

Chapter 10

“For Andalusia”

City of Port Haven, Andalusia – 1944 A.D.

The sun rose over the east of Andalusia while Skorn infantry across the country were making their way into Port Haven. With their lines collapsing across all fronts Shade ordered a general retreat to Port Haven to secure the city. Siyanna was carted through the city as Skorn soldiers cheered over her capture. Ash stood with several other prisoners of war; their hearts heavy with grief upon seeing their Goddess lifeless. Dia left the cart and grabbed him by the chain around his neck. She began leading him with her towards the star ship so she could seek medical attention for her injuries.

Siyanna was moved to a laboratory within the ship where her armor was removed and dagger sealed in a specially designed container that prevented her mind from manipulating it. While still in the coma-like state she was injected with a serum that would render her abilities useless for a time so keeping her captive would be easy. She was moved to a holding area where Shade merely watched her from a camera waiting for her to stir. He waited in silence, placing the defense of Port Haven in Fantasma's hands.

Luxia had run for a day straight with Leandros and Siris following close behind. After a few hours rest the three continued moving towards Port Haven. They had encountered small squads of Skorn who they dispatched with ease. Leandros and Siris merely watched Luxia do most of the work as the smaller enemy soldiers put up no real threat to her. After they made their way closer to Port Haven Siris suggested he move in alone to scout the city under cover of darkness. The guns and artillery emplacements made it that Luxia would easily be defeated should she try to attack with only the two Angelic Knights at her side. Despite her fears over her mother's safety Leandros convinced her that they needed to rejoin the lines and move forward with the rest of the military.

Luxia's return to the center column was done with hesitance. Though she kept what happened at New Market to herself she feared being viewed as a monster by her own people. When she spotted movement she cautiously approached. To her relief the soldiers cheered

upon seeing her as they felt she brought with her Siyanna's might. The reunion with her loved ones was met with caution at first; Savork and Rogue having vividly recalled what she did in New Market. With Greer showing no fear of his brother's daughter the two held a tearful but happy reunion with Luxia now that she was herself once more. She introduced the other's to Leandros and Siris who brought with them news that soon an Edennian vessel would be bringing with it reinforcements. With the war seemingly at its end the battle of Port Haven was just beyond the horizon ahead.

Greer and Savork stood with a map laid out across a cart going over the plan once more. Leandros pointed out positions Siris had scouted showing the enemy was more well dug in than they were at New Market. With the heavy guns of the starship covering the north, south, as well as the ocean there was only the west for the Andalusian force to attack.

"So no Naval support," Greer said. "If we see the enemy ship it means its guns can see us too," Leandros confirmed that this was the case. He drew out a field of fire the vessel was capable of which limited the angle the Andalusian force could attack from.

"There's that Monteritus," Luxia said. She was kneeling beside the group. Her size cast a shadow over them all. Rogue leaned against her knee as he listened in on the plan. The sounds of a horse rushing over to them caught all of their attention. Savork's eyes widened. Greer had a confused look upon his face. Everheart glanced at him with uncertainty about what she was seeing. Two soldiers on horseback began to dismount their horses. One was dressed in a red uniform similar to that of what an Andalusian Legionnaire wore. He wore a white waist belt with a sword sheathed under his left arm. He had a revolver holstered under his right. He had a cross support strap for his belt that went up and over his shoulder. He wore a black cape behind him. The second wore a white uniform with a white cape. Atop his head was a hat with the left side brim folded up. There was a black feather in his hat. His waist belt was black and held a sword sheathed to his side. He had an Andalusian made revolver holstered to his side.

"On vacation?" Greer asked. The two soldiers approached him and saluted him from the forehead. The one wearing red reached out. Greer took his hand and gave it a firm shake.

"General Vava," the soldier said. "Torvokian Rangers, 1st Division," He turned to the other who shook hands with Greer next.

"Commander Hyth," the officer said. "When we received Siyanna's word things were in danger of spreading we contacted the Queen of Torvokia. We've been moving south with the Rangers fighting these monsters though Southern Torvokia and the Sky Gate Mountains for weeks," Greer hugged Hyth. Eagleholm had been a longtime friend of Andalusia. As he stepped back he turned to Vava.

"When the king died his daughter took office as I'm sure you know," Vava said. "Her first act was to mend the wounds of the past. When we encountered these demons on our southern

border she sent riders here to check on you lot,” He looked around and rested a hand on the handle of his sword. “We have your back, friend. Divisions one through ten of the Rangers are in the hills to your north with our friends here from Eagleholm,” Vava fixed his attention up to Luxia. Her blue eyes and white fur reminded him of Siyanna.

“And who might this be?” Hyth asked. Savork stepped forward. He glanced up at his daughter with a look of confidence. He turned to Vava and Hyth.

“Goddess Siyanna's daughter, Luxia Moonflower,” Savork said. “It is by her lead we are to attack Port Haven,” Hyth removed his hat and stepped past Savork to face Luxia. Like he would with Siyanna he took a knee and bowed his head. Vava did the same; the first time a Torvokian bowed to anyone of Andalusian blood.

