335 THE FIRE SERPENT

The women looked at each other and then turned back to Jasmine. 1

"No you are not a mage." Calline said.

Jasmine sent a sickening feeling in her chest.

She had never felt like she was a mage, never even considered it, but the prospect of it had lit a fire in her.

A fire of hope that perhaps she was something.

And that itself had crashed down just like everything else in her life always did.

"Of course I am nobody." Jasmine said weakly to herself.

"You don't understand what we are saying do you?" Rashida asked as she threw the ball once again for Anna. "The tavern you stepped in is only allowed to mages. You and doggy here would never have gotten through it unless you broke the spell."

"And the staircase here too." Calline said. "We also suspect that even without our help you would have still been able to access this room."

"When the bartender brought you to us, we

made an enchantment on the both of you. It worked for doggy over here but not you and that was why we got interested. No one he ever been able to break mine or Calline's enchantments. And when you mentioned the fire serpent. We knew that you are of the most importance."

"What does this even mean?" Jasmine asked rather confused.

"Do you know how old we are?" Rashida asked her.

By now Anna was using her leg to itch her ear before going around to hop up and down, looking for her ball.

"I heard mages live long." Jasmine replied.

"I am Four hundred and sixty five. Calline is Four hundred and eighty. The fire serpent is six hundred years old. Our powers keep us from dying out. We live very long lives."

"And that means we have seen so many things. So many wars. So many packs court. We have seen them. But we have never someone who can defy our magic. Never."

"You are something Jasmine." Calline said. "Something that we didn't even know could

exist. You are not nobody you are something. And you are very special." 2

Jasmine was dumbfounded. "Why can't you just be the ones to find out if my wolf is hidden."

"Because we can't see it." Rashida explained. "We have astral projection which means we can see through people. Through anything. We saw nothing in you. We didn't tell you because there was no need. The fire serpent would see you herself. She has more knowledge than most witches. Male or female."

Jasmine's heart was racing so quickly she felt she was going to pass out.

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Inside mage city, in their courtroom, it was politics as usual.

The male and female mages were deliberating on how they were going to take new lands.

It was one of their festivals and she as a Mage of the first order, leader of her own pact, Miria leaned against the wall and watched.

The Queen, the overall mage and leader of Magecity sat on her chair as she welcomed guests from far and wide.
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Miria and Queen Victoria had been classmates when they were just young girls and had come to mage city over five hundred years ago.

They had been best friends as soon as they met but once Victoria became leader of magecity, everything had ceased.

Miria had declined to stay and work in Magecity and instead gone ahead to work as the mage leader of the Wolf kingdom.

But she had had to leave after Queen Rose's daughter had mysteriously disappeared.

Miria had failed in protecting them as was her duty and had been forced back to Mage city to forcefully serve pen nance while living here.

Miria had tried to explain over and over that the power was still alive, but due to her strain with Victoria,Victoria had refused to listen. 1

She had been forced to cut off her investigation with the royal family and any ties to them.

She watched as Alpha Xaden and few of his men came into the Courtroom.

Everyone stopped and turned to look at them.

"Alpha Xaden himself." The Queen's voice was the only one that could be heard through the

silent room. "The man who was once wronged and the man with thirst for revenge and the one who has finally conquered."

Xaden walked up to her and stood directly in front of her.

Victoria still seated on her chair rose a brow.

And Xaden went down on his knee.

"Your majesty." He said.

There was a silent sigh of relief in the air from everyone else.

She nodded at him. "You are welcome. What brings you here? I hope you have no plans on exterminating us too."

A tray of wine was brought to her side and she took a sip as he rose to his feet.

"It depends." Xaden replied. "Did you help my family when we needed the help."

Her face went red.

Because it was the truth, no one had helped them.

At least no one openly present.

He gave a wry smile. "I thought as much. I'll come back for you another day. I am not here

for you."

"You have to state your reason for being here." Queen Victoria commanded.

"Why are you so worried?" Xaden asked. "I am a man of my words. I am not here for you. Not today at least."

He bowed at her and walked away.

Victoria seemed very uncomfortable but said nothing.

Miria ignored the entire charade with Victoria and walked up to him boldly.

"My lord." She said at him.

She gave him her finger and he received it and kissed it.

"You are not scared of me?" He rose a brow.

"Why should I be? You are a man of your words." Miria said and took his arm as she led him away. "You have no intentions to harm us until you are ready. How many we be of service to you?"

"I am looking for the fire serpent." He said. "I've heard stories. That he is the only one who can see beyond."

Moria's eyes glimmered with light. "What do

you want to know."

"That is my business only with the fire serpent not you lady Miria." He said a he gave her a peck on the cheek.

"What is the code?" Miria asked him. "To see the fire serpent."

JASMINE'S RETURN/ NEW B... ›

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