

The Eternal Crusader

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Prologue

Grandpapa painted me and mama a picture! See? Papa made me a music box! Bella tepes jerked awake with a start, the childish voice still echoing in her ears. She raised her arms and stretched. She stood up and grabbed her coat, walking out of her room.

Her master, Saint Germain, met her in the hall: you have another week of assignments, starting tomorrow. Do you understand, bella? Yes master. Good. Bella turned on her heel and headed for the training room.

Training room

My master sat in the throne high above the arena. I waited for what came next: Servants, come forth from the gates of Hell! I tensed, ready for attack: begin. I jumped away from the minotaur and started running. All of a sudden, chains shackled my wrists and ankles and my master stood there: ah ah ah! Don't spoil it. Attack! I shook my head. My master frowned: If you will not fall into the place carved for you by fate, then you shall be forced into it. I struggled against my chains as they pulled me into the air so I floated in front of my master. I noticed he held a riding crop: you brought this upon yourself, child. And with the first strike of the crop, I blacked out.

Bella's dreams

...ush bella. Breathe. Who? Bella had her head in someone's lap and they were petting her hair: you brave beautiful righteous girl. Don't give in! Not now! Elisabetha? Oh lord, thank you! A whimper: hurts...i feel yucky...i want Leon. Leon!

...ella? Are you alright, dearest? Fine. bella gagged. I held her up as she vomited. Again and again and again. By the time she stopped, there was blood mixed in. I was no healer but I could tell she needed one, as soon as possible. She was skinny. But no one should be so skinny that it hurts to sit. Sitting seemed to cause bella great pain. She started

crying into my tunic: Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake: but he that shall endure unto the end, the same shall be saved. I kissed her golden hair: you brave, righteous girl. God has heard you. Of that I am certain. Thank you, Leon. She cried harder.

Chapter 1

Year 1093 outside **the Kingdom of Jerusalem**

Bella knelt on the floor of her tent in prayer: lord god, grant us victory in the battle to come. Nevertheless, not my will, but thine be done. In the name of the father and the son and the holy ghost. Amen. Bella stood just as the tent flap opened, and leon belmont stood there: Mathias wants to see you, bella. Bella had to fight back the urge to cry, having seen the ruthless monster he would become: won't be a moment, Baron Belmont. Swallowing a sob, bella left her tent.

Year 1094 cronqvist manor

Bella paced the downstairs as she heard mathias' agonized mourning for his wife. She closed her eyes muttering under her breath: lord god, I revere you, though my heart is broken:

To every [thing there is] a season, and a time to every purpose under the heaven: 2 A time to be born, and a time to die; a time to plant, and a time to pluck up [that which is] planted; 3 A time to kill, and a time to heal; a time to break down, and a time to build up; 4 A time to weep, and a time to laugh; a time to mourn, and a time to dance; 5 A time to cast away stones, and a time to gather stones together; a time to embrace, and a time to refrain from embracing; 6 A time to get, and a time to lose; a time to keep, and a time to cast away; 7 A time to rend, and a time to sew; a time to keep silence, and a time to speak; 8 A time to love, and a time to hate; a time of war, and a time of peace. Bella left mathias alone in the manor and once outside, started to cry. She heard ghostly footsteps and turned around: Lady Cronqvist?! You shou-you need me more, poor child. Bella fell to her knees in gratitude: god in heaven, thank you!

Chapter 2

Infinite corridor

Bella brushed past her master. Stop bella. Saint germaine barked. Conditioned practically since birth to obey, bella stopped and turned around: yes, my master? Saint germaine smiled: how was it? Working with Baron Cronqvist.

Bella licked her lips: educational. Good. Very good. You're almost ready. Bella blinked: beg pardon? Nothing my dear. Now go get some rest. As bella walked away saint germaine cackled under his breath: your poor family has no idea what I've done to you. You will never be whole again. Rest well, Isabella tepes. You'll need it.

After leon's death – 1126

SOMEONE HELP ME! Leon ran towards the sound, and found a little girl with blond hair curled up under a tree. Leon touched her shoulder and the girl looked up as golden eyes met kind blue: scared...You stay with me? Please? Leon melted, reminded of his Sonia as a little girl: of course. The girl clung to him like Sonia had: what is your name? The girl replied: bella. Leon stood with bella in his arms, just as he felt a sucking sensation.

The infinite corridor sometime later

Leon fought to keep his temper under control. He'd been with bella for quite some time now. And he'd witnessed several appalling things. bella was being tortured. She hadn't complained of pain and yet, she might not even have recognized these things as such. As he was mulling this over, bella walked over to him: hello, uncle. Bella gave her "uncle" a kiss on the cheek. Leon took a deep breath, still fighting his temper: Bella dearest, Are you in any pain? No. Should I be? As Christian as leon was, right now he wanted to kill something. How dare that monster do this! Leon enfolded bella in a hug, wanting to get her out of this mess: I'm sorry, dearest. I wish I knew how to help you more. I love you, uncle. Bella said softly. Leon broke down sobbing in guilt.

Elisabetha choked back a sob: the old man is sexually abusing her, Leon. Not that she realizes it of course. WHAT?!! Leon roared. Are you sure? Elisabetha nodded miserably. Leon made a decision: I don't care. I can't bear to watch her suffer anymore. I will get her out of here, so help me god! Leon went to go find his "niece".

Leon found bella still on her knees in prayer: oh God in heaven...give me the strength to bear this burden! Leon's heart broke for bella: come now dearest, up you get. Leon helped bella to her feet. He was stunned: the girl had had EVERYTHING taken from her: her name her maidenhood her home her family. She had NOTHING. Nothing except her faith. Leon swallowed hard: bella, we're going to leave here. Today. Bella shook her head: I can't leave. I'm not-don't. Don't you dare. I am getting you out of here. I don't care what it takes. He took her hand and a black portal appeared: let's go!

Chapter 3

Walter's Castlevania year 2004

Abigail Bernhard was sitting at her desk reading her bible when a portal appeared. She looked up and leon belmont stepped out along with a beautiful woman with blonde hair and gold eyes: Leon? Abby asked, confused. Where'd you come from? My-the blond haired woman cut her off. Submission came easily to her: Sanctuary! Please give us sanctuary! She begged. Abby smiled: of course. We have lots of room here. She turned to the door where a few

servants stood: hey, um, show these two to their rooms, Please? The skeletons clattered and bowed. Leon and the mysterious woman followed.

The infinite corridor

Four bodies lay in the corridor: one was Lisa Tepes, her daughter in law, Maria Tepes Richter Belmont and his wife Annette Belmont they sat up and looked around, spotting Aeon. He said: you must make haste. She's in danger. The mental piston fired for Maria first, and she stood up and stalked over to Aeon grabbing him by the throat: WHERE THE HELL IS MY DAUGHTER?! Tell us. Now! Lisa hissed. Aeon gulped: the other Castlevania. With Walter Bernhard. HEY JACKASS! Richter barked if I find out you're lying, you're a dead man. Got it?! Annette sighed: Richter, you're not a subtle man. We don't have time for subtle Annette. I wanna see my baby niece, dammit. Maria released Aeon and walked over to Richter: I have a feeling she's all grown up Richter. Richter started raging: oh, there are so many people who's asses I have to kick. Lisa cleared her throat: agreed. Now, I want to go see my granddaughter. Well, what are we waiting for? Let's go!

Vlad Tepes Castlevania – throne room 2004

Over the sound of a tinkling, tiny music box Vlad and Adrian Tepes grieved together. Happy birthday, Micuție. Vlad choked out, bloody tears streaming down his cheeks. He and Adrian never had gotten over the loss of Maria and tiny Isabella. The loss of Lisa? A tragedy. The loss of the beautiful fiery Maria and tiny stillborn Isabella? Soul shattering agony for nearly 250 years. Vlad pecked Adrian on the forehead, whose only response was to bury his face in his father's strong shoulder and cry harder for his long-dead wife and child. The song from the music box began again.

Chapter 4

Walter's Castlevania

Isabella paced the guest room like a caged panther, anxious and upset. What's wrong, bella? Leon asked. Why are there so many holes in my memory? Isabella thought. Out loud she said: something's wrong, uncle. Can't you feel it? Come here, dearest bella. Isabella sat down on the bed next to Leon. Leon gave her a kiss on the cheek: I wish I knew what to do for you, bella. I love you. Isabella started to cry: at least you got me out of the infinite corridor. I can ask no more than that. You stayed with me. I love you, Leon. As a coping mechanism, she quoted: **Fear thou not**; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness. Leon hugged the woman: you beautiful brave righteous girl. You didn't deserve what happened to you. The door opened and the red-haired child she saw when she and Leon first arrived came in: wanna come meet my family? The girl asked excitedly. Isabella nodded.

Master's chambers

Isabella Bernhard hugged her daughter: were you a good girl while we were away, my little bat?

Abby giggled: yes mama. Andreas picked Abby up and spun her around. Walter retrieved her from andreas and she flung her short arms around her paternal grandfather's neck: hello, draga mea. He rumbled happily. Walter... You need to share... Mathias cronqvist held out his arms for his great grandchild. Elisabetha shook her head fondly: here we go again... Abby giggled some more and latched on to mathias, who pressed rapid kisses to her hair. Adrian stood at the back holding hands with maria: when do I get to hold her? he complained half heartedly. All of a sudden abby made a beeline for her grandfather adrian: hello darling. Abby gave him a kiss on the cheek. He chuckled: you're trying to butter me up aren't you? Abby laughed: yes. Mind telling me why? He set abby down and her face fell: mama? You know the rule about not letting strangers into the castle? I think I broke it. Abby lowered her gaze to her shoes: m'sorry. Isabella blinked, confused: abby, what are you- she was cut off by the door opening and Leon belmont and Isabella Tepes entered. Isabella scanned the room, locking eyes with mathias cronqvist. And then she bolted out the door.

Chapter 5

Royal Chapel

Isabella tepes fell to her knees in a coughing fit, collapsing just inside the door. Her heartrate sped up, galloping out of control. What little color she had drained from her face. O, LORD GOD! DELIVER ME FROM MY ENEMY! Isabella groaned out, as darkness clouded her vision and she passed out.

Sometime later

...ird, breathe! Isabella felt someone take their mouth away from hers and prop her up. She vomited. Again and again and again. Isabella, can you hear me? Her memory snapped into place: uncle richter? She tried to focus on his face and blue eyes met gold. Richter choked back a sob: oh my god...you're alive... Isabella's brain was swimming as she tried to stand, but her uncle lifted her into his arms instead. it's a miracle... Lisa choked out. Grandmama? Yes, little bird. I'm here. Maria said through her tears: Is this a trick? A dream? I missed you so much. My beautiful little baby...I love you. Mama... Isabella broke down sobbing. And she passed out again. Isabella? Hey! Wake up sweet-lisa put a hand to her granddaughter's temple:...not breathing! Richter laid his niece down and started breathing into her again thinking: come on, baby girl...don't you die on me...not again... Isabella Bernhard walked in, saw the group and lisa spoke: my- a medical setup appeared and isabella said shortly: come with me if you want her to live. The group followed without question.

Cronqvist manor 2 nights later library

Isabella sat at the desk, going over blood work for isabella tepes. It amazed her that the poor girl was still alive, from the condition she was in. She barely registered on the weight scale. Then there were the dizzy spells from not enough oxygen. It took some finesse to get an oxygen mask to work for her. And isabella wasn't even going to start on the heart damage. Plus, god only knew what emotional and mental state she was in. Isabella sighed and rubbed her eyes

just as the medical alarm went off. She hurried up the stairs.

Isabella's room

Hey, sweetheart. Shhh...relax...your gran says it's not good for you to get worked up like this. Try to calm down, kay? Isabella's uncle gently brushed the hair out of her face and leaned down to kiss her forehead: just go back to sleep, baby girl. Please? For me? Isabella shuddered and groaned just as her alternate self came in: Lady Cronqvist?! She gasped, and started coughing as the heart monitor went haywire. Richter. I need you to move so I can help her. Now. Richter curled protectively around his niece: why should i? Because she'll die otherwise. Now move. Isabella took a seat next to the dying girl and hooked her up to an IV containing a sedative. Isabella tepes' eyelids fluttered closed. Walter? Could you come assist, please? Walter gently put two fingertips to Isabella tepes' forehead and together he and his daughter in law entered the girl's mind.

