

The Book of Life

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Prologue

I watch as the stars sparkle in the midnight darkness. My phone buzzes. Twelve Am. It's Sunday. And half an hour till the pesky dog wakes up dad so she can go to the toilet outside. I listen out for noises over my aircon.

Nothing- other than a few bat screeches. I quickly lurch forward out of bed, throwing the blanket off, listening for signs that someone is awake. When I get nothing, I grasp the handle to my cupboard and open it- praying for it not to make its long squeaking. To my luck, only a loud, short squeak sounds but it's only for a few milliseconds. I yank out my jacket from the rack, slowly but urgently shutting the cupboard door. I've had my bra on ever since I came back to my room after dinner. Quickly I chuck on my tracky's and jacket. I pull the tracky dacks over my waist and tie them tight; grabbing my socks and converse- after I've tied up my shoes I zip and button up my jacket.

I listen for the telltale sounds again. My phone goes off again. Signalling twelve- thirty Am. I turned off my phone anything else that could act as a light conduit for signalling I was awake. I realise I'm holding my breath; the pitter patter of feet comes closer. He stops at the fridge in the kitchen. Five meters from my door- I strain to listen as I hear feet shuffling along the tiles and moving towards the back doors.

He says something I can't hear but the back doors shut. Shuffling back into his room and shutting the door behind him. Curse me, for having a farther who sleeps super lightly.

Waiting an extra five minutes before I grab my wallet and phone, I sneak towards the garage doors. Opening them as slow as I can- I'm like a sloth, trying to climb a tree. I grab my scooter from the other side of the garage once I painstakingly slowly close both doors that lead to the garage.

My outfit, from my shoes to my pants- even the fur on my jacket- was black. Only the white on my Converse and the blue of my jacket- my shirt underneath was a mix of light, dark blue and green- would be sticking out to the camera. While they did have night vision, it's not that good and if you wear black it's all blurry. Getting even more antsy because I can't see in the darkness as I try to undo the lock by the code.

Finally, the shitty lock clicks open, and I flick the gate latch up- careful to not let any of them make the loud metal sounds they always do. It's better I work in the dark, than letting the camera see me by getting a better view with my light. After shutting the gate, I shove my scooter, then my body through the hedge in the front garden to avoid another camera.

My hands grip the handlebars so tight, their red and little black bits of the rubber clings to my palms. The pattern of the grip is implemented into my hands. I love and hate winter. My shirt that is tucked up underneath my jacket is now somewhat escaped or twisting around as I ride.

The closest open stores are Servo's. The Foodworks store is never open until six Am. But I still hope one of the service stations has hot food. I scoot over to the first station, a BP station. Looking through the windows, to see what they have before I make my decision. No hot food. But they do have Monsters on sale; that's good.

Though, I'll check out the one across the road before I buy anything- that is a smart decision. I look to the right then left before crossing, after the lights turn red, down further at the traffic lights. This Ampol service station is lit up like a concert at a stadium. They have hot food but their drinks are all expensive. I'm broke you guys.

Reluctantly, I walk inside with my scooter. The cashier looks up, lifting his eyes and then his head, he opens his mouth to say something then shuts it before returning to his phone. My polite smile drops from my face as I head over to the hot boxes.

There's so much to choose from; no, too much. Dagwood dogs, pies, sausage rolls, crumbed sausages, chicken chips, hot chips, other crumbed and battered things- there's even burgers. I can't decide.

"What would you like, miss?" A boy, possibly a few years younger than me chuckles.

I decide to ask a stupid question, "Could- can- Do you guys do things like a combo; like I could get a couple of items as a combo for a certain price and other items. But the combination of items would stay the same price?"

I think I confused him.

"I get you. Yeah, you can, we're doing that with the burgers. Two items and a burger as extra item with a drink of any size, of any flavour of your choice." his name tag glints when the florescent light beams into it.

Arron.

I think it's a smart choice. "Can I get the fish burger without the extra's but keep the sauce, one small cup of chicken chips and a dagwood dog. Please." I state and with a smile Arron starts putting together my order.

"That's smart you know. Getting all of the most expensive items as a combo for a certain, cheaper price. Normally, people aren't that smart." Arron grins.

"Can I also get one of everything else?" My voice timidly asks before I can shake the fear from it.

Arron's eyes widen but he begins to pack one of each item left into another bag to go with the combo.

"Sure." He smiles as he grabs the first few.

I'm hungry, I only had two or three of those mini party pies you get in a multiple pack for dinner.

I move to the counter. "Your total is twenty-eight dollars." Arron smiles.

I pay and wave goodbye to Arron, I wave to the cashier too.

"Have a good night." I call with a smile.

With my bag of goodies secure, wrapped around my scooter handlebars, I cross the road again once it's safe. I enter the Bp and grab two of their gold Monsters, paying and adding them to the bag of goods. I scoot off towards another destination. Trying not to tip over from the extra unbalanced weight.

I'm heading to the park; we nickname it the Swamp. Because it used to be basically a swampy marshland with a park running through it. Now it's had a makeover, however, it's really still a swamp.

I cringe outwardly and even more inwardly, as the wheel of my scooter makes a disgustingly loud noise as I walk along the bridge connecting both sides of the swamp. It almost sounds like a ratchet strap as my heels roll over the gridded metal. I ended up stopping in the middle- middle of the night, no one's walking through the park at midnight- no one's going to stop me.

I take the bag off my handlebars and set them both down on my right. My mind wanders as I eat, drink and dangle my legs through the gaps in the railing. Kids have jumped off this bridge into the water below, back when the water was brand new and clean, not a cesspit of algae and weeds-plus it's dropped in water level. I still want to jump.

Hours pass by. I've eaten everything but I did save one drink. Laboured breaths and heavy footsteps echo throughout the silent night. They reverb through the park, coming closer. Almost sounding frustrated.

A woman comes striding up the bridge. Her raven hair is dishevelled, and her outfit is all tussled up. Sea green eyes search the area surrounding her with upmost urgency and hope. An ancient book rests in her hands, it's big like a textbook but not a giant and she seems to be holding it rather protectively. Her eyes scan the bridge. Landing on me. I move my scooter out of the road.

"Excuse me," she starts, her voice sounding panicked, "Can you hold this? Please; I just need to grab my phone out." The woman asks me as she walks over to me, pleading.

"Y- yeah, sure." I stutter.

She hands me the book. A confused but also relieved expression crosses her face when I take the book- almost as if she expected something to happen.

The woman fishes her phone out of her matt black dress pants, types out a text and sends it. My eyes catch and dart to two new people coming towards us. Within a blink, both males are already walking up the bridge. The green-eyed woman- now with her phone back in its pocket- notices them and started rambling underneath her breath.

The only words I catch are, "No! No! No! Not here, not now!"

The woman in front of me as I watch the two stalk closer. The intense eye contact is even making me nervous; as if they're sending silent messages with just looks. I gasp as the one with brown hair- soon followed by his friend with black hair- when his once hazel eyes begin to glow red. The black-haired dude's glow a lighter shade of red.

I hold the book even tighter, like it's going to protect my chest. I watch as the two approach, normally I'd be shitting bricks but with this mystery woman shielding me makes me feel safe. The one with darker coloured hair has a kind of amber glowing within the red of his eyes.

I think I may have slept in and missed my alarm. This is just my mind making up a dream to fill in the possibilities of what could have happened. My imagination must have taken steroids to make up this one.

The mystery woman clasped her hands together, did some weird signs, then muttered something before casting her hands their way. I cringed as I see them hold in their tracks. That's, when the growling started. Just as I thought she did nothing when she shoved her jazz hands at them, I realised they can't move. The two peruses bare their teeth and once again I gasp as I realise the brown hair guy has enlarged top two canines, his darker haired friend has all his canines enlarged.

I am seriously on something, as I'm dreaming this on up- it's even worth writing down. I'd be able to make books from it! They break free of their imaginary holds and look of horror plasters on the woman's face.

"Run!" is all she says to me.

She grabs my scooter and shoves the handlebars into my hand as I juggle the book. She does more of that weird jazz hands shit before muttering and latching her hands onto my chest.

Right. Over. My. Heart.

"Wha- What are you doing!" I cry.

"Saving your life!" she growls, "Hopefully. In the long run."

I can hear the growling of the two weirdo glowing eye people behind us closing in. One howls. A spine-chilling shiver runs down my spine. It did not sound like a human mimicking a howling wolf.

I run. As fast as my stocky legs can take me. My scooter is really no use, but I hop on it anyway and push as hard as I can.

The woman is nowhere to be seen behind me. I am just half sprinting, half riding away for my life. The scooter isn't fast enough but I still ride it- my left foot is constantly pushing myself along.

I make it to the road; the pathway cuts off here because the road coming through splits the park from the housing and evidentially my street. I curse, even though no cars are coming, the concrete gutter on each side of the road slows me down.

A string of curses escapes my mouth as my scooter wheel catches on a cut in the concrete. I glance behind me; the guy with red eyes is behind me so close he'd be able to lunge for me. The black-haired guy is nowhere to be seen.

The book unbalances and shifts my weight, so I was lopsided riding my scooter. A quick glance behind me had told me that the red eyed guy was still following me, but the lighter red eyed guy was nowhere to

be seen- only a giant shadow of an animal following me.

Then, he's beside me. I swear I must have ingested some magic mushrooms or something before I went to sleep because as I glanced at the black haired man his body began to contort and change shape. Taking the shape of something more canid- a dog-like creature on four legs, and parts of the leftover pieces of scraps of his clothing are strewn around behind us.

On one side is a husky but it's too big to be a dog. On the other side of me is the lighter haired red eyed man.

Excruciating pain erupts in my side. I can hear the tearing of my flesh and feel it, white hot pain flairs in my side and the dog- like creature takes its muzzle and teeth out of my side. I drop the book and my scooter; crumbling to the ground and holding a hand over the flesh, bleeding deep, rich crimson blood from underneath my jacket. The wolf that had chased me transforms back into the dark haired, red eyed glowing man.

Sharp pain like lightning bolts and fire rippled through my stomach. A giant husky had bit me on the stomach. Then a searing pain signed in my neck. Just above my collar bone. The red eyed guy had bitten me.

What the actual fuck, is going on.

"Leave. Me. Alone!" I growl.

It's so low and animalistic I don't even recognise my own voice.

My head becomes heavy, and my body feels lighter. The lights from the streetlamps become too bright and all fuzzy, my vision starts to blur. I feel a headache coming on.

Then all at once. It goes away. The streetlights begin to dim before they explode with bright light, like they've been supercharged.

They flicker. Once. Twice. *Four times.*

They go out with an electric buzzing whir; my two pursuers are flung back by an invisible force, as if someone has attached strings to them and yanked them off me.

Both land on the ground a few meters away from my shocked body as they hit the dense, hard material with a sickening thudding sound.

They don't rise.

I count to ten. *Nothing.*

A sickening feeling rises within my stomach. One groans. The other one follows a few seconds later. Light from the streetlamps flare on, shedding light to all my surroundings. The bridge is empty; when I ran like the mystery woman told me to, I never looked back but I could see the bridge pathway as I fled along the path adjoining it to the road.

She wasn't there either. Both these men had either dumped her over the railing- sickeningly- or she had disappeared. Just. Evaporated.

I exhale in relief.

"What nightmare had my nighttime escape turned into?"

My collarbone and side throb with agonising pain, hissing, I grab my scooter and begin to scoot away- hastily trying to ignore the pain flaring up my side every time I push with my left foot.

All I want is to be home. In my bed. I'm starting to feel waves of exhaustion hit me. I hurry, quickening my pace, not trying to ignore the severe pain in both my body and mind.

My house comes into view. Home. Where I can finish off this weird arse nightmarish dream.

Chapter One

I sit up with a jolt. I'm covered, soaked in my sweat. But all I can think about is how extremely hot it is in my room. My aircon is on heater and I'm wearing a jumper and track pants. Why? The sun is just shining through my blinds. I open one so I can see out of habit- but it's like I can see in the dark.

I chuck the doona off me and strip off my pants before turning my aircon to chill. I set it at 16 and relish as the temperature goes down. I unzip my jumper and take it off causing my shirt to ride up. I hilariously double take when I see my skin underneath my shirt. I strip my shirt off to see my stomach.

My bra cups my breasts, but the rest of my body looks like it doesn't belong to me. A faint outline of a six pack of abs runs down my stomach.

I gloss a hand over my toned body. Gasping when I feel my toned skin. I don't have full on abs. But I do have the beginning of them.

"I look like I work out 24/7." I whisper, "And take a shit tone of pre workout."

I grab my scooter handlebars to take it to the garage when they cave in under my grip.

I watched in horror and awe as the end of my handlebar crumpled under my grip. These bars were so strong that when I had landed awkwardly after riding over a jump at the skate park I immediately winded myself on them because my stomach was pressed into them but here, I was now, bending the metal. How did I become so strong? Why did I have a toned stomach when a few hours ago I had a round belly with a bit of fat?

What. The. Fuck. Is. Happening.

I grabbed my phone carefully and began to type in a text to my best friend in our group chat. *'Hey! Nyone of you morons awake? Tori, Amaraaz, I need to tell you something!'*

Suddenly footsteps sounded outside my door. I quickly repositioned myself into a low crouch, waiting to take on whoever came through the door. Wait? That's not right. They were too muffled to be footsteps on the tiles or outside my door- someone was walking along the carpet in mum and dads' room. How had I heard that- it sounded like it was right next to me?

I'm dreaming. I have to be. My aircon made a groaning sound and I spun around to face it. I- wait did I just growl at my aircon. My teeth hurt in my gums and the room doesn't seem so dark anymore. I turn around to grab my shirt off my duchess when I catch a glimpse of glowing eyes. I shriek. So loud that the dog sleeping outside in the lounge room begins to bark and growl. I growl back before snapping myself out of it. Seriously did I bonk my head on something when I snuck out. My eyes drift to the mirror and I freeze. *Sneak. Out.*

I don't remember sneaking out, yet I woke up with my jumper and tracky daks on. I stare into the mirror as my normally pale blue eyes would stare back at me but instead Golden orbs in the darkness of my room hover in my reflection. I blink. And. The eyes in the mirror follow suit. The glow dies down, and my normal blue eyes reappear. I gasp for air. I didn't know I was holding my breath.

"What the hell!" I gasp.

MY. EYES. CHANGED. FUCKNG. COLOUR!

First, I woke up in my room hot as hell. Second, I am much more fitter and toner than I should be- and I am super strong as well. Third, my eyes begin to glow! A book sits on the edge of my bed, it looks ancient – like before we even started recording history, ancient- the pages are a pale yellow and the once brown leather has faded into a caramel brown.

Then. My last night shenanigan's hit me.

I did escape last night. Only to be caught up in someone else's drama; given that stupid book and chased. My breath hitches as I lift my shirt, where the giant husky bit me is practically healed, only a slight gash is open, and blood is lightly oozing out of it. But it's still bug enough to need stiches and I'm sure I can stick half my fist into the bite. I tug my shirt down to see where the red eyed guy bit my neck but there's nothing there- expect an angry red mark.

I open my door as gently as I can and sprint to the laundry. I whack into the glass doors leading outside to the back yard.

"What the- fuck..." I murmur.

I should have stopped at my brother's door but instead three steps in my light jog have taken me all the way to the laundry.

"Four: I am Faster than I used to be." I added to my mental list of symptoms.

It's so close to one thing I know but I am never going to believe it. It is impossible, fantasy creatures/ mystical creatures don't exist. They can't. Nothing in the universe could make it happen- well, let's leave out the possibility of cosmic microwave background radiation; its unpredictable- even science can back me up.

"When someone says impossible, they usually mean improbable."

Curse you, Nikolai Lantsov. Better yet, the author Leigh Bardugo!

I grab the first aid kit out of the cupboards and make my way to the bathroom. I don't need the light or sunlight from outside to see, I can see perfectly fine in the dark.

"Five: See perfectly well in the dark. Even though you know you have shit eyesight at night; the bruises would comply with the number of things I bump into." I grab the medical tape and a giant Band-Aid patch thingy.

I'm halfway taping it onto my stomach when I hear footsteps coming closer on the tiles. I silently curse and quickly pull my shirt over my head and race to pack up all the first aid shit. I'm so caught up in attempting to hide it I was doing I don't notice a had snake to the light switch, it blares on, and my eyes are blinded. It's way too bright for my enhanced vision.

"Why are you up?" my dad asks me.

"UHH.... I-I had to go to the toilet but I sipped on something and cut my finger. I couldn't find any Band-Aids in the normal container." I lie, showing him a greatly bloodied finger.

"Nice lie- not! He isn't that dumb. At least it is not mum." I chastise myself in my mind.

"Well, go back to bed.... when you're done. It's only five." He sleepily slurs.

The light turns off and he walks away. I lower my arm from blocking the blinding light. My head hurts. But I know it's not from the light, it's from suppressing my eyesight. I just don't know how I did it, but I managed to enough that the light doesn't blind and hurt my eyes.

I grip the sink and growl; a low animalistic growl escapes my throat.

There's no denying something happened last night. Something.

Something changed me- or I might just have finally had my psychotic break- and the answer is in that book. I stare into my golden eyes in the mirror, willing them to glow brighter and stop- they do. I pack up the stuff like I was told and rush back to my room. I grab the book and almost rip the clip off after undoing the leather like rope biding it. The pages are in a different language. However, there's brilliantly illustrated pictures I can follow. My mind is on auto pilot as I flick through the pages, until I stop around a quarter way through the book. At random page. The words begin to swirl and dance across the pages.

Hybrids, Tribrids, and more:

All three of these are immensely powerful beings, no matter what species they belong to. The most powerful of all would belong to the Witch, Werewolf and Vampire. They are known to have stronger powers than normal Witches, stronger than Werewolves, and faster than Vampires. Some are also known to have excellent compulsion skills too. Humans should never engage this species; while they might have enhanced abilities it is harder for them to control themselves around this particular species.

I just hold onto a scoff that threatens to leave my mouth. What bullshit did the mystery woman hand me? A book she made herself about these magical, mythical creatures. A laugh does escape my mouth. But what am I laughing at; my eyes drift over to my bookshelf. On it and all around my room Fantasy books take up at least ninety percent residence in my room. All of us, even if it is a slight thought, at some point in our lives hope a for at least a fraction of the supernatural to be real. So, what was I laughing at?

I flip to the middle of the book, unknowingly why but I just have an itching feeling this is the page I need. I flip to it and there, on the two pages, a page is dedicated to writing and on the other one is a drawing of the mystery woman. But it's fading. And a flawless drawing appears. Of me. What the fuck.

The Keeper of the Book:

The Keeper of the Book of Life can be a being from any species. This person is chosen by the book to protect it, its power and the critical and vital yet dangerous information the book withholds on every species of Supernatural- even Humankind. The Book of Life because it contains every little, subtle detail about everything in the universe on every known species, supernatural or not. So, it is important that the Keeper protects the book at all costs. The Keeper is also the being who keeps the secret of the Supernatural's safe and all their knowledge about all the Supernatural and or Human species in the universe.

Chapter Two

It's the last weekend before the school term starts and instead of working or hanging out with friends, I'm sitting in my room on my bed like a loser. Reading from an ancient looking book that I got dumped with a few nights ago.

I freeze. Someone's.... tapping on my window. Kory.

"What are you doing?" I ask, freaking out.

"Let me in!" she calls from the other side.

"I can't. There's screen. And also, I don't want to get into trouble!" I whisper opening the window.

"Okay. Fine..." she sighs.

With in a few seconds, she's in my room.

"Wha-" I start.

"Shhhhhh!!!! Don't scream! Don't scream!" she whispers.

"How'd you get in here! Even though you couldn't get through the doors?"

Something's off about her. She's not the timid and quiet but randomly bold girl the group and I know her but a strong, confident and bold. She sits down on my bed and sighs, about to talk, it looks like she is listening out for my parents.

"Mums out shopping with my brother and dads at grandads but he should be home soon." I nonchalantly say.

"Oh. Good. Uhhmm.... I- I wanted to talk to you about something. I have to tell you- a secret I've been keeping for a long time, I'm sorry but I couldn't tell you. I don't have to hide it from you anymore. I uhhmm. I am a Va- Wait. WHAT IS THAT!" she rambles on before screaming at me.

I'm shook, she has never raised her voice that loud. What was she about to tell me something.

"Where did you get that book!" she growls, "What happened last night." she grabs my chin and yanks it up, so I'm looking into her eyes.

Red eyes glare into mine. She pauses and she scrambles away from me. I know my eyes are glowing golden.

"Katlyn! Tell me now how you got the book."

So, I do. She grimaces and growls at random parts.

"They did what! No! No! No, no, no.... This can't be happening." Kory murmurs.

"Katlyn. You have to believe me- trust me on this- show me your bite."

I hesitantly lifted my shirt up and Kory ripped off the bandages. I don't feel anything, even the sting of them being ripped off or blood spilling out of me. Kory tenses visibly but does not say anything. At last, she stands up. She cucks the bandages into the bin near my door.

"You won't be needing them anymore, it's completely healed." Kory says when she sees the confusion on my face.

I instantly look to where the husky- wolf- bit me. Where a giant chunk of skin and flesh should be missing, is only a red outline from when Kory ripped off the bandages. Fair skin covers the bite area.

Kory eyes up my weights and then my stomach.

"Been working out again?"

"Stop staring at me!" I shout. "You perv!"

I lead her to the lounge room; I need to distract myself from what just happened. We sit on the lounge and play as many games as we can. Ranging from any games on my Nintendo switch –which I totally kicked her arse at on Mario Kart- to games on the Wii. I'm setting up a new game on the switch when Kory speaks.

"You never asked why my eyes turn red." She states in a sigh, her posture is slumped over and her eyes stare into the tiles of the tiled floor.

"I've been ignoring it." I admit, a bit of guilt seeps into my voice.

"I'm a Vampire." Kory suddenly blurts out, turning to look at me.

"That's why you never see me eat that much and I still have heads of that crazy energy compared to my small body."

"Oh." Is all I can manage in response.

"Look. I know you don't believe me, but I hope this changes nothing between us.

"Why would it? I always knew there was something weird about you. We're still friends, I just gave you the time to tell me." I'm still in shock.

"Never mind. All I'm trying to say is that after what happened last night and what you're telling me, now I'm finding anything hard to believe."

"Hey! You're going have to!" Kory shouts at me, "I don't know if you've noticed but you're a fucking Werewolf now!"

I snap my head to her. "Bullshit."

"Yes! The lightly glowing red eyed guy was a rogue! He was a Werewolf, and he bit you! Turned you." Kory yells.

"And I'm so glad you're not rogue." She hugs me.

"Your eyes turned gold. I assume that's because you have the book. Since you do, I bet your powerful." Kory states.

"How?" I question, trying to raise one eyebrow but failing miserably.

"For starters, no Supernatural's eyes turn golden! I want to see your wolf's eyes." Kory states matter of factly.

"I don't know what you're talking about."

"Focus really hard. Try and find something inside of you." Okay, not really helpful at all Kory.

I close my eyes and try to search deep down inside me. More like deep down inside my stomach. When does this ever work? Just as I'm about to give up I sense another part of me- except it doesn't feel like me. I can tell my eyes are glowing underneath my eyelids from the shade of colour my eyesight went.

I slowly open my eyes.

Kory gasps. "Th- They're blue."

Duh! Are they not normally?

She stares at me. Frozen.

"Kory! Speak!" I growl.

She unfreezes and scrambles away from me.

"You're an Alpha!"

The glow in my eyes disappear, "Those exist?"

"No. We just use the terminology to refer to someone with immense power as a werewolf or a leader of a pack."

"But isn't that exactly wha-" Kory cuts me off.

"No! Humans made that hierarchy up remember. Supernatural's don't go by that hierarchy; it's revolving around who's the strongest and blah blah."

Okay. Enough of this supernatural shit.

"Can we not talk about Supernatural's." I sigh.

"Right." Kory grimaces, "Ima beat you at this game!"

We turn back to the switch. The 2020 Olympic Games Nintendo Switch game has been playing in the background the whole time. The upbeat, techno music did not suit the mood conversation just before.

It's not long before I can hear dad's car coming down the street.

Kory enters my room; now that dad is home. I grab my shirt to show her when she starts growling and her eyes turn the deepest red, I've seen them ever do over the last hour.

"Katlyn. Get rid of the shirt." She growls.

"It's just my shirt." I state.

"Now!" She growls, "Katlyn now! Get rid of it."

I stare at her as she growls.

"Katlyn put it somewhere I can't see it! Or smell it!"

I wave a hand, the one with the shirt in front of her face. Almost like a streak of lightning her hand snatches my left arm out of the air. Kory's gripping it so tight, red marks and little crescent divots start to form on my skin- in the shape of her hand print.

"Katlyn! Now! You're blood. Get it away from me now!"

I flinch from her intense grip. "Now! Before I lose control."

I sprint to the laundry and chuck my shirt into the washing machine and rush back to my room.

"I thought you said Werewolf blood doesn't affect you."

"It doesn't. But. That blood. Is from when you were bitten. *STILL. A. HUMAN.* Your fine now, now that you have transitioned but please don't do that again. I could have seriously hurt you." She pleads.

"Oh," I legit make an 'O' with my mouth.

Kory shows me her powers.

Including compelling me to eat one of my socks. Hint: it's not washed. I chuck it at her last second and she squeals before she squirms away from it. I on the other hand am laughing my arse off.

"H-how did you not eat it!" she cries.

"I don't know. You told me to, but I just didn't listen."

"You're supposed to do anything but not listen! You are supposed to do anything I say."

"Well, you had red eyes; the guy from last night did too."

"You think that he was Vampire to?" She sighs as she comes over to me.

"Fine..... let me look where."

I pull my shirt down over my collarbone and point to where the angry red mark rests. Kory hitches in a breath. I watch her as her body language changes.

"This, was last night? As well?" I nod.

She leans in. And. Sniffs me? I swat her away. Partially disgusted.

"You. Are a Vampire as well." she growls.

I laugh, "Bullshit!"

"No. You are. A Werewolf and a Vampire bit you last night and turned you. That Witch did something else as well..." Kory is holding onto me so hard I can't move away.

"Okay. But it didn't affect me because it's still my own blood?"

"I wondered why you weren't affected by the blood then.... Wait. WAIT! When I tried to compel you, it didn't work! When I ran you followed me- Vampires are too fast for Werewolves to fully see where we go. They can see little blurs of us but the humans see nothing. That's why we 'magically appear' places." Kory rambles.

"Katlyn tell me what exactly happened last night. After you ran! Exact detail; down to what you were wearing!"

"I don't know. She gave me the book and her pursuers. Then I ran, they chased me and eventually caught me. They both bit me-it so weird to say that- and after that I shouted something, and they flew away. What did I ever do to her!" I mumble.

"Wait, wait. Wait! Go back. To the part where she gave you the book." Kory waves her hand in the air.

"Yeah! She gave me the book. Did some weird thing before placing her hands over my heart and told me to run. Then the weirdos from last night started following."

"They were after the book." realisation dawns on her face.

"What you have here: is the book on every known species, supernatural or not. We call it the Book of Life because it contains every little, subtle detail about everything in the universe. We have no idea who or if someone wrote it. But someone- no matter their species- is selected to safeguard its secrets and in turn, the Supernatural world as the humans, is not ready to be exposed to us. And there is a lot of corruption within our world. What I'm saying is that you are the protector now. That woman was Riley Coraz, was the last protector of the supernatural and guardian of the book."

Chapter Three

"So," I drag out the word, "there has to be other, better things than just being supernatural."

A devilish smirk slides on to her lips and her eyes turn a deep shade of red.

"Okay, that creeps me out." I grimace.

"OH! there's way more to being a Supernatural than just the powers! come with me!" she smirks, zooming over to me and grabbing me by hand and dragging me out of my room.

"Wait! I can't go, my dad will know I've disappeared." I cry.

"Relax, he won't. We'll only be gone at least five minutes!" Kory yells.

We're in the woods. Behind the furthest housing part of our little suburb. The leaves dance on the trees as they sway in the wind. A cacophony of bird songs fills the almost cloudless sky. Multiple scents assault my nose, the smell of eucalyptus trees, subtle fuel from cars and other scents I have no idea existed. Neither can I place them. The falling sun lazily hangs in the sky, slowly by the hour pooling more of its warm golden rays onto the earth.

