"Madam Cynthia ! Madam Cynthia! " a young boy kept calling as he ran over to the middle-aged looking lady . She stopped in her tracks and put down the sack of corn seeds she was carrying and looked worried at the boy as he stopped in front of her , bending over and panting trying to catch his breath . " What's wrong Tommy?! , did something happen? " asked the woman , " The..The crystal gave birth " said Tommy between breaths still looking down . When he raised his head up he saw a confused look on Madam's face , "   A crystal gave birth? Are you playing with me child? ", She didn't believe him .

Despite being in a world filled with magic and mysterious , living in a small normal village far away from all the activeness around made her forget that anything can happen at any time .

The boy stood up and pointed at the direction of the village's mines , " There's a human in the crystals inside the mines! Captain Laz found it himself , if you won't believe me you can believe him right? " The young boy had a point , Madam Cynthia and the Mining Captain Laz have known each other for a long time , working in selling materials to other towns and merchant groups  in order to get money to live on , they helped each other in the long run by trading stuff as well  and never once one of them lied to the other for their own gains.

She thought about it for a second and then nodded her head , motioning for the boy to go back home while she goes to check the mines.

The village was located on top of a mountain , it was made a home when travelers looking for a new home discovered different mines on the bottom of the mountain , the materials found inside became very well sold that they decided to spend the money on building a peaceful town on the top close to the mines .

Madam Cynthia knew this village by heart , she held up her pioneer apron and walked quickly towards the edge of the mountain , looking down she can see the mines and the cart tracks but no one in sight , probably gathered to see the crystal " give birth" , looking to the right she can see the old fashioned elevator that goes down to the mines rather than having to walk down the entire hill , and around the mountain to get there .

She let go of her apron and stood on the metal surface , from there she hopped on a small wooden swing stage of some sort . Pulling the strong rope tied to the metal bar , she moves the stage down slowly to the bottom of the mountain and wipes her dirty hands on the apron . Through the tracks and carts filled with diamonds and stones of some kind, she walks till she reaches the entrance and stops.

She can already hear the ruckus and see the crowd of people gathered around . Trying to move past the sweaty dirty miners muttering "Excuse me , pardon me " each time she bumps to one of them by accident she finally frees herself , before she can even take a breath of relief she is shocked by the scene before her , a *human*inside a *crystal*.

"Cynthia! " calls a miner , no not any miner but Laz the Mining Captain .

"What is the meaning of this? " asks Cynthia unable to move her eyes away from the none moving human inside the  crystal , she has never seen or heard of something like this before.

"It's a human , Madam" He responded with the obvious .

Averting her eyes from the crystal , she gave Laz a 'duh' look . "Oh right , we do not know how the human got there . But my men and I are trying to get them out without causing any harm ."

As he said that , one of the miners hit the crystal causing a piece of it to break and strong light to shine through. "Airy! Boy what have you done?! , " exclaimed Laz  " I told you to be careful !" The young man that goes by the name Airy looked at his Captain scared  " I-I don't know what I did , I'm s-sure I didn't harm the human I swear! " He replied back stuttering a bit .

As Laz was about to scold the younger man , the crystal started shattering on it's own completely causing very bright light to shine through the entire mine . As everyone was covering their eyes with their arms or hands , the light slowly faded away revealing the human on the ground , completely naked and unconscious .

Despite her eyes still adjusting to the sight after the strong light hit them , she was still able to make out the human's body look. It was a *female ,*Cynthia quickly moved over to the body and took off her apron and laid it on the girl's body , covering her up. Despite the shocking scene and the curiosity in the back of everyone's mind , she was not about to let middle- aged and younger men stare at an innocent unconscious girl's naked body.

With a glare given to the men still staring at the mysterious girl , Madam Cynthia shouted " What're you all looking at ?! Can't you see I need help " but she clearly wasn't about to ask some men to carry her , looking around she spotted two females in the back " You two ladies ! " she called , they looked at her confused " Do I have to repeat myself? " ,  her serious tone made the young ladies snap out of their confusion and rush over , removing their aprons and covering what the rest of the body except for her head and legs .

Slowly together they were able to carry the unconscious body out the mine and up the elevator, when arriving at the village Madam Cynthia was already sure she wanted the girl to be brought to her house , as she felt she cannot trust anyone else with the body with the fear that they might do harm to it , or give it to higher up  to be sold .

Luckily for her she saw the Village Head Andrew close by , he was small , pale and very old  but still he had more energy in the most old men these days , which can be seen as he was taking his usual morning walk to check on the village , getting closer she saw the worried expression on his face and quickly called out to him . He snapped his head towards them and tried to walk to them quickly .

" What happened?!" he asked before noticing the body in their hands . " Is she- ?"

"No!,"  She quickly cut him off , she figured he thought it was a dead body and she didn't have time to explain .But seeing the worried expression on his face she explained quickly "She's okay , everyone's okay just please help me get her inside my house " .

And together they got the girl safely into the house and onto Cynthia bed . She shooed away the ladies , not forgetting to thank them for the help of course . She brought a chair and sat close to the body examining it for any wounds or signs of something weird .

"Found anything? ," asked Andrew suddenly snapping Cynthia's attention to him . She forgot that he was still standing there.

With a relieved sigh she shook her head . Getting up , she covered the body with a blanket and walked away towards the door . Signaling the old man to follow her.

Madam Cynthia's house was a tiny house and she didn't mind it . She had all she needed , as well as she lived on her own  . Outside the room was a slightly bigger room which has an old  little kitchen in the left side of the room , and the rest of the room was some sort of a living room , with old torn couches forming a circle around a long wooden coffee table. Far behind the couches there were tall wooden shelves with a lot of books from a small size till bigger sizes lined up from the left side to the right , while some with decorated with flower pots or status. Overall the room was really clean despite looking very old.

"Take a seat, " motioned Cynthia to the one of the couches. As Andrew sat down on one of the couches , she sat in the one in front of him . For a while there was only silence.

" So ," Started Andrew breaking the awkward silence .

"What are we going to do now? , we can send a letter to the royal guards of – "

"*NO!* " – Exclaimed Cynthia cutting him off. "Why would we do that?! "

Andrew furrowed his eyebrows "What do you mean? We don't know what this *creature*is! "

*How could he say such a thing*? Cynthia thought to herself . Never has she seen him act this way , most of the time he was very kind and sweet to people around him .Getting cut from her thoughts by a sigh she looks back at him .He was rubbing his forehead with his index fingers , looking like he's about to say something .

"Listen Andrew , for now let's not alert anyone . And she is not a creature , she is a human and you can easily say that. She is not a *monster .*There won't be any monsters , we are very far away from where they live . I know you are afraid but please "

It didn't matter to her what his response was . She had better things to do .With that in mind , she got up from her couch and walked over to the kitchen , picked up a towel and started warming up some water .

"I'm going to clean her up and put her in some clothes , instead of panicking for no reason you can go and calm the people in the mines . We don't need more to people freaking out , " She said bitterly without glancing at him.

With another sigh but louder this time , he got up slowly and carefully not to damage his bones .

