

Introduction

-Return of the Morning Mist-

Status: Closed without permission, CANON (for once)

Location: A forgotten Demonic Arms base in Hell

Somewhere deep in the depths of Hell itself, a relic of a bygone era lay dormant. Forgotten since the time of the Dark Council, since the conquests of demon kind, since the madness of one man's ambition. Abandoned without a single visitor since nor trace of souls until now. It sat in the valley of a large plateau... a former base of the Demonic Arms.

It sat in a true state of dysfunction and disrepair, weathered by the elements. The walls of the perimeter were totally wiped away as if a blast from the Heavens themselves had blown clean through. Craters scattered all throughout the immediate compound leading up to the massive structure- which itself was only half standing. Most windows blown out with a few of the secondary metal hangars simply hanging if they even remained in place.

Bricks hung loose, some of the outer walls having taken a fair bit of damage. The large iron doors leading into the main tunnel were down with one's top half being split off and the other outright missing. Inside the story was rather more devastating- crumbling walls and ceiling panels completely fallen. Light fixtures hung by their wires and dirt lay everywhere.

Further inside it looked as though small yield explosives had gone off everywhere. Piles of rubble, computer systems destroyed, hallways torn out or caved in. Some sections had entire ceilings caved in letting the outside sky's aura ominously shimmer in. The main assembly hall itself was by far the greatest example- with

the glass dome all but shattered with a thin frame and few panes hovering above, and below a mountain of debris.

Despite how ruined it was there were no bodies. What seemed the site of a mighty battle was devoid of anything that showcased itself as once lived in or manned by people. The place was all but empty of who had once been and that truly was the story... but as for who was now: that was a different manner.

A deafening howl of anguish roared through the halls- followed up by an explosive rain of shattered brick. Debris scattered in one hall. Then another boom, and another, and another. An assortment of shapes danced along the length of the hall- a trio chased by a singular. Each time the trio moved there came another explosion.

All came to a head at the edge with a solid wall blowing out and spilling into an even more massive chamber. The former network hub, the mainframe, now a room without a ceiling and with crumbled walls all around. Brick tossed and turned scattering down the piles of rubble into the room. Three blurs of black zipped through the opening where the blast sounded, three blurs zipping down onto the surface below.

Three human forms skidding back along the room's bottom. One to their hands and knees. One bent over dropping to one knee with hands dragging. And third and final skidding back still standing though with arched knees.

The third shot a look back up at the new opening where the fourth figure stood, wielding a massive scythe weapon. The shimmer and clang of the weapon as the figure shifted. The tensing of the third who readied. The fourth shot up and lunged down, the weapon swinging.

The third bolted straight back as the scythe came down, with its wielder riding atop. The slice of the blade through the mound of debris and its crash. Rock screamed through the air all around with a shock wave that sent the mounds of debris back flipping into the air around them. The trio shot together and back, skidding.

Next came the fourth, stomping a boot down. Flickering lights around with the backup generator attempting to come to life. Their forms came to be illuminated, the shine bouncing off them all.

The first of the trio- a young man nearing his 20s. Golden amber eyes, shining with determination despite the tired strain in them. Flopping mid-length brown hair halfway down the neck, bangs all scattered around the face. In his velvet lined hand a simple katana, bearing the insignia of the Frost Clan, very much weathered.

Second was a young girl. Long gorgeous silky black hair, a deep oceanic blue set of eyes. Outfitted with the mage coat of the frost clan and wrapped in a very familiar red scarf. A tome in hand and a dagger in the other.

Finally was the third. Wavy unkempt orange hair, a right blue eye and a left pinkish red, freckle face. She wore a battered and torn red coat marked with different symbols of the demonic, along with an alternating jester outfit of black and white + gray and white. And of course a blue bowtie.

The trio... known to those of the higher ups of New Genesis as none other than: William Frost, Raven Frost, and Danielle Mersella.

Standing across from them with her scythe ripping from the ground, casting sparks which began to ignite the fallen nonsense, an older woman. LONG snowy white hair that danced all around her black cloak form. Deep amethyst eyes that seemed both cold and empty, yet full of life. A white coat beneath the black cloak, a purple scarf. Black gloves which held the scythe so effortlessly. An older woman... one who had once destroyed all of New Edo with the use of her Vortex ability- Reise Blackheart.