“Goddess, my Rangers could use some of your people's machine gun support,” he said. “Our revolving rifles should do our infantry well, but the support of these rapid fire guns you lot possess will help us greatly,” Luxia turned to her father. Savork immediately got with an officer to begin moving armored trucks towards the Torvokian lines to lend them support. He ordered several machine gun crews to assist the Torvokian divisions.

“Commander, what of your people?” Luxia asked.

“We brought along arms your people sold us years ago,” he replied. “We will be fine, Goddess Moonflower,” Luxia nodded as the two stood up. Hyth placed his hat back upon his head.

“That's fifty eight divisions strong,” Greer said confidently. He glanced up at Luxia. “And a God to lead our nation into delivering its people from darkness,” Spirits began to lift. Along with the two Angelic Knights four nations were represented as an allied force ready to face the enemy at Port Haven.

“All my feelings tell me Siyanna is down there lads,” Luxia said. Everyone gave her their undivided attention. “Somehow they must have captured her but we must hold faith that she is still alive,” She turned towards the east knowing Port Haven was waiting for them. Her heart raced. Thoughts of her mother filled her mind.

“So what is the plan then?” Hyth asked. Greer motioned for them to join him at the cart. He showed his new allies what Siris had found and directed for the Rangers and Eagleholm to form up to the north east corner just out of the line of the vessels guns. Hyth offered cavalry support on the western front to charge the enemy lines. Savork would send his armored trucks and machine gun crews to meet with the Rangers at the determined location they would begin their assault from.

“That Monteritus,” Everheart asked. “What are we doing about that one?” Eyes began to turn to Luxia. She lowered her hood and ran a hand nervously through her hair. She took a deep breath.

"Before the battle begins I'll move in," she said. "Let me draw her out. Let her think I'm alone," The others began to mumble to one another about the idea. To Greer it seemed risky to place Luxia's life in such great danger. Savork hushed the others and turned his gaze up at his daughter. All he could see in her once rage filled eyes was the spirit of her mother shining down upon them.

"She knows what she's doing," Savork said in a tone of confidence. "She's not just my daughter, she's much more than that," Luxia smiled lightly. "She carries the spirit of Siyanna with her every step. For the trust we placed in Siyanna must now be placed with Luxia. I have full confidence she will defeat this last monster so we may end this war once and for all!" Everyone looked up to her confidently. Tears filled her eyes as her father began to take a knee. One by one the others did the same; this time the two Knights doing so to show a shared respect for her alongside the rest.

"Please, as you were," she said. Everyone began to rise. "This isn't just for my mother," She began to stand. She surveyed the ground beyond her loved ones and watched as troops turned in her direction. Many looked up to her with the same feeling of hope they felt when they faced Siyanna.

"We've come a long way lads," she began. "From the moment these monsters set their wretched boots upon our soil we rallied to answer the call of our people!" Soldiers stood and listened with confidence in their hearts. "I was a simple construction worker when the city was attacked. I landed on the shores of Sunset Point, and fought through the streets of Garroville alongside many of you!" She paused. Images of what happened at New Market clouded her mind. She nervously cleared her throat.

"And then there were the trenches at New Market," she said. "I can't take back what some of you saw when my powers awakened, but I humbly ask not as some God, but as your equal for forgiveness for what I did," She began to take a knee. It was unlike anything the troops had ever seen as Luxia bowed her head to them.

"Stand with me today," she said. "I beg for your support!" She raised her head, but stayed down on her knees. She clenched a fist and raised it. "For no one individual, not even a Monteritus such as I, can face this final leg of the long and bloody journey that has led us here today!" Soldiers began to cheer; many raising their rifles and swords above their heads. She felt her heart race as the sounds of applause filled her ears. Though she feared those who saw her devour the Vaing at New Market would resent her, it seemed as if even those who saw it had moved on due to her admitting her wrong.

"Rise, rise, rise!" the crowd began to shout. Luxia glanced at her father and Greer who motioned for her to stand. She stood at the request of her people and raised a fist high into the air.

"In defense of her people!" Luxia shouted. The crowd stood together; Hyth and Vava raising their swords with them.

"For Andalusia we fight!" the crowd shouted. The applause and cheer made Luxia wipe tears from her eyes as she began to smile. Soldiers began racing about to their squads to begin preparing for the battle ahead. She glanced down at her loved ones; Everheart and Greer standing beside Savork; all with a confident look in their eyes. Rogue smiled up at her and gave her the heart salute. She saluted the group; her loved ones feeling confidence in her just as they would Siyanna. Luxia then stepped back.

"Remember what you see today," she said sternly. "If I fall today," She took the ring from her finger which had changed with her forms. She kissed it gently before setting it within the cart the others were using to look over the map.

"Plant whatever you recover from me beside him,"

Rogue grabbed onto her ankle and hugged her tight; Luxia kneeling down to pet him goodbye in case of the worst. One by one she bid the others farewell. Siris and Leandros placed their helmets upon their heads preparing to join her.

