Godly Reckoning

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Godly Reckoning

by Arctic_Pheonix

Summary

Ruby Rose, Weiss Schnee, Blake Belladonna, Yang Xiao-long

Four girls from Remnant, four demigods, two Faunus and two humans, what more could they have in common? Well, none of them should have been born

There are others like them, other demigods on Remnant other powers in the world, forces far darker than the Gods had ever seen before

And Ozpin just wants to know what the hell is going on with these four girls, seriously can anyone tell him?
Chapter 1

Ruby had been nine years old the first time she had been sent to Camp Half-Blood alongside her eleven-year-old cousin. The pair weren’t sure how to feel about going to this camp, about their mothers apparently being goddess’s, about being away from their fathers for multiple months but mostly, they were unsure of this new world that the camp was in.

“Come on Rubes, we have to get used to it,” Yang said, tugging lightly on her backpack strap. ”Dad said we’d be safe here.”

Ruby lightly kicked at a rock as she walked. “I know, it’s just so weird.”

“What?” Yang looked frustrated as she went on. “The demigod thing or the new world?” Neither needed the answer, as frankly, both were equally freaky.

The pair began their climb up Half-Blood hill towards Thalia’s pine. Both of the young girls paused for a moment at the barrier, glancing at the large dragon coiled around the tree and a shimmering gold fleece hanging off a nearby branch. The girls took a calming breath, both understanding that this was it, the make or break moment. All they had to do to prove to themselves that they were demigods was cross the boundary line. Yang grabbed Ruby’s hand and, muttering a quick encouragement, they crossed together.

(Percy=>)

Percy was sitting at the big house’s porch when he noticed the pair of girls atop half-blood hill. Percy couldn’t get much for details at this distance, not that he was trying to pay attention to what they really looked like yet anyway.

“Chiron! We got people at the boundary!” Percy scrambled to his feet as he called out to his teacher. Pulling his sword from his pocket, he rushed up the hill. Assuming the two were demigods, they would probably have a monster after them; it was, after all, usually the case. Percy slowed slightly as he ran, confused when he noticed that the girls were calmly walking down the hill.

“Hey, you two alright?” Percy called out to the two girls as he neared them. The older girl was blond with lilac eyes, a yellow t-shirt and black shorts while the younger had dark red hair with a pair of wolf ears on the top of her head. She was dressed in a red, sleeveless hoodie and a black skirt.

The redhead ducked back and behind the blond, quickly pulling her hood up over her head to hide her ears as she did so. The blonde’s stance shifted ever so slightly-- one foot back, arms slightly raised. She was fully ready to take on someone two years older than herself to defend the wolf-eared
girl behind her. Quickly putting his sword away to show that he meant them no harm, Percy went to take a step forward, only to be stopped by the sound of metal sliding on metal.

“Stay back!” The girl’s stance had widened, her hands held higher as her golden bracelets had expanded to cover her forearms. She cocked her fist back causing, the main piece of the gauntlet to slide back and expel what appeared to be a shotgun shell. The more Percy looked at her, the more obvious it became that she was fully committed to protecting the other girl.

Percy supposed that not trusting the person who had just run towards you with a sword was probably a good idea, so he conceded and took a step back.

“Hey, there’s no need to worry, this is a safe place for people like us,” Percy said a bit frantically as he gestured towards the big house. Even with everything he had seen, it wasn’t exactly every day a random girl with shotgun arms looked ready to blast him away. ”Now come on, we’ve got to see Chiron.”

“Who’s Chiron and why do we need to see him?” The redhead peeked out from behind the blond, a large red block of what Percy thought was metal clutched tightly in her arms. The redhead’s actions caught the blonde’s attention, and her stance changed again, her back fist raised ever so slightly as she shifted to the side and revealed more of the younger girl.

Percy watched the blonde's movements closely and understood that everything she did cut him off from the redhead. Her positioning now was clearly meant to invite him to try and get by her, only so she could grab him or give her room to drive him into the ground. No way he could even be protected from the blasts those gauntlets must make, not at that close of range, and she knew it. They were trained, or at least the blonde was.

“I am the activity director here at camp, and as for why you need to see me, I am in charge of orientation for new campers.” Chiron had arrived at the scene, finally, to save Percy from a pair of girls that could realistically make him the replacement for somebody’s spaghetti dinner. “Now, what are your names?”

“Yang Xiao-Long, and this is my little cousin, Ruby Rose.” The blonde gestured first to herself and then the younger girl. As she did so, her gauntlets slid back into their compact bracelet form. Seeing the pair of gauntlets change like that surprised Chiron.

“Yang! Yang! He’s a horse!” Ruby, meanwhile, was practically vibrating with excitement. “Does that mean he’s like me?”

Chapter End Notes

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Chapter 2

Chapter Summary

Weiss and Blake meet Ruby for the first time, they all agree Artemis is pretty cool

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Weiss knew perfectly well who her mother was, there was just one issue with anyone else finding out, Weiss wasn’t supposed to exist. Oaths of eternal maidenhood were a big deal, which is why Weiss’s mother had earned so much respect from her daughter, it couldn’t have been easy to hide Weiss from other gods. Of course, this respect extended to all other gods who had kids they weren’t supposed to, including Poseidon, the lord of the sea managed to hide his son for twelve years and the only reason he was found out was some idiot stealing the master bolt.

Blake, the only other Remnetian in camp was much like Weiss, she wasn’t supposed to exist either. This, of course, led the pair to a close bond, both knowing who their parent is, neither being allowed to tell anyone.

“Hey Weiss, the new campers are apparently from Remnant as well.” Weiss glanced at the black-haired cat she called her friend. That was interesting, knowing that the two of them weren’t the only demigods from their homeworld.

“Wonder who their parents are then, anything interesting about them?” Weiss turned back to her activity, tinkering with the Dust chamber on Myrtenaster.

“Yeah, the blonde, who’s our age, punched one of the Ares kids through a pillar at the dining pavilion this morning after he started teasing the younger girl for keeping her hood up all the time.” Weiss winced, that would certainly hurt, send a message but still.

“And the younger girl?” Blake was good at finding information so she likely already knew something she wasn’t supposed to.

“Smells like wolf.” Weiss stopped what she was doing and stared, that made no sense. Wolf Faunus hadn’t been seen in almost a half a millennia.

There was a crash from just outside and a voice apologizing for the accident, the voice was that of a young girl and had started asking about the forge. The door opened and the new camper in the red hoodie walked in and froze on the spot.

“Hey pup, whatcha doing here?” Blake was able to keep her head far better than Weiss, which wasn’t hard as the white-haired girl was openly staring at the child with the big red box.

“T-they won’t make fun of me, or hurt me?” The redhead stammered out as she stared at Blake’s ears. Blake grinned as she told the young girl that the other campers were more upset that the Faunus got night vision than they even noticed the animal traits.

“And hey! Even Weiss here doesn’t care and she was raised by the Carnufex.” Blake’s words and smile seemed to reassure the girl as she pulled her hood down.
“I still can’t believe how accurate that term is to describe the fucktwat.” Weiss went back to her weapon at that only to find the girl next to her.

“Is that a multi-action dust rapier?! So cool, you don’t see this level of dust integration often anymore.” Weiss really needed to get this girls name.

“You know what this is, damn, so who are you and what do you wield?” Weiss wasn’t sure how big of a weapon would compact down into such a large box or if it was a weapon at all.

“My names Ruby Rose and this is my baby, Crescent Rose,” Ruby grinned as the box transformed into a massive six-foot tall scythe, “She’s not finished yet though so I can’t use her.”

Blake took a step back as she looked up at the blade, who in their right mind allowed a girl to build a scythe twice her height with intentions of using it in combat. Weiss’s reaction was very different, to say the least.

“You gave your weapon your last name, and you called it your baby, what do you consider it family or something?” Weiss wasn’t exactly subtle, she liked to ask her questions and expected to get answers.

“Yep, our weapons are an extension of ourselves, when paired with one we know intimately we can do things that are impossible to everyone else, so of course I consider her family.” Ruby smiled as she let her Scythe transform back to the compact box form, “Besides, Yang’s been referring to Ember Celica as ‘the twins’ since she made them so it just seems normal to me.”

Blake wasn’t sure how she should feel about this, on one hand, solid reasoning, on the other, what? This was all just a little weird to Blake, she’d thought that new campers from Remnant would be normal, apparently, she was wrong.

“So what are you doing at the forge?” Weiss glanced down at the box, she couldn’t believe this child had designed and built such a complicated mecha-shift weapon and claimed that it wasn’t done yet.

“Oh! Dad says that my sweetheart wasn’t always going to be enough so I should learn a method of fighting that I can adapt to work in tandem with my scythe as well as on its own, so I was going to try to make my boots into a pair of monster killing weapons!” Ruby pumped a fist into the air clearly not seeing how crazy that seemed to anyone not from Remnant.

All the other kids in the forge (Mostly sons and daughters of Hephaestus) looked at her in mild surprise, many assuming she meant by having them be steel toed with celestial bronze, most seeing that she clearly meant more than that.

Blake smiled, it was common for hunters to have studded gloves and steel-toed shoes due to the nature of the beast they fought making them need every edge they could get. What was less common was actively weaponizing one's shoes.

“So, um, do you guys know who your parents are?” Ruby seemed really nervous now, “It’s just mine told me to ask, and she said that the others from home would understand.”

Blake and Weiss glanced at each other, both understanding the weight that Ruby’s words carried before they got up and told Ruby to follow them. The monochrome due knew of a location where the gods didn’t listen in ever, it was made specifically so that the campers had a place where they could rant and rave in their anger without offending the gods, or just talk about something they didn’t want their parents to know.

“So what’s up pup?” Blake turned and looked at the redhead. Weiss did the same, both having an
idea of where this was going.

“Mama said you’d know what it was like to be at risk from the gods because of who your parents are, she said I could tell you who she is, but only if you tell me who yours are.” Ruby had her hands behind her back and her head down as she kicked at the ground.

“Hades, my father is Hades.” Blake didn’t hesitate to tell the nine-year-old who her father is. Ruby looked up in awe at that.

“I’m Athena’s first-born.” Weiss stood up straighter as she spoke, she was proud of her mother, proud of who she was and proud of herself.

“That’s so cool! Blake are you like the princess of the dead? I thought Athena had a lot of kids though.” Ruby was so curious and probably one of the few people who would have that reaction to Blake’s father.

“I- um well, ah, I don’t actually know…” Blake seemed flustered by Ruby’s words if the blush on her checks was anything to go by.

“Mother does have several children but I am her first-born, my siblings were born in much the same way our mother was.” Weiss stood a little taller, she didn’t believe that being Athena’s first-born made her special or important, however, it truly did.

“Huh, neat. Well anyway, mama says her names Artemis, but she went by Summer in Remnant.” Weiss nearly choked and Blake just about fainted. Ruby looked at the pair with concern clear in her eyes.

“That’s, wow uh, damn, that’s really surprising and pretty cool.” Blake was unable to form coherent words while Weiss spoke. Ruby’s silver eyes brightened, quite literally, with moonlight. The young girl seemed to enjoy the topic of her mother greatly,

“She’s the coolest! Mama drives the moon!” Ruby’s cheer was incredibly infectious as both Blake and Weiss laughed alongside the redhead. There was a dull thud as someone dropped out of a tree to the groups left. The three girls turned to the source to find the blonde girl that appeared alongside Ruby.

“So… four girls who weren’t supposed to be born huh,” Weiss looked the blonde over musing that she could be a child of Aphrodite based on her looks alone, “Anyway, Yang Xiao-Long daughter of Hestia.”

Weiss stared at her, that was a bold declaration. Unlike with Ruby, neither Blake or Weiss could see the resemblance between Yang and her supposed mother. It was difficult to see the blonde brute as the daughter of the goddess of the hearth.

“Hm, you doubt my daughters claim yet readily believe her cousin, interesting.” The four turned to the source of the voice to find a woman who looked identical to Yang save for her red eyes and black hair the woman looked a little threatening in her outfit as well.

“Lady Hestia?” Blake had seen Hestia and this woman looked nothing like her, “But you look noth.”

“Do you forget that a god can look however they please young one.” Hestia looked down at Blake, her crimson eyes blazing with the ever-shifting flames of the hearth. Blake took a step back in shock at how offended the goddess sounded.
“I come bearing a message for the four of you, do not allow your fear to stop you from doing what you believe is right.” And with those words, Hestia vanished in a whirlwind of flame and the four girls were left alone together.

Chapter End Notes

I'm obsessed with PJO again and bored with a lack of RWBY, so... This!
Qrow Branwen wasn’t easily annoyed however the swirling mass of red and black that opened between him and his alcohol was pretty annoying. Of course, his sister was showing up though, her daughter and niece had left for camp.

“Raven, what’s the damage?” Qrow was irritated at this point, his sister was between him and his booze and she was… crying?

“Qrow it’s happening again,” Raven’s voice wavered as if she was in pain, Qrow hated seeing his sister like this. The last time Raven was like this she ended up leaving her family, Qrow knew and understood why he just didn’t want to see something like that again.

Qrow pulled his twin into his arms as she cried. Qrow recalled being told that what Raven was experiencing was a massive crisis of identity as the deity that Raven both was and wasn’t communicated with her, or did something concerning her.

“She wants us to merge back together.” Qrow was smart enough to understand that that was not great news, it had been one of Raven’s greatest fears for a long time.

“You are just as much as you are a piece of her remember that.” Qrow had lost count of the number of times he’d had this conversation, both with his wife and sister. Raven had always taken these... instances harder than Summer had.

“I can’t though, I want to so badly but I can’t.” Raven rarely lied so Qrow was inclined to believe her.

“And why can’t you?” There was so much packed into this issue and Qrow had learned to deal with it one thing at a time.

“For so many reasons, first I’m scared Qrow, I’m only thirty, what’s my thirty years of life to her thousands? How little will my life affect her,” There it was the feeling of insignificance, “But the main reason? I can’t just destroy the spring maidens power like that.”

(<=Artemis=>)

Artemis held a white cloak as she remembered her life on Remnant as Summer Rose. Once Summer died all her power and aura returned to Artemis, who then went and picked a couple of things up specifically the cloak and Summers daggers.

“Why was that cloak so important?” Athena was one of the few that knew of Artemis’s time as Summer, she was also one of the even fewer that know of Ruby. Artemis glanced up at her sister for a moment before returning her gaze to the cloak.

“Rose family tradition, we pass a cloak onto our young when we deem them ready to know and understand the family’s secrets.” The cloak shimmered and disappeared, “They are a part of us, they
link us to our ancestors.”

“There’s nothing special about the cloaks though?” Athena could understand the sentimental value behind the cloak she just didn’t believe that it was the only reason why Artemis had retrieved her’s.

“Not always, there is for mine due to the amount of my essence that has flown through it.” Artemis stood up at this point and dusted herself off. Leave it to Artemis to answer the question and completely avoid the purpose of said question.

“Well since I have to be specific with you, what is special about yours?” Athena hated having to ask two or three questions when the first could have gotten her the same answer.

“You mean other than that it is mine?” At Athena’s nod, she continued, “Well it’ll make the wearer harder to spot in a forest, make it difficult to track them and should increase aura regeneration rates for those who use their auras”

“A pure white cloak that makes you harder to spot in a forest, right.”

(==5 months later==)

(<=Ruby=>)

The hunters of Artemis had arrived at camp the previous night, alongside a group of campers. Ruby thought they were cool, they are her mother's hunters after all. A few of the hunters had commented that they could feel a connection to Ruby that was similar to the one they had with Artemis.

“Ruby Rose, our mistress speaks of thou often.” Ruby turned around and came face to face with Zoè Nightshade, Artemis’s lieutenant was the most likely person to know who Ruby was. Zoè gestured for Ruby to follow her.

Ruby was nerves, Zoè may know who her mother was. It’d be the first time someone knew that wasn’t told by Ruby herself. The silver eyed girl’s biggest worry about others would react to and feel about her wasn’t the gods, no it was actually her mother's followers. The dark haired girl had led the two into Artemis’s cabin.

“Thou and thy father are the only topics lady Artemis has talked of for over eight years.” Zoè pinched her nose, “It is both refreshing and aggravating.”

“She talks about me?” Ruby looked happy at that as if it was one of her biggest hopes. Zoè scoffed, of course, Artemis talks about her child, all the gods do. It honestly seems like bragging about their children is a hobby for the gods.

