

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 26

[/ The Elixir by Lori Ameling](#)

Chapter 26

Brutus and (Jack) were sitting in the middle of a clearing, waiting for their guide to come; once you made it to the clearing, you didn't go any further. To do so would be suicide.

He heard the screech of a hawk and looked up as a giant red tail hawk descended from the sky. It landed right in front of him. It was the one he had always dealt with, Firetail.

Both men shifted back into their human forms; neither needed to worry about clothes because they didn't have the incumbrance of the werewolves.

Their clothes turned with them. It was more of a thought process for Jack. He wasn't sure about Firetail, though, and he wasn't stupid enough to ask.

They put their hands on each other's shoulders as a traditional greeting. Firetail walked him into the territory of the Fire Blaze Tribe.

It was a magnificent old forest, and once you are guided past the ancient magical barrier, it only grows more magnificent. Even the colors and smells were fresher and more intense.

The ways of the tribe were straightforward in some ways and others very complicated.

There were children here this time, something he was not allowed to see last time; he thought they didn't have any; he smiled though because that meant they were trusting him more and more.

Firetail left him in the center stone of the tribe; it was a round flat stone that you stood on to greet the chief. The chief is Josef Storm Walker.

As he stood on the stone, as was the custom, several tribe members came out and walked around him in greeting those he had met before, giving him little waves of acknowledgment.

He then noticed on the other side of the tribe members that Chief Storm Walker was waiting. The people all left. It was really elegant how they did it though it was as if the circle broke and went off into the tribe living area. It was done as if all were one.

Storm Walker smiled and walked up to Jack, giving him the traditional greeting of hands and shoulders.

"Welcome, Jack of the Great Bear tribe. I know why you have come and what it is you seek, let's discuss this in my hut."

Jack was always mystified why they called their living quarters huts. They were anything but huts. Most were huge houses, some in the trees, some on the ground. They blended in with the earth

around them.

There were lights everywhere during the day and the night. Some children played with the lights like regular children would with a ball. The sun also peeked through the trees giving everything an otherworldly feel and look.

Jack was doing the same with his clan territory, but it wasn't the same without magic. He had witches and such, but they could not duplicate what Jack always would see here for some reason.

Once they were seated and Jack was given refreshment, they began to talk.

"Jack, we know what it is you seek, we have decided to help, but you need to know, there is no killing the Wendigo once it is born from its cocoon."

"The only thing that can be done is to force or trick it into leaving and going into the other realms. The only way to do this, though, is not going to be easy."

"Well, Chief Storm Walker, you know me nothing I do is ever easy. What is it that I need to do not to let this evil get a foothold in our world?"

"First, Jack, you will need a representative from every tribe of earth. One human, one fire blaze, bear, wolf, lion and tiger, vampire, witch, and pureblood."

"Hold on a pureblood? What is a pureblood?"

The chief smiled at Jack as he answered...

"A Pureblood, Jack, is a being with the blood of all races in their bloodline. It is rare, but there's at least one alive that can help us. They are in the area already."

"Oh, you mean a mutt."

The Chief laughed even harder than last time, and it took him a little bit to get himself back under control.

"Jack, there isn't any such thing as a mutt. It is a simple thing in nature. We all come from everything and are born as small parts of it, and now the one you would call mutt is the one who is of everything."

Jack thought on that for a little and realized it was true if we are all parts of the same everything and she is everything, that would make her pure.

“We have most of the ones we need already in the area Chief, I will have to make some calls, but it shouldn’t be that hard to have them all come.”

“My tribe will send one representative from each of our three tribes. I, of course, will come as the first there will be two others, a shaman birth name Terry called Dancinglight and his wife a seer and healer birth name Iris called Nightsinger.”

“Our time is running out. We will be there on the first night of the new moon. Make sure everyone is there and ready when we arrive, it will be close to the birth of the evil one, but we will make it in time.”

“Jack, it would take too long for you to run back to your bike. I will send you directly to it, you will feel tingly and warm all over, but you will not be harmed, Godspeed, son of the Great Bear.” O

The next thing Jack knew, he felt warm all over, and then he was standing next to his bike; he hopped

on and went as fast as he dared home. He had a lot of favors to call in.

The Wraith sat in his lair exhausted and pissed; that bastard got away. Well, at least he knows now that I don’t work for him. He was just a means to an end, and I outgrew my need for him.

