

Chapter 31

Samael Pov

Back to the present.

"I think Xavier is possessed." I told Rynyxon, who was waiting for me to continue. "Possessed, how so" he asked. I told him about the strange stuff he did before we left.

"Yes, that sounds like possession. Black Smoke is only common with demons. " He said, confirming what I thought. My advisors brought me everything they had on Xavier, which wasn't much. Everything they brought me was public information, which is everything I already knew.

"It would explain how he cheated on her. A mate would never think about another woman", I told him, and he nodded.

"If I had not met Ava's mother, and found her to be my second chance mate, I would never have given her another glance," he said. I could see the sad look in his eyes. Both of his mates are gone, but I know he loves Ava so much for reminding him of her each day.

"I am leaving to go to handle it before Jasmine decides to go back there. It needs to be safe for her", I tell him, to which he rolls his eyes.

"If it were up to me, she would be here. I never cared for your cousin." he tells me, which is what I already knew. He made it clear he didn't like him, but he would do everything to help him when he was undercover.

"I know. I too wish she would stay, but the sad truth is she is not my mate, no matter how much I wish to be the goddess she was. Even her wolf can't connect with mine. Plus, we still have to find this other mate of hers. If Xavier is truly her good mate, we must save him. The prophecy foretells her ruling with him and changing the world. I will not stand in the way of it" I said.

"When are you leaving?" he asked me.

"Soon, I will make sure everyone is comfortable here. You will stay here." I told him.

"Like hell I will. You may be powerful, but you are still one man. My girls will be safe here without me. I'm coming with you" he tells me, to which I growl in frustration.

"If things go wrong, you need to stay here to watch your girls and my sister. I need to make sure they are safe. You will STAY HERE" I growled, with Damon asserting his authority in my voice. He has no choice but to submit and he nods.

We were talking over the plans to leave when I was cut off by a growl with power in it that was unmistakable. It was angry and it was directed towards me. I admit, I was a little afraid. I felt it before I saw her as she burst open the door.

"YOUR LEAVING!!!!!!!"

Jasmine Pov

I woke up in a room that I had never seen before. It was huge, with white walls with black trim, a soft black furry carpet, and a king-sized bed with curtains around it.

The covers and pillows were soft with satin sheets. It looked like it was made for a king, but I didn't smell Samael, which let me know this wasn't his room. I half woke up last night when Harmon was dressing me in a nightgown. My mind went to my mate. The image of his red eyes and the smoky substance filled my mind. For some reason, I couldn't get the image out of my head. It was terrifying. I hopped out of bed when I felt something. Someone powerful. I felt his power coming forward, letting me know he was just using his alpha voice on someone.

I had the craziest dream in which I attacked him sexually. Lunar just laughed in my head and wouldn't answer me when I asked her about it. As I got closer, I overheard his plan to go to Xavier, who he assumed was possessed by a demon. I guess it made sense. This Xavier was not the Xavier I first met. Fear of Samael leaving alone, plus anger filled me and before I knew it, I was bursting through his door. I was so focused on Samael; I hadn't even noticed my dad was there. Samael didn't even bother to answer me.

"You're leaving to get yourself killed. "I nearly yelled at Samael, who was surprised as I'm sure he thought I was still sleeping.

"Beauty calms me down. I was just talking over options," he said, coming towards me to try to hug me, but I shrugged him off, dropping to my knees. He was planning on leaving me behind. I don't know much about demons, but I do know they are strong. Very strong, deceitful and most powerful, depending on the demon, and he has it in his head to go ALONE! What if he died? I don't know why, but I don't think my heart could take it. All my feelings and thoughts started pouring out of me.

"No. You brought me here just for you to leave me and go die. Why? Why did you ask me to come here with you? Why do I trust you? Why do you even resist our command? What if you are evil too, just like him? What if you hurt me too, just like him? Rip my heart out into a million pieces." I stutter out while panicking. I knew none of what I said wasn't true deep down, but trust was so hard to come by these days. Samael drops to his knees in front of me and grabs my shoulders.

"I would never hurt your beauty, and I think deep down, you know this," he says, lifting my face to look into his eyes. I've had so much pain before, but the pain of a broken heart was always rumored to be the worst kind of pain, and it was eating me alive with Xavier.

"I couldn't take it if you died. Please. Please don't leave me alone." I begged him weakly. I knew I was being a bit weak, but the truth is, I was feeling so much fear for the mate who was coming for me. There was so much I didn't know, and now with Samuel wanting to go to face Xavier, without really knowing what he is capable of, I don't know how I could stop myself from being afraid.

"You're going to die," I said, with a small tear falling.

"NO!" he growls at me. "I just got you back. If you don't want me to go, I won't. I will never leave you again, but he is your mate, Jasmine. He needs to be saved," he says, making me look at him questionably. Only one thing in his statement stood out the most.

"Again?" I question.

"Oh beauty, do you not remember me, or have you not been listening to everything I've told you? The pieces were there, if you had only put them together," he said before closing my eyes and touching my head with his arms.

At once, I feel like I'm being forced into a dreamlike state. I am back in my original packhouse. It's the same as my last dream. The little boy's face is still blurry. This time, however, Samael is standing next to me in this dream, holding my hand.

"This place. I know this place. My birthplace. I'd seen it in a dream, but how do you know this place?" I asked him, looking back to my mother who was watching the little boy holding me. A feeling was building inside me, as I recalled Samael and I's past conversations. There was no way.... Was it?