"Fine . But let me warn you , this is going to start something . That child didn't just show up out of a crystal like that , something has caused it. And I'm not letting that harm the peace we had for all these years. "

And with that said , he walked out of the house. Cynthia looked at the closed door with a frown .

*He's wrong.*She thought .

*She won't harm this peace , I know it.*

**??? 's POV**

*Wake up ..*

Ugh my head . What is this throbbing pain in my head? .

*Open your eyes..*

Who's talking? Who's there? I can't see anything . It's all pitch black and I can't hear anything except for the mysterious voice . It was so soft and soothing .

*It's time !*

Ugh although the throbbing pain is still there . But the voice is gone now , that was weird .

"Wake up ! "

Ah! There it is again , but this time it sounds different , more deep and loud. I felt myself being shaking and I gasped .I was able to open my eyes , slowly adjusting to the bright light being blocked by something . *Someone*actually .

"Ah. Finally you're awake! " said the mysterious person .

Opening my eyes fully , I was able to take in the person's complete look . It was a woman . She was looking at me with her unusually small green eyes despite her slightly large round face . I took in more of her look , noticing the tiny strands of red hair fallen on her forehead while the rest of her head was covered with some sort of a headwear , which I'm guessing is a headscarf. Moving my eyes downwards I noticed her smiling , but then it turned into a slight gasp , changing to a quick frown right after .

"Oh dear , this I was not expecting , "

Huh? , I was confused . I started to move , trying to get up.

" Oh no-no ! let me help you, *blind*one , " . She quickly moved , putting her hand on my back and holding my hand . With that she moved me up till I was sitting up straight on what I assumed was a bed .

Wait . Did she call me blind? . Weird , pretty sure I can see everything just fine . Well I'm still confused on to where I am and who is this person , and I'm curious as well . So for now I'm not saying anything about it. But that doesn't mean I can't speak.

"Where am –" I started but got cut by a rough cough , Oh gosh my throat is so dry .I held my hand to my throat and kept coughing . I saw the panic in the woman's eyes as she gave me a quick ' I'll be right back ' and rushed out of the door.

Coming back in with a glass containing transparent liquid , which I'm assuming it's water . Well duh what else could it be?

"Here you go , drink up ."

She put the glass very close to my face , making it touch my lips . Oh right. For a moment I forgot she thought I'm blind . I raised my arms up and held the cup ,taking it from her and then raising it and drinking . It was cold and fresh and made my throat feel way better.

"Are you feeling better now? "

I nodded.

"That's great! , " she was smiling . Though as she was about to say something else , the sound of someone knocking on a door stopped her .

"Wait right here , don't move or anything okay?, " She got up and exited the door .

While she was gone I decided to look around the room . The room was small . The walls and floor were completely made out of wood with only a small purple carpet covering the floor by the bed. The bed was also small , befitting for one person to sleep on . I'm assuming that by how the room looks and the bed that this woman lives alone .

Looking around a bit more , the walls were decorated with flowers as well as small portraits of people I don't recognize . Averting my gaze from the walls , I noticed the small table beside the bed , it was made out of wood as well and had two drawers . I wasn't about to look inside , I know I need to gather more information about my surroundings but this is just an invasion of privacy.

As I was done finishing looking around , something caught my eye on the wall , right next to a small cupboard . It was a mirror !

I got up and almost tripped over . Damn it's like I haven't walked before . Oh *wait*

There was a chance that I never walked before , that would explain why I'm finding difficulty in getting up . I tried to walk again , holding on to the bedside table so I won't fall . But still my legs felt numb and I fell down on the floor. With a sigh I remained on the floor unable to get up. With a sigh I remained on the floor hoping the woman will come back soon.

After a few minutes I heard a door shut followed by the sound of footsteps , by the sound of it , there's a visitor . Hearing a murmur of 'wait here' outside the door , I looked up just as the door was opening . The woman from before is back . Seeing me sitting on the floor she quickly rushes over .

"Oh dear . Here I'll help ," she said while holding my hand with the other one on my back . Slowly she moved me up and on the bed.

As she was fixing my clothes , which I didn't notice till now that it was a simple , plain , white small dress , I tried to keep my gaze forward to keep my blind act.

"Is everything okay , Madam? " Came a voice from behind her . Not having to move my gaze since I can see the person fully in front of me . This time the person is another woman , one that looks way younger than the first one , very slim as well .

" Oh yes my dear . Everything is all right , I'll get your items right away . Just give me a second " She said before leaving the room in a hurry.

There was awkward silence in the room . Trying to keep my gaze forward with the strange slender woman staring at me with her purple eyes . After a while the silence was broken with the first woman coming back , holding a bag and handing it over to the other weird woman , who finally stopped staring at me and instead looked back and smiled at her.

"Thank you Madam Cynthia , it's always a pleasure trading items with you " she said taking the bag . Oh so Cynthia is her name . Pretty nice name . I wish I had a pretty name like that .

Wait , what was my name? Did I even have one?

"Ah of course my dear. I wouldn't mind trading my corn for your milk everyday . It's delicious and warm ." In response to that she giggled , nodding her head . "I'm glad to hear that ."

"Well off to work you go now young lady " the woman that I learned goes by name Cynthia started to usher the other lady out .

"Wait wait .." she pointed at me and gave Cynthia a questioning look , " Is that her? The crystal child? " she asked. Getting a nod in response .

"Yes but she hasn't spoken yet . I'm going to soon . Just the shock of finding out..*that*left me in shock and then you came "

" I see" she gave me a strange look before exiting the room with a 'bye' . Jeez I can already tell that woman didn't trust me being here at all , while to be honest , I myself should not trust those strange people . I don't know where I am , who I am or how I even ended up here anyways .My memory is blank and my numb legs don't help either.

While deep in my frustration I didn't notice Cynthia coming back , closing the door , grabbing a chair and sitting in front of me .

"Can you talk? "she asked.

I nodded . Forgetting I can speak , damn I'm trying to act blind but instead I act mute. Maybe I'm dumb too ,who knows ? . Not me of course . I don't even know who I am.

" Yes " I answered , my voice kind of rough sounding . Probably cause I never spoken before of course.

That led a smile to her face . I expected her to start asking questions about me right away , but she didn't. Instead she started telling me of how I ended up here . I was shocked , but I shouldn't be . I needed an explanation and she knew herself that , she was pretty smart and very kind .

Though the story was almost unbelievable . Coming out of a crystal inside a mine? Like really? . But the look on her face made it seem like it's no joke . She was serious and even un-sure herself on how or why this happened . She explained how she got me to the house and took care of me for almost a week . A whole week , how was I out for that long ? She continued with telling me how she tried to keep me healthy despite being unconscious , and having to deal with people asking her too many questions because of the news coming out .

Right after wards though she asked me if I know anything , like how I ended up in the crystal , or if I knew anything about myself . Sadly I didn't know anything at all .

"I'm sorry . I do not know much about how I got here or who I am , or even where I am right now " I told her .

