations. Well, almost everyone. I looked up only to see I was being watched by none other than Samael himself. I blushed a bit and looked down.

"Are you okay"? Xavier asked me, noticing my flushed expression. I nodded and took an apple in my mouth, unable to trust my voice.

"Must be crazy dreams" Samael said to Xavier, who cocked his eye at him. I, on the other hand, only turned redder as I reached for some orange juice.

"Especially if it was anything like the one you pulled me into last night," Samael linked me, causing me to spit my orange juice on the table. I covered my mouth in shock as I looked at Samael. Holy shit I didn't! That really happened. Xavier handed me a rag. Everyone else was laughing at me, as if me spitting juice was the funniest thing ever.

"Seriously, what's up with you this morning," Xavier asked questionably, but I couldn't answer him. At that same time, Zoey walked into the room, and they fell silent as all eyes fell on her. I could feel from the air in the room that most of the

people here did not like her and I was very happy about it. However, I could see Xavier moving in his seat a little. She tried to take a seat next to Xavier until Samael stood up and sat next to him. The look on her face was priceless, but what upset me was that Xavier didn't look so happy about it.

"Thank you" I linked to Samael. He nodded slightly towards me before turning back to his food. Xavier stiffens, looking back and forth between Samael and me. I feel like a deer caught between headlights. Xavier's eyes narrowed at me.

Thankfully, he has not opened the link to our bond. Otherwise, he would feel the guilt I am feeling.

After a few moments, he took his gaze off me and went back to Samael.

"So, Samael, when are you going back home?" he asked, causing me to look at Xavier. He had a small smile on his face, and I didn't like it. It was completely without humor. Everyone had gone back quietly and was waiting for Samuel's reply.

"There are a few things here in America I need to attend to, but it will probably be in the next 2 to 3 days," he replied, and I looked down. I was feeling depressed suddenly and, surprisingly, so was Lunar. I could feel her sadness. I swear sometimes Lunar is such a puzzle.

"As I told you, I feel something towards him. I just can't figure it out", she tells me. As if a gate is opened, I feel my bond with Xavier being opened back up, catching me off guard. I closed it back, but seeing the now angry look on his face, I knew he felt my hurt over Samael leaving.

FUCK!

"As long as those things don't include MY MATE," he said, emphasizing my mate. I was half upset over what he said, but I couldn't blame him. I knew once the link was opened again, he would feel my feelings.

Samael just smirked and shook his head.

"Don't worry, cousin. I would never try anything on your mate" he said, though I could hear the playfulness in his voice which made me blush a little, with the events of the dream coming back into my mind. Xavier growled and stood up.

"Zoey, we have a business to go over" he commanded, which made her push her plate aside and stand up to follow him. I could see a small smirk on her face she gave me before leaving. Soon everyone was clearing out, leaving me alone with Samael.

"I know you probably feel embarrassed, but I just want you to know you shouldn't. It was a surprise when you pulled me into your dream. I thought I was the only one who could do that", Samael said, his penetrating eyes on me.

"I didn't even know I could do that," I told him with a small smile as the events of the dream played out in my head.

"It's only a few people in the whole world who can. It's my fault, I should have left the second I appeared, but I couldn't help myself. When I fell asleep, I felt your subconscious calling for me. Want to tell me why?" He asked, looking at me with his intense eyes. They held a hint of mischief. I looked back down, feeling myself going red again. I couldn't answer. I didn't even know why myself.

"It's okay, you don't need to answer," he said, and I nodded thankfully.

"Will you be leaving in 3 days?" I asked him, a wave of sadness coming through. He nodded, taking my face in. I'm sure it showed my disappointment.

"Like I told your mate, there are things I have to handle. Some rights to some wrongs I need to put in place. I am also waiting for your dad. He will be traveling back with us" Samael says, causing me to get even sadder. I hadn't had much time to spend with my sister nor my father, who was off doing goddess knows what. I could only hope he was okay.

