

## Seven

(Xeraphina's POV)

'Xeraphina, report to my oce immediately.' Father linked me in a serious tone. I had just stepped out of the shower, and I was annoyed they deemed t to bother me right now. After I left everyone standing there, I headed to get the dragon books I wanted to read, picking up a book about the origins of the God's and Goddess as well. After my shower I was just going to curl up in bed and read my books but instead I had to go to my father's oce. What kind of bullshit is this?

'You better hurry before he gets upset.' Artemis stated in worry. Like I cared if they got upset with me. I am stronger than them all put together and they know I wouldn't listen to any of their punishments anyways.

'You wouldn't hurt them.' Carmilla mocked. That was debatable though.

\*Memory\*

"Xeraphina, you aren't pushing yourself hard enough. You are weaker than I am. I thought you were a wolf." Father mocked me, as Grandfather Ty backed up with panic written on his face. The hell I was. I was stronger than this whole pack put together. I didn't feel the way others did, but Artemis always reminded me we cannot hurt our family.

Where was she now? Oh, that's right. Father mixed up vervain, roses and wolfsbane. Making a toxin that affects all of my counterparts. He usually placed a little amount in every serving of my food so that I could build a tolerance to them. This time he enhanced the effects with mother's magic so that I had to ght without my counterparts. I was ve years old, and he thought I should be able to take him on without my counterparts.

I wiped the blood off my face. As of right now, my nose, right arm and shin are broken. My healing has slowed down and I was still stammering on my feet trying to face my father.

"You are pathetic. Your strength relays in your counterparts, not yourself." Father taunted, fueling my rage that is vibrating throughout my body. Does mother know what he is doing? Does she even care?

As if my thoughts summoned her, she walked into the training room looking at us with her signature blank look. She knew. How could she allow this?

That's it. I channeled every ounce of strength and agility within me. I would kill them with my bare hands, then they would see who was stronger. I taunted father as I blurred around him until he was next to mother. He kept trying to follow my movements, but I could tell it was hard for him. As soon as they were near each other I whipped between them, breaking both their arms as I tangled them together. Mother screamed in agony as father grunted in pain. He looked worriedly at mother and soon, a light bulb seemed to go off in his mind. I spun around quickly as I swung my legs underneath them. They landed with a thud on the ground. Father tried to move mother into a protective area behind him, but he was too slow. I lifted mother, with little to no effort, as I ung her across the room. She slammed hard against the wall, sliding slowly towards the ground. She was unconscious. I turned back towards father as he placed both hands up, his mouth was moving, but I couldn't hear a word he was uttering. I charged at him, wrapping my tiny hand around his neck. He struggled in my grip as all I thought about was tearing his head from his body.

\*End of Memory\*

The only reason I did not kill both of them that day, was because my counterparts came back to me. As soon as I was about to rip my father's head off of his body, Artemis spoke soothingly to me as Carmilla and Succubus lled me with warmth, calming me instantly. I was back to my emotionless self and let father go. I demanded for Grandfather to get them both medical attention and left the training room without even glancing back. Father never taunted me again, he also never allowed mother in the training room again either.

'Can we get out of these depressing thoughts.' Artemis whined.

'I rather like it. Maybe we should have allowed her to nish them off. It is not like we needed them anyways.' Succubus commented in a dark way. Her evil chuckle at the end made her seem sinister. Succubus love independence and honestly didn't care who she killed. If they were in her way, they deserved it.

'Succubus. Do not speak like that. I know you have an evil side, but I also know you love our family.' Carmilla spoke, her shock radiating through my body. By the time they were done bickering I had my black skinny jeans on, black combat boots fastened, and an off the shoulder black sh netted top pulled on.

I walked towards father's oce, blocking my counterparts out. I knew they could still listen but at least I didn't have to hear their commentary right now. I ripped father's door open, not bothering to knock. He demanded for me come here so why not just walk in like I own the place. I sauntered into the oce, ignoring the disapproving stares I received from the council. What the hell were they still doing here? Why do they think they can look at me like that? I could rip them to shreds with my eyes closed and without them seeing my wolf, witch or vampire side.

