

BROKEN

****Porkwoods Pack****

Lyra's P.O.V

I tried raising from the cold oor with no attempt, after angering Parker by telling him the truth, he lost control, and he almost killed me. My whole body was sour from all the hitting and lashing I had deceived. My eyes were swollen and I couldn't open my eyes. With some broken ribs and a throbbing head, combined with the hunger that I was feeling, I was starting to regret my choice of words. But there was no going back, if I couldn't kick him with my wolf, maybe hurting his ego was my only defense.

" Wake up, weak thing! The future Luna wants you to do her laundry, " I heard one of the guards ordering and my face lost its color! How was I supposed to wash clothes if I couldn't stand? If I couldn't see? Without warning, I was dragged from the cell by two guards, scraping my already injured legs on the ground and I hissed in pain.

Half walking and half being dragged, I passed through the once-familiar mansion and a feeling of disgust lled my heart and my face cringed imagining the horrible things that the wicked duos were doing in there.

Upon being exposed to the sunlight, which my body had been lacking for months, my eyes were able to open and I saw a pile of clothes and my face palmed! How was I supposed to nish doing all the clothes with my weak body? The guards pushed me and I fell on the clothes. " Take your time, former Luna. Make sure to clean our future Luna's clothes well. You are not t to share the same air with her, being able to wash her clothes, is an honor to your pathetic self!"

I tried to stand up but I failed, with a sour face, I was contemplating burning the clothes. In the worst-case scenario, they could just add some more bruises to my already dead body. There was nothing new to my body, I had gone through hell and back, and going through it again couldn't get worse. With a wicked grin, I was searching for a match stick when the hem of the dress nearest to me caught re and my eyes rounded in astonishment! When the next one caught re, I started panicking! It was okay for the clothes to burn but I was in the laundry room too and I was going to be burned together with the clothes because I could not walk leave alone running.

The source of the re was surprising me but I was more worried about my life. I didn't want to die yet! Maybe that was Amalia's plan, with how wicked she was, killing someone with re was something she could do!

"Shiiiiiii!Shiiiiiii!" I heard a sound and the re was put off. Turning to the left, I saw my guardian angel Samara with her hands pointing to the clothes and her eyes shut, enchanting something.

"Are you trying to kill yourself Lyra?" She asked with anger visible in her eyes and I was confused!

" Well, hello to you Samara. but no, thanks I am not suicidal. I didn't light the re! " I stated dismissively.

Confused, " Sorry Lyra I didn't mean to shout at you. Seeing you in a closed room with the re on, I was scared. But this doesn't seem like an ordinary re though! " She said with doubtful eyes. I was losing my breath and to some extent, energy was depleted from my body, I was literally gasping for air.

" Just let it slide Samara, how are you doing? It's good to see you again. I almost felt like I was going to die without seeing you again. Isn't it obvious? Amalia wanted to burn me to death and that's why she brought me here" I said dismissively acting as if whatever happened didn't bother me but in a real sense, I was fuming with anger from inside. I felt like skinning her alive.

With doubtful eyes, she gauged my expressions and laughter escaped her pursed lips "Don't even talk about dying. And I missed you. Parker seems to have noticed that I have been helping you. With the help of his fairy accomplice, they had trapped me in an array of spells and it took a while to break it. Sorry for being alone. I sensed that you were in danger that's why I was able to break through. We seem to be connected in a way and I can feel your pain and emotions. "

Smiling at my angry lled face and confusion, she continued hesitantly, " Will you believe me when I tell you that Amalia didn't light the re? That re was not ordinary it can only happen as a result of element manipulation. "

Confused " If she didn't then who did it? You are the only witch here and you were not around unless another witch is trying to mess with me! but why? Moon goddess? Why are you adding another witch to the mix? Was it not enough that I have to deal with that traitor? I can only do this much!"

Seeing my bitter face, Samara burst into laughter and I felt like shutting her mouth for her. I was already in crisis and I couldn't see anything funny there.

" You could be the witch Lyra! I can't feel another witch around here! " Confused by what I heard, my heartbeat halted. " Are you sure about that Samara? Both my parents were werewolves and I can't be a witch. That is illogical. "

"You are right. But again you were responsible for the re. There is another possibility. You could be an element manipulator wolf. It is a gift from the moon goddess. "

Amazed by her analysis, happiness rushed through my veins and I was re-energized. " How come I didn't notice? Is that even possible? "

With conviction in her eyes, Samara asked seriously " What did you want to do with the clothes when you rst saw them?"

Hearing her question, my eyes rounded in realization and I told her nervously " I gured out that burning them was the best option. I was going to look for a matchbox."

With a worried face," Ooh Lyra, you are an element manipulator wolf. It is conrmed. But it can kill you. You don't know how to control your powers yet and with your weak body, you will die the next time you try it. It is a miracle that you are still alive!"