“Thy is her favourite topic I swear, it’s like there's nothing else to talk about.” Zoè smiled at the child finding it hard to hate the one who made her mistress so happy. Ruby smiled up at the Huntress, glee clear in her eyes.

“Mama’s the coolest right? She’s the goddess of hunters!” Ruby’s excitement made more sense when you considered that her chosen profession back home was being a huntress. Now Zoè loved talking about Artemis just as much as the next Huntress, however, this was not the purpose of her talk with Ruby.
“That may be the case, But we are here to discuss thou, not thy mother.” Ruby’s face fell at that, apparently, she didn’t think she was as interesting a topic as her mother. Zoë frowned, sure it was hard to think of oneself as more interesting than the moon goddess but surely this girl had something interesting about herself to discuss.

“What about me? Do you want to hear about Crescent Rose?!” Zoë suddenly had the feeling that this was going to make for a long day.

(==Days later==)

(<=Yang=>)

Tonight was capture the flag against the hunters. Yang’s younger cousin had been trying to get permission from Chiron to take part in the hunter's team, it hadn’t worked and still wasn’t.

“Please Chiron! I could learn so much from them and I can work with the campers any other time, we’ll be here until the end of next summer.” Ruby was desperate and Yang knew why, The wolf wanted to see what it was like to work alongside her mother's hunters. Chiron seemed to have an infinite amount of patience.

“And You have been told that only hunters may be on the hunter's team.” Zoë snorted at that, she had told Chiron multiple times that if a young girl wanted to join the hunters but was unsure then she was welcome to join them in the game of capture the flag, or if they simply wished to see how it worked in the hunt.

“But I can’t join the hunters! I’m a Rose damn it, we have a responsibility to our people!” Ruby covered her mouth in surprise, Zoë shot up with her eyes narrowed and Yang leaned back, she didn’t know the Rose secrets but she knew that Ruby and Qrow knew some of them.

“Do you mean as a Huntress? I highly doubt your ancestors believe you must be one.” Chiron’s words would have rung true if they were spoken to anyone else. Ruby turned and rushed out of the big house, too terrified of revealing anything to remain.

“Ya know, I don’t think either of us will be taking part tonight.” Yang enjoyed the look of approval that Zoë sent her way at that. Chiron may have been a good teacher but he was terrible with kids, or at least those from Remnant.

“Something you need to understand we’re from Remnant and are training to be huntresses and any huntress worth her title will take every opportunity to get better.” At this point Yang got up and began to make her way to the door, “We don’t like that opportunity being dangled in front of us like that.”

Yang stepped out of the big house to find Blake waiting for her, looking just as annoyed as Yang felt. Blake’s ears twitched before she turned, Yang loved Faunus traits, made it easier to read their emotions.

“I take it things didn’t go so well.” Yang knew that Blake was well aware of how things had gone within the big house. Blake likely heard everything that was said by everyone in the building, in fact, Yang would say she did if the look of irritation was anything to go by.

“Chiron just doesn’t know how to handle us, doesn’t know our world well enough to handle us.”
Yang was frustrated and she couldn’t do much about it, the camp didn’t have anything that could stand up to her strength so she couldn’t resort to her usual methods.

Blake nodded, there was no one here that would truly understand the four girls from Remnant, though Percy was closest. None of the girls really understood the others at camp either, they had each other though so they didn’t care.

(==Later==)

(<=Weiss=>)

During the game of capture, the flag Weiss realized something was wrong, what brought her to that conclusion? Well to start Yang and Ruby were playing Remnant: The Game at a point along their patrol route, then there was Blake who was reading one of her damned books in a nearby tree.

And the biggest point to prove how wrong something was, the Oracle made its way to the river to deliver a prophecy to Zoè whom immediately turned to Ruby and informed the young wolf that no, she would not join Zoè on this quest. Weiss was glad Zoè had said it, mostly because Weiss was sure she wouldn’t have been able to.

“Its mama isn’t it,” Ruby whispered to The lieutenant of the hunt as we walked back to the cabins, Zoè only nodded. Weiss, Blake and Yang pulled Ruby in close and decided that it was a good night for a sleep pile.

Chapter End Notes


It was so fucking frustrating, anyway, I won’t actually be writing out the cannon Quest as I have no reason to change them
Artemis idly rubbed her wrist, being chained to a mountain and forced to bear the sky was not her idea of fun. The moon goddess would see the ones who saved her rewarded, especially the sea spawn. He did not hesitate to take her place under the sky and while he didn’t do so only to free her it was still commendable, foolish, so very foolish.

“I will not see the ones who have done us nothing but a service punished.” Summer’s authoritative tone seeped into Artemis’s voice, “That would make us no better than the Titans, this is not the Olympian justice I was taught, nor is it the justice I will follow.”

Few of the other gods realized the full extent of Artemis’s words but the demigods seemed to. Artemis had essentially told the council to reward them or she would. There were few things left for the meeting, Thalia ended up joining the hunt and Precious Jackson argued to spare the Ophiotaurus, he catered to the idea of it being a sea creature. Artemis could tell the boy had much in common with his father and that was reassuring to her, he’d save them all if he kept up the way he was going.

“A lot can change in two years.” Athena didn’t want to kill the child, however, this was more than just Poseidon’s son at stake. A short discussion had started at that and in the end, both the sea spawn and Bessie were allowed to live.

There was a bang as the doors into the throne room swung open and two young girls walked in. One with long blond hair the other with shorter black hair that faded into a deep crimson. Artemis’s breath caught in her throat at the sight of the smaller girl.

“Mama?” It took everything that made up Artemis not to answer the call of her daughter, and even that wasn’t enough. Artemis stood, Summer’s long white cloak shimmered into existence on her shoulders as she shrunk down to the height of her mortal form. A pair of wolf ears formed on top of the goddess’s head as her hair shifted to match the young girls.

“I’m right here, I’m okay.” Artemis crouched in front of the child and held her close. Artemis looked at Yang, the girl was tasked with preventing this kind of thing.

“I tried, she’s good at getting away from people.” Yang shrugged, “She tricked Weiss into taking her into the forest.”

Artemis sighed, the one place you shouldn’t take a wolf, let alone Artemis’s daughter if you don’t want them to get away from you. Artemis pulled the ten-year-old closer as she turned back to the other gods, she was in so much trouble.

“What is this!” Zeus sounded angry but seemed willing to hear his daughter out. Artemis stood in front of the council as Summer Rose holding her daughter. There were worse ways for them to find out and the timing was good, no one really wanted to do anything against her after she was freed from under the sky.

“This is Ruby Rose, my daughter from Remnant.” Several gods seemed to change their thoughts on the matter, it was well known that Remnant took to the gods differently from Earth. Sending a portion of your power to Remnant could mean it being born into the form of a mortal after all.

“Forty-oneish years ago I sent a portion of myself to Remnant to help out with the Grimm, I later
learned that that portion had been born in mortal form.” Artemis took a breath, “Summer went on as a prodigy, graduating top of her class at every school, she was fifteen when she was told the family secrets.”

“Which shocked you into revealing your relation to her, didn’t it?” Athena may not share this experience but she had heard the story before

“Yes, her reaction was odd but entirely expected, she demanded to know if I had a part in her success,” Several gods snorted at that, “I told her that I had not and she asked what being a piece of me would do to her.”

Several gods in the room had had similar interactions with mortal portions of themselves and seemed to be reminiscing. Hestia smiled as she thought of Raven and waved to her own daughter.

“I gave her the rundown, forest, night time, better aim you know, then I gave her a lump of Lunar silver just to see what she could do.” There were several gasp and many nods, “She rebuilt her weapon of choice with it and went on to prove that the Grimm can be affected by our metals.”

“That’s really good to know.” Hephæstus had been the main voice of concern when it came to the Grimm possibly coming to earth so to hear that they already had a means to fight them was a relief.

“Summer eventually became worried that her life wouldn’t ultimately matter and my reassurances didn’t help. At least not until I began to explain her relations with each of her friends and family, how proud I was that Summer wore her cloak, how worried I was when one of her friends was missing,” Artemis smiled as she remembered the conversation, “But what really got her attention was when I stopped talking as though we were separate people and started talking as if it was me who was in Summer’s place”

In the middle of a conversation about Summer’s impact on Artemis, the moon goddess had stopped talking about Summer and instead talked as if she was Summer. This event guaranteed that Summer felt important as Artemis hadn’t even realized she had done it. Hard to feel insignificant when a goddess forgot they weren’t technically you.

“Ruby was born when Summer was twenty-one, she had agonized over what she had done, believing she had ruined my longstanding oath,” Artemis took a breath, “She may have been right, could have been wrong but she had done nothing wrong, I could never regret Ruby or the events leading to her birth.”

Few gods could sympathize with Artemis, whether this was due to them not having a mortal piece on Remnant or simply from not having an oath. Not all could even grasp the concept of regret let alone regretting having a child.

“Of course I couldn’t regret her, she lit up mine and Summer’s world like a beacon in an otherwise hopeless world. Ruby’s eyes shine with my power just as they shine with hers, I could never hate or regret something this important.” Artemis’s glare swept the council as if daring them to try and end her child, “And I can never regret what lead to Ruby’s birth as I love her Father just as much as Summer did.”

Silence reigned in the throne room, no one daring to talk. In that moment as her pure white cloak billowed behind her and a child was held in her arms, Artemis looked like she would and could take on the world.

The silence continued to rule until Apollo gasped. Many turned to him few expecting him to break the silence. Apollo looked worried as if whatever grasped his attention could be a big problem.
“There’s been a new prophecy made, and it wasn’t made by any oracle that I know.”

The campers were ordered out at that point. The Olympians had to discuss this new development, and it wouldn’t be until years later that even the gods would have any idea what was going on.

(<=Remnant=>)

A man with silver hair sat in a chair made out of gears stared at the sheet of paper that appeared on his desk. This wasn’t a good sign, somehow someway the fate of the world had fallen out of his hands, or been taken from him.

“And to think, I’ve dedicated the past three hundred years to preventing them from being brought back.” The man sipped from his mug. He could only see this going poorly, but perhaps he could work with this, maybe he could stop them and prevent the deaths of everyone.

“Or perhaps there is a simpler solution, no matter what the answer lies in whoever thee four are.”

Written on the paper on the desk was five lines, five short phrases with no real meaning,

Four called, eight answered

The moon, the owl, the hearth and death’s land

Beast of dark and light and all who oppose

A soul made not born to end a plague of endless hate

Unwelcome brothers return to a world not their own

Chapter End Notes

Was supposed to be up on Wednesday, but life got in the way
I have narrowed the shipping possibilities for Ruby to four (five, counting no one):

1. Weiss (Not feeling it myself)
   1 that's for either Weiss or Sun

2. Sun

3. Thalia (Fav PJO character that isn't Percy)
   (4)

4. Reyna
   (Out, major plot point forgotten can't work because cannon)

I will not explain why for any of them, the results will be posted the day before C5 and removed the day before C6.

RESULTS DO NOT INDICATE WHAT I ULTIMATELY DO! THEY ONLY SWAY MY OPINION! please vote in comments.

(C5 will be late, Endgame on Sunday, DnD on Saturday, Job hunt on Monday, laziness on Tuesday)
Over the few months leading up to the year mark of the Branwen cousin’s arrival on Earth, many things happened. Many gods came to a startling conclusion, Artemis couldn’t shut up about her kid.

Weeks before summer began the four girls from Remnant realized something interesting, gravity dust requires both less aura and less dust for a powerful reaction when used by Ruby. The reaction off of gravity dust was about seven times more powerful than it should have been based on the aura output of Ruby when she triggered it, not to mention the amount of dust she used.

Yang had a similar effect with fire dust and Blake with earth, it was fairly enraging for Weiss. The white-haired Atlesion girl was a dust mage yet her friends seemed more capable than her with specific dust types. The other three were could do things that had taken Weiss months or years of training to do, so clearly they wouldn’t need her help.

“Isn’t the normal aura to quantity ratio for the power of dust two to one?” It was painfully obvious that Yang was going somewhere with this line of conversation, “Wasn’t Ruby’s at like three to one?”

Weiss paused and thought for a moment, that was the lowest the ratio went. Triple the power output of a normal person based solely on aura and double based only on the quantity of dust.

“Holy shit…” Weiss grabbed some paper and did the math really quickly. If Ruby cut the reaction time in half she could double the energy output and if she doubled the aura influx…

“She could achieve the threshold for grav points!” This was incredible! Cutting the reaction time down was simple, the added aura was easy and there were even more ways to improve the output.

“What how could she?” Blake looked at the diagrams and math and reached the same conclusion as Weiss, “If everything is done right with proper procedures Ruby could achieve an energy output of roughly thirty-four times that of normal people.”

“Isn’t that almost double the theoretical output needed to create a grav point?” Yang glanced at the pair with a grin, this was what Weiss loved she just needed a push it would seem.

“It is, this is incredible!” Weiss and Blake were far better at this than Yang so said blonde simply backed out of the room.

“If we infuse it into her clothes we could gain a further twenty-one percent increase to efficiency.”

“Which would allow for output of forty-one times that of a normal human!” Weiss was practically bouncing at this point, with those numbers and properly infused dust, a signal crate of gravity dust could last Ruby the rest of her life.

For Weiss all of this meant one thing, it was time to test the impossible!
Ruby stared down at the pair of Black crystals in her hands as she looked at her friends. The young wolf wasn’t entirely sure what they wanted her to do, but she would help them.

“What do I need to do?” Ruby was excited, she might not know what to do but she knew what was supposed to happen.

“Put a little more aura into the crystals than normal and try to focus the energy into a ball,” The four girls stood in the recently commandeered arena. No one dared get close once they found out the four were working on manipulating gravity, excluding the new sword instructor.

“Done.” Ruby’s bright smile greeted Weiss when she looked up in shock. Floating a few feet in front of the daughter of Artemis was a faint glowing sphere of purple energy. Weiss lightly tossed her pen toward the sphere and marvelled at it as it began to orbit the energy field.

“Perfect.”

(<=Artemis=>)

“She can manipulate gravity.” Artemis was stunned, her daughter had minor gravikinesis and could enhance it further with gravity dust. All the other gods present looked over at her, none knowing what she was talking about.

“Wait, your daughter?” Zeus seemed slightly annoyed, “The one that tends to disintegrate without noticing it.”

“I only have the one, why are you clarifying?” There were many habits of the gods that Artemis had simply found odd and that was before Summer had re-merged with her. There were a few laughs around at that.

“I’m sorry, did you just say your daughter can control gravity?” Apollo stared at his twin in shock. Artemis nodded, she was just as surprised as her brother.

“Is there anything else that we should know about the child?” Poseidon knew full well there was likely more but also likely knew that they weren’t going to get the answers that they were seeking. It’d be many years before those secrets were revealed.

(==Just over a year later==)

(<=Yang=>)

Yang stared at the council. This was bad, oh so very bad. Percy had done one of the greatest things imaginable, he got the gods to agree to a deadline for claiming their kids, the problem? All three Remnetin demigods remained unclaimed and were fourteen.

Yang locked eyes with her mother and only thought of how much her mother didn’t have to claim her. Yang understood the pain that claiming her might bring her mother, understood the punishment that she herself might need to suffer. Yang would not resent her mother for not claiming her, never
would, never could.

“Yang,” Hestia stood and stared her daughter down, “I am not a coward.”

With those words, Yang was claimed, but it was different from normal. It started as a flickering flame at her feet before it transitioned into a roaring inferno that climbed upwards. The fire crawled along her arms, washed over her chest and engulfed her hair all the while it blazed in her crimson eyes before it exploded even further up and died out quickly.

All that remained of the fire was a blazing symbol above Yang’s head, a hearth. There were gasp all around, none really believing their eyes. Yang saw fear, surprise and rage etched into the faces of many in the room.

(<=Blake=>)

Blake wasn’t sure what to do, all she knew was that she needed to help Yang. Blake moved forward to help in some way when it seemed her father had an idea to take pressure off of the daughter of Hestia. Hades claimed his daughter.

A shadowy image of the Helm of Darkness appeared above Blake as she moved toward her blonde friend. Blake didn’t really care, she knew who her father was, knew that he cared, she didn’t need to be claimed to know that.

