11

2019
Midtown West New York

Guilt

Love

Hatred

Happy

Anger

Nauseous

Disgust

The second I got here I was flooded with emotions. I felt every single person. Too many feelings being pushed around the busy crowd. Stepped out of the airport I look around. I grab onto the pole for stability.

"I need a cab..." I grab on the railing and find a familiar yellow car. I get in and tell him my new address.

After 45 min in traffic

Anger

Worry

Annoyance

"Holy hell this city is... hell..." I hold my head. Maybe this place wasn't a good idea... after coming from upstate New York I chose to come down close to Manhattan.

"Funny you say that, this place is also known as Hell's Kitchen." The cab driver laughs. I look at him and roll my eyes. Yeah I wonder why.

"You know I think it's not to far here just take the cash I need some air." I pass him $25 and take my two suitcases out the backseat and grab my back pack. I thank him and shut the door.

The sounds of honking drown the emotions allowing me to gain control again.

"Hello I'm here to pick up my keys. The name is Sammy. Sammy roads." I smile at the person in front of the desk. The man smiles and walked around the desk walking me to the Appartment, on the way up two flights of stairs he talks about rules and who to call if there is an issue.

"So this place is really called Hells kitchen? What is that supposed to be a name? It makes this place sound so unappealing." I dropped my suit cases on the floor. I grabbed the keys from my new landlord and smiled at him.

"Well we got tons of bars here, I can show you around if you would like?" He said as I pushed him out my door.

"Hmm I'm a little busy I'll get back to you when I'm done unpacking." I smile and close the door. I take a huge breath of relief as I'm finally in a somewhat quiet room. I look at the floor and see my bags, I wave my hand and both suit cases unravel bringing out my folded clothes and necessities. I flick my wrist to the light above turning it on. This place is small but it's just me and I'll be gone in 4 years so who cares.

"Okay so I need a bed... food... and towels." I remind myself and grab my new keys. I step out of my door and lock it with my new keys. I grab my purse to make sure my wallet and now keys are there. I shut it closed and walk down the stairs.

I head into a furniture place...

"Anything I can help you with?" An older woman asks and stands with me in front of a plane mattress and frame.

"How much is this?" I asked pointing to the set

"This set includes the mattress, frame, and comes with the bedding and totals $900" she smiled at me.

"Okay do you guys take cash?" I smile and pull out a wallet.

"Would you like it delivered? We also offer set up as well!" She smiled and I smiled back.

"It's okay. I got it." She looked at me weirded out.

"Oh okay would you like help putting it in your car?" She asked and I shook my head.

"No it's fine I can take it." A few men carrying the boxed mattress and a larger box full of the metal frame looked at each other. I smiled at them and got my recipe. I wrapped my hands around the larger framed box and put the mattress box on top, I didn't actually carry it I used my left have to levitate it. I turned back around to say bye and the men and woman had dropped their mouths.

"Thank you so much have a great night." I walked 7 blocks down and up the flight of stairs. I checked the hallways and saw no one looking. I let go of the box and it stayed in the air where I was pretending to grip it from. I open my purse, get my keys and unlock the door. I wave my left hand and the boxed follow through the door way into the room.

I shut the door and start unboxing everything. It's the same thing on repeat. Buy, sell, disappear, every 5 years.

Once I finished I went back for some groceries, I got milk, eggs, bread, candy, and a bag of potato chips.

I walk back to my appartment but stop when I feel a loud emotion. I drop my bag and heard the eggs crack as it reached the floor.

Pain

I walk around down the hall of the apartments and look to my left. It's coming from inside.

Pain

I knock on the door. I heard rustling and something fall.

"Who is it?" I heard someone shout.

"Oh uhh Sammy... I uhh heard something and just wanted to check on what the loud noise was. I'm new here, just moved in like..." I check my watch.

"2 hours ago." I finished and the door opened.

"Hi." A taller man opened the door.

"Hey are you okay?" I asked I saw he had sunglasses on and a huge bruise on his cheek.

"Oh yeah just ran into something." He smiled.

