The days passed and Mére began living with Nyx while acting as the perfect caring sister. At times Nyx even ended up lost in her role as well only to quickly be reminded of the reality. A feeling was present that Nyx could not ignore, Mére was a child. Not a literal child, in both body and spirit she was an adult, but her mental state, her emotions and desires, were that of a child.

Nyx's deep understanding of emotions and desires as a desired apostle made this clear, Mére craved affirmation and affection. This immense desire was hidden though, hidden behind what Nyx eventually learned was what Mére called a 'proxy' or a 'mimic,' but this only proved to confirm Nyx's suspicions.

Mére would cling to Nyx, both as a predator to their prey and as a child to their mother. This duality gave rise to conflict within Nyx's heart as she detested the choices she was forced to make, yet couldn't help but feel empathy for the girl who called her sister.

The actions of Mére were not just noticed by Nyx, but Haos and even the other members of the peoples commonwealth who interacted with them and made them too feel empathy for the poor girl, the source of all Nyx's worries. Yet from time to time it seemed Mére would disappear leaving something else in her place only to return just as suddenly as she had left and upon returning she would cling to Nyx that much more.

One day Mére pulled Nyx aside "The disaster I spoke of is arriving. You have a few choices." Hearing this Nyx's expression sank as the day she dreaded arrived, the day of the so-called disaster. In a hesitant tone Nyx asked "What is the disaster? What do I need to do?" only for Mére to give a strange look before answering "soon the city will disappear, so you need to make a choice. First you can stay and disappear along with the city and everyone you know and love. Second you can escape, find a path out, you must have felt the call, no? Lastly…" Mére's face showed a hint of hesitation "Lastly you come with me, and you may bring Haos along as well."

Hearing this Nyx's gave a look of confusion "disappear? Not be destroyed?" she asked, looking for clarification and clarification she got "Poof" Mére said as she made a gesture with her hands "gone." "What about everyone within the city?" Nyx asked, hoping she wouldn't hear what she knew was about to be said. "Depends… depends on if they are real." Yet Mére's response only served to confuse Nyx more.

"Only if they are real?" Nyx's mind raced, 'who is real? Who isn't real?' yet Mére merely nodded. Nyx looked up at Mére once more, afraid to ask what was on her mind, but she had no other choice; she needed to know "Is Haos real?"

Mére gave a smile “she can be. That's what the third option is for.” Without thinking Nyx made her choice “then I choose the third option.” then after thinking a bit continued with “what do I need to do?” to which Mére replied “find a way to convince Haos to join us, then meet me and we will go to where I am.” ‘Where she is?’ Nyx thought, realizing that it must be where the real Mére was, the Mére with the emotions she had become so familiar with.

Later that day Nyx found a time to pull Haos aside, “Haos… apparently Mére says she heard that a disaster was going to befall the city…” hearing this Haos looked at Nyx with a blank expression “disaster? Don't let her listen to nonsense that those drunks talk about. It's bad for her you hear, as a big sister this is your responsibility.” Nyx refuted the claim “I heard about it as well, people are talking about the Abyssal Carvers abandoning the city and people are starting to panic.”

Haos seemed to remember something before responding while shaking her head “I did hear the Abyssal Carvers were planning some big expedition, but there is no way they are abandoning the city.” Nyx’s expression sank as she tried to come up with a way to convince Haos, “Mére says she knows of a safe place we can stay until the disaster rolls over, please listen to me. We will just hide there until it is all over and then we can come back, please, for my sake.”

As Nyx spoke her face had become a mess, begging Haos. Seeing this Haos gave in, unable to reject the one she considered a daughter who was in such a state “ok ok I will go with you, but remember if nothing happens you will have to make up for it.”

Nyx’s face, which was still a mess, softened as she exhaled in relief. Finally she recomposed herself and smiled at Haos, telling her when Mére planned on taking them to the safe place that had been spoken of. Leaving with a wave she headed back and reconvened with Mére who brought her to a room in the house they had been staying at. This room had all of its furniture moved to the side and in the center was a circle surrounded by runes that had been written out in chalk. “When Haos arrives you need to knock her out and place her in the center, I will do the rest.” Then Mére, who held a strange notebook turned to a page that was green and had something drawn on it and disappeared.

Following Mére’s instructions Nyx waited for Haos to arrive, greeting her with a hug, but as she made contact she ignited Haos’s desire to rest after a long day of work, catching her and laying Haos into the center of the circle.

Looking around Nyx saw an outline appear that quickly formed into Mére, but this Mére was different, this Mére was real. From this Mére Nyx could feel emotions much stronger than anyone she had ever met yet there was also something else that she couldn’t quite understand. Without being given time to think, Nyx's thoughts were interrupted as she saw Mére put out a hand and opened her palm. From her palm a strange forest that looked to be in a perpetual state of dawn seemed to fold out, enveloping the room leaving the three standing in a forest clearing. From there Nyx saw a wave of light emanate from Mére that, upon touching each rune, lit up the ritual circle. Finally she chanted in a strange language that seemed to stir the powers of nature as a faint red light emitted from Haos.

Nyx watched in disbelief, unable to form any complex thought, merely watching in awe. At this moment she saw Haos’s form begin to fade and she began to panic, but at that moment she felt her body move. As if leaving her spirit behind, the body walked forwards and took Haos’s form, laying down, overlapping with Haos. At the same time Nyx was left standing there as a black sticky liquid that seemed to imitate human form.

As the light faded from Haos, emotions surged once more, emotions that were much more vibrant and real than the ones she had seen before. ‘Were the emotions before not real?’ Nyx’s mind raced as she realized that she had never truly seen real emotions before. This thought shook her to her core, but before she could think any more she noticed the space begin to collapse.

As if a reverse of what Mére had done before, the forest folded in on itself, but this time Nyx, Mére and Haos were folded into the space as well. Nyx’s head pounded as the colors of the world around her saturated then vanished as lights flashed by. Eventually the colors returned to their normal state and they were once again standing in the clearing of the strange forest.

Turning around Mére spoke “We have arrived, follow me” and began to walk off through the woods. Nyx looked at Mére then back to Haos in a panic before hearing Mére once more “Don’t worry they will keep her safe.” ‘They?’ puzzled Nyx looked around only to see small humanoid figures fly out from behind the trees. On their backs were wings that seemed to come from a butterfly, but before she could take a closer look Nyx felt herself begin to follow Mére.

Eventually they reached a massive tree with what seemed to be a house lodged within its trunk. At this moment brown ethereal crystal wings unfolded from Mére’s back as she flew up to the house's entrance. At the same time bat wings sprouted from Nyx’s back as she flew up to follow.

Following Mére through the building they arrived at a large room with a multitude of tables covered in documents, shelves with a multitude of books and different types of plant matter piled up in the corner. In the center of the room was a large clear tube full of liquid with a figure floating inside. This figure was the same as Mére and the rest of the proxies Nyx had met, yet something seemed different.

Suddenly its shape morphed as its features slightly shifted. Its eyes became bigger, its eyebrows thinner, its body shorter and more childlike and the hair turned black with red streaks. Then Nyx stepped forward without any input of her own, her black sticky body pressed against the tube and seemed to be absorbed into it. She felt as though she had returned to her mothers womb as her as her consciousness faded completely.