
PROMISES OF VENGEANCE.

a story to affect all the generations !!

*stars... she couldn't find him.
it had been five hours.*

panic instantly seared through her chest as she sauntered across the fields of wheat. her heart floating and sinking to the broken rhythm of a beating drum. terror creeping along her spine as she burst through every crevice of the village— all to no avail.

*she couldn't find him.
where did he go?*

she felt her throat closing in on itself, unease rattling every single thought that crossed her mind. she squeezed her eyes shut; a feeble attempt to calm herself.

too bad it never worked.

looming shadows crossed behind her as she ventured into the mines, ignoring the signs that warned:

do not enter.

the glowing crystals and geodes hung at the edge of her vision. silent screams bubbling at her lips as she pushed through the dark caverns.

it was terrifying in here.

she breathed in the fragments of dust and dirt, haunting melodies tickling her ears, growing louder and louder— until she couldn't hear her whistle of her own thoughts.

but someone else's voice.
his voice in high pitched screams of terror.

without hesitation she charged towards the muffled echoes of his voice, adrenaline bursting through her veins— before it was instantly broken by a terror. a terror that burned her inside and out.

stars. she was too late.

because there he was, head resting against the pebbles. glass marble eyes empty and full of a story that would never be told, with his face angled away from her as if he was ashamed.

no.

no.

no.

she ripped her gaze away, frowning as she took in a silhouettes of shadows. she leaned closer towards the shadows, taking in the details of hideous spikes and thorns crowning their heads.

stars. these were those creatures from the legends.

a shiver lifted on her spine, as the shadow's warbled voices sliced through the air.

you are too late.

our job is already done.

they killed him.

she blindly charged for them, rage fueling her every move as she reached for them. paws curling into fists, but touching nothing but thin air— leaving the shadows unharmed.

she couldn't get them.

the shadows laugh, a brilliant booming laugh that crumpled her within. with a shriek of indigo and violet— the shadows disappear into the night.

leaving her... alone.

she crouched beside his broken body once more, squeezing her eyes shut. another lifeless scream foaming at her lips as she whispered a farewell. whispering soft promises of vengeance.

for him.

"well. do you admit to the crime of murder?" the husky voice was a heated blade through her heart, a blade that killed her inside, "you were supposedly caught lurking around a dead body, and didn't report it until we found you. "

"sir listen i-i," she stumbled beneath the withering gazes of millions, freezing numbness branded across her chest, "i didn't do it. the **shadows** did. you have to trust me with this. "

the crowd's uproars resounded in her ears, the unbearable voices of everyone; her family, her friends, the ones she would've expected to have her back in every situation.

no. they failed her.

"this is ridiculous. she's going insane." her mother.

"the shadows are only in the legends. they don't exist." her brother.

"little liar— cast her out. she doesn't deserve to be here." her father.

once upon a time they would've had her back in everything she had done, but now their faces were pale with disgust, acting as if they didn't know who she was.

she was the same one that they once smiled upon.

and everything burned within at her one thought. rage, anger, frustration all boiled up inside of her; threatening to spill over the edge. she inhaled a sharp breath, trying to steady herself before the crowd.

but somehow all that composure snapped, crumbling like castles of sand.

with a hiss she snapped at them, hurling insults at their disgusted faces. her voice, nothing more than a helpless babble as she tried to explain everything. trying to explain that the shadows had done this, not her.

but they didn't believe her.

not even her family.

they had betrayed her when she had needed them the most.

two pairs of firm paws wrestled her to the ground, pinning her down onto the floors of the town square. she wrestled against the force of them, fighting for some room to breath.

at last that husky voice spoke again, each word burrowing into her crumbling heart. "get. out. of. here."

get out of here.

get out of here.

get out of here.

those words rang loud and clear inside her ears, betrayal shot through her body like an arrow. she swiveled her head away, hissing curses under her breath.

along with the promises of vengeance.

not just for **him**— her best friend.

but for **herself** as well.

she closed her eyes shut, dipping her head once.

"if that is what you wish."

her words cracked on the edges, so close to shattering into a million fragments of glass. but she held it together with the screws of dignity, and the nails of hope.

because one day she'd get them back.

make every single one suffer the way she suffered.

the kind of suffering that lasts more than a lifetime.

the kind of suffering that will last through generation to generation.

and those shadow creatures would die at her feet.

they would die for making her name a mockery.

they would die for shattering her into a million pieces.

she tilted her head to the skies, raising her chin the tiniest bit. because in those crimson skies, vengeance awaited. a vengeance that would never ever be forgotten.

not in a million years.

----- shadows pov

don't hide little one
because we can see you

we're coming for you
we're coming for you

because you ruined us before we ruined you
you twisted us inside out

you shattered us
you ruined us before we ruined you

don't hide little one
because we can see you

we're watching you
we're watching you

oh and little one?
don't be scared.

because it's fate that you
come into our loving hands.

it's fate that we conquer you

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