Still, he would have made an excellent addition. Oh, well, I can’t win them all. I will have to save that asshole for a later date.

He enjoyed the mayor’s wife and her pot, but he knew that he had to leave that stuff alone now, or he could become sloppy; perhaps I should choose another town, something more significant with more variety of play toys the clay for his art.

He could feel a growing evil coming from over the lake, and he didn’t want to be here for when whatever it was to come out to play.

Yes, It was time to choose another hunting ground and come back here when things got back to normal. He wasn’t done with the Sheriff either. He broke all the rules, and that can’t go unpunished.

He got up and began packing up his treasures, all the while thinking of his next place to go.

Both Sheriff’s David and Brad were at the coroner’s office to find out what he had found.

As usual, there was the note, this time, it was found in the throat of the Mayor’s wife.

It wasn't like the other notes. This one was more like a warning and a statement of his anger.

My Dear Sheriff,

YOU BROKE THE RULES.

The Wraith

Brad and David got a bad feeling; either he would do something nasty, or he was gone. Either option didn't sit well with them. They wanted him dead. God only knows where he will pop up again if he has left the area.

The fact that he is also a vampire means he could lay low for a very long time and pop up long after those who could stop him are dead. Possible go after their descendants for revenge.

Both of them let out a sigh and said fuck. They would have to keep a tight watch on the town to ensure that The Wraith wouldn't cause a massacre. They both knew it would be an effort to protect the city but wasted effort as well; the bastard was gone.

Raymond Deslaires was pissed beyond reason when he finally lost that asshole. He knew it was just a matter of time before Blane would eventually give in to his desires and madness. He just thought he had more time to dispose of him.

It is evident now that The Wraith was now his persona that anything of Blane or the Ghost was gone. He finally had embraced his monster inside him.

He was cleaning the wound on his arm from those fucking chains. They had to have been coated with something because his vampire blood was only healing it slowly; it hurt like hell. It was clear now that he had to break his ties with that nut job and do the job himself.

Blane Merryweather, aka The Ghost, aka The Wraith, was someone else's problem now, and they can have him. It was only luck that he could escape; having a taste of that crazies power didn't leave a good taste with Raymond.

He'd felt fear for the first time, and he didn't like it; he dished out the fear and death. He didn't receive it himself.

If he wanted that blood, he would have to go and do the job himself. He wasn't going to take a sample, though. He would take the whole girl instead; that way, if

she is the one, he won't have to go out for her again; if she isn't, he will have a lovely snack slave. He decided he didn't want a wife anymore.

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 27

[/ The Elixir by Lori Ameling](#)

Chapter 27

Nicholas Lucas sat on a chair as one of the guards at any entryway into the room. He tried to remember the happy times, but once they were married and she got pregnant, the happy times just left.

Part of him was always angry because he knew she only married him for money and power, but it's not like she wasn't upfront about it. He just wished that she would have given him something.

It was hard to be in love with someone who didn't want anything to do with you other than what you could give them.

So he decided it was best to be distant; when she turned abusive to their son, he took Noah from her and raised him alone. He knew his son just wanted a mother's love, but he couldn't leave him with her. She didn't know what love was.

He did assign Enid to be his son's nanny and perhaps give his son some of the love he needed so badly. Until five years later, Judith found out that another woman had raised her son and plotted to kill Enid.

Finding out what Judith was up to, he moved Enid and his son to an estate in Europe to grow up away from all the crap his mother was trying to do.

He wanted to kick her sorry ass to the curb but time wasn't on his side at that time. Their marriage helped end a two-decade-long war.

Now it doesn't matter. Those who were the enemies in her family have either moved on to other enemies or had died. No one was going to care if Judith Lucas was dead.

So now he sits and waits for when he has to end her life completely. He just hoped that time wouldn't run out before everyone got here and was ready to battle.

Micheal Deveroe was hunting for the other vampire-killing everyone in this town. He knew it was the Ghost. He knew the only way to get him was to find his base of operations.

It would be the only place he would feel safe enough to be in his solid form for any length of time.

Micheal finally came across a cabin in the forest, in the opposite direction he had been searching for before. It was definitely The Ghosts hole. His stench was all over the place.

He waved his hand, and the door opened. He sent in a bit of ball of light ahead of him to warn him of any traps that may be waiting for him.