“Huff... huff... huff...” Raven panted.

“Tch-” William grunted with a growl.

Reise stood before them with a blank, dead expression as she one handed the scythe.

“She’s coming again, get ready!” Danielle called.

The trio shot away as Reise yielded forward and swung with a getsuga-like flash of purple energy that screamed through the debris and walls, casting another massive blast. And as the trio shot around, Reise progressed with the walls coming down. All the while a fifth entity lurked close.

Echoing steps sounding from the hole of entry above the floor of this room. The fifth in a white coat drew close with a slow walk, dragging in one hand behind the unmoving body of an older man without care. White coat adorned with two red spades (one for each shoulder), black gloves, a blue vest and pants, magenta eyes... long white flowing hair. He who bore a somewhat striking resemblance to another villain of age's past, that resemblance being of course that of Zero Blackheart himself.

This fifth who drug the body stopped at the edge, staring down into the burning abyss of fighting. He watched as Danielle zipped around the scythe swing of Reise, watched as the duo once entrusted to the people of New Genesis attempted to flank her, watched as she effortlessly blew them all away with a single flash of her own aura. His eyes were just as cold and unyielding as those of Reise.

As the fight progressed and the obvious signs of being overwhelmed by a far more powerful opponent began to sink, Danielle's desperation grew. Her eyes shutting and scowling back to life, a faint outline of the Reaper's Hanteigan (Judgment Eyes) lurking. Though rather quickly the outline shattered with blood pouring from her eyes from overuse. She screamed as the signature Reaper Energy rippled into the atmosphere and greater area around them.

This dropped her to one knee, William moving towards her, "Danielle you have to stop doing that! We can't lose you now!!"

"Huff, huff- if I don't try it," she clambered, "We're all dead anyway! We can't stop her without the Power of the Reapers!!"

Raven stepped in front of the duo, blocking them from Reise, “Well we had better think of something fast!! One Blackheart was bad enough but that other guy is still around- and I don’t think Almec can hold him for long!!”

“Hmph,” Reise chirped in front of them, spinning her scythe round, “Your persistence is admirable but ultimately futile. Dani... this will be payback for that last time with Kuro and Sato and I. There is no escape this time around.”

“Heh... wanna bet?” Danielle stammered, struggling to stand as she was clearly battered and out of it.

“Hoh? Ever defiant to the end. Very well- I’ll make this quick!” Reise concluded raising her scythe with both hands ready to pounce yet again as the fifth individual watched from on high.

Naz1

From within the bounds of the mugen's floating headquarter, one of their operatives could be found in her quarters. She meditates in silence. Visions flicker through her eyes; a series of flashes, images and short scenes. Her face contorts in displeasure as she struggles to maintain her trance. Eventually, she springs awake in heavy breathing.

heavy panting her eyes flicker open, crimson piercing eyes that seem disturbed.

She looses a sigh and steps off her bed. She heads over the bathroom to splash some water on her face. She stares back at the mirror, her reflection gazes back with eyes that seem weary. What could she have possibly seen to have her so disturbed?

The cafeteria is quite lively today. It is 1 in the afternoon, the weather is nice. Clear blue skies, 21 degree celcius (69.8 Fahrenheit for my fellow american friends lol) , a little bit of patches of clouds here and there. A nice breeze. It would be an optimal time to be outside. To enjoy some sun! Go to the beach or what not.

I sit alone at my own table, eating lunch. In the distance I can recognize a few familiar faces. I notice hero afar, leaving for another vanguard mission or whatever the vanguards do. 'They are so cool and strong! I wonder how they conduct battle?' I think to myself with a smile. I also notice Ayane, taking a massive puff of her "drugs", leaving clouds of black smog. Someone quickly intervenes and gives her trouble for it. I shake my head and grin to myself. Strangely I notice the "tin man" as some call him. Sujit is briefly seen heading who knows where for who knows what reason. He quickly disappears as quickly as we saw him.