The bush is alive.

The world around us is teeming with life.

"Catch me if you can!" Kory calls before darting off.

She was gone. This time, I couldn't even see her blur. That must have been her top speed. What is this? Hide and seek? We're not five anymore!

I don't know which way to go, there's a beaten in path between two giant pine trees that people must have worn in, and then there's all of the other places she could have gone. Think, where would you go if you tried to lose something could smell really good. The path. God, I hope I was right- Kory would have run along the path to confuse me.

Within a few seconds I'm at the beginning of the path and my nose is already having a hard time with the several smells. One I can make out is a girl with way too much deodorant, a middle-aged man sweating his arse off, and a teenage boy. I don't know how I just know but my mind is placing images in my head to compensate for the smell. I venture further down the path, trying to find any clues.

"Oh! Eugh!" I gag and cover my nose with a hand. A dead kangaroo lays in the grass beside the tree off the path for a few meters.

It must have died a few months ago due to the smell and its half-eaten corpse.

Bloody stray cats.

I keep walking, to the point I'm about to through another rock at a tree in desperation. Sometimes I half hope she'll pop out from behind them. It feels as though it has been at least an hour. I really should get back.

I stop in my tracks, suddenly there's a smell I know. A low growl emits from my lips.

Kory.

I sprint from one tree to another, waiting for her to dash away after seeing me approach. my mind is only focused on finding her. As I zone in, I can see that she's playing with blades of grass. But at every subtle movement or sound her head whips up. Great, she's alert. But she is not paying attention. The wind blows and a breeze ruffles my hair to my right. Kory catches the movement of my hair in her peripheral but I'm out of site before she can see me. I think.

I swap which side of the tree I'm on and dash over to the right side of her tree as soon as the wind blows. Kory gets up and ready to sprint off. But I tackle her before she can.

A low growl emits from her throat. Honestly, it scares me. Hearing that. Coming from the girl I thought I knew.

"Found you. Caught you!" I growl.

She laughs.

"Nice use of using the downwind. Did I throw you off with the path?"

"You....You're a bitch for that."

she laughs again. "That I am."

I freeze.

"Katlyn? Katlyn!" She must have felt me tense underneath her grip.

Her. Fangs. Are out. They're on the same two canine teeth that are a bit longer than the rest of hers normally. But you can tell her canine teeth resemble fangs. And here I am, staring at her like a lost puppy- expect the puppy is petrified.

"OH! Shit!" she curses once she realises where I'm staring.

With the slightest hint of a wince, she pulls them back and I feel my body unfreeze.

"Sorry. I'm so sorry. It's just you scared me when you found me- jumping on me and everything- they came out, out of surprise and you know. Flight or fight instinct." Kory rambles.

"Kory! It's okay. I'm not used to seeing you- you uhhhh- with...."

"Fangs? Yeah, I know. You should have seen the first time I found out I had them. Mum went berserk."

"Wait, wait. Your mum knows?"

There's something else she isn't telling me.

Before I know it- or can control it- my eyes flash the darkest red, "Kory! Tell me!"

"M-mum and dad are, like me. They always have been." She stutters, "I knew some stuff about our family history when I turned thirteen. I found out that my Great great grandmother was a witch, and that her powers had been passed on through the family. A couple years ago, I was getting ready for school when my gums started to hurt and these bastards popped out." she lets her fangs out again, pointing to them.

"Dad heard me in pain and rushed up to my room. when he saw them, his eyes turned red, he couldn't control it but mum came in and kind of- hit me with a sleeping spell. It dazed me enough to keep me home. I skip school that day, pretending to be sick while dad told me everything and how he was a Vampire. Mum told me everything she knew about Great great grandmother and our powers. I didn't believe them about Great great grandma until then. Apparently two years ago, I got so mad a knife almost started to fly in the air. I remember mum slammed her hand on it so hard that she cut herself and dad stood up from the table. Well, I remember it now because mum removed the memory wiping spell off me. It was mainly so I didn't freak out at first and so my sister wouldn't remember but they decided to leave it after they saw how scared I was when the knife started to lift of the counter." Kory dumps on me.

"T-the next day, you were eyeing off the blood on Tori's finger..."

"Mhmm.. not my best attempt to hide it. I could control my eyes but I know saw me swirl my tongue around in my mouth after I winced. I was trying to hide the fact they popped out. I could tell you knew something was off, so I tried not to act weird; then Tori thrust her bloodied finger in my face. I couldn't help but take some of it. I still to this day beat myself up about that. I promised I was never going to touch my friends' blood then I break it just hours after making that promise."

"Kory, think. What you or could have happened if you didn't!" I shout, "Thank god you did. Because I could not stand to lose a friend." I hug her.

Her fangs don't bother me anymore.

"Now, enough talking. It's your turn to hide." She gleams.

"Ohhhh no!" I Sigh, a hint of fear seeps into my voice.

Kory turns around and begins to count down from ten. I sprint off, admiring as everything rushes past so fast, faster than it ever has- it's like I'm in a car. But I am running. Even though I can still see everything around my clearly. I laugh; who knew this could be so exhilarating. And fun.

Out of the corner of my eye I catch a glimpse of something. Kory. She's chasing me, I squeal and then put on a burst of speed. Finding two trees have fallen and block the path ahead, quickly thinking, I jump over the elaborately. Only to scurry back to them. I was hoping she would jump over them and continue on since she seen how big I had cleared those trees.

As predicted, she clears the trees - and evidentially me- and continues to run off. A little breathless laugh escapes my lips. Suddenly Kory's beside me, smirking. I take off, running as fast as I can. But it's no use, she tackles me to the ground a good few seconds later.

We laugh as we clean ourselves of twigs and leaves. There's nothing much we can really do about the dirt stains.

"I found you!"

"Oh! Did you, though! Cause I thought you ran past after you jumped the trees?"

"HEY! I'll give you credit for using the trees as cover and brownie points for elaborating your jump. But nothing else! I. Found. You!" she cries.

We're walking back to where we first arrived. Taking in the nature around us. I yawn as I stretch my back.

"I think that was the most fun I've ever had playing hide and seek- ever."

"How can you not!" Kory laughs

"Okay, you were right. This is awesome!" I shout into the treetops, swaying in the wind above.

"Tell the world why don't ya. Come on, I'd better get you back, now that I've exhausted you out- with all your new supernatural endurance." her tone turns into a teasing one at the end.

I shove her, playfully. But I'm actually surprised when she stumbles sideways.

A groan escapes her. "Oh, fuck me, I forgot you being supernatural means you can now bug me." she murmurs.

"I heard that!" I grin.

A look of horror washes over Kory's face. Until she spies my expression and the sly grin on my face.

"Let me get you home." before I can protest, Kory picks me up and sprints off. we arrive in my room a few seconds later;

I glance at the time.

"Holy shit! We were gone for half an hour!" I hiss.

A fleeing Kory pauses in her tracks. "I'll keep my phone with me tonight. If you need anything let me know. Contact me if anything else happens- or starts to happen. supernatural wise."

I nod my head, and she darts off, out of my house. I peel the sweat soaked, dirtied clothes from my body and change into new ones. I don't feel that exhausted, just a slight bit tired. So, I grab my weights. I'm half surprised they weigh half of what they used to. I mean, I thought they were going to weigh nothing at all.

I begin my music playlist and start my workout.

I get surprisingly an hour in before a loud knock breaks my focus.

"You in here the whole time?" dad asks.

"Yeah, have fun banging away in the shed."

"HA-HA! Your music isn't that loud today.

Did you hear the phone ringing earlier?"

I wince, he would have come and checked on me. "No. My music was playing through my headphones then. When did it ring?"

"About a few minutes ago, your mother's on her way home. And your brother sounds way too excited about something." I notice how his voice drops into a different tone...despair?

Mum has been acting a lot more angry and snappier lately and it's taking the toll on all of us. especially us to, we're the ones she argues with the most.

"Well, don't let me stop you, Muscles. They aren't as big as mine yet. Keep dreaming." he teases.

"DDDAADDDD!!!" I plea as he walks off chuckling.

I wake up to the loudest shuffling of feet I have ever heard on tiles in history. My door swings open. Dad is about to shout at me to get up but he notices I'm awake.

"Well, breakies ready!" He calls.

I jump out of bed, actually feeling hungry enough to eat breakfast for once. I pass by my mirror, my shirts tucked underneath my boobs and ruffled up so much its sticking to me everywhere. I pry it off me and reach for a different shirt.

I freeze. then I rub my eyes. I have abbs. Not the start of them when I woke up yesterday. But a full-on fucking four pack.....

"Holy shit!" I gasp as I run a hand over them, they are so noticeable as well.

I guess what Kory said about my body having a high metabolism was right. First all my fatty stomach is replaced by a toned stomach. And now, after that game of impromptu hide and seek with Kory and my work out after, I must have developed abs after burning off fat. I reach for my phone on charge.

'HOLY SHIT! Do I have something to show you Kory!' I type out the message and instantly as I send it Kory's Snapchat icon figure shows up, peeping over her name.

'By the way that is typed I assume it's something good? nothing.... bad happen last night?' Kory sends as soon as I put my phone down.

'No. It's better than fucking awesome! Just the fucking dog kept waking me up! Like every bloody couple HOURS! Ko! WHy didn't you tell me it would be this hard to sleep!' I text her.

'OOOOHH Shiz...!' almost instantly she dips out of the chat.

Bitch.

I wait for my phone to buzz in my pocket as I sit in the rays of the early morning sun. A buzzing noise snaps me out of my daydreaming, and I fish my phone out of my pocket. Kory's replied.

I open the message and read, 'Hey! I'm here. met me behind the drama block, past the garden- you know where area. NO Super speed in front of the cameras.'

"AAwwwe." I groan out loud.

Kory's head snaps my way when I appear past the slightly overgrown bush.

"Why here?" I ask.

"No camera's either side; not the only reason teachers go behind it to find students at lunch- half don't even know there's no camera's here. No one can see us morning or at lunch, unless in the mornings if they decide to pay attention. But otherwise. Perfect spot- we just have to be quiet though on what we talk about." Kory shrugs.

"Nice." I smile, "Anything happen to you last night?"

"No, other than my sister trying to steal my art shit again." she sighs, "Now! what's this big thing you had to show me."

I lift my shirt. Ko's not impressed.

"Just look harder."

A slight gasp escapes her lips, and she brushes a hand over them. "So, fucking hot! When did they appear?"

"I think they appeared because of the weird game of hide and seek we did. And I had a workout session afterwards- high metabolism! First, I had toned stomach, now I have abs." I giggle.

"Okay! We're playing hide and seek a lot more from now on." Ko smirks.

"Jealous. Someone's Jelly!" I taunt.

She throws a fist. I catch it. Both of us are surprised. Until we start trading blows; one of us must land one. Kory hits me in the palm of my hand as I block one of her punches that goes to hit the exact same spot with her other hand. Following with a hook that is super-fast, I misjudge where it's heading, and she nails me right in the stomach. I gag, winded as I hold my stomach bending over.

"Okay. I'll play hide and seek with you to get you abs if you teach me how to fight. Deal?" I state, I'm still wheezing out words but no longer hunched over like the hunchback of Notre Dame.

"Deal." Kory chuckles.

I weakly punch her in the shoulder.

Chapter Four

It's second lunch of the day, and I'm just about ready to snap at this point. How does Kory deal with the loud noises. My head's almost splitting from the bells. I'm halfway about to shove a sandwich in my mouth when I hear familiar voices.

"Hey! Kory! Why are you here? And who's the new person?" Tori asks.

"Because I want to talk to Katlyn."

"My names Arron." A voice I vaguely recognise sounds behind me.

My eyes widen, I spin to find the guy who was at the Servo two nights ago. Serving me.

"Oh, Hello." Arron has a cheeky grin on his face and his tone is smug.

"You, too. Up." Kory points to me, "come with me."

I really have no choice. There's an edge in Kory's voice. She leads us around to the conversation spot. I'm glaring at Arron.

"Stop staring into my soul." He flinches at my continuous glare.

"Okay. But why am I being brought into this girl drama?" He exclaims.

"It's not girl drama. It's Supernatural drama!" Kory hissed to him.

His eyebrows lift as he glances at me, signalling something.

"Yes. Katlyn here, was bitten two nights ago....." Kory begins, hesitating to finish her sentence.

"And what?" Arron presses.

"Arron. She- she has the book."

His eyebrows raise and humour appears in his eyes as he huffs and begins to laugh. A loud, full-on chuckle escapes his mouth.

Kory flashes her eyes at me. I don't even have to see her signal to know what she wants me to do. And I'm already grabbing it. I pull out the book, to anyone else not Supernatural the book looks like a normal random book. But. To the Supernatural, it looks like it always does.

As soon as he sees it, Arron almost jumps on me and pushes the book into my body. He pulls his hands away quickly. Neither him nor Kory saw what happened, but I know the book zapped him.

"H-how. I served you. And you were- Human....."

"Whelp, about two hours after you served me, my life went to hell. Interrupted eating, force given a book, chased by two weirdos and bitten. Sounds like your normal daily night-time, weekend activities. Doesn't it?"

"Hold on? TWO." I nod, "What else bit you." he growls.

"Vampire." Kory states.

Arron whips to her.

"EW! No, not me. A rogue Werewolf and a Vampire. Riley was there. Coraz, she gave her the book. Katlyn now is the protector. So far, she's part of the most powerful Tribbrids. Witch, Werewolf, and Vampire."

I glare at Kory, "You said nothing about Witches before."

"It clicked only a few seconds ago. She gave you powers." Kory states. "When she gave you the book, it gave you magic."

"Okay. Okay. What is the reason, behind all of this, to bring me into it." Arron waves his hands like he's waving in front of his chest.

"What's tonight?" Kory tries to raise one eyebrow but fails miserably.

Arron freezes for a few seconds. While I stand there, dumbly.

"Ohhh! OOOHHHHH!" Arron suddenly exclaims out of nowhere.

I flinch. "Sorry. Uhhmm..... What are you doing after school?" He randomly asks.

"Uhm. Catching the bus home, meeting up with Grandad at the bus stop and my brother before being dropped off at home and waiting till mum gets home. Why do you want to know? So, you can stalk me."

"Yes actually. Tonight's the full moon; you're first full shift. I can't stop you from saying: No. But it will be easier if you come to my house tonight."

"One: I don't know where it is. Two: I can't get away. I must look after my brother and when mum gets home, I can't go. Camera's also surround my house."

"Well, you really are trapped. Give me your address and I'll stop by." Arron sighs.
I look to Kory.

"It's fine. He's the pack leader's son. They'll be happy to welcome anyone in, especially you."

"Okay.... Ima trust you, any funny shit and I'm out. What time is the latest I must be out by? Mum kinda doesn't go to sleep until midnight."

"Shit, that does complicate things. The earlier the better but I'll be waiting somewhere near your house. No latter than eleven." Arron says sternly.

"Okay, eleven. I could possibly do that. Just I must be back before five. Dad's a light sleeper and a fucking early riser. I live at Nikiloson crescent. The one that always has the pathway through to the street behind. You know which one because you walk past every day of the holidays."

Arron rubs the back of his neck nervously.

Kory pipes up. "Actually, I might have an idea."

Arron and I eye her.

"There is a spell that kind of acts as a mirage spell. A duplication spell if you want to go that deep." Kory explains.

Kory teaches me a quick mirage spell. Making sure I have it down pat before she lets me try it out on a bush.

"This tree should replicate the size of your body. I'M NOT CALLING YOU SHORT! I am merely stating that normally we would start off with something...-less robust."

We return to our groups with a plan. I seriously was going to get busted though.

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Arron mentioned my emotions would flare and pain would appear in my muscles. But he didn't mention it would be this bad. I guess it never was this bad for them. As a Human I was neither as strong as them or my muscles used to this amount of strain.

Once I slide into the passenger seat of his Holden Commodore SSV, it's engine roaring underneath the black hood, I let out a sting of curses.

"Pain starting to get worse?" He chuckles as he puts the automatic car into drive and pulls onto the road.

"You're not funny. For you, it might be extreme pain, but for me, my once Human muscles are not used to this type of torture!"

"They're just getting ready for your shift. It's like when a foal is about to start running around just a few seconds after being born. Of course, they're not going to be coordinated and able to just sprint off. Their gona stumble and fall before they walk." He glances at me.

"Keep your eyes on the road, A-Aron. Or should I say Erin?"

"Don't you start! It's Aaron but spelt: A R R O N! Well, you're the foal but instead of your muscles not learning to accommodate you to stand, their trying to accommodate you for later on. When you transform." Arron finishes.

"Weird analogy. But I think I get it." I scrunch up my face.

### **Chapter Five**

I squirm as I watch the darkness fly past outside. My body aches and hurts in place I thought it couldn't. My whole body tingles, white hot pain flares underneath my skin and my muscles, like a thousand bolts of lightning contorted into jolts of an electric current that runs underneath my skin. Arron chuckles at my cluelessness.

"Don't worry it's not that far. Relax, everyone will be ecstatic about a new wolf in the pack. " he says as he puts his blinker on to turn down a street.

I flinch as we pass by a familiar house and slide down in the passenger seat. Arron glances at me.

"My best friend lives in one of those houses." I reveal as I grimace and squirm in his leather seat again.

He laughs. "Give us about five more minutes and we'll be there. You'll love it, the woods surround the house and all of our land we own."

"I hope your right. About everything." I sigh.

Eventually I sit up as the pain just increases no matter which way I sit. I keep continuing to shift in my seat as my muscles and bones flare with pain that licks them like fire and lightning. I ache in excruciating pain from head to toe. I wriggle in my seat as my whole body begins to tingle, it's like an army of ants are crawling underneath my skin and I've been bitten by green ants as white-hot pain flares underneath my skin.

"Hurry up Arron!" I growl; my voice doesn't sound human.

He curses, "SHIT! I didn't realise you were that far along."

I hear the V8 engine roar as he steps on the accelerator and the car lurches forward. I'm in too much pain to notice when we turn left down a dirt road and at the end a giant steel gate slides open to let the car in. I only register where I am when the car pulls up at a giant mansion. Voices echo outside the car. Most are arguing over who gets to look at the new person first.

"ENOUGH!" a voice shouts, " Leave the young girl alone."

It's oddly familiar to Arron's and it also has the authoritative tone to it. Footsteps crunch along the gravel and I'm able to tear myself away from the leather seat, trying to ignore the excruciating pain for just a few seconds. A guy, around Thirty, bends down below the car roof after the door is opened, to look at me. He has balayage hair with some grey streaks. His brown eyes asses me before they glow blue with mine and we growl at each other.

"You didn't tell me you were bringing an Alpha. I thought you said she had been turned, son!" he growls.

He is *Arron's* dad.

Arron bends down to look at me. "I didn't know!" he cries.

Even with his green eyes you can tell these two are related- same hair and height plus body build. I will my eyes to flash gold. Arron's dad balks, and he stops growling.

"I thought Riley Coraz had the book."

"She did. Until two nights ago she gave it to me- and the people after it- who turned me." I growl, squirming in my seat.

The bloody pain is back.

It clicks in Arron's father's mind. I can see the cogs turning behind those eyes.

"Dad! we have to help her, I met her a couple days ago at work, hours before she was turned. You know what it is like to have a wolf roaming around that is confused and scared about everything." Arron pleases.

"Call me Nikolai, Nik for short." he offers me a handout of the car, "We can't have a civil conversation or allow you onto our lands without you agreeing. Think of it as a peace treaty; my pack will respect your space and boundaries only if you respect mine and the others." Nik, explains.

I grab his hand, and he starts speaking, "I, Nikolai Everett, Alpha of the Stone Pack accept this Alpha onto my territory as long as they obey and follow orders."

I am a bit, okay, a lot creeped out by this. But the pain I'm in only intensifies and I do want someone to help. Causing a permanent grimace to be plastered on my face.

"You must reciprocate what dad just said! or we can't help you." Arron's urges me,

"Repeat: I, Katlyn Alexi, accept your offer and promise to obey and follow orders. Otherwise, we can't help you."

I growl at him but manage to speak, "I, Katlyn Alexi, accept your offer, promise to obey and follow orders."

Although. there is a lot more breathing and growling in between each word as I fight the pain. Nik and Arron, he helps me out of the car.

"This is going to be weird but since you won't be used to the shift or anything to do after it, so we're going to have to chain you up. Your wolf is making its first appearance and you most likely won't have control. You also knowing nothing to do with Werewolves adds to the precaution." Nik reveals as Arron and him help me around to the backyard.

I balk in their grasp but not from the pain. "You're saying that I could turn into a rouge?"

"Don't worry, no one will see. But you are goin' to have to change out of your clothes." Arron grimaces.

"Supernatural's are weird." I mumble.

I growl at him. "I can help with that. No woman ever likes boys looking at her, even with clothes on." A woman is standing atop the wooden deck steps, looking down at us.

It's a wide-open veranda with a few tables and chairs, even a hammock.

"Mum!" Arron cries.

Nik scoffs. I grin.

"It's true though." I hiss through the pain.

My legs are getting harder to walk on.

"I like her." another, younger girl appears at the top of the steps.

*Alyx Everett.*

She stands just a little bit shorter than me, and with an obvious scowl on her lips as her hands rest on her hips. Her turquoise eyes eye me with confused and concerned scrutiny. Her dirty blonde hair shines with the snow-white glow of the moonlight in its short ponytail, little tresses sticking to the side of her forehead and some stuck just in front of her ears.

"Alyx! You and your mother are in charge of the pack tonight. We've got to deal with Katlyn." Nik says to his wife and daughter.

Alyx's eyes widen at the mention of my name, once she recognises who I am.

"At least let me help her with her clothes first." The woman states, "Woman aren't that out there with showing their nudity."

### **Chapter Six**

I agree. Why is it that men just walk around all the time without shirts on.

"Alright Zoya. But be careful." Nik tell his wife.

Zoya and Alyx help me inside and down the set of stairs to the basement. Since when do Australian houses have basements. Inside, past a plated steel door is an empty room with brick walls and chains coming out of them.

"We usually use this for rogues who wander onto our lands since we don't get any visitors in the slightest. Or anyone turned who becomes a part of our pack." Zoya states.

Alex hovers by the door.

"The first shift is scary. But even more scary when you are a wolf- even more if you were turned. Your body doesn't know what's happening, so it triggers its flight or fight instinct and usually the flight instinct is triggered because your body isn't the same." Zoya explains.

"We'll wait outside the door while you get undressed." I didn't expect Alyx to speak.

Zoya smiles sympathetically.

"I've got no choice, haven't I?" I sigh.

"If you don't want your clothes ripped then yes. A new wolf wanting to get out won't stop for you to change out of some mere fabrics." Zoya states.

Alyx's eyes glow a yellow- amber. "Aly, go take the pack out for a run with your brother and father." Zoya urges her.

She turns on her heel and strides up the steps, taking each one ever slightly faster. It's weird seeing your school companion eyes glow- especially when their popular and well known, and you're not.

*"And you're at their house transforming into a wolf butt naked."*

I begrudgingly reluctantly started to pull off piece by piece of my clothes while I squirm and within pain. Well, as quick as I could. It was cold and I was not happy to be an exhibitionist. To my relief Zoya stands behind the door and does not look my direction until I call her, telling her I've finished stripping.

"It'll all be over soon." Zoya says as she comes in and takes my clothes, doing her best to ignore my nudity.

She folds them into a neat pile by the door on the other side and strides back over to me. It helps that she ignores my nudity as she begins to fasten the chains to my body and to the wall. I had a fear of small spaces but being chained or locked up where I can't escape from them played on my nerves. I just wanted to be outside and running around. Freely.

"I know, it doesn't help with the feeling of freedom." Zoya whispered gently as she strokes stray strands of my hair out of my face.

Howls echo from the woods above. I growl and tug on the chains. It has to be at least past midnight. And I'm acting like a feral animal. I am chained up completely, though I want to be free. In the woods like any other wolf. Every time they would howl, I'd growl and tug on the chains. Harder. I had no control over what my body was doing.

"She's strong." I barely make out Zoya's voice.

"She's Katlyn Arias; the new secret and keeper of the book, protector to all Supernatural's." Nik's voice answer.

But I'm too busy tugging at these chains to care what they say.

I cry out in pain as suddenly one of my bones snaps. Followed by more. All too quickly, my bones snap and pop, causing screams of agony. Finally, I think, the excruciating agonising pain has stopped. I think I might just kill him. This is pure torture. Arron could have told me it was going to be this bad. After probably hours of torture no more bones pop or snap and my insides don't contort and or shift to fit the body of the wolf.

The room smells heavily of metal and musty, dirty dogs. Rogues. I just know from the smell. I want to get out. But I can't with these chains holding me. I tug at them. It takes me a while to get used to having four legs but by the end of it, I'm standing strongly on all four limbs and ready to run. Four legs means I can run faster- two bipedal legs can only go so fast- with these four legs I could reach greater speeds than I could on my two legs.

My tail acts as a stabiliser to help blanket me when I run. I want out And I'm getting antsy being cooped up in here. With no voice box to talk I do the only thing that comes naturally to me. Howl. I let my eyes glow but with no mirror or anything reflective in here, I can't see my reflection.

"Katlyn?" Arron's voice echoes from the from the door and reverberates around the room.

I tilt my head to the right and whine.

"Let her out! She's in control!" Nik states.

The plated door squeaks loudly and in steps Nik. I growl.

"Easy! I'm just going to undo the chains. If you submit to me that makes you part of the pack. If you let me undo the chains but don't submit to me your still allowed to be with the pack, just not in it. On your own free will. If you only you don't attack me though." Nik explained.

I hold my ground; not submitting, not attacking. Nik and Zoya move in closer to undo the chains. I'm practically bounding with energy I didn't know I had.

"Whoa! Hold up!" Zoya chuckles, "Still one last chain.....Done!"

I race out of the room, bounding up the stairs- best as I can with this new body- and crash into someone on the deck. I sniff the giant Timber wolf and the air around him. He smells like Arron. The wolf's coat is a mix of golden brown. Another wolf comes bounding over to us.

It reeks of Alyx.

I notice only now that Alyx is just shorter than her brother, Arron but I'm bigger than all of them.

'Katlyn?' Alyx's voice fills my head.

I didn't know Werewolves did actually have mind links.

'No one knows where it started originally.' Arron's voice sounds.

## Chapter Seven

'Is it that easy to invade my mind.' I think, shouting into my mind.

'No, you have quite a strong mental block actually.' Nikolai's voice echoes in my head.

Zoya's voice sounds in my head, 'Katlyn we do this with everyone to establish communication and so we can all speak during all the full moons.'

'Relax. We won't let the whole pack create a mind link with you. Only essential people like Arron, Alyx, my husband and I.' Zoya tries to calm me down.

'But first, let's show her how to be a wolf!' Nik mind links everyone.

I guess I have a mind link with Nikolai, Zoya, Arron and Alyx- and all of them together. It's weird to hear their voices but I can't see the muzzles moving.

'Don't worry. You'll get used to it.' Alyx sympathises, 'Now, catch me if you can!' Alyx shouts.

'Hey!' I call, after her, she bolts off into the bush without any warning.

I put my new legs to use, chasing after her. I stumble a few times on the deck and ground but soon I do get the hang of it. Alyx sprints ahead of me, I'm amazed at the speed we have, everything fly's and blurs past as if I was in a race car. However, everything I can see is still crystal clear in my eyesight. Even under this pitch black and the weak light of the full moon. I spot a complete, pure white wolf waiting at a stream up ahead.

There's no denying it's Alyx.

She yips and jumps away from me, running once I barrel towards her. But I'm faster. In a heap of furry limbs, we crash into the ground. I pin something new underneath my body, earning a yelp from my jaws. Alyx laughs at me. I growl in response. She seems to back off, also being a bit cautious and timid around me. The popular girl that would tease and mock anyone or just ignore you- is taking my warnings and heeding them.

*'Take a look in the water!'* She tells me.

I walk past her precariously- I wouldn't trust the jokester of school not to push me in- over to the edge.

