

# The Hex Hunt

## The Island of the Sleeping Volcano



Michelle Lowe

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The Island of the  
Sleeping Volcano

by

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## Chapter 1 The Island

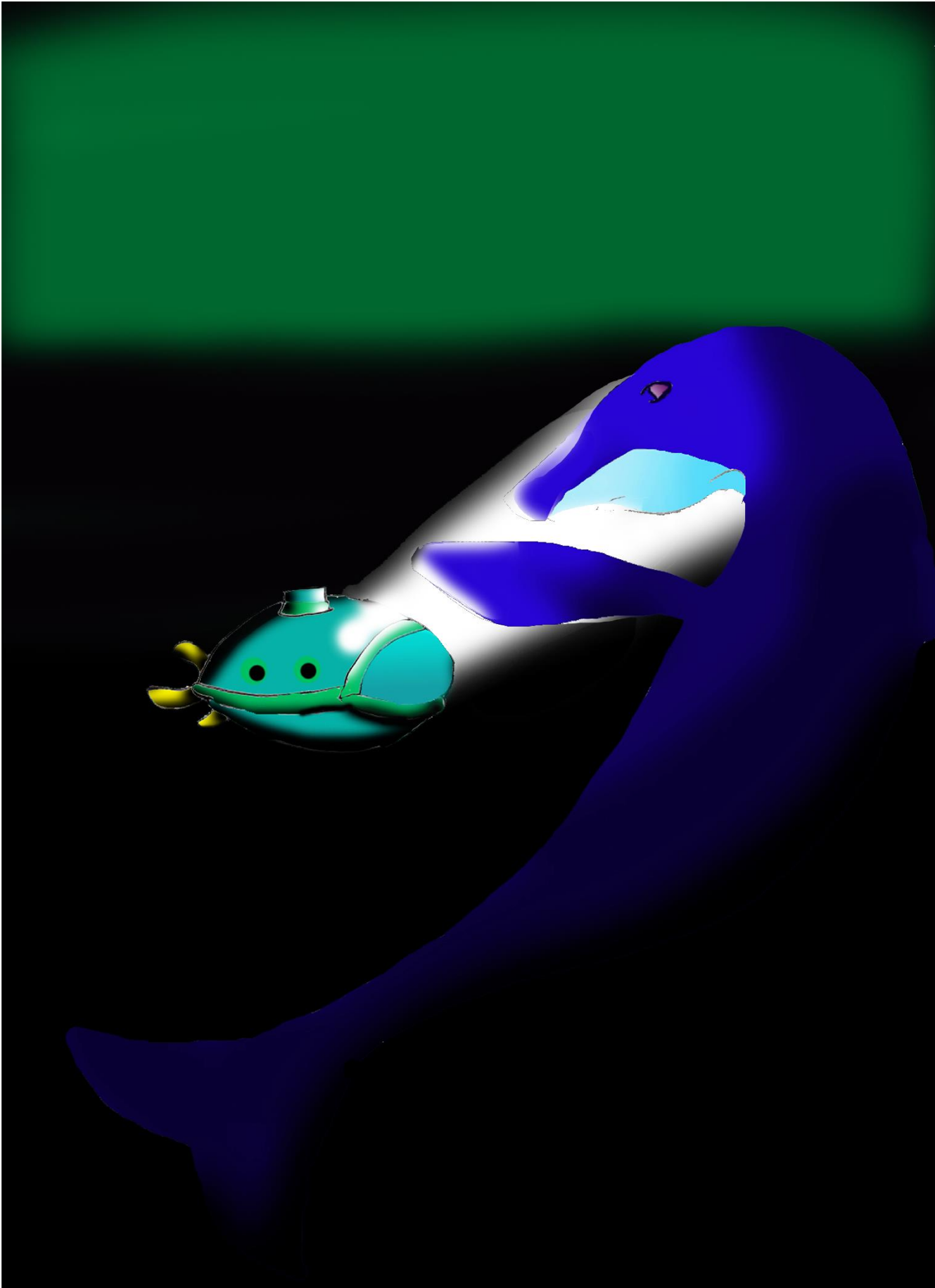
*‘The hex has left,’ said Sage amazed. ‘Rain, you have done this on your own!’*

“I’m sorry. I don’t know what came over me. Saying the spell code felt so natural.”

