

## The Queen

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# The Queen

by [Andreina\\_D](#)

## Summary

She was tired, tired of being the villain in everyone's stories. Fed up with everyone and even herself, she leaves.

She leaves, to a place that was in her past memories, the place that made her feel at home. But soon, she will realize that not everything is rosy, something big is coming. And it is her duty to protect them.

Now, the queen of Paris, is leaving Paris. And embarking on a mission with old friends, it's time to show who she really is.

## Notes

Hii... im no Speak English, im speak Spanish. Sorry.

I love ir Chloe, im hope its Fanfic like you.

# Chapter 1

If you were to ask her any other day, she might answer with an easy "because of everything, her ugly face, and everything about herself, Agh, that baker's just pitiful."

Today, on the other hand. After receiving a message from Iris informing her that there would be a trip to recover her lost "Cousin", After being told that there are more of them in another camp (Roman this time) after they hung up and she felt so alone again....

She was the villain, right? She decided to become the villain, didn't she? Just like Luke Castellan did.

Only he had a clear motive.

She did it on a whim, out of disdain... she was a monster.

So when his half-sister yelled at him this morning about what he had against Marinette Dupain-Cheng, he didn't respond.

Marinette was unbearable (you too) her conscience answered her.

She's just pitiful (isn't that the only reason your butler keeps taking care of you?) she answered again.

I wanted to take Adrien away from her (he stopped being your best friend a long time ago, face it).

Maybe it's because she was a poor girl (the money you have is your father's, not yours).

Because she was meddling in what she didn't care about ( like you in every conversation about Adrien?)

Was it because she had more friends? It couldn't be, she still had Sabrina, right? (Sabrina? They haven't spoken in two days).

Because her parents loved her? ( you get closer ) daddy loved her too... right?

Or was it because she has everything Chloe ever wanted?

...

Staring at the corner, staring for almost an hour now, the blonde, was interrupted by knocking on her door.

"Sabrina?" she stood up arching an eyebrow.

"I'm sorry Mademoisell" Butler Jean entered with a tray of Food "Miss Sabrina hasn't come, I brought her lunch, since she didn't want to come down to eat"

"Oh..." Sabrina hasn't come for two days "Well I'm not hungry, and less of it" she told him angrily as she folded her arms and turned away.

"Mademoiselle, you didn't want to eat anything in the morning either, you need to eat" the Butler/Nanny told her, then set the tray on the small table " I'll leave this here, so you can eat whenever you want"

"Yes, aha" Looking at her nails " can you go now or do you need me to run you?" looking at the butler badly.

He was unaffected by the blonde's words, and withdrew from the room.

Once nightfall came, he couldn't help but think once again of his childhood.

He remembers... not much about his mother. She is alive, now even living with her father again, but she knows as much about her mother as the media does.

Her father, she remembered her father giving her anything she wanted, anything, she would have it if she wanted it.

Really what her memories were focused on, was the vacation.

The time at that camp.

She hasn't been back there since Luke's death, and that was two years ago.

And yet, he still got the occasional note from the campers.

Like the one he had in his hands.

The paper was blue, and the letters looked messy. It was written in Greek, so possibly Annabeth helped him.

That was the last note I received from him. Since he disappeared.

"I must go with them..." he decided "I have nothing to lose, unlike Paris when I lose Mua."

So without further ado, he grabbed a bag (it took a lot of work not to throw all his clothes into it) he stuffed clothes and shoes in it, along with his cell phone and some comics for the road.

She looked at the empty food tray (it turns out she was a little hungry) and sighed... leaving a note for her butler.

She touched her ring, it wasn't gold, it wasn't worth a fortune... but it was possibly one of the only things she could call her own, it was the only jewel she possibly earned.

Aside from being her weapon.

She went out the window, she didn't worry too much about them looking for her, they wouldn't notice her.

Walking the streets of Paris late at night was probably not the best idea, but being in the camp had given her good training for sneaking around.

But still, when he even took all the steps. He found himself face to face with two people... whom he already knew.

"Running away?" asked the taller one " come on... won't you let us join you?"

"What do you want?" asked the Bourgeois "I don't have time for you."

"Chloe, if you're going to do this, we have to do it together" said the shorter one more calmly "you may not like him or me anymore, but I think we still need to work together".

And well, to say that the blonde was thinking about hitting them and running away was... not an exaggeration.

content://com.android.chrome.FileProvider/images/screenshot/16641379556981621366212.jpg

Image no Is Of me

## Thee queen and two Idiots

the bearded man walked wearily, looking out of the camp window.

"Something's coming" he spoke to the man beside him "I hope you can find Percy without any trouble."

the other man just snorted to continue drinking his soda.

"when it comes to demigods, and especially Peter Jhonson, nothing goes off without a hitch".

Quiron, for his part wished to disagree.

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The blonde looked angrily at the two people in front of her, who had insisted on going with her.

she thought frustrated. Sure, it wouldn't make sense to meet her but she didn't hesitate to make the comparison anyway.

That damn liar!

Now, they were on the outskirts of Paris, waiting for a Taxi.

"Are you sure you want to go?" asked the person on her left, "the class will wonder where we are".

"No, the class will wonder where they are, they will surely celebrate that I'm not there" she frowned angrily "Clown Ball, that school is nothing! much less without Mua" She crossed her arms.

"Won't you miss them one bit?" asked the other.

"... No" Yes, I'd miss that backstabbing Sabrina, I'd miss Adrien and Miss Bustier, but no way would I admit it "I don't have to miss them."

"It's okay Chlo."

It's been a long time since anyone called her Chlo....

she couldn't help but feel nostalgic...

and apparently they noticed.

"We'll go on this adventure together... it won't be the same as it was years ago... the three of us have changed a lot from what we were back then."

"Some more than others..."

"You know what? if you're going to keep on complaining you can go back to where you came from" he points to the opposite side.

"Hey! You can't get upset about this, you're not the Chloe I knew as a kid...!"

"Like you're the big wonder" I protest in annoyance.

"Guys! Chlo, I think what she's trying to say is that you moved away, and we miss the times before."

she turned her face away, they were so annoying! And.... she agreed to miss them.

but that was something they wouldn't know.

Besides... she changed? They too, they stayed away! they didn't even come close to check on her, not even when she was forbidden to be Queen Bee again and Lady Silly took Pollen away from her.

"I will miss Paris... it will be a big change not to have akumas every two hours" the shorter one continues speaking.

"instead, we'll get monsters on every corner" blurted out the Bougeoiss.

"Well, if I'm going to die let it be in a good way... like beating Ugly Monsters!" says the biggest one while gesturing.

And then the yellow Car came into sight.

Goodbye Paris... Good bye to Her Daddy, good bye to Sabrina, good bye to her butler, good bye to Pollen.

# **The Perfect imperfect Girl**

Chloe.

Ever since she was born she knew that no one or two would become less than exceptional.

She always grew up proud of her parents, two great public figures.

Her father, André Bourgeois, was running for mayor at the time.

Meanwhile, her incredible Mother, the great Audrey Bourgeois, designer, fashion consultant and magazine director, the great Queen of Style. Who discovered several talents, like Gabriel Agreste.

Her mother was always her role model, she loved seeing how all the people did what she told them.

Almost as if she put a spell on them.

She later found out that they weren't actually that out of place.

She heard several children bragging about her parents.

"My mom is the best teacher"

"My mom is a film director"

"My dad is a driver"

So... why did all the people look at her badly when she bragged to her own?

"Ha, my parents are better!" She stated to Blonde "daddy is going to be the mayor, so I'll be like the princess of Paris!" She commented with a smile and closed eyes "and mom is absolutely Extraordinary at everything" she stated proudly.

And then everyone called her spoiled.

What was she to be proud of? Or was what she said a lie?

She was 5 years old when she was diagnosed with ADHD.

Her mother did not take it well, she looked at the doctors demanding another and another and another test.

And they all said the same thing.

Her mother traveled for 6 months that time.

But Chloe didn't find it strange, her Mom and her Dad were pretty busy with her jobs, so she usually stayed with her butler most of the day.

Sometimes her father would come early and read her a story.



She was 6 years old.

And everything seemed to be normal, her father, it seemed that he was about to be elected.

Her mother was out of the country.

But she was fine.

She had a best friend, Adrien.

She liked being at her house, with Aunt Emilie and Uncle Gabriel.

She was usually the model for her uncle's designs for girls.

And even she and Adrien came to pose with their clothes on.

(As time passed she stopped modeling, it turns out that I had to be still for the photos, it was very difficult without having to move)

She remembers a conversation between her mother and Gabriel.

She also remembers inviting them along with Adrien.

"Adrienboo" as she hugged him Mellowly.

"Bourgeois" as she removed it.

And they both laughed.

The habit of naming Adrien stuck.

She was almost 7 when she couldn't read.

She remembers trying to make the letters appear to move.

And the book ended up falling from the shelf of her room.

She had turned 7 and her mother scolded her again for watching a horror movie.

She always liked that theme.

She was also 7 when she was discovered Dyslexia.

That day, her mother yelled a lot of things at her father.

A week later her mother took her to a place.

It was a campground, and she was definitely in need of a makeover decor-wise.

She remembers sitting outside one of the cabins while her mother yelled at a man.

She couldn't hear much.

"Like I can't leave her though!" She yelled angrily "it's defective"

"The girl has normal symptoms for these cases, even her legacies tend to have those symptoms..."

"Yes?" Angry, I ask "well, she's not supposed to be like the others! SHE'S SUPPOSED TO BE MY DAUGHTER! And I don't have that"

"Audrey, you are a rare case, you didn't have any symptoms, just lactose intolerance, and we don't even know if it's related" explained the man calmly.

Mom got so mad that day.

We went back home, and mom left.

I don't return until many years later.

And I know it was my fault.

Dad gave me a teddy bear (which I still have today)

For not being as extraordinary as her.

Maybe if she started to be more like her, she would become more Rare, and then her mother would come back.

She was 9 when she met her first friend.

Sabrina was the daughter of a policeman, and her mother worked as a science teacher at the university.

He remembers having defended her from some poor people who were bothering her.

He pissed her off, those idiots had nothing, not even good taste! And they still believed they had the right to annoy her?

Since that day Sabrina followed her everywhere.

And even after learning that she had dyslexia, she started doing her homework for her.

she was 10

And she was sure that she was the most beautiful girl.

And she was lucky!

She remembers a walk with her class.

And she remembers that she ended up in a cave, surprisingly, she found several diamonds.

The teacher found it and stated in surprise that those diamonds were not there before.

Chloe took one home anyway.

She was eleven years old.

Her favorite color was yellow.

She liked things that most girls do.

Still, there was always something about the shadows that caught his attention.

She paid no attention to him.

Remember that Adrien started fencing, she wanted to try her luck, and she went to a class.

She was not as exceptional as she would like. But she was not bad.

Then her mother called her, and she stated that she did not want her to be in a class like that. That could break a nail.

And Chloe gave that up.

Instead, she got into Ballet, and then Gymnastics.

Her mother came back for a business trip.

And she took her back to that camp.

And there she found out that apart from everything, her mother was the daughter of a goddess, the Goddess of Beauty and Love.

That meant her grandmother was a Goddess!

Her mother left her there, saying that she would send someone for her later.

It turned out that the Camp was at War.

She met some boys her age, who were from Paris.

.

And she met strong demigods.

And she surprisingly bonds well with them.

On only one occasion did she meet Hades' son, Nico.

It was only a few minutes, she dropped the bow she was carrying to the armory, and he picked it up.

"Thank you..." Normally she wasn't one to say thank you, but, the Camp wasn't Paris, so here she could behave not like her mother.

He didn't answer right away, he looked at her for a few seconds, as if he was studying her face.

"Next time be more careful" he told her indifferently.

"Uh-huh" he nodded and she smiled at him.

He frowned "her smile from her.." she said it almost certainly, then sighed and angrily turned away.

A month passed, the boys left.

Mother had forgotten to send someone for me.

Or maybe it just got late, right?

I got a little angry this time... I was exceptional... right? However, it seemed though all the others, were even more so. Children of gods, with incredible powers or abilities.

Me too? Just a legacy.

That night I slept again at the Camp.

In the morning some girls appeared.

Some such «Hunters of Artemis»

They were like anime superheroes, like Sailor Moon.

And anyone could join.

She was thinking about it.

She was just outside the camp and saw the son of Hades again.

"You should go, I could attack something"

"Eh... yes... anyway, I don't think they'll attack me, I'm just a legacy" I said with a frown.

He looked at me with a raised eyebrow, I guess fed up. (How could anyone get fed up with my presence?!)

"Just, I was thinking, maybe join the hunters" I said, maybe the opinion of someone as amazing as one of the sons of the big three would do.

He looked with arched eyebrows "not a good idea. People die there" he said Dryly "I don't need it to happen again" was the last thing he said, and he left "

I never saw him again.

And the next morning, my father had sent someone for me.

## **yes, the taxi comes with a monster attack included.**

Three days before.

At Francoise dupont college

The blonde walked into her living room, carrying her designer bag.

"And then Prince Ali said that I was so incredibly good and wonderful that he personally invited me to his castle every vacation," the green-eyed Italian crooned from her seat.

What an annoyance! A liar like Lila or whatever she's called who just didn't want attention.

Even Sabrina is aware of every one of the Liar's lies!

Meanwhile, everyone complains about her for being sincere! Come on, if she didn't like it, someone was going to say so, she wasn't going to be two-faced.

This school admitted pure riffraff, a liar, the baker, the gossip tried to be a journalist, the attempted painter that was the baker's Simp, and the list goes on and on!

The only good ones were Ella and Adrien!

And maybe there were some salvageable... how was that girl, what was her name? Petunia? Lily? Rosita! That...she was...well, not as stupid as the others.

Also the failure of DJ, he let her play a slow song at De Adrinski's party, and stayed out of the opinion (Most of the time)

And the emo girl, maybe I teased her a few times, but that was mostly because she wanted to be with Adrien! And the other times she...she was just bored. The Emo, well... she was Emo, but if you take away a bit of that, perhaps it could be said that she even has good taste.

And well, just that, the others were idiots.

"Sabrina" calls her best friend to sit next to her.