There, in the water, serving as my reflection is a giant, fully pure black Timber wolf with yellow and amber eyes that glowed on their own from how brightly they were. Enough to pierce your soul.

*'I think no one's gona take me for a Husky!'* I laugh.

Zoya, Arron and Nik appear out of the dark shadows of the forest. Once again, Alyx takes after her mother. Instead of turquoise blue-green eyes she has her mother's yellow- amber eyes and her mother has a white coat- but with grey mixing through it. Arron matches his dad with his brown eyes but his dad's coat is a darker golden brown.

*'I thought pure white was practically the rarest pelt colour we could have.'* Alyx asks through the bond.

*'Well Katlyn. Any Ideas?'* Arron's voice asks in my head.

He almost sounds complacent. Just one. I allow my eyes to glow golden.

A chorus of surprised sounds reverberate around the clearing we are in. I bet this looks like a cool but petrifying scene. It has to be only a few hours till the sunrise- yet I've transformed into a Vampire, Werewolf, used magic and now I'm frolicking around in the bush behind my suburb as a wolf. All in one whole day.

I would think I was insane three nights ago. What crackpot of craziness has my life turned into? All I need is for a person to stir it once more. And I'm done.

The air is filled with so many scents. Kangaroos, possums, wallaby's and other animals. Including other wolves. The Everett family introduce me to the pack.

Indy, a white and black wolf with yellow eyes works with Andy, a grey wolf, at the police stations. Both girls hold good positions and reputations within their stations. And they've helped cover a lot of Supernatural stuff. Leo works as Wildlife ranger. Brandon, Indy's husband works as a martial arts instructor in town. Ryan works at our school as a groundsman- no wonder I've never seen them around. Larissa works as a nurse up at the hospital.

All four are agouti-coloured wolves. I could understand the similarity in Leo, Ryan and Larissa's coats because they were siblings, but Brandon seemed to be an oddity. Every place his coat had a different colour, Indy's would march it. I found that weirdly cute but also hilarious.

Arron and the rest of the pack show me how to hunt and Arron shows me techniques I can use when I'm on my own. The pack mauls on freshly caught Kangaroos and I hang back until Arron and Alyx nudge me towards one of the carcasses. Alyx drops a part of the tail in front of me.

*'Best part! You'll see, you'll come to love it soon enough.'* She tells me.

Hesitantly I bite down on the hairy meat. My jaws crush through tendons and bones. It takes like normal cow meat but without the punch of flavour. A lot sweeter too. My stomach growls as I nibble and swallow chunks of the raw meat. Demanding more of the meat in front of me. I don't know if I like it or not.

The glowing- its compelling glow giving off a black and grey-ish colour- moon hangs low in the sky. Nik howls, loudly, summoning the last of the pack back that's out far and wide.

*'The suns about to be up.'* Alyx states.

*'I'll race you back to the house!'* Arron shouts as he takes off, darting into the darkness of the forest.

With a yip he's gone. I grumble and sprint off after him. I mentally curse. A string of curses flies invisibly out of my mouth as I chase after him through the bush and trees on the way back to his house.

*'This is so one sided! I don't even know the way back!'* I shout at him.

I curse, again. All I can do is sprint after him and try to follow.

*'You arsehole!'* I huff once I reach the deck.

All I can hear is his laughter.

## **Chapter Eight**

He's flopped on the deck by the stairs as if he has climbed them then given up. Huffing like a dog on a hot Summers day as he tries to fill his lungs with air. I growl, nudging his side and flopping down next to him. Soon Zoya and Alyx join us. Later Nik comes along with the last of the pack in front of him.

It's like a honeybee hive buzzing in my mind. I'm about to fall asleep when Alyx's voice invades my mind.

*'The sun is about to rise soon.'*

Arron's next to invade my mind. *'We should get you back.'*

*'Quick to the basement.'* Zoya's voice says.

She comes over and nudges my side. I growl, in annoyance but don't ignore her order. I don't think I'm going to be sane again.

*Shock Horror.*

Alyx randomly decides to join again, *'Even though the sun isn't up it's still light enough outside for it to be considered morning. Twilight. That means the full moon is over for tonight.'*

*'Alyx. You keep her company; I have to help your farther. Katlyn just imagine all of your bones cracking and reshaping back into your human body. Gruesome, I know.'* Zoya adds.

It's creepy. But I take her advice, I have a feeling letting my body do it naturally is going to hurt worse. And I don't have much time till sunrise. I imagine what she said. Almost instantaneously my bones begin to snap, pop and reshape themselves. Alyx stays by the door but she never dares to poke her head in. She respects my privacy, even going as far as to move up the staircase.

Once all of my bones and muscles are back in place, I gingerly walk over to the slightly ajar steel plated door and snatch my clothes. I quickly put them on, rushing as fast as I can.

"I bloody hope this pain isn't going to last every time." I mumble.

"It won't. Now that your first shift is complete. First time shifts, are always the worst." Alyx's voice sounds from the end of the hallway.

"What happened to not watching people naked?" I snark, raising my eyebrows.

"I came back to check if your clothes were gone. In no way was I looking for you, naked or not. I was only going to glance around the corner and keep my eyes on the spot where your clothes were." Alyx defends herself.

"So, how do you deal with this all at school...." I ask, pretending to be curious.

"Excuse me? I don't. Normally, both sides of my life stay separate enough. But that's nothing to do with why I'm popular." She snarks.

"And It's not my fault that my mother tries to control my life. That I'm stuck with whoever would have the mental fortitude to stay with me." I sass.

Alyx raises an eyebrow.

*'Come on, time to get you back home. Are you all done.'* Arron says through our mind link.

Alyx sighs, "My brother being a pain. Isn't he?" She says heading for the steps, looking over her shoulder.

"It's all over your face. Confusion and annoyance."

"This is going to take a hell of a lot of time to get used to." I sigh as I climb the steps after her.

"I'll see you at school tomorrow. And every next full moon!" Alyx smirks.

I reach the top of the stairs and walk out through the backyard doors to the deck where Arron waits. Only to be pulled into a bone crushing hug.

"Be safe, be careful. Those two are not the first and definitely not the last that will come after you. And or the book." Zoya pats my shoulder.

Indy and Andy gang up on me, giving me nowhere to go as they both hug me. I splutter as Andys' sandy blonde ponytail makes its way into my mouth. Her green eyes are filled with humour. Indy only laughs; bright blue eyes glistening in the twilight light with laughter and dark raven hair jolting with every chuckle.

"Call us if you need any help. We'll do our best to get you. Or help you out." Indy chuckles as the two girls release me.

Leaving an opening for Brandon, who replaces them with a hand on my shoulder blade then a handshake. "We have to teach you some martial arts skills if you're gonna be the keeper and protector of the book. Drop by whenever you want, we're the only martial arts place in this suburb."

I smile. Arron's V8 engine growls to life on the side of the house.

"See you next time. Remember if there's any trouble, let us know." Nikolai says as he pulls me into a hug.

The black Commodore purrs as I open the passenger door, and Arron drives out the gate. Now that I'm not withering in pain, I can finally admire this car.

"Don't you ever get rid of this gem of a car."

"Wasn't planning on it." Arron grins, "Not since they stopped making Holdens."

We fall silent again and I watch the scenery pass outside as it gets lighter by the second.

"Here you are." He says once we pull up in the street across from mine, "Call me if you need a ride anywhere or anything. Although, you'll see me at school. If you need mum, dad or the rest of the pack you can just link them."

"Thanks. I'll try to remember. See you soon!" I shut the black door and sprint off down the pathway.

Sticking my hands in my hoodie pocket and making sure my hood is up when I jump over the fence and speed past a camera to avoid them all. I slip past my parents' window, now the only problem is getting inside without dad and the dog hearing me. Plus, another camera.

The dog's collar jingles and I freeze, the bedroom door opens. Dad comes to the backdoors and unlocks them as he lets the dog out to go to the toilet. The dog slowly saunters out of the house and past me, through the gate (to the fence which is to keep the chickens off our patio) and out on to the grass to do her business.

## *Chapter Nine*

Dad moves off to the other toilet while our dog does her stuff outside with me- flat as a pancake against the brick wall, hopping not to be discovered.

Once he rounds the other side of the wall I jump over the fence, making it past the well-chomped-up egg chair from our dog's puppy stages and sprint using my Supernatural speed to my room. The first thing I do once my door is shut is strip off all of my warmer clothes. My hoodie, shoes and socks and track pants come off in a rush so fast I just dump them in a pile near my duchess. Lastly, I freeze before I take off my shirt and bra to switch into my pyjamas.

I almost screamed. There, in my bed, underneath the blankets sleeping soundly was an exact replica of me. I clutched my chest where my heart lay. It creeps me the fuck out.

"Be gone." I hiss, waving my hand through the apparition as if it was some unknown object I have to touch.

Quickly I jump underneath the covers. And just in time too, dad closes the doors to the backyard and comes down the hallway to my room. The door opens and I pretend to be asleep. He shuts it a few seconds later and I sigh in relief.

I'm awoken by loud footsteps and knocking. How many hours of sleep did I get? Two. Three. Even four? Goddess, school is going to kill me; mentally and physically. I groan as I can already see Kory pestering me at school as I get out of bed. I eat my breakfast for once, get dressed and pack my bag. I'll say it is great to have super speed when you are in a rush but not when your room is so tiny- I almost ran into my wall more than once.

Dad takes forever but eventually I arrive at school. Kory arrives way too early for herself usually only a few moments later. She begs me to show her my wolf.

"Arron! Help me!" I plead to the oldest Everett sibling as he gets out of his car.

"Why?" He chuckles.

"Kory has been pestering- save me!" I hid behind him as Kory appears, "She's been pestering me for an hour now."

"Oh! Kory! Leave her be." He states loudly, "I'm sure no one wants to get naked at school." He adds that bit in a whisper.

Alyx gets out of the car. She sees me and raises her eyebrows but once she spots Kory, she growls lowly, and her eyes turn yellow amber- which glow brightly.

"Vampire." Alyx snarls.

Kory snarls back at her.

"Girls. No fighting. Alyx, Kory is a friend. She helped Katlyn and is her friend." Arron tries to calm both girls down and defuse the situation.

"Guys! Do we really want to start a fight, right now. With everyone around. I get that you two don't like each other and might want to rip each other apart but is it really worth it!" I snap as quiet as I can.

My eyes are glowing a bright golden and I'm growling lower than Satan himself. The two girls snap out of threatening each other once they hear my warning grow. None of them will look at me. I swear I heard all three whimper.

"Look at me!" I growl.

Both girls turn to me slowly - even Arron- Kory's eyes glow vibrant red and Alyx's still glow their yellow-amber colour. "Both of you are of limits. The school is off limits!" I snap, my golden iris glowing even brighter.

I blink and my eyes lose their glow.

"Yes, my Queen." They a whispered.

I balk, "What? There's something else you haven't told me!" I exclaim.

"Well since you are the keeper of the book and the secret, protector of the Supernatural.... everyone decided that you kind of rule over everyone- therefore effectively making you the Queen of all Supernatural. The book acts as like some sort of crown. But it can go to anyone. And anyone can challenge you for it." Arron reveals.

"Even the power hungry." Alyx adds.

"And you think to only tell me now!" I growl.

He rubs his neck sheepishly.

"We didn't want to stress you out." Kory cries.

"Transforming into a wolf is enough for one night but finding out that the supernatural exist in the way you did was one of the worst ways." Arron states.

They both do have solid points.

I can't argue. I shrug, exasperating the gesture with my hands.

"I guess you're right. Finding out the impossible- Supernatural exist like I did was not something I'd wish I or anyone else to go through. Knowing the Supernatural exist is pretty alarming."

A few kids started calling out from a few meters away. There all Alyx's friends. I notice we all flinch from how loud their voices are. Most notably Alyx. She flinches as they say her name. Very Visibly.

Her eyes flash yellow amber, "Welp, those are my friends. I'll see you later. Arron, I'll meet you here after the home time bell." Alyx says, raising her eyebrows at her brother.

He nods curtly. I can tell it's going to be a long day- and me all day who keeps the peace between them two.

Great. First class and I share it with both Kory and Alyx. Aside from a few glares both ways they don't dare do anything, they mostly ignore each other to my relief. Second session and Kory pesters me more about last night and what it was like but I keep reminding her to shut up. Just when I thought I had made it to the end of the day without anything happening the universe just has to pull an Uno reverse card.

"Ah! I just want to eat my lunch in peace!" I mutter.

Kory slaps a hand over her giggling mouth and Arron shakes his head slightly with a smile. Meanwhile Tori is glancing between, me, Kory and Arron. Confused as hell. I smirk at her cluelessness.

"Can I borrow you two for a minute." Arron asks.

There's even more confusion spreading throughout the group now. Kory and I follow Arron around the corner. Why is he a bit nervous?

## Chapter Ten

"You better have a good reason for this." I grumble.

"You have the book?" He asks.

I nod, of course I do. "Yeah. Why wouldn't I? It's in my bag; I'm not bringing that thing into classrooms- plus someone might recognise it. Worse someone could find out." I answer.

"Good. Good." He mutters.

"Arron! What's wrong! Spit it out-NOW!" Kory snaps at him.

"One of the teachers smell like- I don't know how to describe it. All you need to know is that whatever it is- possibly a teacher- is bad news, okay. Keep that book close and hidden. I'm going to find my sister."

Okay.... so that's bad news.

"I have to be ready for anything. Anyone power hungry or just after the book. That means I need to know how to fight." I sigh.

"Okay, mum and I can teach magic." Kory offers.

I nod my head. Yes. That would be excellent.

*'Brandon. Will Saturday nights work for you if I was to drop by?'*

*'Of course, Your Majesty. Whenever. I'm the owner, so that means no one will even question us.'*

"Okay.... Now all we need is someone to tell your mum." I turn to Kory.

Kory grimaces. "She's not going to like this...."

The last class of the day and I'm stuck with Alyx and her friends bitching off and teasing other people. I don't need advanced hearing to tell their picking on me. For some weird reason they just can't seem to fathom unruly curly hair. I pay them no mind. Although Alyx isn't joining in- she never really does when it comes to picking on other people- she also seems to also about to snap. Suddenly the fire alarm blares on, over the speaker. The teachers saying things, but I can't handle the alarm with my enhanced hearing. Alyx seems to be having a worse time than me. She's directly below the speaker. Most of the class is almost out now, I have to help Alyx now or she won't move.

I try my best to ignore the blaring alarm and words coming out of the speakers. To think I'm getting closer to one of the popular girls to help her out of trouble astounds me. But I'm doing my duty to help the Supernatural. And keep them safe and hidden. Her control is slipping by the second. She growls as I approach.

"Alyx. It's just me, Katlyn. I'm trying to help." I try to keep my voice as calming and soft- but loud enough so she can hear me over the alarm.

Glowing yellow amber eyes lock on to mine and she growls; louder and lower this time. I try to hide my glowing eyes from the rest of the crowd of students.

"Come on, Alyx! You're stronger than this; for fucks sake you could shove me across the room, and I'd still go through the wall. Fight!" I try to whisper encouragement to her.

No one told me I was good at it.

Words come to my mind. "Give me your hands!" I plea with her.

She manages to pry them from her ears but her eyes flare violently. gently., I place my hand over her eyes until she can control them enough to dim them.

Once both hands are in mine I begin to recite the words. "Xinous nit ziek crieet niet, chrius nike zei reit." I chant, "Come on, Alyx, you have to repeat it with me."

Alyx begins to chant the words with me. Slowly, everything begins to dim, quieter for once, the alarm becomes softer and subsides to a bearable volume like the rest of the noise.

"Whatever magic you used, it worked." Alyx sighs, her turquoise blue- green eyes are back to their brilliant selves. Her hair hangs in her face as I help her off the floor and out of the classroom, careful to keep anyone from seeing her faintly glowing eyes. Once we reach the start of the colossal oval Alyx pulls away from my grip. She shows me her eyes are back to normal as proof.

"Thanks....For- uhm, saving me back there.... I was totally out of control." She tries to say.

"It's okay, protector or not I'm still going to look out for my friends. That includes saving your arse." I smile.

She rolls her eyes but also grins as a huff of laughter escapes her lips. Before any of her friends can get to use Kory and Arron make their way over.

"Your class is usually the first one to things." Kory states to me. "What happened?"

"Me." Alyx states.

"Shit!" Arron curses before he can stop himself.

"Don't worry. Without her Majesty I would have lost control." She whispers.

"You weren't even close to losing it."

"But without you I would have. And everyone would have seen glowing eyes, and their classmate transform into a white wolf before their eyes." She huffs underneath her breath.

"Whoa! Isn't white the rarest, for you guys?" Kory exclaims.

"Not anymore! You should see Katlyn; all fully black." Arron grins.

I swear to God if anyone heard this conversation right now.....

It takes a few seconds for Arron's words to sink into Kory's mind. Kory squeals. She stops walking.

"Fully black? Hasn't that never appeared in. Centuries? Don't you guys associate fully black wolves with Fenrir!" She gasps.

Now it's my turn to stop. "Kory. What did you just say?" I hiss.

"Alyx!"

"There you are!"

"God. You scared us."

"Why are you with those weirdoes?"

A chorus of voice's belonging to Alyx's' friends call out. Alyx's eyes flash yellow amber again, flaring violently before she turns to her friends. I pat her shoulder.

"I'm going to stick with my sister as close as I can." Arron says, wrapping his arm around his sister.

"I'll tell you later. Now, we gotta deal with this." Kory mutters.

I join my form class line.

"The fuck where you. And since when did you stare hanging out with the popular kids?" Sophie grouched.

"Teacher took forever to get the arsehole kids out of the classroom." I lie. Alyx couldn't handle the fire alarm. No one can- it's way too loud."

"Oh, okay. Though, doesn't Alyx and her friends pick on you?"

"No, not Alyx. She.... just hangs around them. But that doesn't mean I helped her because I want to get into their good books."

I can feel Kory staring at me. I glare over at her and waggle my eyebrows. Sophie notices. But she says nothing.

"Just...Please be careful around Alyx and anyone she knows." Sophie abruptly says.

Caution and concern, slight fear, emulate in her voice.

*Suspicious.*

## **Chapter Eleven**

Eventually, the home time bell goes, and we are released, everyone rushes off the oval with urgency. Rushing to their cars or bus stop. Well, not me. I've got stupid band practice until four- thirty. Then mum is going to make me drive home. What's even worse is that Arron can't finish work until eleven and can't pick me up. I growl angrily as I grab my clarinet and half smack the harshly, multiple coated, painted

besser bricks. I'm not surprised when a chunk falls from the wall and onto the ground with a loud thud.  
*Ooops!*

I growl louder; eyes flash gold.

"Shit!" I curse.

I force myself to calm down. Having control of myself is good but my emotions are going to flare before the full moon. I need to remember Arron told me that my emotions and temper will flare, and I will have little control before the full moon.

Someone gasps outside. "Tier not no!ox!" they mutter.

I try to walk normally out of the music block. My heart palpitates as I stalk out of the block, looking morbidly depressed as I always do. My foot clangs on the metal doorway clasp, I wince at the loud noise it makes. I guess my spell wore off. As I pass by the doorframe someone lunges at me with their hands raised.

It's who it is that surprises me, not them standing there with glowing hands. Sophie. Her fists have a purple, black and red arura around them, it ripples around her fists like waves of coloured light. The most surprising thing is that her irises are glowing lilac. It's very unsettling to see your friend that you've known for years suddenly have powers. Is everyone around me Supernatural?

"Oh! Katlyn! Sorry!" her fists drop faster than I can blink and her eyes dimmish back to their original blue.

I advert my eyes as they turn to glowing golden orbs, I watch the roof that cuts off into the steps leading up to the side door to backstage of the drama block. Sophie watches me, curiously. I can hear her erratic heartbeat.

"Sophie." I say, wanting my voice to sound scared.

Instead, it comes out as monotone and deeper than my usual voice- as if I'm warning her. Sophie's heart palpitates erratically than its normally irregular heartbeat. She's nervous, anxious even. I regarded her with my eyes, now back to their pale, icily blue. It doesn't help that she's a few inches taller than me. I swear she saw my eyes glowing.....

"Sorry! I thought I was going to smash into you!" she cries.

I fake fright, "Oh! God, I would have punched you!"

She laughs. Her whole-body glows with that multicoloured arura. I wonder if she's picked up that I can see it; if she knows I what I am?

"I heard the doorframe clank. I should have known someone was coming. God, I'm so jittery and jumpy always. Sorry" she chuckles.

"Don't say sorry again, you have nothing to apologise for." I sigh, "Your boyfriends probably waiting. My band teacher will probably summon Satan if I'm any later."

She dies of laughter. Goddess, Does Jaxon know. My band teacher doesn't have a good temper for the slackers. Sophie raises her fist for a fist bump goodbye. I bump her fist with mine. Purple, black and red arura leeches onto my hand for a few milliseconds. She blinks and physically jolts.

She looks at me and back to our hands. Her eyes widen as our hands part, I walk off to the drama block.

"No. It can't be." I hear Sophie whisper as I make it to the door.

To my relief they're still setting up chairs in the semicircle formation and they're instruments. A bit hard when I was standing in the doorway- other band members would have to head back to the music block to grab other things we would need like stands and percussion.

I set my instrument down on the top of the steps that lead to the stage and begin to set up, once I have all my pieces of my instrument put together, I grab my water bottle and join my fellow clarinets at my seat in the first row and begin to warm up. I use a random scale, starting with my low notes then start with my higher register and descending. Lastly, I play notes from songs that I remember. I remember to listen to how my instrument sounds- making sure it isn't flat or sharp. Before I know it Miss is blabbing off to us about Band related stuff- I try to tune her out, but it is hard with Supernatural hearing, oh I was going to be deaf after this. We pack up around an hour later.

I listen for any new information, or any new things Miss rambles on about as we pack up, mum gives me the keys to the car and I start driving home, I can only rest when I'm at home- in my room. I watch as the sky darkens outside, an uneasy feeling settles in my stomach. Because probably that I am sneaking out again. All my homework and other stuff is done, I just need to get out of here without being detected. I jolt when I hear the dog bark in the dining room area, I wasn't expecting her to wake up at all. I also can't help myself as I emit a low growl. She surprised me. Arron's working till ten tonight and he can't pick me up, so we devised a plan. I would sneak out using the spell Kory taught me and meet him at the Service station a few minutes before he finishes work and then I catch a ride with him. Now, it's just a waiting game.

I leave the group chat we created with Arron, Alyx and Kory; hopefully I don't obtain a whole lot of spam from Kory when she tells her mother. Hopefully, her mother doesn't hate me, and still will want to continue with training me. Goddess, what's Kory's little sister going to think of me and her mother plus Kory hanging out all the time.

## Chapter Twelve

I swear the nerves racking my body are trying to kill me. I shake violently as I try to calm myself down as I walk toward my mother in the lounge room. The tv blares with her encore of Neighbors (Australian tv show). I'm going to have to wait for an add.

"Fuck my life this is it, I'm dead." I think.

I grab a pillow to cover my shaking hands as I sit down, trying to play it off as a fidget toy for the moment. she's on her iPad, not even watching the tv yet she expects us to just move over and willingly give her the tv once she gets home. even though she may seem engrossed in that technology device you'd be amazed at the things she can hear and or picks up on. But whenever it comes time for dinner and the weekday nightly Episode of Neighbors to be on, we all must be quiet.

"Why even watch the encore if your just gona tell us to shut up while you watch the episode for the first time when making dinner and demand we be quieter than a mouse?" I roll my eyes.

"What was that for." Her judging tone scares away the nerves in my body.

"Nothing. the scene was easy to depict where the sets where and the lines that came next." I lie.

"For once, you know you could stop being so smart about knowing all this stuff about movies and tv shows and shut up while it's on."

"The same can be said to you! When you try to get me to explain things to you that you don't listen to what I'm explaining and get mad at me for pausing or skipping past bits." I stop; this won't get me what I want.

"Remember what Nate said." my inner monologue reminds me, and his calming voice recite in my head.

"Mum. I was wondering if it was okay if I were to go Kory's after school on Friday since we have this Aquatics assessment coming up."

"Why can't you go to To-"

"She's busy with work. Kory said it was okay with her parents for me to come over for a little bit. I don't think Kory understands it a lot better than me but just enough to the point where we can work together. If me and Kory work together I should be able to get a good chunk of it done."

"Fine." She sighs. "I don't know why you're asking me anyways."

"Because you're my mother. And even though I'm almost eighteen you want to know where I go every time, I step a foot outside this house?"

"You know our code word?"

"Yes mum. And it's only Kory's!" I shout as I leave the lounge room.

"That whole conversation and only now the add comes on."

'Hey, Kor. Mum said yes. Thank God, she let me go. She thinks we're goin to be studying on our aquatic's assignment.'

'Cool. have a time we gotta drop you home by or mum picking you up?'

"Hey mum! What time do I have to be home by?" I shout.

"No later than Five- thirty. You have an early hockey game tomorrow." the voice is just loud enough I would have heard it but thanks to the tv blaring I would have had to go to her.

Well lucky for me, her tactics don't work on me now that I have Supernatural hearing. "Deliberately did that so I had to come to her. What a bitch? I'm surprised she's even letting me socialise outside of the house." I mutter.

**'5:30 mum said'**

*'K give me a sec'* Kory's character disappears and reappears within a few minutes.

*'That was longer than a sec.'*

*'Oh, shut up. Mum said that's fine. that's enough time to teach you the basics but we don't know if you'll be able to master them tomorrow.'*

*'let's be honest, it's me. I'm never gona master anything.'*

*'Hey! it took me around a week or to 2 to learn all of the simple spells. I had the basics down pat in a few days. I'm sure you'll have the basics mastered within a week.'*

*'One can only hope. I need to be able to do magic if I'm to keep this bloody book safe.'*

Kory's grandmother picks all three of us up the next afternoon. Kory is way to chill in the seat beside me as she stares at her phone. My palms are sweaty, vomit threatens to stain my senior jersey. Sherell keeps glancing at me in the rearview mirror.

Alexi, Kory's younger sister by two years eyes me scrutinizingly. "Why are you coming home with us?"

"Me and Kor have an Aquatics assignment that's bigger than the Great Barrier Reef to work on. I don't think you want to know all about how Barramundi cannibalise themselves when their younger."

Lexi's face scrunches up in disgust. I elbow Kory so she responds, Alexi won't drop it unless her sister says something convincing- says something at the very least.

"Yeah, they turn into females when they get older. We have to watch and weigh them carefully with the lady and the teachers there to make sure that they don't eat each other." Kory finally speaks.

I can now see that she was double checking herself on the 'male to female' part.

It feels weird talking and doing magic with people you know. Let alone family friends, Kory's grandmother was my grandmother's bridesmaid. Kiara is waiting for us as soon as we exit the car.

"How was your guys' day? Katlyn, how are you?"

"Mum!" Alexi calls, "It was boring as always." she walks past and heads to what I can only assume is her room.

"It was okay, mum. All this grade twelve work is becoming a nightmare though." Kory sighs.

"Hey, Kiara. Grade twelve work is driving me insane!"

"God, I hope not. Because we're going to drive you insane soon." she chuckles.

"Great." I mutter.

"Katlyn! Look how much you have grown!" Kory's dad hasn't seen me since I was a little kid.

"Hi." I chuckle timidly.

"Sorry, I didn't mean to scare you. Are you adjusting alright?" He whispers.

"Yeah, it's hard. But I think I'm doing okay."

"We're here if you ever need us." Kiara says.

### **Chapter Thirteen**

Kiara tells me to follow her, and we trek through the house, across the paddock next to their house and over to the other side of it.

"Alexis is too busy in her own world to be bothered to look out here. But just in case...." Kiara starts to move her hands randomly but in carefully practiced movements.

"Mum's putting up protection spells that will distort what Lexi see's if she looks out here." Kory whispers to me.

"We'll start with getting you to memorise the motions first. Then we'll go on to casting." Kiara says as she finishes her last spell.

Kory tugs her jumper off, my senior jersey rests folded neatly on top of my bag in the grass near the barbwire fence. My arms are going to hurt with all this precise movements.

