135 CHAPTER 135

Lilith 1

"I never said I was!"

"No. But with the way you're trying to guilt trip yourself, you might as well go." She scoffed.

"She is my mother?"

"Not."

"She raised me" I sat on a rock, eyes roaming.

"It may not have been real but what I had with her was real. We bonded, Ursa might have done something to her" I muttered assuringly.

"Well she's gone now. And not the Andrea you once knew. You can't go."

I ignored her, watching the weather, lost in thoughts. Lena didn't speak up but I could feel her thoughts.

Mercelyne had not met Andrea but I and Lena did, we had bonded with her, she was more than just our mother, she was our friend, our protector. That bond doesn't just die in a day.

The rational part of me disagreed with going to meet with her, but the other side, the side she had raised wanted answers, wanted to know why? Was it worth it? Was betraying our trust worth her revenge?

Sigh.

The day bled into evening pretty quickly, gold hue cast on the grass, the sound of birds singing happily whilst returning to their nests filled the air.

"Damn. I probably should get a shower." I mumbled.

"You should. Wash off the thought of visiting Andrea too" Mercelyne added.

I scoffed " I never said I was going to honour the invitation"

"You didn't need to. You forget I'm a part of you, I can tell what's cooking in that dumb head of yours" she snarked.

"I'm not dumb" I grumbled

"Right. Cause only a smart person will hand themselves over to an enemy, one that almost got them killed not too long ago too."

Sigh.

I fell back to the grass, conflicted, "you won't understand me. She wasn't just a mother to us, she was our friend. Is it too much to want to know if it was worth it?"

"Yes. It is. Especially if you're planning on going alone. What if it is a trap? Don't you find it even the least suspicious? You're smarter than this." She practically yelled.

"Yeah." I nodded, "you're right. It could be a trap. I won't go, I'm rejecting the damned invitation."

I stood teleporting back to my room, my body was muddy and drenched. The training today really took a toll on me, I needed to soak in the tub, treat myself to a bath.

"Now that's the Spirit. If you're bored we can take tomorrow off, go visit Aella and the others too. It's been a while since we saw her" Mer continued, visibly excited.

"Whatever you say mer" I muttered, shutting her out.

I need some time, I need to clear my head, think things through too.

"Shhhrrrrrrrrr"

The shower shrilled, soon the hot water

cascaded down my body, steam quickly rose in the air.

I could feel my body relax, letting go of the tension I hadn't realized was there.

Lena lay huddled by a corner in my head, whimpering occasionally. She was sad, I could feel it, we both were.

My thoughts wandered back to the good old times, when we'd only have to mumble a few incoherent sentences and get a sweet smile from moth— Andrea, how did things get to this point?

I knew she had joined or rather she had always been part of Ursa's plan all along, raising me just for their wicked plan.

A hollow laughter slipped through my lips,

"Gosh, you're really a stupid girl huh."
Despite knowing all this, a part of me still wanted to meet her, find out why.

Did 20 years together really mean nothing in comparison to her revenge plan? Did she really feel nothing?

Sigh.

I had to let go of such thoughts. She has

moved on, never cared about me too, so why the hell am I still hung up on her.

"Maybe because she was the only one to truly show you what maternal love meant," a voice whispered.

"Shut it" I gritted. Unable to deny.