"Er... Chloe... me" she seemed quite nervous.

"Oh sorry Chloe, Sabrina found out that these days my vision has been failing so she offered to take the notes for me, I hope you don't mind" she said with a smile.

That liar!

"Ha, Sabrina wouldn't let me, right Sabrina? Come and sit down" the blonde demands.

"Sorry Chloe, sit with Lila today" said the girl. Settling further into her seat, she looked a little guilty.

"Traitor" she whispered under her breath.

"Well, it's bad that he's with Lila but at least she's getting away from annoying Chloe" whispers the one with pigtails

"Oh come on, Girl, Lila isn't that bad. But yes, good for poor Sabrina," she replied to Spectacled.

"Yes, now Chloe won't treat her like her servant" continued the Baker.

"Guys, I think Chloe really appreciates Sabrina" says Adrien "you shouldn't talk about it, friendship is important. Sure for her too"

"We shouldn't get into this, babe," the dark-haired man says to his girlfriend.

"Indeed! They should stop messing where they don't care!" I yelled at them angrily from her seat, the Blonde.

"Well you know Chloe? NO! We'll keep talking because Sabrina is someone good, and you just treat her badly!" Shout the Dupan-cheng

"And what does that matter to you? HOW DOES IT AFFECT YOU?" La Bourgeoiss follows.

Nosy  
Equalizer  
Stupid baker.

The class continued, the fights between those two were so common in the day to day that they just let it go.

Although, well, the blonde didn't let it go.

Since in the hotel I was complaining and complaining.

"Stupid baker! Who does she think she is? Why does she get involved in something she doesn't care about? Doesn't she have a life of her own and that's why she's always getting involved in mine?" Chloe said to her bear.

Hers He threw himself dramatically onto her bed, blowing up some things that were on it.

"If Mari Boba were you, you know that she, she would already be dead from how clumsy she is" she whispers with her face pressed to the pillow "do you think she could feed her to some monster?"

The bear moves (because of Chloe's weight on the bed)

"Oh yes, sure yes..."

It wasn't until the next day that things really...didn't go very well.

Starting with his little sister

"Well, I want to go out this afternoon with Marinette and the boys, we're going to record a scene for a short film" Zoé's smile was so... goofy? Almost too excited.

"Oh sure Zoé, go with your friends" her daddy says to the one with the pink streak.

"Hu... maybe you could get the girl to agree to come work with me in New York" her mother tells him.

"What? But Mother! I thought you didn't want anything from the baker anymore!" Arms crossed, the girl tells him.

"Yes yes, whatever, business is business Cleo. And that girl has talent" says her mother, to then observe her carefully "unlike... others"

"Audrey honey, I don't think..." her father tries to convince the wife to take it back on her.

"Well, what the hell time in that insolent fifth bakery!? She's just a failure without a hint of good taste!" Chloe got up from her chair and slammed both hands on the table in the large dining room.

"To your room Clothilde!" She yells at him the older one angrily.

The blonde left almost fuming.

That baker, finally had her mother here, living in the same house, and that baker would be the one to take her away from her. Ridiculous, just ridiculous.

She sat on her bed with her arms crossed, looked at her wardrobe.

She walked towards it, and after opening it, she searched, searched until she found.

She really wasn't looking for her. But it wasn't until she found him that she realized that.

A Old Orange Shirt was too small for him.

He took her and clung to her chest.

She needed to feel, to feel that she was in this place.

And when she was calming down, her half-sister came in.

"Chloe...hey Ella, I think you should apologize to mom a little...I mean, possibly not much, just... for upsetting her" she says from the doorway.

"You weren't going with the baker?" Raising an eyebrow.

"Damn Chloe, really, what do you have against Marinette? She's so good...maybe you should learn a thing or two from her..." Lee says.

"I learn from...that one? GET OUT OF MY ROOM!"She quickly pushed the one with glasses to the other.

-----

Now, in the taxi, leaning her head against the window, she remembered only bitterly.

And then the taxi stopped.

"What's going on?" The taller one, Kim, asks the driver "Is he an Akuma?"

"Not this... it's just raining really hard, I think we're stuck" replies the driver.

"Guys... guys... that's not an akuma" whispers the blonde, seeing how a Minotaur approached Roda at speed to the taxi.

"Oh Shit" blurts out the shorter of the other two.



## **from Minotaurs, to idiots and bossy blondes.**

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

The Minotaur charged at them, turning into a ball of fire.

"What the hell is going on!?" The driver asks, upset, "Have I made a short circuit due to the rain?" not being able to see the minotaur.

Kim lunged forward taking the wheel and dodging the minotaur, causing the car to flip over.

They quickly got out of there.

"where is it?" Chloe asks, her hand on her ring, ready to attack. "Gone?"

and as if she answered him, a roar was heard, going in her direction.

"Shit" whispered the one with glasses "you have to run"

"Run? Where are you going! They wrecked my car, and there seems to be a wild animal on the loose!" the driver yells at them.

the blonde takes a wad of bills out of his bag and hands it to him

"Here and stop whining"

"others" adds Nino "that comes for us, not for you"

Without waiting for any response, the three run away.

They clearly had a long way to go.

"We have to hurry, if we're going to fight that thing we can't be close to mortals"

The three went as far as possible into the nearest forest.

and then the top half of a tree passed over their heads.

Kim quickly pulled the sword from him, it was bronze in color and there were small spikes on the handle. it had remained embedded in a clock (courtesy of the cabin of hephaestus, god of the forge)

Nino had the misfortune of not having his sword and having left it in the camp last time. so he had to settle for a dagger that he always carried in his shoes, made of celestial gold.

Chloe, for her part, allowed her necklace to become a bow.

the three prepared, launched to attack.

"What's going on, Torito? Isn't Percy here? Are you coming for us?" asks the blonde mockingly.

"Come on... is it the best you have? I could do it with my eyes closed" Kim tells him dodging a slap from the minotaur.

The monster seemed angry and again returned a volley of fire.

The three ran in different directions until the monster returned to its original form.

Nino dodged towards him, sticking the dagger into the minotaur's feet as a distraction so Kim jumped at him from a tree, sticking the sword in the back of his neck and finishing off with Chloe who shot an arrow at his head.

The minotaur quickly dissolved into golden dust.

"Good job guys!" Nino bellowed "like in the old days.."

the other two didn't say anything, they just kept walking.

"Well, we're safe now...there doesn't seem to be any danger" exclaimed Kim.

that earned her a bad look from the blonde.

"Never say there is no danger!"

"What's the worst that could happen?"

"..that.." Nino whispered pointing to 3 harpies.

"MORON!" Chloe smacks the stockier on the shoulder.

-----

6 hours later, they were dirty and somewhat bruised, but unlike the harpies, they were alive.

"Now, let's go to the city and sleep" exclaims the blonde.

"We can sleep here" crosses his arms the taller one.

"Well, stay here, I'm not even crazy about sleeping on the floor with thousands of things that want to kill me on the loose"

"And what happens if they attack the place in the city he!"

"Well, I'll pay for it then. Better to die comfortable and clean than dirty and disheveled."

"Well, you're not our boss."

"but should"

"Stop!" the brunette yells at them "calm down, look, maybe it's a good idea to go rest, we'll leave early, but we have to shower and sleep to be at 100"

The blonde sticks her tongue out at the tallest in a conceited way.

"bossy" he whispers.

"what did you say!?" she yells at him.

"any!"

## Chapter End Notes

I hope you like it, sorry it's short. If you like it or have any questions or suggestions please comment.

# Chapter 6

## Chapter Notes

this is not a chapter, but an extra

at the hotel-

"Okay, so bossy blonde now what do we do?"

"You? I don't know" he answers "I'm going to take a shower"

-3 hours later-

"why did you last so long?" skipping to run into the bathroom "you almost did me"

"Oh come on Kim, don't exaggerate" Nino laughs.

"Exactly, it didn't last half as long as it always lasts"

-2 hours later-

everyone was already bathed, and bored.

"Shall we see a movie?" asks the one with glasses.

"Why not?" says the blonde "but let it be one of good taste"

"a laugh!" Kim yells.

-3 hours later-

the movie just finished. And so they stayed.



It's a little drawing I did, sorry it's not that good.

## Lost?

the three of them walked through the now almost desolate streets.

now more rested, with a new change of clothes and with less desire to fight each other.

They had left early in order to get there faster, being currently in new york.

"Well... I think I'll make an Iris message to Annabeth so she won't leave without us" says Chloe.

(explanation for those who haven't read Percy Jackson: Annabeth Chase, daughter of Athena goddess of wisdom, has been around since the first book, in this story she is about 18/19, she is Percy's girlfriend).

"yes, that's a good idea" whispers nino.

while he was happy with his choice to go along with Kim and Chloe he couldn't help but miss his friends and girlfriend.

"damn, i really miss chiron, uh, even mr. d."

(Quiron: trainer of heroes, he is a centaur, and is so to speak the director of the camp).

(Mr. D: Diionisio, god of wine, has been in the camp as a punishment for several years, he deliberately confuses the names of the campers).

-----

In paris

"Yey!" shouted a school random françoise dupont.

everyone was celebrating, since the spoiled, *stuck-up, obnoxious mayor's daughter* didn't go to class, and rumor had it she had left paris.

"Can you believe it Alya?" said the pigtailed girl excitedly, "we finally got rid of Chloe!"

"You're telling me girl..." the brunette aspiring journalist sighed not so excited.

"Umh..." Marinette looked worriedly at her friend " I thought you'd be a little more excited about the news".

"It does! It's just.... Nino hasn't shown up either" she says discouraged.

"Oh come on, relax, I'm sure he's just sick or something".

"yeah, you're right"

"Yeah Alya, how about we all go over to his house later and check on him?" asks Rose.

"Yeah, I'm sure he'll thank you."

"Hey... now that I think about it... Kim didn't come either" says Max.

"That's weird, all three of them decide to miss the same day?" says Alix.

"yeah... even if Chloe is gone, Nino is sick and Kim who knows where, the chances of it being the exact same day are... well, not much." says Max.

"They probably ran away together," comments a voice at the living room door. "Think about it, the three of them are missing the same day, they don't call, absolutely nothing... they probably ran away to live a *Polyamory*" it was Lila.

Everyone's face became astonished thinking about what the Italian woman had said.

"Of course not! Stop being a liar Lila!" Marinette scolded her. "Nino and Kim would never do that".

"Right! Nino is with me, he wouldn't cheat on me!"

"Well... I'm just saying what Sabrina told me."

All eyes went to the girl with glasses who was previously hanging out with Chloe.

"Tell them Sabrina" encourages Rossi.

"uh... I..." nervously.

"Sabrina... please" Alya says to her.

"Well I just know they've known each other for a while now" she says nervously "and I know there was a time when they were close" she looked guilty, whether for betraying her friend or for telling Alya? who knows. "and since they didn't show up I just remembered that Chloe mentioned once that she wanted to go to that place... a camp I think, and that's where they met..... I thought maybe the three of them wanted to go... together."

everyone's faces were a mix of confused, angry, amazed or just plain suspicious,

Alya's face, especially, was one of distrust.

"Well... I don't think so, Nino never named me to be Chloe's friend, and I trust him, so I'll go to his house after school and prove you wrong."

A blond entered the classroom in a hurry.

"I'm sorry, I'm sorry! I won't be late again" said Adrien "... huh? and the teacher?"

"Adrien!" said a happy Marinette "I'm happy you came... I mean I would have been happy even if you didn't come .... but it's not like I'd be happy if you didn't come! I... uh..." nervous.

"The teacher went out to the principal's office, she's looking for something" says Alix to get her friend out of her embarrassment.

"Oh ya, thanks" says the boy " and I'm happy to come too, my photo session this morning was postponed a little longer than expected and that's why I'm late" he tells marinette calmly.

he looks around.

"eh? and the others?" looking that there was no one in the seat next to him, and that no one had come to furtively hug him and he was sure that no one was looking for a fight with anyone.

"they ran away." states Lila

"Of course not!" say Marinette and Alya in unison.

"How so?" worried.

"well, neither Chloe, Nino or Kim came, they didn't call, and Lila thinks they ran away" Nathaniel says.

"are they missing?" now he was more worried.

no one answered.

The green-eyed boy quickly grabbed his cell phone to call his childhood best friend.

—

in New York.

"so here we wait for you, try to get here fast" says Athena's daughter to the boys.

They nod, and Iris cuts the message short.

"What time is it?" asks Kim.

the blonde looks for her cell phone " wait... where is it? it was turned off..." she searches more desperately " no, no, no... where is my PHONE!?"

"Chlo... you know that cell phones usually attract more monsters, it's like a signal antenna over us..." says nino.

"Hahaha, yeah, it's something like: Here I am, eat me" laughs Kim.

"What did you do with my cell phone?" she asks angrily.

"I left it at the hotel" says the brunet hiding behind Kim.

The blonde looked at the boy with a threatening look, as if he was about to be killed.