After finishing my lunch, I went over to the counter to put my tray where it belongs. I thank the cooks for the wonderful and flavourful food and motion towards my quarter however i change my mind mid way. I step outside the fortress and make my way into Edo city. There, I find a location with cherry blossoms. A row of said trees where their petals fall in a sea of colors. "Wooooow!" I speak breathlessly. My smile widens in wonder.

I sit at the root of one of the trees and relax there. I can't help but smile brightly as petals drift in the wind. The view is gorgeous. I miss my wife and children. I always miss them when I leave the castle. I have many duties that keep me home at times. Things including my own dimension to manage, my wife's castle and other dimensions such as here.

I open a rip in space and time that ties directly to the castle. Let's see what my wife is up to

"~Helllooooooooo~ anyone home??" I call softly into the tear. The tear opens in front of my wife's desk. A neat little tear about the size of a small mirror. (The mirror girls often use for makeup. Circular, you can angle it.) from within the tear i can see a little into our bedroom to which i see.....

-The girls are busy climbing Dany(sho's wife) like a tree when suddenly she hears my voice. The girls start to laugh happily hearing her voice. They almost tip her over in their excitement. "Is that you angel"? Dany calls out. She searches around the room until she sees a tear in space time hovering. Dany blinks in surprise. She sometimes forgets sho can do such things. Then again sho never abuses her power from what she's seen.

"Hello angel, good to see you darling" She says with a light smile.

Seeing my wife being used as a “tree” for our daughters's amusement is both endearing and amusing. My smile widens significantly when I am graced with my children and wife. It doesn't take long for her to find the tear in space-time and my girls react quickly to my voice. “ i'm so glad to hear and see you ❤️ ”I speak softly with growing affection. “ hiiii kaori, hiii daeanna, muña loves you ❤️ ” I speak gently to my children.

“Muña Muña”! The girls answer excitedly. Raising their hands towards the tear as if trying to reach for Sho. Dany chuckles in amusement and shakes her head.

“Calm down you two. Muña is somewhere important, no budging in” Dany tells them. The girls pout in response as if being denied their favorite candy.

The girls look at the tear with a focus they only give to things that catch their interest. “We love you Muña the girls say while waving. Dany keeps a close eye on them. “Gods help me when you two learn to fly completely.” Dany mutters to herself.

My girls are so eager to join me and I wouldn't mind however this dimension that i'm in could be very dangerous. Not all the time, but there are still dangers that opposing factions could find and put them in harm's way. God forbid, if these villains would touch my wife or children, no power in this dimension could stop me from dragging their asses to a hell they'd wish they'd never experience. Upon thinking of such things, there is a vile look in my eyes, Ever so brief. My eyes flicker back to my wife. “I miss you </3” I reply to my children. My attention turns to my wife.

“How are you my love? How are the castle's dealings?” I ask her softly. Dany sets the girls down and sits down in her chair. “I'm doing as well as can be love. The castle has gotten more lively lately. The people are preparing for the summer festival. There will be plenty offering for the gods

this year. There's sure to be a bountiful harvest. How are you, angel, are you well?" Dany answers softly.

"I really miss you" I answer back to Dany. It brings me joy to hear that our shared castle is in good condition, that we have a bountiful harvest for the year. I will most certainly bring an offering to the gods of my wife's dimension as a token of gratitude for allowing passage to their humble realm. If it was not for my wife and her pantheon, passage might have been more difficult. Thankfully, I may pass safely with the approval of the elder god, which we were happily wed and bound. I loose a bright smile. My smile shifts slightly, where dany can notice something bothers me.

I began to speak in the native tongue of my wife, "high valyrian". "Today is going to be a...rough day at work" I began, a heavy accent, perfectly spoken dialect due to having been married for quite some time and having learned from the best teacher; my loving wife.

Dany narrows her eyes, sensing Sho's discomfort. She snaps her fingers, summoning magic to distract the children. She raises her hand towards the rift. Her fingers grazed the surface. "What troubles you angel? What's on your mind? Do you need some assistance? Just say the word and I will come to you." Dany says with concern.

