Dragon City Tales of The Protectors: Grim Reaper of The Seas

The sun begins to rise in the horizon of the never ending ocean. Grace opens the door to the outside layer of the ship, holding a metallic box, and walks down the wooded floor to the edge of the Arcane Battalion. Grace sits down and opens the box, inside are multiple different types of fishing baits, a large net, hooks, a large line of coil and a set of neatly arranged wooden pipes. She takes the pipes and assemble them into a rod, then she takes the coil and attaches it to the rod, she then takes a single hook and ties it to the end of the coil line and with that her fishing rod is assembled. Grace happily takes a bit of bait from her box and applies it to the hook before throwing it into the water. Grace lets out a long stretch and watches the slow sunrise.

“Beautiful ain’t it?” Asks Commander approaching from behind.

Grace jumps up and gets into a battle ready position, whilst still holding her fishing rod.

“Oh good morning Commander!” Says Grace happily sitting back down. “You always wake up early?”

“Haha, the smell of the morning salty breeze is very relaxing… I couldn’t go a day without it!” Says Commander joyfully.

Both dragons stare off into the sunrise.

“Mind if I join ya?” Asks Commander.

“You also like fishing?” Asks Grace happily.

“Aye! I’ll go get my rod, be back in a jiffy!” Says Commander expanding his wings and flying back to his large ship.

Grace’s rod begins to shake, a fish had bitten her hook and was attempting to get away. Grace joyfully reels the coil in and pulls the fish above the water’s surface, she quickly takes the net from her box and places the fish inside of it joyfully. Meanwhile, in a remote oceanic location, Seven’s ship remains anchored in place while his hundreds of Infiltrator ships scout the area. The Reckless Conqueror, the Corrupted’s ship, can be seen anchored next to Seven’s ship. Inside Seven’s captain suite resides Seven, Chaos and Occult, a bottle of rum is placed on Seven’s desk.

“Fancy some rum my comrades?” Asks Seven pulling the cork off.

“Always old friend!!!!” Says Chaos festively, Seven quickly pours a glass of rum and gives it to Chaos.

“It depends, how strong are the contents?” Asks Occult in his calm demeanor.

“Very strong, it’s the strongest type of alcohol beverage ever made. It has a powerful kick!” Says Seven pouring Occult a glass.

Occult takes the glass by using his dark magic and drinks it. He closes his eyes in appreciation and takes a deep breath.

“This is wonderful! How do you make this?” Asks Occult delighted by the taste.

“Cinnamon, nutmeg, vanilla, some other stuff and, most importantly, lots of alcohol!!!!!” Says Seven as he grabs the bottle and takes a sip from it.

Occult looks around the room, spotting the various artifacts.

“Are you a collector?” Asks Occult in fascination.

Seven chuckles and puts the bottle back on his desk.

“No, no… a hunter!” Says Seven putting the cork back into the tip of the bottle of rum.

“Seems like quite the exotic trophies, what exactly do you hunt?” Asks Occult as he admires a displayed pair of giant wings, stretched along the wall of the suite.

“Ashes from the past!” Says Seven amusingly as he puts the bottle away. “...so you tell me, you wish to find Grotto Island?” Asks Seven sitting down on his desk.

“Most definitely, we were using this to track the island.” Says Occult as he pulls out the fragment of the Key of Life.

Seven takes the artifact and examines it in a fascinated manner.

“It abruptly stopped all of a sudden, we don’t have the spell to reactivate it so we need directions…” explains Occult.

“And who better to reach out to but the king of the 7 Seas?” Says Chaos while drinking his cup of rum.

“AND the 7 Skies!” Says Seven radiating with pride. “Well… here’s the thing about Grotto island. It’s a sealed island hidden away from all dragons as a form to protect the most powerful artifacts in existence!” Says Seven standing up and walking over to the corner of his suite where his guitar, labeled X, can be found resting on a stand. “This is one of its many treasures, a guitar that can guide pleasure, satisfaction and rage from within and transform it into electrical energy, which I use to power my crew’s instruments and the factory unit within this very ship!” Explains Seven. “I’ve raided Grotto Island twice, once for this very guitar, and a second time to gather the Heart of The Sea, an artifact locked away by Davy Jones himself, that when used correctly can channel all aspects of the ocean!” Says Seven as he approaches his desk and activates a secret compartment. “I then spent the next couple decades gathering platinum and titanium, forging them together with an enchanted instance of lapis lazuli to enhance the Heart of The Sea. All this effort for one instrument… of DESTRUCTION!!!!” Says Seven grabbing a spiked guitar, containing sea themed symbols throughout its body, from the secret compartment. “This gentlemen, is The Leviathan’s Call!!!!”

Seven shows the two dragons the guitar, which possesses an empty hole in its center and lacks strings, inside the compartment, a set of 6 strings crafted from an instance of celestial metal are neatly arranged and next to them lays The Heart of The Sea, a purple orb emanating a bright flaming blue aura.

“But enough about me… Grotto island cannot be easily located, as I’ve mentioned before. In fact, it cannot be located at all! Whoever made that trinket must be a masterful magician… or an idiot!” Scoffs Seven motioning his arms as he explains further more.

The scenery cuts to the corrupted castle where Voodoo is seen arranging his tools, when he abruptly stops all of a sudden.

