

Chapter 0640

Adrielle doesn't see them, I hope. I think she is so locked on me and she keeps telling me to give her the magic. I don't understand what she's even asking for though. I can't just hand it over and I really don't want to. The magic feels like just as big a part of me as my wolf, I wouldn't give it up any more than I would give her up.

Now I have to figure out how to get rid of this stupid barrier that she's put up. I need to get them in here, and figure out how to break these rogue wolves from her control. Maybe some of them will be like the ones that helped rescue Gentry and just surrender. Or better yet, help us defeat the ones who are determined to help her.

"Gentry, Elena, can you move? I need to do something with this barrier. I need to let the guys in. They will make me strong enough to battle her right? But they have to be closer, or at least on the inside of this barrier."

"She has us pinned in place. As her coven leader, I can break the spell, but it will take some energy. She has not behaved like a member in quite some time, but she has not ever renounced our coven, I do have some control. Like your pack members, we have an innate desire to belong to a group. Depending on what you need from us, I might be able to do something from here."

"Yes, they will make you stronger, our partners always do." Elena answers my question looking out at our family. I'm sure she's looking at my dad and as much as the mere thought of him hurts me, she is completely in love with him.

I take a deep breath. ***"The storm is mine, the magic in the air is mine. Can I use it to take out this barrier?"***

"Let's try something. I know we are kind of out of your sight, but can you see us enough to mimic moves? It will be easier than trying to talk you through a spell. We will just continue your trial by fire training."

I nod my head. The conversation was so quick. I feel like everything I am watching is in slow motion, or I am just moving really fast. Adrielle is still standing there like I am going to walk up to her and place my magic in her hands. I take another deep breath, look past her to my mates, making eye contact with each one, letting them know to be ready. Then I start to move. I start to copy Gentry's movements and I see Elena is too. Maybe they can bolster my magic if we do it all together.

A blue mist starts to form around me and Adrielle's eyes go wide. "What are you doing you stupid brat? You don't even know how to command your magic, it will never do anything properly for you. You will never learn to harness it. Don't embarrass yourself trying."

She is still solely focused on me and I will use her weakness to our advantage. She chose the wrong words if she was trying to get me to stop. Maybe if she had paid more attention to the things that really motivated and influenced me she would know telling me I can't do something is not the best route to go. My mates have caught on to what we are doing and are mimicking the movements outside the barrier. The blue mist is forming around them too, creeping its way along the ground just outside her barrier. It makes me think of the twins' eyes and the argument I had with everyone forever ago about

them having different colored eyes. Even when they themselves thought they had teal eyes, I saw them separately as individuals. Now though, all three of my mates share the mixed hazel eyes. I imagine our blue mist mixing with Adrielle's green and consuming it.

And like it always does the magic listens to my thoughts, swirling in and out of the dense green fog saturating the color turning it that beautiful teal color. I smile at Adrielle, more proud of myself than anything, but I'm sure it came off as taunting based on the red flashing in her eyes.

"I have never seen that before!" I link to everyone. Then Adrielle screeches. The banshee sound sends a shock wave through me, but it has no effect on me. The barriers break and wolves come charging from all directions.

My senses are on overload and yet I can sense each and every wolf in my vicinity, pack and rogues alike. We start moving and every motion makes contact with someone trying to hurt us. My wolf has all her hackles up, but doesn't want to shift yet, just in case Adrielle is waiting for the brief second of distraction. Two wolves try to attack from each side, I have my fire magic ready to blast them, but it isn't needed. Oliver and Dakota intercept and break their necks before they get within five feet of me.