



Chapter 566

Violet

"Violet."

The sound of my name reached my ears again, and my heart seemed to stop in my chest. Because I knew that voice.

It was the one I could recognize from anywhere, though I had only heard it a handful of times. That soft, soothing, but still so powerful voice. The one that belonged to...

"Mo..." I called out, but the word caught in my throat. The last time I had been in the realm, it had felt exactly like this. I knew it was a nightmare, but it didn't feel like one at all.

I was afraid that making too much noise might give away my presence, and I couldn't take that chance. Not now.

I turned around instead and found myself staring straight into the mouth of 'that' cave. From the inside, it was pitch black, not much to see, but I knew this was bad news.

I knew it was where they were keeping mom and dad.

Would she have called for me with the last bit of strength she had left?

My eyes fell shut as I prayed to the Moon Goddess. Just a few more days...

If I could only tell her.

When the ground beneath my feet began shaking, my eyes flew open again. Startled, I took a few steps toward the cave and looked down at my



hands.

They had started to glow, a pale white light spilling from my palms. Before I could process any of it, the ground shook harder. Dirt flew into the air, and everything trembled around me.

What was happening?

As I lowered my gaze, I noticed something moving beneath the ground. It was like a root. Thick and dark, making its way toward the cave from under the ground until I could not see where it ended.

Then the screaming started. Suddenly, the stones of the cave began falling, and cries came from the inside. The rock was collapsing.

No...

Something inside me broke. "Mom!"

With my palms still glowing, I started running. I threw myself toward the cave, reaching out like I could somehow stop the impact. I was only a few steps away when everything suddenly went black.

~

"Mom!" My breath came out hitched, and I shot upright in my bed. A strangled sound came from my throat as I grabbed at my chest.

It had felt so real.

My heart continued slamming against my chest as I sat there in the dark, dragging in breath after breath while reminding myself to calm down.

I was in my bed.



My room...

Starlight, and definitely not some collapsed cave...

I took one last swallow, then looked up at the clock, seeing it was six in the morning.

A groan came out of me. There was no point trying to fall back asleep now, not with my heart still going like that, and not when I had to be up anyway.

My friends would almost be here, and since we had no classes today, I had made Varius a promise.

One I intended to keep.

Not only to him, but to all the villagers in Bloodstone Haven too.

I let out a long yawn and stretched my arms over my head. It was a struggle to drag myself out of bed, but I managed. Then I started getting ready.

By the time I was finished and back inside the dorm, it was seven. The first thing my eyes found was Trinity, who stood at the mirror, applying her lip gloss.

"I wonder if they're already here," I said as I joined her. I grabbed the hair tie from my wrist and pulled my hair into a ponytail.

"Trust me," Trinity chuckled, pressing her lips together. "The second Kaelis sets foot on these grounds, all of Starlight is going to know about it," she said. "That girl has a ridiculous amount of volume. Her and that Lycan of hers, both!"



I laughed, remembering the howl. She wasn't wrong. "Well, I hope we at least get to see them before we leave for Bloodstone Haven."

I heard the sound of a phone behind me. Trinity crossed the room and checked it. "Dylan says he and the others are downstairs waiting for us," she said, already reaching for her jacket. "Let's go."

Shortly after, the two of us headed out. As we walked through the halls, I let my eyes wander and suddenly thought of Esther. My blood started to boil the more I thought about her.

What in the world had that woman been doing this whole time? And what did she think she was going to get out of any of it?

I couldn't help but scoff to myself.

I still hadn't forgotten everything she had done, and I would still get revenge for what she did to my parents. That hadn't changed, and it wasn't going to.

She had been lucky that I unfortunately had bigger things to deal with when our paths crossed again, but her turn would come.

I balled my hands into fists, trying to push down the anger. But once we reached the bottom of the stairs and I caught sight of those brown eyes in the distance, all of it faded away.

Kylan was waiting, with Dylan beside him, while Nate hovered somewhere near the door, glancing around the courtyard. A wide smile was spread across his face as he kept shifting from side to side, unable to stay still.

The smile on Kylan's face grew just as wide when he spotted me. I quickened my steps until I reached him. "Morning!" I threw my arms



around him and pressed a kiss to his lips.

"Uh?" He looked a little flustered. A curious expression crossed his face as he studied me.

"Excited to head to Bloodstone Haven?" he asked. I gave him a shrug.

"You seem like you're in a good mood," he continued, linking our arms together.

"Do I?" I frowned. Dylan and Trinity went through the door first, and Kylan and I followed them into the courtyard. "I don't know if I should be. It happened again."

Kylan glanced down at me. "It?"

"The nightmares," I whispered.

As soon as the words left my mouth, his whole demeanor changed. The smile faded from his face, replaced by something more serious.

"A nightmare about what?" he asked.

"The realm," I breathed. "I was in front of the cave...Adelaide was there, and I could hear her calling my name."

I kept my voice low, just for him. "There was this root...moving under the ground, going into the cave, and then everything just...collapsed."

Kylan's eyes widened for a moment. "With your parents inside of it?"

"I don't know." I shook my head. I didn't even know what it meant. I'd had this strange thing happen to me inside the palace too, and it wasn't like everything I saw actually happened. It was more like the dreams



were trying to show me something through hints.

"You should tell Aelius later," Kylan suggested. "He'd probably want to know."

I pressed my lips together, rubbing them against each other as I went into deep thought. "My plan is good," I said. "I know it's good because I went over every part of it, but ever since I woke up..." I exhaled. "I've had this feeling like there's something I'm missing." I shook my head. "Something right in front of me that I can't see."

Kylan and I shared a look. I watched his brows knit as he started turning it over in his head, trying to figure out what it could mean. Thinking about it, there had been attempts made from the realm to connect with me for a while now. I thought she only wanted me to know where she was, but if that was all, why would she keep pushing when she barely had any energy left?

We both flinched as a scream suddenly tore through the courtyard, loud enough to shake the ground and wake all of Starlight, just as Trinity had predicted. My head snapped toward the gate, and so did every other head in the entire courtyard.

Everyone's eyes were on the gates as three girls came through, suitcases and all. Sora and Lian, who had both hands clamped over their ears, and Kaelis, who was screaming at the absolute top of her lungs while jumping up and down.

Watching it all unfold in front of me, my lips quickly curled into a wide grin. Kylan let out an exhausted chuckle beside me.

"Well," he said. "Sounds like my sister's here."



Kaelis let go of her suitcases and was already running, her wavy brown hair swinging out to the side. Kylan let go of my arm and stepped forward, opening his arms slightly to catch her.

“Hey—”

His words were cut short as Kaelis ran straight through the gap he had made between us, her eyes fixed on only one person. We both turned just in time to watch her fall into Nate’s arms.

I watched his lips move as he whispered something into her ear, lifting her off the ground and spinning her around. The two mates had finally found their way back to each other.

My eyes turned to Kylan, who scratched the back of his neck as an embarrassed chuckle slipped out.

“There you have it,” he mumbled, the next words leaving his mouth mockingly. “Our Moon Oracle.”



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