

CHAPTER 15

Through the blur, I could see that the room had a slight bit of light in it. I went to sit up, but hands gently push me back down.

"Whoa whoa there! You are not going anywhere! You have to rest." Donny said firmly.

I groaned and laid back down, but head was still sore, but not as bad as it was before. I rubbed my forehead and said in a croaky voice, "How long have I been out?"

"Ummm..." Donny hummed nervously, "You were first out for a week. But then you fell back into a little coma."

"So how long have I been out till now?"

"When you fell back to sleep, you didn't wake for two days."

"Whoa," I said a little shocked, "I didn't know it was this bad. What happened, Donny?"

Donny took a hold of my hand and said, "I'm so sorry, Lil. I shouldn't have taken you out so casually. I should've been more cautious. There was just-

"Sssshhhh...it's fine Donny." I tried to comfort him.

"No! It's not! You almost died, Lily!"

My brows pulled together, "What? Was I that badly hurt?"

"Yes! You were!" He exclaimed, "I found you smashed through a window, lying on the floor of a store! Blood was seeping out of your head! Your skull was fractured, Lily! I thought you had died!"

"Wait...is that why Zeus came?"

Donny sighs loudly, "Yes! It is! Your injury was so bad that even HE could feel it from half way across the world!"

I gulped. Wow. I didn't know how bad it was, "Well, will I be okay?" I asked.

"Yeah, I got Ozai to fix your head up. He says you'll just have an ache there until it fully heals."

I nodded my head, "That's good then. Donny?"

"Yeah?" He answered. His voice sounding tired from his outburst.

"Who were the men that attacked us?"

"They're scum, that's what they are," He says in a dark and hate filled voice, "Look Lily, I need to tell you some things first. You have never been to the supernatural world, am I right?"

"Yeah, I mean I've heard stories about it, but I never thought it was real."

"Well, the world we live, the origin of all things supernatural, is called Arcanus. It is our own Pandora's Box, I guess. And in this world, there are a lot of darkness, some that you have never seen or heard of in the human world.

The Hellhounds are famous throughout all of Arcanus. Everyone knows them as the damned wolves, the cursed wolves. But everyone knows that they are extremely powerful and immortal. Around two hundred years ago, a rumour had broken out that if you some how could have a taste of their blood, you too will become immortal. People had tried to get it, but it was easy for the Hellhounds to just kill them. Until you."

My brows raised in surprised, "Me?"

"Yes. You see Zeus has never had a weakness before. He has never had to worry about anyone. Until you. The word that Zeus had a mate is spreading rapidly throughout Arcanus. Enemies will fight their hardest to get to you, to use you to get Zeus's power."

I gulped nervously, "But he doesn't care for me. He wouldn't care if I lived or died."

Donny chuckles, "I don't know about that, Lil."

"So those men...they want Zeus's power?"

"Yes, they are call the Wraiths. They're pest-like demons who meddle in the shadow."

STORY CONTINUES BELOW

I hear him move slightly in his chair and wince.

"Wait, Donny?" I said with a concerned and troubled voice, "Are you okay? Did you get hurt?"

"I'm alright, Lil. Nothing I can't handle." I reach my hand out and feel that his whole mid-section was completely wrapped up.

My eyes widen, "Donny! You're badly hurt!"

Donny takes my hand o his rib and rests it on my lap, "Lily, I'm okay. More than one of them came at me. But like I said. It's nothing I can't handle. So don't worry about it."

I bow my head towards my lap. I felt bad for being the cause of Donny getting hurt, "I'm sorry, Donny. You're hurt because of me."

"No I'm not Lily. I'm hurt because I'm stupid. Let's end it there, Okay? All I want you to worry about is getting some rest."

I didn't argue with him this time, "Thank you, Donny. For saving me." I said sincerely.

He takes my hand and squeezes it, "No worries, Lil. I'd die for you." He gently lets my hand go. I tucked back into my bed and fall asleep to the sound of the door clicking shut.

I was finally allowed out of bed the next day. However, I wasn't allowed to walk around for long. Donny was busy decorating the place. So Ozai was on babysitting duty. Apparently Zeus has ordered for me to never be alone, except for my room. It was annoying and I didn't want to a nuisance to the guys. But Ozai didn't seem to mind.

I was sitting on the couch reading a book in Ozai's study room. From the smell of it, it smelt old. There are probably hundreds of old books and papers that Ozai has read and written. He is a couple of hundred years old a er all. I was reading for a while on Wuthering Heights. It was a very intense love story where God had tested their love to see if they would come back each other. I suddenly thought of my own love. Ryan. You could say I loved him, I guess. I mean he was the first boy I really liked.

We were together for a long time. I smiled at the memories we had, he was a funny guy and he knew me so well. But he couldn't handle me being blind. I felt my eyes sting slightly at how hurt and devastated I was.

Ozai was currently sitting at his desk studying something about the moon. What a wolfish thing to study.

I laid the book down on my lap and release a very big sigh. I was anxious. Zeus was arriving today. I don't know what will happen when I see him. I gulped and began to play with the ends of my hair.

"Are you alright, Lily?" Ozai asks.

I lean my head against the couch and silently shook my head.

"What's wrong? Is your head hurting?"

I shook my head again.

"Do you want to discuss it?"

I li ed my head and said, "I don't want to say because I don't want to seem...pathetic."

"You are not pathetic, Lily," Ozai told me firmly, "I won't judge." He said comfortingly.

I took a deep breath, "I'm nervous." I confessed.

I hear his chair squeak as it turns in my direction, "Nervous about seeing, Zeus?" He realises.

I nodded my head, "I shouldn't be. But I do. I just don't want to be hurt."