"I think she's got the positions down for the basics. We'll try the first one; this one Kat, is a spell that allows you to use the elements- it's a beginner spell because most Witches need to use the elements for spells or other reasons but it's also easy for you to learn." Kiara states.

"I'll show Kat through it one more time with her while you prepare for the harder stuff." Kory says as she adjusts her shirt collar.

I'm glad Kory decided we'll do it together for one last time, otherwise I know I would have stuffed up and ended up summoning multiple demons. We go through it one last time, this time I do what Kory exactly does at the same time not a moment after.

"Alright. I think Kat has the movements down pat. Let's give her a try." Kiara's voice calls.

First, I place my hands out in front of my chest, palms flat and facing away. Then I roll them towards my chest, only for them to jolt back to facing away from my chest.

"This time call upon that feeling. The one that ignites that fire in your body! Claim it! Let it burn through your body." Kory states.

At first, I feel nothing. Nothing but the gentle zephyrs of wind rolling across the paddock.

"Are you focused?" Kiara asks.

"So much my brain is about to explode!"

"Well, it took me a couple of days to master the basics. Everybody moves at their own pace." Kory says.

"My pace is slower than a snail." I mutter.

Almost unconsciously I move my hands in the precise motions Kiara and Kory have been teaching me. A weird warm feeling spreads up my spine then throughout my body, it's like I'm swimming in the ocean with gentle waves lapping over my body- instead the waves underneath my skin and only my head is above the water. the powerful energy ripples underneath my skin; waiting to be unleashed.

A blast invisible to the naked eye leaves my palms, rippling through the air like hot air on the ground-the energy creating a wide arc as it left my hands. Thanks to my Supernatural heightened senses I was able to see the magical wave but that didn't stop it from being hard to spot. Kory flies backwards as soon as the wave touches her and she lands in the grass a few meters away, tumbling.

"Kory!" I cry. "I-"

"Wait! Hold up!" Kiara cries, scrambling to get in front of me. "Calm down; don't let your anxious emotions get a hold of you. Stay here while I check on Kory."

I hold my hands out where she can see them as I close my eyes and take deep breaths.

"Ko, are you okay?"

Kory dusts herself off, I can see a little bit of blood on her temple, but the cut seems to have almost disappeared. Vampire super healing.

"Kory, I'm so sorry." I start.

"Don't worry. You should have seen the giant gash I gave mum and dad for my first time. Mum would have had to almost stitch her arm back together if it wasn't for magic." Kiara and I wince.

Watching Kiara fuss over Kory- who is almost a head taller- who also has her fangs out melts my heart. She's everything you'd think a mother would be, plus the magic she can do and the fact that Kory's half Vampire- and being open about everything around her. I wish I had a loving family as much as Kory.

Kory's helped up by her mother's hand.

"H-how did you do that?" Kiara marvels.

"I- I don't.....I don't know. I just unconsciously moved my hands- it was like they moved without my body's permission."

"I didn't do something bad did I?"

"Katlyn." Kiara paused for quite a long time, and I began to panic. "You just mastered one of the beginner spells on your first try."

"And....that's -super rare right?"

"Almost impossible." Kory sounds dumbfounded.

We spend the next hour working on getting me to remember the movements to each spell, mastering it them and making them second nature. It doesn't take long for me to remember them but to set them in stone in my brain takes a little bit longer. All I have to do is continue to practice them.

Then Kiara and Kory try to teach me how to conceal and unconcealed my magical energy.

"Think of it as a magical aura." Kory had whispered to me.

Also, Kiara tells me that my golden aura is impossibly unique as well. Did Riley Coraz curse me with a rarity spell? To my relief Kory doesn't go flying into the dirt again or I don't hurt Kiara as well. But it doesn't take long before we push onto harder spells.

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Kory's offered to help me continue to learn and practice new spells. I have a suspicious feeling that her mother's making her watch me as well. As we make our way back inside Kory's dad steals me for a few moments.

"I know this is new and everything might scare you- some things more than others- but I want you to know that I'm here for you ever need me. We're here for you. If you want to talk or anything- Supernatural or not."

It's on the tip of my tongue. "Oh! FUCK IT!" I think.

"I'm gay. Lesbian, actually." It feels as though the weight of the world has been lifted off my shoulders.

I'm waiting for him to say something to scorn me.

"Does Kory know?" is all he asks.

"Yes." I nod. "The whole group."

"Your parents?"

"No. My....M-u....mum.....AH! she's like as.... judgmental as a light switch. One moment she's like 'Oh you can tell me anything and I won't judge. But in reality, she will and every other time she's a nightmare of a crazy homophobe."

"If you ever need a place to escape it or if she finds out we're always welcome to have you for a little while."

I'm touched. "Thank you...."

"Don't cry. No one should be treated the way you are- They should be always excepted for who they are no mater who, what they are and what they believe in....." Matthew enveloped me in a hug and began to rub my back affectionately.

"Is there a special someone?" he can't help but ask.

I laugh. "No!"

"Katlyn! Don't forget to practice whenever you can You need to be excellent at-...This." Kory says as we walk back into their lounge room.

"And don't forget to practice. It'll help with learning control." Kiara adds, whispering in my ear as she engulfs me in a hug.

I give Matthew one more hug goodbye before Kory almost tackles me.

"See you on Monday!" she calls as I open the door to mums 2014 Holden Cruze.

From afar you'd think that the car would be somewhat brand new, maybe at least five years old. Up close you could see the slight scratches it's chlorophyll paint had obtained. But no one would believe it to be almost older than ten years.

Chapter Fourteen

Brandon did a number on me two nights ago. He put me through the ringer.

Normally I would have healed, like they used to, by now but the bruises I have are not from hockey, they are from Don, who taught me everything he could for one night- mostly consisting of a crash course in Martial arts and drilling into me right away as he taught me the no so basics of Karate.

My upper arms and thighs ache and shake with exhaustion sometimes, otherwise they are slightly sore. Sophie shadows me, everywhere. Acting as if she randomly happens to be there when I spot her, and she can't deny that I saw her. What she doesn't know is that I would have seen her regardless of my powers. Or enhanced eyesight.

She tries to follow me every time I'm seen with Arron or Alyx.

So far, she doesn't know our usual meeting spot.

"She has you in her sights, Katlyn." Alyx sighs.

"Following you around like a lost puppy." Arron sates.

I snort and the Everett siblings narrow their eyes at me, "Think of the irony in what you just said then.

Laughter spews from their lips with mine.

"She has to know something by now." Alyx cries, "Otherwise she wouldn't be following us around."

"Yeah, I agree with Alyx. She is getting way to close for comfort." Kory agrees.

"She only meant to attack you because she thought you were a Supernatural. I guess she thought you were a newly turned Werewolf or a rogue." Alyx points out.

A sly smile spreads across my lips. "I am a Supernatural very much, keeper and guardian of the book in fact. She just doesn't know it."

"Or an unidentified Supernatural." Arron shrugs.

They were shocked when I told them about mine and Sophie's encounter. So much so, they wanted to capture her and extract every last information about what she knows and what she saw, out of her. I had a feeling that they were more focused on protecting me, instead of the book.

"Witches," Kory seethes, " Always trying to prove their place in the Supernatural world. As if they have to prove themselves.....Humans with magic. What's more supernatural than that!"

I know, I can deal with Kory as friend but witches, a hard pass." I guess the two have finally come around.

"Why don't we create a secret base or hideout or something. That way no one would ever know where we are or went." Kory pipes up.

"Yes! and that way we don't have to worry about Sophie shadowing us everywhere." Alyx agreed.

"Also, no other humans finding out about the Supernatural accidentally." Arron says, his eyes casting over to me, sending an invisible meaning behind his look.

I sigh. I guess they are right, a hidden base would do wonders. But I have a feeling it's going to be me that's the one to create it.

"Okay, I agree with you all. But I am not being the one to create this." I say.

"Katlyn." Kory states my name, raw emotion emulates in her voice, "You are the most powerful Supernatural in history. Werewolves associate your pelt colour with Fenrir, the God of wolves and the most powerful werewolf out there- He, was the original werewolf. Vampire's believe you're their goddess Elizabeth: Who was the first ever Vampire after she was killed and brought back to life as a Vampire by the goddess of nature because she gave her blood to help heal the wounds Elizabeth received when she fought for her life as Queen when she died on the battle field- From then on, her new life as a Vampire meant that she lived for centuries, her own people were turned and soon Vampirism spread to the world."

I'm shocked.

"I-I never knew anyone seen the guardian of Supernatural's like that." I stutter.

"No. Not you as the Keeper of the secret and Guardian of the book. You as a fucking Supernatural yourself!" Kory shouts.

I'm Astounded even. Bewildered. My whole brain and body are disorientated.

"You all see me as multiple Gods and Goddess?" I feel as though I'm about to faint.

"Yes. Most Supernatural's believe you, are the Reincarnation of the first protector. Her name was Elizaveta Mercia- The first ever Supernatural to be all the species. The first ever Human to be turned Supernatural." Alyx states, yellow amber eyes ablaze as she hammers each word into my brain.

"Okay, " I sigh, still shaken up. "How do we create it?"

"It's a pretty powerful spell- even some of the most powerful witches can't master it." Kory states.

I have a knowing pang in my gut that I am going to need the book for this.

"Kory! You can't be serious; I only just mastered the basics!"

"Katlyn! those were nothing compared to what you can do, those are to teach you control and make sure you have control of your powers. You are the most powerful Witch alive today!" Kory says as her iron grip burns my shoulders as she shakes them.

"Fine," I grumble, opening my bag and pulling out the book. "Give me a few seconds, I don't actually know what I'm looking for okay."

I don't know if the book is actually going to help me with the spell but I know it feels right have it in my hands. I know the energy I exert when casting the spell will be caught and sucked in by the book and spat out. But into my body as if it was a cycle, the energy the book will spit out will be twice as much- possibly thousands- more times powerful than mine. I think of it as a conduit.

"Why not underneath the drama block? We seem to like coming back to this place every time." Arron shrugs.

"Nice thinking!" Alyx slaps her brother's back.

Who hisses in pain a little and glowers at his sister.

"The whole building will be sound proofed so any excess noise we make would be barely heard." Kory eagerly states.

"Just one question: How are we going to get in if it is underground?" Alyx's tone emulates confusion.
so am I, I am confused as heck.

"We can use a protection charm that would only allow us to enter if we had the right password. But right now, let's let Katlyn focus on creatin' it."

Chapter Fifteen

I sigh. I open the book and flip to a page that seems to appeal to me the most. I defiantly do not know any words to the spell, but I do feel the energy course through my veins. With one final sigh, I begin to cast the spell.

Something thick and warmly sticky dribbles along my upper lip but I ignore it, the spell is almost complete. Its dribble begins to become a more violent flow. I start to sway on my feet. Just a little closer. My vision begins to fade and black spots creep into view, my head becomes fuzzy, and I stumble back.

There. Completed.

Kory catches me before I can hit the ground. I can faintly hear voices arguing with each other.

"THIS WAS YOUR IDEA!"

"I didn't know it would take such a toll on her!"

"No shit! she is still used to being Human, her body hasn't fully adjusted!"

My eyes open. Something sticky and warm rests on my lips. I swipe a few fingers over them. Blood. My blood. I pushed myself too hard, I went over the limits- my nose bleed was just a warning. A precursor of what was going to happen.

"Easy." Kory whispers as I sit up.

I manage to stand. My whole body almost gives out, Kory guides me over to the short stumpy bench and I sit.

"Will she be okay?" genuine concern rings in Alyx's' voice.

Does Alyx really care for me?

"How long will it take till she is better, and back to her full self?"

"She almost collapsed. Katlyn will be fine, give her a few minutes fifteen minutes or so- Possibly fifteen. And then she'll be back." Kory explains.

"Though with her power, I'd estimate quicker."

"Now how do we get inside?" Alyx asks.

"Well like I said. We can use a protection spell and charms to make sure no one- Human or supernatural- find it and just randomly pop in. That being said we would need a code word." Kory picks up explaining from last time. "It would be easier if we enchanted jewellery to hold the code word so that way it doesn't slip in a conversation, or we aren't teleported in because we thought of the words."

"Well, I'm not having a ring because I would either loose it and or break it." I chuckle but my laughter turns into fits of coughing.

"Easy....." Alyx snaps, hands automatically outstretching to catch me if I fell.

"Well, Kory. How are we going to be allowed in?" Alyx sassed.

"We have a room in the house that as kids we were never allowed inside, or to try and get into it- they always knew. Turns out that's where we keep all of the Supernatural shit. My parents gave me a special ring on my sixteenth birthday- when Alexia wasn't looking. My sister isn't still allowed in there, I have to be careful whenever I do. They told me the words that lead me into the room and that they would only activate to let me on if I was wearing my ring." Kory explains.

"And what about your sister?" I ask.

"Lexi's not- she still doesn't know anything. She hasn't shown any signs of magic or Supernatural at all. Not even her Vampire side developing... Mum wants to train her to harness the magic when the times comes- she also wants me to keep an eye on her at school." Kory reveals.

"Seesh! I'd hate to find out that the Supernatural exist and that you are one. Let alone your sister is and knew the whole time." Alyx pulls a disgusted face.

"Alyx!" I call, "Shut up!"

Kory concentrates, a ring, bracelet and a necklace appear. Once all the spells are done Kory makes us pick one. She picked up completing the rest of the spells after I sat down; we too made sure she rested in between every big one.

Alyx takes the bracelet; I take the necklace considering my other words as predicted and Arron takes the ring.

"Sorry, Kor. You've got way too many rings." he smiles.

I can at least count five on one hand.

"Okay. All we need is a code word that we use to allow us access that only us will know." Kory states, "Any ideas?"

Alyx shrugs.

"Well. We obviously have it as a word we would say often because that would mean we would be poofing out of nowhere and into the base." Arron points out.

"And a word that we wouldn't have to say in a conversation or just randomly slips." I add.

"How about.....Codex Verbi?" Kory shrugs.

I snort.

"What! You got something better?" she snaps.

"Code word in Latin? Really?" I chuckle.

Kory scowls at me. "I do ancient history; do you really think I am not going to know Latin words."

She just mimics my voice in a low murmur. The others watch on confused and chuckling.

"What?" she glares at them, "No one is randomly going to know what the words mean. And we are not going to randomly say them in a conversation." Kory glares at me out of the side of her eye sockets.

"She has a valid point." I mutter.

"I like it." the Everett siblings agree.

Welp, I guess that decides it.

"Alright. To enchant them we all, have to hold hands and recite the words I say. The item of jewellery you chose must be touching each other's palm along with yours. You might feel a little bit drained of energy but that's what happens with magic; it drains your physical energy because that's its life source." Kory starts.

"But first it must be placed on the ground in the middle of the circle," we follow Kory's instructions. "And repeat after me...."

Kory tells us the words, getting us to rehearse them beforehand in case just to make sure one of us don't mess up the spell. I'm sure that the words are never going to leave my mind. We link hands as Kory earlier instructed and begin repeating the words. To our surprise the jewellery starts to float in the air and a silver fire-like aurora dances around it. We break the chain and rejoin our hands, now with our chosen pieces in our hands. Kory quickly finishes the spell.

Chapter Sixteen

I clasp the necklace around my neck and nod to the others.

"Codex Verbi." Kory calls.

With a slight flash of blinding white light, she disappears. We too, follow suite and speak our code word. I am blinded by the same flash Kory made but it's like a camera flash to my eyes- except it doesn't momentarily blind me.

It's a blank giant room with white walls and grey carpeted floor. An area of the main room has laminated wooden floor so we can set a table in here if we have to work and or eat and built into the right wall is a set of stairs that lead down into a training room that has padded floors and walls. It is completely unfurnished but I'm sure we will be able to find some things to furnish it with.

"We can't ask the parents for furniture to style this. They'd kill us!" Kory shouts.

"We have an old lounge at home that no one uses, in case a new member joins but since Katlyn is still a teenager she can't live with us." Arron states.

"And most of the pack has their own houses." Alyx side eyes her brother. "I also know we have another tv that's old, we can take that- dad thinks it's broken, it's not. He doesn't know it can't be connected to the power. It's a tv that connects to Wi fi only."

"We'd need a table and fridge as well. We have random chairs all over the house, I'm sure my parents won't even know their gone." Kory adds.

"We have too many fridges; we are selling one at the moment too." I chuckle.

"I'll come and buy it this afternoon." Arron says, " There, problem solved. we now have furniture."

"I'll give you the money tomorrow at school."

"No. I'm buying from your family not just so we can keep it in here. I want to actually stock it up with drinks I can have at night and during work."

"As long as you let us stock it with energy drinks and other drinks as well."

"Good. If anyone puts food in there and it's not named hide it! Cookie monster here will devour it." Alyx jabs a finger sideways at her brother.

We laugh at his death glare towards his sister.

We all grimace as the bell rings high above, I have to shove a finger in each of my ears to stop the ringing sound.

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I have poor time management, okay. I cast the mirage spell, and cautious of the noise the doors make as escape. Even more extra careful of the cameras, once I'm out of their view I bolt down the street and towards the park. I cut through our street using the park and head up the street which brings me closer to the Servo. I stop behind a tree across from the street, it's not the best place to stop but it is necessary when I have to walk past the police station. I can clearly see the police station and the library that served as an ex- council building; their bound to be a hive of cameras. I walk past them on the other side of the street and act as though I'm just walking at night, the lights are on in the garage of the police station, telling me that police are on duty in there.

There isn't a crossing still up this far of this road, so when the cars come to a halt at a red light further down, I jog across to the service station. I was thinking of using the lights to cross but then I remembered that my friend worked down at the fast-food place, down there. If she saw me, it would cause an uproar. I need a job as well.

As the mechanical doors open Arron looks up, once he sees me, he smiles. A customer turns to see who he is smiling at but regards me with blank eyes. I pretend to be interested in the drinks in their fridge's.

'Told you I would make it.' I smirk.

'I didn't doubt you would.' he laughs,

'Your earlier than I'd expected though.' he admits, ' I know you don't have any money Kat, last time you looked like you were spending life savings.'

'Rude. That's because it was; it took me almost a year to scab that much from my mother. She thinks I spent it at the tuckshop ages ago.'

'You need a job.' His sympathetic voice echoes in my head.

'Tell that to my mother. It'd be great for her to hear it from someone else. I'm too busy anyways. I was with hockey, band practice and the shit tone of schoolwork and assessments they give us to do outside of class. It's nuts; last year of school. And now, I have the Supernatural to add to my calendar. I'm all out of free time.' I ramble.

'I think I might be able to help with that.....Do you have your license?' he pipes up.

'No, that's one of the main reasons I get you to pick me up.' I grimace.

He chuckles. We're now down to the last customer, a Truckee. He's rather dirty in his high vis shirt and PPE pants and the truck sits waiting outside.

Arron serves his last customer and begins to do whatever he has to do to close down while on his shift while I wait outside at his car.

"That's okay," he picks up our mental conversation, now in the spoken English dialect, "I don't mind having to pick you up. Give's me company and also you love me car- gotta appreciate revheads when you find them. Each to their own."

It's a few seconds before he continues talking. "Once you get your license you could help dad out with his business. You know the Caffe place in the shopping centre?"

"The one here or in town?" I question.

"The one just down the road." He clarifies.

"I think soooo..."

"Dad owns it." He reveals as he puts the car into reverse, "Mainly Supernatural's- werewolves from our pack- work there. He'd be happy to give you a job, after all he has been complaining about being understaffed and needing some new employe's."

I huff a chuckle in response. "And the part about having a license?"

"So, you can get to work alone, and your mum can't question you or where you're going." He explains.

"You're a genius!" I cry.

He smirks. His teeth showing through his lips.

"I know I am."

"I'll talk to Nik about it tonight." I say as I watch the scenery outside zoom past.

We arrive at his house and there's no big crowd waiting for me anymore- not even Alyx. I try to immediately find Nikolai before the shift starts so we can talk about what Arron said. I realise there's only a slight tingling of pain in muscles and joints, unlike compared to what happened last time.

Upon walking up the deck stairs I almost crash into Nikolai- literally.

"Oh!" He chuckles, "You're hear early."

"Yeah. I was able to escape early enough that Arron could pick me up. I- uhm... wanted to talk you about something Arron said." I fiddle with my hands as my voice emits nervously sounding words.

"Arron said you owned the caffe in the shopping centre?"

"I do. I guess you need a job. But your mother's controlling, isn't she?" His sweet tone softens.

"I-" I stutter, flabbergasted, there's no point hiding it, "How did you know?"

My voice sounds like I'm ashamed. I've never had anyone pick it up that fast that my mother is a bitch.

"I could tell from the moment Arron bought you here; you were extremely nervous and beside me you wouldn't look anyone in the eyes, timid and shy. Most of all, you talked about leaving your house as if you were escaping- you even said it yourself; tone of voice emulating the hate and desire to be free. Every time you mentioned your mother you would sound as though you were speaking of the devil's child." he sighs.

Then his face flashes with an expression I thought I would never see. Hurting guilt.

"I can see the mental exhaustion in your eyes from her manipulation and belittlement. I can see the tiredness in your face. I can see your face is blank without emotions when you should be showing emotions. I can see how every one of your actions is controlled, perfected, and most of all executed in a way that won't get you in trouble. But what I hate the most is that you look like a lifeless husk of a human being been controlled and manipulated into what your master sees fit. It's in everyone's nature to hate to feel controlled, oppressed but Humans have the underlying urge to fight back- when it's their own family however, things become complicated."

Nikolai speaks true wisdom as if he has been in my situation before.

"I guess no one can hear my cries for help- not even me. Because they aren't cries for help. There just silent pleas underneath mountains of trauma, belittlement and manipulation." I sigh.

Nikolai leans in and wipes away something from my cheek I didn't even know was running down it.

A. Tear.

I'm crying.

For the first time in forever.

*Genuinely.*

### **Chapter Seventeen**

"Tell me the days you are free, once you get your license of course. And you have a job." Nikolai states.

How can anyone be this nice to me?

I'm astounded.

"Don't you try and fight me on this, once you get your P's you have a job at the cafe." he smiles.

Genuinely. That she uses when people are around. It's not one of those twisted, sick, hidden secret meaning snarks I'm used to. That say: just wait till we get home, and you will see the whole world of trouble you're in. It doesn't falter. Falter into a murderous, cold and blank staring look.

For once, I feel appreciated, accepted.

I feel safe. At home. Loved for who I am.

Is it that hard to find love? to feel accepted? To be genuinely cared for?

The tingling sensation flares to streaks of lightning bolting up and down my entire body. I shift on the deck steps uncomfortably. Nik notices my uncomfortableness and sighs.

"Up the stairs, and second door on the left." he states. "You can get changed in there.

I thank him and head towards the house. Arron walks out of the back doors as soon as I reach them.

"Ready for tonight?" he asks.

"Uh, sorta." I bit my bottom lip in nervousness.

"Don't worry, they already love you." he chuckles, "We have a competition every full moon. To see who's the fastest, strongest, and best at hunting. It's funnier to watch and participate as wolves than as humans. I have a feeling you are going to do awesome."

I nod my head in recognition and walk inside as he walks off to catch his father. The stairs are made of timber wood and are oiled to perfection, not a single bubble or drop lies on the darkened wood. My eyes drift to the laminated wooden flooring that covers the second floor and as it stops outside to each carpeted room's door. I reach the door Nik was talking about and inhale an awed breath.

The floor is covered in light sandy carpet and the Queen-sized bed rests in the middle of the room with a sandy yellow coloured bedside table next to it on either side and on the opposite wall is a tv that sits on a cabinet also similar designed to the bedside tables. To my right is a bathroom, it has a white top with silver specs and a white basin with dark blue painted draws, the shower seems to have the same styled tiles as the floor outside does but white tiles almost reach the ceiling from the walls. There's even a balcony. It's decorated nicely, with a few chairs and a small table. I shut the door to the point there is a small crack open and shift around the room so I can't be seen undressing.

Once my clothes lay on the neatly made bed I focus on the tingling and fiery lightning flaring and bolting underneath my skin.

It takes longer than I expected but not as long as it did the first time when I was chained, and also not as painful. My bones snap and pop as my inside's contort and move, swirling around in my stomach to fit the new body my bones are moulding in to. I paw at the door until it opens, and I rush down the stairs, careful not to slip and or take someone out who happens to be coming up them. At the bottom of the stairs Zoya is waiting as Alyx comes up the hallway as her white wolf, once they both see me their tails begin to wag and Alyx yips in anticipating excitement.

*'Not inside the house!'* Zoya scolds her daughter, shaking her massive wolf head as she follows outside.

*'Mum said thank you for saving me; you know, with the fire alarm earlier today.'* Alyx states, *'Catch me if you can!'* Alyx calls.

Geez, where does this woman get her energy from?

*'No one knows how my sister has so much energy. But we all have put it down to the point that she is a young female wolf, and they love to play. And since dad's the Alpha of the pack, her energy is amplified because mum rules the pack just like the Alpha female in the wild. Dad's just in charge of the political stuff while mums in charge of everything else.'* Arron speaks, as if he read my mind, making his way over to me and nudging my side- saying hello in wolf terms.

I laugh, remembering back to the many things I watched on animals David Attenborough narrated- you could say I am a bit of an animal geek. Alyx still probably thinks I'm chasing her, lost in the woods, probably hiding in some ditch or waiting at the lake again. I have an idea. And it involves Arron.

*'Arron? How easily does your sister get scared?'* I snark slyly.

A wolfish smile forms on his muzzle, or at least as much of a smile as he can muster.

*'What do you have planned?'* He smugly asks.

*'We're going to scare your sister.'* I say.

He laughs; we, Zoya, Nikolai and the rest of the pack slowly stalk towards Alyx's location. She has no idea what's coming her way. Nik, Arron and I take the lead. Zoya keeps the rest of the pack in line as we spread out. I can smell her scent; it leads us all the way to the lake- with luck she should be in that lake soon. the plan was once we got close enough the rest of the pack would pretend to stalk her in the bushes while Zoya and I would run up, as close as we could to scare her, and the boys would keep her scared with their growls until she faced us with her back to the lake.

The whole pack -except for Alyx- was enjoying themselves, they had never had this much fun in years.

Once Alyx was facing the water the whole pack crept closer and closer until we could pounce on her Nik gave me the signal. He and Arron ran around us to make sure Alyx wouldn't bolt and Zoya watched from her perch on a nearby rock atop an old, eroded hill. She kept low to the ground and stilled her movements as Alyx looked around in fear.

With one elegant move Zoya stood up. An eerie, spine-chilling, bone shuddering howl escaped her muzzle and echoed into the canopy above. So that's why I hear howls at random and odd times at night, in my room sometimes.....

I crouched low, building up power in my hind legs and launched myself over the bush with a high jump.

*'BOOO!'* I shouted through the mind link at Alyx.

She practically shat herself, falling over herself and into the shores of the lake.

The pack laughed with exuberance and elation.

Alyx and Arron, occasionally along with Zoya, show and teach me new tricks while I'm in my wolf form. Staying hidden in town wouldn't be the easiest and plus, I'm a giant black wolf. The Everetts teach me how stay hidden in the shadows- as much as I can in a well-lit area as a giant black wolf- and how to try and move undetected whether it was in the bush or in town. The crawling over sticks and the decaying floor of the bush and grass dirtied the underside of my coat and leaves with tinny twigs now clung to my fur. But it would be all worth it if I was ever to be caught in these situations. Shaking out my coat, in an attempt to rid myself of any foliage trapped on my body Alyx and Arron began to play fight around me. Soon, they dragged me into their game, demanding that I should at least know how to fight- human or not. Zoya acted as referee as we tumbled, charged and tackled each other. Biting and nipping anywhere we could that was fair game.

### Chapter Eighteen

Math. Everyone hates math's.

Except if you are one of those weird people that actually like it.

My brother should be Australia's' Treasure by twenty because he is too got at it- he's eleven and already doing math's problems harder than my grade twelve ones. I try my best to listen along but it all sounds like numbers and gibberish to me, I can't even comprehend the baby shit. I've always struggled with math's as a kid. For some reason it just never clicks in my head. The only way I remember things mathematically is because my mother spent hours making me remember and write them.