"Well I don't know either . But I can assure you are at safe hands . You're in my home , in a small village above the mountains called Limestone . It's a pretty small town but I'm sure you will feel right at home here . The people are kind and generous , even though they might take a while to get to know you , you know because of how strange you are. "

*'Strange'*

I don't blame them for calling me strange . I am someway an intruder to the peace of their town . Just coming out of crystal , just out of the blue. But I also don't know anything that is going on , I hope they won't be scared of me or avoid me at least. Well I shouldn't really care though , I just need answers . And those people don't know anything . But I will have to stay here for a while , meaning I can't let people think of me that way if I want to get along with them.

"But ,"

Snapping out of my thoughts , I saw the worried expression on her face as she looked at me .

"I do not think you are strange. You look and talk like a human , and your body is no difference as well . And even so I'm going to take care of you ." She said so kindly , a slight smile on her face.

"But what about how I got here , or knowing who I am? " It would be easier to just forget it and live on normally , but right now I can't . Maybe time will prove me wrong .

She laid my hand in hers , holding them softly .

" We will . But let's take things slowly . Does that sound okay to you? " she asked.

I nodded . Causing her smile to widen. She had a point , panicking and rushing won't give me my answers . She let go of my hands and I putted them back on my lap .

"Great! Well first off let me introduce myself " she cleared her throat before starting .

"My name is Cynthia .Well most people call me Madam Cynthia . I'm 48 years old , living on my own BUT happy . I work in merchandise , I sell and trade and more. It's my way of making a living , " she laughed.

"And I've been living in this village all my life . I love it here . It's very peaceful and everyone here is hardworking and kind . There's the miners , farmers , merchants and our village head . He's a bit cranky but don't mind that , it's just his age . Just like me he cares for this place a lot "

She kept talking on and on about the people in her town and how they are . After a while she notices she's been rambling and going off the subject of the matter at hand .

"Oh sorry , I couldn't help it . I just love this place so mu- oh there I go again . " she giggled to herself .Well I didn't mind her ramble though , it was nice that she cared so much about this place , and I needed to find out more about it . So given some information about it actually helped give me a small explanation of how things around here .

"Anyways . Since you do not know your name , or well anything about yourself , how about we give you one ?"

*My name ?*

*"*Yes , that would be nice . "

Tapping her finger on her chin , closing her eyes , she became deep in thought .

"Hmmm"

I just watched her . I didn't know what name to think of , like none came to mind.

" Ah! I got an idea" I stared waiting for her to explain .

"How about we give you a name of something *mythical*." I gave her this questionable look .

" Oh because you know , you came out of a crystal . If someone heard about it without seeing it they would say it's a myth " she was giggling again. But I had to agree with those words because she was right.

After giggling for a few seconds she looked at me , almost with a fascinated look. Her next words for some reason , shocked me .

" You know , the way you came to us , and the way you look , I could almost say you're like an *angel*"

***Angel***

I liked that name . I felt a smile on my face as she said that . And I'm assuming she noticed that I liked it cause she said " Well well that was quick , Angel it is ! "

After that decision she kept talking more about herself and her hobbies . How she loves reading books , gardening and socializing with others. She even talking on and on about how much stuff we can do together now . She was excited , like really excited. It just came out of no where . Maybe she felt lonely at one point , I know I would if I lived alone.

"Oh how about we go meet everyone else ! they are all dying to meet you ." she exclaimed .I doubt they are , even so it's better now than never to go out and meet them . It's also a better idea than laying around all day here . Better make progress now.

I nodded , ready to get up . Except I forgot a little problem , my legs. Hating to burst Cynthia's happy moment , I had no choice but to tell her , and so I did . Just as I thought , I was able to catch a hint of disappointment in her eyes before it was gone. She understood that it couldn't be helped . I needed a little more time to get used to walking.

And so she started helping me , slowly and slowly to get me back on my feet . Making sure to hold on to me and not let me fall , she helped me take my baby steps .Except well I wasn't really a baby , despite being just born a week ago. She was being really careful and gentle , almost like a mother .I should be thankful I ended up in her hands . Maybe living here for a while won't be bad after all . Yeah I should give it a chance . Finally settling my mind on focusing more on getting used to *living* here than finding out about *how* I came here , I continued working on walking with her for hours . It felt like minutes passed by , even though I woke up not too long ago , I feel like me and her have gotten closer.

It was almost sunset by the time I was finally able to walk , not run yet but I'll work more on it. For now we were going out to meet the others . Cynthia held my hand obviously not about to let a *blind*person walk alone , or well she thought I was . She started to walk and leave the room , as I was being pulled I noticed myself in the mirror I was trying to get to earlier.

Long black silky hair almost reaching my backside , with tan skin but only a little and not as far as looking like an orange of course. Slim and lean body , with the white dirty dress I'm still wearing . I surely didn't look like I was just born. But that wasn't what surprised me . It was my eyes. They were completely *white*. I almost gasped loudly before I forgot I'm supposed to play blind. Because that's what I looked like , *blind*. I get now why she was surprised at first and why she called me 'blind one ' plus treating me like one.

Still in shock I didn't see that I was standing in a different room , slightly bigger and has more furniture than the last one I was in . Cynthia nowhere to be seen . Oh right , she did tell me she was going to wash up really quick , I was just too in shock to remember that . Can I be any more weird?

I looked around . I was standing in what seemed to be a living room , I can tell by the couches and decoration around , along with the few shelves filled with books . She really likes to read huh. My attention was caught on the ruffled blanket on one of the larger couches with one pillow on it unlike the others with none. I sighed . Guess that's where she slept while my unconscious self was occupying her own bed. Scanning the room a little more , including the small old kitchen in the corner . It was really clean for a rusty old looking one . The pots and pans being in their right place with no food or stain anywhere.

That reminded me , despite being unconscious for an entire week . I'm not hungry or thirsty which is weird . Well add that to that list of weird stuff I found out about myself in the first day I'm awake.

I heard a door shut behind me . Didn't have to look back to know who it is . Her voice I already memorized and got used to .

"That felt nice ," she said , most likely about her freshen up. " Let's go meet the other's now ."

I nodded . She came over and took my hand in hers and proceeded to exit the house . As she opened the door I noticed how late it got . The sky orange colored as the sun was setting. Feeling a breeze in my face and hair , I let out a breath I didn't notice I held . The town was just so peaceful and not to mention beautiful .

She took me around the busy places , like shops and living residents . Meeting young to old people , females and males . Every person she knew . I can tell she was excited and that made the atmosphere much lighter for me , helping me stay relaxed . I was a bit tensed from the awkward stares and questions I got from some of the people I met , but they still tried to talk to me normally , giving me all a smile. Least they tried. Though some of them were actually really nice , very welcoming .

It was dark now . It was time to head home . Cynthia was excited to cook for both of us . She always ate alone and that was depressing. I haven't told her about the not hungry feeling that I have despite the long period of being unconscious , I'm not bursting her happy moment again.

While heading home .Which she calls 'our' home now , since I have nowhere else to go. We bumped into an old man . He was very short and small . His hands were behind his back . And his clothes were old and plain , like my dress except he was wearing a long shirt with pants, both brown colored. His eyes seemed almost closed , so small that I couldn't see his pupils . But I can tell he was looking at Cynthia , disappointment written all over his face before peeking over at me .

"So she's awake I see . You didn't take in my consideration either. " he said . No idea what he is talking about , I looked over at Cynthia . She was looking at him with almost what seems like a glare.