"Just me, my friends," she said. "Stay with my people," The two set their helmets aside. "Tell Eden the story of how Vaing fought valiantly in the face of a common enemy," The two gave Luxia the same salute they watched the Andalusians give her. They bowed their heads respectfully to her. Her eyes focused on her father once more. Savork had tears in his eyes though he stood firm. As the breeze picked up the black cape upon Greer's back flowed with the wind.

"By your lead, Goddess," Greer said. "When we see the monster fall we will come charging with the ferocity of Siyanna's light!" Luxia gave them the heart salute once more before turning to make her way to Port Haven. As she walked on she began to pick up the pace. Soon she began running. The thought of rescuing her mother and the safeguarding of her people guiding each step as she moved on. As she made it up the first hill she could see the city in the distance and the enemy vessel situated upon the sea. She paused. She took Argentum from its holster and made sure it was loaded. She then let the weapon levitate beside her.

"Here we go my friend," she said as the weapon levitated before her. "You and I. Let's win this fight," The weapon holstered itself. Luxia then began sprinting towards the city ahead. Though now far behind her Andalusian forces began moving up the road to reinforce her. Hyth and Vava raced back towards their lines with Andalusian trucks in support. Rogue held out his hand which Leandros grabbed as he helped the Knight into the back of a truck at the head of the column. Siris was helped up by Everheart. Greer and Savork stood side by side; two brothers gazing ahead as the vehicle began to move. Greer turned to Savork and took hold of his shoulder. The two brothers locked eyes. Without a word they nodded confidently to one another. Greer slapped the roof of the truck shouting they had a war to win. Mounted cavalry and those hitching rides on trucks to be part of the first wave sped ahead of those on foot. Their numbers reached into the thousands. With everything coming to an end they envisioned a world in peace once more. With their oldest friends from the nation of Eagleholm coming to their aid

with Torvokia, their former enemy having wanted to mend the wounds of the past, they felt invincible.

Deep within the craft Siyanna began to stir. As she cracked her eyes open she realized she was laying upon a metal floor. Though her armor had been stripped away, Shade had his soldiers clothe Siyanna in just her blue tunic and underwear. The dull gray floor felt cold. Lights from nearby computers flickered as sounds over a radio transmitted voices of officers on the front preparing for an attack. She could see a railing ahead of her. Standing at it with his back turned to her was the same being her daughter had spotted in Garrowville that night. She began to clench a fist. She struggled to stand.

"Relax," Shade said. He kept his gaze fixated on the ocean before him. He had her moved to the observation bridge and ordered his crews to take up arms and join the defense. They were alone together. Siyanna concentrated on Custos but couldn't feel a pulse from it. Shade then lifted the dagger and began to examine it. Siyanna continued to concentrate on it but to no avail.

"Crafted by the forge masters of Eden," Shade said. "A dagger that never needs to be sharpened," He swung it around lightly admiring its craftsmanship.

"What have you done to me?" she asked in a weak tone. Her head felt dizzy. As she climbed to her knees she realized her movements were causing no sort of worry to her enemy.

"How does it feel to be normal again?" Shade asked. "Your powers are gone. Even your cells are suppressed so don't give me a reason to strike you," Siyanna gasped lightly. "Would be a shame to spill the blood of Ayala Moonflower upon this deck," Siyanna's eyes widened. She glared at him. He turned to her; the light of the sky behind him nearly cloaking him as a silhouette. She could see his silver mask covering his face.

"How do you know I'm related to her?" she asked angrily. She made it to her feet and leaned onto a nearby control station. Shade stayed without a motion.

"She's who you named your city after, no?" he asked. "She was an Archangel of the Empire. The Order of Light knows her very well," Siyanna gripped her stomach. She felt nauseous. Shade glared upon her; his eyes hidden behind the glass that covered the eye holes of his silver mask.

"Tell me," Shade asked. "Did she give birth to a mutant, or was this so the Empire could make a Monteritus more detached from the average Edennian?" Siyanna wiped the end of her face. She stood away from the control station but let her arms down at her sides. Her tail dangled behind her without a motion.

"I'm going to guess you're around two and half centuries of age," Shade said. Siyanna perked her ears. He let out a soft cackle knowing he got the age right.

"And I didn't get your name,"

"Siyanna"

"The Gentle Light. Or at least an adaptation of the name,"

Siyanna huffed and glared at her foe. He examined the dagger once more before tossing it across the ground to her. Siyanna kept her focus on her enemy.

"They call me Shade," he said. "But Siyanna, that's not who Ayala knew me as," He placed his fingers under the chin of his mask. He detached it and pulled his hood back. As the mask hit the floor Siyanna froze. His piercing yellow eyes locked with hers. His face was covered in rough black fur. His hair was long and curly. The beard upon his face was balled up to hide neatly behind his mask which he untied letting it flow freely.

"It can't be," Siyanna gasped. The Edennian stood silent. He stepped aside from the rail so Siyanna could better see him. He looked like a demon from stories she had read as a child. She recognized him from when her mother told her about what became of her father.

