



# Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf

## Chapter 157

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Lola's POV

Jasmine! Jasmine, can you hear me? Please, say something. Anything? Jasmine!!!

I shouted into the black void around me but I got nothing in response. I had been in this void for God knows how long. At first, I thought Jas was drained from whatever drained our magic and would be back to me in no time but I was wrong.

She's been silent for an awfully long period of time and I was starting to get paranoid. I thought I was going to wake up in the garden but imagine my panic when I woke up in a void. I had trekked until my body could no longer carry me and had fallen.

I had slept and woke up in the void and there was still no Jasmine nor sign of life. I slept on the floor feeling tired and curled into myself.

Adrian. My chest hurt when I thought of him. How was he holding up? I didn't even say a proper goodbye to Rose. How would Lyla and Avianca be feeling? I really wished I had met her baby at least. I had lost everything, even my wolf.

If only I had let bygone be bygone and left Fay when she told me to.

“Yes, yes, you should have. There was no point in saving her. She almost killed your mate once and had always been against you in the Crdaescent moon pack. What if she's with Adrian now? She was his chosen mate, after all”, a voice rasped in my head, jolting me into a sitting position.

“Jasmine? Is that you?” I asked cautiously. “Tch, as if”, the voice replied before cackling and moving farther away from me. I scrambled on my feet and went after the sound.

“Who the fuck is playing with me?” I shouted, scared and frustrated. Can anyone hurt the dead? Am I even dead? “Show yourself if you dare”, I said into the void, looking around to see if anyone would come out from the darkness.

Even if they did, would I be able to see them? I laughed at this question and sat on the floor. My laughter soon turned into tears and I just sat there, sobbing uncontrollably.

“But you did the right thing”, a softer voice sang this time around and I sat up, looking around for where it came from. “You knew she wasn't supposed to die and you saved her. You didn't allow your heart desires to win, you didn't allow your selfishness to get in the way and your pure heart is what is going to save you”, the soft voice said.

“While I know what you're talking about, why can't I see you? Who am I even talking to?” I asked but got no answer. I sighed and was about to give up when I was suddenly blinded by a bright light.

I shielded my eyes and blinked a few time to adjust to the light. When I finally opened my eyes, I was in a throne room made of gold, everything in the room shone and looked magnificent.

My attention was grabbed by the three mythical being that sat on the thrones in front of the room. I've heard about the Moirai, also known as the Fates but I never thought I'd meet them so soon.

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Above Clothos throne on the right was a spinner which represents what she does. Lachesis has a measuring tape above hers and Atropos has a sword above hers.

There were different shelves of clocks, probably depicting the life span of everybody. I was amazed and afraid at the same time. Why was I here and not just sent back to the garden?

“Why am I here?” I asked when the silence was getting unbearable for me, the sisters seemed to be perfectly comfortable sitting in the silence.

“Lola, welcome to the in-between”, Clothos said to me and smiled but I didn't feel at ease one bit. The in-between? That means I'm neither dead nor alive. I didn't know if that was also bad news or good news.

Well, it might be. If my time isn't up and I'm sent back, I get to be with my pack and my mate. If I cross over, I get to be with my parents and brother. Either way, it was looking to be good news for me.

“We're confused on whether to allow you to cross over or send you back to your mate”, Clothos said. “I say we make her cross over”, Atropos said, “she gave up her life when she could have stayed alive. Why not help her finally and help her move on to the other side?” She asked with a huff and crossed her arms over her chest.

“Atropos, we already discussed this”, Lachesis reprimanded her. “I'm so sorry about my sister, Lola. You're here because you've been selfless and deserve a chance to pick which direction you want to go”, she concluded her sentence.

“It might be a very hard decision to make but your heart will guide you”, Clothos spoke up.

Some sort of screen surrounded by flames opened up in front of me and I saw my mate, Lyla, Avianca and Nathan. They seemed fine to me. Lyla was carrying a bundle in her hands and everyone flocked her. Adrian was distanced from them a bit but he's always been one to keep to himself.

“She.....she gave birth already?” My breath caught in my throat as I took in the baby who looked like the splitting image of her mother with her fiery red hair. My eyes watered and I sniffled severally to keep my tears in.

“Just how much time has gone since I left them?” I asked no one in particular as I fixated my eyes on the screen. “She's beautiful. My beautiful goddaughter “, I whispered and tried to touch the screen but my hand went through it.

The scene soon changed and it was Adrian checking a picture of us together and crying, but that wasn't what made me shocked. Beside him on the bed was me laying lifeless and dressed. He held my hand like I was still with him and continued to cry which broke my heart into pieces.

Why was I selfish? How could I cause him so much pain? How is my body still so fresh?

“Why is he holding onto me?” I asked in a broken voice. “Why won't he let go? He should stop punishing himself like this and move through life while he can”, I fell onto the floor and started sobbing uncontrollably without taking my eyes off the screen.

He doesn't deserve to go through so much.

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