" No . She's awake now and I'm going to take care of her . She's going to live with me and you can't do anything about it " she said , I can sense the annoyance in her voice .

With a sigh he replied " Fine . I can't stop you and I'm not intending on picking a fight with you . But she is your responsibility if something happen , it's up to you to fix it . My old bones can't handle any more problems ."

She nodded . I can see she's a bit more relaxed now ." Thank you Andrew . I hope you will understand why I'm not letting her go one day . You will get to know her better . Besides how do you think she will cause any harm , look at her . She's even blind "

Oh I forgot about that . Wops.

"Oh really? I just figured her eyes were weird , just like her birth . It makes sense now "

I really need to clear this up .About to correct them I was cut off by Cynthia.

"Well we have to go now . You should rest soon . Your 'old bones' need it. " she said starting to pull me away .

" Take care , *both* of you." I heard him say from behind .

Seemingly we were walking fast . I'm guessing Cynthia was either in a rush to eat , or just wanted to get away from the awkwardness of the conversation . Anyways it didn't matter as we got home . Going in , Cynthia closed the door behind me . I heard a sigh as she started walking over and sat down on the couch. Noticing me still standing at the door , she came over and pulled me again and sat me down with her .

"I apologize for that ."

" Who was that? " I asked curiously .

"That was the head of the village , Andrew . He isn't very pleased with your visit you can say." Well that wasn't very hard to figure out .

"Well doesn't matter now . " she said she got up again . " I'm going to prepare food . What do you like to eat? " she asked trying to lighten up the mood.

"I don't mind anything " I responded . She about to head over when I told her what I supposed to all day. " By the way , I'm not blind. I can see clearly "

She looked at me in shock . She was trying to find something to say but all that came out was a stutter of 'w-what ? ' and ' h-how? ' . No complete sentences.

With a smirk on my face , I patted her shoulder snapping her out of her shock and skipped over to the kitchen .

"Well, never mind that. I'm hungry . Let's eat now ! " okay I lied about the being hungry part but I wasn't about to stand around watching her stutter all day trying to form a sentence .She will get over it eventually .

"W-wait what ..? Hold on! " she said , coming after me into the kitchen throwing more questions at me . I wasn't about to answer any of them , cause well I didn't know the answers either.

But everything just got *interesting.*

I'm looking forward to living here .

Looking at myself in the mirror , I turn around adjusting my look . I was wearing a simple tad torn light brown shorts with a matching simple tank top. As for the shoes they were old farmers boot , simple ones as well. Everything I had on was simple , just like the life I've been living here for the past 6 months , but in a good way. Same for my daily routine . Wake up ,eat breakfast with Cynthia , change in the same old' clothes that I wear everyday and spend most of the day either helping out around with business , cleaning , delivering or just chilling around the village socializing with others or alone. It was as I said before , *simple* . Just the way I enjoyed it.

Grabbing the brush on the small table beside the mirror , I started brushing my long black silky hair . Watching myself in the mirror , as I hold the brush from the top of my hair and pull it down , letting it brush against the strands . Whenever I looked at my reflection in the mirror , I can't avoid looking at my eyes . For some reason it's just weird. People in the village including Cynthia told me it's strange to have such eyes and not be completely blind. So am I like the first person to have this?

"Angel !" Interrupting my thoughts . I heard the only other person living in this house with me or more like owns this house , call me from the other room.

"Coming . " I said back . I didn't shout though so she might have not heard me . Thinking that I quickly brushed a little more and put the brush away . Giving myself a quick look in the mirror , I walked out of the room.

As I walked into the other room , I saw Cynthia grabbing a sack filled in what I assumed was more seeds needing to be delivered. She smiled as she saw me and ushered me to come help her . I walked quick and picked up the only sack left on the ground . I carried one while Cynthia carried two , one under each arm.

She was used to this , not having help around she had to carry most stuff on her own . But now that she has me I am able to help her , except she doesn't want to put a lot of pressure on me since I literally came out of a crystal months ago and it took a while for me to start walking properly . Also doesn't help that my body is very slim and I am not gaining any weight at all , because of not eating as most normal people do . But I doubt I am *that* weak . I offered to hold more time and time again , but she always refused . In her mind I'm like a fragile child I suppose . Well I'm not going to argue about that , as I don't know myself quite well as I think I do . I mean look at me , I'm the complete definition of weird , who knows maybe I will make the sacks explode . Yeah right.

"Alright we got everything , let's go " Cynthia said to me as she checked one last time on the items . She gave me a tiny messenger bag containing house keys and some cash , since she already had a lot to carry along with the duffle bag she just put on , most likely containing herbs and more stuff she got from the farm.

Since we collected everything we needed , we headed out . Locking the door behind us , Cynthia turned back and looked at me . She gave me instructions on to who and where to deliver the sacks to . We usually deliver stuff together but today she has more stuff to deliver and less time , so I offered to go on my own . She was hesitant at first but then accepted as she realized she can't do it on her own.

Seeing the worry written all over her face , I gave her a light tap on the shoulder hoping it might help a little bit , it probably doesn't but still.

"I'll be fine , stop worrying so much . " I assured her, giving her a smile as well.

Taking a breath in and letting it out as a sigh. She nodded and smiled back " You are right . I should stop treating you like a child . Anyways be careful on your way , alright? "

I nodded back " Yes madam. "

" Okay I'll be home a bit late . Since the delivery is a bit far . But as soon as you finish your delivery come back home . I'll see you soon ." she told me , seeing the worry come back to her face . I quickly waved her goodbye and left.

I was heading towards the merchants areas , up the mountain . My task was to deliver the sack of corn to one of the merchants . I had the path memorized along with the faces and the jobs of the merchants , since I had to go there on business and shopping trips with Cynthia there almost everyday .

I got to know some of the merchants as well , some were friendly and some just cared about the deliveries . Some of them I got to know very well while others were still suspicious of me , some of them refused to even trade with us thinking I'm going to do something weird to their food . I did say this place is simple , but not everyone was actually nice here as I thought at the start. That's why Cynthia was so worried , she was afraid some will do something to harm me . But I don't think that will happen , even if some of the people do want me gone , that doesn't mean they need to hurt me in order to get rid of me. Trying to snap myself out of these thoughts before I lose the confidence I had for this delivery , I noticed I have arrived at the merchant area . It wasn't that far but it was filled with a lot of villagers .

I walked straight ahead , through buildings and booths in search of the merchant I need . Of course though I got some strange looks from the people around . I was used to it anyways so I just ignored them and focused on my task .

As I was looking around for the place , I felt someone bump into me , someone very short. I looked down . It was a child. A young girl who looks like she's 6 or 7 years old . With long light grey hair tied into pig tails and wearing a cute dress , she looked adorable . I was going to ask if she's okay when I saw the frightens in her eyes as she quickly backed away . She was scared , of *me*.

"M-monster ! Mommy help me !! " she started shouting and crying . This has caused numbers of people to look at us , some with concern and some with disgust , the other look was mostly from the people I recognized did not like my presence around.

An old woman came over and held up the child , holding her close and calming her down . She gave me a glare as she walked away . Well that was rude. It's not like I hurt the kid or something. But that is most likely what the people who were looking toward us thinking so , but they stopped and went back to their business .

