

The Xanatalia Twist

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My young boy, Jon Kayeg, the name of my star character, was set once from the earth because of a destructive god was experimenting with his powers. It started how he came out from his local high school, with his best friend Xanatalia. She was basical

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1 - The Side Quest

Xanatalia's Story

Her life was forever more changed after she had turned 15. Her name was Xanatalia, a young high school student attending Roncin High School. She had just come from second period leaving room 216 on the second floor. As she walked, many other students were walking down the halls, as many would look different each in their own way. As she headed South, her eyes spotted people whom dressed as gangsters, some having the encrypting darkness of a goth, and those perky goody folk that never cease to disappear. But, of course, she was her own person. Before what would happen to her later that day, she was sweet like the honey freshly mad upon a honeysuckle. Beauty she had, which was so captivating. She seemed like the perfect young lady, that many wish they could be with, and there was one whom was luckily enough to be her closest friend, Jon Kayeg. After looking around the hall, she spotted Jon a bit down the hall. A happy, but sudden smile arose upon her face, as she walked quickly past many students. He didn't notice her quite yet, but until he felt someone squeeze him tightly. He was startled and turned his head over his shoulder behind him, seeing Xanatalia hugging him. He smiled to her, nodding as he turned back to her and hugged her as well. "Hi Jon!! How's it all going?," she asked. He sighed, seeming as if all was peacefully good. "Good, and even better since you have come Xanatalia. How about you cutie?," smiling as he asked this. She blushed so slightly, only like a faint stroke of paint upon a paper. "All good in fact. I thought the first two periods today were good. Mr. Evenson is a very good Precalculus teacher. It's only been 2 weeks but still, he teaches it all good and kinda fun." nodding as if agreeing with herself. They walked swiftly down the stairs to their right passing a bit through students. Now, it seemed as if they were in a relationship, but to they actually aren't. Jon just seemed to have a gaze upon her when Xanatalia didn't notice. He adored her very much, and she knew it too. She could tell how he talks to her and how he acts. But, she wanted to wait a while before asking him about it. Soon, they walked outside into the fields of Roncin where many and many students poured out from buildings nearby. Xanatalia at the moment had been drifted off from a crowd that had gotten in the way of the two. She struggled to squeeze through two tall and big guys, and they didn't realize they were in her way. "Hey man! Your squeezing this chick!" one guy said. "Hell no! You was man!!" the other said. They two moved from her and had started to fight amongst with each other. At that moment Xanatalia had moved and quickly and found Jon as she clinged to his right arm. He felt her hold his arm, wondering why she does so. They were only apart for merely a few seconds. But he liked it still. As they looked at each other, a large growing cloud stirred within the once sunny sky as it erupted into a tornado flowing. Many saw and pointed, some screaming and running away from it, thinking that it would be the death of them. As for Xanatalia and Jon, they ran as well to the closest building, the East Gym. But suddenly, Xanatalia had stumbled upon a puddle of water as she slipped and fell back upon the watery puddle. Jon had noticed this, but soon he found himself away from her a good distance. Now, as he stood there wanting to turn back to her, the clouds erupted even more as a certain aura of energy had bursted from the clouds heading for Jon Kayeg as it puvelled his body, swirling around him. He screamed as if in terrible, horrible pain, like the cry of a screeching death. Xanatalia had tried to get up, but slipping all the same from the puddle. She had then came from her feet, as she ran quickly, trying to reach and hold onto Jon. She had a deep caring for him, and this was something she couldn't bare. But the moment she reached through the aura that surged around Jon, a deep and eruptive explosion had

