

Undefined Nobility

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The Pharoah has an orphaned niece that has lived with him ever since she was litte. She doesn't know that Her uncle is the Pharoah and she inherits his position because he had been hiding it from her. She meets a Priest her age and he knows this secret.

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In this story, Atemu and Seto are not cousins. . . not even related.

** Disclaimer - I don't own Yugioh

Chapter 1

"Genivieve, your uncle needs you," a servant called outside of my door, "I think it has something to do with the ball." "Alright, I'll be right there!" I replied. "Do you know where he is at the moment?" I asked. "I do believe he is in the throne room right now," The servant informed me, opening my door. "Ok, thanks," I said. I had been drawing in my room while I was supposed to be practicing. I trotted down the stairs into one of the hallways that led to the throne room. There my uncle was, sitting in his golden chair as usual. "Genivieve, have you been practicing your formal dancing?" My uncle asked. "The ball is in two weeks." "A little. . ." I could tell that he knew I was lying by the look in his eyes. "I want you

practicing, is that clear?" He said sternly. "Yes, Uncle Atemu, sorry Uncle Atemu," I apologized. "Good then, now if you don't mind I would like you to go into the city and get a few things for me while I go and make preparations with High Priest Seto," He said, handing me a basket with a list and a few gold coins. Ever since I turned 14, he's been asking me to go out in the city a lot, to the point to where I'm hardly at home . I guess he thinks I can be trusted out in public. It's not that I don't like going out in the city, it's just that the people always treat me like nobility and it makes me uncomfortable. But I'm not nobility, atleast I don't think I am. My uncle has been my permanent care giver ever since I was little and was a very rich man. He lives in what I think is a temple. He is always finely dressed everyday with a blue cape, a golden 'Eye of Anubis' head band, ear pieces, and a golden shoulder piece which I also had connected to my cape. He has High Priests and Priestesses, and I was being trained as a priestess even though I wasn't anyone's 'Priestess'. High Priestess Isis was my instuctor. But my uncle has acted like he's been hiding something from me ever since I was put under his care. Everyone always called him 'Atemu' or 'sir', well, atleast around me they did.

We walked out of the temple together and at the last minute he put ten more gold coins in my hand. "Here," he said. "Go buy yourself a dress for the ball, preferably olive green. It will match your eyes and go with your complection very well." "But uncle, it is getting late at night and the shops will most likely be closing after I get done collecting your stuff," I exclaimed. "And do I really have to wear a dress?" "I would much rather you to, this is the most important event of the year. And if they are closing, all you have to do is tell them your name and that I sent you," He informed me. We said our goodbyes and I went towards the city. It really was a facinating place. I just didn't like how when I ever went there. . . I was always being stared at or being bowed at or being treated like nobility and I don't know why.

* * *

After getting Uncle Atemu's Things, I went to the tailor. Suprizingly. . . he wasn't closing his shop. I aproached him suddenly. "Excuse me sir. . .b," he cut me short. "Ahh. . .Priestess Genivieve," He said greeting me and started to bow but I cut him short. "Please. . . don't bow," I said, "But do you have a dress in olive green?" "Yes, I believe I do," the tailor said, answering my question, "But I would say it is quite expensive. "How much is it?" I wondered. "It is about seven gold coins, do you have that much?" "Yes sir, I do," I told him. "May I try it on?"

He lead me to the dressing chamber and I put it on. I really liked it. It was an olive green, sleeveless wrap dress with a silk scarf to go around my shoulders. I looked at the fit. It was perfect! I changed into my regular clothes and purchased the dress. He wrapped it up and I put it in the basket. Then I realized that I needed shoes to go with my dress. I asked the tailor if he had any shoes and he did. I bought them also and headed my way back to the temple. As I walked into the throne room, I noticed that my uncle wasn't there but I saw High Priestess Isis standing around so I went up to her. "High Priestess, do you know where my uncle is? I asked her. She replied, "He just went to his chambers." I thanked her and went towards my uncle's chamber. I had to go down a few long hallways . Every time I do this I wonder why someone would want a place as big as this! You could get lost for all eternity in this place if you didn't know it well enough. I finally reached his door and knocked on it. "Come in," I heard a voice say. I walked in and saw my uncle sitting at his table doing nothing but being bored. He looked really glad to see me, probably because he knew I would keep him out of boredom. "Did you get the things I asked you to get?" He asked. I nodded and handed my uncle the basket while taking out my dress and shoes. "And I see you did purchase you a dress, what color is it?" He told me to get olive green, so I did. "It is olive green, . . . like you told me to get," I said, very confused as to see that he would ask that question. "Good," he said knowingly. "It is getting late, you should be going to bed." I agreed with him and bid him goodnight. Just as I was about to walk out, High Priest Seto had barged in. "My Phar-," he said loudly but then soon realized that I was in the room so he cut off quickly. "There is an emergency at my temple and you are needed right away!" He quickly got out of his chair and hurried over to the High Priest. "Genivieve, go off to bed. I will see you in the morning," My uncle exclaimed and I said nothing. The only thing that was going through my head was how High Priest Seto had greeted my uncle. 'My Phar-' I was getting sleepy so I decided to let the matter drop. Besides, I don't think that my Uncle Atemu could possibly be the pharaoh. . . right?"

I didn't forget it totally the next day. I was so confused that I just decided to stay in my room and practice my formal dancing in my new shoes, just to get used to them. There wasn't really anything about them to get used to, but I always do this with any pair of shoes that I get. I think I got this dancing thing down, but I just don't know who I'd be dancing with. After I finished practicing for the day, I got my dress out of the bundle and hung it up on my closet door; I didn't want it to get wrinkled. I laid my shoes down under it. I sat down on chair that was next to my window looking at the dress, wondering why my uncle wanted me to go to this ball so badly. I got bored of the subject so I decided to walk around the temple. I came across the throne room. Beside the entryway was a bench across from some hieroglyphic writing on the wall that I never really noticed in my 13 years of living here. I sat there and read it. It was very interesting, about earlier pharaohs and high priests and priestesses before our time. Then I came across something that looked a little modern. It had all the names of my uncle's high priests and priestesses, but then I notices a cartouch. I got to the 'A' and 'T', but then I noticed some conversation going on in the throne room. It involved my uncle and one of his high priests. "My Pharaoh," he was greeted by his High Priest. "High Priest Seto," My uncle greeted him. "Did you make preparations regarding your nephew?" Uncle Atemu asked. "I have a search party including my priests and priestesses looking for him," High Priest Seto replied. "Good, we need him back as soon as possible if things are going to go as planned at the ball. I just don't see why he would run away. You have been treating him fairly, have you not?" "Yes I have. . . I'm offended you would ask," High Priest Seto replied hastily. "I'm sorry High Priest, but this

