

Valtor approached the icy prison that held Bloom captive, his fingers gently tracing the frozen surface.

Valtor: "So much power, but she has no idea how to properly use it."

He mused, his voice filled with a mix of fascination and derision.

Valtor: "Powers like hers are wasted at Alfea..."

But as he studied Bloom, a troubling thought crossed his mind.

Valtor: *"But... there is something else. I thought I imagined it, but seeing how the mark had no effect on her..."*

His brow furrowed.

Valtor: *"There is a trace of shadow around her flame."*

Before he could delve deeper into this realization, a powerful blast struck his side, sending him crashing into a nearby wall. It was the Company of Light, led by Faragonda. The impact shattered his control over the spells that had trapped Musa and Flora.

Faragonda: "Girls, get Bloom out of the ice! I'll hold him off as long as I can."

Faragonda commanded, quickly placing a barrier between herself and Valtor.

Valtor rose to his feet, annoyance etched across his face.

Valtor: "The Company of Light... Are you still not retired?"

Faragonda met Valtor with a confident smirk.

Faragonda: "We might be old, but we are still strong enough to hold you back, little boy!"

Valtor's eyebrow twitched.

Valtor: "That 'little boy' managed to beat your best student on multiple occasions. She clearly has no idea how to properly control her dragon flame. I wonder why her precious teacher has never taught her how to use it to its full potential?"

Faragonda's expression turned troubled, caught off guard by Valtor's words.

Faragonda: "I- I don't know what you mean."

Valtor: "Don't play dumb with me, Faragonda. You are fully aware that she possesses more power than any of you, but you want to maintain control over her. You keep her powers constrained, ensuring she remains docile and obedient by your side."

Griffin, observing the exchange, looked at Faragonda with a mix of confusion and concern.

Griffin: "Faragonda..."

Valtor's accusations continued, his tone laced with bitterness.

Valtor: "You are well aware of the strong connection between our powers, and you've always feared that she would become like me - or worse, that she might join me. So you've kept our pretty little princess in the dark for years."

Faragonda swallows nervously, not saying a word.

At that moment, Stella's voice rang out with urgency.

Stella: "Ms. Faragonda, we've freed Bloom from the ice! I can teleport us out of here!"

Faragonda spared one last glance at Valtor.

Faragonda: "I'll ensure she stays far out of your reach."

Faragonda lowered the barrier just in time for Valtor's final assault. However, the group swiftly teleported away, escaping the dark magic as it narrowly missed them.

As they vanished, the spell intended for them struck the unsuspecting Trix who just walked through the door, causing them to collapse to the ground.

Darcy: "I promise we will never cheat again!" (check show for exact wording)

Valtor approached them while rolling his eyes.

Valtor: "Get up, you idiots," he commanded. "We need to talk."

The Trix found themselves seated around Valtor's desk, watching him pace thoughtfully around the room.

Valtor: "What happened with Bloom?"

Icy quirked an eyebrow and examined her nails casually.

Icy: "You'll have to be a bit more specific than that. That girl is always at the centre of attention."

Valtor: "She has a dark shadow around her flame. It's faint but strong enough for her to withstand severe dark curses."

The Trix exchanged uneasy glances.

Darcy: "It's still there? Didn't she, like, heal herself or something after that lame speech of her boyfriend?"

Valtor was starting to get impatient.

Valtor: "Tell me what happened, now."

Icy looks down.

Icy: "It's not a time we're particularly fond of remembering... Before we were sent to the Omega dimension, we were working for lord Darkar."

Valtor's face contorted in disgust.

Valtor: "You were working for that pathetic imbecile?"

Stormy: "Yeah, rough times. It was that or Light Rock, and I would sooner kiss Knut on the mouth than go back there."

Icy: "Anyways, Darkar was after the Codex at the time. If he had all four parts he would be able to open a portal to the Relix. It holds the Crystal of Power that gives its user the ability to harness all the power in the Magical Dimension."

Valtor scoffed.

Valtor: "Typical, he was always looking for the easy way out. Made his lackeys do all his dirty work in the meantime..."

Icy continued.

Icy: "Well, when he had all four parts of the codex..."

Stormy: "Which we got for him by the way, that man probably couldn't even wipe his arse on his own."

Icy: "The portal still wouldn't open. He needed the dragon flame to balance out his shadow. Of course, Bloom being the righteous little princess that she is would most likely not cooperate. For once, he did think ahead and he had already sent a spy to Alfea."

Darcy: "It was honestly messed up... Even for us. The spy acted as a professor at the school and earned her trust. Apparently, he held private sessions with her to tell her about her birth parents. During one of these sessions, he

placed a virus inside her, which turned her into some sort of dark creature loyal to Darkar."

Icy nodded.

Icy: "Apparently she was also the only one who knew where the Codex in Alfea was. So in order to get it, he intended to temporarily make her into his servant. However, when it became clear he needed her powers for the Relix, he had the spy kidnap her, and Darkar himself completed the full shadow transformation."

"She instantly turned into an evil and emotionless version of herself, she honestly gave even me the creeps. We were quickly replaced by her and Darkar brought her to the Relix to get the Ultimate Power, where her stupid boyfriend was able to bring her back."

Valtor: "Didn't Darcy say Bloom healed herself?"

Stromy: "She did, but it was right after the blonde wonder gave his sickening speech. 'It's Sky! Your Sky' yuck. But I got to hand it to her, I didn't think she would be able to get out of this one."

Darcy: "Well, turns out she didn't." She turns to Valtor "You mean to tell me that bitch is still in her somewhere?"

Valtor: "As far as I can tell, yes. The shadow is at least growing. When I danced with her on Eraklyon I couldn't detect anything, but now..."

Valtor's expression shifted from thoughtful to a menacing smirk.

Valtor: "I think we can use this to our advantage, ladies."

The Trix look up in confusion.

Darcy: "Oh goody. Because this can't go terribly wrong..."

END