Chapter 86 fl

Tasting Darkness

Chapter 86

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Book 2 Chapter 7 " Just remember, I gave you power, Aleera. I can always take it away. I allow you to be with us ! So take it or

leave it . Our mates will listen if I tell them too . You may have the bond , but I had years of being their keeper . They are sired to

me which is stronger than your incomplete bond. You are not the only keeper here. Just remember that ! " Darius growled

before letting me go . He then storms out of the basement . I glared at him as he stomped off up the steps . I should have known

better . The media always portrayed him to be a monster .

And once again , he showed me they were right . Yet the stupid bond craved him . I push the intense feelings to apologize and

beg at his feet for acceptance down . Instead , I let my anger over him fester . The longer I sat there , the more I hated them and

myself . Well , no , not all of them . Not Kalen . I don't think it is possible to ever hate Kalen . He was as much a victim in all this

as I was . We all were in a way , but they weren't the only ones that sacrificed everything . I tossed my entire life away to run

from the very man who seemed hell bent on destroying me. When my grandmother died, and I was thrown into that school,

I went on autopilot . Hide what I was from the world for so long , even I forgot who I was and what I was capable of . Everything

that has happened, losing my parents, then my grandmother, my entire life turned upside down. It slowly broke the pieces off

that I used to love . Only then did I suddenly believe I could live without magic , slip into the human world and be happy . And at

first, I was happy to let those pieces go, glad to give my magic up because it was the safest thing to do. Mum said to hide what

I was, that no one could know. And I did just that, yet her words were more than words.

They became my life . And now I didn't want to restrain myself any longer . I have been shackled for years . I didn't fit in here

with them . I didn't fit anywhere . How could I, when I was the only one of my kind ? Never able to reveal what I am and who I

used to think I would one day be before I lost everything ? I used to love magic , loved being a Harmony Fae . Until I was

suddenly forced

to hide it from everyone without realizing my parents were already hiding me from the world. Dad used to say, at home I could

be whatever I wanted , and I loved that . But to the rest of the world , I had to be Dark Fae and Dark Fae only . It was the same

with my grandmother . Home was a place of safety , where I was free until she was gone and I no longer had home at all . I no

longer had a choice . My safe place was again gone , and I lost what that felt like . What having a home felt like . After I marked

Kalen, I finally got a sense of that again. Only for Darius to rip it away this morning all over again.

I thought we were past everything , and I was finally free to be who I actually was . It should have been a turning point , but now I

wonder if it was just a ruse and Darius's shock at what I was that made him do it . I was just some tool he could use to become stronger because that is what it felt like this morning

, with the way he used me for my magic , only to toss me away like I was

garbage afterward . It angered me . I wasn't sure I could go back to hiding what I was . I was sick of hiding , sick of being

repressed ! They know what I am now . And if they think I will just wait around for them to decide if they want me , they were

mistaken, I was sick of being shackled and chained by fear, by the judgement of what others would think. I realized that I had

given up everything until there was nothing left of me . I spent all my energy running from them , giving them control , which is

what I did .

By running from them, I ran from myself put myself in this situation. Thinking that running from them was me taking control of a

problem I didn't want to be in . I was wrong . and They held all the power , and Darius showed me that first chance he got this

morning . However , I did know that despite him hating me , he would protect me and keep me safe if I stayed because it

benefited them to do so . As much as I wanted to run again , I also didn't want to go back to that repressed version of myself . I no longer wanted to be a Dark Fae . I wanted to be able to be who I am without fear of it .

Yet even I knew how dangerous it was to be a Harmony Fae in this world . So if I left , I would be forced to suppress it all over

again . Here, I was at least safe to find out what I was capable of . I don't even fully understand what the true meaning of being

a Harmony Fae was , and I suddenly wanted to find out . And Darius wasn't going to stop me from finding that power . The power

I was born to harness. With a power that could even take the feared Demonic – Fae King down. With that thought in mind, I got

up . Anger coursed through me as I opened up the portal to Tobias's classroom .