ball is securing my neice and your nephew's future," My uncle apologized. Wait, what does he mean by that? I don't want my future to be secured. I want it to just go anyway it heads! I decided to go to my room and think about it. I sat on my bed, looking out at the city, the moonlight shining bright upon it. My uncle was hiding something from me and I think I had an Idea of what it was. I highly doubt it though. 'What should I do?' I thought to myself.

* * *

Pharoah Atemu

"Gevivieve, would you like to join me for breakfast?" I asked, knocking on her door. ". . ." I heard no reply. "Genivieve, are you there?" I opened the door. She wasn't there. I ran down the hall looking in all of her favorite places, all were vacant. Then I saw High Priestess Isis coming towards me. "Isis, have you seen Genivieve?" I asked, hope apparent in my voice. She possessed the Millinium Necklace, which gave her the power to see the future or the past in someone else's eyes. "Are you having a vision?" "Yes, My Pharoah. She has run away, but to where I am uncertain of," High Priest Isis said. "Thank You," I said.

Genivieve

So I made it out of the temple without anyone noticing me, but that was nothing compared to what I'd have to do once word got out that I had run away. I was a Priestess though. I knew magic. I could hide myself, but not right now. I don't think word has gotten out.

* * *

I went to the city, deciding to do some exploring. Even though I pretty much knew where everything was, I still didn't know a lot about it. As I went walking on, I noticed a magic shop. I had quite a few gold coins in the bag, so I guess I would buy something. I looked at all their weapons but was drawn to a golden rod with the 'Eye of Anubis' on the top. "Excuse me sir, but how much is that rod over there?" I asked the owner. "It is ten gold coins," the store owner replied. I purchased it not knowing its power, I got it just because it looked cool. As I was walking around trying to get this thing to work, I ran in to someone. "Hey. . . Watch it!" the boy yelled. "I'm sorry, I was just trying to get this thing to work and I wasn't watching where I was going and I. . ." I babbled as I lended a hand to the person I knocked down. He stood up, looked at me in a starteled manner, and bowed at me. "My apologieze," he said and I blushed. "No, it was my fault. By the way, My name's Genivieve. I'm 14. I'm a priestess under High Priestess Isis," I told him. "Ahh. . . I see. My name is Hery Sheshta, but you can just call me Chase. I'm also 14 and a Priest under High Priest Seto. So, what are you doing out here?" He asked. "Well. . . I sorta. . . ran away from home. My uncle has been bugging me about this stupid ball and he's been hiding something from me for so long. I just want to know what it is ." I said. "Do you mean your Uncle Atemu?" Chase asked. "Yes. . ." I said in a 'How did you know' manner, "Do you know what he's been hiding from me?" I wondered. "I do," the priest said. "But I swore my Uncle Seto that I wouldn't tell a soul, and if I did, he could feed me to the shadows." I exclaimed, "But please te..." He cut me off. "It's for me to know and you to find out," He said dramatically. "So, what are you doing out here?" I asked. "I ran away too. My uncle has been bugging me about a ball, telling me that I'm going to have to dance with a girl. I don't even know who she is and I don't want to dance!" He told me. "Wait. . . you don't think were talking about the same ball, do you?" I asked. "No, not at all," Chase replied. "Ahh. . ." I said, and I changed the subject. "Do you know how to work this stupid thing?" I asked. "No, I don't," he replied. "Why'd you get it?" "I thought it looked cool," I said. He looked a me like I was stupid.

* * *

Priest Chase

Why would she buy a golden rod if it looked cool? Well anyways, I think she's kinda cute. Maybe we are talking about the same ball, but something tells me that we aren't.

* * *

"Well, you said that you wanted to know what your Uncle Atemu was keeping from you, right?" I asked. She nodded. "First, we will start off with your grandfather's old temple." We set off east towards the temple. We traveled all day and still haven't reached our destination by nighfall. We walked all night and finally reached the temple by morning.

Pharoah Atemu

High Priestess Isis, High Priest Seto, and I started our search for Genivieve and Chase the next day even though there were hundreds of people looking for the young priest. High Priestess Isis said we had nothing to worry about, yet ; they weren't in danger. She had a vision that Genivieve had went to a magic shop in the outer skirts of the city. Isis lead the way and we finally got there. "Sir, have you seen a tall girl? She's about this big and has dark hair and dark eyes," I described her. "Yes My Pharoah, she purchased the Millinium Rod yesterday," The shop owner told us. "Do you know which way she headed?" High Priest Seto asked urgently. "She went that way."

Priestess Genivieve

We entered the temple. I was dark, dusty, and felt very damp. I couldn't see, so Chase lit a lamp. I'm sorta glad I ran into him. To tell the truth, I think he's kinda cute. I wish we were talking about the same ball, but I know we weren't. He handed the torch to me and I saw some heiroglyphic writing on the wall. I started to read it. It said something about 'Atemu' and my name also. Beside my cartouch was a picture of the rod that I had bought yesterday. It was called the Millinium Rod. No wonder I was drawn to it. I inherit the rod! But why? "Genivieve, I have a feeling that someone is coming for both of us. I do think it is our uncles," Chase warned me. "Where should we go next?" I asked. "I don't know, but let's just get out of here," he suggested. "Alright," I said as we both exited the building together, side by side.

Pharoah Atemu

So she bought the Millinium Rod. I knew this day would come, I mean, we both inherit it. I just never got to it. I think Genivieve is ready to be pharoah, -(Girls can be pharoahs too)- I just didn't think that it would be this soon. She has grown so fast. It seems like yesterday that I took her into my care after her parents got killed by the opposite side in the war. She hardly remembers her parents but knows they are dead and the reason why, and I remember that moment as clear as day. . .

