



ゴバーハン 戦士



THE CRAPTERION COLLECTION



BE SUGHTTEST... KIM JONG IL BREAKS HIP WHILE ATTEMPTING TO KARATE KICK BASTARD

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE SUBURBAN SENSHI?
2009-2014



STORY AND ART BY DOCTOR XADIUM

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DEDICATION

This work is dedicated to the entire Suburban Senshi fan community, without whom I would have probably dropped the project aeons ago. You all have literally changed my life. You rock.



ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

Naoko Takeuchi, Akira Toriyama and every other author whose continuity we have pillaged is hereby thanked for their involuntary contributions to this fanfic and for creating the worlds we have enjoyed playing in for over a decade.

AUTHOR'S NOTES

Back in 2009, “Whatever Happened to the Suburban Senshi” was meant to be an epic adventure set in the far future of the Crystal Millennium, when the Senshi had powered up past their Eternal Forms to a new “Admiral” form, where badass white trenchcoats and slacks would replace miniskirts and frills, with “Satellite Senshi” (like the Asteroid Senshi and Senshi belonging to moons, etc) would step up to become the new Planetary Senshi, assigned in Planetary squadrons led by the Admirals (as hinted at in “Sakura’s Tale”).

It was to be very *Bleach*-like, with the characters we’d known being reintroduced as much older and changed, with a new heroine, Furu-hata Unazuki, taking the lead as the “viewpoint” into the world of the far future of Earth 1337-B.

But, as with most things, the project fell victim to my legendary sloth, and after a few parts in 2009, it just petered out, with an offhand reference that the Suburban Senshi had dealt with the problem and the head of their enemy was mounted on the wall of Ten’ou House.

That non-ending always bothered me, and so in 2014 I completed the story using the “next generation” of Suburban Senshi expanded universe characters in a Time-travelling romp that also gave a nice bookend to the world first shown to readers in “Sakura’s Tale” and also revisited some moments in the live chat’s history as a love letter to the visitors who make the Suburban Senshi Expanded Universe a fun place to be. And who knows... maybe someday Unazuki’s role in the Sub.Senshi-verse will finally be explored?

This story was also unique in that it mixed and matched prose, IRC and comics to provide a kind of multimedia experience.

FIRST TRANSMISSION

This message is for Tsukino Usagi or anyone who knows her

I need your help

It's me, Furubata Unazuki-chan

I'm sending you these messages from my keitai from sometime in the 31st Century with help from a girl named Sakura

She says you might be watching. The people in the house that use this computer are all gone.

Something bad is happening in the future to the Sailor Senshi

I think they're dead

No Sakura-chan says they are in comas because of something that happened in 2009

I'm from 2009 myself but my life totally changed one day, in a way you might understand

Usagi-chan I hope you are seeing this

I was walking home late one night after hearing an earful from my brother about how he was dumped by Makoto-san and more about his stupid turtle when I was attacked by some kind of monster

I don't know what it was, by Sailor V(!) saved me.

No one had seen Sailor V for years, and it looked like she was having a hard time with the monster



After I got that picture the monster attacked again, and she couldn't fight it. It turns out she had no powers anymore

I thought I was going to die

But then she told her cat(!) which could talk(!) that the only way to save me was for him to give me an "item"

The cat argued but she kept on insisting and eventually he made one --



It came from his butt it was so gross

But Sailor V forced me to pick it up, she said that it had the last of her power and she was too weak to use it



So I used it and I transformed into a magical girl! The cat told me to attack the monster and I beat it!

But then Sailor V passed out and the cat dragged her away leaving me all alone. After that things went crazy

I can't send anymore info today

But the future needs the Sailor Senshi Usagi-chan

I'll explain more in the next messages, i hope they make it in time

Unazuki-chan, from Crystal Tokyo(!), November 19th, 3057



SECOND TRANSMISSION

Tsukino Usagi or anyone who knows her, this is Furubata Unazuki again

Things are getting worse in the 31st century

More of the Senshi are in comas

I'll try to explain as fast as I can

After V-chan saved me and got taken away by the talking cat-thing (is it a robot? I know Sony was making cat robots)

I was on my own, but something told me to go to crown fruits

There I found Mako-chan, my brother's ex-fiance

Oh my god she was so pale collapsed on the ground, having trouble breathing

I got her back to my brother's place, he actually threw away his turtle (!) and rushed to help her, she seemed to get a little better, but she couldn't talk about what happened to her

She looked just as badly off as V-chan was when that monster had attacked me the other day

Then I felt something, like a pressure that was going to crush me, it was terrifying

That's when the cat-robot-thing came back, and warned me i'd need a new item to handle what was coming, because apparently all the power V-chan had given me was the ability to transform and make strong kicks, but no magical attacks for some reason

So then he shat something out again --



I looked at the long hard stick that had come out of his butt and wondered if my life was going to become a hentai

I guess he saw the look on my face because he screamed at me and told me to hold up the pen and say jupiter crystal power

so i did and the crescent item he had given me before lit up and i was able to shoot electricity out of my fingers

i swear to god i'm not lying. i burned off some of motoki's hair ^^

The cat explained that i didn't really have sailor senshi powers but i was 'borrowing' the planet powers with all these items, using V-chan's compact like a kind of substitute sailor crystal or something. i didn't really understand any of it. then he said his name was Artemis and i REALLY didn't understand that because isn't that a girl's name

anyway there was no time to argue because then this really angry dude blew a hole in motoki's apartment building and tried to kill me



so i did the only thing i could do and tasered him in the balls with

my sailor power

the weird thing was when he fell down he seemed to be enjoying it

at that moment some other guy grabbed me and the next thing i knew i was in peru

I can't send anymore info today sakura-chan is having trouble with the time gate now

Usagi-chan we need you, it looks like the other sailor senshi are falling left and right, hurry up and read this!

Unazuki-chan, from Crystal Tokyo, November 22nd, 3057



THIRD TRANSMISSION

Tsukino Usagi or anyone who knows her, this is Furubata Unazuki again

The 31st century is falling apart

the enemy is batsbit insane

you need to know who youre facing, its madness

i dunno the guy who transported me to peru he was named jay daito or something he was hot

but he ran away when freaking EXTREME SAILOR MARS or whatever the heck she was showed up from the future



how did i know who she was?

because crazy bitch shows up announces herself as 'admiral mars of the imperial navy' and then tries to freaking incinerate me

She kept yelling that i was stealing senshi powers in the past and causing the senshi of the future to fall in comas i was like 'wtf crazy bitch a cat gave me these things i'm innocent' but she kept lighting shit on fire it was madness

so i shot her with lightning but she GRABBED IT IN HER HAND AND THREW IT BACK AT ME O GOD that hurt so much

i was gonna die when out of nowhere sailor mercury shows up all sweaty with some old guy who got distracted by some bugs and wandered off. then mars talked to her

and then the sand person showed up



at least thats what i thought he was he was freaking short

then he shot something at sailor mercury and she fell to the ground

and then like sailor mercury got back up but FREAKING MIZUNO AMI was still lying there

sand person started laughing his ass off and saying that he had 'liberated' sailor mercury from her human host or something i dunno i didn't understand but then admiral mars got all pissed off and started shooting fire at him out of her hands

and then shit happened that even sand person didn't understand

mizuno ami's body started getting pale i meanREALLY pale like a sheet

sand person kind of stood there and said 'this never happened to the others'

then mizuno ami got up and her skin sort of exploded and she looked like this



even admiral mars was like WTF.com and then the pale ghost ami started kicking the shit out of FREAKING EVERYONE

short guy kept saying 'wait wait i am ur master' but she kept whipping his ass and mauling the hell out of us

short guy tried to get sailor mercury to fight her but sailor mercury just said 'logic dictates i should depart immediately' and she just ran away like a little bitch with some bubbles covering her butt as she escaped

sakura-chan is explaining to me that long ago mizuno ami had a fight with someone named 'viluy' who put robots in her blood, and when sand person separated sailor mercury from ami, the robots weren't held back anymore and it turned ami into some kind of death buster thing

this is too fucking complicated

so yeah were were getting mauled and the short guy kept saying 'i am ci ci the mighty battle queen of the galaxy you will obey me' only with a hell a lot more cursing i swear to god every other word was a curse like stuff you'd hear on deadwood or the wire or the sopranos it was like a toilet mouth midget on crack

so now im fighting alongside admiral mars and then the death buster ami gets a lucky shot and we can finally see who the damn sand person is when his hoodie got knocked off

apparently this is something you should know because when admiral mars saw it i think she shit a brick or something



so usagi-chan that is the face of our enemy, the 1 who wants to take over the future

apprently its some1 u know

i got pulled to the future right after that by admiral mars and admiral uranus (the other one from before who i fried in the balls (well not balls i guess) and then i found out about crystal tokyo and stuff ;ll explain later can't transmit more

U a u ki-c an, f o C ys al To yo, No em er 2 th, 3 57



FOURTH TRANSMISSION

Tsukino Usagi why aren't you here

The 31st century is in DAI BIG TROUBLE

sakura-chan has been here holding the new time gate together on her own because some girl named diana was

too busy making out with some guy when she was supposed to be guarding it and that's how chibi-chibi (short short? really? REALLY?) was able to get through and start things

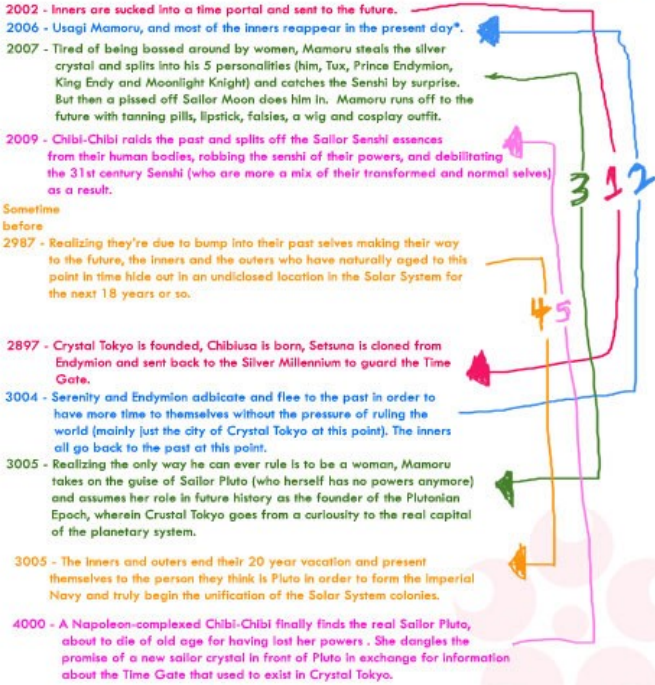
that's why she can't time travel or anything to help put things right in 2009 where this is all going down

this time travel stuff is giving me a headache so sakura-chan took a minute to make this chart

maybe this will explain stuff i dunno

SAKURA TRIES TO EXPLAIN WTF IS GOING ON

Time Travel is complicated, OK?



* Yeah mom and Aunt Rei got back earlier but this is complicated enough already okay!

it still makes no damn sense to me that half my friends were superheros and the you were freaking QUEEN OF THE WORLD and could TIME TRAVEL like WHAT THE HELL why didnt you TELL ME

it makes me want to cry

and then beat the crap out of you because im stuck in the future with weird people doing weird things having my life menaced by a three foot tall redhead with tourettes and INFINITE F CKING PMS

IF YOU'RE IN THE PAST YOU'RE IN THE FUTURE UNLESS YOU DIED SO TAKE THIS NOTE AS A HINT TO NOT FU KING DIE AND GET OVER HERE ALREADY GOD DAMN!

gtg the midget is attacking again

more later

Unazuki-chan, Crystal Tokyo, November 29th, 3057



**TRANSCRIPT OF GINGA TELEVISION
OFFICES SECURITY CAM RECORDER,
DECEMBER 12TH, 2009**

AYA: Ara!

KARASUMA: Aya, someone's broken into the building.

AYA: I know... that wave... do you feel it?

KARASUMA: Yeah. It feels like Galaxia. But different.

UNKNOWN: There you two motherBLEEPing
cBLEEPt bBLEEPches are!

AYA: Ara! Such Language!

UNKNOWN: Seriously, you two miniscule sBLEEPts
were the pride of the Animamates? fBLEEPk me!

KARASUMA: Who's talking?

AYA: Look down, it's the redheaded midget

UNKNOWN: FBLEEPK YOU YOU BRAINDEAD
BLUE-HAIRED TITTY BAR WITH FEET I AIN'T NO
GODDAMN MIDGET

AYA: ...

KARASUMA: Isn't that that kid who was tooling
around with Tsukino Usagi back in 90's?

UNKNOWN: I'm no KID, birdlady! I'm CiCi, the
BATTLE GODDESS OF THE EVERLOVING

GALAXY

AYA: Chibi-Chibi... I think her name was...

UNKNOWN: fBLEEPk that Chibi-chibi
bBLEEPllshBLEEPt! That cocBLEEPPucking name
followed me for over a THOUSAND FBLEEPING
YEARS FBLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP
BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP BLEEP

UNKNOWN: I'm TIRED OF BEING CALLED
FBLEEPING SHORT

AYA: But you are short.

(TAPE DAMAGED HERE)

KARASUMA: So what, you decided to get revenge by
taking out the senshi of the past to make it easier to stop
the Imperial Navy of the 31st Century?

CICI: And it's worked perfectly, sBLEEPt for brains.
Except for that massive fBLEEPkup in Costa Rica, all the
inner senshi and Neptune are down, their sailor essences
separated from their mortal bodies, and servin' me!

AYA: So why are you here at Ginga! And does that
mean you hurt our boss?!

CICI: *I'M* YOUR BOSS, DITZY MCTALKSALOT!
I'M THE CORE OF THAT HIPPIE PEACENICK
EMBARASSMENT THAT CALLS HERSELF GALAXIA
NOW. I'M THE WARRIOR SPIRIT THAT SEALED
MOTHERBLEEPING CHAOS AND FORMED THE
LIGHT OF HOPE THAT THAT DITZ TSUKINO
BROKE! AND NOW I'M BACK TO MAKE YOU MY

MINIONS!

KARASUMA: Hah, like a little runt like you could pull that sBLEEPt off. Aya, Transform.

AYA: Hai!

CICI: LOL you STUPID BITCHES. Now you gonna DIE.

(AUDIO OVERLOAD)

LEAD CROW: ... was that it?

CICI: WHAT THE FBLEEPK?

ALUM. SIREN: Ara, your gauntlet things didn't work...

CICI: BUT I SHOT YOU BITCHES CLEAN THOUGH

CICI: WHY AREN'T YOU SPLITTING INTO YOUR CIVILIAN SELVES

LEAD CROW: Because, little miss chain-smoker Napoleon of the future wannabe, when Galaxia found us all those years ago, she forced us to awaken as Sailor Senshi, and from that moment we never dropped the transformation.

ALUM. SIREN: That day, the "Dirty Pair" died... Kei and Yuri were gone forever...

LEAD CROW: Eventually our senshi selves took over fully. We CAN'T TRANSFORM BACK YOU MORON.

CICI:But that means

LEAD CROW: Yeah. it means now we're going to kick your ass.

CICI: fBLEEPknuggets plan C

ALUM. SIREN: WATCH OUT MALLET FROM HAMMERSPA--

ALUM. SIREN: OOF!

LEAD CROW: UGH!

CICI: HAHAHA YOU ARE DEFEATED I HAVE DEFEATED YOU

MEIOH SETSUNA: It's a good thing I was able to get you this mallet in time, Lord Mistress CiCi.

CICI: You have done well, my Emo Apprentice. You're well on your way to earning a new Sailor Crystal of your very own to replace the Pluto Planet Power that was so carelessly taken from you.

MEIOH SETSUNA: I live to serve, my liege.

CICI: But we gotta move fast, that goddamn Unazuki's been beaming messages back into the past to find Tsukino Usagi. We need to find her first before she whips out her crystal and really fBLEEPks us over.

MEIOH SETSUNA: You don't need to worry about her, my Lord Mistress.

CICI: ...huh?

MEIOH SETSUNA: After the last time she used the Ginzusihou to stop the mad rampage of her husband who was trying to prove his manliness by subjugating all the senshi, it broke and it is regrowing very, very slowly. She's got no power. I know *exactly* where she is right now.