I stepped into the room at the back , sitting behind everyone . I did miss school . I always loved learning about Fae history and

loved the practical side that I always made excuses not to participate in . But now , now I had another motivator to get me to stay

. Here , I could learn freely with no repercussions because everyone here was aware of what I was . There was no need to hide

it . And if that helps me get back at Darius , then so be it . He wanted to destroy me ? Play with my bond ? Toy with me ? And turn my mates against me ? Fine ! Two can play at that game . So let's see who breaks who first. **Trending Novels**

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Chapter 87

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Tasting Darkness

Chapter 87

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Chapter 8 Lycus POV One thing I loved and also hated about the bond was feeling everyone's emotions. I had marked her, and

our bond was forged . Sure , she hadn't marked all of us , but I knew she would feel us , so I kind of felt bad . I just stood there .

However, I was shocked. Darius had finally come to accept her, and I knew he wanted to be with her. We all did. The guilt

that washed through me at how we had treated her was stomach turning .

So when her feeling of embarrassment and rejection hit me, it was like Darius had rejected all of us. I just don't understand

what happened . "What the fuck just happened?" I asked Kalen after I watched her leave in a rush without looking back .

Darius had been in a mood for the last day or so since she had marked Kalen . He and Tobias had been constantly at each other's throats , and the dramatics were really bothering me . But he might as well as just slapped

her, teasing her bond out like

that only to push her way stung even me .

Kalen makes a strangled noise as her pain rattles through us . " I have no idea, " Kalen says with a sigh . I watch as he runs a

hand through his hair before tugging his shirt on . " Where are you going ? " I asked him . " To find her , of course , " he said ,

sitting on the edge of the bed and pulling his shoes on . " Just give me a second . I'll come with you , " I tell him . 11 " I don't need

a babysitter, Lycus, " " Ah, maybe I just want to help find her. She is my mate, too. I said nothing about babysitting you, " " I

tell him . "Kalen rubs his fingers over his infinity mark, trying to gauge where she is, we should be able to find her instantly with

one touch, But when he rubbed his thumb over it, all we got was a cold feeling running up my arm as he brushed her name

etched into his skin . My brows furrow and I look at Kalen . Kalen was the only that could hide from the bond .

He could manipulate it, which is precisely how he managed to kill himself repeatedly. Controlling auras came in handy but also

a nuisance for us over the years when he would go missing because, with it, he manipulated our thoughts and emotional

patterns . Keepers usually harness their mate's magic , so it made me wonder if she was blocking us without knowing it . We

searched the entire castle grounds when we suddenly got the first flicker of emotion back from her . It had moved us toward

Tobias's classroom . We spent hours looking for her , and I missed two of my classes by canceling them . Moving toward where

Tobias was teaching, I stuck my head in the doorway.

Aleera sat at a desk at the back of the room, a pen in her hand, nibbling on the end as she

concentrated. Tobias watched her

curiously as he sat at his desk . Walking in , Kalen goes toward her while I make my way to Tobias . " Care to explain what the

fuck happened ? " Tobias hissed in a hushed voice . " Darius , who else ? How long has she been here for ? " I asked him .

" About an hour . She hasn't said a word , " Tobias says . " I didn't even know she was in here until I finished casting and noticed

her sitting at the back . She should be in Darius's class , " he says . " She portaled ?

" I ask , and he shrugs , glancing at her and biting his lip . I looked over at Kalen , who was whispering to her before he took her

pen from her, scribbling something on the page she was working on. Her brows furrow as he explains something to her about

wayward casts . " I have a class to teach , so either sit in or get out , " Tobias says , and I glance around to see the demons

waiting for Tobias to continue . I wander to the back , pulling a chair out on her other side . I sit down in it heavily and my hand

goes to her knee under the table . " Are you okay ? " I whisper to her . " Never better , " she says , watching as Tabias togehos.

watching as Tobias teaches,

and I lean back in my chair and peek over at Kalen, who gives her a strange look but says nothing as he leans back.

