Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez.

Best Friend, My moon.

***Zenda.***

Houses full of fire, people screaming, desperate to save themselves but could not, much of what was once my town could not be saved.

Including what I loved the most in this world, my parents ...

I will not forget how a young woman who looked my age with a wave of black clouds rolled my parents. I suck their souls, rendering them lifeless in front of his kingdom. Everyone could not do anything, few managed to escape and I ...

I managed to hide. It was the best I could do.

But I doubt to survive thanks to the fact that the young woman who killed my parents, with snow-white hair and black eyes, ordered to search every corner until she found me. I hope I can get away, but I doubt I will last long here.

At least five hours have passed since the stalking of my kingdom.

I try to get out, but before I do I rip my dress, I get muddy trying to pretend to be a tramp.

I begin to walk stealthily to the entrance of the castle, it is closed and sheltered from a flurry of knights in armor, they are in black. As black as the heart of the person who dared to touch my parents.

I try to get out, but fate plays against me when I feel like an abnormal force takes me by the waist. It's her.

- No little princess, you will not be saved- black smoke came out of his mouth like his eyes, that black smoke also came from his hands.

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This woman caused me a lot of fear.