





Having sated its amusement, her second sight suddenly disengaged, releasing its hold over her. The future became the present once more, abandoning her to lie alone upon the filthy floor of the Meldbeast's pen. Her body began to relax again, and slowly her numbing depression returned with the promise of its comfortable embrace. She turned her head back towards the chamber's opening above, beyond which Krashnar had permitted his hideous mutated pet its first taste of freedom. The insidious shaper's monstrous creation had at last been freed from its dingy prison, carrying upon its carapace back her since-departed lover. Driven by the need for vengeance and fuelled by Krashnar's hollow promises of revenge, Lileah had finally left her side, carried away by the abhorrent Meldbeast along with its twisted creator.