



Within The Circle, Book 3

Summon

the

Wind

Abby Wood

B.P.

Summon the Wind

by Abby Wood

Breathless Press
Calgary, Alberta
www.breathlesspress.com

This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are products of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously and are not to be construed as real. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, organizations, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental.

Summon the Wind: Book Three of Within the Circle
Copyright© 2010 Abby Wood

ISBN: 978-1-926771-77-9

Cover Artist: Justyn Perry

Editor: Sandra Rychel

All rights reserved. No part of this book may be used or reproduced electronically or in print without written permission, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in reviews.

Breathless Press

www.breathlesspress.com

CHAPTER ONE

*"To the east and to the west,
I ask that you would bring the best.
Not simple, not slow, but fair and strong.
Bless me, Goddess, don't do me wrong.
The three we be, the three we might
Upon the air, do what is right."*

Alexis flung back her hair and gazed up at the night. Gentle at first, the wind grew stronger. Her open robe slapped against her naked body, caressing her in the most delightful way.

"You've blessed my sisters, oh gracious Goddess. Please bless me."

Bonnie and Carly joined Alexis in the middle of the circle, and they linked their arms around each other. She closed her eyes, directing the power of the wind to sweep over all three of the Jacobson triplets. Calmness filled her body. It was her turn for the Goddess to bless with a man to love.

She opened her eyes and kissed Bonnie, and then she turned toward Carly and gave her a peck on the cheek. "It is done. We can go." The air stilled, and the sweet scent of cedar coming off the trees that lined the clearing where the three of them always came to celebrate with the Goddesses once again filled the air.

"How do you think they handled seeing us perform the blessing tonight?" Carly gazed past the circle, where Max and Dirk sat on the old fallen tree. "I don't think Max really believed me when I told him we could draw on the elements, even when I showed him how I could make the fire grow in the fireplace." She giggled. "He blamed the rise in temperature on a sudden draft down the chimney."

Bonnie laughed. "I bet tonight probably scared the shit out of them." She squeezed Carly's waist. "You should have seen Dirk out on the boat when I raised the water and splashed him off the bow." She snorted. "He thought a storm was coming and went all manly on me. He turned the boat and took me back to shore to make sure *I* was safe."

"Give them some credit, you two. They've accepted everything you two have thrown at them so far, haven't they?" Alexis led her sisters toward the men whom the Goddess brought into Carly's and Bonnie's life. "Besides, you should be happy the Goddess gave you a regular man to love." She shivered. "Male witches always seem so... so hard to control. I can't imagine how much energy would be used trying to set *that* up."

CHAPTER TWO

With the last book put back on the shelf, Alexis pushed the cart back behind the librarian's desk. Glancing at the clock on the wall, she saw it was time to dim the lights to let all the patrons know the library would close in five minutes.

Standing at the counter, she checked out an elderly couple's choice of reading material and waited for more stragglers, but it seemed as if everyone had left. She unlocked the bottom drawer of her desk, removed her purse, and stepped out to make her rounds before locking up for the day.

She had the weekend off, and tomorrow was Halloween. Bubbles of anticipation rose in her stomach. Besides being a special time for witches, time was running out. The Goddess should be delivering her one true love at any time.

The children's area lay quiet and empty, and she shut the lights off. After moving over to the adult fiction section, she flipped the switch and headed to the nonfiction area closest to the exit door. She paused with her hand on the wall. *He must be reading a good book.*

A man sat in one of the upholstered chairs with his back toward her. She cleared her throat and waited. Lifting her brows, she walked over and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Excuse me, the library is now closed. You'll have to leave." She stepped back from the chair, prepared to follow him out the door, but he didn't even acknowledge her. "Sir, the library is closed. You can walk out with me, but I need to lock the doors now."

"Sit down, please." He remained in the chair.

She cocked her head. "Pardon?"

"I'd enjoy it immensely if you'd sit down and talk with me for a few minutes."

Not understanding why he wasn't getting up or turning around, Alexis walked around the chair to tell him to his face that he must leave. "The library closes at—"

"Hello, Alexis."