I loose a long sigh before I answer. "Definitely, I'd like to be with my family." I answer in high valyrian and a bit depressive in tone. I reach out my hand into the rift to offer it to Dany. I want to feel her touch. Even if it's for a brief moment. I'm going to need it for what is about to come. Dany pushes her hand into the rift. Not stopping until she has clasped sho's hand in hers. "I know not what threat you face, but rest assured I have no doubt that you can handle it. We are soul bound now angel. Whenever you need my

strength. All you need to do is reach for it. Avy jorrāelan Shoshanna" Dany says. Her voice filled with tenderness and conviction both.

Our hands clasp together, she is so warm to the touch. Courtesy of a goddess with draconic traits. I so very much enjoy the body warmth of my wife, being one of my favorite traits that helps me sleep at night but also i get to enjoy when we cuddle. I smile softly as I exchange an intimate gaze with my wife. A gaze I often share with her. (will send a picture on the post.) I kiss the back of her hand and enjoy the touch for a bit longer before I have to go. In the background I find naz giving me this very intent look. He obviously knows. My eyes leave my wife for a second, where she notices my gaze elsewhere but it reconnects to hers because he is gone faster than I noticed him there.

"Avy jorrāelan, daenerys, I love you so much. I miss you so much too" I admit to her. You can see it in my eyes that I miss her a lot and love her to death. I wonder what naz means by that look?? Did he see something that I missed? I wonder to myself. " I have to go to my love. If I keep the rift much longer, I might get in trouble" I admit to my dismay. Dany frowns and let's go of sho's hand with reluctance. She strongly considers just pulling her wife back home right that moment. It wouldn't do, pulling her from her important task however. "I wish you well angel,give naz my regards." She answers, watching with dismay as the rift closes.

Upon the rift closing, I loose a long sigh. At this exact moment, I sense it. I Sense someone trying to use powers They Shouldn't Be. I sense disturbances in the death force. I sense Danielle trying to use her previous Reaper Powers she Lost. Most alarmingly I smell DEATH. If she continues to

try to call upon something she cannot and should not, she will die. The final piece of the puzzle settles. I see a series of images, flashes. I see a man in a white coat, and a woman with a scythe and Danielle dead by their hands. I see a man dragged by the white coat. The imaginary stops. My crimson eyes flash brightly, like a predator awakening.

Grey smog would emanate from me like I was spewing fog. It hung low to the ground and spread like smoke in all directions. It spread to 5 meters in all directions before I sank into the smog.

“Hoh? Ever defiant to the end. Very well- I’ll make this quick!” Reise concluded raising her scythe with both hands ready to pounce yet again as the fifth individual watched from on high.”

As Reise raised her scythe, smog would gradually form between Danielle and her. Closest to Danielle.

It spreads appart, 5 meters in diameter and hangs low to the ground. The air shifts as something is coming.

Something....familiar yet sinister. From the floor, I bleed into reality, rising from the floor. My arms lay crossed in an X over my chest. I rose like I was exhumed from a tomb.

When my feet mets ground, my closed eyes flicker open.

Two bright crimson eyes meet the two. They pierce like daggers.

I lower my arms to my sides and step once. The simple step invokes a nasty aura. The pressure of a shinigami captain.

The simple flair and warning of a strong reatsu.

“What... is the meaning of this?” I command from all parties.

A harsh and unflinching voice (she is still using her casual voice right now)

Alex1

The scene played on, Danielle readying herself to die, knowing full well that to challenge two Blackhearts at once was more than she could hope for. There would be ‘that’ move she could pull, just to buy the others time to escape. Surely Raven and William could-

And then it was, the most obvious smog appearing. All parties in the area would react of course. A wide eyed Danielle who would IMMEDIATELY recognize this with true and utter shock- for she had memories of various meetings with who this was in various timelines all due to the Hanteigan she once possessed. For the two youths, William and Raven, it was more of a ‘whaaaa-’ sort of reaction as both were zoned out and drained and not at all familiar with whatever this was.

For Reise, well, she would stop attacking for one if she even had begun to move. A slight stagger to her move set not knowing if this was an last minute counter or something from the realm or some newcomer entirely. This was an unknown for her; but not for her partner who looked out from above. His gaze twitched ever so, as he also could tell the who from various encounters, and was indeed surprised but would not allow his reaction to show.

