

Chapter 126

Emily's pov

The ringing hadn't subsided, however it had toned down a bit enough for me to hear his voice.

My heart skipped a beat and my body relaxes. I blinked, my vision still so blurry as I looked at his figure approaching.

"Bryson?" I gasped, moaning as the pain from the venom in my bloodstream took a hold on me. My wolf tries desperately to push it out but it's only so much she can do while trying her best to heal the wounds on my body.

From the force of the impact on the bark of the tree, there was no doubt I had broken my ribs and spine. It will take a few more minutes for my wolf to heal my spine itself.

Bryson neared and the blurriness seem to give way a bit so I can see his face one last time before fatigue overtook me and the slight blurriness turned into darkness.

Swept into the blanket of unknown, a void of darkness surrounded me cruelly. I was cold with nothing but my thoughts to keep me company.

As I curled my arms around around my legs, my chin resting atop my knees, my eyes dead set forward, I swallowed.

There was really nothing to see. Only darkness circled around me. There's a shallow sea of water I sat in, it's cold and not warm.

I'm freezing.

It's so cold my lower lip is trembling.

Have I died?

Am I in hell?

What is this?

Why am I alone?

Bryson. Raiden, Lucy, Shawn.

I longed to see them, to be with them, yet this dark cold place was ruthless and frightening. As my thoughts feast on me in this dark void, the loneliness seeped in. Being alone was a bitter feeling and being unable to know where exactly I am, is even worse.

As I continued to wallow in defeat, searching for warmth in my very own body, I felt it. The sudden brushing of warmth on my skin. I lift my head from my knees and looked up. A light, a very bright light beamed over me, warming me.

The darkness that once surrounded me in its cold void began to retreat and give way to the bright warmth that casted out the cold bitterness around me. I let out a sigh, squinting my eyes as I try to figure out what I am now facing.

Can it really be that I was dead?

The last I remember, I was in an intense battle with Falcon who had bitten me previously. The venom had won and I also remember seeing Bryson before the darkness had devoured me.

Had it really been him?

Did he find me?

Had he managed to escape?

I can't get answers to these questions if I am stuck here. I need to get out.

I stood up on shaky legs, my feet sinking into the cold water. However, the cold of the water no longer bothers me.

I move forward, the tapping of the water following me with every step I take. The further I get from the crippling darkness the warmer I become.

I'm following the light, keeping a positive thought that if I do reach it I am not leading myself into the soul world but back to the world of the living.

The beams of light beckoned me closer and I followed. It's quiet around me, except for my beating heart and my shallow breaths.

It's a comforting sound. But it's still lonely.

I picked up my pace, now running, the water smacking as my feet make patterns. My heart rate spikes as I push my limbs to work faster.

I need to get out of here.

I need to see my family.

With a new sense of determination, I sprint forward, my hair weaving behind me like a curtain fluttering from the aggressive wind.

I huff, my lungs burning from pushing my body too much yet I didn't care about that. I cared to get out of this void.

I'm getting closer.

I can feel it.

The beams of sunlight, has now become a brighter flash. I smiled. I'm almost there.

It's getting warmer too. The water is also, as it ring around my ankles.

However, as I almost reach the bright beam, a voice so soft yet familiar had me halting abruptly. My heart skipped and my hands shook.

It's her.

It's the woman who spoke to me that night.

The moon goddess.

Where is she?

I can hear her soft comforting voice however I cannot seem to spot her anywhere in this void. But I can sense her, there's something warm, like a breeze fluttering around me.

"Where are you?" I whispered, looking around frantically. Maybe she can help. Maybe she can-

"I'm the void my darling." she giggled gently. "You won't be able to see me."

I grow confused. She was the one who put me here?

"I needed to put you here to have your wolf heal you. However, the venom is a bit slow in coming out of your system and we're wasting time. You need to go back. And remember, not everything is as it seems."

Her words made me grow even more confused, wondering why she always spoke in riddles. I have never been good at riddles and grew tired of them quickly. Why should I have to piece everything together?

"What do you mean?" I whispered, a bit frustrated that she did not give me more information than this. A clue was not enough, a riddle not enough, I wanted to know everything.

However waiting for a response seems futile when I suddenly felt a gush of wind throwing me off balance. I'm lurched forward, directly into the light.

I grasp before me for balance, however I grasp air and manage to fall deeper into the light. I winced, clenching my eyes tightly at the assault on my vision. Everything felt so bright right now, so warm to the point it is almost burning hot.

I don't know how long I had been falling, but it feels like an eternity until I felt a pressure around me and gasped.

My eyes peeled open and I noted how I was no longer surrounded by the bright light or the crippling darkness.

I blinked, trying my hardest to clear up my vision so I can figure out where I am. I am definitely in a room, the recess lights snuggled up on the ceiling answered this.

I groaned.

My limbs felt weak. Far from how it felt when I was in the void. When I had been feasted on the darkness, I could feel nothing but my emotions and cold.

But here, now, lying on what felt like cold steel, I could feel every bit of pain. Being in a battle would do that to you.

"Oh you're finally awake."

My heart skipped a beat and my mouth runs dry. He was really here. My Bryson.

And as he hovered over me with a happy smile, I knew without a doubt that he was really here.