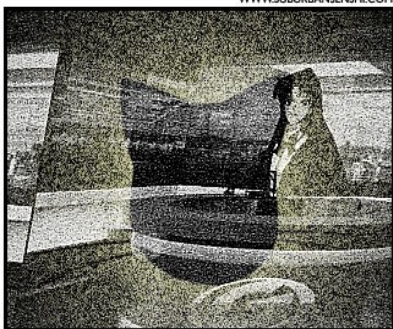
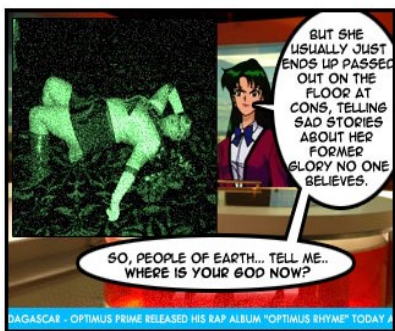
CICI: Tell me moar...

**END TRANSCRIPT OF GINGA TELEVISION
OFFICES SECURITY CAM RECORDER,
DECEMBER 12TH, 2009**











[13:38] *** Sun Jan 03 2010 - LOGGING START ***
[13:38] *** Topic is - LOL Welcome to 2010 -
[13:38] *** Set by @Dr. Xadium on Sun Jan 03 13:38 2010
[13:39] <GERMATOID> DOES THIS INVOLVE DAVID BOWIE?
[13:39] <!! J_Daito !!> Yes, and not just any David Bowie. We're talking a full-on Thin White Duke-era Bowie, so coked to the gills that he can't even hold the gun straight as he drags innocent Americans out of their homes and forcibly gay-marries them to each other.
[13:40] <gTV|C'est_la_V> Any morning you can walk away from wasn't good enough~ ♡
[13:40] <FireFly_9> God Sempai ><
[13:40] <@SpeedRcrX> Jed WTF?
[13:40] <!! J_Daito !!> Conservative Americans' reaction to what INTERPOL will do now that it has full-on diplomatic immunity to do things in America.
[13:42] <gTV|Red_Crow> This is why the spastic swearing midget is winning, people. You all have no ability to _focus_ ><
[13:42] <@SpeedRcrX> Man she took my powers
[13:42] <gTV|Red_Crow> I thought you didn't need your powers to be a badass :P
[13:42] <@SpeedRcrX> Man follow my chain of logic here
[13:43] <@SpeedRcrX> I have no powers
[13:43] <@SpeedRcrX> without powers I cannot transform
[13:43] <@SpeedRcrX> without the ability to transform I don't have superhuman stamina
[13:43] <@SpeedRcrX> without superhuman stamina I can't satisfy the machine that is Michiru
[13:43] <gTV|Red_Crow> ...
[13:43] <@SpeedRcrX> Without that ability she gets f[BLEEP]king cranky in the morning
[13:44] <@SpeedRcrX> and I have to deal with that
[13:44] <@SpeedRcrX> and I can't THINK after
[13:44] <@SpeedRcrX> see so I need my powers to focus
[13:44] <gTV|Red_Crow> We're just f[BLEEP]king doomed, aren't we
[13:44] *** Sun Jan 03 2010 - LOGGING STOP ***



[19:58] *** Sun Jan 03 2010 - LOGGING START ***
 [19:58] *** Topic Is - ... -
 [19:58] *** Set by @spiritflame on Sun Jan 03 19:58 2010
 [19:37] <Reverend_H> So I see this headline that says "Online bookmark service Instafapper gets a facelift" and I read it as "Online bookmark service Instafapper gets a facelift", yo
 [19:38] <FireFly_9> Instafapper.
 [19:38] <SpeedRcrX> LOL isn't that what happens whenever X sees neko-chan
 [19:38] <Dr_Xadium> SO HOWS LIFE WITHOUT POWERS TREATING YA
 [19:38] <SpeedRcrX> v_v
 [19:39] <TV_Red_Crow> Can we please try to focus on how to defeat chibi-chibi
 [19:39] <GERMATOID> I THINK I'M GETTING A TRANSMISSION FROM THE FUTURE
 [19:40] <GERMATOID> LET ME TRY TO TUNE IN THE PICTURE
 [19:41] <Reverend_H> I still got powers, so does Crow and Siren and Jedite, y
 [19:41] <Reverend_H> we can kick all the ass in this fight if we gotta
 [19:41] <Mizunomics01> wefjuWEF.EFFJK?EEFJL?EF?WJOGWRJGF
 [19:41] <TV_Red_Crow> I thought we weren't letting her in
 [19:41] <FireFly_9> She knows all the server codes :/
 [19:41] <Mizunomics01> iawerui,awerui,wer'oWEIR wef,kweufefuhwefuUEFJG
 [19:42] <GERMATOID> I SEE VILUY NEVER BOTHERED TO PROGRAM HER NANITES PROPERLY
 [19:42] <GERMATOID> I SHOULD TAKE BACK HER GRADES
 [19:42] <FireFly_9> Isn't she dead?
 [19:42] <GERMATOID> IT'S THE PRINCIPLE
 [19:52] <GERMATOID> IVE FINALLY GOT THE IMAGE



[19:52] <TV_Red_Crow> ... What the hell is that
 [19:53] <SpeedRcrX> It looks like a giant Pokémon is attacking Crystal Tokyo
 [19:54] <GERMATOID> I BELIEVE IT'S A MUDKIP
 [19:54] <FireFly_9> So... Chibi-chibi steals all our powers in order to weaken the defenses of the future so she can decimate Crystal Tokyo... with a mudkip?
 [19:55] <TV_Red_Crow> Not the smartest tool in the shed, I see.
 [19:56] <GERMATOID> I'D JUST LIKE TO POINT OUT THAT THIS MUDKIP IS APPROXIMATELY 90 METERS HIGH
 [19:56] <FireFly_9> ...
 [19:56] <FireFly_9> So, Elios... I recall you speaking of how you still had your powers...
 [19:56] *** Reverend_H [beastmastah@stable.abattoir.co.jp] has left #suburbansenshi (oh s[BLEEP]t bandwidth limit exceeded yo)
 [19:56] <FireFly_9> /
 [19:56] * Crwn_FruT_Gamer is away: Instafapper
 [19:57] <FireFly_9> D:
 [19:57] <FireFly_9> I vote we send Motoki to the future to rodger it to death :/
 [19:57] *** Sun Jan 03 2010 - LOGGING STOP ***



CHRISTMAS DAY, 2009 - GINGA TV STUDIO

7B

"So, people of Earth.... tell me... where is your God now?"

Meioh Setsuna chuckled as she stared into the camera monitor that was broadcasting her signal to all of Japan, as well as most of the western world. on the screen behind her, the picture of a drunken Sailor Moon-- passed out and drooling on the floor of an animation convention, was plastered for all to see. The Queen that had taken her King from her... the woman who had stood by and done nothing while her powers had been stripped from her-- finally, she was exposed as a fraud! The people's belief in her would break, and just as Chibi-Chibi promised, she, Sailor Pluto, would be the greatest hero Earth ever saw!

Smirking as she looked into the camera, Setsuna suddenly realized it's transmission light had winked out. Moreover, the cameraman behind it had vanished.

Standing, she realized he had crumpled to the ground, unconscious. What was going on...?

That was when she saw him.

Standing upon the body of the prone cameraman, a small white cat in a shoddy Batman-esque costume. Artemis, in his guise as the crimefighting Cat-Man.

"You!" she snapped, pulling out her Big Assed Key from behind the Anchor Desk, swinging it around, charging up power into the Garnet Orb mounted at its top.

Artemis arched his back and hissed. He hadn't thought

this through all the way-- rushing to the studio, he'd stopped the transmission from going out seconds after it started, but there was no way he could fight a Time Senshi with one of the Three Talismans--!

Setsuna leapt at him, swinging the staff around, prepared to bring the end of it down on his braincase, but then a fist SMASHED into the side of her face, sending her crashing into the LCD monitors that were mounted in the wall.

Struggling to focus her vision, Setsuna squinted, seeing the fuzzy form of a tall, angry blonde blowing on her fist. Sakura? No, this girl had a huge mane of blonde hair totally unlike Sakura's orange-blond ponytail. Minako? No... her eyes were a light purple. This was no one she'd ever seen before.

"Meioh Setsuna," the girl said, grinning out of the corner of her mouth and cracking her knuckles for another shot. "You're coming with us." She stepped aside to reveal three other girls behind her.

"Time... stop!" Setsuna incanted, halting the flow of time in the room, freezing the moment. She would have free reign of the area, but not them, and then she'd wipe the smirk off the bimbo's face.

Standing, she spun the key around and prepared to slam it into the side of the girl's face when she realized the girl was still moving-- albeit slowly.

Before she could process that, two of the other three girls rushed at her, seemingly unaffected, the third also struggling to move forward.

What the hell?! was all she could think before one of the

girls-- a young brown-haired woman with golden-brown eyes who was wielding dual blades, repeatedly struck at her arms with the back of them with incredible speed, causing her to drop the Time Staff. In the next instant, as she struggled to dodge, a girl with long, raven-black hair swooped in and punched her right in the face, knocking her out cold, snapping the Time Stop.

"Paisley what the heck?!" the fourth member of the group, a short, pale black-haired girl wearing a black lolita dress, platform boots and a blood-red petticoat exclaimed, her voice high with excitement. "We needed her conscious to get us to the Time Gate!"

"Bloody hell, Vermellia," the taller woman with black hair replied in a refined English accent, taking a moment to adjust her silver-rimmed antique glasses, "I don't punch nearly as hard as Cressida there," she protested, nodding to the blonde. "She'll be up and about shortly."

"You put her halfway into the wall," the young woman with the swords replied flatly, folding them up and sheathing them, taking a moment to adjust her short brown uniform jacket which bore the insignia of Gallifreyan Intelligence-- the Celestial Intervention Agency-- on the side.

"Yes, Intern," Paisley snapped, annoyed, "but Cressida there would have put her through the building."

Cressida shrugged. "Anyway, this is where the transmission said we'd find her."

"Who are you guys?" Artemis asked, confused. He'd never seen any of them before.

The brown-haired girl turned to Artemis and squatted down to try and get on eye level with him. "I'm called 'The Intern'. I'm a Time Lord who was assigned the task of..." she trailed off, trying to determine how much she could reveal, "...helping your friends Haruka and the others to deal with this crisis."

Artemis frowned. The only Time Lord he knew was Minako's husband, Doctor Xadium.

"I'm a friend of Lord Xadium," Intern quickly added.

Why didn't he come himself, Artemis wondered. "And who are these other people?" he asked.

"Paisley, Vermellia and Cressida," Intern explained quickly. "We're here to get to the Time Gate in the 31st century and stop whatever it is that this 'CiCi' is up to."

"Aren't you a Time Lord?" Artemis challenged. "Can't you just use your TARDIS to get there?"

"During the Plutonian Epoch the entire planet was protected by a time barrier because of the Black Moon shenanigans," Cressida answered. "The only way in is by the Time Gate to the palace."

Artemis stared at Cressida for a long time-- and it wasn't just because of the low cut of her shirt. Something about her seemed very, very familiar to him. But he knew he'd never seen her before in his life. And she seemed to look at him with a similar familiarity.

"Haruka and the others won't make it in time," the short black-haired girl continued quickly. "They got ambushed in space while trying to slingshot around the sun by some

dude named Faris. He knocked them into the sun and it took them ages to get out."

"Into the sun?!" Artemis shrieked. "And they're okay?"

"Looks like their craft had good shields," Intern said. "But it means they won't be there soon enough to intercept the enemy."

"How can the concept of 'soon enough' even come into things when you have Time Travel?" Artemis protested. "They can just adjust... stuff somehow and try to hit their original destination, right?"

Intern shook her head. This was perhaps one of the hardest concepts to explain to non time travellers. "Time might seem to be a linear sequence of cause and effect, but in reality it's what we call a 'Causal Nexus'-- *an everpresent now*, if you will, in which everything occurs simultaneously in relation to everything else. Relative to each other, Haruka and the others had one shot to make it to Crystal Tokyo in a certain timeframe, and they missed it."

Artemis didn't really follow. "So where do you guys come in?"

"We got a message" Vermellia chirped excitedly. "From them! They were trying to let folks in 2010 know what was going on, but because they'd already started time travelling, it only got to us in 2014!"

"You're from 2014?" Artemis asked in shock, as the taller black-haired girl in glasses smacked the shorter girl in the back of the head.

"Way to go, genius," Paisley scolded as Vermellia

chuckled in embarrassment.

"Right," Intern confirmed. "So we've come back to help. And that's why we need Miss Meioh here. We need her to get past the Temporal Barrier surrounding Crystal Tokyo."

"I'll never... help you..." Setsuna groaned, coming to slowly. "The future will belong... to Ci-Ci-sama..."

"Oh yeah?" Cressida asked cockily, taking the Time Staff from her and gazing at the Garnet Orb. "That's an awfully nice Talisman you got there... shame if anything were to happen to it~" She grinned mischievously.

"Hah," Setsuna scoffed, unimpressed. "You need me to have that if you want to have any chance of opening the Time Gate."

"Leave this to me, guys," Paisley said confidently, adjusting her glasses and walking over to Setsuna, pressing a hand to her forehead. Closing her eyes, Paisley summoned up a rarely-used portion of her mental training, a technique used by the Sisterhood of Karn usually for self-defense or leading their enemies to their deaths-- mental illusion.

Oh god, the neuroses in this one, Paisley thought to herself as she made telepathic contact and quickly did a non-invasive mental scan of Setsuna's conscious and subconscious mind. And the things she wants to do to that man. She shuddered.

Setsuna shivered as her vision went blurry again, and Paisley's image in front of her seemed to waver and crack, like a flickering flame. The next moment, she was gone-- replaced by the tall, lean, refreshing visage of a man in a questionably fashionable lavender tuxedo and top hat-- an

illusion she allowed the other girls to see as well.

"My king," Setsuna cooed, legs crossing involuntarily, hearts pulsing in her eyes as she greedily scanned every inch of the royal personage.

At that moment, Paisley was glad she had decided to augment the illusion with a roll of socks down its trousers.

"What is this horrible fashion?" Cressida balked.

"Does the King shop at thrift stores?" Vermellia asked honestly.

"What is thy bidding, *my Master*," Setsuna asked, kneeling, breathing heavily from barely-repressed desire.

"Did she just turn into Darth Vader?" Vermellia squeaked as Cressida lightly slapped her on the back of the head.

"Take us to the Time Gate," Fake Future King and Ultimate Fashionista Endymion commanded.

"Yes, my Master," Setsuna intoned in a husky voice, dripping with needs. Horrible, terrible needs which Paisley could unfortunately see in excruciating detail thanks to the mental link.

Paisley-as-Endymion took the Time Staff back from Cressida and handed it to Setsuna, who drove it into the ground hard, the bottom part sinking into a vortex of purplish energy. Grasping the staff firmly at its center, Setsuna turned it like a key (which is essentially what the giant staff was), and there was the sound of a groaning clank which echoed throughout the room.

"That's nifty," Vermellia remarked, impressed.

Presently, cracks of purple energy spidered outwards from the base of the key, moving across the floor and then rising into the air, forming the shape of a growing double door, outlined by tendrils of electricity. Within moments, the tendrils solidified into a massive tangible doorway about twenty feet high. Slowly, the doors swung open, revealing a slender pathway that seemed to slip into infinite space.

"This opens directly into the Time Vortex," Intern noted appreciatively. "Rather like a Time Corridor, but--" she paused, frowning as she noted how easy it would be to fall off the sides of the path, "--without any real protection from the Vortex itself beyond this walkway."

"It served as an emergency escape route for the Court of Selenos," Pluto explained, as she began leading the party over the walkway.

"The Court of who?" Vermellia asked, not familiar with the name.

"Over a hundred thousand years ago, they were the rulers of this Galaxy," Pluto explained, waving her staff at a region of the void above them, which shimmered, revealing scenes of an idyllic paradise world whose architecture looked something like a cross between Ancient Greece and Blade Runner. "Their Queen was presented with a crystal cut from an exotic material called 'Imperium Crystal' that was formed by the castoff of newly birthed Sailor Crystals and starseeds at Galaxy Cauldron which had been tempered and enchanted by an ancient clan of now-extinct magesmiths. It was a symbol of her unquestioned dominion over all the Galaxy. She named it 'Ginzuishou'."