(<=Weiss=>)

Weiss hadn’t moved, she was far too terrified of what was going to happen to her friends. It wasn’t so much that she was worried that she would be killed, Athena theoretically had a way to get out of revealing that she broke her oath. Apparently, Athena didn’t care.

A silvery owl appeared above Weiss. The owl began to move, solidifying as it flew around Weiss and landed on her shoulder. The owl was silver with white highlights.

“Can no one except Hera keep an oath in this family?” Zeus seemed more annoyed than angry. Hera laughed nervously.

“Well, you see, funny story…”

“FUCK!”

Chapter End Notes

okay, so it's not late but whatever, I thought it would be a week ago
Ruby pairing is decided, unfortunately, Weiss did not make the cut, Reyna couldn't make the cut so it's down to 2
Thalia or Sun, wonder which you all think it will be... (Will not update tags until it's revealed in story)

Edit: C6 is almost ready already, and I just uploaded this one today... I can't stop
Chapter 7

Chapter Summary

After the giant war, things finally calm down for the demigods... Mostly

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Only a year after the titan war the demigods, both Greek and Roman were recovering from a second giant war. The four girls from Remnant had discovered another Remnetian demigod on the Roman side. Each of the four girls had gotten a gift from their parents as well.

“No having to reload is very useful for her isn’t it?” The newcomer, a daughter of Mars named Pyrrha Nikos greatly enjoyed watching the others from her home fight.

“Being able to rush an opponent without stopping is Yang’s entire style,” Blake, the only member of the original four not fighting glanced up from her book, “Before she was given the new shells and metal for Ember Celica, the gauntlets were as much a hindrance as they were an advantage.”

Weiss’s owl dived in a spin, aimed directly for Ruby’s head. Said owl had to veer off course to avoid a silver dagger that had been thrown straight up at it. The wolf pushed up off the ground in a backwards flip to avoid a flurry of blows from Weiss. Ruby landed upside down, eight feet in the air.

“I can’t help but notice the difference between us,” Pyrrha watched as Ruby threw her scythe like a saw blade at Yang, “We both learned the Remnant way but your styles are more fluid, harder to trace and distinctly not roman.”

“While you fight more like a roman version of the Remnetian style.” Blake nodded and winced as a column of fire blasted up between Ruby and Crescent Rose. Yang rushed at her biggest momentary threat and delivered a downward punch that hit open air as Weiss backstepped and pushed off of a glyph to land on another one. Yang continued through her attack and blasted a crater into the arena floor.

Ruby’s eyes lit with silver light as she looked across the battlefield. Rushing forward Ruby planned her next actions out in her head, she pushed off the ground landing on a grav point that tilted with her momentum so she could get higher. Catching her dagger she fired a signal round In Weiss’s direction before throwing it at Yang. The blonde easily knocked the blade to the side and blasted forward in a burst of flame.

Ruby’s glove glowed purple as she poured her aura into the paired gravity dust infused into it and her preferred weapon lurched off the ground and towards her. She grabbed the handle and prepped for her net attack by chambering a round.

“ENOUGH!” Chiron seemed to have gotten word of the battle happening. “The three of you have been at this for almost an hour and have left the arena in shambles.”

It really spoke to how little Hunters thought of terrain damage that not one of the five Remnentian demigods even registered the damage other than for how impressive it was when an attack caused a
lot of damage. No camper wasn’t scared when they found out there was a fifth Remnetian, the Romans nearly ran in the middle of planning their attack when they got wind of the four already at Camp Half-blood.

“Anyway, Ruby I’ve been told to inform you that your mother's hunters are coming today and you will be leaving with them in three days time.” Chiron didn’t look happy that Ruby would be leaving.

“Really? YES!” Ruby jumped into the air and didn’t come back down. Yang smiled at this and sat next to her cousin.

“Wow, looking forward to spending a month with Thalia are we.” Yang teased her cousin. Ruby blushed and sputtered, not sure how to respond.

“Honestly Yang, stop the teasing,” Ruby looked up in gratitude, “It’s not like she’ll be alone with Thalia all month, the rest of the hunt will be there.”

Why would Weiss betray her like this?

“You think she won't find a way to be alone with Thalia all month Weiss?” Blake was in on it now.

“I need better friends,” Ruby muttered to herself. The wolf couldn’t believe her friends, she was going to learn her family’s secrets and all they could talk about was her non-existent crush. Thalia was pretty, sure but Ruby did not have a crush on her.

“Well, you’ve got me now.” Pyrrha smiled at the younger girl. Ruby looked to spartan of Mistrial over and sighed. It had been a while since the hunt was at camp and they always stayed in the Artemis cabin, Ruby’s cabin. There wasn’t a lot going on so Ruby went back to her cabin to clean her gear, she needed to find the blueprints for a simple and basic non-custom mekashift weapon as she had to teach the Hephaestus cabin how they worked and how it was done.

“Hey! Don’t touch anything,” Ruby heard Thalia’s voice from inside the cabin, “This is Ruby’s home far more than it is ours and everything in here belongs to her, am I clear?”

“Crystal!” That was Phoebe, “We’ll need to help her clean this up though.”

Ruby stepped through the door to find the hunt standing in the middle of the room looking at all her stuff, none of them were looking in the same direction. Thalia bent down and picked up Ruby’s old hoodie.

“Don’t know why I even have that thing anymore, not like it fits.” Ruby snagged a stack of papers off of Lisa’s favourite bed as she made her way to her desk. Ruby dropped the papers and continued forward until she reached her bed where she hung her daggers and slid Crescent rose under it.

“I see you’ve changed your look,” Thalia observed as she went about picking up clothes and papers from around the room.

Ruby was dressed in a silver shirt spiderwebbed by red lines that broke the silver into rose petals and a pair of black pants. The wolf had a pair of purple glowing bracelets and a black fingerless glove on her left hand.

“Yeah, it’s all custom too, has to be,” Ruby was on her bed fiddling with the release mechanism for the silver spikes on her boots. Several of the hunters just looked at her at that, none really
understanding why or how she would absolutely need custom clothing.

“Why exactly would you need custom clothing?” One of the girls asked. Ruby had forgotten that these girls had no time to get used to the concepts and ideas of those from Remnant.

“It’s all infused with gravity dust, which I use to boost my gravity manipulation abilities.” Ruby didn’t really offer more of an explanation.

(<=Weiss=>)

Weiss loved her siblings, truly she did, but they were a bit much sometimes. Annabeth and Malcolm were working on a project to find a way for earth humans to use dust due to the mostly unusable amount of aura they could access.

There were few demigods with enough aura to make use of, even fewer that could have anything more than a watered down semblance. Weiss was fairly annoyed at the idea her brothers and sisters had made more progress on auraless dust use in a week than scientist from her home had made in nearly a decade of work.

“It’s difficult to wrap my mind around this,” Weiss looked her sibling’s notes over, “Not being the smartest one in the room that is, your notes are easy to follow.”

“Yeah, not being smarter than everyone else tends to take some adjusting for children of Athena.” Malcolm grinned at Weiss while Annabeth merely rolled her eyes. It was interesting being around people that could keep up with Weiss at all times rather than just a select topic.

“So Weiss, you found a way to get away from Jacques yet?” Annabeth was the one to reign in her siblings usually, her favourite method being changing the subject. Weiss had been looking for a way to avoid Atlas do to the man that enjoyed passing himself off as her father while also beating and abusing her for not being his, for not taking after him, for not doing exactly as he told her and most recently for going to camp.

“Yeah, I’m going to stay with Blake for the most part,” Weiss loved her friends and how they all looked out for each other, “Then I’m going to hold up with Ruby and Yang before my older sister takes me on a trip around mistral.”

“Hope we get to meet this asshole at some point.” Weiss knew exactly what Malcolm meant by that and understood that Jacques would not survive the encounter. Turns out Athena kids don’t like finding out their siblings are being abused.

“Yeah, if Frost leaves anything for us.” And we get to one of the main reasons Weiss wanted to avoid her home, her owl had tried, on multiple occasions, to kill Jacques already. Well, Weiss was touched at her owl’s protectiveness it had led to the man putting a hit out on said owl, not the best thing for Weiss to overhear.

(==A Week later==)

(<=Blake=>)
Yang had gone back home a few days ago, there was no need for her to stay any longer. Weiss was going to be joining Blake in Menagerie, quite possibly the worst choice ever. Faunus wouldn’t take a Schnee in their community’s well.

“Ready to go?” Blake glanced at Weiss, the white-haired girl shuffled on her feet slightly.

“No, but if I didn’t go because I was nervous I’d never do anything.” It was a fair point, “And Blake, thanks for getting me out of that fucking house.”

“No problem Weiss, it’s what friends are for.” Blake stepped through the gate alongside Weiss and found her mother waiting on the other side. Kali moved forward and pulled the two into a tight hug.

“Blake so good to see you! And this must be Weiss.” Kali Belladonna looked nearly identical to her daughter. The woman leads the two younger girls back towards her home.

Weiss had thought Blake was crazy for wearing all black, including her jeans, in a tropical climate and now she thought her friend’s mother was even crazier for her dress. Weiss wore a much more reasonable tee-shirt and shorts. Frost was so going to hate the weather.

“I give it a month before he finds out your here Weiss,” Blake called over her shoulder attempting to keep her friends gaze off of the people staring at her.

“A month? Try half.” Weiss knew the bastards information network well, she sabotaged it often enough. Kali laughed from the front of the group, clearly amused by the conversation.

“I’d say a month and a half,” Kali was not someone you bet against, she was usually right.

“Oh hey, mom where’s dad?” Blake was fairly sure she knew exactly where Ghira was, she just wanted to clarify.

“He’s whole again, something about needing his full power to deal with your sister, I’m not entirely sure.” Kali never pretended to understand the family tree of the gods, she felt like she wouldn’t like it if she looked.

“Melinoe? Is he still trying to compromise with her, thought they worked that out,” Blake liked the goddess for the most part, “That must be giving Nico such a headache.”

“Your brother gets a headache from how dark and depressing the cabin he designed is, that’s not really all that telling.” Weiss laughed.

(==A month and a half later==)

(<=Jacques=>)

“In other news, as it turns out Weiss Schnee has been on Menagerie for the past month,” The Anchor Woman shuffled her papers around, “She gave a short speech at a ceremony recently to assure the people that she was simply visiting a friend from her summer camp. What summer camp she refers to is unknown however it is important to note this camp seems to take from anywhere on Remnant.”

Jacques sneered at the TV, those animals had taken the bitch. He supposed that Weiss would need to
be taught a lesson when he went and got her. He would remove the power that she had in the SDC if not for Winter managing to swindle a fifty-three percent stake in the company.

“And the news is calling these beast people!” Jacques was fuming at this point, “They are nothing but animals with no real grasp on society.”

He’d make them pay for undermining his authority. He’d make Weiss pay for daring to go along with them rather than return home, not like she was of much use to him. The freak of nature wasn’t even his, his blood did not flow in her veins and he did not want it to.

(<=Adam=>)

She brought a Schnee to the only home the Faunus have! Blake needed to pay for this, they are the enemy, the worst of the worst. She was not Blake’s friend and Adam would prove that to her, but first, he’d do to her what she did to him.

“The belladonnas are a problem, they're holding us back,” Adam had lost himself to his anger, his sense of control crumbling around him. Blake had slipped from his grasp and now it seems she was pulling the Faunus out with her.

Adam had no idea the hell he had sentenced himself too. All Faunus, be they a deer or a bird knew one major thing, one thing that could save their lives or be their undoing. One golden rule not to break, one line you don’t cross.

Never mess with a wolf’s pack.

Chapter End Notes

... so I have no chill, this was done in 6 hours and 42 minutes AND YES IM AWARE THAT THIS WAS UPDATED YESTERDAY.

Yes in case you're wondering I have a problem With Jacques, he and Adam should be fun later

No, I'm not setting up Ruby/Thalia, this crush was planned for this point from the very beginning, but Rulia is on the table still

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You don't buy that do you?
Weiss leaned back on her bed with her arms crossed behind her head as she stared out the window. There was a gentle roar of an engine in the distance as what looked like an SDC bullhead came over the horizon.

“Shit.” Weiss had learned one major thing about the people of Menagerie it was that they didn’t take abuse and subjugation well. According to them, Weiss was treated worse by Jacques than most Faunus were. Weiss heard footsteps coming towards her room, likely Blake and Kali.

“Weiss, he’s not getting you out of here if we can help it alright,” Weiss nodded at that thinking about how Kali likely knew better than anyone the hell that man had put her through, “We have a vessel for you prepared if things go south.”

“Thank you,” Weiss hugged the woman, “For everything.”

The people of Menagerie stood for their own, and Weiss was one of them as far as anyone was concerned. She would not be sent back with her tormentor as long as they had something to say about it, and they had a lot to say about it.

Kali stood and left the room, offering a quick explanation of why. The Belladonna matriarch simply said she needed to make an announcement to her people. They had maybe two hours before the airships landed and Jacques demanded Weiss be handed to him.

“I wouldn’t worry too much Weiss, my mother is good at what she does,” Blake held onto her white-haired friend, “I’ll be on that boat with you if you need to leave.”

(<=Kali=>)

There were few things Kali hated in this world, the *carnufex* was several of them and he was coming to her kingdom to steal away her daughter’s friend all so he can begin abusing that wonderful girl again.

“Not if I have anything to say about it,” Kali practically growled out, her anger once again appearing to get the better of her. Few knew it but Kali was prone to anger.

“People of Menagerie, the *Carnufex* is coming to our lands to seek one of our own,” Kali’s rage was clear in her voice, “He seeks to drag Weiss Schnee back to a life she doesn’t want, back to a place where she will be beaten again.”

“He can go fuck himself.” One person in the crowd called out, “Handing Weiss over would be the same as handing any faunus over, we will not do that.”

The crowd yelled out their agreement, none of them would hand Weiss over to him like that. Weiss may not be faunus but she had been treated just as bad, the only real difference being that this all happened in her own home.
“The bastard made her more comfortable coming here, to a place full of faunus she must have thought hated her over going home,” There were scattered murmurs at that, “What the fuck did he do to make her choose to come here over going home.”

It wasn’t a question, rather it sounded like the person speaking was trying to rally others behind him. The man’s words worked, others began whispering, many recalling things that Weiss had told them of her life as well as points that people had pieced together. There wasn’t a person on that continent who’d sell out Weiss unless you counted Jacques himself.

“There are few things we can do, but we can not allow him to take her.” Kali was not one to stand by while others needed help, she had been a part of the White Fang after all. There were many injustices in the world and it so happened that the plight of Weiss Schnee lined up far too much with the plight of the faunus and Kali could not ignore that.

“We will not send her back to a hell like that,” Kali’s voice rose in volume at this point, “We will not allow our tormentor to be her tormentor any longer, we will defend her as if she was one of us.”

Kali stared out at her audience, the entirety of Menagerie looking back at her as she ended her speech, her words would, whether she knew it or not, shift the very way of life on the continent for the rest of time.

“Because as far as I am concerned, She is one of us.”

(Ruby=>)

Ruby Rose stepped off of the boat, her white cloak billowing in the seaside wind. There were many reasons for the young girl to visit Menagerie yet there were also few. The young wolf got many odd looks, mostly due to having no visible faunus traits, as she walked the streets.

Most stepped out of the young girls way, all assuming that she was a Rose and knowing that it is not in your best interest to get in the way of a Rose. There were many reasons to fear the Rose family, chief among them being the incredible combat prowess shown by the family at larger. Many had believed the family had died out and only rethought that idea do to an old saying that hailed from Vale, you’ll know it when you meet a Rose, you just will.

“Can anyone tell me the location of Blake Belladonna and Weiss Schnee?” Ruby looked out at the crowd, annoyance slowly etching onto her features as no one answered, “Does no one know?”

Again came no answer as the crowd simply stared at her, or more accurately, at the airships behind her. Ruby was frustrated, she was looking for her friends and couldn’t get a response from anyone, they were all too busy looking over her head. She had been claimed damn it! Stop looking over her head.

“Holy shit! He’s actually coming,” several voices spoke out causing murmurs to spread through the crowd. Ruby glanced over her shoulder and finally noticed the Schnee aircraft. Ruby stared for a moment longer before she suddenly jolted forward, pushing off the ground she hit a grav point above the sizable crowd and ran, her platform moving with her.

