

The Sēmitix



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The Semitix

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Chapter 1

In a period in the future, there lived a teenage boy by the name of Donavik Vorsix. He was fairly thin and wore glasses. He lived in the upstairs floor of a small house that was also used as a laboratory downstairs. Living with him, was two sisters named Tasha Leyah and Leenia Leyah, who lived with him in separate rooms on the same floor. Tasha was also thin, and had long black hair that went down to her back. She was notorious for often using her naturally large breasts to get attention from others. Even females would admit they sometimes found themselves staring at her busty cleavage because it was so difficult not to. Leenia however, was not nearly as busty or outgoing as Tasha.

She tried to not draw attention to herself, nor her bottom side that she thought was embarrassingly large for her slender body. Though they lived in the same house as Donavik, he was not their brother. Donavik was a boy who lost his parents to science research and was taken in by Professor Light as an assistant. Also the sisters were not the professor's daughters; they were there to help with his research. Professor Light was an accomplished gray haired scientist known for finding many breakthroughs in the science world. However his published works didn't win the popularity of a secretive scientific branch known as GemCo. To them, the professor was ruining their image with his published works. Professor Light in fact actually was delaying, and even

preventing the evolution of their technology. He did this because he knew their technology was slowly destroying the city and even the planet.

Donavik laid there on the floor in his room studying telekinesis for a class with some of his friends and family. One of which, was a young girl that was his same age named Samantha. She had grown very accustomed to studying with them over the years. She was a pale skin, thin girl with light blue eyes. She had golden blonde wavy hair that went down to her shoulders and thin black framed glasses on her face. She was wearing her favorite tight fitting baby blue T-shirt with a yellow star on the chest area that accented her healthy torso and petite waistline. Samantha laid there on

his bed as usual with her legs crossed under the sheets. She had come over in tight fitting jeans but had since pulled them off to get more comfortable. Also present was Ramon, who was Donavik's cousin. He had long thick tightly braided hair, a muscular body build, and designer clothing. He had on a tight fitting muscle shirt that showed off a couple of tattoos and loose gym shorts. He also kept his new undamaged shoes positioned next to him. And finally there was Tim. He had ruffled brown hair and a black rocker T-shirt with abstract art on it resembling a skull with demon wings. He also had on plaid pajama bottoms. Tim was the usual troublemaker of the group and hung out with Ramon most often.

“Well that’s chapter 8.” Samantha said proudly, “How much more do you guys have to read?” “Just two more pages.” Donavik said. “Three.” Ramon followed up “...Twelve.” Tim uttered quietly. They all looked at Tim with a confused expression; Ramon was trying to hold back a laugh that was coming on. Tim hadn’t raised his head from the book. “Well I’m going to get some water okay?” Samantha said as she sat up in the bed looking at Donavik for reassurance. “Feel free.” Donavik said to her. “Don’t forget you pants though.” “Oh yeah...” Samantha said slightly embarrassed as she looked around. She grabbed her pants from the edge of the bed and began to put them on under the sheets. They were all suddenly startled by a loud bang on the door. “Ow! Tasha!” “Move

Leeina! I got to go to the bathroom!”

“Here we go.” Donavik said in an irritated voice. “Ouch! Tasha that hurts!” “Shhh! Shut up Leeina! You’re going to disturb them!” “You need to be in there reading too!” Donavik smiled to himself realizing how true that statement actually was.

“Leeina move!” “You’re the one that needs to get off me!” “I have to GO Leeina!” More rustling was heard outside and then the sound of a door closing.

“Geez... you know what?” Samantha said putting her legs into her jeans. “I’ve suddenly considered reading through chapter 9 first...” she said as she paused with a frightened expression on her face.

“That’s funny.” Ramon said to Samantha. “I can’t read anything with all that noise!” he yelled out. Donavik got up and opened the door to find Leeina standing there in

her usual loose pajamas pants and nicely fitted button down pajama top. As usual, she had all of the buttons buttoned up. She had her right arm raised as if she was ready to knock on the door. “Uh... Donavik, sorry about the noise, but um... Professor Light wanted me to tell you all that dinner is ready, and you all should come down and eat.” Leeina had thin black hair that went to the bottom of her head and curled up at the tips and thick black wire frame glasses hanging from a lower pocket on her pajama top. She was always the one to inform him about things as if she felt it was her responsibility to make sure he’s okay and knows what he’s getting himself into. Or to inform him on the dangers and consequences of his actions. “Are you guys having fun?” Leeina said smiling as she peered into

the room. “Fun?” Ramon said from the floor with a confused expression. “Kid, it’s a homework study! Sure loads of fun!” he said sarcastically. Donavik looked back at Leeina with a regretful look as Samantha cleared her throat. “It’s had its moments, plus we’ve gotten quite a bit done.”

Samantha said as she continued to read on the bed not missing a beat. “Oh yeah ‘its moments’ ha!” Ramon said while putting his hands in a quoting motion.

“You mean like when you dozed off and fell off the bed?” he said laughing. “You shush!” Samantha hissed from the side of the book. She looked at Donavik then quickly back to her book. “You aren’t going to study with us Leeina?” Tim uttered trying to look at the book in his hand as though it were interesting. “Of course I am, after...” Leeina paused after

she noticed Tim was holding his book upside down. “Um...” she began to say. “I’m out! It’s all yours sis!” Tasha said as she approached the door peering in. “Shit! You guys always start without me! Donavik-!” she yelled as she stormed into the room walking right up to Donavik with her green eyes flaring with disappointment. Unlike Leeina who was modest and conservatively dressed in her pajamas, Tasha only had on a thin blue spaghetti strap camisole to cover her extremely voluptuous breasts. It was so low it nearly revealed her nipples. She also had on tightly fitted short shorts and socks. Her skin was smooth and shiny and as if she just put lotion on. “Hey, we got to do what we got to do.” Donavik said shrugging trying hard to keep his eyes focused on anything but her

breasts. “We still got a long way to go Tasha, but I got to go eat something kid.” Ramon said standing up. “I’ll be ready then; I’ll meet you all downstairs.” Tasha said as she left out of the room. “Donavik, you have too much stuff on your floor...” Samantha said as she stood up buttoning her jeans. “We ready?” Donavik said looking around the room. “Let’s go kid, I’m hungry.” Ramon said as they walked down the stairs to the laboratory. “Hurry, hurry and eat up before it gets cold. Your school trip is at dawn tomorrow.” Professor Light said as they entered the room. He was referring to the weekend field trip to the Khalei Cavern, where students will learn firsthand about the origins of the rare elemental properties of khalei crystals. “I have just one question though.” said Samantha

after swallowing some food and putting down her utensils. “How are we going to get in? The cave has been blocked for some time now, even before I can remember.” “There’s a... new way in.” Donavik said grinning at her. “How? Is it dangerous?” Samantha said curiously. “Oh you’ll love it... maybe.” Ramon said. “What is it!” Samantha demanded. “You’ll see!” said Tim. “Geez, guys I’m serious...How does everyone know except me?” “Leeina told me.” Donavik said. They continued the evening chatting at the table. Afterwards, they returned to the room to study with Tasha and Leeina. They all eventually dozed off in the bedroom.

Chapter 2

The next day the entire gang was waiting at the light post except Tasha and Leeina who had already been on this trip with a different class. This was one of the places where a beam transporter picked them up at. A beam transporter was a cylindrical vessel that travels superfast through a tube to the school. However, the passengers inside remained unaffected by the forces. Samantha couldn't help but notice a black vehicle parked near the lab across the street. "What's that black vehicle there?" she said nodding her head towards it so she would not be obviously pointing at it. "I've never seen it here before." Donavik said as he shrugged his shoulders. "It's here." Ramon said as the light in the post turned

blue. Then suddenly in a flash of light across the track, a vessel shot out leaving a trail of blue essence from the distance and stopped directly in front of them as a side panel pushed open. They got in and made themselves comfortable. Samantha pulled out a book and began reading. Then when the light turned back white, in an instant it zoomed forward along the track leaving a blue streak of light behind it.

Meanwhile, Tasha quickly came bouncing down the stairs with one arm over her breasts to keep them from bouncing around too much. “They left already?” she asked Leeina. “Yeah.” Leeina said. “Shit!... Are you still going to the ceremony festival with-” “Tasha!” the professor interjected as he looked

shocked at Tasha. He had recently been trying to teach Tasha to control her emotions and her foul language. “Of course.” Leeina giggled. The festival of Ice was the ceremony in which the princess of Rotarus Kingdom participated in a celebration of honoring the goddess of water and ice, Glacia. “What’s that professor?” Leeina asked with an intrigued look as she noticed a book on the table she had never seen before. “It’s my newest published work. Supposedly I can’t publish this type of material but, to hell with them right?” he said chuckling. Leeina’s face went from a curious expression to a worried one as she glanced off towards Tasha. Tasha looked back at her from behind the open refrigerator door with the same expression. “Now come on now girls, I

want to make sure you're eating." he said anxiously.

As Donavik and the gang arrived, Samantha anxiously said aloud "Now will someone tell me how were going to get into the cave? Because we can all see that there's a huge kinetic wall around it." Donavik simply pointed his finger beyond some other students. "Are you kidding me? That's not what I think it is... right? I figured we would have to go over it, but not that way..." Samantha said as they walked toward a grapple. "Yep, a grapple." Donavik said. Samantha looked at the grapple with disapproval. "Just kidding, we're taking that airship over there." Ramon said pointing at some random aircraft. "Oh good, because I was just about to say..." Samantha said as

she blew a sigh of relief turning towards the aircraft just before Ramon said “Actually, I’m not kidding.” “Y-You can forget me going on that!” Samantha blurted out as she stopped walking to look back at the grapple frowning at the sight of it. “Come on Sam.” Donavik said as he grabbed her by the wrist.” “Hey! Donavik!” Samantha blurted out slightly surprised at him suddenly grabbing her wrist. “Donavik, Samantha, Ramon, Tim.” the teacher said as she checked of their names. “Just hold on to this.” Donavik said as he placed Samantha’s hands on the ring. “Now let go when you reach the top.” “Geez, I know how to use it, I just-” “Just remember to let go at the top kid.” Ramon said. Samantha took a deep breath then said nervously “You guys I’m scared! What if- ” Suddenly Samantha

was slung into the air and sailing out of sight screaming until you couldn't hear her voice anymore. "HAHA! look at her!" Tim said laughing hysterically. "Let's go." Donavik said as they each grabbed a ring. "Seeya!" Donavik said as they went sailing through the air. The large cloth sheet buckled as Donavik, Ramon, and Tim landed on it. The cloth was part of a contraption designed to catch people who had been launched from the grapple. They splashed gently into the lake next to Samantha who was still trying to collect herself. "No!" Samantha yelled splashing around "Never again!" she said trying to clear her now straight hair and water from her face. "Come on people hurry it up." Ginn yelled from the shore holding towels. Ginn was one of their classmates. "Throw me a towel please Ginn!"

Samantha yelled from the water “It’s a little cold.” she said as she covered her breasts with her hands as she got out of the water. Ginn threw each of them a towel. “Kid, we have to use towels? No one brought that portable dry off thing?” Ramon said. “...Uh, yeah, it’s over there.” Ginn said casually as he was distracted looking at Samantha. “Then what do we need towels for?” Ramon stated as he walked to the dry off with Tim following close behind. Samantha raced in front of Ramon and Tim into the dry off. Then within seconds, Samantha was completely dry. She was followed by the others. “Now, if were all done we can proceed.” one of the teachers said.

Chapter 3

Back at the lab, Professor Light and the girls were still sitting at the table. The professor then peacefully said “Well! It’s time for me to get going my young kittens, there is something I must do.” Leeina looked up at the professor with a confused expression. Then Tasha and Leenia both hesitantly looked at each other right before there was a bang on the door that startled them. “We’ll that’s probably them.” the professor said with a sigh. “That’s probably who!?” Tasha said standing up aggressively. “The men who don’t want me writing books like these.” he said holding up the book before grabbing his coat. There was another knock on the door. “Professor Light, we know you’re in there! Come on out!”

“Leeina would you get the door please.” the professor said as he reached for his hat. “What the hell!?” Tasha said to him. “You are just going to go!?” Leeina got up and slowly opened the door as Tasha and the professor watched. “Hello, were from GemCo. We are here to ‘pick up’ Professor Light.” Leeina looked away from them as if they were a blinding light. “We’ll I’m off.” the professor said cheerfully as he tipped his hat. “Oh and I’m not going to lie to you, I don’t want to go but, don’t try to do any ‘rescuing business’, I can handle myself just fine.” the professor said firmly looking them both square in the eye but mainly at Tasha. And with an angered expression from Tasha and an understanding nod from Leeina, the professor walked out the door with the agents from GemCo.

“Kid! What are you talking about? It was right there!” Ramon said laughing.

“Geez! Actually I wanted the towel because I don’t have on a bra, and I was freezing out there.” Samantha admitted cheerfully as she gently pushed Ramon in the back. They were all walking into the entrance of a cave where the khalei crystals were. “She didn’t want us to see her pinkish, medium sized, perfectly round nipples.” Donavik said calmly shrugging his shoulders. “Um...blatantly well, yes!” Samantha said laughing, but then she suddenly stopped laughing abruptly. “Donavik! How do you know that!?” Samantha blurted out with a surprised tone covering her breasts with her arms. “Man, no one cares about seeing your stupid nipples girl!” Ramon

blurted out. “Oh my gosh!” Samantha retracted as she was taken back a bit by what he said. Ramon was looking back at her teasing her and smiling “That is such a lie! Such a liiiieee!” Samantha said back to him shaking her head and grinning. “It’s the truth.” Ramon said casually looking back forward. “Hey Ginn!” Samantha yelled as Ginn turned around. He had been walking farther up ahead of them the whole time. “Do you want to see my nipples?” “Samantha!” one of the teachers shrieked “Oh sorry!” Samantha whispered as her face turned pink. Ramon was laughing while Samantha was trying hard to punch him in his back. However it just caused him to laugh even more. “Hey I have one question though...” Tim said thoughtfully. “What does this cave have to do with

telekinesis?” “That’s so basic!”

Samantha said as she stopped punching Ramon to reply. “This cave holds magical khalei crystals that each produces a different element of the earth. Some even produce various types of un-elemental energy and beyond. And different kinetic arts help allow you to control and harness the energy from these crystals to do your minds bidding. For example, ‘cryokinesis’, cryo meaning ice, allows you to control ice with your mind. So if you find an ice khalei crystal, which creates ice from basically nothing, you will be all set... now eating one, is a different story...”

Samantha said as she placed her hand on her stomach as she looked around at the cave walls. “This is a very important trip Tim.” she said as she became focused on Tim again. “That’s why this

cave was blocked by that barrier. We need to find some khalei crystals, or at least one... since we made that horrible suicide flight.” she added. “I can move what I need to with my mind, and wreak havoc, without these crystals.” Tim stated confidently. “Really Tim?” Samantha said with a sarcastic expression as they walked up the cave. Donavik noticed Samantha was looking around at the cave walls more closely than what seemed normal, as she continued to talk to Tim, but he didn’t think it was a big deal and continued to listen in on their conversation. “I’d bet you couldn’t move a sheet of paper with your mind.” she said to him grinning. “I could if I blew on it though, or just simply picked it up, the easiest way is the best way.” Tim quickly replied. “You could probably kill it if you

blew on it.” Samantha said to him grinning. Donavik and Ramon busted out laughing as Tim chased Samantha up the cave towards the majority of the group. “Samantha and Tim!” the teacher shouted. Suddenly, the cave started to shake as the ceiling began to crumble. Everyone started screaming and chaos became dominant. “Donavik! Watch out!” Ramon yelled out as a large rock fell from the ceiling over Donavik. Donavik used his kinetic powers to sustain the rock in the air; however, he sank into the cave floor as it crumbled under his feet. “Donavik!” Samantha cried out as chills ran down her spine. “Damn! Donavik! Hold on!” Ramon yelled. “...He’s fine!” A mysterious girl’s voice yelled. “Just get out!” with a slight hesitance Ramon started running towards the exit pulling

Samantha. As they ran, Ramon noticed how cold Samantha's hand was.

