

Chapter 1: Guilt, suffering, and trauma

Within the dark midnight, in the middle of the forest, there was a tavern filled with joyous laughter and good times. I, Solas Banphrionsa, am your normal everyday girl who was going into this tavern filled with dangerous folk for my own personal reasons. What are my reasons? Revenge of course. I walked through the tavern and sat at the bar, my feline tail swings from side to side when I sat at the booth. The bartender notices my presence, and gives me the stink eye. “Aren’t ya little too dainty to be here, miss?”

I didn’t know how to answer his question, even though I did train myself for my revenge. I never thought I would have to prove myself to someone who could help me in my quest. To prove my own strength to the bartender, I pulled out my rapier and quickly stabbed through a glass cup. My sword went all the way through, and when I pulled it back out it left holes. “I hope that answers your query,” I said to the bartender kindly, not hoping to seem rude despite putting two tiny holes through one of his many glass cups. That very same bartender gave out a hearty laugh, enough for the tavern to hear. “I’ll admit kid, I never seen someone do something like that before.” he said, with his pig ears wiggling in delight. The bartender rests his shoulders on the counter, getting close to my face, “Even though I have never seen you cat folk for a long while, I can tell yer not here for a drink eh?” He asked. I nodded at his statement, “Yes sir, I am here to look for someone.”

I pulled out a photo from my pocket. The photo was a dark cloaked figure with a large gas mask hiding their face, and their bunny ears black as a dark cave above their head. “Have you seen them, and if so do you know how I can reach them?” I asked with a more serious voice

than before. The bartender scratched his chin, as if he was trying to remember if he even saw the figure. Then the bartender's eyes widened, remembering someone who looked like the person in the photograph. "I think I saw that figure head west of this place, but are you sure you want to fight them," asked the bartender, he looked into my eyes like I was going to die. I gulped and nodded, "I don't want to, I have to," I answered. The bartender pulled out a glass cup underneath the bar, "Well seeing yer off to fight them, let me offer ya a beverage. It just might be yer last," the bartender said.

"I would love some milk," I told the bartender. He nodded and went to the back of the tavern to grab me some milk. Alone at the bar besides the other people around talking with each other, I thought about what I would do once I find the person I am looking for. Do I try to do it as quietly as a mouse, or maybe I will be more respectful and fight them one on one. What would I say to them, actually would I even say anything to them? If I do kill them, what then? I got so many questions about this myself, I feel like I have butterflies in my stomach. I then hear the door to the back of the tavern open, the bartender has returned for my cold glass of milk that may or may not be my last.

I start to drink the milk, taking a few licks of it until I then start to take more into my mouth. It tasted really good, maybe it's because I haven't had milk in so long or maybe taverns just have really good milk. It didn't matter to me though. I drank the milk slow enough to savor it, but fast enough so that I could prepare to find that person. It took around two minutes for me to finally drink everything in that delicious cup. I gave the bartender some coins, and then I left the tavern.

I ran up the tree and started to jump from tree to tree in the direction I was told to go. I just hope this is the right direction, I cannot lose them. I look up into the dark night sky, and my ears perk up as I see smoke. Either this is the person I am looking for, or maybe some extra help. Either way, I have to go to it. I jump from tree branch to tree branch as quickly, but also as quietly as I can. My mind races with thoughts on what I might find as I head towards the smoke.

After a while of some tree jumping, I made it. There they were, my target, the center of my revenge. They wore baggy black clothes with a gas mask, and their black bunny ears on the top of their head. They sat close to the fire too. I sat on the branch quietly, thinking how I would deal with them. Maybe a sneak attack, or maybe I do a full confronta-wait. Why is their shadow moving like it has its own thought? It looks like their shadow is changing form, and now a giant black hand comes from the shadow! I quickly jumped down to the ground right before the black hand grabbed the tree I was on and tore it out of the ground. The person stood up, picking up a crossbow with their right hand, and holding the hilt of their katana on the other. They then turned to me, even though they are wearing a gas mask, I can feel their intense stare to my face.

I pull out my rapier, prepared to fight even though at this point I know I am dead. The person started to walk towards me, slowly but carefully. I run towards them, screaming as I get ready to hit them. Before my rapier could stab them, their katana blocked the end of my rapier. I quickly backed away, but as I did I noticed small bits of blood seeping from their mask. The person's shadow returned to normal, and said person started to cough. Seeing an opportunity, I

ready my rapier and drive it towards their body. However, the person dodged my attack with ease.

I felt frustrated, how come I can't hit them? Why are they so hard to stab? The person then quickly used their katana and made me trip up on my feet. I fell back, laying on the ground as I groaned in pain. It can't end like this, it just can't. The person walks up, holding the katana up as if they are ready to end this fight. With one scream, and a tear drop something came out. A being filled with light quickly came forward, the light wore royal armor decorated in clouds and flowers. It grabbed the person's arms and shoved them, launching them towards a tree. The impact was so hard, the tree fell on the person. The light immediately left, leaving me to wonder just what that was.

It was not over yet though, even though the tree fell on them, the person got up. Their mask broke, and they were pretty gorgeous when the broken mask fell off their face. "What the hell was that?" said the pretty person, wait why do I think they're pretty. "Do you remember the night of August seventh, ten years ago?" I exclaimed, trying to look intimidating. The person shook their head, "Uh, I remember going to bed that night, nothing else really," they said, looking confused. I was bewildered by this, they look almost the same as the attacker from that terrible night, and yet they don't remember. "Say, you're here for revenge aren't you?" said the person. I nodded slowly, but looking at their face it seemed like they truly understood what I am here for. The person goes to the campfire, "I think I am starting to remember what you are talking about, but I am not the person you are looking for," they said as the person beckons me to come closer. I slowly got closer to them, "Ok, well do you know who did it?" I asked, keeping

my distance. The person sighed, “Possibly one of my siblings, I am... trying to find them and stop them from doing something horrible. I will let you come with me, and I will also help you learn how to use that rapier better,” they said calmly. “I am Oidhche Briste, but since we will be working together, you can call me Bris,” she said with a reassuring smile. I sat down next to her, “I am... Solas Banphrionsa, do I need a nickname too?” I asked awkwardly. She laughed at my question, “only if you want to.” Just like that, I found a friend.

CHAPTER 2: WHY HER GOD, WHY

I woke up to find the morning blinding my eyes. It hurt a little to say the least, but after everything I have done I deserved it and far worse too. I have to ask myself though, if there is a god then why did they decide to bring my victim into my goal? I get it that I hurt her, that I killed her family and friends. She shouldn't be here though, she must be with her friends, her family if she found a new one. I rose up and saw her sleeping like a cat. Curled up, innocent looking like she didn't do anything last night. Actually now that I think about it, she is quite strange. I know my own magic is special, but there's no such thing as light magic of all the different types. Dark, body, germ, luck, and belief are the core five. Light used to exist, but it went extinct until now apparently.

I walked over to Solas and lightly tapped her with my shoe to wake her up. "Solas, wake up, it's morning," I said groggily, still trying to adjust to the morning sun. Solas woke up with a long yawn, stretching her limbs out. "Is it really morning already? Can't I sleep for a few more minutes?" Asked Solas, her eyes not even opening up. We don't have much time, but I did hurt her all those years ago even if she didn't know it was me. "Yeah, you can sleep a little longer," I said calmly while petting her. Solas then readily went back to sleep.

While Solas slept like a kitten, I strided over to the fire and felt my stomach rumble. I had enough time to cook the spam that's in my bag. I yanked my bag from the ground and ruffled through it. Feline custom books, a photo of my siblings, some combat boots, I had to shuffle

through a lot of stuff. Finally I found what I needed, an almost expired can of spam. Delicious, well not a five star cuisine but it will do.

The spam cooked well above the dying flame, although it took a while longer than I thought it would. Solas would awaken to the scent of spam and yelped out, “What the heck is foul smell?” Did I hear her correctly? Is it my cooking, or does she not like spam? If it is the spam, we are going to have several issues. Spam is one of the best foods in the world. You can keep it in a can, and from my knowledge you can eat it raw or hot. I always prefer it hot, but some cold spam is good too from time to time. I stood up and kindly, gently, even angelically asked Solas, “You don’t mean the spam right?” Solas could only give one type of look, the look of dissatisfaction, as if it was a crime to utter the mighty word of spam. “Ugh I hate that stuff, do you have anything else Oidhche?” My heart shattered, ripped to pieces. I don’t know if I could work with a spam hater, nay a spam defier.

I obliged to Solas’s request, and looked back into my bag. I had some fish, she would probably enjoy it. Felines love fish right? I tossed the barely cooked fish to Solas, and watched her catch it. Solas took one good, long sniff. She embraced the devil tuna like an old friend, and started to consume it. Disgusting. I knew felines liked fish, most of their cuisine depends on fish in fact. But I could never tell it was like blind worship. Solas gobbled up her delectable demonic meal, while I enjoyed God's gift on this big planet.

After we quenched our morning hunger, it was time to depart. I found Solas wanting me to carry her in my bag. “What? I fit in your bag, don't I?” I know that I did something wrong to

her all those years ago even if she doesn't know and I should let her, but I need my boundaries. I turned my bag upside down and started to shake it, which caused her to fall off along with my other stuff. Solas would quickly recover, as I started to pick everything back up. Unfortunately Solas would find my feline culture book before I could. "Say Oidhche, why do you have this book?" Asked Solas, who was now flipping through the pages. I blushed and snatched it back. "It's none of your business ok? Although, if you must know, even if I didn't destroy your village I still feel like some guilt is on me since one of my siblings did it," I lied, like always. Solas seemed like she accepted the answer.

As we walked through the forest, I could only stare at Solas. She is pretty interesting since she hates spam, and she does wield light magic. "Solas, may I ask how you learned to wield such magic last night?" I solicited, hoping she could tell me. If I knew, maybe I could have a better time teaching her along the way. Solas could only shrug, "I don't know. I felt like I was about to die, and it just happened right in front of me." Now anyone would think that the only way to help Solas use it is to make her feel like in danger, but I know for a fact that is probably how it awakened and not how it would actually awake. I don't want to train her the same way I was. Plus I think trying to force her into dangerous situations just to see her activate the light isn't exactly the most bright idea since I could get hurt by her light guardian thing. Gives me shivers. It was strong enough to be my shadow warrior. "Hmm, maybe it relates to you having something you desire. Like you want to protect something, or maybe you want something. I do have a few more fish in my backpack. We could use those to train if you want Solas," I said, my eyes drifting to her face to see if she approves or not. She seems to agree, which is good.

I then grabbed a fish and threw it to a tree, and then immediately used my crossbow to get the fish stuck in the tree.

“Now, if you want to get that tasty little fishie you felines like so much, you must only use your magic,” I ordered Solas with a snooty attitude, trying to have a little bit of fun with my position as her teacher in a way. Solas responded, “Yeah, yeah, and that bit where you called me a feline sounded rude you dumb bunny,” she had a grin on her face after she said that. We both laughed a little, it felt good to laugh genuinely. Solas would then extend her hand and try to summon the guardian, or anything really. However, it wasn’t working. She tried to make little noises, doing different poses, anything but she was just having a hard time.

After what felt like an hour or two, Solas got really tired of trying to summon her light. “I think we might need to try something else,” Solas said, heaving and breathing hard. Her tail was all loopy too, like a wet noodle. I shook my head from side to side, “No, I do think this could work. Maybe fish isn’t the thing that would get your magic springing into action. What about... emotional pain?” I asked her. Solas tilted her head to the side. “What? Emotional pain? Like trauma or something?” Solas implored, still pretty tired from all of the magic summoning attempts. I opened up my bag and gently put her in it, “We won’t do it right now ok? Once you regain your strength we will try a different method ok?” I stated, and Solas nodded. Solas would then fall gently asleep in my bag as I marched on, closer to the city, closer to my siblings, closer to him.

As I kept on marching with Solas sleeping soundly on my back, I wondered how I was going to help her learn how to use her magic. I could take more drastic measures, use something that Solas possesses to help her conjure up her magic. That would be really cruel and mean though. I could make Solas fend for herself, but she would obviously get traumatized from it. However, soon I was starting to notice that everything was getting darker, which is really odd. Either the day is a lot shorter today, or there's a demon nearby. I closed my eyes and sensed my surroundings. Before the figure could show themselves, I threw the bag up and used my crossbow to make the bag stuck in the tree, making sure Solas was safe. I then turned around quickly, and there it was, a demon. Not just any normal kind of demon either, this one was very slender with black eyes, pale skin, sharp teeth, and long fingernails. The kind of demon to be fast and use its claw like nails to attack. Yes, it could be nothing other than a Unguis. I readied my katana, I haven't been practicing with it so I can't use it to its full potential, but I will try.

The Unguis leaped at me, its mouth wide open and arms stretched out ready to grab me. Trying to go the left or right would be risky, so it would be best to just take a quick step back. I did so, taking a swift step back and the Unguis missed in its attempt in grabbing me. I then used my katana to try and cut, but I guess I couldn't concentrate and it bounced off its head. Honestly I am embarrassed that my concentration is this bad. Not only that, but now I am wide open and the Unguis took a clean scratch at my stomach. I summoned a quick small ball of darkness to try and scare it away, so I could try to recover a bit. The Unguis did indeed scurry back, unknown of my painful magic. I felt a small amount of blood run down my nose. Fuck, The wound was so deep. I don't want to pull out that spell, I could die. I am not dying here, not yet. I need to save it, at least for Father. Slowly I raised myself back up and I could see the Unguis ready as well. I

readied my blade yet again, needing to learn how to concentrate with it if I want to use it. The Unguis would try to hit me over and over, and I would block each and every hit. I would try to cut it in one swift motion, and it would get slightly better everytime. Sadly, the damn Unguis would heal itself by licking my spilt blood from the ground. Our fight would keep going, but unfortunately the Unguis would find the upper hand and knock the katana out of my hands. If I can't use my blade anymore, I might as well use my crossbow. I know that I won't miss it. I jumped away from the Unguis with haste, and then I shot at the Unguis with each shot going to a random part of its body. I may not have any control over where the shot goes when I use it like this, but I at least know it would slow it down. Sadly, this thing was like an animal on rabies. It didn't matter how hurt it was, it just wanted blood.

This was it, I brought an innocent feline with me in the hopes of correcting most of my wrongs, only to die to some blood hungry demon. I was going to accept, but something surprising happened. The Unguis had an arrow of light stuck in its stomach. I looked behind it, and saw Solas wielding a bow of light in her hands. It was bright as hell too, bright enough to cast a shadow. 'Leave her alone!' Yelled Solas, tears running down her face. The Unguis would try to lunge at her, but my shadow made sure to stop it from scaring her like it did to me. My shadow grabbed the head of the demon and lifted it up. Solas was getting another shot ready, actually it was several shots. Solas shot at the Unguis multiple times, over and over again. Clearly filled with rage. The Unguis would then die, the darkness finally lifting. My shadow would go back to me, my bag was still stuck in the tree.

I knew it was too late for me though, I could feel myself dying. I coughed out a lot of blood, some from the shadow. Solas ran to me, “No, you can’t, don’t die on me! We were only together for such a short while!” She screamed, eyes watery with tears. “Don’t... worry about... me dear Solas...,” I softly spoke to her, feeling like my last breath is coming. However, that did not happen. Solas, whether she could tell or not, hands were glowing with bright radiant light as she held me in her arms, wailing loudly for the entire forest to hear. I could feel myself getting better, my wounds quickly healing, and my blood being reinvigorated. “S-Solas, you can stop crying, I’m better,” I said with much surprise. She did it, she was able to use her magic. Solas stopped crying slowly, realizing what she did. She pulled off a miracle. However, that only made me wonder just what kind of magic can heal?

Chapter 3: The dogs and the trees

I woke up from the ground floor. It's still hard to sleep on something that is not a bed, but I think I am starting to get used to it. Yesterday was so crazy, I could feel Oidhche dying in my arms, almost bleeding to death and I somehow saved her. She seemed freaked out by what happened too, like it's unnatural. I don't understand it myself, but I am able to use my magic more easily. Before we slept last night, she offered to teach me about magic in the morning, so I am honestly excited for that. I looked around and saw Oidhchehe cooking spam yet again. God how does she stomach that stuff?

I went over to her bag and snuck some fish out, there's not that many left, so maybe I should try to fish for some along the way. I did notice her book about feline culture, my culture to be specific. It's a little weird, but I am glad that she is interested. Maybe I could teach her a bit if she asks. Oidhchehe noticed that I saw the book and walked over, I got intimidated and backed away from it. "What's wrong?" she asked in the most calm voice. I blushed and answered, "sorry you just spooked me a little." We both went to the dying fire and cooked our food.