Chapter 6

Baby isabella Tepes was being held in someone's arms but it wasn't her family, isabella could feel it. The man had long blond hair. He wore a black silk top hat red coat and white pants. She could feel evil exuding from this man with every breath. The world skipped. Baby isabella and the mystery man emerged into what seemed like another world, and baby isabella gave a strong, melodious cry. the mystery man smiled unpleasantly and cooed at the baby: you are mine now, little one. Hush now, don't spoil it. The world skipped again and this time isabella appeared as a child, no more than five. The man spoke in a gentle voice: you obey me now child. I am your master. Understand? Isabella nodded, going glassy-eyed as the man put his hand to her forehead, his will warping inside her mind, destroying what little sense of self she had. A small voice said: yes master. The man still smiling said: now come here. Little isabella walked over to him and he gently removed her smock, setting it aside: I own you child and now I'm going to prove it. The man chuckled gently. Little isabella was now naked. In the next instant, the man began raping the little girl, who lay there unflinching under the assault. Happy birthday, Bella the man cooed in a voice dripping with honeyed poison. Tell me I didn't just see what I think I saw Walter hissed darkly. His daughter in law, trying to hold back the urge to vomit said: yes walter. That is exactly what it looks like. They quickly exited isabella tepes mind and the girl slept on.

Chapter 7

Vlad tepes Castlevania

Isabella Bernhard stormed through the front gates, thundering up and down stairs to reach the throne room as fast as possible. The inhuman servants watched the human woman with interest. This world's Leon Belmont met her halfway: THE OLD MAN DID WHAT?! Leon roared, enraged. You heard me Leon. Isabella hissed furiously. Leon fell into step beside Isabella thinking:

But if a man find a betrothed damsel in the field, and the man force her, and lie with her: then the man only that lay with her shall die:

But unto the damsel thou shalt do nothing: there is in the damsel no sin worthy of death:

Throne room

As father and son entered the room, prepared for yet another day of grieving, the doors slammed open. Leon Belmont entered followed closely by Isabella Cronqvist. Alucard's mouth dropped open as did his father's: lady Cronqvist? To what do we owe the pleasure? Alucard asked, stunned. Leon started to open his mouth but Isabella shook her head to stop him. Turning to the two by the throne, she said: the matter is dire. Give me your trust as you once did, Monsieur Tepes, Alucard. She held out her hand: come with me. The two men rose and followed without hesitation.

Walter's Castlevania outside Isabella Tepes rooms

Bernhard stopped turning to the two men: Monsieur Tepes, Alucard. This could be quite a shock for your Isabella. You will have to be **very** gentle with her. Anything that gets her too excited, there will be no ands, ifs, or buts about it; she **will** die. Alucard bit his lip in grief: my poor little girl... Vlad took his hand: she'll be alright son. She is your daughter after all. Let's go see her.

Isabella Tepes rooms

The door opened and faces and names came flooding back to her as she saw them: papa? Grandpapa? Wha-shhh. Vlad shushed his granddaughter: its over now, micuție. We're together again. You're home. Alucard (being careful of the medical tubes in his little girl's body) held her like a porcelain doll: I'll never sleep again. I can't. I've been brought back to life...my Isabella...te iubesc, dragul meu...alucard cupped one cheek, kissing the other. Father and daughter made eye contact. As sick as she was right now, his Isabella was still so beautiful. Maria came in and Isabella (carefully) took one of each of their hands. Maria's eyes widened and she almost drew away: she's-here let me Vlad murmured. He reached towards himself at the same time, to slide his great dark cloak off his shoulders. Vlad settled the heavy cloak over his granddaughter's body and kissed her hair: ma odihnesc acum, micuție. esti in siguranta. Alucard's tears of joy fell like rain. And from a small table in the room, Isabella's lullaby played from her music box, the melody acting like a balm to everyone within.

The people from Isabella Tepes world hadn't left her side since they were reunited, 3 weeks earlier. Leon Belmont watched over them. Now he understood a possible reason as to why his friend had gone mad in 1094. Leon tried to soothe his outrage by reading the bible and praying. That was one of the two things that he shared with Isabella. The other being Vlad Tepes. Said vampire was currently holding Isabella in his arms like a toddler, gently rubbing her back so she would sleep. But I don't want to sleep, grandpapa! She whined lightly: I'm scared...don't wanna be alone again... Vlad sighed, swallowing a sob: you're not. I promise. Never again, micuție. I love you...will you try and sleep? Please? For me? She yawned: 'kay. Love you, grandpapa. 'night. She started lightly snoring, fisting her grandfather's

tunic. Richter touched vlad's shoulder: I'll take her. Vlad shook his head, but Richter spoke: please? I'm falling apart. I need to hold her. Vlad scooped his granddaughter up: then we should move to the couch. That way, she can sit between us. Richter breathed a sigh of relief just as alucard came in: how is she, father, richter? Besides tired? She's as good as gold. Alucard rolled his eyes smiling: right. I meant physically. Richter turned to alucard: alucard, is there something wrong with her brain? She's acting like a five year old. Not that I mind, he amended quietly. Isabella cronqvist came in: one of you gentlemen need to come with me. Vlad reluctantly passed his granddaughter off to richter and his son, and they sat down on the couch with isabella between them: papa? Uncle richter? Came the sleepy childlike mumble. Alucard kissed isabella's forehead: sleep now, my dearest. Isabella grabbed one of each of their hands and started snoring again, while richter pressed a gentle kiss to her temple. Then he saw the claiming mark, halfway down her almost porcelain-white neck. He swallowed the urge to vomit, dread settling in his stomach like a rock.

Chapter 8

Long library

Isabella Cronqvist paced back and forth in front of lisa vlad and her own grandfather. Mathias stood up and walked over to his granddaughter putting his hands on her shoulders to get her to stop. When Isabella made eye contact with the three, her eyes were wide, and red, her mouth in a concerned frown. Her face told of a sorrow so deep it could drain all the oceans of the world: look at me, my darling mathias urged. Lady cronqvist, what's wrong with my granddaughter? Lisa asked. Isabella took a shuddering breath and began: walter and I have been looking into her mind in sessions over the last three weeks, lisa. The better question to ask would be: what **isn't** wrong with her. Isabella sighed: no one should have to do this. No one should have to be this. Lady cronqvist, please tell us! Vlad urged: we need to know. Leon belmont stormed in: you want to know what happened lisa? Isabella turned to see leon: let me tell them, leon. Please. Leon huffed. Isabella began again: her scars run deep. I'm not just talking about physical scars. Those will heal, with time. I'm referring to scars of the mind. You say your granddaughter has the mentality of a five year old? There's a reason for it. After baby isabella tepes died in 1798, someone stole her corpse and brought it to the infinite corridor, reviving her. But-i'm not done yet, monsieur tepes, after the revival, she was taken to be their obedient servant. Either to ensure her slavlike state or possibly out of sheer depravity, her sexual purity was taken from her at the age of 5. After that, she was trained to fight and kill for her "master". He sent her both back and forward through time, fighting one battle after another. And after each battle, he "shuffled" her memories as he saw fit. That's why her memory has holes in it. And every year on her birthday, as a "present" she was "taken". Again and again and again. Lisa, your family **will** have to treat her like a toddler again, despite how old she is in body. If she wants to cuddle, for example-let her. Lisa finished, trying not to cry from the sheer gravity of the situation. Well on the bright side, lisa said, desperately trying to find any silver lining, we get to make up for lost time. Right, love? she asked, kissing vlad on

the cheek. Yes lisa, we do. Vlad choked on a sob as heartbroken grief and rage threatened to swallow him: why her? She was a baby?! Isabella thought darkly: because children are obedient and will do as they are told. Aloud she said: isabella tepes knew nothing else. I am sorry you had to go through this. Lisa. monsieur tepes. I'm afraid I must leave you. I have much still to do before the morning. Wait! Vlad called out as isabella turned to walk away: thank you, lady Cronqvist. Mathias was immediately at isabella's ear murmuring soothingly: don't stop moving, my darling. Keep walking. I know you can do it. And mathias led her away. Leon stood in the corner, fuming. Lisa waved beckoning him over: gentlemen, I'll leave you two alone. Lisa stood and walked out, following Mathias and his granddaughter.

Chapter 9

Isabella and andreas' rooms

Isabella Bernhard started coughing as soon as she got through the door. Mathias, seeing his granddaughter coughing, put a hand to her forehead. Her skin was hot to the touch: Christ, Isabella. Bed. Now. Isabella opened her mouth to argue, but mathias stopped her: you're running yourself ragged, my darling. You know how much I love you, but this has to stop. Mathias helped isabella into bed as she mumbled deliriously: my fault. All of it. I should- shhh. Mathias shushed her gently. He sat down in the chair next to the bed, gripping her hand. Don't leave me...she moaned, shuddering again. She let out a whimper of pain, and in her fevered hysteria, groaned out: My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? Then: Father, Help me! Please! The door opened and andreas, adrian, elisabetha maria and lisa came in, just as isabella started seizing. she descended into the darkness. Her body convulsed with one seizure after another. "O, LORD GOD! DELIVER ME FROM MY ENEMY!" She retreated from the evil presence within her. Josevus Cronqvist's mad laughter from more than a century ago echoed in her ears.

To the people on the outside, it looked like she was going to die. Lisa stepped forward, turning to mathias: help me roll her on her side. In case she vomits. Mathias complied. Mathias spoke: her fever is too high. I have to bring it down. This could-kill her otherwise, Lisa finished. With that, the alchemist and the doctor set to work, trying to bring the fever down.

The next morning

Isabella woke slowly. She noticed a head of red hair cuddled to her chest: mama? You feeling better now? Abby asked. Isabella found she could only move a little bit. Still, she broke down crying: I'm sorry, my little bat. I haven't made time for you lately, have I? Forgive me? I'll try-mama. You need to rest. Abby said, childishly stern: that's from străbunicul Cronqvist. 'kay? Isabella choked out a giggle.

Chapter 10

Isabella tepes rooms 3 weeks later

Isabella was bored. She needed to do **something**. As wonderful as being with her family was, their manner of doting was starting to grate on her nerves just the slightest bit. Especially papa and grandpapa. Not that she would ever admit that out loud. That would destroy them. Just as her lullaby started tinkling from her music box again, the little red-haired girl, abby, walked in along with her mother. Isabella forced a smile: good afternoon, lady cronqvist, miss abby. Hi! Abby replied. Isabella-bernhard she remembered now, took one look at her music box, turned to her daughter and said: abby, little bat, why don't you go play in your room? Lady Tepes and I need to have a grownup talk, alright? 'kay mama. The little girl gave her a wave and isabella melted. As soon as abby was gone, Bernhard said: it's my fault. All of it. I should have come after you. I'll-don't you start tepes interrupted: I get enough of that from my father and grandfather. The guilt should never have been yours in the first place. There was nothing you could have done. Let's talk about something else. Bernhard blurted out: I was assaulted too, you know. Just once. Tepes winced: how old were you? Twelve bernhard replied. At least old enough to understand what was going on. Tepes said: the versions of Dracula Vlad Tepes that I knew the best were **scary**. I fought next to mathias cronqvist on the battlefield. When he leon and I returned to cronqvist manor, elisabetha cronqvist was dead. A year later, he-killed Walter Bernhard. Yes. In 1455 he met my grandmama. They-fell instantly in love. Both girls giggled at the mental image of sappy Vlad tepes and fiery Lisa Fahrenheit: the perfect doctor couple. At that moment both he and lisa strode into the room and pecked tepes on the forehead: what's so funny, micuție? Hmm? Vlad asked his granddaughter, smiling. The girls giggled some more: sooo adorable! What is? Lisa asked. Bernhard winked at lisa: you two, of course! Lisa blushed: you're-too kind lady Cronqvist vlad finished. Grandpapa, it's bernhard now. She got married tepes corrected. Isabella tepes swallowed and continued her tale: in 1475, the church put grandmama to the pyre. And just like in 1094 once again, Dracula Vlad Tepes went mad. Vlad winced as old wounds were picked at. I confronted him shortly after and lost. Vlad's jaw dropped: I don't remember this...well what happened for you grandpapa? Lady bernhard stopped me. I think it would be best if you stopped here, micuție. There seems to be a bit of confusion between your version events and mine. It's also not good for your heart, to get so excited like this. Understand? Your grandfather is right, little bird. You need to rest. Vlad lovingly touched his hand to his granddaughter's head, giving her hair a light tousle and then her cheek a pet. He leaned down and kissed his granddaughter on the head: I love you, micuție. Tepes handed her notebook to Bernhard and said: take it. you'll need this later. Isabella accepted the notebook from her alternate self. As she did, a horrible unease started to grow.