~Flashback~

"My Pharoah," a guard said to me, "This child is the only thing we could find in the house alive. Her parents are. . ." He handed me young Genivieve and walked away. She was sleeping. She had no Idea what was going on. I thought of her father as a tear ran down my eye. My brother was nobility but he chose to give it up to be with the woman he loved. Our father wouldn't let us even talk to a commoner. "Oh, brother," I said angrily and saddened at the same time. She looked just like him; She had his eyes. I went and sat down in my throne and saw a servant walking by. I got her attention. "Please prepare a room for this child, preferably close to my chambers," I ordered her. "Yes, my pharoah," she said and bowed. I looked at her for long time while a million things were running through my head. 'Should she know that she is royalty?' 'Should she know that I am pharoah?' I thought. "No, She won't know. She will be confused enough already and to tell her. . .I couldn't imagine what state of mind she would be at," I said to myself. "I will tell her when she is older and will understand all of what I'm saying." She awoke and started to cry. "It's alright," I said soothingly, trying to comfort her, "It's alright."

~End Flashback~

"My Pharoah, I just had another vision. I do belive she is at your father's old temple with Priest Chase," High Priestess Isis told me when we had just exited the city. "Then let's go," I exclaimed with confidence in my voice. "He better not be telling her anything!" High Priest Seto exclaimed. "Do not worry High Priest, he is not telling her anything but is making her figure out herself," High Priestess Isis assured him. "Good, because I think it's time that she knows," I said. "I just wanted to tell her myself." "I think it is best that she figures out like this. In this manner, she will know a lot about her family origin," High Priest Seto suggested. "Your right, I think I can trust her now. Let's not bring this up at the ball. I want her to approach me in this subject," I said and we all agreed. "But how will she react?"

* * *

It was a long day and night before we got there. We entered the temple caustiously taking thought in every step we took. "Priestess Genivieve, Chase. . ." High Priest Seto shouted. "... " There was no answer. "High Priestess Isis, I thought you said they were here," High Priest Seto said frustratingly. "They still might be," I said and hoped at the same time. "Let's look."

* * *

We looked for what seemed like and hour and still no sign of them. Then suddenly the temple started to rumble. We all gathered together, frightened. Then the building started to colapse on us. "AHH!" We

screamed. "Run!!" I said and we started sprinting. We were almost to the temple entryway when Isis started falling behind. "Wait for me!" She yelled and then something fell on top of her. "MY LEG!!!!" She screamed and we ran back to help her. High Priestess Isis's shin was bleeding slightly. "Can you still walk?" I asked with concern in my voice. "Yes, I believe I can," She said and I helped her up. High Priest Seto was using some magic to keep a clear walkway for us as the building was being shattered. We ran out quickly and got a good ways away before we turned around and saw just rubble and ruins of where my old home used to be. "Oh well, I never really liked that place anyway," I said and they both looked at me oddly. We headed towards the palace and finally got there by night fall. "Tomorrow we will keep searching," I told them and they both bowed. "Yes, My Pharaoh," They said and headed off to their temple. I do hope Genivieve is alright.

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Chapter 2

Pharaoh Atemu

I awoke with a sense of wonder in my head. Something told me in my dreams last night to not go looking for Genivieve. I guess it was for the best that she does find out. That was probably the purpose of my state of being. I layed in my bed thinking for a second and decided to let the matter drop. I finally got up and dressed and then I heard the trotting of footsteps coming towards my chamber. I opened the door and I saw High Priest Seto and High Priestess Isis suddenly stop. "My Pharaoh, we are ready to continue our search for Priestess Genivieve and Priest Chase," High Priestess Isis told me. "There has been a change of plans," I said and they both looked at me confusingly. "What do you mean by that?" High Priest Seto asked. "We will let Genivieve find out who she is. I had a dream last night about this and I do trust it dearly," I said in a serious manner. "Well, you are the Pharaoh and we cannot argue against you," He said respectfully. I decided to let the subject fade away. "Going to a different subject, would you two like to join me for breakfast. We can discuss the matter and make preparations, for it is only five days away." "We would be honored my Pharaoh," High Priestess Isis replied and we headed off towards the breakfast chamber, even though a servant usually brings me my morning meal.

Priest Chase

Last night, we stayed the night beside some rock. Genivieve used her magic to summon us both a pillow and blanket. I was capable of doing the magic but she insisted. I woke the next morning only to find her still trying desperately to get the Millinuim Rod to work. "You're still trying to get that thing to work?" I asked. "Well. . . yes," I heard her reply. "I inherit it and I must know how it works." "Maybe your uncle can help you," I suggested. "I don't want to go back there. . .yet. I will the night of the ball. Hopefully I will have all my questions answered by then," I said sorrowfully. "Then we need to get going, though I don't know where!" I exclaimed confidently. I vanished the Pillows deciding to keep the blankets with us. Genivieve has a bag that she is carrying so she kept them in there; You never know when we'll need them again. We started walking north. We both had a feeling that there was something we needed to see there. About 30 minutes later, Genivieve noticed something about her rod. "My rod. . . It's glowing. It feels warm!"

Priestess Genivieve

It jerked me forward. I noticed a corner of something sticking out of the sand. "What is this?" I asked and I picked it up, brushing the sand off of it then then the Millinium Rod grew calm again. It had the Eye of Anubis on the front cover. I opened it. It had a picture of my Millinium Rod on it, along with the other Millinium Items on it, including the puzzle. My uncle has the puzzle. I guess he inherits two Millinium Items. I was reading one day and then I remembered. In the book I was reading, I came across something that said whoever inherits two Millinium Items is the chosen one and has the power to summon the Egyptian Gods. With this power, he can make them do whatever he wants, even look for us. "Chase, I think we should hurry. My uncle can send his monsters to look for us." I said. "Well on that matter, lets hurry and keep walking north," He said. "I know there has to be some answers somewhere.