Suddenly black doglike mutant creatures with long serpent tails and glowing purple eyes chewed their way out through the cave walls. They started attacking the students and teachers alike at random.

"What... What the hell are those things doing here!?" Samantha yelled out. "Shit."

Ramon said calmly as one jumped into the path to cut them off. "Tim, Sam, we gotta fight these things to get outta here!

Tim you got your stick kid?" Ramon said quickly. "Never leave home without it."

Tim said as he revealed a wooden staff he had been carrying. The tip of it suddenly ignited and was surrounded in flames. "And it's a staff!" he said in a slightly annoyed voice. "Ha! Whatever!"

Ramon said as he and Tim looked back

and noticed Samantha panicking. “T-This is crazy! I- I can’t fight these again!”

Samantha said almost crying, her vision was getting blurry from her just looking at the creatures. “Sam! Get a grip girl!”

Ramon said to her. “Just stay behind us.”

Tim said firmly. “Pay attention here they come!” Ramon said as he pulled out two short bladed pole weapons seemingly from the air itself. The creature lunged at them as Samantha screamed. Seconds later Ramon yelled “Alright let’s go!” “Is it over?” Samantha said as she peeked from around Tim. With no more creatures in their immediate path, the three of them began to run out of the cave. “Ow! my foot!” Samantha said as she fell to the floor. Ramon quickly backtracked and helped her up onto his back. As they reach the end of the cave Samantha

looked back down the cave, then turned back forward and peered over Ramon's shoulder at the water below. "...I don't want to-" but at the same moment Ramon leaped with Samantha off the edge as Tim followed. They splashed into the water. "You three come on!" A teacher yelled as they surfaced.

Chapter 4

During the time they escaped, Donavik regained his consciousness and was surrounded by a pile of rubble in a dark hole in the floor of the cave. All of the creatures had run out of the cave chasing the other students. He had a slightly blurred vision and saw soft white light particles floating around him. As his vision cleared, he found a pretty young girl about his same age smiling warmly at him. “The only thing I ever did right...” she said to him as she suddenly she fell unconscious into his lap. He suddenly felt a large but soft sensation pressed on his lap. It was the girl’s breasts, which he could feel was not lacking in any respect. Donavik’s thoughts however quickly changed. He was struggling with a

serious migraine from the power he exerted to save his own life. “Ugh...” Donavik said as he struggled to move even slightly. He took a minute to get a good look at the girl in his lap. He could see her from the light of the glowing particles mysteriously floating around him. She was in a white dress which had gotten dirty due to the cave dirt and grind from the cave’s collapse. She also had shiny pinkish red hair with a lot of it pulled to the back of her head and was tied into a ponytail with a lightly colored yellow ribbon holding it. He also noticed that her ponytail and all other loose strands of hair she had, had been spiraled at the tips. Her body seemed smooth and fragile from under the dress yet was ice cold as he touched her. He managed to pull her up closer on him to warm her up and

began glaring at the hole in the ceiling and listening to the silence of the cave. “(Ugh my stomach is killing me.)” Donavik thought to himself while sitting there with the pitiful with the girl in his arms. But then suddenly he heard a spark as if something got electrocuted. He peered down at a yellow crystal near his waist. He could see that the crystal was mostly buried into the ground. “That’s it!” Donavik said as he reached for the crystal. Suddenly the crystal sparked and electrocuted Donavik and he fell limp. Now both of them were there unconscious.

Samantha sat with her back against the wall on the floor of the airship with her hands massaging her foot. Tim sat near her on another wall. Ramon walked over

and threw Samantha a blanket. “Thanks.”

Samantha said slightly startled and sniffing. She then wrapped herself up in the blanket and dozed off to sleep.

“Ramon what are we going to do now?”

Tim said looking at his charred staff then over at Samantha. “I don’t know. The school is probably in trouble with GemCo. since we kinda made a big scene. Also, I don’t know why the hell those mutant things showed up again. I think Sam does, but I don’t want to bother her right now.” Ramon replied “I guess we should see what going on with Professor Jill...” he added. “Oh, good idea.” Tim replied. “...Hey where are we even going?” he said as he glanced over the side.

Back in the cave, the girl’s body twitched slightly and awakened Donavik.

He sat up and immediately clutched his stomach from the pain. He looked down at her and watched as she appeared to be having bad dream. "I'm sorry... I'm so sorry..." "No! I can't do anything myself, I need him." "I do. I deserve to die I'm pathetic. Please kill me..." He touched her face and suddenly she woke up and looked at him and began crying at the sight of him. "Why!" she yelled as she started pounding on Donavik's chest madly. She was clearly filled with emotion. "Why am I so pathetic!?" "Hey! Ouch-!" Donavik said painfully, still struggling from a terrible migraine and severe stomach pains. He pushed her off him forcefully and she fell over onto the floor. Her eyes started to water as she covered her face and looked at the ground. "Hey, I didn't mean to-" Donavik

said panting, coughing and rubbing his chest. The girl suddenly wailed madly as she leaped back onto Donavik forcefully trying to kiss him. Donavik countered by pushing her off him once again. When she tried to get back up he pushed her onto the ground again then crawled on top her. “Now you listen here!-” Donavik said firmly and breathing heavily from fatigue. “Do it. Please do it.” she said, as she looked away with her eyes watering as she closed them. “What?” Donavik replied slightly confused. “You don’t need me.” she said slightly shaking. “... What?” Donavik said as he calmly let her go puzzled about various things she might actually be talking about. “You don’t remember...again...” she said to him as she opened her watery eyes and gave out a long sigh as she stared at the

ceiling of the cave. "I can't bear this..." she said as she turned to look at the ground "Can you just kill me?" "What?..." Donavik said puzzled. "(Man what the hell is wrong with this girl?)" he thought to himself. "We've got to get out of here." he said to her. "You feel better then?" she said as she embraced Donavik moving closely to him. "Uh...yeah." Donavik said a little nervous. "Hey who are you, how did you get here." he said to her. "I Uh, well it's hard to explain..." she said after a while. "I needed to save you so you can help me!" she said looking anxiously at Donavik. She crawled even more on top of him looking him right in his eyes and stopped when she was only inches away from his face. "You see... if... if I didn't, you would have never saved them, you spent months depressed about it, well I

was hoping, but, we need to activate my jewel so, and-" "Wait what are you talking about, save who?" "The sisters from the lab... the little kid... the members of the church...me..." she replied slowly. "I tried to cheer you up many times but..."

"Who?" Donavik said as his head now pounding madly as he struggled to think about who she could be talking about. He was also troubled by his heart pounding fast from her lying right on top of him. Her large breasts were mashed down pressing on his chest. "Tasha and Leeina were going to try to save the professor, but they're going to die, you have to save them, I tried to help but.... you did most of it..." she admitted quietly. Donavik jumped up and grabbed her "How do you know this!? What about you? Who are you!?" "I..." she paused as she looked

him in his eyes for a moment. Suddenly, she quickly pushed herself away from him. Her face had turned red. “You have the Semitix energies embedded inside you, is all that matters, but more importantly, you are also the sixth judge. They said you won’t show mercy on me... but you will won’t you? I just want to fix everything. They are wrong about me! Some of them are mines... I just want to help you because...” “What are you talking about!?” Donavik said puzzled. His head started pounding madly as he tried to make sense of all this. “Just take me there!” “I-it won’t work properly...” she said nervously. “But I can get you to your lab.” she said quietly. “Okay do it! Please!” Donavik said sincerely still feeling the throbbing pain from his head. “Okay...I’ll talk with you shortly after I

regain consciousness...” “What do you mean?” he said as she grabbed Donavik’s arm and touched a jewel hanging from her black necklace. They both became enveloped in a flash of yellow light and disappeared from the cave.

“Instructor Jill, where are we going?” Ramon said curiously. “We’re heading for the celebration.” Jill said smiling. “The school is probably crawling with Gem Co. agents.” another teacher said. “Were going to drop you off at the party, we want you to fan out and blend in with the crowd for a bit.” Jill said. “Yeah, I figured that...” Ramon said looking back at Tim.

“Leeina! Are you ready girl?” Tasha yelled out. “I don’t know Tasha...he told us not to save him.” Lennia mentioned with a worried expression on her face “Pssh! Whatever! We’re saving him! Get in.” Tasha said as she bounced into a futuristic ferrari like prototype car. “We should be there in ten minutes driving normal...” Leeina said calmly. “Ha! ‘driving normal!?’ Leeina, have I taught you nothing?” Tasha said laughing. She slammed on the gas and the car was gone in a trail of green flames almost instantly.

Donavik busted through the lab door moments later. “Tasha!” “Leeina!” he said as he quickly rushed upstairs and got his dark grey trench coat. As he ran back downstairs he saw through the open

door, the mysterious girl laid limp on the ground outside. “Shit.” Donavik said as he ran outside and pulled her inside and closed the door. He dragged her upstairs and tucked her into the bed. He stared at her for a bit but realized the urgent situation he was in and darted towards the garage. “Damn it!” Donavik said as he saw the empty garage. He looked around and found a note on a nearby table:

“Hey guys Leeina and I went to the party! Whoo Hoo!

The professor said he’s going somewhere, he took the car.

You guys have fun and study hard, don’t worry about us!”

~Tasha

Donavik tossed the note aside and darted out of the house. “Shit I don’t even know if Ramon, Sam and Tim are okay...” he said as he came to a stop outside the lab.

“...Tim.” Samantha said as she woke up slightly shivering. “Where are we going?” “They’re taking us to the party. GemCo. is all over the school.” Tim said as he came closer to Samantha to offer some help as she sat up. “Geez...I’m freezing.” Samantha said. “It’s probably because of that ice khalei crystal you swallowed when you were little; it’s digested in you by now.” Ramon said. “Yeah, I guess.” Samantha replied. “I wonder why I can’t seem to control it now though.” she said as she clutched the

blanket tighter. “Sam there’s some serious shit going on down there.” Ramon began to say to her as he looked over the side of the airship. “I think GemCo. agents were looking for khalei crystals in that cave too, and that’s why it was completely blocked. There’s probably no way in by now, period.” “We need to check what’s going on at the lab then because there’s one there too.” Tim said. “Hey...what happened to Donavik?” Samantha said a little cautiously. “Don’t know.” Ramon said. Samantha’s eyes looked away for a while as she sat there silently. Moments later she eventually found herself looking down at the floor as her eyes began to water. “Well...surely you don’t think he’s-” “NO!” Ramon yelled interrupting her “He doesn’t go down that easy. (Damn, Sam’s hunches are usually

true.)” he thought to himself. Samantha didn’t say anything. “Get ready to get off!” a teacher said aloud. “Sam! There is ice forming on your face!” Ramon blurted out suddenly. “I- Is it?” Samantha replied as she touched her face with her hand and looked at flakes of ice on her fingers. “That’s never happened before...” “Sam, what’s going on with you?” Ramon said to her with a worried expression. “I don’t know.” Samantha said calmly as she averted her eyes away from him and laid back down wrapping herself tightly in the blanket. “Alright, split up into your assigned groups!” the instructor yelled from the pilot’s seat. “Group leaders! Make sure you check in within two hours max!” Tim looked at Ramon nervously. “Let’s go Sam.” Ramon beckoned to her as the airship landed near a bustling

crowd of people. "Hey Sam!" Ramon said louder as the door opened. "Sam?" Tim questioned. "Hey she's not even moving!" Tim blurted out. "Help me get her." Ramon said anxiously as he kneeled down to pick her up. They exited the airship and watched it take off. Ramon began to turn around but suddenly he bumped into a drunken girl with long brown hair in a ponytail with curly ends. "Oh sorry! Hic!" "Don't worry about it kid." Ramon replied as he tried to make sure the now frozen Samantha was ok. "Hey Ramon... what's going on with Sam?" Tim said looking at her depressed. "I don't know man. I don't know." Ramon said as he looked at Samantha wrapped up in the blanket and covered in ice.

Chapter 5

“Ugh... what do I do?” Donavik thought to himself as he looked into the empty garage. “Wait, that girl used some jewel she had on her necklace to teleport me here, maybe she can... no I don’t need to bother her anymore.” “(Ugh, my stomach still hurts.)” he thought to himself. Suddenly Donavik heard a scream from the upstairs room where he laid the mysterious girl down earlier. “Hey! What’s happening!?” Donavik yelled as he made his way back to her slowly. “(It feels like I’m going to die.)” he thought as he collapsed on the floor at the bottom of the stairs.

He awakened in a blinding light having no idea where he was. He was in

an alternate world where five horrifying demon like creatures could be seen floating around the mysterious girl in a circle around her. She laid there motionless, beaten and bruised on what seemed to feel like a glass floor. “Ah there it is... the sixth... the Semitix.” one of the demons said in a deep voice that caused the glass floor to rumble under Donavik’s feet. His body felt weak as he fell to the ground from the terrifying sight of the demons. His heart began to race and he clutched his heart. “This one is the Semitix.” “(W-What the hell is this!?)” Donavik thought to himself. He was beginning to lose his own sanity from the impossibility of seeing these horrors floating there and speaking. “Semitix! You will judge this filth!” one demon boomed out in a ground rattling voice. It was as if

he could feel each of their words destroying his mind. "...Death to this manipulating filth!" another demon thundered, causing Donavik's bones to chill. His body was shaking uncontrollably. "Death would be a reward for this one. No it must be something... more..." "Be silent! The Semitix will decide!" Suddenly there was absolute silence as Donavik lay on the floor shivering; his heart was racing out of control. He looked up at the mysterious girl with shaky unstable vision. She laid there seemingly lifeless. "Decide... Semitix." one demon reminded him. After a long pause Donavik said in a struggling voice "...Let her go, I need her to save people I care about...". "Bawhaha!" one demon boomed out as the glass rumbled. "Is this one truly the Semitix?" "It cannot

be possible!” another demon thundered. Donavik looked pitifully at the mysterious girl as she started to twitch and move as if she was having another bad dream.

“She is haunted by her own past! Can you see that? Isn’t that enough!”

Donavik yelled out into the sudden silence. His voice echoed. The demons floated there silently as Donavik stood up clutching his stomach from the severe pain. “What the hell is wrong with you assholes!?” Donavik yelled out. “I don’t have time for this stupid judging shit!” he said panting and heavily breathing. “This filth cannot be helped.” one demon replied. “Fuck you!” Donavik replied sharply as he began running towards her. “Bwahaha!” another demon boomed out as he raised his arm and began charging a large mass of energy. The demon then

launched the large purple sphere of energy at Donavik slamming it into him head-on. The explosion knocked him off his feet and flung him towards the mysterious girl in the center. “This one is not the Semitix.” one Demon said calmly as Donavik laid on the ground battling to stay alive next to her. She turned her head slowly to look at him and said in a weak voice “This didn’t work out like I had hoped... I think I have enough power to undo this though...” “Wait...” Donavik said as his eyes began tear at the pathetic sight of her. “It was nice to meet you.” The girl whispered as she began to cry. Donavik looked at her pitifully, trying desperately to hold back his own tears from the realization that he and all of his friends would die with her gone. He was in the same pathetic state as she was,

barely even able to move. “They are both useless...” one demon said in a chilling voice. “End this!” another one roared. The girl looked at Donavik and said peacefully “The only thing I’ve ever done right in my life is save you from that cave... I wouldn’t be able to save them, or help you even if I wanted to...” she said as she closed her eyes. “...Maybe you can’t but I can.” Donavik said to her. Her eyes quickly opened as she looked at him. She was unsure of what to think. All five demons started charging purple spheres of energy. “Don’t let them undo this!” Donavik pleaded. “Whatever you have, give it to me!” he said to her in pain. “But...it’s already over...” she managed to choke out. “You saved me, now let me save you!... together we can save everyone!” Donavik pleaded to her nearly

in tears. He knew that in only a few short seconds, everything he has ever experienced would be obliterated. “Be gone!” the demons boomed. She hesitated, but then used all of her remaining energy to lunge at Donavik grabbing him with one hand as she trembled nervously. Suddenly she stuck her other hand into a void that was now visible on his stomach area. Donavik quickly grabbed her wrist and together they pulled out some object right as everything suddenly exploded. “...promise me.” he heard before everything exploded in a flash of blinding light.

