I Have Immortalized: I Frankenstein by Simon E. Evans Chapter 7

Authors Note: "Warning" story might contain mystery and strong language, readers discretion is advised.

Chapter 7 Subjugation! No fears, no worries

I was supposed to have been dead by now, become an extinct in creation and not even exist anymore.

But I'm still alive. this is beyond miracles, and not just a mere-coincident, it is something beyond my deepest internally cognac and imaginary prowess.

The uplands suits me so much and I Frankenstein Creature knew it, because whenever I am struck down by anything or the storms from the planet, I could revived.

The sun use to wake me up from sleep and slumbering. the uplands has the sun that enables me stay awake but in this underworld, underground, earth's depth I can't find it(sun) here, not even a shadow of it.

I felt subjugated, no fears but seem anxious because I knew, it wakes me up when struck down by any force or hunger or taste and it once helped me out of the cage, made with steel and ropes.

This part of the underground realm appears so strange to me, I'd cross over the wall with a voice welcoming me home, all that wasn't reprogramming in my memory as I have my eyes fixed at the lights that illumines the darkness in this realm.

They appear to my eyes like fireballs, onyx, diamond, ornaments made of stones, they were crystal brightness that shook strongly into my diaphragm more powerfully like the sun.

I gazed at this beautiful sight and I almost forget where I was, I almost forget what my name is even called, I forget that I needed to get out of the underworld, even though I felt hindered by the darkness and obstructed by it. because the darkness that terrified vanished from the eclipse of the night.

I stood still, beholding what magnificent beauty, and I felt in great sanctity in the darkest place I'd least expected, the lights shone more brightly, purifying, purging and chastening and I Frankenstein Creature became whole...

Indulge with so much powers, my hands open wide, my heads

hovers upward, my face illumines in brightness and this was how it is as I felt truly like I'm home. Yes, I'm home, the voice welcomed me home, I Frankenstein Creature, I'm home now.

But I still have taste for waters and substance. Anything will make a meal.

Blood, yes thick blood will quench my thirst longer than I crave and flesh, any flesh will sustain my appetite, this was the delicious and palatable meal I haven't found while in this place.

But I'm happy, not sad, not thinking of leaving anymore, I'd never wished there could be a place like this in this underground realm of altered darkness that terrifies.