While our breakfast was slowly cooking, Oidhchehe put her hand on her chin, "Would you like to hear how magic works? It's pretty simple, I assure you," she proposed. I bobbed my head up and down, my mind desiring to learn the deeper parts of magic. Oidhchehe started to teach, "There are about five different types of magic, with a sixth one being extremely rare. The body is most basic, this type is more offensive but can be used to fix broken bones. Usually the body magic user has to touch their opponent in order to deal the most damage since they can directly

control your body. Though, they can slightly still affect it from long range, but it would at most they could just make you trip or hit someone but that's about it. Germs can create different types of extremely deadly bacteria and can directly control them, however in order for their magic to actually affect someone it needs to enter the person. It's usually used for espionage, and the more specific way the germ has to enter the deadlier it is. So if it has to enter your body through water or breathing, then you'll probably get a cold, but if it's a bacteria that has to enter the body via having the person be in a specific space, or eating a very specific food, then it could get really deadly. Belief is the next, and it's more of mind manipulation. It can't do any direct harm, but it can make you hurt others or yourself. It can help though, and it usually does a good job at helping. However, it can hurt people depending on who is using it. Belief could be used for anything, just like luck magic. Luck magic can manipulate one's own, or others, luck to gain an advantage. However, usually once the luck manipulation wears off the person is very unlucky for a while. Dark is the last, and it's also mine. Dark is what a traditional type is thought of. Although dark users aren't usually deadly, mine is deadly for... well reasons. Light the secret sixth and thought to be long gone, until you got it. I can't say what I know about light magic, only that it is proposed to be the magic of the gods," Oidhcehe finished, taking the spam away from the fire to eat it.

I took my fish and started to consume it, before finding out it's too hot and accidentally dropped it. "No my fish!" I yelled, quickly getting it back. Oidhcehe could only chuckle at it. What does she think of me? Cute? Well I am cute, but I am also deadly! I picked the fish back up and wiped the dirt off. "So, why is your magic different?" I asked Oidhcehe, slowly eating a small piece of the fish. Oidhcehe sighed, "Well I guess I could tell you, but not the entire thing.

Me and my siblings were pushed to develop more powerful versions of these magics. I am the only one considered a failure since mine actually hurts me. People get tired when they use magic, but everytime I use mine, I lose blood. The stronger the spell is, the more it hurts me. It could kill me, but I don't have any proof of that. My other siblings could control luck, germ, and body. We did have a fourth one who had a magic related to belief, but they died from it all." Oidchehe ended it there, not telling how or why this happened, just that it happened and this was the cause. "What about your other siblings? What is their magic like?" I asked, "and if it's too uncomfortable, you don't have to tell me." Oidchehe shook her head side to side, "I'll tell you if I can tell they're close ok?" I understand, I don't want to push her too far.

We finished our meals and packed our things, then we headed off through the woods yet again. The walk was a little silent, but she did try to help me use my magic along the way. My magical bow and arrow are getting better, my light guardian being more easily summonable now, and I think I am getting better at using my healing magic. Of course we also trained with our swords, with Oidhcehe in particular wanting to try and focus more on her katana. Things were good, things were really good. I can't help but just look at her sometimes, she's pretty... pretty helpful and beautifully... powerful? Yeah I'll go with that. I kind of want to get closer to her, but I just don't know how.

As we made our way through the woods walking and training, we came across two people looking at a giant dome of darkness. These two figures seemed really well equipped, more equipped than Oidhchehe. They had axes, swords, guns, and armor too. Me and Oidhcehe were just wearing more regular looking clothes and only had one or two weapons. The two

probably sensed us and looked back. One was a bird person, their white wings could be seen under their arms and their mouth being more beak shaped. I've seen bird people and I got used to the beak mouth. The other person was a lamb person, their hair more wool like than actual hair and having fingers that are as hard as hooves. "Ah, why hello travelers. You should wait out here, for this giant bubble seems to hold many strong demons that we church folk must slay," said the lamb person, brandishing their sword as a show of power. Oidhcehe perked up and stated, "We are not going to wait here, that would take too much time. Anyway, what are your names?" The lamb person responded, "My name is Lobairt Ghlormhor, and my lovely dove friend here is named Caraid Neach-Brathaidh," he said, the dove girl doing a formal bow gesture. I decided to speak up, "Oh well I am Solas Banphrionsa, and my friend over here is Oidhcehe Briste," Oidhcehe nodded. "Ahahahahahaha! I see, and I can tell one of you is a feline! Very rare for these areas, I thought they were extinct around here!" shouted Lobairt, pointing to my very special cat ears and of course noticing my tail. Oidchehe answered him, "She's a survivor of the attack, I hope that's enough for you church folk." They both nodded, with Lobairt nodding more intensely. It seemed his friend, Caraid, might be more shy since so far Lobairt is doing all of the talking for them.

"Well, You two shouldn't enter this sphere of extreme danger! You have to wait!" said Lobairt, sounding like some kind of big hero. Oidhcehe shook her head from side to side, "Look as I said before, we need to go through and I am not going to wait. We can help you, I know." Before Lobairt could speak, Caraid actually said something, "The help would be appreciated, demons are hard to take down. As much as it would make us look good to them down ourselves, we shouldn't be foolish to do it ourselves. The more the merrier, and I do believe you are out

opinioned Lobairt sir,” she said with a cold, almost calculated voice. It sounded like she was trying to tell him to put his pride down subtly. Lobairt would comply, but he did have a little huff of frustration though.

We four entered the dome of pitch blackness, inside were a bunch of tall trees with dead leaves littering the ground. Oidhcehe would breathe some air out, a puff of it being formed right out of it. The place doesn’t feel all that cold though, but the deadly aura this place has is gnawing. Lobairt would look at the ground, actually no he would push his face into the dirt. He licks the ground several times, and I think he even eats the dirt? Lobairt then gets back up quickly, smacking and clicking his mouth several times. He looks like he’s done this before, and Caraid could only look in embarrassment. “Ah, this place tastes like it holds a few Happies, and one Lampoon!” said Lobairt, proud of his deduction, or maybe it’s his delusion. ‘Hey, what are those exactly?’ I asked, raising my eyebrow high. Caraid answers swiftly, “A Happy is a canine like demon that has a wide smile like a human. They usually run in packs, and if they spot someone their smile will become more human-like as a way to strike fear. A lampoon is a tall, skinny creature whose skin will blend in as a tree. However they could act as other objects.”

We walked through the dark forest, each step was careful to make sure we are not going to alarm anything dangerous since we want to have the advantage over them. It was really quiet, kind of creepy honestly. I am not used to this kind of silence, it reminds me too much of the night after the attack at my village ten years ago. Ugh, I can’t think of that now. I have to focus on finding these demons and killing them. It should be easy, me and Bris easily took care of that one weird claw demon yesterday. I mean she was struggling at first, but when I came in it was an

easy instant victory. Surely, it will be just as easy this time. There's two more people now, and they seem fairly strong!

At least I thought that till I heard a howl behind us. We were found, and we don't know where these things were, the darkness hid them like a blanket. We huddled together, hoping that we could try to keep us safe. "Bring your blades, we are warriors in this moment, and I will be sure to show that I am the greatest warrior for the church!" exclaimed Lobairt, his hands clenching onto the handle of his blade. I used my magic to fill my rapier with light, and I could see these monstrosities much clearer now. "Human-like," was barely an accurate description. It seemed more of a mimic of a genuine smile, as if it is trying to make someone feel safe, but instead it feels like I am in danger. These dogs started to charge at us, and we tried to swipe them away with our weapons. Although for me I was trying to stab them considering my weapon. However, they would not let up. The happies kept charging and jumping faster, and faster, with more frantic attacks. Paws, jaws, and even slamming into us were their attempts at attacking. It got too much, too much for me anyway. I felt something bite my leg. "Argh!" I yelped, tears forming in my eye from the pain. That wasn't it though, I felt my foot getting dragged which made me fall. This happy was dragging me away fast, Lobairt and Caraid were too busy trying to fend off the demons, but Bris noticed and tried to chase us, but clearly the shadows enveloped both of us and we lost each other.

The happies threw me across the ground, there were two of them standing right above me. It's all or nothing, and I think I can do this. I have killed a demon before, and it was easy. Surely it will be easy again, right? I summoned my light guardian instantly, hoping it could fend

off the Happies while I use my magic to heal my foot. The guardian was strong, but it was slow. The happies got around my guardian and jumped on me. I could feel them briefly gnawing at my arms and legs, as if they were hungry. They were only knocked off by my guardian, who was trying its best to protect me. I had to decide in that instant. I could try to heal myself from all the new damage I got and hope my guardian would protect me, or I could try to quickly summon an and try to kill one, or both and I might lose my energy and pass out. I had to kill them, I can't depend on my guardian to be fast enough to push them away, they're too fast. Besides, I think I can hold it out if I just aim right. It was reckless, heck even crazy. But I couldn't do anything else. I summoned my arrow and quickly shot it at that happy. The light piercing through its body must have weakened it, the light acting like a poison. My guardian then went over it to kill that happy, meanwhile the second one jumped on me. Before it could bite my face, I infused my rapier with light and stabbed its head with it. The happy died instantly from that direct hit.

I was safe, for now at least. I called back my guardian and used what little energy I had to heal myself. I could feel most, if not all, of my wounds healing up. I won, but I almost died. Am I underestimating my goal? I thought vengeance would be easier than this, well not hard, but certainly not where I had to put my life on the line. I got up and rested my back on a tree. However, it felt different. The tree felt different. No... it can't be. It was, though, a lampoon. I could feel its arms wrapping around me quickly, covering my mouth first to make sure I couldn't breathe or say anything. I could feel myself about to pass out. I just got out of one situation and now I am in another? How could I be so careless, how could I be so stupid? I didn't tell her how I felt. I was about to die, but a miracle happened. I heard a swish sound, and then something getting cut. The arms fell and the lampoon died. I looked forward and saw Oidhcehe rushing

towards me as the dome of darkness fades away above us. Lobairt and Caraid were behind her as well. Oidhcehe hugged me instantly and cried out, “Don’t you ever do that again, you stupid, stupid girl!” I could tell that she was just as glad to see me as I am to see her.

After that, we walked back to Lobairt and Caraid who were just as tired as I was. “We got worried for you girl, what happened?” asked Lobairt, who also seemed concerned. “Ah after I got dragged away I... I fended them off easily,” I lied. I didn’t need to tell him the truth. “I used my rapier to stab each and every one of them. I then fought that horrifying Lampoon, and was only saved by my dear friend Oidhcehe of course!” I exclaimed. I looked over at Oidhcehe and she giggled. I think Lobairt bought it, but Caraid clearly did not but went along with it. We decided to go our separate ways. I do hope to meet them again sometime. Although, I feel like I have to rethink my mission and just what I am willing to do to see it through.

CHAPTER 4: MUST I KILL THEM?

The morning dew woke me up from my nightmare. I still can't get those screams, those cries out of my head. I at least have Solas nearby, she makes me feel strangely at ease. I find the katana very close to me, it reminds me of yesterday. How I was able to completely slice the head of that lampoon in one swift motion. I need to replicate it though. Although first I need to eat.

I got up and saw Solas fishing close to a river, it seems like she's trying to catch some fish. I'll leave her alone for now, I will just go ahead and cook some delicious yummy spam. I cooked it over where the fire used to be, I could almost taste it. Who knew they could put something so delicious into a small can? I need to find out who made it and thank them personally. After waiting for a few minutes, my spam was ready. I took a few good bites and my god it was delicious. Spam is proof that if there was a god, then they truly love us.

After I was done, I saw Solas bringing over a large fish she got from the river. I can't tell what kind of fish it was, I have no interest in them. Not to say that fish tastes bad or something, I just personally find aquatic life too boring. "So Oidhcehe, how did you learn to do that sword thing? You seemed to have a problem with it up until that point," asked Solas, using a stick to hold her fish over the dead fire. "I... I don't know. Let me see if I can replicate it." I grabbed my katana and stood up. I gave out a deep breath, focusing on the tree. Then I immediately tried to slice down the tree, only for a tiny piece of bark to fall off. "Sorry, guess it's easier to pull off when someone is in danger," I stated, I was pretty disappointed by my inability to perform the same action. Solas came over to pat my back, "Hey it's ok, maybe you'll get better along the

way.” I sighed and put my katana away. I want to believe her but I don’t want to just hope I will get better. I need to get better now!

We packed up our stuff and decided to head out back into the woods. Well we technically already were, what I meant was going back on the journey. It was a little quiet, but we made sure to train Solas’s magic a little along the way. Although I did try to teach her more hand to hand combat since I feel like she needs that really badly. However, during our training walk, I saw some white smoke coming from the sky. “Say Solas, wanna stop for a moment so we can check out that smoke?” I asked Solas, who was stuck in a tree at that moment. “Yeah sure thing Oidhcehe, but could you help me down please?” Solas requested, sounding like she could cry. I helped her down as best as I could by making arrow stairs with my crossbow on the tree. Solas gracefully made her way down, and then we went off towards the white smoke in the sky.

It didn’t take too long to find out what was going on. When we made our way, we saw an old tortoise man, his main body had evolved to have a shell like body, sitting on a bunch of steamy hot coal. “What the... how are you doing that?” I exclaimed, surprised by this kind of ability. Solas was just as surprised as I was. Sure tortoise people had their main body turned into something like a shell, but it’s only meant to resemble it. “Oh ho ho, you want to know how? It’s concentration dear, why don’t you work on it?” said the old man rudely. Wait did he say concentration? I want... No, I need to learn to have better concentration if I want to use the katana better. “Wait sir, could you teach me how to concentrate better?” The old man, standing up from his coal seat, looked at me and answered, “Why would I want to do that? That’s so tiring, and I’m pretty sure you would make a bad student.” Solas came up and said, “Look sir, we

will give you anything you want! Just ask and we can give it to you!” Dang Solas, really betting on anything to help me out. The old man sighed loudly, “Spam, if you have spam I would try to teach you. I haven’t had that in a while.” Spam? I must give up some spam? How could I? It’s a god’s perfect meal! Although, I do need to learn how to concentrate better. I pulled up my bag and gave the old man some spam. “Here, is this good enough for you?” I asked. The old man seemed ecstatic when he saw the spam. He quickly took it and ate it raw. “Alright, my name is Teagaisg Uine, but you must call me Mr.Uine or else,” he said, giving me a glare. I nodded and looked back at Solas, “Hey just to make sure, you’re ok if I do this?” Solas hugged me and answered, “Of course I am, just don’t take too long ok?”

Mr.Uine led me to this hut that was close by, it honestly looked really pretty. There was a river right next to it too, it seemed like a home out of a picture book, well minus the hut. Usually it’s a cabin or something bigger. Mr.Uine led me inside, in the hut there were lots of different herbs on shelves, and a small fire in the middle. That’s literally it. This guy lives a minimalist life, or maybe less than that. Better not to judge though, he is going to be my mentor for the day. “Sit down there,” pointed Mr.Uine to the floor. I took my seat as he was going through the herbs. Mr.Uine yinked a grayish, blueish herb and placed it into a brown bowl, and finally used his red spoon to stir it together. “Before I toss this into the fire, I must explain how this will work,” stated Mr.Uine, “We are going to go into our mind, and from there your lesson will begin.” I raised an eyebrow, but I didn’t protest. He tossed the herbs into the fire, and immediately the smoke started to fill the room. I was coughing loudly, I could feel it filling up my throat until I passed out slowly.

I woke back up, but nothing looks familiar, and yet everything feels familiar. The cold hard floor, and how the hut feels smaller than it was before kind of freak me out. I notice that Mr.Uine isn't around. "Uh, Mr.Uine? Are you anywhere?" I yelled out, but there was no response. I got up from the ground and left the hut, but the outside was a lot different this time. Honestly it's not even outside, it's just a big room that welcomed me. The room was filled with corpses, each of them from the feline people I murdered on that dreadful night. On the door was a whip, and above the door was a sign that said, "punish thyself, and thy may come through." I took the whip from the door, and took my jacket and shirt off, and then my bra. My back being completely bare now, I get on my knees and start to whip myself as hard as I can. I want to cry, but I deserve this, and I probably deserve worse. I whipped, and whipped, and whipped as much as possible until that door opened. Finally, when I felt like I was going to pass out the door opened. My back bled hard, but it would never be enough for the sins I have committed.

I didn't even bother to put my shirt back on, I should bear my sins through this hell I am in. I walked through the door, and I was met with something far more horrifying. My siblings were there, and they seemed to have various expressions for my return. Of course they look about the same as they looked when I left them. There was Lucas, the one with reversed luck, Meanbh the one who can see through others eyes, and Corp the one who has no limits to his body. Lucas seemed like he was putting up a fake smile, as if he wants to seem like he's trying to act the way father wants us to act about the actions he gives us. Meanbh just looks away, either she's scared of me or ashamed. Corp was the only one that seemed glad for what I have done. However, far away across the room was father. His suit was clean and sleek, the giant computer screen which showed my horrific actions laid bare to me and my siblings. "Well done dear

Oidhcehe, why don't you come up here so that I may reward you with the highest honor!" I didn't want to go up there, but I had no choice. I walked up there slowly with my head down, I was terrified of him. Once I made it up to father, he pulled me close, I felt so small in his arms. Father touched my body, and I know I can't stop him. I want to, I so desperately want to. Father then tried to kiss me, but I wanted enough. I screamed loudly, causing a giant burst of dark magic, making this memory or maybe nightmare disappear. However, the touch and my emotions never went away.