"That's the Legendary Mysterious Illusory Silver Crystal, right?" Cressida asked. "The one that the Serenity line wields?"

Pluto nodded. "As you may know, the Silver Crystal is made of a substance that can respond to and amplify human will—a lens of unimaginable power that focuses, and makes real, the will of the user, but if used recklessly, can burn out their life force as well. Obviously, such a weapon would have been the ultimate tactical advantage to any army. During the height of the Sailor Wars, the mage-smiths who created it were killed by Chaos Senshi seeking to learn the secret of its construction, and the Court of Selenos, realizing that the enemy would never stop looking for them, constructed this Time Gate to escape through, abandoning their world and allowing it to be sacked and destroyed by Chaos. History thus recorded them as dead. Only the Gallifreyans, Oans and Arisians knew better."

The views overhead shifted to show the tragic decision to abandon Selenos, with their ruler-- wearing a very familiar rabbit-like bun hairdo making the hard decision to leave some of her court behind to be sacrificed, in order to lend credence to the notion everyone had perished.

"So what happened to them?" Vermellia asked, humbled by the sight.

"Escaping to a colony world, they set off in starships for the furthest corner of the Galaxy," Setsuna replied, pointing towards an image of a spiral arm.

"Mutters' Spiral," Intern intoned, using the Gallifreyan designation for the spiral arm of the galaxy that was home to the Solar System.

"Yes," Setsuna confirmed. "They made it to Earth, but found it barbaric, filled with ape-like creatures and atavistic demons. Having no choice, they settled in a biosphere on the Moon's surface. Now calling themselves the line of 'Selenity' to hide their origins, they settled on the Moon and began the process of guiding Earth evolution so that the beings there would be more like them." She diverted the group down a side path to make sure they would reach the right year, as the image of the spiral arm was replaced by that of the Moon Kingdom, which would not become the Silver Millennium until years later after a schism within the Selenity line led to the exile of Selenity X, the ancestor of Queen Nehelena of the Dark Moon."

"So hang on," Cressida interrupted, pondering. "If they had this Time Gate, why did they just go to the Moon? Couldn't more of them have escaped into the future?"

Setsuna tilted her head, pondering the question. She had never thought to look into the matter, having been far too harried during the tumultuous events of her own life. Born in the 29th century due to Mizuno Ami's modification of King Endymion's DNA to "recreate" a cloned Pluto who would still have her powers, this Setsuna-- who was ironically the original-- went back in time via the Corridor and presented herself to the Court of Selenity on the moon and become their advisor, guiding them forward through the tragic events of the Dark Kingdom invasion.

Before Setsuna could look into the matter further, they had reached the end of the corridor, where the time door was being held open by a struggling Sakura Xadium Aino.

CRYSTAL TOKYO, 3027, TIME GATE - CRYSTAL PALACE

"You!" Setsuna exclaimed, preparing to knock Sakura out with her Big-Assed-Key of a Time Staff, when Cressida unceremoniously punched her in the head, knocking her straight through the gate.

Rushing through the gate, Cressida, Intern, Paisley and Vermellia found themselves standing in the basement of the Crystal Palace, which was surprisingly banal and grey cinder-block in construction.

"Who are you guys?" Sakura asked confused as she saw the four strangers head out of the gate. And she could have sworn one of them was King Endymion for a second.

"Us? We're the bloody cavalry," Paisley replied with a grin. "Here to solve your mudkip problem."

Sakura looked over the motley crew, eyes widening as she saw Intern's brown jacket, the Gallifreyan writing on its shoulder insignia corresponding to the Time Lords' elite intervention squad. Things had to be pretty bad if they were sending an agent out here.

"You there!" she snapped at Intern, trying to sound as authoritative as possible, knowing that with Time Lords posture went a long way. "Report!"

Intern saluted, left arm behind her back, fist at the small of her back, right arm in front of her chest, her right fist centered between her hearts. "Yes, Lady Blyledge! My name is The Intern! We've come from the 2014 time zone to aid in the matter of the Crystal Millennium invasion as Ten'ou Haruka and companions are currently delayed en route!"

She knows who I am, Sakura mused. To be expected from the CIA. She'd done some freelancing for them in the past.

"Intern', huh?" Sakura asked with a smile. "That's a strange title to pick for yourself." She grunted as she struggled to keep the time passage open-- Furuhata Unazuki, the girl who was temporarily borrowing the powers of the Sailor Senshi, was somewhere in the Palace trying to find a way to deal with the giant 90 meter tall Mudkip that was carving a path through the city.

"I chose it because of my desire to do my best to help everyone to the best of my ability," Intern explained. "...and it was a nickname that rather stuck." She smiled nervously.

"And who are you?" Sakura asked Cressida, the girl seeming familiar to her somehow.

"Me?" Cressida asked nervously, fingering the Sigil of Venus that hung from her necklace. "I'm just a gal who's along for the ride~" she bluffed.

"Uh-huh," Sakura replied skeptically. She looked to Paisley and Vermellia next.

"Same. Ride!" Vermellia chirped. *Totally not your sister from another timeline's daughter no way Auntie Sakura*, she thought to herself, grinning.

"A bit of a Time-Travel Roadtrip," Paisley replied. "She's Vermellia and I'm Paisley, and by the looks of it you're having a hell of a time holding that gate open, so should we really be having speed-dating introductions right now?"

"Way to try and change the subject, Sister of the Flame," Sakura replied with a smirk.

"Oh yes, be all smartarse because you can see the tattoos on my shoulder," Paisley shot back. "I see through your tricks, Sneaky Future Girl."

Sakura sweatdropped. So much for impressing the room.

"Okay so whaddya we need to do?" Vermellia asked Sakura. "Just take out the giant Pokémon thing?" She reached behind her back, pulling out a red rectangular object, and pressing a small activation button on its side, causing it to unfold into a huge, wicked looking combat scythe with sniper rifle built into the handle.

Sakura's eyes widened. That design was very familiar to her, even if it was more complex and not inscribed with runes. It look like a variant of the one that Da--

"So, you f[BLEEP]ing b[BLEEP]ches are here to try and ruin the show, are you? This Motherf[BLEEP]ing sh[BLEEP]itco[BLEEP]kery must cease!"

Storming into the hall was the extremely diminutive Ci-Ci, flanked by four Elemental Senshi - Venus, Mercury, Neptune and Uranus. She quickly produced a stepladder, scaled it and pointed at Sakura and the others. "Kill those snotlicking sons of b[BLEEP]tches!"

Venus shot a crackling, white hot crescent beam at the group, which Cressida blocked with the Kinamantine gauntlet protecting her right arm. Uranus' World shaking was batted back like a golf ball thanks to Vermellia using her Sniper-Scythe like a golf club, Mercury's Shine Aqua

illusion was dispelled by Intern spinning her twin Validium blades at extremely high speed, and Paisley used her mental power to cancel out the effects of Neptune's mindbending Submarine Violin tide.

"What the s[BLEEP]t?!" Ci-Ci screamed, "Who are these illegitimate s[BLEEP]ts from the future who would challenge my goddamn unstoppable force of superior destiny!?"

"Who the f[BLEEP]k TALKS like that?!" Paisley yelled back in reply. "Do you have any idea how you *sound*?!"

"I know who they are, Mistress!" Setsuna exclaimed. After Paisley had been forced to deflect Neptune's mental attack, she'd dropped the illusion of herself as Endymion from Pluto's mind. Scandalized, Pluto had quickly looked up the timelines of the quartet in the Time Corridor. She dashed over to CiCi and explained.

"No no no no NO!" CiCi screeched. "GET RID OF THEM!" Snapping her fingers, she summoned forth four more henchmen, who Sakura immediately placed but the others didn't.

"CobraWolf! Admiral Miller! Chris J.! Oronde! *KILL THEM!*" CiCi whispered something to them and waved them forward.

"Sakura i am going to fight you, then we'll get married!" CobraWolf exclaimed, bounding towards her. "Then X-chan will respect me and I'll write stories all about it while we're on our honeymoon!"

"NOT HER YOU SCROTE! THE KIDS!" CiCi Boomed.

Chris J. slowly walked forward, carefully regarding the entire area, focusing his attention on the girl, Sakura, who was struggling with the Time gate. She was the child of Aino Minako, that special someone he had laboriously journeyed to meet after so many long years, making his way to her home in Japan, hoping to spend even a fraction of a moment's time with the woman who so captivated him, but in the end she had gone on to remain with Doctor Xadium and apparently given rise to this girl. While staring at her, he felt an emotion in his chest that stirred slightly, and emotion that he could perhaps name if he took a few moments to ruminate upon it, which he would now do. A struggle of a smile occurred on his face, but the depression in himself was like a giant filled with a terrible resolve. He slowly reached for the blade of his--

"JESUS MOTHER[BLEEP]ING CHRIST, WILL YOU MOVE!" CiCi roared as Chris J. just seemed to stand there, staring off into space while Cressida and others just ignored him.

Oronde, for his part shuffled forward in a Torgo-like manner, mumbling "...will do... whta the master... says...8"

"Who ARE these guys?" Cressida asking in disbelief, making a beeline for CiCi.

"Guys who spent years causing trouble in Ten'Aino House!" Sakura yelled as some of the Elemental Senshi rose up and began attacking her. "They're silly, but they can be troublesome!"

"My an' My army'll blow yew roight up de arse!!" Admiral Miller roared as he charged towards the quartet from out of nowhere, doing hsi best Russel Crowe

imitation. "FOR THE GLORY OF BASTICH!" He slammed into Oronde, who tumbled into Chris J, who smacked into Cobrawolf, the four of them tipping over like dominoes and tacking Paisley, Vermellia, Cressida and Intern, sending them falling back into the Time door, and off the protective pathway-- the last sight they saw being Furuhata Unazuki swooping in with her borrowed powers coming to Sakura's aid, as well as CiCi screaming "REMEMBER YOUR ORDERS!" to her four Trollmen of the Apocalypse, just before piling in behind them to escape Unazuki.

"Grab on!" Cressida yelled, extending a hand to Intern as they fell through time and space. Intern reached out for Vermellia, but the girl had already been dragged away into another portion of the time vortex, with Paisley.

Then, the world changed.

[15:49] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte and Vermellia suddenly find themselves down behind a plush red Sofa.

[15:49] <CiCi> I AM NOT A MOTEHRF[BLEEP]KING MIDGET YOU B[BLEEP]CH ASS MANNEQUIN

[15:49] <Matsumi Kaze> hmm

[15:49] <CiCi>

[15:49] <Ryan> Didn't we clarify prior that, yes, you DO have anger issues.

[15:49] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *What the hell? Where are we?*

[15:49] <Vermellia X. Rosso> *How the heck should I know?! I've never seen this place before, but the sofa smells familiar-- like Sakura's.*

[15:49] <@spiritflame> b[BLEEP]ch ass what

[15:49] * @spiritflame steps foward slowly

[15:49] <CiCi> One more step and i'll pwn your motehrf[BLEEP]king ass

[15:49] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *Oi, that sounds like Matsumi, Ryan, rei.bot and that foulmouthed little gobs[BLEEP]te.*

[15:49] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte peeks over from behind the back of Venus Sofa.

[15:49] * Vermellia X. Rosso too

[15:49] <Vermellia X. Rosso> *Is this the HOTEL? It looks so small in here.*

[15:50] <Matsumi Kaze> has quite the dirty mouth

[15:50] * @spiritflame pauses... she could swear she senses new presences in the room, but CiCi has her focus.

[15:50] * Vermellia X. Rosso sees CiCi and gets ready to WHACK her with her Scythe!

[15:50] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *NO WAIT YOU'LL F[BLEEP]K UP THE TIMELINE!*

[15:50] <Vermellia X. Rosso> *Timeline? Whaddya mean?*

[15:50] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte summons an infodad and checks out their current location in the Web of Time.

[15:50] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *S[BLEEP]t, I knew it. We're actually back in November 2009!*

[15:50] <@spiritflame> me looks around

[15:50] * @spiritflame takes. one. more. step.

[15:50] * CiCi SHOOTs out a beam at rei.bot

[15:50] <CiCi> DIE MOTEHRF[BLEEP]KER!

[15:50] * @spiritflame gets hit with the beam

[15:50] <Ryan> Today in this new exciting adventure: We have a cursing midget and some sort of lady!

[15:50] <Matsumi Kaze> O_op

[15:50] * @spiritflame ... waits

[15:51] <CiCi> DIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIE

[15:51] <Lady_V> ... Hai. We have to GO. NOW.

[15:51] <Vermellia X. Rosso> *Hey is that Minako?*

[15:51] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *I don't think so...*

[15:51] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *I think It's one of CiCi's henchmen...*

[15:51] <Matsumi Kaze>

[15:51] * Lady_V pulls C.C. -sama AWAY

[15:51] <Fei Lin> My, this has been an exciting week.

[15:51] <Ryan> You need more emphasis on the "i"

[15:51] <@spiritflame> wait wait

[15:51] * CiCi digs in her heels and waits

slug at Cobrowlf, SLAMMING hir out the merciffully open front door of Ten'Aino House.

[15:53] * Cobrowlf flies outside

[15:53] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte quickly throws a portal open and shoves Vermy in, following-- it's just a shortcut to the outside.

[15:53] * Cobrowlf has moved to: [Outside]

[15:53] * Vermellia X. Rosso has moved to: [outside]

[15:53] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte has moved to: [outside]

[15:53] <Lady_V> (can you even get reception this far in the past)

[15:53] <Matsumi Kaze> ok..what's going on

[15:53] <Ryan> Yeah, you better run to Peru!

[15:53] <CiCi> (look f[BLEEP]k you and let's f[BLEEP]king go ok)

[15:53] *** Lady_V has left #suburbansenshi2 (Ja ne!)

[15:53] * Cobrowlf [Outside] look to the heave and screams "I, Cobrowlf, GRAND SHOGUN OF THE COBRA MOON WILL DESTROY THIS WRETCHED HIVE OF SCUM AND VILLAINY!"

[15:53] * Cobrowlf [Outside] tuns to look at Paisley and Vermellia

[15:53] * Cobrowlf [Outside] raises a hand the heavens. "HENSHIN!"

[15:53] * Cobrowlf is now known as Sailor Cobra Moon

[15:53] <Ryan> Peru... in another universe!

[15:54] * CiCi is away: ALL YOU S[BLEEP]TLICKERS GONNA DIE

[15:54] <@spiritflame> ... what the hell was that

[15:54] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [outside] What the hell IS THAT?! *points to Sailor Cobrowlf frantically and flails*

[15:54] * Sailor Cobra Moon[outside] poses! "I am GRAND SHOGUN OF THE DEAD MOON!"

[15:54] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [outside] The heck is the dead moon?

[15:54] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [outside] I have no idea.

[16:13] * Sailor Cobra Moon [outside] pulls out her henshin Stick. "FOOLS IT IS THE GREATEST EMPIRE AND WHEN I CRUSH YOU I'LL GO BACK TO THE FUTURE AND MARRY MY BELOVED SAKURA-SAMA!"

[15:54] <Matsumi Kaze>

[15:54] <Ryan> Hey! I object to that! I do not lick s[BLEEP]t!

[15:54] <Matsumi Kaze> I have no f[BLEEP]king clue

[15:54] <Ryan> Spastic kids?

[15:54] <@spiritflame> that was sailor venus

[15:54] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [outside] Hate to break it to you, you strange... whatever you are... but she's already married. And has two kids.

[15:54] * Sailor Cobra Moon [outside] staggers backwards. "No! This is trick! A trick by her father, Dr.

Xadiumarcalalephveriyardexatonlundaranathaxonian ax to keep her away from me and keep me married to that damn ANGSTYPERSON! I'LL KILL HIM!"

[15:54] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [outside] (*Jesus Christ X had a long name...*)

[15:54] * Vermellia X. Rosso [outside] looks sad

[15:54] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [outside] He's already dead!