Chapter 11

Abby's room 2 weeks later

Abby was flitting around her room trying to make sure she had everything: her chain-link whip(a present from rinaldo), short sword and her enchanted gauntlets(from Bianca. she wasn't even supposed to touch any of these things until her sixteenth birthday). With that set, she walked into her closet to suit up for battle: the armor fit perfectly(this world's leon had given it to her with a chuckle because she looked so adorable with a mimicry of a warrior's concentration). From the dreams she kept having over the last little while, one thing was crystal clear to her: the other dimension was in danger. And she'd be dammed(no pun intended)if she wasn't gonna do something about it. She was a warrior, just like papa. She put the letter to her family on her desk, where she knew they would find it: I'll be back when it's all over. But if not, May we meet again at the throne of God. Love, Abby. Lastly, from the closet, she retrieved her mother's sword: the Corvinus. Etched into the rainguard was a single raven. The blade bore the Latin inscription: God Wills This. The grip and pommel were black and silver. As was the scabbard. She drew the sword testing its weight. She was relieved to find it was as light as her whip, even with the scabbard. She strapped the weapons to her hips and pulled on her gloves. She took one last look around at her childhood, knowing that when and if she returned, she would no longer be a child. She raised her hand and as magic flowed from her fingers, the lights in her room went out. She turned and headed for the royal chapel to kneel before The King Of Heaven for the last time as a child.

Royal chapel

She made it to the royal chapel without incident. She knew everybody else had their attention where it belonged: on the medically fragile Isabella Tepes. She knelt at the altar: lord god, grant thy servant victory in the battle to come. Comfort my family if I do not return. not my will, but thine be done. In the name of the father and the son and the holy ghost. Amen. Abby stood as a black portal opened and the deranged cackle from her dreams sounded: come, Little Crusader. Let's play, shall we? Abby stepped forward, letting the portal engulf her. The last things she heard were these: a low, amused chuckle, footsteps, a gasp, then domnule Tepes' shout of: Stai, copilă! Întoarce-te!

Vlad looked on in horror as he heard that bastard Germaine's honeyed poison words of: Let's play, shall we, just as Abigail Bernhard vanished into the time gate. Walter Bernhard almost bumped into the other vampire, in search of his granddaughter. As vlad turned around, walter asked: Unde este ea? draga mea. Vlad swallowing the familiar grief, said: pierdut în timp... Și când se va întoarce, nu va mai fi la fel. Ea merge pe calea unui cusader, acum. Walter buried his face in his hands, as vlad urged him out of the chapel: Îmi pare rău pentru tine, Walter Bernhard. Walter gave a shuddering sigh, bloody tears streaming down his cheeks.

Chapter 12

Abby walked through the mountains on foot, having to leave the horse she borrowed in [Târgoviște](#) at its base: Where are you, Germaine? Abby growled. The cackle sounded again: when we do meet, little crusader, I plan on doing to you what I did to Isabella Tepes. This is going to be so much fun, All these little puzzles I have planned. you will beg for death long before i will give it to you, little dhampir. Abby thought: The women of my family learned long ago those without swords can still die upon them. Aloud she said: I fear neither death nor pain. Fear thou not; for I am with thee: be not dismayed; for I am thy God: I will strengthen thee; yea, I will help thee; yea, I will uphold thee with the right hand of my righteousness. Do your worst, Germaine. I'm ready. He cackled again: excellent.

Walter's castlevania around the same time – masters chambers

Father and son sat together, Walter pecked Andreas on the forehead, whose only response was to bury his face in his father's strong shoulder and cry harder for his vanished child. Isabella Bernhard fought hard not to descend into despair as old mental scars were picked at. In an effort help the Bernhard family, isabella tepes lent them her music box: you need this more than I do right now, Isabella Bernhard she'd said. The song from the music box began again.

Isabella tepes rooms – some hours later

Mathias cronqvist leaned down to check the sleeping girl's temperature. He noticed her skin was getting colder by the second, and her already fragile heart started to beat slower. He pressed the call button next to the bed and vlad lisa richter annette maria and alucard rushed in. He turned to the group and swallowed a sob as old grief from the birth of his son slammed into him with the force of a hurricane: say your good-byes. Isabella Tepes has only minutes to live...there's nothing more i can do for her...i'm sorry. As lisa gave an agonized cry, other footsteps entered the room and mathias turned to look upon John the Revelator. Seeming to ignore the onlookers confusion for the moment, John took isabella by the hand and said in a low murmur: Talitha cumi. Isabella tepes opened her eyes and sat up. John continued: Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague. Isabella said in reply: I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore. Isabella's family rushed her bed for a group hug and all were weeping. As mathias watched the family embrace, his wife walked in. Her arms encircled his waist; her chin rested on his shoulder: thank the Lord. She made it! Mathias thought in relief, swallowing empathetic tears: oh great King Of Heaven, thank you. Isabella looked over and saw mathias and elisabetha and melted: Aw... pentru drăguț! Elisabetha blinked in slight confusion: what did she say? Lisa turned away from her granddaughter for just a moment explaining: she thinks the two of you make a cute couple. Mathias chuckled, and isabella spoke again: Mulțumesc că ai avut grijă de mine, baron Cronqvist. Mulțumește-i și Lordului Bernhard. She blushed figuring out that mathias' wife needed to understand and switched to English: thank you for taking care of me, Baron Cronqvist. thank Lord Bernhard too. Vlad lovingly touched his hand to his granddaughter's head, giving her hair a light tousle and then her cheek a pet. He leaned down and kissed his granddaughter on the head: I love you, micuție. Elisabetha put her hands to her face and melted at the sight of a grandfather doting on his granddaughter: my god, that is so cute!

Chapter 13

Wallachia, Carpathian mountains the next day

Abby sheathed her sword and lowered her whip, having just finished ripping apart the last guardian before she could enter castlevania, the [Dullahan. Dried and drying blood in various stages from various monsters in the area](#) covered her from head to toe. Thankfully for her, her aunt Bianca had enchanted the armor before she left to go live in Tokyo the year before. So the armor was still sound. She also discovered that the Corvinus floated next to her and would attack if something nasty got too close. With that, she turned and walked the last few miles to castlevania, Germaine's voice egging her on the whole way.

Walter's castlevania long library-that night

Isabella tepes sat in a chair as her alternate self read abby's note. Isabella bernhard looked up, tears streaming down her cheeks: I'm a horrible mother. I didn't give her enough love. And now my little bat's gone. I'll nev-tepes sighed and put her hand on top of bernhard's: And he saith unto them, Why are ye fearful, **O ye of little faith?** Bernhard ducked her head in shame. Tepes said: Give god your trust, isabella bernhard. If it be wisdom in god that you see your daughter again, the lord will make it so. Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you: **not** as the world giveth, give I unto you-**Let not your heart be troubled, neither let** it be afraid Bernhard finished. She blinked and took a deep breath: thank you, isabella tepes. You saved me from my own despair. Bernhard continued: I've been blaming myself for your "death" for the past five years. Tepes jaw dropped: why? Mathias spoke from his place by the bookshelf, letting out a sigh: she has a guilt complex because of what happened to her. Bernhard nodded miserably as her husband came over knelt down, and took her hands in his: why didn't you tell me isabella? Bernhard choked out: I didn't want to worry you. Or Walter. You-isabella, you need to stop doing this to yourself. It's not healthy, love. You can't fix everything. But-berhard's husband motioned her grandfather over, gave her a quick kiss on the lips, and stepped away. Mathias put a hand on her cheek: you're breaking my heart, my darling. It grieves me to see you like this. What can I do to help? Hmm? Bernhard mouthed the words: kill me. Please! Mathias hugged her almost immediately: you don't really want to do this. I know you don't. And deep down you know it too. ...yes...bernhard choked out mathias responded with a verse tepes knew well: And the maiden pleased him, and she obtained kindness of him; and he speedily gave her her things for purification, with such things as belonged to her, and seven maidens, which were meet to be given her, out of the king's house: and he preferred her and her maids unto the best place of the house of the women. The lord loves you, my darling and so do i. You saved me the day you were born...guided me back to the Lord...for that i will be forever grateful...isabella...so don't ever wish yourself dead. For abby's sake if nothing else. With that Bernhard seemed to snap out of her depression. She hugged her husband and grandfather, her father came in and she pulled him into the hug as well. Tepes stood up and walked out of the library, no longer medically fragile, to go make preparations to confront a monster.

Chapter 14

Isabella tepes rooms – a few hours later

Isabella sat, furiously typing away on her laptop. She was on a huge global and multidimensional call. She pressed her earpiece and the contact went out: Attention, all Agency units. This is Bella Arikado. You've heard a lot about me over the last few decades. some of you were even ordered to hunt me down. But I think it's time you know the truth. The brains behind all of the timeline mess is a man. His name? Saint Germaine. I know this because he has been my jailer, arrogant puppet-master and narcissistic commander since the moment I was born. Now, it's time we to take it back. I know I'm asking a lot, but the price of freedom is high, it always has been, and it's a price I'm willing to pay. And if I'm the only one, then so be it. But I'm willing to bet I'm not. Absolute silence for three seconds. Then the response came: count us in, Arikado-san. 100,000 people from up and down the timeline in both dimensions. The door opened and Aeon walked in: give us a chance at redemption, isabella. Please! He bowed to isabella: The Time Watchers stand with you, Isabella Tepes. Lead and we shall follow.

Long library- later

What?! Vlad choked out. Alucard followed up with: no. Nononono. Absolutely not. For the first time since they'd been reunited, Vlad put his foot down: I forbid it, Isabella. No. Tepes choked on a sigh: papa. Grandpapa. God has a plan...we'll see each other again. Both men recoiled as if they'd been slapped at the memory of the last time they'd heard those words. Bernhard flinched at the implications. Tepes turned to bernhard and her husband: want to come to mass with me? They nodded.

Royal chapel

As many people as could fit were crammed into the chapel. It was standing room only. Isabella tepes version of leon belmont stood at the front to help administer the sacrament. Father markus performed the rite. After it was over, isabella Tepes led the congregation in prayer for their(hopefully)victory: O my Lord Jesus Christ, I beseech You to rid the world of fear, which detaches souls from Your loving Heart. I pray that souls, who will experience real fear during The Warning, will stop and allow Your Mercy to flood their souls so that they will be free to love You in the way they should. Amen.

After that she sang to try and calm the people inside the chapel especially her family, who were all there:

Veni, veni emmanuel;

Captivum solve israel,

Qui gemit in exilio,

Privatus dei filio.

Gaude! gaude! emmanuel,

Nascetur pro te, israel!

Veni, veni, o oriens;

Solare nos adveniens,

Noctis depelle nobulas,

Dirasque noctis tenebras.

Gaude! gaude! emmanuel,

Nascetur pro te, israel!

Veni, clavis davidica!

Regna reclude cealica;

Fac iter tutum superum,

Et claude vias inferum,

Gaude! gaude! emmanuel,

Nascetur pro te, israel!

Veni, veni adonai!

Qui populo in sinai,

Legem dedisti vertice,

In maiestata gloriae.

Gaude! gaude! emmanuel,

Nascetur pro te, israel!

Immediately after the song, leon richter vlad and adrian broke down sobbing, vlad and adrian as their fear nearly swallowed them whole. Leon, for the fact that wether they won the battle or lost, he would have to bid his "dearest Bella" farewell. And richter? The poor guy just couldn't contain himself. The women weren't much better.

After the service Isabella was about to tell people to get some rest when the time gate opened and she heard a familiar cackle: come and find me, O, Eternal Crusader. His demented laughter echoed around the chapel: better hurry. **You know** what happens when I get bored, Isabella Tepes. I'm not sure this beautiful child will be able to hold out for long. He laughed again. Then came a scream of: O, LORD GOD! DELIVER ME FROM MY ENEMY! Isabella tepes faced the people in the chapel: LET'S GO! And with that, people began the hundred yard dash into the portal, with Walter Andreas and Isabella Bernhard in the lead.

Chapter 15

Wallachia, Carpathian mountains

Phyically 20 year old Bianca Bernhard and her boyfriend Eric lecarde as well as jonathon morris and his girlfriend charolette aulin were walking through the moutains close to castlevania. Bianca fought to keep her cool when she thought about what they'd heard from their boss before the mission: the rescue mission of her niece from that demented bastard Germaine. She raged: băietе, o să o iei când ajungi acasă ... "Bella o să-mi aibă capul pe un platou pentru asta ... la naiba ... Eric touched her shoulder, well versed about why his girlfriend was angry: Bianca. Breathe.

She's most likely still alive, knowing how that bastard gets off. Bianca growled in frustration: that's even worse eric. SHE'S A GODDAMN CHILD! She won't understand a damn thing about what's happening to her. Eric said: maybe that's for the best, mi amor. Eric touched the rosary around his neck and breathed, thinking of his soon to be niece: god protect her!

Castlevania – Cursed Prison

Abby's now broken armor lay in a corner of her cell. The old man knelt in front of the bars and stretched out his hand. The man's voice was hypnotic, much like bunicul Bernhard's only with a much darker edge: you obey me now, child. you are mine. I am your master. He leaned forward to grab her wrist, yanking her forward. Abby took the opportunity (even though mama wouldn't be happy because it wasn't ladylike) to spit in his face. The man sighed lightly in frustration as he dashed the spit from his cheek: fine then. I'll do this the hard way. He snapped his fingers, Abby's chains came off and the door opened. Just as it did, Abby transformed into a bat: CATCH ME IF YOU CAN! She sped off, ignoring the old man's roar of: No! Behind her.

