Chapter 1

The Revolution

The wind is blowing so strong. It’s dry and cold. Snow is falling and falling down continually, like it will never stop. The forest is all covered, and filled with soft snow as a cotton. The fragrance of Lily of the valley is slowly fading out. Red berries on small bushes are starting to freeze, the river already froze. Many animals might went hibernating. It is dark; there are clouds everywhere. The sky that ever so full of stars now it has not even a small light.

At the deepest and the darkest part of the forest, surrounded by dark thick trees, no one know there is a castle. It’s a huge and creepy French-styled castle, which covered with vines and dust. Some parts of its bricks are also split open. Spider webs and creepy-crawlies are everywhere. it is old like no one has cleaned it for a long time. Even if someone gets lost here and needs help, he might not dare to come in as well.

The wind is blowing so strong; it blows through the elegant dark-colored windows of the tallest tower of the castle that are matted with grey dust. The ragged curtain blows profusely in the air.

The girl slowly stretches out her hand and closes the window. Now this dark rusty room is a bit warmer, she walks to the door and holds a silver rusty door knob softly. Her small pale hands are shivering, her face is pale, too. Her skin is pale like she does not has a blood. Her dark emerald eyes are focusing at the door, but it is like she is looking at somewhere far away. Her hair is black as coal and also beautiful as a thread. As well as her long black gothic satin dress that European people usually wear in nineteenth century. But with her hair, it looks like a mourning dress than anything else.

‘What is inside the box?’ she shudder, it is the question that she has not heard for a long time. No, the last time is when she was very young. She just unexpectedly remembers. She does not knows the answer at all. And she does not mind about it, too, just puts it away.

She looks at the door again, no need to worry about anything. After this, everything will be better. She thinks like that while holding the door knob tightly and gets a long exhale. White smoke is coming out from her breathe, like snow.

“...This is the revolution,” After she says to herself with the tender voice, quiet as a whisper, no, it might be quieter than a feather drops, She takes a deep breath before pushes the door, creaky door.

She steps down the stairs as quiet as she can, it may breaks anytime. It is a spiral staircase which has more than five hundreds steps. She does not needs any lantern at all, even if it is very dark. The only thing she brings down is an elegant staff with an Alexandrite at the top, but also black, looks much like an Onyx.

The large door at the front of the castle is slowly opens and sure, with the most creakily sound ever, that might be because the door is too heavy. Three women with black clothes walk in, then five, two, and a lot of people with same cloth walk into the castle. Only a few minutes the hall, which is as huge as a balloon, is full with people.

At the big hall of that rusty castle, there are some loud and noisy voices talk together.

“Destroy them Berserker! Destroy those Titan!” one of the girl, who wears a triangle-shaped hat, says with a man voice.

“Go destroy them! We can’t lost here!” says another girl beside. Then they start to giggles together.

“Hey, is that the last night’s war?” asked by the girl with a pigtail hair.

“Yeah! You saw it, too, right? That was really funny! They fight every day but that was the funniest round ever!” replied by the first girl.

“Those disgusting people were killed the same lineage creature, how terribly!” the pigtail girl says with a seriously voice.

“Who cares? It is good for us anyway,” middle age woman with strong vodka smell says while holding a glass of brandy. “..By the way, stop teasing those ugly humans and let’s drink something.”

“That’s right! We still have few minutes to play and jumping around the hall!” said by the first girl, and they begin to laugh again.

Creakily, the big door at the left of the hall is open. The hall is silent like it never has any voices there. Even the most talkative girl with a triangle hat is also quiet. That is not strange, because the one who opens the door is their queen. She is coming with black satin dress and her favorite staff which has an Alexandrite at the top. She is the strongest and the most beautiful girl that no one can let their eyes off.

The hall is dark, only a lantern’s light it not enough at all. The hall was beautiful. For example, it had a large chandelier at the ceiling. The walls also had colorful Mosaic glasses. The tile floor was clean and shiny, windows were shiny, too. They were sparkle like diamonds. The curtain was also a great quality with white Bobbin lace. But now it’s not, the thing that left is only dark and dirty room with a royal throne that looks quite old.

The queen walks to the middle part of the hall, then slowly speaks with a cold voice as an ice.

“…Welcome to my castle,” she says, “Oh, you can take a seat,” she points at the chair that is placed in nine or ten rolls like cinema. Then she stares and counts the amount of people in the hall, and all of them wear black dresses, 4...5...46...68…132, she gladly smiles, but that looks more fearful. She opens her mouth to say the next sentence, but one of the people, who is named ‘Martha,’ runs to the front of her and bend down politely before says,

“Queen Neige.... for the work you asked me to do yesterday,” She makes a bit sad face “Charlotte and I didn’t make it, we get caught by the military of Olympian and Charlotte died.” Now, the hall has some voice, they are whispering about Charlotte, she is a good person when she alive. She has tea-colored hair and yellow skin with a lot of pimples on her face.