“It is done.” one of the demon chanted. “Correct, I do not sense them.” another demon claimed. “...I promise.”

Donavik said calmly appearing and floating in the middle of their circle holding the girl unconscious in his arms. Donavik's hands glowed purple as he dropped the girl from his arms. She peacefully floated to the glass floor and he readied what he had pulled from his stomach earlier; a large ancient scythe weapon. "That means he must be..." one of the demons bellowed out. "The portal is proof!" another one chanted. "That scythe is proof..." Another demon says almost nervously. "Fuck off!" Donavik said as he violently slashed his weapon through the air. All the demons suddenly shattered like glass. The world flashed bright white and began to slowly break apart into small fragments as he floated there in the middle.

Chapter 6

Donavik soon found himself in a different area. He was standing outside a graveyard in heavy amounts of rain. He saw the shattered fragments of the previous world floating to the ground and vanishing into the wet grass. Suddenly, his weapon was consumed in black fire and sucked back into his stomach. He felt a brief moment of pain from this, but held his head up and looked through all the rain to try to figure out where he was. He noticed in the distance, the mysterious girl. She was on her knees in front of an old burned down church and was facing some tombstones. He was surprised to see her, and even more so, to see her in the pouring rain. As he walked up to her, he noticed she was crying. She looked up

startled. “W-Who are you? I’ve never see you around here before.” Donavik just stood there silent as he realized the situations; she did not know who he was yet. He figured that that this must be part of some event from her past life that she kept having nightmares about. “I promised a young girl I would help you.” he said peacefully as he tried to smile at her as best he could with the pain he had. “It was all an accident... I can’t do anything right.” she said depressingly as she looked back down at the tombstones. “They all died in the fire...” she said looking in the direction of several tombs. Donavik looked at the tombs for a moment. Then he looked past her at the burned down church building in the distance. “...and he still committed suicide at the cliff anyway.” she said as

she looked at another tomb sighing. “I see.” Donavik replied solemnly. After a moment of silence she began to speak. “You said you promised a young girl you would help me...who was it?” she said calmly. “You.” Donavik replied. “Me?” she said as she looked at him startled. She began to laugh to herself at how impossible that had to be. “Well now I’m sure I’ve lost it.” she said as she fell over onto the wet grass. She began silent as she looked up at the cloudy sky as rain fell on her face. Donavik walked over and looked at her but she quickly turned her head to look away from him. He was surprised she was out in the rain in the same dress he remembered her wearing in his own world. It was soaking wet and sticking to her skin in several places. “Go away please...there already dead. I can’t

do anything right... I can't do anything more... or anything at all." she said silently as she scrunched up on the ground after hearing herself say that. "I promised you I would save you from this." he said as he looked at her with solemn expression. "But... it's already over..." she said quietly. "...I see you didn't change much." Donavik said as he remembered her saying that exact same thing in the previous world he was in. "What are you talking about?" she said. "Nothing." he replied kneeling down over her. He noticed the jewel on her necklace glowing faintly and began to think to himself. The girl began crying again quietly to herself as she laid there in the grass. "Why did this have to happen..." she said in a low voice. Seeing her there crying tore at his soul. He was barely able to look at her in

that pitiful state. It was the same pitiful state he just saw her in from the previous world. Suddenly he decided to touch the jewel on her necklace and they both began to be engulfed in light. “Hey! What are you-” she began to say.

Instantly, Donavik found himself in front of the church as it was under attack and consumed in blazing flames. He was taken back a bit by what all was happening. He had never seen anything quite like this but he soon collected himself and ran in. Just as he ran in, a young boy ran out past him. He turned around to get a better look at the boy but he was somehow already gone. He turned back around anxiously as his heart started to beat faster. He noticed blood on the floor of the church. Then he

noticed the mysterious girl, who was getting attacked by demons similar to the ones from the glass world. His eyes quickly switched to see another demon strike down a middle age woman killing her. His heart began to race and his emotions began to rage he reached over his stomach to pull out the scythe, but the void did not open. He quickly looked down at his stomach in a panic.

“Impossible!” one of the demons boomed out as it noticed Donavik. All the demons suddenly dashed towards him. As Donavik braced for impact, he suddenly exploded into a giant flock of white doves. The doves maneuvered in and around the demons assault. Donavik found himself standing over the mysterious girl as she looked up at him with her bloody and blurred vision from being beaten up.

He watched readily as he saw the doves collide with the demons shattering them into glass. The glass fell to the floor and turned the flames in the church from orange to white and it began healing everyone inside the room. Donavik quickly looked down at the mysterious girl who was wiping blood from her eyes but he vanished as he kneeled down to see if she was ok.

He reappeared in a different place; a very windy grassy cliff edge. He looked around and could see the church in the background. It was still standing and seemingly undamaged. As he looked back around, he saw a young boy standing on the edge of the cliff about to jump off. Donavik simply grabbed him and yanked him back behind him as he

fell onto the soft grass. Donavik turned around to look at the boy. "Ow! What just happened? Who are you!?" "What are you doing kid?" Donavik said. "What does it look like I'm doing!? I'd rather die." the young boy replied. "What's your problem?" Donavik questioned him as he was trying to figure out how he relates to the mysterious girl. "The priestess is the reason my family died, I have to kill her! But I don't want to..." "So you kill yourself?" Donavik replied. "Yes..." the boy replied as he moved his hands to cover his ears... "I can't stop these voices." "Hm? Voices?" Donavik replied as he now noticed something out of place with the boy. Donavik placed his hand over his stomach area and it began to turn into a void. He reached in and pulled out the ancient scythe. "W-What are you

doing!?” the boy said nervously. “Just keeping a promise.” Donavik said as he swiped the air. Suddenly, several black flames jetted out from the boy as he passed out on the grass. Donavik’s weapon also busted into black flames and returned to the void in his stomach just before it closed. Donavik didn’t mess with the boy any further and simply left him lying in the grass as he sat at the cliff edge near him. He could see several mountains in the distance beyond great forests. After a while, Donavik heard a familiar female voice in the distance. “There you are! Who are you? What happened!” the voice said. “He was possessed by a demon and was going to jump off the cliff...” Donavik told her without even turning around. “He said you are the reason his family died...” After a

brief moment of silence, Donavik got up from the cliff and walked over to her.

“Wait... you’re...” she began to say. She sounded nearly nearly breathless as she said it. “Well?...Is it true? You are the reason they’re dead?” Donavik said as he cut her off. She kneeled down next to the boy who laid there. “Yes I had to kill them myself.” she said caressing her finger in his hair. “Had to?” Donavik questioned her as a cut on the boys head began to glow and slowly heal. “They were possessed. Demons came and possessed a lot of people hours before the church burned. I didn’t manage to save any of them...” she said solemnly. “I could not even save myself... Some priestess I am...” she said looking at the boy with a regretful look. “...but you did...” she said as she looked up at Donavik.

“They even revived...It was a miracle.” she said standing up looking at him anxiously. “That was you in there right? It was right?... but why?” she said as she got up and walked closer to him. “I promised you I would.” Donavik replied calmly. “What?...promised me? How is that even possible? You must be from the future then...” she said as she looked right into his eyes. “You saved me so I can save those I care about...” Donavik said. “You said it was the only thing you ever did right in your life...” And as she heard those words, her eyes started to water. “So... I guess I didn’t become a complete failure after all...” she said trying to hold back her tears. “No you weren’t a failure...” Donavik said smiling at her. “You did good!” he said cheerfully. “And now everyone is ok.” “Not

everyone.” she said as she stood there with tears running down her face. “I didn’t want to kill them...they didn’t deserve that!” she said as she ran up to Donavik and hugged him tightly. But just then, Donavik found himself in yet a different place.

Chapter 7

Donavik found himself standing outside the church on a nice sunny day as a crowd of people were walking into it. Everyone seemed to be getting ready for some event that was going to take place inside. He looked around and noticed the girl was sitting on a bench in a sunflower dress with a basket of flowers. She suddenly stood up and waved at him after she noticed him standing there. He was happy that this time she recognized him, and he walked over to her through the crowd of people.

“Hey there... long time no see...” she said as he walked up. “I didn’t think you would ever come back...” she said as she began to check her hair and dress for

imperfections. “You don’t have to do all that.” Donavik said looking at her amused. “Oh...sorry.” she said slightly embarrassed as he sat down next to her. “You said didn’t know if I would ever come back here, but I’m not sure how to get back to where I need to be... I kind of just showed up here randomly.” he said to her after a while. “I see...” she replied quietly. “Well while you’re here...” she said stopping short of what she was saying. “While I’m here?” he replied as he glanced over at her. “While you’re here...uh ...I can help you get back!” she said smiling nervously. “Ha ok...” he said as he turned back to look at the people walking in. He could tell by looking at her that, that wasn’t really what she wanted to say to him. “And while you’re here...” she said again. “Hm?” Donavik said as he

leaned back on the bench. "One month ago... you saved all of us..." she began to say. "That was one month ago huh?" he said as he looked up at the sunny sky through the trees. "Yes." she said quietly as a small breeze blew through. "Then a week later you appeared again and saved someone I was responsible for, from killing himself...and now here you are again." she said as she adjusted her hair. "You said you promised me... that was my future self, correct?" "Yeah I guess so..." he said as he looked at the clouds pondering the thought for a moment. There was a brief period of silence between them. "...Were we lovers then?" she asked suddenly as her face turned red waiting for a reply. Donavik was suddenly shocked and sat up and looked at her, but her head was already

turned away from him. “No... I had only just met you, I don’t even know your name.” he said. “Oh?” she choked out clearing her throat. “It’s Annie Rose.” she said looking back at him smiling. “So it’s Annie.” he said as he began to relax again. “I don’t know your name either...” she said quietly while looking down at her lap. “Donavik Vorsix” Donavik replied calmly. “Donavik, what a nice name, I’ll never forget it...” she replied calmly.

“Hey Annie, that jewel on your necklace...” Donavik began to say. She glanced over at him and followed his eyes to her necklace. “Do you like it?” she said as she looked down at the turquoise colored jewel on her necklace. The jewel hung from her black necklace and rested right above her cleavage. “Do

you know how it works?" Donavik questioned her. "Works?" she said. "Yeah..." Donavik said cautiously. "It does something?" Donavik sat up and looked at her seriously. "You don't know?" "I just know it was my mother's, I-" "I see..." Donavik said slowly. "I think you used it to save me." he said to her. "Who's your friend?" an elderly man said as he approached them. "Daddy!" Annie said as she stood up smiling. "This is Don-" she began to say. "You should be getting back to your own world, no?" he said suddenly. Donavik who was now shocked, looked up at him speechless. They all paused for a moment. "How do you-?" Donavik replied still in amazement he knew anything about him at all. He chuckled then said "I have an assignment for you my dear girl." "Huh?" Annie

replied. "I know you have a desire to be with him. So go. Travel with him. All I ask is that you help him cleanse himself of the darkness in him. It is your duty as a priestess. It is a taint I would normally have to kill him because of." "Y- Yes I'll do it." Annie said assuredly. "But can you really kill me?" Donavik challenged him curiously looking upon the frail elderly man. "What do you think happened to the last Semitix?" he replied smiling to him. "Tell her about herself from the future. And learn to use both of your abilities to find the Cia. When you do this you can defeat the darkness you have on your own, without me intervening. The fifth Semitix got too engulfed in power. " Annie looked at Donavik worried. "A Semitix?" she said. "Do some researching here in the library and come visit me from time to

time after you leave.” he said as he began to walk off. “Daddy...” Annie said silently. “Ah yes...almost forgot!” he said as he turned around. “Take care of my daughter, try not to judge her too harshly, some things she does cannot be helped.” “(Try not to judge her too harshly?)” Donavik said to himself curiously as he looked at him. Annie looked at him and smiled. “Well I guess it doesn’t matter either way.” her father chuckled as he walked away. “(What the hell does that mean?)” Donavik thought to himself. He and Annie sat on the bench chatting until dark as Donavik told her everything he had been through up until now.

Despite Annie trying to stay awake and listen to him, eventually she fell asleep, face up in his lap. Donavik looked

down at her at noticed her sleep and stopped talking. She was almost glowing from the moonlight hitting her white sunflower dress as it blew in the slight breeze. He then noticed the jewel resting above her bosom. He looked at her face, then back at the jewel. He slightly touched the jewel with his fingers and it slightly illuminated green lighting up his face, and then dimed back down. He picked her up and walked towards the church under the moonlit starry sky with her in his arms. "Oh... sorry, you didn't have to do this." she said as she opened her eyes after waking up and realizing he was carrying her. "I don't think there has ever been this many stars." she said peacefully. She suddenly jumped out of his arms and grabbed his hand. "What are-" Donavik said as she pulled him into

the trees. "I want to show you this place before we go back." she said as she let go of his hand. "What place?" Donavik said cautiously following her. "You'll see." she replied confidently grabbing his hand again. She pulled him through the trees into a clearing where the night sky was clearly visible. "Wow, that's nice." Donavik said as he looked up into the sky for a while looking at the countless number of stars. He had never seen this many stars, ever. He looked back at Annie and noticed her face was completely red. "Annie?" Donavik questioned. "Ah! It's nothing!" she said as she backed away from him and tripped over her own feet. Donavik quickly caught her arm and pulled her back up. "You okay?" he said concerned. "Yeah... thanks." she said as she began to calm

down. She sat down on the grass for a while, and then laid down on her back. Donavik just watched her as she patted the grass with her hand motioning for him to lie down beside her. They laid there looking up into the night sky for a while as they listened to the slight cool breeze in the wind. “Thank you for saving me... It sounds like you have been through a lot... I’m grateful.” she said to him as they laid there. “No problem.” Donavik quickly replied. After a long moment of silence, Donavik began to take in the peacefulness and closed his eyes. He could hear the wind blowing through the trees making the leaves rustle, and crickets making noises in the background. But then he heard sniffing, and looked over at Annie and saw her crying. “Hey why are you crying?” he said

getting on his hands and knees looking down on her. "I'm just happy." she said trying to hold back tears running down her cheeks. "Hey it's going to be ok. Nothing to worry about." he said calmly. "...But you could just disappear again." she replied. She suddenly sat up and felt the warmth of Donavik as she embraced him. She then began to hug him tightly and all of her concerns were forgotten in that moment. "From how on we disappear together...okay?" Donavik said trying to comfort her. "Okay."

Later that night, after Annie seemed to have calmed down, Donavik dozed off to the calm sounds of the forest. He was unaware Annie was awake lying next to him on her back, and had begun inappropriately pleasuring herself silently

while looking over at him. She continued to pleasure herself until she started sweating and breathing heavily.