When the little ball of light came back white, he knew that it was safe to go inside and nobody was home. Looking around, he could tell that the place had been cleaned out; the Damn Ghost was in the wind again.

He went all the way to the basement where some of the equipment was still lying about; in the corner,

there was another Vampire scent.

Taking in deep breaths, he finally recognized the scent. Well, Well, Well, Mr. Raymond Deslaires fancy meeting you here, so you are the one who is making this Elixir.

It looks like it is time to pay you a pleasant visit regarding your application to the council and about your new home in the dungeon of the Vampire council.

I can't wait to see the look on your face, you fucking monster. Thank you for finally giving me the evidence I needed to hang you by your balls.

He was shimmering into the air and on his way back to the mansion to help with the growing evil there.

Daisy and Noah were happily enjoying their time together, their minds, though kept going to the mansion across the lake and wondering what was going on.

Noah decided it was best to call his father and get a report. The news wasn't good.

"Hey, Dad, how are things going?"

"Not well, son, and I have to ask you something that I never thought I would ever ask anyone, let alone my son."

"Dad, say it. What is it you need me to do?"

"I need your forgiveness for not paying attention to what your mother was up to, and now there is a huge price to pay, and possibly the whole world could suffer if this goes on much longer."

Noah started to tell him, but he was interrupted by his Father.

“No, son, let me finish, please. I also need your forgiveness because I am about to kill your mother. I know that whatever that thing is now is no longer your mother, but still, could you forgive me?”

“Oh, Dad, there is nothing to forgive. Mom was a selfish woman, and she made bad choices; she didn’t deserve this kinda fate, but that bridge has already been crossed, and it is burned, so there is no going back.”

“Together, we will find the monster that is making that Elixir and put an end to all this; I am a little worried as to how many he sold that shit to. Are they all going to change like this?”

“Thank You, Son; It isn’t going to be easy. Even though there wasn’t a lot of love between us, we still were married for 25 years. I take great joy and pride in the fact that you have found your true mate.”

With that, his father had ended the call.

Noah sat down on the couch, holding Daisy without saying a word. He just needed the silent comfort that only Daisy could give him.

She understood, and she never said a word, just played a little with his hair as he closed his eyes to make peace with the death of his disturbed mother.

The rain outside began to fall, darkening the day and giving the situation a soothing, if not sorrowful, feel.

At that moment, Noah started to cry; that little boy who wanted a mother that was never there, always seeking her out for just a little of her love, had finally come to the end of his quest realizing that he would never have one.

He was a little embarrassed because he was crying, boys are not supposed to cry, but he was with the other half of his soul. There was no shame here-only love and understanding.

She didn’t see him as weak or stupid; she saw him as he was and loved him all the more for it.

Jack made it back in record time; Nova was there to greet him and give him some sugar. She knew that things were going off the rails a little. She also knew that Jack was home for good this time with their pup so close to coming.

As soon as they were done with their welcome homes. Jack got on the phone with Duncan, they needed a wolf shifter, and he had to call Archer for a lion shifter. The rest was being taken care of by Nicholas Lucas.

The Bearshifter was already taken care of. He spoke to David about it, and he agreed with no hesitation. The only catch was that Jack had to tell Maggi about it.

He agreed, but it was a dangerous task, that woman-owned more guns than the mob and knew how to use each one like a marksman.

Nova started to laugh and suggested that she go with him. She was very emotional with her pregnancy, and another woman in the same situation might help calm things down a bit.

Things changed a bit, though, when he told Nova that he had to go along to greet and introduce the FireBlaze Tribe members, and then he was free to go home.

"JACK DAWSON, THAT BETTER BE ALL YOU DO; I NEED YOU HERE NOT RUNNING OFF TO PLAYHERO AGAIN."

Reassuring her that was all he was going to do that he would be perfectly safe and return to her. He left to go to Millersville to introduce and greet everyone, but he also wanted to assess the situation.

He had to make sure that this evil was contained and would stay that way and not make its way to his neck of the woods. He wanted nothing to threaten his growing family and his clan.

Inside the bedroom in the mansion by the lake, an audible crack was heard coming from the black cocoon. They all watched in horror as the gap formed and a black ooze started to seep out a little.

It stopped as quickly as it started, and the ooze seemed to be sealing the crack, It was growing, and the cocoon was making room to accommodate it.

Micheal looked at Nicholas...