With a sigh I went back to my business as well . There have been scenes where people are afraid of me or start arguments but as I said before , I got used to them . I don't even bother arguing back or anything , I just mind my own business.

Before I could take my next step , I heard a voice behind me .An old man's voice . He sounded like a gentleman by the way he talks . And I know only one person who talks like that.

"Oh lady Angel . Causing trouble as always I see. " he said sarcastically . He was slightly laughing at the scene he just witnessed probably .

I turned to the man himself , Horn. The person I came looking for to deliver the seeds. He stood there with a smile on his face .

Horn looked like your usual merchant , dressed in everyday work clothes . Looking simple as always . Along with a jacket with big built pockets inside to fit all the cash he earns and a big bag on his back probably containing all the stuff he sells . He was a weapon merchant , that would mean his bag could contain dangerous weapons like knives and clubs , small dangerous weapons of other kinds. Even though he didn't look like a person who would sell dangerous stuff to others . With his long thick mustache above his thin lips , eyes wide with small spectacles on his nose and side burns beside his small ears . He always considered himself 'overweight ' but I do not know what over weight is exactly , I'm trying to learn about those terms people say around here but some are still confusing.

"Well trouble has a hard time staying away from me " I jokingly replied . It's true I don't cause troubles on purpose , but it still happens anyways . My luck huh.

" Ha ha ," he laughed louder this time.

"Quite the joker aren't you , small lady. Well what brings you here today , more business trips I'm guessing? " he asked.

I nodded.

He had a confused look on his face " But this is strange , where is Madam Cynthia? . Aren't you always accompanied by her in your business trips? "

"Oh no , not today. She got a long delivery so I'm helping out with some. "I pointed at the sack I was holding . He mumbled an 'oh' , most likely remembering it's his delivery.

"Well I was on my way to open my shop , come along my lady." He ushered for me to follow him through the crowds . It didn't take long for us to arrive at his shop , it wasn't big or small . It was just the right size for a shop selling dangerous weapons.

Opening the door with his key , we went in .He turned on the lights , revealing all the shelves and stands filled with numerous weapons , from small to big , new to old , the least dangerous looking ones to the most dangerous ones. There were swords , axes and long katanas hanging from the wall , maces and clubs on different shelves , daggers and knives and more. Some looked strange though , like guitars or even weirder books.

I was looking at the place with amazement . I didn't come here before , whenever we came to deliver to this man I usually waited outside as the delivery was very fast and there was no reason to go in.

"Put the sack by the desk , I will be back with the gold " Horn said . I didn't pay attention to him therefore didn't notice he had put his stuff on the cashier desk and left through the back door.

I put the sack down and walked around the shop . Looking at all the different weapons . I tried not to touch the sharp objections to avoid cutting myself , so I checked out the strange ones I saw before . I touched the weird books with strange symbols on them , the pages were empty as well.

Strange.

I went over to the guitars , pulling some strings causing no sound to come out . Are these really weapons? They don't even work like normal books and instruments.

Again I didn't notice Horn coming back . He came and stood beside me , looking at what I was touching. " Ah are you interested in these? "

" Oh well yeah , but not to buy them . They are just weird..to be used as weapons " I responded with honesty.

"Ah , why yes I see what you mean . But weapon merchants all over sell those stuff claimed to be weapons . Saying stuff about magic users buying them ."

*Magic?*

"Here" He turned away from the subject and handed me a small bag filled with gold and silver pieces , it's what people use for money in this world.

"Thank you for trading with us, " I said "I should leave now ."

He nodded with a smile. " The pleasure is all mine . Come by whenever you feel like becoming a fighter " He said laughing. He jokes around a lot doesn't he.

Waving him off , I left the place . Heading home and away from the merchant areas . I wasn't going to spend anything or check stuff out , I'm not going to face more awkward scenes again . One per day is already enough for me.

Before I could exit it though , an old woman approached me . I didn't know who she was . She didn't look familiar either.

"Hello there , child of the crystal ." she greeted with a smile .

"Uh hello ." she was weird , almost creepy . Though I shouldn't say that about elderly people; I couldn't help but felt creeped out by her tone.

She looked me up and down with her unusually wide honey colored eyes before she said " My my so young and beautiful " complimenting me out of nowhere .

"Uh thank you? " I felt awkward , though I shouldn't be rude to this elderly woman . She was just being nice . Maybe just not used to it cause of the dislikes I get from some people in this town.

" Oh I'm sorry , I haven't introduced myself yet . My name is Stella , an armor merchant. " She smiled as she introduced herself . How odd , an old lady like her running a store for armor. Shouldn't be surprised after being with Horn .

She continued almost as if she read my thoughts. "I run the store right next to Horn . I've seen you come out of his place . Usual business I see? " She asked , still flashing that smile of hers .

I nodded . I was about to ask about how she knew but again since I've been around , nothing is a secret anymore . Everyone knows the weirdo that was born out of the crystal and now lives with another woman who runs businesses and trademarks.

" Ah that's a nice , being young again and running around doing chores.." she told me , bringing out her inner oldness. Despite just being born a few months ago , I hear the line of ' being young again ..' from elders a lot.

"Lately I've been so tired having to do so much work . I just want to take a little break but I can't " she continued , closing her eyes and sighing. As much as I wanted to listen to her , I had to get home soon. Who knows if she will stop talking any time soon.

"Oh ! " she said suddenly , like she got an idea.

"Crystal Child , will you mind helping me with something? " looking up at me with a wider smile . I couldn't but there were people staring , more specifically the people that dislike me , with their judgmental eyes and Stella giving me pouts and 'pleases' . I just couldn't reject. I might as well get this over with and go home.

I agreed , causing her eyes to lighten up. " Oh thank you , thank you ! " grabbing my hand and shaking it , she kept thanking me . She had a lot of strength all of a sudden.

Stepping back she explained to me what she needed . Giving me a note with a name on it and item names right under it . She thanked me again and left , almost in a hurry.

I looked at the note . I'm supposed to deliver this to a merchant named Alec or so . Might as well get this over with.

I headed towards the bridge which leads to the exit of the village. Oddly enough , the merchant is located outside of the village , but not too far . Apparently he doesn't just trade outside , but lives outside too , which is strange. I'm hoping I don't run into Cynthia outside , I'm so in trouble if I do.

To get to the exit , I had to head down the mountain , passing the houses and merchants . Waving hello and greeting passing villagers on the way down. Less and less people come into my sight the more I walk , not many people like to leave the village . Cynthia won't tell me why though . I even tried asking other villagers , they would refuse talking about it . Even going as far as shutting up their kids when they almost tell me. So confusing .

Getting closer to the exit , I reach a small wooden bridge. Walking over the bridge I can see the mines down below. Along with the hard workers coming and going . I would've wanted to stand here and watch them all day , but I can't. Got to focus!

Once reaching the end of the bridge , it means I am about to exit the village now.

*Silence*.

There was only silence . The sounds of chat and footsteps from the village gone now. It was very empty. Which is sad because the land outside is very beautiful.