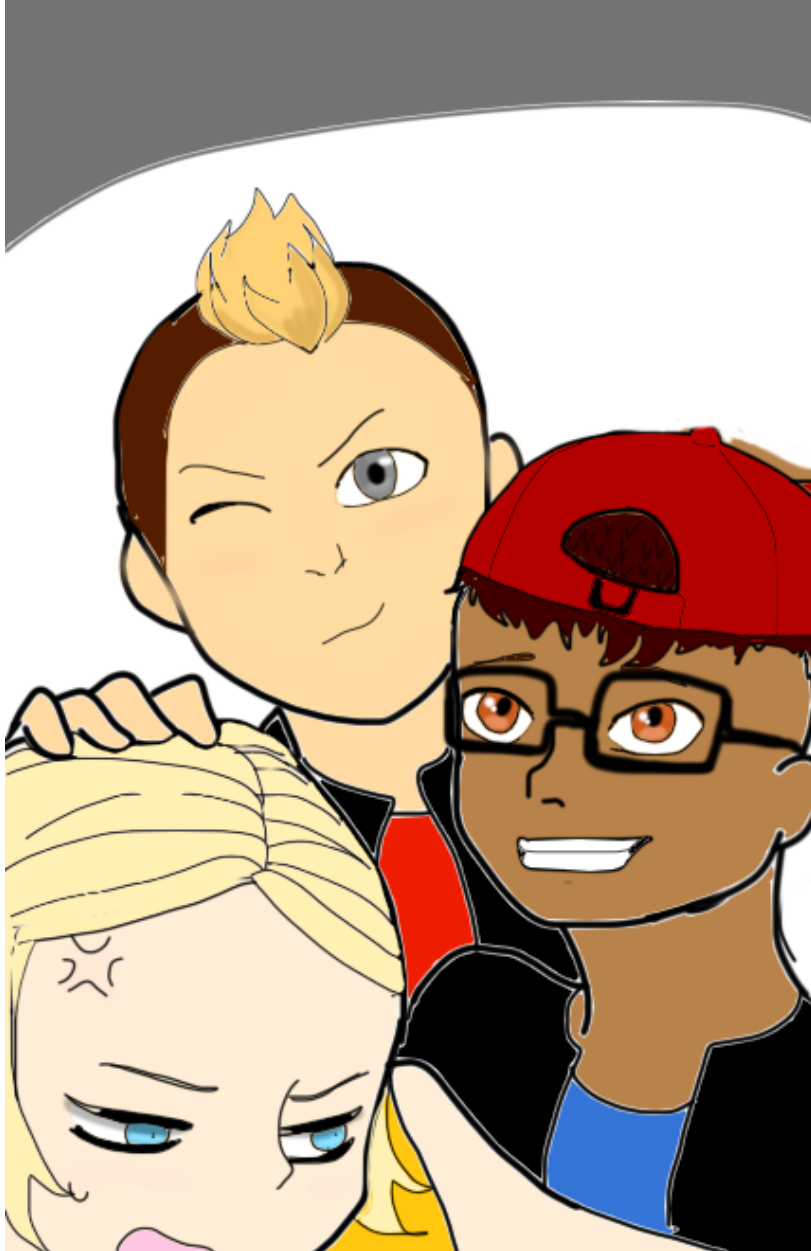
possibly he was...

-----

in Paris



"she doesn't answer" he whispers "she always answers" worried "she has her cell phone turned off! she lives glued to her cell phone!"



## Chapter 8

1

arrived faster than planned.

And meeting people they hadn't seen in years... it was heartwarming.

Of course, getting to the camp wasn't... easy.

(Chloe had to say goodbye to her hair garter)

but there they were ready for a new adventure.

flashback to when they first arrived at the camp.

The blonde was walking with a limp, one of her heels was broken (Kim was calling her crazy for wearing heels in the situation they were in).

Kim was almost sleepwalking, walking with no sense of direction and stumbling over every tree (well, it wasn't from sleep, it was from hunger).

Nino, for his part, was filthy after falling into a mud puddle.

And then, it seemed that all was forgotten, because after seeing the entrance to the camp, all traces of exhaustion, regret, anger, etc., were replaced by only excitement.

"Finally!" cheered the blonde.

Both boys beside her seemed unable to contain their excitement, Kim was on the verge of tears.

And as soon as they entered, they knew they were safe.

"home..." whispers Chloe.

"yes... that's right" whispers Nino, placing a hand on the girl's shoulder and smiling at Kim.

"Let the show begin" says the big guy with a smile.

----

In Paris.

"Sorry kids, Mi Nino is on a trip with his father. He couldn't let you know because it was unexpected," Nino's mother smiles softly at them.

"We're sorry to bother you, madam," Adrien says.

The woman smiles at them, ready to close the door.

"Excuse me... one more question" says Alya "he.... was he by any chance a friend or did he tell you about Kim Le Chien and Chloe Bourgeois?"

"Kim le chien and Chloe Bourgeois?" the woman blinks "they sound familiar to me.... Bourgeois isn't that the mayor's last name...and the other one I think is from his class...I don't have any more data...sorry."

"umm... thank you very much."

everyone leaves the boy's house.

"Well... Who knows where Kim lives?" asks Ivan.

Max quickly raises his hand.

--

additional scene:

"Hi Will!" says the brunet excitedly to his blond <Half Brother>.

"Nino!" says the boy excitedly to go over and hug him; good to have you here, how's everything with the music?

"Oh great" he makes a motion like he does when he's poking "How's the medicine, Rapunzel?"

"That's funny..."

"well, let's go to the cabin to drop some stuff off, then I'm going with the others to get Percy."

"Good! Kayla will be happy to see you...."

-With Kim

"Hey, Wimpy!"

"Oh no..." whispered the boy "if you don't turn around she won't notice."

"Oh come on, Kimi!" says the taunting voice "I know you can hear me."

"heck" the boy turns around, coming face to face with a stout dark haired girl. "Hello, Clarisse."

"Hi little brother" she says leering at him, then tosses him a helmet "training, let's go".

"I'm serious" he whines.

"Yeah, I'm not going to let my little brother get monster food for being out of shape, asshole."

"Don't call me little brother! And I'm not an idiot!" she says giving him a dirty look.

This elicits a punch from the girl to Kim's head.

"Yes, you are. You're my idiot little brother." Mockingly, "Now come on, no child of Ares is a coward."

"I guess I missed you a little" mockingly "and how's it going with Chris, any nephews on the way yet?"

and then he was thrown (mysteriously) into the lake, from which the Nayadas tossed him backwards.

-with Cloe-

had already been approached by some of her < aunts> (so to speak), however, she stayed away.

If the Parisians thought she was vain, they should meet Aphrodite's hut, she didn't get on badly with them, but she didn't feel like talking to them, unfortunately, Silena who was the one she got on best with was no longer around . .

She continued submerged in her thoughts.

Until she felt someone hug her.

"The younger blonde found herself looking at Annabeth Chase.

"It's good to see you again, child."

so she just smiled. Yes, she was home.





## Chapter 9

### Chapter Summary

Read plis!

Hi, it's not a chapter, sorry, but now that I don't have homework I'm working on it.

i'm just writing to ask something, i guess some of you haven't read the books, and now onwards what happens is very linked to them. which leads me to a question. would you like me to make a section with all the data (without spoilers) that you have to know to understand? like character sheets, place sheets, gods, etc...

please, if you can answer.

# **From reunions to broken friendships and happy memories.**

## Chapter Notes

Sorry, the chapter is a bit boring, in the next chapters the good stuff will start. Sorry if there are long texts, I try to explain what I can so you don't feel lost.

The blonde reconsidered coming back to camp, it's not what they think, she's happy to be back, but there are a lot of people she doesn't know (probably exaggerating) and it's full, or in this case empty, of people she was close to a long time ago.

Now, being mounted on the Argo (flying boat, thanks to the "fog" mortals or normal people do not see them) about to arrive at a Roman camp ... yes, there were not only Greek demigods, there were also Romans! What's next, magicians? (n/a: de echo, en libros posteriores se da a conocer la existencia de magos egipcios o algo así jaja)

"Hey, Chloe... Chloe!" Kim yells to her

"What do you want?!" She asks angrily, she had been pulled out of her thoughts... again.

"Here we are," says Nino.

The blonde stood up, to position herself next to the older blonde, Annabeth.

She had completely ignored the journey of the trip to this camp.

Mainly because of the three new people, Jason (blond, blue eyes, Son of Jupiter Roman version of Zeus) who was apparently Thalia's younger brother, of sorts. Piper (leaf of a famous actor, her eyes change color, daughter of Aphrodite) and Leo (Latin descent, mechanic, short and curly-haired, son of Hephaestus).

I didn't feel like socializing with any of them.

Looking around, I noticed several things.

How the camp appeared to be large.

I turned to the two idiots who came from Paris with me, they also seemed amazed looking at this camp.

And I don't know when, or how, but Annabeth ran off too fast for someone normal, even faster than Ladybu-.... Ladyidiot



And then I saw him, a dark-haired idiot with sea-like eyes, a purple shirt, and a stupid grin.

"Percy," and the voice came out triple, having said it all three at the same time.

-----

Paris

-----

"And what do you want me to do?" asks Audrey Bourgeois angrily "it's not as if I know where cleotilde is".

"Chloe, my dear, her name is Chloe." Says the mayor to her, a trembling tone in his voice, afraid for the whereabouts of his firstborn "and I only ask that you don't leave while we look for her."

"What's the point of staying here? Just because I'm here, your daughter is not going to appear out of nowhere" she looks at him without interest "I have more important things".

"But honey, she's our daughter"

"Sure..." she slowly walks away from him, turning her back on him and walking out of the mayor's office "our.."

-in the Agreste mansion-

"Primito, I hear you're depressed (?)" Felix appears.

"Oh Felix, I... yeah, it turns out that Chloe hasn't shown up for two days." Adrien tells him, his look reflected pure sadness.

"Oh come on, I'm sure she'll be fine, weeds never die."

"Felix!" He chides him.

"Well, I'm sorry... but I thought you had ended your friendship with her," he tells her with false naivety.

"That... I... that's maybe the worst thing, if something happened to her, if she's hurt, or with some bad person, if I don't see her again, she'll leave with the idea that I don't love her anymore, nor do I want to be her friend..." tears started to flow.

"But isn't that what you wanted, to stop being her friend? Otherwise you wouldn't have ended your childhood friendship with her?"

"..."

"But I don't blame you, she was annoying, whoever has her, I sympathize."

"She's alive, I hope... and until proven otherwise, I'm going to find her and ask for forgiveness. I didn't want to end our friendship, I just wanted her to see that she could change!" He says

determined. "And that reminds me, the police are going to search around the school, I'll go help!"  
The blind blond leaves the room.

"Oh little cousin... what an idiot."

-----  
Bonus  
-----

Time ago

"Chlo'wy!" shouts a green-eyed boy "look!" He shows her a pretty flower, a sunflower.

"Adriboo! It's beautiful!" Says Chloe to the rugged 5-year-old.

"It looks just like you! "He says proudly, he was dirty, looked like he had fallen and had a leaf in his hair, but he was proud "I picked it up and found it all by myself."

"Oh Adriboo, you're the best" the little girl hugs him.

"Nope, you are" says the little boy.

"We're both the best!"

"Yes!"

"Adrien, Chloe" a female voice calls out to them.

A blonde woman, with green eyes identical to the boy's; Emilie Agreste.

"Yes mommy?"

"Yes Auntie?"

"It's time to go home little ones."

They both left without complaint, not noticing that the flower was slowly starting to rot

# Dynamic

let's make a dynamic, yes?

I will put a drawing, which is a spoiler, and the one who guesses or is closer to what is really going to happen, I will accept any idea he/she has to include it in the story or in any case, if he/she prefers to create a story about what the winner wants.



the drawing came out kind of ugly xd, but I did it with love.

P.S., I need a beta reader.

P.S. 2, thanks to the two little people who still read this story xd

## Of cousins, deception and a repentant kitten.

### Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"I want one team of specialists searching around the school, another to scour the area near the hotel, two more squads to move to the outskirts of the city." The commanding voice was from an officer (Sabrina's dad).

"Please find her, my little girl must be very frightened."

The mayor was crying, since his butler and Chloe's nanny had arrived a few hours ago to tell him that the blonde was missing, and that she had probably run away.

"We will do it mayor, apart from these squads" referring to who he had sent to scour the places "we also have specialists looking for the location of your daughter's phone."

"Yes please! I'll give you a reward if you find her" the mayor looked pleading.

"Stop making a fuss Andre, if the girl is gone, she's gone and that's that. She'll come back with her tail between her legs repentant when she sees she's leaving so much luxury for a poor life."

Audrey for her part... well, she was angry that she had to postpone her manicure just because of Clothilde or whatever her name was.

"Audrey, dear, she's our daughter! And she may be in danger" trying to talk some sense into her.

Officer Roger quickly exited the mayor's office, not making much noise and leaving the couple alone

"Oh please, if you know there's danger what the hell are you leaving for? The girl came out just as much of an idiot as you!" The woman walks away and exits the office.

"Audrey, honey wait!"

-----

"But you're still the same midget!" Percy laughed.

"Oh come on! Are you serious?.... It's good to see you too" says Chloe looking away.

"Oh come on! Chlo, we're family, come here!" she says reaching out, wrapping her arms around the blonde in a hug.

As the other two look on laughing as the girl is knocked out of breath by the tight embrace of the son of Poseidon.

-----

Audrey admitted, it went better than expected.

She never wanted the girl, it was a method of keeping André tied up without the need to be in Paris.

The first time she tried it she pretended to have left Paris pregnant, and a week later on a trip to New York she met a man, handsome, well presented, good taste too.

It was a one-night stand, a weeks-long affair, and she found out she was pregnant.

It didn't turn out as she planned, the man found out and wanted to keep the child, she even offered to pay for his silence and he refused.

She had no choice but to tell André that she had lost him, and that she would stay in New York for a while to try to 'heal'.

And then (by cesarean section) Zoy was born, or whatever.

He had to pay to erase the horrible scar.

And then back to Paris.

She didn't count on that idiot André would want to try to have a child, she suspected that the very stupid one couldn't even!

She heard about the miracle baby Adrien, newborn son of Emilie and Gabriel, they couldn't have children, and she knew they had used some kind of weird thing.

But they refused.

So she decided she would fake it, then have a fake abortion, and he would give up.

Then he probably wouldn't separate from her because he didn't want to leave her after the abortions.

It didn't work out well

He pretended, and went on another trip, New Orlando.

A handsome man, tall, piercing eyes and quite ... exquisite taste in clothes.

There was something about him...

She found out she was pregnant months later.

But she never saw the man again.

So after the birth of that child he left her with Andre.

His trips became more recurrent, until he actually left a few years later.

And Andre... poor, idiot and imperpicacious Andre, he never knew.

---

"It's good to see you guys!" Percy hugged Nino and Kim "you guys grew up!"

"What can I tell you, we did eat crecerin!" says Kim amused.

The girl tapped him on the shoulder.

-----

Adrien arrived home, in no mood for anything.

It had still been a long time, it was true.

"Adrien" Nathalie's voice reached the model's ears.

"Nathalie" he says by way of greeting and starts crestfallen up the stairs.

"Is something wrong?"

"..." The blond thinks what to say, while playing with his ring on his finger "It's Chloe, she disappeared."