"Oh okay... we'll my name is Sammy nice to meet you." I give him my hand to shake.

"I'm Matt nice to meet you Sammy?" He said clarifying on my name. He didn't reach out so I pulled my hand back in. I noticed the walking stick and the pieces came together.

"So Matt are you okay?" I asked

Pain

"Yeah I'm fine. I have to go I'll see you around." He closed the door. I look around the hallway and decide to just go back to across the hall to my new apartment. I pick my bags up.

"My eggs.." I sigh and open the door.

I get ready for bed but noises from the honking and passing sirens keep me up.

I'm the morning I'm off to my official first day working in a library. The past few years I've been a nurse, teacher, cashier, and even worked at a bakery which was my favorite job.

"Good morning miss heathers, I was the one who you interviewed over the phone. My name is Cora nice to meet you." I shake the old woman's hand and she gives me a tour around. I only give fake names to the people I rent from, helps me avoid confusion and having to remember so many names. Tony taught me that before I left in his small little crash course on how to not get caught.

"So those are the selections, it's wonderful to have you here cora. If you have any questions feel free to stop by my office." She walked back to her office and left me at the front desk. I started to organize returned books and file paperwork.

7 hours later I clock out and say goodbye to my sweet new boss. As I walk home, only 6 blocks away I turn around and see someone in the middle of the road. A taxi is right in front and the man got off the car.

"Help!" I heard the woman scream from the floor. I rush to her side and see she had a broken wrist and her face was scratched up.

Pain

"Hey hey hey it's okay what's your name?" I pull her off the ground and into my lap. I sat on the floor.

"Michelle, it hurts so bad!" She yells and I hold her hand. She can't be over 16 years old.

"Hey Michelle my name is cora, can you do me a favor and take deep deep breaths until the ambulance gets here." I help her breathe and as she breathes I pull

Pain

Fear

I pull it out feeling the familiar cold rush though my veins. We continue to breathe as an ambulance arrives. She stops crying after a while and hugged me. I pulled the fear and pain out but I think she isn't scared or hurt right now, I think she just needed someone.

They started to take her and the man got arrested. I look around and I need to get out of here before a cop asks me questions. I try to avoid interfering, another tip by the genius himself.

"Wait please don't leave me." I turn to see the young girl in the stretcher. I look at the men taking her in,

"You can come if you would like." They offer and I she looks at me begging.

"Sure." I hop in and hold her hand.

"What's her name?" They asked me.

"Michelle." I answered and took the pain from her as they cleaned her open wounded face.

"Relation?" They asked. She looked at me with wide eyes.

Worry

Anxious

Alone

"Aunt..." I said and she visibly relaxed.

"Okay we will take her in, she will be okay for the most part, I recommend getting a lawyer, you might be able to get the company to pay for hospital bills." They said and I nodded.

We get to the hospital they patch her up and prescribe her medicine. They released her to me and we walk out.

"Thank you, I really appreciate it." She said.

"I'm glad I can help. Do you have a lawyer?" I asked. She shook her head.

"Yeah kinda, my uncle just opened his own law firm a few blocks down.. he's going to kill me when he finds out I got hit because I was on my phone." She sighed. We continued to walk and she told me more about herself and this city.

"Oh and there is this nice place that sells the best strawberry cupcakes! We should go!" She smiled, i told her I loved strawberries.

"Sure I'll take you one day." I smiled and we both stopped walking and faced an oldish building.

"I think this is it.." she said and knocked on the door.

"Hello! welcome to Nelson and Murdock... come in." A pretty young blonde opened the door.

"Michelle? What the hell happened ?! Are you okay?" An older man came rushing to her side.

"Yeah uncle foggy I'm fine. This is cora... she basically saved me." Everyone looked at me. I smiled and waved to the girl and the man named foggy I assumed.

"Thank you a much cora you have no idea how much this little one means to me." He hugged her carefully and the door where the foggy man enters another entered. Familiar glasses. Familiar cane. Familiar bruise.

"Matt this is cora.." foggy introduced.

