

# **Mercy Girls-EDGE**

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*Almost two years have passed since she last set foot in Mercedes Academy. New friends. New Foes. New Problems. All the same action.*

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# 1 - Jumping the Fence

## one: Jumping the Fences

Jazmyn tapped her nails nervously against the desk. "GalaTea..." she growled. "damn it all to hell and back." Miaruko brushed her pink wavy hair away from her face.

"Ma'am." Mia said, her voice almost emotionless. "you have to look at somemore of the transfer papers."

"Alright." said Jazmyn, sipping blood from a tea cup. Something flew through the wall, and landing on the table. A dovelike creature cooed, and strutted across her papers. It's red eyes staring at her, studying her movements. "A hellbird? My my my. Haven't seen one of yourkind in decades."

In a flash of black fire, the bird turned into an enveloped letter.

"Dear Jazmyn Lun, or whoever the hell you are,

It has come to our attention that you have been asserting your power to lengths that are far beyond your bounds. If you choose to keep this up, we will have no other choice but to rebel in this movement. And be warned, we do know what we're up against. Do you?

Sincerely,

Evelyn Angeles, and RhangLi SunKa"

Jazmyn looked at the letter, it burst into flames in her hands, singeing her finger tips. "Thought we could do this quietly."

The phone rang and Mia picked it up. She was calm at first, then she exploded. "What?! HERE?! How?!" She growled then slammed down the phone. "Dean... We have a problem."

"What?" she snapped.

"Those two." Mia said, pointing out a window. The orange haired demon was back, this time she was standing with another demon. The two women teleported outside, standing feet away from the pair.

"Back for a rematch?"

"Yup. And I brought a partner so you won't get bored Miss Lun." Te'a smirked. She thumbed towards the demon who stood next to her. Practically towering a full two feet over Te'a, Anu grinned. She brushed her fingers through her spiked white hair, her black skin deeply contrasting with it. She was a demon. No doubt about it. Claws, and teeth, hair and skin. She barely looked human aside from the basic features of her body. But the colors, and forming of certain parts threw her off.

"Any reason in particular you chose that student?" Anu asked, her tone bored. "Out of all the witches, sorceresses, mages, animas, elementals, benders, demons, and even Shinigami in training... You chose those two to mimic?"

Jazmyn rolled her eyes. "So what gave us away?" Her black shoulder length hair being blown around by a breeze.

Anu and Te'a came at Jazmyn and Mia. "Easy." Te'a said, sarcastically. "We knew the originals." Te'a flicked her wrist and thousands upon thousands of orange and gold butterflies flew at her. "HEAVENLY STRIKE!" Mia deflected the butterflies, with a barrage of her out. Swarms of ladybugs flew and matched the butterflies. They collided, causing an explosion that sent both parties back. Te'a clapped her hands. And a tamborine like instrument appeared. She tapped her fingers across the top, the metal bells ringing. The ladybugs, broke apart and flew into the wind, becoming nothing but sparkles.

Anu and Jazmyn looked at each other. Anu made a face, then gave her a pucker. "Aren't you a little devious, you little fraud." Jazmyn made a disgusted face.

"What? Were you and Lun intimate?" Jazmyn snapped, her face a little red.

Anu snickered, looking away. "If that's what you wanna call it. Sure. In a way." Anu's white hair turned black, and her black skin turned brown. "But i didn't know her. I Am Her."

Jazmyn looked over a Te'a and Mia. "So then that must be MeMe, hmm?" Her shoulder length black hair became longer in front, and her red eyes turned blue. Her skin tone lightened. Ruko Aoto smiled sweetly at Anu. Anu tensed just in time to dull the shot Ruko delt her. Anu blocked with her arms, and jumped back, distancing herself from the shapeshifter. "It wasn't that hard you know. Taking over your identities."

