

Chapter 4  
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"The truth is subjective."

Today was the day. Rory tapped her foot, wondering how much longer it would take. Right as she was considering whether to send another message, the girl appeared. *Finally*.

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Sara was confused. A moment ago she was standing at the subway station, and now she was... somewhere else.

"Sara. I'm glad you're here. We have a lot of work to do." Sara looked to her right. The speaker was an older woman, maybe a few years older than her parents' parents. She was on the taller side, maybe six feet. Long blonde hair flowed in gentle curls, stopping just above the woman's elbows. "You can call me Rory. Let's get started, shall we?"

"Started with what?" Rory looked at Sara, assessing her as if she had committed some crime. Sara hadn't realized it before, but Rory was awfully intimidating. The woman's tall stature and raised brows reminded Sara of the many times high school principals had asked her what math classes she was taking.

"With your training. To fight Blake?" Sara just shrugged.

"Okay then. I guess we'll have to start with the basics. It's not ideal, but you're here. Let's get to work, Sara." It wasn't until later that Sara realized she had never shared her name.

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Blake knew that today was the day, but it had come more quickly than he had expected. He sat in his study, debating how to approach this issue. Before last week, he would have sent Fanny and forgotten about it, but his assistant's betrayal had complicated things. Blake had hoped that infecting Amara would bring Fanny crawling back to him, but he had no such luck.

He didn't have the time or the patience to deal with this himself. He had his own things to do. Besides, he recruited people so that he could avoid the dirty work. He had never been ashamed of that. Blake was rarely ashamed of anything. He took another moment to consider his options, and he had an idea.

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By the time Rory got back to her house, Nora was already there. As Rory began to prepare dinner, she considered how the afternoon had gone. Sara's lack of knowledge had been interesting. It certainly wasn't something they had planned for. Still, the situation certainly could have been worse. Knowledge could be taught. If they worked quickly, this delay shouldn't become a larger issue. They could still win this. They might still have a chance.