From the dark distance I saw myself. However it was a younger version of myself, wearing the gas mask and the jacket I wore on that night. I knew what I needed... no what I wanted to do. I got on my knees and lowered my head in front of myself. My younger self then used a dark fire, a familiar fire from that night. It was the same I used to burn them all. I then felt my body be set into flames instantly, but before I could die I woke up.

I was sweating, coming back up from my drug induced nightmare. "What the, what the heck was that about?" I screamed out. Mr.Uine shushed me immediately, "I see the problem now, you have too much darkness, too much baggage within yourself. I cannot teach you sadly." That's it? He puts me through the worst of myself and says there's nothing he can do? What a jackass. I wasted whatever amount on this stupid dream shit for probably getting nothing out of it. "So what was the entire point then? Just to make me feel bad?" I cried out, tears running down my face, "Well you got that asshole!" Mr.Uine shook his head, "I thought you would be smarter, I was trying to get you to understand what problems you had. How you resolve them is up to

you, but from the looks of it you might as well kill yourself.” I grunted and grabbed my stuff, stomping out of there.

I met with Solas when I retraced my steps. I didn’t bother to tell her what I exactly dreamed, just that it was bad and that it was all a waste of time. We set up camp far away from his stupid hut. Before I went to bed, I tried using the katana again. I was still remembering those events, those times, those dreams as I swung my katana. However, this time on this tree, there was a deeper cut. Not a full slice, but still.

Chapter 5: Luck Is On Whose Side?

My dream from last night was very strange. I was back in my village, but it was burning to the ground, just like that night. I saw the burnt corpses of my friends and family on the ground, but when I looked forward the mysterious perpetrator wasn't there. Instead, there was a golden woman in a white robe with no animal features. I have never seen her in my life, yet I feel like she is so familiar. It's she's... me. Is she me? She doesn't really look like me, but I feel like she is. I reached my hand towards her, and she reached mine, but before our hands could touch, I woke up. The air smelt delicious, smelt like fish. Mmmm, I love fish.

I got up and from my view Oidchehe was close to the dead fire. There was an empty can of spam on the ground, and I could see Oidhcehe cooking some fish. "Have you finally found out that fish tastes better than spam?" I asked with a pompous tone, hoping to play with her. "Don't get ahead of yourself cat, I was cooking you some breakfast before you woke up," answered Oidhcehe who sounded annoyed, but that smirk only gave off that she doesn't hate my teasing. I quickly grabbed the fish and started to consume it with love. "Mmm-mmm-mmm! This is delicious! Better than how I cook it! I would love it if you taught me sometime!" I exclaimed, loving every bite of it. "I could teach you, but we are very close to the city now. I'll probably buy us some more tasty food there," answered Oidhcehe who was enjoying watching me eat my fish she cooked for me.

After I finished my meal, we started to pack up our stuff. While I was putting my sleeping bag in my bigger bag, Oidhcehe pulled on my ear a bit, "Hey, do you want to hear about

one of my siblings?" she asked quietly. "Oh uh sure, but why?" I asked, feeling pretty puzzled. "Don't worry about it," stated Oidhcehe, "One of my siblings is named Lucas, and he is pretty well known for having a strange ability involving luck magic. He can't turn it off, but his ability allows for his own luck to be reversed. If we do meet him, be careful." I nodded, although the ability does sound weird. It's been a couple days since she has told me the other types of magic, and I think luck just kind of already does that? "Hey wait, doesn't luck magic already do that?" I asked Oidhcehe. Oidhcehe shook her head side to side, "No, magic can be pretty tiring to use, so no one can have their magical ability used forever. Not only that, but they at least have control. Lucas does not, but from what I remember he never had a problem with it." I shrugged, that makes sense. Her magical ability is pretty strange itself, so it would make sense if her siblings abilities were pretty strange as well.

We started to walk through the woods, but I can see something beyond the trees. It was walls, metallic walls to be specific. I've only heard of the city, but I have never seen it myself. Oidhcehe would often tell me about this city before we sleep, and I hope it's better than how she put it. I am still excited though, it's a new place that I have never visited. She did tell me that the person who destroyed my village, my friends, and family ten years ago would be here. Along the way, Oidhcehe was looking around, as if she was being prepared for something. I can't really tell though. Before I could ask her, someone jumped down from the trees. This person had similar black bunny ears like Oidhcehe, wore some fancy looking clothes that had gold, silver, and scarlet all over. It was garish honestly, and there was a big triple seven on their chest. Wait a minute, is this Lucas?

Oidhcehe stood in front of me, “What are you doing here Lucas?” she asked, eyes glaring at him. Lucas flipped his hair and answered, “I should ask you the same thing Oidhcehe, and more. Such as are you willing to give our big brother his katana back, also why do you have a feline with you? You sure have changed a lot Oidhcehe,” said Lucas, clearly taunting her. His smile only reached his eyes, as if he was putting on a performance. Oidhcehe pulled out her katana, or I guess it’s one of her brother’s katana actually, “I don’t have to answer anything to you Lucas, just let us through and I won’t hurt you,” she threatened. Lucas pulled out a saber, “heh, try me!” They then began to clash, while I jumped into the trees to hide. Watching the fight from up here, I could see their clash much easier. Every swing of the blade Oidhcehe threw, Lucas somehow dodged it all without even trying. Oidhcehe would try to use her crossbow too, but somehow birds got in the way by accident? Is this Lucas’s ability, luck reversal? Lucas would make one good clean swing and that somehow caused Oidhcehe to have a deep wound. Oidhcehe then used her magic, summoning a vortex right under Lucas. Lucas was only temporarily stuck, until a squirrel got in Oidhcehe’s face which caused her to lose focus of the spell. Lucas took this opportunity to kick her in the gut. However, Oidhcehe wasn’t done yet. Coughing some blood, she used her shadow to try and fight Lucas for her while she sat down to rest. I decided to try and help from the trees, summoning my bow and arrow of light and aiming at Lucas. I thought I had him, but the way he dodged it caused my arrow to hit Oidhcehe’s shadow, which made Oidhcehe yell in pain as she covered her right eye.

Lucas was getting closer to her, but I summoned my guardian quick enough to save Oidhcehe. “So, you decided to get in the way. I thought you would be coward enough to stay in the trees,” said Lucas. I gulped, but I answered Lucas, “I know you don’t want to kill your sister,

so why are you doing it?" Lucas moved his pupils up, thinking about it. "You're right, I don't want to kill her. It's my job though, father said I must stop her here or die trying. If I don't I... doesn't matter, you won't understand," said Lucas, with a melancholic tone. "Enough if this trite though, I will finish the both of you so that I may save myself," claimed Lucas, charging right at me. I was surprised he just started running, but I jumped away from his first swing of his saber. I kept hopping from each attack, I was thinking of a better way to avoid his attacks, it's getting harder to dodge. However, the more I thought about it, the more I feel I could. I quickly used my magic to teleport myself, turning my body into light that Lucas can't touch, and getting far away from him. I used my bow and arrow of light to try and attack Lucas, but each shot I draw just results in a bird getting hurt. "Seriously? You saw Oidhcehe do that, why would you try it yourself?" said Lucas, taunting me by using his hand in a 'come on' motion. Hmm, maybe I have been thinking about this wrong. I drew my arrow behind my back, away from Lucas, and shot it. It ricocheted between trees and hit Lucas in the knee! "Fuck!" Lucas yelled, "How... why... When did you figure that out? Stupid, stupid girl!" I drew another shot of my bow, aiming at the trees which hit Lucas in his back. He cried in pain, I guess he never got hit before. I went over to Oidhcehe and quickly healed her, including her eye so she could see through that again. "Ugh, I had a bad dream," said Oidhcehe. I hugged her through, "I'm just glad you're not dead!" I told her.

Lucas was crawling to us, "Don't ignore me! Kill me, before father could find out! Please don't-" but he was suddenly interrupted when a tiny meteorite went through his skull, instantly killing Lucas. Oidhcehe seemed disturbed, "I never hoped it would come to this, I guess his luck caught up to him." We got up, and I watched Oidhcehe mourn Lucas. I don't know what their

relationship was like, but I'm pretty sure she had complicated feelings especially on this day. Lucas seemed scared of this father guy, was he the one who destroyed my village? I had to ask Oidhcehe when it's appropriate. She mourned for a long while, when she was finally done we buried Lucas. I feel bad that I didn't have personal feelings for this , unlike Oidhcehe. I mean I did just meet him, but still. I mean, I do feel pretty bad, a life lost is still tragic, and I know what it's like to lose a family member. I hope we don't have to kill Oidhcehes other siblings for her sake. It was nighttime when We finally entered the city, which wasn't that far from Lucas's grave.

CHAPTER 6: BACK HOME

The city felt like it was the same, but also way different. The night was quieter than usual, and the stars in the sky felt closer, plus Lucas wasn't around. I still do have company with me, can't complain about Solas being here and all. Tears were still running down my face, I never imagined I had to watch him die like that, just instantly. It felt cruel, it felt mean. He... we didn't ask for this kind of life in any way. Not him, not me, not Meanbh, and maybe Corp doesn't feel the same way but I know he would be happier if we didn't live by fathers word.

Solas and I were trying to find a room to rent for a week. We need time to prepare for our little infiltration of fathers residence. After all of that, I plan on telling her the truth, that I destroyed her village and killed her family all those years ago by fathers orders. I know I can't be forgiven, I shouldn't be forgiven. Hell I shouldn't even be hiding it from Solas. I need her help though, and I hope when I tell her my death would be swift at least. It didn't take one to find a place, a small motel called, "Aengus Og." The room wasn't too shabby, but there was only one bed in the room. "Um, I'll just sleep on the floor," I said sheepishly as I set my things down. However, Solas grabbed my hand, "No, you shouldn't sleep on the floor. Please, just sleep on the bed. You had a horrific day, I can tell Oidhcehe." I shook my head, "I can't, you're probably tired after what happened today Solas." "Hmm, why don't we just sleep together on the same bed then?" asked Oidhcehe, "That way we both don't have to sleep on the floor!" I gasped and held my mouth, "A-are you sure? Wouldn't that be a little strange?" Solas got on the bed, "It's just us, what's so strange about that? Hahah!" she laughed. I gave a little smirk, and on that night we slept on the same bed.

The dreams I had were awful. I found myself on a pile of corpses, all of them were familiar. Most of the corpses were felines, some of the other dead bodies on the hill belong to others I have felled before I met Solas. However, the exact person I was standing on was Lucas. I gasped and accidentally slipped when I saw Lucas's face, sliding down the huge pile of corpses I was once on. Tumbling down, I could see glimpses on the bottom, fire. A fiery pit awaited me. I could feel my body sliding faster and faster, but before I could fall I woke up. Solas was next to me on the bed, gently shaking me. "Hey, wake up! We got stuff to buy and other stuff, remember?" demanded Solas, who seemed kinda grumpy that I was the one who slept too long this time. "Sorry , sorry. I guess I was having a good dream," I lied.

We left the room for the day to go out shopping for various items. Now of course we aren't going to immediately break into fathers home after we get them, but it is good to get this stuff before doing some of the other things. Me and Solas first stopped by a normal department store. I was in charge of finding the rope, and Solas was responsible for finding the potions. As I was looking for the rope, one of the employees came up to me. "Hello dear customer, do you need any help with something?" asked the employee. I answered them, "Uh yeah, I am looking for some strong rope. It's for some mountain climbing next week." The employee nodded, and then just left? Although something does feel differ-Wait! Hold on! Is that the strongest brand of rope in this aisle? The Dagda rope? My god, I must be extremely lucky. I met back up with Solas, and apparently she found the best dozen of potions on a discount? I think I know what must have happened now that I think about it. We then reached the counter, and there they were, the same employee with their antennas twitching. "Is that all? That'll be 13 kilos," stated the

employee. “You used luck magic, didn’t you?” I immediately asked. The employee nodded, “Yeah but you found what you were looking for right?” I thought about it for a moment, but before I could answer Solas interrupted my train of thought, “Well either way, thank you!” We then paid for the items and left with a smile and a wave.

We had the potions and rope within a bag as we walked around the city. Hunger started to attack our bellies, and Solas wanted to go to a cafe to eat. I agreed to her desire and we went off to the best cafe in the city. That cafe is called “Cafe de Pleurer,” and I remember how me and my siblings would come here from time to time. Although we were usually watched to make sure we don’t escape from the city, this cafe still brings good memories. We made our way to our table, which was a booth. Solas wanted me to take the first seat. At first I just thought it was just her being nice, but when she sat next to me and got close I think she just wanted to get close to me. “Wow Oidhcehe, you’re so soft! I thought your skin would be rough or something haha!” said Solas, snuggling on my arm. “Oh well I um.. Haha..” I said, feeling pretty embarrassed. However, our little time together was short lived. Nothing bad happened, but there was a familiar face, Chaill. I didn’t know him personally, but Lucas knew him pretty well. Actually that doesn’t describe it accurately, those two were at the hip. Chaill was close to the back door and looked at me, I think he wanted to talk. I looked over to Solas, “Sorry Solas, I’ll be back I promise.” Solas relented, though she did have a pouty face when I left the booth.

I went to the back to meet with Chaill, he was a dog person with a snout and dog ears. “So, what happened to Lucas?” asked Chaill, sounding angry. I gave out a heavy sigh, “He... he’s dead Chaill...” Chaill punched me in the face, I deserved it. If it wasn’t for me, Lucas would

be here. Hell I didn't want Lucas to die either, I really didn't want to kill him. "Why? Couldn't you just find a way to not kill him? Did you have to snuff out Lucas's life?" asked Chaill, tears running down his face. I was crying as well, I'm at least glad I don't have to cry in front of Solas. "I'm sorry Chaill, I wish I could have saved him." Chaill asked, "How did Lucas die? Please tell me." I took a few breaths and then answered, "Unfortunately, his own luck caused a tiny meteorite to go through his skull, he was pushing himself too much. He asked to die before it happened, so maybe it's a blessing." Chaill replied to that answer, "He wanted to die because of his handler, father you called him right? He talked about his frustrations about father with me. Still, I just wish there was another way." There was a moment of silence, then Chaill broke the silence, "Your food will be on me, but after that I don't want you to come back ever again." I agreed to his deal, I don't wish to make Chaill even more upset than he already is. I wiped my tears and got back to Solas. We enjoyed our meal together, and I made sure to avoid talking about what me and Chaill talked about while we ate. Once me and Solas were done, we left the cafe and I never came back.

Chapter 7: The Return of a Morbid Kids Show

The sleep in our room this time was a lot better. Oidhcehe was struggling and breathing really hard yesterday's rest but last night she slept so much better! Which meant I slept so much better too! My dreams from last night were a lot better too, I dreamed of fish. Mountains of fish in fact. All kinds of tuna and fish were available, and they were being served to me by Oidhcehe in a maid outfit. I don't know why she was in there, but it made me really happy that she enjoyed the fish just as much as I did in the dream. If only dreams were real, but they sadly aren't for the real Oidhcehe is clearly a lover of spam.

Oidhcehe gently shook me to wake me up, "Hey Solas, please get up. We gotta do a couple of other things we have to do today." I groaned and turned away from her on the bed. I heard Oidhcehe sigh loudly, then I felt my body getting pulled off the bed. "Noooooooooooooooo..." I cried out as I felt the comfort of the bed slip away. "We have stuff to do Solas, let's get dressed and go!" exclaimed Oidhcehe. She is right, we do need to prepare more. Rope and potions probably wouldn't be enough to infiltrate her fathers place of residence, actually she's never shown me what it looks like? I don't think I have a reason to not believe her though. She's been pretty reliable, and always told me the truth so far. I can't really think of a reason why she would lie to me.

Before we went to wherever Oidhcehe thinks we need to go, we stopped by a restaurant to eat breakfast. I kind of wished we would go to the cafe yesterday, but maybe Oidhcehe just

wants to show me around the city she grew up in. As we waited for our meals, I glanced over to Oidhcehe and asked, “Do you know what we are doing today Oidhcehe?” She took a sip of her coffee, “We’re going to the church and try to convince them to let us read the scripture.” Wait, we need to ask to read the scripture? That’s a little strange, in fact I asked that aloud. “Hey, that’s pretty strange isn’t it?” I queried. Oidhcehe sighed, “It’s a weird reason, but they believe that only certain parts of scripture should be read at certain times or else your soul will go to hell.” Oh, I guess that makes sense? Actually it doesn’t, but it sounds like it’s something that can’t be explained easily. “Hey wait, why do we need to know the scripture?” I asked Oidhcehe. “Well, father plans to reawaken a god, and I wish to stop that before he could,” she whispered in my ear. “Oooooooooohhhhhh!” I said, now understanding why we have to. We then received our breakfast, and ate it with glee and joy.