"I hope they get here quickly because our time is rapidly running out, and I fear that we are down to hours, perhaps a day no more. I can sense an intelligence from it now; it is in its final stage of forming."

"The only thing else I can sense from it is an intense hatred and insatiable hunger. It doesn't seem to have any other thoughts just kill and consume."

"I know this isn't an easy thing for you, but if it helps, I don't feel anything human or cat inside it

now."

"Thanks, Micheal. It does make it a bit easier, I will admit; I want to get that asshole who is making that Elixir; they destroyed my wife and threatened my new daughter's life."

"I know she is your daughter first, but she is now part of my family, so my friend that makes us family

too."

They watched as yet another crack formed and was covered with the black ooze, both praying that help would get here sooner than later.

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 28

[/ The Elixir by Lori Ameling](#)

Chapter 28

They were racing as fast as the Chief informed them that their time was near its end. Jack wondered why they didn't just transport themselves or become birds and fly. It would be a lot faster.

As if he could read his mind, the Chief looked at him and smiled.

"My dear friend Jack, if we did that, then we would not have enough energy to drive the creature into the other realm. It would overpower us and get free to hunt, and once it kills and consumes, it will be grounded here in this plane."

"Then it would be indestructible and wander freely wherever it would choose."

"I am sorry, Chief. I feel edgy, which means time is short, and I want to stop this thing. Are you sure there is no way to kill it?"

"Once it has that first taste in its beginning stage, it is too late. It has become an actual immortal demon manifested into this worldly plane. We have no choice but to drive it into the other realm before it consumes flesh."

"What about the other females that have taken the Elixir? Will they not also turn into a demon?"

"That is not certain; I do not know all the laws of the old ones or nature either; I think that it has to do with what is in the heart of the drinker as to what they will turn into."

"I am afraid that those details are known only by the great creator, Jack, and are beyond our understanding."

"The only thing we can do is try to stop the evil from getting too much over on good. It is an endless battle fought with every generation that walks the earth. It is not an army or an epic battle. It is an individual war within ourselves that ties us all together as one."

“Those individual battles add up and move the lines of the real battle for good or evil. We are all one whether we like it or not; it comes down to what is your choice.”

Jack sat back in his seat. He hated riding in cars, but this time it allowed him to have a meaningful discussion with Chief Storm Walker.

Ever since David called him about the serial killer, he had an ill feeling about the whole thing. Then David called him to tell him about Wendigo getting ready to hatch; what in the crazy pants hell of town is this.

Here he thought that nothing could be worse than a Bearshifting serial killer; oh, no, let's make a bigger, worse version 2.0 Vampire serial killer. No, wait, we are not done yet. Let's grow an immortal demon just for shits and giggles.

He thought they would get some peace for a little while anyway before the next armageddon fell upon them.

He was glad he wasn't going to be a part of this, usually, he was the one charging into the rescue, but this feels way out of his league.

All he can think about is getting home to Nova and just being with her. 2

Daisy and Noah were making dinner, snacks, and some baked goods up for everyone at the mansion; Noah wouldn't allow her to go anywhere near that place he arranged to get it done himself. That way, he could also see what is going on for himself.

She was a little miffed at him for not letting her go, but he didn't want her to be in any danger, and leaving this house was dangerous.

Once this is done with that Wendigo, he will take Daisy to his home and let her know everyone before Micheal comes and wants her to meet all her family in the Vampire community.

He had everything loaded into the jeep plus two coolers with various drinks on ice; when he got there, he would also make coffee and hot water for tea.

He felt a little weird, like he was a butler, but his mate wanted to help, and this is what she chose, so this is what he is going to do.

In truth, though, he didn't mind. This allowed him to see how things were going and help his Dad. He wanted to do more than this, but his father wasn't having it.

He was off to the mansion going slow because he didn't want to spill anything and have Daisy get mad. Not that she would, but still, he didn't want to find out either.

She also promised to make more lasagna, so he was on his best behavior. It was Raja who was insisting on the good behavior. As soon as she mentioned lasagna, he lost all thought on anything else.

He stood in the shadows and waited till the shifter left the house, leaving his target alone. This should be easy pickings, Raymond thought. He also believed that the shifter was a dumb fuck for just up and going leaving her unprotected.

It didn't matter. It made things easier for him, so he didn't complain too much.

