

Day 0

Little embers of fire and smoke rained down from the cloudy sky. The banner of the Adrestian Empire flew before the doors of the Garreg Mach Monastery, while the Adrestian Emperor, Edelgard herself prepared to destroy the Church of Seiros and their false prophet, Rhea. Edelgard stood before her armies in her emperor armor, a stern and determined look on her face. With the professor Byleth and the rest of her classmates from the Black Eagles house beside her, she looked ready to take the future of Fodlan into her very own hands.

In reality though, she was shaking with doubt. She knew this was the right thing to do, and she didn't regret any decisions she'd made. But still, she was only one woman. Could she really bear the burden of Fodlan on her own? Was she truly prepared to do what it takes? Suddenly, Dorothea came from behind her and clutched Edelgard's hand, interlocking their fingers together tightly. Edelgard gasped, jumping in surprise. Though Dorothea did not let go. She continued to hold onto Edelgard's hand with a warm smile.

"Everything's going to be alright Edie." Dorothea comforted her. "I'm here for you."

The singer's love quickly seeped into Edelgard's heart. An unintentional smile appeared on her face. Dorothea's fingers were so warm, so soft... Edelgard never wanted to let go ever again. This was the source of her courage, the source of her strength. Edelgard loved Dorothea more than anything in the world, and with her support, she was able to do what she needed to do, regardless of how hard it was. If it wasn't for Dorothea, she couldn't have gotten this far. So this was no place to stop.

Feeling a surge of confidence, Edelgard stepped forward and addressed her troops. She gave an empowered speech about their mission, about the future of Fodlan, about the future of mankind. Their cause was just and their will iron tight. They were going to succeed no matter what. The troops cried out in support of their leader. Edelgard felt unstoppable. They all felt unstoppable. Raising her axe, Edelgard ran towards the front lines and her army followed behind her.

Dorothea giggled at the cute display. That was her Edelgard. She too followed Edelgard's tracks, but being a mage (and someone very important to Edelgard) she was asked to remain in the backlines. Not that Dorothea wished to complain. She liked supporting her friends more than fighting itself anyways. She stayed behind Edelgard, covering her rear with long range spells and making sure not a single soul would remain untouched if they even dared to approach the emperor.

That's when Dorothea noticed an enemy mage shooting spells at Edelgard from the nearby cliff. Dorothea smirked. Edie wasn't good at dealing with magic, so Dorothea would take care of him herself. Running towards the fiend, Dorothea took out her iron sword and slashed him through the chest, ending his life. Dorothea sheathed her with a sigh. It was for her Edie.

The battle continued to rage on with full force. Edelgard ran towards a ballista that laid in front of her, ready to take it over for tactical use. The soldier manning the ballista wasn't prepared to give it up so easily though. He shot the ballista right at Edelgard, hoping to stop her in her tracks. Not that it worked, for Edelgard continued to courageously rush towards him. Thanks to her armor and strength, she could easily take any weak ballista shot they sent at her.

That's when she noticed something odd. As the ballista arrow continued to fly through the air, it whisked right past Edelgard, drifting further and further behind her. Edelgard froze in place. If it wasn't aiming for her, then who was it...? A gasp escaped her lips. Edelgard turned around in a panic. Her worst nightmare had come true, the arrow shooting straight towards Dorothea. Edelgard yelled at her mistress as loud as she could possibly muster, but it was too late, the arrow had already struck.

Thankfully, it had missed completely. Instead of striking Dorothea, the arrow had simply landed on the ground at her feet. Edelgard let out a sigh of relief. Though unfortunately this relief would be short lived, for the ground beneath Dorothea started shaking. Apparently, the cliff she was standing on was very unstable, and thanks to the arrow it was now coming apart. Edelgard's eyes opened wide in fear. She dropped her axe and ran towards Dorothea, tears forming in her eyes. Dorothea too tried to jump past the crumbling ground. She stepped over stones and crackles, doing her best to outrun the collapsing cliff. Edelgard stretched her hands outwards. She was so close to pulling her out of danger. Just a bit more-

But it was too late, she was completely gone. Dorothea slipped on a crack in the ground and promptly fell down the canyon with the rest of the debris. As she fell down the darkened hole, Edelgard could see her sparkling green eyes. They glittered with worry, not worry towards herself, but rather towards Edelgard. Even in her final moments, Edelgard was all that filled Dorothea's mind. The emperor sunk to her knees at the edge of the cliff. Dorothea was gone.