"Oh, I guess they already started looking for her" he says calmly.

"Yeah, I... I'd rather be in my room today if it's not too much trouble."

"Go upstairs, I'll tell your father you'll have dinner in your room today."

The boy nods, but as soon as he gets to his room he transforms and goes out the window.

"If Adrien can't find her, Chat Noir will!" he says determined "it's not going to happen to me like it did with mom."

-

"Where is Adrien?"

"I'm sorry sir, I request permission to dine in his room."

"Any specific situation?"



"You were affected by the apparent disappearance of Miss Bourgeois."

"Bourgeois is missing?"

"I thought you might know something."

"I didn't send any akumatized, and she wasn't akumatized either."

"I guess it's none of our business then."

"..."

----

"Yes, and then " Percy points to Pipper, Leo and Jason. "I don't know them although you guys don't know...um..."

"Jason" replies the boy

"Jason!"

Percy was making the introductions.

Having already introduced Annabeth.

"This is Kim Le Chien, son of Ares."

Kim waves, and shows off the muscles in one of his arms.

"Mars..." is heard the whisper of a few

(Mars and Ares are the same, Ares is the Greek version, Mars the Roman).

"He is Nino Lahiffe, son of Apollo."

"A pleasure" greets Nino.

"And this" he points to Chloe " is Chloe Bourgeois, daughter of Hades and my little dwarf cousin."

...

Crecerin is a food that helps to grow, it is normally used in animals, here when someone is told that he is tall, it is often said that he ate Crecerin.

I don't know if they use the term "tail between the legs". But in general it means that she will come to regret her actions and realize that she was wrong.

Happy New Year.

# Conversations and the memory of a certain Luke

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

Chloe took an accelerated breath as she realized that the attack was directed at her, the sound of clashing swords and sounds of tired gasps flooded the atmosphere.

The scream of one of her friends, blood everywhere.

She felt someone grab her by the neck, pushing her against the wall, screams and more screams.

And then she woke up.

It was the same nightmare, about what happened that day.

She calmly looked sideways, too used to that dream.

"Everything okay?" The voice of her cousin, Percy.

"Nightmares."

"Hmp, nothing new then? Lay over there for a bit."

She didn't say anything, just moved to the side so he could sit next to her.

"How are things in Paris?"

"I'm a bitch."

Yeah, I had no more to say about that.

"Chlo..."

"A nice, pretty, strong Bitch, but A Bitch nonetheless."

"Ay chlo, I know it's hard for you, but acting like that is no way to go through life."

"... That girl" he says trying to change the subject.

"Hazel?"

"Daughter of Pluto..."

(Pluto is the Roman version of Hades).

"If..."

"Then..."

"It's your sister..."

"This is happening to me again..."

"Again?"

"Long story long, be content in the knowledge that I'm still the best in my family."

.....

"Let her go" it was a soft voice who said it.

Chloe looked at a boy, blond hair and blue eyes, with a scar on his face.

"You're new I guess."

Chloe nods feeling too afraid to respond.

"I'm Luke, Luke Castellan, I'm also a demigod."

"Really?"

"Yes, you were claimed already, little one?",

(Claiming is what the gods do for demigods when they arrive at camp, which divine parents claim them, as long as they don't claim you you stay in hut 11).

Chloe denied, too confused by the situation to clarify that she was just a legacy.

"You know, just like you there are many others who are unclaimed, that's why we seek justice, we always accept new people."

"You guys are good?"

I had heard some things, some from Aphrodite's hut were whispering something about demigods who were against the gods

"Sure we are, look... Every day you're here, outside the camp we'll meet, if you want to join you're welcome, but that's a secret."

Bourgeois nods.

Thus two weeks passed, during which Chloe met this boy.

Until one day, after that day, she stopped going.

The day she was reclaimed, she was supposed to be a legacy, just that, but when in the middle of the dining room a bright light of light landed on her head and everyone's face showed astonishment she knew something would change forever.

"Hail Chloe Bourgeois, daughter of Hades."

And she knew, what this opened doors she didn't know existed.

## Chapter End Notes

1 Hades is not death, it is not the same thing.

2the camp is composed of several huts, each one with a respective god.

3there were supposed to be only Greek gods, or so it was supposed.

4the first memory, that is to say the one that comes out above is not the same as the last memory where Luke comes out.

5the last memory is before the memory at the beginning.

6 please comment, I need to know if you like the direction it is taking or if you think it should be improved.

# **A worried cat, lost memories and a person with amnesia.**

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

"Hey kitty, what's up" Ladybug says.

She had been stewing when she saw the Chatnoir walk by, she thought there was an akuma so she transformed and followed him.

However getting to him, and as he was running across the rooftops he realized that nothing seemed to be wrong.

"Did you hear about the disappearance of the mayor's daughter?"

"Uh, yeah, she probably just ran away on some whim... I hear she's pushy and all."

"Yeah, or maybe she was kidnapped."

"Oh come on kitty, why would you think that?"

"Think about it, the daughter of two important figures, with money, possibly she went out alone and they took advantage of that."

"Yeah, I don't think so, I mean... who would want to be with her, if she's being held hostage by poor them.." he mutters.

"Bugaboo, regardless of whether we like her or not, she's a citizen, just like the others we're sworn to protect. If anything happens to her..."

"Easy chat, but that's not in our field, it's in the police's."

"Yes..."

-----

"All right, put your hands on the handle well," says Percy.

Now, both cousins were training, Percy explaining how to use a sword.

"Got it!"

Percy took the sword, pushing it against the sword Chloe held, the sound of "metal" (actually not metal) clashing was the music, their movements the dance.

----

"We have found the location of your daughter's cell phone."

"Oh god, that's good right?" he asks, hope resonating.

"New York."

"Excuse me?" Question confused the mayor.

"Yes location is New York, a hotel."

"So far away... I thought it would be something much closer... Why New York?"

"I thought you could tell us that"

"Now what's next, will you go looking for her?"

"I'm sorry, but we don't have jurisdiction in New York."

"Oh.."

"I guess you'll have to contact some detective or the police there."

"Oh, yes, thank you very much.."

Why New York? If his mother was there he would understand, but she wasn't... so why?

---

"Sir, collect the favor you were owed by the editor of Twenty One magazine, according to him, his contacts found out that Miss Bourgeois was last seen at the Rhapsody Memorial Hotel, along with two boys."

"Understood Nathalie."

"May I ask what you have planned?"

"Using Chloe Bourgeois for our plans was planned from the beginning, her negative emotions were always useful to us, without her here creating chaos could make some things difficult for us..."

"So you plan to find her and bring her in to help you?"

"Or at least someone like her."

Gabriel Agreste wouldn't beat around the bush with this, he wanted the best, and if Chloe Bourgeois or at least her presence helped his plans, then he had to have her by his side, and if not the real thing, at least someone with her appearance.

"As for those guys...check them out."

Two boys in a lady's room? Unacceptable, fortunately, with her "niece's" spoiled and presumptuous attitude she wasn't one to let something like that slide.

Of course, that didn't mean she couldn't investigate these... individuals.

-

"Oh come on, I beat you fair and square!"

"You have more experience with the sword" he said crossing his arms "Ridiculous, totally Ridiculous!"

"Pff" laughs the amused boy.

"Don't laugh!"

"Come on, they're waiting for us."

---

(I remember from here)

"You said you were the good guy..."

"I am, little girl."

"They... they said..."

"That I'm evil? And the gods aren't? They abandon us to our fate! They don't care about us, they have us to solve their problems! Are they really good?"

"They said you tried to kill Percy? you poisoned the tree that protects the camp.... why?"

"For many things, the serious question.... Why not?"

"They said you let yourself be possessed by Cronus!"

She shouts angrily at him

"Yes, he's our ally in this war, but I'm still here Chloe, it's me, and so is he!"

She puts her hand on the blonde's cheek.

"Let go of me!"

"We could use your help" he smiles at her "I heard you were claimed.... Hades, right?"

"How... yes."

"I have my secrets, you are strong Chloe, join us, you will have what you want, fortune, power, you will be a princess...did you understand...princess."

That sounded interesting to her, for a second.

But if all that wasn't Percy, and Annabeth, silena or her friends she didn't want it.

"I don't want anything, leave me alone."



---

To this day, Chloe wonders why she forgot that.

This memory...

It's assumed that after being claimed Luke never showed up again? right?

This memory, could it only be something created by his imagination?  
Or why he forgot about it.

Why she felt so heavy all of a sudden.

Why did she suddenly remember this?

Why if it didn't even have anything to do with what she was doing now?

Was it because of the resemblance between this Jason Boy or maybe because this other guy, Octavian or something was also picturing Luke?

And so, Chloe Bourgeois faints in front of everyone at a meeting.

-----

"Are you all right?"

Adrien rudely approached his cousin, Felix, finding him standing, facing the wall, for over 5 minutes without moving a muscle.

"Uh..." he blinked as he realized what he was... or what he wasn't doing, rather.

"Yeah, I'm... I'm fine."

He shook his head quickly and went to his room.

He sits down, there was something he didn't remember.....

There were voices haunting him, and at that point he was beginning to believe he was schizophrenic.

"Son, remember."

A woman's voice calling him son, mostly, but that voice was not his mother's.

Partly...

What did he have to remember?

Twenty One is my invention xd

What do you think happened.

The good stuff is coming, and be prepared for the worst to happen all the way through. After all it's based on the Mark of Athena, book that made half the fandom cry and the other half want to kill Uncle Rick (that's what the creator is called).

Comment, and enjoy, sorry for the spelling.

# **prophecies and a mentally unstable blond.**

## Chapter Summary

from here it will not be like the book, I will take things from it, but to add it to the Miraculous world I will add original things, still many things from the canon will happen but I will take creative freedom.

Felix walked with tranquility, feigned tranquility.

He had to admit that things were, to say the least, curious.

He didn't understand several things, which bothered him.

He perched in front of the window, looking outside....

And then a creature appeared before his sight, it was on the road.

"What the hell?" he blinked, surprised "is it that no one sees it?".

The monster growled, letting out a shriek that for a few seconds deafened him. Then, with one of its claws it managed to slam a car driving in the opposite direction into a wall.

"What the fuck!"

The blond got out quickly , and left the Agreste mansion.

None of the mansion guards stopped him, they were too busy watching the accident.

"Oh God, poor man" whispered a woman observing everything.

"Where did that creature go?" asks Felix, confused.

"Creature? No, there was nothing here."

"How?" .... But," he looked around, there was nothing....

Maybe some invisible tavern monster-themed akuma?

He walked back to the mansion, bumping into a girl on the way.

"Excuse me" he says to her out of politeness.

"Oh easy, I understand you're still confused, but you'll figure it out, children of wisdom always have a way of resolving their doubts."

He quickly raises his face, looking closely at the girl, she had short red hair, warm brown eyes, and even more indescribable, she had a gas lamp in her hand... no, she simply had fire in her hand.

"Are you all right?"

A man's voice brought him out of his thoughts, turning to see this person looking at him like he was crazy, along with several people who were also looking at him funny

Felix ignored them and looked back at the girl, but she was gone.

"What the fuck?"

----

Chloe woke up in a room, looking around she realized it was an infirmary of some sort.

"You're awake already."

"Percy, what happened?"

"You passed out."

The blonde stood up, trying not to get dizzy.

"And the others?"

"My girl wise (Annabeth) Nino and Kim are eating, and the others I have no idea."

"What happened to the prophecy?"

"They already dictated it, then I'll put you in context little Diva."

"Well, you'd better, seaweed."

And then the door burst open, it was one of the guys who came with them on the boat (Leo).

"You have to come quick!"

"What's going on?" asks Percy.

"Another prophecy..."

Both cousins turned to look, wordlessly following Leo.

When they arrived some people were gathered there, Nino and Kim included.

"The prophecy?..." says Annabeth to them.

**"When destruction appears the diamond in the dark a choice will have with the help of the son of wisdom who must decide where to be, the son of music a sacrifice will have to accept so that in the war the monkey king will not fall, when the one who brings who he is not triumphs, order will fall, the great ones will leave and the world will sink."**

The whole room was silent.

---

"Children of wisdom? .... What did he mean?"

Felix was in his room, lying on the bed, thinking about what the girl had said.

Was the girl really there, was it just his imagination?

"Your family is in danger."

And Felix fell out of bed, hitting his head on the table next to him.

"What the hell... my family?"

"The family YOU made."

The boy looked, but there was no one in his room.

So yeah, easily the "girl" was a bug in his head? wasn't she?

Wasn't she?

....

-

# Chapter 16

## Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for [notes](#)

It was not a coincidence.

The coincidence is not even real.

Coincidence is just fate throwing things at you to make you believe that not everything is written.

But it is.

One way or another, your future is written.

If you make a wrong decision, it gets rewritten and you have a new future.

Just like it was written for them to be in this war.

Why one thing is for sure.

No one is safe.

----

Nino wasn't pretending, he missed his mother, his brother, Alya and his stepfather.

This new prophecy.... was not pleasant.

Son of music? Well, he hoped it wasn't him (although he wasn't stupid, the prophecy was dictated at a predetermined time by something).

Now he would surely not return to Paris.

He couldn't endanger his family.

As always

---

Nino was born into a good family, his mother, when she was younger, was a promising DJ and violinist.

He was born out of his mother's affair with a man who showed up to recite poems at a club.

"Bright smile, long blond hair, with some really bad poems but a way of reciting them that well.... I remember he winked at me and then.... I knew, he had me in his hands" sighed his mother, remembering those times.

That was his mother's answer when eight-year-old Nino asked her about his father.

"Did I know you were going to have me?" the little boy asked curiously.

"Maybe... Maybe he already suspected it, or maybe he didn't care much about that subject" he mumbled as he finished his dinner.

After that I didn't wonder much about him again until years later.

Two years after that meal, his mother became engaged to a man, tall and kind.

"He's a music producer!" His mother said.

It was he who gave her her first headphones.  
And later it was he who gave her the first music mixer.

And it was he who gave her her cap, on her birthday.

"Have you forgotten my father?" she remembers him asking her mother once, as a random comment.

"You're here," she replied, "as long as you're here I won't forget him, you're the best memory he left me," then ruffled my hair and walked away to answer a phone call.

