

006 accidental cuts



chapter six accidental cuts

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Arden watched as Sprite casted her illusions. Her hands held a small knife between that she twirled between her fingers, completely zoning out all sounds around her. Her eyes watched but it was like they weren't actually watching, just staring mindlessly to the first things her eyes caught onto.

She felt a hand touch her shoulder making her drop the knife, it cutting her palm on it's way down. She heard a gasp before her hand was gently placed in the palm of another's as they inspected it.

"I'm so sorry," Kingo rushed. "I didnt think you were gonna drop it and then- we'll take you to Ajak."

Arden shook her head, still out of it and not yet back to earth.

"What'd you need?"

"Arden."

"What do you need Kingo," she spat, refusing to look into his eyes.

His eyebrows raised before following her line of sight only to find her looking at nothing in particular. He frowned, not knowing what was going on to the curious happy girl, before allowing her to pull her hand away.

"Just wanted to see if you're okay," he admitted. "You seem o."

Arden looked over at him, her face full of sadness that she tried so hard to push back inside herself with no where too be found, and sighed.

"I don't know," she muttered. "I just feel. .like im changing"

"I mean, you kind of do that alot," Kingo tried to joke, but Arden couldn't even muster up a fakedaugh.

"No no I mean like, on the inside. It feels like something got really heavy all of a sudden and the random weight won't let me breathe," she spoke, looking down at the blood trickling down to her fingertips.

"Do you know why that is?"

Kingo thought for a moment, trying to come up with anythinggo help her feel better, yet it was no use.

"Maybe," he began. "You're just feeling emotions."

The words coming from his mouth caused her to let out a loud laugh instinctively. Sprite sat down on the other side of her making Arden nudge her shoulder in a hello.

"I feel emotions all the time, none of them make me feel this way. At least, not this much," she told him.

"Intense emotions are possible," he said. "Maybe just wait for it to pass. Or talk to Ajak because I have no clue what I'm saying."

"What's going on?" Sprite asked, making Arden shake her head.

"You did so well Sprite," Arden smiled, immediately changing the subject.

Kingo watched as all the sadness, or whatever emotion she had, faded away to the point no one would believe it was there to begin with. He frowned in worry before shaking it o , making note to bring it up to someone in case something was seriously wrong.

"I loved when you did that thing with your hands and then a bunch of things showed up," Arden continued. "Very cool."

"Arden you're bleeding," Sprite noted, A so laugh being let out.

"Wow really? I totally didnt notice," she replied. "Silly me."

"Arden you should really get that checked out," Kingo winced when he noticed it hadn't even stopped bleeding yet. "It could get infected."

"P , ill be fine," she brushed o before feeling Kingo push into her side.

She opened her mouth to speak, catching sight of Gilgamesh attempting to sit with them," before feeling her hand being grabbed.

"There's so many other seats," Kingo complained before a gust of wind flew by and Arden was missing.

"The beautiful Makkari," Druig announced, smiling at the girl making Arden chuckle for she couldnt see the girl Druig greeted due to the spinning room. In fact, she couldnt even see him "You're late."

"Woah," Arden spoke, still recovering from the sudden rush.

Arden put a hand to her head, wondering why the dizziness never once faltered, and listened to the conversation between Druig and Makkari. She felt the world begin to slow only to find one of the men at the table attempt to grab one of Makkari's things.

She felt her non bloody hand change before the sharp point of the blade pressed against his neck. She narrowed her eyes, slightly stepping closer with the blade piercing through the first layer of skin before bending forward.

"Are you stealing Makkari's things?" she asked, her voice scratchy and slowed. "Stealing is bad don't ya think? Especially if its from people who are saving your life."

"Awe come on now Arden," Druig spoke, smiling at the girl. "Pretty sure you can scare them a little bit more than that."

"The other looks like he's gonna pee," Makkari signed making Druig laugh.

Arden smiled at the sound but her smile only initiated fear due to them expecting the worse.

"The emerald tablet you're looking for, isn't real," one of them spoke, their voice shaky when they saw Arden push a little deeper.

"Don't waste her time then," Arden spat, pulling away.

She looked at Druig and Makkari, the two sending her encouraging smiles.

"How was that?" she asked, A big smile on her face.

"You did better than last time beautiful," Druig complimented before his voice went to just above a whisper. "It also made my stomach feel fluttery."

Makkari nudged him making him nudge back. She quickly continued talking to the two men as Arden looked around the table. Her eyes caught sight of a cup, that was where Druig was previously sitting. She eyed it, making a list in her head of what possible drinks could be in it before she heard his boots get closer and closer.

