

## **The silver wolf Chapter 10 - CHAPTER EIGHT -new found abilities**

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Ashley

"What...what do you mean 'by I'm not coming back.."

he walks to the driver's side and hopped in "it means what it means.....you know what I think I prefer it when you don't talk or ask questions " he said driving out of the parking lot. I shut my mouth and turned back to see Prince Brice and the rest enter the other vehicles I failed to notice were there before following behind us.

I look at the restaurant where I work fade slowly as we move farther away from it.

My heart becomes heavy as I wonder where he is taking. Is it to my old pack or to the palace? What is he going to do to me? Is he going to punish me for running away? Is he going to hand me over to my old pack for them to do as they please? Is he going to reject me in front of them to humiliate me?

A lot of questions keep coming up on my mind as I twin my fingers together trying to calm myself down.

I take a look at him and couldn't help being drawn to him. He is just what you call perfection but I won't let his look distract me from my current situation.

I need answers to the questions in my mind and I can only get them by asking him.

I take a deep breath and decided to ask him. As I was about to ask, I was interrupted by him.

"Be careful of what you say there". he said giving me a side glance.

"where are you taking me," I asked courageously ignoring his warning.

"Home" he replied.

His words sent my heart racing because his words were too vague. I look at him waiting for him to specify but he kept mum and continued driving.

I try not to get into a swivet over his silence and look out the window planning how I will bypass them without them knowing. I wonder how he was able to find me because I tried not to leave a loophole when I left the pack.

I peeked at him and try to read his expression if it would give me the answer to my question only to end up with nothing. His face was too emotionless to read. I gave up and tried to calm my mind down so I can think properly about the next step to take.

I place my head on the headrest and sync myself with my environment, something I learned to do about three months ago.

I can remember that very day I was very worn out due to how busy the restaurant was that day and I decided to sit on the balcony of my house and tried to relax my mind. I closed my eyes, clearing my thought, and suddenly felt my cheek being touched. I was so startled that I almost fell off my chair at the sudden touch. I stood up and look around and confirm that no one was in the room with me because I knew very well that no one was in the room with me.

So what could have touched my cheek I wondered. or am I imaging things? I ask myself. maybe I am. I decided to ignore it and went back to doing what I was doing before.

I closed my eyes and tried to relax again, clearing my mind of all thoughts. As I do that I felt the same touch again. startled I open my eyes and looked around to know what touched me. Still, I got nothing. OK!!! this is becoming weird right now. I say to myself trying to calm myself down before I go into a swivet.

As I calm myself down, I realize it might be part of my newfound abilities because lots of changes have been happening to me recently as I've previously mentioned. Not only that, but I can also change the color of my sight like that of an Alien. You know when we are seeing through an alien vision, you know how colorful it is, yeah I can change my vision like that when I concentrate on it very well. Though it's just for a short period of time, with more practice, the length of time increases. So yeah, that's one of the many changes I've acquired over the period of six months I ran away.

when realized this, I decided to calm myself totally and try what I did previously again. I close my eyes back and tried to concentrate by clearing my mind and thoughts again. As I do this, I felt the touch again and was surprised at the same time excited about this. I concentrated more to know what was touch my cheek and discovered it was the air that was touching me. how was this possible I wonder but all I know is that it's exactly the air that was touching me? The air formed a shape of a woman touching me. I looked up to see its face and noticed she was trying to talk to me but I couldn't hear what she was trying to say to me. After some trial of her talking to me, the woman's shape dispersed turning to thin air.

I opened my eyes and a look of surprise and happiness was evident on my face. At that very moment, I felt the peace I have never felt in my life. I felt at peace with everything around me as though I had nothing to worry about on this earth and ever since then, I've been using this method to calm myself whenever my emotions are everywhere and at the same time trying to reach out to the air to listen to it has been trying to tell me which hasn't been possible till now. I tried and tried and tried but every time still ends up with the same result- not being able to hear her which is quite frustrating but that doesn't mean I gave up.

so back to the present, I close my eyes as I rested my head on the headrest and cleared my thoughts and mind to connect with my environment. As soon as I did that, I hear a female voice.

Shocked, I turn my head without opening my eyes to the direction where the voice came from and saw the woman floating in the air by the side of the car window.

"Luna," she said in greetings to me.

I became happy that I can finally hear her. I smiled at her which she returned to me.

"I can finally hear you," I said to her smiling

"yes Luna finally you can" she replied bowing her head.

"how's that possible what happened that I couldn't before," I asked her but at the same time have an idea how it's possible but wanted to hear her reply.

" yes Luna, it's exactly what you are thinking," she said as she trains her sight on the Prince beside me.

"Alpha," she said suddenly bowing her head to him.