

(Xeraphina's POV)

As soon as I reached my room, I fell into my soft bed. The black uffy comforter is taking its shape around me. This is what I needed. My muscles spazzed as they all tried to relax simultaneously, the exertion of my muscle for that long didn't help with preventing this. The pain was a welcoming change in my cold, emotionless world. This is why I enjoyed it. No one else around me could understand, because no one else was like me.

As the pain intensified, I sighed in contentment, immediately drifting off to sleep.

A persistent knocking drove me out of my dreams. Why were they bugging me? Did they not know better by now? I wanted to murder the person outside my door, and I almost didn't care who it ended up being. Death would be a better option than my fury anyways. I wasn't getting up, no matter who it was. I waved my hand, causing my door to open. I smelt him before I saw him, and I wondered what it was he needed.

Xavier.

"Xeraphina? What are you doing? We need to get you ready for the ball. Why are you still in the training clothes you were wearing when I found you in the basement? Please do not tell me you have been sleeping this whole time? Xeraphina, are you even listening to me? I need you to get up and shower right now, we have less than an hour before the ball." Xavier ranted in panic. Huh, I slept for two days? No wonder I felt so refreshed. I mean it's a given to sleep for a while after pushing my body beyond its own limit.

I glanced at Xavier as he walked into my view. He looked elegant and almost regal. He was dressed in a white suit, showing off his muscle in all the right places. He had gold trimming of the suit, with gold dress shoes on his feet. His jet-black, chin length hair was combed back in a neat but sexy way. His deep blue eyes sparkled more than usual, and I wondered what he was thinking about right now.

'Should we listen?' Succubus asked, her curiosity always getting the best of her.

'Not right now.' I replied as I tried to block them out. I knew that Succubus was now

invested in what he was thinking. Meaning she will listen either way and probably rant about it later.

"Oh goddess, give me the strength to deal with my sister today. XERAPHINA, I SAID TO

GET UP AND SHOWER. WE DO NOT HAVE MUCH TIME." Xavier said sternly, as if I would

listen to him if I really didn't want to. Right now, the bed was cocooning me in its warm

body, and I never wanted to get up. Xavier sighed, as if he was exhausted or maybe he was

just tired of me, as he sat at the end of my bed. "Sis, I get it and I am sorry. I sent so many

maids up to bring you food and to invite you out. Do you realize how vulnerable you were?

If I had been informed that you were sleeping this whole time, I would have placed a guard

at your door. What if someone came in here and tried to kill you? Forget about it. Mother

doesn't want us to be late and almost all of the guests have started to arrive. We need to

get you ready. I brought your dress and shoes, please just come down as soon as you are

ready."

With that, Xavier left a bag with a box on my desk and left the room. He was worried about

me?

'Get in the shower I want to see all the sexy guys who are attending.' Carmilla screeched in

excitement. I swear she always thought with a dirty mind.

'I want to nd our mate. I hope he is attending.' Artemis sighed dreamily. Always the

romantic and naive one.

I force my muscles to move, as they ache in protest. We have to leave the comfort of our

warm cocoon to shower.

'At least the water will be warm.' Succubus said in amusement. I knew what she was

thinking without her saying anything as she tried to hold her laughter back.

I slid off the bed, peeling my clothes off on the way. Don't judge, it wasn't like there was

anyone else in here and it saved me time. I switched the water on, as hot as the faucet

would allow. I always set my showers and baths as hot as the water could possibly go. I

wanted to feel, and pain was my only release. I hopped in, shutting the glass door behind

me. I sighed in content as the water dripped from every angle, heat searing my body as the

droplets cascaded down my body. This was heaven.

'Or hell.' Artemis grumbled in annoyance. She could block me out if she didn't want to feel

it, no one was making her stay in the front of my mind.

'Oh, let me tell you what I found out. Xavier is worried at someone might attempt our

death. Can you imagine? Apparently, some note was left at the border with ve warriors

staked dead to the trees. He didn't think about what the note said so I don't have any

details. How ironic we almost fry in a library and now a death threat.' Succubus laughed

maliciously, with no humor at all. I scrubbed my hair and body, trying to wash the sleep

away. I also didn't smell as well as I wished I would but working out and then falling asleep

in the same clothes for two days didn't help.

'On to the rest, he is worried he will nd his mate and you will not like her. He is worried he

will nd his mate and she will reject him. Now to think of it, there wasn't a positive thought

about nding his mate. Anyway, mother and father have been ghting and they keep

talking in hush tones or mind link. So, he has no idea why. Oh, he is also worried you will

hate the dress or be late. Now you are caught up.' Succubus continued, as if she was

spreading gossip across the globe. She loved drama and loved making fun of others'

problems. I never let her take it too far with Xavier though. I would never let her make fun

of or invalidate his feelings and thoughts.

I switched off the water, slamming the glass door into the wall. Who in their right mind

decided they are going to threaten my life while killing parts of my pack in the process?

I wrapped my black towel around my body, taking my second one and wrapping up my wet

hair. Let's see what Xavier brought. I walked to my desk, opening the box rst. Dress styled

black combat boots, lined with rubies shined in my eyes. I loved them. I unzipped the bag

next, my eyes widening in shock. I slipped the dress on, staring at myself in shock. Brother

did well. He bought me a translucent wrap dress that hugged my body. It was soft, with a

sexy edge. You could see my arms and shoulders with a deep opening from my chest

down to right above my belly button. Father will not be happy about how revealing this is.

