

## Chapter 8

### Jasmine Pov

The pain I had been putting up with these last few years was nothing compared to the pain I am feeling right now. My head feels like it's about to burst into two.

"Jasmine, you must calm down. The more you resist me, the more painful it will be for both of us" a soothing voice said. I closed my eyes and tried to relax and concentrate on the voice of my wolf. I relaxed my body enough while doing so.

"That's it. You are doing great. Let me take over", She said, and I did. At once, the pain had ended. When I opened my eyes, I could feel another presence in my head.

"Holy Shit," Sabrina said, looking into my eyes.

"What?" I ask her. She doesn't reply, so I growl a little in annoyance and at one she and Lori are on the ground. What the fuck?

"Get Up," I told them, grabbing Sabrina's arm and pulling it up. She looks at me wide-eyed.

"Why did you both drop? Are you okay?" I asked.

"Your wolf is very powerful," Lori said. At once, I felt a burn in my stomach. I lifted my shirt and saw my crescent birthmark glowing purple. My vision was much more improved now, and for some reason, I could see my eyes through Sabrina's. They were glowing purple. The memory of my 13th birthday suddenly resurfaced. Sabrina and Lori start talking to each other.

"That was when I first surfaced," the voice says in my head.

My wolf. My wolf is here.

"That's right," She giggles. Her voice is so strong and reassuring. Much stronger than my small voice. Weak and pathetic.

"Don't ever assume your pathetic Jasmine. You wouldn't have me inside of you if you were." She says, and I smile.

"Thank you. What is your name?" I asked her,

"My name is Lunar," she replied. It's a beautiful name

"Nice to meet you Lunar," I told her. I looked towards Sabrina and Lori.

"Why did they bow," I asked her.

"I will tell you when I am ready. But for now, I do believe you are scheduled to train with Sabrina", she says, reminding me.

Lori and Sabrina are still talking.

"My wolf Lunar says it's time to go back to training," I tell them confidently. Lori takes a huge sniff.

"You still smell human," she tells me.

"For your protection, we will announce ourselves to others when we are ready, but after scanning your memory, I feel I need to conceal myself for now. There are many people here I do not trust", Lunar replies.

"Lunar says there are people here she doesn't trust, and she doesn't want to announce her spirit form yet," I tell them, and they nod.

I spent the rest of the afternoon training with Sabrina and Lori. Turns out, I can move much faster than an average wolf. I also can see and calculate moves before they happen. I move so fast it's like they are happening in slow motion. My eye color has gone back to normal and so has my birthmark. Lunar says I will get the answers I will need soon. I just have to be patient and have courage.

Almost a year has gone by since the day I received Lunar. I am still classified as a runt in the pack, but the most challenging thing has been preventing Lunar from coming forward. I still take all of the beatings. I can hear her in my head saying side comments like she will kill them, or the words Royal, or Luna. I can't make it out

because sometimes she talks a little low like she is talking to herself, which is me, but I mean her wolf spirit self.

No matter the beatings though, Lunar can heal my body instantly. I heal much faster than a normal wolf as well, but all the scars remain. It comes in handy when I come back to my hut beaten to a bloody pulp. It makes Lori's job much easier, so I spend more time training with them. My looks have gotten much better. My brown hair is longer and now falls to my butt. I keep it in a bun at most times, so no one can see it.

I've grown taller. My legs and arms are more toned, and I am very curvy. My eyes are a brighter gold, and my lips are fuller. My breasts, which were a bit underdeveloped, have now grown into cups. They are still small, but they are perky. I wear baggy clothes though, so no one can tell my appearance has changed other than my face. I don't need another reason for them to beat me up. It takes everything I have not to fight back. With all the training I have now, and the experience, I know I could take on all of them, but I choose not to. Lunar says my time will come one day, and I must be patient.

Sabrina also looks different. She is more toned with abs on her stomach. Her hair is a bit longer and she is much taller. Her blue eyes are beautiful, and they hold more determination these days. She honestly belongs in the pack as a warrior, but seeing how they treat me, she says she will never allow herself to be around the fuckers.

There are some days I still see Oliver, but it is less and less. I hear he has been leaving the packhouse for training, and he will be becoming Alpha soon. At the times I do see him, he is all hugged up with one of the bitch twin sisters. Darnell walks around with the other one. I'm pretty sure they are fucking them. I can give two shits about my brother, but for some reason, watching Oliver with his twin gives me twinges of jealousy. I can even hear Lunar growling in my head about it, muttering things like not worthy and an idiot. She doesn't respond when I ask her about it.

The only thing that takes my mind off of him is the thought of one day being able to find my mate. I know he is out there, and I know one day I will find him or maybe he will find me. If he decides to take me away, then hopefully his alpha is nice to the point I can convince him to accept Sabrina, Lori, and Adam. There is no need for them to continue to stay here as well. I know we have a better life waiting out there for all of us, and one day we will claim it!