"We actually met last night, I just moved in yesterday. Nice to see you again." I smiled and he tilted his head.

"Is Michelle okay?" He asked and she said yes.

"I actually brought her here because they recommended lawyers. They said they have a strong case for the company to pay for her medical bills." I explained.

"Okay I'll take Michelle and you get Cora's statement." Foggy walked off into his office with Michelle and left me and Matt alone once the blond followed those two.

"Follow me.. Sammy." He said. Oh shit.

I took a deep breath and followed him. He sat at his desk and I took a seat infront.

"So tell me about yourself other than the fact you're a liar and a good one at best." He said. I rolled my eyes.

"I didn't mean to lie.. my middle name is Sammy so I go by that sometimes." I say. He stayed quiet as if he was listening for something.

"Mhm so you're not lying right now?" He asked and I gulped.

"What no." I said quickly

"Plus I'm not the only liar here... how did you get those bruises again?" I asked and he sat back in his chair.

"I walked into something. I'm blind in case you haven't noticed." He said smiling.

Guilt

Worry

Nervous

"Lair." I said and crossed my arms.

"How did you know I was lying?" He leaned forward,

"How did you know I was lying?" I copied his question and movement.

"I'll tell you my secret if you tell me yours." He smiled and I leaned back.

"Hm no. I don't spill my secrets for all I know it was a lucky guess." I crossed my arms

"Okay point taken. Let's play a game, you have 4 questions to ask me and I'll ask you 4 questions. Who ever gets the most right spills first." He leaned back and smiled.

"Deal. Go." I smiled back.

"How old are you cora?" He asked. My heart started to beat fast.

"24, next." I keep my calm

"Where did you come from?" He asked quickly.

"Upstate New York, just moved down. Next." I smile.

"Why did you move here?" He asked.

"Wanted a fresh new change. Next." I answered quickly.

"Do you have a boyfriend?" He asked and smirked.

"No... last boyfriend was years ago. Next." I didn't mean for my tone to change.

"Sorry.. I don't mean to pry." He said concerned.

"Hey it's fine, this was years ago.. some may say even centuries. But you wasted your last question. It's my turn" I laughed.

"Shoot." He got relaxed in his chair

"What really happened to your eye?" I asked

"I walked into a shelf. Next." He answered

Lie

"Where were you born?" I asked

"Born and raised in Hell's Kitchen. Next." He smiled

Truth

"Okay how often do you get beat up?" I asked

Nervous

"Never it was a shelf." He answered..

Lie

"oh please, was it one person or multiple people who did it?" I asked quickly

"Multiple. Damn it." He sighed in defeat.

"Wow are you sure you're an attorney? You folded pretty quickly." I laughed

"Yeah yeah I'm an attorney." He said and laughed

Lie

"Hmm what else do you do? Besides practicing law of course." I asked.

"Just an attorney.. anyways how I counted 2 lies.. your age and why you are here.." he said

Well I can't tell him three of them were a lie..

"Okay I counted the two shelf answers, and only being an attorney..." I said and looked at him shift in his seat.

"I don't know what you mean about only being an attorney. Plus you used all your questions so technically that doesn't count so I win." He deflected and smiled to me.

I lean back in my chair to make sure no one was listening.

"Okay my real age is roughly 9,024 years old give or take a few hundred years, and I really did move here so people wouldn't notice me never aging. Oh and I can tell when you're lying because I can feel you're emotions, I'm an empath.." I finished and smiled.

He looked super confused. He leaned in again closer.

"Repeat that?" He asked

"I'm roughly 9,000 years old.." I said slowly and he nodded for me to continue.

"I don't age physically so I leave every 5 years..." he leaned closer and nodded at me to continue.

"Oh and I'm an empath. I feel peoples emotions. So when you lie I felt that guilt, the anxiety, the nervousness and worry." I smiled at him.

"Now your turn spill." I rest my elbows on the desk and my head in my hands.

"I listen to heart beat. There is a lot of other ways to see other than sight. You're right I'm not just an attorney, I'm also a vigilante that comes out at night to take down bad guys and make their lives a living hell." He said. I smiled

Calm

"Cool..." I said and we both bursted our laughing.