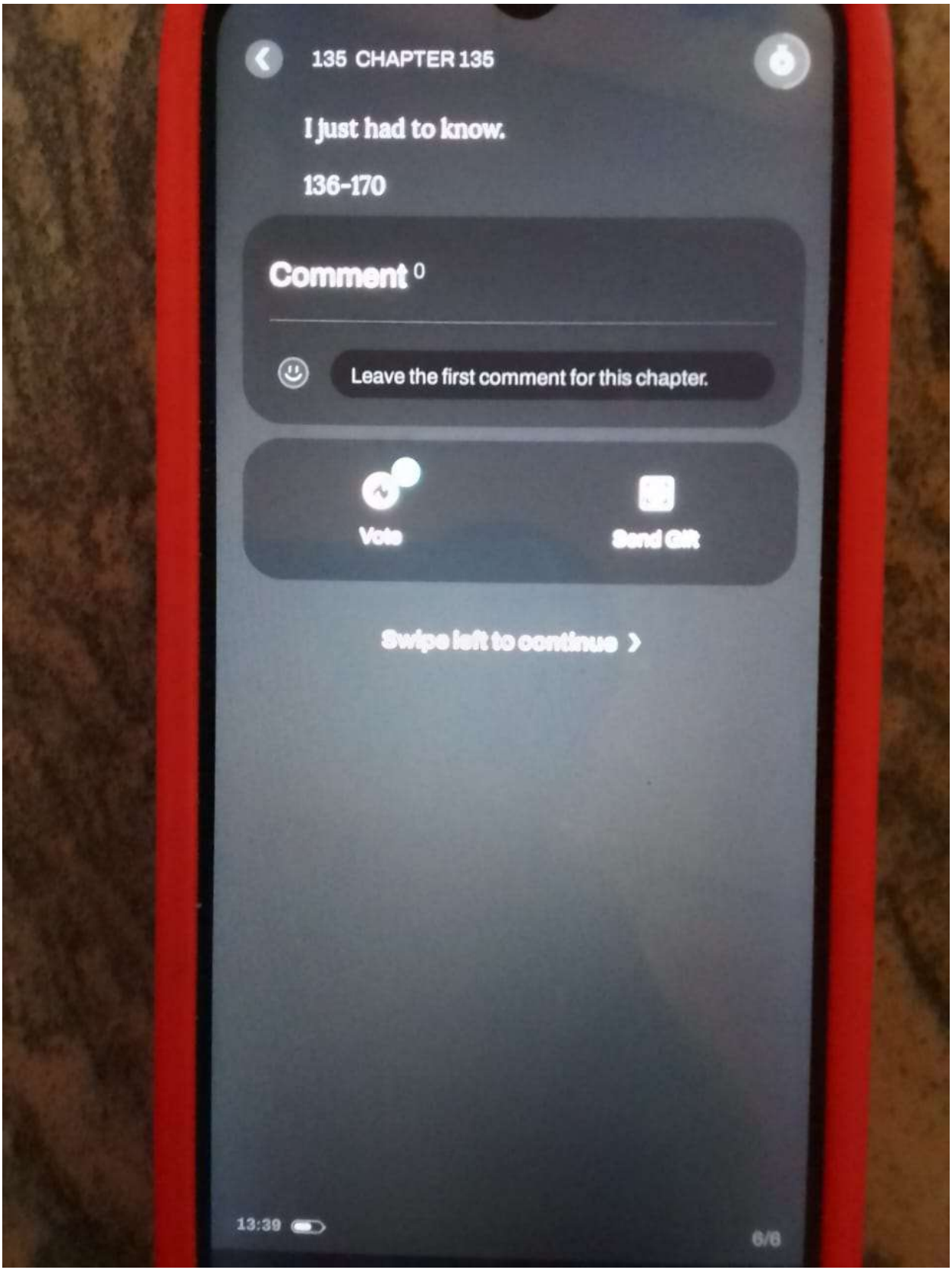
"We should see her one last time" Lena said quietly, "just see her and leave, ask her this face to face too. What if there is a reason hidden behind it? Something she couldn't share" She continued, conjuring as many excuses as possible.

But I knew, no, we both knew, no matter how much we tried to twist it, make it seem noble, like a mistake, she had really wanted us gone. Dead even.

The betrayal cut deeper than any other betrayal I may have faced through my incarnations.

Well, Lena is not particularly wrong, just see her one last time, once more and we're done.

Let's ask her why, with my resolve steeled I began preparing, ignoring the rational part of me that screamed danger, my instincts that clawed at me, and Mercelyne's warnings.


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I just had to know.
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