

Chapter 6

OK, I want more comments on chapter 5 and more votes PLEASE!!! I would like to make this story popular, and I know maybe not too popular, but enough that there's way more reads. I feel like people who I don't know "hint hint to best friends on here" aren't liking my stories much. So, I would really appreciate it if you vote and comment and if you like the story, or if you don't like it. As long as I know people are reading my stories I will be happy and will upload frequently. I know I should upload for myself, and I am. But I also want to do it for those who like me stories. Now for Chapter 6!

I woke up in a cold sweat, still feeling the free fall I was just in. I looked around me and realized one thing: it's pitch black and I couldn't feel anything.

What is going on?

You're lost voice said in my head

Huh?

You're lost in your body, you have to find the way out otherwise you'll be a spirit and people will find your body to be dead.

Whoa

Tell me about it. That happened to me. Now look! You have 30 seconds to find a way out.

Holy Cows!

I ran frantically around until I saw a light and frantically ran towards it, pumping my legs as fast as they can go until.....

Whoosh

"Ashton? Aston! Wake up!"

"Huh?" I jolted awake, opening my eyes and sitting up, banging heads with a suprised Natalia.

"Oh my god! You have these swirls around you right eye! Go look in the mirror!" I groaned and got up, going into the bathroom.

Sure enough, there were a set of black swirls around my eye. Reaching above my eyebrow it seemed to shape a spirit, like a gaurdian watching over me. It curled down to the side of my eye, where it swung out and ended with a thin spiral. They were to say. elegant and demanding. Showing the power and strength I had inside.

"How did they get there?" Natalia asked.

"I don't know.." I whispered. But I did know. It betrayed the dream, I think that's what it was, of Jake and then me being trapped in my body. Those experiences must have somehow triggered those tattoes.

Those experiences are part of your important journey to completely your destiny.

Who is this?

The same spirit you met last night. I am Whittney, your great great grandmother. You haven't heard about me because the family disgraced me and never talks of me.. or my husband.

Ookay Whittney. Are you always going to be in my head?

I am a part of you now. So, yes and no. My spirit roams free, but I can communicate with you now that you are where I lived and died.

So can I go back to reality now?

Of course. Have fun.

"Ashton? It's time to go eat breakfast!"

"Yipee"

I pulled on the school uniform and put my hair in a side braid, tying a red ribbon around the end. I rbushed my teeth and pulled on my sperry shoes before catching up to Natalia who was halfway down the hallway already.

"Wait up, Natalia!" I yelled running a er he. She picked up her pace giggling. I ran faster and quickly caught up to her, almost knocking her down with the force. We collapsed on the ground laughing, still hanging on to each other. Julie walked by us and said,

"What the heck is wrong with you?" and stalked o , probably to get breakfast too. We clumsily got up and stmbled down the hall and to the dinning room, still giggling.

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"Okay everyone! Your scheduales will be delivered to your room when everyone is in their dorms. Please do not trample over one another or the teachers. On that note, everyone have a good night and we will see you in classes tomorrow morning!" Madame Laurence spoke before heading out of the dinning hall. A er being at ABS for a week now everyone had gotten used to each other and were ready for something to do. This Sunday we were excited for something to do, even if it was school.

Talia and I walked back to our dorm, and Mrs. Marks delivered us our scheduales. We looked at them and were happy to see we had every class together. I got on my email and sent and email out to my parents, telling them how school was. Or how the stay has been really. I wrote in my journal and just hung out with Talia for a bit. We had gotten really close and I was glad she had finally opened up to me for a bit, especially a er the first day. We never talked about our past though. Only about the future. I'm glad about that. I don't think I would like to end up telling her how on my 10th brithday a bit of sparks flew from my hand.

At 10:00 Mrs. Marks called out that it was time to go to sleep and we obediently listened. I slept peacefully. Dancing flames and classes floating through my head, also relaying the important past.

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WAHT DOES EVERYONE THINK??? Suprisingly, this took me a long time to write. Remember to vote and comment! 25 votes and 150 reads for chapter 7! Sorry for any typos I didn't edit :)

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