

LAST MEMORY CRYSTAL

LMC

BY IORX LMAD

GLOW IN THE MIST

patreon.com/iorx
iorx.deviantart.com
lastmemorycrystal.com

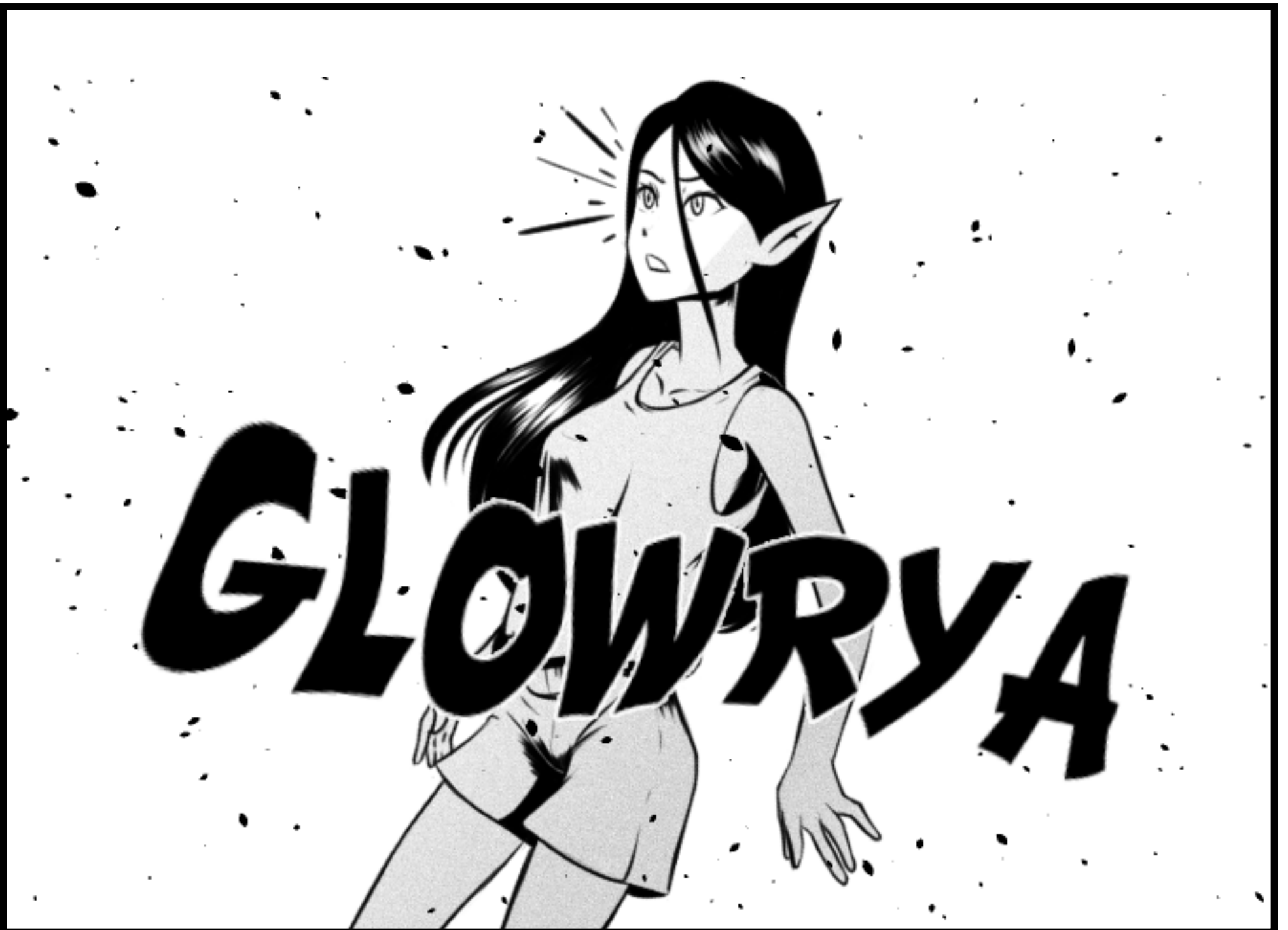


The sound was different. Ethereal. You could perceive it from everywhere and nowhere at the same time. A ghostly echo surrounded everything. So as a mist so dense that limited the sight to no more than a few yards of distance.

