

Devon stood in front of me and reached for my hand. I knew he knew we couldn't actually touch each other. I saw him shiver and felt the warmth he caused streak up my arm.

"Chloe we will get you through this, all of us," he said sincerely.

I offered him a small smile appreciating his supportive gesture. I wouldn't verbalize my doubts about making it through the ordeal I was facing. He was trying to be optimistic for my sake. I didn't have to be able to read his mind, which I couldn't, to see he had doubts of his own lingering around him. Dillon and Sophie joined the intimate space me and Devon were already sharing and seconded Devon's notion.

"Well, there are only so many places that are underground. The castle cellars, the artifact library, which we've already visited, and almost got barbecued by Hesten in, and finally the catacombs. We should probably check the catacombs first. They sound like they'd be the most likely place for this type of thing to happen at. I also think it might match the description of what you remember fairly well," Devon said to me.

I cringed when I visualized the Mausoleum which sat at the far end of the graveyard. It led into the catacombs. The student's referred to it as the Crypt House of Grammaire Hall. I'd never actually been down there—that I remembered anyway. I didn't think of catacombs as a place you'd find the things I saw in my memories, like a fireplace, high bookshelves, and sheet-covered furniture. But then weirder things had happened—obviously. To my mind, the cellars seemed more likely, but I had to believe Devon had a solid method to his approach because well—he usually did.

"Mr. Windsor, I would be careful, if I were you, about how long you let your and Miss Shipton's essences linger and mingle. You lend her spiritual strength, but it is at the cost of your own."

Devon pulled his hand away from hers reluctantly, and Chloe realized what the Grand Dean said was not news to Devon. He clearly already knew.

"I know sir and I'll be careful. Chloe's fading, she gets dimmer every day. I'm just trying to help. We are running out of time. We need to find her body and soon before she disappears altogether."