It is also a bit hard when a certain Sophie is watching your every move. She's also keeping tabs on Alyx. Speaking of Alyx, she seems to be rather distressed about something. The full moons not for another week..... Sir wouldn't be giving us any homework at all today. This work helps us with our assessment. Turquoise eyes snap to mine.

'I can't find it!' Alyx's panicky voice shouts in my head.

my eyebrows raise up and of course Sophie's eyes snap to my movement like a hawk. 'What? What did you lose?' I ask.

She glances over to the teacher to make sure he's not waiting for her attention. Her eyes dart to the white board. I follow her actions. We know the teacher is watching. We both know that our shadow is watching.

'My bracelet.' I can't find my bracelet!' she cries.

'Ask the teacher if you can go to the toilet, then use your Supernatural speed to check around the corner. If you don't find it them, I'll help you at lunch.' I suggest.

"Thank you!" she mouths to me after the teacher sings her toilet note.

Our eyes had strayed back together.

Luckily, Sophie was facing my way when she mouthed the words otherwise our stalker would have seen and interrogated me. Alyx disappears from the classroom so fast I have to remind her not to use super speed in the school buildings. You see, if anyone found our enchanted accessories they wouldn't be allowed in unless they somehow were able to pronounce the words correctly and be touching the piece of jewellery. However, if a Supernatural found our enchanted jewellery they would know immediately that it was enchanted and a Supernatural's belonging. They wouldn't hesitate to find what the words mean on the side and who it belongs to- putting us into major trouble.

There's no chance they would spare us from their government. unauthorised magic apparently Kory says.

"Why were you's starin' at each other?" I'm caught off guard by Sophie actually spoke about this.

"Yeah! Why?" Aisha asks smugly, "You've got a crush."

Now she's just putting words in my mouth. That....Bitch.

"Can't I just happen to be looking around the room and occasionally lock eyes with someone?" I sigh.

"Mhm... Sure." Sophie drags out the words underneath her breath.

My eyebrows knit together and Sophie's raise in question towards me. I wasn't supposed to have heard that. I pretend to not have noticed and go back to my work. She glares at me for a few extra seconds and then proceeds to go back to her work.

'I can't find it.' Alyx's distressed voice shouts in my brain.

'Come back to the classroom, we'll go look at lunch.'

Like seriously when am I going to use trigonometry outside of school? I'm so glad the bell rings and a heavy sigh leaves almost everyone's mouth. Weirdly enough, Sophie is the first one out of the classroom. I meet Kory around the corner from our hideout which is where our group sits. So close to our secret.

She's so jumpy because she could get into major trouble for this if anyone found out. I mean, the others would get into great trouble as well but me, as the keeper of the book there's really nothing, they can do in fear of me. Wait till they learn that I fear them.

We meet Alyx around, on top of our secret base and Kory disappears with a chewed mouth. Alyx holds my hand and we both call out the code word. Within a few seconds and a flash, we're in the base.

Chaos is unfolding.

Arron has his teeth bared and his eyes are glowing as he growls, Kory's red eyes are darker than blood and her fangs are elongated; growling at our intruder. Alex joins in, growling and eyes glowing brightly.

Stepping in front of me slightly as if protectively.

And. Sophie.

Sophie.....

Sophie is our thief and intruder.

She hasn't noticed me.

Her hands are up and ready to fight, red, purple and black again. Her eyes are glowing violet. The multi-coloured aura dancing around her hands like waves- suspiciously like Scarlet Witches powers. Magic. She's ready to strike.

"Now; which one of you's created this...." she growls.

In a tone I have never heard her voice before. Alex and Arron growl louder, Kory hisses like a cat louder at her words.

"ENOUGH!" I roar ungodly.

Everyone stops in shock and or fright- I don't know. But the growling, hissing and glowing eyes stop. Sophie's hand dim of magic from loss of control and her glowing eyes falter back to normal.

"Ka- Kat-lyn..." she stutters.

My eyes must be molten orbs of glowing gold glowing brightly as I growl so lowly it sounds unhuman. I try to keep myself contain but it's hard. I'm ready to explode some shit.

Sophie completely loses control and starts stumbling backwards. She backs up into the couch behind her she can't see; her legs catch the back of it. She trips over the couch and falls headfirst backwards.

It's enough abrupt craziness to snap me out of my rage. I can't help but laugh. Laughter from me and the others echoes around the base. Sophie regains her footing and shakes herself off.

"You!" She jabs a finger at me, "Have some serious explaining to do!"

I advert my eyes away from her.

"Now, what the actual fuck! Is this place!" Sophie curses.

"I'd like my bracelet back first, Witch!" Alyx snarls.

"No need for name calling mutt." Sophie snaps nonchalantly.

Alyx losses it. So does Arron. Kory and I have to hold them back. Kory darts over to Alyx and wraps her arms around Alyx's waist. I rush to Arron to hold him back, my arms on his shoulders. Sophie's head and eyes snap back and forth from where I was to where I am now.

My eyes flash to gold again and Arron starts to calm down at my silent command. I catch Sophie's shock; her stumbling back as I turn to Alyx.

Once everyone calms down where all sat on the lounge. Although, I'm sandwiched between a Werewolf and a Vampire. You'd think Sophie was exiled to an island since she's sitting on the far edge of the other side of the couch. No one says anything for a few minutes and the silence is doing enough without the death glares being thrown around.

"Okay! May I speak, so Sophie doesn't have to play catch up. Ca-an I also have more space." I shout, throwing my hands up exasperatingly.

Arron jolts a little in surprise. Kory and Alyx hiss accidentally at me; expecting Sophie to speak. They shuffle away from me a bit.

"W- What are you.....?" Sophie hesitantly asks.

My eyes glow gold as I zip open my bag and dig the book out of my bag. I half slam it/ drop it onto the wooden coffee table that now rests in our lounge room.

"That explain enough?" I ask, my voice filled with vexation as I stare into her now glowing violet/ lilac eyes.

She unconsciously leans backwards, away from the book as she stares at it in amazed astonished admiration.

"Riley C-Coraz.....what happened to her?" Sophie splutters.

I don't know. After I'd incapacitated my other chasers turned around to look at the bridge and she was nowhere to be seen. Even before, when I had glanced behind me, she wasn't on the bridge as her chasers perused me." I state.

Sophie seems to think. "Did she do any magic?"

"How would I know?" I shrug.

"Any weird hand movements, muttering or saying words, Latin, English...."

"Yes! She did her weird jazz hands as she muttered something, and they two guys stopped for a few seconds. Sorry- I don't know how else to explain it." I exclaim.

"Anything else? Did she do anything else after they stopped moving for a few seconds." Sophie presses.

"Yes. She did her weird jazz hands again and placed them over my heart.' I shuddered.

"So, she did use magic. But she was weak, drained. That's so unusual for Riley. Why would the most powerful Witch of our age be exhausted...." Sophie thinks out loud.

"Hold up! Most powerful Witch of our age?" I snap.

"Her power was unique, stronger than any Witch's' in the last three centuries ago. It would have taken her ages-days even to be completely exhausted like that." Sophie waves a hand dismissively, "If there was magic used, I might be able to trace it."

Suddenly, the room is alive, buzzing with hope, static anticipation and excitement bristle our bodies. Everyone leans forward. Waiting. The bell rings and everyone jumps. I growl in frustrated annoyance and Sophie pulls a scrunched-up face as she leans away from me; still not used to me as a Supernatural. I shove the book into my bag.

"Okay. Getting used to you being Supernatural is going to take some time." Sophie states, "Let alone the keeper of the book and protector of the Supernatural."

Sophies shook, amazed and frightened.

"If you ever need any help or expertise, I'm at your service. And you have my number." She says.

"So are any of us." Alyx grumbles.

"Awe! I'm so glad my friends are there for me." I state, faking cheeriness and also trying to dissolve the building tempers.

"Here's your bracelet back. You must have dropped it last time you came back from well, here. And didn't notice it had slipped off. I came across it by mistake. I was snooping around- sorry." Sophie holds out Alyx's bracelet.

Alyx snatches the bracelet back by pinching it between two fingers until she has to put it on her wrist and clasping it tighter.

Sophie sighs, "I really am sorry. For stalking you all and intruding into your hideout; although this, is pretty cool."

Alyx snorts. " Yeah right."

"I really am. Sorry. I thought- I... I thought you guys had done something to her."

"Soph, It's fine. They were helping me when you couldn't. You didn't know- But now you do I can finally stop being scrutinized by Kory's mother." I wrap her up in a hug.

## **Chapter Nineteen**

"I thought someone had 'enchanted' her. You were the only Supernatural's I knew that were at this school." Sophie sounds regretful.

"Like we would ever mess with Katlyn. She's done nothing to us as a Human or Supernatural." Arron, Alyx and Kory all say in unison.

Once again Sophie's face scrunches into confusion. "Then if you aren't the ones messing with the Humans- Who is?"

"Whoa, Whoa!" Waves her hands up and down outwardly, short and sharply, "What!"

"There are others! Other Supernatural's, here at this school?" I shout.

Everyone looks at me.

"Girl, about a quarter of the school is Supernatural! Half the town fucking is!" Sophie shouts at me.

Suddenly my whole perception about my world changes.

"Oh." I monotone. "Then how come no one has noticed I'm now a Supernatural? Kory had to tell Arron. But she never knew until my eyes glowed."

Kory hesitates but speaks, "She's right."

"Kat, give me your hands for a second." Sophie slowly states.

Alyx isn't happy but I still want to know what happened to me and I trust Sophie.

"Don't you....do anything" I can't finish my sentence.

Soph smiles sympathetically slightly, "Never. I'm just going to see if Coraz used any magic on you." that sends shivers down my spine.

"Oh god. When she placed her hands over my heart after doing her jazz hands...."

Sophie says shit in another language and closes her eyes as her hands clasp mine in hers. Her magic aura appears around her body and her hands, leeching onto my hands. It must be that red, purple and back wavy thing I can see because every time she does magic, I can see it. It's like a misty, wavy flame that licks her hands harmlessly. Sophie's face goes blank with concentration. Then, it scrunches up.

"Something's not right." Alyx calls.

Sophie's magic flares. Then it dims. Soph's face twists into an expression of torment and hurt. I can feel my eyes glowing luminously.

"Get her out!" Kory shouts.

"Pull her out!" Arron cries.

"Gladly..." Alyx grumbles.

She stalks over to us; grasps Sophie's arms and yanks her away. A wave of goldenrod gold shoots out from me in an arc on rippling waves. The two girls crash into the wall opposite us on the other side of the room. Arron and Kory zip over to them while I just stand there dumbfounded. Luckily, I made the walls reinforced for reasons exactly like this. The second bell rings and we all sigh as we grimace. I guess we're all late. I care more for what happened to me and my friends right now than class. Okay, I care for grades. Not that I can get good ones. Sophie and Kory stand up and dusts themselves off.

"Riley Coraz masked your Supernatural scent with the book with magic." Sophie says as she dusts off the fine dust from her senior jersey, "Yes the book has a distinct scent like all magical items, although the book has the strongest. It is full of ancient spells, knowledge and information on the Supernatural species. Of course, something that powerful is going to have a powerful aura. If Coraz knew the book would have taken to you and that you were the nest owner, she would have helped you because you as a human could see the book for what it was. That makes you incredibly special, so she protected you as much as she could before she disappeared."

"So, you're saying everything I smell the scent of is just the smell of its aura?" Kory asks.

"Yes." Sophie deadpans. "Magical auras are usual stronger, for some unknown reason."

"Anything else, Riley Coraz did to me?" I ask.

"She was the most powerful Witch to ever have lived we believe. Her magic now flows through your veins. She gave you not only the book but magic as well. She also gave you, her magic. Coraz made you a Witch and passed her powers on to you." Sophie reveals.

"You're saying she has two separate magic's running through her!" Kory shouts.

"UHH...What! How is that even possible to have two types of magic in my veins?" I shriek.

"Reilly gave you, her magic; that's one variant- she was really good at casting spells and making potions. Your magic was given to you by the book, apparently it seen you worthy of having magic; you seem to be good at using spells." Sophie explains.

"So, when I was with Kory and her mother, I was having trouble conjuring my magic. Could that have been because I had two variants of magic in me?" I purpose.

"Yes. Coraz's magic was very powerful in the terms of casting. Which she was incredibly talented in casting hard spells but also her spells in defence. And the best potion maker in the world. You seem to be good in attacking and defence spells. Anything you know about magic or potions subconsciously would be Riley's' knowledge. Riley gave you her magic and magical knowledge." Sophie states.

"Wait so when I ran away from the bridge, you're telling me that she was human!"

"Yes. she would have one bit of magic in her to fire one last spell."

"But in no way does it make her more powerful?" Kory asks.

"No." Sophie states. "Uhhh....Katlyn, do you mind helping me out so we can get to class?"

"I forgot we had English! Shit! Tori's gona question me like crazy!" I shout, "Miss hates when people are very late. Both of them might wring my neck out!"

Sophie gingerly grabs my hand, and we appear above the hideout. I'm glad no one's here. People love to wag at this spot.

I go to sprint off, but Sophie calls out. "Wait! Can you uhm, give me a lift. You, know, I'm not as fast as you and I don't want to be caught by the deputy Principle's."

With an over dramatic eye roll I wave her over and pick her up. "Hold on, tight."

Sophie abruptly wraps her arms around me, and I make sure she is holding tightly enough before I sprint away. Her arms wrap around my neck and her legs around my waist. I race off to our building, A-block. Sophie does weigh a lot like a normal human should, but she is light enough to the point I don't have to struggle with her weight. I arrive on the tiled floor underneath the upper level's staircase. Tentatively Sophie unravels herself from me, placing her feet on the ground first and centring herself.

It's a somewhat hidden spot where we came to a stop. The Man arts building has the only classrooms that could have seen us when we stopped but I made sure to hide in the shadowy part of the roofed area- other than that if anyone was in the hall of the block they would have seen a blur instead of us because I looked before to check, and if there was someone I would have stopped at the other end of the building if they were walking this way.

## **Chapter Twenty**

Sophie jumps off me and I comb a hand through my badly ruffled hair. Sophie's staring at me, my eyebrow knit together in confusion but as I bring my arm down, I realise my shirt hitched up and got

caught with my jersey. A bit of my stomach was showing, and Sophie would not stop staring. I tug my shirt down, making sure no one could see anything after that embarrassing moment.

"That never happened....." I mumble.

"It sure did! I hugged you like a Koala, and you have abs!" Sophie gushes. "Right, never happened."

"It's called finding out your super strong and suddenly getting the motivation to work out." My smug reply has her roll her eyes.

"Curse you." she huffs.

"Oh no! Please. Don't curse me!" I joke in a mimicking, sarcastic way.

"Shut up. Or I might just do it." Sophie mumbles but a hint of amusement remains in her voice.

I sigh and reluctantly open the door to the building, cringing as the door's hinge make a screeching, scraping sound.

"Nice of you to show up, Katlyn. What's your reason for being late?" Mrs. Ganer asks.

Her sarcastically happy tone sends shivers down my spine and her light hazel eyes bore into mine. It's evident to that I am in serious trouble. Being a senior makes it worse. What am I going to say?

"Only five minutes?" My surprised thought echoes in my head.

"Oh, sorry miss. I was just sorting out a Supernatural argument in a secret base that we have on school grounds. And I accidentally got caught up in being their Queen; protecting the Supernatural and trying to find out what Riley Coraz did to me and where she went. Could you tell me what I've missed while I've been away? Would she believe me? Hell no. Would she send me to the phycologist? hell yes!"

Instead, I calmed myself and prepared to face her wrath. I try an approach I know I can get to work but it all counts on her not knowing which days I have instrumental.

"Sorry miss," I somehow make my voice sound remorseful. "I lost track of time in the music block practice rooms, by the time I was packing up my instrument the bell had already gone, and then I rushed here." I keep maintaining eye contact, only dropping it when I finish speaking for a few seconds.

But my eyes find the classroom instead of the floor. If I looked at the floor, she would have known I was lying. She knows I'm in the concert band and school orchestra and a part of the senior music class which always has their students busy and overloaded with pieces to practice. I know Miss knows the pressure we feel as instrumental students and Seniors, I've seen her compassion when defending us from badly timed instrumental music lessons.

"Oh, well Make sure you keep better track of the time next time." She says, opening the door wider.

"Yes miss." I sound like I'm taking it to heart.

I don't dare look at the golden covered watch on my left wrist as I make my way to my seat. If my teacher saw the watch, she wouldn't care but if she saw me check the time on it, Mrs. Ganer would know I knew what time I had arrived. And Mrs. Ganer is not the teacher you want to piss off. She continues to teach the lesson as I begin to copy things down from Tori's book.

"Want to tell me how you lied to our teacher?" Tori whispers to me.

Even though it sounds like a question, I know she's demanding to know. I want to tell her she's making it obvious but passing notes would be way worse.

"Huh?" I play dumb.

After all, I'm the dumb best friend.

"Don't play dumb with me. You actually used your brain this time. Actually, probably the smartest I've ever seen you think in a while." She has no idea how insulting that is, "We all know you don't have your clarinet today and you were never in the music block- we checked. It's not like you to miss out on lunch, that's all you think about. So, when you weren't in the library, we had no idea where you had gone. Maybe gone home." Tori picks me apart.

There's this churning feeling inside my stomach. And it does not feel good at all. I'm angry, insulted and pissed off. They can question me all they want, it's okay for them to worry where our other friends are but no one asks where I go. No one cares where I go. No one is surprised or happy to see me when I appear at lunch. In fact, I'm sure they wish I just disappeared. Even for Tori to ask me where I went now is so out of the blue.

I feel like somethings tugging on my heart. "I'm surprised you care." Slips from my lips in a heartbroken and angered tone before I can stop it.

Tori tenses beside me.

"I'll tell you at lunch." I mutter. "Mrs. Ganers watching me."

My eyes eye the board in disdain as I write.

"She's not happy." Tori goes back to her work, "You better. Or I'm hunting you down at lunch."

I sigh. Since when you have cared so much about my life outside our little friend group circle.

I spend the rest of the lesson analysing a poem. Whoever said we had to analyse a poem and make a story out of it. I want to wring your neck.

Porphyria's lover. What maniac is Robert Browning?

I rush out the door and through a short part of the hallway before I'm outside again. Where I dropped Sophie off. The never-ending flowing tide of students spills from the door, coming from inside the narrow and long hallway. Tori rushes out a few minutes later, giving me the stink eye.

"This bitch really thought I was going to ditch her!" I snort as I lean against the wall with my left hand in my pocket.

We walk towards our spot where we sit, all the while Tori peppered me with questions. I sit down and open my lunch box. Tori's still blabbering on but I don't listen. My eyes and gut are too busy focused on the food in front of me.

Pure joy is plastered on my face as I finish that half of my chicken and mayo sandwich. It abates the roaring hunger in my stomach, subsiding the hunger evident in my stomach for a few minutes. My stomach finally stops growling.

Tori opens her mouth to speak. Kory comes barrelling around the corner, feet slipping on the pebbled concrete. Alyx rams into her back a few seconds later, sending Kory forwards a few steps.

"Katlyn!" Kory sounds panicked out of her mind. "It's Lexi!"

### **Chapter Twenty- One**

I glance over to Tori. Who's now eyeing us all curiously and questioningly as they move between us three. My eyes find Tori again as I drop my biscuit and scramble to stand. As I sprint over to the two girls they started jogging further away and now I have to catch up.

"Lead the way!" I actually pant from how fast I scurried, as we speed walk through the school grounds.

I can't image the sight of us turning many heads. Three seniors, all dressed in their senior shirts and jersey's stalking their way across the school grounds with determined, worried and blank looks plastered on their faces. Somehow, we are drawing a lot of attention.

"Why such a public area Alexi! Sorry it's not like you can choose when it happens." My inner monologue is even out of breath.

I slip on the pebbled concrete as my shoes have no grip. Teachers try to call us over but we simply march past. We neither listen nor care. Kory is in full panic mode. I can see she's hyperventilating, and her eyes are tearing up. She doesn't know how to tell her sister that the Supernatural exist- and that she is one. Kory's only just accepted that she is.

My feet slip on the slippery tiles of the year tens bathroom as we halt inside. I have to grab a hold of a stall wall, so I don't fall. Alexi seems to be distraught, overcome by overwhelming panic and an onslaught of emotions with the sudden changes. She's on the verge of losing it. I watch as tears stream from her now reddening eyes that her iris's swirl with violet and dark rose red- and her teeth look like their hurting her gums.

Alex growls uncontrollably as her sister approaches and Kory halts, only moving closer ever so slightly at the speed of a tortoise. Her newly acquired fangs are on display as she bares her teeth towards Kory.

All three of us make eye contact, glancing at one another. Without a word Kory grabs her sister in a giant hug.

"Codex verbi." She says and the two Logan sisters disappear.

Me and Alyx follow suit, landing just past the coffee table. My right leg instinctively tugs away from the table. I hate hitting the corners, they always seem to scratch me and just be there when my clumsy self gets up.

Alexi has stopped crying but strangled, distraught sobs still rack her chest, turning into a coughing fit. Kory holds her in her lap as she rubs a soothing hand on her sister's back. I grab a water bottle out of the fridge and pass it to Kory. Who opens the lid and manages to get her sister to take it. Alexi slowly drinks from the bottle, taking giant gulps. No one wants a sore throat after crying that much.

My ears can't take much more of Alexi's hysterics, but I'll do my best to put up with them. She is a family friend after all even if we don't know each other, and her sister is one of my best friends. After a few minutes Alexi seems to calm down enough to the point where she no longer cries. Arron appears with Sophie and Alyx scowls.

Lexi is so confused on how they appeared she does a spit take. Everyone laughs, including Kory who now has water droplets on her legs.

"Okay! Enough laughing at me, more explaining!" Lexi demands.

Kory rolls her eyes but keeps her sister in a close hug as the two sit beside each other on the lounge. Alexi swats her older sister; she must have seen Kory roll her eyes. Now there's full on cackling from a few of our friends. Kory growls at her sister in annoyance. Alexi growls back but it's barely a growl, it sounds more like someone wheezing with a bad cough- she has a smile though.

"Aw! Look at that. The baby Vampire growls!" Kory coos.

The smile on Lexi's lips falters.

I smack Kory in the back of the head, "Nice going dickhead." As I pass her to get to my bag.

Alexi spots my slightly glowing golden eyes and freezes. She sinks further into her sisters embrace. I grab the book out of my bag and slowly approach the Logan sisters cuddling on the couch, making sure I return my golden iris back to their icy blue.

Crouching slightly, I slide the book into Alexi's lap. Kory opens her mouth as everyone watches with horror.

"I don't think that's a good idea, Katlyn." Her voice is strangled as she hesitantly whispers.

My eyes flare bright golden as they snap to her, "Shut your mouth." I snap.

Lexi watches intriguingly and awe inspired as her older sister flinches away from me.

"I'm allowing you to go through it. Once." I whisper to Alexi, offering a slight smile.

My eyes are now back to their pale ice blue as Lexi gently takes the book fully onto her lap.

"Katlyn! Are you insane!" Sophie cries loudly.

"Insane? Does this make me crazy?" I grin, knowing what's coming next, "Possibly!" I almost give in to the urge to sing.

A few seconds pass by and Alyx groans loudly and giggles. Arron follows suit, slapping a palm on his forehead. Sophie forms an 'O' with her mouth and rolls her eyes.

"Am I the only one who doesn't get it!" Kory cries.

"Ow! My ears!" Lexi whacks her, she's not used to having enhanced hearing. "I don't get it either!"

The Everett siblings and Sophie all share a glance with me before we sing the lyrics to the song simultaneously. Realisation strikes on their faces.

"KATLYN!" The two Logan siblings shout.

"AHHHH! HIDE ME!" I screech, somehow running like Jack Sparrow to behind Sophie.

Who just chuckles and side steps, leaving me completely exposed. Then the battle for ownership of whoever said jinx first takes off, breaking into chaos.

"Vampires and Witches exist?" Alexi's innocent voice cuts through the argument.

"Honey, you are one." Sophie's delicate voice utters.

## **Chapter Twenty- Two**

It's so quiet I can hear people far, far above. Lexi plugs her ears with her pointer fingers.

Kory sighs, "I'm going to have to tell her. Katlyn, can you call mum?" She whispers.

"Sure. I'll leave you two be." I say, somberly. "Make sure it's lightly."

I, with the rest of the group leave the two sisters alone, heading down the steps to the training room I call Kory's' mother.

It dials for a total of four seconds before she picks up. "Hey Katlyn, what's up? I'm kind of busy with these kids, it's lunchtime for them." I'm glad she answered, the day-care can be quite busy.

"Mrs. Logan..." I start.

"Katlyn, I've told you; you can call me Kiara."

"Kiara, it's Alexi...Kory's keeping her comfort as we speak."

The line goes dead for a few solid seconds. "Shit!" Kiara curses, "I'll be there in a few minutes to take her home. Oh, why today. I knew she looked off this morning- more pale."

The call ends and I climb the steps, ascending slowly in case Kory needs more time to break it to her sister. Alyx turns to see me and Kory closes the book, taking it from Alexi's hands and placing it on the coffee table. I nick it from the table and place it back into my bag.

"Your mums on her way." I say, trying not to look at Alexi.

Her head snaps to her sister. "Mum! No? I can't, no. Kory, mum knows!" Lexi panics.

"Lexi!" I call, grabbing her hands.

"I never knew about this world before a month ago! I was human. When I was gifted the book, everything changed, I was horrified by this world. Kory and your mother with everyone here showed me what this world is really like. Your sister was the first person to be there for me, to show me how to use my abilities and how amazing this world is. Everything we know about the Supernatural world has been manipulated into propaganda for the humans because they're afraid of this world. Because it's so much more terrifying; for once humans are not at the top of the hierarchy chain. The beauty, acceptance and well-structured systems is what they are scared of- how another world thrived better than theirs."

I'm aware of everyone watching me curiously, drinking in every word I world.

"It's so different and vastly unique to what humans have, they're afraid of it. Afraid because they're not the ones that top the hierarchy chain in this foreign world. A world that they admire and always have wanted. But humans can never have what the Supernatural have. Being afraid leads to jealousy and scorn, which is used to fill propaganda. Anything that humans want, they will try everything in their power to achieve, impose power and exterminate to reach that goal."

Everyone's looking at me like I've transformed into a completely different person.

"But you, Alexi, have always been a part of this mysterious but majestic world. You just didn't know it, and now you do." I finally finish my inspirational rant.

"Geez, when did I turn into Morgan Freeman?" I think.

Everyone's silent for a few minutes, letting my words sink in.

"Th- thank y-you." Kory stutters, giving me a hug.

"I had no idea you felt that way about the world." Alyx and Arron say in unison.

"Thank you." Lexi says, awestruck as she hugs me.

I sigh. "It's not your guys' fault. You're welcome, Lexi. It's not you's who should say sorry. No one should. I should fight not to say sorry even when I never need to."

A wave of cold air brushes my neck, something falls into Sophie's hands. With laden steps she approaches I and the Logan sisters.

"Here." She drops the two objects into Lexi's cupped hands.

"Earrings? Oh! They have the same thing engraved as you do on your ring Kory! Codex-"

"Whoa! No!" Kory interrupts her sister before she teleports out of here.

My eyes widen.

"You had no right." She scowls at Sophie. "You made her enchanted earrings with our password without our permission!"

Kory's fuming.

"I didn't do for you. I did it for Alexi, so she could have a safe place at school and a place full of people she knows and trusts- that she doesn't have to hide who she really is. I'm not trying to get on your good side." Sophie snaps.

All I can think of is why is there no boss music playing and that one song that repeats, 'Go bad bitch! Go!'.

Alyx and Arron are gobsmacked.

"She keeps those earrings." Kory drawls.

Phones vibrate in pockets.

Kory fishes out hers, " Mum's here I'll take you to the office, thank you, guys. And Soph, thank you."

Lexi adorns the earrings as she puts them on, the blue topaz shine brightly. With a few instructions from Kory the two Logan sisters disappear.

"Now," I sigh. "I must face the wrath of any being worse than any Supernatural. A human named Tori."

Hyena cackles erupt as I leave. My watch on my wrist buzzes with a warning alarm. Great, now I only have ten minutes of lunch left.