" Did she say anything to you about where she went ? " I mouth to him , and he shakes his head , dropping his hand on the back of her chair and fiddling with her hair while

she jotted stuff down in her notebook . " Aleera ? " Tobias calls to her , and her head snaps up to look at him . He waves her to

come to the front of the class, and I sit up straighter, wanting to see what he would get her to do, especially since this was an

advanced class ; she wasn't even supposed to take this class .

Her bond flops giddily inside her as she moves closer to him when she suddenly stamps it down so abruptly that Tobias gives

her a questioning look before he looks over at us . Turning, I looked at Kalen, who was observing her aura. Kalen tilts his head

to the side and leans forward curiously, watching her. I slide into Aleera's seat next to him. "What is it?" I whispered, and I

saw Tobias glance in our direction, so I knew he was listening; I could also feel Tobias ' worry about why she was acting so

strange, almost indifferent like nothing happened." She forced her bond back, " he whispers, and I look at her, noticing how

Tobias's jaw clenched and his eyes flickered, Great, whatever is going on with her, we have Darius to thank.

Just when I thought we were getting somewhere . Now we were back to square one . Darius had some fucking answering to do .

Tobias turns his attention back to her . He asks her to hold out her hand , and a devious smile plays on his lips . She does

looking up at him curiously with bright eyes,

excitement filling her at using her magic . As if she was excited to use it , having

been deprived for so long , to her , it felt freeing that she didn't have to hide what she was . At least not here , well , until Darius

walked into the room . She looks over her shoulder at him , and her eyes flicker strangely , turning glassy before she swallows

and turns her attention back to Tobias . Her embarrassment came back and zapped through the bond before it turns to anger .

She stamped it down , blocking us back out . Darius leaned on the doorframe with his arms folded staring at her . Everyone in

the room watched him as his intimidating aura filled the room . He commanded attention without even trying , and right now ,

whatever was going on with him , he appeared to be angry with Aleera for ignoring his presence . But Aleera looked just as angry

making me worry with the determined glint in her eyes.

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Chapter 88 fl

Tasting Darkness

Chapter 88

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Book 2 Chapter 9 Aleera POV Tobias asked me to step forward, and I did. My bond became excited, and I stamped it down,

forcing it back . I knew they felt it , but when I felt Darius's presence moving closer , I didn't want him to feel my reaction to my

mates . H So it was no surprise when I felt him stop behind me . " Hold your hands out , " Tobias whispers , then his eyes dart

over my shoulder . I glance back at Darius . He leans against the door frame , watching us , but I turn my attention back to

Tobias and focus on the casting he was about to show me. Tobias holds his hands out above mine, and I watch the air between

his hands ripple and thicken . A picture forms and my magic wants to latch on to him , and it does . He transfers the strange sphere into my hands , and it have a part part of the part of the parts of the parts of the strange sphere into my hands .

it hovers above my palms . He pokes it with his finger , and it ripples , taking

the form of the rainforest . "Why are casts

dangerous ? " he asks , looking out at the class , yet he looks back at me for the

answer . Vampiric – Fae primarily did casts because my kind no longer existed or was rare . It took compulsion and could

temporarily blind an opponent, yet it also took a lot of concentration to maintain. "They are dangerous because they act as

virtual reality, and people can be trapped within them until the cast holder releases them, " I tell him , and he nods. One demon

in the class raises their hand, and Tobias nods to him. "Why are we learning this, though? Only vampiric and Elemental can

yield it, "

the demon asks , and Tobias asks . " You think a vampiric will care if you can yield it if they are planning to use it against you ? "

he asked , and as Tobias said , the man dropped his head . It was a stupid question to ask . " So , how does one break out of the

spell of a cast ? " Tobias asked before the sphere was suddenly wrapped around my face , blinding me to the rest of the

classroom . Forest scenery surrounded me , and I could vividly see and hear , even smell , everything . The classroom

completely disappeared, and I stumbled forward. I could even hear the crickets chirping, the sound of the soft breeze, and feel

it like it was real, the air thick and moist, and the ground smelled of moist soil.