Glow walked confused, trying to find a reference to use it as a guide. However, that was merely useless.

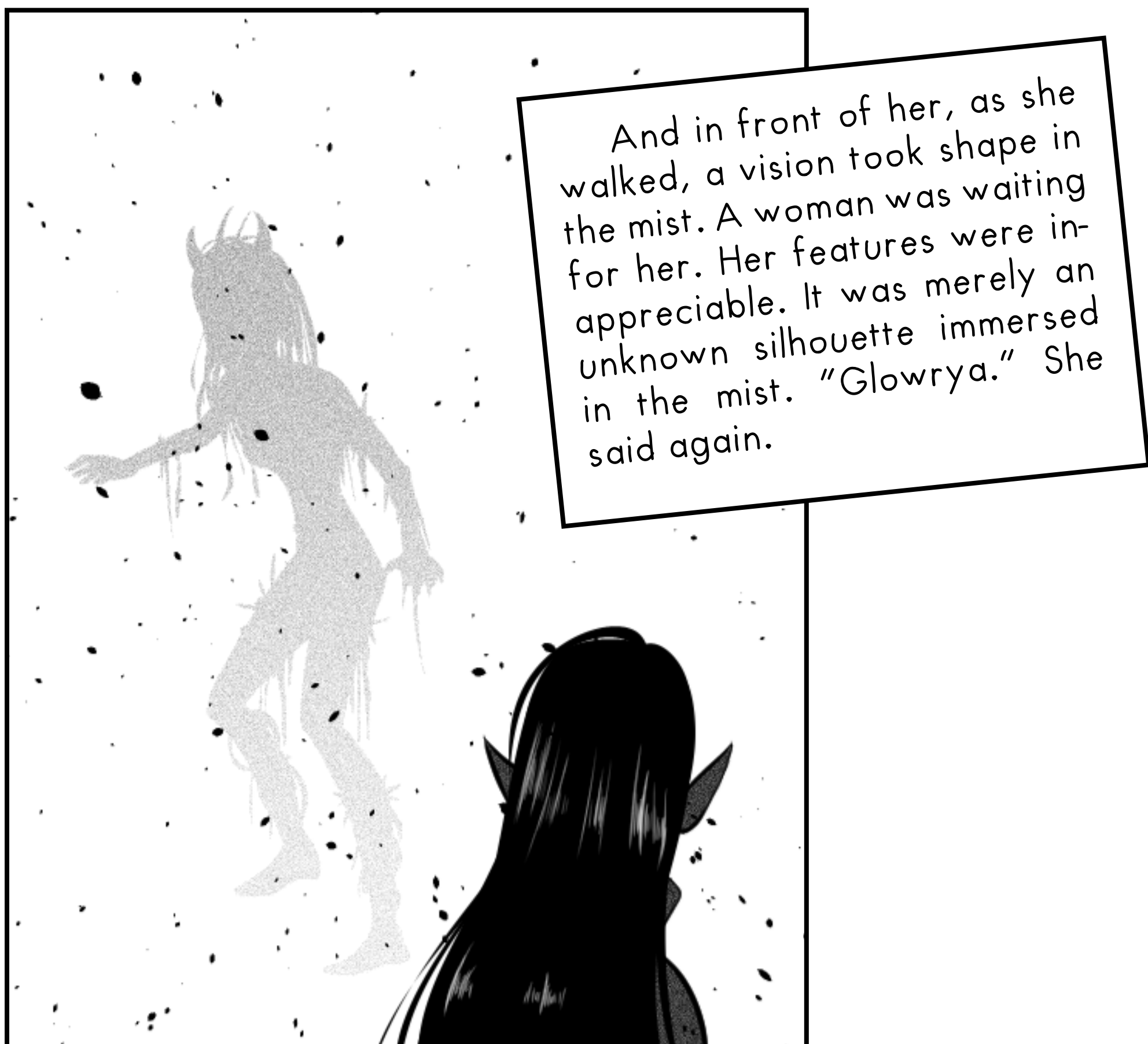
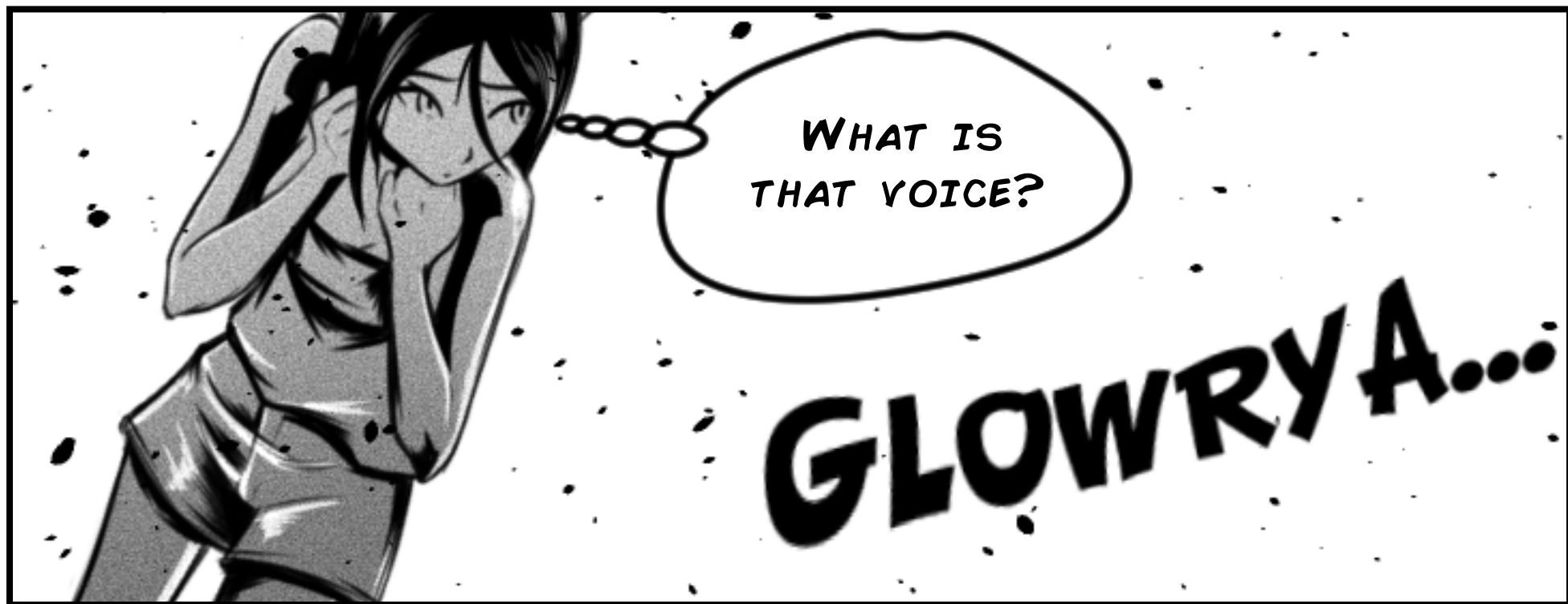
The young elf, with long hair uncommonly black as the night, could feel a very unusual and subtle sensation of lightness. She could even feel a delicate ingravity on her sleeping clothes.

The noise of her footsteps on the grass kept sounding over and over during several seconds, fading away gradually. Small black particles, of an inch of diameter were floating over all the place with a peaceful slowness.



"Glowrya." A spectral female voice called her from an undetermined location. She turned immediately to every direction, but couldn't find anything. "Hello?" She said with nervousness on her voice and hugged herself on an involuntary gesture of self comfort.

She heard the tinkle of two small metal pieces clashing. That sound, just like the rest, kept floating on the air. "Glowrya." The voice said again moments later.





Glow opened her eyes startled ash she woke up in her bedroom. She screamed in horror as she realized that she was levitating a meter from her bed. She fell instantly afterwards.

(Totally original of me that a female character dreams herself walking with just few clothes in a forest with a paranormal being.)