“Shit knew we should have changed plans and shifted locations a week ago.” Ruby was at this point moving at almost twelve hundred kilometres an hour, the girl was merely a blur to everyone and a wall of wind to all as she continued to push herself harder, moving beyond speeds she had ever
reached before.

Ruby moved from her gravity platform and onto the ground and kept running. After moments Ruby found herself in the town center leaving a trail of smoke in her wake as she skidded to a halt. No way in Tartarus was she letting that bastard at her friends, not as long as she breathed.

She would defend her pack from anything and anyone, even if she had to fight the gods themselves. Nothing on any planet would get away with hurting them, Nothing. Ruby’s eye’s had a faint red glow and an inhuman growl ripped from her throat as she stared at the SDC ships. Everyone close to the girl backed up in fright at her growl, none really sure what was wrong with her.

“Ruby? Are you okay?” Ruby’s gaze snapped over to the speaker which cause Kali to flinch. Ruby’s silver eyes a lite with their red glow were unsettling, to say the least. Kali had no idea what was making Ruby’s eyes glow like that and she wasn’t sure she wanted to know.

“Where is my daughter?” It would appear the SDC ships had landed. Jacques's yell was harsh and unyieldingly loud, made for a great announcement of his presence however. There were scattered laughs at that.

“Your daughter? Isn’t she part of the military,” Kali looked smug, “You only have the one daughter you know, or did you forget?”

“You stay the fuck away from her!” Ruby growled out, “Leave my packmates alone!”

Jacques took notice of the extremely angry girl with glowing red eyes. Ruby snarled again sounding more and more like a Beowulf as time went on. The head of the SDC took a step back in shock. It had been many, many years since the last time the man had heard that sound come out of a humanoid’s mouth.

“And who are you exactly?” Jacques felt like the girl looked familiar but couldn’t place his finger on it. Ruby pulled her hood down to reveal her wolf ears, Jacques didn’t seem to react at all.

“Oh? Have you forgotten?” Ruby grinned while maintaining her growl, “Have you really forgotten the legends, the stories whispered in uncertainty.”

Jacques’s eyes narrowed, this girl couldn’t possibly know what she was talking about. All the wolves were dead anyway so there was no one to tell anyone about them.

“The origin of all legends surrounding the wolves?” Ruby looked enraged at this idea, “You forgot our ties to the Grimm Queen of legend, the very reason you killed my mother!”

“Our mother? There shouldn't be any wolves left,” Jacques wasn’t happy to hear that he had apparently failed to kill the last of the wolves.

“Yeah, next time you try to eradicate a species make sure the final member hadn’t had any children first,” Ruby looked ready to pounce at that moment, “And look at that, you’re not prepared to fight a wolf, Leave.”

Jacques stared the girl down, his family had spent years working on eliminating the wolves. This girl was the only thing he hated more than the faunus, she was a creature of Grimm and needed to be eradicated for the good of humanity.

“Do you think they will help you? Believe that you have a right to live?” Jacques snarled at the cloaked child, “Not a person on this planet would protect a Grimm and yet you think you have any rights?”
“Whether they would protect me or not is irrelevant, I will protect the people of Vale with my life,” Ruby leaned closer her hands twitching at her waist, “The Duty of a Rose is to protect our people whether they believe in us or not and your not of Vale so I am not obligated to protect you.”

There are few things that the head of the SDC could say at that moment. The man had one of the deadliest creatures known to man basically threatening him when he was unprepared to fight her. It was a Grimm, a soulless beast and yet the public would allow it to live, and Jacques was the only one that would do anything about it.

“Weiss is not your daughter so stop acting like she is,” Ruby looked the man in the eye, “And stop pretending that Whitley is a Schnee while you're at it.”

Chapter End Notes

Tag update time!

I will be taking on an additional project for Persona 5 as I started playing that last week and couldn't stop until recently and really want to write a fic for it

So yes, Ruby is a Grimm and Descendent from Salem, not sure what I'm going to do with those four girls from the Jinn flashback though, they may have survived

Now onto an interesting fact, the scene where Jacques realizes Weiss was on Menagerie went through three iterations, the first a world where Whitely didn't exist had him muse that Weiss was only useful for producing an acceptable heir while mentioning the lack of blood ties between him and her, I decided this was a little too far and changed it to the second version where he starts to think of this and dismisses it immediately because he refuses to mix his blood with that of a freaks

The third actually included him resolving to kill her later that year before I decided to remove that (Whitley does exist in this one) which shortened it and lead to me writing the Adam bit

Just to be clear, the version of Jacques I am making is still as bad as that one from the first iteration just in different ways
Ruby sucked in a breath. There were many things she wanted to say in that single moment. Jacques simply stared in shock, how could this child know one of his greatest secrets. Ruby smiled, she had just gotten confirmation of one of her biggest theories after all.

“Stop spouting nonsense you beast,” The white-suited man seemed enraged at this point, “Weiss is as much my daughter as Whitley is a Schnee.”

“Wow your an idiot,” Ruby laughed, unable to believe Kali was calling the head of the SDC an idiot, “Ruby quite literally just said that.”

“Now as I’ve said before, neither of your children are here so leave, your not wanted here,” Kali’s glare was intense, so much so that many people would take a step back in surprise and fear. Ruby growled when Jacques didn’t move.

“She said leave, or would you like to start an international event?” Ruby’s words didn’t seem to affect the man so she tried different ones, “Or maybe you’d like to learn exactly why my family is so respected.”

Jacques made the smart move and left. Just as the much-hated man went to reboard his airship he made one last comment over his shoulder.

“Your days are numbered wolf, we can’t have a monster like you just roaming around,” Ruby grinned and gave her family’s standard reply to a threat of that nature.

“Looking forward to it.” Ruby turned around once Jacques was gone, “Kali Belladonna right, we’ve got a lot to talk about.”

(<=Weiss=>)

Weiss sat on board a boat alongside Blake as she awaited word on their departure. Ruby was supposed to come to guide them back to her home but they may miss her now.

“Looking forward to seeing Patch?” Blake was attempting to get Weiss’s mind off the SDC CEO’s arrival on Menagerie. The pair had heard a lot about the island off the cost of Vale.

“Yeah, still wondering why Ruby keeps telling us not to freak out when we meet the rest of the pack,” Weiss didn’t think their de facto leaders family could be all that bad.

“I’m just honoured that she said rest of,” Blake like most Faunus knew that to be pack was to be family and had to be earned, “But yeah it is a bit odd, I know her father's a bit of a drunk but it can’t be that bad.”

(<=Qrow=>)
Qrow would much rather not be where he was. He was lucky to not have been drunk when he got home to find his daughters… friend in the living room. How the seven-foot beast got in he wasn’t sure, nor was he sure he wanted to know.

“How fuck do you keep getting in,” Qrow couldn’t kill the thing for so many reasons, “I need a drink damn it.”

The beast just glanced at him before laying down to sleep on top of what was once a coffee table. That would be the fourth one since Ruby left for camp that year.

“Wait shit, the pups friends are coming today.”

(<=Blake=>)

“Good news girls, The carnufex is gone!” Kali climbed on board the ship, “Although, you’ll be leaving on this vessel anyway for simplicity sake.”

Ruby followed her on, her hood once again up. The wind lifted her cloak and made it clear that she was likely the most well-armed person on the continent at that moment.

“Do you leave any weapons behind when you go out?” Ruby looked genuinely confused by Weiss’s question.

“Why would I do that?” Ruby glanced at Blake as if asking for help, “I can’t use them from home if I’m not there.”

“I mean, that’s fair,” Blake looked out at the water, “But I really don’t think you need to be armed to the teeth like that.”

“No sense not being armed to the teeth,” Ruby shrugged and sat down while they awaited her friend’s things being brought to the boat, “Anyway, onto the topic of the pack, it contains the three of us, my dad, my uncle, Zwei, Yang and Thalia.”

Weiss and Blake glanced at each other. There is no way that list was worrying Ruby, something else was there. “And to tell you the last member I have to go into the history of the wolves.”

And so began an epic retelling of the rise and fall of the wolves… well mostly the fall, okay practically just the fall. It wasn’t Ruby’s fault that the wolves seemed to think their rise wasn’t as important as the fall.

“So a big part of this is how ancient faunus tended to avoid ‘crossbreeding’ so a change in a specific subset of Faunus would quickly spread through all of that set in a few generations,” Ruby took a breath as she prepared herself mentally for this, “Well that’s exactly what happened to the wolves, one of the Grimm Queen’s descendants, we’re not too sure.”

“WAIT! The Grimm Queen? Like the legends?” Weiss looked panicked, “B-but wouldn’t that make you at least part Grimm?”

“Huh, yeah, so anyway, we aren’t sure which of her kids/descendants first got with a wolf but we
think it was a few of them. Eventually the wolves started to defend the people from the Grimm which lead to them integrating with the rose family, this went on until all Rose’s were wolves,” Ruby looked enraged by something at this point, “And then the hunts started, someone found out about our rather Grimm heritage and decided that we needed to die.”

“They just started offing you? That’s it no questions, nothing?” Blake couldn’t believe it, people just killed the wolf Faunus's because they may be part Grimm.

“Yeah, took ’em ten years but they wiped over three hundred of us out. After that it was a slow trickle for almost a millennia, and then five hundred years ago we went into hiding, we didn’t do the best job there,” Ruby looked nervous about something here, “Us hiding only really slowed it down until it was just me and my mother, she made sure they wouldn’t know I was born. That worked out for the most part but it ended up getting her killed.”

“So what does you being part Grimm mean exactly?” Weiss looked curious, as it turns out going to camp on a yearly basis tended to make one a little more open-minded.

“Well the final member of the pack is a Beowulf that mom trusted to protect and guard me back when she died,” Blake really should have expected that, “But mom says I do get some cool powers from it, dunno what but I can eat negativity, somehow.”

“Ruby, your ridicules you know that,” Weiss got up to help load her belongings onto the boat.

“Won the power lotto and lost the happy beginnings one!” Ruby called after the girl.

(==Half a year later==)

(<=Ozpin=>)

“Do we have any clues at all on the prophecy?” Ozpin wasn’t one to leave a puzzle unsolved, especially when said puzzle seems to be spelling out the end of the world.

“The first line ‘Four called Eight answered’ sounds pretty cut and dry, the problem comes in on knowing what the eight are,” Glynda was frustrated at this point, they had made almost zero progress on this.

“Well, what do we know that comes in fours?” Ironwood wasn’t incredibly involved in things but he tried to help, “The teams we set up, the schools-”

“Nah, your thinking too small, the relics and maidens,” Qrow took a drink from his flask, “I mean think about it four called, who do we know that called for four of anything? And eight answered it’s right there.”

“It could also refer to the next line, ‘The moon, the owl, the hearth and death’s land’ Four called.” Ozpin leaned back, it was too vague he couldn’t work with it like this.

“I might know something there, let me see what I can dredge up,” Qrow likely wouldn’t find much, Ozpin knew it was more than a matter of finding the info.

“The next line seems rather clear, The Grimm, hunters and something new,” Ironwood sighed, “Why can’t they all be simple.”
“This is worrying though ‘A soul made not born to end a plague of endless hate’ the hell could that mean?” Qrow didn’t like how vague that could be, “Salem? The SDC? White Fang? Racism? Just humans? All of us? The brothers? There’s too much it could be and not enough certainty.”

“I believe I know the soul made not born bit,” General Ironwood wasn’t one to allow the end to come if it meant everyone dying, “I’ll send over as much on project Penny as possible.”

“You do that, But we know the brothers will return, and it seems like fate believes they have no claim to this planet,” Qrow smiled, he liked that so very much.

“You are not telling the brother gods to fuck off just because a prophecy says they aren’t wanted.” Glynda’s word was final, except for when it comes to Qrow and likely all related to him. Qrow’s smile never faltered which was the most worrying part of that meeting.

Chapter End Notes

Took a while this did

Anyway, the next chapter should be the good stuff and by that I mean the RWBY stuff rather than the build to the RWBY stuff

And What you thought the prophecy was vaguely cut and dry? well, you're wrong, it means everything, yes that means Penny goes on a mass killing spree like the killbot she is...

Nah, she's getten religated to Mimir duties, still a killbot though

And yeah Qrow knows full well what line two means and there's no way in fuck he's telling oz that his daughter's mother is a god from a different planet/universe
Yang stared at her right arm in shock. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing, was it even her arm anymore? The young blond had simply been sitting outside her family home awaiting her cousins return with their friends when her thoughts drifted to her mother, Raven. It was as her anger towards the mortal piece of Hestia grew that Yang started to feel something akin to her flames rush through her arm.

That was odd, her fire flowed around her and pumped through her veins right alongside her blood but it never touched her muscles. And so Yang looked down to see what was going on only to be met with an odd sight. Her arm was gone and in its place was a gold and bronze scaled limb from her elbow down. Instead of a hand, she had some kind of paw with finger-like appendages, three of them alongside her thumb, each ending in a three-inch claw that looked like it could cut through solid steel.

“What the fuck?” Yang muttered as she continued to stare at the limb. It felt powerful, like all the muscle in her body coiled into a single limb which only served to increase her bewilderment. Yang was fairly sure Hestia had nothing to do with… Dragons? Yeah, dragons, definitely dragons.

“Hey, Firecracker…” Qrow practically froze when he saw his nieces arm, “...Huh.”

It wasn’t every day that your niece partly turned into a dragon, Qrow was expecting a bird to be honest. This could cause problems but at the same time Qrow could see her muscles contracting through the scales ever so slightly and that gave him a thought. How much of a strength boost would she get from the dragon limbs? As a brawling fighter who primarily used punches, this was massive.

“Alright kid let’s work this out,” Qrow ran a hand through his hair, “Hopefully this is still similar enough to me and Rea turning into birds.”

(==Around a year later==)

(<=Ruby=>)

Stupid police, she was stopping the robbery not helping the crooks. The questions weren’t going anywhere and no matter how many times she told them she wasn’t an accomplice. Just because she was a faunus at a crime scene some cops thought she must have been a criminal.

“Gods damn cops,” Ruby knew she just got unlucky with who was dealing with her. There were like three racist cops in the city of Vale and she got them all. When Ruby thought about it, she had really been lucky that word hadn’t gotten out about her being a wolf. Racism, as it turns out, could be helpful for the hiding wolves due to no one really announcing the subraces of faunus they talk about.

“Come with me,” The blonde from the roof placed Ruby’s weapons on the table, “I refuse to work in an environment where a huntress in training has her equipment taken from her merely for being a faunus.”
That implied that she’d be okay with Ruby’s equipment being taken for any reason other than her being a faunus. What surprised Ruby was that her gear was taken specifically because she was a faunus, that included her boots damn it!

“And they admitted this to you?” Cops weren’t exactly forthcoming with hunters in general, made things a nightmare for hunters sometimes.

“They are the kind of people that think all the important people agree with them.” In reality most hunters didn’t give a shit if you were human or not, “Luckily hunters outrank the police when it comes to terrorism and the Grimm as well as internal affairs, care to guess where this case falls?”

“Internal affairs?” Ruby wasn’t so sure this case actually classified as hunter business but not like she would dispute that. Hunters were technically outside the law in that they had to obey them but police didn’t deal with any cases involving hunters, it was an odd system but it worked.

“A case of accused vigilantism that is, in reality, self-defence and technically legally pre-job work experience,” Glynda smirked to herself, “That second one is harder to spin but we could if necessary.”

Ruby glanced at the woman in mild surprise. Sure the white cloaked girl knew that hunters bent the rules a bit, hard not to when your job description is literally “Public Defense”. Being a Hunter was a balance between what is right and what is legal more than a balance of right and wrong.

“You applied to Beacon, right? Alongside three others, each of you demanding the acceptance of the others,” Glynda’s glare was intense but it had nothing on the Rose look, “While also declaring yourselves to be on a single team.”

“I was under the impression that the section labelled ‘Special Notes’ was to be used,” Ruby grinned up at the blonde, “Or do you just put that there cause it looks nice?”

“No, however, I’m certain that ‘Doesn’t fucking matter’ is not an answer to how old are you,” Oh so the woman had read Ruby’s application then, interesting, “The headmaster would like to speak to you, please don’t give him any ideas.”

Ruby was going to give the man so so many ideas. Ruby stepped into the room she had been directed to and came face to face with professor Ozpin of Beacon Academy.