Yet Toblas's voice I could also hear faintly, his voice becoming more distant until he touched me, making me jump, thinking

something fell from the trees and landed on me . My hand moves to his hand on my shoulder . " Focus on my voice , Aleera , "

he says, yet the cast I am stuck in feels real, so I instinctively look up when birds take off out of the canopying trees above."

You need to remember it's a cast . Remember your true surroundings , no matter how much fear or what is going on around you

. It isn't real . You just need to focus on where you were before , paint that picture in your head , and implant it .

This will force fake reality away to bring you back to your true surroundings, "I try, but I find myself stuck as everything

becomes overwhelming . "Where are you, Aleera?" "Tobias asks . "Rainforest," I murmured, turning when I heard leaves

rustle behind me . "Where were you before Aleera, focus ? "his voice says, and I look for him but can't see anything but forest

. My pulse races when I see a giant tiger step out from the foliage . I stagger , taking a step back , only to trip over my feet . It charges at me, and I put my hands up to shield myself when the cast is dropped, and I find Tobias grabbing me and hauling me

to my feet . Everyone in the class laughed , and Darius even chuckled at me . Embarrassment coursed through me .

" This is why you should have been in my class instead of running hiding in an advanced defense class," Darius says, making

me glare at him as I catch my breath . " You did well . Ignore them . It was your first go , " Tobias

whispers, yet as I went back to

my desk , everyone tried to stifle their giggles , and Darius clicked his tongue . " Do it again , " I snap , gritting my teeth . I hadn't

wielded magic like that before it

was banned in the schools, yet I could feel how he did it and knew I could mimic it if I could just touch it again. "You don't have

to, "Tobias says, his lips brushing my cheek. The demon holler and whistles at his gesture, and I glare at them." Do it again,

" I tell him, turning to face him. I refuse to let them think I don't belong here or that I can't do this.

Tobias's eyes search my face before he sighs, looking past me to Darius . I look at him, too, and he waves arrogantly, thinking I would fail again . I could feel his amusement at my anger which only served to anger me more . When Tobias sets the cast in

my hand this time , however , my magic locks onto his , but instead of letting him manipulate it when he flicks his fingers , I grasp

onto it tightly . He raises an eyebrow at me . " Aleera ! " he hisses , wondering what I am doing , but I hold on firmly and feel for

the compulsion he was using in it before crushing and stamping it out . His magic fizzled in my hands . I feel how it

disintegrates his cast, dying out as I destroy it. The demons laughed. "What's a matter, Aleera, scared, burned it out before

entering it ? " one chuckles . " That was my intention , " I tell the demon . He scoffs , throwing his head back . Lycus snarls at him

, and he jumps when my mate stands behind him . " Stop playing around and get either to my class where you should be or back

to your seat, " Darius snaps at me, and Tobias nudges me, but I refuse to move." I can do one better, " I smirk, feeling my

magic sing in my blood, morph and twist as it writhes through me, cold and chilling while also warm tingling as I blend both

sides of my magic , melding them into one .

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Chapter 89 fl

Tasting Darkness Chapter 89

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Book 2 Chapter 10 The air between my hands fizzles and zaps, electricity zapping between both as the air warps and I cast the

sphere . I swallowed , feeling how hard it was to maintain and hold on to . Tobias made it look easy like he did casts regularly ,

but as hard as it was, I could feel my magic thriving , wanting to see how far it could push itself. "

Do you know why Vampiric- Fae casts are so dangerous ? " I murmur . " You're not vampiric , though , " The demon laughs . "

You're right . Because I am so much more, "I tell them, and the sphere casting changed to flames, the forest Tobias created in

my head now burning in my hands . " But that isn't what I asked ? " I tell the man who mocked me . " What are you teaching now

, Aleera ? " Darius taunts behind me . " Yes , teaching you all who you're fucking with , " I tell them

. Darius shakes his head at me .

