

Chapter 95

It was early in the morning. The sun was just barely greeting the new day. I was in a semi-open field. The only thing near me were a few extra large trees that, if I weren't a powerful magical Lycan, looked extra spooky. The wind kissed my bare legs, sending a chill through me. I closed my eyes, finding my center. I felt the magic run through my system. My eyes opened looking at a tree and with a snap of my fingers, the tree snapped in half.

"Woah. How in the world?" Charlotte sounded surprised.

"I don't know. I just felt it, did the action, and that happened." I told her.

"Go check out your work." She encouraged me.

I walked across the field to the splintered tree. I watched my step as I walked around the tree. Nothing was left but the stump in the ground and the broken limbs. I felt someone watching me. I turned my head to where I felt their presence the most. My eyes adjusted to the darkness that lingered throughout the wooded area. I spotted him. A man who was watching me from a distance with a weird expression that turned quickly to shock. When I blinked, he was gone. I was unsure if it was real or not. He seemed surprised that I spotted him. He seemed so far away, I wasn't sure how I was able to see him so clearly.

I decided to vacate the field myself, rushing back to the safety of the castle. I knew I shouldn't have ventured out alone, but I had to. The closer I got to the castle, the stronger and more energized I felt. I don't know why I did it, but I jumped up in the air as I approached the castle wall. I flew over the top of the wall, to the other side, landing with a loud thud.

"Holy cow!" Charlotte commented.

"I know." I smirked.

"Avalynn!" The familiar sound of Everest's deep voice filled my ears. As much as it made me want to swoon, I knew he saw what happened. In a flash, he was by my side. "What the hell was that?"

"I... Uh.. I don't really know? It..It just happened." I stuttered, tripping over my words. His face seemed like he was intrigued, but the anger in his voice said otherwise.

"Do it again." He commanded me, instead of asking.

Charlotte let out a growl and I frowned. "I don't know if I can."

He was now wearing a shocked expression and he sighed. "I'm sorry. Can you just try, please."

I nodded my head and focused. Suddenly, like a burst of energy, I jumped up to the wall, landing on the catwalk." I turned around and looked at Everest. His mouth was hanging open.

"How?" He asked me.

"I have a theory, but I am not very sure exactly how sound it is." I shrugged my shoulders. I climbed up onto the wall and looked down at him.

"You're going to jump!?" Charlotte screamed in my head.

"Yes," I answered her.

"Let's shift, it will.." Before she could finish, I jumped down to Everest who was standing below. He seemed impressed.

Everest took me by the hand and walked me to his office that Brent and Miranda designated for him to complete his work. I kept up with his hurried pace. We walked into his office as he locked the door behind us. He looked around the room, his eyes darting from one bookshelf to another. He walked over to the left side of the room. He reached up with his hand as his fingers moved from one book to another, searching. When he could not find what he was looking for, he mumbled under his breath "Damn, where is it? I know he said there was a book, hmm.." as he walked to the other side of the room. I stood there silently smiling as I watched him, amused.

"Ahh, here we go." He plucked a book from the shelf as he hurriedly flipped through the books' pages. He glanced up at me for a brief moment and cleared his throat. "Tell me your theory on what you think is happening, love."

"Well, I think that I am somehow pulling it from other witches. Siphoning it from them maybe? I am not sure, but the closer I am to here, the stronger I feel and the more energetic I feel. It is hard to explain. I can feel it, the power running through my entire system."

He handed the book to me and I looked at the page that was left open. "It doesn't make sense. It is like you are a siphoner, but you possess magic too. It is just making you stronger and doesn't seem to hurt anyone around you when you do it." He was pacing around the room, a nervous energy clung to him. "I wonder if anyone knows or can tell?"

I shrugged as I was reading the pages in front of me. I had completely forgotten about the unknown person from earlier. "Oh, Everest. I forgot to tell you." I looked up from the book as he stopped pacing and looked at me.

