

Twisted Fate Preview

By ALR

Three figures stand around an older looking woman who lies unconscious inside of an empty white void She's completely naked.

"Hmm. To think she'd attract all three of us." A young man in an all white suit with a blood red dress shirt stands above the head of an older sleeping woman. Next to him stands a middle aged man. He sports a long graying beard, with short gray hair to match. He's also wearing a toga. "Hey old man," He says to the man in the toga. "What's her past like?"

"You can look at that yourself." The older man's eyes are closed. He doesn't seem particularly interested in her. "I'm sure my being here is a mistake. I can't see how she'd be appetizing to me."

"Aw come on, you know he sucks at it. Cut him some slack." The third figure chirps back. Their facial features give no indication that they're male or female. Their frame is petite with breasts that protrude ever so lightly with a faint line of abs on their stomach. They also have no genitalia. This androgynous individual stands at the foot of the woman. "Besides, you took one of his meals before. You can do this for him at least."

The older man sighs. "I've told you, it's not my fault he changed his mind...Why don't you tell him Lucy? You're just as good at it as I am."

"Yea Lucy," The younger man adds on. "Why don't you tell me?"

"Here I am trying to help you out and you betray me? Such a bad boy." Lucy's tone is overtly flirtatious as they poke the young man in the chest.

He swats it away immediately. "Don't. Touch. Me." The young man's eyes are filled with disgust and rage. "I don't know where those filthy hands have been."

Lucy smirks. "I love it when you look at me like that. It suits you."

The younger man rolls his eyes in response, and all three look down as the older woman begins to stir.

“Wha...” The older woman wakes up alone in a white void. *I thought I heard voices...* she thinks to herself. “Hello?” She yells into the nothing, with nothing responding. “Am I asleep?” She looks at her hands and notices the deep vertical cuts in her wrists. The blood seemingly gone from her veins. “I’m...dead. I did it...”

“A clever one you are.” A voice in front of her says. She looks up to see Lucy. “Well since I don’t need to explain the elephant in the room, I can keep this brief. My name is Lucy. A pleasure to meet you sweetie. And you are?”

The woman is stunned but after a few minutes she composes herself. “Ash... uh, Ashley. Ash is just a nickname.....So um.....I really am dead? This is the afterlife?”

“Yes. Yes you are.” Lucy smiles and points to her wrists. “Well you shouldn’t be too surprised. You cut yourself pretty deep after all.” He takes a step only to appear behind her. “Congrats by the way. It takes great strength to end your life. It’s a shame that strength wasn’t directed towards something more productive.”

“Lucy...as in Lucifer?” She begins shivering. “Are you the devil? Is this hell?” The ground around them begins to morph into a bloodstained earth. The earth begins to split open revealing rivers of lava, and the sky turns a deep crimson. “You’re here to torture me aren’t you.” Her breathing intensifies, and her hands find their way to her chest as she desperately tries to relax, but with no avail.

“Jeez, maybe I should change my name.” Lucy places their hands on her shoulders, and gently whispers in her ear, “Be at ease Ashley. I’m not here to torture you.” Their words begin to calm her, only for another feeling to slowly wash over her. Her body fidgets, and Lucy’s grin grows wider. “Now let’s fix this.” They snap their fingers and in an instant the burning earth turns to a cool refreshing infinite pool of water, covering their feet. “Better?”

She turns her head to face Lucy only to see that they aren’t there. She turns back around to see him standing in front of her. Behind him are three large portals. One is incredibly bright with the light hurting her eyes. One is pitch black matching the feelings she had before her untimely demise. And one is a deep red with a viscous appearance. “What are those?” She asks, pointing to the portals.

“These are your options. Tell me Ashley, what do you feel right now?”

“What do you mean?”

“Do you remember your death? What led up to it?”

The question causes flashes of images to appear in her mind. “I...” She starts to panic again.

“So much...so much happened...I...”

Lucy appears beside her. “Take it easy. We’re in no rush.”

“You think Lucy is going to try and take her?” The young man in the suit asks. He and the older man are standing side by side, staring at Lucy and Ashley talking. Although they are only a few feet from them, their presence is completely hidden from them.....