

Final Distance Book 3: Broken

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The epic adventures continue!

Book 1: Revolution

Book 2: Dust to Dust

Book 3: Broken

Book 4: Break Out

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1 - Bright Lights That Cast A Shadow

"Never!" Phantomflight growled looking his son in the eyes.

"Dusty... how long have you planned this?" asked Robinstream with her voice trailing at times.

"Since we came to BloodClan! We were always destined for greatness me and you, but you betrayed that so you shall perish along with all the cats here today! I will kill you!!!!" with that the young tom flung himself onto Robinstream who didn't struggle. Phantomflight and Flare gasped and tried to get there in time. But someone was faster

Quickly a gray and white flash bowled Dusty over, it was Danger. The tiny she-cat growled at her mate with a look of hatred in her eyes, "I can't let you do this... I loved you Dusty but I love my fellow clanmates more."

"Then I'll kill you too. But not now. My kits will need their mother..." he smiled twistedly looking at her.

"They may be your kin but you will never be a part of their life I'll make sure of that!"

"Oh really? How are you going to do that? Hmm?" his taunt was not taken lightly.

Dusty looked shocked as the ranks of TigerClan as well as those of BloodClan and ThunderClan began closing in on him. He quickly shot Phantomflight one last demented look before breaking free from the group and disappearing into the forest. This wouldn't be the last time they saw him though...

2 - Extended Union

"How could this happen?" muttered Flare burying her nose in Phantomflight's fur.

"I don't know," he replied, "But I know there's gotta be a way to fix it..."

"But you know the prophecy," added Sandstorm, "either way the fate of all the clans lies in the paws of 'Dust'".

"That could be Dusty or Dustfang though... how will we know who is destined to make peace?"

"Well after today I'm pretty certain its not Dusty..." said Danger. She seemed rather shaken up but that was understandable.

Phantomflight nodded and then stepped up on TigerClan's meeting rock, "Cats of ShadowClan, ThunderClan, and BloodClan, one thing is for sure we know Dusty will seek out rogues to help him get back at us! Who knows how many cats will join a power hungry cat like him? We must convince RiverClan and WindClan to join us! Dustfang you and Blackstar go to RiverClan and talk to Leopardstar while Flare, Brambleclaw, and I will go to WindClan to speak with Onestar... we must further preserve this union and strengthen it!"

Yowls of approval rose from every cat in the clearing. Just then Fira strolled out of the shadows with Firestar as well as many more BloodClan and ThunderClan warriors following them.

"We heard about Dusty's betrayal and figured that everyone of our able warriors were needed here, now. Firestar let our queens and kits into ThunderClan's nursery for further protection. Sadly Frozenheart has reported to us that Dusty has already recruited several of our warriors: Screech and Spike along with a trio of rogues who we've never seen before..." Fira's meow was calm but there was a sense of urgency in it.

"well then its only a matter of time before he meets with that group of loners that live on the oppsite end of twolegplace... there are dozens of them... Plus we have reason to believe they would join Dusty because they were originally BloodClan cats who left our rankings when Phantomflight joined our clan," said Flare looking down at her paws, "I'm not sure what to do..."

3 - Mama We're All Full Of Lies

Flare padded on sadly behind Brambleclaw and her mate. She couldn't believe that her son would do such a thing. He nearly killed both Dustfang and Robinstream without a moment's notice. Suddenly Phantomflight hissed as Dusty approached them with 2 other rogues at his side. The ginger tom walked like a clan leader with his chin up in the air.

"Greetings parents... and Brambleclaw... Tell me have you decided to surrender against us?" asked Dusty obviously taunting Phantomflight.

Flare shook her head and stepped up in front of Dusty, her eyes full of disgust, "Dusty... you promised you'd always stand by me no matter what... you said you would always be loyal to BloodClan..."

Dusty sneered at her his lips curling, "I lied mother! Can't you understand that! I thought BloodClan would fulfill its destiny and destroy the other clans with me as leader but when Phantomflight came back my plans were crushed... I pretended to lead a normal life but guess what? I lied to you! I lied to everyone! I could care less about any of you!"

"And Danger?" asked Phantomflight.

"Heh merely someone to fulfill my orders... she was as worthless as the rest of you! If anything Frozenheart is the only member of BloodClan with any potential... heed my words I intend to convince more of your warriors to join me!"

Flare snarled at her kit, "You are a disgrace Dusty! You aren't my son! Or maybe at some point you were... but your not anymore and now its certain that we can never go back! I hate you!"