The land was big with a long road crossing in the middle of it , surrounded with green grass , flowers , tiny rocks . Stepping outside I notice small mushrooms filling the area beside the entrance .

The land didn't look as dangerous as the villagers made it to be. It seemed peaceful and a great place to harvest for the season. Well unless the mushrooms are poison then probably not. But it could still make a for a great place to hang out or catch some sleep , or even picnics . The breeze felt nice too , unlike at the top of the mountain.

Closing my eyes and inhaling the sweet smell of nature . I let out a deep sigh and continued walking.

According to what the old woman from before , If I walk on the visible path in front of me , I should be able to run into the merchant I need.

After a few minutes of walking in silence . I reach a field , filled with strange animals . They were eating grass in peace , not noticing me . Am I in the right place?

I look around , walking silently between the creatures , careful not to disturb their meal time . The creatures were big and furry , even covering their eyes. If I'm not careful enough I might crash into one of those fellows thinking it's a big bush . But least my footsteps sound is covered by their loud munching , so I could look around without a problem , just trying not to be *blind* .

I snicker at my own joke. Because I look blind? Get it? Hah.

Looking straight ahead I don't notice myself crashing into something , or *someone* . It didn't affect me though , I was still standing . But the person wasn't . Looking down ready to apologize to whoever I crashed to , I stop and gasp . This person was not a normal person.

They were a mouse!

A tiny little mouse covered with dark blue fur , laying on the ground rubbing his head , seemingly  furious at the sudden clash . He was mumbling something under his breath , most likely bad words coming from his anger. I wouldn't want to know anyways as he got up and looked up at me with anger in his tiny mouse eyes , his eyebrows furrowed and big tooth sticking out .

He pointed at me and exclaimed "Hey! Watch where you're going kid! "

" Oh I'm sorry I didn't see you there ! " I quickly stop staring at him and apologized . "Also I'm not a kid . " I added correcting him . I might've been born a few months ago but I know for sure , I am NOT a kid.

Can this day be any more strange?

"Tsk" I heard the mouse murmur loudly. Getting back up on his tiny legs , he picked up his tiny bag off the ground . Turning back to look at me with a glare he asks " What are you doing here anyway? Outside is dangerous you know. "

"Oh well I'm looking for someone . A merchant by the name of Alec , heard of him by any chance ? "

He stopped glaring at me and instead smiled " Oh well yeah . I'm Alec . "

Oh well . He wasn't that hard to find I suppose . Though I'm glad we clashed , If I would've seen him from far away , I wouldn't have guessed he was a merchant at all.

But for some reason despite this being very weird , I couldn't react very surprised . This just seemed so , normal. Still , I want to go home soon . Too much strangeness for today .

I handed him over the piece of paper given earlier by the old lady. "I was told to come give you this list by uh an old lady . Her name is Stella , an armor merchant at Limestone Village "

He furrowed his eyebrows , giving me a confused look . " Oh. "

He didn't look very happy as he took the paper out of my hand and examined it. We stood there in awkwardness as he read the notes.

He looked up about to respond when suddenly his eyes widen . "LOOK OUT! " he shouted pulling me down by my arm as we both fell the ground .

"Quickly ! behind that rock ! " he managed to pull me up with his tiny form , and behind a big rock just randomly there in the field . As we were running I looked back to see what attacked us exactly . It was one of the animals from before !

With a thud he pushes me behind the rock and slides beside me , looking back and checking every few seconds to see if the creature is still there.

"What is that ? " I asked , still in shock from the attack.

" It's a Yak with sharp horns. They are usually very peaceful creatures. So it's strange to see one being violent . " He answered . Well great, more strange things to come.

As I was about to throw more questions at him , I was stopped by a big shadow looming over us . Looking up , the yak was looking down on us , it's eyes popping out from under all that fur covering it. It jumped over from the rock in front of us , bending down and showing it's horns , we knew it was about to attack. Its aiming for the spot between me and Alec . As it attacks me and Alec jump and run to the sides , going opposite directions . As I was running trying to make my escape , I couldn't help but look back . I wish I didn't .

The yak was after me , running with full speed ready to smash me into pieces and tear me apart .I didn't know where I was going and where I was , but all I knew was that I reached a corner , crawling towards it wishing I can just dig a hole inside it and escape to the other side. So all I was able to do was throw whatever I could find on the ground , mainly tiny rocks at it .

*I am so dead !*

As it was getting close , something shined above the yak , reflecting light in my face . It smashed onto the yak's head , pieces of glasses was shattered on its head along with red liquid . A glass bottle? Where did it come from ?

"Come on ! Run ! what are you doing just sitting there?! " a tiny squeaky exclaimed. The voice belonging to Alec. He came back .

Snapping out of my shock I got up trying to run past the yak when it turned around , and glared at Alec . He quickly turned from the yak and ran away , but the yak was too fast. It ran after him and soon enough caught up . Alec looked up , making the same mistake I did and tripped as he didn't see where it was going .

Faster . Faster . I had to get there and help him !

Alec was on the ground , trying to crawl his way out but it was too late now . The yak was a few feet in front of him ,huffing and puffing .

*No no no no no*

Almost there . I ran so fast , trying to get there in time . But as the yak jumped on Alec , I couldn't think anymore. Before I knew what I was doing , I was raising my hand towards the yak . My mouth spoke words I never thought I'd say to a person , or a creature.

"*Burn.*"

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\***

**"Sigh.What do I name this chapter? Hmm.."**

**\* CLAUI CRASHES THROUGH DOOR \***

"What the- "

**"NAME**IT **'*MAKING MY WAY DOWN TOWN'   YAH YAH "***

**"......K."**

**Friends . Am I right? :D**

**Enjoy the story <3**

**Angel's POV**

Everything . Everything felt like it was in slow motion.

Warmth spread from my arm onto my hand and came out in flames , in a blink of an eye the small ball of flames flew through the air heading right towards the yak , almost as if the flames was the ball and the yak was the goal.

As the flames hit the yak , I watched as the yak cried out in pain . Fire covering its entire body , burning it alive.

I couldn't move . I couldn't think.

I crouched down , covering my ears with my hands and closing my eyes trying to block out everything . I shook . How did this happen ? what is wrong with me ?

Time flew by slowly and I soon stopped hearing the painful cries of the creature. Removing my hands from my ears and looking up slowly , all I could see in front of me were ashes and remains of the yak spread around , along with a bit of the ground remained on fire .

What caught my attention more was Alec on the ground , behind what used to be the yak that attacked us . He was in full shock , shaking and sweating , almost looking like he wanted to scream , but from the shock he couldn't.

I got up and walked towards him . This was all my fault , I shouldn't have brought him into this , or could've done anything that doesn't lead to this !

As he heard my movement , he looked up at me , I could see in his eyes that he was scared of me . Who wouldn't be? I just burned a creature , a *living*being even if it's a creature .

I raised my hands , hoping he would realize I am not planning to hurt him , in fact I am feeling the same way he is : fearful . That wasn't me who killed it , no way would I do such a thing . There has to be an explanation .

"Don't worry , I won't hurt you . I swear! " I explained as I seen that the message did not get to him that I come in peace, causing him to back away .