blown Xanatalia's body away as she skidded and rolled violently across the field. The other students stopped running as the clouds faded quickly. They saw the trail of dust and dirt that Xanatalia's body had made. The other students saw what was left of Jon, and certainly, nothing but a sizzling smoke and black ground was behind. It was as if his body was removed from this Earth. Soon, the students decided to come to the aid of Xanatalia. They gasped as they saw her already upon her knees. As they came to her they asked questions. "Hey, you alright girl?" one asked. "How the hell did this happen" one said. "What was it like" another spoken. Xanatalia, whom had gone through this incident alive, simple looked slightly up as her head had been looking down to the ground. As some students saw her eyes, they backed away as if fear struck them. Other students wondered why they did so as they too looked. Her eyes seemed to have a dark glare, as a hazy yellow flowed around them. She simple stood now, as the others backed away. A black mist had soon siphoned around her body, causing a strong wind gusting all around the area, blowing the students away slightly. Her body arose from the ground slowly as she floated a bit higher and higher each moment. They ran feeling a deep chill after that look upon her face was made. She then merely placed her right hand out, as the palm was showing. But soon, a small orb of yellow energy gathered as it grew bigger and bigger. Finally, it's size over came the size of her actually body. Then, the blunt face soon had a dark and yet devious smirk as she some how released this channeling energy. It spun and flew down the fields with incredible speed. The students ran for their lives, not really sure of what this energy could do but they wish not to risk their lives, considering all these crazy events. "Run for you lives!! Hell with her!!" a few shouted. Screaming and yelling, some having to stumble and fall. As it impacted the ground, the energy erupted as if a bomb had been placed in the fields. Soon, a bright light shun among the area as it destroyed and made many things including the ground as it disintegrated like vapor, as well as the students whom many died in this tragic event. The energy even destroyed half the campus, destroying the East and West Gyms, the F building, and half of the administration office. But where was Xanatalia? After the smoke had lifted, the bodies of students, were gone. No traces of blood or any dismembered body parts had been seen. Her body, was never affected by her own attack. But her jeans which were so nice on her, were ripped and shredded by the blast. Her shirt was also in the same condition. But her body, her blonde hair, nothing upon her body seemed damaged. Also, it seemed her ears had been replaced with the ears of a fox. And behind her was a tail, also that of a fox. She had slowly drifted her body down into the crater that the energy had made. The fire and deep smoke that was left, filled the sky with darkness. The no longer sunny sky had been replaced with the wreckage and destruction Xanatalia placed upon the planet. Her mind had changed and her only wish and need was to kill all of these humans on the planet. She then walked slowly through the smoke and destroyed building pieces. Her destruction and chaos went on and on for the next year. One day, the same day that incident happened, she was had been destroying many other cities around the world. The people of Earth had been left with no protection. The armies of the earth could not get to her. Her speed was incredible, beating the speed of a bullet. That day, she had came and confronted the U.S. Forces at the Davis Monthan Air Force Base, as well as the many forces from other countries. She stood there, her appearance a bit different. She had always now wore black jeans that seemed to be deeply baggy. Her shirt was white like a tank top, a bit tight on her too. And oddly, she wore black gloves that seemed to reach her shoulders. Among the thousands of young men and women, she walked slowly to them all. They readied each of their weapons, and the tanks filled with bombs to the fullest. "FIRE NOW!!!" as one soldier yelled. The desert that they were in soon would be gone as this would continue. Bullets, bombs, missiles, all were aimed at her. Erupting explosions were around her, as they continued until a voice yelled out stop. Soon, they felt they destroyed her as the smoke lifted, seeing her body laying there. They cheered and laughed, happily as she had seemed to die. But, she then stood and did so quickly. "Hahahah!! You fools!! I knew that this day would come!! You all are worthless in the eyes of me!! Your fire power and explosives, they do not harm me!!