[15:54] * Sailor Cobra Moon [outside] screeches "NO THIS IS UNACCEPTABLE!! I'M GOING TO GO BACK IN TIME AND KILL HIM MYSELF SO THAT I'M THE ONE THAT MAKES HIM BE DEAD!"

[15:54] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [outside] ACCEPT THIS!

[15:54] * Vermellia X. Rosso [outside] unsnaps her Sniper-Scythe and unfolds it to full size, firing a high explosive right into the center of Cobrawolf!

[15:54] <Fei Lin> A very angry...person wanting to kill the people who live here, apparently.

[15:54] <@spiritflame> but... just sailor venus

[15:54] * In the nick of time, ANGSTYPERSON flies out nowhere to make a MIRACLE SAVE, Glomping

Cobrowolf and taking the explosion, sacrificing his own body to have her ONE AND ONLY LOVE!

[15:54] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [outside] The hell

[15:54] * Sailor Cobra Moon [outside] cheers! "YES FINALLY MY ACCURSED MARRIAGE IS OVER! TIME TO CONQUER THE WORLD AND KILL X-SAMA

[15:54] <Matsumi Kaze>

[15:55] <Ryan> I'm... just Awesome.

[16:30] * Sailor Cobra Moon [outside] jumps into a time portal

[15:55] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [outside] Quick! After it!

[15:55] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte [outside] follows

[15:55] * Vermellia X. Rosso [outside] too

[15:55] * ANGSTPERSON slowly reforms, though it may take years... for wherever there is internet... there will be... ANGST

[15:55] <@spiritflame> and i have seen that foul-mouthed midget before

[15:55] <@spiritflame> somewhere

[15:55] * @spiritflame thinks back

[15:55] *** Wolf

[Lone_Wolf@Armored_Solutions.rr.gov] has joined #suburbansenshi2

[15:56] <Matsumi Kaze> it seemed to know I was an outer..

[15:56] <Ryan> That midget certainly amused me for a bit.

[16:35] *** MEANWHILE, ELSEWHERE IN TIME

[09:21] * Knight Nephrite walks in and promptly stomps and the Hypno Toad, "Stupid little f[BLEEP]ker, that's enough!"

[09:22] * Hypno Toad is far too awesome to be delt in with a stomp!

[09:22] <Hypno Toad> @_____@

[09:22] * Mango-chan clings to Knight Nephrite, still clad in Panties, "Where's Vana? I want VANA! VANA'S MINE!"

[09:22] * @The Intern and Cressida are behind Tuxedo Sofa.

[09:22] <@The Intern> *If I had to guess, we've moved back in time-- this would seem to be The HOTEL when it was still a house.*

[09:22] <gold_lux> *Yeah in my time it's been preserved as a historic artifact, this is totally it. There was no HOTEL where I come from.*

[09:22] * @The Intern licks the chair.

[09:22] <gold_lux> *Eww gross what are you doing!?*

[09:22] * @The Intern tastes the residue on her tongue.

[09:22] <@The Intern> *Gods I'm going to need mouthwash. But excluding various utterly unsanitary substances, I place as somewhere in 2005... probably August thereof... and is it just me, or are they battling some kind of amphibian?*

[09:22] * Knight Nephrite unsheaths a sword then and runs Hypno Toad through

[09:23] * Hypno Toad is ker-stabbed

[09:23] <gold_lux> *you can tell how old something is just by licking it?*

[09:23] <@The Intern> *Yes?*

[09:23] <gold_lux> *That's one talented tongue...*

[09:23] * @The Intern raises an eyebrow

[09:23] * Just then, Chris J. enters the room. No one realizes that he has entered of course, because he is a man who moves through the world rarely noticed, even though he is plainly seen. A simple man, wearing a simple blue Hakama and Obi and white keikogi, he is a man who does not demand respect, but finds himself desirous of it in the eyes of others, perhaps to some inner shame. Nonetheless, he has come through the portals of time to hunt down the two women he saw floating through the Time Space gate, and he will deal with them. It is a pity, he reflected, that he would have to kill the two attractive young women-- in another life he would have enjoyed the sight of their smiles. Perhaps they would have made eye contact with him and smiled due to his presence, and not just the mere pretence of social grace; such a gesture would have certainly warmed his heart. But alas, fate had cruelly determined that

this was not to be. He reached for one of his blades, with regret, but a grim certitude that his path, no matter how bloody, was the correct one. He advanced.

[09:23] * whilst Chris J. was in the middle of his internalization, the two women had made their way to the kitchen of the house. He had lost sight of them.

[09:23] * gold_lux has moved to: [Kitchen]

[09:23] * @The Intern has moved to: [Kitchen]

[09:23] <@The Intern> [Kitchen] I might be able to get us back to the present day HOTEL. Let me see your Vortex Manipulator.

[09:23] * gold_lux [Kitchen] unstraps a device she has cuffed to her forearm-- it's a Time Travel device used by Time Agents of the 51st century.

[09:23] * @The Intern [Kitchen] checks it over with her sonic. adjusting some of the incredibly primitive mechanisms.

[17:42] <@The Intern> [Kitchen] Okay, this should work, let's give it a try.

[09:23] * @The Intern [Kitchen] puts her hand on Cressida's forearm. "Start it up."

[09:23] * gold_lux [Kitchen] taps on the Vortex Manipulator, an the world goes fuzzy

[15:27] * gold_lux has moved back to the livingroom

[15:27] * @The Intern has moved back to the livingroom

[15:27] * @The Intern and Cressida end up in a secluded corner of the livingroom by Plant-kun.

[15:27] * Plant-kun reaches out a tendril for Intern's bottom.

[15:27] * @The Intern smacks it away

[15:27] <@The Intern> *what's with this plant?!*

[15:27] <gold_lux> It appreciates beauty :P

[15:27] <@The Intern> - *Like a Lech.* -

[15:27] *** Mango-chan has joined #suburbansenshi2

[15:27] <gold_lux> *Looking at this, we've moved forward a day or two.*

[15:27] <@spiritflame> Irasshai Mango-chan

[15:27] * **Mango-chan frets!**

[15:27] <**Furu**> Eheh. Thanks, Q-san.

[15:27] <**Mango-chan**> I'm dissapearing!

[15:28] * **Sailor Quinox hugs mango "I'll miss you mango"**

[15:28] <**@Indigo**> Going somewhere, Q?

[15:28] <**Furu**> Mango-cha...WHAT?!

[15:28] <**@The Intern**> *What's going on with Mango?*

[15:28] <**gold_lux**> I don't think they can hear us over here. This house is famous for aural dead spots.

[15:28] * **@The Intern nods**

[15:29] * **Chris J. walks slowly in the background, having spent three or so days exploring the vast interior of Ten'Aino house, mainly in the hopes of catching a glimpse of the vibrant and exciting Aino Minako, whose fresh-faced antics bring a ray of much-needed sunshine into the dark depths of his blackened, saddened heart. Unfortunately, as if in some sadistic curse, he only caught sight of her while she was "occupied" with her husband, further reinforcing the feelings of isolation and haunted loneliness that characterized his time on the mortal coil. Still, he was assigned a mission and he could complete it, and with the continual fracas that was the livingroom of Ten'Aino House providing the necessary background, he was certainly confident that he would be able to accomplish his goal with a minimum of undesired attention or fuss. Even so, if he was caught, he was armed-- and despite not being the most powerful fighter in the area, he was sure he could accomplish his goal before he was ended by the assembled heroes present.**

[15:29] * **Mango-chan is hugged, "I'll miss you too! But I think I'm dying! EEEK!"**

[15:29] <**Sailor Quinox**> I'm going to my vaction house near mt. fuji

[15:29] * **Mango-chan continues fretting**

[15:29] <**@Indigo**> Aaaaah, that

[15:29] <@Indigo> Have fun.

[15:30] <Mango-chan> I'm becoming Invisible!

[15:30] * @The Intern scans Mango. "There appear to be significant temporal distortions affecting her..."

[15:30] <gold_lux> What's causing it?

[15:30] <Furu> Y-you can't be dying! You're heartless!

[15:30] <@Indigo> ...

[15:31] * Mango-chan falls again

[15:31] <@Indigo> Hey, I think someone's f[BLEEP]king up time

[15:31] * @The Intern looks to Cressida "could our presence be causing this?"

[15:31] <gold_lux> You tell me, Nixie, you're the Time Lord. :P

[15:32] <Furu> Well, what else is new?

[15:32] <@Indigo> As in Mango's timeline thing

[15:32] <@Indigo> She might've died at some earlier point

[15:32] * Sailor Molybdenum Fledermaus remembers an episode of Quantum Leap that was a bit like this...

[15:32] <Furu> Stupid space-time...thing.

[15:33] <Furu> So, someone went to the past and killed her?

[15:33] <@Indigo> Or she might've never left a place, like that alternative universe where Envy came from

[15:33] * Chris J. Hears this exchange and nods in satisfaction-- it would seem that CiCi's ultimate objective was successfully realized and the repercussions were now being felt throughout all time and space, which meant her touch now spread throughout all of creation; he hoped that he too would be touched by her majesty, that he would be rid of the weight that hung around his soul like a steel albatross. To be touched! It was the highest form of desire that he felt, to be sure. To have actual physical contact, and the appreciation that came with that-- yes, yes he wanted that more than anything in the world. It was why he'd brought that small dog Mina into his life, a creature whose whole existence was

wholly dependent on him, so it had no choice but to curry his favour and stay in his good graces. Was this the world CiCi was trying to fashion as well-- a world where fear and insecurity over her next moves would drive the masses into a kind of awestruck respect and adulation for her borne out of the hope that they would be spared the flames of her arbitrary caprice?

[15:33] <**Sailor Molybdenum Fledermaus**> We have to stop Mango being framed for murder and executed back when she was a fighter pilot in America...

[15:35] <**@Indigo**>or she might've never left that planet thing, wild guess

[15:35] * **Furu nods**

[15:35] <**@The Intern**> Cressida, I think this problem is larger than we suspected.

[15:35] <**gold_lux**> Yeah.

[15:35] * **Mango-chan kinda just fades awayyy**

[15:35] <**Furu**> Well, obviously, we have to save her!

[15:36] *** **Mango-chan has quit IRC**

[15:36] * **gold_lux gasps "she's gone!"**

[15:42] * **Chris J. slowly circles around behind the Blonde girl with the wild, almost untamed hair. He is glad she doesn't notice him as he slowly withdraws his katana, moving ever closer for the kill. All it would take would be one strike in the center of her back, or a slash on the side of her pretty little neck and that would be the end of it. The end of her. And then the one with the brown hair would notice him, and probably attack him in some kind of need for revenge or self-defense, and then there would be that look in her eyes. The look of recognition. The look that indicated that, for once, he had registered in the mind of someone, even if it was an inscription upon their heart of hate borne by the gift of violence he was bestowing into their lives. It was a tragic fate, he lamented privately, but not altogether ironic. Where love would not find him, anger would, and he would become Known, and once Known, simultaneously shunned and yet immortalized, at least forever in the**

brown-haired girl's mind. Unless he managed to kill her too, in which case the burden of memory would fall upon yet another of the bystanders in the Livingroom of the house. For once it would not be another one of their heroic miracles that they had always performed in the nick of time, no. It would be a sudden, abject, complete and horrifying loss. Slowly, he raised the blade and moved to strike.

[15:43] * @The Intern and Cressida made another time jump about 5 minutes ago while Chris J. was busy thinking.

[15:43] <Chris J.> Well, s[BLEEP]t.

[19:08] * YET ELSEWHERE**

[13:52] <Matsumi Kaze> *burble burble*

[13:53] * Candy giggles.

[13:54] <LOVELYgirl> What are you two doing?

[13:57] <Candy> Matsumi's making bubbles :P

[13:57] <LOVELYgirl> I thought you needed soap for that?

[13:58] <Yaijinden> blub blub blub

[13:58] * Matsumi Kaze surfaces

[13:58] <LOVELYgirl> Or something?

[13:58] <Candy> well not real bubbles that is :P

[13:59] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte [Hot Springs] and Vermellia are soaking in some Hot Springs, having ended up in July 2008 somehow. They are a slight distance away from the others, far enough away so as not to be really noticeable amongst all the other springs visitors.

[13:59] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] Any sign of that Cobrawolf moron?

[13:59] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [Hot Springs] No yet... but it does feel good to take a break from things a bit and relax~

[13:59] <LOVELYgirl> Oh.

[13:59] <LOVELYgirl> We should make some, then!

[13:59] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] I'm worried, though... why would that idiot come down here?

[13:59] *** @Darkness Kusanagi
[yojimbo@upperdeck.ginga.tv] has joined
#suburbansenshi2
[13:59] *** spiritflame sets mode +o @Darkness
Kusanagi
[13:59] <+Luna-P> y0 @Darkness Kusanagi
[13:59] <Candy> oooooo! Nice idea!
[13:59] * Yaijinden waves
[14:00] * Candy jumps up and runs out of the
hotspring for a moment!
[14:00] * Xanthippe nods in greeting to Lady Shaldra.
[14:00] <Matsumi Kaze> you there Shaldra!
[14:00] * @Darkness Kusanagi waves and slips in the
water
[14:00] <Matsumi Kaze> *yo
[14:00] <@Darkness Kusanagi> Me there Shaldra!
[14:00] <Matsumi Kaze> how are you?
[14:00] *** Matsuro Katsu
[Rage_Of_Angels@Unit..node.315.gov] has joined
#suburbansenshi2
[14:00] <+Luna-P> y0 Matsuro Katsu
[14:00] <@Darkness Kusanagi>
aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaamazing.
[14:00] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Hot Springs] 's ears perk
up
[14:00] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Hot Springs] has normal
humanish-looking ears so it's hard to tell, but they've
definitely perked up!
[14:00] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte [Hot Springs] sees
an odd look on Vermellia's face. "What is it, kid?"
[14:00] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [Hot Springs] Sheesh
don't call me kid I'm only a few years younger than you.
pouts
[14:00] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] Yes
well compared to me you act like a 5 year old :P
[14:00] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [Hot
Springs] Dudedudedude I think that's my grandma over
there!
[14:00] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Hot Springs] nods over

to Shaldra in the hot springs.

[14:00] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] Eh?
turns and looks

[14:00] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] She
doesn't look anything like that General Marianna person.

[14:00] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [Hot Springs] Paise I'm
tellin ya that's *totally* her! I should go say hi!

[14:00] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte [Hot Springs]
SHOVES Vermellia's head in he water "No you shall
not!" *holds her down there*

[14:00] <Vermellia X. Rosso> burbleburbleburble

[14:00] * Matsumi Kaze giggles a bit "oh?"

[14:01] <@Darkness Kusanag> hai~

[14:01] <LOVELYgirl> Hi Shall!

[14:02] * Candy comes back with a giant thing of
bubble soup!

[14:02] <Matsumi Kaze> well that's good...hey any drinks
around here?

[14:03] <Matsumi Kaze> espccally in this hot spring

[14:03] * Xanthippe points to her barrel of mead.

[14:04] <LOVELYgirl> Oo, that'll make LOTS of bubbles

[14:04] <@Darkness Kusanag> so how is everyone?

[14:04] <Matsuro Katsu> Good afternoon.

[14:04] <LOVELYgirl> I'm good!

[14:06] <Yaijinden> Alive!

[14:06] <@Darkness Kusanag> Alive is excellent!

[14:06] * Admiral Miller rises from the water of a
nearby hot spring, leveling his sights at Darkness,
focusing them. "Not for long, luvvie~"

[14:06] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Hot Springs] pops up
behind Miller. "Hey Mister, whatchya doin'?"

[14:06] * Admiral Miller spins around, only to get
rabbit-punched in the face by Vermy

[14:06] * Admiral Miller drops his rifle in the water.

[14:06] * "No, not my Blastich Arms mega laser rifle!"
he yells as Vermellia jams him the ribs with her
Sniper-Scythe's handle

[14:06] <Vermellia X. Rosso> - *Nobody shoots my
gramma!* -

[14:06] * Suddenly, Vermellia gets lifted bodily and flung over to the next spring, Sailor Cobrawolf looming like a classic B-movie monster!

[14:07] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] I'm coming, Vermellia!

[14:07] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte [Hot Springs] leaps for Cobrawolf, landing a punch squarely on his jaw

[14:07] * Cobrawolf releases Vermellia and swings a hammer at Paisley, who blocks with one of her Block Transfer Incantations, making a larger golden hammer.