Dusty looked at her with a twisted smile, "Well at least now we both see eye to eye... farewell you soft 'warriors'. I must return to my duties."

And with that Dusty and the others were gone

4 - Greater Evils

Phantomflight sighed with relief as he and the others crossed the WindClan border. A patrol immediately confronted them, it was led by Crowfeather.

"Brambleclaw... what do you want?" hissed the gray-black tom defensively.

Brambleclaw nodded to Phantomflight who stepped up to speak, "Peace WindClan cats... we mean no harm. As you may know I am Phantomflight, respective deputy of BloodClan," he stopped when Flare jabbed him with her paw.

"Don't downplay yourself..." her mew was sarchastic.

"Erm leader... anyway I would like to request an audience with Onestar. Its urgent."

Crowfeather must have sensed the distress in Phantomflight's quavering voice because he nodded and beckoned for the others to follow him. WindClan's territory was weird to Phantomflight. He liked trees and the barn, areas that could keep him hidden but WindClan lived on the open moor, where there was little to no cover.

"So..." meowed a small WindClan apprentice, "Are you really from the same BloodClan as Scourge? You know the evil cat who killed Tigerstar?"

Flare obviously was offended by this comment but Phantomflight assured her it was only a harmless question from an apprentice and he explained, "Yes but Scourge wasn't entirely evil... he had a hard life... As did I... but Scourge couldn't escape his hardships and in the end it was his downfall. Trust me there are greater evils than those of a cat like Scourge..."

"Is that what your here for? Something of greater evil?" asked the apprentice innocently her blue eyes gleaming curiously.

Phantomflight nodded, "Say whats your name young one?"

"Ferretpaw," she mewed shyly, "And I hope WindClan can help you."

Flare shrugged, "Yeah... you and I both... we need all the help we can get."

5 - Come And Take Me Away

Robinstream sat quietly in ThunderClan's camp with Danger close by her side. The gray and white former mate of Dusty had been silent for the past few hours. Robinstream wondered what was going through her head right now.

Danger lifted her head and sighed, "Why? Why must such horrible things always happen to me?"

"What do you mean?" asked Robinstream carefully.

"Well I'm talking about how this reminds me of my mother's death... befriended by a tomcat who she thought she could love... he wasn't my father just a loner but all the same she trusted him. In the end he betrayed and murdered her... My mother was named Mink she had been desperate to find another mate to comfort her after my father's sudden death from greencough. This evil tom... his name was Rascal. He killed my mother because he was jealous of her love for me... then he came after me but luckily Claw of BloodClan saw him and fetched Phantomflight (then just Phantom) to help me... I wish they hadn't saved me... My life should have ended then and there," her voice shook as she recalled the horrifying events.

Robinstream put her tail on the other she-cat's shoulder, "That's not true, I for one am glad you're still here. Your life has meaning and though we haven't always gotten along in the past I've always thought of you as a friend."

Danger's oddly colored eyes shone brightly, "Really? Oh thank you Robinstream! I'm sorry for the mean things I said to you before..."

"Consider them forgotten, the present is all that matters. So do you think WindClan and RiverClan will help us?"

"I don't know... I'm surprised Blackstar didn't object to joining our cause."

"Yeah me too. I wonder how my mother and father are taking this? Bandit!" called Robinstream to her Clanmate

The grayish white tom bounded over, "Yes?"

"Could you please go to WindClan and find out how my parents are?"

"Of course" he smiled, "I'll be back before you know it!"

Robinstream watched blankly as the tom bounded away but Danger's gaze seemed more desperate like her entire being depended on whether the clan's could defeat Dusty. After all she would soon be the mother of his kits.

6 - Infatuation

Bandit skipped into WindClan's territory without so much as stopping to look for a patrol. His paws carried him lightly across the open moor, it reminded him of where he came from. Bandit had been born a test subject in an animal testing lab that was in the middle of nowhere. He and hundreds of other cats including his sister Hail had been raised there. The leader of these cats was a violent cat who'd originally been the scientists pet, his name was Kuda. Kuda had turned the other test subjects away after the man running the facility disappeared, the ginger tom had a mechanical chest made from clock parts which were used to heal a life threatening wound to the cat's chest. Kuda was always thankful and felt jealous of the other experiments. So after they were turned away Bandit and Hail joined BloodClan.

"Hey you there! What are you doing here!" hissed a voice from behind Bandit.