Carpathian mountains with isabella walter and andreas bernhard

The sky overhead was as black as the time isabella fought her great grandfather almost 5 years ago. She tried not to think about it. Andreas squeezed his wife's hand in loving comfort and kissed her cheek the unspoken communication between them: our daughter will be fine. The Lord is with her. For isabella it was a mixture of her guilt and anger: she's grounded when we get home. I should have done more. Loved her more. Maybe then this never would've happened. Isabella gave a silent sigh looking heavenward: forgive me, Lord. I'm falling apart right now. Andreas thought: if thou canst do any thing, have compassion on us, and help us. The voice of the Lord seemed to enter the couple's minds: If thou canst believe, all things *are* possible to him that believeth. The thought from both was: Lord, I believe. Isabella bernhard's guilt eased and the couple walked on.

Walter was a mess. All he could think was: abby. Forgive me my dear. I'm on my way. Then his thoughts turned to rage at the man responsible for this mess: when we do meet, you coward, I will very much enjoy killing you. And thinking of the stakes that vlad tepes had in this: I'll hold you down while Lord Tepes rips you into little pieces. You will not escape! For the sake of our granddaughters, we will show you no mercy.

All the way in the back of the group alucard and his father grinned at walter's threats to the man who had taken everything from them for nearly 250 years. Alucard tightened his gloves. Isabella tepes looked at her father and grandfather and rolled her eyes: papa. Grandpapa. Would you please. Calm down? Good lord, what is the matter with you two? Another thought she had was: this will get very ugly very quickly. She sighed and lisa giggled: don't try to dissuade them little bird. It won't work. Let them be angry on your behalf. Just this once.

Vlad tepes Castlevania outside the alchemy lab

Slogra handed abby her repaired armor: be wary, Lady Bernhard. There's no telling where that filth lurks. Safe journey to you! Gaibon called. The two flew away.

Marble gallery – top floor

Abby shuddered in disgust: why man-eating plants? Ewww... She transformed into a bat, and flew over the waving plants: yuck.

Outer wall

Abby finally got to use her whip: say goodnight! She swung the whip in wide yet precise circles channeling her magic through it. The corrupted axe knights melted away beneath the whip's touch.

Long Library

Abby mostly relied on the floating Corvinus to take care of the cursed books, she used her sword to take care of the flea men. I hate fleas... abby grumped and parried again.

Alchemy lab – sealed door and hall to the royal chapel

The door swung open and zombies came barreling out. Lucky for her abby had a floating sword: guys, I don't taste good! really! She had to use her whip to keep her distance: scuze pentru mizerie, domnule Tepes. After the zombies were taken care of, she entered the chapel.

Royal chapel

Abby knelt at the altar:

O dear Jesus, protect thy servant from the lies, which offend God.

Protect me from Satan and his army

Help me to love You more.

Sustain me in my battle.

Defend me in my faith.

Lead me to Your refuge of safety.

Help me stand up and defend Your Holy Will.

Strengthen my resolve to be Your true disciple.

Give me courage.

Give me confidence.

Guide me on the path of Truth.

Defend me against the enemy.

Pour Your Graces of Protection over me.

Help me to avoid temptation.

Bring me closer to Your Sacred Heart.

Help me to remain loyal to You at all times.

Amen.

After the prayer abby turned around and leaned against the altar, falling into a deep sleep. And she dreamed.

Someone was holding her head on their lap and petting at her hair. *Bună, Abby,*” a voice says, a pair of cold hands gently settling on both sides of her face. “*Cum te descurci?* Suddenly abby gets dizzy. Wha-? She “opened” her eyes trying to refocus: where-? Shhh. *trebuie să te odihnești, Abigail al meu. ești foarte aproape de moarte chiar acum, draga mea. The woman smiled at abby and the first word that left abby’s mouth was: bunica?* The woman nodded. Another woman came over and said: what an awful tragedy. That man just won’t leave these poor girls alone, will he, Mahla? Abby’s paternal grandmother started stroking her hair again: *încă un motiv pentru a disprețui acea pălărie de top purtând nebun.* She growled: *mă dezgustă, Germaine. nebunule!* Abby giggled. Mahla turned back to her granddaughter and put a locket around her neck: *Am primit asta de la bunicul tău în noaptea în care ne-am întâlnit. mi-a spus că a primit-o de la mama sa, Bianca. Cred că este timpul să o moștenești, draga mea. Tears started streaming down abby’s face in gratitude: multumesc, bunica.* Mahla kissed her forehead: *Dumnezeul tău să fie cu tine, abby al meu. And with that, abby awoke.*

Chapter 17

Royal chapel

Abby opened her eyes just as she heard a familiar cackle: You’ll never escape me, child, NEVER! 2 other voices sounded: *!¿querés apostar?! ține-ți mâinile murdare și pervertite departe de nepoata mea!* There was a grunt of pain from the old man and he vanished again. Footsteps entered the chapel and stopped just short of where abby was. A man with purple hair and hazel eyes extended a hand to abby helping her stand: *¿estás bien, abby?* Abby blinked in confusion, so the man switched to english: are you alright? Yeah. She saw her aunt bianca making goo goo eyes at the man and giggled: *auntie bianca’s in love? Wait til I tell grandfather! Aunt bianca turned away from her boyfriend and glared at abby: ce faci aici, liliac micuț?! hmmm?!* She saw abby’s weapons: how many times did i tell you abby. those are not toys. I’m not playing right now auntie. I came to protect the tepes’ castle. I’ve been dreaming about what will happen here for weeks! Bianca swallowed the urge to vomit: *your father isn’t going to like this abby. And to be honest, neither do i. Let’s not even start with your mother, hmm? I left them a note. Yes you did. And I’m not happy with you abby. Not a bit. Isabella and Andreas Bernhard stormed in: I’m very disappointed in you. what did you think you were doing? You could have been killed today. Andreas pressed rapid kisses to his daughter’s hair. Isabella said: when we get home you’re going to be grounded for one year. I thought so. Abby winced, and swallowed: I accept.* Isabella softened a little thinking: *my god. I never thought it would go so well. Andreas tried to pick abby up: what in god’s name are you wearing, little bat? My armor. Leon gave it to me. Isabella sighed, muttering: grandfather’s not going to be very happy about that, Leon. All of a sudden, another voice sounded: what a charming child! Who-i’m here for the child. Filthy human wretch. Mother! MOVE! Isabella threw herself behind a pew just as abby struck out with her whip. The whip snaked out and pulled Carmilla to the ground. Isabella tepes called out: eat this, you ugly hag! And*

struck, channeling holy magic into her sword, burning Carmilla severely. You'll pay for that...filthy dhampir whore! In the next instant another whip snaked out striking Carmilla in the chest: the Vampire Killer, wielded by this world's Leon Belmont and boy, was he angry: Vlad Tepes says hello, you spiteful harridan! Carmilla slammed into the ground again as the whip wrapped around her wrist, searing flesh from bone, Leon turned to Isabella Tepes: keep going, dearest Bella. I'll handle this! Tepes stared in horror. Go! Now! Thank god for you, Leon Belmont. The group all ran for the exit, leaving Leon behind.

The hall outside Isabella's room many hours later

Isabella Tepes opened the door revealing a deep blue color scheme. As soon she set foot in the room, spirits of the past appeared.

About 206 years ago 1798

Adrian Fahrenheit Tepes. Would you stop worrying? I'm fine. Alucard's agitated footsteps sounded and he sat down at the piano again, burying his face in his hands.

The day of Isabella's "birth"

The door opened and a maid stepped out, addressing Alucard: milord? Your father-Vlad stepped out from behind the maid, pressing Maria's wedding ring into his son's numbly open hand: father? Vlad shook his head, bloody tears streaming down his cheeks: She didn't make it. And Isabella? Stillborn. Vlad choked out.

A few hours later

Alucard sat in the rocking chair staring at nothing. The corpses of both mother and child had been taken from the room and Castlevania had created a memorial. The door opened and Vlad came in and gave his son a kiss on the cheek: my boy. My Adrian. Don't make the same mistake I did. You-tată, cum ar trebui să trăiești fără ei? *Fiule ... te iubesc. Nu vei fi niciodată singur. Sunt chiar aici...*

Present day

As the ghosts faded, Isabella Tepes groaned as the memories of her father and grandfather ripped her emotions to pieces. And Germaine appeared behind her and in the inverse of vampire and human, he tilted her head to the side, biting into her neck again: bow to me. He murmured. As Tepes started to kneel in horrified confusion, Abby cried out: In the name of Jesus Christ, I rebuke you, and command you to be still! Holy light lit up the room and Germaine seemed frozen in place, just as Aeon entered.

Chapter 18

Aeon stalked toward Germaine and drew his sword, holding it against the old man's neck. You vile hypocrite Aeon hissed. You always told us that vampires were evil. But Vlad Dracula Tepes would NEVER do what you've done. You took all of her good memories away and left her with nothing but confusion and fear. Chains appeared, encircling

Germaine's waist, wrists and ankles. and the entire castle seemed to...shift. Aeon grabbed hold of the old man's chains, turned to the group and said: take Lady Tepes and go to the lab. My "brothers" and I will handle him. He turned back to Isabella and whispered something to her. She blinked and rose: come. We need to leave now. The group's footsteps faded as they left. The rest of the time watchers entered: it's time for you to face God's judgement, old man aeon barked. On your feet. The rest of the time watchers opened a small portal for this dimension straight to the throne room as aeon stood behind Germaine, his sword pressing into the old man's back: get moving. Germaine started walking without question.

Medical lab

Isabella tepes opened the door to the lab, and the first thing she saw was her grandmother. Come here, little bird. Isabella threw herself into lisa's arms without a word and broke down sobbing.

Medical lab 3 days later

Isabella tepes felt something in her nose as she woke and she lifted her hand to take it out. That is, until her father's hands caught hers: ah ah ah! Alucard chided gently. you need to keep the oxygen mask on for now, my isabella. He leaned down and kissed her cheek smoothing her covers. The first thing Isabella noticed was that her father wasn't wearing his jacket. She let out a hysterical sob: tată... Ține-mă în mână... Vă rog! Alucard carefully leaned over and lifted his light as feather daughter into his arms as she broke down sobbing: shhh...sunt aici... Te am pe tine... Te iubesc, draga mea. Alucard started stroking her hair and she choked out: Te rog, nu mă părăsi! Never. Alucard murmured, kissing her forehead. Isabella's fangs started extending as lisa handed a cup of blood to her son: she needs blood. See if you can't get her to drink it. Alucard propped his daughter up and murmured: Bea, draga mea. Isabella put her lips around the straw and started to drink, desperately trying not to think about the other memories the sensations caused. Her fangs receded and she fell asleep, cuddled against her father's chest. Rest and heal, my Isabella. I will never leave you. Alucard looked down as a wet patch started to form on his tunic from his daughter's tears. multumesc, tata isabella murmured, as tears continued to stream down her cheeks even in sleep.

Chapter 19

Medical lab

Isabella Bernhard wanted to give her alternate self a gigantic hug. The old man really had taken **everything** from isabella tepes. Mathias noticed his granddaughter with a dark expression on her face: the same expression he himself had worn after she had disappeared more than a century ago. He walked over and took her hands: I love you, my darling. Now **breathe**. Isabella took a deep breath and sympathetic tears started streaming down her cheeks: no one should have to do this. No one should have to be this. She choked out. turning to her grandfather she said: at least I found sanctuary at the monastery. I'm not feeling very Christian right now, grandfather. What's wrong with me?

Mathias put a hand on her cheek: do you hate God, Isabella? No. Never. I just wish she could have had my life too. Those first five years were the best a child could ever ask for. Lisa walked over: we still have time, Isabella Bernhard. Mathias looked at Lisa and smiled. Lisa continued: your grandfather gave Richter Maria Annette and I the byproduct. We will live forever with her. She will never be alone again. Isabella breathed a sigh of relief. Thank you, Mathias Cronqvist. Lisa murmured: were I Christian, I would say that you're an answer to a prayer. You're most welcome, Lisa Tepes. Lisa walked away toward where her son was holding his daughter, once again asleep in his lap. Isabella and Mathias heard the tail end of the conversation: Rest and heal, my Isabella. I will never leave you. She saw Alucard, desperately fighting to keep his grief in check, bury his face in his daughter's hair. And Isabella Tepes murmured in her sleep. something her alternate self didn't understand the words of: multumesc, tata. The feeling however, was there. Isabella felt tears rise in her throat, trying not to break down crying in happiness to avoid waking Isabella Tepes. Oh Great King of Heaven, thank you! Mathias breathed, and hugged his version of Isabella. Alucard caught his eye from across the room, smiled, and said nothing more.