“I have the weird feeling someone is talking badly about me…” says Voodoo confused.

“It’s probably nothing!” Says Supreme who is found in the doorway of the room. “Whisperer wishes to speak with you!” He adds before leaving the room.

Voodoo annoyingly shakes his head and sets his tools aside, he quickly covers himself with his own wings creating a makeshift cloak before heading out to Whisperer. Meanwhile Whisperer is seen in his throne room messing with an instance of the corruption that floats above his tentacle arm.

“Whisperer, you wish to speak to me?” Asks Voodoo as he enters the room.

“Ah Voodoo, just the dragon I wanted to see. I want to know how the next mutation of the corruption is coming along!” Says Whisperer waving the corrupted substance in the air.

“The production is low, it’s not potent enough and it doesn’t possess any new immunities. Not only that but I’ve run out of resources as well…” explains Voodoo angrily.

“Then perhaps it’s time for you to leave the castle and gather more resources, for every second that goes by is crucial to my plan!” Says Whisper slightly angered.

“Just because I’m out of resources doesn’t mean I haven’t gotten someone to bring me NEW MATERIALS!” Says Voodoo.

A loud roar is heard from the hallways of the castle, both Whisperer and Voodoo turn to look at the direction of its origin.

“We will have to interfere, it is a guest of mine after all!” Says Voodoo walking over the direction of the roar.

Whisperer stops messing with the corrupted substance and stands up from his throne before following Voodoo from behind. As they approach the origin of the roars, the wall suddenly shatters with corrupted primal emerging from the rubble and quickly shaking its head before facing its opponent once more.

“Is that him?” Asks Whisperer as C. Primal lunges ontop of the dragon and begins to smash it in the face repeatedly.

The dragon laughs amusingly as it endures the pain.

“Y I E L D” Says Whisperer in his dark whispering voice, Corrupted Primal screeches in pain and goes into stasis.

“Magnificent beast!!!!!!” Shouts the dragon as it gets up, massive scratch marks are found throughout his body. “I’ve heard a lot about you, I admire your work deeply Whisperer!!!!” Says the dragon dusting its shoulders.

“Diabolical, old friend!!!!!” Says Voodoo as he approaches Diabolical and places his boney hands on his shoulder. “How was the trip?”

“Marvelous to say the least!” Says Diabolical with rejoice.

“You are the one that goes by the name of Diabolical?” Asks Whisperer intrigued. “I’ve seen your work as well, the resurrection experiments, you created the zombies!” Says Whisperer delighted. “We shall accept you with open arms…” says Whisperer as dark tentacles begin to emerge from his body and glide over to Diabolical’s body.

Diabolical quickly uses his pure element and blasts the tentacles away before patting his torn up lab coat once more.

“Forgive me Whisperer, but I do not enjoy allowing the experiment of others mutate my body…” says Diabolical.

“This is not something that is simply turned down, it’s a NECESSITY!!!!!” Says Whisperer ominously as more tentacles begin to form.

“Then perhaps this will change your mind!” Says Diabolical as he reveals a flask containing a dark substance.

Whisperer abruptly stops and begins to sense the titanic energy emanating from the small flask.

“The Dark Titan’s essence!!!!” Says Whisperer excitingly as the tentacles around him fade away. “What are your desires?” Asks Whisperer in his low voice.

“Well you see… coming across such a product isn’t easy, so I was hoping that maybe my old friend Voodoo here could possibly help me with… THIS!!!!” Says Diabolical motioning to his own decaying body. “I tested the essence before to guarantee its abilities, though I gave the hosts a less potent version of it!!! This is the purified formula.” Says Diabolical while shaking the flask. “You give me a cure, and I give you control over the Dark Titan!!! I’ll even accompany my dear friend here with the processing of the mixture, it’s a WIN WIN!!!!!!” Exclaims Diabolical overjoyed.

“Whisperer, Diabolical has been my main supplier ever since I joined you, all the mutations and all the perfection established wouldn’t have been possible without his help. We will get the next mutation ready before you know it!” Says Voodoo as both dragons begin to walk over to the cauldron room. Whisperer looks down at Corrupted Primal and picks it up by the head, its eyes shine between green and yellow without a stop. Whisperer tightly wraps both tentacles around the Corrupted Titan’s head and begins to drown it with the corrosive substance, the room begins to fade into darkness as Whisperer continues to drown the Corrupted Titan’s whole body in the corrosive substance. Whisperer then slowly lets go of the body and takes 2 steps back, Corrupted Primal’s body then begins to melt revealing a weakened and chained Primal Titan.

“Weak as always, I’m sure that temporary drop of agony gave you some hope of freedom, because that’s all the pleasure you will be getting around here.” Says Whisperer to the weakened Titan. “For the strongest and most free will element you somehow remain the most under my control… it’s ironic! It’s almost as if you were created to serve me!!!!” Mocks Whisperer.

The chains rattle as Primal slowly looks up.

“Go… to… HELL!!!!” Shouts the Titan trying to swing its mighty horns at Whisperer who simply grabs both of them and rips them off of Primal’s head.