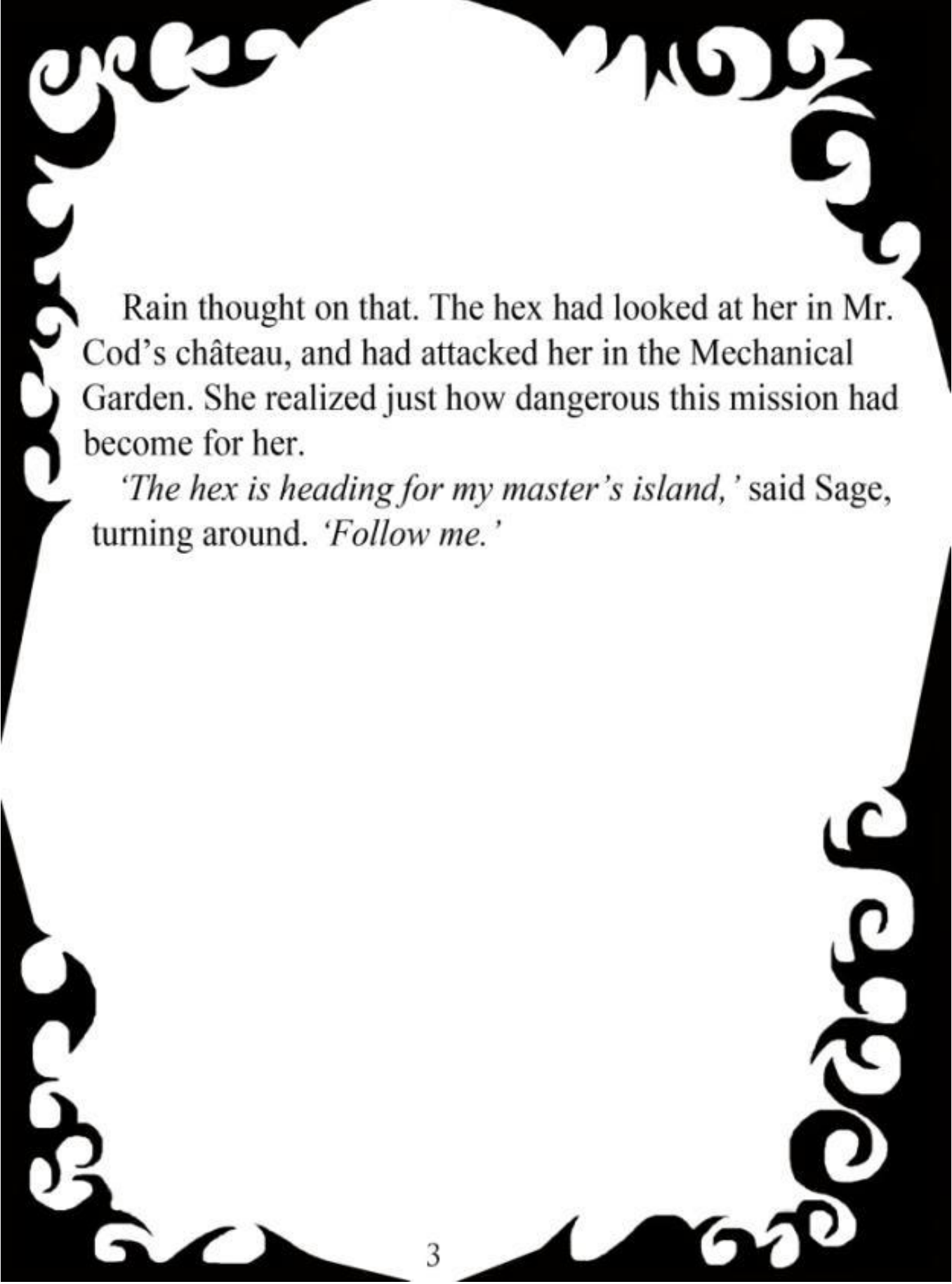
*‘The magic has seeped into your very being.’*

“Is that bad or good?” Jayden asked warily.

*‘It could work to your advantage, Rain. However, since the magic is with you, the hex has targeted you.’*



