

Chapter 0551

His words are meant to be pacifying, to help me calm down so I can focus. But the idea that my magic has changed sounds terrible. Especially when I just started to get a hang of the things I have been practicing. The magic I have been doing over the last few weeks has been all vicarious through Elena and Gentry. Or more accurately their magic has been vicarious through me. I have just been the filter since I have a magic filter or metabolism and can't fight off most spells and incantations. 1

But what am I supposed to do now? How do I get us out of this? Our whole group could be suffering because I can't get us out of a torrential tornado.

"Okay, Oliver, I take back anything hateful I may have said out of jealousy for you being able to feel her emotions. Is it like this all the time?"

"She's actually just processing 'what if' questions right now. Wait until she's really worried or angry. Although, I wonder if I can feel the same from you two now or if your emotions filter through her to me. Since she is our link."

Cam and Oliver continue to muse about the nuances of our connection while I stand here in the middle trying to find a way to get us out of here. My flame is licking at my insides at their lack of urgency at the situation.

"Hey, sweetness. Breathe, okay. I think you might be approaching this from the wrong angle." Dakota wraps his arms around my waist from behind and rests his chin on the top of my head.

"What do you mean? We have to get out of here and I can't make the magic work." I close my eyes and take a

deep breath in spite of myself.

"Oliver said that now you are marked, your magic probably changed and you said you can't touch the wind with your magic, but I can hear it singing. It's a protection, but how would I know that?"

"You can hear it?"

"Yeah. It kind of sounds like the pups when they are giggling at the training grounds, but also like a melody, but I don't know the song. What if you had to hold onto all of the magic to get us here, but you weren't meant to hold all of it forever, just until you were ready for all of us, or more likely, we were ready and worthy of being mated to you."

"Can you feel the wind?"

"I don't actually know, but I am kind of interested in finding out. Will you help me?" He walks us forward and raises his arm in front of us and extends his fingers so his palm is facing the edge of the tornado. He tightens his grip on my waist as I raise my hand and place it on the back of his, lacing my fingers with his. I can feel the hum of the wind now, through his hand. It's so cool to be on this side of it.

I close my eyes and lean back into him, this is real magic. Being able to share this part of me with him, with all of them. I can feel the wind playing, like he said, but it's not ready to subside yet. I never thought about the elements having emotions, but if I had to place an emotion or personality on the wind, I would match it with Dakota. Playful and warm on a good day, lightly caressing the skin, but harsh and erratic when angered. My eyes fly open.


"What is it, Tiny? What did you figure out?" Cam walks closer, although I don't know how we have any space to move around at all. The circle the tornado made around us can't be more than six feet across and my guys aren't


exactly compact.

"Let me have your hand." I don't release the hold I have on Kota's outstretched fingers, while I take Cam's hand in my other hand and the sensation intensifies, but it is still just the wind element that I can feel. "The wind seems to have attached itself to Dakota, but I can feel it too and it intensifies when I have contact with you. I wonder if I adjusted to you, if I would also be able to feel the wind?" I think out loud.

"There's only one way to find out." He opens his arms and laughs at Dakota's protests for my moving away.

I reposition myself in his arms, the same way I was with Dakota, but neither of us feel the wind at all. I can still faintly hear it though. I close my eyes and just feel around to see what comes up, maybe I shared a small part of an element with each of them. Dakota got wind, what did I give to Cameron and Oliver?

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