"Is everything okay in here?" Foggy entered. We stopped laughing and turned to him.

"Yeah cora here isn't a witness just bystander. She's good to go." I turned and saw Matt smile.

"Great I'm going to take Mitch home, she's still a bit shaken up." Foggy smiled at us and left. Michelle came into the office and hugged me. I stood off my chair and hugged her back.

"Thank you cora.. hopefully I can see you again soon!" She smiled and ran out the door following foggy and Karen.

"If you don't mind I'd like to keep this conversation between us. Plus i can't get involved with cops or anything because they will question me." I said.

"You're secret is safe with me cora." He smiled.

"So are you closing soon? I'm heading home if you want to share a cab." I looked back at Matt as he stood up from his chair. He grabbed his walking stick and smiled.

"Just about to close up, I can use a ride." He smiled as he reached out, I held his arm and helped him lock up.

"So miss cora, 9,000 years old huh?" He laughed. I rolled my eyes.

"Shh you can't be too loud. But yes." I laughed as we started to walk.

"So does that mean you seen the dinosaurs?" He asked

"Well uh honestly we didn't get here to see anything like that, we did fight deviants. They kinda look like Dino's just more gross and disgusting." I laughed.

"We? As in there are more of you?" He asked. We found the familiar yellow cab and got in.

"Well yeah, it's me, ikaris, sersi, she's sweet, sprite, kingo, he's a bit conceded, gilgamesh, he makes great food, Thena, phastos is a total genius, makkari, Ajak, and druig. We split up a while back though and I haven't talked to them in years." I smile holding his arm still as we drove downtown in the busy streets.

"So if there are so many of you why haven't I heard of you guys helping any of the wars or avengers?" He whispered in my ear.

"Well Matt we aren't allowed to interfere with those kinds of things. But I did help back in 2012, I just couldn't risk exposure so I laid low." I whispered back.

"This is it. $25 please." The older man stopped right in front of our apartment building and I handed him money before Matt could even reach for his pocket. We got off and thanked the driver.

"So these deviants, are they all gone?" He asked as we walked through the entrance.

"Well yeah." I laughed.

"So if they are gone what happens to you?" We walked to our floor and stopped in between both of our doors.

"Well we were supposed to go home, we are just waiting for someone to take us back." I smiled.

"So you guys are real aliens... do you mind if I?" He reached for my face.

"Go ahead. And no I'm not green or gross." I laughed as his warm hand touched my cheek, he slowly ran his thumb on my left cheek down to my bottom lip.

"You feel very... beautiful for an alien." I broke out and laughed. He dropped his hands and laughed with me.

"Well I've had a long day so I'm going to go to bed. It was nice running into you again matt." I smiled and unlocked my door.

"Goodnight cora." Matt waved goodbye and we went our separate ways. As soon as I changed I heard my phone ring.

"Hello?" I answered.

"Hey kid, how's the city life?" I smiled

"Hey tony! It's good, neighbors are nice. I started work today, a girl got hit by a car. I helped her out a bit but just a normal day." I laughed and got some snacks out of the cabinet.

"Well that's good! Hey want to swing by queens next week? I got a new project I need help with." Tony said and I popped a chip in my mouth.

"Project in queens?" I asked and got under the bed turning the tv on.

"Yeah well he's more-" I cut Tony off

"He? Your project is a human?" I asked

"First, you know I don't like being cut off. Second he's more of a kid than-" I cut him off again.

"Kid?! Tony please don't turn kids into lab rats..." I laughed

"I will let that slide only because we haven't talked in a week. He's not a child, more of a teenager. Anyways. Happy is gone on vacation and I'll send a car to you to pick him up. Deal?" Tony said.

"Sure of course, what's the kids name and where do I pick him up from?" I asked.

"Peter. Peter Parker, I'll send you his address but you can pick him up from school." He sent the text and I looked at my phone at the notification.

"Got it, so I bring him to your palace sir?" I laughed.

