## Chapter 96

Miranda was unsure of what was going on with me, but she felt as if it would be safe enough to check it out for herself. We left the safety of the castle walls and we were all now standing, in the pouring rain, in the middle of the field I was at yesterday. Lightning flashed as thunder boomed over our heads. I felt extra energized and I was wondering if this would be a great idea.

"Okay, Avalynn. Are you ready?" Miranda looked at me.

I looked over to Everest, who nodded his head in my direction. "Okay, yeah. Sure." I said, a little unsure of myself.

Regardless, I focused on the energy and my task at hand. I closed my eyes, finding my center.

"Jump," Everest commented, and I did.

I jumped high before I came crashing into the ground. The ground seemed to shake when I landed. I stood up right and looked over at Miranda. "Anything?"

look. "Can you manipulate the weather?" Miranda motioned above as thunder rolled across the sky. I shook my head. "No, well, I haven't tried yet." I shrugged my shoulders.

"No, nothing. Strange." She held her hands up in front of her face, looking at them. She looked back over to me with a puzzled

"Could you try?" Brent asked me and I nodded my head.

them away from one another. The clouds in the sky pushed apart and the rain split and moved from either side of the field. It was wild. I looked back at the three of them, standing there in awe of what was going on. That's when the rain came down again as my concentration broke. "Holy cow! That's cool! I have heard of a weather witch before but I have never met one." Miranda said excitedly.

"Yeah, but I feel strong too. It's weird. Like I am still siphoning from everything magical." I told her.

"Yeah, like one of the siblings. If you could manage to even siphon between the two of them and then you could drain them both at the same time..." Miranda trailed off.

"Oh! We could kick their ass easily." Everest said with a victorious laughter that was damn near evil.

We were all standing there, drenched to the bone without a clue about how to solve the question. How could I accomplish

things to tend to before tomorrow." I smiled over at her. "Oh, yes. I just need to adjust a few things. Not too much more to go, maybe the seating arrangements for dinner." Miranda

"I guess we should head back and get cleaned up." I mentioned after several moments. "Besides, Miranda and I have some small

"I can help you." I offered and she nodded at me.

We sat around the table eating our dinner and chatting. Everyone seemed to be excited about tomorrow. Miranda's marking

out. Some of the weaker Lycans did not make it.

something like this and keep everyone safe or unharmed even?

ceremony. Once she transitions into a Lycan, she will then have a crowning ceremony, then they could officially mate. With her becoming technically weaker before she becomes her strongest form, security was going to be fully staffed. Hell, we will

A few hours later in the evening..

probably have extra hands on duty around the castle the next few days. "Hey, do you mind helping me finish setting up my transition cell?" She made a quick glance at Brent, who in return gave her a glare.

the stories that we have read. You know what could happen." He was now wearing a sad look on his face. "Yeah, I know. If I get loose I could harm innocents, without realizing it." She sighed.

"Miranda is not a prison cell. It is for your protection. It is a dangerous thing that we will be doing. I am marking you. You know

"Exactly, that would completely destroy you. Especially if it was a loved one or a child." He took a sip from his cup.

"I know, I know. I wouldn't be able to live with myself. Besides, I know I am supposedly going to be super strong. Plus, it may be

harder to control my emotions. I could have violent outbursts."

This was true. Some of the stories we read were pretty sad. Especially the ones from way back when our ancestors were unsure or

around the office for the next few days and, not to mention, everything was perfectly organized. Miranda's desk was completely cleared off and on it were the seating arrangements for the dinner. I looked and saw where people would be sitting. I searched for

where Everest and I would be sitting. We would be sitting at the table directly next to Miranda and Brent. She had Cassie sitting

with us. I smiled at seeing her name. I have yet to see her around the castle. Miranda said that she had Cassie in the local school,

followed by tutoring, and exploring hobbies or interests. The door opened and in walked Miranda with Cassie hot on her heels. The squeal that came from such a small person hurt my ears. She ran to me with open arms and wrapped those arms around my legs. "Hi!" She said happily.

"Yes!" She spun in a circle. "What is your favorite thing to do?" I asked her.

"I like playing ball. Boys like to make fun of me but I tell them if they don't stop I'll make them eat dirt." She said innocently.

"No kidding. Anyway, I don't know where to put everyone. I mean, I know where to put people I truly know, but beyond that, I

have your hands full. Such sass." I laughed.

to sit together. Drama free." She sighed happily.

"You could always just let them sit wherever they want to?" I offered her a solution, a pretty good one too.

I died laughing and patted her on the head. "I am sure you will." I looked over at Miranda who rolled her eyes. "You're going to

Cassie yelled excitedly. "I don't know. It's getting late." Miranda teased her.

Miranda let out a chuckle and nodded her head. "Very well, come on. Let's go make them together."

We ate our big bowls of ice cream and were later joined by the guys. Everest ate half of mine after claiming that he was

"Please, please! Oh please!" Cassie begged Miranda.

"You." He looked me up and down.

"Thank you." I moved closer to him as my tongue darted out, licking my lips.