The shift caught them all off balance just a bit, the trio moreso than the two Blackhearts. For the twins it was a genuine shock that practically dropped them but not yet as that would come soon after. For Danielle it all but confirmed what she thought though this body having been changed would not be accustomed to this since that day. And as to be expected by now the two Blackhearts barely showed much reaction, Reise a couple twitches but nothing more to note.

Such an aura-farming entrance in truth.

All watched as Shoshanna bled into this battle from the floor like some sort of Orochimaru nightmare fuel of the past. It wasn't until those eyes opened that someone did shift- that being Reise. Teeth grit behind her lips and eyes sharpening as her amethyst met the crimson. She had no clue what this was that came before her and she was getting a full on experience as a result.

Then the step, the flash of pressure. The Frost Twins dropped because of course they did. Their lack of experience and being but teens yet without much combat experience or ability.

Danielle quivered and did slump a bit, bending a knee one might say. While only a flare it did carry the weight and if allowed to strike at full or to repeat it would bat her down as it did her allies. Her face slightly contorted into that of someone exuding strength against a heavy object. She was trying to withstand this flash of pressure as her new body was not yet accustomed to this kind of aura.

For Reise it was like a wall facing the winds. She HAD the experience and would definitely hold up to it for this was nothing new to her. Still winds were strong and temporary flare or not it definitely got her a little on edge. Her weapon would remain primed to attack as her body tightened up.

For the fifth, well, he barely batted an eye. While it was a storm before Reise it was no more than a simple breeze to him. For Reise while she had experience this was still something piercing. For the man though... it barely phased him as if something did set him apart from his partner when coming up against this type of enemy.

The tension would be broken for better or worse by the question of Shoshanna directed at them all. This would snap Danielle back to reality and cause a tinge of uncertainty in Reise. For the man it was simply a sharpening of focus. He would act before allowing this to spiral in any direction, already knowing what was likely to come out of this and not wishing to mince time over it.

“Reise. That’ll do,” he called out in a low calm voice, almost absent of care or even authority despite him clearly being the superior here.

She would comply. Taking her scythe into both hands by the snath but not pressing. Instead her tension and combat stance would recede. With her stance softening she would become docile and allow for her partner to take over whatever this was.

Danielle would still be at a loss as would the other two; though they were far more out of it. Dani herself would finally take note of the man watching over them. Her eyes twitched, widening. The sight of him holding the unmoving body in hand.

“Almec!” she called out without thinking.

It was a given knee jerk reaction. What came next though, well. The body of the unconscious man would slide forward. The fifth’s arm flung half-heartedly with enough strength to send the body tumbling off of the raised position.

A thump echoed as Almec’s body hit the pile of ruin beneath the hole. Horror filled her. No visible wounds on his body but also no signs of life. She would of course be able to tell that he was still VERY much alive and obviously out of it.

The two big players here were without a doubt now the white haired ghost and the smog monster who came from beneath. And as no doubt her fiery crimson met his cold magenta... well, it was already set.

“It is unsurprising to see you here Shoshanna,” he would say, it being unexpected but making genuine sense given Danielle’s aura flares earlier and this being Dani, “You have stumbled upon some matters of the Blackheart Family. I have been tasked with eliminating Mersella for interfering in our affairs one time too many.”

He kept it straight. There wasn't much else to really say. He knew better. With Shoshanna there was no mincing words and there likely would be no easy resolution.

And that is where it lay-

A prepared man. A docile attacker. Three stunned children. An outcold mentor. And now- one of the forms of Death itself.

Naz 2

As I appeared forth, summoned like a moth to flame, I began hyper-analysing the situation.

I quickly take in the 6 signatures in my presence. The analysis is easily and quickly achieved. Reise (rise-ze) is the one with the scythe before me. Danielle is behind me along with William Frost and Raven Frost of the Frost clan. The 5th individual is none other than Alex Blackheart. A smirk draws itself on my face. I quickly notice Almec that is carried by Alex and unconscious.