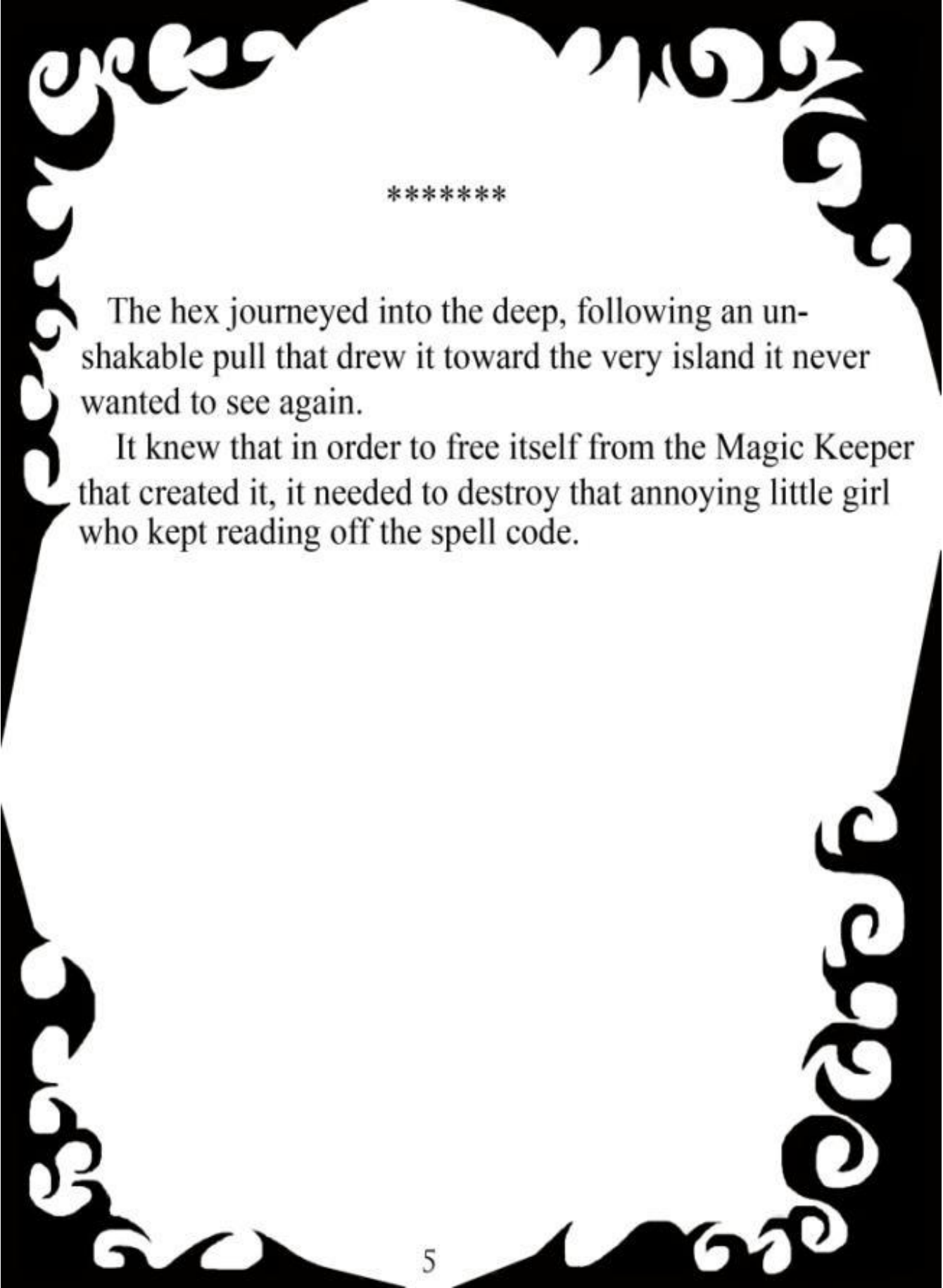




Rain thought on that. The hex had looked at her in Mr. Cod's château, and had attacked her in the Mechanical Garden. She realized just how dangerous this mission had become for her.

*'The hex is heading for my master's island,'* said Sage, turning around. *'Follow me.'*