Nyx Pov

It took me a while to find this place as it is well hidden, except for those who have been here before. Still, with this cave being buried far and deep into the big snowy mountains of Montana. It can still be a little hard to find. Most people die trying. Thankfully, I'm not like most people.

"Rynyxon welcome." I heard a voice crackle. An older woman with thick purple robes, cracked bare feet and untidy long gray hair appeared from a mist walking towards a table in the middle of the cave. Along the walls are lit torches and vines. There is a huge frozen pond in this cave that is filled with pitch black ice.

"Vernita, you're looking well as always," I tell her, to which she laughs dryly and begins to mix potions.

"I take it you know why I'm here," I told her as I took a seat. As a medium/seer, she would have seen me coming here again, probably years ago after I came the first time.

"Yes, I know, and the answer to your other question is yes, she is still on this plane, and we will reach her. Now patience child. The dead realm is not an easy place to reach, not even for me, though I may soon be joining them", she says while mixing ingredients and chuckling at her weak joke. I sit still waiting for her to finish mixing her potions before she starts her chanting. Steam fills the cave, and the pond unfreezes.

"Ta, kay, la, vomitorium device. Open this realm, hear my voice, I seek the one known as Jessica, the birth giver of the Lunar Dynamis white wolf. Jessica reveals herself, and appears.

I watch in awe as the pond starts to bubble, looking like it's made of tar. A figure slowly rises from it, the body covered in black goo. A white light suddenly sprang around it, causing me to shut my eyes from the sudden brightness.

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"Ry," A most heavenly voice said, causing me to open my eyes. There is only one person who ever called me Ry. My first mate stands in front of me, her brown hair straightened. her eyes are bright yet sad. I reach my hand out, but I can't touch her. "Why have you not moved on, Jess? What keeps you here?" I asked her and a tear came down her face.

"Danger is what keeps me. The danger for Jasmine. For you all. There is a darkness that seeks Jasmine for its own, posing in the form of a mate, but it is not. It is a parasite, spawned straight from hell. Its father has been manipulating the events of her whole life to get to her. It poisoned the minds of wolves to get me out of the way for its arrival, and now the parasite is here." She says, her sad eyes boring into mine. "Where do I find this parasite, and how do I send it back to hell," I asked her.

"It is not that simple, my Ry. It has already been defeated before, and it will not allow itself to be beaten back again. Thankfully, Lunar has not accepted anyone as her true mate, or else all would be lost, should she choose wrong again. You can't destroy this parasite. Only Jasmine and Lunar can. Only beside her true mate does she stand a chance. You know who this is already." She says, looking into my eyes. I feel as if there is a hidden message, she is trying to get me to understand.

Her form starts to disappear.

"Ry, dead ahead and ready," she says before fading out. I instantly flipped forward as soon as she said it, missing the ax that was about to be lodged in my back by Vernita. Dead ahead and ready was code for you in immediate danger and you need to get out now. Something Jess and I made up early in our youth. I stood up immediately, drawing out my two swords which clashed with her spear the second I did. She kicked me in my stomach, sending me flying back, but I flipped and landed on my feet. "Master will have your daughter for his spawn, your filth" she cried out before charging at me with her spear. I see her eyes have turned a dark yellow. She

was possessed. Being that I didn't have time to get the ingredients to perform an exorcism, I did what the real Vernita would have wanted me to do. As she charged at me with her spear, I tossed one sword aside and charged back-flipping over her head and slicing her head like butter in the process, causing half of her head to fall off while her body fell to the ground dead.

"Thank you." I heard a voice behind me whisper. I turned around to see Vernita's floating spirit. She put her lips to my ear and whispered a message in it, which caused my eyes to widen. I need to get back to my daughters immediately. I watched as Vernita's spirit went into the black goo pond before it froze back up. Suddenly, the cave started shaking and I knew it was gonna collide within itself. I jumped out of the opening of the cave as it collided and hopped onto my motorcycle, before starting my journey back to my daughters. The danger is not just coming for my daughter Jasmine. No. He is already here.