"Where the hell did you go! What was wrong with Kory's sister." Tori shouts as soon as she sees me.

Not even noticing that I can from a completely different direction to the one I left in.

"Why are you hanging out with Alyx and her brother? they try to bully us!"

"Do we not matter anymore?"

I pack away my lunch bag and pack my bag up. I had an itching urge to throw it at them and scream at them why I wasn't always around.

Look, Tori. All this drama and shit going on right now is hard to deal with. And it's not something you want to hear right away. I'll tell you as soon as I figure out a way to explain it!" I snap.

"Yeah right! I have been your best friend for your whole life and your too busy hanging out with others and bringing that stupid book in your bag everywhere. I know you love books but there's no need to cart that one around like it's gold- it's as if you were protecting it."

Oh, how close you are Tori.

"I will tell you the moment I come up with a way to explain it." I promise- just it will probably never happen.

Friday ends with a cloud of guilt and lies. Tori has done so, much and been there for me throughout my life and I can't even tell her why I'm ignoring her. I know right now she isn't being painted in the best light right now but she's being a worried and angered best friend. I don't think I will survive losing her.

Saturday rolls around and my mood has somewhat improved, but the afternoon just frustrates me more.

### **Chapter Twenty- Three**

“Kat!” someone calls.

I turn around to find Alyx and Arron chasing after me, speed walking past a teacher. The teacher watches them with curious and mirth plastered on their face as they skirt past. I chuckle.

Shut up!” Aly growls, “Or I tell dad.”

“Tell your dad what?” I question.

“That he agreed to let you come on the camping trip with us!” Arron's tone sounds way too excited.

“Really?” my eyebrows raise.

“Yes. You’d just have to bring your own clothes, sleeping bag and other stuff to keep you entertained- the trip there is long but make sure it isn’t heavy and or a lot of them. I know you like books. Also with your technology stuff, try and limit how much cords you have to bring or things to charge because we won’t have the many things to charge them with.” Alyx adds.

“Awesome!” I cry.

Then I remember that I have to bring *that* book everywhere with me.

I sigh heavily, “Damit! I have to bring that book with me.” by the end of outburst my tone has turned into a plea.

“Hey! It’s better than leaving with someone.” Arron points out.

Hi is right. Leaving it with someone I know or don’t, would put them in danger. They could be attacked or worse killed because I gave them the book. I would rather carry it everywhere with me then have my house constantly watched and or broken into. That would be a nightmare as a Police Officer. And I have a feeling that crime rates will soar if a Police officer's house is broken into regardless of how many times.

“When does Nik plan on going?”

“I’m not sure, dad did say he wanted to leave over the holidays- Alyx?” Arron ponders out loud.

“I think he said somewhere around the weekend of the first and second week of the holidays.” she says.

My body aches. Brandon had made me use every part of my body. Kiara had put me to the test, mentally and physically, making me reach my limits and then succeed them. Draining every last drop, squeezing me dry of magic like one would squeeze an orange for juice. To say I was pommelled into the ground frequently was an understatement. I tasted the dirt too many times to count how much grass went in my mouth. Anyone could look at me and see that I had been tortured to an unimaginable extent.

My mind wanted to shut down during my English mock exam. That also took up half my day.

People all day are disappearing over the school grounds and or going home sick. Most seem to be out of it, like their brain isn't functioning properly. They also look to be paler than normal. And a rumour about school becoming an influenza hotspot is spreading. But I and the others suspect something else is afoot.

Sophie was quick to point out how and why this couldn’t be a Witches doing. She swears that it wasn’t her or any other of the Witches at school. The Everett siblings were adamant that they couldn’t smell any rouges or new wolves around the school. This was becoming a huge problem for us. I was nowhere near ready to face anyone with the training or knowledge I have on the Supernatural's. Especially one who had been a Supernatural their whole life. And I was experiment with a magic as much as a toddler was with walking.

That left Kory. She believed this to be the work of a Vampire. She was sure.

Alexi was never part of the equation because she had just found out about her heritage and was still adjusting.

Kory was sure they were just stirring shit up for fun because they could, knowing I couldn't do much about it Taking advantage of my situation.

That situation being I was nowhere near ready to face anyone challenging my reign as Queen.

*"It isn't even a reign. I suck at this. Like, how am I being a Queen here?"*

Doing what they wanted while no one could stop them. Challenging my power. To them it was a test; to challenge my power and test if I deserved their title as Queen. So far, I was nowhere near a ten for that test. We knew things like this would start happening but we never expected so fast or on this scale.

But how do I stop this?

I had only been a Supernatural for just over a month.

And it isn't easy either. Kiara, Brandon and now Sophie had started to push me to my upmost limits. Sophie had agreed to teach mainly me more about magic and spells while Kiara helped with the potions side of being a Witch. It was odd, at first but Kiara knew what she was doing more than I did and Coraz's knowledge about potions did help.

No Supernatural wants to show themselves to me at school. I can't blame them. Kory, the Everett siblings and Sophie had told the schools Supernatural population to say the words on the pieces of paper I'd enchanted with the help of Sophie- that would let us know they wanted to meet their new Queen. However, none had come forward so far. Only those who were children of Werewolves from Arron and Alyx's pack had wanted to meet me.

Alexi had taken a liking to the secret base. Appearing and disappearing whenever she liked. She mainly stayed to eat lunch with us if she wanted or stay for important meetings during lunchtimes. Sometimes even taking brakes from her friends or humans.

"I still have no idea why they would continue to do it even though you've made your presence known." Kory cries frustratingly.

"It's a bait, Kor." I sigh.

"I know." she exclaims.

"A trap to get Katlyn to look like she's not worthy of her powers or title." Arron spins his pencil around on the table.

"I just wish we could pinpoint their movements." Alyx sighed as he flipped her pencil in her hand.

We'd been staring at a map of the school for almost the whole lunch and the pencils we'd using them to annotate the map. Also, they helped in case we had to scribble out pen and or run out of room to write.

"Have you tried observing the known troublemakers around the school? Alexi randomly calls from the couch.

"H-Hey!" Kory stuttered, "Your supposed to be finishing your homework that's due next lesson! You didn't finish it at home. Not playing Mario Kart!" she shouts.

Alexi turns to look at us, her amber eyes turning dark rose red as her burgundy/ wine red hair falls over her shoulders. Within a flash- Lexi squealed first- both sisters are out of their seats and Kory is chasing Lexi round the room. At this moment, Sophie appeared next to the coffee table, and Lexi ploughed straight into her. Almost knocking the two of them off their feet.

“Well, I defiantly missed something.” Sophie chuckles.

“There was this girl with blonde hair and hazel eyes- in your grade- who seemed to be poking around. She moved from one group of the popular kids in your grade by the tuckshop and made her way down to the library. Like she was searchin’ for somethin’.” Alexi adds. “Why?”

“Because Lexi, that's our only lead so far!” Kory cries.

“Well people are acting weird around the tuckshop and L-Wing too.” Lexi says.

L-Wing is where most seniors hang out at lunch at it is named L-Wing because of the *L* shape the building has. But they always act weird around there. And they call where we sit around the corner from the secret base the weird spot- ‘The Gay group’ as they name it. Mainly because that’s where all the gay or LGBTQ+ kids sit and the epiphany of the epicentre of the bullying around the school.

“Can you keep an eye on any Supernatural's behaving weirdly around your group?” I ask Alexi.

“You got it!” Alexi mock solutes to me and everyone laughs.

I roll my eyes at this as everyone laughs, and even at me rolling my eyes.

“Alexi.” I groan.

“What? We have to have something to signal to you.” She whines.

“How ‘bout no. Then, people will know who not only who I am but also who you side with. And there is a war? People could kill you just for doing that signal. We don't want to lose you. And besides, your sister would kill me.”

“Fucking oath, I will.” Kory chuckles.

“And that’s why we all trust Katlyn as Queen. She's not raging wars the moment she steps into power and or looking for greed with all the power she can obtain. Katlyn is actually trying to help, and by doing that she is also mingling with us, the normal Supernatural's to solve problems- not getting others to solve them for her.” Alyx states.

“Well, you guys don’t exactly have a Police force, do you?”

“And rule over us with cruelty. You let everyone be who they want to be” Arron ads.

“Okay. Can we not talk about any sentimental stuff anymore, you're going to make me cry.” the group laughs as they see my eyes tear up.

Everything non-essential that we annotated onto the map is rubbed off and pack it up before heading back to school above us. The bell was due to ring at any moment. Sophie disappears before me, early- I guess she wanted to spend the rest of her free time wither boyfriend and not walk to maths with me. Nina still won’t look at me after our little altercation. I guess she learnt her lesson. However, today she arrives late to maths and stares at me once she sees me. Taking one long glance my way; staring into my eyes.

### **Chapter Twenty- Four**

This is insane. Things are getting real; real fast. And it shows how much I hate school but I'd rather stay. Soon we'll be out in the real world.

"Enough of the real shit." I think, "Time to focus on stuff like getting through this day alive. And earning this title of the Supernatural Queen."

My main focus is learning to control and master my powers. Preferably before anything happens. My second priority is to find out why Riley gave me her powers. I also need to understand this book, and why it chose me. I need to train for the hockey finals coming up and I also need to study for externals.

"Fuck my life." I sigh. "There's no way I'm going to live through this."

"Your lost in your thoughts." Sophie's voice sounds.

"Hey. No, I'm not."

She leans over and whispers to me. "You were staring."

Finally, the ancient librarian shows up and more of our cohort does to. As Sir marks the roll and reads out the notices, I notice Sophie's old rose ring is newly customised. Sophie notices my gaze and flaunts her ring. New Latin words are etched into the ring band, the engraved words gleaming in the artificial light of the lights on the ceiling.

"Oh! You like it?" She cheekily flaunts as she waggles her fingers.

I growl in annoyance.

"Oh! Jævla hekser!" I exasperate.

Sophie looks at me blankly. Confusions sparkles in her eye. She then shakes her head as a slight smile is plastered on her lips. Out of the corner of my eye I can feel and see that someone is watching me. I catch Nina Wallace's head snap to our table, hazel eyes boring into me. I fight the urge to look, I've always had it since the day I caught her staring out of the corner of my eye, when I look she snaps her gaze elsewhere; she does this almost every day but today just feels different- almost as if she wants me to know she's looking, as if she wants me to look at her. I give in to the urge, surprisingly her gaze doesn't falter, Nina doesn't look away like normal.

Her stare only becomes more intense. the part of me wanting to ask her why she stares is growing more. It creeps me out. She has a Girlfriend as well- they're still together is what I know. The bell rings and first session begins, Sophie groans and lays her head on the table.

"I hate math." I groan.

"Don't even think about it Katlyn, I'm not grabbing you a computer this time." Sophie groans.

"If only magic existed." I sigh.

Sophie's eyes shrink, eyebrows knitting together as she glares at me. "What?" I ask.

She stands up from her seat and clonks me on the head with a hand before walking to class at the other end of the library. I rub the back of my head as I give the finger to her retreating frame. I'm walking

towards our classroom when within a few seconds I'm slammed against the window at the end of a book isle.

*Nina.*

She *moved* at the *speed* of a *Vampire*.

I pretend to be totally confused on how we got here so fast and why she's so much 'stronger' than me.

"Du snakker norsk?"

My brows only furrow in confusion. Her eyes roll and annoyed huff leaves her mouth.

"Do you speak Norwegian." she growls.

I shake my head slightly, "I'm learning from Duo and Google translate. I know, it was a stupid idea."

"You have any idea of what you just said!"

Her hands squeeze tighter around my upper arms, actually hurting me a little. To a human this would have been almost excruciating. I slap one of her arms and she huffs in amusement followed by a chuckle of laughter as she doesn't move. Good. This will shock her even more.

Not every Supernatural has to know who I am. But that doesn't mean I can't use my powers.

I place my hands on her chest gently, careful to avoid her boobs and shove her away hard as if I was pushing a kid on a swing. The shock on her face is priceless as she falls over herself for a steps, then hits the ground.

"Faen av." I whisper, looking down at her.

I'm already late and I don't need my friends to murder her on the spot.

I can hear her whisper to herself as she recovers.

"H.....h-How. Did she.....I used almost all of my strength." she stutters.

*'You will not just believe what happened. Nina, the staring bitch, is a Vampire. And she pinned and threatened me!'*

Alyx growls as I step over to the little concrete island where our bags are.

"What did you do now?" Sophie turns to us.

"A special friend of ours pined and tried to threaten me for speaking Norwegian." I whisper in her ear.

Nina comes out the doors as soon as I straighten, tugging on the back of her shirt. She eyes me but looks away immediately once she sees who I'm with. Alyx looks like she could shift right here and now and rip her to shreds. I can see Sophie has moved her book and pencil case into one hand, the other balled into a fist so she can't flex her fingers.

*'If she does anything like that remotely again just tell me and she'll have more than just me, my sister, Sophie, Kory and Alexi to watch out for.'* Arron's voice growls in my head.

*'I'm sure she won't. You should have seen the look on her face when I pushed her to the floor even though she was holding me with most of her strength.'*

*'Still. if she tries just telling us. She better start praying.'*

*'I'm pretty sure that Vampires aren't religious.'*

*'They can be.'* Alyx joins our link.

*'Alyx, have you ever heard of sarcasm? The fact that they are the very opposite of Christianity- the very evil of it?'* my voice sounds like I'm lecturing her even in my mind.

*'Ha. Ha. We're going inside now. Arron get out of our heads.'*

*'She just doesn't want to hear me joke all lesson.'* he snarks.

School ends for the week after our math class and I go straight to the cafe after school. Nikolai wanted me to work all weekend since I had a bye- or no game- for Friday. Expect for an hour and a half on Saturday from three I was fine to work the whole weekend.

So, that's where I am. At the cafe with Nik and Alyx as man the establishment three-man strong while no one appears.

The three pm hockey game left already ready to burn the world down. I was getting ridiculed for slapping a ball away with my stick when I was on the ground after diving. It was the only thing I had as a last resort, and my stick arm had more reach than my other arm.

It's not like I had any supernatural powers or ability that they want us goalkeepers to have. I'm just a Supernatural trying to pass off as a human who's trying to pass off as an unhuman athlete in my sport. trying to play fair in an unfair game.

I grab the plates off a table and bring them behind the counter.

"You don't look happy. Mum problems?" Nik asks.

"Nope. For once the goddess has blessed me; my best friend is worried and angry at me for a million reasons, and I can't give her an explanation as to why I keep ignoring her. I can't just tell her that impossible exists." I ramble.

Alyx comes through the doors leading out to the staff only area. "Maybe you should spend a few days with them. Give being Supernatural a break and leave anything to us."

"You forget that I can't, you can't, anyone Supernatural cannot just stop being Supernatural. Even in death. It's a fate that even in death you are claimed by; it's who you are." I state, tone dripping with sardonic wit.

"You need to become a speaks person." Nikolai stares at me with pure shock.

"Nope. Hate speaking in front of people." I state.

"Tori was really on her tail, dad." Alyx sighs. "Those two are practically sisters. Earth has never seen a power duo like them ever."

"That strong, eh?" I scoff.

"The world end before their friendship." Alyx grins, leaning against the counter.

"The way we're going our friendship might be enough to end the world."

"Tori's just caught up in the crosshairs and doesn't know what to do with her best friend suddenly ignoring her and not telling her why. Once she has a valid explanation, I'm sure she'll come round." Nik states.

Strangely, no one is here at the cafe after three. This place usually has a steady stream of customers here every time I pass by. Usually, the busiest on Sundays.

"Take a break, Kat. no one's here and you look like your about to blow this place up." Nik chuckles.  
"Plus, you missed your break."

I sigh, undoing the bow on my back and pushing open the doors to behind the staff area. Alyx has been back here since before my shift inhumanly moving these boxes around. I leave my apron in the office, draped over a chair and grab a few things from the grocery shop next to us before heading for fresh air.

"Want a drink, Alyx?" I ask.

She just swipes sweat off her brow and shakes her head. "Nah. If I stopped, I'd never get back to putting these boxes where their supposed to be."

It's like I breathe in the clean air of the world, several tastes from cars gas to the eucalyptus trees of the forest on my taste buds. Not many are in the parking lot so that brings relief to me, I can almost be myself out here. No one's around to see a girl moving faster than humanly possible.

Half an hour Alyx comes for a 'bathroom break' and almost falls asleep on me, though it's not long before she has to go back. I'm astounded when I see a familiar figure walking down the ramp across the carpark.

A lady comes walking rather fast past me and stops once she sees me. She is quick to scurry over.

"Excuse me. Sorry to disturb you but I think this guy behind me is following me." She whispers, "Could I sit with you for a few minutes?"

"Yeah sure! I'm Katlyn."

"Thank you very much, Katlyn."

I lean forward to see this guy she's talking about. I almost laugh when a shuffling homeless bogan comes walking up the path.

"If he tries anything I'll intervene the best I can." I say.

He passes the fence, and my enhanced vision picks up on something that's not right. Behind his sunglasses are brightly glowing red eyes. Oh Gods.

'Alyx! Nikolai! We have a rouge out the front, get outside right now!' I link.

A few seconds later I can hear two sets of pairs of feet speed walking hastily.

The homeless man scoffs, "A young Supernatural won't protect you."

The woman's amber eyes dart to my and her golden-brown haired plait swings around with such force it slaps her in the face. "What crack is this guy on?" I question, keeping my icy eyes on hers.

"He's right, I can tell it by your energy." she says.

*"So, Miss. Mystery woman is a witch."* my brain reminds me.

Sophie and Kiara had both told me that a Witches' magic produces a certain type of energy that other Supernatural can pick up on, it's like our body's aura's but more complex- basically a magical aura.

This, what was Riley Coraz was hiding when she gave me her magic.

"Well, there goes my lovely rest!" I sigh.

"But it's still two on one." the amber eyed mysterious woman counters.

A flash of something moving at inhuman speeds catches my eyes. Not something. Someone. A Vampire rogue.

"I guess we're even." the rouge hobo snarks.

"Then how about two more! It's a four against two!" Nikolai's booming voice cuts across the parking lot like an echo.

"Just on time!" I grin.

The two rogues just snarl at our upper hand. Alyx and Nikolai join us at the bench.

"Katlyn and I take the Vampire and you guys take the hobo?" Alyx suggests.

Nik turns to the amber-eyed Witch, "I'll cover you while you remove any evidence."

She nods. And with a swift motion of her hands, raising to her hips and rolling them over we hear the camera's short circuit. The rouge wolf snarls before launching himself at Nikolai, who grins, and spear tackles him mid-air. The two hit the ground with a tumble. The Vampire moves to strike me but Alyx is quicker than he expected and trips him in some sort of wrestling move.

### *Chapter Twenty- Five*

The only thing I've done is stand up from sitting on the bench.

The Witch casts a spell to hold the rouge wolf still so Nikolai can free himself from their tumble. The Vampire manages to escape Alyx's crushing tackle with his speed, his fangs showing in the menacing grin he's giving her. He takes a step towards me as if taunting and Alyx moves to counter.

"Ah! So, you are protecting the girl." his voice emits cunningly.

"But you're not fast enough, wolf." he uses his super speed to enact a diving lunge for me.

I feel my feet move before I give them the command to. I feel the friction of my fast movement in the soles of my shoes as they scrape the concrete ground. I feel every muscle in my body tense and lock itself. Waiting upon my command to use their ATP-CP. Within a few milliseconds, even to the Supernatural eye, I move incredibly fast and the Vampire dives headfirst into the seat- not expecting me to move at all. A loud metal clang echoes around the lower parking lot. I stifle a laugh while everyone looks at me with profound confusion and wonder. Alyx is the first to crack a chuckle then her father follows, and the Witch cackles afterwards.

The Vampire stands and shakes head, likely seeing stars. "How, did you, move that fast." He takes long, stalking steps towards me.

Alyx steps in front of my but the Witch appears next to us and raises her hands, the Vampire halts mid step.

"Alyx." Aly looks over to the witch.

"I know who you are, your brother and your father are, Everett. You're the biggest pack around for hours. Bailey; Max, Maxwell at your service your majesty."

"How did yo-" I'm stunned.

"No other Supernatural could move as fast as you did, even a Vampire and your magic arura is stronger than Riley's'. I'd heard word that she'd past but to see you now, I have faith." Bailey states.

Nikolai is overpowered and punched in the face then swept off his feet. Next the rogue wolf tackles Bailey, who loses control of her magical hold on the Vampire. The rogue rushes to Aly and the two become caught up in their own fight. My attention turns back to Bailey but she's on the ground, knocked out with the vampire now stepping over her, striding gleefully towards me.

He zips forward, I throw a punch, and it connects with his stomach. As The Vampire stumbles backwards, I put Brandon's training to use. He comes at me again, kicking and punching sloppily, some are making it through my guard but Brandon's training comes to my aid. Alyx is pinned down by the rogue wolf as I trade blows with this bloody Vampire, as he throws out a leg, I catch it in my hands and push it down as I deliver a front kick to his torso followed by a round house kick. I follow up with a hook kick then a side kick before hocking my leg around his ankles and sweeping him off his feet.

The rogue wolf grabs me from behind and I elbow him in the nose, I can tell it's bleeding because I can smell it. He goes to wrap his hands around my waist and neck to throw me, so I pull a koshi guruma on him and he lands on the ground with a heavy thud, his head bounces nastily. He knocked himself out from that headbang. It isn't three seconds after being freed of one attacker that the Vampire's hands roughly manhandle and seize my shoulders at my neck, making me kneel as I gasp from the pain.

"What are you!" he snarls.

"Your worst nightmare."

"And how so?" The Vampire laughs.

My eyes begin to glow a brilliant golden amber, so bright the Vampire has to blink once he sees my eyes. Both the rogues and Bailey gasp at my shocking announcement- for Maxwell, I'm just confirming it for her.

"Where is it?"

"What?"

"Where is it. Where's the book!" he shouts, hands tightening their death grip around my neck and shoulders as he shakes me slightly.

"Where you and I belong; in the garbage." I'm stupidly proud of that one.

"Why you little.... " he raises his hand to strike.

"HEY! Get your mother fucking hands off my best friend you fucking asshole bitch!" a voice I never thought I would hear shouts.

Tori rams into the Vampire holding me. He's startled enough that they fall to the ground and his head bobbles against the concrete. I don't know whether to feel proud for her and her bravery, angry that she put herself in harm's way or dumbfounded that she stood up for me. Bold. But stupid. Very stupid.

I overpower the dazed werewolf rogue easily, and he slams into the concrete again. He stands up again, ready to fight but this time Alyx is ready to fight. She kicks him in the stomach, knees his head and gives him a so powerful uppercut that his head snaps the other way. Nikolai rams the confused Vampire's head back into the metal bench I was sitting on earlier, and it rings like a weird cymbal. The fair fights back on- well, plus one human. Alyx immediately begins to defend Tori once she deals with the rogue wolf. The speedy Vampire keeps using his speed to not stay still, and it's working on keeping me from attacking. I constantly have to block his jabs or move to where he appears.

"Guard her with your life." Alyx growls venomously at Bailey.

I help Nikolai contain the speedy Vampire and wrestle him into an Ambar. With him detained Nik can get rid of the wolf rogue that won't just stay down- he ends up picking him up and tossing him over the

railings, down to the ground two or three stories below. He'll live, with most likely badly bruising or one broken bone. But Tori doesn't know that, and she gasps in horror as Nik throws him over the railings. I'm sure she has no idea what she got herself into.

### *Chapter Twenty- Six*

Tori just watches us with astonishment as we both take on the Vampire. Once Aly tires him out, I'm able to land an uppercut on his jaw, sending him back to the concrete to kiss it. A spine-chilling scream has Alyx, and I whip around. The rouge Werewolf has his meaty hands around my best friends' neck as she whimpers.

My eyes glow golden more than ever before.

Tori only fights more furiously. Not to get away from her captor but from me.

"You made a grave mistake." Nikolai's voice sounds, even he isn't moving from his ready position.

I don't have an ounce of control left. With one fluent, flash of motion I stalk to behind the rouge, and I bring him to the ground with a punch to the neck and slam his head into the ground. It doesn't even feel like I'm me doing this, all I can do is watch, yet I feel the anger and strength flowing from my hands.

Nikolai goes to step forwards to pull Tori away but my head snaps to him and I growl unearthly like.

"Katlyn!" Alyx shouts, gathering my attention. "Think! You're not in control right now, you want to protect Tori but you'll only end up hurting her if you don't let us take her inside. Calm down, please; think about Tori and how she's safe." This time her voice is soft and pleading.

My eyes close slowly and I focus on trying to regain control. Feet shuffle on the concrete and I growl again, my eyes almost open.

"Tori, wait. Give her a few seconds before you come to me." Alyx instructs her.

Alyx approaches me slowly, unsure if I will rip her head off. Lucky for her she gets to keep her head attached. I force myself to calm down more as she approaches, Tori is safe and unharmed. My eyes open and their golden glow fades. Alyx studies my body for any signs of control and eventually give the thumbs up to her dad.

Bailey and Tori are lying on the floor. Tori seems to be exhausted, while Maxwell seems to be struggling to breathe. With leaden steps I approach the two, Tori's' heavily furious fixed gaze stares into my soul and never leaves my eyes.

"There's nothing you can do. I was already drained before the fight started." Bailey rasps and Tori watches her with concern, propped up on elbows.

"There must be something." I say.

"No. There's not; nothing can replenish a Witch's energy after she drains herself." a wheezing cough interrupts her words. "It was an honour to finally meet you and fight by your side, Your Majesty." her dulling amber eyes stare at me.

Tori's gaze snaps to me again and I don't have to look at her to know the questions burning in her fiery gaze.

"There is one thing I would like to do though; only with your permission." My head dips in recognition.

The Witch beckons Tori closer, and she uncomfortably reluctantly shuffles closer. She grasps her hands and begins to chant. Only pausing when telling Tori and I something.

"It a tremendously colossal thing to find out that the Supernatural exists. But to act like you did today, shows that you can be courageously fearless in the face of the impossible and conquer the unknown when you're scared."

Bailey's' dulling amber eyes begin to glow brilliantly, I doubt Tori can see it but an orange hue of an aura flows from Bailey's hands and into her body, entrapping her body as it grows. Tori's eyes begin to glow violet, and I can see the panic in them.

"What's happening!" she cries.

The arura around her flares as it changes colour. Tori goes to pull away but she can't. She begins to panic more and her multi-coloured arura begins to shift colours as it spikes, flaring as her distress skyrockets.

Alyx gasps. Nikolai's' breath hitches. And I, I almost faint.

"She's giving you, her magic." Alyx whispers on an astonished breath.

"WHAT!"

Before our eyes Bailey turns into the orange arura and disappears. All of us stare at where her outline used to be.

"This is what you couldn't tell me!" Tori cries.

"Hey! Would you have believed me if I did?"

she scoffs, "No."

"See!" I drag out.

Alyx comes from behind the counter and hands her an ice coffee before retreating to beside me. "Wha- She doesn't need any more coffee!" I whisper aggressively.

Alyx jerks her head towards Tori. "Look at her. Watch her spoon those mouthfuls of cream into her mouth; it'll help her calm down- doing something while talking- she's basically fidgeting. And it's something she likes so she's going to unconsciously be distracted by it."

"Fine; you win." I snarl.

She was distracted by it. And by the giant spoonful's of cream, she kept spooning into her gob proved it- that she was equally distracted by it and liked it.

Tori moaned out of pleasure, "Alyx! I will pay you to bring me these at school!"

"Maybe some time latter." Aly suggests.

"I-I....Have magic." Tori stutters.

"Yes," I hesitantly answer.

"Who else that you run off with at lunch is a- Supernatural?" Tori quickly asks.

"I have magic too. Also, I hate to admit that I'm practically all of the supernatural species."

"Wait. Kory and Alexi. You went to help Kory with her sister on Friday, that means....." Tori hesitated.

"Yes, Kory and her sister are Supernatural's." I sigh, finishing off her train of thought.

"Who else." she demands, "Who else out of our friends are."

"You know me. Now, the Logan sisters. The Everett's, Sophie and..... Now you. That's it."