After that, she never asked her mother about her father again. Not until some time later.

Because it had already been a year.

Now he has a brother, he's a big brother, and he's very happy about it.

He was eleven years old. When his stepfather had an accident, they were both in the car and somehow the accelerator got stuck and they ended up hitting a tree.

That's what the police said.

But he knew that on that day, a monster with wings and red eyes caused the car to get lost.

Nobody believes him and they take it as a shock effect.

And he decided to believe them

Until a man with horns and hairy legs appeared to him, and led him to a place, "Camp Half Blood".

Remember his father? The one he never met? The one with the hair and the cute smile? He's a god.

A fucking god.

Like the ones in the video games he used to play.

Then he was reclaimed.

And it was scary how many things made sense after that.

"Nino Lahiffe, son of Apollo, God of the Sun, Music and the arts."

Holy shit.

After that, everything was a roller coaster. Lots of highs and lots of lows.

On the one hand, there were more people like him, he had never been bothered by ADHD or dyslexia before, but it was amazing to meet more people just like him.

He had more siblings, another plus, they were older now, so he often coached or joked with them.

And he met more friends.

The downside?

He had to move away from his mother, as his stepfather was still unconscious.

And the fact that he could die thanks to the monsters at any moment wasn't exactly great.

It connected more with his Divine Ascendancy, because of the musical part.

He was... decent at archery.

But he was certainly the one they went to for arranging musical notes and songs to sound in symphony.

--

"Come on, you can do it."

The sword clashed against the other sword, the sound of "metal" clashing and the screams of his companions and friends was all that was in his head.

The smell of iron in blood was seeping everywhere.

On himself as well.

And then that voice that shouldn't even be there spoke.

"Nino, help!"

"Alya?"

He averted his gaze searching for hers and, when he least expected it, a stabbing pain appeared in his chest.

He looked down to find a claw piercing the right side of his chest.

And everything went dark.



## Chapter End Notes

I'm sorry, I'm very sorry, I hadn't realized that the chapter was in Spanish.

# **a faint, a melancholic and in the distance someone misses their queen.**

## Chapter Notes

Life is a journey, not a season (oh, oh)  
Get your memory out of that prison  
I know there are good memories  
But it is not sane to have memories by obsession

-lyrics of a song-

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

It was like trying to walk on eggshells without breaking them, it was extremely difficult.

"I need help!" The blonde rushed to grab Nino before he fell to the ground.

The boy was in training, and then: poof! He fell to the ground like a stone.

His face turned pale and he started mumbling gibberish still unconscious.

Kim quickly appeared running having heard her childhood friend/classmate's scream.

"What happened to her?"

"He fainted, let's take him to the infirmary."

-

Kim waited, patiently by the bedside where the brunet was resting.

It was... just like old times, before they were separated.

He was still upset, he was feeling, and not just with Chloe.

Sure, Chloe pulled away, started being annoying and all.

But Nino didn't make it any better, he started blowing it off every time she did something, cancelled plans together because he was busy.

It didn't bother him, at first. And then Adrien came along ("the perfect Adrien" Bullshit!) And displaced him.

Now, sitting next to him, he knew he was no longer his best friend. And to be fair, neither was Nino his.

And with time to spare, he set about recapitulating.

-

He'd always known he wasn't his parents' son.

Why?

Because they are both men.

At first it was confusing, when he was a child. And even once he asked them which one of them gave birth to him.

From a young age he was always competitive, and even spent more time in management than in class.

His ADHD played tricks on him constantly, and his impulses were stronger than he was at times.

By the time he was 9 he had already broken the noses of more than 6 kids.

He was always a lover of anything to do with fighting and winning.

"Let's watch this!" He would say to his parents at the movies, pointing to an action movie suitable for those over 15.

In the end, he always ended up watching it, not in the theater, but at home on DVD.

His life... in fact, his life was going considerably well. He never thought about his mother, he found no reason to. His parents loved him, and whoever messed with him went out crying.

And then he saw a monster destroy a bus.

He thought he saw wrong.

And then, during a school field trip he got lost from class for a few minutes, and ended up running into a thing.

It was nasty, and creepy.

He remembers running as the thing screamed at him.

"I didn't think I'd find a Demigod in here!" his voice sounded excited and it increased in pitch "lucky me!"

He didn't know why it didn't chase him.

But her words haunted him in nightmares.

Semidios?

Weeks later he finally asked his Parents.

"Hey, Dad... What are demigods?" -he asked as he ate his breakfast.

The thinner man stopped eating and looked at him for a while, before getting up and looking for his other father.

"What's the matter?" Asked the stockier one to his husband "you look like you saw a dead man!"

But the calmer of the two just gave her husband a dirty look and pointed his head at the 11 year old Boy.

"What?"

"What's a Demigod?" he asked again, this time to his other Father.

The man looked at him and sighed.

That day he found out everything.  
And the monsters got worse.

So his parents made a decision.

Send him to a camp.

Sure, before, people suggested to his parents to send him to a military camp.

But this... This was a different kind of camp.

He realized that when he saw people with swords and other kinds of bladed weapons.

He lasted almost two weeks in cabin eleven, until he was reclaimed.

His pious father was Ares.

He remembers being confused... where was he born from?

Still no answer...

-

\*? in Paris?

"Come on Pollen, cheer up" Marinette whispers to the little yellow Kwami.

However, this one only deflated and sank further into a pillow.

"I don't think he'll cheer up soon Marinette" Tikki tells her.

"But... what's wrong with him? She wasn't like this before."

"My queen disappeared, and I heard that the police said they have no trace of her" muttered the yellow kwami still against the pillow.

"Is it because of Chloe!?" Asked a little confused the one with pigtails " relax Pollen, Chloe is too bad for anything to happen to her, besides you have Zoe! She loves you!"

The yellow kwami let out a pillow choked sob.

"Oh Marinette, that's not how it works" the spotted kwami tells her kindly " Pollen and Chloe had a Kwami-carrier bond first than Zoe's, even if she is not their carrier now, or regardless of her personality, Pollen still feels close to Chloe" she says as she tries to comfort Pollen.

"Oh... easy Pollen, she'll be fine."

"But, but..." she sobs getting up "I want to go with her."

"We don't know where Chloe is, and yet, Zoe is your carrier and she loves you-"

"And I love her!" he interrupts "but.. if only she would undo my current bond then I could find the whereabouts of my queen!"

"I'm afraid it would be best not to" he pats her head with a finger.

The pigtailed one trails off whispering "besides, things are better off without her creating more akumas"

....

## Chapter End Notes

Life is a journey, not a season (oh, oh)  
Get your memory out of that prison  
Your life is a movie that is beginning right now  
So lights, camera and action

I love this song

---

Kim: So... -looking at Ares, dad one, and dad two- ... Where did it come from?

Dad two: From Ares and me :D

Kim: No, no, no... Where did I come from... Literally...

Allá: <sup>a</sup>

# Chapter 18

## Chapter Notes

This song is precious

We are all made of memories Some just can't take it  
And dreams that, even if you want to, never rise  
And it is that whoever tells you that he is actually sane is lying  
Well, we all carry a lump in our throats  
We have to get out of the trap  
That a photo shows the truth stop comparing ourselves to strangers  
That no one is really that perfect  
We have to turn off the news and see that everything is not bad  
There are things that we forget over the years that are worth more that are worth more  
We all have baggage load  
Songs that revive some kiss Ideas that do not ensure that you will emerge unscathed Defects  
that even if you have a lot of makeup do not go away We all have illusions in our bones...  
If you feel that nothing matters anymore And the weight of gravity hurts There is always  
refuge in a hug There's always some light in the city  
We all have several scars And we gain nothing by counting them But we go out of our way to  
camouflage them

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

The events of the miraculous season finale take place (without the participation of Chloe, Kim or Nino).

During this time.

-with the kids during the season finale of miraculous-

They had become involved in a quest, the search for the Athena Parnesus.  
Even without actually finding her the monsters were chasing them every foot of the way overhead.

The flying ship (invisible to the eyes of mere mortals thanks to the fog) was heading for  
"mysterious" places far from the presence of mortals, closer and closer to death.

The blonde glanced sideways at the ladyblog on her cousin's cell phone.

Obviously without updated information, due to the lack of Internet or signal.

The last she heard from her home country was a fight against an akuma. Paris subsequently stopped  
broadcasting any information.

He watched as Nino walked along the side of the ship, not looking at a soul.

Kim was not even in sight.

**"Calm down."**

A voice said.

In other circumstances, she would be astonished to hear the voice of her divine father.

After all, gods communicate only with demigods when they need a favor.

Of course, in fact, Hades was a much better father than many other gods.

Speaking of other gods she quickly moved from the edge when she felt the wind push her off the boat again.

"Chloe" her cousin's voice called out to her "come here a moment."

"Right away Walking Fish" she says half mockingly.

"Haha... are you having fun today little zombie?"

"Oh come on!" she whispers "my daddy reigns the dead, that doesn't make me one" she looks at him with narrowed eyes "and even if I was I'd be a much cuter zombie than you, you'd sure smell like rotten fish."

"At least I didn't end up full of fish heads" he says sticking her tongue out at him to run away.

"Jackson, you promised not to talk about it!" she chides him.

They both arrive at the barn.

"What are we doing here? Are you going to tell me about how you and Annie wanted to give me a nephew here?"

"Nothing happened in the stables!!!" Blushing "We just fell asleep..." he says with a pout on his face.

"Yeah right, and I don't have diamonds embedded in my fingernails" she raises his right hand showing off his nails.

He rolls his eyes in amusement "come on... I wanted to give you something... But close your eyes!"

"Ok, ok, I'll take cash, gold or gems, if it's a nice purse I'm not complaining" she says closing his eyes.

"Hold out your hands."

The ex-queen bee does as he tells her.

"Don't open your eyes!" he pulls out a small box.

"Yeah, yeah. You better hope it's worth it."

"Yeah sure, open your eyes," he tells her with a smile.

The blonde opens her eyes "well now where... oh..."

In front of her was a nice bracelet, black with a beautiful charm of probably Greek gold, in the shape of a moon.

"It was a gift, a week before you guys arrived, Apollo came to see me, he asked for a favor, I fulfilled it, and when he told me I could ask him for something in return I remembered that I hadn't given you a gift yet for your last birthday..." he says "though if you don't like it..."

The blonde quickly hugged him.

"Thank you Perce..."

"You're welcome C, I'm glad you like it."

"Oh yeah?" She says as he puts it on.

"Sure, after all" he says as she shows her wrist where she had an identical one only with a sun "it would be embarrassing to wear it just me."

"Sun and Moon..."

"Like Apollo and Artemis."

"I like"

He raises his fist, intending for her to hit him.

The blonde smiled at him, returning the gesture.

"Hey, C... try smiling like that more often, it suits you" he tells him to go up on deck.

--

A man was watching everything, his face Emotionless, looking nothing but tired.

"Are you all right?" his wife asks.

" I am, the question is whether she will be" he says, the prophecy still echoing in his head.

"This is the worst part, isn't it? Being an Almighty god, without the power to protect what you really want."

Hades looks warmly at Persephone, placing his hand on the side of her face.

"I know, still, I hope the events that happened with Bianca, won't be repeated with either Hazel, Nico or Chloe."



"You'll find a way, I know it."

--

The boat hit something, causing them to quickly lose their balance.

"What's wrong?" asks Nino.

"I don't know..." replies Jason (son of Zeus) looking ahead....

And then, a scream echoed throughout the place, turning the stomachs of the crew members and sending chills down their spines, telling them it was time to prepare for a fight.

#### Chapter End Notes

Ok, it took a long time, I know. But I don't have light as such. By the way, I recommend listening to Pascu and Rodri, they have songs about the gods and that will probably help those who don't know much From Greek mythology. Although they would have to place the subs in English. Anyway, leave comments and say what you think of the chapter.

## **And bam, they want to take your face off.**

### Chapter Notes

Ok, first of all, this chapter was already half finished, so I finished it and published it, but for now I'll be looking for a beta reader to help me translate this story well. I apologize for the Mistakes.

The fist was thrown at her face, and she dodged it (bless her years of gymnastics).

She took her bow, pointed it at him, and shot, the arrow sticking right in the beast's eye.

The golden dust dissipated

"Who knew, Barbie had aim."

Chloe sighed, and turning around took the boy's face in her hands.

"That you can't be strong and look good is very much your problem, not mine.

Then she left him, people like that weren't worth it.

The attack of those monsters left the boat damaged, he walked far away looking for his cousin and friends, they needed a plan to follow.

He groped his right shoulder, still bruised and sighed, it wasn't that bad, he just hoped it wouldn't leave a scar.

---

In Paris, more specifically in the room above a bakery, a little bee contemplated his plan, after all, the uneasiness he felt he knew was due to the fact that something had happened to his queen.

---

Nino looked at the now slightly damaged ship, giving a pitiful sigh.

He had gone out to check the damage caused by the attack.

"Hey, Percy says to all meet up on deck," says Kim, who puts a hand on Nino's shoulder.

"Okay, let's go," the brunet replies to her.

Both friends walk towards the ship.

Arriving they saw that they were all gathered already.

Percy looked towards them and nodded, then began to speak:

" Obviously this attack was not planned, so it will take a few extra days of travel" says the green-eyed one strongly, trying to sound firm.

"How long will it take to fix the boat?" asks Jason.

"That... I don't know myself" says Percy placing his hand behind his head "so..." looks at Leo.

"I don't think it will take more than 4 days" replies Leo quickly " I mean, not to brag but I'm pretty good at what I do, I mean repairing or building" he says proudly with the screwdriver in his hand "I'll have this baby ready soon"

Leo was always full of grease, with his dark blue overalls, where he carried different tools.

"Okay" whispers Hazel "but... do you have what you need for that?"

The question made Leo's ears turn red as he realized he hadn't thought about materials.

"I think there are some extra materials in the stables" Annabeth muttered thoughtfully.

"Well, then let's get to work!" says Leo.

-

The night... It was difficult.

It's not like they hadn't slept in worse places before, but it turns out the cohabitation was going a bit to the bad end.