"I never knew I had a daughter," he said. "What a shame my failures spread to your body," Siyanna began to tear up. Rage engulfed her. "I would have rather you grown up normal than be cursed with whatever led up to you becoming a monster in service to the Empire,"

"Magnus!" she said. Her emotions began to overwhelm her. "You wretched piece of filth! You did this to me!" Siyanna grabbed her dagger and lunged at him; Magnus quickly unsheathing his sword and blocked her attack. He shoved her away; Siyanna lunged at him once more. The two traded blows; the metallic sound of their blades echoing through the empty deck. After shoving her away once more Siyanna stepped back.

"Get a hold of yourself daughter," he said. Siyanna shouted in an emotional rage. She went on the attack again; Magnus blocking her blows before kicking her in the stomach. After falling to her knees she went to get up again when he hit her over the head with the pommel of his blade. He moved several feet away and watched over her as she stumbled to her feet. Though such a hit normally could be shrugged off, the absence of her powers made her head pulsate with pain.

"You don't deserve to call me that!" Siyanna snapped. "I spent my whole childhood fatherless and treated as a monster because of you!"

"Does Ayala know she's a grandmother?" Magnus asked. Siyanna lowered her ears. She gripped her dagger tight. "Sure shocked me when I realized the other one was your daughter,"

"That's Luxia," Siyanna growled. "She never met Ayala. I haven't seen her in over two decades," Magnus chuckled.

"So she does come to visit? Does that heathen Glory come with her?"

"Glory was more of a father to me than you'll ever be!"

"A daughter, and a granddaughter. I never could have imagined I had that,"

Siyanna wiped her face with a hand and held her dagger low. The two locked eyes. Her body tensed with rage while Magnus stood without a motion once more.

"You have two options from the way I see it," Magnus said sternly. "Strike me down and face the Skorn in your weakened state," He touched the tip of his blade to the metallic floor beneath him. "Or allow me to atone for the past and together we can move forward under the Order," Siyanna stood straight and gripped Custos tight. Magnus sighed and shook his head slowly.

"If that's your choice," he said. He raised his blade and took a proper fighting stance. "Then show me what you've got!"

"Have at you!"

Siyanna lunged at him and began to strike. The sounds of metal clashing upon metal echoed through the deck as the two battled on. Siyanna ducked under a heavy handed swing of Magnus's blade and kicked him towards the railing causing him to grab onto it. She lunged once more; Magnus intentionally fell backwards over the rail and landed on his feet on the deck below. Siyanna leapt over the railing and gave chase. As they fought on, alarms throughout the vessel began to blare; both ignoring them as they fought on.

Outside the city Luxia stood upon the road. Artillery and machine guns pointed at her. She lowered her ears; her blue eyes standing out through the shadow cast by her hood. As she prepared to dodge cannon fire she could see smoke building up at the entrance to the city. Her loved ones laid prone just over a hill further behind her watching her cautiously.

"She'll be alright," Greer said. Rogue gripped his rifle as Savork watched on with confidence. Dia formed in her Monteritus form and shouted for her forces to hold. She wanted to finish the job she started.

"And so you survived," Dia said with her teeth barring. Luxia rested a hand on Argentum's grip. She readied herself as Dia clenched her metal fist.

"I never got your name," Luxia said. Dia was taken aback by the question. She began to laugh, finding it irrelevant.

"Dia, love," she replied. "And yours?" Luxia placed one foot back and kept her ears lowered. Her tail steadied.

"Luxia," she replied. "Just didn't feel right leaving a nameless corpse behind!" She drew Argentum just as Dia raised her metal fist. As the two fired an energy blast at one another they both dove out of the way. Luxia's blast hit a building while Dia's landed in the fields behind her foe. She jumped up and fired a round of 00 shot from her weapon; the cannon ball sized pellets striking Dia in the leg. She roared and fired another energy blast towards Luxia; the Vaing diving out of the way of the shot. Artillery began to train their sights on her. One opened fire; Dia then fired a blast at it causing it to explode.

"She's mine damn you!" she shouted. All Skorn positions fearfully held their fire. Luxia moved in firing the second shot which hit its mark. As Dia tensed from the pain Luxia tackled her to the ground. The two wrestled on the ground just as Argentum levitated above Luxia. It fixed its sights on the enemy holding their fire. Dia punched Luxia in the side of the head and wrestled her down. As she grabbed Luxia's neck Argentum spun at lightning speeds and hit her in the back of the head giving Luxia the chance to throw her off. Luxia leapt up and attempted to stomp down on her foe. Dia rolled out of the way then sweeping Luxia's legs out from under her. Argentum began to glow and fired a blast that hit Dia in the body. Luxia grabbed her by the metallic arm and threw her towards her lines; the Tilium Monteritus crashing through another artillery position. Dia stumbled to her feet in a daze. Luxia tackled her through a building causing it to completely collapse onto them. Dia grabbed a support beam from the building and hit Luxia in the head with it twice and managed to kick her out into the main street against another building. Dia dove at her tackling her through another house. Skorn began to flee the line out of fear of being trampled or crushed by debris. Their fight intensified. Luxia stabbed Dia with a broken support beam. She roared and punched her in the face causing blood to pour from Luxia's head.

"Just die already!" Dia shouted. Luxia growled and caught the side of Dia's normal arm with her teeth. As she bit into it Dia shouted in pain giving Luxia a chance to knee her in the stomach and toss her back onto the street.