She stepped closer and studied the man. Something about his blue eyes seemed familiar. He grinned, and she gasped. *Oh Goddess, Lance Garvis.*

"Aren't you going to say hello to an old friend?" He motioned for her to take the seat across from him. "What's it been? Ten...twelve years since we've seen each other?"

"Fifteen. It's been fifteen years." She plopped down in the chair. "Y-you look great."

She closed her mouth and swallowed. He'd grown up. No longer the ten-year-old boy she and her sisters palled around with all summer at Camp Enchantment. His cheekbones were higher, and he'd lost the pug nose. The Lance of today had regal features, longer blond hair, and a dominant chin. He could have doubled for a Norse god.

"W-what are you doing here?" She inhaled and clamped her bottom lip between her teeth.

"You haven't guessed?" He uncrossed his legs, leaned forward, and placed his elbows on his knees. "I've waited for the day when you are ready to find a man to love, hoping..." He paused and smiled. "I never told you, but the summer we were the best of friends, I had asked the Goddess to let me know if you ever asked for love to come to you. I didn't want to cast a spell that would tie you to me if it wasn't your choice, you see."

Lance stood up, stepped in front of her chair, and held out his hand. "It seems like I have waited my whole life for the day I could finally show you how much I love you."

She sat in stunned silence. Shaking her head, she glanced away from his mesmerizing gaze. This wasn't what she had asked the Goddess for. *Oh sweet mercy. He's even cuter than he was as a child.* She pushed away all thoughts of Lance the man and concentrated on what was important.

Lance was a witch.

Not only that, he'd asked for *her* in a spell?

Her gaze ran the length of his body. Goosebumps broke out on her arms, and her nipples hardened to rock-hard nubs. She followed the line of buttons on his shirt back up to his face, and it seemed as if every erogenous zone on her body fluttered in pleasure.

She swallowed. *He's using magic on me. It's not him that is affecting me like this.*

"You are even more beautiful than I imagined." The pink tip of his tongue came out to wet his bottom lip.

Stifling a moan, she stood up. "There's been a mistake. We were not meant to be together. You can't manipulate me with your magic."

He nodded his head. "I'd never do that, and yes, we are destined to be together."

"No!" Crossing her arms, she turned away from him, unable to resist the power he had over her. "This is not..."

Lance placed his hands on her arms from behind. She flinched. An incredible urge to lean back and let him wrap her in his embrace washed over her. *I can't do this. This is my spell. He took away my control over my destiny by interfering with his magic. Oh Goddess, help me. This isn't right.*

"Don't you see? We both wished for the same thing."

Alexis flung her arms out and turned, narrowing her eyes, and she summoned the wind. Her hair blew out in front of her, blocking her vision, but not before she caught sight of Lance flying through the air and landing ten feet away from her.

The huge gust left a split second later. Her breath came in great heaves. "You played with love, Lance. You asked the Goddess for *me*...not love, but *me*!" She stepped over the books that had fallen off the shelves and stood over Lance. "I wanted pure love, not this...this magic conjured up by another...*witch*. You've manipulated my spell!"

Turning, she only made it two steps, and the building shook. She reached for the back of the chair, unsure of what was happening.

More books toppled from the shelf, furniture skittered across the floor, and Alexis stared in utter horror. The power from the floor

Summon the Wind

seemed to move through her feet and consumed her body, giving her a good, hard shake. *Oh. My. Goddess.*

The tremors ended the same way the wind had left—suddenly and without warning. Alexis turned back to Lance, panting. “Look what we’ve done. The Goddesses are upset.”

“It’s not us, but you.” Lance bent over and tipped the chair he sat in earlier back on its legs. “Go ahead Alexis, ask them.” With his hands clasped behind his back, he flashed a wicked grin. “You always were the strongest of your sisters. Ask them, so I can be with you the way we were meant to be. Stop fighting me.” He lifted his arms. “Don’t deny what you know is right.”

