

## 25 CHAPTER 25

Aella. 1

He said to find my wolf, he could have at least left a clue, but on the bright side, it was good to know I have a wolf. I didn't know exactly what to feel or should I say how to feel, after all finding out my wolf was somewhere in this void and all I had to do was find it was pretty huge.

My legs led me to a large opening which turned out to be a desert, "great," I scoffed. Surprisingly the desert was warm, there was no sun, so that made things easier. "I'm coming for you wolf" I screamed enthusiastically in the desert.

After walking aimlessly for what felt like ages my enthusiasm wore down, I was beyond exhausted, I needed a break but lying on bare sand didn't sound exactly ideal.

I sighted some shrubs from afar, walking closer to it I saw a lake, "strange" the lake was exactly the same as the one from moonlight pack, the lake that had served as a source of hope for me at some point.

I didn't know what was happening, but frankly I couldn't care less, drawing closer to the lake I bent beside it, scooping up the water, I



rinsed my face with it.

"Ahh" I shrieked, startled at the image I saw in the water. Instead of my figure all I could see was a huge silver wolf, its ice blue eyes staring straight at me. It was... beautiful, no, it was ... magnificent.

Its silver fur seemed to be glowing, the wolf locked eyes with me, but it looked tired and worn out, like it was carrying a weight that was about to crush it.

Curious, I reached out to try touching it, but suddenly, I'm dragged into the water "Ahhhhh—" I tried to scream but my voice was muffled by the water.

"Thud" my body landed on what sounded like a war zone, I could hear grunting, growls and roarings. What was going on? I stand to my feet and I'm shocked by the sight before me.

The wolf I had seen inside the lake stood up ahead, facing against several wolves, they resembled the rogue I had fought earlier.

The more it killed the more they popped out, they were like an unending stream of flies, the more you put down, the more that came out. It was standing in front of a closed door, possibly preventing the rogues from passing through while the rogues entered the space through



another door that was wide open.

"What did I get myself into?" I wondered.

"Aella, you need to shut the door" a feminine voice sounded in my eardrums,

"What? Who was that" I turned around.

"Stop joking around, shut the door" the voice urged again, this time cleared.

"Who are you?"

"Your wolf, there's no time Aella. You've got to shut the door.

Confused and hesitant, I took a step towards the door, advancing towards it carefully, but no matter how far I walked I just couldn't reach it"

"Use your powers Aella" it said, sounding frustrated.

"I don't have any" I shot at it

"Just reach into yourself and shut the door Aella"

"I don't have the powers you think I do wolf" I grumbled.

"There's no time Aella, I can't hold on for long, and Vega can't find out that you're here. This is your mind, you can do anything you want, just shut the door."

"Fine, but don't say I didn't tell you when it doesn't work" I grumbled.

Closing my eyes, I followed her orders to reach in, my body felt increasingly hot, like lava bubbling inside me.

"Close" I willed at the door. Opening my eyes and staring at it. Nothing happened, I looked at the door, disappointed. More rogues trooped in.

"Aella" it called out, its voice sounding weaker than it originally was.

"How do I reach my powers, this wasn't working."

"This is your mind Aella, aside your powers you can do anything in your mind, reach deep into your self, trust yourself"

"Do I even deserve such trust I thought to myself"

"You can do this," it said to me, its voice becoming a whisper of its formal sound.

I reached in again, this time the heat bubbled harder inside me, I cried out from the feeling. Lifting my gaze to the door, I froze in shock.

Rushing towards me in full speed, was a woman, clad in complete black, her eyes pitch black, not even a trace of white could be found



on her eye balls.

Her face was oddly familiar, "Vega" I gasped. Of course, how could I forget, I had seen her through Aragon's Vision, not only that she had also plagued my dreams for years, one of the objects of terrors in my nightmare.

My body went numb, I was paralyzed, unable to move, watching her approach me with unimaginable speed. I was moving in my head, shutting the door from the terrifying eyes rushing towards me, but physically, I couldn't move a muscle.

"Aella, Door. Now!" I heard the roar from the wolf, cutting through my haze and breaking my eye contact with Vega. My eyes moved to her hands, they were shrouded with black mist, her legs? nonexistent.

The closer she got, the more uneasy I felt, a sense of danger crept through me. Something told me that if she so much as crosses over the door, I wouldn't live to see the next day.

Closing my eyes and shutting out all thought I was having, I tried again, this time calming my head, thinking of the lake and how calm it made me feel. My entire body felt cool, it was calm, then a ripple and my eyes shot open.

"Close" The command left my lips.

