

Chapter 0638

What does that mean? Did I choose my mates? Were they not my Goddess given mates? Did I take them from someone else? Their true mates. My body is still vibrating with all of my emotions. I don't know what to do or who to believe anymore. So many people have told me so many things about me, but nothing adds up or makes any sense.

She is just looking at me with a smile on her face like she knows what is running through my head. 1

"Why would you be given a prophecy about me? I have nothing to do with you." I half whisper. I need to understand what I am meant to do, where I belong.

"You have everything to do with me, child. I am the High Witch in my coven..." I hear a grumble from either Gentry or Elena, "You should never have been given the title Gentry, you know as well as I that I am more powerful." She glances a look over my left shoulder.

"Power is not the only thing that makes a High Witch, Adrielle. You choose selfishness and greed over your coven and their safety."

"They are witches, they should be able to defend themselves at the very least. If they can't perform that simple task, why are they even allowed to join?"

"All witches need to learn and be taught. We are taught to work with the elements to make the world better."

"I am making the world better. Shifters are an abomination. They are not natural and should be

removed from this earth.”

“All three of you are mated to wolves. Clearly it’s not a mistake or an abomination. Your Goddess and mine are trying to tell us something.” I don’t even know why I am talking, Gentry had her full attention. “They made me some kind of freak hybrid. I was given my mates. I don’t know what you think the prophecy was about, but this isn’t right.”

She’s going to fight me. Her whole goal is going to be to kill me since I’m not going to willingly help her and I don’t think she’ll be able to mind control me.

“You are a tool, and nothing more. Did you never wonder why you were never wanted? Why no one paid you any attention unless they needed something from you?” She smiles an evil smile, knowing her insults hit their mark.

I was never wanted. My dad didn’t want me, he already had his heir and my mom died bringing me into the world without the right help. I never had friends until Sierra, no one wanted to talk to me unless they needed help with assignments or they were being bullied by Kaley.

“That’s right child, you were not meant to be here, you were not meant for any of this. You are not designed to handle these powers even now. You can’t do something as simple as control your element and release these wolves from my control. Your mates have left you here to deal with me on your own. You were never theirs. They only succumbed to the call of your power, nothing more.”

Hot tears are streaming down my face. I know she’s trying to hurt me, to distract me, but I can’t help hearing her words and feeling their truth. Did I somehow trick them into being my mates? Is that why I have the twins

and Oliver? Oh, Goddess! What if I did take them from their given mate because I was too selfish to be without the three of them.

I can feel my ribs constricting around my heart. The shallow breaths hurt. I love them, all three of them with everything in me and I don't even know if it's real. 1

She raises her arm in a flowy pattern. I can see she's going to cast like she's moving in slow motion.

Something about the movement is familiar, but I don't know why. I'm mesmerized by the dance and the swirls of color in the air in front of her. No, not colors, just one color, green. Everything with her has been green. Her dress is made of a long and heavy green fabric with runes inlaid in a deeper green shade. It's almost as if they were branded into the fabric.

Green. What does green mean? Why is everything about her green? Then something hits me. "You!" I don't shout, but I am heard loud and clear. "It's your grimoire I found in the library."

"What!

"Skylar, what are you talking about?"

Gentry and Elena say together.

"I found a dark green Grimoire in Lucas' library. I thought it was odd to have a second one in the pack and it is older than mine. "How long have you been coming into the pack?"

I notice the storm outside our secluded space getting far worse. I hope that my mates and pack members have found safety. This is not a normal storm. It is designed to keep them all from me, to keep me alone. I still have

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Gentry and Elena, but they can't seem to come any nearer to me. I wonder why Adrielle hasn't killed them or sent them away like the rest of my pack?

Adrielle just stares at me, studying, then she starts to chant a melody. It isn't happy or sad, just sound. Then I lose sight of everyone. I can only hear the melody which slowly starts to turn into words.


Beneath the azure crescent's glow,
A wolf shall rise, with powers to show.
Born of witch's blood, a moonlit heir,
In her, two worlds unite, rare.
From royal lineage, her path unfolds,
A queen of shadows, as story foretold.
In choosing mate, her power blooms,
Their bond shall reign, the world consume.
Through woods they'll roam, in shadows dance,
A union strong, in wild expanse.
With shared dominion, races blend,
Their rule unbroken, until time's end.



"What the hell was that?" My words are still soft, but they break the spell on my eyes and I can see Adrielle in front of me, not moving to harm me, not walking away. Just studying. I play the words over and over in my head. I don't know how I remember them. But, like song lyrics, they stick and repeat on a loop.

