

## Chapter 37

### Jasmine Pov

It was the longest pause while everyone looked at me, waiting for me to say something. Waiting for my reaction, but to be honest, I had none. I wanted to react. Be scared. Be frightened. My life was slowly turning to shit all over again, and all I have seemed to do lately is pass out, cry, or faint. I don't know if it was the demon blood controlling my emotions or not, but I just felt... empty. What was worse, is that Samael wouldn't even look at me. I was feeling utterly alone.

"He doesn't love you." A voice spoke up in the room as I sat down trying to figure out how to process this. Across from me was Oliver, looking just as real and just as pathetic when I last saw him. He had this evil smirk on his face. I looked around at everyone else, but I knew they couldn't see him. First Darnell. Now Oliver. I looked at Isaac.

"What are the symptoms of me turning into a demon?" I asked.

"Well, from what my father went through, he started having nightmares. Scary ones. Ones that kept him awake at night and not wanting to go back to sleep. Second, he was seeing the ghosts of his kills. Mixing with demon blood in the beginning allows you to become more entwined with the dead, but you can only see either those you killed or those with the strongest ties to you." he explained. I sat down looking at Oliver as he explained this, who was eyeing me with interest as he sat opposite from me waiting. Most likely for me to fall apart.

"Of course. I should have realized this sooner. What else?" Dad asked.

Realized what sooner?

He sat on one side of me, and Harmon sat on the other. I was glad to know out of everyone, Harmon and I were still on great terms. Ava, Brandon, and Katie stood on one side listening intently, but Brandon was the one who seemed to be the one listening above everyone. His facial expressions confused me as he looked at me knowingly. Like he had been expecting this somehow.

"He became more violent. Snapped more easily at others. Engaged in fights and killed without mercy. His transformation would have been complete on the last blood moon, but I killed him myself before I did." Isaac explained.

I felt a taste of fury, but it was not my own and I looked at the source. It was coming from Samael. He was a ray of anger and regret. I reached out to touch him, but he just backed away. I know pain touched my eyes when I saw the pain in his. He held my eyes for another second before turning around and leaving the room. Oliver burst out laughing as if it was the funniest thing ever, and it took everything I had not to jump across the table knowing everyone would see me fighting air. He winked at me then disappeared.

"He isn't upset with you." Dad told me, and I looked at him.

"Well, he has a funny way of showing it." I told him and slumped in my chair as I processed what Isaac told me. Death seemed to be the only solution to what was happening to me, but how can I just die? I'm supposed to be this important white wolf of prophecy meant to save the world.

"It's true. He isn't. He is more upset with himself." dad said.

"Explain." I told him.

"When Samael was six years old, living in his birthplace, his father ended up being seduced by a demon woman. He abused Samael and Samael's mother as his transformation took place. He did utterly horrible things to him. Things Samael would never talk about. When he completed his transformation that year, he went on a killing spree in the pack, assassinating his own mate, Samael's mother, In the process. Samuel's powers, which we can only assume come from his mother, were triggered and he was able to kill his father. I found Samael in the forest alone, surviving off berries and living in a small cave before I brought him back to our pack, where your mother and I lived, as well as your grandparents here." Dad explained, gesturing to Isaac and Josie, who had their eyes narrowed at him.

"Your mother loved Samael as her very own. When our pack was attacked, your mother and I agreed that we would travel far with each of you, so that no one would know of either of your powers." Dad said.

"She was meant to come with us. They both were. And you convinced her being by herself was her best option. It is because of being alone that she is now dead." Josie seethed.

"The pack had a traitor in it. Someone told the demons where our pack was. Jessica and I didn't know who to trust. It was her idea for us to split and separate Samael and Jasmine. You think I wanted to separate from my fucking mate? Dad said angrily.

"We found the traitor and killed him. She would have been safe. They both would have been safe!" Josie's voice rose and broke a bit. I was starting to understand why there was so much anger and resentment. Dad turned his attention to me.

"Our pack was the last pack of white wolves ever to exist. Because of this, the moon goddess herself cast a barrier so no one would find our pack, unless they were invited in by a member. One of our pack members betrayed our pack and all hell broke loose after. We made the best decision for both of you. You and Samael's aura together generated power that was like a beacon after we guessed you were mates, which is

why we kept you both apart and kept a spell on you to keep your identities hidden. I didn't want to leave you, my light." dad said as he cupped my cheek.