Chapter 20

The return to Isabella's rooms 3 weeks later

Isabella Tepes stepped outside her closet, clad in clothes similar to her father except for their color scheme: red and silver. Isabella Bernhard's clothes were a duplicate of Mathias Cronqvist's clothing with one notable exception: her magic cape, a gift given from Vlad Dracula Tepes five years ago. Where is your armor? Bernhard asked. Tepes snapped her fingers and her clothes started glowing purple: magic. Ah. Let's go, Isabella Bernhard. Tepes addressed her double.

Attached Training room

Now, show me what you can do! Tepes called. The girls seemed to dance across the room, parrying each other. Alucard stood in the corner, nervously tapping his foot when Adrian Cronqvist came in: your wife wants to see you, Alucard. Alucard reluctantly tore his eyes away from his daughter and walked out. Adrian Cronqvist settled in to watch the girls.

Alucard and Maria's room

Alucard paced. Richter stood in a corner, cracking his knuckles. Maria sat in a chair in another. In the last, this world's Leon Belmont stood, biting his lip. Maria sighed and stood up: Adrian. Stop pacing. Our girl will be fine. The Lord is with her. Alucard walked to the window and stood with his back to his wife as he raged against the heavens. Oh really? Tell me something then: WHERE WAS HER GOD WHEN I HELD HER AGAINST MY BREAKING HEART AS A LIFELESS INFANT?! WHERE WAS HE WHEN HER TINY BODY WAS STOLEN BY THAT DISPICABLE OLD MAN?! WHERE WAS HE-papa. Alucard spun on his heel, tears streaming down his cheeks.

Isabella stood in the doorway: you're starting to sound like the Dracula I knew best. That's not a good sign. Isabella walked over to her father standing on tiptoe to give him a kiss on the cheek: I want you to do something for me. Let go of your hate for God before it destroys you. Alucard wrapped his arms around isabella and choked out: why should I? He took my beautiful, kind, gentle little daughter and crushed her under His heel. Isabella shook her head: Not so. Papa, don't you see? It's *because* of Him I survived: The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles. Submit yourselves therefore to God. Resist the devil, and he will flee from you. Humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord, and he shall lift you up. Alucard kissed his daughter's hair: I am afraid...I don't want to lose you again. I mourned you and your mother for more than a hundred years. Never truly living, just existing as the years melted, one into the other. I barely knew wether I was awake or asleep some days. You had grandpapa though, didn't you? He was much the same, my isabella. Isabella thought: help me, Lord. My father needs you. She pulled her father towards the door: come with me. You need to meet someone. Alucard blinked in confusion and followed his daughter out of the room along with his wife.

Chapter 21

Isabella's room

Isabella took one step inside her room and the spirit of this world's elisabetha cronqvist appeared: I'm sorry she choked out. I couldn't stop him. Isabella took a deep breath and tried not to shudder at the memories: no. But you were always there when I needed a lady to talk to. You held me when I cried. And you read the bible to me. How could I not? That man is a monster. If ghosts could cry, elisabetha would have. Isabella choked out a laugh: maybe I should explain to Papa what's going on? She turned back to her father: papa, this is Elisabetha Cronqvist. She's been my guardian angel for years. Alucard bowed to Elisabetha: thank you for taking care of my isabella, Milady. My heart shattered when she died with her mother. Elisabetha started gushing: she was so cute! I've never met a prettier baby. Isabella blushed: ohhh...stop it... Isabella looked back at her father who just kept going: she gets that from her mother. Adrian Fahrenheit tepes, you're such a sap. Just like your father. Alucard blew her a kiss while Maria blushed scarlet and giggled.

Long library 1 week later

Both Isabellas stood before the armed forces of one hundred thousand men from both worlds. Both looked at each other, winked and when one stopped speaking, the other would pick up the slack:

Most beloved brethren, today is manifest in you what the Lord says in the Gospel, "Where two or three are gathered together in my name there am I in the midst of them." Let this then be your war-cry in combats, because this word is given to you by God. When an armed attack is made upon the enemy, let this one cry be raised by all the soldiers of God: It is the will of God! It is the will of God! May the grace of God go with us. If we trust in His will

there will be nothing we cannot do! as they finished speaking the crowd burst into thunderous applause. Tepes spoke again: everyone, it's true. Right now, an evil man has the power. He can take away your food, your home, your freedom. He can take away your sons and daughters. With one word, he can take away your very lives. But there is one thing he cannot take away from you: your faith. Believe, for we will see God's wonders. Get what rest you can. On the morrow, the battle for the fate of our future begins.

Chapter 22

Royal chapel – that night

Isabella tepes sat against the altar with abby in her lap: but I wanna fight! Let me help! Abby. This is not a joke, little bat. We don't know what will happen tomorrow. You need to stay here with my grandmother. But I can fight! I know you can. You've done beautifully. Now, let us take it from here. Think about it this way abby: someone needs to protect my grandmother. Ordinarily, I would. But I have to lead the charge tomorrow. So you must do so in my place. Can I count on you for that? Yup! Andreas Bernhard came walking over holding out his arms: I'll take her, Lady Tepes. Abby wrapped her arms around Andreas' neck and he carried her over to her grandfather Bernhard. Andreas walked back over to Lady Tepes just as his wife joined him and took his hand: your father spilled the beans lady tepes. I can't say I blame Lord Alucard for worrying. I would too if that happened to abby and isabella. Tepes winced looking over at the little dhampir child in the red-haired vampire lord's lap, trying not to imagine that scenario. She didn't say anything. What **could** she say? Anything she said would only make things worse for Isabella Bernhard and her husband. She noticed they were holding hands much like she'd seen her parents aunt and uncle and grandparents do(when they weren't otherwise busy cuddling her). Bile rose in her mouth, and she swallowed hard. She wanted that. And she wanted it with Aeon. He snuck her out of the infinite corridor whenever he could at great personal risk to himself, she realized looking back. That's how she met [George Frederic Handel. And she also realised aeon was the one who made her feel beautiful to herself. As kind as elisabetha cronqvist was, she couldn't do it. Every time she tried, she started weeping.](#) And to be honest, "uncle" leon was too busy trying to protect her and hug the hurt away when she got hurt on "missions". isabella started to walk back over to the altar when papa and grandpapa came over.

Vlad started to walk towards the altar after his granddaughter but stopped as isabella knelt. For a second he'd almost felt like his old self, letting his mind wander back to 1094 and the sheer venom he'd harbored for God in those days. He was all set to rip that open again if his isabella died tomorrow. Then isabella started praying:

Pater noster qui es in caelis:

sanctificetur nomen tuum;

advéniat regnum tuum;

[fiat voluntas tua](#), sicut in caelo, et in terra.

Panem nostrum cotidianum^[m] da nobis hodie;

et dimitte nobis debita nostra,

sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris;

et ne nos inducas in tentationem;

sed libera nos a malo.

O mi Iesu, a defendat mendacium, quod contra Deum committere.

Protegat nos Satanae exercitu

Clementer adsistere digneris, Te amare magis.

Aciem nostram sustineret.

Nos in fide.

Ducunt spem salutis.

Auxilium tuum nobis stare et defendere sanctus voluntatem.

Confirma = cipimus quod verum tuae discipuli.

Da nobis virtus.

Da nobis fiduciam.

Dirigendos pedes nostros in viam veritatis.

Hostem tueatur.

Effundam super nos tutela vestri gratias uocant.

Auxilium nostrum ne tentationem.

Tua nos propius adducere ad Cor.

Clementer adsistere digneris, ut in fide permanerent, ad te in omni tempore.

Amen.

As isabella closed her prayer, the old and long thought buried emotions of this world's Mathias Cronqvist severed the aged vampire lord's renewed rage against his Creator. Vlad fell to his knees as isabella turned around: Bunicule? Ce s-a întâmplat cu tine? Vlad shoulders shook as bloody tears streamed down his cheeks: Nu sunt vrednic... nu mai este... iartă-mă, micuție Vlad choked out. Isabella touched his cheek: Bunicule, vreau să faci ceva pentru mine: să-ți concentrezi eforturile în afara familiei. Învață să slujești și să ai grijă de ceilalți. Și în timp, cred că vei putea vedea mâna Domnului în viața ta. Încă așteaptă să te întorci la El. O s-o fac pentru că mi-o ceri micuție. Te iubesc, Isabella. Isabella stood up, taking her grandfather by the hand and leading him back over to sit with his family. Isabella climbed into his lap and slept until the morning came.

Royal chapel

Both isabellas and mathias cronqvist started to wake people up as vlad reentered the chapel. On his right hand he wore his old crusader's ring: I think it's time this old soldier came out of retirement. He winked at mathias. And both Leon Belmonts walked in. Mathias rolled his eyes: here we go again. Andreas Bernhard started chuckling as his father set Abby on her feet: Fii fată bună pentru mine, draga mea. Te iubesc Abby. Lisa gave Vlad a kiss and walked over to abby, leading her over to an empty pew. Isabella Bernhard walked over and retrieved her sword: may god be with you till we meet again, Abigail. And you as well mama. I love you. Tepes and Bernhard stood together: Blessed be the Lord my strength, which teacheth my hands to war, and my fingers to fight. Let this be the hour when we draw swords together. As the company headed into the hall they heard Germaine's familiar cackle: Nicely played, Isabella Tepes You have friends in high places. Unfortunately for you, so do I. Josevus laughed: you're a powerful sorceress Isabella. Must be the Cronqvist genes. I helped you to nurture them. Now you will help me conquer all of reality! Do this for me and your friends and family I will spare. Tepes and Bernhard drew their swords: DEUS VULT! They cried aloud. With that, the army started charging through the halls of Castlevania.

Chapter 24

Royal chapel half an hour later

Abby sat at the organ, playing the song she'd heard from isabella tepes music box. After that was done, she started into Onward Christian Soldiers. In the pews sat rinaldo and sara gandolfi lisa tepes and elisabetha Cronqvist. Elisabetha couldn't contain her faith. She started to sing:

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!
Christ, the royal Master,
leads against the foe;
Forward into battle,
see his banner go!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!

At the sign of triumph

Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
on to victory!
Hell's foundations quiver
at the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
loud your anthems raise!
Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!

Like a mighty army
moves the church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
where the saints have trod;
We are not divided;
all one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
one in charity.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!

Onward, then, ye people,
join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
in the triumph song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
unto Christ the King;
This thro' countless ages
men and angels sing.

Onward, Christian soldiers,
marching as to war,
With the cross of Jesus
going on before!

When the song ended lisa asked elisabetha in confusion: is there really a god, Lady Cronqvist? Don't you think

so? Elisabetha replied. Lisa choked on a sob: Our family has suffered so much because of "God". First my husband then my son. What kind of loving Creator would allow that? And now-your granddaughter, Elisabetha finished somberly. Lisa started pacing: this isn't fair! She **was** dead, but then that monster had the gall to steal her tiny corpse just to revive her and torture her endlessly! where is the sense in all this?! Lisa. Breathe. Your granddaughter is strong. Plus she has her family to rely on. The Lord is with her. He has never abandoned her. He never will. Lisa mouth dropped open as she remembered her granddaughter's seemingly miraculous recovery that could never be explained by science: John took Isabella by the hand and said in a low murmur: Talitha cumi. Isabella tepes opened her eyes and sat up. John continued: Daughter, thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace, and be whole of thy plague. Isabella said in reply: I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore. Isabella's family rushed her bed for a group hug and all were weeping. And more. the fact that they were all together again after so many years: ...ird, breathe! Isabella felt someone take their mouth away from hers and prop her up. She vomited. Again and again and again. Isabella, can you hear me? Her memory snapped into place: uncle Richter? She tried to focus on his face and blue eyes met gold. Richter choked back a sob: oh my god...you're alive... Isabella's brain was swimming as she tried to stand, but her uncle lifted her into his arms instead. it's a miracle... Lisa choked out. Grandmama? Yes, little bird. I'm here. Maria said through her tears: Is this a trick? A dream? I missed you so much. My beautiful little baby...I love you. Mama... God did that? Lisa asked, stunned. Who else? Lisa broke down sobbing: I don't know what to think anymore Lady Cronqvist. Why would he allow such a tragedy to occur in the first place? Elisabetha opened her bible: Listen to these, Lisa:

[1 Peter 5:10](#) - But the God of all grace, who hath called us unto his eternal glory by Christ Jesus, after that ye have suffered a while, make you perfect, stablish, strengthen, settle you. [James 1:12](#) - Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. [1 Corinthians 10:13](#) - There hath no temptation taken you but such as is common to man: but God is faithful, who will not suffer you to be tempted above that ye are able; but will with the temptation also make a way to escape, that ye may be able to bear it. [Proverbs 3:5-6](#) - Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

[Philippians 4:13](#) - I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me.