"You need to see the truth", he said, and covered my eyes. When he moved his hands, the little boy's face was no longer blurry. As he raised the baby, I could see him. Dark brown instead of black curly hair, high cheekbones, and bright orange eyes.... Suddenly, it went back to the present and I slumped forward on the floor. A hand rested on my shoulder, and I saw my dad kneeling next to me.

"Dad." I smiled, seeing my dad finally here, though it seemed as if he was here the whole time. I looked back at Samael.

"It's you. The little boy I've been dreaming about is you." I exclaim, to which he smiles lightly and nods at my revelation. He showed me his birthmark. I'm not sure why I did it, but all I wanted at that moment was to kiss Samael. I had even completely forgotten about Xavier for a brief second.

At once, I felt like a dam was breaking in my mind. A white-hot pain sears through my brain as I scream. A yell was heard from across the room where Samael was, only to find him on the floor holding his head too. My dad is alternating between the two of us, trying to figure out what's wrong. A few moments later, the pain went away, and I started to smell warm honey mixed with the scent of sunflowers in a meadow. A strange but addicting smell, and it was coming from Samael.

"Mate." Lunar whispered, causing me to gasp. Mate?

I looked up to Samael, whose eyes were wide as he breathed deeply, smelling me too. My dad was watching with wide eyes. Samael crawled to me and when he touched my hand, I felt like my vision was spinning and I was sinking. When I opened my eyes, I was standing next to Samael in a meadow of flowers. It was a vision, but only Samael was here with me too. There were two other people in the meadow, oblivious to us. A man and a woman. I looked at the woman and the man as they lay in a sunflower meadow, with the woman in the man's arms. The woman had blonde hair with golden eyes. The man had dark brown hair with green eyes. He was running his hands through her hair. I heard Lunar gasp in my head as the pair spoke.

"I will love you forever, Isa. In this life and the next," the male said as he wrapped a piece of gold ribbon around their arms.

"I will love you Stephan, forever. In this life and the next," She told him back as she took the same ribbon and wrapped it around herself like they were binding each other.

"Now we are bound and bonded for eternity," the male said before kissing her. I could feel love for the man. My love. Isa's love. She is my past life, which meant Stephan must have been Samael's past life. Stephan smelled of the same exact scent as Samael does now. After that vision, all the memories of my past life hit me like a tsunami, as well as Samael, who was holding my hand tightly. He didn't know about his past life with me. We were in tears as we watched ourselves being executed by a dangerous being who was half-man, half-smoke. His top half was that of a man. His bottom half was just black smoke. Somehow, it made the man look even more menacing. His back was to us, but I knew who it was. Even with the skin he was wearing, this was Xavier. I could feel my connection to him just as I can feel it with the present Xavier now. I was sure of it. The vision swirled around me, bringing me back to reality.

I stood up and moved back slowly. I wasn't sure how to process this. Samael hunched forward, out of breath. Neither of us was prepared for what we had just seen. He slowly looked up at me. Now that he was looking at me, I could see not only Samael. I can also see him as Stephan now. Stephan's past aura now surrounded him in deep orange light.

"Lunar," he says with his eyes turning black, letting me know his wolf was pushing through, holding nothing but love and a primal raw need for us. I looked down. I was surrounded by a soft purple glow. Samael half shifted into his wolf, letting it merge with his human form. From what we just saw, Lunar must have been Isa's wolf, and Damon must have been Stephan's. Their memory must have been wiped when they were born into this life. It is only now that we see each other clearly.

"I have waited for what seems like an eternity for you. He says his wolf voice deeper. It was not only Samael and I separated. Lunar was separated from her mate too. I felt Lunar pushing her way to merge with me and I didn't resist.

"Damon," she said, pushing my body towards his, to be in his arms. With her merging with me, it gave me strength again. They just held each other in their arms, happy to be together again. Isa and Stephan. Lunar and Damon. Jasmine and Samael. All the same, fate reunited us, finally together again, giving us another chance of happiness. Suddenly, I felt a sort of buzzing inside my head and as I held Samuel's hand, I saw a vision of Xavier, slicing his wrists, drawing a pentagram with a goat's head in the middle. He is coating the goat's head in his blood.

"Father, her wolf has not yet accepted me, but soon I will have her. My plan is foolproof", he says, dropping to his knees, speaking in a language that I can only assume is Latin.

"HE WILL NOT HAVE ME!" Lunar growls through me, which causes Xavier to look directly at me in the vision as if he suddenly noticed I was there. For a second, he was silent. Then he pointed a finger at me, and a sharp high-pitched scream came out of his mouth as his eyes turned red and his jaw dropped down long, expanding his whole mouth. I stumbled back and fell, bringing myself back to the present, but not before I heard his voice in my head.

"SOON."

Samael helped me up off the ground and was looking at me knowingly. Did we just share that vision? He nodded as if confirming. A chill ran through my body. All this time. I slept with a demon. A fucking demon. I let him mark me. It. not him... it. That thing isn't even human.

I have a feeling the prophecy will be to us soon; Lunar says to me. Samael nodded in agreement. Wait, can you hear her?

He is our true mate. I am strong alone, but we are always so much stronger together. Now that I remember our former lives, there is a lot you both don't know that we can do. We shared most of the same abilities. Lunar says.

We explained to my dad the visions to my dad, who looked overjoyed and then horrified.

"We will talk about both of you later. For now, we need to prepare ourselves. We can't go to Xavier. If I am right, then this is much worse than I thought. We need to go talk to that prisoner." my dad says.

"What prisoner?" I asked, in which sadness spread across my dad's and Samael's face. "What prisoner?" I asked again.

"We have the man who killed your mother" Samael said, causing me to stagger back.

"W..... what?"