

# Chapter 7

Alis or for me?"

"Both," I said. I'd been prepared to take out either one of them. Or anyone else.

His laugh was soft. "Then I won't offer to show you around the estate. But you should stay close to the house, Feyre. The blight is affecting us in ways you can't begin to comprehend."

I had no instinct to reply, so I nodded stiffly and was grateful when he turned on his heel and walked back into the house. I stayed where I was —staring at the vast, sprawling gardens spread out before me.

It would take me days to walk the length of them to find a way out of the estate. Surely there were guardians or sentinel beasts of some sort, lurking in the depths of the forest or wading in the river that snaked through the property.

Even with Alis's warnings that anything on the grounds might kill me outright, I didn't linger on the manicured steps. A sharp lemony twang lifted with the warm breeze as I began my self-imposed tour of the grounds. elsa