"Yeah? What is it?" He asked me.

"Earlier when I was out in that field. My eyes were super focused and I saw someone. A guy. He was hanging out pretty far away but he was watching me. I think it might have been the brother, but he was alone." I watched the muscle in his jaw twitch as anger flashed across his face. Just as fast as it came, it was gone and he scooped me up into his arms. His mouth was on mine in a rough and deep kiss. His tongue pushed past my lips and tangled with my own. He pulled away from me and pressed his forehead against my own, letting out a deep sigh.

"You are killing me, Avalynn. You continue to put yourself in danger. Why?" His Lycan was watching behind his eyes, angry.

"I had to go alone. There was no other way I could see it. I had to go away from everyone here to see what was going on with me. I didn't want to risk anything happening to anyone here, because if I was siphoning magic, witches could have gotten hurt. I had to go alone." My voice caught in my throat as I looked at him.

"You could have told me!" He yelled.

"But, I couldn't!" I yelled back at him.

"Yes, Avalynn, you could have." He frowned.

"No, Everest I could not. I was unsure how it would work. You are a magical being yourself. What if it affected your shifting or made you weak?" I stood my ground.

He let out an annoyed sigh. "If something had happened to you, I swear I would.. I just, I can't even think about it." His face was tinted red with rage that was building inside.

"But it didn't, nothing happened to me." I countered.

"Next time, do not go outside these castle walls without me or anyone else. Do you understand me?" His eyes narrowed waiting for my response. My stubborn side did not want to give in to him and his command. His expression was serious and angry.

"It's not a command, you deserve to have your ass reamed. You're lucky he didn't lock us in the dungeon. Look at how angry he is. Don't test him." Charlotte commented.

"Hush," I told her.

"Just listen to him!" She yelled and shut herself out.

"Stay out of it and let me handle his human side." I told her.

"Just listen to him for a change, for both our sakes." She huffed, let out a small growl and retreated away again.

"Fine." I let out a sigh, nodding my head and looking down at the ground.

"Good, it's settled then." He pulled me close to him, holding onto me tightly, inhaling deeply. A growl vibrated from deep within. It was low as butterflies that fluttered inside turned my stomach, warmth spreading throughout me.

He held me for a long moment. I leaned into his body, letting him hold onto me. I felt my body relax in his arms as we stood together. "I'm sorry," I whispered.

"It is okay. I know that you meant well. I worry about your well-being and safety. You do things without thinking them through." He spoke softly.

"I know. I do things on impulse." I looked up at him as he pulled away slightly.

His hands came up to rest on either side of my cheeks as he gazed into my eyes. His tongue darted out as his eyes moved to look down at my mouth. His head dipped down slightly to my level as his lips pressed tenderly against my own briefly. "I love you,"

"I love you." I spoke softly.

"Come on, we should atleast share this information with Brent and Miranda." He took my hand in his own as he led me down the hall. We paused in front of Brent's office as Everest knocked on the door.

"Come in." Brent called from the other side.

We walked in as my eyes darted around the room. His office was dark and I noticed that Miranda was not there with him, like usual. We have to get her in here immediately. She may know what is going on. She was still a full witch, so if needed, she would be able to tell if she felt weaker when I tried to use magic or whatever I was doing.

"Do you mind calling Miranda? We have some things that we would like to discuss." Everest told Brent.

"Everything okay?" Brent asked.

"Yes, no? I'm not sure to be honest," Everest told him.

"Okay. No problem." Brent said as he picked up his cell, texting her. Not even ten minutes later, she walked into the office.

"Hey, what's going on? You said it was important?" Miranda greeted Brent with a gentle kiss and turned to look at us as she talked.

"Yeah, we may need your help," I told her.

"Or, we could use your insight. Well, maybe both." Everest told her.

"Okay," Miranda paused, looking between us before turning to look at Brent. She looked back at us, "Let's see what I can do to help."