“You are such a lost cause! You think you can hurt me in my own domain?! HA, that’s a good one!” Laughs Whisperer mockingly. “Now… let me show you what real pain and agony can b…”

Whisperer suddenly exits Primal’s mind and is lunged in the real world into a wall. Corrupted Legend’s eyes glow a bright orangey yellow as it quickly pounces at the corrupted leader and begins to shower him with multiple powerful hits. The beast then begins to shriek in agony as its eyes rapidly switch between yellow and Purple, Whisperer angrily summons corrupted tentacles and empales Corrupted Legend’s body, the sharp tentacles are slowly absorbed into the beast’s body as its eyes turn pitch black. The room quickly falls into darkness once more, Whisperer angrily approaches Corrupted Legend’s frozen body and digs his tentacles into its stomach before ripping its body apart, revealing Pure Titan’s weakened state below it.

“I truly DON’T UNDERSTAND!!!!!!” Says Whisperer before striking Pure in the face. “You have NOTHING TO FIGHT FOR!!!!!!” Exclaims Whisperer before giving pure another punch. “WHAT DRIVES YOU TO KEEP TRYING, TO KEEP FIGHTING?!?!?!” Asks Whisperer angrily wrapping his tentacle around the Titan Leader’s throat.

Whisperer slowly raises Pure’s body from the ground, the chains around his body grow in length with him. With a quick motion, Pure smashes his head onto Whisperer’s head, the corrupted leader drops the Titan whom smashes onto the ground.

“I’ve had enough of you…” says Whisperer slowly approaching Pure. “I offered you a chance to join me, and you declined… and even after being forcefully corrupted you STILL FIND A WAY AROUND!!!!!” Shouts Whisperer angrily.

Pure takes a series of deep breaths before finally speaking.

“As long as I live… my soul will aid me with the purity I need… to escape this corrupted prison!!!!” Says Pure, his body heavily bruised.

“Such optimism! It’s amazing how an element can influence one’s point of view… I believe it’s time I changed that…” says Whisperer stopping in front of Pure and angrily shoving his tentacles into Pure’s chest.

Pure roars in pain as Whisperer begins to slowly drag out an aura from his body in the shape of the pure element’s symbol. The aura floats above Whisperer’s tentacle.

“No…” says the weakened Pure as he watched Whisperer take all of his Pure essence.

“Tell me Pure… what are you without your PURITY?!?!?!” Shouts Whisperer before crushing the symbol into millions of fragments.

More chains emerge from the darkness and shackle onto Pure who now remains emotionless, as if his soul had left his body. Whisperer returns to the real world and looks at Corrupted Legend, its body slowly mutating with the dark corrosive substance now mixing with the previous purple inferior corrosive substance, its claws growing longer and sharper with the exposed rocky armor around the corrupted beast’s body also adapting and growing, its horns grow further back and its teeth grow sharper, its wings develop sharpened spikes around its structure and to finish it off, the beast’s eyes remain pitch black but now with a small purple pupil visible in its center. Corrupted Legend roars powerfully, cracks begin to form around the walls of the castle emitting a purple light from inside. Meanwhile, the sun shines brightly in the torn up remains of the Ascended Realm, Master takes a stroll around the ruins of the realm, Time follows him from behind.

“Such a shame… this Ring did not deserve this much destruction…” says Master walking through the golden pavement.

A pile of rubble falls to the ground as Master continues walking.

“Do you think the corruption will win…?” Asks Time walking next to Master.

Master thinks deeply for a moment.

“I cannot say exactly when we will defeat the corruption, but I hope that it’ll be soon. If anything, these past recent events have been a blessing to our cause, uniting all families to fight against a common enemy. When I saw the Vampires, both of their clans, join our cause I was ecstatic! Never did i even think they would join us, but they did. Every dragon that chooses to join us strengthens our cause, even YOU!” Says Master joyfully.

“But I’m not even special… I don’t possess the abilities you all have, I’m powerless to fight against the corruption… how can I be so important if I am responsible for the creation of my Corrupted alter ego?” Asks Time doubting herself.

“Don’t say that…” says Master as he kneels down to her level. “What makes a being strong isn’t power or abilities… everyone thinks that to be powerful one needs to acquire skills and abilities that can rival those of gods, but a lot of people don’t realize that power isn’t what make one truly powerful. What makes someone powerful is how they act, their acts towards another, I remember you helping me in the battle field when I was injured. That’s what makes you so strong, it’s your kindness and thoughtfulness to others…” Says Master before standing back up. “I want you to know that even if you don’t believe in yourself… I will, because I’ve seen you’re true self and you should be proud of that.”

Master walks into the recovery building where Ascended Sage and Arcana Judgement reside, receiving all the healthcare they need. Time takes some time to rethink her choices and quickly teleports away using her chronic element. As Master makes his way inside he finds Judgement sitting on a chair waiting for him.

“I heard what you did for me… I deeply appreciate it!” Says Judgement, her stomach area now covered with a layer of bandages.

“I had to help you, it’s my nature. HA, I guess we have matching bandages now.” Says Master gesturing to his bandages. “How come you’re here though, why not remain in your bed?” Asks Master concerned.

“Oh I’m fine, I’ve been through worst!” Says Judgement standing up, she feels a painful sting while doing so and quickly places her hand on the bandages.

Worryingly Master approaches Judgement  and gently places his hand on her shoulder.

“Maybe it’s best if you lay back down in your dormitory.” Says Master soothingly.

Judgement nods her head in silent agreement.