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" And to answer my own question, since you idiots don't seem to know the answer, they compel your deepest fears and manipulate them into the cast, "I answer, making the sphere bigger. I focus on everyone's auras, pulling on Kalen's magic

across the room, their auras dark and shadowy, and I am shocked at how easy it was to pull on his magic since I had marked

him . He gasps , and I glance at the aura tainting the demon men , each a distinct shadow of darkness with a different

consistency."

So my next question is , what do you fear most ? " I chuckle , clenching my fingers into a fist before opening them . My magic

flew out, the cast wrapping around them all like a dark cloud, and the chair screeched as I manipulated their auras, feeling for

what they fear most . Watching as they scream and arms fly in the air . One in the front was petrified of spiders , and he clawed

at his clothes and tried to wipe them off. Screams rang out through the room as others ducked, fearing Phoenixes they thought

were swooping. It was oddly satisfying watching them scream and fear

the images I had put their heads . They laughed , and now they screamed . I chuckle at the coldness of the magic meddling with them and spewing out of me, magnifying, latching onto their biggest fears. All of them suddenly plunged into their worst

nightmare, and I smirked, feeling the angry ripple when the one covered in spiders set himself on fire with his magic, the

flames flying at the roof when Darius grabbed me and shook me. " Drop it ! " he snaps at me and shakes me.

And I see Darius go to absorb my magic and drop it before he does . He glares at me , and the screams die out . " Are you trying

to burn this fucking place to the ground ? " he snarled at me . I glanced at the Demons , who were all shaken . I smirked , my

eyes flickering . " Do you think this is funny ? " Darius said while his grip on my arms tightened as he shook me . " Fucking

hilarious, as hilarious as they found me falling on my ass, " I sneered back at him, and he growled, and I noticed out of the

corner of my eye . Tobias was helping some off the ground . Darius growls and looks at Tobias , but the moment he turns his

gaze away, my magic erupts again as I clamp my hands on his face. "What is your greatest fear,

Darius ? What makes you :

shake in your fucking boots ? "

I spit at him as he gasped , and he became stuck in the cast . The sphere takes shape as I latch onto his fear , manipulating it

and making him relive it . I see a room . It looked sterile , with lots of science equipment and steel tables . He is a little boy ,

maybe only six years old, and he runs over to a man tugging on the back of his white lab coat. My breath lodged in my throat

when the man turned around . I don't know who I expected to see , but it definitely wasn't him . The man turns , and I am

suddenly staring down my own father . I blink , watching the cast when Darius roars , his grip tightening on my arms , and I try to

push the cast wanting to see more and hold it over him when the room inside the cast catches on fire when Darius manipulates it

himself and I am shoved back . My ass and lower back hit Tobias's

desk , and I stared at him wide – eyed as he stalked toward me . His face was furious as he snarled , and I flinched as he

smashed me with his magic , sucking the oxygen out of the air and choking me . " You want to play , little Fae , then let's see what you fear ! " he snarls , reaching for me . His hands lock on the side of my face . I don't fight him . I knew what I feared , and

I have faced my fears head – on . He forces the cast to latch onto me . Only when it does what I fear is reflected at him , too . He

staggers back when what he sees is his own reflection. The night he killed my parents was the first thing he saw. What I fear,