"Hunny, the council would like to know how you got the survivors and yourself out of the library safely." Father said his emotions were hidden, but I could feel the panic rising inside of him. I'm a witch, duh. The problem is, the council only thinks I am a wolf, a very powerful wolf. My amulet only allows them to smell the wolf on me. Honestly even if I wasn't a wolf, I still think my parents would have made them believe I was. They were scared that the supernatural world wouldn't accept me, they would be too scared to even comprehend the greatness of what I am. I could understand though, I was emotionless, I didn't feel like others and if I wanted to, I could take down the whole supernatural realm.

I stared blankly at my father before turning towards the council. I had no idea what he wanted me to say. If he warned me of this before I came, I could have thought up a lie or adjusted my amulet so they could smell my witch and explain I just received her. Just like my mother. Though that would still be a lie it would also satisfy the council for a little more time.

I stared blankly at the council, pushing my aura on to them. Everyone knew I didn't speak, not because I couldn't but because I chose not to. I honestly think the council thought I couldn't, well that was till I said one word to my brother. I should have linked him. Why would they think I would be willing to talk to them now?

"Xeraphina...." I whipped my stare towards my mother, glaring straight into her soul. I dared her to tell me to speak. I would kill her right in front of everyone here. I watched as she gulped, she recoiled into my father's side in fear. I am sure everyone smelt it. Xavier, who was watching with amusement, turned to the council.

"I was connected in mind link with Xeraphina the whole time you were discussing everything with me. She sensed something and decided it was best to evacuate the library for safety. She min linked mother to remove all the books, knowing how much she loves to read. She didn't inform me that the others and herself got out, making me freak out in front of the library." Xavier announced. I gave him a death glare for saying I loved something and giving mother credit for my save. I honestly didn't care though, no one dared to even look at me the wrong way.

Xavier gave me a cheeky grin before my father cleared his throat, "That makes sense. I didn't have time with my mate, so I didn't know she was involved. Are there any more questions?"

"Is that what happened Luna Queen Sky?" The elder vampire asked as she stared at mother.

I growled slightly, causing the elder to shrink in fear. She dropped her intense gaze on her lap as mother nodded in thankfulness. "Yes, Elder Lee. My daughter contacted me through the link, and I did what she asked. I honestly had no idea something was happening. Xeraphina likes to make weird requests randomly."

I do not, I growled in my head. I know she is trying to save face, but it is so wrong that I hate hiding? I could take on the whole council with just the ick of my nger. Why is everyone so scared of them? The council nodded in agreement, content with the lies they were told. I went to leave as father stopped me with his words, "I think you should stay and hear about the rogue problem."

I looked at him, trying to understand his thought process. I knew everything going on already, I have read all their minds, listened to every word spoken, does my father not know that about me?

I sat in the seat, closest to the door and farthest away from everyone else. Staring at them all intensely. I am sure they felt the murderous intent I had behind my eyes. I was ready to kill. Why father thought it was a great idea I was in here, made no sense to me.

They started discussing the increasing problems occurring with all the packs, villages and species. Even all the kingdoms are being affected. I couldn't focus on all their words, happy one of my counterparts would catch me up later as all the council's thoughts ltered through my mind, as if someone was whispering straight in my ear.

'Why is she staring at us like that?'

'Why doesn't she have any emotions? Are we even sure she is the child of the Luna Queen and Alpha King?'

'Am I the only one or does her gaze make you feel like she is planning our murders?'

'Is she even listening? She acts like a spoiled inconsiderate brat. Only cares about herself and no one else.'

That was it. I couldn't stand it anymore. Their comments didn't upset me or hurt me. Though I did feel the need to kill them just to shut them up. I stood abruptly, the chair making a screeching sound on the oor. Everyone became silent as I walked out of the oce, leaving my father and his protests in the dust. He would never understand me, and I honestly didn't care if he ever did.