NOTHING CAN!!". Xanatalia laughed evilly, as a demonic look seemed to appear on her face. She then raised both hands as the same type of energy was released. But this time, it was much quicker but had the same explosion effect. "Fall back now!! Go, go, go, go!!!" many soldiers yelled out. The explosions killed and destroyed many of them! It seemed that the world would come to its final end. As Xanatalia continued this, her body was jerked as something strong had pulled her into the ground's interior. Her body had left a deep trail of dirt, as dust was lifted. She coughed and tried to look through the thick dust. As she did so, a tall figure, familiar to her had appeared. "What the...Jon?" she said. Indeed, it was Jon Kayeg. His appearance from last time had slightly changed. Before all this chaos had ever rose, he was a tall, young man. He had moderately long black hair. He always had worn a black sweat jacket and black Nautica jeans. His clothes, were actually the same. But his hair seemed to have red tips at the end of each strand of hair. And around his back, was a sword latched diagonally. He had smacked her across her head with the hilt of the sword. That had caused her to be sent across the desert in the first place. She saw him, as he came to her closer and closer. "It's you Jon!! Oh Jon!!" after saying this, she ran up to him and hugged him tightly. But, deep inside her mind, she had plotted to kill him. "I missed you too Xanatalia. So long it has been since we've been together." He held her tightly with his free arm. He could feel that little secret she kept from him. It was the one that had a thought out death for him. He could feel it within her. "Oh Jon! My life has been so horrible. See these soldiers? They tried to murder me for being a human morphed into a fox" considering the fox ears and tail. But he could read her mind, as he had been around for a week, observing all the destruction that was caused by her. When he was somehow placed off from this Earth, his body gained incredible powers that he was chosen to use for good, by an unknown force. But Xanatalia, her pure and so gentle mind, had been mended by the that very beginning incident. She was never the same person since then, and isn't even to now. "Jon, I wanted to tell you this for a year now. And now I feel the courage to tell you this. I love you Jon" She had tightened the arms around his waist. But actually, she would do so just to squeeze him close to her. She did have something up her sleeve. Jon faked being startled, but knew that little plan she had. He hesitated, and slowly raised the sword above him. As he was to strike upon Xanatalia's head, her hand had grabbed the blade easily. It seemed no cut marks were upon her palm. He gasped as she had aimed her fist towards his stomach. As she had punched him, his body was pulled violently across the desert as he rolled harshly. Dust floated as he slowly had gotten up, seeing his clothes ripped slightly. Luckily, he still had his sword within his hand. "This isn't good..." he remarked. Xanatalia on one hand, had laughed at him. It seemed so psychotic as she held a hand upon her face, slightly hunching she was. She had soon eyes that glowed a deep crimson red. Jon had looked at her, seeing how awful her condition was. "Darn you to hell Xanatalia!!!!" Jon growled. He ran quickly as he body seemed to be a running blur, leaving a ripped track of rubble behind each step. He held his sword within both hands, as he grappled it, to strike and slice the crazed girl that laughed at him. She saw him running as she lifted her hand, releasing a chain of energy, as it twirled towards Jon's body, as he was struck by it, his body was blown back again, sizzling as he landed again upon the ground."Nnghh..."he couldn't even say the word no. It was terrible how he was upon the ground, as his sword was dropped as he had been struck. He slowly tried to get up, as he raised his hand, as the sword flew into his grip. "I won't give up...Xanatalia..", he whispered. "Come again then Kayeg..really. Do you think you can destroy me? It's all pathetic, ya know!!" yelled Xanatalia. It seemed the end for Jon, as Xanatalia forged both hands together, releasing a violent thrusting hurl of lighting towards Jon. She laughed manically, as it struck Jon's body. He screamed in agony and in immense pain! He then dropped to the ground as his body was charred black, sizzling all at the same time. His fur, being a fox, was somewhat messed up. He felt so weak...slowly dragging himself. He tried to reach his sword, but Xanatalia had already grabbed the sword. She slowly had slit his left cheek, as his blood came out softly. She tapped it, and wiped it upon his cheeks, like as if they were tears of blood. He slightly could see, through his eyes, feeling her touch

his cheeks. He felt as if this was the end for him. As she had let the sword rest upon his neck, she smiled and sighed "All is going to end for you boy....there is no hope for you. Heheh...goodbye Jon." She grovelled. Jon at the time had no energy left to save himself, when suddenly he saw a surprised look within Xanatalia's eyes. She slowly fell to the ground, as a black figure had a dagger within its left hand. Blood was smeared across the dagger, as Xanatalia impacted upon the ground. Jon felt scared now...what could he do? First Xanatalia had tried to kill him, but now another person had appeared, instantly backstabbing Xanatalia. For one thing, Jon knew she was dead. No one could live after that. But, that dark figure, was wearing a black sweater and oddly, casual Black Jeans. That person had a hood upon it's head, as darkness was within the hood, hiding it's face. He finally could see better, as he noticed the being was actually a female. He could see the body shape figure, as it was female. Jon had tried to lift himself up, but failed. The person had let out a hand, as Jon used that hand to aid himself up. "Thank you....who-who...are you..." I slowly fainted. Just trying to get up had taken away my energy. I soon fell into a deep sleep, as the dark figure had removed its hood, as I only saw black hair...and all faded deep.

The End, and the beginning.