[Romans 8:28](#) - And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose.

[Psalms 34:17-18](#) - The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

[Matthew 19:26](#) - But Jesus beheld them, and said unto them, With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible.

Lisa rose went to the altar and knelt: dear God, if you care **at all**, look after all the brave warriors that fight in your name today. Please! Lisa choked out. She stood, walked back over to the pew and broke down sobbing.

Chapter 25

Castlevania halls

The army surged through the halls at an incredible speed. They seemed to fly as if on angels wings. This world's leon belmont thought: death is coming for you, Germaine and his name is Adrian Tepes. You will not escape. For what you have done to his daughter, he will show you no mercy. Leon glanced over at adrian and saw how distracted he was, keeping his eyes on this world's trevor sypha and his daughter. The army stopped suddenly as another cackle from Germaine sounded: I can't believe you fools fell for it. You're getting warmer. But there are others in here besides little abby. Isabella tepes touched her earpiece as soon as it buzzed and switched to speaking Japanese when she heard the voice of the acting president of The Agency: Bella Arikado. kare wa lup to torgovishte no kodomo tachi wo torae mashi ta ka? rikai. arigatou gozai mashi ta. She pressed her earpiece again: Juste. I need you to take Simon Maxim Eric Bianca Charlotte and Jonathan. Make for the cursed prison. It's through the underground caverns. Now go! But-GO! There are children down there. The group splintered and hurried away. The main group continued on. another cackle from Germaine sounded: nicely done isabella tepes. You've learned well. But surely you know you can't save everyone. Just then, a different chuckle sounded: what a pretty little thing. Then elisabetha's scream: UNHAND ME THIS INSTANT! Then a growl from abby: let. her. go. I'm warning you. Then the sound of whip cracks.

Chapter 26

Royal Chapel

Godbrand had an arm around elisabetha cronqvist's waist. With his other, he tilted her head to the side, ready to give her the vampire's kiss. LET. HER. GO. A sudden vampiric hissing filled the room: NOW! Godbrand flinched slightly, releasing his captive, as a drop of sweat beaded his forehead: who're you, little girl? No one to be trifled with. Regaining a bit of bravado he grinned: let's play a game, little dhampir. I believe the humans call it tag. You're it, child. Godbrand transformed into a bat and crashed through the stained glass window as he took off into the sky with a screech. He hovered at the broken window: how about the clocktower? He flew off. Abby turned back to the group: it isn't safe here anymore. I'm the one with the best chance at stopping him. Rinaldo. Sara. Take my great grandmother and Lady Lisa. Get them out of here. She locked eyes with elisabetha: tell great grandfather I love him. May we meet again at the throne of God. She looked to the window, calling out: Now Go! She transformed, and crashed through the window, taking off after Godbrand. ABBY!!!! COME BACK!!! Elisabetha, we have to go now sara urged as she swallowed the urge to vomit. The group quickly left the royal chapel.

Castlevania halls

This way, hurry! Lisa led the group to the safest place she knew: Vlad's study. And the room was ready and waiting for them.

Vlad's study – later

Not again...please God...not my great granddaughter too....³Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. ⁴Blessed *are* they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. ⁵Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. ⁶Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. ⁷Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. ⁸Blessed *are* the pure in heart: for they shall see God. Lisa stood by the empty fireplace and opened her locket, thinking about elisabetha, who was sitting on the couch, quoting what must have been the bible without even seeming to think about it. Poor woman. What had she been through? Lisa made a decision and walked over to the couch sitting next to elisabetha and sara. She heard sara, but couldn't understand french: elisabetha. tout ira bien. ton fils. ton mari. votre petite-fille. Abby. je sais que c'est difficile pour toi. mais vous devez vous ressaisir. pour eux. Hmm? Lisa spoke: how can I help, Lady Cronqvist? And elisabetha spilled everything to lisa.

Later

Elisabetha and lisa gushed about their families: mathias was ridiculously overprotective when my granddaughter was born. He attached himself to her the minute my son brought her into the nursery. He adored her. That first night I had quite a hard time getting him to sleep not-in-the-rocking-chair. And he was quite the baby hog. Lisa giggled, then swallowed a sob. that sounds just like my husband: when maria was pregnant, both he and my son fretted over her endlessly. Vlad wanted the perfect baby room for his grandchild. He went on and on about what he'd teach her. And then we lost them. Both her and maria. Here lisa started ranting almost unthinkingly: but my isabella wasn't even allowed the dignity of an innocent death! That vile old man revived and defiled her! SHE WAS A CHILD! I'd see that old bastard rot in hell for what he's done to my grand baby! But she hasn't been defiled lisa. Not completely. She's still pure. After all how, could a child understand something like that? children are obedient and will do as they are told. Regardless of who tells them. There's a special place in hell for people like Germaine, the child molesters and abusers. That I can promise you. ¹³Then were there brought unto him little children, that he should put *his* hands on them, and pray: and the disciples rebuked them. ¹⁴But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. ¹⁵And he laid *his* hands on them, and departed thence. Thank you, Lady Cronqvist. Call me Elisabetha. Thank you, Elisabetha. Lisa thought for a moment: is your husband an angel in disguise, Elisabetha? No. Why would-because he gave Richter maria Annette and I the byproduct. We will live forever with her. She will never be alone again. Elisabetha thought of her Isabella: I'm so proud of you. Your faith has carried you far. Well done, Isabella.

Abby's fight with godbrand

Abby knew that she wouldn't be able to keep going forever with the fight with godbrand. He was much older and much stronger than she was. And she couldn't afford to contact her grandfather bernhard. He needed all of his energy to take down Germaine. She tried to use her dhampir healing but it didn't work very well. Godbrand was ruthless: are you done? He slammed her head into the floor again. And she blacked out, covered in numerous open wounds.

Abby's dreams – walter's castlevania

Father...quit hogging abby...this is getting ridiculous. That was tata. bunicul gave the vampire-exquivalent of a pout: dar este atât de drăguță ... nu-i așa, abigail? Te iubesc... He kissed her forehead. bunică came over and put a hand on his shoulder: Walter, ești o astfel de sevă. acum dă-o aici ... Bunică took baby abby from walter and looked into her eyes: ridică-te, abby. nu poți lăsa Godbrand să câștige. Abby felt herself grow bigger as energy not her own flowed through her. Her wounds healed faster than they ever had before. She opened her eyes and stood up. Godbrand backed away, seemingly terrified of her now. She turned around and rose into the air. On the ground, Godbrand started swearing like a sailor. Abby couldn't resist mocking him a little. She grinned, baring her fangs: permiteți-mi să vă explic exact ce urmează să se întâmple. aveți două opțiuni: una, vă pot bate până la moarte. sau două: puneți-vă în genunchi și începeți să cerșiți. deci, care va fi? Godbrand dropped to his knees in terror: don't hurt me! Spare me my life! I'll do whatever you want! Abby floated back down and stood in front of godbrand, still baring her fangs: good answer. Abby snapped her fingers and chains appeared, encircling Godbrand's waist, wrists and ankles. She grabbed hold of the aged vampire's chains: on your feet, you sniveling coward. Godbrand rose obediently. Let's go. Oh, one last thing: try anything and I will end you. Got it? Godbrand gulped: yes ma'am! March.

Royal Chapel

Abby chained godbrand up on the wall in the confessional room. She exited the room, locking the door behind her: Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Chapter 28

Underground Caverns – hall to the Cursed Prison

Hurry! We need to find the kids as soon as possible Bianca called. Eric ran next to his (gulp)girlfriend and tried not to think about what awaited him after this: meeting THE Walter Bernhard. As his daughter's fiancée. He'd heard the story: Walter had killed all of his vampire generals in cold blood when they tried to take Bianca away from him, sometime during the 1940's-1999. Eric started panicking. Sure he'd met his girlfriend's niece wandering around in the mountains some weeks ago. That told him nothing about Walter(although he'd had a good laugh when the little girl had

defiantly stalked off to “protect Dracula’s castle”.) Sure, he knew his Father in Heaven could communicate to people in dreams. But a five year old? What could she accomplish? Almost like a heavenly reprimand, two scriptures entered his mind: [Matthew 19:14](#) - But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. [Matthew 21:16](#) - And said unto him, Hearest thou what these say? And Jesus saith unto them, Yea; have ye never read, Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings thou hast perfected praise? Eric mentally kicked himself for being so stupid. But still, that didn’t mean he wasn’t worried about his(hopefully)soon-to-be-niece. And all the kids down here in the cursed prison. He ran faster.

Cursed prison

As soon as the group entered the prison they heard a cackle: it’s not like we really need all of these children. So unless you want them to die, you’d best hurry. Isn’t that right, Eric Lecarde? Eric what the fu-jonathan, shut up. Charlotte aulin hissed. Charlotte took one look at eric’s pissed face just as the Sorcerers Six appeared. Bianca transformed into a wolf and smashed into the bars of the children’s cell, freeing them instantly. They ran behind her shouting: cățeluș! And Juste and Maxim just melted. Eric certainly hadn’t wasted any time going to town on the Sorcerers Six with that spear of his! Damn, could he move! But she had Jonathan, even if he did have a filthy mouth. She loved him anyway. Speaking of which. As soon as the kids were out of earshot, Jonathan let loose with a raging torrent of profanities. What am I going to do with you, Jonathan morris?

After the fight

Eric had Jonathan by the collar: watch your mouth morris. There are ladies present. Okay! I got it! Now lemme go! Eric released him: never do that again. YOU WILL hold yourself to a higher standard, Jonathon morris! Why? Because of your precious God? Your God didn’t save Gabby. Did he, Lecarde? ENOUGH! Juste roared. You are acting like a child, jonathan morris! Would it kill you to let eric grieve like a normal person? No sir. Good. Now let’s go!

Chapter 29

The halls of castlevania

Isabella tepes paused. Alucard touched her shoulder: ce este, dragul meu? Simt că tocmai i-am trimis pe oameni la moarte, tată. Isabella choked out. She looked down at her own hands and she saw bloodstains: am atât de mult sânge pe mine-I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me. Her grandfather murmured. suntem soldați astăzi. Hmm? Isabella took a deep breath: dreapta. mulțumesc, bunicule. And she marched on.

Vlad watched as isabella stopped and started to fall apart next to adrian: *Simt că tocmai i-am trimis pe oameni la moarte, tată.* Isabella choked out. As much as vlad ached to carry her back to her rooms and hug the hurt away, he knew that she wouldn’t be safe until Germaine was dead. Using an old crusader tactic(regretfully), he said: i know this

is torture for you, micuție, but you've got to pull yourself together. They marched on.

Outside the Throne room

Isabella Tepes took two shaky steps towards the door and collapsed to her knees remembering the monster that had been waiting for her here the last time. This world's Leon Belmont knelt next to her. *Très chère Bella, ce n'est pas le moment des mensonges. Ce que vous allez être est très, très courageux: Sois fort et courageux, ne les crains ni ne les crains; car c'est l'Éternel, ton Dieu, qui va avec toi; il ne te manquera pas, ni ne t'abandonnera.* Je vous ai dit ces choses, afin que vous ayez la paix en moi. Dans le monde, vous aurez des tribulations: mais soyez de bonne humeur; J'ai vaincu le monde. Dieu ne vous abandonnera jamais. maintenant levez-vous. C'est bientôt fini. Isabella stood: merci mon Dieu pour toi, Léon Belmont. *Ensemble? Leon smiled: ensemble. They pulled the doors open.*

Throne room

Germaine had the gall to be lounging in grandpapa's throne. For a split second I wanted to vomit but I pushed the feeling away. Germaine spoke trying to goad my family into attacking: how cute. Little bella finally found her family. Bravo bella, you brought them here just like I planned. Turning to lock eyes with papa, germaine found the chink in his mental armor and rammed the knife home: ah, bella...so pretty...so obedient...made for quite the good little slut. And papa snapped. With a roar of rage, he lept straight for the old man as all hell broke loose.

Chapter 30

ah, bella...so pretty...so obedient...made for quite the good little slut. As germaine spilled the beans, isabella tepes buried her face in her hands as people surged around her ready to kill. Someone grabbed her hand, it was Mathias cronqvist. She nearly bolted in fear again. Until he smiled. It was so comforting, unlike the other version of this man she knew: I will not hurt you. He whispered. Trust me. It was almost like-dare she say it-a younger version of grandpapa. He winked at her: let's get you out of here, Lady Tepes. She turned and followed him.