“Oh, that is the worst news in this month!” said one of the girl. “Don’t tell me she used that forbidden..” “Stop, don’t talk about that.” “It bad to talk about the forbidden!” They are disputes about Charlotte’s death, the queen sees that the hall is going to be crowded, So she yells,

“Silent!” Everyone stop talking, the hall back to its usual, “Then Martha, because of your friend died, so you get back here?”

“Yes ..” Martha replies by not change her pose. Her indigo eyes have a few liquid comes out. The queen get dissatisfied, her face get a bit red like a cherry and yelled,

“You make Charlotte’s death became useless! If you use that chance and get into the castle, at least, you will get some information to me, but you get nothing!”

“Queen Neige.. You will not do like that, right?” the girl with pigtail said with nervous voice, her body is tremble by the scare. But that is too late, **Neige Noir** blows black powder in to Martha eyes. Martha uses her hands to covers her eyes and painfully yells,

“Ouch! My eyes!” she yells like that and wallows on the floor as a baby cry. “Please stop!! It’s hurt, It’s hurt!” Her eyes turns black, a lot of blood gushes out from her eyes and splash over the vermillion rug. The queen puts a satisfy smile on her face and stepping on Martha. But no one is going to stop her, some of them are looking other ways, close their eyes or just look and keep patience.

“Ahhhh!” Martha begins the last scream of her life. Then her body turns into a small grey dust and blown away in the air.

“You are useless, I don’t need you anymore,” said Neige Noir, her cruel voice makes everyone in the hall get silent again, they bend their head down like they want to mourn over Martha and Charlotte’s death. They scare the queen, Neige Noir, but they have the same target. For that target, only some people died it not so bad.

“Oh, Poor Martha,” the girl with grey hair said quietly to herself.

“Cruel, this is too cold-blooded” one of them murmur out. Neige heard it, but she acts like she didn’t hears anything. She does not wants to wastes her time anymore even a half second.

The weather is much cold at night, and it must be better if this meeting finishes before the morning comes.

The wind is blowing so strong, the hall it’s backs to silent, only the thing that can makes sound at this time is the wind, it hits a mosaic glass and makes strange uproar.

“..63..87..131,”Neige counts the people again “not bad,” she said.

“Well, what is going on last night?” Neige asked, while turns her face upwards. A woman with black hood that sits at the front left roll stand up before said with a hoarse voice,

“Berserker and Titan, they begin the war.... again,”

“Again? Oh, how about Phoenix?” Neige asked back while walks to the throne and sitting there with a bit bored face.

“They build a new weapon, em.. it called ‘Bomb,’ And they buried it under the soil that the war takes place. Then when someone steps on it, it exposed. This weapon can kill a lot of warrior from Berserker and Titan,” The black hood woman replied. And softly sits down.

Neige doesn’t answer anything but, yawning and makes the most bored face ever. Like she never listens to something that is so boring like this before. She stands up and yells,

“That is too boring! I better tell you about the reason I call you guys here!”

“ Frederica,” She call one of the girl name, which have long sepia hair, Frederica stands and walks to the front as usual, because she is her truthfully helper. Neige is whispering something to her, then she raises her hand up like a sign to tell everyone to listen at her.

“It’s time to start,” Frederica said. Everyone look at her with excitement, they are excited like the death of Martha never happen, they cheer up, their face are full with creepy smile. Then Neige starts to tell the reason that calls all of them here.

“This is the revolution! In this 106th year of my **witch** life, stand up! It’s the time for revenge those disgusting humans!” She yelled. Then the sharp crack of thunder split the sky, the rain it not falls anyway. All of other **witch** in the hall are cheering her up. They acclaim and give precedence to her.

“Phoenix of the South, Berserker of the East, Titan of the West, and Olympian of the North, the thing that you do to the witch in hundreds years ago it’s can’t even forget, and for sure, no witch will forgive you!” She yelled with her rage.

The wind is blowing so strong, the witch spells cannot be disappear, now the amount of witches are more than hundred. It is a first time that there are these large amount of witch in the same place.

At that time, a lot of dust flow together to Neige, and it flows around in both left and right, before come together at the middle as a tornado. Then it splashes in all directions. Black group of smoke flows outside the castle, all the living-thing that touch it become spoils. The trees are die, their leaves are slowly down to the land and turn into a dust. The sky that already dark become darker and darker than before, even the white snow turns black.

‘What is inside the box?’ That question comes to her mind again. Now she knows the answer. Inside the box, there is …just a ‘desperate desire’.

“..So, who will go to those four kingdoms with me, Just follow me and..”

The wind is blowing so strong, it hits the mosaic windows and makes a loud sound. The **witch’s queen** stops speaking and turns a bit before said,

“..And...... wreck it.”