Dia fumbled around to get back up while Luxia grabbed her forehead feeling an intense pain shoot through her body. Dia lost her grip due to blood coating the street and nearly hit her face on the ground. Luxia ducked around a street corner to recover. She spotted a fleeing soldier and quickly grabbed him. Knowing she didn't have time to disarm him she ruthlessly bit his arms off and stuffed him into her maw. Dia got up and placed her arm against a building to prop herself up. Her entire body ached in pain. She spotted Luxia just as the soldier's kicking legs vanished into the Vaing's mouth before being swallowed. Blood dripped from Luxia's maw

giving her that same monstrous appearance others saw at New Market. She stood and clenched her fists; Argentum levitating beside her.

"And you think I'm a monster," Dia said. She got back to her feet. "You're more brutal to the mortals than I am!" Luxia let out her blood curdling roar and dove at Dia once more. The streets became filled with smoke and debris from collapsing buildings as the two Monteritus fought on. Luxia took hold of a chunk of stone from a building and went to bash Dia's face when she shielded it with her metal arm. She then fired a blast that threw Luxia back into another building. As she picked herself up Luxia realized her jaw had dislocated. Her blood dripping lower jaw hung open. She grabbed it and painfully shoved it back into place; her body seemingly repairing itself quickly. As Dia stood, Argentum fired a focused blast of energy at her. Blood splattered all over the streets. Luxia grabbed her by the arm and threw her back out towards the fields.

The others watched on as Luxia emerged from the smoke and debris of the city. Dia crawled on the ground trying to get away when Luxia stepped on her back and forced her down. When artillery began to aim in her direction Argentum fired; destroying another position. Skorn on the line started falling back into the city. The line was already collapsing before the Andalusian assault could even begin. Dia panted under Luxia.

"They made you a monster," Dia growled. "You're no different than I at the end of the day," She smirked and began to laugh through her pain. "Why do you think they call us Monteritus? It means the monster of death and destruction! A title you earned well, Wolf," Luxia moved her foot and knelt down over Dia. She assumed the term "Wolf" to be some sort of insult as she knew nothing of what a Wolf was despite her species appearing just like them. She turned her on her back and sat on her stomach. Dia had tears in her eyes despite the maniacal grin upon her serpent-like face. Luxia's eyes briefly glowed blue.

"Do it," Dia said with a smirk. "Do it you wretched bitch!" Luxia leaned down. She slipped her hand under Dia's head and sank her teeth into her throat. Her sharp wolf-like teeth easily pierced Dia's scales and skin. She ripped her throat out and spat it onto the ground; her white furred muzzle now thoroughly soaked in blood. Dia choked on her own blood. As she gazed up at Luxia the Vaing stood over her. Blood dripped from her muzzle onto the dying Monteritus beneath her. Dia began to go limp. Luxia huffed and watched as Dia's body went still. The enemy's most powerful weapon was now dead. She grabbed Argentum from the air and let out another blood curdling roar.

Greer and Savork blew their whistles and jumped up followed by what seemed like an endless wave of Andalusian troops. Luxia turned to see the wave of her soldiers rushing to take

the city. She stepped aside so she wouldn't impede their advance. As pockets of enemy forces fired from windows she ran along the buildings and thrust her fists into houses she saw gunfire coming from. Her forces stayed clear of her knowing in the heat of battle she'd step on them if they weren't careful. As she ravaged the positions Leandros flew up to her shoulder.

"Here come the heavy guns!" he shouted. "Get down Lady Luxia!" Luxia turned. Her heart felt as though it was racing faster than it ever had. Above her in the sky was a sight her mother told her about when she was but a child. She could hear Leandros's radio working.

"Forward battery, fire!" she heard come over his radio. A sound of thunder erupted from the sky as a round from the great Edennian Vessel known as The Ark fired a cannon round at the enemy ship. Luxia grabbed Leandros and ducked as the round from The Ark made the entire ground rumble. Its well placed shot upon the enemy vessel destroyed what was left of its engines. Its golden exterior shone in the sun like a star from the heavens. Above it further in the sky two similar vessels moved in to support it. All three were triangular in shape with the rear being curved inwards; The Ark being significantly larger than the supporting vessels.

"First wave deployed!" a voice over the radio shouted. "1st Armored Corp rolling out!" Smaller craft began to land upon the field in front of the Vaing force. From the crafts white colored tanks emerged. Edennian Infantry poured out behind them with bayonet tipped assault rifles. Their vastly different appearance and shining silver armor made them stand out among the waves of Vaing infantry. From the north west Red and White uniforms of the Rangers and Eaglehom Calvary, merged with the blue and silver combined force of Andalusian and Edennian infantry.

"Fighter Wing 4, targets acquired!" another voice called over the radio. "Engaging armor and artillery!" From The Ark several fighters deployed. They attacked artillery and gun positions within the city. Angelic Knights leapt from The Ark; one Knight landing on a rooftop near Luxia and Leandros. Other Knights began firing on retreating enemy forces from the roofs. The Knight nearest to Luxia wore armor similar to that of Siyanna however it was gold with a shining silver cirrus. Her spectral-like wings were white.