“Fine you’re right… but you’re gonna give me some company wether you like it or not!” Says Judgement playfully.

“Who said I was complaining!” Says Master happily. “I’ll just get a quick checkup on how Sage is doing, I worry for us all…” explains Master.

“It’s ok… has anyone told you how your kindness can truly hold us together?” Asks Judgement kindly.

Master smiles as they both enter Judgement’s dormitory.

“My kindness is inspired from other’s kindness!” Says Master smiling as Judgement lays back down.

Master makes his way out of the room and into Sage’s room. Retributor sits beside her, his eyes expressing sadness under his mask. A small knock is heard, Retributor looks at the doorway and sees Master who gives a small friendly wave.

“How’s she doing…?” Asks Master making his way inside.

Retributor brushes his fellow sister’s hair as she remains unconscious.

“She’s ok…” says Retributor whilst taking a deep breath.

Master nods in understanding as he sits on the seat to the opposing side of the bed as to where Retributor is seated.

“Listen…” says Retributor while scratching the back of his head anxiously. “I owe you a lot for bringing her back to us… bringing her back to me…” says Retributor appreciatively, he begins to nod his head. “I am forever in your debt, I need you to know that!”

Master smiles at Retributor before looking back at Sage and examining the machinery attached to her.

“What are these… tubes connected to Sage’s body?” Asks Master curiously.

“Oh, I’m not sure… after you and your disciple healed her, she fell unconscious once again. The mechanical being, the one named Tech, said that her pulse was still intact, he built these machines to help her recover and heal faster while unconscious…” explains Retributor.

“I see… well I must be going now, I made a promise to a friend. But before I go… I’ll tell you some things before I leave.” Says Master standing up. “Never lose hope, never stop caring for others and don’t worry about any debts you owe me, I ask for nothing in return of my kindness, it’s just who I am!” Smiles Master before making his way out.

Retributor lets out a small laugh.

“You just described my job here…” says Retributor gleefully.

Judgement reads a book in bed when she suddenly hears a knock, looking back up she sees Master.

“About time!” Says Judgement jokingly. “So how is she?”

“Oh she’s fine! Tech built her some machines to help her heal, Retributor is very thankful for our efforts.” Explains Master sitting down next to Judgement’s bed. “By the way, where is Tech?”

Judgement smiles before placing her book down.

“He’s being helpful as always!” Says Judgement gleefully.

(Best to keep headphones a lil low for this one)

The scenery cuts to Tech as he uses an electric wire brush to smoothen a large piece of metal, Back In Black plays in the background on an audio player he built. Once the piece is polished he gives it to Guardian who takes it and attaches it to a machine using the crystal on his tail to shoot a laser and burn the iron plate into the machine. Tech calmly walks over to a computer terminal and types a series of command prompts onto it before pressing enter, we see a mechanical exoskeletal arm move and articulate, its 3 yellow sharp claws open and close at a rapid speed. Guardian finishes attaching the metallic piece onto the machine and moves over to a large cauldron filled with a mix of molten together metals, he then proceeds to turn it over and pour it onto a mould. Tech walks over to another table with an unfinished set of wires, chips and other electrical components are found, turning his fingers into small blow torches to assemble the pieces together.

“What exactly are you two building?” Asks Praetor looking unamused.

“We need to be prepared at all costs for whatever Whisperer throws at us next… what better way to protect ourselves, than by making a machine that can face against Whisperer’s powers?” Explains Tech.

“Whisperer has a weakness?” Asks Praetor doubtfully.

“He does now!” Says Tech hitting the metallic layer of the machine. “Jynx, have you located the Karma Crystal yet?” Asks Tech, a small holographic bubble begins to form next to him, taking the form of a robotic cat’s head.

“Running analysis … … …” the eyes on Jynx’s visors become a loading icon. “Location of the Karmian Crystal still hasn’t been revealed, would you like for me to keep searching?” Asks Jynx her eyes returning back to normal.

“Thank you Jynx…” says Tech going back to the small component.

Praetor looks in amazement at the small holographic kitten, when he tries to touch her she begins to static out of control. Jynx looks around and her face changes into >=3.

“Please do not mess with my holographic composition!” Warns Jynx.

Meanwhile at the raging ocean, Seven pulls out a book from the shelves in his suite and places it in front of Occult and Chaos.

“To find the island you must perform a ritual, and an extremely difficult one at that!” Explains Seven flipping through the pages of the book. “HAHAHAAA HERE IT IS!!!!!” Says Seven gleefully pointing at the symbols on the book.

Occult takes the book and reads the instructions.

“During a full moon, one must take 5 pearls of infused with the ocean’s powerful tides and drop them into the deepest depths of the ocean, then they must bend the water to their will and break the enchanted seal keeping the island hidden!” Reads Occult.

“This can be done with the electric element as well!” Says Seven taking the book and closing it with one hand.

“Where can we find these pearls?” Asks Chaos with his arms crossed.

“They remain hidden away throughout the ocean, lucky for you I already possess 4 out of 5 of them! I can’t let others get their hands on powerful artifacts to try and stop me… I’m up for the challenge but I’m in the middle of completing my destiny!” Says Seven putting the book away.

Dark Commander enters the room.