He watched her through the windows; she was a good-looking female. If she is pure blood, he changed his mind and would marry her, if she wasn't well, she would be some juicy fun for later.

Licking his lips, he hadn't eaten in a while; this was no time to be hungry because all he could think about was how her pure blood was going to taste.

Waiting just a little bit longer for the shifter to be well out of sight, he slinked his way closer to the house and finally up to the door.

Once there, he looked inside. The female had left the kitchen; he could enter without her notice. He found when dealing with females, it was always best to ambush them.

—

When he reached to pull the door open as soon as he had touched the doorknob, he got an electric shock, and he heard the sound of deep laughter.

Looking around, he noticed an open window. All he would have to do is pop out the screen and go on in. The shock was more intense this time, and he sat on his ass in the wet lawn, coming back to his

senses.

What the hell is this? This is old and powerful magic, that is why that damn shifter left without worry. He knew this was here to protect her.

There was only one thing left to do; he would have to have her come to him. With the open window, it would be easy to call her. All she would have to do then was look into his eyes, and he will have her.

He called to her, nothing, he called again, nothing. He called a third time nothing.

He got so angry that he hit his fist against the window, and this time, he was given such a tremendous shock that he lay on the ground smoking.

He was smelling like fried Ozone and listening to more laughter. He crawled back into the bushes and then managed to make it to his car. He sat in his car yelling Fuck over and over while his ears began to ring. 2

Noah brought supplies inside the kitchen when his Dad pulled him aside and yelled at him for being here; he calmed himself down and hugged Noah instead.

"I am so sorry, son I am so worried and tired that I took it out on you."

"Do you feel a little better, Dad?"

Nicholas smiled at his son...

SON..

"Yes"

"Good, Dad, then I was able to do something for you anyway; I feel kinda useless while all this crap is going on. I'm over across the lake having a wonderful time with my mate."

"So, You are well on your way to making me some grand cubs? You know I want at least six. So you better get busy and stay busy." 2

"Look, I know this is hard for you, but I need you over there with my wonderful new daughter. I need to know that you are both safe; it will allow me to be able to focus completely on this problem."

"You are my son, and I love you that will never change; now give me the rest of that stuff and get the hell out of here now!"

Noah would have thought that his father was pissed at him, but the entire time he was yelling, he was grinning ear to ear. He decided to let his father have his way.

Just as he was about to pull out of the drive, several cars pulled in and headed for the mansion; Noah knew who they were and was a little relieved that they had shown up in time.

Just as he was about to pull into the drive for the lake house, a black sedan came racing out of the driveway, screeching his tires as he took the turn into town way too fast, just as he thought he was going to crash, he got it under control.

Noah was instantly worried about Daisy, and instead of chasing after the sedan, he went to the house; once he pulled up, everything looked fine.

When he got out of the car, he could smell something like electrical wires burning. He ran into the house only to find Daisy asleep on the couch with an open book on her lap.

After checking everything, he was happy that whoever that was didn't get anywhere. He will have to report this to Micheal though maybe he could shed some light on it.

He had a feeling that it was a Vampire he couldn't tell because of all the burnt ozone smell but he had a feeling he tried to get in or even lure out Daisy, He was a little happy that the bastard got fried.

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 29

[/ The Elixir by Lori Ameling](#)

Chapter 29

Raymond Deslairs lay on his bed in the tiny room he managed to rent at the last minute, he was still tingling, and he had to get rid of the clothes he was wearing. They smelled like burnt hair.

He was livid. How dare they do this to him now; he is so close he needed her blood, the fact that she was so heavily protected meant to him that she was indeed the one he was seeking.

Imagining the look on his client's faces when they learn there will be no more Elixir, he didn't want to go there. Instead, he thought about how much they will pay for the new Elixir.

Money was at the center of his life. It always had been even before he was turned; just because you're a vampire doesn't mean that you are suddenly rich and powerful. He was always poor, and he was tired of it, tired of working for other vampires.

He had thought about trying the Elixir himself to see but being a Vampire meant he didn't have to worry about getting old and ugly.

He could never understand why the shifters wanted it. True, they were not immortal, but they didn't age all that much either and lived a lot longer. They don't age all that much, not even at the older stages of their lives.

It wasn't for him to understand; they can do whatever they like as long as they keep paying his prices.

He did occasionally wonder about the side effects of the Elixir. To be honest, he didn't care enough to look into it; he didn't have to suffer, so why bother.