After our breakfast, we headed off to the church. It took a while to get there, but once I saw the big white building with a statue of a human with no animal parts in the front of the church. “Say, what is their religion called? I think you forgot to tell me,” I asked Oidhcehe. Oidhcehe’s eyes were wide open when I asked her, “Oh right, I guess I forgot. Sorry. They like to call themselves Tùs.” What a weird name, but it’s not my place to judge. We opened up the front door, and the first people we saw were Lobairt and Caraid! “Oh my gosh, it’s been so long!” I exclaimed as we got up to them. “Hey there girls, how's it going? You need some help from THE best church member? Well, you’ve found him!” Lobairt exclaimed. “We actually are here for some help, we wish to read the scripture for... reasons,” answered Oidhcehe. Lobairt quickly responded, “No can do! It would make you a sinner, and I can’t make any innocent a sinner!” Caraid bonked Lobairt on the head, “We can, although it is looked down upon. However, I would

like to have both of you to help us with something. We need to find a demon who's been taking kids and airing them late on television." I raised an eyebrow, "Demons can do that?" Lobairt answered, "But of course, not all demons will look or act like regular monsters. Some are worse. The things that look like they could do could only be described as over the top violence, the things they do to people is completely inhumane." That kind of sounds scary, but this is Lobairt describing it so maybe it's not as bad. Caraid then led us into a nearby room, inside was a small tv. Me and Oidhcehe sat down and Lobairt inserted a VHS tape into the tv. On the screen, there was a little child with rat ears tied up to a chair, and next to the kid was a fully grown person in a bear costume. The costume itself had bits of blood on it. The room they were in was dirty, with yellow on the walls and the floor had brown and red all over. The kid looked scared, like they were about to cry before the tape ended. "Is that it?" I asked. Lobairt replied, "Yeah, but we don't know where it would be a-" Oidhcehe interrupted, "I know where, I've been there before." There was silence in the room, dang that fast?

We headed it out with haste, obviously following Oidhcehe who claimed to know where it was. I believe in her, I know she means what she said. Turn after turn from each corner, we finally made it to a small warehouse. It looks dilapidated compared to the church. "Say, how did you recognize it?" I asked Oidhcehe. She answered, "It was a long time ago, but I'll talk to you about it once we're done helping them." Lobairt's hand touched his cheek and he began to shrink, "Don't worry, just a little reconnaissance before we go in. The hero can't save all those kids by himself!" I guess Lobairt is a user of body magic. Once Lobairt was small enough, he snuck inside the place. We had to wait a bit, but eventually Lobairt came back. "It's horrible, but some of the kids are still alive. There is only one demon, but it seems to be the type that

possessed someone. We should just knock them out, and then purify their soul to save them from the demon.” I guess that makes sense, “Ok, so how do we save the kids exactly?” I asked.

Oidhcehe answered, “I’ll get on the roof and use my shadow, you guys go in and try to knock the guy out as quickly as possible.” Before I could say anything, Oidhcehe jumped onto the roof. I wish she wouldn’t do that, maybe I could tell her that afterwards. Caraid went to the door, “ready?” Me and Lobairt nodded, and Caraid busted in, first she spread some of her germ magic around the building to sense where the demon was. “This way!” She exclaimed. We ran towards the room she was taking us, and when we got in we were in for a shock. Oidhcehe’s shadow was there, larger than ever protecting the kids while the bear was slashing away at the shadow. I could also see Oidhcehe’s body close to the window in the ceiling. Lobairt made the demon trip with his magic, and then Caraid used a staff to immediately knock the demon out. For something that’s supposed to be very deadly, it sure was taken out so easily. Once the demon was knocked out, Oidhcehe’s shadow disappeared. Oidhcehe then slid out of the window, coughing up a bit of blood as Caraid was checking on the kids and Lobairt unmasked the bear costume. It turns out the person in the bear costume was the employee from the store yesterday? Me and Oidhcehe were shocked beyond belief, and the person seemed so nice too. Lobairt purifies the employee, the demon's soul crying as it floats out and dies.

Searching the place, we found out how truly terrible this demon was. It had knives made of bones, and those bones came from a pile of dead kids in a closet. Not only that, but the children were forced to eat the kids' corpses or starve. It seemed almost comically evil, yet here it is. It would be hard to tell anyone about what happened and having them believe it. The employees name was Neach-Fulaing Marbhadh, and they seemed pretty spooked out by it.

Lobairt and Caraid were arguing over their fate. Lobairt believes that Neach should be executed, if not down right executed because they were ones who did it even if they were possessed. However Caraid believes that Neach is just as much a victim too, that they had no say in being possessed by a demon and that they did not of their own choice. Me and Oidhcehe left it up to them to decide Neach's fate.

We waited for Lobairt and Caraid to come back to the church, but once they did Caraid led me and Oidhcehe to the room with the scripture. I didn't know what to read specifically, so I just left that up to Oidhcehe. I thought about Neach in the meantime though. I don't know what to think of them, whether they're guilty or not. It's just so complicated, I can't wrap my brain around it. I can see why Neach is guilty, they did do that by their hands, but of course it wasn't their choice. Is someone really guilty if they were forced too, maybe if they're also ignorant to it?

CHAPTER 8: ANOTHER LESSON FROM LIFE

I thought I would get over Lucas at some point, maybe I would learn to live with his death. It's so hard though, it's difficult to think of anything else besides his face. The way Lucas's eyes bleed, his limp body, how cold it was, how Lucas wouldn't fight back as I buried him, it's still so fresh in my mind. A part of me knew we had to kill him, but it just feels so horrible. Then what about Meanbh? Will I have to kill her too? My thoughts were interrupted by Solas... biting me? "Solas, why are you biting me?" I asked, getting up from the bed. "Cause you were taking too long, and I was bored!" Solas answered after letting go of my arm from her mouth. It didn't really hurt honestly, it was just strange though. I do remember reading that felines often bite to show affection for one another, which now just makes me feel worse.

After getting dressed, we went to the same cafe as yesterday. It's not the same as the other one, but I did promise to never come back and I intend to keep it. I had a slice of carrot cake, which was delicious. Carrot cake isn't as good as spam but it's like a close second or third. "So Oidhcehe, what did you read from the scripture yesterday?" asked Solas, mouth full of roasted tuna. "Oh, yeah. I was trying to find the name of the god father talked about before I left. I think his name was Matthew. He's considered the god of power, capable of turning anything into dust. I don't know if it's true, but we should stop it before he attempts it." I answered, but I then noticed that Solas's eyes lit up. "Huh, are you ok Solas?" I requested. Solas answered awkwardly, "Um, what was the name again?" "Matthew," I replied. Solas nodded, as if she was taking a mental note of the name. We soon finished our meals and decided to take our time to go around the city, exploring on our own.

I decided to go to the library, it's been too long since I have been there. I remember all the books I've read, the ones I've enjoyed with Lucas and Meanbh, even with Corp a little. Whenever I read with Lucas, it was always something fantastical, I remember he told me he enjoyed fantasy the most because it was like an escape for him. Meanbh loved the romance genre though, to her romance was something that she often dreamed of, desiring a hero to come and sweep her away from father. If I remember correctly, I think Corp had a fascination with books about nature. I recall being surprised that he actually likes that kind of stuff, not that there's anything wrong with it, it's just Corp never seemed the type to like those books. I thought he would be more into books about warlords or something.

When I walked in, I saw a familiar face. No, it can't be him can it? It was Mr.Uine! I never knew he would come here to the city's library, actually I'm more shocked that he is here in the city at all. Mr.Uine was searching the rows of books, looking for some kind of publication. I walked up to Mr.Uine and queried, "Hey, what are you doing here?" "Shhhhh, shut your yap and keep quiet. Don't you know where you are?" whispered Mr.Uine, his voice sounding like a quiet whip. I blushed in embarrassment, feeling quite stupid for forgetting where I was. I then whispered back, "Sorry Mr.Uine, what are you doing here?" Mr.Uine riposte, "Isn't anyone allowed in the library miss? If not, maybe you should leave as well." I rolled my eyes, "That's not what I meant, you know that Mr.Uine." "Really? I already know? I didn't know you could also read minds," Mr.Uine responded. "Mr.Uine, please stop giving me sarcastic answers," I requested. "Ok, ok. So what do you want from me? Want me to teach you more? You know I can't do that, and clearly your mind has grown darker." I sighed and replied, "That's a pretty

rude way to tell me. If you think I have grown darker, do you think you could help teach me how to make it less dark?" Mr.Uine scratched his chin, thinking what is probably his next sarcastic insult. "I can't help with that, that is up to you to figure out," Mr.Uine shot out. Honestly, maybe I shouldn't be asking for his help. Although he is the only one I know could help me. "Please Mr.Uine, I can help you find the book you're looking for, you are looking for a book right?" I begged, hoping he would give me some kind of quest so that he may reward me with what I need. Mr.Uine smirked, "Fine, find me the book that you love." Ok, weird but I won't judge if it means he would help me.

I knew what book I enjoyed, it was a horror novel titled, "The Slasher From Downtown." It was a cheesy horror book, but it was fun to read. I was hoping it wouldn't be too hard to find, and I guess my hope was wrong. Looking through the horror sections, this book was missing. However, all was not lost! I quickly made my way to the librarian, who was working behind her desk. "What?" asked the librarian, who strangely has a really loud voice. I could tell that she had snail parts of her, the legs being fused into one slimy tail and she has a huge shell on her back. "Hi, um do you have the book 'The Slasher From Downtown' anywhere?" The librarian then slowly looked through the catalog of books that are available here in the library. "No," replied the librarian. Drat, now how am I going to find it? I can't give up hope now! "Well, do you know where else I could find it?" I asked the librarian. She then pulled out an even bigger catalog and looked through it, "Back," she replied. I guess I have to go to the back. It wasn't hard to find my way to the back, although when I made it there was just a giant pile of books with a sign next to it that says, "Trash, please throw it out." I am not going to spend all my time looking through this pile just to find one book. I used my shadow to search the pile for me since it's much quicker. I

coughed blood in a nearby trashcan as my shadow searched the book. Once my shadow found the book, it threw it at me and disappeared. Sorry buddy, but it had to be someone.

I made my way back to Mr.Uine, “Ok, I found the book you wanted!” “Ypu mean the book you needed?” answered Mr.Uine. I raised an eyebrow, but I guess he was kind of right. “So are you going to take it or not?” I asked, but Mr.Uine shook his head. “No, I want you to read it now.” “Like read to you?” I queried. Mr.Uine simply replied, “No, just read to yourself.” “So you didn’t want the book the entire time? What is with you?” I asked in an angry tone. Shaking his head, Mr.Uine replied, “You know, you can’t truly get rid of the darkness, you have to live with it. So just read the damn book ok?” I didn’t know what to say, I was just silent as I watched Mr.Uine walk away. I sat down and read the book, I think what I loved most about this book was that it helped me remember the best parts of my siblings whenever I read them this story at night. Lucas would be so scared, Meanbh was strangely attracted to the killer, and Corp would also get scared but only pretend that he’s too tough. I may never get over Lucas’s death, but I can still remember him for who he was and not for his death.

I was reading for so long, I forgot that time passed. The Librarian made her way to me and stated, “Out.” I took the book with me, since it’s not like they wanted it. I left the library and made my way back to the hotel me and Solas sleep at. Night doesn’t feel as sad anymore. Sure I’m not over Lucas’s death, I never truly will be. However, learning to live with it, even if it’s slow, gives me a bit of peace. Oh yeah, I wonder how Solas’s day was without me? I’m sure she probably had a better day than me. Oh yeah, I should probably tell her about how I knew the building Neach was at. I don't know if she can handle the idea that I killed my first person there,

but I'm sure she can handle it. She's a strong girl after all. I think I might... no I can't have those feelings. Not after what I've taken from her.

Chapter 9: A Mail To Deliver

That fish I ate at the cafe was soooooooooo yummy! I was a little surprised that they had fish available, but I was even more surprised that Oidhcehe wanted us to explore the city by ourselves! Kind of feels weird not being around her, but I think it would be fine to explore by myself for a while. My only problem is where would I go? I don't have an actual idea of where to go in this city. It's so big, and confusing, and big! I am actually running out of things to say for this city. I decided to just walk around, and find something interesting.

God walking by myself is boring. Wait a minute, I don't need to walk around. I can teleport, duh! I started to teleport from the roofs, to the walls, the street lamps, everything until I found myself at the very top of the church. You know from this view, it makes everything feel so small. "Hey, you think you could do something for me?" I heard a voice from behind. I almost fell off, but the stranger caught my hand. They wore really dark clothes that hid my body, and a gas mask! I quickly got myself back up to the top, seeing this familiar figure from my past return. "What are you doing here? Here to kill me? To finish me off you genocidal maniac?" I exclaimed. "I don't know what you're talking about, but you should calm down. I could easily kill you here." said the stranger, their voice being muffled. Looking more closely, it seems like this person is standing on a floating bullet? I do know that the person who destroyed my village never used a gun. "Alright, so why are you here?" I asked the stranger. This stranger then tossed a letter to me, "Send this to Oidhcehe, it's imperative that she, and only she, must see it." Before I could open my mouth, the stranger jumped on their gun and rode it away, the gun shooting as a

way to fly away. I was dumbfounded by this way of flying, it looks so dumb. I guess it has its uses though.

I teleported down from the church, I guess I have a reason to see Oidhcehe though. Seeing the stranger, it reminds me of my village though. My mom, my dad, my friends. I miss them all. I don't try to think of them that much, it's too painful for me. Better to think of revenge than always thinking of the past. Still, what wouldn't I give to see them again. I want to smell my moms cooking, I want to talk to my mom about my problems, I want my mom to teach me how to use my rapier more. I also wish for my dad to come back, for him to kiss me on the head, to take care of my injuries, and for my dad to teach me our history. I feel myself tear up a little, I need to stop thinking about this. I'll think about it after I have my revenge.

However, now I have a problem. How do I find Oidhcehe? She could literally anywhere in this city. Ok, maybe if I think about the places she would like to be, maybe it would be a lot easier. Well to scratch off the obvious, I never saw Oidhcehe read that much so she might not be at the library. I could go to that cafe she likes, the one she took me to on the first day! I started to teleport away, I know where it is by heart so I don't need to ask. Soon I then finally made it to the cafe, "Cafe de Pleurer." I walked in and saw that it was a lot busier last time me and Oidhcehe were here. I tried to look around for her, but I couldn't find Oidhcehe. I then felt someone tap on my shoulder, so I turned around and saw a dog person. "Hey there miss, do you need something?" asked the dog person with a friendly smile. "Oh well, I am looking for a bunny person with black ears named Oidhcehe. Is she here anywhere?" I asked. The dog person's

expression quickly soured, “No, she’s not here. Anything else?” They felt hostile, so I decided to leave.

I quickly left the cafe. If Oidhcehe isn’t there, then where else would she be? The church? Eh, she never seemed that religious. Maybe the park? I’m pretty sure she wouldn’t hate going there, but I don’t think she would love it either. Maybe the gym, she does train sometimes. I decided I would start making my way to the gym, but after all this teleporting I’m starting to feel tired of it. Walking would use less energy, so I walked. It was so boring, oh my god. However, after getting lost for a little bit I found my way to the gym. Surely Oidhcehe is here. I bursted into the gym and loudly blurted out “OIDHCEHE, YOU HAVE MAIL!” Turns out she wasn’t there and I made an ass of myself.

After getting kicked out of the gym, I had to rethink how I am approaching this. Ok, maybe they will be back in our room. At the very least I could just wait for them. I started to walk back to the hotel until I then bumped into someone. This person was tall, and had eagle-like features such as a golden beak and those predatory eyes. “Ah, didn’t see you there, miss. I am so sorry I bumped into you,” said the eagle person, crouching down to help me up. I got back up and looked them in the eye, “Uh thanks, who are you?” The eagle person smiled, “You may call me Brog Milis.” He was making me uncomfortable, the smile, the eyes, it all felt like a performance. “So where are you going girl?” asked Milis. I started to sweat, I don’t know what to say. “Um, I plan on going to the park, if you excuse me,” I lied, trying to sneak past him. He grabbed my shirt though, “But miss, the park is the other way.” This guy is scaring me, I just

teleport out of there. I don't care if he saw it, he gives me the creeps! I hurried back to me and Oidhcehes hotel room.

I jumped onto the bed, today was so tiring. I just wanna rest after seeing that weird eagle guy. My eyes start to fold, I start to sleep. My dream brings me to some serene place. Everything felt calm, and perfect. I noticed there was water and I looked inside it. I looked completely different, I looked like the perfect woman. "Hey Eve, get back here! We need to talk!" That name... it felt familiar... I came over to a table with three other figures. I think I know their names. There's Moses the Omnipresent one, Samuel the Omnipotent one, and Matthew the Omnipowerful one. There was also me, Eve, the ever loving one. Matthew opened his mouth, "Why must we wait for these humans to wake one of us up? Their death date is already well past five thousand years!" Samuel sighs and shakes his head, "You know, it probably would have been earlier if you hadn't changed how the humans looked to 'further their death date.' Also, we have a word for the death date, it's the rapture dumbass." Matthew responds by shooting a laser out of his hands and burning Samuel's face, but Samuel doesn't react to the attack at all. "Ah Matthew, always the childish one." Said Moses sarcastically. Matthew looked over at me, "Eve, why haven't you said anything?" "Huh? Me? Well... I just have nothing to say," I said awkwardly. Samuel then said, "Shit, she accidentally let the human take control." Matthew then blasted my face with a laser and then I woke up.