"I didn't want to leave you or your mother. You both were the light of my whole life, but we made the decision that we thought was for the best. Being a white wolf means having a special connection to the moon goddess. I prayed to her to bless your mother with a second chance mate, but to keep me and her mated as well, so I could feel if anything ever happened to her. I should have known your mother would have given the same prayer, since it was not too soon after that I met my second chance mate as well. Your mother found her mate, your dad, but she also found a way to separate the mate bond from me as well. Even though the bond was separate, I still felt her death, like a thousand white hot knives in my chest."

"I figured with her death, the spell she had on you would be broken, but it wasn't. You were still hidden, and with that, I assumed you were killed as well." dad explained, and his voice broke a bit too.

The spell did break with her death. Our mother's wolf asked me to keep you cloaked from anyone who would have sensed your power until the time was right, on the day of your 13th birthday. When she died, I kept the cloak I had that kept us hidden and I'm doing so, kept us protected, Lunar explained.

"Samael and I came to England, where I was friends with the King, and he agreed to let us stay there," Dad said.

"Samael and I met while Rynyxon was talking to my father. As my father's only daughter, he tried to raise me in the ways of being a proper woman, when all I wanted to do was train and hunt. While Rynyxon was talking to dad, Samael found me outside hitting a stick against a tree, and said he knew I would make a great warrior someday. It was then I knew he would be my brother in all things that moment, and so he has." Harmon told us.

"After our pack was attacked and the demon forces were driven away, we took what remained of our pack and relocated here, where the moon goddess put a more solid

barrier around us, via the hurricane that surrounds the island. Only those of white wolf blood know where it is. Samael, Ava. Harmon and your father found us a few years ago from his friends here and your father entrusted one of our members to guard the Amethyst Stone.

"What is so special about this stone?" I asked.

"It is said to have mystical properties given by one of the first and oldest breeds of supernatural creatures to ever exist. The Seraph. It is a stone that will incinerate any demon. I was given the stone as its protector, but I realized it was no longer safe, as rumors were going around that the demon king was looking for it, so I came here, and I gave it to an old friend of mine to hide it", Dad said.

It was at this very moment that someone knocked on the door and came in. The lady that came in was very tall and muscular. She wore thick purple robes, and her hair was like a river, blue and wavy. Her eyes, too, were hazel.

"Deloris", dad greeted as he stood up and went over to her, giving her a small hug. She kissed his cheek.

"Rynyon, great to see you again" she said. Her eyes then glazed over and turned a bright pink before they landed on me.

"I remember you," she said to me and flashed me a perfect grin. I held back the urge to say, well I don't remember you. I'm sure that was the demon in me wanting to be a smart ass. I simply gave her a small smile.

"I was there the day you were born Luna Dynamis. If you wish to save those you love, go with the little girl. You will understand this meaning later," her voice said in my head.

As I looked at her in confusion, she held my gaze before turning back to dad.

"I assume you're here for this," she said and snapped her fingers. A rock fell from up high and landed in her hand.

The Amethyst Jewel was like a purple diamond in the shape of a small stone. As the jewel touched her hand, I could feel the power that pulsed inside of it, and it made me a bit dizzy. The power kept pulsing, and it was like it was calling my name in the form of a small melody. I found myself wanting to touch it. I stood up and started walking to it. Dad saw my gaze transfixed on it and tried to stop me as I attempted to pass him and get to it. All I knew was that I needed the stone. I was going to get it. "Move. I must get it. I must have it" I yelled, unaware of what I was saying. I was transfixed. Harmon and Brandon stood beside dad, preventing me from passing. Lunar was beyond pissed and wanted to murder them.

"No. You are tainted with demon blood now. This stone kills demons. One touch of that stone and you will die" dad said, shaking me out of my trance. That snapped me out of it quickly and I looked into his eyes.

"Ipsum autem abscondam, donee novis Tempus," Deloris said suddenly, and the rock turned into a black stone. I wasn't feeling the need to touch it anymore, and I was thankful the song stopped playing in my head. Harmon gripped my arm to steady me since I was feeling lightheaded and helped me sit back down.

"What was that?" I asked dad.