“Hello Ms. Rose, It’s nice to meet you,” Ozpin took a sip from his coffee mug, “You and your friends seem adamant that either all four of you get into my school or none of you do, could you tell me why?”

“We are a team, a unit,” Ruby stood with the confidence of her family behind her, “We work best together, know each other and our weaknesses, we can fight around each other, we believe we would be held back by a team of any other.”

“In what way would you be held back?” Ozpin leaned forward, not many people claim that other students would hold them back, “It seems like a rather arrogant claim to make doesn’t it?”

“No really, we’ve trained together for six years or so at this point so we can’t really work with a whole new group,” Ruby shrugged, there wasn’t much to it really. “Four years isn’t much compared to our six and we really don’t want to start over with a new group or even a new member.”

“Yes I suppose that is fair, I wanted to inform you that you were accepted and your age on the forms remains unchanged.” The grin on Ozpin’s face was devious, “It seems not telling a huntsmen academy your age is technically legal.”
“That’s probably an issue,” Ruby turned to leave, “Thank you, professor.”

“I see potential in you Ms. Rose, no need for thanks,” Ozpin smiled as he stood from his seat, “Oh and Ms. Rose, what are your thoughts on the idea of killing Grimm with overwhelming positivity, it’s quite a wondrous idea isn’t it? Killing the Grimm with but a look.”

Ruby froze at that. He knew, he knew what she could do and seemed to believe she didn’t. Well if he thinks she doesn’t know why not confirm that, After all, he shouldn’t have that knowledge.

“If only we could, it’d certainly make our job easier,” Ruby continued on her way, this couldn’t be left alone. Where did the headmaster get that information, why did he assume that she didn’t know what she could do. The redhead’s biggest question, however, was why he accepted her without issue, she was expecting more resistance.

“I’m in but we have a problem,” Ruby had brought her scroll out and called her friends, “Ozpin knows about my eyes and thinks that I don’t.”

“How the hell does he have that knowledge?” Yang wasn’t privy to all the rose secrets but she did know a few, “Why would anyone tell him that.”

“That’s not important,” Weiss made sure that the only information on the group that gets leaked is what they want, “The question we should ask is that if he knows of Ruby’s silver eye’s ability why didn’t he say anything?”

“One could assume an ability to kill Grimm instantly would be something you’d want the holder aware of,” Blake’s voice came from Yang’s end of the call, “Plus you know, your hunted merely for having silver eyes so not telling you about it only causes you a disadvantage.”

“That is true, not informing Ruby would likely lead to her death,” Everyone was angry at that prospect but none quite matched Yang.

“Shit!” Blake screamed as Yang’s hair ignited, fire flickered across the blonde's form.

“Winter says we’ll be back on Patch tomorrow so we can discuss this more than,” Weiss had been gone for almost six months while exploring Mistral with her sister, “That gives us about two months of training together, Just to be clear, we aren’t going to camp correct?”

“Not this time, too many preparations needed here and specialized training that dad wants to put us through,” Ruby didn’t like not being able to visit the camp but they did need to train more, “Said he’s got something for each of us individually.”

Yang paled at that, she knew exactly what Qrow would work on with her and it would likely be hell. Yang could still only turn her right arm into the limb of a dragon, her left only changed due to her anger still.

“Oh no,” Yang fell back in her seat, “This is gonna hurt isn’t it.”

(==weeks later==)

(<=Yang=>)
Yang used to think she knew what pain was, she believed she understood a level of pain beyond normal standards. She was wrong, so very wrong. Her muscles ached, her mind ached, her soul ached, her aura was almost completely depleted and somehow even her god's damned fire ached.

“Oh holy shit that hurts,” Yang had been training all day while working on her dragon transformation. The blonde had improved slightly, she could now get her right arm up to the shoulder to make the transition as well as her left hand.

“Come on! Natural weapons are good but you gotta get that strength in there!” Qrow called as he rushed her. Qrow’s training methods were brutal as he believed in on the job training and kept at it all day.

“I’m trying! Damn it!” Yang screamed as she rose her right arm to block her uncle's sword. Yang hadn’t been allowed her own weapons which left her to block all the blows from her uncle with her scales. Yang’s scales could take more of a beating then her aura could.

“I’m literally burnt out here!” Yang tried to ignite a fire along her arm only for it to sputter and die, “You’ve literally pushed me to my limit! Let me stop!”

“If you're at your limit then we haven’t gone enough!” Ruby watched her father and cousin fight, it had long ago stopped being a spar. Yang took a step back, she needed her fire damn it! Without Ember Celica and her semblance, she had nothing but her fire and she’d pushed that to its limit, she needed fire. Yang was desperate because either she won or succeeded in transforming her arm, there was no passing out.

“Come on, You’ve already done it with your right!” Qrow pushed towards Yang once more, he knew she wouldn’t get it earlier, she wasn’t in the right mindset. Yang needed to be pushed into a corner, needed to be desperate otherwise, she wouldn’t manage. Yang worked on instinct not thought, she moved from position to position, attacking openings all without a thought.

Yang’s eyes were wide with terror, her fight or flight response had been triggered. Yang didn’t see her uncle at this point, she just saw a man with a sword coming at her while she was practically defenceless. She needed fire! If she had some flames, any flames she could fight back but as it was she was limited.

Fire sparked around her left arm and up her throat as she tried to force it out, make it flow faster and harder. The fire leaked from her veins through channels of magic that she didn’t even know she had. The fire shifted within her throat and with a breath Yang roared. The roar was accompanied by a jet of superheated white flame from her mouth and once the jet cut off every breath was accompanied by smoke and a flicker of flame.

“Stay Back!” Another lance of fire was released from Yang’s mouth. Qrow dove to the side to avoid the flame, this was unexpected. The scythe wielder had to end this now.

“Yang! Enough!” Ruby was suddenly there, right between the pair her arms spread wide and none of her weapons on her. Qrow recognized what she was doing, Summer had done the same for their daughter on a few occasions.

“It’s Qrow! Family, he means you no harm,” Ruby took a step forward, she had to get Yang under control, “Come on Yang, you can recognize us, right? It’s me, Ruby.”

“Ruby?” Yang stared at her younger cousin for a long moment. The small flickering flames around the blonde slowly died out and her draconic parts transitioned back to human.
“Oh fuck, that hurts,” Yang collapsed. Qrow scrambled to his feet, he drove these girls hard, far harder than strictly necessary. Ruby had a powerful enemy gunning for her since day one and Qrow knew Yang would want to be by her side every step of the way so he pushed them to be better than their best.

“Shit!” Qrow may have finally pushed too far in his attempt to draw out and help his niece to control a power she had inherited.

“She’s fine, exhaustion coupled with strain on her divine abilities,” Weiss was crouched next to him looking Yang over, “She’ll need a couple of days rest, and it seems the main culprit of this is creating and using a fire gland.”

“Her body was at its limit, she shouldn’t have even been able to do that,” Blake was there now, “But then again, we are demigods, we don’t like being told no.”

Ruby piped up at her fathers look of confusion. “Demigods tend to respond to life and death situations by killing the situation, we sometimes draw on the godly might of our parents to do so but that doesn’t make it so our bodies can take the strain.”

“The rest of you back to training, I’ll make sure Yang gets rest,” Qrow lifted Yang up and went to take her to her room. Ruby went back to training her control of gravity while Weiss went on to practice summons. Blake was working on reaction time in order to make full use of her semblance on top of dust.

They had two weeks until entrance exams.

Chapter End Notes

This was important, the actual entrance exam will be next chapter, was supposed to be here but I got carried away, sorry

1 down, 2 to go for this week
Ruby took a deep breath and committed Yang and Weiss’s current base scents to memory. Ruby paused as a set of particular smells hit her, they were all so familiar. Among the eighty-seven applicants to beacon Ruby could smell the sun, two people who smelled of ozone and two that smelled eerily similar to Blake, except one scent smelled of death far stronger than Blake, which was odd. Blake smelled more of death than a corpse did and someone here recked of death more than that. There was also one other scent, it smelled a bit like… No way, Hera? Nah, it couldn’t be.

“Ehm, A few last minute notes, there are only twenty-eight possible slots available in our first-year program,” There were murmurs at that, “Ah yes, at least fifty-nine of you will not be getting in.”

“Keep in mind that there are no guarantees of us accepting any of you,” Glynda stepped forward, “We will also be monitoring you from here, any behaviour we deem unfit for a huntsman may lead to your immediate failure.”

“The first person you make eye contact with upon landing will be your partner for your stay at Beacon, whether that's for this exam, a week or four years is yet to be seen,” Ozpin paused for a moment. “Do not hesitate to kill everything in your path, otherwise they will kill you.”

“Please keep in mind that anything that happens in this test matters and that we can overrule any occurrences,” Glynda glanced down the line and took a few notes down, “This is your one warning, We do not tolerate unprovoked attacks against fellow test takers.”

Ruby crouched down and lightly ran her hand over the metal plate she stood on. She could feel the forest, the unending energy that nature provided in the back of her mind. The redhead couldn’t stand still for long, she needed to move, to run. The longer Ruby stayed in place the more claustrophobic she felt, this felt unnatural, this needed to end. Students were getting launched into the air at this point.

“Oh what the fuuuuuuuuck!” Ruby’s gaze snapped to the sky, she recognized that voice. Ruby couldn’t see the person to confirm but she knew that voice. Blake was launched, followed by Yang and Weiss.

The group had a plan, Yang and Weiss would wait in an area for their faunus friends to find them. The pair of Faunus had far superior senses of smell than their human friends which left them to find Yang and Weiss.

(*Blake*)

Blake hit the ground and paused. Taking a breath through her nose she quickly picked up Yang’s trail and rushed towards its origin. There were few Grimm on Blake’s path and the ones that did get in her way were weak and easy to kill. Blake heard the dull thud of a Grimm’s claws on Yang’s scales which meant she was close.

“HA! Can’t even hurt me,” The area was suddenly lit up by the white gold flames of Yang’s dragon
breath, the blonde had likely just incinerated a Grimm or two. Yang was by far the least subtle of the group.

“Yang!” The blond turned. Yang’s right arm was covered in scales as was her shoulder and neck, the scales trailed along the edges of her face as well. Yang grinned at Blake which revealed her currently sharp teeth.

“Hey, good to see ya.” Yang waved, the remains of what little blood Grimm have evaporating off of her claws. Blake rolled her eyes.

“Yang, we were supposed to hide our impossible abilities.”

(<=Glynda=>)

“What exactly is Ms. Xiao-Long’s semblance again?” Glynda frowned as she watched the girl battle a group of Ursai. The blonde’s records made no mention of scales or claws, and while her records did mention a lot of fire that was described differently and certainly wasn’t fire breath.

“Not that,” Ozpin looked at the forest where the golden glow of Yang’s dragon breath was visible, “This will be an interesting year, mark Ruby Rose and Weiss Schnee down as partners will you.”

“Sir, that is highly irregular and I fail to see why you would want me to do such a thing.”

“Also, put them together on a team, should they pass,” Ozpin grinned, “Though I find myself doubting that the four of them won’t.”

(<=Ruby=>)

Ruby’s feet hit the ground and she paused. Taking a deep breath the redhead grinned, this was where she belonged, they were on her turf now. Ruby opened her eyes to reveal the faint silver glow that had also spread to her aura, making Ruby’s body as a whole glow faintly.

“Ohh, this is nice,” Ruby pulled Crescent Rose from her back and fired a shot behind herself. Her semblance and the shot for her scythe quickly accelerated her forward. Ruby had already got a lock on Weiss’s position so that was where she was going.

Ruby made quick work of the few Grimm she encountered. Watching the girl made it seem like she knew exactly where to place her feet for each move. It was like Ruby knew the forest inch by inch, every move calculated, every landing planned. It was like the forest was her ally, no it was as if the forest belonged to her.

“Weiss!” Ruby came to a halt in front of her friend, “Great! Now we need to find Blake and Yang so we can pass this exam.”

Ruby couldn’t stand still, she was constantly bouncing around. Ruby didn’t get to spend a lot of time in a forest anymore due to how hard it had gotten to keep track of her and how much energy she got from being in one.
“Di Immortals, how did we forget this,” Weiss groaned, dealing with a hyperactive Ruby was never fun, dealing with a hyperactive Ruby in an environment where she could practically vanish on command was unbearable.

“Don’t know seems pretty difficult to me,” That voice was eerily familiar, as in shouldn’t be in this forest let alone on this planet. “How could you possibly forget the moon goddess’s daughter’s connection to nature like really come on.”

“Thalia! What are you doing here?” Ruby was suddenly in front of the daughter of Zeus.

“Me, Reyna, Will and Nico were sent because of a prophecy, We’ll tell you later,” Thalia idly twisted her bracelet, “Well since we know you can, did you smell any demigods?”

“Other than us and Pyrrha? Three, one smelled of death even more so than Nico and Blake,” Ruby rubbed the back of her neck, “And one that smelled of ozone and the sky.”

“That’s not possible, dad told me that if he had any kids over here they’d be no older than eight,” Thalia paused before groaning, “Norse probably, which means child of Thor likely.”

“There was one other, the smell reminded me of Hera but there was an underlying scent, one that I’ve only smelled on the Romans,” That was an irregularity, Hera was the least likely goddess to have demigods children and there were a lot of reasons for that.

“Wait, what gods kids could smell more like death than a child of Hades?” Weiss may be the daughter of Athena but that didn’t mean she knew everything.

“Thanatos, Meliano, I’m sure there are others,” Thalia shrugged, there was a lot the demigods didn’t know, “Hey Weiss can you scout ahead a bit?”

Weiss moved ahead of the group assuming that Thalia had something to talk to Ruby about.

“Sooo,” Thalia rocked back on her heels, “Haven’t told them yet have you?”

“No,” Ruby sighed, “They tease me about it enough as is, though I think Yang knows.”

“Course she did, that girl knows romance almost as well as the Aphrodite kids,” Thalia wrapped an arm around Ruby’s shoulders, “Kinda freaky to be honest, she gets romance better than Piper.”

Chapter End Notes

Alright, this was supposed to be longer but I'm not feeling it right now and this isn't a bad place to leave it

next chap is on Friday but no later than Sunday, see ya then

Updates might be infrequent after that due to a pokemon project and random my hero academia one-shots, plus my mlp quad arc project remains unfinished but I am on break from mlp writing... FUCK! I became one of those authors, fucking shit damn it!

And yes I went Ruby/Thalia, sorry to those that didn't want that but i put sun with someone else
Blake stared at her brother. Why was Nico there? As far as Blake was aware their father needed the goths help.

“The prodigal goth roams Remnant! We need to document this,” Yang swung an arm around her new partner. Nico seemed annoyed at that. The son of Hades had long accepted that the demigods of Remnant would call him that but would always tell them off.

“Not a goth,” Blake laughed, she heard this many times.

“Sorry to say but you are,” Nico glared at her, “And Hazel agrees.”

“Yeah, thanks for that by the way,” Nico had regretted introducing his sisters almost immediately. The pair were devious, even if they didn’t show it and their favourite target was their very own brother.

“Well anyway, what’s my little brother doing here?” Nico glared, he knew full well Blake meant literal little brother and was not referring to the age gap, that was a mess in a half.

“Apparently we have a nephew that Meliano can’t seem to locate,” Yang blinked, that was odd. The last time Melinoe had a kid they died almost immediately and she had given up, as the stories say.

“And he survived? How? Do we have a location?” Blake had noticed her many times over older sister seemed a lot happier in the weeks leading up to her return to Remnant after the giant war. Nico took a step back with a grin, as he always said the people of the underworld cared about each other, despite what some might say.

“We know he’s probably here,” Nico glanced out at the forest, “Will followed me, I’m not allowed to know why Reyna is here yet, and the four of us were given a task related to a prophecy, Not entirely sure if Thalia has any other reason.”

“Great just what we need, a prophecy,” Yang groaned and tossed her very normal human arms up, “Let me guess it mentions us by name this time?” Nico kind of shuffled on his feet and Yang gaped at him.

“Not exactly, It mentions your parent’s domains,” Blake sighed, this was the exact reason the four girls had returned to their home, to avoid prophecies.

(<=Weiss=>)

Weiss took no issue with being asked to scout ahead by Thalia. Next to Ruby the daughter of Zeus was probably the best hunter on the planet, in every way except maybe Grimm slaying, there had to be others with silver eyes after all. Thalia was the only one other than Ruby that could give her orders, however.
“The temple seems to be over-” Weiss froze when she arrived back in the clearing, “WHAT ARE YOU DOING!”

