

## Chapter 3

### Jasmine Pov

Our pack-grounds were big. Our packhouse was all white and was surrounded by fields of green pasture. In front of the packhouse were huts where the mated families of the omegas. The unmated omegas lived in the packhouse. There were some huts near the edge of the forest that were torn down and rotten. No one lives there. The forest, which was my favorite place to go sometimes, was behind the packhouse. It held so many beautiful types of trees. My favorite smell of fresh rain lingered on the wet leaves as it had rained the night before. Sabrina and I went through the forest to enjoy watching the leaves fall. We loved to put them in piles and jump on them. It was one of our favorite things to do. Sabrina's parents, Lori and Adam, gave us vanilla ice cream to eat since the day was hot.

We ended up finding a great spot where a bunch of leaves were falling. The tree looked ancient, but it was still just as beautiful as the rest.

"You ever wonder how all the trees were made," Sabrina asked as we lay on the fallen leaves. We had already made leaf piles and were lying side by side on them.

"Silly the moon goddess, duh. Who else would have made the leaves and trees? All the beautiful things around us", I tell her, and she laughs.

"I wish I could meet her one day. The moon goddess. Just to see what she is like. I bet she is beautiful beyond words. "Sabrina says, and it has me thinking. I wonder if I will ever meet her as well. Some people say they have gotten visions or even heard her voice in their head telling them what to do.

"Just don't meet her before your time. I was not ready for my best friend to leave me just yet", I told her.

"Awe Jassy Jas I won't" Sabrina taunts. "Besides, you know you more than my best friend. You're my sister, and I love you too", she says, and I hit her hand playfully. Even though she says it sarcastically, I know she is serious and that makes me feel very happy. Suddenly Sabrina sits up.

"What's wrong?" I asked her as she stood up.

"Flora says the danger is near," she says, and her eyes scan the forest. Flora is her wolf. I stood up and we got ready to run back to the packhouse when five wolves jumped out in front of us, surrounding Sabrina and me.

One of them shifts back to humans. Not to mention he is nude. Thanks for ruining my virgin eyes.

"We are looking for the white wolf of prophecy. Witches say she resides here" one man says. He is tall with red hair and red-brown eyes.

"There is no white wolf here" I stutter as fear tickles my body. I can feel Sabrina stiffen up beside me before she stands in front of me protectively. She hasn't

practiced fighting, and she hasn't shifted, but at this moment she is fierce and brave. As if some of her energy has flown into me, I stand at her side. She looks at me questionably before looking towards the rogues. If we die, then we die together as sisters. I grab her hand.

"We know she is here. You will fucking take us to her, or we will slaughter your entire pack, starting with the two of you." He threatens. We tried to stand our ground, but I felt Sabrina shaking.

"Kill them". The man commands and the wolves run to us. Sabrina and I scream at the same time. I close my eyes waiting for the impact, but before they reach us, we hear a growl. The wolves pause and start to circle us slowly as the source of the growl comes close. At once, I saw my mom and her wolf. My dad is behind her along with Sabrina's parents.

It was my mom's wolf that took me by surprise. I had never seen her shift before, though I have seen her merge with her wolf in human form to scold me about some things. Her wolf's fur was white. Pure white. Wolves of that color were said to have been royal. What the fuck is happening? Is she the wolf these rogues are looking for? Why do I have a feeling there is something she is keeping from me? These questions are left in my head as I grab Sabrina and we move behind my parents. Sabrina's dad had shifted, and she ran to him, getting on his back.

"Come on," she says, reaching her hand out to me, but I can't just leave my parents. I saw my dad hand Sabrina's mom something before he looked at me and shifted into his brown wolf standing next to my mother. He started growling at the rogues to back up. My mom looked at me through her wolf's eyes, and I somehow knew she was telling me goodbye. I could feel it. I couldn't bring myself to say it back for some reason, so I just nodded.

I climbed on the back of Sabrina's dad's back and her mother followed, climbing on as well. He soon took off, carrying us back to the packhouse. I turned back to look at my mother who was watching us and I couldn't help the tears that formed, feeling like I would never see her again.

"I love you mom" I whispered as we rode, and Lori tightened her arms around me as my tears fell.