

# Guardian Academy- Jack Spell

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*this is a remake of Breaking Spells ~*

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# 1 - freak

~?~ our world has forever been invested with magic users ~?~

I didn't expect much of a conversation from dad, I was pretty amazed when he offered to accompany me on this ride to my new school.

"Jaden..." Dad started, it was no surprise that he used my full name; I haven't talked to the man for the whole two years I attended Diamond Magic Academy.

"Jay or Jade is fine"

"oh, well Jade- the academy your going to allows you to leave the school on weekends, if you want you can come home anytime."

"Dad, it's a takes six hours from the academy to the NY alone. I'll come home, I promise"

"Oh, well don't stress yourself on it"

My smile was fake, but it seem to make him smile too.

"I'm sure Kira, and Scott- will occupied most of your time."

"Well you brothers are well .. yeah" Dad laughed, I stared out of my window, the light were starting to shine through the thick shade of the evergreen trees, it's been a day since I've been on this train- and only a few more hours till I get off.

This was the second magic academy I've been forced to attend. My mom died when I was only seven, it was hard on Dad- he had to raise me and my two brothers alone, so when I woke up with magic marks on wrapping around my body- he was stressed, I didn't want to attend the last academy, like I said- I was forced. And in the end, I got my @\$\$ kicked out of it. Now I'm seventeen going on eighteen, attending another magic academy, the most prestigious in the world, Guardian Academies-Jack Spell. There are five schools like Jack Spell- Queen Spell, King Spell, Ace Spell& Knight Spell- the five schools make up what is called Guardian Academies.

It's prestigious and full of snobby rich freaks. I'm attending on a scholar, or else- you wouldn't find me alive or dead inside Jack Spell.

"Aren't you tired?" Dad asked, yawning.

I faked a smile again, "no- at the academy our days and nights are switched around"

"oh- why is that?"

"Our powers are limited in daylight"

"oh, well-"

"Dad, you can sleep- I'll wake you up when they serve breakfast"  
"Thanks kiddo" he patted my head, pulling his chair back, he fell into unconsciousness immediately.

I kept my eyes on the window, the train moved fast- the trees blurred by; fast to a human, slow to a freak-I could out run this train if I wanted to- it's the one of the joys of becoming a magic user. Having inhuman strength, speed, powers and titled 'freak'. I was a freak- Jack Spell is we're I belong, among with other freaks.

## 2 - her

~?~ Jack Spell- house of freaks ~?~

Standing in the middle of a crowd was something I never wanted to do- I hate crowds, big or small; but she was so easy to spot, even in such a massive crowd; she had the magic mark tattooed to her forehead, it swirled like wind from the middle of her head to the side then down her pale cheek, it was a sapphire color. A sound magic user.

Her pale blue eyes glowed against her mark, everyone seem to avoid her, but they stared in awed. Her eyes we're locked on mine. As she started to walk closer to me.

"Jade-n who are you looking at?"

"Nothin-"

"Jaden Hatako?" A velvet women voice asked.

I turned in the direction of the voice, there she stood- a bit taller than me, supposedly she looked six feet.

"Yes"

"You are?" says dad.

"I'm Rebecca Nevar- the dean of Jaden's new school" she smiled sweetly.

I stayed expressionless.

"Well, Ms.Nevar-" dad started.

"Rebecca is fine"

Dad looked mesmerized by her voice, like many humans walking around us, it couldn't be helped- it was her weapon.

"Rebecca" dad corrected. "It was very nice of you to come pick up Jaden"

"It's nothing, once I heard that a four element magic user was arriving today- I just had to come" her voice was authoritative- the voice any dean would die for.

Silence carried our conversation.

"Train 6 is ready for departure"

"Dad your train is going to leave"

"Oh- well, I guess I should be going," he almost looked disappointed, but it wasn't the fact of leaving me, but it was about leaving her.

"It was nice to meet you, Mr.Hatako"

"Like wise, Bye Jade"

"Bye" he pressed his fuzzy lips to my forehead, I tried not to wince at the feeling.

We watched the train leave, before her voice chimed in again.

"Shall we go, Jaden?"