"That's my cup," Druig told her, coming back from whatever he was doing. "Can I get it back?"

"Ah I see," she spoke, taking a sip of whatever was in his cup.

Her face scrunched, not expecting it to be just plain old water, before bringing it to her lips again.

"See what?" Druig asked. "I just want my cup back."

She said nothing and continued sipping, peering over the rim of the cup to send him a mocking look. His eyes stared right into hers before flickering down to where her lips would be if they weren't covered. He looked back up to her eyes only to find them else where.

It was as if he had done it so much he didnt even have to see her face, her proportions where engraved in his head he could possible draw it just from pure memory. So he looked at where her lips would be once again.

When his eyes saw hers filled with fear his features immediately turned into worry.

"Ar?" he asked, as if to see if she was okay. "What's wrong?"

"I need to go," she rushed, turning and beginning to walk away. "She spotted me."

"What?"

"Arden!" Sersi called out making Arden wince.

"Hey Sers," Arden greeted slowly, while turning around.

Sersi grabbed her hands, frowning at the liquid touching her before gasping at the blood.

"I need to take you to Ajak," Sersi spoke in a rush, pulling her along. "And then you're dancing with me."

"Help me!" she mouthed to Druig who's face was filled with nothing but sadness. She tugged against Sersi's grip but it was as if the woman had gained super strength.

"Sersi," Druig called. "Ill take her, go back to dancing."

Arden sighed in relief as she watched Sersi have a battle in her mind a er stopping before coming to a decision.

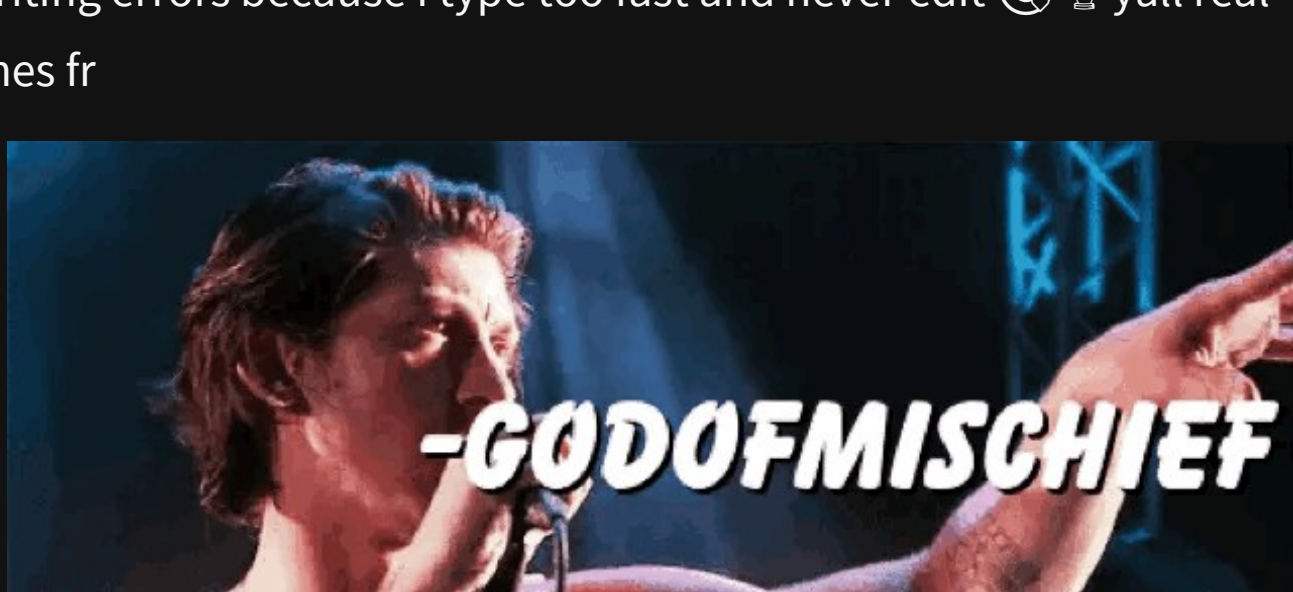
"Fine."

authors note:_____

I mightof mixed up the events here and written lines wrong so im so sorry about that also I apologize its short and rushed at the end :/

but decided to alter gifs at the top so they switch 🙏🙏

also I'd like to thank all of you for not giving me crap about my writing errors because I type too fast and never edit 🙏🙏 yall real ones fr



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