She stared at him and debated whether to do what he requested or to go on trying to ignore everything that had just happened. Sighing, she closed her eyes.

“I call the wind to guide.

I will not hide.

From the north is fate.

Give it to me straight.

Oh gracious Goddess, I will wait.”

Her eyes remained closed. She held her breath, willing the answer to come. Gently at first, the slight breeze grew stronger, caressing her face. She wasn’t outside. This wasn’t Mother Nature doing her thing. No, this was the answer she wanted.

Excitement built up in her chest, and she opened her eyes to find Lance standing mere inches from her. Everything she wanted to deny but knew was true showed in his eyes, and the aura of love surrounded him.

“It’s true,” she whispered.

He cupped her face with both hands and claimed her lips. She mewed. It wasn’t their first time doing this.

She’d kissed him years ago, on the last day of camp, and quickly ran away, never to see him again. No, this was a I’ve-dreamed-of-this-moment-my-whole-life kiss that literally rocked her world.

She fell against him with complete abandon. Her lower stomach fluttered. The way he buried his hands in her hair and held her to him gave her such a rush of belonging, it took her breath away. The ramifications of his coming here were huge.

Alexis shuddered and broke the kiss. Gasping, she laid her forehead on his chest. His heart beat fast, and he swayed from left to right, holding her. It was almost too much to absorb.

"Is this real?" She closed her eyes. "Oh Lance, I can hardly believe that we've been so blessed...that this has happened for us."

"Yes, this is love, darling." His chest shook. "We are together. That is what is happening. You feel it, I feel it, and the Goddesses know their children have come together. This is how it'll be for us always."

She opened her eyes and leaned back. "I never dreamed... I've thought of you over the years, but..." Gazing down at his chest, she raised her brows. "You were never a man, but a boy. The Lance I loved in my childhood."

"You asked for love. I asked for you when you were ready." He kissed the top of her head. "I've always known, but the Goddess wanted me to wait. It is time now. We've always belonged together. Think back, Alexis. In your heart, you know it. There were little signs, even back when we pulled childhood pranks with our magic. Do you remember?"

"I do." She bit her lip and concentrated. Energy flowed between their bodies, every nerve stimulated by his closeness. "Yes. You are the one, Lance." Her face broke out in a smile, and she held him closer. "It is you who I need."

He chuckled. "You don't know the half of it..."

"What aren't you telling me?" She wrinkled her nose. "What don't I know?"

Lance kissed her forehead. "I'm your missing link."

Alexis gasped. "You mean...you have...?"

"Yes, darling. I draw power from the earth."

CHAPTER THREE

Lance took advantage of Alexis's open mouth and delved right back into kissing her. She moaned. Her thoughts wandered over his declaration, but she couldn't process the meaning. All she could think about was the way her body sang from his attention.

She grabbed and pulled at his shirt, popping buttons in her need to have his skin next to hers. Once his chest was bare, she worked on her buttons, never letting go of his mouth. His tongue thrust between her lips...in, out, in, out.

Juice leaked out of her pussy and dampened her panties. "Lance... Oh Goddess, I want you." She opened her blouse, reached behind to unhook her bra, and had her upper body naked in seconds.

He cupped the undersides of her breasts and lowered his head to capture one of her hardened nipples in his mouth. Alexis tossed her head back. Electric sparks ignited in her womb and spread out to warm her body.

Lance lifted his head. "I want to taste you." His gaze dropped to the apex of her thighs, and he rubbed his lips together. "I want to watch you come as I suck on your clit."

"Yes." She slipped out of her slacks. "Hurry, Lance." Running her fingers over her nipples, she mewed.

He undid his jeans and kicked them off. His engorged cock stood ready and waiting. After pushing the chair back, he held her hands and laid her down on her back onto the floor. Her knees fell open, and he kneeled between her legs.

"Oh darling, you are so beautiful." He ran his finger along her slit. "Your pussy is moist and ready for me." He lowered his head and lapped her lower lips. She arched against him at the thrust of his tongue in her pussy. *Oh Goddess!*

Running his tongue around her clit, he plunged his thumb into her entrance and slid his fingers under her ass. She bucked against his hand. The sensations he created built inside her, and she screamed out his name.