He was thinking of how unhappy he was about what Blane had done. Now he knew that Blane was a few fries short of a happy meal, so he shouldn't have been that surprised. He was just pissed at himself for getting too complacent with the psycho.

Deciding finally that he would sleep off the effects of the shield, he finally calmed down, and while planning his next moves, he drifted off to sleep.

Daisy was dreaming. She remembered falling asleep on the couch, and she was aware that she was walking through a field of For-get-me-nots on a bright blue sky day.

In the distance, she could see another. They were too far away to tell who they were; she knew anyway, it was her Mother Clara.

She did not know how but her mother was in the distance one second and standing in front of her in the next.

She was young and beautiful, giving Daisy a brilliant smile. She could tell that smile was full of love and pride for her.

"Hello, my lovely daughter, it has been a long time I have longed to call you that. I wanted so much

for you to call me Mom, but I knew that could never be till now."

"Mom? Is this real or just a dream?"

"It is both, my sweetie; it is both."

"There is no time to waste my daughter, a great evil has come, and you are needed to help stop it; you are the center stone of it all. Without you, they will fail."

Daisy didn't say anything. She was too happy to see her mother again.

"I will tell you all that you need to know and show you how it has to be done. You will need your handsome mate to help you. You have to have an iron will and not bend nor give in. I wish I could be there for you, but I have to wait now."

She touched Daisy's forehead, and she felt warm and loved all over. She saw flashes of images of her childhood and the good they had shared, and all the knowledge of the purebloods came to her and everything that she must do.

Daisy looked around her, and the flowers were fading, and the day was gone. It was now night; there were stars all around them. It was as if the ground was gone, and it was all the stars.

"It is time for me to go now, my Daughter, you can not stay here, nor can I go with you, go now and do your duty and have a happy and wonderful life with your mate and lots of grandbabies."

Daisy reached for her mother, and they held each other. She could smell her perfume and feel her warmth again; it was the most comforting feeling of coming home anyone could ever experience.

She started to cry while her mother held her in her arms one last time as Daisy pulled out of the hug to look at her mother.

Her mother was fading into the starlight...

"I will always love you, my beautiful Daughter. Never forget that."

As Daisy reached out to her to touch her one last time, she had faded entirely into the starlight.

When she woke up with tears running down her cheeks, she realized that the sadness and grief inside her felt less heavy, and she knew that her mother had healed her and guided her one last time.

She smiled at the memory, knowing that perhaps the dream would fade away from her mind, but the feeling in her heart was there forever.

Looking up and blowing a kiss into the air, she whispered, "I love you too."

A man can take only so much, and Sheriff Brad Thompson was at his breaking point. Not only were five of his citizens now dead at the hands of a Serial Killer, now he has to drop the case and move on.

Sometimes being friends with David Whitmore was like being on good terms with a feral dog. Now he

is off at the Lucas Mansion doing what he didn't know.

He said it was for the whole planet and that Brad was keeping all the townspeople as far away as possible and locking up the town.

He did as David asked, but this time David was not leaving till he was given a full explanation of what was going on over there. He understood the shifter world, or as he always put it, the other side of the woods.

He never asked questions most of the time, but something seriously wrong was going on, and he wanted the answers to all his questions this time.

Just as he was about to leave for the night, his phone went off; he looked at the caller ID. It was David. He answered it quickly.

Sheriff Brad Thompson, how may I help you?"

0

"Very, funny asshole. Got a minute? I would like you to come over to the mansion. I have some quick explaining and a favor to ask of you."

*Fine, I will be there in five."

He got into his truck and was off down to mirror lake and the Lucas Mansion; well, he wanted to know, now he would get his wish.

Everyone was looking at David, Micheal Devore, Nicolas Lucas, Jack Dawson, Sam, Fleur Tolver, Marco Andrews, Chief Stormwalker, Dancinglight, and NightSinger.

'Well, David, is he coming?

"Yeah, he is coming, Jack, but I don't think he is going to be happy to learn what is going on here."

"Ok, now is the hard part. Who is going to tell Noah that we need his mate here too?"

'I will do that. Micheal volunteered.

With that, Micheal shimmered and was gone to do his duty; he didn't like it, no one did, and Noah was going to be pissed.

The only safe way to do this was if Micheal transported her and Noah with him back to the mansion.

