

Summer's Unedited Sneak Peak.

Excerpt #1

Priyam and Gaia turn to the direction Shui pointed at. There, among the few Barriers was a man. Not just any man, he was tall, even taller than Veter. Thick muscles, deep green eyes hidden under two thick eyebrows and a beard. His manbun was shaped into a V that reached the nape of his neck. His posture, his manners and everything about him was best described as a Spartan warrior. Always alert, always composed. Ready to attack.

“No freaking way!” Priyam’s hands covered her lips as she gasped. “Adrianna’s married to a freaking *Kal Drogo*.”

“No...” Donovan scratched the back of his brown hair. “I’m pretty sure his name’s Jolanah.”

“Oh, Donovan” Priyam hugged him and patted his back. “You really need to start reading.”

“Is he also a fire wielder?” asked Gaia.

“No.” Willow smiled. She clearly knew him from before. “His element is earth.” She said. “My mother was the one who trained him.”

“Sweet.” Pink sighted. She loved everything that had to do with training, no matter the skill.

Veter took a bunch of grapes and stuffed them in his mouth “I heard he became the leader of The Mending.” He spoke as he chewed.

“The Mending? How cool!” Pink and Priyam gasped at the same time. “What’s that?” asked Priyam before stealing a grape from the Viking man.

“A group of highly trained Terrians that cross to Earth to bring the animals that are about to be extinct and to restore Nature after any disaster.”

“Seriously?” Gaia’s eyes opened wide. “Terrians do that?”

“Yes.” Edan smiled. “When you were in Truckee did you ever hear about a fire that was put out or a forest that was declared dead but suddenly revived?” Gaia nodded. “That’s them. The Menders.”

“Shut up, shut up.” Priyam jumped from excitement. “She’s coming this way!” she squeaked like a star struck fan as soon as she noticed Adrianna walking their way.

“You’re this excited to meet her, Snowflake?”

“Are you kidding?” Priyam took a deep breath and sighed. “She’s super powerful.”

“You’re kidding, right?” Donovan laughed as he pointed at Gaia. “You’re best friends with *The* most powerful being in the universe.”

“Well yeah, but I see her every day.” Priyam shrugged her shoulders before pushing Donovan away. “You know what, shoo. Don’t rain on my parade.”

Finally, Adrianna reached the group and just like Priyam suspected, she looked way cooler up close. “Princess Gaia. Nice to meet you.” She bowed and her bright purple hair barely shone with sun. She was rocking a pair of badass leather shorts with a small jacket that seemed as if it was made of dragon scales. The jacket that was open just enough to show her infinity

tattoo on her clavicle. Her shorts were small enough to show the Three Markings burnt on her right thigh. They looked fresh.

“Nice to meet you too, Adrianna.” Gaia smiled and turned to her group. “I guess you know all the Terrians but this is the rest of my family. This are the twins, Pink and Floyd.”

“G’day,” they cheered at the same time.

“And this,” Gaia pushed her best friend closer to her new idol. “Is my sister Priyam.”

“Pleasure.” Priyam shook hands with Adrianna. “I’ve heard a lot about all of you. The Phoenix, awesome nickname.”

“Thanks,” Adrianna’s chuckle turned into a grin as soon as she saw Edan holding hands with Gaia. “Edan, I see you finally owned up to your damn feelings.” She teased him the same way a big sister would tease her little brother.

“Adriana,” he glared at her. “I see you haven’t burned the city to ashes.”

“Not for the lack of trying.” She smiled.

Excerpt #2

“Where can someone get a match like Jolanah?” Willow cried as they walked through the market.

“I wish, Willow. I would sign in for that.” Eva placed a hand on her chest and sighted “Unfortunately, you don’t get it anywhere specific. You simply find each other.”

Priyam licked her Terrian frozen yoghurt. “Just like that?”

“Exactly right, little Prism. One minute you’re living normally, when BAM!” Veter’s massive hands clapped making a loud noise. “You meet your match.” He added with a huge smile as he hugged Shui tight against his side.

“Shut the hell up and hurry.” Donovan growled at the group. “We’re almost near the food area. You can talk there about flowers and unicorns if you want.”

Eva leaned forward and asked Gaia in a low voice. “Donovan missed breakfast again?”

“What gave it away?” Gaia bit her lower lip to prevent from smiling. Everyone knew it was a terrible idea to poke Donovan whenever he was in his angry-bear mode.

“I can still hear you!” Too hungry and irritated to pay attention to his surroundings, Donovan turned the corner and crashed against a girl who was carrying a basket full of diamonds. Tripping over impact, the girl fell to the floor and dropped the basket. Dozens of jewels flew over her like shiny rain. “Damn it.” Donovan bent to help the girl by lending her his hand. “Are you...” his voice trailed off as his eyes stared back at hers. The messy curls of her silver long hair flew across her pale skin covering part of her blushing cheeks. “You... OK?” he managed to say.

“Yes,” her pastel green eyes blinked with nerves before stretching her hand to take his. “Thank you.”

Without being able to let go of her, Donovan reached the girl’s hair with his free hand and untangled a diamond. “I believe this is yours.”

“Chop, chop, mate,” Floyd clapped to gain Donovan’s attention. It didn’t work. Donovan was enchanted. He kept staring at the mysterious girl’s eyes with a smile on his face. “Let’s get you some food.”

“What food?” Donovan passed his fingers over the blushing cheek of the gorgeous girl. “I don’t need food.”

“No kidding!” Priyam burst out laughing. “It really is like, Bam! Here’s your match.”

“No.” Veter refused. “Not this time. This is *NOT* a match.”

“Yes, it is.” Priyam pointed at Donovan who was still holding the girl’s hand. “Look at Donovan’s face. He was ready to kill us a minute ago and now he’s all cuteness and blushing.”

“No, it’s not a match. I’m sure.” Veter wielded the wind lifting all the diamonds back to the basket. “I’m super positive he’s not her match. Ever.”

“Why is Mr. Romance against this match?” Gaia whispered towards Edan.

“That’s Mariella,” Edan grinned as happy as he could be. “She’s Veter’s little sister.”

Excerpt #3

Azazel stormed out of the parliament furious. He didn’t know what else to do. No one was listening to what he had to say. Drowning in anger, he walked across Mount to the valley. He placed his palm on the tree. “Trust me, I will make them listen.” Azazel used his wield and instead of giving life, he absorbed the life of the tree. The ashes of the dead tree crawled into

his skin and marked his eye with the symbols that will soon be known and feared.

With a steady pace, he walked and absorbed the life of every tree he grazed with his fingertips. The ashes followed him and crawled all over him. As the symbols carved on his skin, he stared at Gaia's direction. She knew there was no way he could see her, yet his stare was beyond intense. As if he was looking at her soul. As if he could see within herself.

“Do you feel it, my queen?”

Scared, Gaia's body jumped away from Azazel's tree. Her reaction was so visceral she fell to the grass. Her emotions ran like crazy. Her head hurt. Gasping, she noticed she was back in Moonstrand. “What the hell?”