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We try for what seems like forever to get our elements to work. The positive side is that the twins now no longer need help to manipulate theirs. The downside is we have no idea what to do with them or what else we are missing, and the tornado still isn't coming down. We have all tried firing at it individually and in every combination that there could possibly be. We can't link anyone outside of it still and I am getting more and more anxious that something bad is happening and Gentry and Elena are keeping us in here on purpose.

"What if it isn't the magic? What if it's something else we need to do?" Cam muses. "I mean we have tried everything that any of us can think of as far as combinations and blasting our way out does not seem to be the answer. And I am not walking toward that thing after it flung Kota on his ass. Although that memory will live rent free in my memory forever."

I sit on the ground looking up at the tornado. I can see the opening above us. The sky looks exactly as it did when we were first surrounded. So time has either stood still or it's an illusion.

"Oh sh*t!" I jumped up. "It's not real!" I squeal.

"What do you mean not real? How is this tornado, that I can feel, not real?" Dakota laughs half heartedly.

"Part of learning about magic is being able to see it in action. Especially with Glamours. You have to be able to see past the magic, the glamour, the illusion, to see what's really there or not there. If that's the deal, we have to all be able to see past this tunnel."

"Okay, let's say I believe you, because I really do, but I also

don't have any idea what that means. I don't think I expected to be a part of your magic, just that you would be a badass and better than all of us and I would live happily in your shadow." Dakota sits down and leans his back against my legs, which is probably a funny sight since his head still reaches my waist like this.

I absently run my fingers through his hair while I'm still thinking. I can still feel the hum of the wind when I make contact with him. It's trying to tell me something, but the message is garbled. Then a wave of envy washes over me and is gone almost as quickly as Cam sits on my other side, mirroring Dakota. I giggle as I start to run my fingers through his hair too. The short stubble feels good under my nails. I look down in front of me, a space clearly left, but not occupied yet. I look for Oliver and he's watching us with a curious expression.

"I still don't know how this works. You have two hands and two Alphas, and..."


"Stop talking and get over here. There is clearly a space that needs to be filled, I clearly need you. Cameron and Dakota clearly need you. You are the missing piece. You were the first to connect to me. You were the go-between when everything was going down with Kaley. You managed to get them to pull their heads out of their asses." I pat the twins on the head. "You connected with the magic long before I did. And I think your doubt right now is what is keeping us in this f*cking hole" I say as sternly as I can, but I can't hold it looking at him and his concerned puppy dog eyes. That is a look Dakota usually gives, and I can't help but ease his mind with a smile on my face. "I need all my Alphas, are you going to leave me hanging here, missing one?" I try for my own pouty face as I tilt my head to the side.


"We are so f*cked aren't we?" He grumbles walking over to me and sitting in between my feet, leaning back on my

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thighs.

"If she does this she could ask me to sit naked shaking a hornets nest and I would do it without question." Dakota purrs. And I giggle at his ridiculousness.

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