I have always feared was him . The cast warps , and we are suddenly back in the basement where he broke my hand and leg ,

yet I don't scream when it snaps it this time . I keep my head , reminding myself it isn't real . However , Darius is not expecting to

star in my biggest fears , his magic drops , and he takes a step back from me . "What is it , Darius ? I face my fear daily . Not as

weak as you thought , huh ? Because I'm still fucking standing ! " I tell him . He blinks at me in shock , which soon turns to rage

when he grabs me again . " Let's see how much bravado you have without magic then , "

he snarls before stealing my magic so quickly I stagger, sucking in air and gasping for breath when he takes every drop, leaving me with nothing , leaving me hollow as he siphoned me . " Darius ! " Lycus growls , rushing toward us , but he freezes when

Darius turns his glare on him . " Give her power back to her , and she will be back in the fucking cells where she belongs . " He

yells at our mates before turning his attention back to me. " If you think you can push me and win, Aleera ? You can't. You're

smart to fear me . I am the monster you portray me to be , and pull that shit again against me , and you will relive your biggest

fears . " He snaps before turning on his heel and walking out .

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Chapter 90
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Tasting Darkness

Chapter 90

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Book 2 Chapter 11 Darius POV My anger gets the better of me . I stole her magic , something I didn't think I would do again . I

didn't want her powerless, yet I couldn't have her digging around in my head. My anger will also be how I lose them if I am not

careful . Instantly , I regretted it as I walked out of the classroom . The betrayal I felt from her stole my breath . My mate's anger

was scorching me through the bond . However, Tobias's energy was curious as it washed through me, and I knew he would be following me. Opening a portal in front of me. I stepped through it before he could follow me Letting the suction of it zap me into new

surroundings. It was cold down here. Far below the ground and directly beneath the

castle were the bunkers . When my mother and sister lived down here , I swear it felt warmer . Now it felt as cold as the nagging

at my soul, cold as the nagging guilt that plagued me. No one knew this place was here except my father when he was alive

and the two guards that kept watch in the cells , and of course , my mates . Aleera is utterly unaware that she sat in the cell that

was the only entrance into this place besides portaling . However , only those of blood could portal into this place .

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The blood encryption that protected the place kept everyone out . Walking around and across the bunker , I sit on my sister's old

bed . It was only a single , and she had drawn a fake window on the wall . I remember that day so clearly . She was so excited

when I brought the paints down to her and snuck them in against Dad's orders . The beating I copped for that was worth it just to see her face light up as she painted what she envisioned outside to look like . My father was a good father , but with my sister

and that idiocy on my part, he lost it. If there was a closet full of skeletons, this place held mine, the bones and blood spilled by

these hands, the souls destroyed and lives lost, this is where they are stored as a reminder of the kind of monster I truly am.

An entire species of

Fae is eradicated because of me . No one had blood on their hands as I did . No one can say they have killed more people than

the Dominic – Fae King . Was this my karma ? A punishment for my past ? Now I risked losing them all , the only four people I

care about , and they would leave when they figured out what I had done . So many secrets , and now they were unraveling . I

tried to make it up to her and apologize , but mum never looked at me the same after that day . She never uttered a word to dad

or anyone again . She slipped into herself and became a shell . Her life force was gone ,

and she was an empty vessel of my mother . I did that to her , and she took it to the grave rather than risk losing another of her children . Waving my hand in the air , I let my magic fizzle through my fingertips , casting the memory like a projection , and

watch it repeatedly, wondering how I forgot, looking at any little detail I may have forgotten or overlooked . Though, there was

no denying it was my fault. The familiar echo of the sound of her laughter as she skipped around the vast bunker. She was so

small, pale from not being in the sun, but full of life even though forced to live down here.

" Darius, Darius, look at me, " Sarah squealed as I stepped into the bunker. She did a cartwheel running over to me. I clapped

, watching her do another before she slammed into me, wrapping her tiny arms around my waist until I scooped her up. I had

just gotten home from school and couldn't wait to show mum the grade I got that day on my test.