It seemed that he started to come back to his senses as he changed his look at me , fear changing to confusion written all over his face.

"Wh-wha..? " he struggled to get words out " The yak ! D-did you do it ? " he asked , looking between me and the remains of the creature.

Looking back at the remains I sighed "I want to believe it wasn't me but .." I raised my hand and stared at my palm , the skin there was red , too red like it was my flesh instead of my skin . " Who else would it be? " I admit with a disappointing tone.

Alec came closer to me , walking slowly as if he was being careful with his choices. He stopped a few steps in front of me , raised his tiny hands towards me .

" Show me your palms ."

I nodded . Crouching down and lowering my hands to his . He held my hands in his , turning them over and looking at my burnt like palms. Which strangely , most of the red was gone and my normal skin color coming back . Alec had the similar look as I had , confusion .

"What is going on with me ? " I asked , getting worried more and more. This is NOT how I wanted my day to go.

The small mouse shook his head and let go of my hands . Looking back at the mess that **I've** created , he shook his head and looked back at me with such sympathy . " I don't know either " He paused , looking deep in thought .

"But , we cannot tell the villagers about this . "

Oh no .

The villagers .

Cynthia.

What would they think of me ? They already think I'm weird and dangerous enough . If they found out about this , they would fear me for sure . How would Cynthia react ?

What if she gets scared of me too ?

"Y-Yeah we better leave before anyone sees us ." I was panicking yet trying to calm down , everything will be fine , not like anyone would know . We are out in the open , outside of the village and most villagers are afraid to go out cause of monsters . Well I wonder what kind of monster they would be scared of most , the yak or ***me***.

Seeing the obvious panic written all over my face , that I could not control , Alec furrowed his eyebrows giving me this worried stare before he reached out and attempted to pat my shoulder which he failed so he patted my arm instead .

"It will be fine , kid. Look on the bright side , we are safe . " He re- assured me . He doesn't know why I'm panicking and I prefer it that way . Even so I gave him a sad smile , hoping it takes away some of his worry towards this stranger who just burnt a living creature in front of him in the first few minutes of meeting him.

"Yeah , thanks . " He gave me a smile in return and we proceeded to leave the area . As we were leaving we kept an eye out for anyone who could've passed by and seen us till we arrived at a parting road .Where me and Alec go separated ways .

I turned to face him as we arrived . Giving him my most regretful look I apologized for the mess I created in the first time of us meeting . He waved it off and warned me to just not tell anyone about what happened . I don't know if I can trust him to not tell anyone , but for now I have no choice. I've got to move on.

It was getting late and I'm supposed to be home now. But stupid me took so long getting back to the village . I kept thinking about what would happen if somebody knew . Mainly what if Cynthia and the villagers found out ?

By the time I got home the sun has already set. I was outside the door . Even though Cynthia doesn't know and hopefully wont about the incident , she will still probably give me a scolding for coming late. I hoped she wouldn't be home yet but seeing the lights on from the windows I knew it was impossible for my day to not get worse.

I raised my knuckles and knocked on the door. As soon as I knocked the first time I heard running and the door opened in a fast swift , almost as if this woman had human strength .

The woman , Cynthia , was standing there with her hands on her hips with a serious look on her face , giving me the look that says I'm definitely in trouble. She ushered me in and closed the door . As soon as the door closed she started.

"Where have you been young lady ?! Do you know how late it is! We agreed that today you .." She kept scolding me for a good 10 minutes straight . I couldn't even get a 'sorry' in . If anyone else would see us they would think she is my mother , even though she is like a mother figure to me .

"You worried me sick. Be home on time next time " she sighed .

"Yes Ma'am "

"Where have you been anyways? I sent you to deliver one bag . What could've you taken you so long to get home ? " She asked me . Oh no . It's time to lie. Bleh

" Well after I sent the bag to the merchant I uhm ..saw a lot of cute clothes shops and couldn't help myself but I kept looking around that I lost track of time you know? Ha-ha " I laughed awkwardly . It's what I was able to come up with in this moment but hopefully she falls for it or at least gives up so I can escape.

"Oh . Well next time pay attention okay? We ladies have our needs but still " I almost couldn't believe she fell for it.

"Y-yeah our womanly needs! Ha-ha . Man , I'm so tired after all that shopping soo.. "

"Okay okay go ahead . " She rolled her eyes at me . Looks like I wouldn't hear the end of this after all . Least a break for now .

I gave her a smile , the softest I can give her and left to my room. On my way I smelt food, if I was *normal*I would've grabbed something to eat on the way . Actually I still would've if it wasn't for the occurred events today.

*Ugh*

The images of the yak still burning in the back of my head . Ha *burning*. Luckily people can't read minds yet , but they can shoot fire out of their hands . Okay I need to stop thinking about this right now , everything will be fine . I just got to keep control of myself and not repeat .

With that in mind , I switched out of my clothes which surprisingly weren't that dirty . Just a few stains . Cynthia would think it was the delivery bag anyways , or probably didn't bat an eye since the clothes aren't really new or exquisite . Just your typical old used clothes . Not exactly count as poor , just poorly fabricated. I don't hate it though , I'm glad it's like this or else I would have gotten in more trouble.

I put my bag beside my wooden bed and laid down on it. Pulling the covers over my body and closing my eyes . I didn't listen to myself because I started thinking again about the events of today . Maybe I should avoid going outside tomorrow , why? I don't know . I've never gotten this worried or scared before .

I also have such a bad feeling about this .

**\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*The next morning \*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\***

I woke up to the sound of loud chattering , most likely coming from the outside . Our house doesn't have sound proof walls so I was able to hear them , but not awake enough to process what they are saying.

I wanted to sleep more , but covering your ears didn't seem to work so I had no choice but to get up . I slowly got up in a sitting position and rubbed my eyes . Stretching my arms and gathering some energy left in me I got up from the bed . Trying to balance myself on my feet , I walked over to my door and opened it just in time to hear Cynthia talking to someone at the front door.

I stood by the door , listening in to what they were saying .

"It wasn't normal you say ? How were you able to tell ? " I heard Cynthia ask the person on the other side of the door. I couldn't tell who they were , if I poked my head out more they would definitely see me.

" We have experience , Ma'am . We had to investigate scenes and causes similar like this almost everyday . And what happened was definitely not a normal human's doing." The other person said . It was definitely a guy , but he sounded very serious .

What did he mean by ' not a normal human's doing '?

*Sigh*

I snapped my attention back to the conversation , Cynthia looked uneasy standing there .

"I'm sorry but I do not know how to help you . I was away all day yesterday . " she explained .

" Alright thank you , Ma'am "

As soon as he said that I heard a door shutting. A few moments later I walked out of the room raising my arms and pretending to yawn . She doesn't need to know I was listening . She wasn't paying attention anyways as her back was turned to me , she seemed to be paying more attention to the food she was making. Maybe she didn't hear me come in.

"Good morning . " I said , causing her to turn around and smile at me .

"Oh good morning . Had a good night sleep? " Cynthia asked .

"Yes I did . "I responded . The smell of food was filling up my nose . I may not need food to live but I can't deny that the smell makes me wish otherwise.

