



# THE LORE OF PANGEA

# ALBA: THE HAND BEHIND THE SHADOWS

By JP MacDougall

*"Some fall into darkness. Others become it."*

Before she was feared, she was brilliant.

Alba was once a Sanctorian — one of Fernando's finest students. She studied beneath the towers of the Sanctuary, excelling in control, manipulation, and the shaping of energy itself. Even then, Fernando feared her. He saw the power she possessed.

When Cordell acted against the growing darkness, her family made their choice. They turned from the light, abandoning the Sanctuary to join the south — and Satanicus.

There, Alba found purpose.

She did not worship darkness. She mastered it.

She became close to Satanicus — closer than any would dare speak aloud. Whispers claimed she was not just his servant, but his lover. Others claimed she was something more: a partner, a true equal. Where he destroyed cities, she destroyed minds. Her powers grew monstrous, reaching into hearts, memories, and wills. She could control people, and worse — she enjoyed it.

Her obsession, however, was not with Satanicus.

It was with Lexium.

They were bound by shared power, shared scars. When Lexium fell, it was Alba who claimed him — body and soul. But Lexium was not hers to keep. When Moyels came, he tore Lexium free... and in doing so, saw the truth of what Alba had become.

She was pregnant.

Moyels stripped her powers, and Alba was cast out. She is now cursed to wander the world for millions of years, wasting away into something monstrous. Her beauty rotted.

Her strength stolen. Her soul twisted into an eternal rage.

Some say she waits still, whispering in old places, surrounded by ruin and rot. Others say she is long dead.

*But those who hear her voice in their dreams know the truth:*

*She is watching.*

*She is waiting.*

*And she remembers everything.*