Alucard was angry. How dare that bastard! But try as he might he couldn't hit Germaine. But others could. He saw his wife, ruthlessly attacking Germaine with her spirit animals: THAT'S FOR MY BABY, YOU SON OF A BITCH! Alucard couldn't help but chuckle. He had sorely missed his wife's gentle, caring nature(for all these endless years)but when she got like this? He was ready to worship the very ground Maria walked upon. He saw his brother in law, relentlessly beating into the old man with his fists: SHE WAS A BABY! YOU STOLE THAT FROM HER! HOW DARE YOU! He saw now why Richter had his name: the Judge really had stepped out from behind the doting uncle. Alucard felt no pity for the old man at all. He wondered how his mother was doing.

Vlad's study

The door opened and mathias came in followed by the tepes girl. Elisabetha ran to her husband as the girl ran to Lisa. Her arms stopped her husband, encircling his waist; her chin rested on his shoulder. Mathias relaxed, visibly,

bringing a hand up to tousle her hair. She batted it away with a smile and a giggle. She noticed he was crying: Elise...I thought I'd never see you again...oh my god...He leaned down to catch her lips with his, and they kissed. Over in the corner she saw isabella tepes, clinging to lisa, as if to be separated would equal death. She couldn't blame isabella tepes for that. Mathias-he looked down at her: that little girl is going to need a specialist's care. I'm honestly amazed that she hasn't gone mad, elise. Lisa walked over with her granddaughter: thank you, mathias cronqvist. Thank you for taking care of my granddaughter. Isabella blurted out: I've met your granddaughter before, Lord cronqvist. Hmm? Once. When I was little. As soon as tepes finished speaking, spirits of the past appeared once again:it's nice to meet you. My name is Isabella Ana Tepes. There stood the child form of isabella tepes, waving to her alternate self, a version of isabella cronqvist. And Mathias's granddaughter wept. All of a sudden, Germaine was standing behind the real isabella tepes: wake up, bella. All at once her eyes changed to a blood red, her fangs extended and she roared: I MUST FEED!!!! She turned back to her grandmother and was about to drain her when mathias stepped in: you don't really want to do this...keep your eyes on me, isabella tepes. The still feral isabella tepes stepped away from her grandmother and stated stalking towards mathias, snarling. Mathias stood his ground: he turned you into a weapon didn't he, lady tepes? But most of it got buried when he shuffled your memories didn't it? Mathias sighed regretfully: you poor girl. You were just a child, doing what you were told. At least I had a choice when I became a soldier. All of a sudden, isabella calmed, mostly: god forgive me. She was crying now: I slew thousands. Men. Women. Children. They called it the Siege of Antioch. But it was more of a slaughter. Germaine chuckled: that **was** fun. I handed her over to the crusaders, on the brink of starvation. She decimated the Muslim invaders. One. After. The. Other. I never spent a better night. Isabella faced the old man: I pity you, Germaine. You have not the slightest inkling of what love is. Isabella started glowing with a white heavenly light and her footsteps echoed around the room as she walked toward the old man. She drew her sword: I wish I could let you live. But if I did, many thousands of people just as innocent as I once was will suffer and die. Now! Face your judgement before the Lord, sinner! Germaine laughed: born one of the damned, yet a christian? That's rich. Right then, Eternal Crusader. Let's finish this! Indeed. With that, isabella tore open a portal back to the infinite corridor temporarily pulling the castle back inside.

Chapter 31

Inside the infinite corridor – castlevania

Germaine mouth hit the floor. HOW IS THIS POSSIBLE! You're not-I might as well be. I did spend the last 2 centuries here, after all. AEON! NOW! Aeon appeared beside Isabella in an instant: let's end this. The two danced back and forth across the corridor, juggling Germaine between them. HOW DOES IT FEEL, WHEN YOU'RE THE ONE LAYING THERE TAKING THE BEATING, OLD MAN! Aeon roared. I've come to help! Isabella bernhard? Yes. She raised her cloak: HELLFIRE! The fire engulfed germaine, searing flesh from bone. When it was gone, germaine

looked more like a corpse. A couple more attacks and he would be through. Tepes' Richter followed up with: GRAND CROSS!

THE LAST ATTACK IS FOR YOU, PAPA! Alucard plunged his sword into Germaine's heart and out through his back without an ounce of remorse. Aeon once again shifted Castlevania back outside the rift, just as the sky cleared and the sun rose. The two Vampire Lords were standing in the sun. And for the first time in more than 900 years, they did not burn.

Sunset outside Vlad Tepes castlevania

This world's leon belmont was trying and failing miserably to contain his grief. Good god, but he didn't want to say goodbye to his dearest Bella. Even if that did mean getting to be with Sara again(he'd watched the Vampire Killer disappear from his hand just as the sun rose). He heard her giggling with her grandfather(mathias cronqvist no longer, he'd had to remind himself) as Vlad had been carrying her around in his arms all day. He watched as the vampire lord set her down and she took his hand walking over to where Leon stood: I'll leav-no! Please don't! Leon choked out. Vlad raised an eyebrow at his compatriot: I don't want to leave you, Bella. I love you. I-leon. You never will. You'll always be with me-she pointed to her heart-in here. Vlad took a deep breath and swallowed a sob. Turning back to leon the two clasped shoulders: Farewell, Leon. I hope eternal peace and happiness treats you well. Rest well, my friend. Thank you. Leon turned and walked away, fading from the mortal realm as he did so.

Chapter 32

Castlevania Isabella tepes' room less than a week later

...bella? Wake up. Come on! Vlad and lisa rushed in to find richter kneeling at her bedside. Lisa put a hand on richter's shoulder: let us handle this. You can see her after she wakes. Richter's stood and started to walk out: I need you to go find my son, richter. She might need him.

Alucard and maria's room

Alucard and maria heard pounding on their door. Alucard sat up and the door opened with a snap of his fingers: she's dreaming, isn't she? I can't wake her alucard. Don't try to, richter. This isn't a normal dream. Come on maria. Let's go!

Isabella's room

Alucard rushed in to find isabella cuddled to his father's chest: forgive me, micuție vlad murmured regretfully. He propped her up a bit, gently put two fingertips to her forehead, and entered her mind.

Isabella's dreams

Get up, little dhampir. The sound of crunching bones as Germaine ruthlessly kicked her. She screamed out in clear concise Latin: O, LORD GOD! DELIVER ME FROM MY ENEMY! Germaine grabbed her hair: pathetic little

girl. He tossed her aside.

Get out!!!! Baron Cr-GET OUT!!!! She ran from the room as Mathias collapsed in misery at the dead elisabetha's bedside.

Adrian tepes as well as maria renard lay dead on the floor in front of her: mama? Papa? In front of them dracula towered: I am no ordinary vampire to be killed by your human magics. I am Vlad Dracula Tepes. GRANDPAPA, DON'T! She ran as a fireball came hurtling toward her. She found richter dead at the bottom of the stairs: uncle? Don't leave me!

Julius belmont had just finished off Dracula. He lay on the cold ground, dead. Some men came over with torches: stand away from him, girl. Leave us alone! She collapsed over Dracula's lifeless body and broke down sobbing. The flames consumed them both.

Oh, micuție. I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry...I love you. Out of the darkness stepped vlad tepes. Bloody tears were streaming down his cheeks at all he'd just witnessed. He held out his arms: forgive me, micuție isabella backed away from her grandfather as this world's elisabetha cronqvist appeared along with leon belmont: he pushed her **hard** my friend. ³Blessed *are* the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven. ⁴Blessed *are* they that mourn: for they shall be comforted. ⁵Blessed *are* the meek: for they shall inherit the earth. ⁶Blessed *are* they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled. ⁷Blessed *are* the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy. ⁸Blessed *are* the pure in heart: for they shall see God. There's no forgiving what I've done, Leon. I'll be atoning for it all my days. That's not true, my isabella. You've no sins to atone for. Her father stepped out of the darkness: Rest and heal, my Isabella. We will never leave you. Multumesc. Isabella woke.

Chapter 33

Richter and annette's room The next day

The door opened and isabella came in. She looked like a lost child. She said but two things: călîns? s'il te plaît? Richter cooed and picked her up, placing her on the bed between us. She was quite clingy. But did I care? No. She was so cute...

Alucard and maria's room, that night

The door opened and isabella came in. She brought byakko(kitten-sized) with her. She said: maman? minou dormir ici? I hesitated for a minute. Fear gripped my brain: what happened to her communication skills? It's like I'm talking to a toddler. Lisa came in, sitting her on the bed next to adrian, and motioned for me to follow, but not before whispering something to her. Isabella started giggling, She peppered his cheek with happy kisses. I could hear him laughing all the way down the hall.

Medical lab

What's wrong with isabella? I blurted out as soon as we entered the lab. My father in law rose and strode toward me. I couldn't figure out what he was thinking until he spoke: isabella has become a child again. How? Wha? Why? She's regressed into her childhood. My mother in law sat me down in a chair and sat across from me: maria, i know this is difficult for you. Will you be able to descend to her level? How did this happen? Why her? She was a soldier in war. This is the only way she can cope now. Will she ever get better? Depending on how you look at it, she is better. All her pain is gone now. This isn-But Jesus said, Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto me: for of such is the kingdom of heaven. Maria, this is a blessing. You get to start again. My jaw hit my lap: really? My father in law nodded. A smirk came to my face: I hope that bastard is burning in hell right now. Lisa laughed.

Chapter 34

Castlevania 1 year later

Grandpapa? Wha- I watched in horror as isabella started hallucinating: yes master. I'm sorry. She started flinching as tears streamed down her cheeks.

Isabella's mind

I own you child. You're nothing. I can do whatever I like to you and no one can tell me otherwise. Germaine hissed. See that you remember that. yes master. I'm sor-LEAVE HER ALONE! Leon?

Vlad watched isabella stop flinching as his old friend threw his arms around her. There was no contact as leon was still transparent. Leon glanced at his old friend, then back at isabella: me manque-t-il déjà, chère Bella? Hmm? Isabella nodded. tu as bien fait, chère Bella. appelez et je répondrai. toujours. Merci mon Dieu pour toi, Leon Belmont. Je vous aime. Leon kissed her cheek before fading away again. Vlad knew his old friend would return if things got to be too much for isabella.

Royal chapel The next day

Richter found isabella and her grandfather sitting side by side at the organ, sunlight streaming through the windows. Richter melted when he saw Vlad lovingly touch his hand to his granddaughter's head, giving her hair a light tousle and then her cheek a pet. He leaned down and kissed his granddaughter on the head: I love you, micuție. Maria and Alucard came in: it's finally over, isn't it?

Castlevania 2 weeks later

Everytime I go outside the castle I see that white haired weasel. I'm gonna murder that guy....

Richter stomped over to where Aeon was placing another bouquet of flowers. For his niece obviously. Richter goddamn belmont wasn't born yesterday, thank you very much. Hey jackass. Leave us alone. Got it? The weasel started talking: I'm just here to tell her I fixed the gate. She-isabella stepped outside: hello Aeon. Uncle. You be nice. But-lisa stepped outside. Richter. Calm down. Good lord, what is the matter with you? Yes ma'am.

The gate

Ready, love? Isabella pecked Aeon on the cheek as Richter's jaw hit his lap: oh My God. Not again...at least I have her dad and grandad to help me beat this guy up. Aeon and Isabella Tepes stepped through the dimension gate before Richter could stop them. Richter went back inside to go find Alucard and his dad.

Walter Bernhard's castlevania

Hi guys! Abby waved from the top of the stairs. She ran down the steps two at a time: are you two gonna get married? Tepes blushed just as Bernhard appeared at the top of the stairs: Abby...that's none of our business, my little bat. Tepes spoke again: actually, the people of Targoviste and Lupu, well they set up a parade for the heroes of the "Battle of Castlevania" Aeon finished. Tepes and Bernhard both blushed: oh for God's sake...this is getting ridiculous. Tepes cleared her throat: will you ride with us? Not just you but your husband, Bianca Eric Walter, etc.? Well, I'll see what I can do Bernhard replied.

Vlad Tepes Castlevania – throne room that night

Vlad faced Mathias who was leaning against the wall with a smile on his face: our granddaughters are the best. They changed the lives of so many people-through their relentless faith and conviction. I'm so proud. The doors opened and said girls came in along with their parents. Both Marias blinked: so there's two of me, then? Alucard threw back his head and laughed, while Adrian wrapped an arm around his Maria and murmured: so much easier than last time.