Thalia and Ruby jumped apart at Weiss’s scream. The white-haired girl had been gone for no more than five minutes and she returns to this!

“We’re in the middle of a Grimm infested forest!” Thalia had few things to fear, Annabeth had ensured that a ranting child of Athena was one such thing, “You couldn’t just wait until we got out of the woods could you, no you had to make out now AFTER you sent your only possible guard away!”

“It’s been almost a year since we saw each other last Weiss, cut us some slack,” Ruby leaned against a tree. The redhead wasn’t afraid at this point as she knew the only thing Weiss would do was yell at them.

“No, we are all going to attend Beacon and while I don’t know how long Thalia is to stay I’d imagine that she would like to finish the four years,” Weiss sometimes found her leaders capabilities and attitude should belong to different people, “The temple is this way and I think Reyna’s over there as well.”

Ruby and Thalia followed after Weiss. Weiss quickly went about setting up ground rules with the pair. Some rules to keep them in line, some for her own comfort and one or two for the comfort of her friends.

“Okay first of all,” Weiss glanced back to make sure they were listening, “And I can’t believe I’m already establishing this, no sex in our dorm, do it in Thalia’s or something.”

(Ozpin=)

This was an interesting development. It would appear that the mysterious girls that disappeared each summer and the four with no past and very little of a paper trail knew each other. This year was shaping up to be rather interesting, especially with Amber’s condition and Qrow’s refusal to talk about his daughter and her friends.

“Ms. Belladonna and Mr. Di Angelo appear to know each other,” Glynda and most teachers at beacon knew to keep an eye on the more interesting students, “And Ms. Rose knows Ms. Grace well… Oh.”

“Yes it seems odd that Ms. Belladonna and Mr. Di Angelo refer to each other as siblings when neither is mentioned in the others records,” Ozpin glanced at Glynda’s tablet, “Huh, well now.”

Ruby and Thalia were dating as it would seem. Ozpin was starting to really wonder where the four girls that demanded to be on a team vanished to each year. Ozpin had looked into records for his other applicants and found that Pyrrha vanished each summer as well and Nora and Ren were unknown after their village was destroyed.

“It will be an interesting year indeed,” Ozpin was viewing the other two unknows via the monitor, “A very interesting year.”
This planet had serious issues, but at least they were proactive and actually working on most of them. Reyna slammed her spear into the side of a Beowulf's head and drove her dagger into the base of its skull. Bellona’s daughter wasn’t a fan of the racism but understood why the hunters didn't seem to do much about it, they had other problems.

“They can't even end this threat,” Reyna recognized the unending war for what it was, unwinnable and if Hunters had a say, unloseable. It was a stalemate with neither side giving in. Another wolf was coming at her, this one seemed to learn from its predecessor and ducked her spear to swipe at her.

“Stop.” Reyna recognized that voice, the daughter of Dia- Artemis. The Beowulf froze in place before a bolt of lightning struck it down.

“You good Rubes?” That would be the daughter of Zeus, Reyna’s partner for this mission. The cloaked demigod staggered on her feet slightly.

“Yeah, exerting will like that takes a bit out of me,” The redhead leaned on Thalia for support a moment longer, “Doesn’t help that it only works on Beowulf.”

“I'd imagine. Hey, Reyna looks like we’re partners,” Thalia waved the woman over with a grin. Reyna had found Thalia relatively easy to get along with, most of the time. It was hard sometimes to remember that Thalia’s father was the king of the gods, just as it was hard to forget Diana’s threat to the Romans concerning her daughter.

“So we go to the temple pick up a relic and head back,” Reyna shrugged, seemed too simple for her, “There has to be more to it right?”

“Nope, hunters don’t really operate like that,” Ruby rushed forward to reach the temple as quick as she could. The faster they finished the better grade they could get. Yang, Blake, Nico and Will appear to be waiting for them at the temple.

“Hey! We’re all here now, great,” Yang waved the group over, “These seem to be the relics we are to retrieve.”

Yeah would seem so,” Ruby walked around the ring of pedestals. The redhead snagged the black knight pieces, pocketing one and tossing the other to her cousin. Ruby moved on and tossed the white knight pieces and passed them to the other two pairs of demigods. The group heard something that was akin to trees being knocked over.

“What was that?” Reyna had her spear in hand as soon as the sound was heard. Demigods tended to associate unknown sounds with monsters, monsters likely meant death. Thalia tapped her bracelet to bring out her shield and brought her own spear out. Nico drew his sword and Will readied his bow.

“Probably Grimm,” Ruby hopped off the raised platform that the temple was, “If it is we need a plan, Yang hit 'em with everything you have, Blake we could use one more here, other than that standard formation.”

Yang’s grin was borderline maniacal as her arms shifted to a draconic state and her fist and feet ignited. Blake brushed a hand past a diamond in one of her cat ears and brought both hands to the ground before a skeletal hand tore through the earth and pulled the rest of it up.

“Let's go!” Yang’s sharp teeth made her smile incredibly terrifying.
“Anyone have a spare sword, I have something that might be useful,” Reyna’s grip on her spear loosened slightly.

“I should hold on,” Thalia quickly checked her gear for her unused sword which she quickly found, “Yeah, here it is.”

“Thank you,” Reyna took a breath and watched the tree line. As soon as the first of the Grimm broke the tree line Reyna twisted her spear in hand and drove the tip into the ground, A brief wave of energy passed over the group. Yang’s fire grew in size and brightness, Ruby’s silver aura grew slightly wilder and Weiss’s glyph was a little brighter.

“What was that?” Ruby looked bewildered.

“I call it ‘Declaration’ it allows me to give energy to others, more than I could normally but it cost me my spear while in use,” Reyna took the sword and prepared to fight.

“Cool, Yang take the Deathstalker, Weiss Beowulves, Blake take the Ursai, I’ve got that Nevermore,” Ruby pushed off the ground and bounced off a series of glowing purple platforms. Reyna moved forward to attack alongside her own team.

Yang blurred forward and drove her right fist into the side of the deathstalker. The armour cracked and Yang’s flames reached through slightly causing the deathstalker to flinch away. Weiss was practically bouncing from Grimm to Grimm, never stopping always planning her next move.

Blake moved along the battlefield using both her skill and semblance to dodge strike after strike. All three forbidden children seemed untouchable on the battlefield and while they each had their own target they helped each other. The most awe-inspiring one of the group, however, had to be Ruby as she danced through the air around the nevermore. The redhead kept her landings brief and avoided the Grimm’s line of sight in such a way that made it seem like she had trained specifically to fight one.

In the end, the attack consisted of far fewer Grimm then they initially thought and they ended it rather quickly.

(<=Ozpin=>)

Ozpin stared at his screen in shock. Most of what he was seeing should be impossible. He had never heard of granting your allies strength by sacrificing a spear for the duration of the effect, there was something here that he was missing.

“What the hell?” Glynda watched as Blake summoned and animated a skeleton to fight alongside herself, “What’s wrong with these kids?”

Ozpin and Glynda watched Nico vanish into a shadow and come up on the other side of the clearing, two skeletons flanked the boy. Thalia would linger in the air for moments longer than she should and call down lightning, or channel electricity through her own body, it was as if the sky itself belonged to her.

“Truly remarkable,” Ozpin was watching the feed of Ruby. At first, both the headmaster and his deputy had believed the girl had worked out some form of flight before she lingered on a platform for longer than a moment. The redhead's cloths glowed faint purple throughout the battle and she threw
her weapons away on a regular basis.

“Is she making grav points and gravity platforms?” Glynda was flabbergasted, she knew dust mechanic quite well, “That’s not possible, the known math equates the input cost to do that as well above what is humanly possible.”

“Hmm, this group, I wonder,” Ozpin watched one of Will’s arrows exploded into a wall of sound moments after Blake had fallen into the shadows of the trees in the same area, said girl lunged from the other side of the clearing a moment later, “How they managed to keep themselves hidden all these years.”

Chapter End Notes

This was due for yesterday but I wasn't happy with it, still aren't

The fight is not extensive as the end of the chapter was more to focus on Oz and Glynda watching the demigods work

Thalia and Ruby should be fun, a lot of fun

Anyway, let me know what you think, no seriously I like hearing from viewers/readers, it lets me know what I'm doing right and wrong and the general thoughts on things

(Part of the delay was caused by pokemon Insurance, awesome game especially as it's a fan game)

Also, I'm curious how many people actually read these notes so if you comment and did read this: 01205684
Chapter 13

Ruby, Weiss, Blake and Yang stood on the auditorium stage. They did it, they made it into Beacon. The four had trained long and hard for this and now they were one step closer to being full huntresses.

“Ruby Rose, Weiss Schnee, Blake Belladonna and Yang Xiao-Long the four of you retrieved the black knights and demonstrated considerable ability in the field, from this day onward you will be team RWBY lead by-” That’s as far as Ozpin got before he was interrupted by Weiss.

“Lead by Ruby Rose,” Weiss glanced up at the headmaster as if this event wasn’t worth her time, “We are aware, move on.”

“Ahem, well then, Will Solace, Nico Di Angelo, Thalia Grace and Reyna Ramírez-Arellano the four of you retrieved the white knights and showcased considerable ability individually, from this day onward you will be team WNTR lead by Reyna-” Ozpin once again found himself cut off, this time by Reyna.

“No,” Reyna’s arms were folded over her chest, “I can lead a military force or a militaristic team, but for the kind of operations hunters do and the size of a signal squad coupled with the low government influence, for that, we need someone like Thalia.”

Thalia made to argue the point but Reyna beat her to it, “Plus, Thalia is a hunter by nature, she has the kind of experience with this kind of operation that I just don’t.” Ozpin smiled, it was nice having students that recognized their own faults and could admit someone may be better suited to a task then themselves.

“Very well then, Team WNTR lead by Thalia Grace,” there were many reasons for why one would make a good leader and Ozpin felt that Reyna was right, Thalia was a good fit for the role. These kids were getting rather interesting as time went on.

(==Later==)

Ozpin was sorting through specific request from the new students. Special accommodations, comfort request and simple modification approval request. There were some odd ones in the batch but nothing super major, then he got to team RWBY’s request. There were a lot.

“Bunk beds, due to previous sleeping accommodations, I don’t see why not. Permission for one to three pets, exact figure unknown, I was unaware that they needed to ask. Easy access to the forge and gym, of course, no one wants those rooms anyway. Kept in close proximity to both teams JNPR and WNTR, odd but doable,” Ozpin had foolishly believed that to be all, “All shipments from the following address be delivered directly to us without the contents being directly handled by anyone, I’ll see if that’s doable while still doing the safety search. Zero information about anything odd concerning the team is to make it to the public, standard policy anyway. Qrow Branwen gets hired on as soon as possible, I’ve been trying for years, although, now is the time where I’m most likely to succeed.”
Most requests were granted for all teams, except for a few. One team wanted a full wall aquarium and another wanted a balcony. None of the dorms had balconies, why would you think they would just build one.

Ruby took a quick walk around her team's dorm building, finding it fit all of their specifications. The forge was necessary due to Ruby being the only person on Remnant qualified to work with divine metals, Weiss and Blake could work with them to a degree. Blake was better with Stygian Iron, both Gamble Shrode’s katana blade and cleaver scabbard were made of the Underworlds metal.

Yang was the only one allowed to work with Hearth Forged Invar, mostly because no one else could touch the stuff. The invar burned anyone that wasn’t a child of Hestia and was unbearable heavy, unbalanced and dull in the hands of anyone else if they somehow managed to hold it.

Pyrrha wasn’t allowed at a forge with anything other than Imperial Gold and even then she needed to be watched. Reyna had helpfully informed Ruby that the reforging process for Pyrrha’s weapons had taken nearly twice as much gold as it had any reason to.

Then there was Ruby’s metal of choice, Lunar Silver. The most difficult and annoying metal of them all. Lunar silver started off as normal silver, Artemis, and now Ruby had to put in a lot of work under the light of the moon to bless the silver and then they could only forge with it at night. It was a pain but being arbitrarily the most useful of the divine metals it was worth it.

The gym being nearby was mostly a plus for Yang but Ruby’s upper body strength was important, Crescent Rose isn’t light. Weiss didn’t use it for much more than a fairly standard workout, Blake, however, while she didn’t use it as often as Yang or Ruby, still used it. Blake was mostly training her strength due to how she wielded her Kusarigama, or well that was the closest approximation Ruby could find for what Blake’s weapon was.

“Hey, Rubes!” Yang called out as she approached, “How’s the forge look?”

“Understocked,” Ruby snorted, this was nothing compared to camp, “I may need to build an entire set up for mine and Thalia’s arrows, damn it.”

“You use a bow?” Yang wasn’t aware her cousin had yet another weapon, “I thought Ebony, Lunaris and Crescent Rose were all you had.”

“Oh they are, I’m trying my hand at mixing my mothers woods, strings, metals, and magic with Remnant tech,” Ruby grinned up at the blond dragon, “It’ll be so awesome! And a pain because I can only work on it at night.”

Yang shook her head, the young redhead was one hell of a weapon nut. The girl's experiment did sound interesting though, maybe Yang could do something with a little extra Invar. The group was meeting up with WNTR and Pyrrha to discuss the unknown demigods that were at Beacon, so this line of conversation couldn’t last. The cousins made their way back to RWBY’s dorm room.

“So we are aware of three others in the school, correct?” Weiss was sitting on her bed. Yang and Blake were on their own beds while Nico and Will sat together. Pyrrha and Reyna were slightly off to the side, each taking a post on either side of the door. Thalia sat under the window with Ruby’s head was resting in her lap.
“Yeah, one smells of ozone, another like Hera and the third reeks of death but not the underworld,” Ruby didn’t move from her position as Thalia ran her hand through the girl’s hair, “It’s weird, the smell of death seems to come from Jaune.”

Blake and Nico nearly jumped at that, neither could believe Blake had missed that. If Jaune was their nephew that would save them a lot of work and time. Nico Looked… Not happy but not as unhappy as usual.

“Really? Nico think he’s…?” Blake glanced at her brother. Jaune may not even know his heritage, which could cause them an issue. The group then needed to go over the other two demigods.

“What of the others?” Yang leaned over the edge of her bed as she looked between Blake and Ruby. Ruby’s sense of smell was far better than everyone else’s and had likely noticed something that no one else did.

“Well Nora smells heavily like ozone and nothing like a greek or roman, but there’s also a faint smell of Hera on her,” Ruby was sad to admit she hadn’t really paid all that close of attention to the demigods she smelled.

“Leads me to believe Ren’s the third,” Blake still wasn’t sure about the underlying roman smell alongside Hera’s.

“Why would Juno have a demigod child though?” Reyna couldn’t figure it out, it went against the image and domains of the Olympian queen, “She the goddess of marriage and she had an affair, and then there’s the fact that she isn’t fond of most demigods.”

“It might be the same as the reason for why Ruby and Yang are here,” Will had spoken up, “We can’t rule out this happening without her knowledge.”

“That’s true, Diana escaped any real judgment do to Summer only being a piece of her,” Pyrrha observed, “And you know, the fact that she was just imprisoned under the sky only hours before the reveal.”

“Don’t remind me please,” Ruby hated the days leading up to that with a passion, “And I can’t think of why Hera would want a piece of herself over here anyway.”

“Juno, there is a difference, the biggest being Juno doesn’t hate me with every fibre of her godly being,” Thalia corrected her girlfriend, “But your point stands, why would Juno send a part of herself over here.”

“That’s the biggest hole in this, but we need to figure out what the Norse are doing on Remnant, both the barrier and portal are Olympian, greek to be specific,” Reyna frowned, “Why are you all so proud of that anyway?”

“Maybe because we linked two separate planets, you know not like that’s a big deal or anything,” Thalia rolled her eyes at that, “Yeah, totally not the biggest feat of magic ever, even the Egyptian mages have no idea how we did it.”

“Alright, so anyway who will we speak to first? Jaune or Nora?” Reyna looked around at the group. Blake and Nico shared a glance.

“Blake and I will speak to Jaune,” Nico stood and stretched, “Thalia, Ruby think you can talk to Nora?”

“Yeah, makes sense, children of the sky and all that,” Thalia yawned, “Tomorrow though.”
“Yeah, And sending me to discuss this with the Norse demigod, why?” Ruby looked to Nico, the boy had experience acting as a representative in a community, doing it with the Romans for the underworld.