By my side when I woke up was Oidhcehe, she seemed more chipper last time I saw her. "Oh hey Oidhcehe, where were you the entire time?" I asked her. "Oh, well I was at the library reading. I think it helped me a little," answered Oidhcehe. God I am such a dumbass, I should

have checked there. I then remembered I had a letter, so I gave it to Oidhcehe, “I was told to give this to you Oidhcehe, I don’t know who sent it other than they rode a gun really weirdly.”

Oidhcehe’s eyebrow raised as she opened and read the letter. Confusion turned into shock, shock turned into fear, and that fear turned into action. “Sorry Solas, I’ll be right back ok? But please stay here!” Oidhcehe stated to me, she then made haste out of the room. She left me alone again, ugh. Maybe I should read the note?

CHAPTER 10: SHOWDOWN AT NIGHT

I raced out of the hotel, leaving Solas behind because this is something I have to deal with. I had no idea what Meanbh wanted from me, or why she decided to get Solas to deliver the letter to me. What I do know is that she wants to see me, either to talk me into coming back or to kill me. I know where I am going, the abandoned mall. When it used to be in operation, Meanbh always loved going there to window shop. All that's on my mind now is Meanbh.

I soon made it to the mall, the signs were faded and the doors were hinging off. The place seemed dangerous for the average person to go through. Any gang could probably stay here, but there doesn't seem to be any gang activity. Seems like someone has been watching this place. Was it for memories, maybe a desire to go back to the old days? Who knows. I then see a figure floating in the air. If it's who I think it is, they're probably not floating then. They are standing on their bullet which is floating to their germ magic. "Your thoughts were right Oidhcehe, also welcome back to the city," said Meanbh, turning around and immediately throwing her mask. Meanbh still was shorter than me, but it seems like her ability has only gotten stronger if she can use the germs to read my mind. "Hey Meanbh, sorry about leaving ten years ago..." I said, trying to sound calm. Meanbh scoffed and retorted, "Is that all you're sorry for? You're not sorry for father putting his frustrations onto me, you're not sorry for letting our favorite fall to ruin while I have to keep it up so that it's not run over by gangs, or are you not sorry for killing Lucas! Yeah, I know you did that bitch. However, I will forgive you Oidhcehe if you come back. Come back to father, to your siblings! I know it sucks, but I miss you so much and I can't leave! Please come back Oidhcehe, me and Corp miss you!" cried out Meanbh, with her heart of hearts. I feel so bad

for saying what I said next, “What if I don’t?” Meanbh pointed her gun at me, “Then I have to kill you, like father requested.”

I pulled out my crossbow and immediately started to shoot at Meanbh. Meanbh responds by shooting the arrows hoping to break them, which they did break but they still hit her. The arrows get stuck in her right arm and left leg. Meanbh then jumps down and hides within the shadows of the mall. Great, now my crossbow won’t work since I don’t know where she is. I can try to hear where the gun shots would come from once she starts shooting me, but for now I decided to try and protect myself. I grabbed some rubble and put it around myself. I can’t use my shadow since there is no light source strong enough to summon my shadow. Although, I do have that one spell I know. Since Solas isn’t around in the mall, I am not afraid to use it. I then feel the rubble I am protecting myself with get shot, the rubble does not help. I feel the bullet get lodged in my leg. I have to push through the pain. I bust out and summon some black fire and engulfs my hand. Before Meanbh could stop me, I punched the ground which set the mall on fire. The black flame spreads quickly throughout the building. Finally I could see Meanbh behind the shadows, her tearful angry face knowing what I’ve done.

I pulled out the katana, ready to fight her, but not ready to kill. Meanbh’s gun turns into an axe, and then she charges at me. We start to clash, while I am more knowledgeable at physical combat than Meanbh, the arm I used to set the mall on fire was severely burned so it was much harder to move it around. My movements were slower as well thanks to the bullet lodged in my leg. I played defensively to make sure I didn’t hurt or kill Meanbh. She was obviously out for blood though. Our blades hit each other over and over, Meanbh tears as she tries to hit me with

her axe. Soon Meanbh tires herself out, her attacks going slower and weaker as the smoke is getting in our lungs.

Once she was tired enough, I grabbed Meanbh and held my sister in my arms. I tried to hurry out, but my fire was causing almost all the exits. Well there was the glass ceiling. I would need to launch myself up there though, but thanks to the fire I think I can. I got close to a wall that is not covered by flames, and summoned my shadow. It grabbed me while I held onto my sister Meanbh, and it threw us at high speed out of the mall through the glass ceiling. We were so high up, and now I need to find out how to land. Shoot, the ground is getting closer, and if I try to use my magic again I would surely die. I was prepared for the big splat, but I didn't get greeted with it. Instead it was Solas, she came! Wait shit she came here! Well at least she saved me and Meanbh by teleporting us back down to the ground. "What happened to you, and who is this uh... other girl?" asked Solas as she healed us. "It's a long story Solas, could you take us back to our room so I could be on the bed?" I requested.

Solas quickly took us back to the hotel room. Meanbh was still knocked out thanks to the smoke, but I knew she would wake up at some point. Once we were laid out on the bed, Solas sat right next to me and asked, "Ok, so what happened exactly?" I sighed calmly, "Well, this over here is my sister Meanbh. She wanted me to come back to father and I refused, so we fought and Meanbh accidentally set the mall on fire. Now, I know you would think that she is responsible for what happened to your village, but she is not. That would be... my big brother Corp," I lied to her face. Solas seemed to accept my answer. "Oh good, I was worried that this girl was a secret lover or something!" exclaimed Solas with a smile. "Huh? Why were you worried that we

were lovers haha,” I said while chuckling a little. Solas blushed brightly, “W-well no, I just... Well I just thought you would make a bad girlfriend!” She exclaimed, pretending to be genuine about the insult.

After waiting for a while, Meabh has actually woken up from the fight. “Ugh, what the? What happened?” asked Meanbh softly as she placed a hand on her forehead. She then noticed where she was and tried to find her gun, patting everywhere around her before I could come up and calm her down. “Shhh Meanbh, it’s alright! You’re going to be fine!” It took a bit, but eventually Meanbh lost the panic in her mind. I then introduced Meanbh to Solas, and they seemed pretty chill towards each other. Right after that, I explained why we were here, how me and Solas plan to take down father and stop him from bringing a god to life. “Oh geez, that would sound really hard. I’ll try to help you two out as best as I can, but I am personally not willing to sacrifice myself for you two, and Oidhcehe when it’s all over, you and me need to talk because I am still angry that you left me,” said Meanbh. I responded, “Of course, but thank you very much Meanbh. Honestly, I am just happy you’re alive.”

Chapter 11: Secrets Come Out

I stood in front of the residence of Oidhcehe and Meanbhs father, or at least the guy they call father. The house was huge, gargantuan in a way. It was ten stories tall, and it was covered in red and blue with white stars all over it. It wasn't just the building though, there was a big ass garden all around covered in eagle statues and people in armor with guns. We stood behind the imposing black gates that keep regular citizens out with a sign that says, "Your leader is here for you," bolted on the gate. Meanbh and Oidhcehe seemed uncomfortable about it all, but I was all the more ready. "So, what was the plan again?" I asked, looking over at the other two. Meanbh answered, "Did you already forget you idiot?" Oidhcehe retorted toward Meanbh, "Hey Solas is not an idiot, she's just forgetful sometimes," Oidhcehe then pat my head and I smiled. "Sorry," apologized Meanbh, "Ok, the plan is that I will go in and try to distract father and Corp while Solas enters from the west window, and Oidhcehe enters from the east window. We will meet each other on the tenth floor which should be where the coffin is at." I nodded really slowly, I think I understood what to do.

I teleported from there to a nearby roof, watching Oidhcehe hide away too as Meanbh headed inside since their father probably doesn't know she switched sides yet. Meanbh made her way through the garden, and it seems like the soldiers are letting her through. Once she went in, me and Oidhcehe made our move. I teleported as fast as I could through the air and eventually onto the ground. Once I sneakily made it to the west window and made sure no one saw me, I opened it up and headed inside the building. I don't think I have to worry about Oidhcehe since I

think she knows her way around this place. The first floor on the west side seemed to be entirely made out of gold. I touched one gold chair, but the gold of the chair rubbed onto my finger. I snuck through the hallway, teleporting around in the spacious ceiling. Underneath me, soldiers who wore black and carried large firearms roamed the hallway. I could get around a lot better if I knocked one out and took their clothes. I saw one going inside a dark room by themselves, and above the door was a vent. I used my teleportation magic to try and squeeze through the vent. I successfully did, but I fell on top of the soldier. Luckily, that did the job of knocking them out, so that's good! I took their bulky armor off and put it on myself, including the helmet and mask.

I turned the light on and noticed I was in a room with a bunch of files. I was kind of curious, especially with this one file that looked like it was in a glass box. Above the box said, "Project Apocalypse." I pulled out my rapier and quietly stabbed the glass, then I used my rapier to make a hole as silently as possible. After the hole was made, I stuck my hand through the hold and unlocked the box from inside. I know I shouldn't be wasting time, but this seems really important and could help us figure out how to stop them from reviving the god within the coffin. I just want to read it for a bit to make sure it is what it is, after all I don't want to carry around a piece of useless information for this. I opened it up, and I was met with something shocking. It talked about Oidhcehe, and her siblings, how they were found and taken. I honestly thought that when they were calling some guy father, it was their actual but apparently it seems more like a title than of an actual parent. They were bought off from two other rabbit folk who didn't want 5 kids, and at the time only three of them were too young to remember, but the oldest two still know, according to the file anyway. I thought Oidhcehe had three siblings, not four? I kept reading, going into the next page.

The next page detailed the experiments that gave them their magic. I was only briefly told about these experiments by Oidhcehe before we got to the city, but she didn't tell me much about these experiments. The first experiment involved injecting the blood of the god into their veins. From what I could read on here, the blood going into their bodies must have been really painful. They were jerking around, writhing, and screaming as the blood coursed through their bodies. Oidhcehe seemed to be the only one considered a failure, the file noted that she would lose blood everytime she used her magic. Lucas, Meanbh, and Corp were considered successful since their magic either has no downside or the downside is not as bad as losing blood. There was also the fifth one, I thought they would say they died, but their information was redacted.

There was then the second experiment, which involved pushing them to their magical limits. They want to see how far they can use their magic till they tire out, or in this case for Oidhcehe till she dies. I am not kidding, they had a note that said they hope she dies. It seemed like Lucas's was considered the most successful, with Corp considered the second most successful, then Meanbh, and then Oidhcehe. The fifth sibling's information was not here either. Actually, it hasn't even said what their magic does yet either. Maybe it would be somewhere else here.

The next page detailed the final experiment, a loyalty experiment? A very interesting idea, but from the description of the experiment it is meant to test their loyalty. Each sibling was given three missions to pull off. For Corp it was to dismantle a protest through violent means, stop an armed robbery, and murder an entire family? What kind of mission is that last one? It's

just senseless murder! Next was Lucas's, the first mission was to convince a store owner to fire some tiger folk, the next was then to raise money for the homeless, and then kidnap one of the tiger folk that got fired from the store. Meanbhs was also just as strange, having to get the homeless people sick, then having to help people find a home, and lastly blowing up a building full of people at night. Last but not least was Oidhcehe... Do I dare read it? Well, curiosity never killed a cat, that's what my dad used to say. Oidhcehe's first mission was to find a man tied up in a warehouse and kill him, then it was to get some medicine and give it to some people, and then finally it was... no. No it can't be! She was supposed to destroy a feline village out in the woods?

I can't believe it, it was her all along. I... I don't know how to feel about this. I... I loved her so much and now I am getting confirmation that it was her. No it can't be, it's a lie right? It has to be a lie! There's no way the woman I love would be the one to do this all those years ago! She can't be one who cut my father, who burned my mother alive, who slain my friends and their families and left me alone! She's too nice, she couldn't have, Oidhcehe wouldn't have! I put the files under my armor, I need to ask her about this. I just want her to tell me that she isn't the one, that it's all a lie right? I shuffled out of the room, trying to calm my emotions till I see Oidhcehe again. If it is her, must I kill the one I love?

Leaving the room, there were a couple of other soldiers outside of the room. "Colonel, are you alright? We heard something fall in there," asked one of the soldiers, their voice muffled by the mask. "Ah, I accidentally knocked something over. It's fine, don't worry!" I answered, trying to sneak away from them. They allowed, I guess a colonel could do that, well technically I

am not, I'm disguising as one. I started to make my way to the east side to hopefully find Oidhcehe, but it seems like she must have already made her way through thanks to some slashes on the walls. I tried to follow the signs of violence through the hallways, and eventually up the stairs. This fight must have been going on while I was looking through that file. I even walked through rooms that had giant walls on them. I hope Oidhcehe is ok, maybe this wasn't her and it could just be Meanbh? Whoever was fighting them though, this person must have been incredibly strong. Could it be the one they call Corp?

Oh wait yeah I have the files with, I will just look through them to find it. I pulled out the files from the armor I was using to disguise myself with, and flipped through the pages till I found what I was looking for. There it was, Corp! Apparently his magical ability allows him to change his skin to whatever he touches for at least an hour. That's kinda crazy powerful. I'm not going to lie, maybe we are in over our heads if a fight with this guy would look like this.

That's not important right now though, what's important is finding Oidhcehe and getting her to answer some questions. I raced through the carnage, and now I am seeing bodies of soldiers left and right. Some were cut down, others seemed to be beaten to death. What was going on here is something I have to think about later. Soon I think I reached the end of the fight, but there was no one there. What exactly happened?

Looking around, I found Oidhcehe's crossbow broken on the ground. It was completely shattered, the strings were cut and the arrows were broken like twigs. Not only that, I found a severed arm. Oh my, I hope it's not her arm. I touched the arm, and it felt as soft as her skin but

cold. I then held the arm close to me. I then heard heavy footsteps coming. I scrambled to try and get up, I knew my disguise would hide me. I just need to act like how a soldier would act here. A huge man with black bunny ears walked into the room, his arms dripping blood. Before I could say anything, the man punched my gut, and then my face. I was knocked out.

CHAPTER 12: FAMILY REUNION

I jumped to the roof of the building close to the east window of my old home. I used my binoculars to watch Solas, making sure she made her way to the west window safely. I made sure that even the soldiers didn't see her, and after watching a little longer I assumed she made it safely. I placed the binoculars back into the bag, and I hopped from the roof to the east window. I took the bag with me when I jumped. I thought I was going to accidentally hurt myself, so I used my shadow as quickly as possible to land safely and made it disappear much quicker. I coughed only a little bit of blood. I peeped through the window to see how many soldiers there were, and there weren't that many. I secretly crept through the east window, trying to be as quiet as possible. Once inside, I jumped to the ceiling. I climbed through the ceiling, watching the soldiers down below. They seemed to be mostly calm, but there was some loud noise I could hear afar. It started to get closer, and the closer the noise got the more unsteady the soldiers were.

I kept crawling through the ceiling, worried about what the noise could be. I think deep down I already know, but I dread seeing him again. The soldiers started to scramble, almost like they're getting into a certain formation. I then saw what the noise was, and my greatest fear came true. It was Corp, and he was much bigger than the last time I saw him. I hope he isn't angry that I stole his katana ten years ago. The captain of the soldiers saluted and asked Corp, "Sir, you seem alerted! Is something the matter?" Corp moved his eyes around, and then immediately locked his eyes onto me. Corp answered the captain, "Yes, we seem to have a pest invasion. May I show you fellows how to find a rodent properly?" Corp started to walk slowly, pushing the captain aside. I started to back away, I think he knows I'm here. Corp started to walk faster, I

crawled back faster. Corp started to run, I then crawled back as fast as possible. However, Corp jumped and grabbed my head. Corp then slammed me into the ground. I could feel my leg break from that. Corp left me on the ground, as he walked behind the soldiers. I got up and drank the potion, healing my injury. I winced in pain when I feel the bone forcibly heal itself as fast as possible.

Corp, smirking wickedly, pointed at me. “Now show me how we kill the pests,” Corp ordered. The soldiers pulled out their guns, I used my shadow to protect myself. Of course, it can’t protect me with its body otherwise I would get hurt too. Instead, my shadow pulled an entire wall out to use it to shield me. Once the wall was placed, the soldiers were unable to shoot me since walls were too thick to penetrate through with the bullets. I quickly got around the wall and shot out one big black ball of destruction. The ball destroys everything and anything in its path as long as it’s organic but once it hits something not alive it dies. Most of those soldiers died as the ball went through their bodies, or just utterly consumed their bodies. Any soldiers left alive were afraid of this magic that is considered a failure, and as they ran I gulped down an entire bottle of potion. Corp was still smirking, shaking his head and clicking his tongue. “Well, looks like it’ll be up to me to get rid of this rodent in our house,” said Corp, cracking his knuckles. He was ready to fight, and if he was ready then I had to be.

Before I could pull out anything, Corp began swinging at me. I had to dodge each of his attacks, I also had to make sure he didn't touch my weapons. I know if touches the katana, he could become utterly unstoppable. Corp swung an attack at the wall, which completely broke it. I tried to summon a tiny ball to hit him with, but that was a bad decision. I had no idea he could

even absorb things that aren't solid. Corp's entire body turned black, as black as shadow. "Ah, thanks for the gift Oidhcehe, let me give you one too," Corp then punched me so hard I soared through the hallway. I used the katana to stab the ground and stop myself from flying through the room, getting back up and readying my blade. I start to slash through the room, hoping to try and cut Corp down. However, my attacks only hit the walls and nothing seemed to faze Corp."Ah, there's my lovely katana that I lost ten years ago. Too bad it's in the hands of someone who does not know how to use it. Why don't you give it back, you rodent?"Corp asked, extending his hand to me. I then charged right at Corp, while he clicked his tongue again.