The white tom turned his head toward the voice and gasped. There in front of him was a cute brown tabby with blue eyes. She was young but obviously was close to becoming a full fledged warrior. Bandit sat down trying to seem unthreatening.

"What in StarClan's name are you doing? Crazy tomcat! I asked what your doing here! This is WindClan's territory!" her voice was harsh but she didn't mean her words.

"I'm Bandit... I'm a BloodClan cat sent here to talk to my leader, Phantomflight. Whats your name?"

She looked at him puzzled, "Um well I know your leader, come follow me. My name's Ferretpaw."

Bandit glanced at her with an admiring look, she was amazing! From what he could tell WindClan cats were beautiful! He bounded along behind her with his heart racing as fast as his paws. But suddenly his carefree attitude faded as he heard a battle cry split the air. He picked up a familiar scent, it was Dusty's henchmen they were attacking WindClan's camp!

7 - Villian

Phantomflight found himself backed up against a wall with Flare at his side. The two BloodClan warriors had been cornered by some of Dusty's followers. There were at least two dozen of them in the entire camp but they were strange cats. Their eyes showed nothing except a twisted aggression and their claws were jagged and blood stained. These cats were more savage than BloodClan!

The two that cornered Phantomflight and Flare were named Shatter and Flash, Shatter being a black she-cat with blue eyes and Flash being a white tom with red eyes. Shatter snarled at Flare and began taunting her, "Oh whats the matter little princess of blood? Your baby's betrayal too much for you? Too bad that life! You should never believe anything that anyone tells you!"

Flash joined in with a few words of his own, "Yes and all cats who refuse the rule of us stronger cats shall perish in thier own beliefs! Too long have clancats been the ones to make the rules!"

"Enough talk!" growled Phantomflight, "I'm the cat whose paws have spilled more blood than most of the other cats here! Some of that blood more precious than others..... Either way now your blood as well as the blood of my own son shall be spilled! Die!"

Phantomflight lunged himself at Shatter, fastening his teeth into her throat he bit down hard. Suprisingly the she-cat was a better fighter than he thought and she threw him off and came back with a swift blow to his soft underbelly. He yelped in pain but soon kicke Shatter off of him and rammed her into a boulder. Flash leaped to aid her but Flare had already seen this coming and pounced onto his back in rage. The ginger she-cat used her reinforced claws to quickly end the struggle and Flash lay at her paws, dead. Shatter on the other hand was hanging on to life but just barely, she dragged herself through the grass in attempt to escape but was caught and killed off by Bandit who seemed to be braver than usual.

Soon enough the WindClan camp was quiet and Onestar approached Phantomflight, "I see you've helped us make some enemies..."

Flare shook her head, "No sir they decided along time ago that clancats were the enemy!"

He looked at her with disbelief, "Then why are you involved?"

Phantomflight stepped up defensively in front of his mate, "Because Onestar... we are a clan!"

8 - Defiance

Onestar's fur stood on end but then he took a deep breathe and spoke, "You say this after all your warriors have done in the past?"

"The past is the past!" mewed Bandit from his place beside Ferretpaw.

"Maybe so but I don't think I can allow my clanmates to be exposed to this threat especially if one of BloodClan's own warriors, the leader's son to be exact, is leading this revolution?"

Phantomflight looked the WindClan leader in the eyes and hissed defiantly, "Fine if you wish to not join us and more rogues come back we'll leave you to face them on your own! Come on Flare, you Brambleclaw, Bandit, and I are out of here!"

"W-wait... Phantomflight! We'll help your cause!" this meow came from Crowfeather who was leading NightCloud, Breezeskip, and Ferretpaw to stand beside them.

Onestar looked bewildered, "Why?"

"Becuase," said Ferretpaw with respect, "We know that this Dusty is dangerous and even BloodClan needs help to take him on... this is a task that may require many lives to be sacrificed..."

Phantomflight smiled. This young tabby was wise beyond her age. He understood her viewpoint perfectly.

"Fine... you can go if you want but I'm not giving you a warrior ceremony..." Onestar's meow was serious.

"Very well then," shrugged Phantomflight, "I shall just call her Ferret until I can get Firestar to give her a proper ceremony."

Then Phantomflight led Flare, Brambleclaw, Bandit, Crowfeather, Nightcloud, Breezeskip, and Ferret back toward ThunderClan's territory where the others were waiting. He couldn't help but hope RiverClan's response had been better than that of WindClan...

9 - Reporting Back To Camp

"Ooh what did RiverClan say??!!!" demanded Ferret already making her place in BloodClan known as Dustfang and Blackstar returned.

