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I turn, my feet leading me to Andrea's room 1

"You can't go in there" she stood in front of me, her voice a bit high pitched.

I scoffed "why is that?"

"You can't enter" she said stubbornly

I rolled my eyes and pushed her out of the way and walked in, ignoring her panicked wail.

Her desire to stop me only ignited my desire to search even more, her room gave off a weird vibe that tried to press down on me.

I'm sure we checked this room earlier, "maybe we missed something" Ava suggested.

"That's likely" I nodded, it wasn't past me to miss something.

"Weird, I was sure I sensed that heartbeat from this room" I frowned having searched for a second time and not finding her, what was going on?

"You're not mistaken, I sensed her too" Ava's sounded certain but I could feel the doubt in her voice.



"Why not ask Aragon, he might know something we don't about this place" she suggested

"Yes, why didn't I think of that"

"Aragon," I called, reaching out to him through our bond. "Aragon" I called again

"Aella?" He sounded surprised, afterall I rarely used our link ever since he taught me how to.

"Yes, I need your help" I muttered

"What's wrong?"

I explained everything to him in detail, "either she's somewhere in this room or I'm going crazy" I finished.

"Hmmm, your father did mention something about a secret room to me once" he said, "try asking him"

"Long story but he's dead. And yes I know everything or at least most of it, but right now I need to save Lilith"

"You said you're in Andrea's room?"

"Yes" I nodded.

"That room once belonged to your mother, Andrew once told me she had an in-built secret



room in it, just look for a part of the wall that looks unnatural or weird to you and try fixing it" he suggested

"Alright, thank you" I replied and closed the link.

I traced my hand on the wall, inspecting every inch of it, till I spotted a crack on one of the walls, "found you" I smiled, pushing it but it didn't budge.

"Try the lower one, it looks crooked,"

My eyes lowered to see what she was talking about, "yes, you're right" I nodded, then straightened the crooked part before pushing but again it didn't budge

"Damn this" I cursed.

"Try using wolf strength," she suggested.

"Alright" I nodded and applied more force this time the wall pushed in, the bed rose and a staircase appeared beneath it.

"Whoever thought of this was smart" I muttered, I never would've guessed, "your mother was indeed a smart woman, no wonder she deceived death so many times" Ava chirped.



I agreed with her, before stepping foot into the stair case, the path was dark, a stench filled the air, something else stuck to the air, something ancient, the oppressive feeling from earlier, it was stronger now.

"I don't like this place" Ava complained the further down we went.

"Tell me about it," I replied.

Then I felt it again, a pulse, just a flicker of it. "She's here" I muttered, hastening my footsteps.

"Mmhmm" Ava agreed, her voice sounding weaker now,

"Are you okay?" I asked.

"Yeah, just uncomfortable, like something is pulling me."

This place was not okay for a long term stay, how did Lilith get in here, I wondered

"Don't worry, I'll get us out soon, hold on" I comforted.

"Alright"

With how powerful Ava was, I knew that a weaker wolf would either be dead by now or something equally terrible. This endless



staircase looked normal but it was terrifying.

My feet got heavier, my head felt foggy, but I pressed on, the stale air did nothing to help, I could almost swear that something was wrong here.

Finally I got to the end of the stairs, I was met with three doors, one silver, one black and one orange, unease welled deep in me as I stared at all three.

Something told me I couldn't open the wrong door or I may end up not returning.

"What do we do now?" I asked

"Try Aragon" she suggested

"Aragon" I called again, through the link.

"Acila," he answered.

I explained my plight to him, "what do I do now"

"I can't say for sure, but your mother won't build a room that would harm her kids, enter whichever feels right" he suggested.

I inhaled deeply, deciding to trust my instincts, I walked to the black door, the unease crept down my skin again but beneath it I could feel something calling to me.



"I hope I'm right" I muttered

Placing my hand on the knob I turned it,
immediately I was sucked in.

"ouch" I landed on a hard floor.

I was in a field now, "wow" I gasped, looking
around, it was like a beautiful garden, the air
smelled like lilies, birds chirped happily, trees
danced to the tune of the wind.

It was like a mini-paradise, "Ava" I called
but got no response "Aragon?" I tried but
nothing. After a few more trials I understood
that I was alone

Looking around, a particular spot drew my
attention, my feet moved, mindlessly I got
closer to my destination, the air smelled
yummy and edible.

I couldn't quite place my finger on it.

I caught a ray of silver at the corner of my
eye, quickly I chased after it, finally I got to
what resembled a small hut.

I walked cautiously, it looked like someone
lived here, right outside it a pot was boiling,

"Child, help me turn the soup" a voice
ordered



I turned, but could not see anyone, "who's there" I asked cautiously,

No one answered, like the voice was in my head, but the pot boiling before me said otherwise.

Deciding to trust my instinct, I took the spoon by the corner and began stirring the soup.

It smelled delicious, a type of soup I had never seen, I felt tempted to try it out, but the rational part of me resisted vehemently.

"Good girl, bring it down" the voice said again, but this time it came from behind me.

I dropped the soup and twirled instantly, my breath hitched, I froze, my eyes coming in contact with the owner of the voice.

"Impossible" I whispered, "you're supposed to be dead."