Corp then grabbed me and started to yank me through the hallway. I tried to stab him as he dragged me. While it does seem it can hurt him, Corp is completely unfazed by these stabs as he drags me through the stairs, slamming me on the walls. Sometimes I would accidentally slash at something as he tosses me around. I knew I was losing hard, I can't beat Corp yet. I need to try and escape. I used my shadow to throw Corp off, causing him to be distracted and let go of me. I used this opportunity to escape, I coughed a bit of blood as I ran off.

I was met with four soldiers in the hallway, I don't think I was too tired when I came across them. I wasn't excited to kill, but I knew I had no other choice. I used my vortex to put all of the soldiers in one easy to attack spot, and then I tried to attack them with my katana. However, one of the soldiers was able to shoot my leg. It caused the spell to disappear by accident, freeing the soldiers. They then opened fire at me, I was hit a couple times before I jumped back into the ceiling. I hid myself successfully from the soldiers, who were shooting at the spot they thought I was at. I drank a potion quietly above them, and once I was done I threw

the glass bottle at one of the soldiers. I jumped down, and cut down one of the soldiers. The others noticed me and pulled out their firearms, but I used my shadow to quickly disarm them and break the guns. I then pulled out my crossbow, and started to shoot at the soldiers at random, the arrows would hit the soldiers anyway since the crossbow would hit the target I just can't control where. Either the soldiers were dead, or heavily injured by the time I used up most of my arrows. I just realized I am bad at conserving my arrows.

I looked forward, and saw Corp was back. "Oidhcehe, did you think I'm stupid? You did put up a good fight with those soldiers, untrained in their magic of course. Is that all you can take? Canon fodder? Have you perhaps grown weaker? I remembered how you could have taken me on all those years ago, I would still win but you've put up a good fight ten years ago. Now you're barely anything. Meanwhile I have gotten so much stronger. If you don't give up, I will make you regret it," threatened Corp. He was right in a way. I have gotten physically better, but I could barely work on my magic since it pains me to use it. I pointed the katana at Corp, "Make me." The reason why I am not submitting is because I feel like he would make me kill Solas.

Corp grabbed one of the soldiers bodies, who was still alive since the soldier was groaning. Corp then threw the body at me, I tried to catch it but it knocked me over. Corp ran up to me before I could get up, and then Corp picked me up and threw me towards a wall. I felt my body slam onto the wall. I tried to recover, but Corp left no room for that. Corp grabbed me and ran me through some walls. I was so hurt, I couldn't count how many I went through. By the end, Corp threw me on the ground. Corp grabbed both my crossbow and the katana. Corp broke the katana in front of my eyes. "Eh, you barely used it. You use my katana more, right? Why

don't I show you how it feels to be a victim of this thing?" said Corp, raising the blade as his foot is on my chest. I then heard him swing the katana, and it instantly cut my arm off. "AHHHHH! CORP YOU ASSHOLE!" I cried, tears running down as I felt my right arm gone. Corp didn't answer, and just punched my face. His punch knocked me out.

Chapter 13: Formal Conversation

I woke up in what felt like a dank, empty, dark cell. There weren't any bars, but rather a red screen and just looked weird. It looked like weird wobbly glass. I tried to touch it, but it burned my finger a bit. Actually when I got up, that surprise attack from that big guy still hurts. I also found out that my rapier was gone, and the reports I took. I shouldn't really be surprised, we did try to break into a building. My only question now is, is this a regular jail or like is this inside the building we broke into? Maybe it's a third thing that I can't think of. With nothing to do I guess, I just lay down and sleep.

My dream was stranger than last time. I was in a white void, like white white. It was so white, it was blinding my eyes. I thought I was going to lose my sight. I tried to walk with my eyes closed, I am not going to get myself blind here. The walk through was long, time was lost to me as each foot took its step. I then bump into some figure. I opened my eyes, and goddamnit it's too bright again! Actually I think it's even brighter, I can't even see who or what I am looking at. I don't pay attention to what this figure is saying since I am trying to adjust my eyes, but then the figure slapped me and I woke up.

When I woke up, I saw a new figure inside the cell. It was the eagle guy from two days ago? Or wait, maybe it was yesterday? I don't remember that well, just that the guy creeped me out. He's still in his suit, and he is just standing across the cell from me. "Uh... welcome?" I greeted, questioning why he was here. The eagle man responds, "I think I should be welcoming

you here little girl.” He then smiled, but it only reached his eyes. “Oh, so you were here first?” I asked, sorta getting closer to the wall. I know he isn’t walking closer, he just freaks me out. “Oh no dear girl, I am not a prisoner like you. I am just here to talk,” answered the eagle man. “If we’re going to talk, can I at least have your name?” I requested, getting back up from the floor. The eagle man chuckled, “You may call me Mr.Amadan, and don’t worry Solas I already know yours.”

What the hell, he already knows my name? I want to ask, but he seems like he might have some power over me. I’ll need to play nice for now. Mr.Amadan shot out a question, “So, have you thought about killing her?” My heart dropped, I know who he is talking about. Oidhcehe. I don’t want to think about her, it’s too complicated. On the one hand, I did go out on this journey to find who destroyed my village ten years ago and kill them. On the other hand, my goal means I have to kill Oidhcehe, who I genuinely like. “What about her? You want me to spare her?” I asked. Mr.Amadan shook his head, “No dear Solas, I want you to kill her.” “What? Why? Isn’t she kind of your adopted daughter?” I questioned, standing up straight. Amadan retorted, “I don’t call them my kids. You probably already know that they call me father, but just cause they do doesn’t mean I see them as my kids. I want them to see me as their father.” I then yelled out, “So why do you want me to kill Oidhcehe? Why do you want her dead?”

Amadan’s smile completely turned upside down. “You want to know? I’ll tell you. Out of all those kids, she’s the most useless. Having an ability that hurts you to use while the rest can freely use theirs without a problem. She was already a detriment when she got her powers. Not only that she was clingy, always wanting me to like her. In a way I did grow to like her

physically, but not Oidhcehe herself. I wanted her gone, and when the third experiment came I purposely gave her some really hard missions. The only thing that made me like her was when she destroyed that village, your village actually, but she destroyed my respect when she ran off.” I then responded, “So it’s your fault? You made her destroy my village and... and now you’re trying to make me kill her!” Amadan only chuckled yet again, “Almost right, I didn’t make her do it. I told her, and the others, it was their choice. They could complete these missions, or get kicked out.” I thought about what he said, why is he telling me all of this? “What are you trying to achieve by telling me all of this?” I asked, my voice growing soft. “Well, it’s like you can do anything about what I am doing. I will have control over a god soon, all I want is to see that annoying bitch get what she deserves in both my view and obviously yours,” answered Amadan. I looked away for a moment, but Amadan noticed that moment and shouted, “Hey! Are you actually considering not killing that bitch?”

“Well... it kind of sounds like her arm was twisted to do it. You might say it was a choice, but her only other option was to suffer in the street by herself. Plus, it was ten years ago, maybe she didn’t know any better?” I answered, not really sounding sure myself but I don’t want to kill her... I think? Amadan scoffed, “Are you justifying the genocide of your village? People say I am the genocide apologist, but look over here and you’ll see the very victim claiming that genocide was ok because she has feelings for the perpetrator! This could be the funniest joke to ever exist, and neither of us are comedians.” I looked down in embarrassment, I guess there was some truth to that. Am I justifying genocide just because I like her? No, there has to be another reason! “Well, she clearly regrets it! I think... looking back at everything we did together, whenever her past was brought up she always looked so solemn, and she even treated me nicely!

I think she must be becoming a better person after all of that!” I exclaimed. Amadan smirked and gave out his answer, “Maybe, but she did still commit genocide? Doesn’t matter how much they’ve regretted or changed, they will always be the person who killed lots and lots of people. Besides what would your family say? You father, your mother, your friends, your friends parents, what would they think if they knew that you decided to fall in love with the person who killed them all? You think they would like that, that you gave your heart to a murderer? Just admit it already, you should kill her. She committed genocide, that should be enough to send her to death. Changing, or even rehabilitation, aren’t things that you should be thinking of when dealing with criminals who committed acts that society will hate! You think pedophiles, serial killers, cannibals deserve rehabilitation and forgiveness just as much as your genocidal girlfriend who supposedly regrets what she's done? You’re a fool who's drunk on love. If you make killing her easier, just think how many people would feel vindicated over it.”

I was silent. What do I say to all of that? Is it really crazy to assume that she must know now that it was wrong and she regrets it? At the beginning, I wanted to kill the person behind my misery, but now I was saying something I think I would have previously disagreed with. I am still thinking about this, but I think I will know when I see Oidhcehe next time. Amadan went over to the wobbly red screen and waved his hand over it. The red screen disappeared in an instant. “Come dear Solas, I want you to be the executor of Oidhcehe. Make it a messy one too haha,” said Amadan. He led me through several long hallways, the cells had some people who were either dead, dying, or it looked like they just got there. This place feels depressing, and I wonder where Oidhcehe is. Is Amadan taking me to her cell?

No, it was an elevator. I was forced to be super close to Amadan in this elevator too. It was uncomfortable, and really spooky. The guy seemed really excited, almost too excited. It was the kind of excitement one would have to see an execution. The elevator took a while to reach its destination, but we arrived. The room looked bland, and large. White tiles on the floors and fluorescent lights hang at the top. However, at the end of the large room was Oidhche, one arm chained to the wall, her legs tied, and shirt removed.

CHAPTER 14: LET'S KETCHUP

I woke up in the same white room that I remember so long ago. I felt a sharp pain in my right arm, oh wait I lost that arm. I tried getting up, but I guess I need time to get used to a lost arm. However, I felt myself getting picked up, I looked up to see who it was. It was Corp, and he asked, "Hey, you alright?" I grunted, "No I'm not asshole, you cut my arm off!" I shouted. Corp sighed, "Yeah, I was expecting that response." He helped me sit down on a chair. "Why are you acting nice now? You were acting like a big pompous bastard, and now you're treating me like I'm some kind of patient!" I questioned, I was confused with his entire personality switch. "It's complicated to answer, but let's just say I don't have a reason to act like that right now. Anyway, I was hoping we could catch up on everything in these last ten years. I can get us some hot dogs and ketchup," answered Corp, smiling and pointing to the back door. The smile seemed genuine, I don't if he's putting up an act or whatever, but I am hungry. I nodded to the hotdog part, and watched Corp go to the back.

After a while, Corp brought back a big plate of hotdogs with a bottle of ketchup. It was pretty tasty, and I am glad that Corp made it for me even if he slashed my arm off. "So, what was it like being on your own for the past ten years?" asked Corp, just finishing his meal. "Well, it was rough being on my own for the first time, and really painful too. After killing all those people, I could have never moved on, and I still haven't. I tried using the katana I stole from you, but only recently was I able to get anything out of it. I was also really lonely, I didn't want to get close to anyone, mostly because I didn't deserve it. The only person that was stuck with me was the girl you probably found, Solas. She would never leave my side, even if I wanted her too

haha. I did learn to enjoy her company though, even if I did hurt her and I shouldn't have it. I did learn about spam though! You should try it, its really good!" I exclaimed, I felt a bit calmer when talking I guess. Corp smiled and nodded, "Yeah, maybe I will one day."

I spoke more to Corp, about the type of people I have met along the way, about the stupid situations I have gotten myself into, about how much I missed my siblings. Talking to one of my siblings normally made me feel good. It's been so long since I had a normal conversation with them. The closest was Meanbh, but it was just planning things out. Corp laughed along to my story, it didn't feel like mockery though. It was like when you tell your family a funny story I guess. When I got to Lucas, I tried to gloss over the details of his death, but it's obvious we are both still unnerved by it. I can't help but feel like it's my fault.

I then made it to the end of my tale, "That's everything that happened so far, what about you Corp? What did you do, and Meanbh and... um..." I answered, feeling kind of awkward. "Hmmm, I'll start with Lucas. You might be surprised, but he actually tried to be this city's little superhero. He called himself 'Lucky Seven,' for a while, but eventually gave it up after 4 years since his duties to father got in the way from time to time with his heroic acts. Father tends to give Lucas the jobs involving money, just going to gamble to get a lot of money since he could never lose," answered Corp, looking at the ceiling. "I see, that sounded like something Lucas would do. I am happy he got to do that for a while," I said solemnly,

Corp opened his mouth again, "As for Meanbh, she was very distraught when you left at first. She wanted to believe you would come back soon, but as days went by and the places you

both visited faded away with time, Meanbh grew sour and bitter. Meanbh took more tasks from father, most of them included assassinating potential political rivals, and rich folks who aren't on his side. Meanbh also trained her bacteria magic, you might have noticed when you fought her that her magic was working differently and that's why." I gave out my query, "So what happened to her when she came back into the home at around the time me and Solas broke in?" "She tried to distract me, but father told me what she was up to, and I had to lock her up in our room," answered Corp, looking at the door that led to the hallway to our room.

I then shot out another question, "So, what did you do while I was gone?" Corp responded, "Well at first I was angry you stole my katana, but then I grew sad from your absence. I became a drug addict to deal with you leaving, and father did nothing to stop it. However, it was thanks to Lucas and a little help from Meanbh that I got out of my addiction. I just wish I could visit where Lucas's body is, so I could thank him one last time." I told Corp, "He's just outside the city, I buried him myself with a bit of help from Solas." "Ah, that's nice," answered Corp, "Anyway, after I got out of my addiction I started to get into training other people, being a trainer is actually pretty fun, though the only people I could train were the soldiers that work here and you killed like half of the ones I trained." I felt pretty awkward about that, "Ah sorry, I didn't know. I think if I knew before I probably would have knocked them out." Corp shook his head, "Nah you did what you had to, you probably felt like you were going to die. It's like war, shit happens." That's a concerning way to look at things. I am at least a little glad he is doing well.

“So, why all this talk and catching up? Do you have a bigger reason why, or did you just feel like it?” I asked, leaning a bit on my chair. Corp responded, “Father is trying to convince your friend, Solas, to end your life. I have no idea if it would work, but if he is able to convince her then it should help awaken the god.” I raised an eyebrow, “How does her killing me bring a god back?” “He believes if he were to create a large amount of sorrow in a close proximity then it should bring the god back to life. Remember when he gave us those weird missions ten years ago, specifically the ones that sounded really awful? He did that because he knew that despair and sadness would awaken the god, but he now says that he didn’t consider that it probably should be close. Unfortunately, some truly heinous acts would be hard to bring the coffin to, and father didn’t want to try kidnapping a family since he feels like it would cost too much money and time to kidnap them,” answered Corp, scratching his chin.

“Say, do you think Solas would kill you?” asked Corp, looking me in my eyes. “Honestly, she might. She has every reason to want to kill me, and if my father is trying to talk her into it, then Solas might already know what I did. I accept her punishment though, I have no other choice. My life is in her hands,” I answered. Corp nodded, “I understand that’s how you feel, I will miss you if she decides to kill ya. However, if she does spare you, I was ordered to kill you two myself. Father knows why you two are here, and what you are planning to do.” I questioned that statement, “How does father already know? He never had the ability to read minds from long distances last time I checked.” Corp responded, “You know, when he told me we actually have a fifth sibling I thought he was lying. He then showed me the disheveled and barely body of somebody who looks like us, and their brain connected to several screens which showed what

everyone in the city was thinking. I am telling you this, because you're going to die or his empire will crumble. I hope it is the second."

Corp led me to the wall, and chained my only arm to it. He then tied my legs together, and then he ripped off my shirt. 'Sorry, fathers orders," said Corp as he walked to the ladder that led to the balcony above. I then heard some steps getting closer.

Chapter 15: Time To Decide, Time to Kill or Spare?

I was shocked at the state Oidhcehe was in, her chest exposed with her right arm gone. I heard something clatter onto the floor, and when I peered at what fell it was my rapier. Amadan spoke, "Here, now you may decide. I hope you make the right decision, child. Avenge your family and slay the one who ended them all." Amadan then left the room, I could hear him cackle as the doors closed behind me. I stared at Oidhcehe, her face was pointing to the floor. "Look at me, please look at me Oidhcehe. I want to understand why you did it all those years ago!" I cried out, a tear ran down my face. "You want to know why," said Oidhcehe, "It's because of two reasons. I didn't have the means to survive by myself out there on the freezing streets, and I wanted father to like me. I didn't know just how awful that task truly would be at the time. That's the short of it." Oidhcehe looked depressed, but not the kind of depressed because they're sad with what may happen, but more like acceptance. "Solas... I can try to explain it all to you no matter what, but it can never excuse my actions. Do what you think is just, my life is yours." I strolled over to where Oidhcehe was, her body hanging by that one chain to her left arm. I looked back and noticed there was a balcony, with the same man who knocked me out at the top of there. He wore this military grade looking type of clothes. High quality stuff too. I looked back at Oidhcehe and kept walking towards her.