Dustfang completely disregarded her and padded over to where Phantomflight had say beside Firestar, "Well first some of Dusty's lunatic warriors attacked RiverClan's camp. We helped fend them off..."

"But what about them aiding us? Will they help?" pressured Phantomflight rather impatiently.

Dustfang clicked his teeth, "Leopardstar says she won't force her warriors to help us but she did allow them to choose whether or not they wanted to help us," he pointed with his tail to a small group of RiverClan cats sitting at the edge of the clearing.

"So..." said Flare to Phantomflight, "Don't you owe Ferret something?"

"Oh yes, Firestar could you maybe give Ferret a warrior ceremony?" asked Phantomflight respectfully.

Ferret jumped up and shook her head, "Oh no need for that! I'll be perfectly fine here as a BloodClan cat."

"Are you sure?" said Bandit with shock.

"Of course. I just feel like I belong here. My sister Weaselpaw doesn't need me anyway," she said laughing.

Suddenly their meeting was interrupted as Robinstream came streaking toward Phantomflight, "Father, Danger's had her kits!"

10 - Kits

Phantomflight padded into the nursery calmly with Flare and Robinstream at his side. Danger lay there gazing warmly at the four little kits huddled against her body. She smiled at her visitors.

"What are there names?" asked Flare her blue eyes gleaming with interest.

"Well..." mewed Danger, "The little white tom with the ginger, black, and gray spots is named Tritium. The pale ginger she-cat is named Nitra. And the two silver tabbies are Platinum and Cherish, Platinum is the male and Cherish is the female..."

"Wonderful names!" meowed Phantomflight.

"Now if you don't mind..." grumbled the ThunderClan queen Daisy, "Go away! Can't you see the poor dear needs her rest?"

Phantomflight shifted his paws embarrassed, "Erm... yes of course!"

"Say Phantomflight..." meowed Danger.

"Yes?"

"Do me a favor..."

"Of course!"

"Forget the wrong that I've done..." she said with a pleading tone.

"Trust me Danger you've done no wrong whatsoever... It was my son... my son..."

11 - News From The Enemy

Frozenheart snarled from her guard post just outside ThunderClan's camp. A small cream colored tomcat padded up to her. She and Neonbeam who'd been keeping watch with her blocked the stranger's entrance into the camp.

"Who are you stranger?!" demanded Frozenheart backing the tom against a tree.

"Erm... my name is Zinfandel and I'm a loner... I've been told to deliver news to Phantomflight of BloodClan or risk being killed!" the tom's pale icy blue eyes flashed fear.

Neonbeam smiled and beckoned with his tail, "Of course! Come along please!"

Frozenheart didn't look anywhere near as welcoming. In fact she even flexed her claws as the cream tom passed her.

Phantomflight quickly rushed over from where he had been dozing just moments before, Flare of course was a few steps behind. Also Bandit, his sister Hail, and Ferret followed close behind, as always just being nosy.

"It seems we have a guest..." mumbled Phantomflight looking drowsy.

"Yes," Neonbeam nodded flickng his tail toward their visitor, "This is Zinfandel. He needs to speak with you."

"Alright... Bandit go fetch Firestar will you? I'm sure he will want to hear this as well, the rest of you should attend to your training for now... goodbye" he used his nose to shove all the others away leaving only himself and Zinfandel sitting there waiting for Firestar.

When the ThunderClan leader arrived he led Phantomflight and their guest to his den, "So whats this news we must here?"

Zifandel shivered then muttered, "Dusty says there shall be no attack on the clans yet but he demands that you hand over his kits. He also said he'll be at the edge of ThunderClan's territory to retrieve them in 2 days... He said his kits should be raised away from the soft-loving enviroment that is a clan cats world... Dusty also said..."

Firestar looked curious, "What Zinfandel?"

"Kill Danger..."

12 - Mystery Of His Past

Dusty padded along through twoleg place silently. He couldn't understand why his former clanmates would side with the clans... what on earth were they thinking? Suddenly he stopped dead in his tracks as he caught sight of a gray she-cat with black tabby stripes who was calmly grooming herself. She pricked her ears suspiciously as Dusty crept up on her from behind.

"I know your there... Who are you? What do you want?" meowed the she-cat. She turned around, her eyes were a strange cloudy blue like Phantomflight's scarred eye.

"Can't you tell who I am?" retorted Dusty sarchastically.

"Can't *YOU* tell I'm blind?"

Dusty sat down puzzled, "Really?"