[14:07] * there is a minor thunderclap

[14:09] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Hot Springs] hooks Miller with the crescent of her Scythe, hauling him to her, then switching the blade up so her jerks forward, then flips it so the gun barrel rests on his body-armor covered chest, FIRING. As he is hit, she lets him fly, then BOUNDS off a rock to catch his leg, and sails off into the air with him!

[14:09] <Paisley Pythia Peinforte> [Hot Springs] Cripes what is that idiot doing now?!

[14:09] * Paisley Pythia Peinforte [Hot Springs] continues fighting with Sailor Cobrawolf

[14:09] * Vermellia X. Rosso has moved to: [Midair]

[14:10] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] clambers up on Miller's flying body and bodysurfs him, collapsing down her Scythe to a gun shape, pointing it at his face.

[14:10] <Vermellia X. Rosso> [Midair] Why did you try to kill Gramma!? What's going on?!

[14:10] * Admiral Miller chuckles. "Yer gram's just a domino,luv~"

[14:10] * Admiral Miller activates BLASTICH Rocket boots and BLASTS them, changing course rapidly, THROWING Vermellia off

[14:10] * Admiral Miller is away

[14:10] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] FALLS through the air!

[14:10] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] unsnaps her

Gunsythe and unfolds it

[14:10] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] stands on the handle, grabs on, aims down and FIRES high explosive FMJ Shells!

[14:10] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] 's descent is partially arrested by Newton's law of motion

[14:10] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] FIRES again and AGAIN until she has control of her ascent, sailing into the air over Tokyo

[14:11] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] looks for all the world like a witch on a flatulent broomstick whose farts are being lit on fire.

[20:04] * Vermellia X. Rosso [Midair] angles herself down to try and find Paise.

[00:46] *** IN ANOTHER TIME

[19:02] <Spamassassin Jade> Good Luck.

[19:02] * @Dr. X concentrates, swinging the sword around, concentrating on the dragomns's scale within, forming up for a reflective attack

[19:02] * Dark Miracle turns to the sound of a chanting voice...

[19:03] <Cerulean> In thy great name, I pledge myself to darkness...

[19:03] *** Spamassassin Jade

[ninja.yao@rantsommedia.com] has left

#suburbansenshi2 (Okay Unit 30 protect the convoy.)

[19:03] * Solarchos quickly rushes over towards the battle...and stops well away from it.

[19:03] * @Shaldra Darkness reaches into her jacket and just starts throwing kunai, thousands of them from inside her jacket

[19:03] * gold_lux and Intern find themselves on a street in Azabu-Juuban....

[19:03] <@The Intern> [Azabu Juuban street] It looks like this is 2007... March... around the 15th or so.

[19:03] <gold_lux> [Azabu Juuban street] Holy crap...

[19:03] * gold_lux [Azabu Juuban street] looks over in the distance... is that...

[19:03] <gold_lux> Old Man?
[19:03] * @The Intern [Azabu Juuban street] sees Xadium and some of the others...
[19:03] <@The Intern> [Azabu Juuban street] Cressida... you can't...
[19:03] <gold_lux> [Azabu Juuban street] I know. It's okay.
[19:03] <@Dr. X> Mike, Shal, I'll reflect the attack back if he tries to attack us
[19:03] * Solarchos sets up the Sniper-Bolter.
[19:03] * Dark Miracle blurs out, knife in hand, and back in behind Cerulean.
[19:03] <Cerulean> Let the fools that stand before us be destroyed by the power you and I possess...
[19:04] <gold_lux> [Azabu Juuban street] Wait... I remember my history books...
[19:04] * Solarchos takes aim at Dark Miracle from behind cover a quarter-mile away.
[19:04] * Dark Miracle aims for the shoulder and lashes out
[19:04] * Cerulean grabs onto her in a bearhug
[19:04] * Guardian whips up a crystal sharp knife, and rams it straight into neck
[19:04] <HARD_rain4> I need back up, I repeat, Unit 04 needs back up right away!
[19:04] <Cerulean> - *kamikazing is fine with me too... -*
[19:04] * Oronde walsk... into teh street...*
[19:04] <gold_lux> [Azabu Juuban street] And that.... that's Oronde! He wasn't supposed to be here!
[19:04] <@The Intern> [Azabu Juuban street] The fact of his presence might have been omitted from the history books?
[19:04] <@Shaldra Darkness> Now, go for her neck!
[19:04] * Furu decides it'd be a good idea to take Cardea home, and does so...over to the Übercouch.
[19:04] * @Dr. X considers and coneverts to barrier
[19:04] <gold_lux> [Azabu Juuban street] Nixie... Nixie this is bad. In like no time at all a Dragon Slave is gonna be dropped on this town!

[19:04] <gold_lux> [Azabu Juuban street] and we're at freaking *Ground Zero!*

[19:04] <@The Intern> [Azabu Juuban street] What's a Dra--

[19:04] * @The Intern [Azabu Juuban street] doesn't have time to finish the question as Cressida grabs her arm and LEAPS up to a rooftop with the power and agility of a Sailor Senshi and keeps hopping away, as fast as she can

[19:04] * Oronde keeps...wlaking....towards... Dr. X 8

[19:04] * @Shaldra Darkness hurls a kunai at DM's throat

[19:04] * Dark Miracle backhands Guardian as his blade breaks upon hitting her neck

[19:05] <Cerulean> ♦ **DRAGON SLAVE!!!!!!!**

[19:05] * Oronde... jumps.. for X to stop... his barrier.. 8

[19:05] * gold_lux [Azabu Juuban street] TACKLES Oronde out of the way in the nick of time, having dropped The Intern by an entrance to the Bunker and punched open an tunnel!

[19:05] * @Dr. X SLAMS his sword down and creates a barrier to protect himself, mike and Shal

[19:05] * Solarchos loads a Eldar adaptive bio-toxin round into the chamber. The product of a race that's been spacefaring for over 60 million years, you better believe it's more advanced than any "Mon-Keigh" anatomy could ever hope to achieve.

[19:05] *** @Wolfwood [*CORRUPT DATA* [no e-mail]] has joined #suburbansenshi2

[19:05] *** spiritflame sets mode +o @Wolfwood

[19:05] <@spiritflame> Irasshai @Wolfwood

[19:05] * Solarchos waits for the shot...

[19:05] * Dark Miracle zips away from Cerulean as she struggles to find cover

[19:06] <Dark Miracle> - *Where are they all coming from!?* -

[19:06] * @Shaldra Darkness wipes a bit of blood from the corner of her mouth

[19:06] * Cerulean just unleashes everything; magic....

ki.... anger... sadness... regret... right on top of himself and Dark Miracle; still holds onto her TIGHTLY

[19:06] <@The Intern> [The Bunker] CRESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSIIDDDDDAAAAA AAAA!!!

[19:06] *** The Dragon Slave EXPLODES outwards, the light and noise swallowing Intern's scream.

[19:06] * gold_lux [Azabu Juuban street] is behind X and the others having rolled behind them when tackling Oronde-- the barrier provides protection from the worst of the blast, but the raw power, the heat, the light, the force... it's still blinding, suffocating... overwhelming...

[19:06] * Solarchos SHOOTs Dark Miracle...aiming for her eye...

[19:06] <Guardian> Cerulean you idiot, your gonna kill everyone here

[19:06] * Furu rushes out to help with the fight.

[19:06] * @Shaldra Darkness rolls her eyes

[19:06] * Dark Miracle struggles against the man, trying to get distance--

[19:06] * @Dr. X grits his teeth and puts the phenomenal willpower of a Time Lord into keeping the barrier up

[19:06] * @Wolfwood hangs back with a bowl of popping corm

[19:07] * Cerulean doesn't care you a[BLEEP]le; you offered no true help, the brothers no longer trust d

[19:07] * Solarchos reloads with another Eldar bio-toxin round.

[19:07] * @Shaldra Darkness transfers her energy to X-chan through the pactio

[19:07] * Cerulean has lost... a lot... and only wishes for retribution and mourning

[19:07] <Kibouni Hikari> ♦ STOP!!!!!!

[19:07] * Officers of S.P.D are wiped out by the blast

[19:07] * gold_lux [Azabu Juuban street] jams her fist against the ground, locking and loading her

kinamantine gauntlet with ammo and FIRING, cracking the asphalt. She fires AGAIN AND AGAIN, blowing a hole into the sewer. The noise and chaos is so great no one notices her and Oronde dropping into the firestorm of the sewer, whose methane-filled interior lit up as the flames as the Dragon Slave hit.

[19:07] * gold_lux [Azabu Juuban street] dives into the water as best she can, into the filth, dragging Oronde with her

[19:07] * Solarchos takes aim and shoots at Dark Miracle again...aiming for her OTHER eye.

[19:07] * @Dr. X's ki aura flares and Ginryu's barrier shines bright against the Dragon Slave

[19:07] <@Shaldra Darkness> my god why is he being an idiot!

[19:08] * Furu is hit by debris.

[19:08] <@Shaldra Darkness> He's killing EVERYONE.

[19:08] * @The Intern [The Bunker] is hunkered in the bunker, crying. She couldn't do a damn thing... it was like the Time War all over again!

[19:08] * Guardian slams Cerulean with full force in the gut

[19:08] * HARD_rain4 SLAMS right into Furu

[19:08] <Flambleu> Because. Someone who claims to be "good" shattered what faith he had in this place.

[19:08] * Solarchos is a quarter mile away...more or less outside the worst of the Dragon Slave. But what a back-blast! O_o;

[19:08] <@Shaldra Darkness> This isn't retribution this is INSANITY.

[19:08] * @Dr. X grunts, watchign the buildings in the residential section crumble and liquify under the force of the dragon slave

[19:08] <psYchO_saKi> Great! He's as evil as I AM! HUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!!!!

[19:09] * Cerulean is impacted, but reacts not; still clutching onto Akuri in Kamikaze mindset

[19:09] * Furu falls back with Jasmine in top of him!

[19:09] <Chaos Avatar> I want my money. I told you he

was like me

[19:09] * psYchO_saKi joins in the fun walking in the firestorm and picking off those trying to flee

[19:09] * ...then she stops.

[19:09] * psYchO_saKi stands in the middle of the firestorm, amidst the chaos and falling buildings and screams and fire... and processes. Two signals. Temporally displaced. One close. One far.

[19:09] * Dark Miracle sinks to the ground, pulling her arm, and the Solista Saber back.....

[19:09] * Meruhesae is back

[19:09] *** Chaos Avatar [destroyedsoul@the.end] has left #suburbansenshi2 (The fall of a human is glorious to behold)

[19:09] <Solarchos> Dammit...

[19:09] * Roomie Ransom's Convoy meanwhile races to get to the Spamassassin hub as he sees buildings in he background fall, he notes other attacks, non-sol attacks. He snorts.

[19:09] * @Wolfwood hands Avatar a fifty

[19:09] * psYchO_saKi looks down, switches her gun to high explosive ammo and BLASTS a hole in the already weakened street

[19:10] * psYchO_saKi drops into the flaming sewer.

[19:10] <psYchO_saKi> (one is a Time Lord. Female. The other seems to be a Sailor Senshi with Venus energy....)

[19:10] * psYchO_saKi cackles darkly, locking and loading, striding through the flames, eyes glowing red.

[19:10] * psYchO_saKi hopes it's that b[BLEEP]ch Sakura Xadium Aino, she'll put an end to her once and for all and free herself of Eudial's goddamn prime directive. And there won't be any rei.bot to save her ass from the fire!

[19:12] * psYchO_saKi strides forth, a demon in the dark.

[19:14] * gold_lux [Sewer] lies washed up in a small drainfield, burnt and scorched, clothes torn and tattered, proud blonde mane of hair matted and

disheveled, caked with the waste of humanity.

[19:14] * Oronde... is pretty badly fcked,..up.. *

[19:17] * gold_lux [Sewer] can't move very well.

Thanks to her unique constitution, impact damage did nothing to her, but the flames and energy really took it out of her. Her senshi-like healing factor works, but having no real access to her powers it's taking its sweet time.

[00:17] * ...Time she doesn't have.

[19:18] <psYchO_saKi> ♡ *Well, well. What do we have here~? ♡*

[19:18] * psYchO_saKi scans the blonde, kicking Oronde to the side like an afterthought.

[19:19] <psYchO_saKi> Hmm. Scan Results: One Quarter Time Lord, Half Human, part Venusian.

[19:19] <psYchO_saKi> Not Sakura.

[19:19] * psYchO_saKi kneels and pushes the girl over, running a finger over her bleeding lips and placing it on her tongue, tasting, and relishing.

[19:19] * psYchO_saKi scans the DNA in the blood directly via this method.

[19:20] <psYchO_saKi> Parents: Sakura Xadium Aino... and... ichiro Oogami. How interesting. And the DNA is cross dimensional...

[19:20] * psYchO_saKi tilts her head. One parent from this timeline... the other not.

[19:21] <psYchO_saKi> ♪ *What an interesting little doll you are~ ♪*

[19:21] <psYchO_saKi> ♡ *All the more Fun to BREAK! HUAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!* ♡

[19:22] * psYchO_saKi fires a shot at Cressida point blank between the eyes

[19:23] * gold_lux [Sewer] manages to get up a kinamantine gauntlet to block the shot, it ricochets, and the kinetic energy rebounds into Cressida, giving her a much needed jolt of energy

[19:23] <psYchO_saKi> - *NO!* -

[19:24] * psYchO_saKi is ENRAGED that the shot

didn't hit home!

[19:25] * psYchO_saKi makes a fist and uses her metal control to YANK the girl up by her gauntlets and SMASH her into the side walls of the sewer

[19:25] * goID_lux [Sewer] feels the hit, and the rebound of energy into her body. Her hair starts to glow a little

[19:26] * psYchO_saKi registers the power increase

[19:26] <psYchO_saKi> What the f[BLEEP]k?!

[19:26] <psYchO_saKi> Her power level's rising?!

[19:26] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 500!

[19:26] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 700!

[19:26] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 900!

[19:27] * goID_lux [Sewer] grins "I like it rough, Saki~ do it again~"

[19:27] * psYchO_saKi chuckles. "No such luck, you little s[BLEEP]t~"

[19:28] * psYchO_saKi presses in close, pulling out a jagged shard of glass from under her dress, DRIVING it into Cressida's side

[19:28] * goID_lux [Sewer] 's eyes widened and she went into immediate shock, hanging int he air like a broken doll

[19:29] <psYchO_saKi> Not so good when you get _penetrated_, eh~? At least your mother had good sense to armor herself~

[19:29] <psYchO_saKi> ♥ *I'm gonna take my time with you~* ♥

[19:29] * psYchO_saKi twists the knife a little, expecting to hear a whimper or scream. But it's no good the girl is already passed out.

[19:30] * psYchO_saKi just drops her in the filthy water. Infection would the least of her worries soon.

[19:30] * psYchO_saKi watches her blood mix with the sewer water

[19:32] * psYchO_saKi slaps her around a little, trying to wake her up, each slap giving Cressida back a tiny jolt of power, but not enough to be useful in combat.

[00:36] *** Hours pass

[00:37] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] floats in a pool, on a rubber raft, sipping a margarita.

[00:38] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] stares up at the clear blue sky. It's so very peaceful.

[00:41] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] could stay here forever. All the place needed were some cute guys or girls to keep her company. But there was no one.

[00:42] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] *(Man, this is so relaxing. How did I get here again?)*

[00:44] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] sits up, wearing a nice one-piece bathing suit, albeit with a tear in the abdomen.

[00:46] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] feels the tear and winces. Her skin doesn't look bruised, but *goddamn* it hurts to touch.

[00:47] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] Finally back with us, I see.

[00:47] * || J_Daito || [Dreamscape] is sitting on the back of a Dolphin what the f[BLEEP]k.

[00:49] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] blinks. By the clothing and his hair, Cressida recognized the Jedite before her as the one from her time. "Uncle Jed", as she used to call him. The man who'd help train her with fighting when rei.bot was unavailable.

[00:49] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] Where are we, Uncle Jed?

[00:49] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] You tell me. This is your dream.

[00:50] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] Dream? Hah, right. There's no one else here but us.