Ruko somersaulted, and sent a kick at Anu. The woman's head snapped back, the attack breaking her neck. She turned and spun into a kick, that brought the back of her heal int Ruko's gut. Anu put her arm around her head and popped it back into place. "you think it matters?" she asked. "That identity? That girl? She was like a character in a play!" Anu turned back into her demon form. "This is what an Ahlun-Awsang looks like." Her claws came at Ruko's throat, but missed. "Te'a!"

"Sig'e?!" she shouted, dodging another magically insect attack.

"We're leaving." Anu said, easing up. Te'a cocked an eye brow at her, but shrugged. Te'a jumped and landed next to Anu. They turned away and were about to leave. Te'a held her hand, as Anu spoke. "Yeah, Ruko, you better rethink that whole war you're planning against the humans, Shadow Division and Verve's Sectors." She looked over Ruko. "And Jazmyn Lun is on the verge of existing."

"How the hell can one be on the 'Verge' of Existance?! You either do, or you don't!" Ruko snarled.

"To exist is made up of two things. Knowing and Being." Anu yawned loudly. "If people know who you are, that's existing. If you are physically here, that's existing. Jazmyn Lun was a name, and a pretty face. A character in a play. And when you remove the people who knew... and the evidence of who she was, you make a whole 'nother person." Anu looked at her ebony skin. "Because that is all we are. That's all anyone is. Memories and Matter. Take either away, and you cease to be." Anu smiled sweetly at Ruko. "You do anything to jeopardize the solid peace, all three sides have accomplished, we won't hesitate to restore it. At any means necessary."

Te'a squeezed Anu's hand impatiently. "It was fun meeting you two." she smiled, turning to leave.

Ruko growled, "Wait just right there!" she snarled, clicking her fingers. Black tentacles reached out the ground, their tips formed into razor sharp points. "You're not leaving here alive!"

Anu shoved Te'a aside, getting impaled throughout her body. She let out a scream, blood gushing from every new oriface in her body, "dog.... wake up."

Ruko looked at Anu, the most bewildered look on her face. "...What?" she grinned. She drew her arm back, her weapon forming and raising it above Anu's head as the blades held her in place.

"WAKE UP!!!"

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Jazmyn juttled up from bed, breathing heavily and trying to catch her breath. "...*Duh frack?!*" she gasped, feeling around the covers, pulling them back and swinging her legs over the side of the bed. She rubbed her face, feeling a light itch on her nose and cheeks. "That fracking dream made *no* sense!" she huffed.

"I said wake up!" Kulani shouted, pounding on her door. "You're gonna be and I need to be somewhere!"

"I'm up!" Jazmyn stored downstairs to him. She stood up, picking up some clothes from a pile and running down stairs. "Damn... every morning you have to be so loud." she mumbled, making her way past the kitchen, down the hall to the bathroom. The door to the bathroom slammed, Jazmyn cut off any other snarky remark Kulani was going to make to her. "Not today... just... not today."

RhangLi was in the kitchen, running her fingers over the small bumps that told her which spices were which. "Jesus Kulani... always so vocal." she said, finding what she needed and putting a pinch in the food. Jazmyn came out the bathroom moments later, teeth brushed and hair combed. A black pleated skirt, seven inches above her knees, loose socks, white blouse, and black tie. "Do we really have to go? I mean... Do *I* really have to come with you?"

RhangLi put some neck bone soup in a bowl and set it on the table. "Yeah. One year here is enough... so I think it's about time you went back."

Jazmyn used a fork to pull small bits of beef off the bone and ate it with some rice and the leafy vegetables. "...What's the **point**? I never fit in and it was always too noisy." she said, looking into the bowl.

RhangLi made a small bowl for herself and sat across from Jazmyn. "You're almost seventeen." she said. "You got to spread your wings child."

Kulani poured some soup in a mug with a little rice, no meat or greens. "Thought you hated it here anyways." he said, taking a sip.

The young vampire was slurping up a leaf when she looked at him. "....." She slurped it up loudly, chewing thoughtfully on the greens. She shooked her head and sighed. "Whatever." she said after a few minutes. "But I'm not staying there."