I took a seat at our table and sat down . Just in time for Cynthia to put our breakfast on the table . Eggs and toasts with strawberry jam on it . According to most villagers this type of breakfast was very simple , but I don't understand why they don't like it . The point of food is to give you energy , why does it matter if it's simple or not . But what do I know , I don't really **need**it.

As Cynthia sat down , we started digging in . I waited a little while before bringing up the topic.

"So ," I started . Cynthia looked up at me .

"I heard people talking loudly outside . Is something going on ? " I asked . Wanted to ask about the conversation at the door but then she would know I was listening , even if it was a little .

She swallowed the food she was munching and looked at me seriously . " Well I am not sure about that but , a guard from the capital city has come to our village . "

"A guard from the city? That is very unusual" .Ever since I've lived here I've been told that the only time guards come by is when there is serious trouble .

"Yes. Apparently there was reports sent to them last night of a strange explosion nearby . They were sent to investigate and they found the scene unusual for some reason " Oh no.

"W-what scene? " I asked , getting nervous . Even though I'm asking I already know what she will say next.

" A creature was burnt nearby the yak fields . They find remains of it and since it was nearby the yak field , they assumed it was a yak. But the way it was burnt , and from what they have experienced they say it was not a normal burning ."

"What else could it be then ? " I was trying to sound like I know nothing about this. Then again I don't know how it happened or why the guards came by either , so it would be nice to know.

"From what I've been told , they are positive it's *magic*"

Damn it .

"But then why would they come here ? There are no magicians in our village ."

"I don't know either . One of their guards came to our house this morning . He only asked me if by any chance I know anyone who uses magic OR if I had any idea who could do something like this "

I didn't know what to say after that but I was getting quite worried. I just have to stay low for a while , probably not leave the house . Yeah yeah I shouldn't leave the house . Great plan.

" Oh by the way, can you take out the trash after you are done? It is your turn today . "

...I'm starting to think she can read minds.

"Sure . " I replied with a fake smile .

After finishing our breakfast , which sadly passed to fast. I tried to escape my chore but as soon as I turned I was face to face with a black bag . Well the trash bag that I'm supposed to throw out.

" You forgot this " she said with an evil smile . Well more like a 'ha where do you think you are going ' look but still , it counts as evil to me .

" Oh woops Ha-ha my bad ."

She handed the big bag of trash to me . With a sigh I headed for the door . Didn't even let me go change from my sleepwear clothes , then again it wasn't much different from my usual clothes . You wouldn't be able to tell.

Unfortunately for me , the dumpster was nearby the elevators that lead down to that mines. I tried my best to stay low and not run into anyone but the mines were usually filled with villagers , especially on week days like today.

I held the big bag of trash and lifted it up to the dumpster , dropping it inside. I clapped my hands together getting rid of the dirt on my hands. All done. I was ready to go back before I heard people talking . From what I can tell , the sound was coming from down the mines. I couldn't resist. Maybe I would regret it but curiosity kills as the people would say .

I got close to the small wooden fence and peeked down. There was a group of villagers gathered down . The men were from the mines I assumed from what they were wearing and I was able to recognize some of the women as merchants that sell mining items . Two women in the front were talking with the guards that came by today I assumed. I recognized one of the women from somewhere , but I can't remember . One of the guards was nodding his head to whatever the woman was saying and the one next to him was writing down on a clipboard . I got closer and listened in to what they were saying . I was only able to get a glimpse of the conversation .

" So it can no doubt be her. She is just full out weird since the first day ." She said to the guard , almost seeming annoyed . What are they talking about ?

" Ma'am I understand what you are saying , we will have a talk with the young lady . Has she done anything strange or drastic since she uhm 'showed up ' ? "

" Yes she scares people around and I bet she has something to do with what happened in the yak fields ! " she exclaimed . She sounded almost desperate to put the blame on someone for what happened.

"Ma'am please calm down . We will deal with this . "

" Fine. You guards better do your jobs . " She said in such a bitter and rude tone . How can she be so disrespectful towards those guards , they are just here doing their jobs after all.

Despite that I see no reaction on their faces . They don't even budge or bite back . They gave her a nod in return and walked away. I watched as the other looked over between each other and shrugged , proceeding to get back to their work . Except for the familiar woman . She stood in her place , before she raised her head and looked around . Then stopped again . But then creepily , she looked up straight at me .

What in the world?

Her lips pulled up in a creepy smile . She kept staring at me , not taking her eyes off of me.

Wait

Her eyes !

Those honey eyes , she has the same eyes as the old lady from yesterday . Maybe they are related or something? That is creeping me out even more .

I got shivers down my spine from her staring so I moved away and got up to leave. As soon as I turned around I heard the elevator go up .

"I can't believe we got more tasks now . " it sounds like one of the guards . Luckily and unluckily for me there was a hiding place but it was the dumpster. I quickly gotten behind the dumpster . I bared through the awful smell , hoping they move faster . Though I doubt those tight guards clothes will let them .

"It will be over soon . This is our job after all . " he explained .

The other guard sighed . " Fine . Hopefully we find her at her house . "

"The child of the crystal. Interesting. " said the third guard who I haven't seen speaking or doing anything so far .

Wait . Child of the crystal? That's me ! Oh no they are going to my house . Of course the villagers would put the blame on me , who else ? But they have no proof . Well I'm still the most suspicious . This will put me and Cynthia in trouble and that's the last thing I wanted to bring to the people in this village.

As soon as they left . I stayed there thinking about what to do . I can't go home but I can't keep hiding either , especially not behind this stinky dumpster. I left the area ,heading in a different direction from my home , I can't go back , not yet anyways.

"Psst " someone whispered from nearby , making me jump . "What in the world ?"

" Come here " They peeked through a gap between two houses . A tiny and long nose peeked through.

I got closer and carefully squeezed my eyes to see who it was .

"Yo , kid. It's just me Alec. Remember you bur- " I ran over to him and covered his mouth with my hand , cutting him off before anyone was able to hear everything that I'm trying to hide. \

"Don't say that so loudly ! , you will get me in trouble " I said in a hushed voice which probably can be easily heard .

He removed my hand from his mouth and wiped his mouth with his sleeve .

" Oh my bad . " He said in a none apologetic voice. I rolled my eyes .Oh yeah totally fine , you could've almost got me busted but everything is fine sure.

" Listen kid , " he continued , turning serious all of a sudden . " I understand this might be bad timing which I can tell by how easily freaked out you are getting , but this is really important . "

"What could be more important than people finding out that *somebody*burned a creature and now the guards are out there looking for me for unknown reasons ! "

" Guards? What guards? " he asked , looking at me in shock .

" The guards from the capital ! " I was mad now , I didn't want any of this to happen . I didn't ask for this and now I'm in trouble.

" That really means trouble . " He shook his head . " But this is important , please listen to me for a moment ! "

" Ugh. What is it that is so important ?"

" The note. "

" The note? " I was confused now . "What note ? "

" The note you gave me yesterday when you left the village . You were sent by Stella right ? "

" Well yeah . what about it ? " I was even more confused now . Why would a note be more important than people finding out about my doing.

" Kid. " He took a breather , looking at me straight in the eyes. "*Stella is dead . She has been for years. " .*