

Chapter 63

Harmon POV

Someone was watching me. That much was clear as I made my way back home. I promised myself I wouldn't be going back any time soon, but it seemed like things were about to happen. Events are much bigger than myself. My mission to find Brandon's body was not over, and I planned to keep looking, but everything in my mind told me to go back home. Somehow, the answers would be waiting for me. I traveled through some cities until I came close to the border of my home. Every time I turned around, I saw someone in black jeans and a black hoodie getting closer and closer. I decided to travel through the trees. I would catch them off guard and kill this stalker. I waited in a tall oak tree until I saw the stalker pass the tree I was in.

They were too late in turning around, as I had jumped out of the tree, putting my dagger into their back. They fell to the ground. I grabbed my knife from their back and pulled the hood off of them, but the sight of who it was made me stagger. No way in a million years did I think he would be here. Right in front of me.

"Brandon," I gasped, rushing to him as he stood up. I hugged him. However, as I hugged him, my wolf yelled for me to back away immediately. How could she say that? Our mate was here. Our mate was alive, I thought to myself, as my arms were tight around his waist. He didn't hug me back. That was when the red flags started to form, and I sensed danger. His body was cold as ice. He felt stiff. I pulled back, looking into his eyes. His face was pale. He looked at me, emotionless, as if trying to figure me out.

"Brandon?" I asked, but no response came. Out of uncertainty about what was about to happen, I put my hand behind my back, pressing the button on the ring Samael gave me. Suddenly, someone was behind me, but it all happened so quickly.

"Hello," a female voice said from behind me. As I turned around to see her, Brandon was behind me in a flash, hitting my head, and all I saw was darkness as I blacked out.

I woke up in what seemed to be a cell. My senses were tingling. I knew at once that I was not in my realm. The air here is so humid. Where is this place? I used my wolf hearing to listen. I could hear the screaming. It was shrill, as if someone was being tortured. It was horrifying, as I heard ripping sounds and metal being slung around. What was this place? I turned to look at the bars of the cell, only to see none other than Brandon, standing right outside of the cell with his arms folded, watching me.

Brandon/Emilio Pov (After Ava and Adam were kidnapped.)

Ana was speaking to this new girl, who resembled Ana greatly, as I stood to the side, watching. My hearing was taken away. Ana said it was a side effect that would happen due to her bringing me back. I could only hear Ana in my head for now, which I didn't mind at all. The guy we brought with us has passed out. The guy looked like he had just been through hell. Probably being tortured somehow. Ana was great at saving our lost ones. I looked at the girl again. She looked so much like Ana somehow.

They could be related somehow. I wondered if this was one of the people Ana told me about. One of the ones that took her life away. The ones we were retaliating against. As Ana spoke with the girl, something was happening. My head started buzzing somehow, and I was suddenly not in the room. I was in a forest of some sort.

There was a midst all around and a strange house in the middle of the forest. I turned around to see myself standing right there. He was looking at me strangely.

"Who are you?" I said it aloud. He spoke, but I could not hear him. He seemed to be looking right through me. I turned back around as I watched him walk up to someone who had just appeared behind me. It was the girl I had been dreaming about. She is beautiful. That was my first thought. Lately, I had been seeing her in my dreams, and we were always together, laughing and talking. Was this just another dream? I watched as the beautiful girl cried out to my alter ego, trying to touch him, but they couldn't touch. He was talking to her. I could tell it must have been something important because a worried look appeared on her face.

The scene then shifted, and I saw myself in a dark room with the girl we had just taken. My alter ego was also there, and we were talking. I witnessed the scene of us being bitten by a man, whose features seemed to shift into those of an animal. I could see Ana in the background with a smile on her face. The scene shifted again to my alter ego, protecting the purple-eyed girl from a man who looked like he was trying to harm her.

Suddenly, I was thrown back to the present as I heard Ana's voice in my head, telling me to fetch the homeless man she had brought earlier. According to her, the man was a rapist and deserved death. I did as she asked, and I watched her cut the man open. The girl that was on the table was looking at me. Was the dream real? Did we know each other somehow? Was I her protector? If I were, then that would not explain how Ana was able to be in the room with that girl, watching her get bitten, and doing nothing about it. Also, why do I keep dreaming about the beautiful, wild-looking girl with the hazel eyes?

Watching the blood of the man spill onto the floor turned my thoughts away from everything. EAT. EAT. EAT. Blood somehow always triggered my need to feed. Ana said I would only feed on the really depraved, so I made sure I enjoyed each meal she gave me. While I ate, I looked into the mirror and saw the girl on the table looking at me in horror.