“Captain, one of our vessels delivered the pistol last night to the location! We now have confirmation that the last 2 Sea Lords are there alongside a smaller golden ship!” Says Dark Commander.

“Ah PERFECT!!!!! Let the hunt commence then!!!!” Commands Seven.

“Any idea on who the smaller vessel might be?” Asks Chaos.

“Last night a group of dragons left an island that fell from the sky! Very experienced crew by the looks of it, they got away without a single scratch!!!!” Says Seven angrily looking at the Titan insignia. “They sported similar insignia to the one you currently wear!” Says Seven pointing at Occult’s insignia.

Occult and Chaos look at one another.

“The Alliance!” Says Occult.

Outside all the ships begin to raise their anchor’s from the sea water and drop their masts. Corrupted time flies in the air and manifests her wind element to blast the masts forward. Seven followed by Chaos and Occult, exit the suite and make their way through the ship.

“Hold on tight, do not let the size of my vessel deceive you. It is much faster than it looks!” Says Seven smiling as he approaches the massive bell in the center of his ship. Corrupted Time flies down and lands beside Chaos and Occult.

“Would you like to do the honors?” Asks Seven excitingly gesturing the massive golden bell.

Both Occult and Chaos punch the bell together, making it ring loudly as the ships sail towards the Alliance’s location. Meanwhile back at the Arcane Battalion, all the dragons begin to wake up and make their way outside. Inside one of the rooms is Wind who puts on his armor, East does the same with his armor.

“Did you sleep well Wind?” Asks East putting on his helmet.

“Like a hatchling!” Says Wind putting his helmet on and walking to the center of the room.

Wind jumps in the air and summons a tornado that hides away his tail and legs.

“Why don’t you wanna show your legs to the others?” Asks East confused. “That’s gotta be exhausting!”

“My mobility increases and I am the embodiment of the Wind element. Plus, keeping the mystery is kinda entertaining!” Chuckles Wind.

Both of the dragons leave the room. Meanwhile at the Ascended’s room, Cosmos puts on his helmet which activates and detaches the horns, causing them to float in the air just like before.

“You almost ready Oracle?” Asks Cosmos gently while brushing of dust from his arm’s armor.

“I’m ready!!!!” Says Oracle emerging from the washroom dressed in her blue armor and holding her helmet with her smaller hands while brushing her green hair with her bigger arms.

When Oracle finishes brushing her hair she grabs her helmet and puts it on, the horns on its sides jump out and float in the air. Both dragons exit their room, meeting up with the others in the hallway, greeting each other happily. In the last room lies Hexed, waking up from her slumber she opens her wings and sits up in bed. With her er brown hair revealed and extremely messy, she makes her way to the room’s washroom and fixes herself up, popping her hood back on. Hexed quickly leaves the room and makes her way down to the lower bunker of the vessel where she sees Sinful awake sharpening a hellish spear and wearing a new hellish armored chest plate. Hexed, annoyed, makes her way to her clan members and wakes them up.

“WAKE UP YOU BUNCH OF SLACKERS!!!!!” She shouts, startling Bio-Augmented awake, who falls from his upside down position onto the ground.

Greedy lets out a big yawn before standing up from his upside down position, Usurper slowly opens his eyes and stands up as well. Hexed’s loud awakening call also wakes up Prideful, who isn’t too happy about the occasion and quickly opens his wings menacingly and performs a flip before landing on the damp wooden floor of the ship.

“You dare wake me up from my slumber?” Says Prideful in a calm yet menacing tone.

“Stop being such a child, it’s early in the morning!” Says Hexed as Bio-Augmented stands up and rapidly shakes his head, small sparks emit from his head.

“If you ever wake me up again, I’ll make sure to treat you the right way…” says Prideful in his menacing tone.

“I’m sure you will…” says Hexed mockingly before blasting a purple fiery beam at Prideful who simply uses his hand to block the attack.

Hexed looks in a small display of shock realizing that the flame element did not affect Prideful even though he is an ice prime element dragon.

“I’m sure you are very surprised, one of the many benefits for following the BETTER leader of the Vampires…” says Prideful as vapor emits from his icy hand.

Greedy quickly reaches for his whip and strikes it towards Prideful, wrapping it around his arm and allowing the skull on its tip to bite down onto it. Prideful unfazed  stares at the whip’s chains before grabbing it with his free arm and pulling Greedy close and grabbing him by the neck. Greedy quickly ties a chain around Prideful’s neck and begins to laugh mockingly. Prideful begins to struggle to breath as the metallic chains on his throat tighten, but still tries to endure the pain. Suddenly Sinful punches Greedy in the face using the dark element, causing him to lose grip on the chains and allowing Prideful to pick Greedy up and slam him onto the damp wooden floor. Prideful slowly steps back and dusts himself before removing the chains a throwing it at Greedy.

“Are you INSA…” Says Hexed when she is suddenly startled by Sinful who quickly looks at her, his eyes and body burning with hellish flames as a result of his Ephixia skill.

“I’ll let you know one thing…” says Sinful approaching Hexed. “You are the Blood Clan… but you are NOT BLOODBATH!!!!!” Says Sinful angrily.

“…You are not worthy of speaking his name!” Says Hexed angrily.

“And you are not worthy to carry the title of a Vampire!” Says Sinful hurtfully.

Speechless, Hexed makes her way up with her clan.