"Yeah, I'll have pepper pick up strawberry short cake. Drive safe!" He said and we said our goodbyes. I hung up the phone and rested waiting for the week to end.

Friday came quickly after working at the library, nothing exciting happened.

"Okay barry choose. Red sun dress, or white sun dress with these shoes? ... white sun dress it is. I'll be back soon, don't wait up and protect the house please." I patted my bear and head out of the door after changing, making sure I grabbed my purse and keys I lock the door and walk out of my complex.

I've kept my teddy bear for years only because I refuse to get a pet, I get really lonely sometimes but I think it would be worse getting attached to a puppy only to watch it grow old, and... you know.

I put in the directions and drive the car stark sent me, I drive for 3 hours and arrive at a school.

"Hello welcome to midtown high school how can we help you?" The sweet lady at the front desk asked. I look behind her and check the clock, well he's not out of school yet.

"Hi! Im peters aunt! He has a dentist appointment and oh would you look at the time we are running super late! So if you wouldn't mind calling him out that would be wonderful hun." I smile and she looks at me.

"Okay of course Ma'am! Name of the student?" She asked looking at her binder.

"Uh Peter, Peter Parker." I smiled.

"Okay I'll go get him! You must be aunt may, you're the only one on the emergency release form!" She smiled at me.

"Oh yeah he's staying with me for a while!" I smiled and she got up to go for Peter. That literally worked perfectly.

"Okay Ma'am just wait right here and I'll go pull him out." She left smiling and I sat on one of the chairs.

I waited 12 minutes and the door reopened and a small kid came in

Panic

Worry

"Where's my aunt may?" He asked. The lady pointed to me and I smiled. His face dropped from worried to confused.

"Uh that's not-" he started to say but I cut him off.

"Hey Peter sorry I forgot to remind you I would take you out early today, you have an appointment with dr. Stark... your dentist! Stark. Is waiting for us and we are running late let's go?" I smiled. Peter looked at me and slowly nodded. He tightened the grip on his backpack and followed me out of the school.

"Who are you? Is my aunt may okay? Where is she?" He asked. I opened the car door for him and he smiled.

"Thanks.." he said and got in. I walked around the door and started the car.

"How do you know stark?" He asked.

"Jeez I haven't even introduced myself yet and you asked like 4 questions. Hi I'm cora, nice to meet you Peter. Tony asked me to pick you up. We are heading to stark industries, it's a bit of a drive are you hungry?" I smiled at him and watched him visibly relax.

"Oh uhh yeah sure! So is my aunt may okay?" He asked again.

"Yes Peter she is fine. How about we pick up some food and eat it on the drive?" I turn my head and see him nodding.

"Okay lets go." I started the drive to the nearest fast food shop and we ordered our food. Once we paid and got our food we started back on the road.

"So... miss cora... how do you know mr. stark?" I turned to see Peter digging into his fries.

"I used to work with him a few years ago, I helped him, he helped me." I smile and continue driving. I grab one of his fries and eats it.

"Really? That's so cool! I've always wanted to be an avenger..." I looked at him.

Envy

"I can tell. So tell me Peter, why do you think mr. stark wants you?" I asked.

"Ohh uhhh I don't, I don't know." He stumbled his words. I didn't even need to feel to know he was lying.

Guilt

"Come on Peter I know you're Spider-Man..." I said and he nearly chocked on his fry.

"Wha- what no no no I- I am not Spider-Man." He looked at me scared

Guilt

Worry

Nervous

"It's okay Peter I'll keep your secret." I laughed and took another fry.

"How did you know?" He asked, his voice still trembled in shock.

"When Tony sent me to pick you up he ended his text with 'the spider boy' so I put two and two together." I smiled.

"What why did he tell you that?" He looked worried.

"I told you Peter, me and stark go way back." I smiled and he looked at me with envious and wide eyes.

Amazement

"Okay Peter we are here!" I told Peter as we pulled through the entrance. I opened the car door and locked it with the key. I open the door for Peter who thanked me and we walked up.