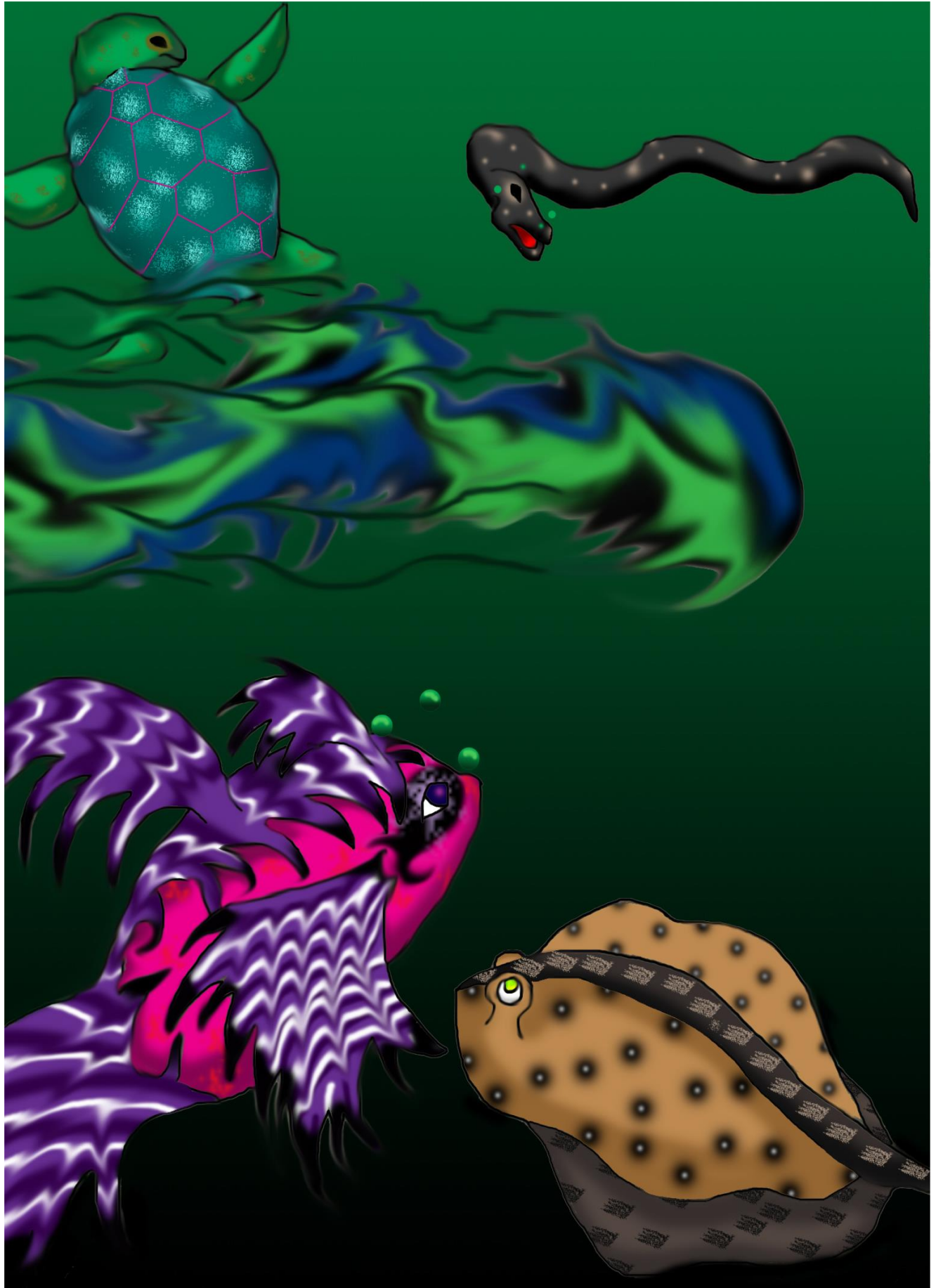


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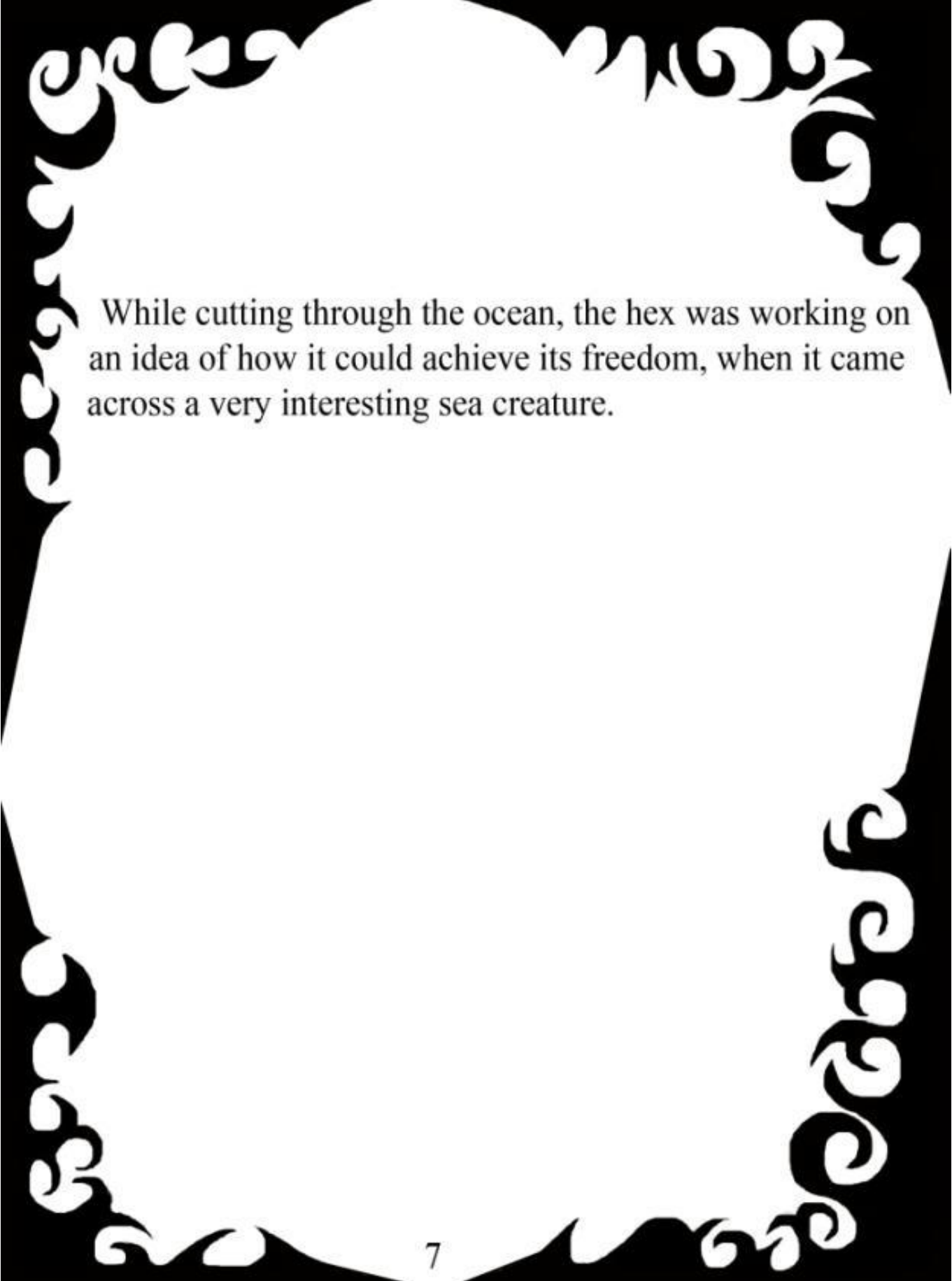
The hex journeyed into the deep, following an unshakable pull that drew it toward the very island it never wanted to see again.

It knew that in order to free itself from the Magic Keeper that created it, it needed to destroy that annoying little girl who kept reading off the spell code.