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She carried a brown Cordaroy shoulder bag with her as she walked around the school. She stopped at one of the classrooms, quietly looking in. It was a freshman class, so no one knew her. A few glanced at her, but everyone watched the teacher. Some woman with dark brown hair with rabbit like ears and a tail no longer than a foot. "This is Combat 101 and I'll be your instructor..."

"Jazmyn." Kulani looked back over his shoulder at her. "Come on."

She shifted her bag and ran to meet up with him. "So...We'll just get the rest of my records and go?" she asked, looking out the windows that lead to the courtyard and forest.

"Yeah." he said, his hands deep in his jeans pockets. Kulani looked at her, noticing her uneasiness, he asked, "See anyone you know?"

"No." Jazmyn said. "They probably got kicked out... The SD was disbanded the same year I left... remember?"

Kulani was quiet, his sapphire blue eyes on her. He looked up and saw the Head Mistress' office. Dean Dreamer's office. Or it was.

A new woman, Catelina Aragon, was the new Head Mistress. Ms. Aragon was supposedly some high level fairy, or a witch. Jazmyn giggled at the thought because she had thought of the play Wicked. She hummed Defying Gravity quietly, while Kulani knocked genty on the door. "Come in." said a woman.

Kulani opened the door and walked in, Jazmyn followed, closing the door slowly so not to slam it.

"We're here about some paper work?" Kulani asked, standing near a chair, hands out of his pockets, and looking at Ms. Aragon.

She was looking over a few files, then she looked up from her desk. She was an extremely beautiful woman, Jazmyn had noticed. Dark skin, so dark it was like cacao extracted raw from the pod. Her hair deeply contrasted with her tone, it was the most brilliant shade of red, like fire, that tumbled down her shoulders well past her waist. Ms. Aragon grinned, her turquoise eyes scanning Jazmyn, and Kulani. She stood up and moved to a filing cabinet. "I think i have it here. Name please?"

Jazmyn blinked, coming out of her daze. "Jazmyn WongSui."

Ms. Aragon shifted through the files, looking at the papers, then frowning. "We don't seem to have that name... Any other name it might be under?" she asked, looking over her shoulder at them.

Jazmyn looked at Kulani, and Kulani shrugged. "WongSui's my adoptive name. When I first came here the files were be under... Jazmyn Lun."

## 2 - Blazing

two: Blazing

Jazmyn pushed the manila folders into her bag, just shoving them in when she heard a loud squeal. A dark brown and tan fuzzy creature popped its head out the bag and clawed it's way up to her shoulders. "Rune? Whatcha think you're doin in meh bag?" she asked, rubbing the ferret under the chin with her index finger.

Rune made a hissing, purring noise, rubbing his head against her hand. Kulani stared at her, his nose scrunched up a bit.

"What's that look for?" Jazmyn asked.

"I hate that thing." he said. "It's like a long rat." Kulani took a few sidesteps, giving distance between himself and Jazmyn.

Jazmyn shrugged. "Now can we go home?" she asked.

Kuya yawned and held open the door for them. Jazmyn stepped out the school, and looked up at the largest tower on campus. The last time she was here was when she was talking to Pipit and was attacked by Nen. Since then... things ad changed drastically. Some for the best, some for the worse.

"This place gives me the creeps....and... when can I start calling you Kuya again?" Jazmyn asked.

Kuya looked at her, his spiky bangs falling in his face. "...When they stop following us." He said in a calm tone, walking down the cement path that led to the forest.

Jazmyn sighed. "You think they're school security?" she asked, holding Rune against her chest.

Kuya sighed. "No." Rune's round little ears flicked, listening to everything around them. He hissed loudly, scurrying back into Jazmyn's bag. They both jumped out of the way as a mace crashed down on the earth.

"Jeez... What'd we do now?" Jazmyn asked, rubbing her temples. "Step on the grass?"

Kuya looked as a small group of teenage boys stood before them. The one wielding the mace, loaded it onto his shoulder and looked at Jazmyn. He swung the weapon down, the pointed it at her. "You." he said.