Nervous

Scared

"Don't be scared Peter. Trust me it's okay." I smile and put my hand on his shoulder to comfort him.

"There are my kids! How are you guys? The drive was well I assume?" Tony pointed to the brown bag of trash. I nodded and gave him a huge hug. Peter looked at us confused since he has never heard of me.

"Hi mr. Stark! I didn't know you guys were that close?" He laughed nervously and dropped his back pack to the floor.

"Well kid come here..." Tony looked at me and smiled, he grabbed the kids shoulder leading him to the main room with one photo on the wall.

"Careful Tony you're gonna freak him out." I laugh knowing exactly what he's gonna do. Before I left I took my very first and only photo in my 9,000 years of life. Only because they treated me so well and welcomed me, they helped me and gave me the love I so desperately craved. That photo is the only one hung on the wall. Nat, Clint, Thor, banner, tony and I were in a group picture.

"See that right there is a little after the first attack on New York... see who's in the middle?" Tony pointed. Peter quickly spun his head around and his eyes grew wide.

"Wait so when you told me you helped mr. Stark, it was the battle of New York!? Wait how do you look exactly the same?! Do you have super powers!?" Peter came running to me.

Excited

Amazement

He held these puppy eyes and looked at me.

"Careful Peter she might eat you!" Tony laughed as peters face dropped.

"What eat me? What are you?" He looked back at me and held that look.

"Hi Peter, let me officially introduce myself since someone can't keep his mouth shut!" I laughed.

"What did you expect from me kid?" Tony laughed and grabbed an apple taking a bite out of it.

"Stop calling me kid I'm older than you." I laughed and saw peters face drop entirely, his mouth hung low and eyes wide.

"You're older than mr. Stark how!?" He asked.

"Well Peter. My name is cora, I'm roughly 9,000 years old and I was sent here from the planet Olympia to protect humankind from monsters that came from Outer space." I smile and he didn't break eye contact.

Amazement

Beautiful

"Woah... so you are an alien!? That's so cool! You're really pretty for an old lady!" He said and Tony bursted out laughing. I rolled my eyes and lifted my right hand bringing the apple out of his mouth and threw it in the trash.

"Hey I wasn't done with that!" Tony yelled and it was my turn to laugh.

"Woah! That was cool do it again!" Peter smiled so hard I can feel the happiness radiate off of him.

"Okay I'm sure Tony has stuff to talk to you about spider man." I smiled and let Tony and Peter do their thing. Pepper had left a strawberry short cake on the counter with my name on the box. I smiled and opened it eating some.

After a few hours the two come back.

"Ready Peter?" I asked and put my phone away.

"Cora is that the same phone I gave you like 7 years ago?" Tony asked.

"Yeah why?" I asked and Peter walked back to the car.

"Give me that god awful thing. Here." He grabbed my phone and walked to his lab, he started doing some tech stuff and came back with a brand new phone.

"Tony my old phone was fine." I smiled and took the latest model of phone.

"Well cora I hate to break it to you but it's not. It's outdated and I told you I'd keep you in the loop with technological advancements." He shot a quick smile and I laughed.

"Thank you I should be heading back to drop Peter off but I'll visit again soon okay?" I gave him a strong hug and left to follow peter.

"Hey there is this awesome donut shop near here want to stop really quickly before I drop you home?" I asked as we started to drive out. He nodded his head and we drove a few blocks down and pulled into a small bakery. We both got down and I got my sunglasses on.

"What donut do you like?" I asked and she looked around.

"Oh I like chocolate. It runs in my family I think because all of us-" I cut Peter off and ordered.

"Can I get 3 donuts please? One strawberry icing and the others chocolate." I paid and we sat down.

"Oh I only wanted one miss cora." He got nervous as we sat.

"It's for you to take for your aunt may dork and you can call me cora okay?" I laughed and we started to talk.

"Oh thank you cora." He smiled and we ate.

My phone rang and I pulled it out. This looks different

"Hey Peter which button is to answer?" I asked and he pushed it for me and smiled giving me a thumbs up.

