**zoom to Wyverns**

Narcian: Travant!

Travant: Well well, you're finally here!

N: What is the meaning behind this?! Why didn't you send reinforcements?

T: And do what with it? You would just sit idle with them and drink some tea with them.

N: You idiot! Enemies were holding a siege on the stronghold while you withheld troops. Surely they have already taken the stronghold by now!

T: Is that so?

N: What are you smiling about?!

T: Listen closely... Losing that stronghold may be a temporary loss for us but think this through. What do you think they are going to do next? Sit in that stronghold and hold it for all eternity?

No... their morale will be more higher than ever and they will probably do something as recklessly as-

N: Advancing their troops to gain more ground.

T: Precisely! And what options do they have to traverse?

N: The mountain path! So you want them to come closer and corner them with the wyverns?

T: Yes! Well I guess you aren't a Wyvern general for nothing

N: Well duh.

Cormag: That is good and all but what about the remaining stragglers in this area? We still haven't located them.

T: Honestly. The only option we haven't checked is the remote village nearby. And we can check that once the rebels start to cross. Essentially get two birds with one stone.

N: Alright fine. I get it. We will strike them once they settled in the village.

T: Good! Position the troops! You will strike from the west while I'll take the east.

**Flying sounds**

N: Who does that imbecile think he is? “Look at me, I am Travant. My Holy Blood goes brrrrrr”! Who is he to question the wise command of Narcian?!

Cormag: Look. I don't like that guy either but he has some valid points.

N: Grrrrrr... I know.

Cormag: Let's deal with the rebels first and see what we can do next.

Heath: Yeah Cormag is right!

Narcian: Whaaaaa- when did you get here?

H: I came here while you were holding your monologue... Did something happen?

N: …

Cormag: Well let me cut this short. We have some orders to do...

**Cutaway to squad**

Marcus: Lord Eliwood! I have returned from the scouting. There is a path that leads us through the mountains. Behind the mountains is a big city inhabited by different people. It seems to serve the holy guards as a connection point for supplies.

Eliwood: Hmmmm. That is an interesting point. But I am a little worried about the potential threat that lies within the city. If it is well guarded we could get in a lot of trouble...

Marcus: You don't have to worry about that! It doesn't seem that the main army forces are deployed there!

Augustus: Are you certained about this?

Marcus: Well if the enemies got wind of me we would be in a lot of trouble right now!

Augustus: True...

Lewyn: Is the path to the village secure?

Marcus: Positive! There are no enemies stationed there! We can take a rest there.

**galloping sounds**

Leif: Say Lady Palla, you are familiar with airborne tactics. There are a lot of mountains here... This could be a good opportunity for a wyvern ambush, correct?

Palla: Hm yeah. Now that you mention it. All these mountains make it easy for airborne units to traverse while grounded units have problems moving around...

Leif: Even though Marcus confirmed that he didn't see enemies on his way I still wonder if there could be a chance...

Palla: …

Leif: Or maybe I am just paranoid. Hahaha! They probably fled to the city!

Palla: Hm...

Finn: Everyone, we have arrived at the village! Let us take a moment to rest our troops. You may go inside and restock! We will charge onwards in around an hour!

Wil: Lets go inside guys!

Macks: Someone is spirited!

**Base time:**

**After base:**

Eliwood: Hm…

Augustus: May I ask what is on your mind milord?

Eliwood: Ah nothing too important… well it is kind of important. You see I thought about if we could resupply some things in the village.

Augustus: Good point. We have run kind of thin on food during our little cave expedition. Oh General Camus!

Camus: Hm? Augustus, was it? How can I be of service?

Augustus: Well, we wanted to get some supplies and wondered if you would be willing to help us? After all, six hands can carry more stuff than four hands.

Camus: I won’t disagree with that. Very well, I shall accompany you! What is it that we need?

Eliwood: Is it food that has a high priority, but medicine wouldn’t hurt either.

Camus: There is a market ahead that we could check, I saw some people heading there earlier!