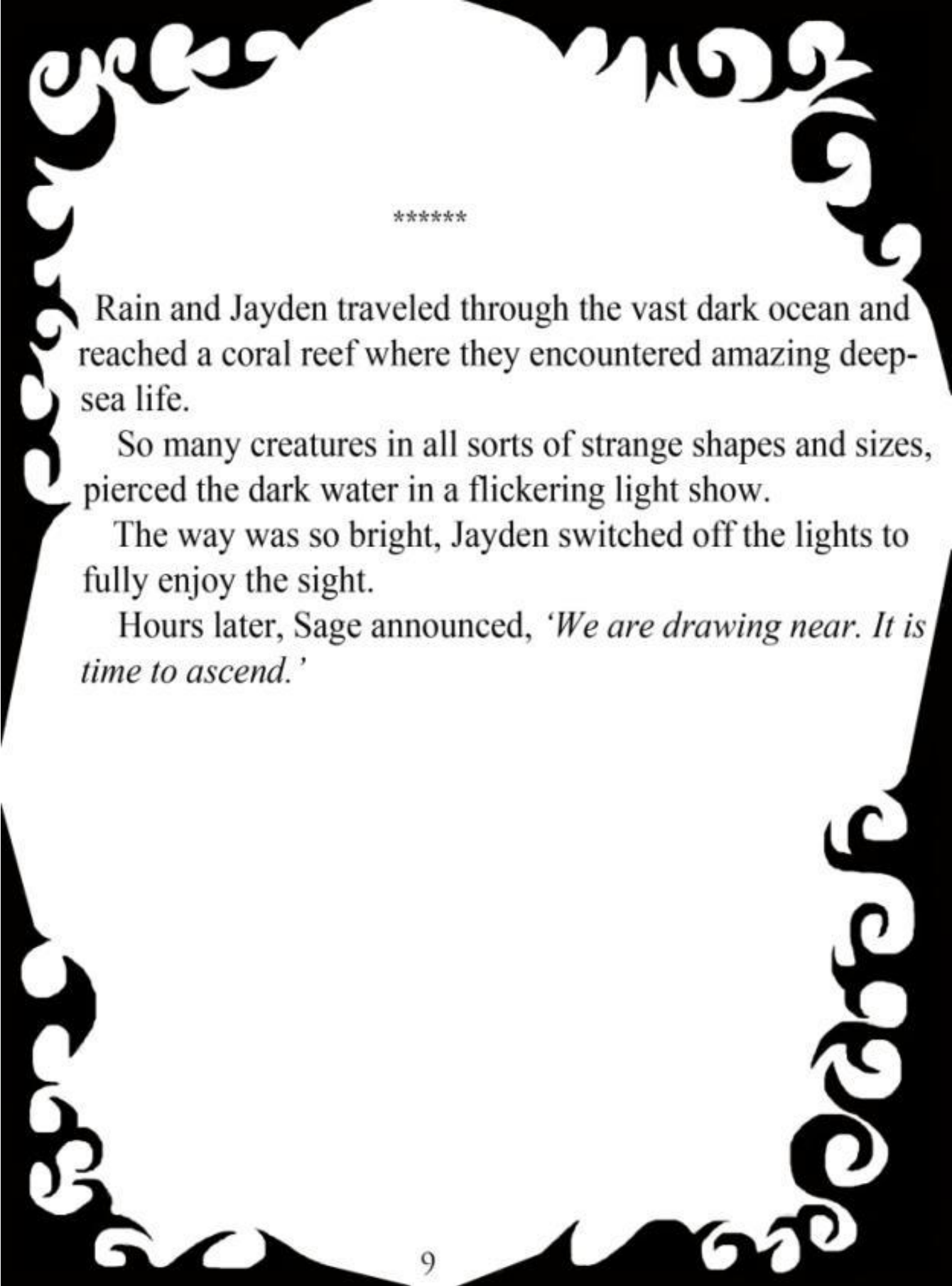






While cutting through the ocean, the hex was working on an idea of how it could achieve its freedom, when it came across a very interesting sea creature.





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Rain and Jayden traveled through the vast dark ocean and reached a coral reef where they encountered amazing deep-sea life.

So many creatures in all sorts of strange shapes and sizes, pierced the dark water in a flickering light show.

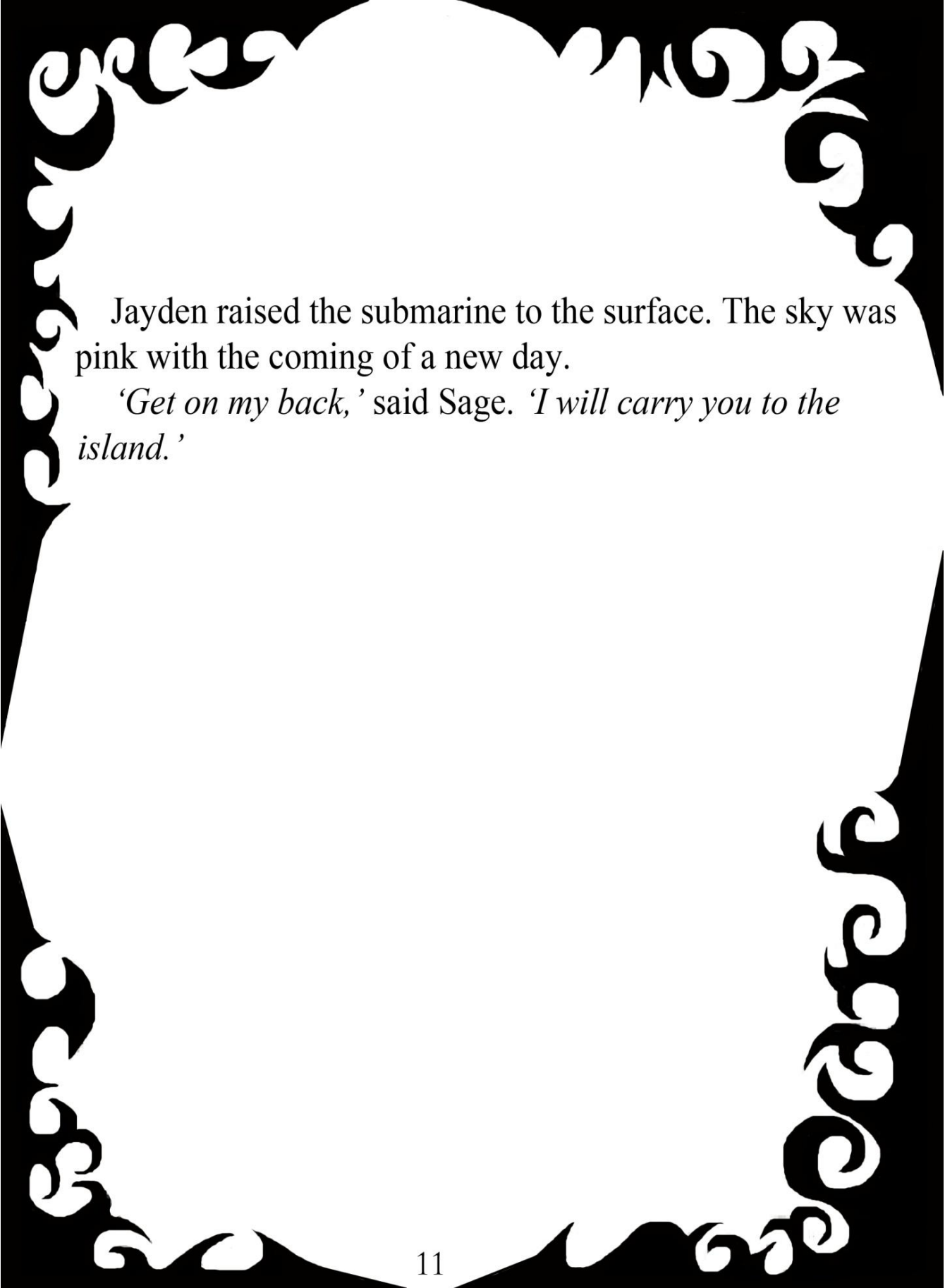
The way was so bright, Jayden switched off the lights to fully enjoy the sight.