“Your the closest thing we have to an ambassador from the camps and since she’s using the barrier and portal, which are Greek, this needs to be dealt with,” Everyone nodded at that, “Remnant is technically Greek territory and the deal that allowed the Norse to cross over has been broken, by the Norse.”

“Damn it, this could be war,” Weiss seemed angered, Athena may be a war figure but that didn’t mean she liked it, “Why would Thor do something like this?”

(==The next day==)

(<=Ruby=>)

Ruby was nervous, today she and Thalia were going to talk to Nora. A conversation that could go horribly wrong, so very very wrong. It could mean war and it was all down to what Nora said.

“Nora Valkyrie correct? We need to talk to you,” Thalia placed a hand on the girl's shoulder, “Valkyrie huh, rather nice coincidence isn’t it?”

Nora is visibly nervous as her arms spark with electric sparks, which only served to make Thalia’s grin widen. Nora had basically confirmed their theory about her, that meant either something odd had happened or Thor had broken a treaty with the Greek/Roman gods.

“Oh, so you are, interesting,” Thalia began leading the girl alongside Ruby to a separate room, “Makes one wonder, you know, why is a daughter of Thor on Greek territory.”

“Hm, it is odd you know, the portal is Greek controlled so I wonder how Thor even got over here…” Ruby mussed, Nora looked scared and angered at that.

“HE DIDN’T!” Nora yelled, “He didn’t come here, mom went there.”

Chapter End Notes

Yo, Check out Summer Last Stand, it takes place in this universe

Hope you enjoy, got a lot planned for the coming chapters, V 1-3 are fairly short and likely 1-2 chapters for that... then there’s v4

Anyway, the story of Nora's mother may be done as a separate one-shot like Summer's death was

I have plans, and to be clear, Nora and Ren's canon backstory is still the same

Thanks for reading

10174509
“Your mother fell through?” Thalia looked terrified by the implication, “Oh no, no no no, this is so bad.”

“Nora that portal is meant to keep anything with no ties to earth here,” Ruby looked to be near panicking. “For it to have failed without the gods knowing is so bad, that means the Grimm may have access.”

“And they don’t have a means of fighting them off,” The implications seemed to finally reach Nora.

(==Later==)

(<=Weiss=>)

Weiss wasn’t sure how things had gone with Jaune, no one talked about it. Everyone preferred to talk about Cardin and his absolute idiocy, the arrogant bastard had decided to be a bully and a racist piece of shit. Weiss wasn’t one to sit by on injustice but Cardin was slowly building a case against himself, one that team RWBY would likely use to get him expelled, that is if Ruby could hold herself back long enough.

“I’m gonna kill him,” Ruby’s growl was very far from human at this point. Both team RWBY and WNTR were aware of the Rose clans penchant for protection, far more than the public was at least.

“Can’t let you do that,” Yang wasn’t exactly the most level headed person but she was capable of handling their leader, “Can’t risk you going to prison, not with the shit we have resting on our shoulders.”

Ruby’s growl quickly approached the sound of a Beowulf in full rage as Cardin pulled on a rabbit faunus’s ears. Weiss nodded to Blake and together they corralled Ruby out of the room, the team was having a four-way free for all in combat class and figured that prepping for that might distract Ruby. Cardin would not survive the year at this rate.

“So… Anyone else terrified of Ruby?” Jaune received several nods from his team, “Not just me okay cool.”

Thalia watched team RWBY as they left. Ruby was a terrifying monster on the battlefield but there was more to it than that. Artemis had given Ruby political training, on a royal level and Thalia wasn’t informed why. That political training was probably the most terrifying thing about Ruby, mostly because Remnant was very different from earth.

(<=Ruby=>)
Ruby took a breath, she was in the combat arena, each of her teammates stood around the room waiting for the signal from Professor Goodwitch. This is where they could go all out, no worries just the four of them.

“And, Go!” At Goodwitch’s call, Ruby moved. Before Weiss had time to truly react to the call to start Ruby was in front of her. Weiss barely had time to block the blow from Crescent Rose. Ruby seemed to be showing off, well then Weiss would as well.

A wall of glyphs formed a dome over the arena and Weiss launched herself at the nearest. It was a trick that would only work for so long against her team but it allowed her to land a few glancing blows and granted her a bit of time to think. Ruby flicked to one side as she blasted toward Blake to dodge Yang’s flames. The group had ten minutes, that meant they were barely putting on a show.

Ruby needed to close the distance on Yang but the blonde’s fire wouldn’t allow that. Ruby’s solution to the problem was to throw her scythe at it. Yang had to quickly step to her left as the six-foot tool of death flew at her only to have to duck as Gamble Shroud came spinning right at where her head was. Ruby made to advance, taking advantage of the opening Blake had made when she had to dodge a burst of lightning as Weiss flew past.

Free for alls were a pain. Ruby pulled Ebony our and fired a shell towards Yang just before she had to block Blake’s clever. Pushing off the ground Ruby hit a grav platform and rushed Weiss, Ebony and Lunaris brought together into their sword form. Weiss rolled to the side as Ruby buried her blade into the ground. Weiss moved to jab Ruby in the side with Myrtenaster only to be met with a cloud of Rose petals.

“Shit,” Weiss set to work coating her blade in a sheen of lightning and preparing to canvas the area in ice when both Ruby’s weapons burst apart. Blake and Yang were back to back as they watched the cloud, both more concerned with not being beaten than with beating each other. Movement flickered at the corner of Yang’s eye and she brought her fist down on it, her fully draconic fist. Ruby squeaked as she flickered and moved to her left. Yang’s fist met the ground which shattered the earth under Yang’s feet and sent a shockwave rippling through the rest of the arena. The brief shockwave was enough to unbalance Weiss while Ruby jumped to her feet.

Ruby’s eyes had a distinct red glow as she rushed Blake. Rose petals lingered in the air and neither of the redhead’s weapons had reappeared so Blake was unsurprised to see the shadowy claws of a Beowulf slashing at her as Ruby approached. Blake blocked the first slash with her katana before having to quickly bring up her clever to block the second. Blake aimed with Gamble Shroud and prepared to fire a round at her leader.

“Time!” Glynda called out, she knew team RWBY was good but this was ridiculous. The arena was decimated and likely unusable for the rest of the day, just great. Glynda should have known this would go wrong after only two minutes.

“Could anyone inform me of anything that any member of team RWBY did wrong?” Most of the class seemed stunned at the idea that RWBY did anything wrong, “Yes Ms. Ramírez-Arellano.”

“There was a lack of organized thought, minimal thought went into things ahead of time, but that’s likely do a difference in ways we were taught,” Reyna shrugged, she was roman so the fact that planning didn’t have a big part was annoying.

“Ms. Grace, you have something to add?” Thalia glanced over at the teacher.

“Yeah, Ruby’s main fighting style is mid to short-range, specifically mid-range so she should have made use of that, no one on her team has very good potential against mid-range fighters,” Thalia
glanced down at the group, “As a whole, they didn’t have enough time to really get going so it’s hard to judge.”

“That is an interesting assessment, anyone else?” Cardin’s hand was up, Glynda sighed, “Yes Mr. Winchester.”

“They didn’t capitalize on their leader being so inexperienced,” Cardin was leaning back in his chair, “You’d think they’d want to take out the easy target after all.”

“Easy target? I’d like to see you say that after she lays you the fuck out,” Weiss didn’t censor herself, didn’t see a point, “Why don’t you just go fuck a cactus, it’ll be as productive as your being now, if not more so.”

“Ms. Schnee!” Glynda didn’t seem very angry, “I can’t condone your use of curse words, however, I am not allowed to tell you that you can’t speak like that, all I ask is that you be more respectful in the future.”

The rest of the class sat in stunned silence, none truly believing what they had just heard. Weiss Schnee was cursing, the world must be ending in their eyes. Weiss for her part rolled her eyes.

“I’ll try I guess,” Weiss’s response was half-assed and sarcastic.

“Ms. Grace raised an excellent point, this fight was rather short so we couldn’t truly understand what the group did wrong.” Glynda gestured towards the four girls, “Their fighting styles could very well address any issue we point out, we can all stand to learn something here from our classmates.”

Ozpin in his pursuit of answers had come across something rather interesting, Team RWBY and Pyrrha’s weapon blueprints were off when compared to the weapons they used. The first odd bit was the set of three blades on Crescent Rose, the blueprints labelled them as steel but that made no sense when it came to the black body and silver edge and the emergency back up blade was in fact steel. The steel blade they had didn’t behave the same way as the one attached to the scythe, for one The blades glowed lightly when exposed to moonlight and for another, there is no evidence of Ruby altering the colour of the metal on the blade that was in use.

Ember Celica was even more odd, it was listed as being a mix of materials for different parts but evidence pointed to the contrary. Whatever the gauntlets were made of gleamed with unnatural orange-red light even through the golden yellow paint, it was odd and made Ozpin think of the fire that Yang could produce. Then there was the fact that Yang had sixteen sets of shells for the gauntlets when she arrived at Beacon, that number had not changed despite Yang using shells and not crafting more, something was going on there.

Myrtenaster was by far the simplest, it claimed to be steel but had a lightly glowing bronze blade, there wasn’t even an attempt to hide it as if Weiss was daring someone to look into it. Ozpin believed Weiss Schnee likely knew of his investigation and where it would lead, unfortunate.

Then there was Gamble Shroud, it’s blueprints were incomplete, however, Ozpin was certain the original material in the blade didn’t glow a faint purple. Where did one get metal that glowed purple though? And how did Blake Belladonna retrieve such metal?
Pyrrha Nikkos weapons were made of gold and not the steel bronze mix that was stated. A truly terrible choice Ozpin thought, at first, and then Pyrrha had demonstrated that her weapons were even more durable than that. Why did these five have new and interesting metals? And what were those metals? Could he get some for others to use?

“Sir? I’ve come up with an idea after watching team RWBY in action,” Glynda strolled into the office and paused at the set of five blueprints laid out on the table. Ozpin looked up at that, had progress finally been made? Would he get an answer or more questions?

“Well do go on, I’m afraid I’d consider them being time travellers from before the loss of magic at this point,” And Ozpin was serious, it was as likely as most of their theories. Qrow didn’t help much and he was the best when it came to mysteries, he just sat in the back and laughed. The drunk knew something.

“Do you remember the legends of the Veil?”

The Vale News Network flashed to life as Lisa Lavender appeared on the screen. Lisa looked serious and both the emblem of the council and the old royal family of vale appeared behind her, both emblems were heavily obscured and hard to make out exactly. The news broadcast garnered instant attention merely because of the royal emblem.

“Earlier today the council once again tried to place faunus control methods in place across Vale.” Lisa brought her hands together, this wasn’t a comfortable subject, “They claim this is due to rising White Fang activity and the danger that the fang poses to the public.”

Lisa took a breath, this was a difficult subject to grasp and talk about. She had been given the all-clear to say what she wished, the VNN would support her fully. The VNN was well known for their blind hatred of racism and discrimination, none in the company more so than Lisa who at a time went to fang protest.

“This is not the case, Fang activity is at an all-time low. The council claims that the dust robberies are a concern, I would like to inform you all that the dust robberies were a concern months ago but we now have evidence of the Fang’s involvement in one of dozens of thefts, the fact that the council is only concerned now is concerning in itself,” Lisa took a pause, let her words sink in, “Of course the other concerning thing about the council is their seeming lack of power as their bills for faunus control were once again rejected by the representative of the mysterious ‘RR’ or as they are commonly known, Royal Regent, It is important to note that RR did not tell us what RR stands for.”

Lisa brought a hand up to her ear as she received a message from her boss. Lisa looked shocked for but a moment, then the anchorwoman grinned.

“I’ve just been informed that Kali Belladonna, the current chief of Menagerie’s greater populace, happens to be on Vale soil due to a planned visit with her daughter, who’s attending Beacon Academy. Kali has called the studio way in on our topic,” Lisa made a gesture and Kali was patched through, pleasantries were exchanged, “So Kali, I understand you were at one point a significant figure in the Fang’s leadership, what changed?”

“Oh, I’d love to say any number of things to make myself seem nobler but the truth is the
organization simply got too large, I couldn’t handle the level of stress that came with a leadership position of a global organization of that size,” Kali laughed at that, “The current and slightly more violent leader was actually very reluctant to take over, she feared she would lead the Fang along the path that the council thinks their on.”

“And she didn’t?” Lisa’s question had a bit of bite to it.

“No, not at all, I don’t agree with all her actions but she'd far prefer that amount of Dust in the hands of Hunters over her own or even the Fang’s,” Kali sighed, “Sienna believes respect comes from strength but she recognizes that the Fang can barely defend themselves from Grimm and would much prefer to let the Hunters do their job.”

“Oh, well that’s interesting. Just a few more questions, what do you think is going on with the Vale branch of the Fang? And what are your thoughts on RR and their actions?” Lisa wanted as many voices talking about this ‘RR’ as possible.

“The vale branch is under new leadership, and it’s not good, I’d urge any members still loyal to Sienna to talk to the police, even anonymously. The current leadership of Vale’s branch will get innocent people hurt, both humans and faunus,” Kali seemed to consider for a moment before dropping the biggest bomb she could, “And about ‘RR’ well, It’s nice to see them active but disappointing that the council did so poorly as to make the Queen take control, at least partly.”

The line went dead and several in the studio went silent at that. Vale hadn’t had a ruler since the great war and now they find out it was simply because the council was doing a good job, for the most part.

“W-well you heard it here first folc- Hold on,” Lisa turned and watched as one of the interns bolted into the room, he ran over and passed her a sheet of paper, “Oh! We have a statement from our new queen, hoping to clear the air. Her message is as follows: People of Vale, I on behalf of my family before me apologize for our absence and my continued absence, I am giving the council a chance to prove they can lead us and so do not plan to reveal who I am, the council isn’t doing too hot at the moment however. My family went into hiding after the war because the council systematically saw to the deaths of every one of us, starting at the furthest from the throne and working their way up from there, My great great great great grandmother, the queen at the time had to fake her death and go into hiding, she worked to destroy any record of her children’s names so as to prevent them from being found. Again I apologize but we were hoping to be unneeded, clearly, we are.”

That was it, the first royal statement from the new Queen. The council would not be able to recover from this. The monsters that lead the world and kept the peace had annihilated their royal family and sat back and watched the Mountain Glenn incident even after numerous warnings, they could not survive this at least not on Vale soil.

(<=Penny=>)

Penny Polendina, a bright red-haired young girl watched the news broadcast with terror. She wasn’t human but rather a robot and technically council property, they could use her to attack Vale or worse have her hurt Ruby. Penny believed it was a mistake to build her so human-like at times, what use was panic to a robot? None that’s what and yet here we are, with a panicking robot.

“Penny! Come on we have to go!” General Ironwood rushed into the room and lightly pulled Penny
out, “We have to get you to Beacon, it’s a no-fly zone for the council, has been forever.”

So that was the goal, keep her out of the council’s hands. Penny supposed it made sense, neither her father or the general hand ever liked the idea of her being used as a weapon. A weapon, that’s all she was to the council, stupid council how could they think she was a weapon? Weapon’s don’t get horny!

(<=Roman=>)

Huh, well that's a thing. Vale had a queen again, could be problematic. Roman may be a terrible person and all-around bad guy but he was still Valian, he took pride in his home. The only reason he was working with Cinder was for freedom and a lack of being killed by her so if the queen called he’d answer. Vale was a kingdom that guarded their own, even criminals, no one has sacrificed no one left behind. The council tried to get them to forget that, all of this was why Roman usually stole in other kingdoms and brought the profits home with. Roman smiled as he turned around, oh yes he cou-

“Holy sweet fucking god!” Roman nearly jumped the table due to the figure sitting no less than three feet from him. The woman had black hair that seemingly faded out to red, her eyes were pure red pools of glowing energy. Her grey and Black combat gear screamed hunter but the knife in her hands screamed RUN!

“Hello Roman, we have much to discuss,” Roman had never felt more threatened by the prospect.
Chapter 15

Chapter Notes

Read the note at the end, it'll contain some important info

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Glynda had to pause as the VNN flashed onto the screen. The news station quickly made their displeasure at the council known and talked briefly about ‘RR’. The broadcast ended with a letter from RR, the new queen.

