



STARBORN SISTERS

THE PLACE BETWEEN WORLDS



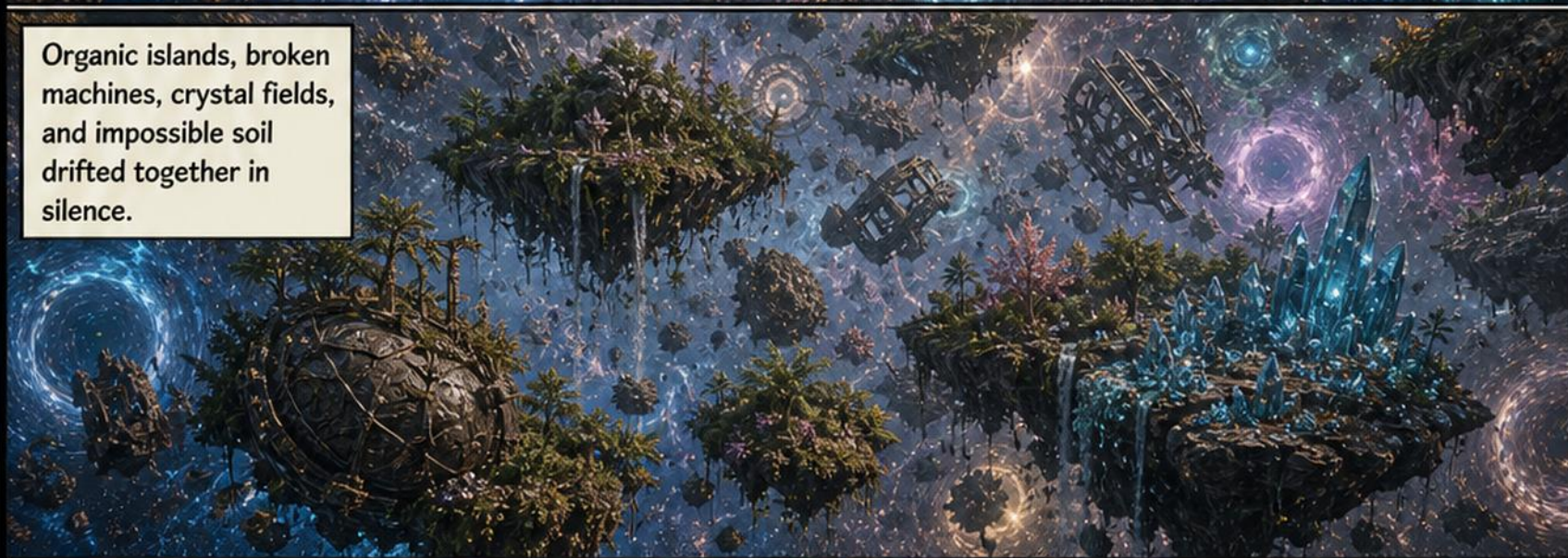
The wormhole released them into the center of everything.



Tunnels of light surrounded the Nexus, each one a road to a different piece of the universe.



Organic islands, broken machines, crystal fields, and impossible soil drifted together in silence.



Queen Amazoness had ruled a hidden island for ages, but she had never seen a place this open.



On Amazon Island,
Lysandra still heard
the word prison.



Princess Amazoness
did not soften it.



Until the island opened
its borders to the world,
hidden walls would still
be walls.



Lysandra's sword
fell before she did.



Veyla guided the pod toward a floating landmass wrapped in roots and flowers.



Amazoness asked whether anything in such a place could be safe.



Veyla trusted the oldest sign she knew: where plants breathed, life had already made a home.



They stepped out beneath wormholes instead of sky.



Then Veyla named the impossible idea: this was the perfect place for the academy.



Lysandra asked whether the queen left to save the universe or escape the shackles of the crown.



Princess Amazoness answered that both things could be true.



Lysandra wondered if being denied the crown meant the crown was only punishment.



The princess rolled her eyes, then offered her hand.



If Lysandra ruled unchanged, the island would stay exactly as confined as before.



Amazoness understood teaching, but not the word academy.



Veyla said students needed more than rescue. They needed a place to learn.



Amazoness asked why that place could not be some grand intergalactic capital.



Veyla answered that the universe's only simple alliance belonged to the Galactic Empire.



The Nexus had no throne to conquer, no ruler to replace, and no planet for the empire to claim.



Lysandra asked
who should carry the
crown if it was such
a burden.



Princess Amazoness
did not want it, but
birthright still had
weight.



She knew what
she had to do.



So she asked the
woman who had tried
to kill her to become
her advisor.



If Lysandra were
truly untrustworthy,
Queen Amazoness
would have ended
her long ago.



Amazoness saw routes, but not students.



Veyla saw ships crossing the Nexus every hour, carrying women who needed more than survival.



Amazoness looked at the floating island and asked where those students would sleep, train, or belong.



Veyla smiled and told her to watch carefully.



Then roots reached into the impossible debris, and the first foundation of Starborn Academy began to gather.