**Cut to market**

Eliwood: They have a lot of fish here.

Augustus: There was a sea stationed near the cave we exited. It probably gets brought here to be either sold or given to the neighbor cities.

Eliwood: You are right.

NPC1: Have you heard? The Holy Guard recently got pushed back.

NPC2: Some good news at least! I don’t know how long the people would have been able to hold them from our village! Luckily these two strangers appeared and aided us.

NPC1: What do you mean? I think we should ditch them and join the Guards. That would save us a lot of trouble!

Augustus: …

Camus: Two people fighting against the Holy Guards?

Eliwood: Camus, do you have any idea who this could be?

Camus: No clue. I was in a deadlock before you found me. We had no time to scout for the remote vil- ELIWOOD BEHIND YOU!

Eliwood: Wha-  
**Sword clashing sounds**

Eliwood: !!!

Augustus: It can’t be!

Camus: Impossible!   
Hector: I see your reaction is as good as ever!

Eliwood: Hector?! Wait what are you doing here?!

Hector: Haha, it’s a long story my friend. One that you wouldn’t believe!

Eliwood: Trust me, nothing surprises me anymore…

Hector: … Wait is that you Camus… and Augustus too If I recall correctly!

Camus: Lord Hector, it has been too long!

Hector: So you know who I am… that means we have met before…

Camus: Indeed. Forgive me for the sudden question but we heard rumors that two people defended this village. It was you correct?

Hector: Mhm. You’d think the village defending duty would stop after getting stranded in Jugdral but then again, not the craziest thing that happened…

Eliwood: Wait stranded in Jugdral? What do you mean?

Reinhardt: Perhaps it would be better if we discuss this matter somewhere else…

Augustus: Ah, Frieges most famous Mage Knight.

Reinhardt: I see Leonsters renowed tactician is here as well.

Eliwood: And here I thought things wouldn’t get more interesting. You are here too Reinhardt?

Reinhardt: Yes but I digress. Please follow me!

**Fade away to house**

Reinhardt: Ok here we should have some privacy.

Hector: Well this is a long story… where do I even start?

Eliwood: If I may, I have something that we can start off? What happened to you after we came back from the Order of Heroes? It seems like you’ve been swallowed up by the ground! There was a lot of turmoil happening in Ostia because of this!

Hector: Stop there for a second, that is a lot of information! Well for starters I mentioned Jugdral correct? Turns out we got sent to the wrong dimension for some reason. Now you may ask “We?”?!

Yeah, it didn’t just happen to me. Good ol’ Reinhardt also was displaced but in his case in time.  
At least that is how I understood it.

Reinhardt: You are correct! We weren’t the only ones that got displaced. There were others with us, some people you might know. Anyways I digress. Some battle took place and the group got split up. After that we found ourselves being attacked by the so called “Holy Guards”.

Augustus: Hmm. So you went through similar stuff as us.

Eliwood: He is right. You see, Augustus ended up in Pherae and I heard reports that strange people have been seen across the region that suddenly appeared so who is to say those aren’t people being sent to the wrong Universe.

Hector: Still weird to hear. Wait so you didn’t come to this dimension directly either? Then how did you get here?

Eliwood: It is weird to explain. After a certain amount of time a sudden flash of light appeared and transported us again. I don’t know how the time difference between arrival in Elibe and this world was though.

Augustus: Hm, must have been around a few weeks to a month. Didn’t keep completely track though.

Hector: !!!

Reinhardt: So it didn’t only happen in Jugdral…

Eliwood: What are you talking about?

Hector: Eliwood. There is a fierce opponent out there. He is the leader of the Holy Guard and the reason behind those weird flashes of light. Let me start at the beginning when we met up with Sigurds squad…

**Meanwhile**

Ethlyn: Hmhmhm-Lalala-

Lukas: That is a lovely tune.

Ethlyn: Hm? Oh Lukas I didn’t see you over there. Why are you waiting outside the gates?