“Donavik...” he heard as he awoke slowly to the sounds of her moaning breaths of pleasure. “Annie...!” he said slightly startled at the sight of her nude breasts and glistening body in the moonlight.

“Donavik...” she said looking at him while still pleasuring herself. “I’m sorry...” she said regretfully. “I was too shy to ask you to help me...” Donavik became aroused as he looked at her sliding her wet fingers in and out of her dripping vagina. She had her other hand groping and massaging her breasts. “Annie...you should have told me.” Donavik said as he began touching her body. “Please...” Annie said to him quietly. “Help me...” Donavik’s penis was painfully stiff after

hearing her soft voice. He quickly unzipped his pants, lifted her legs, and easily slid his erect penis inside her moist and warm vagina causing him to nearly cum inside her instantly. She felt very narrow inside as he left his penis inside her for a while before he slid back out some. He began to move back and forth gradually going faster and faster, and pumped his penis in her vagina harder and deeper slapping her thighs with his hips and causing her breasts to bounce around out of control. “Annie!...” Donavik said as he was struggling to keep himself from ejaculating. “Donavik!...” Annie said as she was breathing heavily and moaning in ecstasy. She began to hold her bouncing breasts together. “D-Donaviiiik!” she said again in pleasure just before she suddenly squirted out several

hot splashes of liquid onto Donavik at the same time as he began to shoot hot loads of cum inside her several times. They both fell to the ground and laid there breathing heavily with both of their bodies shaking from ecstasy. His cum began to slowly leak out of her into a puddle on the ground as they laid there. With both of their bodies sensitive and weak, they stayed there in the forest for the rest of the night.

Chapter 8

The next morning Donavik awoke to Annie stroking his penis vigorously. “A-Annie!” Donavik said surprised. “I can’t help it. I just want to make you happy.” Annie said totally focused on his penis. “I-I’m about to-” Donavik said as he could feel himself about to ejaculate. Annie quickly bent over towards him and placed her mouth over his penis, and began to suck on it as Donavik released several loads on cum into her mouth. “Annie...” Donavik said as he looked at her in amazement. It was hard for him to realize the same girl who he saw always crying, was now giving him extreme amount of pleasure. “Oh! (cough) were going to be late!” Annie said suddenly as she nearly choked on his cum. “Late for what?”

Donavik said curiously. “(cough) Breakfast.” she replied.

Later that morning after they got back, they attended a breakfast with other church members where Donavik got to meet many of them for the first time. Afterwards, they sat seated across from each other in the church second floor library at a table reading several text and literature books on the nature of Annie’s jewel. Annie sat there skimming through books happily swinging her feet back and forth. “Look at this part.” Donavik said as he slid the book half way across the table over to Annie. “What’s wrong Donavik?” Annie said as she looked at Donavik. She had ignored the book completely. “I told you I’m incapable of getting pregnant... remember?” she

reassured him. "It's not that..." Donavik said. "I'm just worried about all the people I left." he admitted. "The ones from the cave that was collapsing?" she replied. "Yeah..." he said solemnly. "We'll get back there and fix it." she said confidently. "If my jewel really can time travel then we can fix it!" she said as she slid the book closer over to her so she can read the part he had mentioned. "Annie?" a voiced called from below a staircase. "I'm in here." she replied while trying to quickly read the section. A young man came up from the staircase. "There is a church service in ten minutes that you need to attend; I came to check on you." "Still?" Annie said slightly annoyed. "Y-Yes" he replied. "What service?" Donavik said trying to figure out what all this meant. "We have a church

service in the morning and afternoon... every day." she said. "Wow..." Donavik said startled. "How are we going to get anything done?" he said puzzled. "We don't have to pay attention. We just have to attend. Let's take some books with us..." Annie replied. The young man standing there seemed to disagree with what Annie just said. "Hm...alright." Donavik said as he stood up.

During the service Annie and Donavik sat there skimming through the books they had brought with them while quietly whispering stuff to each other and pointing out certain sections and passages they found to be important. Donavik and Annie spent the next few months doing this, sometimes just giggling and having fun. Everyone in the

church would claim they were like two little lovebirds. Annie would always blush whenever someone mentioned it to her, or when she heard someone talking about it as they passed by them.

Over the roughly six months of studying, they began to grow really close to each other. Early on, they found several places where they could secretly have sex with each other often. Annie believed she could keep him entertained in her boring church life by doing this. And that it would also keep his mind on her, and not on his friends. But over time, Annie realized she could not cheer Donavik up for long this way with only her body. She felt ashamed, but could not stop wanting to have sex with him even though she knew it wasn't keeping him

happy. Soon, it became only about using him for her own personal pleasure.

During some of their study sessions she began to listen to him talk about each one of his friend and family members and became intrigued at how well he described them. She found herself asking more about Tasha, who he described as tough, honest, smart, and a great person to talk to about personal problems. She could tell that talking about them made him happy, and she was happy as long as he was. At times, she wondered how he might describe her when talking to those same friends. Annie eventually stopped wanting sex or to even talk to him. Her own guilt of using him became unbearable for her, and it was difficult for her to even look at him without hating

herself. But some strong emotion within her was driving her to still want to help him, and help get him back to his own world. So she smiled happily at him in the same way she always did, and asked him for sex the same way she always did all to secretly hide her guilt.

One day in particular, Annie and Donavik sat there at the table on the second floor of the church as usual. But again, Annie noticed Donavik with a familiar worried look on his face. “You are thinking about them again aren’t you...” she said to him regretfully. “Yeah.” Donavik replied quietly. “Let’s do it.” Annie quickly replied as her heart began to race. She knew that this was her chance to make things right. “Huh?” Donavik replied curiously. “Let’s go save

them!” she said looking into his eyes as she stood up. “But we still haven’t figured it out.” he said worried. “I can could disappear again...” “From how on we disappear together... right?” Annie replied smiling with her arm reaching out Donavik as her necklace began to glow. “At the end, I know in my heart we’ll get there somehow.” she said confidently. She had made up her mind. She had admitted to herself that if they were going to be happy that this would have to be done. “Wow... look at you!” Donavik stood up smiling as he felt the warmth radiating from Annie as she stood there smiling. “Let’s do it then.” he said as he touched her arm from across the table. Annie touched her jewel with her other hand and they slowly faded away smiling at each other.

Chapter 9

Annie suddenly in a flash of light saw Donavik standing over her protecting her with a circular bladed weapon as she laid there on the floor. “Huh?” Donavik said as he looked back at her. They were surrounded by several guys in black suits with yellow glowing eyes behind dark glasses. “W- What’s going on Donavik!” Annie said as she looked around and noticed they were in some kind of laboratory. Donavik seemed startled after she said that. “What is this place?” she said as she tried to stand up but realized her foot was injured. “Ow!... my foot hurts.” she said in a bit of pain “Just stay there.” Donavik said. “Though I’m not sure how we are going to get out of this... How do you even kill these guys?”

Donavik said out loud looking back forward. "...use the scythe." Annie said in pain as she was trying to ease the pain in her foot. Annie looked around the room to get a better understanding to the situation, when she heard "What scythe?..." The words echoed quietly in her head. Then suddenly the world around her seemed to stop as she realized he didn't know who she was. She realized her jewel didn't work correctly when they teleported to this world, and began panicking and breathing heavily. "Hey!" Annie heard in a muffled faint voice as she looked up at a blurred Donavik. Donavik looked back at Annie as she fainted and dropped to the floor before looking back forward making sure he wasn't being attacked. Suddenly he found himself with a blade wedged

into his stomach and it was suddenly jerked out along with massive amounts of blood, nearly cutting him in half.

Annie laid on the floor of a dark room curled up holding her knees to her chest. “Annie?” a sturdy faint voice called out. “What are you doing here my dear girl?” “...Daddy?” Annie said quietly. “Are you not helping the boy anymore? What could you possibly be doing here?” “...I can’t do it.” Annie said after a brief moment of silence. “Why? I could tell you two had something going.” he said. Annie curled up even tighter after hearing him. Her guilt was something she still had not mentioned to her father. “It’s no use.” she said quietly. “...It’s like we keep forgetting each other and have to start over again...” “Oh... I see.” he said in a more

worried voice. "Then that must mean..." he said as his voice went silent. "It takes the both of you for that jewel to work properly." "Huh?" Annie said as she realized there could be some hope after all. "It takes the energy from that young fellow. Have you even used it when you were close to him?" he said to her. Annie now focused in thought, began to sit up and think to herself. "Yes..." she said as she began to remember. "The time he came back after the fire... I hugged him before he vanished. And we both remembered each other, but it was nearly a month later." "You see though? It wasn't perfect but you both remembered each other, you were close enough to him to utilize some of the energy he had." he said to her cheerfully. "Now if he focuses some of that power from the

Semitix, your crystal should work just fine dear girl.” he said. “I dare say that was the reason why you saved him in the first place? Was it not?” he said looking at Annie curiously. “Do you even remember why you saved him girl?” “He said I saved him so he could save me...” Annie said regretfully as she was trying to remember a past that she wasn’t even sure really even happened. “But you don’t know yourself?” he replied. “No...” Annie said quietly. “Well.” her father said as he seemed ready to head off. “I’m sure you’ll remember eventually dear girl.” he said as he looked at her. “Daddy I...” Annie began to say but suddenly went silent. In truth, Annie didn’t even remember him, the man she called her own father. “Now it’s time for you to go help the boy as you said you would like a good girl. He helped

you when you didn't remember who he was. You should do the same." he said matter-of-factly. Annie stood up on her feet. "Y- You right." she said confidently. "Thank you for telling me!" Annie mentioned cheerfully to her father as she moved over to give him a hug. "No problem, now off you go." he said as he touched her jewel. Annie slowly vanished from the area.

"Hey!" Annie heard loudly as she sprang into life from on the floor. She looked around her quickly and noticed Donavik about to get attacked. Almost as reflex she lifted her arm up and opened her hand as a jet flame of light shot out of it, knocking the guy back into the wall. "Holy shit!" Donavik said in shock as he turned back around to see what just

happened. The other guys were hesitant to move and began to look at each other occasionally. Even Annie was lying on the floor baffled at what just happened. Donavik began to ready his circular weapon as he glared at guys in suits. “Hey! You said something about a scythe?” Donavik said frantically as the men began to close in on them. Annie still laid there on the floor; her foot was still somehow injured. “Hurry.” she said in pain as she motioned him to come over to her. Dinavik moved back towards the men as they began to move towards him at full speed. He suddenly stopped and looked back at them paralyzed as he witnessed their unrealistic speed. At the same time, he felt a sensation on his lower back and black flames jets shot out of his stomach engulfing all of them in

flames. They began to flail their arms around trying to fight the black flames. Donavik, who was now in total shock, looked down at this stomach to see the end of the ancient scythe sticking out from his stomach area. "What is this!?" Donavik said frantically looking down at his stomach, then at the guys lying there, then back at Annie, who was now passed out on the floor. "Hey!" he yelled at her. He looked back towards the men to see them being defeated by the flames. He nervously put his hand on the end of the weapon and pulled out the large scythe. The scythe made ripples in the air around it making it hard to even clearly see its design. Donavik slowly began to lose his emotional shock as he stood there feeling as if the world around him was slowing down. He slowly closed his eyes, and

when he reopened them he saw auras of other people in various locations of the warehouse. The auras of the men in front of him were slowly diminishing as they laid there motionless on the floor. Two of the auras in particular, he knew was the auras of Tasha and Leeina. He took a step in the direction towards them and suddenly realized he was now in a totally different place. In front of him was a very large, very dense aura. It was so dense that he could not actually make out what it was. Feeling a bit intimidated, he took a step back as the aura vanished. Before he could react, a large horror demon appeared right in front of him. "Shit!" Donavik immediately screamed as he panicked and fell to the floor dropping the scythe in the process. The demon slowly raised his hand to strike him down.

Donavik was so terrified of its sight, he could do nothing but lay there paralyzed in fear. This was the first time, during this instance of time, that he had ever seen a demon. "Die!" The demon said in a low chilling voice. As the demon swung its arm down, Annie appeared in front of Donavik and deflected its attack.

Donavik's heart skipped a beat as he wasn't quite sure if he was seeing things, or if all of this was real. "The scythe!"

Annie said quickly as she braced herself for another attack. Suddenly more demons began to appear around them.

"The Semitix is unworthy!" one of them said. "Destroy the portal!" another one said. "Donavik!" the girl screamed out.

She was suddenly knocked off her feet by a devastating explosion of energy from one of the demons. She slammed onto

the floor cracking the ground. Donavik did not even understand what was going on before he was blown back by a different explosion. He was badly injured, too injured to even care about fearing the demons anymore. After trying to crawl away from the demons he noticed they were charging up another wave of energy to launch at him. He simply collapsed to the floor at the sight of it. He knew there was no way for him to get away. He looked over at Annie who was also bleeding badly, as he tried to make sense of what was going on. She was already looking over at him with her eyes watery and tears running down her face. "Why can't I ever get it right on my own..." she said looking at him with regret. "I guess we really will disappear together..." she said to him as she closed her eyes.

Suddenly, Donavik realized something very important, and reached out as they both were then engulfed in a blast of energy from the demons attack.

Chapter 10

Annie floated around in darkness. “...again and again...” echoed through her head over and over as she landed gently on a bloody glass floor. She knew her only success was when she was with Donavik, and the without him she would continue to fail in her life. She noticed her jewel began to glow faintly. She looked down at it as she lifted it up to her face with her hand. “It takes the both of you for that jewel to work properly.” she remembered her father telling her. “Why did it turn out like this...” she thought to herself as she laid there in the infinite white space. She touched the crystal of her necklace but nothing happened and the glow slowly faded away. Soon she realized she was trapped in this infinite

space with no way to leave. Overcome with grief she began to get emotional knowing even if there was a way out, she probably wouldn't be successful at finding it. So she laid there on the floor for a long time, motionless staring off into nothing, thinking and reflecting on all that has happened to her. As she began to think about the time she spent with Donavik, she began to develop a deep desire to be with him, and to be embraced by him, to have sex with him. She wanted to feel the same way she felt that night she took him off into the trees near the church. She continued to touch the jewel on her necklace as she thought about it. She then reached to brush some dirt off of her legs. It was then she realized she was not in the same place anymore. She quickly sat up and looked around realizing she

was in some sort of cavern. “This is a very important trip Tim.” she heard from a girl’s voice. Then she heard footsteps and quietly hid in a dark corner. She saw Donavik walking with a group of people, and her heart began to race at the sight of him. Annie thought to herself “(These must be his friends from his world.)” as she smiled at them walking and making fun jokes at each other laughing. They were exactly as he described them to her during the time they spent together at the church. Suddenly the girl and another boy started running right as the cave started to shake and crumble. “Huh!?” Annie said totally startled and confused as she immediately tried to find something to hold on to. Suddenly dog like creatures chewed out through the walls. Annie, who was more concerned about Donavik,

looked over at him and saw that a large piece of the ceiling was about to fall on him. She realized at that moment, if he were to die here all of her memories would be undone. Her heart began racing as a flood of emotions began to pile up inside her. Desperate to not lose the person she cared about and needed so much, she darted towards him to save him. As she ran towards him the floor crumbled beneath her and she fell in. She quickly looked up as her heart skipped a beat from panicking that she had failed. But she saw he had used his power to hold the rock above him as it pushed him into the floor. She ran towards him and reached out towards him blasting the rock with a jet of light from her hand, shattering it as she fell to the ground on top of him. She had used her own body to

shield him from the other falling debris. She realized he had blacked out. “Donavik!” a girl’s voice yelled from above. “Damn! Donavik! Hold on!” another voice screamed. Annie tried to muster her strength. “He’s fine!” she yelled out up to them. And with her last bit of energy she yelled out “Just get out!” and slowly tried to wake Donavik. After a short while she managed to see him awaken. Annie was very pleased with herself; she had finally did something right. She gazed at him smiling. And with her last bit of strength she said “The only thing I ever did right...” before she blacked out completely.