[00:50] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] And I pushed myself in. So what does that tell you?

[00:50] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] I dunno, what, Mr. Freud?

[00:50] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] That you're floating

down the river styx.

[00:51] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] What are you--

[00:51] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] pauses, as she feels something in her mouth. A coin. Both sides blank.

[00:51] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] What the-- when did this...

[00:51] *** The Scene shifts to a hellish black wasteland, filled with tar, fire and cries of pain

[00:52] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] You're dying. And it's such a shame! i was looking forward to seeing you develop.

[00:52] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] crosses her arms over her chest. "Pervert" :P

[00:53] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] Not like that-- Well, maybe not totally like that.

[00:55] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] But you were Sneaky Future Girl's child. Trained by rei.bot, by me. Sparring every day with he speed demon that is your cousin.

[00:56] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] And you get done in by a piece of glass. A shank.

[00:57] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] ...

[00:57] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] the Venus senshi who fights with her fists.

[00:58] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] There's no shame in that!

[00:58] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] Oh, you're devastating. If you can touch your enemy.

[00:59] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] You're billy club no senshi-- useless at range.

[00:59] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] HEY. I've tried! I've tried to unlock---

[00:59] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] doubles over, wheezing

[00:59] <|| J_Daito ||> [Dreamscape] Ooh, I think you may have lost a of blood there. Our conversation may not last a lot longer!

[01:00] <gold_lux> nnngh...

[01:00] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] I've tried everything I

can... but I can't bring out... the Venus attacks...

[01:00] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] I'm... not like Mom... or granma...

[01:04] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] You can't bring them out because you're trying to copy someone else's gimmick.

[01:04] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] Huh?

[01:04] * // J_Daito // [Dreamscape] picks his nose.

[01:05] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] You can fight. You love the thrill of it. But you don't seek it out. You're a Vegan.

[01:05] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] You care about people and their little lives.

[01:06] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] But not so much... your own.

[01:06] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] ...

[01:06] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] You jumped right into that Dragon Slave to protect your grandfather and his friends.

[01:07] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] No thoughts to the people you'd leave behind.

[01:07] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] pictures Vermella, Mom, Ike and Intern

[01:07] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] I did what I had to do...

[01:08] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] For others. To be a hero. Because it's expected of you.

[01:08] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] YOU JUST SAID YOU WERE EXPECTING THINGS OF ME!

[01:08] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Because I'm an a[BLEEP]le.

[01:09] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Of course I want to see what a Goddess of Battle you'd become. It scratches one of my particular itches.

[01:09] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Also, some pride in knowing "I shaped that."

[01:09] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] feels weaker

[01:10] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] Well... sorry to let you down...

[01:12] <J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Me?

[01:12] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] What about yourself?

[01:13] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] What have you done for *yourself*?

[01:13] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Because you wanted to?

[01:14] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] When you were 16 a Time Agent got killed saving your life. You picked up his investigation to pay him back. You took a job there to keep paying him back. You came back to the 21st century to back up your cousin and your uncle.

[01:15] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] You don't eat the animals because you feel bad for them.

[01:15] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] But what do you feel for yourself?

[01:15] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] ...

[01:16] <gold_lux> [Dreamscape] I don't understand...

[01:16] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] That's just the problem with you goddamn heroes.

[01:16] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] So self-sacrificing.

[01:17] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] And you, the third generation. You've literally embodied that. You have sacrificed your *self*. You give all of yourself and just coast along in life, waiting for more chances to serve.

[01:19] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Are you just born to fight and die? Sacrificed for a Hero's Narrative?

[01:20] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] So ready to die, but so afraid to *live*.

[01:25] <// J_Daito //> [Dreamscape] Are you going to be a girl who quivers in a corner and lets death take her, or are you going to stand up, take charge of your destiny and in the finest tradition of your clan, punch death in the nethers and CHOOSE LIFE?!

[01:26] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] takes the blank coin from her mouth

[01:26] *** gold_lux flips a coin into the air and catches it, heads side up

[01:26] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] catches it, and now sees a face in it. Her own.

[01:27] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] forces herself to sit up, crouched now, a slow grin spreading across her face.

[01:27] <gold_lux> Thanks Uncle Jed.

[01:28] *** // J_Daito //

[Jed@dialup666.darkkingdom.co.jp] has quit IRC (What are you talking about, I'm just a figment of your imagination.)

[01:28] * gold_lux [Dreamscape] grins and punches her side to force her awake.

[01:29] * psYchO_saKi starts as she sees Cressida punch her wound.

[01:29] <psYchO_saKi> Awake again~?

[01:29] * psYchO_saKi cackles

[01:29] * gold_lux punches her wound again, gritting her teeth and screaming in pain

[01:29] <psYchO_saKi> Wow, You are a masochist~

[01:29] <psYchO_saKi> ♡ I approve~ ♡

[01:31] * gold_lux punches again, and again, and again, the wall behind her cracking as she literally starts driving herself into it

[01:31] <psYchO_saKi> Ho ho~ trying to build up energy~? Well I won't allow it~!

[01:31] * psYchO_saKi runs at her with the glass again

[01:32] * gold_lux takes her time this time. Using Observation Haki to sense the incoming attack, and dodge the glass, instead letting the android bodycheck her with all those tons of weight, sending them both into the wall, the debris collapsing on them both.

[01:33] * psYchO_saKi EXPLODES of the rubble

[01:33] * gold_lux DOES TOO

[01:34] * gold_lux 's hair is glowing a bright gold, golden fire radiating from it, her fists also wafting off golden energy; her eyes are also flashing gold and red

[01:34] <psYchO_saKi> ♡ ho ho~ gone super saiyan,

have we~ ♡

[01:34] * psYchO_saKi FIRES off several high-velocity explosive rounds at Cressida

[01:35] * goID_lux SPINKICKS one out of the way, PUNCHES another so that it detonates in front of her fist, and then PUNCHES at the air in front of another bullet, golden flames from her fist creating a plasma compression shockwave that causes the bullet to explode away from her

[01:35] <psYchO_saKi>

[01:36] * goID_lux stands, the golden light of Venus surrounding her, forming an inferno of light that could be mistaken for fire. Its heat cauterizes her wound, which is already starting to fade

[01:36] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 7000!

[01:36] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 8000!

[01:36] <psYchO_saKi> What wait...

[01:37] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 9000!

[01:37] <psYchO_saKi> ...no way....

[01:37] <psYchO_saKi> no... you wouldn't...

[01:37] ☀ Scouter indicates goID_lux has HP level of 900...!!

[01:37] <psYchO_saKi> IT'S OVER 9000?!?!?!?

[01:38] * goID_lux grins, pulling one arm back

[01:38] <goID_lux> ♡ *We'll laugh about this some day, Saki~ ♡*

[01:38] <psYchO_saKi>

[01:39] * goID_lux shakes her arm to c[BLEEP]k and load the gauntlet on her arm

[01:40] * goID_lux PUNCHES FORWARD and HITS the air with her fist and her aura, creating an EXPLOSIVE WAVE, firing off a full barrage from her gauntlets as well!

[01:40] <psYchO_saKi> O_o

[01:41] * psYchO_saKi is BLASTED BACK by the

sheer power, crashing up through the street and zooming into the night sky, her body disintegrating as she goes.

[01:41] *** psYchO_saKi has quit IRC (GOD DAMMIT!!! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS ONE DAY!!)

[01:42] * gold_lux leaps through the hole Saki left, tossing her hair and shaking it out to its usual wild mane.

[01:42] * gold_lux looks back down into the hole.

[01:42] * Oronde treis... to get away... 8

[01:43] * gold_lux throws a rock at him, knocking him out.

[01:43] <gold_lux> Nah-ah.

[01:43] * gold_lux jumps back down and collects him.

[01:45] * gold_lux then hits street level and sees it's past midnight. Construction crews are busy repairing the damage to Azabu-Juuban.

[01:45] <gold_lux> ...Neminix!

[01:45] * gold_lux runs to the Bunker, where she finds The Intern sleeping, looking miserable.

[01:46] * gold_lux taps her on the shoulder. "Hey, sleepyhead! Time to go!"

[01:46] * @The Intern [the Bunker] wakes, and can't believe what she's seeing!

[01:46] <@The Intern> [The Bunker] Cressida?!

[01:47] * @The Intern [Azabu Juuban street] jumps up and hives her a HUGE hug!

[01:47] <gold_lux> Hey hey, easy now XD people will talk!

[01:47] * @The Intern [Azabu Juuban street] laughs

[01:47] <@The Intern> [Azabu Juuban street] How did you-- are you?

[01:48] * gold_lux thumbs her nose and chuckles.

"Never mind that. We have our first prisoner of war."

[01:48] * gold_lux nods to Oronde.

[01:48] <@The Intern> [Azabu Juuban street] We should take him back to the HOTE-- to Ten'Aino House.

[01:49] <gold_lux> Right.

[01:52] * @The Intern walks into the Livingroom,

which is empty as Yajinden is currently in Tomoe's lab with Akuri, doing analysis on her.

[01:53] * gold_lux puts Oronde on Venus Sofa.

[01:53] <gold_lux> So, Oronde... what was the whole deal back there trying to stop Gran--- Xadium from raising that barrier?

[01:54] * Oronde laughs.8

[01:54] <Oronde> you know... nothings... Cressida. Xadium AINO!

[01:55] <@The Intern> He knows you..

[01:55] <Oronde> I know... u2... Intern!

[01:55] * @The Intern raises an eyebrow

[01:56] <Oronde> CiCi-sama... she has he plan.... that will defeat You!1

[01:56] <Oronde> This..houes... we'll break it1!

[01:57] <@The Intern> Why this house...?

[01:57] <Oronde> f[BLEEP]k,,you... INTERN you'll never knew

[01:58] <Oronde> Coem to me My..WIFE!11

[01:58] * Suddenly a Coffee Table LEAPS up between Oronde and the girls!

[01:59] * @The Intern cleaves with her blades in the blink of an eye!

[01:59] * Oronde has teaken... this ippportunity to escaep... b[BLEEP]ches 8

[01:59] * Oronde is away

[01:59] <gold_lux> DAMNIT!

[02:00] <@The Intern> Cressida. Your Vortex manipulator. Let's see if we can't lock onto him and follow!

[02:00] <gold_lux> Right!

[02:02] * gold_lux and Intern are away: Pursuit!

[20:04] * -Vermellia X. Rosso finds herself alone, having lost Paisley in the Time Vortex chasing after Miller.

[20:04] * -Vermellia X. Rosso is back in the livingroom again, which is pretty crowded-- she's not used to

seeing things this full

[20:04] * -Vermellia X. Rosso 's head instinctively turns as she hears a familiar voice...

[20:04] <@S.X. Aino> Oh CRAP Ikari Shinji happy birthdaze~

[20:04] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> *(Oh crap, Aunty Sakura! Man, she looks so young...)*

[20:04] * @S.X. Aino hands him a pres.... ent....

[20:04] <Solarchos> Actuary - So are you seeking her on behalf of someone else?

[20:04] * @S.X. Aino and Vermellia both turn to see the redheaded woman, -Vermellia's heart skipping a beat.

[20:04] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> *(Oh CRAP it's mom!? But she looks so different!)*

[20:04] * -Vermellia X. Rosso does her best to stay out of sight.

[20:04] <-The Actuary> ♡ *Blyledge*~ ♡

[20:04] * -The Actuary frowns, smelling something odd in the air, but quickly refocusing on the task at hand.

[20:05] * @S.X. Aino WHIPS out Arataka and is parried before her iado draw is even half-done

[20:05] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> *(What the-- why are they fighting??)*

[20:05] <@Shinji Ikari> Thankees Saki!

[20:05] <@Shinji Ikari> =(

[20:05] <-The Actuary> Too slow~

[20:05] <@Shinji Ikari> Wait, was my present like cut in half or something?

[20:05] * Potamos sneaks off to join the par-tay

[20:06] * -The Actuary has out a gleaming silver katana with black rubberized grip

[20:05] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> *(That's Vindicator... but she hasn't had that sword for _ages_... oh man how far back AM I?!)*

[20:06] * Scarlet de-henshins and decides to follow Potamos now that a professional is here.

[20:06] * True Blue Paladin is away: Party in #SS3

[20:06] <@S.X. Aino> Who are you?
[20:06] * Solarchos will follow in a minute.
[20:06] <-The Actuary> ♡ *Trouble*~ ♡
[20:06] * -The Actuary casts a sidelong glance in Vermellia's direction, but it doesn't last long.
[20:06] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> (*What the-- can she sense my location?!*)
[20:06] * -Vermellia X. Rosso retreats into the shadow plane
[20:06] * -Vermellia X. Rosso has moved to: [Shadow Plane]
[20:06] * Potamos is away: PAR-TAY
[20:07] * -The Actuary smiles and pulls away rapidly, backflipping to a safe distance and then seemingly vanishing
[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] exhales, whew, that was cl--
[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] feels a blade pressing close to her neck
[20:07] <-The Actuary> Who are you.
[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] ehehehe... ^^;>
[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] LEANS back in a manner that only a Felpurr could manage and rolls sideways, rapidly unsnapping her Sniper Scythe and bringing it up to block the incoming attack she just *knew* was coming.
[20:07] * -The Actuary raises an eyebrow, not used to being so smoothly anticipated
[20:07] * -The Actuary also finds the design of that scythe interesting-- it's very reminiscent of mother's...
[20:07] <-The Actuary> I'll ask you one last time-- who are you?
[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] You can call me 'Red'~
[20:07] <-The Actuary> 'Red', huh.
[20:07] * -The Actuary runs a hand through her own red hair.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> Why are you spying on these people.

[20:07] * -**The Actuary** 's eyes narrow. "Or are you spying on _me_."

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] (*Whaaaa---?*)

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] That's ridi-cool-us, why would I be spying on you?

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> ..why indeed.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> Perhaps you know my intentions and plan to interfere.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> That Scythe... are you a minion of the Ten Wise Men sent back to destroy my timeline?

[20:07] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso** [Shadow Plane] just busts out laughing hearing that whacked out theory

[20:07] * -**The Actuary** LEAPS forward using temporal Kata to STRIKE at this impudent little girl! "DON'T MOCK ME!"

[20:07] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso** [Shadow Plane] 's eyes narrow in a flash as she instinctively feels the attack coming and describes a wide arc with her Scythe, BLOCKING the blade with a massive CLANG

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> - *BACK OFF!* -

[20:07] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso** [Shadow Plane] growls like an angry cat

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> You are, aren't you! You're here to stop me from doing what I have to do!

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] (*I can't go all out, that's my MOM...*)

[20:07] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso** [Shadow Plane] pulls a small lever on the side of her scythe's handle, chambering it for non-lethal rounds

[20:07] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso** [Shadow Plane] FIRES a stun shell at Actuary, the recoil pushing her backwards rapidly as well as knocking Actuary back a few feet

[20:07] * -**The Actuary** backflips and smartly lands on all fours, holding Vindicator in her teeth

[20:07] * -**The Actuary** rises and takes her sword in

her hand, slowly spinning it, building up electrical power

[20:07] <-The Actuary> I won't let you stop me! I have to accomplish my task!

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] Listen, lady, I don't care about your stupid task!

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] I'm just passing through! I SAID, BACK OFF!

[20:07] * -The Actuary tips her blade forward, discharging the electricity she had built up

[20:07] <-The Actuary> ♦ RAIMEIKEN!

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] Sucks some air between her teeth in irritation, swings the scythe around like a golf club and BATS the power away

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] STOP IT I SAID!

[20:07] <-The Actuary> (She knows all my moves... how can this be)

[20:07] * -The Actuary STRIKES her blade down onto the ground "KUU-HA-ZANI!"

[20:07] * -The Actuary sends a shockwave tearing at this "Red"

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] aims the barrel of her scythe down and the ground and FIRES, rocket-jumping out of the way

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] brings her scythe down in an arc and fires several pot-shots at Actuary, who zig-zags between the shots and LEAPS up to make a rapid strike, using temporal kata to get past her defenses

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] is SMASHED into the ground

[20:07] * -The Actuary STOMPS on her arm, making her release that damnable Scythe

[20:07] * -The Actuary takes her sword and drives it down for a killing blow

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] brings her arm up to block, it's all she can do ><

[20:07] * -The Actuary 's hand is stopped as Vindicator glows golden-hot and refuses to move for just a split second, allowing Red to roll out of the way and collect her weapon

[20:07] <-The Actuary> What the hell--!