Chapter 35

Royal chapel early the next morning

For the first time since he'd left his old life behind, Vlad Tepes knelt before the Lord in gratitude. He had much to be grateful for: Isabella Bernhard (she'd saved him from his rage and subsequently damaging his relationship with his son beyond repair) having at least his son by his side for 200 years while they grieved, his reunion with his family, his Isabella (he tried his hardest not to think about how the old man had tortured her, focusing on the positive: her beautiful spirit, her smile (She was always smiling. She was always making him smile, now. Her hugs. He almost felt human again.)) He finished, and stood just as Adrian came in, dressed in the crusader garb Vlad had made him. He pouted looking a bit like a grumpy cat: tată, se presupune că haina de cruciați este așa? Abia mă pot mișca. Vlad chuckled: trebuie să înveți să te miști cu armura, fiule. te vei obișnui cu asta. Je ne peux pas imaginer me battre comme ça ... comment Léon a-t-il fait? Adrian quipped dryly. Footsteps echoed around the room as Leon Belmont appeared, rubbing his hands together with a smirk: avoir du mal, n'est-ce pas, Adrian? tais-toi, Belmont. Adrian grumped. ça suffit, les garçons. Vlad raised an eyebrow: maintenant, comportez-vous s'il vous plaît. ne gêchez pas ça pour Isabelle. oui Monsieur. As soon as Vlad had his back turned, Leon stuck his tongue out at Adrian: ça va être un long voyage ... Adrian groaned and ran a hand down his face in frustration. Father and son left the chapel together, Leon ghosting along behind.

Outside castlevania 2 hours later

Isabella tepes mounted her horse, addressing the small parade crowd: Then said Jesus unto his disciples, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow me. I've been a soldier for many, many years. The Lord has never abandoned me. Nor will he abandon you. We make for the village of lupu, then on to Târgoviște. She turned her horse, setting off at a slow canter so the others could follow in procession: vlad alucard isabella bernhard adrian mathias walter andreas(abby rode with him) eric bianca Richter and maria.

The entrance to Lupu Village

People lined the streets tossing flowers into the crusaders' path. Lisa stepped to the front of the crowd as it parted for her. Vlad dismounted his horse as the parade stopped, spinning a smiling lisa around in the air and mounted his horse again, as Lisa leaned against his chest, laughing. The people cried aloud with one voice: three cheers for the heroes of Castlevania! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Hip hip hooray! Both isabellas blushed furiously. Abby kept waving at the crowd and giggling.

city of Târgoviște- that afternoon

It was an even bigger reception here than in lupu. There was a choir, Trumpeters orchestra etc. People packed into the city, eager to catch a glimpse of the "Eternal Crusader". She'd popped up in history quite a few times but always seemed to disappear when someone wanted to talk to her.

Isabella tepes reached the steps of the cathedral. She dismounted her horse and climbed the steps, turning to face the crowd: People of Targoviste: I've been a soldier for many, many years. The Lord has never abandoned me. Nor will he abandon you. Let us together rebuild this world, that we may share in the days of peace. Like a whisper on the wind isabella heard: God is pleased with you, dearest Bella. Well done. Isabella felt the lightest pressure as this world's Leon kissed her hair.

Chapter 36

Cronqvist manor library 2 weeks later

Isabella tepes paced in front of the fireplace trying not to think about the first time she'd been in this room. She blinked and ghosts of the past seemed to claw their way to the forefront of her mind

~year 1093~

Mathias paced in front of the fireplace and raged about the situation of the dying elisabetha upstairs as isabella tepes stood in the background: No! I won't let that happen. Not to you." Mathias growls and is possessive, dark. All consuming. I'll fight" hissed Mathias "I'll fight anyone who dares take you away from me, even death itself! I shall tame death itself to my servitude if it meant I could keep you safe with me!" It will! If I ordered death itself to grant you eternal life, to never bring you to the other side once it is under my servitude. You will live, forever, with me." No. No,

you're mine. My love, my everything! I-I won't. I refuse to live a single day without you!" Then the scene shifted and they were both upstairs in the masters chambers: Get out!!!! Baron Cr-GET OUT!!!! She ran from the room as Mathias collapsed in misery at the dead elisabetha's bedside.

Cronqvist manor library

Mathias walked in and heard isabella tepes frightened breathing. He stepped up to her and whispered: I know not what haunts you, Lady Tepes. He tried an admittedly personal tactic. gently gripping her wrist he said: Isabella. Open your eyes, my dear. look at me. Just me. Nothing else. *See me.* Isabella took a deep breath: Baron Cronqvist? She choked out. Wha-? Hush, child. *I will not hurt you. He whispered. Trust me. With that, Isabella spilled everything about her time during the crusades to mathias.*

Vlad tepes castlevania long library the next day

Vlad paced, fighting the urge to vomit: who knew that one so small could endure so much pain? I could have done more. I should have done more. He sat down in a chair and started to weep: *biata mea isabella ... nu voi uita niciodată-bunicule, încetează să te mai învinovățești ... ce s-a făcut este făcut. a fost dureros? da. dar am supraviețuit ... și acum, putem fi o familie pentru toată eternitatea ...* Isabella climbed into his lap, giving vlad a kiss on the cheek: *Te iubesc, bunicule ...* Vlad lovingly touched his hand to his granddaughter's head, giving her hair a light tousle and then her cheek a pet. He leaned down and kissed his granddaughter on the head: I love you, micuție.

Chapter 37

Dublin ireland 1 year later Concert hall

It was a few hours before the hall would open. Isabella Tepes sat at the organ playing. At the back of the hall sat the Bernhards and aeon. Abby, however was sitting at the organ. Aeon was sweating, because abby was right: he wanted to marry her. He loved her. He loved her so much; if only he could take care of her. It was all he wanted: the chance to take care of her. Because, he'd just stood there and watched while the demented old bastard tortured her endlessly. But when she turned eighteen, was the first time he brought her here and they met Handel. Swallowing the urge to vomit from the memories, he approached the organ and she smiled at him. That *smile!* God—it was the only thing he wanted to see for the rest of eternity. Isabella whispered something to abby and she skipped away to join her parents. Then she turned to face him and he dropped to one knee, opening the ring box: Isabella Tepes, Will you marry me? One word filled his hearing: yes.

At the back of the hall sat the bernhards: do it do it do it! Abby chanted in a low murmur. Isabella Tepes, Will you marry me? Yes she replied. Well, it's about time he proposed. Andreas chuckled as his wife jabbed him in the ribs and glared at him: not a word to her family. Not yet. Got it? Yes mama.

15 minutes before the concert – dressing room

Oh my god...I don't think I can do this...tepes buried her face in her hands and sat down. Leon? Help? Isabella felt the lightest pressure as this world's Leon kissed her hair: pourquoi pas, chère Bella? J'étais un soldat de guerre, Léon. Le sang répandu tache mes mains. comment puis-je chanter des louanges à Dieu quand j'en ai tué autant? Leon switched to english: you were just a child when that happened. Hungry frightened and alone in a strange land, doing exactly what you were told. The Lord doesn't blame you. Now, think no more of it. A ghostly chuckle: je viendrai certainement au mariage ... merci, Léon.

5 minutes before curtain – backstage

Isabella breathed in and out: help me tonight, Lord as I sing Your praises.

onstage

Ladies and gentlemen. We have a very special guest tonight. Please join me in welcoming to our stage: Isabella Tepes. the crowd burst into thunderous applause as Isabella strode onto the stage. The first number began with Isabella Bernhard(who'd been dragged up there kicking and screaming, according to her. Mostly it was her father, adrian cronqvist who talked her into it. her grandfather was quick to jump on that idea. So she folded like a pack of cards):

Come Thou fount of every blessing

Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;

Streams of mercy, never ceasing,

Call for songs of loudest praise

Teach me some melodious sonnet,

Sung by flaming tongues above.

Praise the mount! I'm fixed upon it,

Mount of God's unchanging love.

Here I raise my Ebenezer;

Hither by Thy help I'm come;

And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,

Safely to arrive at home.

Jesus sought me when a stranger,

Wandering from the fold of God;

He, to rescue me from danger,

Interposed His precious blood.

If you could hie to Kolob

In the twinkling of an eye,

And then continue onward

With that same speed to fly,

Do you think that you could ever,

Through all eternity,

Find out the generation

Where Gods began to be?
Or see the grand beginning,
Where space did not extend?
Or view the last creation,
Where Gods and matter end?
Methinks the Spirit whispers,
“No man has found ‘pure space,’
Nor seen the outside curtains,
Where nothing has a place.”
O to grace how great a debtor

Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let that grace now like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee.
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love;
Here's my heart, O take and seal it,
Seal it for Thy courts above

And so tepes and Bernhard sang together, their voices melded in perfect harmony. When the song ended, you could hear a pin drop. Then the applause came. All of the families from both worlds were there. For vlad and mathias, tears streamed down their faces at their faithful granddaughters. Bernhard walked off stage leaving tepes alone. She sang How Beautiful Are The Feet(trying not to cry thinking of Handel and how much he'd praised her) next was the Hallelujah Chorus by the Dublin choir(everyone stood)after that isabella sang I Know That My Redeemer Liveth then If God Be For Us, Who Can Be Against Us? After that the Dublin choir joined Isabella onstage for the last number of this section: Worthy Is The Lamb That Was Slain. After that was the intermission.

backstage

Vlad was the first to reach isabella followed by lisa, alucard maria richter and Annette. Then came the group hug. all were weeping: unchiule, ma stropesti ... nu pot sa respir. Richter immediately let go and started panicking: oh mon dieu ... désolé petite fille. T'ai-je blessé? Isabella sighed: of course not. when did you get to be such a fluffy boy, uncle? Richter started crying: the day we reunited in the other dimension, isabella. I missed you so much, sweetheart. Internally, isabella started panicking: comment au nom de Dieu vais-je expliquer que je me suis fiancé il n'y a pas deux heures? ma famille n'aimera pas ça ... christ ...

Onstage

Then isabella sang Pie Jesu. The final number was Christ the Lord Is Risen Today with the Dublin Chorus and Isabella Bernhard. If tepes squinted hard enough she could see this world's elisabetha cronqvist: I'm so proud of you. Your faith has carried you far. Well done, Isabella.

Chapter 38

Vlad tepes castlevania 2 years later

Aeon raced around the throne room trying to corral his twin girls for naptime. Elisabetha **hated** naptime. Over by the throne, alucard and maria couldn't stop laughing. Finally he picked little Elisabetha up: viens maintenant Elisabetha, donne une pause à ton père, hmm? Et toi et moi faisons une sieste dans la bibliothèque. ça sonne bien? Little elisabetha giggled as alucard carried her off. Maria had little sara, already asleep in her arms.

Walter bernhard's castlevania Long library year 2035

Andreas was losing his mind over by walter's throne. So was said vampire lord: no nonono. Eric swallowed and looked at physically 18 Gabriella with a pleading look on his face: buen dios, gabi. no me hagas esto, dulce niña. aún no. Eric. déjala ir. ella ya no es una niña. Bianca huffed, grabbing her husband's hand. bianca mi amor-isabella decided it was time to intervene: gentlemen. You need to let them stand on their own. They'll be alright. Physically 20 abby came in: I'll look after-abby, don't you even! Gabriella warned. Remind me again who went running off and started the battle of castlevania? Abby stuck her tongue out at her cousin. Up by the throne andreas muttered: good girl gabi. At least one girl had the sense to stay put. I waited in the chapel just like you told me to, ma-and we found the last of vlad tepes vampire generals tied up in the confessional room. He attacked great grandma elisabetha. isabella sighed: I wonder how isabella tepes is doing?

Vlad tepes castlevania Long library around the same time

Papa was having a meltdown. Again. The girls wanted to head into germany because the agency had gotten wind of some strange activity there. God forbid they ever get to see the world. Just then isabella Bernhard came through the gate with abby and gabriella in tow and behind them walked walter. Grandpapa walked in and he and walter proceeded to have yet another meltdown. I rolled my eyes. How have you been lately? Bernhard asked. two words: calm down. She nodded: boys, what is the matter with all of you? My god. She groaned. Her grandfather came in: Let's see what we can do about this, hmm?

Germany 2 months later

It's official. Walter Bernhard's granddaughters are the most terrifying thing on earth. Some pervs tried to cop feels at the bar, and well...they ran like hell when abby started cracking her whip. Those who made it out were introduced to the business end of the Lecarde family spear, courtesy of Gabi. I think I'm in love...

- A bar patron

Elisabetha tepes sighed: I did warn them. Guys like that never listen, do they Sara? Sara stood to go try and calm her friends.

...AND STAY OUT! I put my spear away. Papa wasn't gonna like this...

Piranhas, all of you! Back off! As soon as one of the dirty old men made a move, out came my birthday present from rinaldo. The men fled in terror. Those who made out were introduced to the business end of the Lecarde family spear, courtesy of Gabi. Great. My first mission and guys are already hitting on me. At least they didn't try to put the moves on sara or elisabetha. I'm never telling alucard about this...yikes...

Vlad tepes Castlevania 6 months later

Grandfather alucard met us in the front hall: are you two alright...they didn't hurt you? Sara giggled: with the Bernhard family granddaughters with us? They were too busy dodging a whip and a spear. At the top of the stairs, adrian cronqvist burst out laughing.