

— *February 23rd, 1932. Hitler's Office, 3:40 P.M.* —

Hitler was doing paperwork at his desk, configuring party stuff. A knock came at his door. He stopped writing, but didn't look at the door.

"Come in." He said calmly. Aigis and Oswald came in, Aigis gripping the Spear of Longinus with both hands, holding it upright, tip facing the ceiling. Hitler set down his pen and put away his papers. Aigis presented the spear to Hitler, maintaining her posture.

"Oswald and I have found the Holy Lance, sir." She said, gripping it with both hands still. Hitler stood up slowly, looking at the spear incredulously. His hand trembled in the sight of the spear, opening his mouth slightly.

"Is this... Is this real?" He asked. Aigis nodded once, staying rooted to the spot. Oswald gave a perky thumbs up. Aigis handed the spear over to the party leader, who grasped it. He surveyed the survey, running his fingers against the soothing engravings. For so long, he's heard rumors of its existence. He simply assumed it was just that, merely rumors and hearsay. But here it was, right in front of him, tangible, with his very own hands. He gripped the spear with both hands, getting into a battle stance, posing himself to stab an opponent. He swung it and stabbed it in thin air, like a little kid playing with a stick.

"It's so light! So thin! So nimble! Yet at the same time, each swing and stab carries the power of a thousand armies! It feels beautiful! Tremendous! What a weapon to behold!" Hitler said enthusiastically. "Himmler is going to want to see this!"

Hitler's excitement paused when he noticed that only Aigis and Oswald were there. He put the spear into a rest position.

"Wait, where are the others?"

Oswald lowered his head. "We're the only two that have survived the mission, sir."

Hitler nodded solemnly. He strapped the spear to his back and approached Aigis. He shook her hand while looking into her eyes.

“All that matters is that you brought a spear to me and that thanks to you, destiny now belongs in the hands of the Nazis. You have done an amazing thing.”

“Thank you, sir.” Aigis replied stoically.

“I was actually talking about it for a while with Himmler, but I think now is the perfect time to bestow this honor upon you, my friend.”

“Honor?”

Hitler let go of her hand and went to his desk, opening a drawer. He pulled out a moderately-sized box. Hitler faced Aigis again and opened the box, revealing a black uniform, a black hat with a silver Reichsadler and Totenkopf adorned on it, and another red Nazi armband. Unlike the one she already had, the top and bottom had a thin black line around it.

“It’s time to promote you to the Schutzstaffel.” Hitler said proudly. Aigis blinked twice at the honor that was presented to her.

“But isn’t the SS part of the SA?”

Hitler chuckled. He waved her off dismissively. “Truth be told, I don’t trust my SA. They’re loud, rowdy, violent, and are brainless thugs. Like that waste of egg cells Schultz. But the SS? They’re my elite. They have honor. Class. Aigis Schumacher deserves to be more than just the babysitter to a bunch of overgrown school bullies.”

He placed the SS uniform into Aigis’s hands. She took it with no words of protest, merely silently complying with the Party Comrade. She felt so special having such an honor. Hitler placed a proud hand on her shoulder. Vergil could never give her a family like this. Even the Golden Battalion would’ve spit on her and pushed her around. But the Nazis treated her like a

human being. Aigis knew that deep down, Hitler had always seen Aigis as his own daughter. Or at least like the daughter he always wanted but couldn't have.

"Thank you so much, sir."

Hitler then went over to Oswald and wrapped a fatherly arm around him. "And for you, Oswald my boy. I have a very special promotion planned just for you."

"Do I get to join the Motor Corps?!" Oswald asked, eyes filled with childish innocence and excitement.

"Um," Hitler cleared his throat, feeling embarrassed. He gave a look to Aigis, and she simply shrugged. He looked back to Oswald.

"I'll see what I can do. But it's going to take a while before you'll know what it is. But I promise, a pretty amazing surprise is just waiting for you and the rest of your special promotion when it happens, so long as you and the rest of the crew stay loyal."

"Cool!" Oswald extolled with glee.