"Stand down Monteritus!" the Angelic woman shouted. "We'll take it from here! You've done your part!" Leandros leapt onto a building and made his way to the Knight.

"Archangel Ayala!" he shouted. "Enemy forces are in full retreat! We think Siyanna is being held in the vessel at the far end of the city!" Ayala glanced at Luxia once more. It was at that moment she realized Luxia had the same crystal blue eyes as her. She flipped up her visor. She then removed her helmet.

"You were born of Siyanna," she said. Luxia nodded. Leandros told her that this was Luxia Moonflower, daughter of Siyanna. Ayala stepped closer to her. As Luxia stood panting she placed a hand upon her blood soaked muzzle. She gazed into Luxia's eyes.

"Luxia," she said. "I am your grandmother," Luxia froze. Ayala smiled warmly at her. She nodded to Luxia and put her golden helmet back on and closed the visor. She then took flight to join the assault through the city streets. Leandros raced after her. Knights leapt from rooftops to

engage hostile forces on the ground. Luxia began to kneel as her emotions consumed her. She began to cry. Street by street the coalition of allied forces fought their way against a much smaller Skorn force. Vaing and Edennian infantry followed Edennian tanks which opened fire on hostile positions and infantry. Andalusian gun trucks formed up behind Edennian tanks and raced through the streets attacking retreating enemy forces. Several hostiles began throwing their weapons down and surrendering though most fought hopelessly against the overwhelming force.

In the vessel Siyanna and her father fought on. The round from The Ark shook the vessel causing both to grab onto nearby objects just to stay standing.

"Seems the armada has arrived!" Magnus said. Siyanna ignored him and continued on. Magnus then backed up towards a tram. Siyanna tackled him into it; the tram speeding off down the length of the vessel bound for the main cargo hold. The two continued their clash in the confined space; Magnus going on the defense as Siyanna attacked. After kicking her back across the tram she ran at him once more. She tackled him through the large glass window causing them to fall onto a catwalk. As they both reared from the fall in pain Magnus rolled under the railing to a stack of crates below. He then began climbing down the crates as Siyanna jumped over the railing after him. As he made it to the ground, Siyanna jumped and kicked him into another stack of crates. He swung at her; Siyanna ducking and landing a slash upon his upper leg. He stabbed her with the tip of his blade in the shoulder causing her to jump back in pain. As he retreated once more he could see the city before him under attack by vessels from the Edennian Armada. Skorn raced out of the cargo bay into the city to reinforce their units at the front. Siyanna drove her dagger into his lower back causing him to shout in pain. He fumbled for the weapon lodged in his back. Siyanna kicked him once more causing him to fall. As he crawled across the ground he turned; Siyanna walked towards him. Her eyes were full of rage. She knew the wound was fatal and wanted him to face her once more before she put an end to his life.

"Wait, no!" Magnus shouted. Though Siyanna assumed he was talking to her a gunshot ripped through her lower body from behind. She fell to her knees. Magnus shouted for the soldier to hold. Fantasma emerged from the shadows holding an Andalusia bolt action rifle. Realizing it was out of ammo he tossed the weapon aside and drew his sword. Magnus ripped the dagger from his back and lunged at Fantasma.

"Admiral, what the hell are you doing?" Fantasma growled. He realized his mask was missing. Despite their time traversing the stars together this was the first time Fantasma had seen his true face. Magnus lunged at him; Fantasma blocked his attack. The two began to fight around Siyanna as she lay dying on the ground. Fantasma leapt back and drew a pistol which he shot Magnus in the legs with. Siyanna crawled towards her father and took his pistol from his holster. She shot Fantasma in the chest causing him to stumble back. As he gripped his wound he fell to his knees. She shot him again in the face causing him to fall dead to the ground.

As the sounds of battle echoed into the vessel Siyanna and Magnus laid side by side. The two were mortally wounded. Siyanna gripped his hand.

"I wasn't," Magnus said, before coughing. "I couldn't do it," Siyanna gripped his hand tight. Tears formed in Magnus's eyes. It was at that moment she began to realize how defensive her father was only landing non lethal blows. Even when he stabbed her the cut was well placed to where it wouldn't have killed her.

"These may be our last words," Siyanna said weakly. The pain she felt was unlike anything she had ever endured. Magnus nodded weakly. He coughed once more.

"I wish," he said through his heavy breaths. "I wish I'd known," He turned to her; the two locking eyes. "I'd have done things," His grip began to loosen. Pain surged through his body. "So very different, daughter," Soon his eyes went still. His breathing ceased. Siyanna began to cry as she reached over and gently petted the side of his face while gazing into his lifeless eyes which began to turn silver. She let his hand go and weakly managed to get up. As she crawled towards the end of the vessel she could see The Ark in the skies above Port Haven. On the shore she saw Skorn dropping their weapons and taking to their knees with their hands raised as Edennian and Vairg troops began to detain them. Blood poured from her wound. She felt her body going cold. She then saw a soldier of Eagleholm on horseback stop before an Andalusian officer followed by two soldiers of the Torvokia Rangers. The thought of peace between the nations filled her heart with joy as tears poured from her eyes. As Legion Elite and Edennian troops made their way into the vessel she heard someone shout her name. Rogue slid to her side and grabbed her followed by Everheart.

