

## chapter 505

Violet

Kylan and I immediately turned to each other and our eyes met.

How far should we go?

How far could we go?

In my opinion, we could've gone much further. But Kylan shook his head, and I respected it. After all, he knew Sterling better than I did. Whatever he had picked up on, I trusted him to know what he was doing.

"That was it," he said.

He pushed himself up from his chair. I followed his lead without a single question. His eyes blinked at me. "We should probably get ready for class."

"We should."

"Of course," Sterling agreed. As he was about to fully rise from his chair, Kylan raised his hand to stop him. A worried expression filled his face. "No, please."

Sterling sat back down again, his gaze drifting to me before he looked me up and down for as far as his eyes could allow him. Anxiously, I forced a smile onto my lips and tugged at the sleeves of my gear.

"If you work hard enough, Royal Mate," he smiled gently, "I have no doubt you will be one of the very best students to ever come out of Starlight."



"I agree," Kyran stated. He tapped his hand against my back. "We might not fully agree on Elyx's fate, but I also believe she will be one of the best students to walk these halls. I agree."

What was one even supposed to say to that?

Why did he have to say it like that?

I felt my cheeks glow, but not from the compliment. More because of the awkward eye contact that followed between the two. Kyran had read him pretty fast and decided Sterling pitied Elyx.

Sterling's lips curled into a smile as he guided his hand toward the door. "Go on then."

With one final nod, Kyran took my hand and the two of us walked out. We walked down the narrow hallway outside his office, and right at the end of it was an endless spiral staircase.

Kyran was already heading toward it when I shook my head and gestured toward the small elevator we had taken up. "I just ran a race, and I'm exhausted," I told him. "There is no way I am running down all those stairs."

The elevator wasn't any better. I was almost convinced that it could give out at any second, but I would take anything over those stairs. My legs had already done enough for the day.

Kyran slightly rolled his eyes and cleared his throat as I pressed the button. "You can run a race," he complained, "but you cannot run down a few stairs?"

"A few?" I chuckled.



The door opened. I walked in first while Kylan took slow steps behind me. His eyes flicked across the four walls. When the door closed, his brows pulled together for a split second.

As soon as the elevator moved, his hand tightened a little on the railing. He was nervous. I could see it in his shoulders, the way his jaw had set, but most of all, I could feel it.

I covered my mouth with my hand, but not in time to hide the laugh that slipped past my lips. "You are scared!"

Kylan let out an unimpressed puff and shook his head. "It is an elevator, Pup."

He lifted his hands before leaning against the wall. But when the elevator creaked, he quickly straightened up again.

I laughed harder. "So much for the so-called future of Lyperia," I joked. "What happened? I thought you said you'd protect me."

He gave me a look. I felt bad for him, so I decided to drop it, but definitely not erase it from my memories. Kylan Lythoria, afraid of elevators.

"Why did we leave so abruptly?" I asked. Those were the questions that mattered at the moment.

"Because we both got the answers we needed."

I lifted a brow. He explained further. "You wanted to know what his purpose for the trip is," he said. "And I wanted to know if he knew anything about you."

"What do you think? Does he?"



The elevator stopped and the door slid open, making Kylan release a sigh of relief. We stepped out into another hall and walked toward the exit. I glanced sideways at him.

Kylan made a long humming sound, his head tilting like he was weighing it.

"Yes and no," he answered. "I think he's somehow regained some of his memories. Not everything, but I do believe whatever he needs to get from the palace is connected to that," he said.

"What I do know for a fact is that he must've noticed some kind of resemblance between you and your parents. He had this...look in his eyes when Lumia came running out of the woods."

I thought about that for a moment. The thought of his memories randomly returning terrified me. Because if he remembered, it meant it would only be a matter of time before everyone else would.

"Perhaps it has something to do with the Veil collapsing?" I suggested. "Do you remember Adelaide's spell I told you about?"

We stepped out into the courtyard. It was crowded with students moving in every direction. Classes were almost starting, and I was still walking around in my Elite Team gear.

"But if that's the case," I said slowly, "why didn't he just ask me?"

We stopped in the middle of the courtyard, and Kylan moved to stand in front of me. "For the same reason we didn't ask him," he said. "We can't be too sure."

That made sense. I let out a slow breath.



"We should probably get ready for class, and I need to get out of this suit," I said, looking down. "But I'll come visit you after class."

A small smirk pulled at Kylan's mouth. He wrapped both arms around my waist and pulled me in. Then he smirked down at me.

"What is it?" I asked.

He answered by pressing soft kisses to my forehead. One after the other. Just as I leaned in for the next one, he trapped my chin between his fingers and lowered his mouth to mine.

"Good job winning the race, Pup," he said when he pulled back. "I am very proud of you, and Lumia...she is one of a kind."

My smile grew. I am proud of you. I loved hearing those words. But together with my friends, he was the one who boosted my confidence, and I wanted to tell him.

My lips parted. "I—"

"But!"

They pressed together again. "It was still too close of a call," he grinned. "You beat the others, but Valerius and I would have wiped the floor with all of you."

Before I could say anything, he turned and walked away. He left me standing in the courtyard with my arms crossed, shooting daggers at his back.

By now, I knew Kylan well enough to know he didn't mean it, but was just using this over the elevator thing. He was teasing me just because.



'We all know that's not true,' Lumia growled.

'And we really need to do something about that mouth of his.'

I laughed.

'Yes,' I said. 'We do.'

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