"Hello?" I asked. The line was silent.

"Hello? Peter is the phone on?" I asked and he looked at it and nodded. His cheeks were full of chocolate donut and I laughed.

"Hello? Is anyone there?" I asked again looking at the unfamiliar number.

Tingly

I set the phone lower and looked at peter.

"Was that you feeling that? What was that! It was like a tingly cold feeling." I asked and he looked at me with wide eyes.

"You can feel peoples emotions!? You felt my Peter tingle?!" He smiled and instanly looked around the cafe.

"Someone is here." He looked around.

"What?" I looked back at the phone, as Peter continued to look around I bring it back up to me ear. My heart pumping loud, I stand up and walk away from Peter.

"Hello?" I asked again and the phone went dead.

"That was weird. I don't feel it anymore." Peter said. Cora grabbed his hand and Peter grabbed the last donut for his aunt and within the second they ran through the door and to the car.

What cora and Peter didn't know was that they weren't alone. The unfamiliar number came from a familiar person. A person who once was Cora's everything, her entire world. That person sat across the street, watching through the crystal clear window that divided the two people who once were lovers. After living years with the guilt of driving his light away, regretting things that spilled out of his mouth, he searched and searched for her. Knowing he should have been there by her side when she found out the truth, by her side to comfort her, by her side instead of pushing her against him and making her survive the world alone.

He felt the need to go for her. So with that thought and that craving for her, he followed her until he finally found her. He tried to talk but her voice drowned out his thoughts. So until he got the courage to call her again he followed her as she dropped off the kid. Then home.

"Okay Peter. Please be safe and here is my number if you EVER need anything okay?" I handed him my phone number on a card. He smiled and hugged me.

"Thank you cora, I really appreciate you. Thank you for the advice with Mj! I'll talk to you later my aunt may is going to kill me it's so late goodnight!" He yelled and ran though his small apartment complex. I waited until he was safe inside and walked back into my car.

As the moon fell into place, the cold air picked up and rain fell from the sky.

I drove to the nearest Chinese food place and picked up more food than I can eat. Picking up the bag of food I continued my drive home.

I parked my car and walked into my building.

Pain

Pain

I looked to Matt's door and felt him pour emotions out, I drop my food on the floor gently and start knocking on his door.

"Matt! It's me open up!" I yelled and started to bang the door louder.

Pain

"Matt open the door!" I yelled. I looked to my left and my right side. Checking for people. I quickly hold the door handle with my right hand giggling the key and forcing it open. I swing the door open and see Matt pouring blood on the floor. I run to his side and hold his head up checking for a feeling and pulse.

"Oh hello cora.. ouch." He groaned and smiled.

"Shut up Matt. Let's get you up and in my apartment." I pulled the

Pain

Pain

All of that pain flowed through my veins into my wrist. It wasn't as bad as I had assumed it would be.

Matt finally caught his breath and sighed.

"That must come in handy a lot huh?" He laughed.

He tried to get up but the stab on his chest continued to bleed. I help him stand and he groans in pain again at the movement.

"Hold still! I can't heal you I can only take the pain, but if you continue to move like that It will never stop hurting. Let's go I can bandage you up at my place." I help him walk across the hall. As he limped I slowly allow him to sit on my couch. I walk back to the door and picked up my Chinese food from hallway and close my front door, making sure it's locked I set the bag on the table and run to the bathroom for my medical kit.

"Okay I'm going to take off your shirt try not to move too much." I lifted my right hand and the shirt unbuttoned and exposed his chest covered in blood. My right hand shot up and scissors, medical tape, medical gauze, and alcohol float above me.

Slowly I grab each items cleaning the wound.

Pain

I pull the cold, dark feeling.

I cut the shirt off not wanting to move him as he's still gushing blood. The blood grossed me out so my right hand pulled a towel from my bathroom and catches the blood.

"Ow cora!" He groans as I take the towel off

Pain

I pull.

"Almost done!" I yell at him.

I bring his shoulder up and wrap the wound.

Pain

I pull.

