Name: Angele Belen Yach Ramirez

-The time has come.

 Weist's beloved aunt entered the great dining room of the palace announcing that it was time to attack the other kingdoms.

"As ordered by my lady," says the general of the soldiers of the kingdom of Andala.

Walk in less than a week after the death of the prince, the whole town is in total chaos, everything is so dark now for a kingdom that before shone every day.

-Don't waste your time, Weist, it's time to fight.

-I told you aunt, now I'm going.

-You'd better hurry, the soldiers and the general are waiting for us.

-I'm going there.

Weist Black supported his weight with his hands resting on the table. In these moments he was thinking about whether he was really doing things right.

-Dear, where are you? You seem to be in another world.

-I wish I was not to face all this.

-Hears! You have to avenge the family and you know it Weist.

-I know that by heart, here and now I tell you that this is wrong, kill the love of my life for your betrayal, I lost everything for you.

-Shut up girl, you know it's not true, we evil fairies, brugas and Black wizards know things thanks to our dark magic that no one else and from the first time you touched his heart you knew that he did not belong to you.

-Shut up!