

*heroes and villains. We aren't even in the same story. For me, this all comes down to one thing—my ego.*

*There's a kind of justice to my revenge, though. Justice for me—not for anyone else. If anybody wants to join me on my journey, they'll have to be okay with that. I'll be upfront about it, give them all the info ahead of time. Whether they come with me or not will be up to them.*

"I'm only doing this for my personal revenge—nothing more, nothing less. I'm basically an egomaniac. Are you really okay with that?"

"Squee!"

"If you want to leave, now's the time, little buddy. I won't hold it against you."

"Squeee!"

Piggymaru's tentacle poked out from my robes and turned red, the signal for "no."

"You really want to stick with me on a quest for vengeance?"

"Squee!"

The tentacle turned green—the signal for "yes."

"All right, then."

I gently patted the little tentacle and took my first step.

*Two outcasts' journey for revenge.*

"I'm counting on you, partner."

"Squee!" came Piggymaru's happy reply as he turned a deeper shade of green.

We walked through the forest together, branches snapping underfoot.

*They say nothing good can ever come from revenge. But that's fine. I don't want anything good. I don't need this revenge to come to anything at all.*

*In fact, I won't let it. I won't let this spiral out of control.*

"Once I'm ready, I'm coming for you, and I won't stop until you're dead."

*And that's the end of it.*

*Foul Goddess...*

"I will have my revenge."