

Chapter 32

Jasmine Pov

"We have the man who killed your mother," my mate says, causing me to stagger back. No.. No, which was impossible. Alpha John says he was killed, right? He was a huge fucking liar and manipulator. "Let's kill this wolf who dared to take her from us," Lunar growls. I've been feeling a little murderous lately and so has Lunar. While I am struck with many emotions, she is stuck with a bloodlust to eliminate this man, and I know my dad and Samael felt her rage too, but the look in my dad's eyes told me all I needed to know. There was more to this. He needed to be questioned first. "Then let's go," I told them.

Dad nodded and Samael grabbed my hand before leading me to what I assumed was their prison. Guards on the outside surrounded it. On the inside, there was one guard posted at each door. The further back we went, it turned into two guards at the door, letting me know whoever was back there was at high risk. We stopped at one of those doors. Looking down the hall, I saw it led to a closed-off part of the prison that said keep out with chains on the door. It drew my attention as something important, but before I could ask, the door opened, and I smelled the rogue before I saw him. He was wearing a white shirt and white pants.

His cell was padded white as well. It looked like something you would see in a psych ward. Just like patients in psych wards, he had on a straight jacket with his eyes looking crossed. Looking at his pants, they had yellow spots, letting me know he pissed himself. Lunar suddenly took me over and moved forward to strike him, only

for Samael to get in front of us suddenly and hug us, which made me pause. "You will get your wish, but first I need to get inside his mind. Can you control yourself until I am finished?" Samael links us, which makes Lunar pause. She wouldn't care, but she knows how badly I need closure because of this. She slips me back control. Samael nods to dad when he realizes I'm me again. The prisoner started to drool.

"What's wrong with him?" I asked as my dad checked this prisoner's vitals. I can see just how much control he is holding himself with as he does, but his purple eyes give him away. Gives away his fury. "Unlike my cousin, I don't believe in torture here. Ava's mother perfected a concoction for prisoners that makes them easy targets for me so I can probe their minds for what I need to know. If they are innocent, we give them a counter that restores them to normal, wipes their memory of being taken in, and sends them on their way. If they are guilty, they stay here, and on some offenses, I do have to kill them", Samael explains. I nod. I can see in his eyes he doesn't like to kill, but he is a king. A king does whatever he needs to protect his people.

After my dad strapped him to the chair, he came and stood beside me. Samael then walked behind him and put his hands on his head. I knew Samael had powers but watching him use them and feeling the power from them made me question just how much I didn't know about him. Even with Isa's memories of her and Stephan, I could feel that even she had questions, but they were left unanswered.

As Samael used his powers to dive into his mind, the killer's subconscious started calling for me. It wasn't more of a sound, just a feeling. As I answered the call, I closed my eyes. When I opened them, I was in a forest? I recognized this forest as I have lived and played in it for most of my life. I was back at my old packhouse. Why was I here? I heard twigs snapping from behind me and I turned around preparing myself for a fight when I saw it was none other than Alpha John, but he didn't seem to see me. In fact, he walked right past me, as if on a mission, so I followed him.

We ended up at the end of the forest near the border where I saw 5 rogues, the same rogues who killed my parents. I saw one person in a thick purple robe and someone in a bright white robe whose face I couldn't make out since it was nighttime, and they weren't facing my way. I was wondering how Alpha John was even alive when

I realized I wasn't looking at the present. I was looking at the past. I was in the man's mind too, but why isn't Samael here as well?

I dived up a tree since I felt power here. A power that felt old and deadly, and I was wondering how this man's subconscious led me here to the past. Alpha John approached them and bent his knee to the one in white.

"Is everything ready?" A lady's voice spoke out from the purple robes. It sounded familiar.

"Yes. I made sure everyone would play their part. My betas will be gone and so will their friends as long as you rogues keep up your part of the plan." Alpha John says, making me growl, but they didn't hear me.

"Good, good," the lady's voice says, and she starts cutting her arm over some sort of pot while the others look on.

"And the prison?" A man's voice in the white robe says. "It is prepared and spelled, yes?" He asks. His voice is raspy and deep, and I've heard it before. I just don't know where.

"The prison is spelled and guarded just as you asked my lord." Alpha John says. Prison? Do they mean anything to me?

"Good, I will use her when the time is right." The white-robed man said. I get chills with everything he says. Where have I heard his voice? The lady in the purple robes removes her hood. I can see that her hair is long and black. Her eyes are reptilian and green. A black mamba hangs around her neck, hissing, and moving in and out of her robes. She takes the black mamba out fully and it hisses.

"What visions do you see, Pythia, of my outcome? Will I be successful?" The white-robed man said to the woman. So, her name was Pythia. Noted. Pythia makes a hard breathing sound before her eyes turn bright yellow and her head looks at the sky as she opens her mouth. The Black Mamba slithered into her mouth. That got the

attention of everyone here and they looked at her, as if waiting for something. At first, it was nothing. No sound in the forest was heard, down to the bugs. Then, she spoke, and her voice was deeper, yet still feminine as she spoke. I'm a chilling voice.

Cursed stone

Broken stone

the cursed it will reap

Heaven and Hell is what I foresee.

In its midst, a hero will arise.

From victory will come the hero's own demise.

The Luna Dynamis will know when she sees

Her choice will lead the world to chaos or victory.