Hours later, Sage announced, *'We are drawing near. It is time to ascend.'*





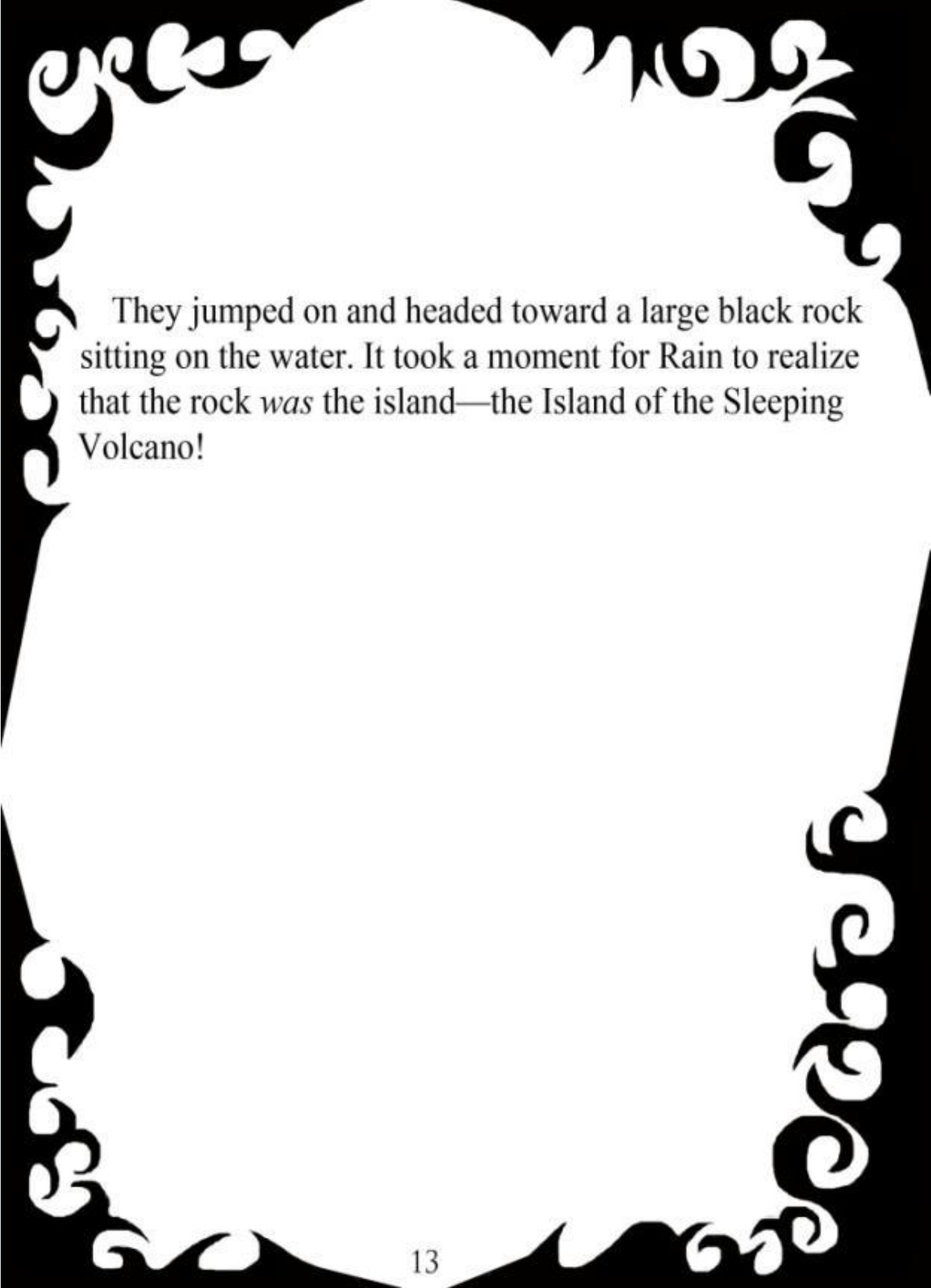




Jayden raised the submarine to the surface. The sky was pink with the coming of a new day.