I ran straight down here . I always brought my homework down in the afternoon , and mum would help , and I wanted to show

her that despite her being underground, I was still doing ok. She hated being apart from us, but none of us could bear the

thought of leaving my sister down here on her own after the second wave hit . My father couldn't stay with her . He was too busy trying to find a cure . Setting her down on the ground , I placed

my bag on the coffee table and rummaged through it

. Mum was making afternoon tea at the industrial – style bench and cutting

sandwiches into the little hats, as my sister would call them. "Mummy, mummy, can I have a drink?" Sarah asked, and my

mother looked over at her and smiled warmly, a smile I never saw again after that day. " In a minute , sweetie Darius is showing

me something, " my mother tells her, and she sticks her tongue out at me. I stick mine out back at her, and she rushes off. My

mother stops what she is doing when I stop beside her and hand her my paper .

She beams happily and gives me praise, hugging and squeezing me tight, telling me how proud she is . Something dad never

did since mum became trapped down here . " That's great , honey , " she says , giving me a hug and kissing my head when we

hear Sarah cough . The room fell silent , and it felt like time had stopped along with my heart . We turned from the counter to look

at her . The scream that left my mother was loud, visceral, guttural torment. That noise my mother made would forever haunt

me . The sound of Sarah's voice and the look on her face haunted my nightmares for years until I marked Kalen .

The blood drained out of me when I looked at her My drink bottle fell from her hands as she coughed , blood sputtering out of her

lips . The plague worked like acid , eating away at them so quickly no one stood a chance . No help was ever fast enough . " I

just wanted a drink, " Sarah murmured as the orange cordial spilled on the floor, pouring liquid death all over the floor along

with her life . " Mummy ? " she gasped as blood seeped from her tear ducts , ears , and nose . Sarah collapsed and seized on

the floor while my mother wailed , clutching her and all I could do was stand there in horror until my mother screamed at me to

get help . But it was too late . They never survived . I had filled my bottle up from the tap upstairs before school . Tainted water .

That error took her life and killed her .

When she stopped seizing, I knew as I stopped at the door to the cells. A noise so agonized and tortured I knew I didn't just kill

my sister ; I had killed my mother too . I flick my fingers , shutting it off , unable to see any more , unable to watch her shut down

, unable to see the horrified look on my father's face when he came down . How did Aleera survive and my sister didn't ? Why

didn't I die that day with her, with mum? I sat in the ruins of what killed my family. Staring at the place haunted me more than

anything . Time slipped by , and it wasn't until I felt the tug of the bond that I found myself in my room . How many hours had

passed ? I had no idea , but my mates were all asleep . Aleera was asleep on the edge of the bed beside Kalen .

Her head lay on his arm , and I brushed her hair back from behind her ear . Her bond tugged at mine , and I wanted to crawl in

beside her, wanted to give in. Thank god she looked like her mother. I don't think I could bear staring into the eyes of her father

every damn day . Even asleep , her bond tugged at mine , wanting my power , and mine wanted to give it to her , Ryze shakes

his feathers out where he is perched on the headboard . Such wise birds , and I hated the way its beady eyes scrutinized me ,

though when be spoke , it shocked me . " Solace in harmony , " Ryze spoke . My brows furrow . "

Alirra, solace in harmony, "he says,

mispronouncing her name . I glance down at her, and Ryze leans down, raking his

tongue across her cheek , and his tongue glows red

. But he was still juvenile . Yet his message was clear . He wanted me to

give her power back . I stroke his head feathers , and he moves , sitting back up his tail , swishing around , and slapping Lycus in

the face . Lycus swats it in his sleep , which seems to egg Ryze on because he continues to do it .

Leaning down, I brush my

lips against hers, my lips warm as I give it back, letting her bond take it when her eyes fly open. I stand back, and we stare at

each other . She looked at me like she wasn't sure she was dreaming , her bond tugging at mine , wanting the connection back . When she sits up abruptly , she looks at our

sleeping mates, and I quickly slip into the bathroom to escape back to her old room "Darius?" I heard her question herself and

felt her confusion, but I didn't stop needing to get away from her, get away before I broke and gave into her.

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