“Are you ok Prideful?” Asks Sinful attending to his wounded neck.

“Nothing a good meal can’t fix!” Says Prideful jokingly.

Hearing the mention of food, Gluttonous wakes up and performs a flip before landing on the floor.

“AH!!!!” Shouts Gluttonous stretching his body. “I heard someone speak of a FEAST!!!!!!!” Says Gluttonous victoriously.

Sinful and Prideful look at Gluttonous.

“Perhaps it is truly time to wake up!” Says Sinful picking up the spear he left on the ground.

Envious quickly wakes up and lands on the wooden floor.

“The day awaits us!!! WAKE UP WRATHFUL!!!!!!” Shouts Envy.

Wrathful wakes up and flips onto the ground, getting up angrily and confronting Envy.

“STOP SCREAMING NEAR ME!!!!!!!” shouts Wrathful furiously activating his gauntlet. “OR I’LL RIP YOU TO SHREDS!!!!!”

“You think that gauntlet makes you strong?!?! I DON’T EVEN NEED A GADGET TO FINISH YOU OFF!!!!!!” Says Envy mockingly.

Envy’s body begins to surge with electrical currents as he looks over at Sinful who looks at him with a disapproving look. Envy quickly steps away.

“Forgive me my liege…” he says shamefully.

“Don’t let your envy affect our clan Envious! We already know you are powerful, you are a Sin member after all!!!!!” Says Sinful putting the spear away in a hatch behind the back of his armored chest plate. “Today is another long day, let us make the best of it!!!!” Shouts Sinful as he begins to walk towards the staircase up.

As the Vampires make their way up they see everyone watching Grace and Commander tying a huge net full to the brim with different kinds of fish.

“Hope you all like fish!” Says Commander joyfully struggling with the heavy net.

“As long as it’s food we’ll be alright!” Shouts Chariot from the ship’s wheel.

Commander throws the net upwards and Grace kicks it towards his ship.

“You’re a wonderful fishing buddy Grace!” Says Commander patting his hands.

“I can say the same to you!” Says Grace putting her fishing gear away in her fishing case.

Commander looks towards Marauder’s vessel and doesn’t spot him, noticing that he went to get some rest, Commander lets out a sigh of relief.

“Scuse me?” Says Determination aproaching Commander. “I know how to cook all types of fish! I can even make us some Makizushi, Nigiri, Narezushi, Temaki, etc… if you’re up to it!” Says determination excitingly.

“I also know how to make some tasty sticky rice for sushi making!” Elaborates Revival standing next to Determination.

“Ah that’s great! I’ll show ya the way to my ship’s kitchen, you may help the chefs there!” Says Commander happily.

A while later, Determination and Revival emerge from the kitchen holding numerous plates of different kinds of sushi. While placing the dishes on the table, more dragons emerge from the kitchen carrying silverware and plates to set the table.

“What’re we eating?!” Asks Gluttonous looking at the various rice rolls.

“It’s a regional dish by the name of sushi, it’s a mix of raw fish and sometimes fruits and vegetables, wrapped in seaweed sheet. Sometimes the seaweed has rice on the exterior for presentation and tastefulness!” Explains Pracle sitting next to Gluttonous.

“The HELL?!?! You’re telling me this is raw food?!?! I cannot simply replenish my strength with raw meat, let alone raw FISH!!!! This is most certainly…” says gluttonous before Oracle suddenly throws a sushi roll onto his mouth.

Gluttonous stops talking and slowly chews before swallowing the sushi roll.

“…the best meal I’ve ever had!!!!!” Says Gluttonous joyfully.

“Oh yeah, also you have to eat with one of these!” Says Revival handing Gluttonous a pair of sticks.

“What in the name of the Hellbent Ring is this?!” Asks Gluttonous looking at the sticks.

“They’re called chopsticks, you hold them like this.” Explains Endurance showing Gluttonous how she holds the chopsticks.

Gluttonous sits down speechless and tries to pick a sushi up, but fails. Gluttonous then tries again and fails once more, he audibly lets out a grunt as he continues to try and fail over and over again. Envy watches in amusement before grabbing his pair and expertly spinning them on his fingers before taking a sushi roll and eating it, he smiles mockingly at Gluttonous who almost bursts in rage but succeeds in containing it. Gluttonous then puts the chopsticks down and takes a deep breath before trying again, he takes the stick, grabs a sushi and quickly chomps down onto it before it falls. Gluttonous laughs victoriously.

“FINALLY!!!!! Now tell me fortune telling angel woman, since you can see the future… which one of these will be my favorite?!?!” Gluttonous asks Oracle who looks at him cheerfully while chewing her sushi rolls.

Oracle summons her 2 cards and puts one in Gluttonous’s chest and head, as the cards fade into golden dust she quickly swallows her rolls and speaks.

“The temaki!” Says Oracle pointing at one of the dishes.

Gluttonous looks over at a tray with multiple stands, each holding a cone made of seaweed. Rice fills the inside of the cone and the top is covered by raw salmon slices. Gluttonous joyfully takes one of the stands and places it anxiously on his plate, he then tries to use the chopsticks to eat it. As Gluttonous eats the others start up a conversation.

“So, didn’t know you liked fishing Grace!” Says Light joyfully.

