

## Chapter 0161

I wish I would have been able to see Oliver's smile one more time. I hate that my last thought of him is going to be that moody scowl of his walking away from me angry. My brother finally got to see the real me and was proud. I wish I could have been more for him. Stronger, by his side. Not weak, needing his protection all of the time. I take a deep, slow breath, it hurts so bad. I guess I really don't need to anymore do I? Breathing makes my whole chest sear right now. It really would just be better to stop. I'm so tired.

BANG!

It's so noisy. What happened to the quiet crushing me? Can't I just die in peace?

Firms hands. My head is floppy. I don't like all the moving, it hurts so bad. But my mouth won't say anything. What's happening? My whole body is throbbing. I think someone is talking, but it sounds like we're under water.

"Oh...Don't. Wake Up. Keep... Open."

What? Don't do what? Keep what open? I can't open

anything. I'm so confused, is someone talking to me? I just want to die in peace.


"Breathe, Skylar! I need you to open your eyes sweetheart. Let me know you can hear me. I know it's hard, there's a lot of silver and wolfsbane in your system, but I need you to keep fighting it." I know that voice, it's deep and stern, but comforting. Who's voice is that? Why do they want me to fight? I just want to go to the Moon Goddess in peace.

"Mmmm." It's all I can manage and my eyelids don't want to move from this kind of open position.

"She's still with us! We have to move fast. Sky try and stay with me, keep trying to talk to me."

"Who y..?" I think that was a whole thought, did I say it or think it? My mouth is swollen and puffy. I think I am floating now, cold air hits my skin and a breeze is blowing over me, cooling me down. I didn't know I was hot until right this second. "Mmm hod."

"Your body is trying to burn off the silver in your bloodstream. Don't worry we'll get you fixed up. You were right, it is her, she was left to die down there, but why? There was no scent but hers and there's no way only one person pulled this off in the time they had to get to her." I still can't place that deep voice,

 +20 BONUS

but I should know it. It's familiar and makes me feel safe. I don't want to feel safe though.

My head starts to hurt, like a blinding migraine coming on. I groan out the pain, but my body can't move to curl in on itself or wrap my arms over my head to try and soothe it. I am completely numb, but everything hurts at the same time. A squeal of pain leaves my lips and I can feel tears fall down my deformed face.

"I know, I'm sorry."

"Let me die." I whisper.

"Never." A growl comes out. This time the voice that was so comforting was scary, menacing. The next thing I know is darkness.

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