Her pussy spasmed around him, and her body trembled as she rode out her orgasm. She gasped, the air stolen from her lungs. Reaching down between her legs, she ran her hand through his hair.

"Lance...come here." She gave a little tug.

He kissed his way up her body, stopping at her breasts to lick each nipple. She shivered. All her nerves extra sensitive, her pussy convulsed, and to her surprise, her lower stomach warmed again. She found herself wanting more.

Lance braced himself on his arms and gazed down into her eyes. "I'm not done with you yet, darling. I want you to come again. This time with me buried deep inside you, where I belong."

She smiled. Lowering her hands onto his hips, she pulled his body to hers. He slid his cock into her slowly, and she squirmed at the pleasurable awareness of having his large size fill her completely.

"OK?" He thrust in and out.

Nodding, she grabbed his ass and encouraged him to pick up the pace. Her gaze locked on to his brilliant hazel eyes, seeing the passion play over him as he grew more excited.

His movements sped up, and she undulated beneath him, letting her clit graze his body every time their bodies came together. Pleasure swirled in her womb, climbing, reaching to return to the euphoria she'd experienced only moments before.

"Oh... Oh..." She clutched his sides. Her fingers dug into his skin the harder he plunged into her pussy. "Oh."

Her body took on a life of its own, pushing against him and seeking release. Lance rubbed his pubic bone against her clit each time he

Summon the Wind

buried his cock inside of her. Her mouth opened. The scream building up inside her chest burst out, and her thighs clamped down on his hips. Her body seized in an explosion of wonderful sensations.

Lance groaned and held himself deep within her body, letting her milk every drop of cum out of him. She mewled at every squirt of warm juice he gave her. *Oh Goddess, bless you...bless you.*

Rolling, he wrapped his arms around her and cradled her to his body. A gentle breeze blew over her and cooled the moisture on her skin. She smiled and stroked his face.

"Thank you for coming back to me."

He kissed the tip of her nose. "Darling, there was never any doubt. I've loved you forever."

CHAPTER FOUR

In the darkness of the bedroom, Alexis licked the last drop of cum off Lance's cock and laid her head on his thigh. Her lips curled. Her man was insatiable.

Between pleasuring each other and spending all their time cooped up in her bedroom, getting to know each other again, she'd barely seen her sisters. Of course, she could guess how they were keeping busy. They'd each received the perfect man to love too, and the Jacobson triplets took their responsibilities seriously.

A rat-a-tat-tat on the door pushed her to leave Lance's side. She flung off the blanket tangled around her bare legs and sprang from the bed. "Hang on, I'm coming."

She glanced over her shoulder at Lance. He hadn't moved a muscle. She giggled. Poor guy. He was exhausted from all their lovemaking.

Opening the door a crack, she stuck her nose into the hallway. "Is it time?"

"Yeah. Bonnie and Dirk are already walking up into the woods. Max and I are heading out now." Carly winked. "Tell Lance to take a break. We've got work to do."

Alexis nodded. "We'll be right there. I can't believe it is Halloween already. So much has happened to us this week. Our lives have changed forever."

"I know." Carly pulled her robe tighter. "We never thought we'd feel the full force of our powers. Who knew back when we were kids that Lance would grow into such a huge element and complete the circle of the Jacobson sisters." She shook her head. "I'm sorta nervous. What if we blow up the world or something?"

Alexis reached through the door and squeezed her sister's hand. "The Goddess wouldn't allow any harm to come to anyone. Just think about how wonderful it will feel to experience the full force of each element at the same time."

"I know." Carly nodded. "It's almost orgasmic."

Alexis laughed. "You can say that again." She motioned with her head. "Go ahead and go to the circle. We'll be right behind you in a minute." Alexis closed the door and flipped on the light.

Startled, Lance flinched and shielded his eyes from the brightness. "Is it time already?"