She looked back at the teen, which looked around her age. "Oh shoot... not this again... why?!" she snapped.

"Enough questions!" yelled one of the others. He ran at Kuya, his double edged sword drawn. Kuya

dodged the strike, moving at the last second. He flicked the blade with his index finger, and it flew from the boy's hands.

"Impatient little pricks aren't we?" Kuya asked, staring him down, his eyes cold as ice. "Are you that willing to through your life away?"

Two other teens came at Kuya. He retaliated, by socking the first on in the gut, grabbing him by the arm and swinging him into them. "Jazz, Let's go before someone get's hurt."

Jazmyn turned and began down the path. She was moving at a quick pace, her bag in her arm to prevent it from banging against her legs. The others followed close behind, making trees fall around her. Someone jumped in her way, swinging an axe-trident down. Jazmyn jumped back, then ran forward, pushing the weapon into the earth as she ran up in and jumped over him.

"Adyos!" she winked at the teen and she spun in midair, rotating not flipping. As Jazmyn was turning, readying her legs for a running landing, a bladed whip snapped up at her. She wasn't able to fully dodge and the handle of her bag was sliced. It started to fall to the ground, when a giant white bird with red eyes grabbed it and flew off.

"Thanks A-te..." she said, her hand on her chest. She landed, crouching low to the ground then running at the one with the whip. "What is your problem?!" she snapped, the weapon crashing into the ground beneath her feet, then coming up and slicing a section of her skirt.

She moved back inspecting a shallow cut on her leg. "...so I guess we're not playing anymore?" the girl asked, looking from one opponent to another. She flexed her hands, her fingers popping loudly. "Alrighty then."

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Kuya was busy with the leader, the one wielding the mace, and another with a broad double sided sword. Everytime they moved, Kuya was able to evade or dodge quite easily. "I don't have time for you children." he said coldly. He dodged the mace again, only to have the sword swing and cut into his arm.

Blood gushed out from the deep gash that was now on the inside of his elbow. Far off there was some explosion. "Just fantastic." Kuya spat. He moved his arm then blocked another strike from both weapons. His blue eyes glimmered dangerously, in a blink he was gone. They separated and kept on edge, waiting for an attack.

"Over here kiddies!" Kuya laughed, launching a punch. It struck the one with the sword, sending him ten feet and crashing into a tree.

"Arrgh!" The boy with the mace charged, striking Kuya in the shoulder until they both heard a loud pop. He turned the weapon and moved sideways. Kuya bent back, and only one of the spikes on the mace cut him. A small cut was on his neck, blood slowly trickling out.

Kuya moved, faster than his opponent could see and kicked him. A knee to the stomach, then another kick to the center of his back, sending him into the ground. "If you know what's good for you, you'll stay down." Kuya said, panting slightly.

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Jazmyn had her legs wrapped around his neck and across his chest, pulling his arm and hands wrapped securely around his wrist. "Try moving your arm... and it'll break." She said. "Hell...I'm amazed you're still standing up."

He gasped, trying to breathe with her the back of her knee pressed against his throat. "dog...R-release me...!"

"Hey. I'll let up after you pass out." Jazmyn smirked. "Deally?"

Her other opponent, whom she had already beaten the snot out of twice, stood up and came at Jazmyn. Her pointed ear twitched, and she applied more pressure to the one in her grasp, causing him to crumple to the ground unconscious. The metal whip cracked loudly against the air, cutting into her side. Blood splattered on the ground and she scowled at him.

She staggered back, holding the deep cut in her side. In hurt. More than the other attacks had. Jazmyn touched a beaded bracelet on her wrist, the dark lavender and mauve beads glowing. "God... I seriously don't have time for you...."

"Mamulaklak Sumangga!" she called as the whip was coming down on her head. A shield forming of purple flower petals flourished, blocking his strikes. Jazmyn flicked her wrist and the attack was turned back on him. "Mamulaklak Hiwa!"