"Jay or Jade is fine"

"Jade it is"

I started to walk in the direction she was headed. We didn't talk much, she explained the academy- the history, the rumors, the rules.

I nodded when I thought I should, I was mostly in a dazed.

She walked me down, leaves covered roads, rain drenched sidewalks- up paths, down hills. Walking into a more deserted area of town, on the peak of a large hill, sat an thousand year old campus- fenced and stoned from society. I could make out the words on the gate doors. 'Welcome to Jack Spell.'

She continued to talk as we walked through the black iron gates, the campus front looked like a mansion, over sized mansion- ivy grew and covered the gray walls, windows that looked like they haven't been used since the eighteen hundreds- placed evenly against the wall.

She stopped and turned to me, "Welcome, Jade Hatako to your new home" her voice was song like. My expression didn't change, I faked a convincing smile.

"Thanks-"

### 3 - jack spell

~?~ welcome to the house of freaks, jaden ~?~

Tiles of tiny gem stone engraved lined the path. If I was another person I would have called them beautiful, but I'm not- so I call them wasteful. She opened the door for me, I walked in- there was a narrow hallway that was about 6 feet in width, on the opposite side of the door was windows, the green grass sparkled on the other side of the windows, like gems been placed on them too.

"This is the main hall- down that way is" She pointed left, I slightly moved my head in the direction. "Regular classes, like in Diamond Magic Academy, this school provides the regular classes- math, science, english, history," her other arm drifted to the other side of the narrow hallway,  
"are the magic classes" I guess.

"Bingo, weaponry, spell casting, element control, battle class. Our school provides students from grade eight till three years in college. Though, school is only mandatory till senior year. Some students can pay more tuition to attend our college courses" she pointed out of the thin line of windows, a few yards away was a gray building, it looked like a dorm house.

"Our college."

"Oh"

"Shall we?" She started to walk down the Magic classes hallway, we stopped at the end, there were two directions to go- left or right, she took me left, up the hallway. Doors, and name tags were etched on to the walls.

"Our school doesn't refer to students by grades, but rather levels- from one to eight."

"So I'm a level five"

"Correct, we also have ranks- to separates elements and control"

"How do you separate those who can control their powers aside from those who can't?"

"We have a battle- it's called 'Ranking Ceremony' the ranks are a, b, c-"

"a's are advance, b's are intermediate, c's are novice"

"yes, upperclassmen of each rank will battle those without ranks or those who want to rise another level- you get judged to where it is you will be placed- there's one every end of semester; so there's one in seven days. Jaden, I already took the liberty of signing you up"

"I understand,"  
She smiled, I faked another smile.  
"Thank you" she mused.  
"Of course."

We walked until the end of the hallway, large glass like doors that were marked 'Dean Nevar' encroached.

Her hand lite sapphire essences, she shine it across the door as if she was waving.

I walked into the room, it was large- bookshelves rounded the room, stacks of spell books-cryptic titles all clearly marked. She took her place behind a mahogany desk. In a leather chair, she lean forward,her dead cow chair moaned. The fabric readjusted. Her eyes staring at the blank sheet of paper of her desk.

She mumbled unintelligible words.

The sheet lite up with words.

"Jaden,Hatako- dorm room, 132- seventeen, senior." She declared. Then looked at me, handing me another sheet of paper and a pen.

"Choose four regular courses and four magic courses"

I looked at the paper, twirling the pen quickly in my hands.

#### Regular Courses;

Science-101

Phy.Ed-110

Literature-106

Art-109

Drama-111

#### Magical Courses;

Weaponry-112

Spell Casting-116

Battle Skills-118

Social Lit-120

Element Control-115

Potions&Spells-113

I circled, Science-Art-Literature-Phys.Ed-Battle Skills-Potions&Spells-Social Lit-Weaponry. I handed it back to her she looked pleased with my choices- she handed me an another piece of paper, this time it was a schedule- it was clearly marked all of my

choices. A book hovered over to my hands, the title was cryptic- it weight a good five pounds. "It's the text book for all of your subjects"

"Thanks"

She stood up, walking to the doors.

"Let's head to your dorm"



## 4 - smiling

~?~ one best friend ~?~

The walls we're pastel colors- I was amazed that there was no slight of blood-red paint founded on the walls.