She slowly woke up and found herself laying a yet another glass floor in an infinite space. Startled, she quickly

opened her eyes and sat up panicking but it was too late. Demons were already floating around her. “Ah this filth arrives again...” one of the demons bellowed out. “It is time for her judgment then.” another demon’s voice said as it echoed through Annie’s ears. Terrified, Annie immediately jumped to her feet and began to run away from them. But before she realized it she was knocked off her feet by a large explosion. “Still so foolish.” the first demon said. She realized she was unable to move well anymore and that she would not make it away from them without Donavik. “What does this filth have to say that manipulates the Semitix with her own selfish desires?” “I didn’t...” Annie said back to them as her eyes began to tear. She slowly tried to crawl away only to be knocked into the air by another explosion.

She violently slammed into the ground cracking the floor. "Donavik... I'm sorry... I'm so sorry..." "You won't live to plague the Semitix anymore with your taint!" the demon thundered ferociously making Annie cower in fear. "No! I can't do anything myself, I need him..." Annie said in defiance. Her body was beaten and trembling. "No... you will only die." another demon said. As the sound resonated through her ears she accepted it. She knew this was the only way to rid herself of her despair. The despair she felt when she looked at Donavik hiding her guilt, the despair she felt when he did not remember who she was. Her emotions were slowly killing her. "I do. I deserve to die I'm pathetic. Please kill me..." she said crying. She was a complete mess crying on the floor, her

body was battered and scarred in a pool of tears and blood. She felt a warm soft hand touch her face and she was suddenly in Donavik's lap. She looked up at him regretfully. He had saved her again, and she didn't deserve it. "(Why?)" she thought to herself as she looked at him. "(Why can I do nothing for myself?)" she thought as she continued to look at him. "Why!" she found herself yelling out at him slamming her fists into his chest. "Why am I so pathetic!?" Donavik seemed already in a great deal of pain, but still he managed to restrain her on the ground.

Her eyes started to water as she realized what she was doing. She was attacking the person she cared so much for. She could not bear to tell him

anything and just covered her face and looked at the ground. Her heart was racing because she was finally with him again in this brief moment of peace. Even though he would not recognize her, this is the person she cared for deeply. “Hey, I didn’t mean to-” Donavik said panting, coughing and rubbing his chest. Annie’s emotions went out of control and she madly wailed as she leaped onto Donavik forcefully trying to kiss him. Donavik countered by pushing her off him once again. She quickly tried to get back up but he pushed her onto the ground then crawled on top her. “Now you listen here!-” Donavik said firmly and breathing heavily from fatigue. Annie realized what she was doing was a hopeless effort, a selfish impossibility of deep feelings of love she had towards him, but ones that

he did not have towards her. “Do it. Please do it.” she said dejectedly, as she looked away with her eyes watering as she closed them. She had lost all hope. She knew she was a complete mess and that she had fallen too low to even hope to be saved. She could not free herself of thinking about anything but him. “What?” Donavik replied slightly confused. “You don’t need me.” she said slightly shaking, still hoping that he would somehow save her. “...What?” Donavik said as he calmly let her go. She peeked at him and saw a puzzled look on his face. “You don’t remember...again...” she said as she gave out a long sigh. “I can’t bear this...” she said looking at the ground. “Can you just kill me?” Annie knew she was at the point of no return. All that her father had told her in the past just seemed like a leaf

blown away with the wind. “What?...” she heard Donavik say again in a puzzled voice. “We’ve got to get out of here.” he mentioned to her. She became curious about her single accomplishment of saving him and became concerned about his health. “You feel better then?” she said as she embraced Donavik, and began slowly moving closer to him. She could not control her urge to be extremely close to him. “Uh...yeah.” Donavik said a little nervous. “Hey who are you, how did you get here...” he said to her. Annie stopped her wild uncontrolled thoughts after hearing his question. She realized she didn’t even know the answer to it herself. “I uh, well it’s hard to explain...” she said as she thought about it. She thought to herself it must have been her desire to help him that brought her here.

Or perhaps it was her desire to be with him. "I needed to save you so you can help me!" she said looking anxiously at him. Her body became sensitive as her mind began to race with all kinds of sexual thoughts. She began crawling even more on him looking him right in his eyes, only inches away from his face. In his eyes Annie saw the many months they spent in the church studying the history on her jewel and how it works. The many times they secretly had sex in the abandoned parts of the church. She also saw the many times he felt homesick and had a longing desire to see what happened to his friends. She wasn't sure where to begin, so she just started talking. "You see... if... if I didn't, you would have never saved them, you spent months depressed about it, well I was

hoping, but, we need to activate my jewel so, and-" "Wait what are you talking about, save who?" Donavik said confused "The sisters from the lab... the little kid... the members of the church...me..." Annie replied slowly. "I tried to cheer you up many times but..." "Who?" Donavik said. Annie noticed he had some sort of head pain and became worried and began inspecting him. She could feel his heart was pounding under her. She almost felt dizzy knowing his body still reacted to her lying on him, but she tried her best to stay focused. She truly wanted to help him by explaining to him what she had been through. "Tasha and Leeina were going to try to save Professor Light, but they're going to die, you have to save them, I tried to help but.... you did most of it..." she admitted quietly as her voice faded

out. All she could remember was being in the infinite realm with the demons, and being killed there with Donavik. But before she could think about it too much, Donavik jumped up and grabbed her. “How do you know this!? What about you? Who are you?!” Annie heard as she was startled about his sudden reaction. “(What about me?)” she thought to herself. “(Who am I?)” she wondered as she tried to come up with something to say to him. She looked at him and said “I...” but before she knew it, her feelings for him were coming back all at once. She felt a familiar deep rooted erotic urge for him to grab her, throw her to the ground, and forcefully rape her. But as she suddenly snapped back into her right mind, she pushed herself away from him as quickly as she could. Her heart was

racing from embarrassment of what she was just thinking about. “You have the Semitix energies embedded inside you, is all that matters, but more importantly, you are also the sixth judge. They said you won’t show mercy on me... but you will won’t you? I just want to fix everything. They are wrong about me! Some of them are mines... I just want to help you because...” “What are you talking about?” Donavik said puzzled. She recalled the demons tormenting her at every turn, but then she realized he wouldn’t know what she was talking about. She could tell he was in a lot of pain from thinking about everything she had told him. “Just take me there!” he said suddenly. Annie looked down at her crystal and knew she did not want to risk the chance of him not remembering her

again. That was not something she would be able to endure. “I-It won’t work properly...” she said nervously as she hoped he would leave the idea alone. “But I can get you to your lab.” she said quietly. “Okay do it! Please!” she heard him say. “Then I’ll talk with you shortly after I regain consciousness.” she said, knowing how weak her body still was. “What do you mean?” he said as she grabbed his arm and touched the medallion on her chest. They both disappeared from the cave in a flash of yellow light.

Chapter 11

Annie woke up in a comfy bed unaware of when or where she was. She sat up and began to look around the room. “(Is this part of the lab?)” she thought to herself. She took a deep breath and was glad her feelings somehow managed to calm down. She figured she was still in the same time as when she saved Donavik. Her body felt warm in places as if she had recently been touched. She began to get out of the bed, but the moment her foot touched the floor, a portal opened up in front of her. Annie screamed out at the sight of it in sudden panic. She had never seen anything like this before. In the commotion of the portal, Donavik stepped out of it and stood there smiling at her as

it closed behind him. “There you are...” he said to her. “D- Donavik?...” Annie said curiously. She was not sure how to react. “Hey Annie, it’s me.” she heard him say. Her heart began to beat a little faster as she covered her bosom with her hand trying to stop her heart from racing out of control again. She took a deep breath to calm down. She became conflicted with a feeling of disappointment she might soon have to face again or whether this was really somehow the Donavik she remembered and spent all of her best memories with. “You do still remember me right?” he said in a worried voice as silence filled the room. After a long pause, his facial expression went from worried to sad as they both stood there in silence. All the while Annie’s heart began to beat faster and faster. “Why...” he said

to her. “How is it possible that you don’t remember...” “Is it... really you?” Annie said quietly. “Yeah it’s really me.” he replied a bit more hopeful. She could feel her own body losing strength as tears began to slide down her face despite her trying to hold them back. She didn’t think she could endure any more emotional feeling she had. “(Could this really be true?)” she thought. “Now there’s the girl I remember.” he said at the familiar sight of a girl crying about what she was thinking. “Hey, you were right...” he said to her. “At the end I know in my heart we’ll get there somehow... That’s what you told me before we left.” Annie’s tears began to run down her face uncontrollably, she ran over to his arms and broke down crying. Donavik began to somehow feel all the emotional feelings and pain in her heart

she had experienced. It made him extremely sad and was painful to bear. “It’s ok...” he could barely say to her in a steady voice. “It’s ok now.”

“I remembered somehow...”

Donavik said calmly after a while. They were both sitting on the floor facing each other. “I remembered it after you said we’ll disappear together. Those words felt very...familiar... somehow, and I reached for the scythe.” Annie was just listening to him peacefully. “I managed to kill that demon with it, but you were gone. I realized a lot of things at that moment when I touched the scythe... I figured this would be the best spot to find you”. “I’m glad you found me.” Annie replied. “And now I remembered exactly why I saved

you” she said calmly. “I’m sure we can save them now.” she said to him. “I was hoping you were thinking that, this is the best chance we have to do it.” Donavik replied to her confidently. They both stood up. Annie was smiling at Donavik. He had managed to save her from herself and she was eager to now help him rescue his friends. “I’m still not sure why I have this portal, or Semitix powers, or this scythe, or why demons attack us.” Donavik said “But let’s ignore that for now and make some things right.” he said reassuringly. “Donavik.” Annie said to him after he finished. She held out the jewel on her necklace up to him. “It needs power from the Semitix to work properly.” she said blankly, not even knowing the meaning of what she just said. “Oh really?” he said curiously. “How did you

find that out?" he replied. "My dad told me..." she said as her voice faded.

"Really? Why didn't he just tell us that in the first place?" Donavik said jokingly as he tried to make eye contact with her. She tried to look away from him but she was not aware she was slightly blushing. She knew it was probably so they could spend time together. Ever since she could remember, her father was very perceptive of her feelings. After all, she spent the next whole month thinking about him after the church fire. "Who knows..." she replied in a somewhat shaky voice. "What do I have to do?" Donavik replied. "I don't know..." Annie admitted. "Hm." Donavik said curiously "Well it probably has something to do with the portal, let me see it." he said to her. She handed the jewel to him looking a

little nervous. "Careful..." Annie said worried. Donavik placed the jewel near the portal and black flames rushed out of his stomach and into the jewel. "Whoa! That felt weird. What just happened?" Donavik said suddenly right after it was over. "Did it work?" Annie said looking over curiously. "Hey look at it now." The jewel was glowing unusually brighter than it normally did, but then faded out back to normal. "Try it." Donavik said as he held it out to her. "Hey Annie." Donavik said as he looked at her. "What is it?" Annie said curiously looking at him as she placed the necklace around her neck again. Donavik beckoned her to come over to the mirror. She looked into the mirror and saw her eyes were glowing faintly, but when she blinked and the glow was gone. "I feel like..." she said as she paused and took

a deep breath looking at herself in the mirror. “I feel like I am more capable now.” “Awesome.” Donavik replied from behind her. Annie smiled at him through the mirror. “Hey I have weapons in here, you should get one.” Donavik said as he walked over to a closet. He revealed many large size weapons. “Uh...” Annie said slightly shocked at this revelation. “They all look heavy...” she replied as she looked at all the intimidating weapons. “Most of these are kinetic, they react to kinesis so the weight doesn’t matter.” Donavik said naturally “Kinetic?” Annie said looking confused. “Oh yeah that’s right...” Donavik realized. “I don’t remember seeing any type of kinesis around the church.” he said as Annie nodded in agreement. “I don’t know what that is...” she replied. “It was something

later developed from khalei I guess.”

Donavik said. “Anyways, don’t worry about weight, they kind of react to thought, go ahead and pick one just in case, I’ll show you how to use them later. But I don’t think we will be coming back here, so it’s better to get it now.” Donavik said. “Hmm... That one.” Annie said as she pointed to a weapon resembling a bladed cross with a ring at the top. “It kind of reminds me of home.” she admitted. “Okay!” Donavik said cheerfully. Then suddenly he was serious, and after a pause, he said “Hey Annie... are you homesick?” “N-No... that’s not what I meant...” she said quietly. “You also remind me of home, so...” her voice faded out. Donavik simply smiled at her. “You’re right. Wherever we are together is home. And I can’t wait until you meet

everyone else. We'll have lots of fun." he replied. Annie smiled back at him. She got anxious as he walked over and placed the weapon on her back. The weapon simply floated there. "See?" he said to her. "How does it do that?" Annie said shocked as she walked around the room as the weapon remained close to her back. "It uses a certain type of khalei to detect the natural khalei in your body and keeps it close to you." Annie walked around starting and stopping trying to make the weapon fall off. She reached back and grabbed it and it easily came off of her back and was relatively light weight in her hands. "I like this!" Annie said cheerfully "Pretty neat huh?" Donavik replied "Yes it is!" Annie said cheerfully. She put the weapon back behind her and looked at Donavik confidently. "Ready

then?" he said. "Ready!" she said making a excited pose to him. She suddenly anxiously said "Donavik!" as she paused abruptly. "Hm?" Donavik replied as he looked at her slightly startled. She stood there for a moment looking at the floor, then looked up and kissed him right on the lips, they remained like that for a while. "Sorry, I just needed to do that..." she said to him embarrassed. "Hey, no complaints here, just..." Donavik replied to her feeling a bit overwhelmed. "Just?..." she said as she began to look at the floor again. "Tasha is going to be very jealous when she meets you..." Donavik said to her face palming. "Oh I didn't know you two were close..." Annie replied quietly. "We aren't, well she would say we are, but she has these wild fantasies about me raping her

sometimes.” Donavik said as Annie looked away a bit embarrassed because she realized she had those exact same wild fantasies about him too. “She just naturally gets jealous of other girls that are near me.” he said to clear things up. “But why did you think of her when I kissed you?...” Annie said regretfully still looking at the floor. “I just was wondering if everyone would approve of you as much as I do, and she probably won’t. But I think you’ll fit in here great outside of your normal church life.” he said to her. “You will probably have to win her friendship and it would be easier to do that if you didn’t tell her about all the stuff we did...” he said. “Okay, but I’ll still kiss you anyway.” Annie replied smiling. “I can’t help it... I’m a little... ‘excited’... to be with you again” she said in a shaky

voice to him. "We'll have tons fun later then." Donavik said to her. She grabbed her jewel on her necklace blushing.

"...What kind of fun?" she said as she looked up at him with all kinds of erotic thoughts. "It'll all work out, you'll see. Let's go save everyone for now." he said confidently. She disappointingly noticed he seemed to miss what she really meant by saying she was excited. Yet still, she was happy she was about go with him to save his friends. She took a deep sigh and touched her jewel and they both slowly vanished.

Chapter 12

They appeared in a warehouse surrounded by guys in suits. “There they are!” one of them said. Donavik looked back and found Annie behind him as they backed up to each other, standing back to back. “Did it work?” they both said at the same time. Annie giggled a bit. “Guess so.” Donavik said. He pulled the scythe from his portal and swung it igniting all the men surrounding them. He smirked a bit at how simple it was to defeat all of them. “Very nice!” Annie commented, as she looked back with an amazed expression. She was relieved she would not have to actually fight anyone. Donavik then closed his eyes and opened them and saw faint levels of khalei a few rooms down. “I think I know

where they are.” he said quickly.