I heard Ozai wheel his chair over in front of me. I nervously sit there, waiting for him to respond. However, his response surprises me, "You do not have to meet him, if you don't want to. It may seem like it, but you do have a choice Lily. If you do not feel up to it, I myself will turn Zeus away for you."

My heart moved at how kind Ozai was. He was willing to stand up to Zeus so than I may find some peace.

I shook my head, "Thank you, Ozai, but no. I will have to meet him at some point. I might as well get it over with."

"If that is what you wish."

As I hear Ozai wheel away, I asked, "So, Sozin's party is tonight. There's no theme, is there?"

Ozai chuckles, "There's always a theme with Sozin. He wants to act like rich billionaire, so he chose the theme of Gatsby"

My brows raised as I wasn't understanding, "Gatsby? What is that?"

"1920s style."

"So like, flapper girls and all?"

"Yup."

Interesting. I hoped that tonight was true. It is a full moon. Maybe I will be able to see. I desperately wanted to see again. Having that taste last month of sight has only driven my hunger for it to go wild. I wanted to have fun tonight. I wanted to dress and look pretty. I have not seen my reflection in years. What do I look like?

"Donny you need any help?" I asked as I heard him grunting up on what I'm assuming is the ladder.

"Nah that's okay, Lil. Why don't you go outside for a bit and get some fresh air? It might make you feel a little better. Here," He says passing me something, "Take my coat."

I took it and put it on. I made my way out of the castle. I was careful not slip or anything. I breathed in she cold and fresh air. He was right. I do feel better. Being outside felt good. I liked feeling the cold as long as my body was warm, if that made sense.

I was still nervous about tonight, but not as much before. I made a decision. A decision to protect my heart against Zeus. I will not let him e ect me or let him in. That way...I won't get hurt. However, if he is willing, then I am willing to be civil.

I was outside for about an hour, but my head began to ache a little bit, so I decided to head back inside. But before it did, I closed my eyes and took another deep inhale of the winter air. As I exhaled loudly, I opened my eyes.

My whole body stilled. I did not blink just in case this wasn't real. I blinked once, and it didn't change. I blinked twice and it still didn't change.

"I can see," I said shocked.

I looked around saw I was in the middle of the courtyard in the garden. Oh my goodness. I can SEE!

But I was confused. It was still day time. It was only around four o'clock. I looked up at the sky, it was clear and I could see the moon had already decided to greet us. Oh my gosh! So so long as the moon in the sky...I can see!

I screamed in joy! I couldn't believe that I could see! This is amazing! I laughed at myself. I was so happy.

I heard footsteps running out, "Lily! I heard you scream! Are you okay?"

I turned around with a bright smile and for the first I got to see Donny. He was actually really good looking. He was tall 6'2. I screamed in joy and ran for him. He tilted his head, confused as to why I was acting insane.

I jumped into his arms and yelled, "I can see you! I can see you, Donny!"

His arms caught me around my waist. He puts me down on the ground and quickly looks at me in shock, "You can see?!" He exclaimed, "Are you sure?"

I roll my eyes, "Yes, Donny. I'm sure."

He laughs and picks me up o the ground then twirled me around everywhere, "You can see!" He shouts in joy.

I laughed and wrapped my arms around his neck. He took my inside, excited for me to see everything. Last time, I didn't have enough time see around the castle, but this time I had hours! I was so happy!

Donny had to go finish up the decorations, but I was allowed to wonder the castle a bit. It was absolutely amazing! The ceilings were unimaginably high with arches decorating it. Everything was extremely detailed. Roaring fires lit on each of the halls as lamps. There were giant and beautiful staircases that seem to keep going up.

But it was strange, though everything was beautiful, the castle seems so lifeless. Almost like a darkness hovering in the air. It was sad.

Zeus still hasn't arrived. I started to question if he even was going to show up. I went to see my room and my eye widen. It was amazing! It's funny to think I've stayed here for a month and a half and I never knew what kind of room I was staying in.

The room was shaped in a giant octagon. The ceiling was high up with a beautiful crystal chandelier hanging down gracefully. My giant double bed was up against the wall with a beautiful silver canopy hanging around it. The covers were silver. It had a shining pattern over, almost looking like snow flakes.

Right across from the door to the other wall was three giant windows that went all the way to the top. Silver curtains draped on the side with crystal designs on them. The middle window had two doors that lead to the balcony.

Couches were set in it's own little living area. Another door was right across from the bed which was the bathroom.

My room was a dream. And then I saw the mirror. I almost didn't want to look into it. I didn't want to see what it showed. Then another part of me wanted too. I wanted to see what Zeus sees.

I was nervous as I took steps toward it. I closed my eyes and stood in front of it. I took a deep breath and then I opened them.

I couldn't form words. It was so weird seeing myself for the first time in fourteen years. It was like an outer body experience. Like I was a third person seeing this girl in front of me. She had very long and seemed hair that was so pale. Her big eyes were a bright and pale blue, they seemed almost transparent. She was very small. Her skin seemed pale, but it had a slight tanned undertone which gave it a beautiful glowing colour.

Tears had built in my eyes. She was beautiful. I was so nervous to see into the mirror. I was afraid of it. But seeing it now. I wasn't too scared anymore. I knew that how I felt wasn't in an arrogant way. I wasn't trying to think I was the most beautiful in all the land, I was just accepting myself and seeing perfections as well imperfections.

Sozin had told me that one of the maids had brought a costume for me. I opened my closet to see a beautiful baby blue flapper girl dress, completely covered in diamonds. There were gloves and also a head piece waiting to be worn.

I took a nervous step forward and put it on.