"No I'm just kidding!" her mew was annoyed yet ammused. She flicked her tail impatiently, "Now I'll ask again... Who are you?"

"My name is Dusty! Leader of BloodClan!"

"Oh yeah? Cause I was told about BloodClan by a friend of mine... Flare was the name mentioned to me as the leader..."

Dusty was puzzled, "Who was your friend?"

"My twoleg called him Radar but he says his real name was Phantomflight... strange little fellow... he was such a brute when he first came to live with us... But after a while he was such a great friend to have around!" her eyes were glistening with sadness, "Too bad he had to leave... He was a like a dad to me! Even though he was only half blind he taught me some cool fighting moves to help me protect myself."

"I see..." muttered Dusty his meow rising into a twisted laugh, "he should of stayed here! It would have been better for him! He's nothing but a soft kittypet!"

"Excuse me?"

"You heard what I said! Whats your name! I can use your words against him!" he demanded.

Her eyes flashed fear, "Final..."

13 - Disturbia

Final shivered as she followed Dusty through the twoleg place alleyway. She could feel the glares of other cats falling on her shoulders. She swished her tail to clear away the cats who were standing too close to her, if she was to be a prisoner she would at least maintain her dignity.

"So Final..." meowed Dusty, "What do you think of the true BloodClan?"

"Evil, wretched creatures who deserve to die!" she hissed baring her teeth.

"Wrong answer!" snarled Dusty lunging himself at her.

Final dodged him swiftly tucking her paws under herself and rolling aside. She came back at Dusty by sinking her teeth into his neck and allowing him to go limp but then releasing her grip to let his face hit the ground hard. She backed away slowly from the angry tom who was now spitting out mouthfull's of dirt. He was just about to launch himself again when all of a sudden the smells and sounds of other snarling cats tainted the air.

Something pushed Final aside and her ears rang as she heard the familiar voice of Phantomflight, "Don't worry... we're here to help you!"

"Thanks Phantomflight," mewed Final.

She felt him rest his tail on her shoulder before he resorted to taunting Dusty, "So... SON how's it feel to be beaten by a blind kittypet?"

Dusty growled, "How does it feel to live like one?"

Phantomflight sneered, "The time I spent as a kittypet helped me see that spilling blood needlessly is a waste of time! It doesn't fix a thing!"

"Tell Birchfall that! Oh that's right, you can't! You killed him!"

Flare stepped up beside her mate, "Whatever happens is destiny! No cat can change the past..."

"Grr... Your worthless... I hate both of you!" murmured Dusty, "Retreat!"

His yowl rang throughout the alleyway. Phantomflight sat quietly with Flare and Final sitting next to him, he wondered what Dusty's cats felt like being forced to retreat from their own alley. The thought made him laugh.

14 - One Girl Revolution

Phantomflight padded along silently beside Flare with Final using his tail to find her way along the uneven ground that led back to ThunderClan's camp.

"So Final..." mewed Flare, "How do you plan on getting home?"

Final jumped and focused her blank gaze on the ginger she-cat, "I don't want to go home!! Not now that I have a chance to be here with Phantomflight and all his friends like you."

Phantomflight and Flare exchanged amused glances then Phantomflight spoke, "Oh Final... Its not safe out here for you..."

"Is that a blind joke?!" snarled a voice from behind them. It was Jayfeather.

"No never!" gasped Phantomflight, "I'm just worried about her thats all."

"There's no need to worry about her... I've received a prophecy from StarClan."

"What did it say?" asked Flare curiously even though she herself didn't believe in StarClan.

"Dust in the wind paves the road to our final distance..."

"Final? Distance..." echoed Phantomflight as though the words were in another language.

Jayfeather nodded, "Yes its quite obvious that Final somehow holds the key to defeating Dusty... and perhaps Dustfang will be responsible for helping her."

Final smiled, "I'll do anything I can to help you all!"

15 - 2 Days Later

"Phantomflight!" called Dustfang walking up with a slight limp in his step.

"Yes Dustfang?" asked the white tom looking up from his warm nest beside Flare in the ThunderClan camp. Even after all this time it felt strange being back here especially with all of BloodClan and several cats from other clans also staying in the camp.

"Its been two days... today's the day Dusty will be waiting for his kits at the border..." Dustfang's eyes were abnormally yellow today rather than amber.

Phantomflight nodded, "Well he's not going to get them!"

Flare raised her head as her mate realized he'd been too loud, "Is something wrong?" she asked.