Especially when it was now their turn to look for a girl.

"Who the hell would even think of going out in the middle of the night!" says Chloe in frustration.

Nino snorts in response, still half asleep.

They were both walking around with flashlights looking for the Roman demi-goddess.

--

Paris.

Pollen watched Marinette sleep, there was a feeling that wouldn't let her sleep, something told her she had to hurry.

She floated gently to the miraculous box, slowly picking up her comb.

Then she carefully made her way to the balcony.

"Where do you think you're going?"

-----

Chloe stomped the ground as she saw the fog swirling around her, she looked for Nino with her eyes, with no luck.

She could feel the fog getting thicker by the second accompanied by an immense darkness surrounding her.

Lucky for her that she was not afraid of the dark.

She walked carefully so as not to fall into the water, standing beside a lake.

And then the flashlight failed, and if she could blame anyone, it would probably be her annoying older cousin who surely didn't make sure the batteries were charged before sending them on a quest.

She could briefly feel long hands being placed around her shoulders, similar to a hug, only instead of a hug someone pulled her into the water.

--

"What are you doing up so late?" whispers little Kwami.

"Wouldn't that be what I should be asking you?" Asks the snake kwami.

"Sass... I need to" she whispers with her eyes fixed on the still sleeping guardian.

The snake kwami looks at her for a few eternal seconds.

"Stay out of trouble" says Sass slurring her 's'.

The Kwami bee squeals quickly as she wraps him in a hug.

"Yeah, yeah, if you make that much noise you won't be able to cover yourself" the snake kwami tells him calmly.

"Sorry" Pollen whispers "you're the best".

And with that, Pollen goes out the window.

Sass for her part sighs and reaches for a pair of yellow socks made of little balls, and leaves it where Pollen sleeps, then covers him with one of the blankets made by Marinette for them.

"I hope it's worth it.."

-

Once upon a time, long ago she thought that drowning would be painless, but actually? Yes, she knows that.

The way in trying to free herself she swallows water unwillingly, and her lungs burn inside, the way second after second her mind clouds over, and despair replaces any coherent thought.

Yes... she is sure that if she gets out of this she will never enter the water again in her life.

She pushes her arm back elbowing the creature, even underwater she could feel this 'monster' let out a scream.

And he lets go for a few seconds.

So she swims, and swims out of there.

And then they grab her by the ankle.

--

Pollen flew with his comb, flying to the hotel: le grand Paris.

He fluttered through some windows, looking for the right one.

"Bingo" she whispered to herself as she found the right one.

She carefully enters, being lucky that it was open.

"Pollen?" Zoe asks surprised to see the kwami there "what's wrong, is there an akuma? Ladybug needs my help" ask her as she sees the kwami with the bee's péinate.

"No, I... I need a favor" says the kwami staring at the girl fixedly.

...

-

Now again submerged in the water, much to focus on something underwater, I needed to fight back.

However, without seeing her attacks or a weapon with her it was almost impossible.

The creature grabbed her by the head sinking deeper, at this point she didn't know if it wanted to simply drown her or dislocate her neck.

She cursed inwardly that she had dropped the weapon when she was submerged in the water.

Until a flash caught her attention.

The glow came from the bracelet, and then almost a second later it all glowed and she found herself holding a weapon, a blue and silver dagger, with gold accents and a silver moon.

With a swift movement Chloe charged at the monster, who let her go.

Quickly she surfaced, taking a big gulp of air.

She quickly dropped to the ground, taking quick breaths trying to calm herself.

He forced himself to get up as he watched the creature emerge from the water.

And when she expected a monster, she ended up seeing herself.

Her same hair, the same eyes she looked in the mirror, and she was willing to bet she even had the small scar she got a few years ago on her shoulder.

So she steals people's looks

She supposed looking at the monster with his appearance.

He pointed his dagger at it, sighing, knowing that it would be better to fight from a distance, as he has never faced such a monster and doesn't know its abilities.

And almost like magic, his dagger took on a more elongated shape, watched in confusion as it became a bow, the arrow superimposed. It was the same color as the dagger.

The monster with her appearance let out a scream that made her flinch, but without hesitation she raised the bow, took aim and... bam! Right in the chest.

The monster screamed as it bowed, little by little the skin melts, revealing its true form.

His skin was grayish, very thin, in the sense that you could see his exoskeleton, black eyes and a repelled mouth of sharp teeth with the butts snarled at him.

He wore no clothes, and his hands were long with only three 'fingers' that looked more like claws.

It didn't take long to see why he wanted his appearance.

"Poor little thing, look at you and look at me...if I were you I'd want to be me too." I whisper still agitated.

"Chloe!"

The shout echoed and Kim's figure soon came into view, he seemed relieved to see her.

-

Pollen continued on his way, the smile on his face was one of satisfaction, he had achieved what he wanted after all.

"Well if it isn't old Honey!" says a rather... recognizable voice.

"Plagg..."

-

"So... you're fucking with me right?" asks Chloe in exasperation.

Annabeth sighs rubbing her temple "I wish."

" So the very... she was hiding on the boat the whole time?"

Percy looked at her and nodded.

"I almost died over there!" Chloe yells angrily at him " and all because he threw a tantrum about sleeping stranded?! Ha, ridiculous!"

Her cousin looked at her gently, as he always did when she was upset.

He cupped her right cheek with his hand smiling at her "well, at least you didn't die, and no monster replaced you!"



The girl frowned, and headed off to rest.

"She's scary."

"Yeah, I hear she's quite the bitch at her school."

"Where?"

"Her mom said over the news that she was a disappointment."

"Really?"

"She implied as much at least."

Whispers from two Roman demigods came through, including the one who had been lost according to.

"Anything you want to say?" he asks, looking at them as if his eyes were daggers at those two "I say, taking advantage of having me in front of him."

"Oh come on" whispers the boy "just saying, maybe you're not on your best behavior..."

"Uh-huh, and what do you want me to do?" asks Chloe with her arms crossed, eyebrow raised.

"Improve... Maybe..., I mean, you're cute" dale boy's cheeks turned red as he spoke "but no one would dream of being with you like that."

"I'm cute, I have money and I'm powerful... more than a dream I'm the nightmare incarnate" he tells her smiling, and says goodbye "oh, and by the way" he looks at the girl "next time I won't be so nice, put us in unnecessary danger again and I'll crush you"

---

Chloe changed direction towards the training room, she needed to hit something, and something told her that if she hit either of those two she would end up in trouble.

As she arrived she saw a blond boy, whom she recognized as Jason, Jupiter's son.

And, at a certain point, his cousin.

He noticed her and quickly stopped.

"Chloe, right?" Quietly asks the boy.

"Yes, Jason?" already Chloe knew the answer.

"Yeah, uh... Hades right?" He says swinging his sword "well, do you want to spar, cousin?"

"Uh.. no thanks, I'll wait for you to train" says the blonde.

"Princess can't break a nail?" asks Jason laughing.

"Yeah, you're right. I'm not stupid enough to break my nail on something that easy though" she says frowning "well, don't complain when I kick your ass."

--

"Uh, so that's what you're planning" says the cat kwami.

"Yeah, basically," confirms the bee kwami. "I'd appreciate it if you didn't inform ladybug."

"Well, you know, I won't tell her anything" he tells her calmly.

"How many cheeses do you want?" Pollen asks suspiciously.

"Oh no, I don't want cheese this time...it turns out my poor carrier is so sad about Bourgeois' disappearance that he's barely even spoiling me" Plagg says, dramatically.

"So..." mutters Pollen.

"Let us go, my poor carrier will be happy to know that the spoiled girl is okay" he tells her laughing.

"Fine, but make it quick, I feel like things are going to get... complicated" whispers the yellow kwami.

"Oh yeah, especially when ladybug finds out, We're going to be so dead, Tikki will never let me forget it" he says raising his paws(?) " What I do for that child!"

# Stars, ghosts and cheese.

## Chapter Notes

I still can't get a beta reader, but that's where I'm at. i hope i'm not too bad Let them know what is misspelled please.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

Adrien looked at the small Kwami present, which belonged some time ago to her still missing friend.

Still not quite understanding what she meant by he could feel a bit of her aura everywhere.

"Let's see, let me get this straight" Adrien whispers while rubbing the back of his neck \*you claim to be able to figure out where Chloe is, because you have this weird Kwami-carrier connection with which you can see her aura?" He says looking at Pollen out of the corner of his eye.

"Suppose that's the easiest explanation to understand" Pollen admits calmly "however, if you've given up all that Wow stuff and whatnot, I think we should get on the road, ChatNoir."

"Right!" Says the boy on automatic, quickly starting to look for a bag "ladybug will be upset, no?"

"Oh, of course she will be, and Tikki's going to resent her for a few years maybe, nothing she can't handle, of they'll get over it" says Plagg, downplaying it.

"You think so" he asked concerned "I just don't want her to think I ran away or anything" he mutters placing a change of clothes in the bag.

"Relax, my little lump has been upset with me before, but she always forgives me" he says proudly, placing a few Camemberts inside the bag.

The blond sighs rather relieved "it's Purrfect" he jokes as he takes the Camembert out of the bag "I don't want to come back and find my Lady hates me" he turns to look for a raincoat in the closet.

"You relax, last time, my little cookie forgave me real quick, I'm sure you can wait a while for Ladybug to forgive you too" Plagg encourages him, as he sneaks the Camembert back in.

"Yes, it will only be a while!" Says the cheerful model, tucking the raincoat in without looking inside "besides, it's for finding Chloe! It's worth it!" He says closing the bag to place it over his shoulders.

Pollen looks at the Agreste with a smile upon hearing that.

"Yes, after all" says the Chat Kwami "that's only a couple of centuries" I ask amused.

The bag the boy was putting on quickly falls to the ground.

"Centuries!?" He asks exasperated " as in a hundred years!?" He says looking at his kwami.

"Yeah well, that's what century means" says the kwami in a relaxed manner.

"I'm finished..." whispers the model lying down on the floor.

"Oh relax" Pollen encourages him "I'm sure the other Kwamis will help calm the situation!" She says briskly, a fleeting memory of Sass helping her popped into her memory.

"How would they do that, They don't know who I am either, if I just leave without saying anything there will be nothing to tell them I didn't escape or join Haw Moth or what do I know!" He says looking at the bee kwami.

"Oh relax, I'm sure they know that you Chloe were childhood friends and they will understand that you want to go find her" says the yellow kwami comforting the boy.

"... How so?" asks with confusion the Agreste, looking at both Kwamis.

"Haha... yeah, funny story..." says Plagg nervously.

The blond blinked rapidly, sure, Pollen already knew who she was; after all it was Plagg who brought her up to his room, however knowing that his secret (not so secret anymore) identity was almost general knowledge to most kwamis was... strange, even for him , and god knows he wasn't exactly normal.

He looked at his kwami, waiting for him to deign to tell the 'funny story'.

-

Chloe lay looking up at the ceiling, it was already past 11 pm, however sleep was not really coming to her.

Whether it was from almost dying that night, her attempt to bond with her 'cousin', or simply the insomnia's fault; she didn't know.

Moments like this she wished she had her cell phone handy, but no, it turns out phones and demigods don't get along.

It worked in Paris, after all Paris apart from being the city of love, was undoubtedly a city full of 'magic' or, simply denser fog, that helped the citizens not to notice the monsters that from time to time prowled around looking for their next meal (victim), or in synonym: demigods.

Although its use was reduced to a few in the afternoon, and a few at night, for fear of attack because it had not attracted any monsters? He still does not know.

That at first, the arrival of the akumas and heroes made the scent of demigods more easily diluted, which meant a much more active use of his cell phone.

Now, he wonders if the kwamis living in parid had been the reason for the lack of back-to-back attacks.

"This is stupid," Chloe whispers disdainfully, standing up and stretching, ready to go out and look at the stars.

She goes out on deck, the clear sky allowing her to see the stars at their brightest.

"Couldn't sleep either?" Percy's voice made her turn to him.

"What are you doing here fish frying?" Chloe asks playfully, tapping him on the shoulder.

"Same as you I guess" he replies serenely.

Chloe doesn't answer him, instead she turns her eyes to the sky, silently contemplating the wonder of it.

"Did I ever tell you about Zoe?" asks Percy after a few seconds.

"Um.." hums To herself the blonde "I think so" she tells him without taking her eyes off the stars. "I don't remember very well."

"Zoe was a good friend, she was the daughter of a titan" he tells her, sitting down on the ground, tapping the space next to him for her to sit down "a few months before you guys arrived at the camp, Annabeth, Thalia (daughter of Zeus) and I were given a mission"

Chloe sat down next to him, turning to look at him, to watch Percy's face fill with longing.

Percy continues quickly "The mission was the recovery of two demigods, who were for a while trapped in the Loto-casino."

"That hotel where time passes slowly, right?" asks the Bourgeois.

"Exactly!" Says his cousin "these demigods had been trapped for over 60 years, and when they got out they were still 11 and 14 years old, the mission was going relatively well, then a monster appeared, it wanted to take these demigods away, but after a fight, it ended up falling off a cliff" he tells calmly, a touch of anxiety in his voice.

"That was when..." the blonde doesn't finish asking, staring at the white lock sticking out of her cousin's dark hair.

"He fell, but Annabeth fell with him" she says, not hearing the question, or just ignoring it "Thalia and I fought a lot in those times" she recalls amused "but well, when we got to camp, the Artemis slayers were there passing through" she says grimacing as she remembers how badly she got along with them.

Chloe looked at him smiling excitedly, the huntresses of Artemis were those maidens who volunteered to live in an eternal life serving the goddess Artemis, living to fight fights and battles wherever the manor took them, they could die, only if they were hurt, but old age and disease did not affect them.

They were just girls, any race, no matter if they were demigoddesses, humans or whatever, they had to fulfill three requirements.

1: to be willing to live forever watching the ones they love pass away.

2: to be a maiden (that is, to be a virgin).

3: to let go of all desire for any specimen, especially men.

"They got involved because Artemis had also been kidnapped" Percy tells him "among them was the leader, Zoe, she was stubborn and fierce, totally loyal to her mistress..." the way Percy's eyes watered told him what happened to 'Zoe' "we were on the search for a while, some things happened, how the two demigod children we rescued, Bianca and Nico Di'angelo, were children of Hades-

"Bianca?..." Chloe quickly stopped breathing momentarily "that Bianca.."