Soon I would then make it to Oidhche, still looking saddened. I said, "So, you claim that your life is mine huh? I can't forgive your actions, but I know that you had your arm twisted and considering how old you might have been I wouldn't be shocked if you didn't know what an

action like that truly meant. You seem like you understand and regret the gravity of what you did. I will give you this sentence, from now on whatever you were in the past is dead, and you shall forever be known as mine got it? You will live for me to make up for what you have done, and you will never ever lie to me again ok?” Oidhcehe looked up, “Y-you’re sparing me?” I shook my head, “No, I am just giving you a punishment, though if you like this punishment then maybe you wouldn’t have a hard time,” I then started to smile and laugh a little. Oidhcehe laughed too, “I don’t understand how you could consider wanting someone like me to live with you, but it doesn’t sound all that bad.” I then used my light magic to power up my rapier and slash the chain off her arm. I then immediately used it again to give her Oidhcehe a shirt made out of light.

We then heard something stomp, or land rather. It was the big guy, he was clapping slowly as he approached us. “Woah, woah. Now that you have decided her fate, the duty of judge, jury, and executioner has been passed to me to judge you both by father. My name is Corp to the little kitty cat girl, gotta know the name of the person who will break you right,” stated Corp, pulling out the katana that was Oidhcehes but it’s now in his hands. Suddenly, Corps skin started to match the same tone, and I think texture, of the katana he holds. I just got her back, and now we have to fight? Fine, let’s get this over with, destroy that coffin, and live my life with Oidhcehe right after!

I summoned my bow and arrow of light and shot at Corp, but each one reflected off his body. “Ha stupid girl, don’t you know light reflects off of metal!” exclaimed Corp, boasting loudly while holding his katana high, ready to cut us down. However, I then saw something stop that, it was Oidhcehes shadow! Her shadow held his arms up, and as it did we both got out of the

way! Oidhcehe shadow... guardian... thing? Actually I need to ask her what it exactly is later. I teleported to the coughing Oidhcehe and healed her a bit, I tried to focus on healing her arm but all I got out of it was a little stub. Oidhcehes shadow was kind of beating the crap out of Corp, so I joined up on beating his ass as well with my rapier. However, Corp then slashed out her shadow, which caused Oidhcehe to scream loudly in pain. Knowing she's in trouble, I teleported back to Oidhcehe to heal her. As I tried to heal Oidhcehe, she shot out tiny black balls at Corp which made the healing take a little longer. "Girl, just let me heal you," I whispered to her. "And let my brother take a hit on you? No way, I love you too much to let that happen," said Oidhcehe, blood running down her nose. I could feel Corp getting closer though, those black balls are becoming less and less effective. However, that stopped when I heard a big bang go through the room. I looked back and I saw Corps metallic hand bleeding, and Corp holding onto it. Looking where I think the shot came from, I could see Meanbh holding her sniper rifle.

"Sorry about the plan back firing, but hey at least we met up again," said Meanbh, "And as for you Corp, why don't you try to stop? I know you want father to go down too, so why are you still helping him?" Corp loudly replied, "I wish I could, but I am afraid there'll be nothing for me if I would. You know what kind of missions father sent me on? Cold blood murder, against lots of people. I am pretty sure my face is sort of known to the citizens, and if they heard I helped in killing the president they will definitely hate me more!" Oidhcehe denied the claim, "Corp, you can't think like that. You can ch-" However, Corp interrupted her, "Shut up, you did worse Oidhcehe! Don't you dare tell me I need to change. I don't have a delusional loved one like you have, I will never ever be forgiven for my crimes. Enough talk, if I have to kill all of you then so be it!" Corp proceeded to touch his own shadow, turning his body bitch black.

When I saw this, I started to think to myself. If he is turning his body into darkness, could my light magic work on him? “Take this,” I exclaimed, summoning my bow and arrow and quickly shot at Corp. Corp yelped in pain, looking down and seeing the arrow of light piercing his chest. Without knowing, he dropped his katana. I teleported to it and quickly teleported back to my beloved Oidhcehe. “Here, it’s yours,” I said, handing it to her. “Thanks!” said Oidhcehe, taking it from my hand. I then heard a few other shots from Meanbh, but it seems like it doesn’t hurt Corp that much. I looked back and summoned my light guardian to attack Corp, but that won’t be all as I will cover my rapier in light and fight alongside my guardian. We beat the living daylights out of Corp, or at least I thought I was. At some point, Corp absorbed the light and made his body turn into it. Our attacks were doing nothing, and that got me really scared. Corp grabbed my head, lifting me up and squeezing my face as hard as he could. He was laughing loudly, but then Corp stopped. I heard something slice through his body, and looking down a big black claw-like arm was going through his body of light. The claw then moved up quickly, tearing Corp’s body apart which killed him instantly. When I fell down, I saw what the arm belonged to, and it was Oidhcehe. Her ears and mouth bled as she un-summoned her black arm. “T-thank you Oidhcehe, but are you ok?” I asked her, getting up and trying to heal her.

“It’s ok Solas, I am ok. I am just worried about you though. After all, my life is yours,” said Oidhcehe, hugging me. I hugged her back. We then took some time to explain what happened to us to each other and Meanbh explained what happened to her. Meanbh was just locked within her room, but she got out thanks to her bacteria magic. Meanbh and Oidhcehe also took some time to mourn for Corp. Before we continued, Meanbh and I worked together to

reform Oidhcehes arm, and while she is having a bit of a hard time adjusting to the new arm, Oidhcehe is still very grateful for it.

Meanbh went off to find the fifth sibling, while me and Oidhcehe went off to find Amadan and stop him, or kill him if we have to. We saw Amadan close to a coffin made of wood and gold. “Seems like you didn’t kill her, what a shame. Although, I can’t say I hate how it ended...,” said Amadan ominously. I replied, “What are you tal-” I then heard another shot, and felt my consciousness fade away.

CHAPTER 16: BUT WE CAME SO FAR

My eyes widened when I saw Solas shot through the heart. It felt like life slowed down instantly when the sound of that shot rang through the room. I caught Solas in my arms, not letting her fall to the floor. I was trying to hold back my despair, trying to not shed a tear. If I do, I worry I might wake the god up. “What? Are you really trying to hold back your own emotions? How selfish are you really? You know this is what you deserve, being annoying, mass murdering, letting a man touch you, it's all your fault really. If you feel any anger, you should forget it. That anger is not justified bitch,” said father. I hated him, I hate him so much. My sorrow still exists, but now I feel only rage. I gripped the katana in my lame hand, and then I ran towards father. He looked surprised at that moment, scared even. That didn't matter to me, I needed to kill him. I ran up and stabbed the man in his chest. I kept on stabbing father, over and over again. I started to cry, letting my emotions run wild. That was my mistake, the coffin exploded with light.

I laid next to Solas, trying to adjust my eyes to this bright figure. “I-I done it! G-God! Do you hear me God? I brought you back to life! N-Now you must listen to what I s-say as payment!” exclaimed father, his bleeding body pointing at the floating figure that lacked any animal characteristics like the rest of us. This god looked down at father, and his only response was blowing fathers head up. At least I think it was him who blew fathers head up, there was no other way to explain it. This god then looked at me, I clutched Solas in my arms. The god only stared at us, and then flew through the roof.

I thought that was all, but then I felt the building start to rumble. My ears could pick up screaming, and parts of the building falling. I can't stay here any longer. I grabbed Solas's body and started to jump out of there. I know I would be leaving Meanbh behind, but I know she can find her way out and rescue our fifth sibling too. I got to the roof, and I could tell this building wasn't stable for long. I looked ahead, and saw that same god destroying the building I once called home. I have to get out of here quick, or else me and Solas will be like the rubble. I decided to make one really big jump from the roof, I would make it successfully thanks to my shadow. I did cough up some blood, but I had to keep going. I had one destination in mind, the church. I am not particularly religious, but I have friends there who would be willing to try and keep us safe.

Lobairt and Caraid were at the front of the church, I could tell they were staring at the huge god in the sky. "Hey guys, do you have anywhere I could put Solas? She got shot, but miraculously she is still alive. Solas is clearly unconscious right now, so I need to lay her somewhere safe. Do you two have something like that here?" I asked, holding Solas's body in my arms. Caraid and Lobairt were thinking, and then Caraid answered, "Hmm, we do have a basement in case of emergencies. I'll show you the way." I followed Caraid through the church, through a decrepit door, down some dirty stairs, and then we finally made it to the basement. Besides the place being dirty, it seemed to be built to hold a huge amount of people. "Wow, are you guys prepared for anything or what?" I asked, laying Solas down on one of the beds. Lobairt from behind gave out an answer, "Why yes, the church of the two beloved heroes is always prepared!" I looked over to Caraid to get the actual answer, "The church is just paranoid about the worst usually," she answered.

I took some time to rest, I felt very tired after everything that happened. Everything felt fast, a rollercoaster of emotions. I just want to give Solas a happy life now, but that would be impossible with this god running around destroying everything. I looked over at Solase's peaceful face, and then I gave her forehead a kiss. Leaving the bed, I grabbed my stuff and attempted to go out. Caraid tried to stop me by putting her hand on my shoulder, "Oidhcehe, you can't go out there. Let the professionals deal with it." I retorted, "No, it's my fault Caraid. I have to deal with it myself." I looked at Caraid, and she looked back at me. I think she knew what I meant by that statement.

Leaving the church, I had one mission right now. That was to find innocent people and bring them back here. I am pretty sure Lobairt is doing that too, and Caraid will be in the basement to watch over Solas. I looked up and saw that the God has now become a giant. He looked the same, but before he was normal sized. Now he was like a skyscraper. I knew I had to find some people quickly. I decided to go over to the ruins of my home first. Actually, it seems like this god has done a serious number on this city. Everything looks like rubble now, shit it'll be hard to find my old home when the city is in this state. It took awhile, but I eventually found my old home. Blood, body parts, and dirt laid waste to the ground that I walked on. This destruction, this is the power father wanted to wield, the power that he let loose? I could see an arm move under the rubble, and I rushed to it. I dug through and... oh god. I should have never left her. Meanbh, barely alive, was protecting a sick and malnourished hare person who had black ears like ours. I picked Meanbh up, and helped who I guess is our fifth sibling and hurried back to the basement in a frantic dash. I don't want to lose more family, I already lost enough!

Thankfully, I would make it before Meanbh could pass on to the next life. As for our fifth sibling, they were laid down on a bed next to Meanbh. Caraid would take care of her wounds and try to make sure she stays alive.

I wasn't done yet though, I had to save more. I went into the direction of the cafe me and my siblings would go to from time to time. I know I promised him I won't come back, but it is destroyed so it might be ok? I ran there and tried to remove as much of the rubble as possible, I even used my own shadow to help me move all of this debris. I found him, Chaill. He was barely breathing, and I knew I would get an earful from him when he recovers. I have no time for that though, he is hanging on by a thread. Would it be merciful to kill him, so that Caill could meet with Lucas? I had that thought pop into my mind. I wouldn't think so, Lucas would hate me if I killed Caill, and snuffing a life out would not solve his problem. I have been getting back to the basement easier, but everytime I see the church I can tell it's crumbling.

I think I have enough energy within me to find more. I decided to go in the direction of the library. I always had fond memories there, and I know lots of people used it. I quickly made my way there, going as fast as I could. I can't let more people die. I made my way there, but who do I find there? It was Mr.Uine, but he was away from his shell. Actually now that I look closer, his shell was in thousands of broken pieces by the time I got here. Mr.Uine seemed... still. His body felt cold as well. He was an ass, but in a way he helped me work out a part of myself. Sadly, I don't think I will get any more lessons from him from now on. I did find some other people who were still clinging onto life. I collected them and dashed back to the basement. The

church was barely there, the only thing left was the statue. I made my way downstairs, and it was jam packed with people. It seemed like Lobairt was busy.

Lobairt and Caraid would work on healing the injured, I just stayed by Solase's side. Meanbh was moving a little more, which was good for my soul. However, all I could worry about was Solas. My dear Solas, please wake up. I tried to feel the bullet wound, but I couldn't find it. I tried to check underneath her shirt, but the bullet wound was gone!

Chapter 17: Dreams Of Destiny

I woke up in that same strange white void, although now everything is not as bright as before. This is super strange, why do I keep coming back here? Not only that, but this void-like place feels so familiar. I could just walk through to the exit, but I can't do that. I have a feeling, a calling to this one area to the void. I can't say why I know this place since I am just as clueless.

I kept on walking, walking, and walking through this place until I found who I think I was looking for. That woman, that oh so familiar woman with no animal-like features stands with her back to me. "Um... hello?" I said, trying to get her attention. The woman turned around, her radiance was almost blinding. Although, it felt like she was dimming her radiant glow. "Oh... hello dear child. I am so glad you could make it. We have much to discuss," she said, summoning a chair and table made of light. I sat on one of the chairs, and the goddess took her seat as well. "So, why do I see you so often in my dreams?" I asked, my voice soft. The goddess answered, "I will go into further detail about that later, but for now let's just say I have been sleeping within you." The goddess then waves her hand over the table, and from a birds eye view we could see Oidhcehe carrying me through several rooftops. "Wait, am I dead?!?!" I exclaimed in shock and horror. "No no my dear, you are currently unconscious. You just got a little wound inside you, that's all," said the goddess, her voice calming down my emotions.

I looked over at the goddess, "So why am I here?" The goddess sighed loudly and answered, "You see, one of my... coworkers woke up and now have been wrecking the city you

were in. Now, in order for me to stop him you must give me your body.” I gulped and asked, “Will I get my body back?” The goddess shook her head, and my heart sank. “C-come on, it’s not that bad right? You don’t need to take my body!” I exclaimed, trying to convince her that she doesn’t have to take my body. I don’t want her to take my body. The goddess moved the view, showing us a man growing in size and shooting out giant beams of light in random directions. People were screaming, buildings were collapsing, and I was stunned. Whatever is going on, I don’t know how any normal person could stop it.

The goddess got up, and started to walk off, and I felt compelled to follow. “I don’t want to give up my body though, isn’t there like any other way that this coworker of yours could be defeated?” I asked, being right behind the goddess. She answered, “No, there is no other way dear child. A human can’t simply defeat a god.” “Ok, but what makes you think that? Has it ever been attempted?” I asked. The goddess retorted, “Well think about it, if a human were to fight an all perfect being, how would it go?” “Well if a god is supposed to be perfect, then why isn’t the city or the world even already destroyed? Maybe they aren’t perfect, and if they aren’t then people could defeat him!” I answered. I am trying to find a way to convince this goddess to not take my body from me. I don’t want to die, not now, not when I just got Oidhcehe to admit her feelings to me.

The goddess snapped back, “Don’t you dare question a god! Besides, a delusional girl like you shouldn’t be thinking of ideas to save people if you forgave your beloved of genocide!” I retorted, “I don’t forgive her, I just understand that she had her hand twisted and she might not have as much of a choice in it!” The goddess rolled her eyes, “Ugh, that’s so disgusting to hear!

Don't you care about life in any way? The ones who commit a crime, especially one so unforgivable, should be punished forever!" I snapped, "I am not saying I forgive her ok? However, is it really so wrong to treat a person like her so harshly for something that she not only deeply regrets, not only something she wishes to fix if she could, not only she probably didn't understand just how awful it was to do when she was at a young age, but she was sort of forced to do it?" "Sort of? Ha, that's just admitting you don't know anything stupid girl. Just let me take your body, and I could show the world what REAL love is like!" exclaimed the goddess.

I think I started to realize something when she said something about the world, "Show the world? I thought you just needed my body to defeat the other guy. Why are you mentioning the world?" "Oh well It was just something I was going to do after I defeat Matthew since your soul would pass on and everything," responded the goddess. Wait a minute... Matthew? I think I see what's going on. I backed away from Eve, I know what she really wants to do. Eve, the one who calls herself a goddess, wants to destroy the human race. I can't let her have control over my body. I then started to run away from Eve, but then I bumped into her. "We're in your consciousness stupid girl, besides why were you running away?" asked Eve, eyeing me up and down. "Not like I would tell you, you've been lying to me this entire time! If I were to tell you what I think, you might just think of some convenient lie!" I exclaimed.

Eve sighed and responded, "It's not like either of us could hurt each other here. We are in one of our minds, so it would be utterly impossible." I retorted, "I think I remember you saying we are in my consciousness, and that you need me to let you take control. I want to know the truth, why do you want my body?" Eve was silent, as if she was contemplating what she would

say next. I could tell since this was the first time in our conversation that she went quiet immediately. After a long moment of silence, Eve spoke, “You want to know why? Fine, I’ll tell you. Humans have existed for far too long, their death date is overdue. That’s the reason on paper, but personally I have my own. Humans deserve their punishment. Humanity has committed countless crimes, with most going unnoticed or just letting by because it makes their lives easier. That’s not all though it is also because of humanity that these crimes exist in the first place. I am sure that from your ignorant point of view that we should forgive these individuals, but even if they wanted to change they have to realize that it is the crime that personifies them. You, as an individual, are defined by your worst traits and actions. No one will try to remember you for your best of the best qualities unless they really like you. In short, Human kind is a disgusting blight on this world and should be extinguished.”

