

And Then There Were Four (Lilith Carrie)

Chapter 164



Chapter 164: Sansa's Gift

Silas.

The moment I had left Cassie last night, my heart absolutely broke. She was everything I ever wanted, and though she reminded me so much of Anna, I didn't want her to think the only reason why I was with her was because she reminded me of Anna.

Anna and I had a relationship far beyond what a normal guard would have with his charge, but with it, that was all it was. A sexual relationship with no emotional attachment because I was not her mate, nor would I ever have been.

Granted, after Anna died, I absolutely broke into pieces, the emotions of losing her too much for me to bear. I begged fate to give me a chance to have a mate of my own, one who looked like Anna and had her kind heart, but with the fire of an internal dragon inside of them.

I knew it was a long shot for me to actually have a mate who filled all of those things, but the moment I laid eyes on Cassie, I knew without a doubt she was exactly what I had been waiting for.

She was sarcastic and witty. She was beautiful, and even though she had a rough exterior that was nothing but walls she had built over the years, she had the kindest heart I had ever seen in any one.

She was the type of woman you wanted to spend the rest of your life with, and the fact her mate treated her the way he did disgusted me. He didn't deserve her, and perhaps fate bringing her to me was the reason why he had rejected her.

At least that was what I hoped for.

The moment I had stepped into our room, when I saw her brother Pollux and his mate Trixie-a girl that I had known for many years - standing in the room with no Cassie in sight, I felt in the pit of my stomach something had happened to her.

Of course Pollux would act like he did, and Trixie would have to get into the middle of our situation to ensure neither of us killed each other. But when I saw the blood, it all made sense.

My love for her was not enough to keep her safe, and I should have fought harder to stay with her last night, I could understand why her brother would be angry and assume the worst of me.

"Call your witch, Trixie," I said softly, staring at her mate with an absolutely distant and voided expression, unable to even think in that moment because the realization of Cassie being gone wasn't something I wanted to believe in.

I was in love with a woman I couldn't have and as I turned away from Pollux and Trixie, I cast my eyes out over the city, looking down below at Asgard, wondering who it was that could possibly want to hurt a woman as kind as her.

"Okay, she's on her way. She'll be here in just a minute."

Pollux stood to his feet, brushing himself off as he curled his lip and anger at me. "You know, my sister came to Trixie and I last night talking about how she ran into Lucas in the woods rambling on to himself or some shit like that. She was on the edge of town. You wouldn't happen to know anything about that, would you?"

Thinking back to last night and the way I had left Cassie back at the library, guilt filled me realizing her encounter with Lucas may have been problematic. However, it did make something clear, and that was if she did have an interaction with Lucas maybe he could have been involved with something like this.

"Partially. I was at the old ruined library on the edge of town. It's a part of the history of Asgard. She and I had a disagreement and I left, which left her, of course, to walk back to town by herself. It's not that long of a walk, maybe 20-30 minutes at max, but I didn't think anything would happen, nor did I know Lucas was out there."

Anger soared through Pollux, and that much I could feel radiating off of him like a tidal wave of uncontrollable power. He clenched his fists at his side as he narrowed his gaze at me. "You left my fucking sister alone out there? Anything could have happened to her, and yet you supposedly care about her."

"She wasn't in any immediate danger and it wasn't like I had vanished completely. I took flight and kept an eye on her from above. I just needed time to clear my mind. But I didn't even see her go into the woods. That's what I don't understand. The entire time I saw her walking along the road."

"Yeah, whatever. There's no way she just magically stayed on the road but magically went into the woods. Obviously, you weren't fucking keeping an eye on her," he scoffed.

We could continue the argument, but Sansa made her appearance at the open balcony door, her eyes darting from Trixie and Pollux to me and then back. "Did I interrupt something important?" she questioned and stepped forward.

"No," Trixie said, turning to her friend with a gentle expression. "These two just have too much testosterone and continue to bicker back and forward. I'm glad you're here. They were becoming irritating."

Pollux's mouth dropped open at his mate's words and I couldn't hide the chuckle that escaped me upon seeing his expression. I found it funny the two of them were mated together. She definitely kept him in check and wasn't what he was expecting. But in the long run I was happy because Trixie was a good woman and if anyone could get him into shape it was definitely her.