For a moment, I stopped eating. I didn't like the way she looked at me. It made me feel weird. Her path was blocked again by Ana as she stood up. I finished my meal while watching the ground shake as Ana was doing something to it. After my meal,

I gave no thought to the girl on the table or even the dream I had just had. It was like it had been wiped away. I felt free.

"After we take these two to my father, we're going on a hunting mission. I don't know what my father plans for Ava, but I need to make sure she behaves. We're going to go pick up an insurance policy," Ana's voice said in my head. I nodded. After we seemed to have portaled somewhere else, people dressed in all black with burnt skin on their faces came to take the unconscious guy and the girl named Ava away. The surroundings were strange. The sky was as black as night.

There were gray clouds in the sky and lighting that hit the rocky, burned ground at random times, leaving a trail of smoke behind. The place smelled like death and fear. Suddenly, lightning struck the ground in front of Ana and me. A massive ball of red smoke formed, turning into a very tall man. He had to have been at least nine or ten feet tall. Darkness seemed to pour out of him. He wore a black-and-white suit. His skin was pale and had a glow to it. His hair was black, with streaks of gray.

It was pulled in a low ponytail behind him. His eyes matched his suit. One was all white, and the other was all black. As his figure finished forming, two pairs of white wings spread from his back, stretching at least 6 feet in width on each side, before retreating back into his form. He was magnificent. Scary, but magnificent.

I saw Ana kneel in front of him, so I did the same, standing up when she did. He turned his eyes away from her after giving her a cold smile and looked at me. It was as if I saw nothing but myself, floating in the endless darkness as I looked into his eyes. I turned my eyes down. He and Ana seemed to be having a conversation. I kept my eyes down. After they were done, Ana took my hand, and we portaled back into our realm in the basement. She took some of my blood and mixed it with some substance. She poured the substance on a map, and it pooled up in one place. She then took my hand, and we portaled from the basement into what looked like a town filled with people. My head started buzzing. Something was here. Something I needed to find. I could feel its presence moving away from me.

"Follow it. It's what we are here for," Ana's voice said in my mind. I nodded and followed my instincts. I hadn't even realized Ana was no longer with me. I followed the presence for what seemed like an hour until I reached a massive forest, surrounded by green trees. The presence seemed to stop. I don't know what I was following, but I knew whatever it was, it was here. Before I could turn around, I felt a pain in my back. I grunted from the pain, but I knew I would heal.

"Help me." I tried linking to Ana. I didn't get a reply. I was certain I was about to die again. The person pulled the knife out of my back. The hood I was wearing was pulled back, revealing my face, and the person jumped away from me as I pushed them off me. I paused as I turned and saw her. It was hers. The wild girl from my dreams.

She looked shocked to see me. Her eyes welled up. I don't know why, but I didn't like seeing tears in her eyes. I could see Ana, who had just appeared in the forest, making her way towards us. I was not sure of what to do or how to react, so I kept still. Who was this stranger? Why did my body want to hold her the second I saw her? My head started pounding, as if something was trying to break through. Harmon, don't cry, I thought to myself as she hugged me.

Wait, why did I even think that? Harmon, what a strange name I just gave her. She pulled away, looking at me confused. Before I returned her hug, Ana was behind her, grabbing her from behind.

"Subdue her, now," Ana commanded me. Before I knew it, I was hitting the girl in the head from behind, knocking her out. I could not help it. I just knew I had to do it. It's what Ana commanded me to do. We traveled back to the dark realm and ended up in what seemed like a prison. It was filled with what seemed to be cells that stretched far and wide. Ana tossed the girl into the cell and commanded me to watch her while she took care of some business. Ana portaled away, leaving me alone with the girl, who was on the floor, unconscious. Bars separated us from each other, and I wanted to tear those bars away, but she was a prisoner.

After a while, she woke up and looked around. She took in her surroundings until her eyes landed on me. She was speaking, but I still could not hear her. I had been studying her for a while. Everything about her seemed so familiar, and yet I could not place her. She reached her hands through the bars out of me but pulled them back immediately as her face contorted in pain. It seemed as if the bars had burned her. She backed away until she hit the wall and put her head into her knees when she brought them up to her chest. I was feeling her emotions. Her sadness. It was thick. Just as thick as the fear and anger I felt in this entire place. After a while, two men with burned faces appeared in front of me. The girl had just fallen asleep as they unlocked her doors. Before they touched her, she awoke.

She punched one of them in the face and tried to punch the other one, but he avoided her punch and threw her on his shoulder. She tried to kick herself off of him, but his grasp was firm. A portal was open, and we all went through it.