Since they had an intruder, Micheal knew it had to be Raymond trying to gain his prized blood donor.

He reappeared on their front doorstep, he could have just gone into the house, but he didn't want to interrupt them by barging in on them. He didn't want to see his daughter doing anything with her mate.

Before he could knock on the door, Noah had opened the door; when he realized that it was Micheal, he let out a sigh. He stepped aside to let him in.

Micheal noticed that Noah was on high alert; this was going to be more complicated than he thought; not only was he going to have to reason with the man but the Tiger. He wasn't sure he wanted to do that dance.

Tigers can be unpredictable, especially when they feel their mate might be in danger; they can be unreasonable and quickly become deadly vicious.

They didn't have any time for this; he would have to be as quick and precise as possible, or this would go south fast.

"Noah, you are not going to like this, but there is nothing else that can be done; we need Daisy to help us destroy the Wendigo."

"No"

"I am sorry, but there is no other way. She has to be part of the circle, and you will have to come with her to ground her to this plane of existence."

"No"

"Noah, please understand."

"I understand just fine, Mr. Deveroe, and the answer is still NO."

Just then, Daisy came into the room. She was dressed to leave, with a look of determination that was not to be messed with; at that moment, Noah knew he had lost, and they had to go.

Raja was pissed; he started to growl low in Noah's throat.

Daisy walked up to them and placed her hand on Noah's chest, and Raja calmed down some. The matter settled. They were ready as they grabbed Micheals's hands, and in an instant, they were standing in the foyer of the Mansion.

Just as Sheriff Brad Thompson came through the front door, a low rumble could be heard coming from the room where the cocoon was, along with a high-pitched whistling sound like a teapot only louder.

Their time had just run out.

The Elixir by Lori Ameling Chapter 30

[/ The Elixir by Lori Ameling](#)

Chapter 30

Raymond Deslaires could feel the evil emanating from the very air. It made him feel cold, and he felt as if he was near the presence of something ancient and very dark. It had to be a higher-class demon, at least.

It made him feel like he needed to run and hide right now, go anywhere under the bed something; it was a panicking fear, something primal.

He went to the window to see if he could see anything; he did have a nice view of the town and mirror lake.

It was a strange view; the town was dark. There were no lights on, no visible activity or sounds, not even a car or a dog barking.

It felt like the earth was holding its breath. When he looked over towards the lake, his blood felt like ice, and he got cold chills down his spine.

Mother of God, what the hell is going on in this town? The lake was iced over like it was in the middle of winter; the trees were all covered in ice on the other side. The evil was emanating from that place on the other side.

He did the only thing he could think of in his panicked state, he opened the tiny closet in the room and shut himself inside, making himself as small as possible. When the oppressive feeling let up, he was out of here and never coming back.

was

The townspeople were so terrified that they closed up everything they could and even boarded-up windows from the inside to keep whatever they felt was going on outside.

All the animals, domestic and wild, either left the area or hunkered down as deep as they could; people's cats and dogs were under beds and in the back of closets.

When the lake started to freeze over, the people joined their pets inside the closets and under the beds; no one dared even to breathe too loud.

No one understood what was going on, and no one would go and find out.

Night descended, and all that could be heard or seen was the cold wind moving through the trees as everyone held their breath.

Everyone turned to look in the direction the high-pitched screeching sound was coming from; they all were starting to run towards it when Chief Storm Walker stopped them all where they stood.

"Listen, everyone; I will go in first with Dancinglight and Nightsinger, then I want one of each, Bear, Tiger, Lion, Wolf, and Vampire. Then I want the witch, Healer then Daisy, and Noah."

"Once you see the beast, you will know instinctively what to do. Do not look it directly in the eyes, and don't let it touch you. Try your best not to let fear rule your mind. One last thing, no mind linking at all. It can use it to get into your head; ok, let us go."

They all went into the room in the order that the Chief had said to do; when Noah came in with Daisy tucked behind him, He was in horror and disbelief at what he was seeing.

It was beyond anything you could imagine in any horror movie or your imagination. It was almost an impossibility on its form.

It was at least 8 feet tall, it had antlers and fingernails like sharp razors, it was a pale grey color, and its body was so worn that it looked almost skeletal.

He looked at its face as far as its mouth. It didn't have lips. There was just a row of very long sharp pointy teeth.

was sca

Raja had gone quiet as if he was hiding from a predator, which was scary because they were usually the predators.