A white board welcomed me to my new room.

She opened the door and walked in, the room was a lavender color- predictable; the windows we're covered by dark purple curtains.

"This is your new room, the room reacts to magical familiarity, meaning only you, your roommate and I can open the door."

I walked over to the less occupied bed, and placed my bag on top.

"Where's my roommate?"

"Oh, she works on weekends, she should be back tomorrow morning." She smiled, "you'll like her"

"I see,"

"Well, Jaden- I'll leave you to settle in, your schedule has the times of lunch&dinner, your text has all of the rules and regulations- oh, and as your familiar with" She walked over to the glass-like doors, on my side of the room, the closet what stacked of clothes-uniforms.

"You don't have one specify uniform here- feel free to mix and match whatever you like"

She smiled once again, "welcome Jaden- to Jack Spell" She was gone in a flash, I was only sure she left when I heard the door click.

The uniforms, were different colors, that all matched. Shades and colors- I didn't hover long enough to pick out which one I liked. I went to my bag- opening it quickly. The bag only contain of a feel things- toothbrush, sweaters, bras and thongs- I searched through it and found my MAC. I placed it on the night stand next to my bed. Placing these in it's respected place.

I laid on my stomach, opening my MAC. Surfing through the net- I opened my hot mail. 32 messages. Zero from my family, most of them were from Mao. I clicked on the first one she send.

Jade-chan >\_<

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I didn't mean for this to happen, and he just! I'm so sorry, how's your wound?! I miss you like crazy, even if I have no right to! I love youu jadeeeeeeeeeee-chan; best fkn friend I know! Please tell me you didn't get hit or something, I'm so sorry! Again I miss you, you don't even know!

Your freak-like-Japanese-teddy bear; mao-chan

I smiled helpless at my best friend- it was no helping it- the first smile in nearly two weeks that I've been booted from school. I read threw the messages quickly. I couldn't help but reply.

Mao-chan -^o^-

Please stop worrying about me, I'm fine. My expulsion was none of your business, it's was better I got stabbed than you- the wound is fine. There's hardly a scar. I miss&love- please stop worrying love, I'll come back I promise- I just have to play it cool now- I just got to Jack Spell, my body hurts from sitting on the train for so long. My dad even accompanied my on the train- everyone else gave me dirty looks- like they wish I were dead, but that's a given. I'll write you soon, love.

-Jade-Sama; Mixed Teddy Bear!

I pushed my MAC to the end of my bed, I shifted my body back to the top of my bed, I curled up with the textbook she gave me- only being able to read three pages before I lost consciousness.

## 5 - new roommate

~?~ the new roommate ~?~

Water. I blinked a few times before I realized there was water running down my cheek. I was crying- but why? I placed my palms over my eyes- wiping my tears. It was 6pm- classes started at 10pm. I threw my legs over the side of my bed. I grabbed everything I need- as I headed towards the bathroom. The room was suddenly more crowded. There was a girl sleeping on the bed next to mine, her light complexion- her chocolate brown hair napped to her neck. She looked so peaceful sleeping- she slept curled on top on her comforters, still wearing her jeans. I bite back a smile, as I headed quietly into the bathroom.

I spend a good thirty minutes inside the washroom, my hair was wet- it wrapped to my cheeks. I wrapped myself in a towel as I walked out of the washroom.

"Hello." A cheerful voice greeted.

I turned to her she said on her bed, with her arms wrapped around her knees. Tiredness was on her face clearly.

"Hello."

"My name is Emi"

Now that I stared at her, she reflected an Japanese background- which made me miss Mao more. I tired to smile my best.

"My name is Jaden- but call me Jay or Jade"

"Hi Jay." She smiled.

"Hi Emi."

She giggled, I smiled- a real smile.

Emi just made me feel more at home- like I have been here for months instead of days.

"Uhhh" she said awkwardly.

"Hmm?" I asked, turning towards my closet.

I towel slipped halfway down my back, but I already had my bra on.

"That's a beautiful mark you have" she seemed envious.

I turned to face her, she seemed earnest.