* * *

As we were walking, I read some of the book. It was really dark and mysterious. As I made it to the next chapter, I noticed it had to do with my Millinium Rod. It said that whoever inherits it or possesses it is future Pharoah or Pharoah (in exception to the Millinium Puzzle, for who ever possesses it is Pharoah). Is this something that my uncle was trying to keep from me? I'd figure out later. On in that chapter is what seemed to be a user manual. Wow, now I'll know how to work it, but I'm gonna need some

practice. "Chase, I think I found out how to use this thing!" I exclaimed excitedly. "Let me see!" He exclaimed excitedly and I showed him the manual. He looked at it with wide eyes. Then he looked at me and smiled. "Try a spell," he told me. He gave me back the book and I picked one randomly. I chanted the words and then a dark wave of power came out of the top of my rod. The blue sky then turned an dark purple with lightning coming out from nowhere. "I think we should run," I said with a flat smile on my face. "You think?" He asked sarcastically. We started running for pretty much no reason, until I saw a tall, giant, (about as big as my grandfather's old temple) blackened figure come out of a swirling vortex of clouds. I turned to Chase as we were still running. "This is the part when we have a reason to run. . .OUR LIVES!!" I exclaimed loudly and we sprinted even faster. What did I do?

High Priest Seto

I was exiting my temple heading off towards the Pharaoh's Palace to make some preparations for the ball when I noticed the sky. "Hmm. . . That's odd," I said to myself and ignored it. I looked around and saw a blackened figure chasing two little tiny dots far north. This is suspicious. The Pharaoh should know about this.

Pharoah Atemu

I was standing on my balcony examing the sky when High Priest Seto ran up to me. "My Pharoah, you should come and see this very odd occurance!" He said in a very fearful way. We ran to the front of the palace only to see a blackened figure chasing two little tiny dots far north. "High Priest, go fetch the army while I go gather my chariot," I ordered him. "Yes, My Pharoah," He replied. I ran to the stables to get two horses and lead them to the storage chamber. I pulled my chariot out and connected the horses to it. I put on my shield, clutched my sword and stood on the chariot and the horses started running. By the time I had got to the entryway of the palace, High Priest Seto had fethched the army and has gathered all of my Priests and Priestesses with their weapons. I lead the army north and they started running, shouting 'CHARGE!!' as they did. Was that annoying or what, but that was the only thing they were capable of so I let them do it. My army was pathetic and with minimum wage. . . they didn't do anything to get a higher pay.

* * *

We got closer to the figure in the darkness, only to notice the tiny dots getting closer and bigger. I

noticed a cape billowing behind what looked like a tall girl running in front of a boy of the same height. Wait, was that Genivieve and Priest Chase? It is!! "Seto, lead the army, I'm going to these tiny little dots over there," I order and he nodded. I merged to the left to go towards Genivieve and Chase and approached them quickly. They were still running. "Priest Chase, Genivieve, get in my chariot," I said and stopped, they stopped running too. "We don't need your help, uncle," She said to me angrily. "We can do this our selves!" "Genivieve, as Phar-," I cut myself short thinking about what I was going to say. "Very well then, I shall see you at the ball this Thursday," I said professionally and turned around to head towards the army. I approach High Priest Seto. "Seto, there has been a change of plans. We will let Genivieve and Priest Chase handle this," I told him. "I shall inform the army," he said in reply. "Listen up," I shouted. "We are going back to the palace, gather your things." They stared at Seto confusingly. "Here we go again," he said and looked at me rolling his eyes. He started poundidng his chest trying to speak gorilla. "hoo haha ho." He made strange noises. 'My army speaks gorilla?' I thought to myself. My army started to nod there heads in agreement but they just stood there. I guess they just needed to let what has just been said to sink in.

Priestess Genivieve

The big black thing was still chasing us, so we hid behind some rubble that was there for some reason. "Chase, look and see if there is a reversing spell in there," I told him. "Ok," He replied. Ten seconds later, "Here, look Genivieve," He got my attention. I looked in the book and chanted the words as we got out of the rubble. The beast disappeared and the sky went as black as night, which was normal. It was a few ours before night time and we've been running for two. Atleast that was over.

Pharoah Atemu

As Genivieve got rid of the blackened figure, I noticed the army was acting strangley. Their chief started talking in their wierd language while pounding his chest and pointed over where Chase and Genivieve were standing. The chief raised his weapon and started running in Genivieve's direction. So did the rest of the army. My High Priests and Priestesses looked at me while I shook my head in shame. "This is one of those times when I hate being Pharoah," I said and they nodded their heads in agreement.

Priestess Genivieve

I had a look of relief on my face and so did Chase. I think he's kinda cute like that. I fell out of my daze

and looked around. My uncle's good for nothing stupid army was chasing us. "Chase, we need to run," I said and pointed while he looked. "Which way?" He asked. "I think we should barge into them and break through the crowd. They'll think we're coming after them and get all scared." I suggested. We started running for them and they had a look of fear on thier face. "It's working," I said and Chase smiled. We broke through the army and got past them. That was easy.

3 - Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Pharoah Atemu

I headed back to the palace, thinking over my words. Something tells me that she can't do this without my help. It's like a sixth sense. I lay in my bed trying to go to sleep, but I couldn't. Something tells me that something bad is going to happen. It's going to be a long night.

Priestess Genivieve

We ran until we lost them, which wasn't for a long time. We started walking until until morning and I collapsed and fainted from being tired.

Priest Chase

Genivieve was being awfully quiet, so I decided I wanted to talk to her. "Genivieve," I said trying to get her attention. ". . ." I heard no answer. "Genivieve?" I turned her way. She was about 20 feet away and laying unconsious on the sand. I ran up to her, kneeling down to feel a pulse. She's still alive. I checked her bag and got some water out of it. I poured a good bit in her mouth and about a minute later, she awoke. "Genivieve, are you alright?" I asked her. "Yes. . . I. . .I think so. . ." She replied weakly. "Well, we need to get going, for there is only three more days until the ball," I said, knowing that she is in no condition to walk. "But Chase, I'm in no condition to w-," she said and I hushed her with a finger to her lips and she blushed. I scooped her up in my arms and I blushed as she put her arms around my neck. We bored into each other's eyes with a dead silence as I kept walking.