“Where?” Annie said looking around getting back focused. “In that direction.” Donavik said as he pointed at the wall. Annie raised her arm up, then swung it forward and opened her palm. A jet of light blasted through the wall creating a large hole in it from the damage it caused. “Whoa!... Very nice!” Donavik commented back to her smiling. “When did you learn that?” he said still a bit shocked. “Honestly, I don’t know.” she replied smiling back at him. He chuckled a bit and they both ran through the hole in the wall. Donavik and Annie fought their way to where he last saw khalei energies of Tasha and Leeina. It wasn’t difficult for them at all as Donavik was confident, and Annie knew she could not loose with him so close. Plus, she was anxious to see

what kinds of fun were in store for her later. All their problems seemed to be sorted out for the moment, which allowed them to focus on getting to Tasha and Leeina. Finally, they smashed through one last wall and heard the screaming of two familiar voices. “Donavik!” both Tasha and Leeina called out to him at the same time. “Get us out of here!” Tasha said quickly. Donavik motioned for Annie to go free Leeina as he moved towards Tasha. “My name is Annie... nice to meet you.” Annie said smiling as she unshackled Leeina after she noticed Leeina looking at her clueless. “Who is she?” Tasha said curiously from the other side room. She glared at Annie then back at Donavik in disapproval. “I’ve never seen her before...” Tasha said as she rubbed her wrists a bit after Donavik

freed them. She glared down on him over her large breasts as he unshackled her feet. "It's a long story." Donavik said as he stood up smiling. "A long story?"

Tasha said in a snappy tone still glaring at him as he stood up. "I just saw you this morning, and how did you even find us?"

"I'll tell you later." Donavik reassured her.

"What about what you came here for?"

"Where's the professor?" he mentioned to her. "He wasn't here." Tasha replied.

Then Leenia began to add additional information. "They were using us as bait to bring him back, but the main guy left..."

"Who is the 'main guy'?" Donavik said

curiously. "Some guy with bandages around his whole body and a blue jacket on." Tasha said as she did little wrapping

hand motions to help her describe what she was talking about. Donavik looked at

Annie “Sound familiar?” he said to her. “No.” she replied quietly shading her head. Tasha looked at Annie for a minute then back at Donavik. “Yeah, he said something about going after some girl...” she continued. “...a girl that doesn’t belong here...” her words died out as she looked back at Annie. Annie faced turned to a confused expression. “Me?” she replied hesitantly. Leena looked curiously at Annie. “They said he was trying to stop the professor from getting to her first.” Leena said as she looked back at Donavik. “What about the others?” Tasha mentioned. “I don’t know.” Donavik said solemnly. “The cave collapsed while we were in it, and I don’t know if they got out.” “That’s horrible!” Leena said shocked. “That’s not even the worst part.” Donavik added. “Shit there’s more!?”

Tasha said in disbelief. "Yeah." Donavik said looking back at her. "We were attacked by some weird mutant doglike creatures that came out of the walls."

Donavik then looked over at Annie. "And if it wasn't for Annie, I'd be crushed under rock from the cave in." "Oh..." Tasha said a bit surprised at this revelation. "We need to the cave and find them then!"

Leeina said urgently. "We'll find them, but I don't think there still in the cave."

Donavik said. "But, you two get back to the house, we'll meet back there and figure all this all out." "We can't." Leenia mentioned. "Yeah some asshole gangster girl stole the car!" Tasha said angrily.

"What? How did that happen?" Donavik said shocked. "We saw it before we got captured." Leeina mentioned. "Maybe I can..." Annie began to say not wanting to

interrupt too much. “Yeah, let’s do it.” Donavik said. “Do what?” Tasha said as she looked back and forth at Annie and Donavik. “Teleport.” Annie said smiling at her. Annie placed her hand on her jewel and a small yellow light floated into her palm. Annie placed a small yellow orb of light into the air in the middle of them, and they all vanished in its expanding light.

They reappeared in the garage of the lab. “Cool!” Leenia mentioned as she looked at Annie. Annie simply smiled at her. Tasha was looking at Donavik angrily. “I want to go too, I’m going!” she snapped at him. “I can fight!” “Relax. It’ll be quick.” Donavik said. “I want to go! I can fight too!” Tasha said again louder getting even angrier with him. She walked

right up to him so close her breasts were mashed on his chest. "Tasha..." Donavik said calmly "What!" she yelled as he put his hands on her shoulders and moved her back a bit causing her breasts to slide back down off his chest and slightly bounce up and down. "I know you can fight, that's why I need to here. Make sure we have a safe place to come back to, and watch Leeina for me." "Ugh! Fine, fine..." Tasha sighed. She suddenly hugged Donavik very tightly squeezing him. "Thanks for saving me." she said quietly. Leeina bowed courteously to Donavik. "You welcome." Donavik replied to both of them. "Where are you going?" Leeina asked. "To that celebration." Donavik replied calmly. "WHAT! To the party!?" Tasha blurted out who went from peacefully hugging Donavik to shaking

him around violently. Annie had a worried look on her face as she witnessed them. “We are not going to the party, to party.” Donavik said as he finally broke free of Tasha. “That’s the place they most likely would be. I’m guessing the attack had something to do with GemCo. The most logical thing Jill would do is drop students off there to blend in.” Annie looked from Donavik to Tasha to see if she would approve of his logic. Tasha had a very disappointed look on her face. “We’ll be back!” Annie said cheerfully as she grabbed Donavik’s arm and touched her jewel with her other hand. “Hey wait!” Tasha yelled out as they vanished.

Chapter13

Donavik and Annie found themselves in a bustling crowd of people in the middle of the exciting celebration. “Wow, so many people.” Annie said as she began to look around at the sights. She then looked at Donavik after he had remained curiously silent. He was in deep concentration using his special vision to look for the khalei signatures of his friends. “Do you see them?” she said anxiously. “Hmm.” he replied to her. “What is it?” she said curiously back to him. “I see Ramon and Tim...” Donavik mentioned to her. “But I don’t see Sam.” Annie began to have a bad feeling about what she heard him say, but tried to stay positive. “Maybe they know where she is, let’s get to them first.” “Yeah... yeah

alright.” Donavik said as he was slightly conflicted by not seeing all of them with his vision. “Keep close to me.” Donavik said as he looked back at Annie. She smiled and nodded to him as she took a few steps closer to him and grabbed his hand. They weaved their way through the crowd. When Donavik saw Ramon at the outlet of an alley way he ran over to him. “Donavik!” Ramon mentioned surprisingly. “Donavik!” Tim said as he ran up. “Hey. I finally found you guys.” Donavik mentioned. “Glad to see you made it out of that cave kid, how did you find us? We were hidden pretty well... I thought.” Ramon replied. “What happened to you? Who’s that with you?” Tim said quickly as he looked past Donavik at Annie. “It’s a long story, I’ll tell you later.” Donavik said as he looked

back at Annie briefly. She had staring at the ground the whole time, but quickly looked up and smiled when she noticed they were all looking at her. “Hey where is Sam?” Donavik said as he turned back around. Ramon and Tim remained quiet. “...guys?” Donavik said curiously. “Yeah... yeah we have her over here.” Ramon mention as he walked off into the alley. Donavik, Tim, and Annie followed. “What the hell...” Donavik said as he saw Samantha. “What happened?” he said worried. “We don’t know.” Ramon said. “She just froze for some reason.” They all stood there and remained silent as the festival celebrations continued in the background in the main street. Donavik kneeled down and touched the ice around Samantha. “I uh...” Annie said softly but suddenly stopped because she

was slightly startled by how fast Tim looked over at her. Donavik looked back at her. “Do you know what’s going on?” he said as Annie stood there almost paralyzed, unsure of how to respond. Her heart began to beat faster as Donavik stood up and moved closer to her.

“Hey...” Donavik said in a calm voice as Annie stared at him. “Calm down, it’s ok, I was just asking.” “I-” Annie began to say. “I do but...” “but...?” Donavik quickly interjected. “Let’s get back to the lab first while we still have a chance... I’ll... explain it there...” “Good idea.” Donavik said. “How?” Ramon said baffled. “Not only are they searching for us, but we need a way to get Sam out of here too.” “I can take care of it.” Annie said to him as she appeared to have calmed down a bit. “Let’s get out of here then.” Tim

mentioned. Annie touched the jewel on her necklace and they all began to fade away. “Wait what?!” Tim yelled as his body was being erased into light. “Hey what’s going on?” Ramon mentioned as he faded into the light.

They all found themselves back at the lab. Tasha quickly rushed over. “Hey that really was fast.” she said quickly as she looked at all of them to get some kind of idea about what was going on. “Whoa, what the hell!?” she said as she spotted the frozen Samantha. “What happened?” Leeina said as she walked over calmly. “How did you do that?” Tim said to Annie in amazement “Alright.” Donavik said trying to calm everyone down. “A lot has happened. We need to catch each other up.” “You first.” Tasha said looking

curiously at him. “Starting with, who she is.” Tasha said pointing at Annie. “Hey now that I think about it...” Ramon began to say. “She sounds like the voice I heard from the cave...” Leeina was listening closely. “It is.” Donavik replied. “She saved me from the cave in.” “How did she get in the cave? It’s been sealed for years.” Leeina mentioned. Donavik found himself stumped by that question and looked back at Annie. It was obvious to everyone Annie was getting nervous. It was clearly her turn to pitch into the conversation but she didn’t speak, she just stood there nervously. After a brief silence, Tasha walked up to Annie and stared at her right in her face. “Tasha... let her answer...” Donavik said. He was a bit worried about how unpredictable Tasha could be at times. Then suddenly

out of nowhere, Tasha reached up and grabbed Annie's breasts and began to fondle them. "A- Ahhhh!" Annie yelled out as she fell to the floor trying to reclaim possession of her own body parts.

Everyone else in the room was speechlessly shocked. "Holy crap!" Tim snorted out breathlessly trying to find a better angle to look at them wrestle on the floor. "Talk..." Tasha said as she groped Annie even more as she hunched over her. "You're too quiet... and your boobs are too big." Tasha said in an annoyed voice as Annie continued to squeal out. "T- Tasha!" Leeina finally blurted out as she ran over to rescue Annie. Donavik also finally came out of the sudden surprise to come over and help. "Hey!" Donavik said pulling Tasha away from Annie. "Let's try this again

later.” Donavik said to everyone. “Stay in the lab though, it’s still not safe to go out.” “That’s true.” Ramon replied. “Hey Ramon, you need to call Jill.” Tim said to him. “Oh yeah...” Ramon said as he left the room with Tim. Donavik kneeled down in front of Annie and looked at her. Her eyes were slightly watered. “You ok?” He said calmly Annie nodded to him as she sniffled a bit. “Sorry about that, but you can’t say I didn’t warn you.” he said teasing her. Annie laughed slightly then smiled at Donavik warmly. “I’m glad I’m here.” she said quietly to him. “Me too.” Donavik said as he stood up. “Hey Leeina, maybe you can get some of Tasha’s clothes for Annie?” “Sure.” Leeina replied helping Annie to her feet. They left the room and it was just Donavik, Tasha, and the frozen

Samantha who remained. Donavik then looked at Tasha who was lying on the floor on her back looking blankly at the ceiling. "Sorry..." she said honestly as her eyes moved over to him. She knew that Donavik was disappointed in her.

Donavik kneeled down over Tasha.

"(sigh) Tasha...what am I going to do with you." he said to her shaking his head.

"Me!? Why doesn't she talk? She is too quiet, she is hiding something..." Tasha said in a annoyed voice. But Donavik simply looked at her frowning. "You can grab mines as revenge if you want."

Tasha said to him as she began to cheer up. "Oh?" Donavik said to her. "Yep!"

Tasha said to him smiling excitedly pushing her cleavage towards him with her hands. Donavik grabbed her nipples and twisted her breasts uncomfortably.

“Ow Ow Ow!” Tasha yelled out as she smacked his hands away. “You!... Jerk!” she said as she turned to the side away from him massaging her shirt where her nipples were. “Let’s not grope the scared priestess when she is trying to answer questions okay? We need her to fix Sam.” “She’s a fucking princess!?” Tasha said in an annoyed voice. “I said the pr-” “SHIT!” Tasha said to him angrily cutting off what he was saying. “That hurt!...I can’t believe you just did that... again! ...It’s your fault they swell up and keep getting bigger...” she said as Donavik simply just began to laugh at her. “How is it my fault? That’s not even possible.” he chuckled out. “It IS possible asshole!” she said angrily. “You will have to take responsibility for this!” she yelled. But then she shifted into a low voice under

her breath and said “Especially if I can’t find anyone suitable that wants to be with someone who has these... massive cow tits!” she said glaring at him angrily as she began banging her breast together. Donavik just started busting out laughing after hearing her. “They get heavier every time you do that!” she said kicking him repeatedly. “Ow! Tasha stop!” Donavik said trying to evade her. Donavik sat there for a while as Tasha continued to massage her nipples on the floor. “Let’s get some sleep Tasha; we have all been through a lot today.” Donavik said after a while. “Yeah... yeah I guess you are right...” she said quietly. She had only just then realized how fatigued she really was. “My skin there is red... and I think they are lactating now...jerk.” she said as Donavik stood up leaving the room.

“Sorry.” he said honestly.

“Donavik...wait.” she called out to him.

“Hm?” he said as he stopped at the door looking back at her curiously. “You have to help me do something about this...

because this is your fault.” she said to him quietly. Donavik looked at her. She was still lying on the floor facing away from him. “What are you saying?”

Donavik said to her. “Tch...what the hell do you think I’m saying?” she said to him in an irritated voice. He could tell she was genuinely in pain. He could hear it in her voice, and began to feel guilty about what he had done. He had meant what he did only as a slight punishment, the same way he done many times in the past. But now, her body seemed to become more sensitive. “Hey I have some cream you can have that might make it better...come

on.” he said to her. “... yeah ok.” she
replied to him quietly.

Chapter 14

Tasha did not get up immediately; she continued to lay there on the floor unusually quiet. “Hey... you coming?” Donavik said as he noticed her still lying there. “...yeah give me a minute, I’ll be there.” she said to him. Donavik looked at her worried, then slowly walked up stairs to his room. “We’re heading out for the night kid.” Ramon said as he walked past Donavik. “Jill said the streets are fairly clear for now.” Tim added. “Alright.” Donavik said calmly. “We’ll meet here in the morning.” Donavik continued to walk down the hall and saw Leeina walking quietly out of a guest bedroom. She closed the door behind her without making hardly any noise. “She’s already sleep.” she said to him quietly. “Good.” he

said to her smiling. "She's been through a lot...and could use a good rest." he said to her. Leeina could not help but notice something wrong with Donavik. "What's wrong Donavik?" she said to him sweetly. "Ah...just..." he said to her a bit surprised yet unsurprised she was able to see that something was bothering him. "I think I hurt Tasha..." "Did you squeeze her breasts again?" she asked curiously. "Y-Yeah." he said honestly. "Oh..." Leeina said worried. "She was roughly groped after we got captured....it looked like it hurt her... but she tried to play it off. When the main guy came in they left saying they'd be back for more... but you saved us before then..." Leeina said to him solemnly. "And I made it worse..." Donavik said regretfully. "Why didn't she tell me!? I would have dealt with them

while I was there.” Donavik said to her angrily. “Because... you know how she is...” Leeina said to him with a regretful expression. “She probably wants to handle it herself.” “I see...” Donavik said to her. “We’ll get some sleep Leeina.” Donavik mentioned to her trying to smile. “Okay...goodnight.” she said to him as she walked into her room.