"That's why you've been hanging out with the others." Tori ponders out loud.

"I'm sorry."

She digs the spoon into the glass only to find that it's empty, she was so intoxicatedly addicted to it and unfocused that she never noticed she ate all the cream and drunk it three seconds ago. Her eyes find Nikolai and he waves her off.

"This times on the house." he says with his genuine smile.

Tori smiles apologetically, then her face changes abruptly.

"OH SHIT! I'm already late for the end of my shift. Mum's going to be there, picking me up and I nowhere near!"

### **Chapter Twenty- Seven**

Tori grabs her bag and hurriedly stalks towards the doors. My eyes dart to Nik.

"I guess my shift is over?"

"Was over even before you came back inside. Now, go catch up to her. She'll need someone to be there while she grapples with herself and understanding that she now has impossible powers." he shoes me after her.

He has a point. I grab my stuff and bolt.

"Tori, wait!" I call.

"Go away!" she says.

"Tori!"

"Leave me alone!" she shouts back. "I'm already dead."

Her pace picks up.

I jog after her, stopping in front of her surprised body.

"I can get you there faster."

"Fuck off." is all she deadpans, her face blank.

But those eyes are telling me different. Their screaming at me: anger, hurt, and confusion.

"Tori, please."

She stops. I watch her face contort into multiple expressions before she finally settles on one. She throws both hand sup in the exasperatingly.

"And how can you?"

"I can get you there within a couple of seconds." a slight smile creeps onto my lips. "Ever heard that Supernatural's can run faster than normal humans?"

She seems to contemplate her options. "Fine." she finally says.

"You're going to have hug me. And hold on tight." I say.

Reluctantly her hands snake around my waist. I wait for the automatic doors to open, and I sprint within a few seconds I came to a halt outside her work behind some giant dumpster bins. They stink of food and other rotten things that have been rooting for a couple of days to weeks, I had also startled a few crows. Who squawked and flew away with their prize.

"Tori." I whisper gently, "We're here."

She peels her body from me, once she sees where we are she immediately pulls out of the Koala hug she was giving me. I hold her steady till she regains her balance on her feet on the ground. Once she's confident enough she pushes me away.

"Wha-.... Ho- How did you..." She stuttered.

"Supernatural run like I said." I grin.

She can't seem to speak.

"Tori. I need you to listen to me." I start.

"Please no more about the Supernatural." she shudders.

"All I want you to know is that I didn't join this world by choice and be careful with your emotions- you could do something that you will forget. Something magical....." I warn her.

It takes her a few seconds to reply. "Fine." she growls.

A light blue van pulls into the carpark. Her phone vibrates.

"Mum's here."

"Remember. Don't do anything stupid. You could hurt yourself and or your family. You have magic that you're not trained in now." I remind her.

I only want my best friend to be safe. She nods and dashes off to the doors before walking to her mum's car that has just parked. I dash off, back to the cafe, Alyx and Nikolai. I stop at my car and Alyx is leaning on it, waiting. I cringe.

"I assume you told Arron." I sigh and she nods.

"I guess that's one more person to add to the access list to the base." I sigh.

"You can't be serious!" Alyx cries.

"Aly, she so my best friend. I know she has been a bitch lately but that was only because I was ignoring her to hang out with you and do other Supernatural shit. You said yourself: 'The world would end before our friendship'. Two I think it's smart to keep Sophie within our group. She's another friend of mine but she can also teach Tori, Kory and I magic- plus her magic would be an excellent help with hiding things."

"You have a point." Alyx finally mumbles, her eyes flutter as she processes the information.

"And what better to keep the person we don't trust the most, closer. Remember the saying: Keep your friends close but keep your enemies closer'. I think it's smart to keep Sophie in the loop."

"Stop quoting people!" she cries, laughter echoing in her voice.

"Do you think she will figure it out?"

"No. Eventually. Not at least until we have accepted her as a friend, which you'll see won't take eternity. But she'll know we're watching- don't even try to hide it. Think of it as a test."

"Smart. Why couldn't you have said that earlier?"

I laugh, I'm not that smart. Or a genius. Just a dumb, useless girl.

I drive home and change out of my work clothes into workout clothes. I need to distract myself from what just happened. I check the new group chat to see that Tori and Sophie have been added and Arron has filled everyone in on the major parts.

My weights aren't heavy enough for me to lift. So, I settle for something larger and heavier instead- the lounge. As weird as it sounds it's the only thing, I could find that is somewhat decently heavy enough to be worthy of a weight I can lift. The only problem is that I have to be careful and cautious of anyone waking up.

I'd be a menace in the gym. A menace who doesn't know what she's doing though. I've noticed that I can see clearly in the dark now. My eyes can make out the shadows of people and objects, the colours are just a bit darker. It's like wearing really dark sunglasses.

I go to sleep when I finally check the time only to notice that school starts in a few hours.

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School was my second on my least favourite place list- just as it is on everyone's list- but if I could not do one subject for a whole year, I'd move it up in terms of becoming more likely to like. That one subject was PE, I hate physical education but it was either that or the science subjects. Then their music and the concert band- another love/ hate relationship. However, the music program was the only thing keeping from dying in my classes.

I could skip half of any lesson on a Wednesday or the first half of Friday. Though miss was a bitch when it comes to missing lessons, it didn't matter to her that I had other assessments on in class that my teachers want or try to force me to stay she would demand I come and rouse on me as if it was my problem. Then when it came to having exams the same time as our IM (instrumental music) lesson she demands we tell her or plan another lesson for the day. I'm a grade twelve! I have less than double digit weeks left of school and you're still pulling this shit out of your arse? You know I have extra work cut out for me at home as well as extracurricular sport.

"Fuck off for once." my inner monologue grumbles.

Chapter Twenty- Eight

Alyx watches me on the crown of my head.

I take my headphone out. "What?" I grumble.

She sidesteps to show Kory and Alexi Logan and Tori. I gulp. Arron and Sophie are standing with their arms crossed against the back of the couch on the other side. My phone falls from my hands before I can stop it, and I flinch as it falls- my slow reaction time when I never need it kicks in but I manage to save my phone from hitting the ground.

"Geez give me a heart attack!" my inner monologue screams.

"I can explain...."

"You better!" Alexi and Tori shout together, in unison.

Once everyone is seated and or comfortable I start telling them my story. This time not leaving out any details for the people who have heard it before. I finally stop talking and they all stare at me.

"Geez.... Don't stare at me like that. It's creepy!" I shout.

Tori scoffs, "Yeah right! You're the very thing we're supposed to be afraid of! And those gold eyes...Eugh!" she shuddered.

My head cocks to the side at an odd angle, asking a silent question. Everyone nods their heads enthusiastically but slowly.

"So, when sent me that message on that Sunday morning really early, like four weeks ago that was when you were attacked! Why didn't you tell me?" Tori cries.

"I tried." I shrug, "Then Kory came along, and the rest is history."

Tori marches over to me, punches me in the shoulder growls. "Bitch! Why didn't you tell me!"

Tori and Kory sigh, Lexi plops down on the couch next to me while Arron raids the fridge. I swear if he touches my Monster I'm going to set him on fire. A supernatural having a caffeinated drink sounds bad but a caffeinated energy drink is on another whole level. However, I don't drink coffee, and I need the energy to start this day.

My phone, Tori's and Kory's' pings. A message from our group chat.

"Looks like on/off lovebirds are here." Tori sighs.

"We still have around half an hour of school left." I say.

"Thirty-two minutes." Tori corrects me.

"Someone wake me up before the bell goes. Or I set you on fire!" I yawn.

Mitchell Parker and Bridie Rowland cannot make up their mind if they're dating or broken up for good. Both are human but Mitchell acts like a demon most of the time. He never shuts up about random things and always screams, shouts, and swears with the N word and other racial or just in general slurs. I've asked him to stop; at the very least at school but he never does. And even more people are hating him now. At This point I'm ready to turn his clothes to lava then harden it with concrete and watch his fat arse try and move then.

If he shouts, curses or slurs I remove his mouth and let him see how much he should value talking, not shouting.

The bell rings and we all flinch, well, all of us except Tori and Sophie.

"What? What's wrong?" Tori says.

"The bell rung." Alexi says as she rings out her ear with a finger.

Lexi groans, "Mum and dad said it was going to be horrible. But I think they tried to make me go to school today, so I wouldn't complain of this torture. How do you guys put up with this?"

"Be glad you don't have super hearing." Tori scrunches her eyebrows.

"Try being grade twelve. The whole year as a whole isn't that bad but the continuous hell of work and never-ending schoolwork- at school, home or anywhere." I groan.

"You guys make it sound like torture!"

A chorus of groans and growls emulate in the room. "IT'S WORSE!"

Tori jumps almost two meters in the air. Lexi squeals. Everyone laughs.

"I knew grade twelve was hard but you guys just make it sound challenging!" Alexi laughs.

"I'd like to see you make it threw one class, let alone in exam preparation time." I grin.

"So, how'd you even create this. Or how do you even get in?" Tori questions as she spins herself around, taking in her surroundings.

"Are you serious." Tori palms her head as she mumbles.

"Magic." Sophie and I say in unison.

Tori stares at us blankly than laughs.

"I would not be laughing. You have magic coursing through your very veins! Dipshit!" Sophie cries.

Tori pales. Almost as pale as a Vampire. Everyone chuckles.

"Okay! Look, I'm not used to the.....impossible being real, okay. Never in my life would I thought that the Supernatural would exist and I actually become one."

"Better get used to it quick otherwise I won't train you." Sophie tells her.

"You'd train me regardless."

"I never said I would."

"Sure.....Whatever Hermione."

"You know what. Shut up! let's just get back to class." Sophie exclaims, flustered.

One by one people disappear out of the base until it's only me and Tori left. Kory teleports Tori out with her while I pack the book into my bag as they're in the same form class. However, I'm stuck with Sophie- not that I mind. I browse through many of the books on the library shelves as I move towards the tables set out in two rows of three hexagonal tables. Sitting close to the library has its perks even if it is your form class. We're in it with another friend: Luke. We arrive first at the classroom area barely anyone attends, and our teacher, conveniently the Liberian is out on a mission- I doubt his old little legs could get him anywhere let alone to the office and back within five minutes.

Even still, majority of our Grade Twelve form class still show up after him. Sophie plucks a book from the shelf and scoffs. I glance over, she shows the cover. 'Pay backs a Witch'. I slap a hand over my mouth to stop the snickering getting any louder.

"I'm glad you think it's funny." she mutters sarcastically.

"I know you like it though." I whisper loudly.

She rolls her eyes than sticks her tongue out at me. She laughs, a stream of chuckles flowing from her mouth. It's good to act like a kid every once in a while- I feel as though I'm not that close to being an adult and the outside world plus adultery. It takes off some of the stress; even if it is little childish things like this.

Chapter Twenty- Nine

Nina keeps staring at me. But I try my best to not look her direction. It's become more than unsettling. The laptops are down the other end of the library, near where Sophie, Nina and I have form class. Nina waits till everyone's gone like me, till she grabs a computer.

Within a few seconds I'm up against the wall- again.

"Nina." I cough, the bloody bitch had winded me as she slammed me against the wall.

"Want to tell me why you're suddenly hanging out with the Everett siblings and Sophie?" she snarls.

"What?"

I grasp at her arms again but she moves them into a different position. *"So, the bitch learnt."*

"What do you want?" my voice sounds angry and annoyed at the same time.

"I want to know why you're suddenly hanging around the Everett siblings and Sophie."

Alyx's voice sounds as she walks around the bookshelf hiding us from the rest of the library. "Get off my friend, you mosquito!" she hisses.

Alyx grabs Nina and yanks her away. She stumbles for a few steps. I'm barely holding in my laugh from Alyx's comment. Nina hisses furiously at Alyx.

"You really want to do this in front of her?" her blood red eyes snake to me before returning to Alyx.

"OH! She's seen more weird stuff- weirder than a puppy beating the shit out of an annoying Mozzie."

Nina's eyebrows scrunch up. I roll my eyes as I try to hold in a snort of laughter. Alyx is way bigger than a puppy. And that isn't even funny! But I get her reference, and I get she's trying to lighten the mood while stirring up Nina's emotions.

Coincidentally Sophie walks into the skirmish with a laptop in her hands.

"Well, hello, Sophie." I chuckle.

"Hey, wha-...THE HELL!" her eyes widen as she takes in Nina and Alyx, both hands in each other and about to pommel each other into the ground.

Alyx grins and Nina growls. I Sophie groans, I sigh.

"Who bought her into this?" Nina grumbles.

"Myself." Sophie sighs. "Unfortunately." she adds.

"Heh, now it's three against one!" Alyx smirks.

"You're forgetting something." Nina chuckles.

I almost miss her hands move faster than anyone could see, attaching themselves onto Alyx's wrists.

I quickly make a ball of magical electricity while Nina is focused on Sophie, making quick use of the distraction, and then I lob it over the two feuding Werewolf and Vampire's heads to Soph. Sophie catches it and calls Nina's attention as she walks over to her.

"Stay away from our friend!" she growls, shocking the Vampire.

Nina eyes her with hatred evident in her red eyes. I guess playing nice is over.

"Nice time is up!" Nina growls.

I gulp.

Alyx still stands protectively in front of me.

"Now would be a good time to be a Queen!" She whispered to me.

"You know what- maybe not today." I squeak.

"Bitch." Alyx mumbles.

Nina keeps staring at me every chance she gets. The two collide and land with a thud on the carpeted floor. I cringe.

"You know, maybe let's not do this in school. In the library, where people can see. The librarians most likely coming now that you've caused a ruckus!" I hiss.

Everyone pauses to look at me. Sophie's hiding behind a long bookshelf in between the rows of bookshelves Alyx's paused over the top of Nina, looking at me with confusion. Nina shoves her off and stares at me, eyebrows knitting as she squints.

Without warning she huffs, gets off Alyx and storms off after grabbing a laptop. Sophie joins us but grabs a new laptop.

"You know, as much as I enjoyed missing math, I'm going to regret it later." I sigh.

Sophie chuckles beside me and Alyx shakes her head with a slight smile etched into her lips on the other side of me.

As we approach our classroom Alyx speaks. "You know, we could arrange a group study? Lunches are too short to even eat, let alone study anything so why not have a sleepover but use it as a get-together so we can all study?"

"You know.....That's not a bad idea- And also, Tori's in general math."

"Ugh!" I groan loudly, not looking forward to our first lesson. "I hate this lesson, ain't I?"

"Don't piss me off and we're fine." Nina growls as she shoves past us.

Her ash blonde hair with brown highlights- that's as close as I can get to a description of her hair, it's whiter than that but for some reason I just can't think of a colour that it matches- swishes in the slightest on her jersey and hangs beside her hazel eyes. Using one manicured hand with its fake nails she brushed away the strands to behind her eyes. A smidge of hazel being blocked by a moving hand caught my attention.

"SHE'S STILL WATCHING ME! What the actual- does she even know how creepy it is!"

All three of us look at each other in complete shock and confusion.

"Wha-" Sophie emits, her mouth hanging agape like a fish.

"What the hell was that?" Alyx mumbled.

"Where the hell-did she..... Come from?" I'm too stunned to speak properly.

"Sorry Sir, all of the laptops were flat. It took us forever to find ones that had a decent amount of charge." Nina explained to the teacher, who had stopped stroking his chest length ginger beard as we entered.

"Am I hallucinating?" I mutter as we sit down.

Sir begins to write things on the whiteboard and the interactive board as he resumes the lesson and continues on with his explanation of something.

"What the fuck was that?" Alyx whispered, then eyes Sophie suspiciously.

"Don't look at me! I didn't cast anything." Sophie exasperated in a hushed whisper. "Please tell me you both witnessed that as well!"

"I'm so glad that Aisha is sick today!" Alyx scoffs. "Probably too busy with her boyfriend out somewhere doing shit or pretending to be sick. As per usual."

"I'm just glad I don't have to quickly find a way to explain to her what I meant when I said 'cast anything'." Sophie sighs.

"She covered for us". I marvelled.

What has happened to cause Nina to be so Bi-polar?

I wonder if it has anything to do with our first encounter?

Chapter Thirty

At lunch Alyx, Sophie and I host an emergency meeting. I tell them everything that happened. Nina better watch her back because she has more than one angry Supernatural watching her.

Sophie guides Tori down the steps to the training room and shows Tori some of the easier beginner spells, which she seems to be getting her head around. The Everett siblings and Kory are playing Mario kart on someone's switch that they've connected to the tv. I watch as Kory slips on a banana peel and Arron drifts into a barrier. Alyx may be in fifth place but she's gaining on the two leaders faster and faster as they continue to be pummelled by items and the aftermath of their mistakes; a well-timed blue shell hits Kory in the back and Alyx throws a plethora of red shells. Arron's hit by two, the other leading bots are knocked out.

Alyx crosses the line first. I laugh. Arron's threatening to chuck his sister into the Aquaculture Centre fish tanks and Kory's raging at them both. I almost spill my drink as Kory whacks one of them on the head. The next race starts, and Arron fails to hit the start boost which ends up with him placing last at the start of the first lap.

"Careful, those fish are getting big. Some are almost the length of my forearm. Oh, and they like to be cannibalistic to their younger self's." I warn.

"No!" Alyx draws, shocked.

"Seriously?" Arron questions.

"I thought this was common knowledge after the Aquatics kids started doing work up at the farm. Barramundi are fricking cannibals."

The Everette siblings shuddered.

"Good fish to eat though." Aly sighs

"Dam right, Alyx!" I grin.

A thud downstairs shakes the room. Down the steps I watch Sophie pound Tori into the padded walls again.

"Sorry!" She calls out.

"No. It's fine; I should have learnt these by now."

"Hey, you's two give it a rest. And Tori, stop being so hard on yourself. Sophie's always been a Witch, I had Riley's knowledge and power within me before I was taught the basics. We think I picked them up really quickly due to Coraz. Everybody learns at their own pace."

"Are you sure Coraz's knowledge hasn't corrupted your brain? You seem smarter with all of this.....- Supernatural stuff." Tori laughs.

"About that. I- it's all crashing down around me. I originally had school, hockey and band practice to worry about. Now I have external exams, their preparations/ mocks, Grand finals for hockey and now all this Supernatural stuff. I was barely coping and passing with the first three."

"Maybe you need to find some time to relax then set things in order. Plan ahead." Arron suggests from the top of the stairs.

"School and Grand final is what you should be worrying on the outside and with us everything Supernatural. Hey, we're more than just friends. We're a team." Alyx points out.

"Yeah. You focus on the important things, and we set out times and dates of days when we can teach you, our things." Sophie adds.

"So, Sophie could teach me how to control my magic on.....let's say Saturday night here if you're up to it? Whenever I don't have a late shift."

"How often is that?"

"Like, literally never." Tori snorts. "Joking! Every second week I don't work that late. Plus, the holidays are coming up. If we go camping somewhere or Katlyn stays at the beach with her aunt for a few days I'm sure we'll have time."

"Yeah, if my Auntie isn't away traveling." I sigh.

"Hey!" Arron pipes up but it's his sister that continues.

"Dad normally takes us and or the pack on an almost weeklong trip on the holidays up in the Dividing ranges so we can run around more freely and for a big hunt."

"I'm sure if I propose it to my parents as some camping trip and that I'm not imposing." I pause, "Wait..... this isn't the camping trip that all your other friends try to come along? Isn't it."

"Yeah." Aly draws.

"We never let them. And it is sort of a family thing. But your family now. We are all family now. Right? We all have each other's backs?" Arron smiles.

"Yeah!" A chorus of off timed yells fills the room.

"What's that word we're there's three people in a group that's in charge?"

"Triumvirate?" I spectate.

"Oh! Of course it takes you to know. You're the one studying Ancient History!" Tori cries.

"A triumvirate wouldn't work because it has to consist of three people only. But a council could; filled with representatives for each Supernatural?"

"So, a Royal Council?" Alyx tests the words on her tongue.

"A what?" Tori's loud and dumbfound voice cuts over us.

"Ow! Oh, uh-Yeah. Since Katlyn has the book, all Supernatural's' kind of look up to her as their Queen because not only does she have all the knowledge but power as well- and the one entrusted to guard all of our secrets and our existence." Alyx states.

"So, no pressure." I sigh defeatedly.

"Whoa. I mean.... Wow!" Tori tries to grapple with her newfound knowledge.

"Would you shut your gob!"

"Rack off."

"No. I'll make you catch a fucking fly in a minute if I keep hearing you opening and closing, ya gob like a fucking goldfish!"

"Katlyn!" Someone warns, "Now's not the best time to be firing Tori up; she's still in tune with using her magic and resting."

I whirl on the balls of my feet. My left arm raised and cocked, ready to throw a punch. Instead of slowing it down and hitting her with enough force the equivalent to a finger jabbing your skin my hand smashes into a barrier.

It breaks. But that doesn't matter.

"Hah!" Tori cries out the weird half chuckle once she opens her eyes.

"H-how! I've been trying to get her to do that all lunch!" Sophie exclaims.

"Element of surprise. Instinct. You reminded me of how when I didn't focus, I was able to conjure up the harder spells but when it came to teaching me the beginner one's when I was focused took all of our strength. It did because that was me learning not my unfocused body, that resorted back to what I unconsciously knew."

"Riley's' knowledge." Kory gasps.

"So, by using the element of surprise you triggered her natural response, which in turn triggered her magic. She already knew how to do the spell. But she couldn't perform it when her body was focused because her conscious body knew magic didn't exist." Sophie's monotone voice is almost like Siri reciting a page.

"But my unconscious side knew I had magic. My whole body just needed to be reminded. By using my fight or flight response you triggered it into remembering." Tori gulps audibly.

Chapter Thirty- One

Everyone makes their way back upstairs but I have a better idea. I close my eyes and concentrated for a few seconds. I can feel the pressure of the room in my skin, it clings to my skin like a wetsuit. Suddenly the pressure becomes too much. And with a little popping sound the pressure around my body explodes and I open my eyes. I'm back in the lounge room area. Tori's squealing like a little girl as she somehow manages to jump two meters off the ground and almost fully backwards over the couch.

I'm too tired to show any reaction to Tori's reaction but everyone knows I'm laughing on the inside.

"Did you have to drain all of my energy? I have class next!" I huff, exhausted.

Sophie sighs, exhausted. "I'm exhausted too mate! Also, I think summoning and using Riley's knowledge uses a huge amount of your energy. But it's nice to see that you can access it when you need it. You're also getting better at teleporting too. That takes a shit tone of energy."

"I'm still getting used to appearing in a place that I imagined. It takes a lot of energy to manifest yourself in the place you imagine."

I flop on the couch. I'm still grasping the concept that magic is real. Witches are real. I'm doing real magic. I swear our deputy principal is a witch –or the male version of a witch- he continuously teleports everywhere around the school. I want someone to kill me, so I know everything I see, and I am real.

"You are so going to teach me that, Soph!" Tori squeals

"Nope. Not until you get better at containing your energy."

"But not now. We got to work out how we're going to deal with this 'sleepover' at Alyx's." I huff.

"Oh-yea, right...." Arron sighs.

"It's the full moon on the first Saturday of the holidays. And since Alyx shares Math with Katlyn, we figured if we couldn't get a sleepover for that night. We'd ask if she could stay over to study- kinda like a sleepover but studying." Aly explains.

"So, you're technically still having a sleepover without me?" Tori says.

"We've had four without you. And you don't turn into a wolf every full moon, do you?"

"No. And I don't want to experience the pain you or Alyx tell me about." she says, eyes twitching as she mentions the word 'pain'.

I'm working my arse off before tonight. Mum doesn't know about me sneaking out- thank the lord- but this time the full moon is on the weekend, and there's no way I can sneak out without my parents knowing. So, Alyx and I arranged a sleepover at her place. She knows Arron lives there because he's Alyx's brother, so she can't complain about him but she still found something to complain about.

She doesn't want me to go alone. And Tori is working, plus she wouldn't be able to get out of it anyways.

But I promised I'd ask her. And she'll ring Tori's mum because I said that.

"Does she trust me at all, in the slightest? Or does she think that I'm incompetent always."

"Hey, Nik. You know how I asked about that sleepover this weekend and you said it was fine? Mum is iffy on letting me come and I don't think she'll let me go- changing her mind yet again if Tori isn't allowed to come." The plates in my hand jingle as I place them down on the counter.

"I'll be fine with Tori. It's just how well she'll deal with the - well, whole night-time thing." Alyx pipped up, pushing two more plates over to me.

I took a glance at the table number next to them and walked over to table four. "Here we are. Sorry for the wait."

They muttered they're Thank You's and started to chat again as I placed their plates down.

"As long as you girls- and Arron- actually do *some studying*." he says as I saunter over to the doors leading to the kitchen.

"Deal." I smirk.

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The moons rising, higher in the sky by the second. Alyx, Arron and I are waiting for the person that's going to replace Arron at the end of his shift. And they seem to be setting themselves up for a late arrival. The guy finally walks in with just half a minute to spare, waving to Arron and Alyx. He smiles at me as he heads behind the counter and into a room.

"Nicer to see you Ro!" Arron calls. "How's your mother?"

"She's doing better. But she hates when I work the night shifts. I just hope that her cancer keeps retreating." he sighs.

"I'm sorry, that sounds horrible. I know what it's like to have family members with cancer." I say as he smiles sadly at me.

"Mhmm. She's stage two so it could retreat fully...."

"But you wonder. At least you found it early. Both of mine we're stage four and or three- I think. There was no way both of them were going to survive. I can see it now."

"Don't cry! You're making me cry! " Rohan sniffs.

"Sorry, Ro. I'm Katlyn, friend of the Everett's'."

"Hah, I like the nickname, I'm Rohan Anderson. Di- did you.....Were you grade elven last year?"

"Wait! You're the one that hit me in the head with the Volleyball serve! I knew Sir was trying to kill us and blame you guys on the senior Volleyball team when people see the video evidence."

"I didn't mean to! That was a one in a million shot! I can't believe it curved around the antennas before dropping and slamming into your cheek!"

I grumble.

"Arron, hide me!" he cries.

"Wha-" Arron stutters.

"She may be short but she has a mean dig. And a good spike. Don't let her slap me." he exclaims.

I laugh. "Your joking! I suck at Volleyball. And don't worry, I don't hold a grudge against you for that serve. It was a one in a million!"

We say goodbye as Arron and Rohan switches the details on the computers around. As I walk outside the chill air bites my face and nips at my nose. As we round the left side of the building something in the bushes rustles.

"Kat. What is it?" Arron asks.

"I didn't hear anything." Alyx says.

"Of course you didn't hear anything. All you heard was me mention the food!" Arron scoffs, jabbing his sister.

"Like you can talk, you can't even walk on all fours properly! You trip over everything!" Alyx snarks.

"Hey. I will have you know that you can't even *walk* on all fours- all you do is run!"

They rustle again. Aly pushes her brother away from her.

"Arron stop. Listen!" she raises a hand to tell him to be quiet.

"Tori, Sophie! I can smell you. What happened?" my hand grips the car door harder as their scents assault my nose.

Sophie crashes through the trees with a torn up looking Tori with her arm draped over her shoulder. They both emerge from the foliage and Sophie plucks a fern branch out of Tori's hair. Tori looks like she's knocking on death's door. Her short hair is ruffled and sticking up every way it can, her normally light beige skin has claw marks all along it and open slashes seep deep crimson red blood.

"Katlyn! Thank God!" Sophie cries as Alyx takes Tori's other side and helps them to the car, "I came to get her from Hungry Jacks as so we could walk to the park together. I was walking tori to the park so I could teach her magic but that bloody stupid rogue attacked us on the way there. The streetlights were either out or flickering. Fucking council can't do their job!" Sophie shouts over Tori's groans and shrieks of pain.

She's hissing in pain as we help her into the back of the car.

"Dam thing almost shredded my skin to shredded noodles!" Tori grumbles.

### **Chapter Thirty- Two**

"Holy fuc-" Arron gasps as soon as he sees Tori. "She's going to turn."

"Drive!" Alyx growls.

Tori's squirming in the back of Arron's' Commadore. The moons rising in the sky faster as we speed towards the Everett's' property.

"Drive faster, Arron!" Sophie shouts.