"Dusty will be wanting the kits today."

She sighed, "Ah yes... Do you suppose we should ambush him at the border?"

Robinstream had padded up to her parents and Dustfang now, "I don't think it'll work... he'll probably know we were leaving camp and raid the nursery while we're gone, thus leaving Danger defenseless.

Phantomflight nodded, "We should stay here and move all of the queens and kits into Firestar's den on highledge and if Dusty attacks the camp we'll all be together and prepared to fight... even if it means death..."

Dustfang stepped up his yellowed eyes blazing, "Final and I should guard the entrance to camp. The prophecies obviously say that we are meant to end this war..."

Neonbeam appeared beside his brother laughing, "Do you honestly think that blind kittypet has any potential to save us?"

Flare nearly tore her claws down his side but he moved just in time. She spat angrily, "Final has way more potential than the flea ridden likes of you!"

His neck fur bristled but he merely walked away mumbling, "Dusty can have those cursed kits anyway!"

16 - Second Thoughts

Phantomflight bristled as he glared at the camp entrance where he expected Dusty to make an appearance at any moment. His thoughts were interrupted as a few of the BloodClan warriors came padding up to him, it was Frozenheart and Thorn.

Frozenheart spoke coldly and showed her teeth slightly, "Phantomflight... honestly what are we doing her with these cats you once considered your enemies?? I was once promised that I would never have to put up with clancats again if I joined your ranks!"

"Well how's that working out for you?" sneered Phantomflight sardonically.

Frozenheart unsheathed her claws but Thorn spoke up next, "Now I don't really have an issue with clan cats but I don't know if it's a good idea for us to be here... perhaps we should gather our warriors and go home... There's no way Dusty is brave enough to attack the barn now."

"Perhaps you're right..." mumbled Phantomflight flicking his tail, "We don't belong here... Alright... I'll let Firestar know we're leaving. Thorn can you fetch Danger, Zinfandel, Final, and Dustfang? I need to speak with them."

Thorn nodded and padded away with Frozenheart a few steps behind him. A few moments later Bandit and Ferret padded up.

Bandit flexed his mechanical leg and yawned, "So were leaving?"

Phantomflight nodded and sighed, "I can't ask all our warriors to remain here any longer, tensions are rising and I don't want them to start fights with the ThunderClan cats. We shall leave but we will continue to be allies with the clancats because there is no need to leave behind enemies. You two shall be in charge of gathering our warriors, we leave at dusk."

17 - New Recruits

Phantomflight had already spoken with Firestar now about leaving, this was most definitely a wise decision. Now he just sat with Dustfang, Final, Zifandel, and Danger looking at him with interest.

"Since BloodClan are planning to leave ThunderClan's camp," began Phantomflight, "Which of you wish to accompany us? Now Danger I know your already an official warrior of ours but I don't want to force you to move your kits unless you feel its safe."

Danger's oddly colored eyes met his, "Phantomflight... I would be miserable if I just stayed here while my clanmates were at home. My kits are strong enough to handle a small journey back to the barn. I fully intend on going with you!"

He smiled and turned his gaze to the others, "and you three?"

Dustfang nodded and meowed, "Of course I'll join you! I want Dusty to pay for what he's done and~ your clanmates are my friends! I'd miss them to much!"

"I too wish to come with you" smiled Zifandel, "I want to be helpful to you!"

Final's mew was soft, "Yes. I don't ever want to be a kittypet again! Its boring!"

Phantomflight nodded approvingly and prepared to walk to where the other BloodClan warriors were starting to gather when his name was called by Robinstream.

She bounded over to him and sighed, "Father! I'm coming home!"

18 - Blood Is In My Blood

"Robinstream... why would you want to leave your life here? I thought you were happy in ThunderClan?" meowed Phantomflight flicking his tail.

"Yes I *WAS* happy here... but father I'm a BloodClan cat. Its in my blood and my heart. I must help you defeat Dusty! No matter what!" her eyes flashed sorrow and anger all at once.

"Well then welcome back to BloodClan Robinstream!" mewed Flare her eyes gleaming warmly.

"No... I want to be Robin again... please!"

Phantomflight smiled, "In that case I shall go by Phantom once more."

Flare looked rather shocked, "Really?"

"Yep! The clans are not our enemies anymore but I still wish to remain true to BloodClan... I cannot allow StarClan to cloud my feelings toward you or my other clanmates..."

She purred and stomped her paw on the ground, "Now I make my own prophecy! Dusty shall drown in a river of blood!"