Her cousin smiles at her with a bit of sorrow "yeah, sorry."

The blonde just sighed, and made a week for her to continue.

She had heard about Bianca, mostly from Nico, and couldn't help but feel a little heartbroken that she hadn't been able to meet her 'sister'

"Bianca joined the slayers, left Nico at the camp and joined the search... Nico made me promise to bring her back" he admits with a grimace.

"It wasn't your responsibility..." replies Chloe to him.

"Still.. I wasn't supposed to accept" the boy tells her " things happened, and unfortunately well...Bianca died..." he says softly studying his cousin's reaction.

She tilts her head slightly, looking up at the sky.

'Now she's in the Elysiums" her cousin comforts her, then coughs to continue the story "we managed to get to where they were holding them; Annabeth and the goddess Artemis" she says placing a hand behind her neck. "They were making them hold the sky" he admits, a tinge of venom in his voice "Annabeth was almost passed out, Artemis was carrying the sky and I helped her" he admits, bringing a hand to his white locks " that's where this is born."

"Well, it's good to know it was because of that and not because you're old" says Chloe.

"Funny huh" he says sarcastically to his prime, pushing her gently "we made it out of there" he says, trying not to mention the fight in the middle of getting in and out of there "but Zoe was Badly Wounded, she died giving her life to save us, and to her credit, Artemis, granted her one last honor" he points to the sky, one star in specific "there, that star... that's Zoe."

The blonde looks at the star silently, calmly "hello Zoe.." she whispers to the sky.

Her cousin stood up yawning " I think sleep has already caught up with me on this run" she winks at him, offering her hand to stand up.

Chloe takes his hand, rising from the ground.

Percy bids her good night.

The moment she loses sight of him, Chloe turns her gaze to the sky.

"Hello too, Bianca.." she whispers more to the wind than to anything, wanting to believe that maybe her dead 'sister', too, can hear her.

-

Adrien looks at Plagg in disbelief.

"You really revealed everything for some old cheese?" He asks him without processing all the information.

"You don't understand! Bunix brought that cheese from over a thousand years ago! Do you know how good that delicacy tasted?" Says the kwami grabbing him by the hair, in an attempt to make the blond 'come to his senses'.

"I don't know what's worse" whispers the model "that you actually make him echo, or that he doesn't surprise me" looking at the kwami with narrowed eyes.

"You offend me!" Complains Plagg "I didn't reveal dangerous information! Except that one of them is captured and forced to reveal your identity-

"You're not helping yourself much," Pollen whispers to him.

Plagg quickly shuts up, looking at the blond who looks at him frustrated.

--

"I didn't even comment to him about what the bracelet did" he muses once inside his 'room' again.

Sleep took hold of her.

Or so she thought, but then she found herself in a garden.

There were no flowers to smell, only grass and a single tree with leaves that said it was autumn.

Weird... it wasn't autumn.

She approached the tree to a figure there, sitting with his back to her, he seemed to be humming a lullaby.

She got close enough to see the black hair that stretched down her back.

And then he stopped humming

"Oh.." he whispered. "You're here."

The figure turned, revealing a girl, dark hair, brown eyes, with a hint of olive green, her skin was olive, and she had the brightest smile Chloe could have ever seen.

"Nice to meet you" he continues to speak to her "I wish I could have met you under better circumstances, or lived a few more months to see your arrival" he approaches Chloe, placing a hand on her cheek.

"Bianca..." the name comes out on its own, without even thinking about it.

He never met her, never heard of her, never saw a picture of her.

But she looked like Nico, the same eyes, the same features.

And on a ridiculous point, he even looked a little like her; the same face shape or the same nose.

Even if she allowed herself to look for these similarities just because of all those times Nico pointed them out.

He remembers Nico studying her face, saying they had the same smile and even, the same frown when angry.

"Yes" replies the girl happily.

Not knowing what else to say she just said the first thing that came to her mind "you don't look too dead.." the blood rushed to her head when she realized what she said.

However Bianca burst out laughing, placing a hand in her hair.

"I certainly would have enjoyed serving as your big sister, my pretty Piccola ape" she whispered to him in Italian.

"Nico misses you.." she whispers back, trying to get her heart rate to keep up with hearing what her dead sister said.

"And I miss him, I really do. But there is no way back, he has to understand that, accetta la perdita che molti fanno, vai avanti solo i coraggiosi." She says tossing her hair.

"Bianca, I-"

And everything began to tremble.

"What's wrong?" Chloe asks quickly, steadying herself so as not to fall.

Bianca next to her seemed unaffected, and just took her hand. "You're waking up," she admits.

"No... No!" Says the blonde quickly "I want to keep talking to you."

"You will, another time, I still want to see the three of you come out of this after all" Bianca says, pulling the younger one closer to her chest.

All three of you?" she asked with confusion.



"Sure, the girl Hazel, daughter of Pluto (Roman version of Hades)... she's really wanted to talk to you since you arrived, she just doesn't know how" she tells him calmly, watching the trembling grow more pronounced.

Chloe nods.

"You know, I've always wanted a sister" Bianca tells her " and I'm happy to be able to keep an eye on you and see how you're doing" she pulls her into a hug.

And before she says anything she hears the Italian girl start to whisper... no, sing.

"Close your eyes, I know what you see  
The darkness is high, and you're in ten feet deep  
But we've survived more terrible monsters than sleep  
And you know I will be here to tell you to breathe

Tu sei il mio soldatino (you're my little soldier)"

The girl didn't notice when she woke up, but she did notice how her cheeks were wet, she wiped her tears quickly.

And she took a deep breath, trying to push away the emptiness that saying goodbye to Bianca had left in her chest.

For now, he knew what he had to do.

Talk to Hazel.

-

The blond, now transformed into Chat Noir was now running through the trees, having left Pariah a couple of hours ago.

"Sorry My Lady" he says to himself "hold on chlo, I'm coming".

-

## Chapter End Notes

The song exists His name is soldatino, he's on Youtube

The Percy Jackson saga is a gem. The stories, the deaths, I loved it. I highly recommend it.  
The first saga is 6 books, the first being the lightning thief.

# **Adrien+Revelations = Surprised kitten.**

## Chapter Notes

Hello, good morning... Or nights, or afternoons

It took a while, but my incredible beta reader already translated the chapter for me, and I couldn't be happier (if you're reading this I owe you a big one) anyway, please leave what you think in the comments, and What do you think comes next Thanks for watching

## ADRIEN

Adrien was sitting on the concrete of the sidewalk, they had stopped to rest, both kwamis eating inside his jacket. and also, to ignore ladybug's calls.

he was on the move for a little less than a day, he arrived at a hotel, one where they went after they saw some police agents.

he was in front of a gas station, this place doesn't look so bad, why are people complaining?

The answer came in the shape of a kid who tried to take everything he had.

But hey, when he realized who he was; he apologized and asked for a photo.

He left a few seconds after, forgetting his phone there.

## CHLOE NINO KIM

In the end talking with Hazel has been enlightening.

The brunette was rather interesting and, just like Chloe, she could manipulate diamonds too!

It might sound selfish, but being among other demigods makes her feel better.

They are all jerks, a little broken, bruised and alive.

no demigod has had an easy life, and all of them have a fatal flaw.

Chloe's flaw was her pride, she was prey to her stupid pride, and she knew it, but that doesn't make it any easier to handle.

but at paris..... gods, they think to be important, the best, the saints, but none of them have been through so much shit to test their "kindness and holiness"

Sure, the akuma attacks weren't a walk in the park, but ladybug always fixed everything with her lucky charm.

but...they know nothing(and they are grateful for that) about how it feels to see a person you knew die, see a city destroyed, knowing your destiny and your life are more like a tragic event than one of happiness.

because demigods were like that, they are like that, people not destined to live long.

(if you squint you can see the heads of the demigods put on the stakes as a warning before the battle for the enemy)

a hit in the head makes her turn around.

"what are thinking chlo-chlo?" nino asks with a smile

“life, and how horrible it would be without me” she answers, pointing a finger at her face, “imagine a world without my awesomeness and magnificence!”

the boy just starts laughing and whispers “never change”.

Chloe rolls her eyes annoyed, “first change because i am evil, now don’t change. are you bipolar or some monster used your head as a punching bag?”

“Guys, Hedge wants us all together!” Leo shouts.

“coming!”

—

Adrien hums while jumping from tree to tree.

“little kitty all alone without...”

bam!! when he was about to jump to the next tree, his head hitted....nothing?

looking confused he called pollen, “pollen, are you sure it’s here?”

The bee kwami looked around before nodding” yes, here the scent is strong, but...”

“but?”

“not because she is near, but because she has been here a lot”

“ok, yeah sure, Chloe bourgeois likes to spend time somewhere in a forest in the middle of nowhere, obviously” he whispers sarcastically,”that aside, this ... is some kind of magnetic field that prevents me from crossing.

the place itself was... just was.

it had nothing special, it was a forest, just a forest, trees, pines, plants and probably wild animals.

it had nothing that told him why his childhood friend would want to be there.

he sighed a little frustrated, ready to accept that pollen made a mistake.

however he wasn't ready to see strawberries appear from nothing on the ground, falling from somewhere in front of him.

and even less ready when a boy with an orange t-shirt appeared out of nowhere to pick them.

“There can't be,” the boy with the orange shirt whispered, irritated. “ he will see why he pushed me” the boy continued talking

the boy lifted his gaze, meeting adrien's eyes(who is transformed in chat noir)

The boy's gaze hardened and he took a defensive stance.

“eh... hi” the hero tried to say.

Then everything went dark.

PARIS

Ladybug trembled from her frustration, remembering her conversation with the kwamis about pollen's disappearance.

and then, she tried to contact Chat, only for him to not answer.

and worst of all! Adrien didn't go to school and nobody knew where he was.

even the citizens started suspecting child trafficking.

that or some akuma who captures teenagers....which made no sense, chloe, kim. nino and recently Adrien had nothing in common, especially the first with the other three.

she sighed, watching from the top of the eiffel tower.

Then she turned and went down.

no akuma has appeared, and neither had Chat Noir.

—

Adrien woke up in an unknown location.

he was on a bed, the ceiling looked made of wood.

a blonde boy looked at him smiling.

“Pleased to meet you, I am Will.”

“eh...what pleasure?” said Adrien hesitantly, then he looked at himself and sighed in relief when he saw he was still transformed, “where am i?”

the boy, Will, initially didn’t answer, he looked like he didn’t know what to say, in the end he decided to say,”this is a safe and calm place, you can trust us, chiron will explain better”

“Who is chiron?”asked Adrien

“That would be me, young man,” said a new voice, a bearded man with a smile, “Will, could you leave me alone with this young man for a moment, please?”

Will nodded and started going away, but before leaving he flashed Adrien an encouraging smile and a thumbs up, as if saying:everything will be fine, you can do it!

“You see, young Agreste, this...” he pointed with his hand.”place, is a camp, it’s a place safe for demigods, the children of gods with mortals.

i will explain more when you detransform, i prepared some food for your kwami, but i don’t know if they will like it”

“demigods?” adrien whisper shocked and, admittedly, excited “wait..ohe do you know my name?...no, wait..you know about the kwamis!?” Adrien exclaimed in amazement.

“what are kwamis if not another kind of god?” answered chiron, “answering about your name, this young girl told me” he added, petting pollen’s head with a finger. “Also, mademoiselle bourgeois told me about you a couple of times.”

“you know chloe?” the blond asked, then whispered “Plagg, claws in " and detransformed.

This situation couldn’t be more weird.

“oh, of course i know her, maybe you didn’t know” he said with a calm voice and then with a sigh added “she herself is a young demigod, Agreste”

or maybe it can.



# **A walk through the camp + memories of battles**

## Chapter Notes

Please read-

Dear readers, unfortunately my beta reader only fixed one chapter for me (which is understandable, she is busy) and I was embarrassed to ask her, so I thought for a long time what to do. For now I will publish like this, and when she has time I will rewrite the chapters fixing the grammatical errors. I apologize for any errors in advance, and leave your opinions. If you want me to continue like this or wait for my beta reader (who translated the last chapter) to get free.

...

Adrien laughed.

Plain and simple.

He looked at the man, heard what he was saying, clutched his stomach and laughed like an idiot.

Because there was no one within a mile who could believe that Chloe Bourgeois was one of those things.

A mystical being? God, don't take this the wrong way, he's not much of a Christian either, he certainly had better things to do on Sundays than go to church.

But even he didn't pretend to believe everything a strange man says about gods.

"While I admire your bravery in coming here by yourself, I would certainly ask for a little more respect, Young Man." Says the bearded man.

"I'm sorry" Adrien hastens to apologize "it's just that..." the boy bites his tongue, hoping not to offend the man further.

Besides, accepting that about gods and demigods... and Chloe's own so-called divinity, so what? Chloe is Jesus, or like Jesus apparently.

It was a little, too weird.

"I understand, believe me, and I don't mean to say that your faith is wrong, I just ask for discretion" clarifies the man (Chiron) "and certainly, I'm sure that the fact that the Kwamis, are some divinities of your own and you have an alliance, means that you are more open to this than you show."

True.

The Kwamis are also mystics or something, now, come to think of it, Adrien himself doesn't quite know where the Kwamis stand in all this.

"So, when you say. Gods, you mean what kind of gods?" the Agreste asks.

As far as he knew, there are many civilizations, and many that have their own repertoire of deities.

"Greeks, of course," the man blurts out serenely.

"Greeks... like Zeus, Poseidon..." the boy says, more as a statement than a question.

"Exactly" beckons the man, to get up from the bed.

Adrien got up, and was astonished to realize that instead of two legs, the man, Chiron, had four.

But they weren't legs, or at least, not human legs.

"You're a horse" he blurts out before processing the words that came out of his mouth "I'm sorry" he almost shouts at the realization, waving his hands in embarrassment.

However, Chiron merely let out a laugh, loud and clear, placing a hand on the blond's shoulder comfortingly.