Lukas: Oh, the reason is not that deep. I already finished everything I wanted to do and decided to wait for the others to rendezvous here.

Ethlyn: Valid. Say do you know where Palla and Seteth went off to?

Lukas: I heard that they went to scout the area. Marcus mentioned that the route is secured but you couldn’t be more safe with those mountains. Seems like an good ambush opportunity for flying units.

Ethlyn: … you are correct in that regard.

Lukas: …

Ethlyn: Lukas?

Lukas: Do you see that in the distance?

Ethlyn: I see some flying figurines. That must be them. Wait a minute…

Lukas: They are getting chased by other flying units!

Ethlyn: Lukas! Go inside the village and get everyone else! I will wait here to aid them immediately!

Lukas: Got it! Stay safe!

Ethlyn: …

Palla: Ethlyn! Thank god I found you! We got ambushed and… and Seteth needs first aid immediately!

Ethlyn: Oh god his abdomen is bleeding!

Seteth: Don’t worry I can take- Urgh!

Ethlyn: Spare your energy that wound is very deep but I can heal it!  
**Healing sounds**

Palla: Phew that was close!

Seteth: … thank you.

Palla: Oh no, he is swooping in again!

Ethlyn: Brace yourself!

!!!

It can’t be!

Palla: Ethlyn?

Travant: Well what a pleasant surprise this is. I didn’t expect to see the fool’s wife!

Ethlyn: You bastard! How dare you address Quan like this?!

Travant: What else am I supposed to call a man that brings a mounted brigade to the desert!

Ethlyn: …

Travant: So the rumors are true! You are with the rebel army!

Ethlyn: Yeah, you are correct in that aspect.

Travant: Why are you smiling?

Ethlyn: Oh nothing, I just waited so long for this moment! To choke the life from you with my bare hands!

Travant: !!! Well uh, if you haven’t noticed yet you are surrounded by the finest of Wyvern Knights! I would try to see you choking my life away! And even if you got past all Wyverns you can’t touch me without a Holy Weapon! Hahaha, alright boys time to finish this!

Narcian: …

Cormag: …

Heath: …

Palla: Ethlyn behind me!

Travant: Huaaaargh!

**Wind noises**

Travant: Ahhhhhhh! **Bump**

Narcian: What in seven blazes!

Lewyn: Come face me if you want but I am not sure if you could withstand the might of Forseti!

Heath: It’s him!

Travant: Bastard! You’ll pay for this! Everyone, regroup! They have the Forseti wielder among them!

Ethlyn: Get back here!

Palla: Lewyn, you saved our skin there!

Lewyn: I don’t think it’s over yet! We have to be careful, I won’t be able to get a lucky shot the next time!

Wil: We came here as fast as we could! Seteth what happened to you?!

Seteth: We got ambushed by a flying squad! We need to get ready for combat!

Finn: Can you stand?

Seteth: I am fine thanks to Ethlyns healing magic.

Palla: This is bad! They have what feels like a million wyvern troops hanging in the mountains!

This will be a tough battle!

Leif: Mother are you alright?! …was that?

Ethlyn: Yes it was…

Finn: …

Matthew: Wait a minute? We are still missing a few members! Where are the others?

Wil: I saw Marcus rushing into the village to find Eliwood!

Lewyn: This is bad! Looks like we must fight alone!

**Lewyn obtains Forseti**

**Chapter starts**

**Turn 3**

Hector: …after we managed to flee the village we got separated from Quan and Eldigan.

Eliwood: What happened after that?

Reinhardt: We managed to ride out of the city but then I could hardly believe what I saw…

It was the Leonster Prince fighting Sigurd!

Augustus: Wait a minute… that story adds up with what Prince Leif told us!

Hector: Wait Leif is here?! Then he is alive as well?!

Eliwood: Yeah, he is currently in the army with us… he mentioned some people fighting that he couldn’t make out… Must have been you guys?

Reinhardt: …we tried to rush to Leif to aid him in any possible way but before we arrived Sigurd did that weird teleportation spell again!

