

## Chapter 35

### Samael Pov

I'm worried about my beauty. She is under so much stress, and I knew it was affecting her state of mind. I just had no idea it was this bad. I can see she is slowly breaking down and it breaks my heart. I don't have a clue how to help her. Seeing her own dead brother? It's not that I don't believe her, I just don't know how to help her. My knowledge of banishing demons, but I have never had any training in the spirit realm. Though now that I think of it, there are two people who do seem to have this knowledge, and thank goddess, we would be headed straight to them. I linked Rynyxon even though I can feel he is still upset with me, but he will be okay. I linked Harmon and Ava to get ready since I knew neither of them would pass on the chance to come. It was going to be a long trip.

### Brandon Pov

Dreams. More like terrors. Ever since I was little, I have been experiencing dreams that would feel so real to me only for me.

Dreams came to me in and out, but only one of them left thoughts in my head as I was getting dressed the next morning. In my dream, I saw smoke all around me. I was in a clearing of some sort and the sky was red. Dead bodies of my mate Harmon, friends, and family were scattered all around me. I saw Jasmine, who was in a white

dress, radiating so much power from her. Much stronger than I had ever felt from her. She turned around and smiled at me, her hazel eyes turning purple as she merged with her wolf. I tried walking to her, but I felt stuck as if something was keeping my feet to the ground.

"Jasmine." I started, but when I looked back up, she was grinning at something as she looked at her side. A black ball of smoke started forming until it formed a person.

"Xavier," I growled. Harmon had already filled me in on Jasmine's evil mate and I wanted to keep my new family safe at all costs. He winked at me and embraced Jasmine in a deep kiss that enraged both me and my wolf, but we were still bound to the ground. When he finished kissing her, he let her go and held her hand. Jasmine's dress was now black, and her eyes were purple with a red iris tint around her. If I thought her power was strong before, it was now magnified as I realized something horrible. It was like her wolf had embraced him, and this was the result.

She looked at me and for the first time I realized I was not afraid for her. I was afraid of her.

"Jasmine," I called out to her, hoping to snap her from her trance. We didn't know each other that well, but I wanted to help her. She didn't respond to me. Instead, when she spoke, it was both her and not her. Her voice was deeper as it mixed with a power so raw it made my head spin.

"I will be more powerful than any creature. You will all kneel at my feet. I am your queen fool. I am your Luna. I will choose who lives." She says, looking around at the dead bodies on the ground before looking at me and raising her left hand to point at me.

"And who dies." she said, and she bawled her hand into a fist. At once, I dropped to the ground, feeling my heart stop. The last thing I heard was Jasmine and Xavier laughing together before I opened my eyes, waking up in my own bed, with Harmon next to me lightly snoring.

Was it just a dream? This isn't the first time I have had a dream like this. The dream first came when I was on Oliver's pack land, and I told Katie and Ava about it. Sometimes I have a hard time choosing what's real and what's not. This is something I would usually just discuss with Ava and Katie, but it will have to wait since where we are going tells me answers will be provided for me. I will bide my time and be patient. I know Harmon is worried about me, but I don't want her to worry. She is the love of my life, and I plan on making her as worry free as I can.

Harmon Pov

"Are you okay?" I asked Brandon as I went into the bathroom to take a shower. The last few nights, Brandon has been having bad dreams, and has woken up in the middle of the night sweating. He hasn't told me, but I feel like he has told Ava, which hurts, but I know they are extremely close. Still, I was worried and though I didn't pry, I wished he would still tell me what was troubling him at night.

I asked Ava and Katie, but they just told me he was already having bad dreams even before they turned and would barely sleep at night.

"Yes, just another dream." he says, kissing my marking spot.

We had already mated on the first night he came here, but he couldn't seem to want to stop, and I didn't have a problem with that. My wolf was going crazy for him constantly and I couldn't get enough, but I was worried more and more each day. He came in behind me and started kissing my neck. I could tell he was trying to distract me, and my inner warrior grabbed his hand and pushed him against the shower wall, which cracked it a bit, but I could tell he wasn't hurt. One thing I loved about Brandon was how strong he was, but how vulnerable he was only to me. Like putty in my hands.

Growing up as an Amazonian, I was trained to believe all women were dominant over all male species, and I loved showing Brandon just how much I stood by that belief, even though I felt like if he wanted to flip me over and dominate me, he could. He was a warrior, the same as I, but his wolf recognized mine as the strongest, therefore I controlled most situations, which was perfect for me.

I pushed my naked body along his as I pinned his arms over his head. He closed his eyes as I ran my hands along his body, taking his member in my hand and started stroking him off. I knew he didn't want to talk about his dream to me, so I did the next best thing. Indulged our sexual needs.

I started to stoop down and take his member into my mouth as I loved watching the way I made him feel as I did, but he used his wolf speed to switch us, so that I was now against the wall, and he was between my thighs on his knees. He loved tasting me just as much as I loved tasting him, but he always wanted me to feel pleasure first before anything, as a way of showing obedience.