“One of the many hobbies I’ve developed throughout my training with Master. You should see how good Focus is at fishing!” Says Grace gleefully.

“Fishing is like an outdoor meditation session, the rod is my soul and the fish is my purpose! Once I feel my rod get a bite, it’s like my soul found its purpose, and I’ve gotta reel it in as fast as I can!” Says Focus before eating a oshizushi from his plate of selected rolls.

“You all have hobbies right?” Asks Dark interested as he pours some soy sauce onto a little bowl to dip his sushi rolls in.

“Yes! I love drawing, couldn’t live without it!” Elaborates Healing joyfully. “I’ve drawn our temple so many times, each one better than the last!”

“Me and Endurance love to tailor, we’ve made all our dresses together!” Says Amber.

“Oh yes! Remember the dress we made to use on Master’s birthday?! Oh, such an amazing beautiful design!!!” Says Endurance happily.

“Oh I’d love to have a dress as beautiful as the one you two as mentioning! Sadly battle gear can get the way a lot.” Says Chariot gleefully.

“Master taught me how to grow plantations, it’s stuck to me ever since I was a young hatchling. A very relaxing hobby I highly recommend it!” Says Revival.

“I love cooking, Master taught me a while back as well, right after Revival started growing his lil crops! My fascination with different food combinations got the better of me and now we have all this delicious food thanks to the inspiration Revival’s crops gave me!” Explains Determination smiling at Revival.

“And if it weren’t for you I’d never have so many fruits and veggies growing back at home!” Says Revival gleefully.

“I really like forging weapons, test their durability and sharpness, but I especially do this to restore old Karmian weapons in the armory of our temple. All broken down and uneven, why not restore them and show honor to our predecessors?!” Says Courageous.

“That’s very interesting! What about you Kung-Flow?” Asks Cosmos.

“Yoga! Calms the spirit and aligns the emotions, it’s great to restore balance between your soul and the universe!” Says Kung-Flow happily. “…Fragment used to do it with me…” says Kung-Flow now a bit down.

Silence falls upon the dining table.

“Hey we’ll do everything in our power to get your brother back! No matter the cost!” Says Wind reassuringly.

After a bit more silence Commander finally speaks.

“So I noticed ye all speak of a Master! He sounds like a wholesome fella! How come ya didn’t come along?” Asks Commander curiously.

“Master is our mentor, but we consider him more of a father since he’s not only trained us, but raised us since we were hatchlings!” Explains Amber. “He got hurt in the battle field, had to stay behind to recover…”

“Oh I see… well I hope I can meet him in the future!” Says Commander taking another piece of sushi.

While the dragons talk, Gluttonous drinks from a jar.

“This juice is absolutely delicious!!!!!” Says Gluttonous drinking the soy sauce from its jar.

“That’s soy sauce Gluttonous, you dip sushi onto it to give it an extra taste.” Explains Oracle.

“OH!!!!” Says Gluttonous taking some sushi from his own plate and throwing it into the soy sauce jar before drinking it.

As everyone continues talking Revival means over to Determination who sits next to him.

“Hey I’m gonna take some sushi to Marauder and his crew… I’ll be back in no time!” Says Revival.

“That’s fine! I’ll be waiting for you to come back!” Says Determination understandably.

Revival quickly takes a couple of trays and makes his way outside, he quickly jumps high in the air and by channeling the karma spirits, he glides in the air towards Marauder’s ship. As he lands on the vessel he is quickly met face to face with Marauder’s crew.

“Hey there! These are trays of…” says Revival before being cut off.

“Sushi!!!” Says Dangerosaur who quickly runs towards the trays and takes one for himself with his mouth.

Dangerosaur quickly sits down and begins gobbling down the meal.

“We love sushi here! We’re very thankful! Sorry about Dangerosaur, he can be pretty rude when he’s hungry…” Explains Infested Waters.

“Where’s Marauder by the way?” Asks revival putting the dishes down.

“Captain’s suite, resting his morning bird keister!” Says Seabed jokingly.

“Best no’ to wake him though, he’s been in bed fo’ only a while!” Says City Shark.

Suddenly the door to the suite opens and Marauder walks out.

“Captain!!! You are up very early!!!!” Says Seabed standing up from his seat.

“Ah come, come now, I am the cap'n o' dis vessel 'n me body! I’ll do as I please!” Says Marauder approaching Revival. “Mornin’ matey!”

“Good morning! It’s good to see you doing well, did you really stay up the entire night?” asks Revival curiously as Marauder takes a plate of sushi.

“I tend t' stand guard o' me ship in case any threats attempt t' confront us! I stay awake all night 'n then sleep 3 hours a day as soon as the sun comes up!” Explains Marauder before taking the chopsticks. “I deeply appreciate the grub but wha' in Davy Jones’ locker be dis?” Asks Marauder holding the chopsticks.

“Here you hold them like this…” says Revival arranging the sticks on Marauder’s hand correctly.

Marauder then takes a sushi and eats it, closing his eyes with appreciation.

“‘Tis exquisite! I’ve ne'er eaten such a good plate o' sushi furl like these afore!” Says Marauder gracefully eating the food.

“Thanks it’s a family recipe!” Says Revival joyfully. “Anyways, 3 hours of sleep a day?! Isn’t that too little?” Asks Revival concerned.

