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Rudix nodded. "Thank you. I... guess we will say our goodbyes and let her know where she will be going." Ashlyn solemnly nodded. "Just one request. She doesn't appear to recognize me. Please... don't mention to her that I was the dark knight on trial just last twelvemoon. I'm sure she heard of that... I'd... rather avoid scaring her." Rudix grimaced. "I had no plans on it heretic. I have but one request, do not teach her of your dark arts." Ashlyn nodded. "Of that, we are of one mind. I am planning on teaching her whichever discipline she desires once she learns the fundamentals, but that is one I'd rather avoid..."

Rudix sighed. "Okay... let's go..." A few bells later, and Ashlyn and Istrone were flying out of Ishgard, the Elezen watching the city she has only known her entire life fade in to the distance. Her future, unknown.

Revision #2

Created 2024-09-27 23:36:12 UTC by Ashlyn Ishina

Updated 2025-10-14 05:54:34 UTC by Ashlyn Ishina