Priestess Genivieve

It was silent and it was making me uncomfortable. "You know, I think your kinda cute. I really do like you," I said and he turned a very deep shade of crimson. "I. . . I like you too," he told me and I turned the same shade. We both grinned at each other and then he raised my head up, slowly. He quickly pressed his lips against my cheek and pulled away, smiling at me. I raised my head slowly up to his and gently pressed my lips on to his and they stayed there; I couldn't pull away. They just stayed there. After a few seconds, I felt unparilized and pulled away. I opened my eyes. There he was, looking at me with trust, love, and lonleiness at the same time. We said nothing to each other the rest of the day.

Priest Chase

'That kiss. . . that kiss.' That was the only thing running through my head. It seemed like the best thing that has ever happened to me. I was still carrying Genivieve; I was still holding her. "Umm. . . Chase, I think I can walk now," she told me. "No," I replied. "You need to rest." "But so do you!" She exclaimed, her eyes boring into mine. "Well, if you insist," I said with no feeling. I was nighttime and everyone was asleep. I put her to her feet and she summoned her rod, It appeared out of mid air. I guess she hid it there so she wouldn't have to hide it there. She was a smart girl, like no one I've seen before. Genivieve then summoned us our pillows and took our blankets out of her bag. She handed my set and I put on the desert sand beside her. As we lay down, she spoke to me. "Chase," she said. "Yes?" I replied. "Promise me that at your ball, that is if you do go, that you won't choose that girl over me," She said with the look of sorrow in her eyes. "I promise," I told her as I went to sleep.

* * *

I awoke the next day feeling refreshed and rejuvenated. Genivieve was still asleep so I just watched her. "She's so beautiful," I said to myself as she breathed steadily. About 15 minutes later she awoke. I cleaned up for her as she made some bread for breakfast (seeing that we haven't eaten in days) using a fire summoned by her Millinium Rod. She knows only how to work it a little. The only thing she knows is the summoning charm. (as to how that is the only thing she has used besides the reversing charm) "Genivieve, I have a strong sense that there are answers for you going east." I informed her. "Then let's go!" She exclaimed excitedly and we started through the last part of our journey.

Priestess Genivieve

It has been a few hours since we started off this way. I noticed a building not too far from where we were standing. I happened to be holding my rod at the moment and it started growing warm. "Chase, I think we should try that mysterious looking building over there," I suggested and he nodded in agreement. As we entered, I started changing. "Genivieve, you have the Eye of Anubis on your forehead," He said and I didn't reply. My eyes had changed to the shape of my uncles and my personality changed to a serious manner. I turned to him, "Stay here," I told him in a deep undertone. He started following me. "I SAID STAY HERE!!" My eyes glowing red and my Millinium rod throwing him back. I walked on towards a hallway. I felt strong power there. As I walked the darkness grew darker and darker. "Ahh, my dear Genivieve, I've been expecting you." I heard a voice say.

Ok, I know this chapter is extremely short, severely short, but I decided to make part of the climax chapter 4 and 5. I think it's gonna turn out pretty good and I can't wait to get to typing it. I've got (or what I think is-) great plans for this story. I hope you've liked it so far. . . which I doubt.

4 - Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Priestess Genivieve

"Who's there?" I asked in deep concern. "You will see, just come forward," the voice replied. I saw shadow creatures approach me and they took me into the darkness. It went pitch black and then suddenly it grew a little lighter. "Ahh. . . My dear Genivieve, you look just like your father," the voice said. "How do you know my father?" I asked angrily I eyes glowing even redder. "No time for questions, Genivieve. You need to find the answers to your questions, and I am the one you need to see. "I don't trust you. I don't even know what you look like or who you are!" I exclaimed loudly. I then suddenly saw a pair of hands come out from the darkness and grabbed me, cutting me deeply in the process. He muffled my mouth so my cries for help couldn't be heard. "Chase!" I tried to scream but I couldn't. The cuts on my hips were bleeding badly I couldn't clot it because he had my hands trapped. What have I got myself into?

Pharoah Atemu

"Arrg!" I cried. There was a shot of pain in the left part of my chest. It was like someone had stabbed me with a knife where my heart was! I thought for a second. I only get this feeling if someone dear to me gets hurt. "Genivieve!"

* * *

I gathered some water and went to the stables to fetch a horse. I would go save Genivieve myself

without my royal court slowing me down. I started out of the palace having my horse go faster than it's ever gone before. "What have I done, Genivieve?" I asked. It took me a few hours for me to get a sign of where they were located. My forehead started glowing with the Eye of Anubis on it as I saw a mysterious looking building. My puzzle started growing warm and it started jerking me forward. I followed it and it lead me to the front of the building. I got off my horse and entered the building; My eyes glowing a deep shade of red. The Eye of Anubis was still glowing strong on my forehead and started getting warm. I saw Priest Chase standing there with a confused look upon his face. "Chase, where is Genivieve?" I asked. "You have the same symbol glowing on your head as Genivieve. . ." Chase said . "Well of course, Young Preist. I am the Pharoah and Genivieve inherits my position by blood. Now where did she go?" I asked and noticed my forehead has grown calm. "She went through that hallway and then the shadows consumed her into the darkness," he told me. "Well, if I want to get to Genivieve, I guess I'll have to do the same thing." I walked down the hallway and I changed. My voice had a deep undertone to it and my eyes grew wider. I felt more powerfull than I ever have in my life. I noticed some shadow creatures come to comsume me into the darkness. I didn't fight them off assuming that this is where Genivieve was. I noticed a tall figure standing there clutching on to a girl, covering her mouth. She was struggling to fight him off but it wasn't working. I took a few steps closer. "Father, let go of her now!" I exclaimed. "Son, I'm surprized to see you here," He chuckled. "I SAID LET GO OF HER!!" My eyes were glowing red and the symbol on my forehead grew back. I lifted myself into the air while my figure grew pitch black so all I looked like was a shadow but the features on my face were glowing. Beams of power grew out of my hand and I shot them at my father. They hit his hands and Genivieve dropped to the ground. She picked herself up and ran over to me while I put my feet to the floor. My state hasn't changed any; I still looked like a shadow, a blackend figure. She then summoned her Millinium Rod and I looked at her with a smile on my face. It faded as my father did a counter attack on me and I fell to the cold, hard, rusty tile.

