

THE HIDDEN CIRCLE GAZETTE

AN INDEPENDENT 3DXCHAT NEWS PUBLICATION.

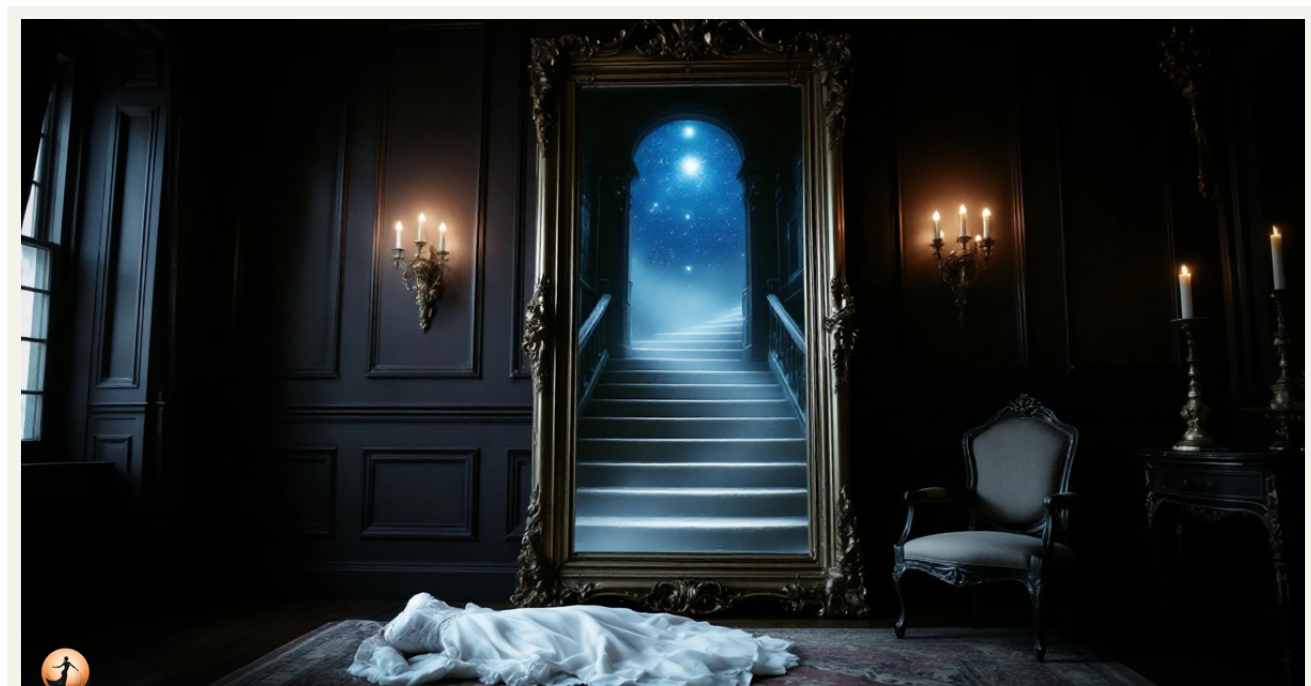
2025-08-31

ARTICLE CLIPPING — THEHIDDENCIRCLE.COM

EPISODE

Stardust - Part 1

BY KAYLEE ROSE — 2025-08-31



Stardust - Part 1: Mirror Mirror

An original story by Kaylee Rose

Mirror Mirror... the words were a whisper at first, a ripple breathed across the hush of an abandoned chamber, and the chamber listened. There was a glass set in an antique frame. It seemed rather to brood upon a second midnight, a depth without floor, a sea without shore, where pale glories rose and fell like the memories of a fevered mind. Before this moody surface stood a solitary maiden.

Her eyes, grave with wonder, searched the silver gloom. The air itself grew devout. The mirror gave back no mortal likeness, only the flutter of distant constellations.

There are portals that open outward with a shout, and there are those that open inward with a sigh. This was of the latter kind. The glass breathed once. It breathed again. Then the breathing was her own, and the chamber was adrift upon the breath. It felt that an oracle, long sealed within the cold brightness, had begun to stir. Shadows gathered like supplicants. A perfume of iron and roses came from nowhere.

She lifted a hand. The surface shimmered and did not break. In that tremor she beheld a stair of stars leading to a province where crowns lie toppled among the clouds, where the courts of the immortals echo with a silence too heavy for the ears of men. The girl did not recoil. She stepped forward. The room grew small, the night grew vast, and the mirror accepted her.

Thus began her adventure into my world. She stepped through the mirror and came into my castle. I took a long look and examined her from top to bottom. The bright red hair, the eyes, the lips soft as petals. A burning desire ignited spontaneously at the sight of her voluptuous forms, stirring my imagination. I tried my best not to lose myself; I looked at her with love, with lust, almost obsessively, running my tongue greedily over my lips without realizing that I was swallowing slightly with lust. She didn't realize how much she awakened in me, how much I liked and desired her. I hesitated to show her, lurking in the shadows, calm on the surface but a volcano in my thoughts, wanting to get closer, to enter her world, to dig deeper, to penetrate completely. I looked at her sweet and charming smile with enthusiasm, trying to decipher with my eyes her naked silhouette, her generous curves, her stirring belly that made my world spin. Ah... what cruelty! I was punished for the freedom of my imagination, my devilish needs, and my desires with eternal damnation in purgatory.

After a few moments she made a step towards me. The door shut behind her. I smirked, but she seemed afraid. She looked into the room next door, curious about my trophies. I had traveled to unimaginable places, far, far away. Among them, she could sense the lurking threat. Driven mad by vulgarity, like a predator that had slipped in amidst the flock. A single bite...would make her fall forever. I immediately closed that door and opened the one to my main hall, but she went to explore another. In those were disloyal and unworthy souls. It offered a grand display of sadistic ways.

"Close that door," I said. Not for her. She was too pure. I gently grabbed her by the wrist and took her into my main room.

"Sit in the middle, let the pains of horror pass you by. Surround thyself with the beam that tore you from the coast. Close your eyes. It's just me and you in here. Here you are safe, trust me. No one can harm your soul."

Could you feel it? The walls between the real world and unplumbed dimension were very thin here. Let's begin!

In every night his stormy flames More stormily renew When in the shadow of the castle She showed to his bright view