I held on to two rails on the wall as he used his hands to grip both my bottom, so my legs were positioned on his shoulders and my body was angled towards him. Even though I love being in charge, it was moments like these that I just melted under him and let him have his way with me. I felt his thick tongue sliding in and out of my pink hole between my soft lips as he slurped on me. The water from the shower was angled another way but we were still getting wet from some droplets and the steam that filled the shower made this so erotic.

Brandon said he has never been with any girl before me, and through my link I can tell he is telling the truth, but I swear he must have had some practice somewhere because, holy fuck, his tongue was hitting some places I had never hit before. "That feels so ... goo... d." I moaned as he increased the speed of his tongue moving in and out of me. I was struggling to hold on to the rails from the coming orgasm that was building in my stomach. His blonde hair and blue eyes were focused on mine as he watched me becoming undone, grunting against my folds, moving his tongue back and forth at a pace.

"You taste so fucking delicious, Harmon. Please come for me baby," he said softly, though he knew I could hear him. His erotic talk was adding to the intense pleasure and when he bit my clit, I couldn't take it anymore. I released my nectar all into his mouth as he groaned with satisfaction for pleasing me and slurped every bit of my nectar up until I was a quivering mess. He stood up, making sure to hold my body and stand me up before kissing me.

As much as I loved him pleasing me, I derived a lot of my pleasure from pleasing him, so now it was my turn. I turned the water off and grabbed his hand leading to the bedroom.

"Bed. Now." I commanded, even though he was still wet. The servants would change our sheets anyway. He did as commanded. I knew my commands were a turn on for him. He hopped on the bed and laid on his back with his arms over his head as if he knew what I liked. If it wasn't obvious by now, yes, I love control.

I used a rope from my drawer of treasure to tie him up to the headboard and I walked to the edge of the bed. His eyes followed my every step-in anticipation, waiting patiently. I stopped at the headboard as he laid bare for me, my eyes raking his body like a predator stalking her prey.

"You were naughty, taking over in the bathroom like that." I told him, cuffing his feet to the bedpost.

"I am sorry mistress, I know you will have to punish me," he said, smirking at me. He knew he was about to enjoy his punishment as I always made sure to switch it up.

"You're damn right I'm about to punish you." I told him as I hopped over the bed post and crawled up to him. I run my hands along his hard abs as I straddle his already erect member.

"Your punishment is not being able to cum until I do it at least three times," I commanded, and he nodded.

"Words!" I growled, slamming hard onto his member, causing him to groan in pleasure.

"YES!" he growled, causing his eyes to turn black. His wolf was merging with him, which somehow always heightened the pleasure. I rode him hard and fast, never stopping as the room was filled with moans and groans. I watched him struggle against his restraints not being able to touch me. He loved touching me. It didn't take me long to reach all three orgasms and, as promised, he waited. Being a wolf, when I slowed down, I would get my energy back very fast, which is why wolves loved sex so much.

I could feel his members twitching beneath me out of control. He had already stopped himself from coming with me every time.

"Please. Mistress, please." he cried out, as he was a groaning mess. "Now!" I shouted as I had reached my final orgasm, followed by his and he let out a loud growl. I'm sure it was loud enough to where Ava might have overheard, and I laughed at the scolding she will probably give me later. I collapsed on him as he spilled his cum inside me and we stayed that way for a while before we got ready to prepare for the journey.

Ava Pov

Geez Harmon, I thought to myself as I overheard Brandon growling from what must have been in pleasure. Those two are like jackrabbits. I'm sure without a wolf, she would have broken Brandon in a heartbeat. I was glad two people I loved finding love with each other as mates. I was getting my weapons ready for wherever we were going. Dad linked me to be ready and prepared for anything.

I knew he knew Harmon had secretly trained me, which is why I'm sure he wasn't surprised when I held my own in the fight with Oliver's pack. He was upset, but I

could sense pride. Being half witch, I had the ability to read auras, which is why my attitude towards Jasmine has slowly been changing. Before, I was skeptical of her, and wary, even though she is my sister. I wanted to give being sisters a chance, but then Brandon told me about his dreams. I had the ability to dream dive. Something I had only just learned I could do.

I jumped in Brandon's dreams for the last few nights to try to figure out what had been happening to him and I was terrified each time. He was dreaming of Jasmine. My sister. An evil version of her. I thought back to the prophecy about her. My dad didn't know about the second part of it, but I have learned a lot from Oliver's pack, and I saw the full prophecy in Oliver's office.

Among her wolves lies another fated mate. Born of hate

He holds corruptness in his heart, destruction in his mind.

His fur will be black as midnight, with a red streak of fur over his stomach.

The mark of evil

Blessed by the one who holds command over all things dark. The devil

Should Luna Dynamis ever accept him in her heart

His power will increase to be thrice more than hers

She would lose herself to his darkness.

And together, no one will stand in their way.

I was right to be weary if she had already started to embrace Xavier. Or her wolf has.

She was adamant that her wolf would never do it. So why the hell is Brandon having these dreams? I have also speculated on how Brandon's having these dreams because

they sound more like visions, but I will leave it for later. I have always done what I could to protect my family by keeping my power in check. Watching them all dead in Brandon's dream is a huge red flag. My mother was a powerful witch of her own and if it comes to it, sisters or not, I will destroy her before she destroys the world and our family along with it.