I watched as Trixie quickly explain the situation. Sansa's eyes fell to the blood on the cobbled balcony floor. "That's it right there."

She glanced at me for a moment, and as I nodded my head, she bent down next to it, running her hand through the air above where the blood sat. "This isn't just the blood of Cassie, there's someone else's mixed with it."

This was news to all of us. I wasn't quite sure who it was, but I was hoping Sansa would be able to figure it out. That way we might know who took Cassie and get her back safely. She pulled various items from the brown satchel she kept at her side; little bottles of herbs, a couple crystals and some black powder I had never seen before.

"So what are you gonna do? Like some magic spell or something, and it'll tell us where she is."

Sansa, Trixie and I glared at Pollux with utter irritation.

Standing to her feet, Sansa glared at him. There was a thin line across her face where a smile once had been. She wasn't going to put up with this shit and as I stood back with my arms crossed over my chest, I waited to see what it was she was going to say or do, because this girl was very laic back and it was very rare that anybody saw her upset.

"Magic spell," she scoffed. "Is that the only thing that you think we do? Fly on brooms, brew potions, run around dancing naked around fires? Doing nothing but playing with crystals and creating magic potions."

Her head bobbed with so much anger and sarcasm, my own eyes widened as I stood there watching this girl go completely off on Pollux.

"There's more to being a witch than just magic potions, you stereotyping asshole. If you have nothing pleasant to say, then step back and shut the fuck up and let me do what I do." The moment she finished talking, she spun herself to me. "Do you have anything to say as well?"

"Nope," I replied, holding my hands up in defense. "Do whatever you need to."

She took a moment to stare at me as if contemplating on whether or not I was telling the truth. However, as I stepped back away from where the blood splatter was upon the ground, she knelt back down once more, letting her hand hover over the blood as she closed her eyes.

She mumbled something to herself and then her brows furrowed in confusion as she gasped. I had never seen anything like that, and as I watched her, I could feel the powerful aura radiating off of her, the celestial blood that flowed through her veins, controlling whatever it was that was going on.

Just when I was about to reach out and touch Sansa to make sure that she was okay, her eyes shot open and she jumped to her feet, stumbling backwards from the blood. But quickly Trixie caught her.

The girl's heart was racing, and I could hear that clear as day, which meant Pollux could too. And as she glanced around at all of us, wide eyed, she placed a hand over her heart and held back a sob in her throat that wanted to escape. "She's in really big trouble, I mean like really big trouble."

"Well, we know that, do you know who did it? Did you see them?" Pollux snapped, causing me to growl at him in disapproval.

"Knock it off, Pollux. What happened to Sansa was that she saw visions. Those are subjective and never clear."

I was slightly shocked I knew exactly what had happened to her. I had seen it happen before, but to Anna, a very long time ago.

Anna had visions and from what she said, they started not long after she came to Asgard. Odin bestowed upon her the gift of our immortality, something she didn't want to have.

"That's right," Sansa replied softly. "I'm not sure where she is, but I can describe it. The visions... it was so confusing. First, I felt like I was with Cassie... or well, seeing everything through her eyes. She has shackles on her wrists, and there is like brick or stone wall. It smelled wet, almost like wet dog but it was weird."

I knew Asgard better than any of them did, and as I wracked my mind to try and figure out where that could have been she continued explaining what had happened to her.

"It's okay," Trixie hushed her. "Just take your time."

"We don't have time, Trixie," Pollux grumbled, earning him an angry glare from the woman he was mated to.

"We make time or I will punish you."

Usually, I would have been amused by the angry banter between them, but right now, I was irritated because I needed to concentrate to focus on the task at hand.

"I saw his visions, too." Sansa's words stopped me and turning to face her again I couldn't hold my tongue.

"Whose, Sansa? Can you describe what you saw?"

Slowly she nodded her head. "Darkness... deep dark eyes and a baby born in snow. A child without a father, and sorrow in his heart for a lost mother. There was a battle... one that caused a lot of death, and he is angry about it. He blames Cassie for the death... but at the same time, he is confused."

I didn't have the slightest clue as to what she was talking about, but as I looked at Pollux, his face went white as snow. "I know who has her-"

"Who Pollux? Who fucking has Cassie?"

His eyes met mine, and as they did he shook his head. "Lucas does... and if it's the battle that I'm thinking about - we need to hurry before it's too late."