“Me matey, sharks typically sleep fer 10 minutes at a time! 'n look at me, I’m more than half shark!!!!” Laughs Marauder. “don’t worry too much about it! Though I appreciate yer concern.” Says Marauder as he takes another sushi roll.

“It’s all fun and game to ya until ya fall dead asleep!” Says Seabed jokingly.

“HAR HAR HAR, ‘ave some respect here, I’m yer cap'n!” Laughs Marauder joyfully.

“Well the others are feasting up on Commander’s ship, you’re free to join us!” Says Revival gleefully.

“Aye! Let’s make our way up thar 'n give everyone a good mornin'!” Says Marauder joyfully as he finishes his sushi rolls.

All of Marauder’s crew finish their meal as well and stand up. Marauder and his crew all unveil their wings and prepare to fly upwards when suddenly Marauder hesitates. Revival looks at Marauder confused.

“What’s wrong?” Asks Revival.

“O’er thar…” says Marauder as his wings slowly lower.

All the dragons watch as a small figure begins to emerge on the horizon. A small light quickly flashes from the object, the dragons all watch curiously when suddenly a high speed cannon ball flies towards Marauder’s ship. With his quick reaction time, Marauder quickly takes one of their cannonballs and throws it towards the rapid cannonball, causing it to redirect towards the water. A loud bell is heard as hundreds of smaller ships begin to emerge  from the horizon. Meanwhile in the dinning room on Commander’s ship, everyone continues talking and stop as soon as they hear the bell on Seven’s ship.

“No no no no NO!!!!!! It’s too soon, how did they get here so fast?!?!” Says Commander quickly getting up. “Everyone get on your ships, we need to leave IMMEDIATELY!!!!!!!” Says Commander.

Everyone quickly gets up and goes outside, Gluttonous takes as many rolls as he can and follows behind. Dragons all around fly and get onto their posts, Commander’s cannons begin to activate and point towards Seven’s armada and attempt to shoot as many infiltrators down before Seven arrives. The Alliance quickly board their ship as Chariot begins to call out orders.

“WIND!!!! You and your disciples push the masts of the 3 ships, you take Ours and give 2 to Marauder’s and Commander’s ship since they have a bigger mass!!!!” Shouts Chariot, Wind quickly complies and flies upwards to the masts of their ship, his disciples follow Chariots command and evenly distribute to the other two ships. “VAMPIRES!!!! Take your post on the cannons, prepare for maximum damage if required!!!!!!” Shouts Chariot.

“It’ll be our pleasure!!!!!” Says Sinful with a wicked smile.

Hexed quickly uses her spells and calls upon the outdoor layer cannons which begin to float around her, she quickly takes some of the Sinful Clan’s powerful hellish metal forged cannonballs and loads the cannons up before shooting all of them at Seven’s direction. Marauder is seen on his ship with his crew fixing up all the masts and cannons as well, Revival helps them as much as he can. As the cannonballs all approach Seven’s ship, in the blink of the eye, they are all cut in half and fall into the ocean, Corrupted Time is revealed to be flying at such a high speed that she successfully breaks any cannonballs coming towards the ships. As the Alliance and the 2 Pirate Lords finally begin to sail away, the hundreds of speakers on every single infiltrator ship and Seven’s own ship turns on as he finally begins to close in.

“You cannot escape justice traitors!!!!!!” Shouts Seven’s voice from the speakers.

Seven stands on the front of his ship and slowly reaches to his back, grabbing the guitar strapped behind him and pulling the sleeves on his coat upward revealing more scars. Corrupted Electric lands next to Seven.

“BEHOLD!!!!!!! The power of a Titan at the tip of my plectrum…” says Seven over the speakers.

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(Best Experienced With Headphones)

DISCLAIMER: fast paced reading ahead!

⚠️EPILEPSY WARNING⚠️

<https://youtu.be/xo8-h4M9wwg?si=QDgR7qhfG7txCe31>

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The Alliance begins to approach a remote island.

“We’ll have to anchor here for the night…” says Marauder worryingly.

The ships enter a cave in the shore of the island and hide inside it and anchor their ships in the cave. The dragons all walk down and make their way through the opening to the outdoors.

“What do we do now?!?!” Asks Bio-Augmented angrily. “We’re just stranded on this island forever?!?!?!”

“At least we’re still alive!!!!!” Says Chariot angrily.

“We might as well make the best of all this, I’m not very familiar with this island but the vegetation proves that there should be some good fruits and maybe some vegetables around that we can forage! It’ll be better if we restock for the longer road…” explains Commander relieved from the escape.

As the dragons continue talking, a creature deep in the forest lurks around them, remaining completely hidden. As the dragons split up to look for resources, the trees behind to shake aggressively. Commander looks around and after not finding anything, deems it unimportant and heads deeper into the jungle. The area near the waterfall is left empty until suddenly one of the smaller trees begins to shake aggressively, the leaves and vegetation all begin to change color, the branches fall off except for 2 equally large barbed formations, a pair of legs and arms then unveils themselves which finally reveals the whole dragon. the dragon looks around while making audible clicking noises with its mouth closed, once it picks up the scent its eyes widen in excitement. The High Camouflage dragon had begun it’s hunt for prey! Episode ends as Camouflage crawls through the soil on the ground and pounces onto the vegetation whilst letting out a powerful menacing roar.