"Easy, I guess in a way, actually, I am" one of his front paws hit the ground "though I think the correct name would be..."

"Centaur" Adrien interrupts him "Wow... this is... this is real, isn't it? Are there gods watching everywhere? And mystical creatures waiting in the shadows?"

"Wow, the gods have better things to do than watch over all the mortals, and the creatures don't normally hide in the shadows, actually they don't hide at all" Chiron tells him calmly.

"Wait, if they don't hide how come I haven't seen them before? And this god thing... so God, Jesus, the bible... aren't they real?". He asks, every second, a new question lodged in his head, sending his brain into an existential crisis.

"Yes they exist, every myth, every legend, every god, everything exists" the centaur clarifies to him.

"But, you said the Greek gods..."

"Don't misunderstand me, I mean that each god belongs to a different patreon, for example: Freya is a real goddess, but she belongs to the Norse patreon, while our gods, the gods I serve, are from the Greek patreon, different patreon, same planet" he explains calmly.

Adrien was silent, too still, processing the information.

"It's stuck" was all Plagg who had just finished eating said.

"Should we do something?" asked Pollen, looking intently at the cat's Miraculous.

"Nah, he'll wake up on his own," said Plagg downplaying it. "Then again, who knew the blonde Spoiled was involved with gods, you know?" he asks Pollen.

The kwami bee quickly denies "nope, never suspected anything, though I guess this being a demigoddess and a training to survive explains why she adapted so quickly to fighting a miraculous one."

"So Chloe... Is she one of them?" the blond asks a bit fearfully, not out of fear of his friend, but more because of what it implied "like Hercules?"

"They're not a cult, kid, but yes, she is" he replies to him.

Adrien nods.

Who knew that Chloe Bourgeois, the former Queen Bee, was actually a divinity... or well, half a divinity.

'I guess she wasn't lying when she said she was a goddess, oh well, she wasn't lying at all' she dared to think, remembering the compliments to herself that her friend said.

"So... can I talk to her?" asked Adrien.

However, Chiron didn't answer, not instantly, he stood still, thinking until he finally spoke.

"Do you feel like playing pinnacles?" Said the centaur.

"But..." Adrien understood, refusing wouldn't make him tell him anything "well, I don't think I'm very good at playing though."

Chiron nodded, and pointed to the door "come on, so it serves I show you a bit of the camp."

Adrien's face lit up, he was certainly curious as to where he was.

So after that, he followed the centaur outside. Before leaving Chiron whispered to him:

"Preferably the Kwamis should preferably not be a topic of conversation with anyone, if possible keep them out of sight" he says serenely.

Adrien nods, he wasn't planning to do anything of the sort anyway, leaving the Kwamis exposed to more people wasn't something the ladybug was too happy about.

The thought of his ladybug gave him chills, remembering the scolding he will receive from her as soon as he returns.

"Could you leave them here?" he asks "they could use a rest".

"Sure" responds Chiron.

The Kwamis enter, in fact Plagg sings:

"Hallelujaaaaaaa, Hallelujaaa, I thought this guy didn't know what it was like to give me a break" he says exaggeratedly placing a paw on his head.

Adrien glared at him from behind.

"Showcer" he muttered between his teeth.

—

Elsewhere.

"Do you think about that a lot?"

Percy blinks rapidly in confusion, looking at his blonde cousin.

"Think about what, Chlo?" he asks quietly.

"The first war..." her voice comes out weak.

Percy quickly freezes.

And she understands it, she understands the reason for her reaction.

Sure, she's two years (almost three) older than she was in that fight, more experience, more... everything.

But she could still feel the sticky blood on her hands.

She could hear the screams of the demigods, from both sides.

And if she closed her eyes for too long, she could still feel it still there.

" Sure, a lot, from time to time..." replies the son of Poseidon "what's with that question?"

"Nothing, just that... there's another war, maybe the people we are with now will die tomorrow, or the day after tomorrow..." says Chloe, a little exasperated.

"Yeah, but come on, we're together, right?". Percy tells her, putting a hand on her shoulder. "We're cousins Chlo, we're you know, the ones who shouldn't have been born." he tells her playfully.

"Yeah, it's ridiculous, totally ridiculous but I think it would have been better if we really hadn't, you know, been born" she says raising an eyebrow.

"Yeah, as a matter of fact. We'll never know" Percy says with a shrug. "Do you remember when you were claimed?"

"How could I forget, until that day I was only supposed to be a legacy of Aphrodite....,"

-Two years earlier,(hours before the battle)-.

Percy was talking to Annabeth about the Daedalus computer, plotting a plan for the occasion.

"Hey.. Percy!" an 11 year old Chloe called out to a 16 year old Percy (just turned 16 that day).

Percy turns to look at the girl "I thought we agreed that everyone under the age of 12 would be made safe?" he mutters in confusion.

"We did but we..." Chloe was interrupted

"We? You and who else?" This time it's Annabeth speaking

Behind the blonde three boys waved apologetically.

"What happened?" asks Percy.

"We were together with the other boys, but we had to split up..." answers 11-year-old Nino.

"Uh-huh, so we got a little lost," admits Kim.

"But you made it this far, at least," says Percy a little relieved that the kids didn't end up as monster food.

"Yeah, but we just followed that ridiculous one" Felix points to Chloe. "So if anything punish her."

"Hey!" complains Cloe.

"Children, please... let's see, you knew your way here, that's good." Annabeth says to the little blonde.

"That... I didn't know for sure" Chloe admits "but I heard a voice that said it was telling me which way to go."

"A voice..." Percy looked at Annabeth.

"Your grandmother is Aphrodite, maybe it was her guiding you" replied Annabeth.

"But the voice was male!" replied Chloe.

"Male?" said Annabeth and Percy at the same time.



Unfortunately they had to stop the conversation due to a monster sighting.

It wasn't until the fight started for real.

Annabeth had been stabbed, for protecting Percy and apparently the knife was poisoned.

Annabeth had always been an important person to Chloe, always acting as Chloe's big sister.

She remembers sitting by her bedside, holding her hand as Percy watched them, and crying.

And then, she trembled.

Not a little tremor

More like a tremor that made the floor creak.

"Oh by Hades... who is it..." the confusion on Percy's face, almost unnoticeable from anger at Annabeth's situation.

The red-haired man looked around, then left the room for a moment, taking in the situation.

And Chloe, Chloe was still clutching Annabeth's hand.

"Chloe.." a man's voice inside her head began to echo.

"Chloe."

"Chloe."

The man's voice began to mingle with that of a girl, Annabeth.

"Chloe!"

"Chloe!"

The younger blonde opened her eyes wide, looking into Annabeth's gray eyes.

However, Annabeth was looking up, over her head.

The girl quickly looked up, finding a glowing sickle.

"Uh... what is... what is that?". Chloe's voice comes out choppy from crying and too high pitched.

Annabeth didn't answer though, she just stared at the helmet (which she would later learn is Hade's Helm of Darkness).

The door opened, Percy walked in "there's nothing, out here they are just as confused by the shaking..." Percy fell quickly as he looked at Chloe.

"This is..."

"The symbol of..."

Chloe looked at them both confused, she'd seen campers get claimed before, sure, but she was a legacy.

There was no way, was there?

Her mother wouldn't lie, would she?

When Cloe's eyes met Percy's, he leaned toward her.

"Okay, I'm sure you're confused, but we'll talk about this...later," he says looking at her.

Chloe nods.

Hours later, even she participated in the fight.

She had a bow and arrow so she fought from a distance most of the time.

She was still confused, but looking at the shadows that seemed to follow her, she knew something.

She could get used to this.

They don't explain much, and it wasn't until back at camp, that again the symbol appeared, and she finally understood.

Hades, god of the Underworld, was her father.

-actually-

Now, knowing that they were at the foot of a probable war or at least a strenuous quest, those days seemed far away.

"Yes, I don't think I had been as happy that day as I was at that moment" Percy laughs.

"Because you found out that someone as wonderful as me was your cousin?" Chloe asks effusively.

"Yeah, obvious. And well... it certainly was a policy" he admits embarrassed "that meant that even if I lost, if I died before I won the fight, there would still be someone to fulfill the prophecy.."

"Yeah... understandable" Chloe admits.

"Come on, we still need to prepare."

"Let's go!" she replies a little more animated.

"Oh, and Chloe..."

"Uh?"

"You know you can feel bad about that, right?"

"Sure."

"Chlo, I know you met Luke remember?"

"Yeah, I told you myself."

"Chlo... I know he tried to manipulate you into joining him, I know he made you want him."

"Yeah, well, he tried that a lot, with a lot of people."

"Chloe, come on... I know it might be hard but..."

"Shut up."

The blonde quickly grabs the boy by the arm "just, leave it like that"

"It's okay, I won't insist, I just wanted to make sure."

Chloe nods, and walks over before turning to look at her cousin and asking "do you think he already knew, about being Hades' daughter and stuff?"

"I don't know, probably not Luke, but Kronos" Percy hisses in amusement "that..." he refrains from cursing "he probably already knew or guessed"

Chloe nods, and continues on her way.

-

"Any news?"

"No sir, Adrien still hasn't shown up" Nathalie informs him.

Gabriel nods.

"Nathalie, is there any chance my reckless son has gone off on his own?" The older Agreste asks, sitting in his office fiddling with his ring.

"I don't know, sir, certainly not to have out that option," she tells him.

"No, I'm not asking whether or not he would be able to leave, he asked how does he actually manage to leave of his own free will?" Gabriel says, twisting the ring further.

"I... I don't know" Nathalie admits.

"That, escaping, is not something he was...programmed to do...and in case he was, I'm sure I told him the other night, I didn't want him to leave without my permission...there's no way the ring won't work" he was getting angry now, looking for answers.

"Sir..."

"Call him..."

Nathalie nods, steps out of the salt for a few seconds and returns with the peacock kwami.

"Well, kwami, speak" said Gabriel looking at him "your powers are failing? Or what's wrong?" he took the little peacock kwami in his hands.

"The only way an amok's power won't work is if someone bigger, prevented it" explains the kwami a little fearfully.

"Someone else... big?" Gabriel looks closely at the kwami "someone like who?"

The kwami falls silent, trembling a little.

"Speak!" He shouts at him, impatient.

"A deity, sir" he replies, in a high-pitched, choppy whisper.

"Deity... what kind of deity."

"How... like a God."

Gabriel fell silent, and looked at Nathalie.

"So... a God."

-

"Why did you help?"

"I have a bad feeling" answers the man.

"Is that why you interfered with that boy?" Asks the woman peacefully "your kids will be fine, honey, be calm".

"Maybe, but the more reinforcements they have, the more chance they will have" says the man, who sitting on his throne looked at his wife.

"I know, and they are good children, they are also strong, whatever is coming, they are sure to cope" Persephone says comfortingly.

"Of course they are, they are mine after all" Hades replies, a bit of harshness at the edges of his voice "but this isn't just a feeling, it's a... it's a feeling" he admits reluctantly "these children, the demigods, are about to face something, I know... I just hope the blood spilled doesn't belong to mine" he says mournfully.

-

Adrien looked still a bit astonished, children, kids and teenagers everywhere, running around, screaming, some sowing and even, a few gathered watching the fight of two people with swords.

Beautiful lakes were seen, clean without any garbage in its waters, as if it had never been dirtied or touched before, and not content with this, a charming woman came out of there, smiling seductively at him, and waving with one of her hands... what a charm.

"A naiad, they are in charge of keeping these places clean, if I were you I wouldn't throw garbage if you don't want to end up drowned by them" Chiron tells her.

There went the charm.

No thanks, he already had a pretty girl in Paris who surely feels like drowning him.

"All of them..." he points to all the guys and girls in orange shirts "are... you know..."

"Demigods?, Yes, they are, all of them are children of some god with some mortal, this place " he points to the whole camp "is a safe place, free of monsters looking to make demigods their snack."

Then something echoed.

"Wait, so Chloe isn't the child of both her parents!?" He exclaims in surprise.

The mayor adored Chloe too much for her not to be his daughter, but Chloe was certainly a lot like her mother....

"Except one of them is a god, no" he replies as he walks "Chloe is as much the daughter of a god as anyone here, many of them are children of the same god, for example" he points to a pair of



blondes with gray eyes "they didn't know each other before the camp, but they are both children of Athena, sometimes, gods have a distinctive, Athena's the gray eyes"

'what a god...' Adrien dared to think, trying to find similarities between Chloe and any other demigods.

However he found none.

There were some blondes, who didn't have gray or blue eyes.

Maybe Chloe was a sister to the blue-eyed ones.

"They..." Adrien points to some blond blue-eyed ones.

"Oh, they're Apollo's, most of Apollo's are like that, blond, blue eyes...though of course, they don't all come out that way to him."

So would Apollo be her friend's real father?

"I think it would be best if you ask her herself when you see her" Chiron tells him, guessing what he was thinking.

The blond blushed with embarrassment at being discovered by the centaur.

"That reminds me, I never answered you how monsters do to hide without hiding, did I?" Chiron asks.

"Uh, no, I don't think so," Adrien admits, watching the elder closely.

"Mist, not the mist you think or the one you were used to, if not a type of mist that spreads, blinds mortals to the truth, they do not see what we demigods or creature see" Chiron replies, with a smile he points to the boy fighting with the sword "where we can see a sword, they would see a ruler or a pencil even."

"Then why do I see it?" Agreste asks tentatively and confused.

Call him childish, but a little deep down I wish Chiron would say that he too was a demigod.

"You have a kwami, that has its advantages, the fog you had has slowly dissipated allowing you to see things as they are, there are cases, where humans with nothing to do with the mystical are totally immune to the fog, although many times they go crazy thinking to see things that no one sees."

Well, at least he can see them.

For a moment Adrien imagines all those people with schizophrenia stuck in a white room even though they were telling the truth.

"That doesn't mean there's no such thing as mental illness kid, don't over think it" Chiron recounts with animosity.

They both arrive at a hut, apparently the place where the centaur resides.

"Well, let's start that game of pinnacles, and in the meantime, I could answer some questions" says Chiron entering, invite Adrien to do the same.

The blond follows him, closing the door as he enters.

"Well, first of all... what place do the Kwamis have in all of this?..."

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