*'Get on my back,' said Sage. 'I will carry you to the island.'*



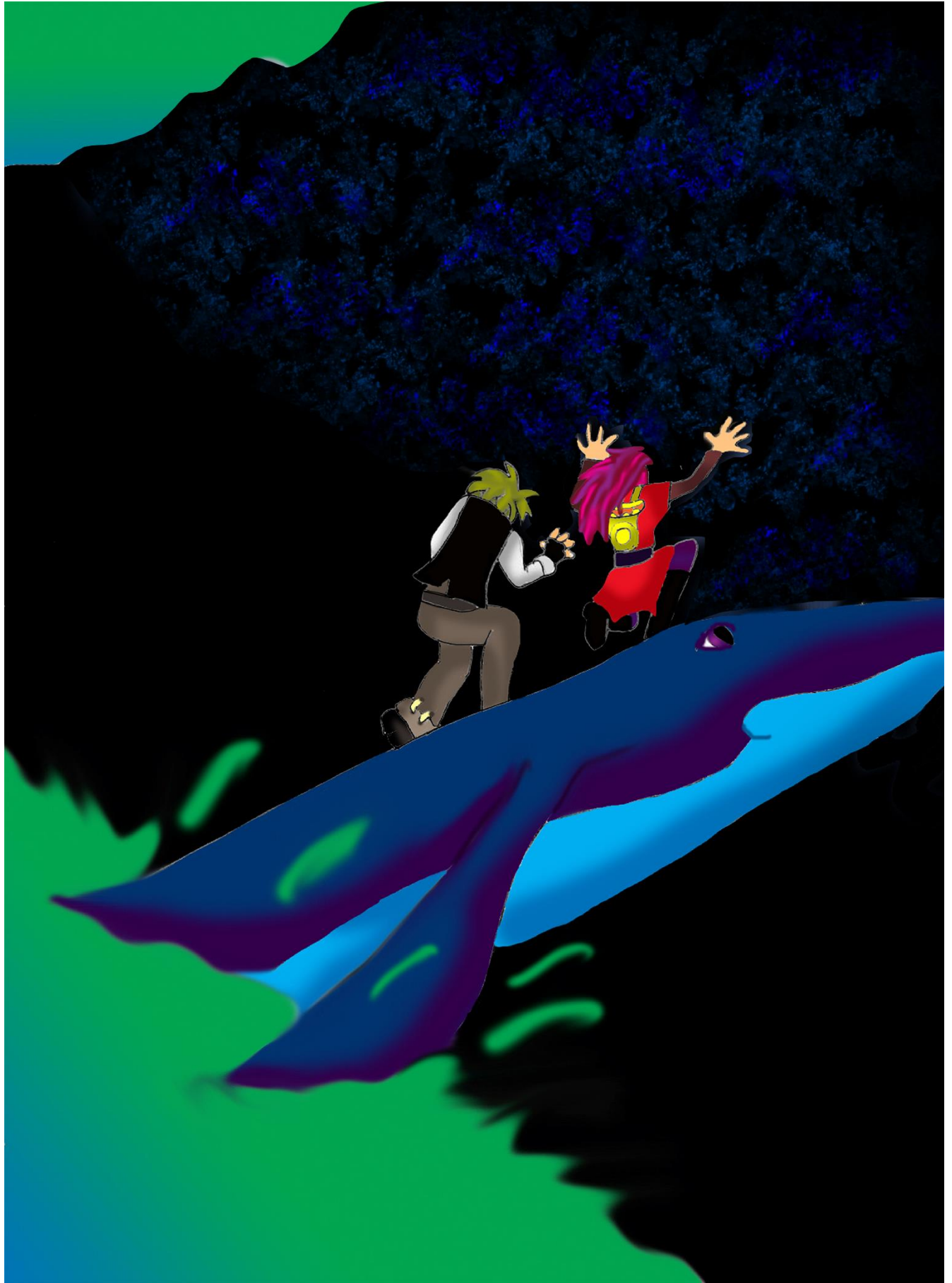


They jumped on and headed toward a large black rock sitting on the water. It took a moment for Rain to realize that the rock *was* the island—the Island of the Sleeping Volcano!









“This is where the Magic Keeper lives?” asked Rain.

‘Yes,’ Sage said somberly, transforming back into a fox.

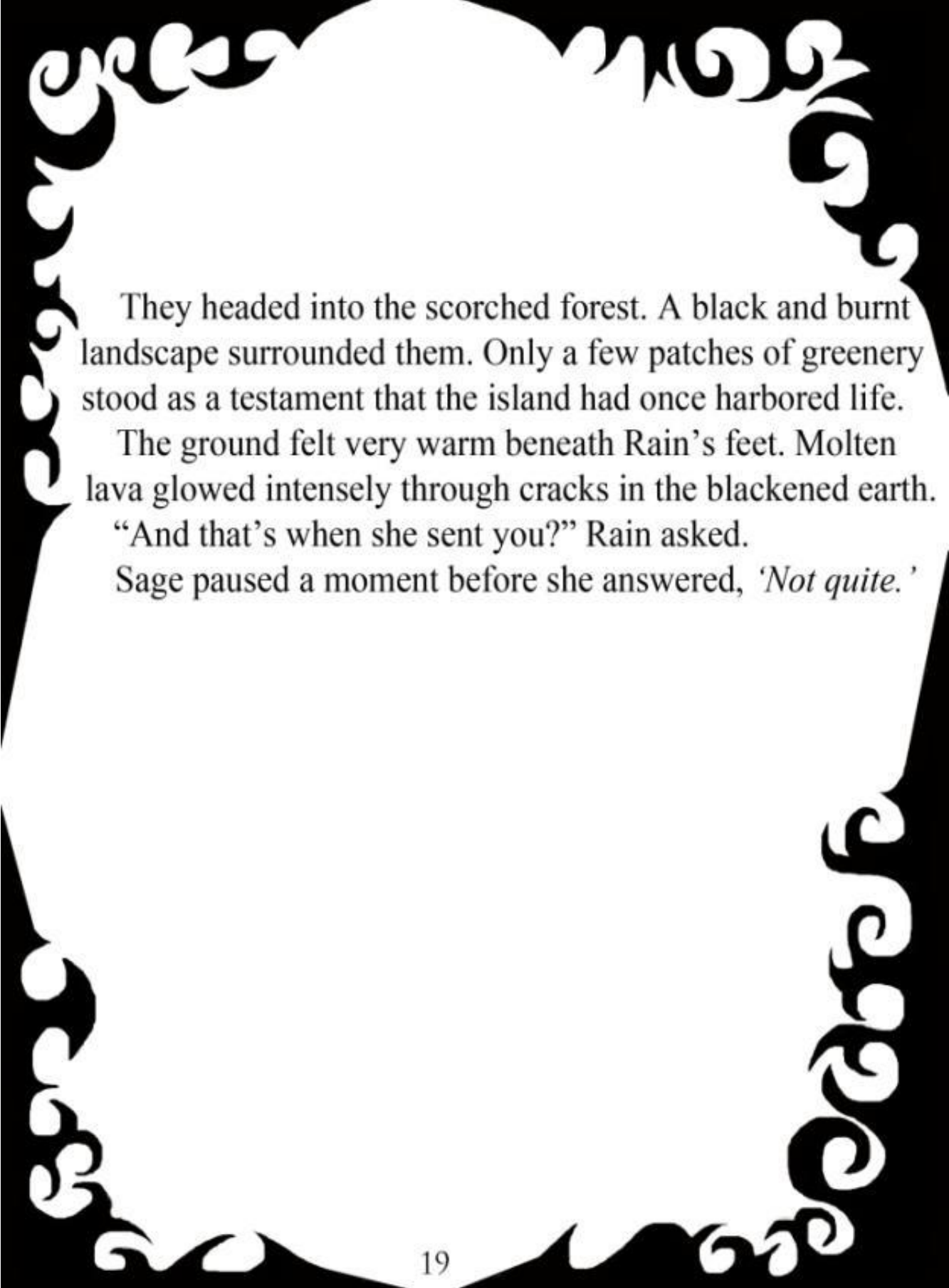
*‘The island looked completely different only days ago. It was lush with life and beauty. The hex could not leave the island unless the sorceress allowed it, so it provoked her into doing so by awakening the Sleeping Volcano. The lava consumed nearly the entire island.’*