"Siyanna you're going to be okay!" Rogue cried. He was begging to cry as he laid her down and dug around his satchel for bandages.

"We need a medic!" he shouted. An Edennian medic raced to their side and upon realizing who she was he got on his radio. Everheart took Siyanna's hand and held it firmly.

"We're here," Everheart said, tears forming in her eyes. Greer made it to the two and was soon followed by Savork. Upon seeing his wife he froze. Tears poured from his eyes. Siyanna reached out to him; Savork taking her hand.

"I love you," she said with a weak smile. "You made the final years of my life whole," Savork shook his head and hugged her without a word. Greer began to choke up. Everheart stood beside him. Siyanna saw her mother standing beside Greer. Ayala dropped her helmet and took her daughter's hand.

"Hello again, mother," she said softly. The other's were stunned when they realized who the Edennian was. Ayala shut down her spectral wings causing them to vanish from behind her.

"We were too late," Ayala said. She gently cupped her daughter's cheek. As her vision drifted up she could see Magnus laying dead several feet away.

"Father sends his apologies," Siyanna said in a weak tone. "He tried to protect me in the end," Siyanna began to choke up. Her mother turned her attention back to her daughter.

"Forgive me Siyanna," Ayala said, kissing her daughter's hand gently. She then leaned in and kissed her forehead. Savork leaned up and was unable to say a word as tears poured from her eyes.

"Don't leave my people," Siyanna begged. "They need Eden now. Please don't leave them!" Ayala nodded with tear filled eyes. Siyanna tensed in pain. Her breathing sped up.

"And mother," she said in her dying breath. "You're a grandmother! She'll carry on my spirit from here," She smiled warmly at her mother. Her grip eased. Savork hugged onto her tight. Siyanna's eyes began to fade to silver. It was a common occurrence upon the death of an Edennian. Ayala choked up and gripped her daughter's hand tight as Savork cried into Siyanna's lifeless chest. Greer turned away and covered his eyes. Rogue placed a hand on Savork's back and couldn't believe Siyanna was dead. Everheart turned to the city to see their combined forces moving about. Many soldiers held their rifles to the air shouting in joy over the swift victory.

"Ma'am," an officer said, grabbing her attention. "We've taken Port Haven. The war is over," Everheart nodded and directed the soldier to bring her a truck. He nodded and raced outside. Edennians began making their way deeper into the vessel to clear it for any further hostile forces. Leandros and Siris joined the group as they mourned Siyanna's death. He could only think of how Luxia was unaware that her mother she so desperately wanted to rescue was dead.

As the truck backed up into the cargo hold Ayala and Greer lifted Siyanna together. Rogue placed his hands under her head. The three walked her to the truck; Andalusians realizing their Goddess who led them valiantly into battle had perished. Many began to kneel before her; Torvokian Rangers and Eagleholm Calvary doing the same out of respect. Civilians who had been liberated wept. Ash stood among them. The chain around his neck was gone. He kept his ears lowered as he whispered a thank you to Siyanna for all she had done. After the truck passed he turned and wiped his eyes. He dug into his pocket and gripped the bracelet that belonged to Dia. He sighed heavily, and began making his way towards Andalusian troops. Savork was at a loss of words and sat by his wife's side within the truck. Ayala walked alongside Siyanna's other loved ones with Leandros and Siris behind her. Together they made their way west along the main road of the city; everyone kneeling as the truck solemnly drove by.

Luxia sat up against a building on the edge of town. Soldiers were by her side when she caught the truck exiting the city. Greer paused and turned to her. It was then she realized her mother's lifeless body lay within the bed of the truck. She knelt by the truck as it stopped, unable to bring herself to words. Tears poured from her eyes. The others had covered Siyanna's face with a small cloth. She then leaned down and kissed her mother one last time. With her lips merely inches from her she whispered;

"We'll take it from here mother," she said through her tears. "I love you so much," She pulled her face away and stood. She pulled her hood back.

"Lass," Greer said. Luxia glanced at him. She wiped her eyes and began to follow when another landing craft from the Edennian ships landed before them cutting the truck off. From it several Knights made their way out. Glory then stepped off onto the ground. Ayala, Leandros, and Siris bowed their heads. He hadn't changed throughout the years and seemed as though he hadn't aged a day since he first laid eyes on Siyanna when she was born. He walked up to the side of the vehicle and gazed upon her body. Seeing the girl he knew since the day she was born laying dead caused him to pull his face away. He turned to Ayala.

"Prepare Siyanna for departure to Eden at once," Glory said. Luxia gasped. The others were in disbelief.

"You're not taking her!" Savork shouted. He drew his pistol and aimed it at Glory. Everyone around them aimed their weapons at the Edennians. Ayala motioned for her troops not to make a move. Savork shook his head.