He remembered the no mind linking at that last moment; for some reason, the thing brought out the same kind of fear you had as a child with the boogyman.

At that moment, Noah wanted his father. Stopping himself and shutting down the fear that was threatening to take over and getting a hold of himself, he had a mate to protect.

The wendigo turned its attention to the Chief as he held out a shiny black stone in his hand toward the creature.

While it was distracted with the chief, the witch put up a dark barrier spell; it let out a loud high, pitched scream when it realized it had been tricked.

It started to throw itself at the barriers trying to crack them open; the witch was visibly stressed, keeping it intact. It went wild inside it. The sounds it made were so bad that the others were holding their ears, trying to block it out.

Everyone focused on what they had to do and were doing it; it was the only way to shut it out. Noah was so overwhelmed by all the sounds that he overlooked that Daisy had stepped out from behind him and stood directly in front of it.

It was like she was in a trance, and as soon as the Wendigo noticed her, it stopped, and it was deathly quiet in the room and incredibly cold. You could see everyone's breath. Everything started to ice over.

Chief Storm Walker, NightSinger and DancingLight all took positions, forming a triangle around the Wendigo. It didn't move. It was like it was frozen, staring directly into Daisy's eyes.

Just behind the Wendigo, a vast dark portal opened up the sounds and energy from it, making everyone sick, but they all held their ground. No one was daring to move.

When the portal was at the peak of its power, they all heard the Chief's voice in their minds; it was

strange, though, cause it wasn't like a mind link. It was just there.

"Everyone, to get the Wendigo into the dark realm, the barrier has to come down; Daisy will be the only one who can control it since she is not used to her powers, she may fail, if this happens, then we have to do whatever we can to get it into the portal."

The room now looked like it was all made of glass. It was so iced over. Noah tried to move, but his feet were iced to the floor.

He had a feeling that Daisy had done this so he wouldn't interfere with what she had to do. They were going to have a long talk about what he would allow or not allow as far as danger goes.

This was too much. She was facing down a demon straight from hell. It was as if they were locked together; he could see the strain on Daisy's face as she concentrated on whatever she was doing.

Right at that moment, everyone heard the voice of the chief again...

"NOW!"

The witch holding up the barrier fell to the floor, and the wall shattered like glass and fell to the floor. Still, the Demon stood locked in its place held by Daisy. She started to move towards it, and it began to move back closer and closer to the portal.

It was almost to the portal when it started to push back at Daisy and gain more ground away from it, Daisy poured more power into her push it stopped it from advancing, but it didn't go back either.

Noah's feet were loose again, and he ran to her and put his hand on the back of her shoulders, pouring whatever energy he could give into her. The Wendigo screamed so loud and ear-piercing that it shattered the ice formed in the room, sending shards everywhere.

They used their energy together and pushed it back closer to the portal. It was almost there when Noah began feeling their power waning.

Nicholas came over and stood in front of the both of them, trying to shield them should it get loose. It was pissed, and it would most likely go straight for Daisy and Noah.

The Chief and the other two tribe members held the portal open while everyone else held up a barrier around the house should it get loose.

It was up to Daisy and Noah now; they were failing, the Demon was gaining more control even though they boosted their combined power to its limits.

Suddenly there was a loud snap as the Wendigo started to move. Everything was happening so fast that it was almost like slow motion; as soon as the snap was heard, Nicholas Lucas shifted into his tiger and charged the Demon Wendigo, using his momentum to push them both through the portal.

Noah lurched forward, but he wasn't quick enough to stop his father. He reached forward with all he had, only coming just short of touching him; he was no more than an inch from where he could have

grabbed him.

As he watched them go through the portal, it snapped shut, taking all the cold with it. The silence was all that was left. Everything was going back to normal again. The air was clean, and the fear was gone.

Noah fell to the floor with a scream of despair with his energy almost all gone and his heart frozen in pain; Daisy lay down beside him and held onto him. Everyone was shocked that Nicholas was gone; he had sacrificed himself to save his children.

Everyone bowed their heads in respect; Nicholas saved them all but most importantly, he did what a father should always do, protect their children.

Micheal ran over to them, not waiting for anyone to tell him no; he touched them both and teleported them out of there.

He teleported them to his tropical estate, where Enid was. He hoped that Enid could help them as he returned to help with the clean-up.