

Chapter 117

Emily's pov

The dead leaves crunch beneath my feet as I weave my way through the thick green bushes. The air was eerie and the darkness followed me, surrounding me until I could not really see where I walked.

Yet, it felt like my feet had a mind of their own, leading me to a place I am not familiar with.

Where am I? I don't know.

Nothing feels familiar, nothing looks as close to what I know. Just a few seconds ago I fell asleep beside Bryson and Raiden. How did I get here? How am I here?

Is this...Is this a dream?

But why does every leaf my fingertips brush feel so real? Why does the scent of earth smell so real?

" Emily."

I stopped and looked up. The voice came from up above. As if someone dangling on the branches, watching my every move. Yet as I looked up, there is no one in sight. However there are stars I can spot through the cracks of the branches that shone down on me.

" Emily."

The sudden gust of wind made me snap my eyes up ahead. I winced, my eyes narrowing as the leaves and small twigs flew my way. But between the trees was a soft glow of light, beaming and beckoning me closer.

" Emily."

There goes that faint voice again. It's soft and feminine. It reminds me of.....mom.

" Mom?" I whispered into the night, my heart racing as I twisted and turned around in search of her. She was dead, Bryson told me she was dead, yet I can hear her voice. Her voice. It's her voice!

Tears blurred my vision and my throat chokes with pain. I will always remember her voice. I will always remember the way she said my name. How can I ever forget?

"Mom?" I whispered again, holding in a frustrated cry as I desperately search for her. I know she was dead, Bryson would not lie to me. Yet, I know she's here. Wherever here is.

" Come."

I swallowed, turning back to the light. Her voice came from here now. A bit further away. The light now made a trail too, it was faint but I can still see.

I didn't think twice. I followed, running, not caring that the veiny roots that poked out of the soil whipped my skin brutally as I pass through. It's mom. I know it's her. I can feel her. I can feel my own mother. She's here. She's here!

"Mom!" I let out a choked cry, leaping over a tree trunk and landing in mud. Mud? I stopped. The soil is wet here. How comes?

" You're standing on lunar ground."

I whipped around and my eyes connected with hers. I gasped, it really was her! It was mom. " Mom." I said shakily, crying when she beamed. There's a glow of white surrounding her. I try to move closer to her but suddenly my feet are unable to move.

I looked down to see that my feet were sinking into the mud, now ankles deep. " It's okay, it won't hurt you."

I snapped my eyes up, expecting to see my mom, only to see an unknown woman. The first thing I notice were the lightest of blue eyes I had ever seen. It glowed and sparkled with something I can't quite put my finger on.

The woman, standing before me had silver hair, almost the palest of white. She was dressed in a light blue dress and looked fairly young, beautiful and had a very powerful aura around her. But what caught my attention the most was the crescent moon at the center of her forehead. It glowed brighter when I looked at it.

She smiled. " Hello dear."

" Who are you?" I whispered. She was not my mother, this woman I don't know. Alarm rang in my head, my heart speeding as I realize something was wrong. Who is this woman and what does she want?

A faint giggle slipped past her lips and her eyes twinkled. As I looked closer I gasped when I realize her pupils were the shape of a crescent moon too.

" There's no need to fear dear."

No need to fear when I am sinking into soil?

The woman snorted out a giggle of sorts, as though she heard my thoughts.

" That's because I can." She smiled, stunning me with her words. She can hear me?

She nods. " Of course. You're in my world."

Her world? My heart sped. How did I-

" I took your soul when you fell asleep." She cut in, saying those words so casually I flinched. Am I dead? Raiden, Bryson-

" You're not dead." The woman giggled and took a step forward. I stiffened. I clenched my eyes tightly when she lifted her hand and her fingers touched my cheek. I waited for death or something bad to happen, but felt nothing.

" You're close." She whispered, making me snap my eyes open and my brows furrowed in confusion.

" Who are you?" I whispered, watching in awe as the crescents glowed. She smiled. " I am the goddess shifters praise to. I am the goddess of the moon."

Her eyes fall on the ground. " You're standing on my ground."

Her words had me tongue-tied, unsure if this was real or not. She felt real. This felt real. With a pounding heart and a mind that's racing with different thoughts I tumble out of my mouth. " My mom, my-

" She was here." The woman smiled. " She wanted to see you for a few and I let her. Your dad," She smiled sadly. "They're both here. They're safe." She continued to cup my cheek, staring into my eyes deeply.

My eyes once more fill with tears and my breathing comes out shakily. " Can I-can I-

She shook her head. " No. We don't have enough time as it is."

My brows knot. " Time for what?"

Suddenly something snaps in the distance and the moon goddess snaps her eyes in the direction of the sound. Her eyes widen in alarm and she quickly looks back at me. " They're already here."

Her voice is urgent and a bit panicked. " You're close but not ready yet."

Her words had my heart hammering in my chest, trying to make sense of what she was letting out. " What-

" Listen. The shifters have been led astray by the council for way too long. I can no longer witness the wars and the pain the council bring to my children. You, I chose you because I know you can do it."

My heart sped and my eyes widened in panic. " Me? Do what? What are you-

" You can shift into your Lycan and become queen of the wolves. You will lead my children and you will do it well. You will stop wars-

She stops when another twig snaps, this time closer. Her eyes widen and she utters. " They're here. You must go now!"

Before I can question her, her palms push at my chest roughly, causing me to fall backwards. I am surprised to not feel my ankles snapping.

" She's alive. Maya. She's alive." The moon goddess said just before I felt my back hit the earth. As I gasp at the impact and rise into a sitting position I realized my surroundings were no longer in the forest or wherever the moon goddess brought my soul. It was back in the room. Back-

" Maya." I gasped, just as I felt a sharp pierce through my neck.

" Well hello there sleeping beauty."

I snapped my eyes to hers, to see that she was the one with the needle, injecting something into my neck. Maya. Maya. The girl I killed.

She was supposed to be dead. She was dead-

" Don't you touch her!" Bryson snarled and I looked for him. He's on the floor, held back by more than seven wolves, one being Falcon who lifts his eyes to me and smirks.

We were betrayed.