Hector: Man, but him being here means that the others should be around as well! That means others know about the truth as well! Lex, Tailtiu, Claude, they are all somewhere on this blasted place! Reinhardt: Nice, perhaps Quan and Eldigan also disappeared safely.   
Eliwood: !!!

Augustus: …

Hector: Why are you looking at us like we said something bad? Is everything alright?

Eliwood: …listen… About Quan and Eldigan… Before Leif fought Sigurd he saw-

What?!

Camus: The hell is going on outside?!

**Door sound**

Eliwood: Wyvern Knights everywhere! What happened here?!

Marcus: Lord Eliwood! Finally I found you!

Eliwood: Marcus what is going on?

Marcus: We got ambushed by a Wyvern troop! We are surrounded by all sides!

Eliwood: Damn, looks like we got no choice but to fight! Hector, Reinhardt. I know this is much to ask of you but can you lend us your strength?

Hector: You needn’t ask my friend!

Reinhardt: Of course! Let us sweep the enemies away!

Marcus: Lord Hector? Well the world is full of surprises!

Hector: Ah Marcus, I didn’t recognize you! But enough chitchat! Let’s get ready to smash some Wyvern tails!

**After the battle**

Travant: UAAAAAAGHHHHHH!  
**Crashing sounds**

Ethlyn: … **Unsheathing sword sounds**

Travant: Heh, guess you- got me…I can’t move my legs…

Ethlyn: Now. Before I end your life let me ask you one question… Depending on your answer I might make it quick.

Travant: Oh, being a merciful one eh? Not like I got a choice…

Ethlyn: Why did you keep Altenna alive?

Travant: Pardon?

Ethlyn: I heard it from Leif. You could have easily killed her when you got the chance and yet…

Travant: Are you mad?! Why should I kill an infant-

Ethlyn: So there is a shred of humanity in you…

Travant: Let me finish you fool. Imagine being given the golden opportunity to seize the heir of the enemy lands after getting rid of your arch nemesis. And on top of that you get the perfect chess piece for a new age in Thracia.

Ethlyn: A united Thrasian Peninsula…

Travant: And on top of all of that you just have to pretend to be a father and they’ll do exactly what you want…

Ethlyn: …

Travant: If I could I would do it again…

Ethlyn: … I can see your point Travant but there is still a problem with that…

Travant: And that is- **Stab sound** Hurgh…

Ethlyn: That is for Quan! **Stab sound** And this is for abducting Altenna! **Stab sound**

AND THIS IS FOR NOT GIVING ME A CHANCE TO SEE MY SON GROW UP **Stab sound Stab sound Stab sound**

Finn: Lady Ethlyn!  
Ethlyn: Get away from me!

Finn: Stop it, he is already dead…

Ethlyn: \*huff\* \*huff\*

Finn: …

Ethlyn: Let’s go Finn…

Finn: As you wish milady…

Leif: Travant is dead?

Augustus: We have confirmed him among the casualties.

Leif: … What about the other Wyvern Generals?

Augustus: They have been defeated but survived. They are being treated right now as we speak… with the proper security measurements of course.

Macks: We should talk to them when they wake up.

Leif: Oh Macks, I didn’t see you there!

Macks: No problem… Ahem. I am here to tell you that an emergency meeting is happening as we speak. Eliwood wanted me to get you. It seems to be important.

Leif: Alright, we’ll be right behind you!

**Cutaway to meeting**

Leif: Sorry we’re late…

Hector: So you’re here too…

Leif: Lord Hector?! You are here too?!

Reinhardt: He is not the only one!

Leif: What the! I thought I saw a familiar face on the battlefield!

Lewyn: At ease Leif, he is not our enemy!

Leif: Sorry! Force of habit!

Reinhardt: I understand that our history isn’t the most pleasant one but I can assume you that we fight for the same cause!

Hector: Correct! We are also here to kick Sigurd’s ass!

Leif: That sounds oddly personal… What did he do to you?