"Thanks" I knew my mark well, it was an arrange of butterflies, flowers, water, fire, wind, colors blend together like a rainbow, it wrapped from my back- to my stomach, Mao was the only person who ever called it 'beautiful' and now Emi.

It was surprising how she looked so intrigued.

"Your welcome" she smiled again, dimples showing this time.

"Aren't you going to take a shower?" I asked, staring at the clock it was seven.

"Oh! Right" she looked a bit embarrassed.

I couldn't help but laugh- she laughed too.

Her laughed reminded me of home- my new home, my roommate- my friend- my home.

## 6 - emi hina

~?~ Emi ~?~

Yellow, black and navy- I chose my uniform; a bikini top- over sized black cardigan and ripped up skinny jeans. Every piece of clothing had the school's coat of arms embroiled into it.

Emi came out as I was bent over doing my makeup.

"That's a nice outfit"

"Thanks- I didn't know what to wear"

she giggled, "it can be pretty over whelming."

It took Emi less than five minutes to pick out an outfit she wanted. She twirled in her deep purple shirt, a white blouse- with a yellow bow around her neck.

The first thing I notice was her mark, It took over her whole thigh- Emi was smaller and shorter than me, her skin was almost translucent. But the mark stood out completely- it was various shades of green and pink- flowers blooming everywhere, it tattooed down her on too.

Emi noticed I was staring at her mark.

She grinned proudly.

"I love nature"

I laughed, "well then your mark represents you well"

"Yuppies"

I picked up my schedule- trying to remember it.

Emi laughed, "We have the same classes"

"oh"

"yups,"

"what rank are you?"

"Beeeee" she stretched the letter.

"Oh, that's really good"

"Are you going to join the RC?"

"rank ceremony?" I guessed.

"Yups."

"The dean sort of already signed me up"

"Oh- well, it's kind of nerve racking- but you'll be fine"

"Thanks"

"No problem- want to get breakfast before we go to class?"

I nodded, following Emi out of the door.

We walked down the stairs. I nodded my head, when Emi would introduced some of the girls to me. I couldn't help but notice- Emi avoiding to introduce me to a group of girl that sat in one of the living rooms consuming the tv- they reminded me of the plastics- everyone of them had blond hair; like Paris Hilton blond. They all circled around one girl, her hair was lighter- with deep purple streaks. She glared at Emi, with a smirk on her face. Emi had covered her face with her hair, I stepped forward putting my arm around Emi's shoulder, blocking the blond girls view. Emi stiffen like I figured out her secret. I said nothing, I continue to follow- dropping my arm once we got out of view, Emi opened one of the mini fridges. She gestured for me to take whatever I wanted. I took a bowl of fruit. I closed the mini fridge with my hip- Emi settled for a bowl of cereal.

She struggled a smile, I smiled sympathetically.

"Her name is Raven, she's a model for Jacob. There's two more in her" Air quotes "Pack.

They make up the student council- she's the vice, the president is Dimitri- he's won countless sport awards as a human, and as a magic user- he's even stronger. Their secretary is Alix- she's super smart, quiet- she's tragic in a little package. Their all ranked highest." Emi's voice went quieter. "Raven scares me, she's not even nice- plus when I first came here she asked me to be the energy- I didn't know what that meant- turns her to her I'm nothing more than an energy source" Emi's voice was completely shaken.

Some part of me wanted to go rip out Raven's throat.

"Why doesn't the dean do anything about them?" It was incredibly difficult to control my voice- Emi was as delicate as a flower petal- it should be a sin, to even raise your voice to her.

"Because, everyone of them donates millions of dollars to the school- without them, our dorm- uniforms, food would be trash. There untouchable by the teachers- the students are to scared to stand up to them, the only reason they won office was that they beaten up the previously prez" Emi placed her hand on my head, as if to calm me. "It's okay- I'm used to it"

I bit back the urge- and smiled. "I'm here now, she won't be able to hurt you"

Emi smiled, "thank you Jay" Her smiled calmed me down.

## 7 - library

~?~ andrew parson ~?~

The bell rang. I drifted almost motionlessly into Science class. She caught me before I was able to make my entrance, Emi was still by my side- not complaining about the pace.

"Jaden." Her voice chimed.