"The stone is designed to lure demons and kill them once it's touched. It draws them in like a siren song until they know nothing else but touching the stone. It is the ultimate weapon, designed to kill them" he said, checking my eyes and using his wolf to check my heartbeat.

"I've placed a spell on the stone to keep its power hidden so it does not call to you, but whatever you do you must not touch the stone. While I have nullified its power, it is still powerful enough to kill you. Being that you are not fully transformed yet, I would say it's 50/50, but I wouldn't change it", Deloris explained to me, and I nodded appreciatively.

"Why have you finally come for the stone?" Isaac asked us. Dad watched him for some time before speaking.

"The prophecy." Dad said, and Josie gasped.

"So, it is time then." she said, looking at me.

"She needs to be killed," Ava said and everyone turned to her. Dad looked at her like she had grown another head.

"Why this sudden anger against her? You've never had a problem with her before." dad asked her.

"I didn't know who she really was before." Ava said with her eyes narrowed. I had a sudden itch to reach out and tear her throat out. Ava took off her necklace and her eyes glowed purple. She looked at Brandon.

"I don't know how, but I have seen what you saw while you were dreaming. I know it will soon come to the past, or maybe it's some kind of warning. It's time they saw it too", she said and chanted in Latin. At once, the scenery shifted, and it was my dream all over again. The red glow of the moon, the dead bodies, but in this one I was embracing Xavier. I could feel my love for him, but that's not what scared me. What scared me was my aura. It was dark. Completely and utterly dark. I watched as Brandon called to me, trying to help, and my eyes went wide as I watched myself killing him, but not before she looked at me and spoke.

"This is your future. Get ready to embrace it."

We were all thrown out of the vision and landed back in the library. Everyone's eyes landed on me. Even Harmon was in front of Brandon, looking at me with a mixture of hurt, anger, and confusion.

"Now do you see why she needs to die?" Ava said, as her purple eyes took me in. They all saw what I would become when I embraced him. What was it I said in there? I decide who lives and who dies.

Even my father, who was my number one supporter, put himself between Ava and I, looking conflicted.

"You're a seer." Deloris said to Brandon, which caused everyone's eyes to leave me and go to hers. She grinned.

"I knew I sensed the presence of one, I just had no idea it would be a male. They are all usually female. I know you are all shaken about what you see, but seers' visions are always misinterpreted. You've seen what could happen. Visions tend to change." she explained.

"I've been having this vision for a very long time now," Brandon said, looking at me.

So, have I. I thought to myself.

"Then you will understand when I do what I have to do." Ava said and started chanting.

My heart started feeling like it was being torn from my chest and an itchy feeling sparked through my whole body.

"No!" dad yelled and tried to stop her, but she flung him to the side, and he hit the wall and fell unconscious.

Lunar helped me, I begged, but she didn't come forward.

"If I come forward, my instinct right now is to kill her, which you will regret later. Instead, draw from my power." Lunar said and I did. I used my power and flung Ava to the side where she crashed into a bookcase. The pain was dying down. At that



moment, Samael came back in and watched me as I threw Ava against the bookcase and ran to her. He freaking ran to her. Not me. His own mate.

"What the hell?!" he growled at me angrily as he lifted Ava's unconscious body up. "All of you are just fucking watching as you let her attack Ava!" Samael growled at everyone who was just observing. Before anyone could open their mouths, he growled at me.

"Leave!" he said, looking at me, and I was feeling hurt. I wanted to defend myself but the look in everyone's eyes here told me they all agreed with Ava's choice to kill me. Even Harmon, who I considered my best friend, was shielding her mate from my eyes. I could tell she didn't know what to do, but I can also see how she even considered letting Ava kill me, just to save him.

I looked at the door and saw the little girl from earlier peeping at me through the window.

Come to the forest, her voice said in my head. I was feeling alone. So alone. It was at that moment, I felt as if I knew I had to finish this journey alone. With not even my mate to help me. It was for the best. It would keep everyone protected. Even my own sister, even though I could understand why she hated me so much now. I took one last look at everyone before closing my eyes and, as a tear fell, I used my powers to disappear from the room and landed in the forest. A blue portal was opened in front of me.

"Come on, she is waiting," the little girl said to me. I remembered Deloris' words from earlier, so I let her grab my hand, pulling me forward into the portal, and I followed as it closed behind us, separating me from them for good.