

Chapter 144

Emily's pov

It's too quiet.

It's too dark here.

It's too cold.

I puffed out air and it comes out foggy.

I curled my arms around myself and walked through the endless sea of darkness. I knew this place. I had been here once or twice. I had seen her too.

I tread across the darkness. It doesn't feel like there's ground underneath me this time. It feels as though I am walking on air.

But it's impossible to right? Or maybe here there are endless possibilities?

I don't know but it feels a bit different, a bit more serene.

"Moon goddess?" I called out to her. I know she is here. I can sense her but she's quiet. Almost like she's playing that kid game, peek a boo.

I sighed. I didn't want to play a game right now. I needed to get to my son, my mate, my family. Time was running out.

A gurgle of anger moved in my belly causing it to twist and upset me. I hated that I was supposed to be this huge Lycan but I have failed to even harness that kind of power.

How can I harness something I've never harnessed before? How can I tap into it?

I needed it. I needed it now.

"I need you," I whispered into the darkness and stood still when there's a blur of images quickly taking over the darkness. It's like when you put a little bit of paint in water and the color spreads out. It's exactly like that.

But instead of one color, it's an entire image, or should I say another world. It's different, the trees their leaves are like dark blue. The greenery, looks blue. Everything just seems....different.

As the images get clear I am certain I am standing in a forest. Yet, somehow this feels like an alien territory. Not on earth.

There's an unfamiliar scent too, something earthy yet, a tinge of something I can't put my finger on witted into my nose.

It brings on a sense of relaxation, of relief and as my feet took a mind of their own and walked further into the thick foliage, something around me feels like an invisible thread. It's as if I had walked into it, a spider web.

I brush my and down my body, the feeling of the webs around me making me feel edgy. I hated the feeling. My soft brushes turned furious, desperate to remove the invisible webs around me.

I whirled around, hissing cursing and saying random vexed words out of my mouth. And then, I stumble, I lose my footing and fell right on the ground.

Ooph.

I shut my eyes, waiting for the pain of the impact but nothing comes. No pain. Nothing.

I peeled my eyes open and lift my head and every inch of my body freeze as a chill run down my spine. Red eyes, glowing eyes stared at me through the thick bushes ahead.

My throat runs dry and my heart stutters.

I blinked, trying to be certain of wait I had just seen but even though I blinked, those red swirls had not disappeared. They only glowed brighter.

I gulped, shivering and wondering if should get up or stay on the ground. But as the thoughts raced through my mind, the red eyes drew close.

And with every step, a thundering sound shook the earth. It's like a fucking giant. My neck hurt with how much I craned it so I could see what kind of beast was about to reveal itself.

The trees rustled the bushes whined as the beast stomped on them without mercy. I clench my hands into fists, my heart racing.

What is this?

Is this a part of my mind or another sick joke from the moon goddess? One of her games?

"Don't be afraid Emily,"

Her voice. The moon goddess. I looked around, trying to find her. She's here, she's close but I can't see her? Is she the beast?

Impossible, the voice was not coming from that direction. In fact, I can't seem to pinpoint where the voice was coming from honestly.

"Why?" I whispered in defeat when I realized she did not want to show me her face.

"Because she has finally chosen you. She wants to fight now."

Her words are like puzzle pieces I could never seem to put together. Why does she always talk in riddles?

"Who is she?" I whispered. The beast is drawing closer and I am not sure if to flee or not.

"You," the moon goddess giggle. "She's a part of you, you had not unlocked yet. But she's now ready to emerge."

My heart beat quicken.

"Why now?"

Instead of a response I get the beast lunging for me and I close my eyes, screaming loudly. But I feel nothing. Nothing at all.

"Open your eyes Emily," the moon goddess commanded. "Look at yourself."

I do. I snapped my eyes open and freeze. Who, I mean what is staring at me is not human, not a wolf either, it's both. A mixture of both. However, it's huge and terrifying.

It's snarling, red eyes looking down at me. It's feet is the size of my head and its teeth. I shivered. How is this me? I don't understand.

"Lycan?" I whispered. This could be the only explanation for such a terrifying rare form. Human and wolf.

"You've finally unlocked her," the moon goddess whispered.

"How?" I breathed out as the beast crouched. God it could stomped on me and I'd be dead.

"Your will to not give up." Was the last words I heard before the beast reached forward and touched my head.

I screamed, because now I actually felt the sharp pain. It was weird to explain how it felt exactly. Like a searing shot straight to my head, like a sharp arrow piercing through my skin.

The pain was so bad, I closed my eyes, the tears falling down my face. My lower lip tremble and the heat in my body was unbearable.

"Now you fight Emily. This is your turf now. Your kingdom. I've given you the keys, now you drive. You rule. You make me proud. Congratulations Emily, you're now unstoppable."

Darkness consumed me.