"Hi"

"I'm glad I caught you, since you don't have your rank yet- for all your magic classes aside from 'weaponry' will be spares."

"Ohkay"

"Well, have a nice class"

"Thank you"

We we're silent, till I couldn't hear the clacking of her shoes anymore.

"So where will you spend your free time?" Emi asked.

"Uhhh, the library- probably"

"Oh, well whens your first spare?"

"Period two"

"Then, I'll meet you at the library and we'll go to lunch"

"Sure."

Emi skipped off to class, I knocked on the door- it echoed.

"Come in." Called a scratchy voice. I followed orders, opening the door. I carefully wrenched the door open- once I stepped into the classroom. A white object was thrown at me- my body reacted faster than my brain could.

"???????" I recited- the first freeze spell that came to my mind.

The piece of chalk froze in past and dropped to the ground.

Bare hands clapping echoed- it was a man, dressed in dress pants- a white collar shirt and paid vest leaning on his desk.

He looked amuse.

"?????????????????" The piece of chalk reassembled- and drifted back to his hands.

His face lite with a smirk, as he looked down on his desk.

"Miss Jaden- your late" he declared.

"My apologizes."

"I see, well- thanks to your amusing performance, I'll let you off, take a seat." I walked to the back of the classroom, dropping my books- with a thud, sitting reluctantly in my seat.

His name was Professor.Hale; the man lecture us on chemicals. I didn't even pay attention too. I spend the time staring at my notebook- doodling. The bell rang dismissing class. I walked straight past him, he grinned- Professor.Hale- Sadist.

I walked through the crowded hall ways toward the library- it was, empty; but crowded- there were no walls, only bookshelves after bookshelves- couches set up in the middle of the room, I walked over taking a sit. I placed my headphones on- as I drew endlessly.

I was on the edge of consciousness, when a loud bang woke me up. My eyes drew to the door, a head of blond girls walked in lead by three students. It wasn't hard to figure of they we're the student council- There was a tall boy, with spiky black hair and blond highlights holding a book- Raven; and her white-ish blond hair-worn a smirked, holding a whip- another girl, shorter. She had brown hair, long and curly- she looked no other than a freshman.

Raven threw her whip into serve book shelves they almost collapse- the book keeper, a high school boy- it looked like, threw his arms up like her was trying to save the books, which turns of he was- he was marked.A ghostly faint-pink shimmering mark showed around his neck.

"What do you want" he hissed, trying to contain the books. Dimitri lifted his book to his shoulder, waving it in the air.

"The return cart is over there." The boy moved his chin.

"Oh well I would rather return it to you personally" Dimitri, lifted the book, further back, like he was going to throw it into the boy's face. Then the unthinkable happened, Dimitri, smashed the boy's glasses with nothing but a tap- still holding the book. The boy flinched- Dimitri laughed.

"This is punishment for going against us." Dimitri declared.

"I hope you rot in hell!" The boy cursed.

Dimitri laughed, about to swing the book into the boy's face. My body just couldn't move fast enough, I made in within seconds- I put my hand between the book and the boy's face, he boy didn't even flinch- till he saw me. I smiled sympathetically- extending my arm; pushing the book towards Dimitri's chest.

He looked surprise as everyone else did. The surprise turned into amusement.

"Oh hello"

I kept my face blank, expressionless- not answering any of his questions.

"What's your name?"-"My name is Di-" I cut him off.



"Don't bother to introduce yourself; because I don't plan on ever referring you as your real name anyways & my name is of no concern, because I do not wish you speak to me."

"Oh, touchy." He dropped his side of the book, it started to slip from my hand, when I spun my hand to catch the edge.

"I was only here to return a book." He acted innocent.

"Thanks for returning your book, if you have no more business here- I suggest you leave," I spoke in place of the book keeper.

Dimitri stood his ground, then smirked.

"It was nice to meet you." With an spine trembling laugh, he turned his back, walking between the blonds path. Alix left with him, Raven stared angrily at me- then did her blond thing; flipping her hair- she strolled off.

I dropped the book, into the book keeper hands.

"Thank you."

"Your welcome-" I mumbled, walking towards my book bag.

"My name is Andrew Parson- by the way."

"Names Jaden- nice to meet you"