"You left her for over two hundred years!" he growled. Tears poured from his eyes as his grip on the pistol trembled. "You're not going to just show up and collect her remains after leaving her here! She's ours dammit!" He racked the action on the pistol. "She was my wife! She was Luxia's mother!" Glory stood without a single motion showing no fear whatsoever. Even Ayala seemed unconcerned about all the guns pointed at them. Slowly Glory approached Savork.

"Her body belongs to Eden," he said sternly. He turned briefly to see Luxia aiming her weapon at him. He rolled his eyes knowing a blast from the weapon would kill her loved ones as well given the proximity.

"You fire that weapon, these troops will massacre you all," Glory said in a stern tone. "There will be nothing left of her society," He got so close to Savork the end of his pistol touched his chest. Luxia lowered her weapon. She glanced up at The Ark and recalled the round it fired at the enemy ship. She then turned to her loved ones.

"Then take her," she said in a trembling tone. Glory and Savork both turned to her. "But you leave Custos behind and get off our planet immediately!" Glory nodded slowly. Greer cautiously stepped between Glory and Savork; the pistol now pointed at his chest. He gently placed his hands on the gun and took it from Savork's grasp; his brother shaking his head and moving to the front of the truck where he began to cry uncontrollably. Rogue and Everheart

rushed to his side. Greer motioned for the Edennians to do what they needed to do. Knights began to place Siyanna's body on a stretcher. Leandros approached Glory and handed him Custos. Glory turned to Luxia.

"Hold out your hand," he said in a stern tone. Luxia knelt and held out the palm of her hand. Remembering what her mother taught her she cupped the underside of the tiny dagger. Suddenly it turned to smoke and reformed its size while levitating over her shoulder.

"We leave this world in your hands, young one," he said. He turned without further word and made his way with his Knights and Siyanna's body towards the craft. Leandros glanced around and along with Siris joined the others in the craft. Ayala turned her attention up at Luxia; the two locking eyes. She was at a loss of words of what to say.

"Just go," Luxia said as tears poured down her face. Ayala silently nodded. She made her way past the others and got on board the craft. It soon lifted off and headed for The Ark. Luxia watched on as the small craft vanished into the bigger ship in the skies above. She whispered one final goodbye to her mother before grabbing Custos from the air. She tucked it into her belt and turned to her loved ones.

"Let's go home," she said in a soft tone. Rogue and Everheart helped Savork into the back of the truck. Greer sat in the passenger's seat. Everheart climbed into the driver's seat beside him. Luxia then gave the order to officers standing by to finish cleaning up here. She began walking slowly along with the truck as it headed west just as the sun began to set over the Andalusian countryside. Behind it cavalry from Eagleholm, mounted Rangers, and multiple Andalusian gun trucks followed to guide them home to the other side of the nation.

Siyanna opened her eyes slowly. The sky above her was grayish white. Though she recalled how much pain she was in she felt normal again. As she touched the ground beneath her she felt grass and after turning to her left realized the grass was white. Small blue flowers dotted the fields around her.

"You're awake!" a familiar voice said. She turned to see Talon kneeling before her in his Guard uniform. Beside him stood an Edennian man with dark skin and a black beard. Upon seeing his armor she realized it was her father. The two helped her up. Magnus was speechless as he gazed upon his daughter. Talon smiled and watched as the two stood face to face.

"Where are we?" Magnus asked. Siyanna turned to Talon.

"Told you this was real," he said. He chuckled and watched as Siyanna turned back to her father. She held a hand out. Magnus took it cautiously.

"Peace," she said. "We're at peace, father," Siyanna shared a hug with him; Magnus choked up with emotion as he held his daughter for the first time. As they parted their embrace Vaing began to emerge from a forest filled with gray trees with purple leaves. Siyanna could see they were Legionnaires and Elites who served under her. A Vaing girl pushed her way forward and hugged onto her. Siyanna recognized her as the sacrificial volunteer who panicked before her death.

"I'm sorry I cowered at the end," she said as she stepped back. "Getting sent here was worth it!" Siyanna teared up. The Elite she consumed stepped forward and shook her hand.

"The gates are this way Siyanna," he said with a warm smile upon his face. Talon wagged his tail and smiled at her. Soldiers began to hold their fists to their hearts as she followed Talon, the girl, and the Elite through the forest of gray and purple. Magnus followed close behind.

"Siyanna?" another voice called. Siyanna paused as Tiver Adanack approached her. He took off his straw hat and held it to his side. "It's been a while, old friend!" Siyanna then broke down crying. Tiver hugged her tight; Talon and Magnus joined them in the embrace. She could see behind him several familiar faces of the revolution. Soldiers from the war in 1914 emerged from the woods as well; all holding their fists to their hearts.

"In defense of her people!" Tiver shouted. Soon everyone raised their fists to the air. What was said next caused Siyanna's emotions to overwhelm her.

"For Siyanna we fought!" the entire crowd shouted together.

"Come now old friend," Tiver said as he took her hand. Siyanna nodded. She turned to her father who gazed upon her feeling a deep sense of pride in the daughter he never had the chance to know in the land of the living. She took his hand and led him along with her. Together they could leave the past and continue on into everlasting peace.