Hector: What did he-? Listen, you were there to see it all! You know what happened!

Leif: What are you talking about?

Hector: You fought Sigurd! I saw it with my own eyes!

Leif: Wait wait wait! YOU WERE THERE AS WELL?

Hector: Of course I was! Together with all the others!

Leif: So you were the ones fighting with father…

Quin: Wowowow. Slow down there for a second! I think we’re missing some context here!

Hermann: Your name was Hector right? Might we hear from you what happened to you from the beginning?

Hector: Sure uh… I am sorry. I have never seen you guys…

Hermann: Oh yeah, that is Macks. This is Quin and my name is Hermann.

Hector: Well uh, ok I’ll start right at where it started-

Quin: You can skip the order of Heroes part! It’s a chewed up topic at this point!

Hector: Well, that is less talking to do… Uh so it began when-

**A moment later:**

Hector: And this is the gist to it…

Finn: Sorry we’re late. What is going on?

Lukas: They are talking about the battle with Sigurd.

Finn: …

Leif: I am sorry… I didn’t really notice you back there…

Hector: So Quan and Eldigan are truly…

Leif: …yes. They got evaporated before my eyes…

Hector: Damn that bastard! How dare he?!

Seteth: But there must be a way to stop him! Surely his power isn’t endless!

Hector: Sure as hell felt endless with that weird book he absorbed!

Leif: I don’t believe that to be the case! Remember the scion of darkness, Julius?

Wil: Wasn’t that the red haired dude who travelled with his grandpa or whatever they were?

Augustus: …that is one description.

Reinhardt: Wait you met Julius?

Leif: Don’t sweat it! He isn’t with us anymore.

Reinhardt: But surely he-

Hector: Can we focus?!

Leif: Ahem. Anyways my point being that sure. Julius was an incredible opponent thanks to the power of Loptous but I heard Lord Seliph mentioning something Lewyn told him before our battle with Julius.

Lewyn: …

Leif: I’ll cut it short. You could either overpower him with a certain tome or if that isn’t possible take the second option. That option being overpowering him with manpower… Although the people charging him need to have some strong weapons like holy weapons to even dent him.

Reinhardt: …are you applying this logic to Sigurd?

Leif: Yes.

Reinhardt: Well. The bad news is that we already tried that. Arvis’ Valflamme bounced off Sigurd like he was protected by some light…

Lewyn: Maybe there is a way to dispel that light around him?

Hector: I wouldn’t know how…

Macks: …

Quin: You cool? You look like you have something on your mind.

Macks: I dunno. I have an idea but it could be stupid.

Eliwood: Please tell us. I think any idea is better than doing nothing.

Macks: Who here has watched Dragonball?

Leif: What is that?

Wil: Never heard of it.

Hector: What do dragonballs have to do with this?

Macks: Well there is an educational gap. But that is not what I wanted to say. My point is that there were always opponents that seemed to be out the league of the heroes. Yet there appeared a technique to best some enemies.

Hermann: … Are you suggesting that we turn Super Saiyajin?

Macks: What?

Hermann: What?

Quin: What is a Saiyajin?

Macks: No my point is that we need something super charged to pierce the opponent ourselves. A weapon that is supercharged with energy itself.

Hermann: Oh! Like the Genkidama!

Macks: Exactly!

Quin: Ok what is now the Genkidama?

Hermann: Watch the Japanese dub.

Marcus: That sounds like a stupid idea!

Lewyn: And yet Sigurd could harness that power itself!

Marcus: …

Lewyn: Either that or we find a way around Sigurds barrier.

Reinhardt: Well, if we wanted to truly rival that spell, we would need more magical power and some kind of vessel to hold that power!

Eliwood: Yeah, funny thing is we are already searching for people to join our squad. That way we can acquire as much power as needed.

Augustus: Would you two know about any more people fighting the Holy Guards?

Hector: There is only a hint I could give you… We overheard some soldiers fighting against a bigger group near a castle. Although I lost on where exactly that is because I don’t know my way around here…

Marcus: Well that shouldn’t be a problem. It may be a bold prediction, but we are probably bound to find more information in the next city about some skirmishes.