Reise's reaction to my presence is to be expected, as for Danielle and the rest. Alex's indifference does not surprise me and is reciprocated in kind. A cold exchange is held between I and Alex. When Reise tenses up, my attention shifts to her, my gaze intensifying. She could sense malice reaching into her mind, like a vast darkness of space slowly creeping into her thoughts. This malice can be sensed deeply, like dark tendrils creeping inside, threatening to engulf her.

When Alex calls her off, those sensations seem to delay yet linger. By this point Reise can hear inaudible whispers in her mind, like a thousand voices spoke all at once however the volume was the edge. On the precipice becoming too loud. Almec's body is thrown. I do not flinch at the sight however my face, who held a harsh gaze turned into something greatly displeased and unamused. I turn my attention briefly to Almec and return it to the Blackhearts, taking notes as I go.

I listen carefully to what Alex has to say for himself.

Blackheart business related to Danielle. I close my eyes briefly, taking in the information. He wants to murder Danielle, for whatever reason that is. So she has been meddling again... I'm unsurprised. She does meddle where

she doesn't need to be at times. My eyes open, my decision is made.

“this has gone far enough blackhearts... as for you” i turn to mersella briefly” i will deal with you later” the tone is like a mother scolding a child. I am clearly displeased with this situation. “ I already know how this plays out however-” I would slowly place towards the blackhearts, my hand clasped together, fingers on fingers, forming a pyramid.

“You have one chance to leave here alive. Breathing. Well.”

By this point my aura flares, my reiatsu is released. Black and white energy flares my entire body like a pillar of flames, the energy in the zone becomes quite heavy.

Unlike the earlier flare, it was like the weight of the world weighed on your shoulders. For a brief time all were affected however when it came to merselle and her crew, the weight would slowly shift until it became still. Like you were pinched in place but could move. Like having two walls smudge you in place but with the exception of being able to move side to side.

When it came to the blackhearts the pressure became increasingly difficult to be around. It was like the weight of the world was shifting and growing until the weight of the cosmos lay before your shoulder. Like being locked in an ironmaiden. It was suffocating, heavy, like oxygen leaving lungs, like being dragged at the bottom of the sea And it was only beginning.

“- I suggest you take it” as my very slow stride does not halt.

Alex 2

Reise's reaction at this point would be rather... well, unmoving to say the least. The malice and feeling, lingering yes and certainly still taking some form of affect yet for her it did not alter her too much. For some reason unknown while it might unnerve her she did not buckle to it. Likely this was due no doubt to the presence standing right behind her on high.

As the voices came though it was at that point that she would unveil her dual God Eyes. With said reveal the voices would cease as her mind closed itself off via one of the various abilities. Not necessarily too successful as THIS WAS Shoshanna of all people but given her own latent nature and that of the eyes it would be enough to prevent her from going insane. Atop that was just Alexander himself.

Alex took the lead here as he was Reise's superior despite both being ordered here. Her words were heard, an expected response all around. Her confidence and obvious reason for it. Still it did not matter.

Once the reiatsu was released this would come back again. Danielle and co definitely dropped from it at first with the two twins practically passing out. Reise tensed up as she did before for this was a brunt introduction to the power. Despite that, both of them held up to it for this was far from the first time they had been before a presence such as this in the last many years.

Suffocating yes; but it did not penetrate either. Both were masters in their own right at this stage. One with a God Eye and her own 'Void-like' power. The other... simply an abyss of uncertainty.

He listened in to what was clearly her conclusion on the matter... and so forth came the response, "You know as well as I that that is not an option here. If I could simply choose I would not have bothered to come after her period. Returning to this god forsaken

realm after everything is not my idea of fun. She provoked several of us by interfering in affairs that are beyond her. That said..."

He looked over Shoshanna, unmoved by her pressure. He did not unveil his own; though it did stir. None else would likely notice; but Shoshanna would. She was experienced enough to tell what he was even thinking perhaps- and it would not take long for him to be open forth with said thoughts.

"My duty to the family would have me kill her if it means the betterment of said family; however I am not obligated to put any of our own lives at risk for the sake of meager revenge. Fighting you is indeed possible; but as to be expected, it would take us both far too long to come close to killing one another. So mayhaps instead we could come to some other arrangement?"