Donavik laid in his bed thinking about everything Leeina had said to him. “Stupid... she should have told me.” he said to himself as he thought about Tasha. He had a closed container of medical vapor cream on the nightstand next to the bed. “Donavik... are you in there?” he heard a soft voice say from behind the door. “Yeah.” he said calmly. Tasha opened the door and walked in

slowly. She kept her eyes away from him, as she walked over to the bed. "I heard what happened to you..." Donavik said to her as she flopped into the bed next to him. She buried her face into one of his pillows. "Why didn't you tell me?" Donavik said to her angrily. "It's my problem..." she said to him in a low muffled voice from under the pillow. "We talked about this before Tahsa." Donavik said to her in an annoyed voice. He removed the pillow she had her head under. "I don't care! It's none of your business!" she said in a louder more clear voice. "Tasha!" Donavik said to her angered. Tasha quickly sat up and looked at him angrily. They both stared into each other's eyes, not even blinking. "I can handle my own problems." Tasha said to him firmly as she got up to leave. Donavik quickly

grabbed her arm. “And just where are you going?” he said to her calmly. “Let me go!” she said struggling to get free. Donavik pulled her forcefully back onto the bed. He held her down as she struggled to free herself. “Quit trying to act all tough Tasha. Let me help you.” he said to her in an irritated voice. “Let me go! I said I’ll deal with it myself!” “Tasha!” Donavik said to her again. Tasha struggled as hard as she could to break free from him, but couldn’t. “When the hell did you get stronger than me!?” she said looking at him angrily. Suddenly, she stopped trying to break away and just laid back down on the bed. He continued to hold her down. She gave out a long frustrated sigh and looked away from him. “Fine Donavik... fine... jerk.” she said to him. “Quit calling me that.” he said

to her as he released her. She continued to lay there massaging her nipples while staring up at the ceiling. “Oh yeah.” Donavik said as he grabbed the cream and handed it to her. However she didn’t reach to take it. Instead, she looked at him with an annoyed expression. “What happened to you helping me?” she said to him. “I am helping you.” he replied to her blankly. “Put it on then...” she said to him as she grabbed the bottom end of her shirt. “P- Put it on?” he repeated. “...yes... put it on.” she said to him again quietly. She slowly began to roll up her shirt up over her breasts. Donavik had in the past squeezed her nipples, but he had never actually seen them. He began to get an erection as he witnessed her breasts be slowly revealed from under her shirt. “T- Tasha...” he said to her as

his penis became painfully hard. “See what you did?” Tasha said to him looking at his face embarrassed. He could see the damage he had done to her. Her breasts were mostly red, especially around the nipple area. He gently squeezed her breasts and could feel her heart beating extremely fast. “D-Dumbass that hurts!” she said slapping his hands away. “Right...sorry.” Donavik said as he reached for the cream. His erection was raging as he unscrewed the cap and rubbed a large amount into his hands. Tasha watched him curiously as he did this. “What?” he said as he turned back around. “...you have an erection...” she said to him quietly. “I know that.” he said. He slowly began to massage the cream onto her breasts. She couldn’t help but think about his erection as she felt his

warm hands rubbing her breasts.

“There...” he said as he began wiping his hands with a cloth. Tasha could feel her breasts slightly burning. But soon she felt fine. “See?... good as new.” Donavik said to her. She could feel her breasts were not in pain anymore. “Thanks.” she said to him quietly. “What about you?” she said to him as she sat up. “What about me?” Donavik questioned to her as she began rolling her shirt back down. “I...can help with that...” she said to him quietly looking at his erection. “Oh.” he said as she reached her hand towards him. Suddenly she stopped and yawned, covering her open mouth with her other hand. They looked at each other and started laughing. “Maybe just something quick.” she said rubbing on his erection. She looked at him then back at his

erection and leaned over and slowly pulled out his penis. Donavik enjoyed the feeling of her soft hands around his hard hot penis. She began to stroke him briefly. He was excited, yet surprised at her because he had never done anything like this with her before. “This is for saving me...” she said to him before putting his penis inside her warm mouth and started bobbing her head up and down on it. As her warm tongue slid up and down his penis, it wasn’t long before he had released a massive amount of cum into her mouth. “(cough) (cough) mmm... (cough)” she said coughing as he was still shooting loads load of cum into her mouth. “Holy shit.. ah!” Donavik breathed as his body squirmed around in pleasure. He could feel his cum running out of his penis over and over as Tasha

held it in her mouth. “(cough) Donavik!” she said as she pulled her head away from his penis. It continued to spray her face with shot after shot of cum before coming to an eventual stop. “Damn. (cough) I didn’t know you would have so much. (cough)” she said as Donavik had finally stopped cuming on her. “Holy shit... sorry” Donavik said to her after he saw her mouth and face was dripping with his cum. She got up and walked quickly into the bathroom with one hand covering her mouth; the other was holding her breasts down.

Donavik had already cleaned up by the time she came out. “Tasha that felt amazing.” he said to her honestly. “T-Thanks.” she said to him blushing slightly. She had cleaned her face in the

bathroom. Donavik had suddenly yawned, which caused Tasha to yawn as well as they stood there. “Well...uh...see you in the morning.” she said to him as she walked to the door. “Tasha...” he said to her. “We’ll talk tomorrow.” she quickly said back to him. “Alright, goodnight.” he said calmly. “Goodnight.” she said as she quietly closed the door behind her. As Tasha walked quietly down the hall, she felt good about everything that had happened.

Chapter 15

The next morning they managed to get everything explained over breakfast. Annie was quite cheerful as she sat there in Tasha's tight workout pants a sports bra and a T-shirt. She explained everything to all of them, but made an effort to leave out all the things she remembered that were related to sex. She was sitting right next to Tasha who was busy eating and generally ignoring her. "Wow. You guys were there that long huh? It's almost hard to believe." Ramon mentioned. "How is that even possible when it was the same day here?" Leeina said. "But his clothes did look pretty worn out." Tasha said as she glanced at Donavik pointing a fork at him. Everyone seemed to agree. "Six months?" Tasha

began to say. “How close are you two really?...” she said glaring at Donavik. Annie suddenly became very worried, and had second thoughts about sitting next to Tasha. The room was silent for a while; it was obvious from Annie’s expression she was hiding a lot about their relationship. “Holy shit...” Tasha said suddenly as she began to look at Donavik in shock. He had a regretfully guilty look on his face that he could not hide from her, but only she managed to see it. She began to eat her food faster as everyone looked at her startled. “Okay princess... fair enough.” she said as she finished her food trying hard not to care about their obvious relationship. “I- It’s priestess...” Annie said nervously. “WHATEVER!” Tasha blurted out. “So what do we have to do next!?” Tasha said

getting back on track and looking around the table at everyone. “Gheist... the little girl in one of my visions...is a cia.” Annie replied. “We need her to un-freeze Sam... and to cleanse Donavik.” “We also need to find out what happened to the Professor.” Leeina added. “Let’s get it done then.” Ramon said confidently. “Hell yeah, we’ve dealt with harder stuff in the cave. Finding a little girl and an old man is easy.” Tim said. “How do we find them?” Leeina said curiously. “I have a hunch...” Annie began to say. “That your professor is looking for her too.” “Why is that?” Donavik replied. “I don’t know.” Annie said as her voice died out. Tasha leaned back in her chair and took a deep breath and tried to just remain silent until they had a solid plan of action. She was beginning to regret what she had did with

Donavik last night. But more importantly, she hated the fact that she, for all this time, had been too proud to admit she had serious feelings for him. In reality it was her fault for not opening up enough to him, despite all the times he tried to get her to. Over the years she had so focused on solving the problems of others, that she had not solved the problems of herself.

“We have any leads on the doc?” Ramon said. “No.” Leeina said as her voice trailed off. She then glanced over at Tasha. “Ugh...” Tasha said sitting back up in her chair as she noticed Leeina looking over at her. “You want me to help find him... right?” Tasha said in an annoyed voice. “Fine, whatever.” she said as she stood up to leave the table. “I

need to find the car anyways.” “We’ll take care of the doc.” Ramon said. “If the doc is looking for the girl we should meet up eventually.” “Alright.” Donavik said as he watched Tasha leave the room. “Lock down the lab and let’s get ready, we’ll go tonight, to avoid GemCo.”

Chapter 16

Tasha had really been out of it the whole day, just lying around lazily in her room lost in thought. She was beginning to doze off when she heard a knock on her door. “What...” she replied in a frustrated voice. “Can I come in?” she heard Annie’s voice say. “Sure... why not.” Tasha said in a sarcastic voice as she remained on the floor. “I wanted to talk to you.” Annie said as she entered the room closing the door back behind her. She sat on the floor near Tasha and remained completely silent. “Well?... so talk then.” Tasha said looking at her annoyed. “Oh sorry...” Annie said as if she had been waiting for permission to talk. “I wanted to talk to you about me and Donavik.” she began to say, but

Tasha quickly interjected. “Look princess, don’t come in here talking to be about this shit. I’m really not in the mood.” “It’s priestess...” Annie replied quietly.

“Fucking whatever!” Tasha said in a frustrated voice. “I think you two would be great together. I want to help make that a reality.” Annie said to her. “Now why in the hell would you want to do that?”

Tasha said getting more and more frustrated. “Because I don’t know how long I will be able to be here.” Annie said regretfully. “What!? You’re just going to fuck him then walk away?” Tasha said angrily as she sat up. Annie could see the intensity in Tasha’s eyes and became extremely nervous. “I would never do that.” Annie said truthfully. “I can’t do anything without him... but...” “So you really did have sex with him...” Tasha

replied as she clinched her fist. She was only a hairline away from knocking Annie's head off. "I wanted to share a secret with you..." Annie said peacefully. "...one that I don't feel comfortable telling anyone else..." Annie paused after this statement, and began to become lost in thought. Tasha tried to relax a little and hear her out. "I'm not sure if I'm even real." Annie said quietly after a while. Tasha looked at Annie with a confused expression. "Of course you are real, idiot." she said to her. "How the hell can you not be real?" Tasha said as she pressed on Annie's shoulder. "See?" but Annie began to cry for some reason she seemed to be keeping to herself. "What the hell are you crying about?" she said startled at seeing Annie suddenly crying. "I- I can't remember anything...I know

you can touch me but..." Annie said to her. "What?" Tasha said confused. "Shit girl you need to calm the hell down."

Tasha said to her looking at the pathetic state she was in. "And I thought I was the one that was sad." "You're right..." Annie said as she tried to stop crying. "What can't you remember?" Tasha said now curious, even though she pretended not to be. "I have memories of things, and there are people in them..." she began to say. "Yeah?" Tasha replied. "But when I speak of those memories, to those people... they don't remember any of it...it's like..." Annie began to say. "It's like I've only existed for a short while..." she said. Tasha sat there listening to Annie, she knew even though it sounded totally crazy, it was highly likely this was all true. She recalled a book the professor

wrote about this very same experience and tried to put the pieces together in her head. "Some of my memories are not even my own... studying with friends; I didn't recognize them until Donavik described them to me..." It suddenly dawned on Tasha what Annie really was. It came to her all at once as she looked at Annie stunned. "Are you really..." Tasha said to her looking in horror as if she was looking at a ghost. "How are you even possible?" Tasha said as Annie sat there wiping tears from her eyes as Tasha looked at the floor where her tears fell. She saw that the floor was still getting wet where her tears fell. "Do you know anything about me?" Annie said sniffing. "Please tell me it isn't true..." she pleaded to Tasha moving closer to her. "Don't come any closer to me!" Tasha

threatened. Annie began to cry again as she saw the look on Tasha's face. "You already know don't you?" Tasha said to her. Annie laid there with tears running down her face; she did not want to accept what she knew she was. "There's no need to ask me... this isn't about finding Gheist, we may need her for this Semitix thing, but not to cure Sam! No... no this is about your uncontrollable desire to help Donavik! And your uncontrolled emotions for him... emotions that are not yours. These are the same emotions Samantha has sometimes...your memories of friends, are her friends..." she said angrily. Annie laid there in pain as if she had been stabbed in the heart; she could not bear to listen. "You are a living, breathing entity of Samantha's deeper emotions..." Tasha said looking at Annie

in disbelief. “I didn’t think it was even possible... you are why Samantha is frozen...” Tasha said to her knowingly. “She is missing her emotions...without them she cannot control the ice khalei inside her.” Annie laid there paralyzed that she was the reason Donavik was in pain worrying about Samantha for all this time. She realized that essentially, if she didn’t exist anymore, then Samantha would be okay. Tasha felt sorry for Annie after realizing this. She now realized how much pain Annie was going through, and how painful it must have been to smile at him every time she looked at him. “...How can someone’s love be the source of pain?” Tasha said in a saddened voice as she watched Annie there crying on the floor miserably. “How can you live and care for him, if you know that if you really

cared for him, you would have to not exist?" Tasha said to her. "I'm sorry..." Annie barely managed to say. "How can you live with someone else's emotions?" Tasha just watched as Annie laid there in her miserable state crying uncontrollably. "And you had sex with him, because you couldn't help it... because you are Samantha's deepest hidden desires..." Tasha said regretfully. "I remember Sam telling me she wished she had bigger breast... and cool powers... like teleporting...and... a crush on Donavik..." Tasha said looking at Annie dejectedly.

Tasha could not bear to listen to Annie crying. "How could someone live a lie and walk around with a smile?" she said to her. "Why?...Why did you come here to talk to me about this shit!?" Tasha

said to her angrily. “Because...”

“Because!?” Tasha replied. “Because he told me you were the best person to talk to about anything...” “He?” Tasha said.

“Donavik.” Annie replied quietly. “What? When?” “He talked about you a lot...”

Annie said trying to control her tears. “He would always say how he could come and talk to you about anything, and you’d be able to figure it out.” Tasha looked a bit surprised, and then became

embarrassed. “Yeah, I guess now that I think about it...” she said as she recalled some of her fond memories with him. “So you came to me thinking I could figure out your problems too...” she said in a pissed off voice. Annie nodded. “As he told me more and more about you, I wanted to be stronger like you.” Annie began to say.

“But”- Tasha interjected “No...” Annie

said quickly. "These were my own emotions... it was the only thing keeping me going...I had my own emotions too..."

Annie said to her. Annie didn't really believe herself, but she sincerely wanted to. Tasha looked at her curiously. She seemed to have completely stopped crying now. Tasha knew that if what Annie said was true, and she could have her own emotions, then it had to be something else trapping the emotions and forcing Annie to experience them.

Tasha looked at Annie curiously all over her body before conning to a stop at her necklace. She paused for a moment to collect her thoughts, and then spoke.

"Hey Annie..." Tasha said as she looked at her curiously. "How often do you wear that necklace?..." "Almost always..."

Annie replied. "Why?" Tasha said to her.

“It was my mother’s...” Annie said quietly.

“Do you remember her?” Tasha

questioned. “No, but my dad would tell me about her...” Annie said quietly. “And how much do you know about him?”

Tasha asked her. “...” Annie remained silent. She could not bear to admit that she didn’t know anything about her father at all. “Forget the question, just give me the necklace.” Tasha said standing up.

“But...” “Princess, do you really want to see me pissed off?” Annie took off her necklace and handed it to Tasha. “Be careful...” she said to Tasha. Suddenly Tasha began walking towards the door. “Wait where are you...” “Come on.”