My whole back is exposed as well. Black tulle was placed in a swirling pattern around my

neck, scattered on my arms, covering my breast and lower half. It owed down in a

mermaid style, and I couldn't believe my brother got this for me. I looked... good.

'We look stunning. Finish our hair and make-up.' Artemis demanded in excitement.

I rolled my eyes at her demanding tone. I slipped my boots on, paired the dress with my

captivating ruby drop earrings in cased with glass. My ruby and black diamond pendant,

that masked my scent, t perfectly with this dress. I applied some ruby lip stick, a winged

eye liner, a little mascara and was shocked at how well I looked. My rainbow eyes stood

out more than normal, for a slight second, I thought maybe I should be trying to blend in.

That thought quickly disappeared, I never did well blending in. I always stuck out like a

sore thumb and honestly, I didn't mind. As long as no one tried to talk to me, we were ne.

I pinned up my lilac hair, leaving a few dangling strands to frame my face. I was nally

done and only twenty minutes late.

'We look... breathtaking. Xeraphina, you are beautiful.' Succubus said, shocking all of us.

She is never gushy and emotional like this.

'Mother is going to kill us, we better hurry.' Artemis said in worry. She hated it when people

were disappointed in us. I couldn't believe how different she is from the rest of us and

always thought it would cause a problem. Though it seems she was just the emotions to

our emptiness. She balanced us.

'As if she could. We better nd our mate because this... all this, cannot go to waste.'

Carmilla stated, her sass taking a whole new level. She was already angry that our mate

wouldn't be here, and my efforts would go to waste.

I took graceful steps, as I headed to the ballroom. Putting the act of being a princess in

play. As I graced the top of the stairs with my presence the herald jumped to his feet,

startled at having another to introduce. Lord Sean, my father's old friend.

"I am sorry miss." Lord Sean apologized profusely before directing his attention towards

the audience in the ballroom. "Introducing Princess Xeraphina Goddess Royal, the

daughter of Alpha King Dimitri Royal and Luna Queen Sky Royal." Goddess, I hated that

name. Why did they give me such a strong name to live up to? The Goddess would have

never taken offence if mother gave us different middle names. Does Xavier or I look like

Gods?

I descended down the stairs, as everyone stared at me. Xavier made his way to the

bottom, so he could whisk me out of the spotlight. He knew me so well. Mother and Father

were glaring at me, and I knew it was because I was almost an hour late. They act like I

have been anywhere on time. I haven't.

I usually got sucked into training, running, reading or napping. I honestly don't think I have

ever been on time before, so I don't see why they are that shocked this time. Maybe

because they thought Xavier would get me there on time, though he never has.

Normally I made him late too. As I reached my brother, I placed my hand over his arm,

walking towards our parents.

"You could smile." Xavier whispered, his smile never faltering. Is he serious? I do not smile,

not even a fake one. My cold emotionless face never wavered. I glanced at him, making

him sigh in exhaustion. Did I stress him out that much?

"Xeraphina." Mother and Father acknowledged me, a smile lighting up their faces. No

matter fake or real I didn't see the pointer on why people felt the need to smile so much. I

nodded in acknowledgement, never uttering a word.

"I would like to introduce you to King Vlad, the vampire king and Queen Anastasia, the

Queen of witches." Father said, his powerful Alpha voice echoing inside the ballroom. I

nodded to them, before directing my attention to Xavier.

'I don't see how mother could have given the throne to that witch. She isn't even as strong

as us.' Succubus sassed in annoyance.

'What is your point? Mother is not as strong as us either.' I commented back, silencing her

as she grumbled in annoyance. She just wanted to be Queen herself.

"Good evening, King Vlad and Queen Anastasia. I apologize for my sister's cold

appearance. She does not speak unless she deems t. It is a pleasure to have you both

hear tonight." Xavier says in a respectful tone, as a welcoming smile plasters his face.

They both smile kindly at him, and I wonder how these people are in power. Trusting so

easily of complete strangers.

'Where are the fairies and dragons?' I linked my brother, making his smile falter slightly. He

knows I will leave if he was lying to me.

"They have not arrived yet. Mother and father were informed they were running late.'

Brother linked back. Making me scoff in annoyance. I was glared at for being late, but

these two species have not even arrived yet. What a joke. I glance at Xavier, and he knows

exactly what I want.

"Excuse my sister and me. I will be taking her to get a drink. We will see you around

shortly." Brother told them in a polite tone. King Vlad reached out to grab my hand, but I

dodged him, as I sent a death glare towards him.

King Vlad chuckled humorlessly, "It was a pleasure meeting you Xeraphina. If you do not

nd your mate, I would always be willing to be your chosen."

I held back Artemis' growl and turned sharply away from the creepy man. **k elegant, I

stomped over to the bar, silently fuming.

'I will kill him.' Artemis growled in frustration at his direct invitation.

'We should plan his death; it would be easy.' Succubus cackled in excitement.

'Then take over the vampires. Who better t than us.' Carmilla said dreamily.