Name: Angeles Belen Yach Ramirez.

Best Friend. My Moon.

His black eyes penetrated mine, he held me tightly, I was seized by his power. All my people could only watch the scene with horror, the peasants, commoners, councilors of the kingdom and fathers of the crown in dirty clothes, unrecognizable by the blows. Each of them on their knees in front of the one who now claimed to be their queen.

Pain consumes my heart, I can't believe I have my parents' murderer in front of my eyes.

-You-he says letting me fall to the ground, part of the earth and debris from the houses remains in my mouth and part of my face-you will be the one that represents the kingdom of Galinda, because from now on-spits-the only queen here It's me-spits out every one of his words.

The desire to fight against them grows, but I have a great disadvantage to do so.

-Little princess, your parents died, all the kings did, thank the moon that you are alive, I was beginning to consider killing you as I did your parents, but I need someone to control one of my five kingdoms.

Garina is made up of five kingdoms; Andala, the most powerful realm being the realm of pure nature and the one that was first haunted by the witches and fairies of black magic. Galinda, my kingdom and kingdom of the ice fairies. Amara, kingdom of the fire fairies and to imagine that also one of the kingdoms haunted by the evil witch who killed my parents. Zandira, kingdom of still life, named as one of the kingdoms with the best soldiers in Garina. And apparently that could not be fulfilled this time since many zandiros have come to my kingdom with chains on their hands and feet, the witch and fairy of pure evil has been in charge of mixing all the peoples. And last but not least Jayica, people of the snow fairies, the nature of cold and eternal winter. Once every hundred years the moon grants you the wish to have summer or fall so that you can enjoy that which you never had.

-Take her to the dungeon-he yells and orders one of his many soldiers-do not worry your great majesty, it will only be five days in which I order all my kingdoms and after those five days I will give you your position as you will represent my kingdom .

"This is not your kingdom, horrible witch," I glare at her as I spit out every one of my words.

She is unfazed, her face relaxing along with her body.

-Well, your parents aren't there -she smiles sadist- and if your behavior remains the same, neither are you, this is now my kingdom. I am the powerful queen -he mentions while his hands expel the same black smoke which reaches the clouds of the cloudy sky- and I am the one in command, neither you nor anyone can do anything to stop me.

-I won't follow your orders.

-Whether you follow them or not, you will die in the end when I get tired of you and your services as a bad representative of my kingdom-electrifying waves come out of their hands filling me with pain, my chest burns as I have never felt.

My gasps of pain and screams of despair make my throat ache, she is in charge of enjoying each one of her heinous acts.

At the end of his purpose, which was to leave me weak as a feather approaches me.

-By the way, princess, I am Black Weist your new queen.

His snow-white hair falls to the arches of his shoulders, his black eyes darken more than normal, causing great terror in my banshee. And her black dress with white trim covering her entire body. I detail it better and I can see that it has a small pendant with a black sapphire, I remember seeing it before.