“She deliberately cut the hex loose?” Jayden asked.

‘She had to,’ Sage quickly justified, *‘otherwise the hex would have destroyed the whole island. But she did not do so without tagging it with the spell code. With it gone, she had time to figure out how to contain the hex once it returned.’*







They headed into the scorched forest. A black and burnt landscape surrounded them. Only a few patches of greenery stood as a testament that the island had once harbored life.

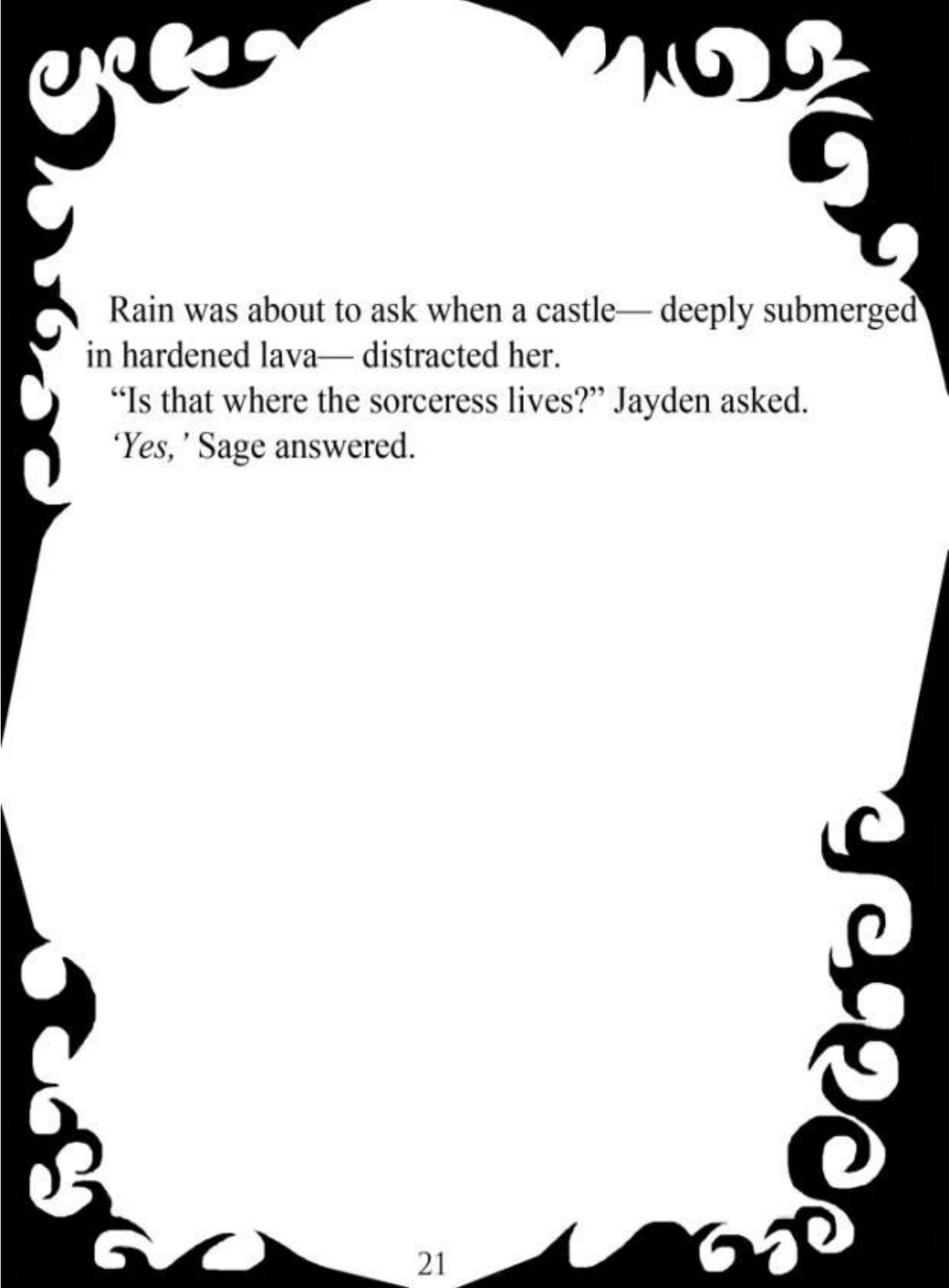
The ground felt very warm beneath Rain's feet. Molten lava glowed intensely through cracks in the blackened earth.

"And that's when she sent you?" Rain asked.

Sage paused a moment before she answered, *'Not quite.'*







Rain was about to ask when a castle— deeply submerged in hardened lava— distracted her.

“Is that where the sorceress lives?” Jayden asked.

‘Yes,’ Sage answered.





The Hex Hunt-The Island of the Sleeping Volcano is available at [Amazon](#).