Coughing and hacking, Dorothea slowly rose from the craggy floor she was laying on. It was dark. Very dark. Slowly waking up from her sudden collapse, Dorothea took in her surroundings. Memories of her previous moment flooded into her mind. She had fallen down a collapsing cliff... She didn't know how long ago that had been. She didn't even know where she was. From the rugged tough structure of the walls, it was most likely a cave of some sorts, though it was too dark to tell.

Dorothea gently stood up from the ground, brushing the dust off her outfit. At least she wasn't terribly hurt. There were some parts of her body that ached, but nothing too bad. That meant the next step was finding a way to escape. Dorothea looked around for some sort of exit. If she'd entered the cave, that probably meant there was a way to leave it. And after inspecting her surroundings for a bit, she actually found a place that looked like an entrance. Unluckily for her, it was completely caved in, which made sense given the whole cliff had collapsed. With that option off the list, there was only one thing to do. Dorothea gave a weary sigh. Lighting up a flame with her magic, the songstress began to walk deeper into the chamber.

The cave was nothing special. Merely a long corridor of rock and dirt. Dorothea detested being in such a dingy and gross place. She hurried through the passage as fast as she could. More than that though, she hated being away from Edelgard. Knowing her, the little emperor was probably throwing a panic fit at the fact that she couldn't see Dorothea. Dorothea giggled. Edie was a bit of a worrywart, but that's just one of the things Dorothea loved about her. Thankfully the professor was beside her. The professor always seemed to calm Edie down. If the two of them went missing, then that'd be a real big problem.

After a few minutes of walking, Dorothea found something strange delving in the depths of the cavern. An ominous purplish light glowed from deeper within. Dorothea followed it curiously until it led her to a

large round underground chamber. Dorothea gasped. What a strange thing to find underneath Garreg Mach... The room itself was of little note, but what really caught Dorothea's eye was a large dark purple arch, made of a smooth alien material of the likes she had never seen in her life before. And within this arch, a purplish-pinkish aura swirled in circles like a portal to another dimension.

The room was unnaturally damp and moist, and somehow this heat seemed to be spreading to Dorothea's body. Her womanhood glistened with warmth. It was a strange time to feel arousal, yet she felt it all the same. It was like aura of the room had otherworldly properties. Dorothea found it hard to merely stand where she was. The portal swirling in the middle of the room didn't make it any better. She cringed at the mere sight of it. She didn't understand why, but the thing just gave her a bad feeling, as if she wasn't meant to go near it.

Unfortunately, there was nowhere else to go. Dorothea pressed further into the room. There really was nothing else but the portal in there. No passageway, entrances, doors, nothing. Just the creepy purplish portal. Dorothea's eyes focused on the unholy whirlpool. She didn't even know what it did. It looked oddly inviting, like it wanted people to pass through it. Although Dorothea wasn't sure if it would burn whatever passed through or transport it somewhere else. The magic did look sort of like a warp spell... If this could warp her out of here, then maybe...

Dorothea leaned down and picked a rock of the floor, before throwing it into the portal. The rock passed right into the pinkish aura and disappeared, leaving no trace behind. No crumbling, disintegration, no burning. Even the sound it made was similar to that of a warp. This could seriously be her only chance to escape this cave. Dorothea clenched her fist. She needed to get back to her Edie. If all it took was going through some creepy warp total, then she was all for it.

Gathering all her courage, Dorothea leaped right through the portal. The magical energies clung to her body like warm disgusting goop. It felt like her entire soul was being seared in corruption. Dorothea continued to step through using as much strength as she could muster. But the portal was quickly draining that away. And as soon as the girl passed through and warped away, she fell unconscious on the other side.