[20:07] <-The Actuary> (It's never done this before!?)

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] STOP BEING A B[BLEEP]CH!

[20:07] <-The Actuary> ...

[20:07] * -The Actuary snarls, showing a fang

[20:07] <-The Actuary> A *B[BLEEP]CH*?! YOU KNOW WHAT I'M PREPARING TO DO AND YOU THINK THE WORD b[BLEEP]ch EVEN COMES CLOSE TO DESCRIBING WHAT I AM?!

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] I HAVE NO IDEA WHA--- (*Oh S[BLEEP]T THIS IS WHEN SHE FIRST ARRIVED!!!*)

[20:07] <-The Actuary> I AM.... A *MONSTER!*

[20:07] * -The Actuary ROARS And leaps for RED, claws out

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] YOU'RE NOT A MONSTER! YOU'RE JUST STUBBORN AND STUPID AND PRONE TO OVERKILL!

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] folds her Scythe into handheld gun mode and fires a massive shot to deflect Actuary

[20:07] * -The Actuary BATS it aside

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] fires more, tears coming into her eyes

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] YOU'RE NOT HERE TO KILL ANYONE! YOU'RE NOT HERE TO CARVE A BLOODY PATH THROUGH PEOPLE YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW!

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] unfurls the Scythe again and WHAMS Actuary with the flat of the blade

[20:07] <-The Actuary> I'LL KILL ANYONE WHO GETS IN MY WAY

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] NO YOU

WON'T YOU F[BLEEP]KING LIAR!

[20:07] <-The Actuary> ...

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] is huffing, bent halfway over, looking very, VERY angry

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] The only monster in this room is me.

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *You like to pretend you're a demon of the dark, ruthless and unfeeling...* -

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *But that's not who you are inside!* -

[20:07] <-The Actuary> ...the HELL do you know about me.

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] grins, but it's a grim one

[20:07] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] decides 'what the f[BLEEP]k'

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *I know everything about you, Noriko Marianna Xadium.* -

[20:07] * -The Actuary stops cold

[20:07] <-The Actuary> Wh...at did you just say.

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *Oh yeah.* -

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *You heard me.* -

[20:07] * -The Actuary backs up half a step, the look in this girl's eyes... but how could she know? Only Sakura Knows...

[20:07] <-The Actuary> ...Sakura?

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *You wish.* -

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *I'm the ghost of Future Christmas, Nori.* -

[20:07] <-The Actuary>

[20:07] <-The Actuary> you're not...

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *Oh I'm not you.* -

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> - *Look at ya, tryin' to put the pieces together. It's not often the mighty Actuary encounters something she can't calculate.* -

[20:07] <-The Actuary> There's not... enough... data...

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] Lemme tell you something from personal experience.

[20:07] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] It's easy

to kill people from a distance. To push a button or issue a command that sends soldiers out to fight and do the killin' for ya. It becomes safe, like a video game. But when you're out there, tooth and claw with the enemy, cutting them down, getting soaked in their blood...

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> ...

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] I know why you're here. And what you wanna do. And why.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] Is it truly necessary? You think it is. You're gonna end up hurting a lot of people.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> I know that.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] Then don't do it.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> I won't be deterred.

[20:07] * -**The Actuary looks stern again, her momentary surprise wearing off.**

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] I know. Once you've got your hearts set on somethin', you see it through.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] Thinking you'll just take the consequences and suffer if you have to later.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] (*How do I tell her that what she did will come to nothing...*)

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] (*I can't... but maybe...*)

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] Noriko. Right now, you have no respect for the people you see as obstacles in your way.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] You're gonna roll right over them, no f[**BLEEP**]ks given, no quarter, like ya always do.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> I'm efficient.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] You're a jackass.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> Who are YOU to lecture me.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] Someone who ran crying though the night with a

knife killing murderers at age 7.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] Someone who did way more harm than you've ever done right now in your sorry little sheltered life.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> ...

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] I'm someone who lost everything for so long. You're someone who's gonna hurt your friends for something you won't lose, just because you want to make a sure bet on a future.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> They're not my friends. And after I'm done they will be my enemies.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> I don't *have* friends.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> All I need is family.

[20:07] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso** [Shadow Plane] **THROWS** down her scythe.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**>

[20:07] * -**The Actuary** narrows her eyes to see if this is a trap... but the emotion in that girl's eyes cannot be denied...

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] (**F**[BLEEP]**k it.**)

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] then as family.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**>

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] I'm telling ya. I'm *beggin'* ya.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] There's gonna be a day, long after this time. When you'll meet those people again. The ones you don't consider friends. The ones who'll hate you for what you're about to do.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [Shadow Plane] And you'll have a chance... to either continue being the haughty self that you are now, so sure that you can make it just you against the world--- or you can bow your head and apologize.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> ...

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> There's no apology that will fix this.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [**Shadow Plane**] Words alone, nope.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [**Shadow Plane**] But you can help the people you're gonna hurt. And it'll help you, too.

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> ...Who _are_ you.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [**Shadow Plane**] I can't tell you. But if you listen to me, we'll meet again someday ^^

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> I don't think there will ever be forgiveness for the sin I'm about to commit.

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [**Shadow Plane**] And again, that's where you underestimate the quality of the folks you're dealin' with. One day you may even call them "friend".

[20:07] <-**The Actuary**> ...

[20:07] * -**The Actuary has to go... if she keeps talking to this strange girl she's going to lose her resolve..**

[20:07] * -**The Actuary abruptly turns and exits the shadow plane.**

[20:07] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> [**Shadow Plane**] ffffffff

[20:07] * **@S.X. Aino notes Shinji's inflatable Lara Croft has been damaged beyond repair**

[20:08] * **@Dr_Xadium hugs Darkness-chan and watches this**

[20:08] <**Solarchos**> Sakura - He's gonna be REALLY disappointed about that.

[20:08] <**@Shinji Ikari**> Eh, I've already had the real Lara a few times.

[20:08] * **@S.X. Aino is away: I just won't tell him**

[20:08] * **Darkness watches this, staying fairly calm**

[20:08] * **-Cobewolf watches X-sama and Darkness from the kitchen...**

[20:08] * **-Cobewolf saw sakura-chan here earlie and wants to propose to her but has to keep business in mind..**

[20:08] <**Solarchos**> Great. New threat. Now I've gotta figure out how...or even IF...I can figure out a defense.

~_~;;;

[20:09] <**@Dr_Xadium**> Whoever she is, she's gone

now.

[20:09] * @Dr_Xadium hugs Darkness-chan closely

[20:09] <Darkness> Well, that was pointless.

[20:09] <@Dr_Xadium> Perhaps it was an introduction?

[20:09] <Solarchos> Xadium - She's gone. For the moment.

[20:10] <Darkness> Even then.

[20:10] <-The Actuary> Oh wait.

[20:10] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> [Shadow Plane] *(Arrgh she's back..)*

[20:10] * Solarchos feels the need to try and help Sakura.

[20:10] <-The Actuary> One last thing to do.

[20:10] <-The Actuary> Where is the abomination?

[20:10] * Darkness resists the urge to laugh at the Actuary

[20:10] <Solarchos> Abomination?

[20:10] <@Dr_Xadium> The what?

[20:11] <-The Actuary> hino rei.bot

[20:11] * @spiritflame is here

[20:11] * -Cobrawolf needs to strike but not while rei.bot is there...

[20:11] <Solarchos>

BWAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA~!!

[20:11] * -The Actuary walks up to the validium construct.

[20:11] <-The Actuary> You there, you have the power.

[20:11] * Darkness bites her finger... no laughing... common no laughing...

[20:12] * @spiritflame regards this actuary impassively

[20:12] <-The Actuary> Register me to this place.

[20:12] <@spiritflame> why should i do that

[20:12] * -Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] watches this... fascinated at seeing her mom this young, but then she thinks she sees someone else...

[20:12] * -Cobrawolf is preparing to henshin into its final form!

[20:12] <@Shinji Ikari> I'd totally do that.

[20:12] <**@Shinji Ikari**> Because I'm Earth-2 Shinji!
[20:13] * **-The Actuary narrows her eyes darkly**
[20:13] <**Darkness**> Ikari go to your party
[20:13] <**-The Actuary**> You will register me. And you
will not interfere with my purpose here.
[20:13] * **-Cobrowolf can't wait any more...**
[20:13] * **@spiritflame matches the actuary's gaze**
[20:13] * **Solarchos stays out of this.**
[20:13] <**@spiritflame**> ...
[20:13] <**-The Actuary**> ...
[20:13] * **@spiritflame sets mode +r to The Actuary**
[20:14] <**The Actuary**> Good.
[20:14] <**Solarchos**> Huh? rei.bot?
[20:14] * **The Actuary spins on her heels curtly,**
efficiently, and walks away.
[20:14] * **-Cobrowolf prepares to STRIKE!**
[20:14] * **-Vermellia X. Rosso [Shadow Plane] BLURS**
out of the shadows and TACKLES Cobrowolf,
pushing it into the Shadow Realm and then back out
to the backyard of the house!
[20:14] * **The Actuary senses the intraplanar**
movement and heads out to the backyard.
[20:15] <**Darkness**> Well... this is a twist
[20:15] <**@Dr_Xadium**> That's never happened before.
[20:16] <**Solarchos**> Great. Some new threat none of us
can even help out against. Dammit. ~_~;;
[20:16] * **@Dr_Xadium shakes his head. "For now, we**
can but watch."
[20:16] * **@Dr_Xadium hugs Darkness-chan softly.**
[20:16] <**Darkness**> I swear, one problem ends and
another begins, don't we get a break?
[20:16] * **-Vermellia X. Rosso faces down Cobrowolf,**
which is in its ultimate Shogun Sailor Bulls[BLEEP]t
mode or whatever the hell
[20:16] * **The Actuary sees Red again, and a creature**
she vaguely remembers reading about
[20:16] <**The Actuary**> You there. It sounds like you
need a MonGooseTiger :P
[20:16] <**-Vermellia X. Rosso**> Yeah well there aren't

any around here yet! So it's just me!!

[20:17] * -Vermellia X. Rosso unsnaps her Sniper-Scythe and rams the tip into the ground to stabilize it, and loads some flechette rounds

[20:17] <The Actuary> You mean *us*.

[20:17] * The Actuary withdraws Vindicator from its sheath. "Why is he here?"

[20:17] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> I don't know... but he was getting awful close to gr--- your mom and dad!

[20:18] <The Actuary> - *Well that I will not allow.* -

[20:19] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 is ready for a fight!!

[20:19] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> D:

[20:19] * The Actuary looks at this "Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf"

[20:20] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 is a wolf with a cobra head in a sailor fuku wearing a shogun helmet

[20:26] <The Actuary> What.

[20:26] <The Actuary> Just. What.

[20:26] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> ^^;> ya got me...

[20:29] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 takes out two katanas then grows two more arms and each of those has a katana too

[20:29] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 now has 5 katanas

[20:31] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> FOUR YOU HAVE FOUR

[20:31] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2's fifth katana is kidden in hir pants

[20:32] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> GRAAA! *opens fire with a huge flechette blast

[20:32] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 eats the flechettes

[20:33] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> YOU CAN'T JUST EAT FLECHETTES THEY TEAR THROUGH YOU

[20:33] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 has super geneitcally modified throat and jaws because of being a Cobrawolf so is able to do this

[20:33] < -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2>

Hahaha you weak pathetic fools..... you cannot stop the marvel of science, that is the Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2!!!

[20:34] * The Actuary leaps forwards and slashes off two of the creature's arms

[20:37] < **-Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2>**
That hurts! I'm going to conquer You planet next!

[20:38] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2 Spits out Two more arms!

[20:39] < **-Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2>**
YOu are a valiant Fighter...the daughter of Doctor Xadiumcalalephveriyardexatonlundaranathaxonianax, mabe i'll forget about sakura-chan and Fight you to be my Bride as the way ogf my Race....

[20:39] <**The Actuary**> ... I'd prefer it if you didn't.

[20:40] * The Actuary closes in rapildy and GUTS the creature with Vindicaor. cutting open its stomach!

[20:41] < **-Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2>**
Uh oh now you havw releastedmy Intestinal Saibamen!
plant like men explode from the belly wound

[20:42] * -Vermellia X. Rosso Leaps into the air and switches her Gunsythe to hand-blaster mode, BLASTING the siaibamen to bits!

[20:42] < **-Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2>**
NO NOT MY BABEIES! I will KILL you for, This short one!

[20:45] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2 leaps at the shoirt girl and BITES her arm injecting the Five Deadly Venoms!

[20:45] < **-Vermellia X. Rosso>**
GYAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHH!

[20:45] * -Vermellia X. Rosso WHACKS him on the side of the head, her it whatever with her gun!

[20:45] < **-Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2>**
@_@

[20:46] * The Actuary seizes her chance and DECAPITATES the Cobrowlf

[20:46] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2 grows a new head!

[20:47] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrowlf 2

spits Venom at Actuary

[20:47] * The Actuary easily dodges and goes over to Red. "Are you all right?"

[20:47] * -Vermellia X. Rosso doesn't look very good

[20:48] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> Not... really...

[20:48] <The Actuary> You seem to have a lot of ordinance on you. Any explosives?

[20:48] * -Vermellia X. Rosso pulls out a high-explosive shell

[20:49] * The Actuary takes it, nods, BOUNDS back over to the Cobrawolf, STABS it in the stomach

[20:49] * The Actuary JAMS in the explosive round and then hits it with RAIMEKEN!

[20:49] <-Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2>
NOOO

[20:49] * -Super Shogun Ultimate Sailor Cobrawolf 2 EXPLODES!

[20:49] * -Vermellia X. Rosso and The Actuary get covered in CobraWolf goop

[20:49] <The Actuary> Sadly, they always come back.

[20:49] * The Actuary checks on Red.

[20:49] * -Vermellia X. Rosso is looking way paler than usual, she has a nasty bite on her arm

[20:49] <The Actuary> You need medical help.

[20:49] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> I can't... go in there.

[20:49] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> I don't show up there for.. probably like 9 or 10 years from now.

[20:50] * -Vermellia X. Rosso is breathing heavily.

[20:50] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> Can't... believe I let him bite...

[20:52] * -Vermellia X. Rosso starts to close her eyes

[20:52] <The Actuary> ...Don't fall asleep, girl!

[20:52] * The Actuary SLAPS her!

[20:52] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> OWWW!

[20:53] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> THE HELL M--- MAN!

[20:53] <The Actuary> You need to stay conscious.

[20:55] * The Actuary , seeing no other choice, takes her arm and bites down on it, sucking out the venom, and spitting it away

[20:55] * The Actuary gets her scent as she does this
[20:56] * The Actuary frowns, her scent feels so familiar... the pheromones are definitely...
[20:56] * The Actuary 's eyes widen as she makes an educated guess. The only one that works, really.
[20:56] * The Actuary cannot see how it would ever be possible, however.
[20:57] <The Actuary> (unless what she said is true)
[20:58] * The Actuary gets an uncomfortable feeling in her stomach. One of panic.
[20:59] * The Actuary has only ever felt this way when it came to her family.
[20:59] * The Actuary doubles her efforts to clear the poison out of the girls system, but it's not enough... her pulse is weakening...
[21:00] * The Actuary takes her hand desperately.
"Stay with me!"
[21:00] * -Vermellia X. Rosso chuckles weakly. "See... you're... you're not a monster, after all."
[21:01] * -Vermellia X. Rosso passes out.
[18:01] <The Actuary> NO!
[21:01] * The Actuary grabs her, shaking her
[18:01] <The Actuary> Wake up, please!
[21:01] * -Vermellia X. Rosso is barely breathing, but it's ragged. She's almost gone.
[21:02] * Someone approaches behind The Actuary.
"Noriko. I got this."
[21:03] * The Actuary starts, she was so worried about the girl she didn't even this other person-- another stranger-- coming up behind her. She never got caught by surprise....
[21:04] * -Paisley Pythia Peinforte squats down beside Vermellia and puts her hands over her, a golden, hex-shaped barrier fanning out over the girl's body.
[21:04] <The Actuary> ...I don't suppose you're going to tell me who you are, either.
[21:04] <-Paisley Pythia Peinforte> A friend.
[21:05] * -Paisley Pythia Peinforte smiles and rolls

back time over Vermellia's body, undoing the worst effects of the poison.