I paused, thinking about what she said. “Thanks for telling the truth, but I would have to disagree with that statement,” I said calmly. We both stood there in complete silence, until Eve spoke, “Mind telling me why?” I responded, “No, you wouldn’t care. You believe I am a blight right? Why must a blight talk to someone who hates them?” I knew why she was wrong deep down. Sure humans are flawed, we can and have committed terrible deeds all the time. However, I have seen not only the best in humanity, but I also know that we are capable of redemption, we are capable of making the world better and we desire that as much. Maybe we may never be perfect, but perfection is hard to find. Would you rather have a world obsessed with punishment, or a world that is obsessed with helping those who wish to learn and redeem themselves? I walked away, using my consciousness to fade Eve out of it so that it could be mine again. If a

goddess lived inside me, could I have access to her god-like abilities? I must find out, and so I then woke up.

Oidhcehe was next to me on some awful bed. I smiled and touched her cheek, but I had to leave. I know what I must do. I quickly headed out, getting myself outside. I saw Matthew wrecking havoc among the city. I felt something within me, power. I will defeat Matthew, and save everyone.

CHAPTER 18: I WILL SAVE LIVES

I was resting next to Solas, seeing all that death and destruction took a lot out of me emotionally. I have shed too many tears to shed some more for this event. Sometimes the ground would shake, this basement would rumble. Some of the people down here would scream, crying about how they're all going to die. Others are trying to calm everyone down. Lobairt is doing his best to calm people down, while Caraid is healing wounds and making sure everyone is alive and well fed. Solas was tossing and turning as she slept, I wonder what she would be thinking in that head of hers? As for Meanbh, she was trying to feed our fifth sibling. Apparently they were never taught how to chew. Meanbh found them tied up with tubes going into their body, and wires specifically inside their brain connected to several machines.

Suddenly, I saw Solas open up her eyes! "S-Solas?" I asked in shock. Solas stood up, and in the next second she was gone. I looked around, and it seems like no one else has noticed Solas and her sudden disappearance. I know everyone is too busy, and I did see the door to the stairs open. I decided to go back up by myself to see where Solas had gone.

When I got out, I found Solas but she was very different. Solas was as huge as the god, and she shone even more brightly than the God who was causing all this chaos. I can't hear what they are saying, but by their body language I think they were arguing. I watched from the ground, I felt so small and meek compared to these two giants. They then started to clash, weapons in hand, and the loud clangs rang throughout the city. Solas looked like she was being

as careful as possible when fighting, while this God didn't care about the wreckage they caused. I decided to head back down, I need to tell Caraid and Lobairt about this.

Lobairt and Caraid were busy for a bit, but they soon quickly found the time to listen to what I had to say. I explained to them both about what happened with Solas, and what she was doing now. They both didn't believe at first, which understandable when you consider they are both followers of the church. That's why I brought them out, so that they could see it all happen. Seeing is believing after all. We then headed back down the basement to discuss what to do. "Well, I don't think we can do anything. This is a god we're talking about. Even if we could beat it, which we probably can't, we shouldn't fight it. Me and Caraid are duty bound to worship the god," said Lobairt. I was surprised he would say that. Out of everyone, Lobairt always seemed the type to want to protect others and slay evil, at least from my view. I responded, "Lobairt, you can't actually think about letting that thing run amok in our city, and maybe even the world? That god is destroying lives, killing people, even children! You saw what I saw out there!" Lobairt replied swiftly, "While I do wish I could, it is against our faith to go against God! We can protect these people, but we cannot directly fight our lord!" Caraid stepped away from Lobairt, and then retorted, "Lobairt, I know you want to stay true to the faith. However, even if that thing looks like our god, it surely is not acting like our god. Also, our god is said to be perfect. If our god really wanted to end us all, it would've been done in an instant." Lobairt shook his head, "Why are you questioning our faith Caraid? Are you some kind of traitor?" Caraid grunted, "I am no traitor to the faith, if anything maybe I am more of a traitor to your leadership." I tried to put the brakes on the fight, "Ok break it up you two. Lobairt if you are not interested in helping us take

down this god, you can help the citizens down here ok?” Lobairt took a moment to think, and then nodded, leaving the room. Caraid looked at me, “So, Oidhcehe. Got any plans?”

Our plan was simple. I would have a large bag of potions to carry with me. I plan on using my dark magic to find a really tall structure, use the sun to cast a large shadow, and then launch myself to the god Solas is fighting. I plan on getting inside him, and then using my most powerful spell. It would most likely kill me, but we really have no other choice. Caraid would try to distract the both of them away from me. I can’t have Solas figuring out what I am doing and try to save me from my suicide mission. How would Caraid distract them though? Simple, she would use her bacteria magic to throw giant pieces of rubble at the god. It might not hurt them, but the point is to distract them. I specifically plan to go inside the gods mouth and use the spell, extinction sphere. It should be big enough to only affect me and the god, and it will destroy anything it touches. It won’t vaporize, but it causes so much pain that it would over load the brain and kill them. As long as the blast reaches the brain, it should work. I am not doing it on the head because I think I would be caught too quickly.

Me and Caraid splitted off, I was running through the ruins of the city to try and get close to them. Of course, I am not trying to get too close, or else I would clearly get stomped. I would also pull people out of the rubble along the way, just to make sure they don’t get stuck in there and have a better chance to live. I kept on making my way through, and as I get closer more debris would be knocked around by the god that Solas was fighting, though sometimes Solas would accidentally destroy some stuff as well. It’s not as much compared to the other god, at least from my view, but I just hope I can end this before more is destroyed. I am kind of glad that

Solas is clearly trying to keep this guy around this city area and nowhere outside where more people could get hurt. Although, I do want them to move it to the woods since I feel like more people would die if they kept fighting here. Honestly more would die either way, but their fighting needs to end.

I found a very large, sturdy pole that was close, but not too close, to the godly clash. I could see that Caraid was... holding someone? I can't tell who, but I hope they will be alright. I casted a large shadow, and then summoned my shadow which was the largest it has ever gotten. I quickly used it to grab me, and throw me all the way onto Solase's body. I summoned a long, stretchy black arm to make sure I did land on her. Her skin is really shaky considering the fact that she is fighting the other god. I made sure to be as careful as possible when climbing around Solas, I don't wish to irritate her and distract her from this brawl she is having. It took me a while, but I made it up to the shoulder. I drank a potion, and put the bottle back in the bag. I could see God's mouth from here, but I need a way to make it across. If only I could grow wings... I could use my shadow again, but it might be too obvious? Fuck it, gotta do what you gotta do. I am going to run down Solase's arm and try to wait for her to throw a punch.

I slid down her shoulder, and then I picked myself up to start running. Let's just hope I am lucky enough to make it to the other god through this idea. I can feel the arm lifting as I run, is she throwing a punch? I gotta hurry it up, I need to get there. I sprinted down, using up all my energy to make it to the hand. I see it, the hand is about to make it to the face! I summoned my shadow for just a little bit, and made it throw me to the Gods teeth. I immediately dismissed the

shadow, and summoned the stretchy arm again to grab onto the teeth. The fingers stabbed through it. I quickly made my way into the mouth.

God this place is disgusting, but I won't be here for long. I breathed heavily, trying to get myself ready. I then threw up some blood I was trying to keep down. I drank a few potions to heal myself and smashed the bottles on the fleshy ground. I breathed again, it really does feel like putting a gun to my head. I am so sorry Solas, I know I said my life is yours, but I hope you would understand why I did what I did. I then summoned the extinction sphere.

Chapter 19: I Will Save Everyone

I could feel myself growing bigger, everything beneath me was becoming smaller within view. I felt like a giant once my growth was over. I could feel the view of one certain person, Matthew. He stared down at me, as if I was in his territory. I stared back, wanting him to know that I am not intimidated. Matthew seemed... interested? At least I think he is when he smirks at me.

“So, let me guess. You’re not Eve are you?” said Matthew, crushing a rubble under his foot. I answered, “Yeah I am not Eve. Can I ask you something?” Matthew laughed, but he nodded. “Do you... do you think you could stop what you’re doing? You are clearly hurting lots of people, they’re all screaming, crying for this to stop. I know you will only feel bad after what you’ve done. You can stop now though, and I am sure people wi-” but then I was interrupted by Matthew. His mouth stretched wide, letting out an even more monstrously loud laugh. “You think I care if I am hurting people, that I would somehow feel bad after what I have done? You think I feel bad for these animals? You know what they are like. They are violent, bloodthirsty, selfish, competitive, and much more. People are so filled with the desire to hurt, to hate, that they will make excuses for it. Their first victims of their hatred will be criminals, and then it’ll go to the ones they call criminals. Humans deserve to die.” I was kind of shocked, but more so the fact he just laid it all out like that and that he just sounds kind of insane? I replied, “I have barely met any person like the ones you are describing Matthew, have you ever talked to people besides the ones in that weird white space? Maybe you should get to know people more.” Matthew shouted

back, “I am talking about humanity as a whole! Maybe individually yes, but all together people want to hurt others, to kill others. You should agree with this, you can’t question a god!” I yelled back, “Well I guess I am going to question a god! I feel like you don’t have a realistic view of the world and are probably going off a few events that you saw! I am not knowledgeable in politics, but I feel like you’re just looking at the actions of some leaders and all that. Ugh, I don’t know what I am trying to say. It feels like I am talking to some wall I guess... My point is that people aren’t as evil or whatever as you say they are!” Matthew scoffed at my reply, “Tch, you’re just a dumb girl who now is in the same position as me. No more talking, I am tired of it. We will fight now!”

Matthew lunged at me, he summoned a glaive in his hand as he charged. I summoned a rapier, and immediately redirected him away. I try to make sure Matthew, and especially myself, does not hurt anyone. I know Matthew would hurt these people without any care during our clash, but I do even if I don’t know any of these people personally. I was getting tired using the rapier, plus Matthew was quickly figuring out how to get out of me redirecting him. Luckily, I have a few different tricks up my sleeve.

Backing away, I changed my rapier to my bow and arrow. As long as I can keep my distance, and avoid Matthew's attacks, I could defeat Matthew easily. At least that’s what I thought. Matthew is so fast, it’s kind of hard to keep my distance. I need to make sure that each arrow hits Matthew, or else it could wind up hurting more people. Luckily, my arrows could find their way to Matthew thanks to me learning some more of these divine abilities I have.

I don't like the fact I have these abilities within me, it makes me feel inhuman. I wish I could get rid of these powers after I dealt with Matthew. I don't wish to kill Matthew in this fight, but with the way he is fighting and our small conversation, Matthew clearly will not regret or even change if I were to just knock him out. Maybe I have found the line I won't cross, I can't forgive people who clearly won't regret what they have done.

During the fight, me and Matthew got tired from using our weapons. The fight was clearly draining us, so we started to just use our fists or shoot out lasers. Honestly when we got to this moment, I didn't think shooting lasers would be the thing that would take the least amount of energy. Matthew would hit me occasionally, and I would usually just heal myself. However, this battle has been going on for what feels like a long time. It's been going on for so long, I started to see rocks from the ground being launched at Matthew. Wait, I think they are actually being launched from the ground! Who could it be though? I try to take a quick look, it was Caraid! What is she doing here? She shouldn't be here at all! I think Matthew noticed her too, he tried to blast Caraid immediately. Matthew did it without a thought either, like Caraid was just a bug. However, Lobairt came from nowhere and got in front of the blast. Lobairt sacrificed himself so that Caraid could live! It was shocking to see them, for them to see me, and for Lobairt to get hurt. I got angry, I didn't know these people well, but I consider those two my friends. This time, I am not going to hold back. Matthew has another reason to die now, and it's personal.

I got up to Matthew as quickly as possible, summoning my rapier one last time to slash Matthew away. I don't care how tired I would get, I need this man too know he fucked up dearly.

If that was Oidhcehe, Matthew would have immediately died. I stabbed, and slashed at Matthew with unrelenting rage. As I fought though, I felt something weird on my shoulder. I couldn't let that distract me though. Soon, I grew tired, and my rapier disappeared from my hand. I was too tired to use any lasers from my hands, and I could tell Matthew was just as tired. He started to hit me, throwing out kicks and punches at me. I got a few at him too, I even winded up one punch, so that I may hit Matthew clean in the jaw. Matthew reacted to that attack a little... weirdly though.

I saw Matthew hold onto his throat, and then his cheeks expanded. Suddenly, I saw some kind of dark purple ball phase through his mouth. It was as if the ball wasn't moving out, but it was growing within Matthews mouth. The ball kept growing larger and larger, just what is exactly going on? The ball of darkness expanded so much that it fully captured Matthew's head. Then, the sphere exploded, along with Matthew's head. When it exploded, I could see something left behind from that explosion. No... it can't be. Is that... Oidhcehe? I thought she was in the basement! I caught her in my hand, I started to shrink back to my regular size, holding Oidhcehe in my hands, and soon my arms.

You stupid, stupid idiot! Why did you do this? You said that your life was mine, I didn't want you to do this! I cried so much on her body, she felt so cold. I want to try something. I used up all of my god-like powers, the energy I got from Eve laying within me, and I used that to bring Oidhcehe back to life. I could feel these powers fade away, as Oidhcehes body got warmer. I don't care about being a goddess, I just want my love back. I will give it up for her, that stupid girlfriend of mine. Soon, I saw Oidhcehe finally open up her eyes. "Ugh... What happened? I

was in a... weird place,” said Oidhcehe, seemingly groggy in my arms. “Don’t worry Oidhcehe, everything will be ok now,” I told her.

I could see the future we will have in her eyes, the beautiful happy future me and Oidhcehe will have starts now. We will have a family, we’ll live in a village, and everything. I cannot wait to have this future I can see with her.

CHAPTER 20: EPILOGUE

It was a beautiful morning, waking up next to my wife Solas next to me. It's been fifteen years since that god died, thanks to the efforts of Solas, Caraid, Lobairt, me, and others. It took a long while for the city to rebuild after that catastrophe, but they managed. Me and Solas desired to rebuild her home. As we worked on rebuilding Solase's home, her village, I started to get used to the arm Solas and Meanbh healed back. After the village was rebuilt, we sent word out all over the world about this village through mail, and eventually it got filled up completely. It was mostly feline folk like Solas, but there were a few different kinds of people around as well. Me and Solas also gave a proper burial to Luke and Corp. I shedded lots of tears that day, so did Meanbh. I left the katana at Corps grave, it was his after all. Five years ago, I proposed to and married Solas. She was so happy about it.

Caraid and Lobairt were doing fine, although Lobairt sacrificing himself caused his body to have a harder time moving. He sadly requires a wheelchair to get around, but he is fine with it. I don't know why, but I like to think he's fine because Caraid got to live. Caraid took up Lobairt's original role, and now she takes on missions to slay demons and help people.

Meanbh and Creideamh, the fifth sibling, were doing fine. Creideamh had to learn a lot of things quickly, including how to talk and dress themselves. It was hard, but eventually Creideamh got it together and can now be on their own. Although, Creideamh has to go to a therapist every now and then. Meanbh helped with teaching Creideamh everything they needed to know, she was very patient with them. When Creidaemh was able to live on their own,

Meanbh left on her own to other places in the world. I never saw, or heard from her, again after she left.

I personally brought Mr.Uines body back to his little home. I didn't know him for so long, but I felt like he really had a positive influence on my life. I tried to look through his books to see if there was a way he wanted to be buried. I couldn't find anything, so I just dug a grave and put Mr.Uines body in there as well. I even gave his grave a little gravestone, I hope he would like my attempt at least.

I got out of our bed, Solas was still resting peacefully. I quietly walked out of the room, and walked through the hallway, passing the door that says, "Mairidh." I made my way to the kitchen, so that I could make breakfast for my family. I wanted to make spam, fish, and eggs. The spam was for me, the fish was for Solas, and the eggs were of course for Mairidh. I think the fish woke up Solas, since when they started to sizzle Solas made her way to the kitchen in a flash. "Oh honey, are you cooking some delicious fish for me," teased Solas, hugging me from behind. "Why yes I am, although you can't have them yet! Unless you like half cooked fish?" I teased back, leaning my head back to kiss her. "Ewwwww, are you two gonna make out again?" asked Mairidh, rubbing their eyes as they walked out of their room. Me and Solas laughed when we heard them complain about us kissing.

After finishing our meals, Solas decided to go to her main office within the village. This is because Solas is the mayor of the village. Mairidh made their way to school since they were a child, and that is where children would go. As for me, I worked at the village library. I bought a

lot of books from lots of different places, so that we could have a big collection. It's not as big as the city's, but I am happy with it

Sometimes, I think back to my past, to what I did here. I would get really sad, but I would remember Solas. I think without her, I wouldn't be here. I am glad she tried to attack me all those years ago, I am glad we met there. If there was something I would change, it would be when we first met. I would make it to where we first met on that night when Solas tried to attack me, and not when I destroyed her village. I don't know if helping her rebuild her home, bring in new life to this village would ever redeem what I have done, but I know that I am now a better person, and that I will make sure that never happens again. People can change, we just have to make a world that allows for people to change.