

5 🌿 The depth of your fear

You blinked slowly, tired of everything that happened. Why were you here again? You don't remember.

You looked up at the sorcerer whose confused face quickly turned to that of amusement.

"Why don't you come in?" He chuckled, "I'll inform Simeon and Luke."

You felt too drained to even argue with him so you only nodded. Your body probably only started to register everything that happened.

He lead you to the living room and le to notify the angels. You slumped down on the couch, completely melting into the so ness of the mattress.

It seemed like they were in the kitchen, probably making dinner....

Oh those poor angels, they'll probably panic when they see Solomon entering the kitchen. The sorcerer was somehow very enthusiastic about cooking, yet for some reason his food was dreadful. ^a

You still remember the first time he had o ered to whip something up for you when you were feeling down. You remember how the gratefulness you felt back then quickly disperse into pure horror. If only you could go back in time and tell yourself not to be deceived by that mouthwatering appearance... ^a

Well, if you do go back in time then that probably wouldn't be the only thing you would change. There were just so many things that you wanted to change, if only you weren't so naive....

It's just not.....**fair**

[The world isn't fair a er all]

You closed your eyes as everything was enveloped in darkness. Maybe you should take a quick nap before Solomon comes back.

[Sleep...]

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Everything around you was pitch black, you couldn't see anything. You gasped for air as water choked your throat. A chilling sensation enveloped you tightly, seeping into your bones. You felt like you were being swallowed by the currents. You tried to thrust your body out of the water but it was all in vain. The water seemed to be stopping you from ever escaping. The more you struggled against it the more painful it became. Your burning throat felt like it was going to be ripped out before your desperate need for air was fulfilled. Slowly, you could feel your limbs turning numb against the cold, all feelings draining from you. You struggled and struggled, yet for some reason the lit surface just continued to withdraw away, mocking you sadistically. You needed to return, you needed to return to everyone! Why...

[But there is nobody waiting for you....] ^a

What do they mean...? Of course, there are people waiting for you, like... Like who? You can't see to remember anymore.

You gasped in a liction as another wave of pain came crashing onto your body. Water flooded your mouth and filled your lungs before you could even react.

[There isn't any point anymore]

There isn't any point anymore....

[Just accept everything]

Might as well just accept everything

[You have no point in living] ^a

No point in living....

[Nobody wants you]

Nobody....

[You should just disappear]

Disappear, disappear, gone.

[There's no point, you're done for]

You were done for...What can you do now? You might as well just accept everything. There wasn't anything you wanted or needed in this world anyway. Wouldn't it just be better to drown peacefully?

[Everything a er this would be peaceful. There would be no pain, no agony, just pure bliss] ^a

Ah...You're starting to feel much more at ease. It wasn't that painful anymore now that you stopped struggling. The cold was embracing you, welcoming you. It was almost like it was inviting you to join their ranks.

>> You can hear a distant voice shouting....calling....is that your name flowing from their lips?

>> You felt dizzy, your vision was starting to blur.

[I'll save you, just take my hand]

You hesitated for a split second before another wave of pain jolted through you. You reached for the invisible pair of hands that were reaching out to you. Once again you felt a chilling rush through your bone, only this time it felt colder and darker. Freezing threads of darkness wrapped around your arms and legs, it weaved around your whole body before vanishing into the water's depth. You felt a sudden burst of energy through your legs, shattering the glass chains that were binding you. Refreshing breaths of air rushed through your lungs as your head broke through the surface.

[See, I didn't lie]

>> Why do you feel so uneasy? Something was wrong...

>> Something is really strangee

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