He was bleeding from his shoulder and went down with a loud 'whump!'. She walked over to the boy and stood over him. "...You noticed... I hit the very tip of your shoulder. Not even near your socket or any vital nerves..." she said, then smiled sweetly at him. "You guys put up a good fight.... We're just better."

Kuya carried three other people over and put them on the ground new by. "Tell however sent you to back off... and stop sending children to do their job." He said, irritated.

Jazmyn smiled and straighten out her clothes. "Bye guys." They both turned and dashed down the forest path, moving faster than before.

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RhangLi inspected the bag, running her delicate fingers over the shredded fabric. "Well damn... didn't think they'd get into trouble this quick," she sighed, taking out some needle and thread and sewing up Jazmyn's bag. Rune the ferret lay in an empty powder drink container, chewing on one of his squeaky



toys. He peeked out at RhangLi, making a hissing noise at her. He wasn't angry, in fact it was one of his happy noises. "Pfft... I know. I know." RhangLi chuckled.

Jazmyn and Kuya came through the front door, kicking off their shoes and locking the door behind them. "A-te! Yo. We got some stitches for you to do." Kuya said bluntly.

Jazmyn cringed with every step, collapsing on a chair. She slid down so her wounded side was up for A-te to inspect. The woman put down the bag and walked over to them. Her red and black unseeing eyes stared blankly at them, as her finger tips brushed around the shredded up flesh.

"And what happened here?" she asked, her tone a little angry. "Why weren't you watching her Kuya?"

"We got separated." Jazmyn said, flinching. "I'm sure if you give me the green liniment I'll be...ow...fine."

A-te furrowed her brow and scoffed. "Yeah right... this feels pretty deep." She reached over in her sewing kit and pulled out some thread in a plastic bag and a new unopened needle. "I'll sew it up and then you can do what you want child." A-te threaded the eye and began to work. "You know anything about them?"

"Nope." Kuya said, sitting on another chair. "Just a bunch of runts wielding Spirits Bonded Weapons." He sighed, his shoulders dropping some. "Pretty sure Jakob and Henrietta sent them."

"How do you know?" asked A-te, pushing the skin together and sewing it together. She did a tight cross stitch, white thread making little X's on Jazmyn's side. Tight enough so they were secure, but loose enough so it didn't cut the skin further.

"At least two of the guys were their sons." Kuya said.

Jazmyn raised her arm and waved her hand a bit. "Hey...! Question! Who are Jakob and Henrietta?" she asked, trying to turn her head so she could look at Kuya.

"They're important people in the Majic Society... The Main Counsel people for Benez and Cairos..." Kuya said. He stretched his arms above his head and yawned. "Annoying littler twirps all the same."

"Benez and Cairos.... You mean that Demon and Anima thinger where they have pacts and arrangements and stuff?" Jazmyn asked, flinching when A-te accidentally went too deep. "Owieeee...!" She took a few breathes, and then spoke in a semi-even tone. "Why would they be after us any how?? We're not breaking any pacts of documented arrangements... we haven't made any."

"That's probably why." A-te said. "They always want renegade families like ours to join one of the branches in some area....All done." A-te applied some liniment and grinned. "Just don't touch for a week."

Jazmyn stood up and looked at A-te. "Why would they care if we're part of a family or something?"

A-te shrugged. "Halfbreeds are unpredictable, they want to make sure what side we're on."

Jazmyn snorted and laughed. "We don't need to be drawn into another damn political battle." she scoffed. "I think I'm gonna take a nap... then go out with Marilyn later tonight.... Okay?"

"Sure." A-te said. "Just put some bandages if your going to wear that one dress."

Jazmyn nodded and opened the door to her room. She disappeared up into the attic, Rune following in toe.

Kuya looked at A-te. "...So we're gonna tell her when?" he asked, giving his older sister a tired look.

A-te picked up the Corduroy bag and began stitching again. She muttered something under her breath and multiple threads came out her kit and fixed the strap. Soon it looked like nothing ad happened to it.

"*Well?*" Kuya asked.

"Tomorrow." A-te said, placing the bag down on the floor. "When we go to see... **them.**"