Priestess Genivieve

"Uncle Atemu!" I exclaimed kneeling down to him. I knew he wasn't dead, just knocked out. "Why should

you care for him? He has lied to you all these years!" He yelled with a smile on his face. "What do you mean?" I asked, lowering my defences. "What do mean 'what do you mean' girl?" He asked back. "I am your grandfather, Akhenaten, former Pharoah." "Well. . . ya. That's kinda obvious when Uncle Atemu said 'father'," I said smart electly. "Your uncle is currently the ruler of Egypt, the current Pharoah!" He exclaimed and I saw my uncle get up and look at me. "Uncle, is this true?" I asked him sorrowfully. "Yes, my dear Genivieve. I am the Pharoah," he said and tears swelled up in my eyes. "How could you?" I cried as I asked. He said nothing more. "You, Priestess Genivieve, are the future Pharoah! Your idiot father would be in your position, only if he hadn't given up his nobility and went to go marry that stupid commoner," He said. That was a huge mistake to say something about that in front of me on his part. "DON'T YOU EVER SAY ANYTHING BAD ABOUT MY PARENTS!!" I yelled as that deep undertone of my voice came back. I lifted myself up in the air as my uncle did and turned the same features. I looked like a blackened figure and my hair was billowing behind me with my cape. My eyes glowed red and the Eye of Anubis appeared on my forehead. I clutched my Millinium Rod in my hand harder than I have ever had before. I then turned it through my fingers quickly like you would a baton and stopped it as it aimed my grandfather. It then shot a very strong beam of power out of it throwing my grandfather back and killing him instantly. I landed and my state changed to my normal self. I turned to my uncle and looked him strait in the eyes, throwing my rod on the ground. The tears came back and I ran out of the place, covering my teary eyes.

Priest Chase

It had been an hour since Genivieve was consumed by the shadows and she was probably in some sort of trouble. I decided that I wanted to be the hero for once and started down the hallway. As I was about to the point where the shadows where, I noticed Genivieve running, her face covered by her hands. As she passed me I tried to reach for her but she went by too quick. I leaned against the wall, folded my arms and huffed the hair out of my eyes. "So much for the hero thing," I said to myself. I stood there for a second thinking about absoulutely nothing and then noticed the Pharoah walking to the exit. His state

changed from a blackened figure to his normal self. He walked by me, not looking at me and I didn't dare look at him. He passed me with his cape billowing behind him. I was still leaning against the wall with a mad look on my face. "Why can't I ever take part in all of the dramatic stuff?" I asked myself and I heard a reply out of no where. "Because I don't want you too, and I just can't see you being dramatic" the author said slowly. "I can too be dramatic," I said. "Watch." I kneeled to the floor and started crying with my arms bent up in the air. "Why must you go and leave me like this!" I cried in a high pitch voice, pretending to be a woman, trying desparatly to get tears to run down my eyes. "WHY?" "Whatever, faker," the author's voice trailed off. "I'm gonna star in my own drama one day. There's a keyword in there too. It's called 'drama'." I babbled on and on. "Umm. . . Chase, they haven't even invinted cameras yet, much less a television," the author told me. "I'm not listening. . . blah blah blah." "Prat," the author replied. -(for you non-Harry Potter fans, 'Prat' is the english word for 'idiot)- I decided to go back home and help my uncle prepare for our ball. Genivieve would want me to go, and so I would.

Priestess Genivieve

I ran to what I guess would have to call the 'palace' now. Why would my uncle the 'Pharoh' keep pretty much my own destiny hidden from me? I didn't know whether to trust, hate, or love him. Right now, I wasn't feeling anything for him. The only thing that I could feel were the tears running down my face. I finally reached the palace in the same time that it took to go to the mysterious building. I entered the throne room and went down the hallway that led to the stairs that went to my room. I went in my room and locked the door, then I collapsed on my bed; tears sogging up my pillow. After a few hours my eyes dried up and I heard a knock on the door. "Who is it?" I asked, thinking it was probably my uncle. "It's a servant. I have dinner for you." I got up from my bed and opened my door. I took the tray and thanked her. I put it on the table not even touching my food. I wasn't hungry. I sat on my chair next to the window and stared at my dress, thinking about the ball. It was tomorrow night and I wasn't ready for it. I got this dancing thing down but I just didn't think I was ready. I'd go anyway. Chase would probably want me to go, even though we weren't going to the same ball. I thought of him and I started to cry. I would most

likely not ever see him again, would I? I really liked him. High Priest Seto always keeps his students busy and they hardly get to go out of the temple. I guess I'd try to forget about him, realizing that I'd never see his face again. It was getting dark and I needed to get some sleep. Tomorrow was going to be a long day.

5 - Chapter 5

Chapter 5

Pharoah Atemu

I arrived at the palace late last night and slept very soundly actually. Tonight was the ball and we needed to get everything ready in the garden. My servants were setting up torches and preparing tables for refreshments. I wanted to know how the food was doing so I headed towards the kitchens. I went down a few long hallways. I just don't see how I could want a place as big as this. You could get lost for all eternity in here if you didn't know it well enough. I finally reached the kitchens. "How are you doing, Head Chef?" I asked. "Excellent, My Pharoah. We are a little ahead of time," he replied. "Good."

I was bored so I went to the garden to help prepare the decorations. It took most of the day and there was only an hour and a half until the ball. It wouldn't take me all that long to get ready so I went up to

Genivieve's room. I wouldn't be surprized if she wasn't there, but I'd be very upset. I knocked on the door. "Come in," I heard a voice say. So she was there. I felt light with relief. I opened the door. Genivieve was sitting on her bed with her knees bent and her arms resting on them. She looked to see who had just walked in.

"What do you want?" she asked very dully. "I want to talk about yesterday," I replied. I noticed her eyes getting watery. "Don't cry," I said as I sat on the bed beside her and she cried even harder. "Why didn't you tell me?" She asked angrily and saddened at the same time. "I wasn't thinking right at the time. I had just taken you into my care and my head wasn't straight. I had gotten news that your parents were dead and a guard handed you to me. You were asleep and all I thought of was holding you. I wasn't concentrating on anything else but you. Something in my mind told me that I shouldn't tell you because you'd be too confused," I said while trying to comfort her by rubbing her back gently. She looked at me and then suddenly wrapped her arms around me, her head resting on my shoulder, still crying. I did the same and I felt a few tear drops hit my shoulder and absorb onto my sleeveless shirt. I then suddenly started to cry. "I'm sorry, uncle," I heard her say. "No, my dear Genivieve, I'm sorry. I kept the most important thing in your life hidden from you. I never told you the truth," I told her.