"Yes, let our Lycans be together tonight." He growled.

"What are you smiling at?" I asked him.

"You're beautiful," he commented.

"Me?" I frowned.

Charlotte perked and pushed forward, peering through me. "I think we would like that."

him, grass and other debris in his hair.

"Good, let's go." He told me.

He grinned at me. "You need to shower." He teased.

"Oh is that so?" I spoke softly as he was leaning down towards me with a twinkle in his eyes. "Yes, it is." His lips brushed against my own.

walked us into the shower.

I heard Everest chuckle.

"Are you ready?" I asked Miranda.

deserved it. Thank you."

left the room.

We took our time in the shower, exploring each other's bodies and getting clean. He moved it to our bedroom and we spent the better half of the morning tangled with one another. I had the blanket draped over my body, my head on his chest, listening to the beating of his heart. I closed my eyes and dozed off asleep. When the alarms went off it was eleven in the morning.

many people tonight. I slipped into my least formal dress I had purchased at the shop. It was still fit enough for a Queen, but not over the top and dramatic. Simple, timeless, and classic.

throughout the entire process. She was so nervous, as she should be. She will be getting marked tonight after dinner. This dinner is

more of a celebration of welcoming the King's mate into the Royal family. She will be showered with love, gifts, and meeting so

She stopped pacing and turned to look at me, inhaling deeply. "As ready as I will ever be." I smiled at her, gave her a small hug. "I will be right there for you. Brent will be right by your side. If you need to be rescued,

"Of course." I smiled at her. "See you in a few moments. A knock sounded on her door. "Brent is here for you. Everest is here for me. Remember to breathe." I told her and she nodded her head.

Her arms held onto me for a bit longer. "Thank you. For everything. For showing kindness and understanding, even when I never

I concentrated, unsure of what to really do. I closed my eyes and relaxed my mind as I felt the energy build inside. When I opened my eyes and looked up to the sky above, rain hit my face, washing over my skin. I instinctively raised my hands up and pushed

Brent spoke up, "What would be really cool is if you could focus your siphoning on one individual to make them weaker."

"Yeah, but how can she safely work on this without hurting or damaging another witch?" Brent asked.

smiled.

After dinner, I was in Miranda's office waiting for her. Which looked more like a decorator's dream. There were so many things

unaware of the dangers of a human changing into what we are, witches had it slightly easier. Some who transitioned were taken

"Well, hello there. How are you?" I asked her. "Tired. Aunt Miranda said I could take a break today. This place is so awesome, so many things to do!" She spoke quickly. "Oh yeah?" I looked at her.

"Cassie!" Miranda yelled over to her.

am unsure. Just a total loss." She looked back at the desk.

"What? I will." She made a fist before slamming it into her other hand.

"Then it is settled!" I smiled at her. "Should we go get some ice cream?"

"Oh! Can I have a delcious sundae? With hot fudge, and peanuts, and Oreos, M&Ms, and whipped cream with sprinkles on top?!"

"True." She was pondering on the idea. "You know what, I like that idea. This way, families who don't get along won't be forced

uninterested in me making him some. Brent, Miranda, and Cassie went their separate ways. Everest took me by the hand, grinning down at me.

He leaned down, his breath was hot against my ear and neck. His lips grazed against my earlobe. "Let's go for a run." He whispered. "A run?" I breathed, confused. My mind was definitely going elsewhere.

We let our Lycans run through the park trails inside the castle walls. I relaxed in the back of Charlotte's mind and made a mental

checklist of what I needed to do tomorrow. Time flew by, but to be honest, I kind of checked out and let them have their privacy

when it came to them mating. We shifted back to our human form. I turned around and looked at Everest. He had mud caked to

I let out a laugh. "Me? Speak for yourself." "I can wash you." He stepped closer to me.

I returned the soft kiss to him and pulled away slightly "Only if I can wash you too."

"s\*\*t!" I sat up in our bed. "s\*\*t, s\*\*t. Damn it! s\*\*t!" I stumbled out of bed.

He scooped me up in his arms and carried me into our bedroom. When we were in our room, he carried me into the bathroom and sat me back down. He slowly pulled my clothes off, making grunting noises of approval with each layer that was removed. When I was standing in front of him, and my panties were pulled off, he stood. He brought my naked body closer to his and held me to him. His lips were all over mine as my hands stumbled to pull his clothes off. He pulled and wiggled his way out of his pants and

teeth, picked up my sunglasses, kissed Everest goodbye, who tried to pull me into bed again. "I can't, babe. I have to go. See you in a few hours. I have to go help her get ready for today." I kissed him one more time before I

The rest of the afternoon was filled with getting our hair and make-up done and lunch. Miranda was pacing around the room

"It's not funny I am running late!" I looked back at him and he was in a full blown fit of laughter. I quickly threw on some

comfortable clothes, which consisted of leggings and a tunic tank top. I pulled my hair up into a cute but messy bun. I brushed my

triple clear your throat and I'll whisk you away from whoever won't leave you alone after dinner."