

Over the next few days, Ben showed Amy around the village, telling her stories about Amberwood and its traditions. She learned that the festival was only days away, and preparations were already underway. Villagers were hanging lanterns, setting up stalls, and decorating the square. The whole village was alive with excitement.

When the festival night finally arrived, the village square was aglow with lights and laughter. Amy felt like she had stepped back in time, surrounded by the warmth of villagers who welcomed her as if she were family. Musicians played folk songs, children danced, and vendors sold handmade crafts.

As the evening drew to a close, Amy and Ben found themselves back at Amberwood's Heart. Under the moonlight, they exchanged stories, dreams, and plans for the future. For the first time, Amy felt she had discovered something timeless and beautiful—a connection to the past and a friendship she would never forget.