

“So should Luke’s great grand children be put to death for what their great great grandfather did to someone they don’t even know?! Think of how stupid that sounds!” Leonne pushes back.

“As long as their name is Brackenstein they deserve to die. Their name carries the teachings of their family, the traditions that come with it, those children will hate us from birth” Lander states with unwavering determination.

“What if I taught my children to kill your children because of what you just said? Because you said you wanted to kill them, they should be ready and prepared for it” Luke questions, without any bitterness, just pure curiosity.

“I would not blame you. Even though you are a dirty Brackenstein, not everything you do is wrong. I understand that is the logical thing to do, but is still another reason for me to kill you and your family” Lander explains with a more open tone.

“Do you not see how much you two agree?! How you’re not any different yet you’re planning on killing children?!” Leonne cries out for just a sliver of hope.

“Go drink out of your precious cup, and stop speaking on our problems” Lander commands.

“No, it’s not your two problems. First off, Luke isn’t even a Brackenstein he was disowned. Secondly, you can’t speak on everything, you saw one thing happen and claim to know everything. Lastly, I’m nearly twice your age, I’ve seen much more of this conflict than you have” Leonne scolds.

Luke and Lander stare at Leonne for a second too long, causing him to get insecure about what he just said and further explain, “I’m the only one here fighting for a real future! I just have to keep this chalice safe for another day and we’ll have a real chance at wishing for a better future! You two are failing to put any trust into the future! You think that nothing can get better, but it will, you just have to give it a chance and-”. Leonne stops when he hears the sound of liquid splatting, then dripping. He turns and sees the chalice has broken in half. “What...what happened...” Leonne nearly cries. Lander starts to laugh, which grows into more and more laughter. Leonne picks up the broken piece and tries to put it back together, Lander sees this and laughs so hard he starts coughing and choking from the lack of air. Leonne in complete denial starts crying and clanking the broken piece onto the rest, “no...no...please...”.

Lander’s laugh finally dies out, “I laughed so hard because I saw what happened. That chalice had a spell placed on it from the start to break upon the King’s command. He never planned on letting you win that bet. Considering your severed arm was attached to it, I’m going to guess you wasted that arm for nothing. Well on that note, I’m going to go kill Nebuchadnezzar. You two have fun out here, discussing my families’ issues, pretending to solve them. I’m going to kill Richer, kill you, and wish for the death of your family, and actually solve this issue”. Lander casually walks to the destroyed temple, leaving the rest of them in dead silence.

Leonne stands up and wipes his tear, “I still don’t lose faith, maybe Lander can win, and then we will have a chance if we-” a scythe swings around his right side and slices him cleanly in half, he breaks apart into mana, and the door above them adds a new glow to it. Daniel pushes Luke and Julius out of the way and sprints toward the attacker, “no! He was the only hope!”. Daniel punches the attacker to the ground, she reaches back for another punch, but the attacker whispers, “Julius” and she stops, “...what did Julius do?”. Mical holds his arms up to protect his head from another punch, “he set me up! He made me do it!”. Daniel faces Julius with eyes that could kill, “you killed the only hope in this world?! Why?! Why wouldn’t you stop this?!”. “You are angry at us being one step closer to victory?” Julius replies. Daniel’s angels surround Julius and she growls, “he was willing to help us”. Julius shakes his head, “he was weak minded, he was manipulated by Nebuchadnezzar. Even so, he was an enemy, he needed killed. That’s all there is to it”. “Then I will have my angels restrain you for the rest of Ur. Even under my nose you are too dangerous to be aloud to walk freely” Daniel submits.