

A. Nocturne's 241

Chapter 241 A Good Friend and Ally

Ann blinked at Lexi in confusion.

“Wait, I don’t understand. What are you saying? Are you related then? And., wait, why would I feel that she’s familiar?”

Lexi stopped and turned to Ann, sighing slightly.

“Because, Papa said that before she died, my mama and yours were good friends. She tried to help her fight against whatever it was that was smothering her soul but... well... you know the rest.” Lexi explained seriously, all humor gone from her face as she suddenly seemed almost melancholy, “So it turns out, both of us have been around the type of energy that Aoife carries with her. Papa thinks she’s a witch too, not like Narcissa or Ada though, the ones that were hunted to extinction around the time that mama., well... you know.” Lexi trailed off sadly.

“But, wait... I thought there were no other witches left. Did they escape then?” Ann asked eagerly.

This informati