"I can't where still in the built-up area. people could appear at any moment. Or the Police- plus I'm already doing ten over the speed limit!" he cries.

Alyx begins to rub giant circles along Tori's back. It helps her calm down the slightest bit but it doesn't stop her pained noises or squirming.

"The Police don't patrol anywhere around here!" I snap.

The car lurches forwards as the engine roars loudly.

"You don't think Alyx is a little bit over-reacting? Do you?" I whisper to Arron.

He tilts his head as he purses and scrunches up his lips before biting on the bottom one.

"The packs not going to be happy about this. Tori wasn't supposed to have come but they'll except that. However, Sophie wasn't part of this sleepover that we planned." He sighs.

"Oh well, they can suck it up. No one can change what happens in the future if they're in the past before it hasn't happened yet."

Arron chuckles as turns around the corner.

*'Nikolai, we have unplanned visitors. I don't really know the fully story but it's urgent.'*

*'And whom might they be?'* Nikolai's wary tone asks.

*'Sophie and Tori.'*

*'Why the hell are they he-'*

"What the hell happened!" Nik shouted as we help Tori out of the car.

"A rouge attacked us while I was leading Tori to a safer place to learn magic." Sophie huffs.

*Tori's not that heavy!*

"She was bitten dad!" Alyx's sombre tone emits as she hikes up Tori's left arm sleeve, reviling a chunk of marred flesh.

"Since *when* was she bitten!" Nik roars.

"Katlyn, Alyx. Take Tori to the basement. Sophie you can stay in the house- just please don't break anything." He sighs.

"I'm going to sit in a chair on your back veranda and not move all night." Sophie assures him as we walk towards the veranda itself.

All three of us struggle to accompany Tori down the narrow staircase as we stumble down it. We have to take turns kind of shoving whoever's holding Tori and Tori herself down the spiral staircase. In the end Alyx depends first, and I limp down with Tori to the door.

"Didn't expect this is what you'd be doing tonight?" I chuckle.

"No! I told mum that I agreed to this dam sleepover. Sophie was going to teach me magic somewhere around your house, Alyx while you guys galivanted off in the bush." She grunts.

"We don't gallivant- well, that's debatable for Arron. He defiantly frolics through the fields." Aly says as she leaves open the hefty steel door.

Tori and I snort.

Her glistening tear-filled sky-blue eyes latch onto mine, and I can't help but see the way the light captures the absolute terror in them. My own heart pangs. Like someone's tethered a weight to it and dropped it over a ledge.

"Stay with me?" She whispers.

"Of course." now I'm starting to cry to.

Alyx helps tori over to the chains and I have to help her shut the door. Zoya and Nikolai appear at the bottom of the steps.

"I know she wanted you to stay but I don't think she'll want you to watch what happens next." Zoya's voice sorrowfully emits.

A strangled cry screams from the other side of the steel door and an appalling sound of cracking and snapping bones follows.

I feel like a ghost. Walking up those steps as if something's controlling me. I feel numb on the outside and inside. It isn't long before the pain disrupts that though, Alyx heads to her room while I head upstairs to the same room I changed in last time. The whole time I can hear Tori's excruciating screams. Even as we wait for Arron outside, on the veranda deck, they never falter.

*"My first time didn't take that long, did it? I told Tori I would be there and now I'm not. She has to go through hell without me."* I ponder.

Sophie squeals as soon as she sees us approach. she'd been waiting in the egg chair on the other side of the veranda, facing the back yard. I growl annoyingly when she tries to stroke my fur.

"You guys are so cute." she excitedly exclaims.

This time both of us growl in annoyance.

*'I swear if she grabs my fur, and I see chunks of it in her hands she better watch out for my jaw.'*

*'Alyx.'* I chuckle. *'Just let her be inquisitive for once. it's not as if she's going to see us like this again.'*

"Wait...H-how do I know which one is which." she falters.

I laugh. Or the best I can do as a wolf.

"I need to take a picture of you! It's like light and dark, a Ying and Yang!" she says greedily as her hand strays towards her pocket of her jeans.

*'Katlyn?'* a new but familiar voice sounds in my head.

*'Yes, Tori?'* I reply.

*'Turn around.'* she says.

As I turn around Alyx follows to look where I'm looking. Zoya and Nikolai step onto the veranda first. Making their way off to find their son with the rest of the pack. Suddenly, a new wolf merges from the staircase and steps onto the veranda.

"Great! Now's there's three of you I have to guess who's who." Sophie pouts behind me.

Tori and Alyx join in with my laughter.

"Okay. But I'm sure the black and brown wolf is Tori- she just came out of what can only be the basement." Sophie dictates.

At the mention of her name Tori's head begins to bog up and down, simulating a nod. I slowly walk over to Tori, she whimpers as I approach and rolls onto her stomach. But I just ignore that and continue to nudge her with my nose.

*'Okay! Okay! Stop, Katlyn!'* she whines, putting an audible growl on the end of her response.

"Look at that! Katlyn's already being scolded buy Tori!" Sophie laughs.

I growl, flashing my teeth at her. This only propels Tori and Alyx into fits of laughter while Sophie laughs only harder.

I'm surprised how big Tori is. She's practically the same size as me but her body has a slim build, unlike my more.....stocky build. Her fur mainly is mainly black but some parts of her black fur melts into tufts of dark chocolate brown, around her neck that reaches to just underneath her jaws and at the tip of her tail her fur has turned a dirty silver colour.

*'I bet I'm faster than you!'* Tori gloats through the mind link.

Alyx rushes down the steps and I follow, leaving Tori to catch up.

*'First one to the other side of the clearing wins!'* Alyx shouts through the link.

### **Chapter Thirty- Three**

The Everett siblings have already packed their bags. My bag lays on the floor, only half packed and most of my clothes laying on the floor around it.

Mum's continuing to talk to Zoya about the trip and panicking secretly to me that I wouldn't be able to send her our secret codeword if something happened. She's over the top overly overprotective. I told her earlier this morning that we'd lose service on the way there for some time to time but I assured her as soon as we got to our camping spot, I would text her.

"Katlyn! Are you ready for the trip?" Aly sound was too excited already.

"Mums panicking already like normal. Aly, I'm finally getting to spend a few days away from my controlling, toxic mother. What do you think?"

"Like the world is ending?" she grins.

"You bet. I never thought I'd get one full day away from her toxic reach."

To my surprise all the essential math kids joined classrooms but not at my classroom- of course. Honestly, I should have seen it coming. Somewhat. I expected it but not to happen this early in the week. What did surprise me fully was that Nina wasn't at school today.

"And why are we playing Uno in math's class on the last week of school? I don't know."

Aquatics was boring as usual on the last week of school. Except for once I'm not alone, I actually have on other person in the room that is a student and not just the teacher and me.

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"Hey Nik, Tori's allowed to come right?" I ask as Alyx helps me unpack my stuff into a bag more suitable for hiking trails.

Well, most of it is just going to be clothes and things like my phone and it's charging cord I'm also going to be carrying another bag attached to this one, it's smaller but the carabiners attaching it are going to allow it to swing. Which means my weight is constantly shifting.

"Yeah. She should be arriving soon. We better get this gear packed in the cars though, otherwise we're going to lose daylight. Aly, I'm giving you, Kat, Tori and your brother a car of your own but you're going to have most of the gear because of the extra space." Nikolai says as he tries to unravel a bunch of ropes that look like they're made for rock climbing.

"Whoa, you didn't say we would be rock climbing!"

"We normally don't. But we take it just in case, there are some steep hills we have to climb and rivers to cross. Sometimes it's easier to make something with the ropes to help speed up the process with the bags." Zoya appears, holding a few tent bags.

"Once you girls are done there can you sort these out between the cars and people. I'm going to see how Arron's doing them send him to help you." she says as she sets them down by the back left tire of the Toyota 4x4 land cruiser 200.

"Good luck. Arron's been working on that Toyota 4x4 cruiser all morning!" Nik calls from underneath our car.

A Toyota land cruiser 4x4 off road 150 series. Arron's words, not mine. He's obsessed with these off-road cars; as soon as I found out he wanted to be a mechanic this is all he blabbed on about. I knew some of the things he talked about but most of the time Arron would just randomly point at a car we were packing, tell me what it was and how it was going to perform today. That's how I know most of the types of cars we're taking today. However, I told Arron first what my mother's car was- he wasn't happy that I beat him to knowing how rare my mums car was.

Tires crunched along the dirt road, a few seconds a familiar car pulled up at the gates.

"TORI! What took you so long?" Arron shouted as he walked over to us.

"Save yourself form car knowledge torture now." I mumbled.

"Wha-" Tori started.

"Is that a-"

"ARRON NO! JUST HELP US WITH THE FRICKING TENTS!" Alyx yelled at her brother.

"He's been pointing at cars and telling me what they are and how well they're going to perform on the trip." I sigh morbidly.

"Ima whack him with the wrench hanging out of his pocket if he starts that with me." she chuckles.

As Alyx helps Tori sort out her stuff me and Arron sort through the tents. I almost drop a bag on my feet after lifting it because I wasn't expecting the weight. Turns out inside was a fricking yurt tent and ten bags extra of tent pegs. That particular tent could fit at least twelve people Arron gave that to the Adkin's- they had five kids, which two were adults and had kids of their own.

I can't believe how many tents they have. Who in their right mind would have six four-person tents and four two-person tents? They even had a six-person tent!

"I call shotgun on the six-person tent! No way do I want to anywhere near your stinky arse." Alyx shouted as she whacked her brother on the head with instructions to something.

The two had been fighting about why we would need more room than a four-person tent.

"How about Tori and I take a tent and you two take a tent?" I compromise.

"That would only take up more room that we could use for other stuff. You guys can take the eight-person tent but just don't break in it. We still have to fit the first aid kits and the food in yet." Zoya sighs, plucking the instructions out of her daughter's raised hand and tapping her on the head with them.

It's another hour before we get on the road. The cars are packed so full, people would think we'd be moving permanently. I would certainly think that with our four-car strong party. If you know what it's like to play Uno in general, try a moving car with a feisty Tori. It isn't long before our legs begin to cramp after a few hours of driving and Arron pulls into a Servo for a toilet break.

Chapter Thirty- Four

There's things I hate in life more than wet socks. But when you have to walk with them for most of the day it quickly becomes annoying.

"It's your fault." Tori chuckled, "The water was higher I told you!"

"Shut up. Before I push you into the next creek." I grumbled as I pushed her towards the creek.

"Girls! Stop messing about and chuck your bags over." Arron called.

"Wait! I just thought of something. We're coming back two days early- we'd be able to sleep over at Alyx and Arron's for another day." Tori ponders out loud as she hurls her back over to Arron.

He grunted as he caught it, taking one step back on the rocky shore.

"Hold on, yeah your right!" I cried.

"It's a full moon tonight. We decided to get you guys back today before tomorrow when you're all worn out." Zoya explained as she picked up a rope end.

With a leap she jumped over the creek and tied it to the tree branch lower than her knot of this side.

"Clip the bags on and push them over gently, they'll fall on their own with gravity but they might get stuck." Nikolai grabbed a bag and strapped it to his back before grabbing two more and jumped across.

The green and yellowing leaves swayed in the gentle zephyrs of the wind as birds chirped on the tree branches. The only sound other than nature that could be heard was our footsteps and our laboured breaths. Zoya and Nikolai took the lead as Jasper assumed the back encase anyone of the kids lagged behind when they got tired. I didn't mind having to occasionally pick up Sam and carry her or her pack as she played with the other kids and her siblings as we hiked back. She'd always come to me with something in her hands, eager to show me the new flower or leaf she'd found.

"*God! What I would give to be an Eight-year-old again.*" I sighed as I heaved another leg up the basalt rocks.

This hill had taken us around twenty minutes to descend a few days ago; half an hour to climb today. And my legs were angry with me for choosing to hike up it.

"OK! I think we can stop for lunch." Nikolai says as he drops his backpack to the ground.

at his announcement I flop to the ground, sighing and earning quite a few chuckles of laughter from everyone.

"We're not that far, Katlyn." Aly giggles, offering me a hand up.

I take it, using her hand to help pull myself into a sitting position as the others sit around us.

"If it helps you's two, me or Alyx- or someone else- could take your extra bags. You guys have been hiking with the most gear." Arron offers as he passes me a ham and cheese sandwich.

My favourite. Well, I'm getting quite sick of them being in my lunch box 24/7. Mum won't even let me pack my own lunch so I can't change anything in there.

I mumble in agreement, chewing on the bite of my sandwich I just took. Out here nature can just be nature- besides a few Werewolves who camp out here once or twice a year. The thousands of species of birds fly past in their flocks formations, looking like a bunch of fighter jets or squawk from the trees. There is a never ending valley of trees with their leaves turning colours from green to yellow and brown, although they might thin out in areas it's still all natural. everything up here is free. The air is clean and fresh, free of all the city's pollution. The nature is free of all of our pollution and deforestation. I feel free up here.

"Whatcha thinkin'?" Tori mumbles around a bite of her sandwich, nudging me. "You like the view?"

I nod. "Freedom."

Tori snorts. Then freezes. "It really does feel like freedom up here, hey. No expectations, no controlling figures."

She sighs, content.

"I wish we could just live out here. No one would bother us." Arron spoke.

"Also no one would know about us. But there's a reason dad kept us in the urban area. If people did find out about us and or Werewolves, don't you think it would be easier for them to just kill us instead of having us trying to fit in to modern society?" Alyx countered her sibling.

"A society that already judges the ones who created it."

"KATLYN! I swear to God! Stop coming up with these quotes; that's like, your tenth." Tori cried.

"Hey! I can't help it most of the time. Sometimes they come to mind but most of the time I'm just spewing utter nonsense that turn out to actually makes sense!"

"But Kat's right. Why can't the world just get along?" Alyx sighed, defeatedly.

"That's the question isn't it. Why? Why can't people just get along with each other. Why can't Humans and other species live in peace?"

"Because with life there's peace and there's the people who don't want peace because it's not what they believe is right." Tori says.

"Tor, kneel so I can hand you the quote crown." I state.

she chuckles, "No!"

"Okay. You lot, don't muck up now that you've regained your energy. We still have six kilometres to the cars, then another sixty till we get home. It should take us only another two hours or so to reach the cars if we keep on track." Zoya announced to the group.

We began to hike again. Traversing through the thick foliage, streams, creeks and valleys of the Great Dividing Range. After hiking up another mountain we hopped across a stream and marched into the camping grounds we'd left from a few days ago. From there it was another gruelling walk to the car that took an hour. From there the Everett siblings would switch between each other while they drove the sixty kilometres back to their home.

I swear Tori went to sleep because she was muttering to herself but her eyelids were closed, and she wouldn't respond to me calling her name. Alyx stopped at the service station- the same one Arron stopped at- to refill the car with fuel and I woke Tori up so she could stretch her legs.

Chapter Thirty- Five

The tv plays on in the background. My glass of water was freezing in my hand but I drink it anyway. It's been a few hours since we've made it back. At first, I was glad to be back but very soon I started to miss our camping adventure.

"I'm bored." Tori whined from the lounge.

"Why don't you guys go play hide and seek around the house in the bush?" Zoya strolls past with a washing basket dreadfully overloaded.

"Already done that. I got mud all over me and my fur thanks to those nitwits. They pushed me into the dam!" Arron cried.

A smirk formed on Zoya's lips. "Well..... I don't know. Would your parents get up you for going out tonight, Tori?"

"Wha- It would depend where and who came with. I'm sure as long as Katlyn came, I should be fine but she'd want an adult along."

"Well, Katlyn? You're Eighteen."

"Is that why you didn't ask me about my parents' permission?" I scoff.

"Yeup. There, you have an adult. Just don't split up and don't come home drunk. If you somehow end up drinking alcohol no more than five drinks. You hear me?" Zoya's stern tone shocked me but her words left me astounded.

"Yes mum." Arron and Alyx groaned in unison.

It's late afternoon, the orange-yellow sun is dipping below the horizon as it sets far away in the sky, disappearing behind an orange and purple haze. The Gala's and Cockatoos squawked and screeched in the eucalyptus trees as we walked along the riverbank. The muddy brown waters of the Fitzroy looked like a flowing chocolate mess with specs of green peppermint on the surface- the river having obviously doubled in size and vegetation due to the flooding from rain.

Mum thinks I'm still at Alyx and Arron's for a Sleepover. Which was technically true; for the full moon was later tonight and the fact that she had no idea that we were back from adventure.

The fact that she had no idea what we were doing invigorated and impossibly terrified me as well. The tense suspension of the feeling of being caught was overwhelmed by the intoxicating drug-like feeling of the excitement and thrill of the adventure.

Nikolai had practically pushed us out the door once we confronted him about Zoya's idea. He'd said that we were teenagers- and a young adult- that needed to have fun like everyone else our age did- especially Tori and I. Having being held back from socialising like the rest of the world our age, he'd said it was important that we get to experience it before we were thrust into the real world on our own.

Tori was still Seventeen and since Nikolai wasn't her farther but I was the only adult she trusted me to be the adult that filled in that gap for her mother.

Sophie and Kory had also decided to join us as well. And with Sophie being Eighteen too there was another person that could help us with the Human laws. I laughed with the rest of our friend group as

Arron wrapped his hands around his sister's waist and started to drag her towards the railing separating the river from dry land.

"Arron! No! Don't you dare. NO! ARRON, LET ME GO!" She squealed, also laughing.

When he did eventually let her go, she sprinted off to the ladder leading up to a walkway between the slides on the riverbank's playground. The laughter soon turned into squeals and giggles as we too tried to escape Aaron's grasp. Not long after we all climbed the hill, the first part of the playground with the green tire-like rubber lumps, it turned into a game of tag.

Most of us hated being up in the cramped walkway- even I did as a kid; it was just too narrow for people older than Six- but it was the only place with limited access Arron could reach us. By limited access, Arron would have to pick which one of the tunnels of rope he'd climb up only for us to go to the other end of the park or halfway and climb down. Some of us used the slide but they were too noisy, and Arron could move within the seconds it took for us to go down.

Movement in the shadows of the streetlights caught my eye; I stopped on the plank bridge between two tree-house things. Alyx rammed into my back, followed by Tori ramming into hers.

"OW! Hey! Move Kat, my brothers- going to get us!" Alyx's tone turned from annoyed to cheeky squeal in a split second.

"She's here." I stared at the shadowy area near the streetlights light ended, studying it.

Kory came fleeting across the plank bridge. "Who's here?" she questioned.

"Nina. I can feel her presence."

"Nina..." Alyx growls.

"*What got into her?*"

Nina obviously heard me because she stepped into the light of the streetlight.

"Who's Nina?" Kory asks.

Kory points at the woman standing just within the light with a sadistic grin on her face, "Her."

"Wait! That's a girl in our grade from school! You guys' mean Nina: as in Nina Wallace! She's a *Supernatural?*" Tori hissed.

"Vampire." Sophie mumbles from beyond Kory, just joining in on the conversation and us.

Nina just smirks, showing off her fangs. Someone's climbing up the structure in front of us. A hand wraps around my ankle.

"Gotcha!" Arron shouted triumphantly.

I yank my leg away. His hand falls from my leg and hits the metal with a pang.

"Unexpected company...." Alyx mulled.

His head swivelled around till he found Nina. Then he groaned. All of us we're quick to get down from the confined space. If Nina wanted to start something, none of us wanted to be up there- in the tight suspended spaces.

"What do you want Nina?" I called as soon as my feet stopped at the end of the hill with the green lumps.

"Stop stalking me!"

Her devilish smirk just turned into a ghostly grin.

"To know why you know how to speak Norwegian. Why you're hanging out with Sophie; how you knew she was a Witch?" She snarked.

"Honestly Nina. Fuck off. I told you I'm learning it from Duo Lingo- if you have a problem then tell me now."

"Do you have an idea who your friends are?"

"Family?" I snark.

Nina stalked over to the playground, then up the hill towards me. She seemed to linger on Tori for a few seconds. She snorted then walked off.

"What the fuck is her problem?" Tori huffed.

"Come on! We're going somewhere else no one would ever think to find us." Kory stated.

She grabbed my hand and started to yank me in the direction of this mysterious place.

Epilogue

Kory, Alyx and Arron practically demanded we come out tonight. Well, sneak out. A lunar eclipse was going to happen tonight, and they seemed to be too excited.

"Slow down Kory! How'd your mum even let you out?"

"Because she knows what tonight is!"

"Well, we don't." Tori stated.

"A lunar eclipse always boosts a supernatural's power. Mainly a Witch's and a Vampire's but it can also offer other things for other Supernatural's."

"For Werewolves' it allows our senses to be twice as sharp. It also brings the wolf side closer." Arron explains.

"So that means we can shift to and back from our wolves!" Alyx adds.

Tori's face is a bit pale otherwise her eyes are screaming excitement.

"Come on! I want to take you to a Supernatural pub!" Kory shouts to the sky!

"Uh! Hello people are still out. And I don't know if anyone else has noticed but I'm the only one eighteen!"

"Yeah, you're shouting!"

"Fuck off! No way in hell I am, Arron."

"Hey, we all won't get as drunk as normal humans. Supernatural's have different genes in their bodies that are so close to humans- that's why some humans are turned into Supernatural's- and a perk of that allows us not to be drunk as fast as a human. A lightweight in Supernatural terms would be a Midweight in human terms." Kory laughs at our expressions as Alyx explains.

"Plus, we know this bartender. Remember Freya?" Kory says.

Recognition dawns on my face. "Are you sure she'll let us drink? I mean, me of course but she won't be as blind as the others to me ferrying you drinks."

"She lets a lot of Supernatural things go on in her bar. That's mainly who it's for. And plus, many won't care- if they do Frey will kick 'em out- many Supernatural's are allowed to drink at seventeen because their more responsible than humans."

"Plus, there's a law stating that even though we too have to be eighteen to drink legally; if we are friends or family members with the supplier than it's fine."

"That....Sounds rather stupid." Tori states.

"It is. But we won't get as drunk or drunk at all compared to humans." Kory reminds her.

"I have a feeling I'm going to be drawn into this." I sigh.

"And Kat. As Queen, we get a free pass as your friends." Alyx giggles excitedly.

"Yeah right. Like I'm letting you exploit me." I laugh.

"Katlyn!" Tori whines. "At least let us have som-"

"Have you ever heard of sarcasm? Or is your brain not working tonight."

"Come here you b-"

"Whoa! Whoa! Freya doesn't allow young adults into her bar if they're fighting." A voice articulates.

"Wow! Referring to yourself in third person?" Kory snorts.

Rey laughs. "Good to see you again Katlyn!"

"You too, Rey." She gives me a big Koala hug and I struggle to pry her arms off me.

"So, you're Tori."

"And your Freya."

"I swear you used to do art at our school....." Tori mumbles.

"Quite right, little Witch." Freya chuckles. "I did do art while you guys, we're in year eight- Covid for grade twelve was a nightmare. So many video calls....."

"Excuse me. Sorry." A guy with a brownish moustache and stubble pushes past us, his green eyes glance at us.

"Welp, I can't be standing out here too long. The biggest secret in the universe will be revealed in a few seconds. Head up to the VIP area, that way no idiots should annoy you. If Jeff gives you a hard time just tell him that I'll use him as a dart again."

A snort of laughter sounds to my left.

"Last time he let a bunch of eighteen year old people in they started to trash the place as we closed- tried to steal from me. One group was a distraction to my other guards while I and another were busy with two other groups escaping. So, I threw him across the room at them so he could stop them as well dealt with the others."

I couldn't contain my laughter. Neither could the others.

"I bet they'd blab onto the police about all the weird shit they saw and be checked for mental health." Tori chuckles.

Freya only grins. As soon as I walk inside, I'm swamped by multi coloured lasers party lights and a huge crowd of intoxicated people with Supernatural's mingling amongst them. The Dj is in the middle of changing tracks and mixing them. A mix of old and new, more Trap/ Rap and hip-hop songs play through his speakers rather than rave/ party music. I'm a bit bummed but what else could I expect.

Jeff eyes us as we approach. His bulky arms are tucked behind his broad and firm chest, while his wiry body blocks half the staircase to the upper level.

"Hey DJ!" Kory calls.

"DJ?" Me and Tori ask.

"Jeffory Donovan. But he likes to be called DJ by friends. And well, certain people."

"Let me guess. Frey offered to use me as a dart again if I don't let you through?" A low but surprisingly sweet voice shouts over the now thumping music.

"How could you tell?" Alyx chuckles.

"The look of mirth on your faces!"

"Oh!" Tori huffs, chuckling.

"Go on. Don't make me have to drag your arses out of here drunk as all hell can be." He chuckles.

"Thanks. I'll make sure these underage arseholes don't drink too much." I say as I step out from behind Alyx.

They'd kind of formed a ring around the base of the stairs and I was stuck on the outside. As soon as Jeff saw me, he froze and his body locked up, muscles tensing. Then he cast a fleeting gaze around the room before bowing deeply with one hand diagonally across his chest and another performing a sweeping motion.

"My Queen; it is an honour to meet you." He whispered.

I cringed. My face scrunched up with awkwardness and the fact that I was still not used to the tittle bestowed upon me by Riley.

"How'd you know?" My voice has an edge of shakiness to it.

"Frey told me that you'd most likely be back with friends. Even then, if you were on your own or not, I'd have to know what you looked like to protect you."

"Fair point, DJ. Wait. I can call you that, right?"

"Anything you want. But I prefer people call me DJ unless their my boss or not my friends."

"Okay, thank you. And please. Keep quiet about me being here; I don't want any of the attention."

"Of course. I would like to escape as well." He chuckled.

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My throat burned as I took a shot of Vodka. Alyx had coaxed me into a drinking game with her brother, Kory and Tori. One person had a glass of water while the rest had a shot of Vodka. Never had the shot of water come to me. It was as if it was eluding me, and the Vodka bottle glinted in the rainbow light of the lasers and stage lights as if teasing me.

But I was determined to at least get one shot of water. Though I doubt I could keep a straight face with the relief that would flood my face.

Something moves incredibly fast out of the corner of my eye, impossible to be a human- and the blonde hair again swishes.

*"I swear.....I'm seeing someone move-"* a person darts across the room almost too fast for a human and I catch them in my peripheral, moving my head slightly to see them more. *"I know that face!"*

I know they see me. I know they knew I caught them. Their head snapped to me the moment I moved the slightest to gain better sight of them. But before I could see them fully, they disappeared.

*"I could have sworn I kn-"*

"Katlyn! Come on, it's almost midnight! We gotta go to my house!" I swear Alyx is a bit tipsy.

Before I know it or could protest my hand is grasped in an iron grip and I'm led down the stairs of the VIP area and out the door of the club

I barely have time to say; "Bye DJ!"

Who chuckles at our departing party and me being helplessly dragged along by a slightly drunk Werewolf called Alyx.

We parade through the streets. The neon streetlights do a poorly job of lighting our way; some are way too bright, some are almost dead and most don't work at all. Most onlookers and passers-by look at us as slightly drunk young adults- who either smile and or give us foul looks.

As if we we're going to do anything stupid like stealing and or trashing something, breaking anything- being a general menace to society while drunk. We we're the behaved kids.

*"I say that even though mum think's I'm having a sleepover at Alyx and Arrons'. Oh, how responsible of me!"* I chuckle.

*"I've only had five drinks. Kory said that's enough to be slightly affected but not tipsy. She had ten and is only just tipsy!"*

Plus, I barely feel the effects anyway. But I'm not taking that into account to do anything. I'm still being precautious. I have to look out for these drunk Supernatural fools.

We reach a particularly dark spot on the way to a spot where an uber or taxi can pick us up. Almost if not all streetlights are dead along this particular stretch of the street- two are even flickering their neon lights ominously in the pitch black darkness as if their trying to fight for their life.

This part of the street isn't the only one to give me the heebie-jeebies.

Neither just me either.

Something, a shadowy outline, moves within the shadows. A shadowed figure emerges from the obsidian darkness of the alleyway. Familiar blonde hair appears in my vision. But their glowing red eyes should be a shock to me.

Alyx, Kory, Arron and Tori sober up instantly. Creating a protective shield around me.

"You have no idea who your friends are." She sneers, "little human."