Tasha said as she left the room. Annie could hear Tasha going down the stairs and got up and followed her in bewilderment. Donavik was sitting across

from the frozen Samantha as Tasha entered the room followed by a saddened Annie. “Tasha...” Annie said nervously. “What’s going on?” Donavik said. “I figured it out.” Tasha said walking over to Donavik. She leaned over and whispered in his ear. “You owe me big time for this shit! It’s your fault she came into my room and started crying! Crying! Can you believe that shit!?” Donavik was confused about what she was talking about; he knew it had to have deeper meanings. He noticed she had Annie’s necklace in her hand as he saw her walking towards Samantha. “Hey Tasha...” he began to say as he looked at Annie. He noticed Annie wasn’t nearly as cheerful as she would normally be. In fact, she was looking quite grim. “Tasha!” he said standing up. “Just watch.” Tasha said as

Leeina entered the room wondering what was going on. "You're just in time sis!" Tasha said as she touched Annie's jewel to Samantha's frozen body. Suddenly, light energy from Annie transferred into Samantha. Donavik stood there stunned as he watched. It reminded him of the dark flames of energy he experienced. When it was over, Annie fell to the floor unconscious. "Annie!" Leeina shrieked out as she ran over to her. "What the hell just happened!?" Donavik said as he moved over to them. Ramon and Tim entered the room to see what all the commotion was. Annie was out cold. "Look." Tasha said as she pointed to Samantha. Donavik stood up in disbelief as Samantha started to rapidly thaw out. He quickly managed to catch her in his arms before she fell to the floor. "Sam?"

Donavik said as he placed her on the couch. “Donavik...you had me worried...” Samantha said slowly looking back at him. “Sam!...No you had all of us worried!” Tim said as he came over to see her. “Yeah sorry...” Samantha said as she tried to smile at him. Ramon followed behind him and looked at Samantha, then at Annie, then at Donavik. “Kid... what the hell just happened?...” he asked openly. “Geez...how long was I out?...how did we get back?” Samantha said as she looked at Annie. “Who is that?...wait she looks kinda familiar...” Samantha said curiously. Tasha walked forward and began to explain everything she found out about Annie.

Chapter 17

Later that evening they were in Donavik's room with Annie lying on the bed unconscious. They were all sitting in various locations around the bed. "So it was my fault..." Samantha said regretfully looking at Donavik. "Sorry...I just..." she said quietly looking over at him. "Sorry for what?" Donavik said as he sat there. "Yeah kid, If not for your caring about him, he'd be dead..." Ramon said. Samantha simply sat there silent. She was truly glad he was ok. Donavik was silent just thinking about everything that was mentioned by Tasha, and everything that happened, as he stared at Annie. He began to put the pieces together and finally understood everything for himself. He figured out why she did everything

she did, and why the demons come to torment her. He even realized why she unnaturally wanted to have sex so much when he first arrived. He let out a long sigh as things began to make more and more sense. “Tasha...” Leeina said as she saw Tasha unusually quiet. Ironically, the person in the room who was the most concerned for Annie was Tasha. “Ugh...” Tasha said looking at Annie. “Wake up already...” “What’s wrong with her?...” Tim said as he noticed her beginning to twitch. “The demons! They are probably casting their judgment on her.” Donvavik said standing up. He moved over to her looking for her jewel but forgot Tasha still had it. “I’m going.” Tasha said looking at him firmly. “Okay.” Donavik said nodding. “Me too!” Ramon said. “Let’s go save her!” Tim said. “I want to go too...”

Samantha said. "Then let's go." Donavik said looking at Tasha. "Hell yes." she said as she handed Donavik the necklace. Donavik touched her necklace and they all began to vanish into a bright light.

They landed on a cracked glass floor. Annie was lying there with her body heavily damaged and bruised. "Finally, our order is in service." a demon thundered out causing them to duck in fear. "You... mother...fuckers!" Tasha yelled out as she sprinted towards Annie. "Tasha wait!" Donavik said as he followed her. "What is this!?" another demon boomed out. "Watch out!" Ramon yelled out as a large mass of energy was suddenly about to hit Tasha. The explosion engulfed Tasha. "T- Tasha!" Donavik yelled as he watched her get

blown up. “I- Impossible!” one of the demons thundered out as they realized she was standing there. Her body was scarred but she was still standing on her feet. Tasha quickly gasped for air in shock, as if she had suddenly just come back to life. “You have realized for yourself this girl’s crime. Why do you resist her judgment? Does this filth not deserve it? She is not even real.” “But she is real now!...” Samantha said walking up next to Tasha. “Yeah! And she couldn’t help her emotions so... fuck off!” Tasha yelled out. “HA! you are not one to judge!” the demon bellowed out. “But I am.” Donavik said walking up next to Tasha. “And you’ve all been dismissed.” Ramon added as he stepped forward. “So leave her alone.” Tim added confidently. “FOOLS!” The demon

boomed out. “The Semitix has betrayed us”. “It won’t matter soon.” Donavik said as he reached for his stomach area. Tasha quickly looked to see what he was doing. “Give me that shit!” Tasha said in a pissed off voice pulling out the weapon from Donavik’s portal. “Ow! T- Tasha!” Donavik said in pain as Tasha ripped the weapon from inside him. “Sorry, punish me later.” she said winking at him as she pulled out a very long ancient sword. Donavik was surprised that this weapon was different than his scythe. “Time for you to burn in hell fuckers!” Tasha said as she turned around and ran towards the demons. “Whoo! Get ‘em sis!” Leeina cheered out. Ramon darted off following Tasha pulling out his bladed pole weapons. “No fair! You have a head start!” Tim said as the followed them.

Donavik knew it was their time to shine. They all wanted to help Annie. “(Are you watching this Annie?)” he thought to himself as he looked at her. He somehow knew she was cheering them on somehow, somewhere. Donavik, Leeina and Samantha watched as Tasha, Ramon and Tim shattered the demons relentlessly. “You- You traitorous sixxe! You are a judge!” the last demon roared out as it shattered. “AHHH! Who else wants some!?” Tasha yelled out. “Fuck this world!” she yelled out as she smashed the ground with the sword shattering the floor. Suddenly everybody started falling, screaming as they faded into a bright light.

They reappeared back in Donavik’s room and all looked at each other startled

and breathing heavily. “Holy shit!” Ramon said, I thought I was going to die after we fell. “Yeah Tasha got a bit carried away!” Tim said jokingly. They all looked at Tasha but she was silent still looking at Annie as if she had never even moved. “What else can we do?” Leeina asked quietly as the mood fell back grim. “Why didn’t that do anything?” Donavik said. “Ugh... I didn’t do all that shit for nothing princess... WAKE THE HELL UP!” Tasha yelled as the room was suddenly quiet. “Tasha...I don’t think yelling will help...” Leeina said regretfully. “It’s priestess...” a weak voice said. “Annie!” Tasha said standing up. Everyone in the room stood up and quickly came to the bed. Annie’s eyes moved towards Donavik. “I’m sorry for everything...” she said to him. “No harm done.” he said back to her. “I meant

what I said. We disappear together... so you don't have permission to die, only to have lots of fun with all of us." he said smiling at her. Annie felt an urge to kiss him and sat up and did just that. "I love you!" she admitted to him in front of everyone blushing. "Wow." Ramon said looking on. "Whoa whoa whoa!" Tasha said shocked. "You are going to make me hate you again." she said looking at Annie smiling. "No I won't because you love meee!" Annie said laughing as she pulled Tasha down to her hugging her tightly. "H- Hey! Let go!" Tasha said embarrassed. Everyone in the room began to laugh as Tasha tried to deny that she cared about Annie. Samantha stood there smiling at them. She was still amazed at Annie. "I think she...started with my feelings but they developed into

her own. Even before I had my own feelings back.” Samantha said as they watched Annie playing with Tasha. “What does that make her?” Leeina said. “It makes her your sister kid.” Ramon said “...a sister huh... never had one.”

Samantha said looking at Ramon smiling. “Yeah... I’m sure we can relate to each other.” “Awww that’s so sweet. It’s lots of fun Sam!” Leeina said encouraging Samantha. “Oh yeah!?” Tasha said as she began mashing Annie’s breasts in. “Ahhaha!” “T- Tasha!” Leeina blurted out as she ran over.

Chapter 18

Later that night they were all in the garage area. Annie had spent almost the whole time talking with Samantha sharing her feelings and experiences with her.

“Okay, there’s still work to do... we’ll look for Gheist while you guys find the professor.” Donavik said. “Meet back here, and don’t stay out all night.” “I’ll stay here with Sam and keep up with you all with a communicator.” Leeina said.

“Annie.” Tasha said suddenly. “Watch him for me... or else...and no cheating!” she said as she made grabbing hand motions at Annie at the same elevation as her breasts. “O- okay!” Annie said nervously smiling taking half a step back. “Cheating?” Donavik said curiously intrigued. “You’re going in that dress?”

Tim said to Annie who was back in her normal church dress. "Yes." she said nodding to him. "I'm more comfortable in this." "Before you all leave..." Samantha said. "Tell them about what we talked about Annie!" Samantha said encouraging Annie to tell the story. "What is it?" Leeina said curiously. "Remember when were helping Annie? The last demon said 'you traitorous sixxe', we talked about what that means." Samantha said. "Oh yeah" Donavik said. "What did that mean?" Annie simply smiled at Donavik. "It is an old khalei language spoken by some people around the church." Annie said. "It has no direct translation to this language though." "Can you describe it?" Leeina asked. "It means..." Annie began to say. "A group of people who cannot be defeated or

overcome when working together, their leader is called... Sixxe." Annie said looking at Donavik "Sixxe. It has a nice ring to it." Ramon repeated. "That sounds cool!" Tim said. "Well maybe we should just call you Sixxe then!" Tasha said looking at Donavik. "You don't have to..." Donavik said embarrassed. "It's a rare title." Annie added. "Isn't that cool?" Samantha said. "Sixxe! Let's do this!" Ramon said. "Good luck guys!" Leeina said cheerfully. "So as long as we have a sixxe we can never lose!" Tasha said getting everyone pumped up. "Can you get us out of here without releasing the lock down Annie?" Ramon said to Annie. "Good idea." Donavik replied. "I should be able to." Annie replied. "Cool." Tim said. Annie touched the jewel on her necklace

and they slowly faded away into a growing light.

They reappeared in an alley. “Hmm. Good not many people are walking around.” Donavik said as he looked around with this special vision. “There are still GemCo. agent parties patrolling around though.” he said. “Good!” Tasha said as she pulled her glove over her hand even tighter. “They will know where my car is too”. “And we can squeeze leads out of them on the doc.” Ramon added. Tasha pulled her metal backpack off of her back and it transformed into a small mechanical wolf. “I’ve never seen anything like that.” Annie said as she saw it. “This is Sapphire.” Tasha said to her. “What are you guy’s going to do?” Tim questioned Donavik

and Annie. "We're going to use Annie's visions to see if we can locate Gheist." Donavik said. "Will that work?" Ramon said. "I'm sure I'll see something that will help us." Annie said confidently. "Alright then kid." Ramon said. "We've been found." Donavik said. "Hell yes." Tasha said as she ran out into the street with her wolf following along. "Ramon." Donavik said. "Keep 'em safe for me". "Oh you don't worry about us Sixxe, we'll be fine." he replied and suddenly disappeared in a sudden blur of wind. Tim was gone too.

Chapter 19

“Is he...?” Annie said. “Nah.”

Donavik replied to her. “It’s not the same as what you do.” “Oh.” Annie said. “Let’s get to some place quiet.” Donavik said pointing to a building top. “Plus, that way I can see better.” “Okay.” Annie said.

Annie and Donavik began to walk towards the building he had pointed to. As they began to walk down the alley, she held the jewel on her necklace in her hand and looked at it. “What’s up?”

Donavik said. “N- nothing” Annie said as she let go of the jewel and pretend to be ok. “Annie...talk to me.” Donavik said as he saw through her bluff. “How long will my jewel continue to work correctly? Maybe I shouldn’t use it so casually...” she said quietly. “Hmm...” Donavik

replied “Still worried about it? It should be ok at short range right? We are not traveling to different worlds.” “I have a bad feeling about it though.” Annie said as she began to look at the ground as they walked. “Ok.” Donavik said. “Maybe Tasha and Leeina can help us find more information about it, or even the professor once we find him.” “Yeah!” Annie said “That’s a great idea.” she said as she seemed a lot happier after hearing that. “Tasha is very smart... you described her perfectly those times you talked about her... and she seems to like you a lot...” Annie admitted. “See? She may be loud but she is a good person to know.” he said knowingly. “And you were right, she is very jealous. That is really her love for you though...” Annie said to him. “I see.” Donavik chuckled. “Her love sometimes

hurts.” They both laughed a bit as they continued to walk towards the building. “She will come around eventually...” she said quietly. “Donavik...” she said to him looking down at the ground. “I wanted too...start over...” she said to him as he looked over at her curiously. “I just want to be sure... I think Tasha would suit you better than me...” she said as her voice faded out. “I’m not even sure I can just forget we have been through though...” he said to her honestly. “I’m not asking you do that but...you have been through a lot with her too right?” she said back to him. “It’s just... when she pulled the weapon from your portal... not just anyone can do that...she is special...” she admitted to him. “Although... I don’t mind sharing...” Annie said to him blushing. Donavik looked over at her

surprised. "Sharing? Is that even an option?" he said to her nearly stunned. "I'll make it one!" she replied to him smiling. "I will make her agree that we are both going to be sharing you for sex!" she said enthusiastically. "Ha! Are you sure this is still all your emotions?" "Yes they are all mine!" Annie said happily. "Ok then." Donavik said. "I can't wait to find out more about Samantha." Annie said anxiously only moments later. "She is so nice and smart!" "She is. You are in good hands with her. And she always wanted a sister I'd bet. You have so much to do here, there is a lot to see, I knew you'd fit in." Donavik said smiling at her. Annie began smiling back at him. This time, she could truly smile at him, with no hidden secrets. "Oh yeah Tasha's pants!..." Annie said suddenly thinking about the

tights she wore. “Hmm?” Donavik replied.

“Yesterday, was the first time I wore pants...” Annie said blushing slightly.

“Really?” Donavik said chuckling. “How is that even possible?” Donavik asked her.

“I can’t wear pants there...” Annie said to him. “Part of the priestess thing?”

Donavik asked. Annie nodded her head

yes. “They felt weird.” Annie began to

say. “Like someone was hugging my legs all the time... and it was tight in some

areas...they may have torn a little bit

while we were playing...” “Hah well those

were tights. Actual pants don’t wrap

around your legs that much.” Donavik

said as they continued to walk. “I’m glad

everyone was ok.” Annie said. “Almost

everyone.” Donavik replied. “We still have

to find the professor. It’s fun, but it’s just

not the same without the old man there.”

“Your right.” Annie replied as they continued to walk. They walked for a while and were getting closer to the building. “Your promise...you kept it....” she managed to say to him after a period of silence... she had begun to start crying to herself. Donavik looked over at her worried. He could never be able to get comfortable with seeing her crying. Annie began trying to wipe her tears. “I feel like I can start this new life...with lots of friends... and just my own feelings...all thanks to you.” she said to him as she looked up at the stars and just let her tears flow naturally. After all, she was extremely happy right now. Donvaik looked at her smiling, he truly was happy to have experienced the strange phenomenon that was, Annie Rose. “I was only able to keep my promise

because you believed in me.” Donavik said smiling at her. She looked at him and reached over and hugged him tightly. “Sixxe... thank you, for everything.”

She knew this new life she was about to experience was going to be much more exciting than her normal day to day church life she had been forced to live. Much better than the previous world she had been trapped in, and tormented in by demons constantly. And now she could live in a world that was not in a circle of sadness where she could do nothing for herself. She wanted to become strong like all of her new friends, and Donavik. She knew controlling her emotions would be something she would need to do to accomplish this. Though she was still worried about her jewel

undoing everything she had experienced,
she knew that Donavik and her new
friends would not let her ever forget.

The End!

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To be continued in Daughter of Eve!

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