"Your destiny and mine. You will now give me the power

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you never deserved. Why Selene chose you, an untrained unworthy dog to handle our greatest power I will never understand. But, you will give it to me."

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"You've been trying to take it my whole life haven't you?" I don't know why I am surprised by this thought.

"Not necessarily. I wanted it before you were born. The prophecy only talks about a child, not the mother."

I gasp. "You came for Lucas? Did you seduce him? Did he cheat on Ava?"

"I was the one to decipher the prophecy and figure out the child would be born in this pack and would be someone of rank. Why not start with the Alpha." She shrugs like that's no big deal. "I don't have to go into heat to conceive and I didn't care if he had his Luna, what is she to me? No one would know. Micheal, as the oldest child, should have been given the powers the prophecy foretold ..."

"But, Lucas wasn't the carrier passing on the magic, my mom was. So it wouldn't have mattered how many kids you had with him, you never would have gotten what you wanted. Why did you keep coming back? How did you hide it?"

"The prophecy spoke of a girl, not a boy. I was not foolish enough to believe Micheal would be anything special. I needed a girl. The prophecy says the girl got to choose her mate, so I thought Micheal wasn't a complete waste after all."

I couldn't hide my shock. Cam and Kota were half brothers with Micheal and didn't know it. I killed their brother and she talks like he didn't matter at all. I have

felt hurt and disappointment, shame and loneliness all day. Right now though, I feel anger. Pure, blinding, white hot anger.

The storm around us rages. Lightning sears the sky and rain is pelting down, but nothing touches us inside Adrielle's barrier.

I am angry at Lucas for starting this whole mess. And all the adults around me just kept making emotional decisions in reaction to Adrielle and Vincent and all of their bullsh*t without actually thinking things through. I hate Kaley and her dad for being a part of this. She was more than likely influenced by Adrielle too. It explains a lot if she was. We have all suffered for years because Adrielle wanted a power someone told her wasn't hers to wield. I am angry that even though Micheal was a d*ck, had a reason, he wasn't wanted anymore than I was. A product of selfish behavior.

I am angry. No 'angry' doesn't even come close to describing the rage or animosity I am feeling at suffering with so many other innocent people at the center of someone else's stupidity and greed. I can feel the earth beneath me rumble. I feel the air around me press into my skin. The rain just out of my reach is fighting to get in, pelting the barrier Adrielle has up. The flame under my skin is bursting to get out. It wants to take over like with Vincent and just incinerate the problem that Adrielle is. I just don't think she is going to go out as easy as he did, and there was nothing easy about that.

"Skylar, my sweet girl. Do not give into the hate and anger. It will consume you and take control. Fight and defend, but do not give your control away, you will never get it back." I can see Elena has her hands up in my

peripherals. I can't tell if she is showing submission or ready to cast.

"I just need to end this, now!"

"You know good and well it won't end here. Don't let her control you too. Don't let her force you to use your magic. She lives to control it, she has never understood it is a part of her, of you, of all of us. Magic is not selfish or kind, it works with the intention of the caster. The more negative the emotion the more energy it takes from you. She's trying to make you weak before you even begin."
Gentry is making some kind of gentle swaying motion with her arm, definitely casting.

"It all hurts so much, I don't know if I can control it."

"But you are. Can't you see? She is not making the storm outside, that is a reaction to your emotions. It's all you, sweet girl. But it is getting intense out there and we all have people we love in the storm. Think of them, ease your rage, reign in your temper. You will get your chance, but don't follow in the footsteps before you and sacrifice all that you love for something as useless as hate."

Oh Goddess, NO! She's right I can feel it now that she's said it. The storm is mine and I am hurting people with it. What was I thinking? I'm not better than Adrielle. I can't let that take my focus from her either. I see what Elena meant. If I analyze her like a warrior she is waiting for me to break down or unleash wild magic that will drain me so she can attack. I wonder if it works the same for her since she was born a full witch?

I can feel the rage inside me calm the longer I process her and come up with a strategy. My wolf is giving me hints to her movements. Adrielle isn't as fast as us, but I'm

sure that is due to her magic use. She probably doesn't have to do any kind of hand to hand combat because she is so powerful. But she's never met anyone who has everything to lose and will not put self preservation first.


"Give me my magic, mongrel."


"Baby, Everyone is safe..."

"Love, let us in, don't fight her alone..."

***"Sweetness, we're ready to fight this to the end with you ..."

Behind Adrielle, just beyond the border of the barrier, my mates stand tall and strong. Ready to back me in this. Then my brother and Sam flank them followed by Osiston, Nikolas, Lil, Wyatt, Nathaniel and all of the warriors who are still able to fight. 3

 Comments

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