When she was done, the snake slid out her mouth and wrapped itself around her neck. Her eyes turned back to their reptilian state, but she glanced my way. Everyone else did too, and I hid further in the tree. None of them saw me, but something tells me she knows I am here though. I feel she has such strong power. What is she?

"Does this mean my plan will fail?" the man in white demanded to know while gripping her face, causing her to break eye contact with my direction as he forced her to look at him. She gave him a smile which didn't touch her eyes.

"Don't worry my lord, everything will go exactly how it is supposed to go" she assures him, which makes him nod and release her. She sat down while everyone started engaging in their own conversations. Her eyes went to the ground, and I heard a hissing sound from behind me. I turned around only to come face to face with the Black Mamba. I hadn't noticed it leave her neck.

"The Luna Dynamis." I heard its voice in my head. Raspy but feminine. I contemplated running since she could blow my cover, but she must have sensed me, since before I could jump, it moved closer until it was eye level with me.

"I am not a foe Lunar, rather a friend and ally. I felt the presence of a future wolf breaking through these rogues. The fact that you have come here at this exact time must mean you seek answers regarding what's about to happen." She says, and I nod, not trusting her enough to speak.

"I know why you are here, and you will be provided with the answers you seek. It is dangerous here and you must not be seen by him, as he is the only one other than me who will be able to see your form, as well as those connected to you. When you get back to your time tell Samael, Pythia, says to bring the Amethyst jewel to the Silver Gate. He will know what it means. I will be seeing you soon." her voice says, and the Black Mamba pulls away from my face. She knows Samael. As my vision started to swirl, I heard the man speak.

"It is time. She will soon be mine. You know what to do. Bring her to me. ALIVE! " He growls at the rogues and removes his hood. So, he was behind my parents' attack. The one all behind Sabrina's death all this time. I remembered Alpha John's words to me before he died.

Flashback

"Who is this thing that wants me?" I asked John, but he laughed?

"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.

End Of Flashback

That arrow.

The same arrow he put into a prisoner the day I let him mark me.

The face behind the white robe, It was Xavier.

Before I could react, time seemed to push forward as I sat in this same tree. I saw myself and a face I missed so much. It was Sabrina. I watched in awe as we played in the leaves. We were both so innocent and free here. It made me realize just how much has happened in the last year. As I watched, half smiling through my tears, I saw Sabrina suddenly perked up, alerted. I saw the five wolves stalking their way to them. I started to intervene and go kill them, but Lunar spoke.

"This is the past. These events must happen for our future to happen. As much as it pains me too, you must not intervene", Lunar warns. Sadness tore through my whole body as I watched the wolves demand the white wolf who they didn't even know they had at the time. I watched Sabrina, ready to fight. Ready to die for me, even with barely any training. I watched myself, terrified. I watched as they were about to kill us until my parents and Sabrina's intervened.

I watched Sabrina, and I rode off on Lori and Adam. I shed a tear as I knew what was coming next. The five wolves circled my mom and dad before attacking all at once. I had never seen my mom fight before, but she was marvelous in her technique, as well as my dad Daniel. They were fighting side by side watching each other's backs. They were down to two rogues. They also seemed to be gaining the upper hand before a black mist started blinding them, allowing one of the rogues to tear my dad apart. I stifled a cry, wanting to help him, but Lunar took over and held me in the tree. I was no longer in control of my body as I was made to watch from inside my own mind. The last wolf looked around in fear at the unknown mist, probably thinking it was my mother causing it, and ran away.

In her rage, my mother tore apart the wolf that took her second chance mate before the smoke started pinning her down and it threw her against the tree. At that moment, I heard a small growl and Lunar looked behind me as we both saw a man with purple eyes. I knew him, but I didn't know where from, and I couldn't remember where. I started to attack him, but Lunar still held control and she seemed to trust him for some reason. He looked on at me as we watched Xavier emerge from the smoke, covered in his white robe.

"I've come for your daughter and soon I will have her. I know she is the Luna Dynamis and soon she shall be mine." he said deeply, with his eyes red, although he shouldn't have been no more than my age at that time, but from what I can recall, demons can possess anyone they choose, so it's possible he is in the body of another right now. I feel fear, but also feel protective of my mother as I try to fight Lunar's control over my body, but Lunar doesn't budge. I can feel this is just as hard for her as it is for me. My mother, however, doesn't look the least afraid.

"You may kill me, demon, but my daughter is strong. She will NEVER BE YOURS!" My mother shouted defiantly, and I felt so proud of her. I looked over to the man behind me and I could see the same emotion in his eyes.

"Hmmm. Kill you. Yes, that is the plan, isn't it" he said, and the black smoke seemed to start to envelop her, choking her. I can see life leave her eyes and she looks up into the trees and her eyes go from me to the man behind me. They both widen and I look at the man behind me who has a tear running down his face. Just who is this mystery man and why do I feel a strange connection to him?

When I turned back to the ground, the smoke, Xavier, and my mother were gone without a trace. Lunar then gave me back full control.

I jumped out of the tree and the man did the same.

"Jasmine, we must go now," he said to me. How does he know my name?

"Who are you?" I eyed him, waiting for an answer.

"She said you may not remember," he muttered to himself, but I heard him.

"WHO... ARE... YOU?" I demanded.