We stayed in each other's embrace for a few minutes, and it was the best few minutes of my life. We finally pulled apart. "You are coming to the ball aren't you?" I asked, breaking the silence. She sat silent for a few seconds. "Yes. . . I plan on attending," she replied. "Good, you will have to dance with a boy your age in front of everyone," I informed her. ". . . Okay," I replied as my stomach felt sick. "You only have but 45 minutes to get ready. Take that 45 minutes and make sure you look presentable. This boy may be a future husband for you one day," I told her and she nodded. I left the room and shut the door behind me so she could get ready.

Priestess Genivieve

'Future husband?' I thought to myself. I don't want to get married. And if I had to, not anytime soon. I jumped off of my bed and headed towards my bathroom so I could take a bath. After I took a bath, I did my hair and put on this really rare and expensive perfume that my uncle got me for my 14th birthday. I took my dress down from my closet door and put it on, including the scarf and my shoes. I went over to my mirror and examined the look. I was forgetting something and I just remembered. My uncle gave me these ear pieces for my sixth birthday telling me that if I wasn't wearing my cape and shoulder piece, I'd have to wear them. I went over to my dresser and took them out of my jewelry box. I put them on my ears and went to my mirror again. "Perfect!" I exclaimed and I exited my room.

* * *

I entered the garden only to find Uncle Atemu and High Priest Seto talking. There were a lot of people there and it was loud. "Uncle Atemu?" I asked and he turned to face me. I gave a low bow. "Genivieve, you look very beautiful, and I see that you are wearing your ear pieces." "You said that whenever I'm not wearing my cape with my shoulder piece, I needed to be wearing them," I said and he smiled. "So you remembered. Ahh, yes. I have something for you," my uncle said and handed me the Millinuum Rod. "You've seemed to have misplaced it that mysterious building yesterday." "Umm. . . thanks," I said even though he knew very well that I threw it down on purpose. I guess he didn't want to bring the subject up. I held it in my hand and vanished it into mid air where I could find use of it later. High Priest Seto then

beckoned us to our table to where our meal will be served. I sat by Uncle Atemu and his royal court sat in the vacant seats beside us. They served the meal and I thought it was quite small assuming that the only thing I've had the past week and a half was bread, but really it was rather big. I ate fast and then they served our dessert. I only had half of it when I remembered that I'd have to dance with a boy and there's only two people I'd allow myself to dance with - My Uncle Atemu and Chase. My stomach dropped and I stopped eating. "What's wrong, Genivieve?" My uncle asked. "Nothing, I'm just a little nervous," I replied. "About what, the dancing?" He asked again. "Well, sorta. I'm afraid I'm gonna screw up," I told him. "Well, don't worry. I know you have been practicing and we are going to have a little 'warm-up' dance," he replied and I felt a little better.

A few minutes later, Uncle Atemu beckoned me out to the dance floor making me take his arm. I was comfortable seeing that he was my uncle and that we weren't the only ones on the dance floor. The music started and he took his position. "You do know your position, don't you?" He muttered under his breath asking me. "Yes," I muttered back and took my position. The music started and he guided me along the dance floor. I accidentally stepped on his foot. "Promise me you won't do that again, he whispered. "I didn't mean to," I muttered. "It's quite alright," he chuckled under his breath. He turned me around a few times and I didn't mess up. The dance was over and we headed back to where we were standing. "You did a good job out there," he congratulated me. "Thank you," I giggled. We stood and talked for a few minutes. "Genivieve, it's time for your dance," my uncle told me and I got the butterflies.

Everyone cleared the dance floor and I walked to the middle of it. I stood there thinking 'I'm not going to screw up. I'm not going to screw up. I am going to screw up!' I looked forward and saw a tall figure walking up to me. "May I have this dance?" He asked me and I blushed. I looked at him as he was smiling surprised as ever. He handed me his hand and I took it. "You shall, Chase," I said smiling as wide as ever. I then looked over at my uncle, smiling at him. He smiled back and did a nod over to the orchestra. The music started playing and we started dancing, just the two of us. We never looked out of each other's eyes that whole time.

We finished the dance and everyone started clapping. I walked over to my uncle and he gave me a hug. "You didn't mess up!" He exclaimed and I smiled. "I practiced," I told him and he let go of me. I sat down at our table while my uncle went to the dance floor to do some formal dancing. I was sipping on my drink and I noticed someone walking over to me. "So we were talking about the same ball," I told Chase as he sat down beside me. "I had a feeling we were. By the way, you are an excellent dancer," He told me. "Thank you," I said, his eyes boring into mine. I noticed that my uncle was dancing with High Priestess Isis and was also looking at us as he faced my direction. I didn't care though. I turned back to Chase and

he started leaning closer to me and I was leaning closer to him. Our lips met and they stayed there and like last time, I was unable to move.

Pharoah Atemu

So they do like each other. Well, that was the plan. They pulled apart and Genivieve looked at me and I smiled at her. She smiled back. High Priest Seto needed Chase so he went to him. Soon after, the ball was over. I went over to Genivieve and took her elbow into mine. I walked her back to her room even though she knew her way back, I just wanted to talk to her. "So you like him?" I asked and she nodded. "A little," she replied. "Well, from what I saw not to long ago, it was more that a little," I said, grinning a gigglish grin. "Okay, then a lot," she admitted. "He likes me too." "How much?" I asked. "A lot," She replied as we reached her room. "Well, I shall bid you goodnight then," I said, opening her door for her. "Goodnight, Pharoah Atemu," I said tilting my head down but still looking up, smiling. "Wow, that's a first, but please, still call me uncle," I told her. "And that's and order," I kidded. "Yes, Uncle Atemu," she yawned. "Goodnight," she said again and I closed her door as she entered her room. "Goodnight, my dear Genivieve."

