

Trove de Nouveau

By Euphemia

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Original story of mine with original characters that i created. Wrote this story a few years back so it may not be that great. Not finished writing the story since i forgot about it until i decided to share it with everyone on FAC :P.

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Chapter 1 - The Beauty In The Dark	2
Chapter 2 - The Runaway Maiden	4

1 - The Beauty In The Dark

She slightly opened her silk curtains and let the radiant sunshine peek through her dim room while she stared coldly at the world, she let out a suspicious smile and closed the curtains and once again retreated to her dark bedroom.

Her name was Emmelyn Rose Velour, the niece to the current King in the kingdom of Les Chevalier Saints and the daughter to the former King. She was hailed as a beauty in the town and all the men desired her as an object of their passion. With flowing wavy hair with slight curls that resembled the color of a light chestnut brown and eyes that were big and filled with a false childhood innocence that shone with the color of emeralds jewels. She held her head high with a presence of royalty and the elegant gowns in which she presented herself made her seem regal. It was easy to assume that her life was perfect.

Growing up Emmelyn had no friends. Sheltered from the outside world by her mother who feared the loss of her precious daughter after her husband had died. The only social contact she had with others was at family gatherings and her butler Charles. But at family outings she was used as an object. An object in which her mother could show off and let everyone marvel at her child and pretend that their life was perfect. Although Charles did everything that Emmelyn asked for there was no real bond, only a cold distant relationship.

And on a cold autumn day we find this girl secluded and pacing around her room in an anxious wait for nightfall.

A knock came on her door and from behind you could hear a voice call out, "Lady Emmelyn is there anything I could do for you before I retire for the night?"

Emmelyn swiftly walked up to the door and opened it quickly and she replied hastily, "no thank you Charles, I myself will retire quite soon."

Charles bowed his head and silently left to his quarters. Emmelyn withdrew to her bedroom and returned to her pacing. She was impatient, in just a few short hours she would be going to a rendezvous in the outskirts of town.

The old wooden clock chimed as the eleventh hour passed that night. Emmelyn made her way past Charles' and her mother's rooms as quietly as she could and made her way towards the front door. Emmelyn entered into the brisk crisp night and looked into the night sky that was littered with shining stars. Emmelyn closed her eyes, made a silent wish, and continued on with her journey that would change her fate. She continued on with her journey until she reached a house that looked quite abandoned. Emmelyn made sure no one was looking and that nobody was around and then made her way towards the door and knocked.

A scruffy looking gentleman opened the door and stared down at Emmelyn with a slight smile on his face.

Emmelyn stared back at the dashing young man and asked, "Is Gaston here?"

The man then bowed and gently took Emmelyn's hand and lightly placed a kiss upon it and replied, "Ma Cherie, I am Gaston" all while giving a slight smirk of intrigue.

2 - The Runaway Maiden

The day was a nice and sunny autumn morning and yet to one girl today was the darkest of all days. We meet this girl at the cemetery while she mourns the loss of her fiancé who died only a day ago.

Melrose Lenoir was born into a poverty stricken family in the town of Ville de Fleuves. Her father had abandoned the family long ago when Melrose was just seven and since then her family has struggled to get by. Her mother works all day to provide for her two younger siblings while Melrose stays at home to care of them.

Melrose to better her family was forced into a marriage with a fairly wealthy young man of twenty that was named Eric. Even though he was only three years above her, she felt a distance between them so great that she thought she could never be happy with him. The wedding was to be held in just three months after their first meeting.

Melrose and Eric in just a few weeks fell in love and no longer dreaded the idea of the forced marriage. Eric had left for a business trip just a month before the wedding when the fateful event happened. It was a stormy night and the rain was pouring heavily upon the road. The road was dangerous as it was now all mud and very slippery. As it so happened Eric's carriage slipped and tumbled off the side of a cliff and was killed instantly in the crash. People from Ville de Fleuves found him a few days later and gave the news to Melrose.

This is where we find the girl on this radiant day. Only she attended and only she cared. This sad and pitiful grave would have no one to mourn over not even her, as Melrose was soon to leave her life behind in Ville de Fleuves and start anew. She no longer cared about her struggling family, she no longer cared about the world. The world had taken her only precious treasure away and she wanted to exact revenge. Who she was going to take revenge upon was unknown but somebody would pay dearly.

Melrose left Ville de Fleuves later that evening. She slipped out of town just as she had come into it; no one noticed her. She had no idea of where she was going as long as she was far away she no longer cared. While on her journey she came to the town of Les Chevaliers Saints and was greeted by a peculiar man.

"Hello young dear I haven't seen you before" chimed the man.

Melrose glared at this young man who was happily singing every word he said. She continued to walk along and ignore this fool.

"Well well well. It isn't very nice to ignore me. I can see that you're upset and I'm glad that you and I have met. For you see I can change you and start your life anew. If only you would trust me, I could help you become free. I am the boss of a band but not any ordinary band and I need your help to lend me hand" sang the stranger.

Melrose now fully giving her attention to this man realized how odd he was. He was dressed in a rather unique outfit with a cape and a mask covered most of his face. She certainly thought that this man

belonged to an asylum and decided to play along with his act.

While rolling her eyes she said sarcastically, “Really now? How are you going ‘start my life anew’ was it?”

“Come with me and you will see” grinned the man. And with that he took his cape and enveloped her. The man and Melrose had vanished in plain sight.