“Hm, well then, I suppose we need to bar the council from accessing the school entirely,” Ozpin turned back to the blonde teacher, “Anyway Glynda, you were saying?”

“Oh what, oh yes,” Glynda seemed to snap from her stupor, “The legend of the veil, well four portions mostly, The silver hunter, The warrior owl, The guard of hell, and The flame of home. Each member of team RWBY seems to have something in common with them, Ruby Rose and the Silver hunter both seem to have dominion over the night and move through the forest like they’ve been there their whole lives. Weiss Schnee and the Warrior owl are incredibly smart each able to commune with owls and fight with brutal efficiency and strategy. Blake Belladonna and Hell’s guard can raise the dead and travel through shadows. Yang Xiao-Long and the Flame of home produce control and are unaffected by fire, both also have this aura about them that just makes being around them feel like home.”

“Hm, that does fit,” Ozpin stood from his chair to look out his window, “But it raises further questions, those entities are from another planet and haven’t been seen in a long time, why are they back?”

Ruby wasn’t sure what the looks she was getting were about, at least not until she saw the news. The report was about the activities of RR in the government and went on to reveal her as the queen. Everyone likely thought it was Ruby do to her initials. Yang was starting to get annoyed with the stares and whispers.

“I don’t get it, Blake aren’t you next in line for the position of chief?” Blake glanced up from her lunch, her ears twitching slightly.

“Yes and no, my mother could still be challenged for the position, but I see your point,” Blake glanced around the room, “I’m the closest thing to known royalty on the planet and no one cares, would rather whisper about someone who’s initials had come up as the queen.”

“Who cares really, not like any of them can prove it,” Weiss as the only member of the group that was used to this kind of treatment was able to shrug it off, “Even if they right, what do they think will happen? Her admitting to it, even though the queen stated she’d rather not need to take over
fully.”

“Where is Ruby anyway?” Blake hadn’t thought of it until now but she hadn’t seen Ruby for most of the day.

“Date Night,” Yang seemed mildly annoyed at that, “Though what they’re doing for date night at ten in the morning I don’t want to know.”

(<=Ozpin=>)

Ozpin stared out at the emerald forest with a frown. The headmaster's mug sat forgotten on his desk. Ozpin leaned down and pressed a button on his desk, a button that opened a direct line to Glynda.

“Glynda, I need you to remind me of something latter,” Ozpin heard a distant crash behind him.

“Oh, what now?” Ozpin watched several trees fall over in forever fall. Glynda heard the sound as well if the shuffling from her end was anything to go on.

“Ms. Rose and Ms.Grace are no longer allowed to have ‘Date Night’ in forever fall,” Ozpin watched as a new clearing was made, “And speaking of forever falling, it needs maintenance.”

(<=Nico=>)

Nico was fully aware that the children of the gods didn’t always get powers from their parents. Ren seemingly got nothing from Juno and Nora could control lightning-like Thalia, that was probably dangerous with her semblance. Jaune was confusing, he didn’t seem to inherit anything from his mother but his aura levels exceed Ruby’s, which shouldn’t be possible. Nico knew Ruby’s aura level, her silver eyes, Grimm heritage and being the firstborn of Artemis had caused her to have an absurd amount of aura, Jaune had none of that.

“So you're saying that all I got from mom is an overabundance of aura” Jaune was still processing the whole demigod thing. Most people did struggle with the information at first but for those from Remnant, it’s harder.

“Seems like it,” Nico leaned back on the wall, “So what’s this I heard about your transcripts?”

(<=Cardin=>)

Cardin had spent the past few days spying on teams RWBY, WNTR and JNPR. He hadn’t learned much in that time but he finally hit the gold mine. Nico and Jaune were discussing gods from another planet, the things that could be done with that information. And then the motherload was dropped, Jaune Arc faked his transcripts, lied his way into Beacon. Cardin found it hard not to cackle, he had something on them all now! Twelve students were basically at his mercy. Many hours later Cardin would realize his information was useless. Cardin confronted the group later that day after planning
what he would say.

“I know your secret,” He told the group of twelve, confident in his control.

“Oh really?” Weiss questioned while looking board, “Well go on then, what are we hiding?”

“You’re not human, not fully at least, you’ve got the blood of gods in your veins. Gods from another world,” Cardin had that self-satisfied look on his face that just made you want to punch him, “I wonder what people would do with that knowledge if I told them, but I won’t so long as you…”

“Yeah, lemme stop you right there,” Yang leaned forward her draconic fangs out in their full glory, “I, as you said have the blood of a god in my veins, I can control and produce fire on a whim while also having a dragon transformation. Weiss is terrifyingly smart and has an owl willing to dive-bomb anything for her.”

“Both me and Nico can raise the dead and travel via shadow. Ruby is stronger, faster, better under the light of the moon or in a forest has minor control over gravity and is an expert marksman,” Blake took over, “Thalia basically rules the sky, the wind bows to her and lightning follows her direction. Nora rules lightning and wields incredible strength.”

“You think you’d win, that outing us would destroy us,” Ruby’s eyes had a tint of red, “But you seem to forget, we have the blood of gods in our veins, we wield their power. In reality Cardin I doubt anyone could truly take us on.”

“I’ll tell the headmaster! You’ll be expelled!” Cardin turned and fled.

(<=Ozpin=>)

Ozpin listened through Cardin’s story. It was good to finally know for certain what was so odd about team RWBY but Cardin underestimated Ozpin’s ability to not be stupid.

“Mr. Winchester I can not and will not expel students merely because they happen to have a god as a mother or father,” Ozpin paused, he had a feeling he knew what was coming next.

“Jaune faked his transcripts!” Ah, there it was. Ozpin hated doing this to students but he had to dash Cardin’s hopes now.

“I know,” Ozpin smiled at the look on Cardin’s face, “I’ve always known but I let him in, I bet you’re wondering why? Well, simple, he was caught because of one thing, the background checks go back farther than he anticipated. Mr. Arc isn’t stupid, far from it, and honestly, there are few others at this school that can match him mentally.”

“Mr. Arc was careful, he made himself seem ordinary to the point that his lack of skill at the beginning was almost plausible,” Glynda glared at Cardin, “Honestly I don’t know why we let you in with your laundry list of unacceptable behaviour.”

Cardin, rather understandably, bolted as soon as he was permitted to leave. Glynda turned to her boss.

“James request that we house Penny as the council is likely to try and use her against Vale,” Glynda moved to take a seat, “Penny request to be put up with team RWBY do to prior relations. Sir if your
Then the council will lose control of Vale,” Ozpin had known this day would come eventually, “Inform team CFVY that they take orders directly from the queen, give them this, it’s the only known method of reaching her.”

“Sir, why are we directing CFVY to the queen?” Glynda wasn’t the most supportive of the council. Gods, could the woman rant about them.

“Well we both know that our new queen is better than our current leader, why not show her our allegiances?” Ozpin wasn’t going to mention his other motivations, no need to worry Glynda. Besides Ozpin had other things to worry about. Now, who should be in charge of the dance?

“Glynda, Inform Ms. Schnee and Ms. Xiao-Long that they are in charge of planning the dance for me would you,” Ozpin went back to his task before he was interrupted.

(Ruby)

Ruby was overwhelmed. Between getting into Beacon, finding the members of WNTR had joined Beacon as well, the possible issue with the Norse, Penny’s situation and now she had to try and evade being forced into heels. Ruby would swear the universe hated her sometimes. Ruby would succeed, there wasn’t a person on Remnant that could get Thalia into heels on short notice and if her date wasn’t going to no way in hell was Ruby. Things were just piling up, team CFVY was no longer apart of the hunter association, people were catching on, things were just a mess.

“So, how’d CFVY do on their assignment?” Yang was fiddling with something in the bathroom as she asked the question.

“Well, they sealed the tunnel and managed to take care of a few Grimm,” Ruby stretched out on her bed, “I think they’re getting their next assignment tonight.”

“Think? Are you not giving it to them?” Weiss looked up from her work at that, eyes narrowed. Ruby nodded, she was but it was more dependent on Coco calling her than anything else. Ruby had little involvement in assigning the team assignments, despite what one might think. Ruby’s phone rang. Blake grinned.

“Speak of the devil,”

“Hello, Coco right?” Ruby sat up, “RR sends her regards.”

“The train is in the station,” Coco replied with the current keyword, “What’s our next assignment?”

“Beacon is having a dance, you and your team is to be on guard duty but to be obvious about it,” Ruby thought for a moment, “Teams RWBY, WNTR and JNPR are on your talent watchlist correct?”

“Yes, RWBY specifically, they demonstrate a high ability in the field, WNTR is made up of skilled fighters with some teamwork abilities and JNPR appears to be an interesting combo of strategy and power,” Coco usually spoke in a monotone in these calls but she seemed proud of the mentioned teams.
“Good, RWBY is on our watch list and WNTR is already working alongside the queen on something classified, keep an eye on JNPR, their unknown,” Ruby listened to the question Coco asked and blushed, “Well you see we don’t know Pyrrha because we’ve been out of the loop the past few years.”

Coco hung up after telling Ruby that their new mission wouldn’t be a problem, they were already going to the dance. That was one less problem for Ruby to focus on, now she could get back to the issue at hand. Everyone seemed to figure she was the queen, even Coco.

“I told you, Rubes,” Yang’s voice drifted from the bathroom, “Your initials was a bad move, even uncle Qrow agreed with me on that.”

“Well sorry that I didn’t expect everyone at school to follow the news!” Ruby huffed, this was so annoying. Why couldn’t it be like back home were the news was mostly ignored, or at least not focused on? One of the few things to be missed about Signal Ruby supposed.

“You should have, people tend to pay attention when a foreign entity inserts itself into the government,” Weiss stood and stretched as she talked. The white-haired girl had spent most of the day in that chair and had a stiff back as a result. Weiss and Yang left the room together, likely to work on the plans for the dance.

“So where’s Penny?” Blake hadn’t really noticed that the android hadn’t been present for most of the day. Blake had moments like that often, she got so rolled up in a new book that the rest of the world barely registered. Team RWBY had several habits they were trying to break.

“She went to talk to her team about the tournament,” Ruby rolled over, “Planning and all that.”

“Ah, that’s good. We should do that,” Blake turns back to her book only for her curiosity to burn, “Hey Ruby, you and Yang talk about your father all the time, what about Yang’s?”

Ruby freezes up for a moment, just a moment. “W-what do you want to know?” Blake narrowed her eyes, something was up. Something that Blake would figure out, she did not like Ruby’s stutter.

“Just anything you want to tell me, whatever your comfortable telling me.” Ruby looked torn like this wasn’t a topic she liked.

“Uncle Tai is… Well, he doesn’t believe dad, doesn’t really want to,” Ruby sat up against the wall, “He doesn’t believe any of my family’s secrets, at least the ones he knows. You guys know more than he does.”

“Your mother stopped telling him after he refused to believe the one’s he was told?” Ruby nodded. Taiyang had never believed in the nonsense that his teammates spouted.

“Yeah, Aunt Raven got mad at him about it, he started to believe for a bit, then he snapped back and Aunt Raven was gone a week later,” Ruby looked mildly distressed, “Dad told me that the only reason he talks to Uncle Tai is Yang, he hates leaving me with him. Uncle Tai always tries to convince me to do something else, tries to tell me about dad’s lies but he never listens to me.”

“Your Uncle sounds like he’s stubborn,” Blake crossed the room to sit next to the redhead, “He hasn’t tried to force you to listen though?”

“He has, he tried to get rid of Crescent Rose once but Yang didn’t let him,” Ruby laughed lightly at this point, “She told him that the moment he does anything to hurt me is the moment she walks out, I don’t think he believes her.”
“That’s unfortunate,” Blake grinned as she hugged Ruby, “Yang would totally do that, wouldn’t even think twice.”

Ruby laughed, a loud bright laugh. Blake’s grin widened. “Is it sad that you know her better than her father?”

“Honestly? All things considered, I’m not surprised,” Blake pulled her young leader close, “Ruby this man tried to ruin your dreams based on him not trusting your father. I don’t know why Yang goes back at all.”

“I don’t either but dad says it’s only a matter of time before Uncle Tai ruins everything.” that effectively ends the conversation as Ruby just sits and lets what practically amounts to an older sister hold her. Later Yang questions why they were sat together on Weiss’s bed and is told about the conversation. Yang stays quiet for a while before.

“Yeah, dad’s on thin ice,” Yang climbs into her bed and pulls out her scroll. The scowl on her face is plain as day, Yang takes issue with her father it would seem. The Branwen extended family was a mess and Blake hoped it didn’t get worse.

“I don’t like the man, not after what Ruby just told me,” Blake quickly sent a text to Thalia. A quick request to be relieved of pillow duty. Yang looks down at Blake as if contemplating something.

“If I’m honest Blake, you and me both,” Yang leaned back towards the far wall, “The dance is tomorrow you know? Gonna ask Weiss?”

“Already did,” Blake was stopped by the door opening and Thalia stepping in, “Hey Thalia could you keep Ruby distracted tomorrow?”

“So long as Coco and her team do their job,” Thalia takes Blake's place and pulls Ruby close. The next day the dance would go off without a hitch, only rumoured reports of gunfire in the distance to sully the joyful event. It would have remained that way for Ruby if not for Coco’s mission report.

(<=Coco=>)

Coco is being forced to report her findings from the night before to the headmaster and general Ironwood. Not like it’s worthwhile, Ironwood refuses to listen to her. That woman did something to the CCT and the stupid atlesion general is an overconfident shit.

“I’m sorry sir,” Coco nearly chokes at what she just heard, “But did you just say you had government documentation stating that your cybernetic army is to be stationed in Vale?”

Ironwood’s nod confirms before his words do. Council interference. “Yes, the council assured me that I have full governmental support for this action.”

“Well, the council lied,” Coco had to suppress a smirk, “I will repair that error when I make my report of the night's events to my employer, don’t you worry about it.”

“Your employer? Your a student and part of the hunter association, and there is no employer ranked high enough to overturn this order,” Ironwood looks furious, “I think you’ll find that you need to stand down.”
Coco does smile at this point as she pulls her phone out. The young woman dials a number and sets the phone to speaker.

“Hello, Coco right?” A fairly gruff and staticy masculine voice answers, “RR sends her regards.”

“The ball lacked punch,” Coco stared at the general as she spoke, “I have you on speaker, there’s a matter of government we need to discuss with dear old general Ironwood. Could we get RR on the line?”

“Right away, the council mucking things up again?” The man on the other end seems amused.

“Yes, they granted the Atlas military permission to occupy Valian land with their robotic soldiers,” There’s a distinctly feminine gasp on the other end, albeit, heavily distorted and with an underlay of static.

“The council is going behind my back again? Do they not understand the fact that I could remove them from Vale at a moments notice.” The woman on the other end sounds incredibly frustrated, “If general Ironwood is truly in the room than he should be aware that I want his robots out of my kingdom as a whole.”

“He’s aware your highness,” Coco barely keeps herself from laughing at the look Ironwood gives her.

“Ma’am, you are aware that imitating a government figure is illegal right? I must ask that you stop this nonsense,” Ironwood manages to keep up his professional facade, “I demand you turn yourself in, your actions could very well cause a war.”

“Jimmy, Jimmy, listen to the girl,” The blake haired man laughs, the first thing Coco's heard from him this whole time. “And get your scrap metal outta here, the council knows exactly who this is, RR is after all the high queen of Vale.”

“Qrow? You’re here, that’s wonderful, I’m sure your family wants to see you,” The man knows the queen, Coco decides to put that info away for later.

“I will. Think you can let this one in on things.” That’s the last thing Coco hears from the room as she steps onto the elevator. The doors close and she sets her scroll back to normal.

“So, the council fucked up big this time, didn’t they Ruby?” Coco can’t help but be satisfied at the strangled noise from the other end.

Chapter End Notes

So to address some things, Team RWBY hasn't met Sun do to Blake's reveal being unneeded, which means no stopping the fang at the docks, which means no paladin fight
Ruby doesn't go after Cinder at the dance, which means no mt Glenn mission

This one got away from me, It's unedited but since I and my Beta (BetrayalTale) are editing the story as a whole I figured I'd upload this as-is for now. Next up is the tournament and the aftermath

Updates and Info can be found on my twitter: Pheonix @BlazingDusk
If you read the not: 45953938

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