"Yep." She threw his robe on top of his bare stomach. "Slip your robe on. It only takes a couple of minutes to walk through the backyard to get to where we have built our sacred circle."

Lance hurried out the house, holding Alexis's hand. She stayed silent on the journey up the path. Her body sizzled with excitement and nervousness. None of them had ever experienced all four elements coming together before. Air, water, fire, and earth—all four corners of the points on the circle. East, west, north, south—every direction covered. *Thank you again, Goddess. I am blessed.*

Now that the four of them were together, the rudiments of their power would be fully charged. She inhaled swiftly. To have the Goddess bless them with such an exquisite gift, an event that only happened every few hundred years, overpowered her with emotions. From tonight, their lives would change forever.

The Goddess would bless each one of them with all four elements to use at their discretion. They, in return, would now have the power to help other witches, and each of them will have earned the status of God and Goddess here on earth.

Alexis entered the clearing and hugged Max. "Remember, no matter what happens, Carly will be perfectly safe with all of us helping her."

"I know." He inhaled through his nose and blew out through his mouth. "Carly has explained to me what she thinks might happen."

Alexis patted his arm and moved over to Dirk. "No rushing into the circle and playing the hero, OK Dirk? I'd never allow anything to hurt Bonnie...or Carly."

"I know. Thank you." Dirk kissed her cheek. "Max and I will be here waiting for all of you when you're through."

She smiled, turned, and dropped her robe to the ground. Carly, Bonnie, and Lance followed suit and stood under the star-sparkled sky with nothing between them and the elements. Excitement bubbled up in her chest. She had many blessings on this All Hallows Eve. They all did. Tonight they'd give back to the Goddesses for everything they'd given to them throughout their lives.

One after another, they each stepped to the edge of the circle. Once they took their proper places, Alexis raised her hands.

*"Gracious Goddess of the north,
wind so cool and free,
Tonight I stand before you in thanks.
Blessed be."*

Bonnie knelt down and laid her palms flat on the ground. Tilting her head up, she closed her eyes.

*"Goddess in west flight,
Water runs with all that is right.
Big and powerful like the sea,
Thanks for bringing a man to me."*

Waiting for Bonnie's giggles to subside, Carly clutched her hands together under her chin and closed her eyes.

*"To the south I stand, to thank the Goddess of flame.
Uniting two loves to be one and the same.
Constant and burning, you'll never go out.
Forever more, I'll never doubt."*

The triplets stood up and turned toward Lance. He stood with his legs spread and his arms loose at his sides. Alexis swallowed. She'd never seen such a perfect man in all his glory and one with the spirits.

*"I enter from the east, with thanks to the earth.
We come together for power rebirth.
Three plus one, we are now complete.
Our thanks to the Goddess for allowing us to meet.
In the circle, we are four.
Let our powers out to soar."*

Lance held out his hands, gathering the sisters together, and walked to the center of the circle. Alexis inhaled. A powerful force flowed from the core of her body and spread out through her arms

Summon the Wind

to mix with the others. She smiled at her sisters and at Lance. A pure white light descended from the sky, encompassing the four of them in a veil of tranquility.

Peace and harmony, warmth and comfort, entered their tight reunion. Alexis's soul was revitalized and spilled over with love for all things big and small.

She nodded, and as one voice, they spoke. "So mote it be."

Biography

Multipublished author Abby Wood lives in the Pacific Northwest. A huge animal lover, she enjoys the many animals on her farm and the wild ones that roam the forest. In her free time, she loves to ride motorcycles, garden, go fishing and play tennis. She loves to write stories that allow readers to escape into a brand-new world.

You can find out more about Abby at www.authorabbywood.com, visit her Facebook page at www.facebook.com/AbbyWoodFanPage and follow her on Twitter at @MsAbbyWood.

Other Books in this series

Truth of Fire: Book 1

From the Water: Book 2

Summon the Wind: Book 3

Other Books by Abby Wood

Going Down at the Dock

Winning Off the Court

Tagging Her Lynx

Within the Circle Series

To Play or Obey