6 - Chapter 6

Chapter 6

Priestess Genivieve

I got out of my uncomfortable ball gown and got in my night attire. I lay in my bed and I smothered myself in covers. I felt like a different person, know that I know that I'm nobility and such. I stayed there thinking of my past, what it would feel like if I had known. I'm sorta glad that my uncle didn't tell me but in some ways I was dissapointed. He was right, I would have been very confused and frusterated. But it would have been cool to know that I was growing up a princess. I thought about my times in the city. "Wait, that would explian all the kindness and respect in the city!" I said to myself. Then I thought about my uncle. "That would explain the richness and gold and his royal court and". . .o' well, no use to name them all. It's not like anyone is listening. I thought about what tomorrow would hold. My uncle really seemed to want me to get a lot of rest. We were probably going to do something important tomorrow. I decided to forget about it. I didn't want the suprized to be spoiled.

* * *

I awoke the next morning very excited. Something in my dreams told me that my uncle was going to give me something priceless. I did my hair extra well and wore only my finest clothes and cape. I sat on my chair and thought of what it could be. There were so many ideas that I couldn't pick one to think about, but it was only a dream. It was one that was out of the ordinary and I just felt some power and something real about it. I heard a knock on my door. "Come in," I said and I heard the door opened. "Good morning Princess Genivieve," My uncle greeted me as he walked in my room and sitting on the chair beside the other window. "Do you know how long I've waited to address you by that name?" He asked. "Well, about 13 years to be exact," I said, giggling. He then changed the subject. "Listen Genivieve, I'm going to leave next week to do some business with Lower Egypt and I'm going to be gone for a few months, so I've dedicated my whole day to you so we can spend some quality time, family time, together," he said, smiling. "So what are we going to do?" I asked excitedly. "Well. . . to start off, I was thinking we could have breakfast in the city," he informed me. "Okay!" I exclaimed. We got up and walked out of my door. After a trip through the palace, we finally made it to the throne room that lead to the entrance. We walked out to the city side by side.

* * *

Pharoah Atemu

"I though breakfast was dilicious. I never really thought how good city food could be!" I exclaimed. "What are we going to do next?" Genivieve asked. "I think I want to do some shopping, hint hint." She said and I handed her 30 gold coins. "Here, go, what do you girls call it, shopping. I think I'm going to explore. Just use your rod if you need me," I said and she nodded, walking away. As I was walking in the outer parts of the city, I noticed my army still running chasing something. It was probably their own fleas or something. They were still banging on their chests and they shouted 'charge'. That was the only thing they knew how to say in our language. I walked on, pretending that I didn't see them, trying to take interest in something else. I saw a cloak shop and I went over there. I bought it and put it on and lifted the hood right away. I didn't want people to see me out here because I knew who I was and who my army was also. My army is so embarassing! I walked on to the other part of the city, hoping that I could take my cloak off there.

Priestess Genivieve

I had bought a few things and then decided to go to the outer parts of the city. As I was walking, I saw my uncle's good for nothing army chasing something. I figured it was probably their own fleas or something so I just walked on, pretending not to see them and taking interest in something else. I noticed a cloak shop and hurried over there. I bought a cloak and hurried it on. I lifted the hood and kept my head down so no one could notice me. As I was walking, I bumped into someone. I lifted my head to apologize to them but I noticed he had a cloak on too. "I'm sorry!" I exclaimed not knowing who it was. "It's quite alright- Genivieve? Is that you?" "Uncle Atemu?" I asked and I put down my hood. He did the same. "I see you purchased a cloak too. Is it my army?" He asked and I nodded quickly. "Yeah, they are so embarrassing." "Let's get out of here, these cloaks are getting hot," Uncle Atemu suggested. "Okay."

* * *

We got back to the palace. "Genivieve, I was thinking. How would you like a new room?" He asked me with a smile on his face. I smiled too. "I'd love it," I said. "Well, how would you like to convert it know?" He asked again. "Can we?" I asked excitedly and he nodded. "Can I still keep my old room too?" I asked. "You can if you want to."

We went up to my room and we gathered some of my things. Then I noticed that we were heading towards my uncle's chambers. "Umm. . . Uncle Atemu, why are we heading towards your room?" I asked and he grinned at me. "I told you I was going to be gone for a few months, so my room was going to be vacant. I thought it needed to be filled by someone, and I thought that someone could be you," he looked at me, smiling even wider. We opened the door and I saw his room for the first time. It was so huge and it even had a balcony! The windows were as big as one wall in my room each! "Uncle, I think this is a little too much!" I exclaimed, laying on the bed. I looked at the ceiling. It was so high up! I got off the bed and went to go open the door to the balcony. "Uncle, I can't open it. It's locked," I told him. "I'll show you how to open it later on today. We walked out of the room.

Pharoah Atemu

"What are we going to do next?" Genivieve asked. "I really don't know," I replied. "It's getting close to dinner." I noticed High Priest Seto walking up to me. "High Priest Seto," I greeted him and bowed. "My Pharoah," he bowed back. "I have gathered the rest of your royal court and have them seated down by the balcony," he said. "They are about to get things arranged and organized." "Good, thank you High Priest," I said and he left after a bow. "Well, Genivieve, how would you like to join me for dinner?" I asked her. "I would love to!" She exclaimed and I gave her my elbow. We headed off towards the dinning chamber.

Priestess Genivieve

Dinner was wonderful. We headed out of the dinning chamber and to what was now my chamber. We entered. "Genivieve, you said that you wanted to know how to open the balcony door, did you not?" My uncle asked me. "I did," I told him. "Summon your Millinium Rod," he ordered me. It appeared im my hand like it was sposed to. "Now, wave it infront of the door." I waved it. The door opened! "Let's step outside," my uncle suggested and we walked onto the balcony. There were what seemed like a million people outside. "Uncle Atemu, what's going on?" I asked confusingly. I then saw him take his golden 'Eye of Anubis' headband that rested on his forehead and place it on to mine. The people started chearing very loudly. "No, questions my dear Genivieve, the new Pharoah of Egypt."

Well, that's the end. I thought about writing a sequel to it but only if I get 5 (five) comments from different people saying that the story was terrific and they want to hear more. There's no point of writing a sequel if no one is going to read this one. If I do write one, I'm thinking that Geniveive and Chase might have a future together. O' well, you'll only find out if I get the comments!