My left hand brings the bandage and close it off. Taking a deep breath

I fall into the couch where he laid.

"Cora?" I heard his faint call. I can barely hear him as my eyes start to close feeling the soft touch of my couch.

"Cora! Cora wake up!" I felt my body shake aggressively and my eyes shoot open.

"I'm up I'm up..." I sit up and look infront to see a concerned expression on matts face, he's on his knees holding my face to keep me awake and sitting up. I smile at him as each of his palms held my cheeks.

"You got me worried there.. you didn't tell me using your powers drains you. I heard your heart slow down." He said. His tone sounded upsetting.

"It doesn't I'm fine." I smiled and looked to the food behind him.

"I don't know why you even bother lying to me." Matt laughed after hearing my heart rate flow back to normal. I rolled my eyes and laughed.

"Hey I got Chinese food, a lot more than what I usually eat. Do you want to stay for a bit and eat with me? That way I can make sure your stab wound doesn't open up." He sat back down and smiled.

"Sure, if you wanted to ask me out to dinner you could have asked. I might have avoided being stabbed and dripping blood everywhere." I stand up and go to the kitchen to grab two plates and bring it to the couch. I take out the food and serve us both.

I handed him his plate and fork and he felt the fork and plate.

"Ha. Ha. You're so funny Matt. You seriously scared me, you have to be careful out there. You're human, you can die. I'm not always going to be around to take that pain you know." I turn the tv and make sure it's loud enough for him to hear.

"Well can I at least enjoy the time you are here." He smiled. I rolled my eyes and laughed. That next second my phone rang again. I set my plate down on the coffee table and walk to the kitchen to get it. I looked at the number and it was the same unfamiliar caller.

"Hello?" I answered annoyed.

"Cora..." my heart sank into my stomach, a voice I never thought I'd ever hear just called me by my name.

"I came for you. To take you home. But I see this life you have here. You look very very happy." I heard druigs voice darken. How did he know where I was?

"What are you talking about?" I asked.

A cold feeling went to my chest.

"I see the way he looks at you cora don't be stupid." I let a tear drop at the tone of his voice. Again with the names...

"Cora.. someone is close. I feel their heart pick up." I turned to see Matt. He slowly pointed to the window with little movement. I run the wall where the giant windows were bringing the moonlight into the living room. I see a dark figure. My heart races and I feel it beat through my chest. The rain crashes against the glass frame picking up.

"Druig it's not like that he's-" he cuts me off.

"I don't care what he is. I came back to apologize for leaving you alone. Look at yourself. You're saving the humans that don't give a shit about you! I'm the only one who cared enough to come look for you!" Druig yelled through the phone. I let my tears drop and look at my phone.

"Don't ever come home." He hung up and started to walk away. I dropped my phone on the floor and sprinted out, running down the stairs and pushing past a crowd at the entrance hiding from the rain that poured harder. It felt like the world was slowing down.

"Druig!" I yelled. I pushed and pushed as the crowds got harder to push until I finally make it to the street. Standing looking around in the rain.

I close my eyes and try to feel.

"Please! Please let me feel him!" I yelled and tried to pull.

Pain

Envy

Happy

Calm

Joy

'Druig!" I scream one last time not being able to feel anything in this hell hole.

I fall to me knees and cried.

Water splashed as my knees met the cement under me.

A pair of arms grabbed me from the street as headlights came towards me at high speeds.

My body flew back and into a pair of arms. Water fell onto us who practically laid on the sidewalk.

"Cora what the hell where you thinking! You could have been hit! " I look and see Matt holding my face with his right hand and his left held me from underneath. A crowd circled us and Matt checked my face and arms looking for any wounds or scrapes. He lifted me up, both of us soaking wet and carried me inside. He laid me on his bed and dropped to his knees wiping tears as I hysterically cried.

My heart still cold, only this time... it felt broken.

A/N

So much happened and I think this is the longest chapter with 7,000 words exactly! So that's 3 chapters published in one day!

Was this chapter okay? Would you guys like a little more of Matt and cora or was that enough?

Continue reading next part