Lukas: We could also interrogate the prisoners when they wake up.

Eliwood: …of course.

Wil: I think we should hightail to the city. Don’t wanna skulk around in the dark!

Eliwood: Oh right! That would be unfortunate.

**Short cut to Naoise**

Haar: Hey Naoise, I’ve got bad news. Seems like Narcian’s squad got in a fight with the rebels and failed to defeat them.

Naoise: Damn! But that means.

Haar: Indeed! They are coming right to us as we speak!

Naoise: Right into the jaws of the beast. Alright, position the men. We will keep up with the plan!

**Fade to Sigurd**

Deirdre: Zzzz.

Sigurd: You are as beautiful as the day I lost you…

**Short flashback**

Shannan: Deirdre... I...  
Seliph: Shannan? Are you alright?

Shannan: I... I have to apologize. Because I was so weak I wasn't able to protect you!

Deirdre: ?! What do you mean?

**Back to Sigurd**

Sigurd: …what exactly happened that day? I have to find out. Forgive me my love but I will be right back.

Deirdre: Zzz.

**Cut to forest**

Sigurd: Alright, what did Ephidel say? Focus on what you want to see…

…

!!!

**Portal sounds**

**Cut to Chapter 3**

Sigurd: Where am I? Wait a minute! That is Agusty Castle! Where did I travel to? Another place or another time?

!!! Is that?!

Deirdre: Huff huff huff.

Sigurd: Deirdre?! Where is she running to? Oh no! This must be at the time where we seized Madino castle!

**Warp sounds**

Sigurd: !!!

Manfroy: I have finally found you, Cigyuns daughter!

Deirdre: Who are you? Wait… how do you know my mother?

Manfroy: Kehehehe... The day of your rebirth is upon us. Through my dark magic, the slate of your life will be cleansed, paving the way for your true husband... Your fate was written the day you were born. There is no use in fighting destiny.

Deirdre: Wh-what are you doing?! Stop it! No!!

Manfroy: There is no need to resist it! ARGH! The descendant of Baldur… but how-

Sigurd: DIE! **Slashing and Manfroy falls to the ground**

Deirdre: Milord… but when did you arrive here? I thought you were at Madino castle?

Sigurd: Where I was doesn’t matter know. You are finally safe!

Deirdre: Sigurd, I don’t understand!

Sigurd: It’s alright! Everything will be fine… Deirdre let me tell you one thing before I depart. Beware the dark cult that lurk in the shadows. They are out to revive the dark god!

Deirdre: What do you mean? How did you-

Sigurd: And beware Lord Arvis! You two are never allowed to be together or else the world will be in danger!

Deirdre: In danger?! But I don’t understand. Wait where are you going Sigurd?

Sigurd: Don’t worry my love. We’ll meet again but I have to do something urgent first! Please return to Oifey and Shannan!

**Running away**

Deirdre: What- The world will be in danger? Then lord Arvis must be-

**Back in Neo Chalphy**

Sigurd: Its almost morning. I should return to Deirdres side before- !!!

Seliph: Ah father, welcome. Did you go to your nightly strolls again?

Sigurd: Y-yes Seliph. I wanted to get my head free for a moment

Seliph: If I may ask. Is something on your mind? Is that blood?

Sigurd: I will not lie to you. I fought with the man who abducted your mother.

Seliph: What?! How did he-

Sigurd: He engaged me when I was outside but he was not match! But let me tell you one thing. I think you might be familiar with him. His name was Manfroy!

Seliph: Manfroy?! But that is Julius advisor! He was the man behind Julias brainwashing!

Sigurd: You see how dangerous he is?! The Loptous cult only takes away from other people!

Seliph: …

Sigurd: That is why I will rid them off this world. Even if it takes me to the end of my life!

**Sigurd walks away**

Seliph: Father… But that is- Mother… were you truly abducted by that monster?