[21:07] <The Actuary> Of hers?

[21:07] <-Paisley Pythia Peinforte> Of *both of you*.

[21:08] * -Paisley Pythia Peinforte gives Noriko a smile.

[21:08] <The Actuary> ...

[21:08] * The Actuary can see the girl, "Red", getting better.

[21:08] <The Actuary> Then I shall leave her in your hands.

[21:08] * The Actuary gives the girl one last look.

[21:09] * The Actuary is away: You're wrong, little one. To protect you and the ones I love, I will become the greatest monster of them all.

[21:09] * -Paisley Pythia Peinforte sighs, seeing Noriko go, as hard-ass as ever, and finishes up with Vermellia.

[21:10] <-Paisley Pythia Peinforte> There you go, kiddo. Right as rain.

[21:10] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> woot.

[21:10] * -Vermellia X. Rosso rotates her arm, it's all good

[21:10] * -Vermellia X. Rosso picks up and folds up her Scythe

[21:10] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> Thanks fer the assist, Paise!

[21:10] <-Paisley Pythia Peinforte> No worries. What happened here?

[21:11] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> We got ambushed by a Cobrawolf an' mom blew it up.

[21:11] * -Paisley Pythia Peinforte looks at her and adjusts her glasses. "You didn't tell her anything, did you?"

[21:12] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> Nope! Not a word, not a clue! Not a smidgen!

[21:12] * -Vermellia X. Rosso grins

[21:12] <-Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ㄟ_ㄟ

[21:12] <-Vermellia X. Rosso> <_<

[21:12] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> *Nothing she'd be able to prove in court?*

[21:13] * -**Paisley Pythia Peinforte EPIC FACEPALMS**

[21:14] <-**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> Well I got the bloody wanker Miller to talk.

[21:15] * -**Paisley Pythia Peinforte holds up some curly hairs**

[21:15] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> ...Those are from his *head*, right?

[21:15] * -**Paisley Pythia Peinforte smirks.**

[21:15] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> D:

[21:16] <-**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> It looks like Ci-Ci is hellbent on killing you and Cressida and destroying Ten'Aino House.

[21:16] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> ME and Cressida?!

[21:16] <-**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> That's why her goons keep coming after Xadium.

[21:17] <-**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> If he dies early, you two will never be born.

[21:17] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> ...This is ridiculous, how are we ever gonna catch them!?

[21:17] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> They could just keep trying any time they want!

[21:17] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso flails**

[21:23] <-**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> Well it looks like they only have enough power for one more jump, and then we'll have them... but I badly damaged Miller's time-jumping gear so they may not have an easy "time" of it.

[21:23] <-**Vermellia X. Rosso**> That was a real bad pun.

[21:24] <-**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> I regret nothing.

[21:24] * -**Paisley Pythia Peinforte throws open a portal**

[21:24] * -**Paisley Pythia Peinforte is away: let's get these prats.**

[21:24] * -**Vermellia X. Rosso is away: right!**

[23:49] <--[**SpeedRcrX**]--> These are some f**[BLEEP]**ed up suggestions here

[23:49] <|| J_Daito ||> so

[23:49] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> WTF man I can't sing

[23:49] <|| J_Daito ||> It's a team thing, we'd all have to sing

[23:49] * Cést_la_V could defeat you all in singing

[23:50] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> yeah right

[23:50] <|| J_Daito ||> You can't talk, Ten;ou, you had to hire someone ot sing you image song

[23:50] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> STFU

[23:51] <Cést_la_V> Artemis, I want to talk to you

[23:51] <=^catablanca^=> I have nothing to say

[23:51] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> HAH he' on our side girl

[23:52] <Cést_la_V> ..

[23:52] * ::gold_lux and Intern come in from the left, staying by the kitchen entrance

[23:52] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte and Vermellia ended up on the roof and so are by the stairs

[23:52] <::gold_lux> *Wow these are the earliest days yet... I don't think the house has been open to the public for a month yet if I remember the layout right...*

[23:52] <@The Intern> *you seem to have studied this place quite a lot, Cressida.*

[23:52] <::gold_lux> *The legends that began here were my bed-time stories.*

[23:52] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> *Hay Paise I smell the others, I think they made it here too*

[23:52] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> *Then that means all of CiCi's minions are here. This has got to be a key point on the timeline.*

[23:52] <spiritflame> Hmm looks like someone tried to reak into the Time Proof Safe

[23:52] <|| J_Daito ||> Whoa a sentence

[23:52] <Dr_Xadium> Crossed wire

[23:53] <Dr_Xadium> Someone tried to steal the Golden Crystal

[23:53] <Cést_la_V> Did they get it?

[23:53] <Dr_Xadium> Yes and no..

[23:53] <Cést_la_V> ??

[23:53] <Dr_Xadium> It's Time Proof... Time does not flow inside...

[23:54] <Dr_Xadium> So you can't take anything from it

because it isn't in the Time Stream...

[23:54] <Dr_Xadium> But you can temp. take out copies...

[23:54] <J_Daito //> WTF use is that?

[23:55] <Dr_Xadium> Well a *Time Lord* can extract items from the safe

[23:55] <Dr_Xadium> Others just ge temp. copies that will degrade as they are from alt. timelines

[23:55] <Dr_Xadium> It's great security

[23:55] <Cést_la_V> Could Setsuna-san get it out?

[23:56] * Dr_Xadium spits

[23:56] <Dr_Xadium> doubtful.

[23:56] <Dr_Xadium> But not entirely outside the realm of possibility

[23:57] <Cést_la_V> Ne, we should go watch Chronicles of Riddick...

[19:03] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso sees Granpa and is so sad...

[19:04] * ::gold_lux catches sight of Vermellia, the poor girl still hasn't gotten over what happened in the Third Nony game.

[19:05] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte telepathically shoots the duo a message

[19:06] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ♦ *Did you hear what X said? there's a Golden Crystal in the Time-Proof Safe. I wonder if that's what they're after*

[19:08] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ♦ *Also bloody get over to the kitchen*

[19:09] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ♦ *Jump out the window or something*

[19:12] <@The Intern> ♦ *You say that so casually!*

[19:16] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ♦ *Never mind that then, can you get into that safe, Intern, you're a Time Lord.*

[19:16] <@The Intern> ♦ *Yes. But why are we stealing it?*

[19:16] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ♦ *So Ci-Ci's lot doesn't steal it first.*

[23:57] * Dr_Xadium nods

[23:57] <|| J_Daito ||> I heard it was good, like Conan in Space

[23:57] <---[SpeedRcrX]=--> Conan O'Brien?

[23:57] <|| J_Daito ||> no, idiot

[23:58] <Cést_la_V> Then later we can

[23:58] <---[SpeedRcrX]=--> Yab-yum?

[23:58] <Cést_la_V> quiet

[23:58] *** Cést_la_V [GldnGoddess@ip6942.ai.co.jp] has left #suburbansenshi (See me now, hear me later!!)

[23:58] <@The Intern> ♦ Yab-yum?

[23:58] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> ♦ It's a sex position

[23:58] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> ♦ Why do you knooow this stuff?!?

[23:58] <::gold_lux> ♦ Yeah you sort of have to sit--

[23:59] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> ♦ WHY DO YOU KNOW THIS STUFF?!

[23:59] <::gold_lux> ♦ I have many interests? <_<

[23:59] <.~SugaBB_2999~>.> ror Dr. X we gona kak ur az

[23:59] <Dr_Xadium> I'm not on the team anymore...

[23:59] <Dr_Xadium> as you well know

[00:00] <---[SpeedRcrX]=--> And we got Artemis too! HAHA

[00:00] <::Adam> I forget... Solarchos, do you know when Hotarus birthday is?

[00:00] <.~SugaBB_2999~>.> wait sew dey lak got nobuddy

[00:00] <---[SpeedRcrX]=--> damn straught ahaha

[00:00] <|| J_Daito ||> The odds are just like I like them, ridiculously in our favour

[00:00] <.~SugaBB_2999~>.> hmm u got atremis

[00:01] *** .~SugaBB_2999~>. [cndygrrl@gigaport.capitalnet.ct] has left #suburbansenshi (scoo U guyz im gong hm!!)

[00:01] <Dr_Xadium> I'm gonna go watch the movie, you uys coming?

[00:01] <---[SpeedRcrX]=--> Why the hell not

[00:01] *** Dr_Xadium [user-19fasjd.dsl.xadiumproductions.com] has left #suburbansenshi (Time and Tide Melts the Snowman)

[00:01] *** // J_Daito // [Jed@dialup666.darkkingdom.co.jp] has left #suburbansenshi (Everything that elevates an individual above the herd and intimidates the neighbor, is henceforth called evil)

[00:02] *** --[SpeedRcrX]=-- [THaruka@FXL.blaze.co.jp] has left #suburbansenshi (Faster than Light Speed)

[00:02] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte heads to the stairs with Vermellia in tow.

[00:03] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> Okay, where's the Time-Proof Safe?

[00:03] <::gold_lux> I think it was built into one of the coffee tables.

[00:03] * ::gold_lux checks it out

[00:03] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso writes something down on a card

[00:03] <::gold_lux> Yeah, here it is!

[00:03] <@The Intern> Let me have a look at it..

[00:04] * @The Intern kneels down by the safe and inputs some master override codes

[00:04] * @The Intern opens it

[00:04] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> ooh lemme see!

[00:04] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso SHOVES intern out of the way and peeks inside, shoving her hand in

[00:04] <::gold_lux> Vermy! Chill out, what's gotten into you :P

[00:04] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> Sorry, sorry, I'm just so excited! Hey look, is this it?

[00:05] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso pulls out the Golden Crystal, closing the safe door.

[00:05] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> So that's what it looks like when it's not jammed into Elios' skull, eh?

[00:05] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte hefts the crystal, it's warm.

[00:05] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso 's left ear twitches.

"Hey, I hear people coming in, we gotta hide!"

[18:01] <:Chris J> * walks in the room slowly, but confidently. Actually he had been there for hours, but as was his fate in life, no one had noticed him-- certainly not the four girls chatting amongst themselves in the corner. Girls never seemed to noticed him, which is why he was privately amazed that Chibi-Chibi had paid attention to him-- but then again she resembled more of a chainsmoking grizzled old man than a girl, so that probably explained the unexpected recognition. Still, it was a simple matter for him to palm the Golden Crystal from Paisley Pythia Peinforte's hand, as she, like the others, did not even seem capable of seeing him. It was their loss, he consoled himself, in more ways that one as he slid the crystal into the folds of his Kimono and silently made his way away from them, mingling effortlessly with the incoming midnight crowd of Ten'Aino House, none of whom could be bothered to pay him any mind either. With deliberate pace, he at once cursed and celebrated his destined anonymity and melted into the crowd, alone in a sea of many... always alone. Painfully alone. Tragically alone.

[00:05] <:Adam> Gah... my heart won't stop beating...

[00:08] <:YingGirl> *sweatdrops* Oh Sephy-kun! Give me back my fricken black materia...I have to screw up the time continunaty, which will probably screwtimize the furtue and the present as worse as the Bush admistation if I'm ever gonna get that Golden Crystal...

[00:10] <:Adam> Hey Ying...

[00:10] <:YingGirl> And apparently, the black materia can do that with ease, even though it means that the timelines & realities of TGTN & Sub. Senshi will eventually be f[BLEEP]ed royally from using the Black Materia.

[00:11] <:YingGirl> *still dressed up as Yuffie* So come on, we know you love screwing up timelines and realities even more than Chibi Usa want to screw her daddy.

[00:13] <:YingGirl> Please Sephy-kun, gimmie the black materia to screwtimize time! PLEASE?!!!

[00:14] <:kevryn> <-- WTF are you talking about, you can't sing, Haruka? what's all these albums, then?

[00:15] <:kevryn> ... and once again I am way to late in the conversation.

[00:16] <:kevryn> I need to go to bed, I'm just too damn slow tonight.

[00:16] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte gets wrapped up in whatever melodrama's going on over there, and then flexes her hand, realizing the Golden Crystal isn't there!

[00:17] <:YingGirl> Or become an insomic...plus the Black Materia is the only thing that can screwtize Xadium's safe, but it means TGTN & Sub. Senshi will end up mingling because of the corrupted black materia power of f[BLEEP]ing around with time realities.

[00:17] * ::gold_lux sees the look on her face "What is it, Paise?"

[01:22] <::chibichibi> chibi

[01:22] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso POINTS

[01:22] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> omgomgomg THERE SHE IS

[01:22] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> THAT LITTLE S[BLEEP]T

[01:22] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> LET'S GET HER!

[01:22] <::Chris J> * calmly makes his way to Mistress Ci-Ci and places the Golden Crystal in her hand, wishing her well even as she takes her cigar and stubs it in his hand, bring his senses to a fine point of sharp focus as the pain coarses through his system, reminding him harshly of the pain inherent in any human relationship-- still, it was a sensation given to him by another and for that he was grateful, so very grateful. It was a memory he would treasure forever. Silently, he wished Chibi-Chibi well and sent her on her way to find whatever manifest destiny she so greatly desired. It made him sad that he wouldn't be there to witness the ultimate moment of her triumphant revenge, but then he knew that knowing, inside, that he had a part in changing the face of the future was more than enough for him. Smiling, he

activates a time displacement portal and steps through.
[01:22] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> OH NO YOU
DON'T!

**[01:23] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte GRABS
VERMELLIA**

[01:23] <::**Vermellia X. Rosso**> HEY WAIT WHAT WHY

[01:23] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> YOU'RE THE
LIGHTEST! I CAN GET THE MOST AIR!

[01:23] <::**Vermellia X. Rosso**> THE MOST
WHHAAAAAAA?!?!?!?!?!?!

**[21:36] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte Charges up
Vermellia with a quick incantation, and HURLS her
into the Portal!**

[01:23] <::**gold_lux**> HEY whadid you do with sis?!

[01:24] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> used her to throw a
spanner in the works... hopefully they won't be able to
hop past this month without my using a counterspell. It
should narrow things down a bit. Come on!

**[01:24] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte throws open a
portal and jumps through**

[01:24] * ::gold_lux and Intern follow

[23:28] * --=[SpeedRcrX]=-- and Jed are on the roof

[23:29] <///**J_Daito** //> You're going DOWN, Senshi of
flatulence!

[23:29] <::**Jup.Knight**> Holy s[**BLEEP**]t!

[23:29] <--=[**SpeedRcrX**]=--> Bah!

[23:29] <::**Jack Flagg**> *nonchalantly throws a forcefield
up in case the roof collapses*

[23:29] <::**Solarchos**> Haruka - (leaps to his feet)
COME BACK HERE AND FACE ME, YOU DECEITFUL
BA[**BLEEP**]RD!!!

**[23:29] * // J_Daito // runs forward, leaps up, spins,
making a deadly tornado with the blades**

[23:30] <::**Sailor Q.**> *also goes back to kiss*

[23:30] <::**Solarchos**> (runs upstairs towards the
roof...this ain't over by a longshot!)

[23:30] <--=[**SpeedRcrX**]=--> That's B[**BLEEP**]CH to

you, Soalr! (leaps to the side)

[21:50] * ::gold_lux and the others tumble onto the front lawn of Ten'Aino house, in the middle of what looks like a fracas.

[23:30] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> What the... are the boys fighting?

[23:30] <::gold_lux> The boys are fighting.

[23:30] <::Jup.Knight> Lol! This is getting better.

Anybody want to place bets?

[23:30] * --=[SpeedRcrX]-- begins to parry with the space sword

[23:30] * // J_Daito // gets all musashi with the blades

[23:31] * --=[SpeedRcrX]-- ducks back, and flips off the roof

[23:31] <::Solarchos> Haruka - Fine! Bitch! Why'd you have to ruin it between me and Ying?! Why'd you fill Chibiusa's head with that bulls[BLEEP]t?! Why?! Why?! Why?!

[23:31] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte>

[23:31] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> snrrk... what... WHAT did he just say...

[23:31] <@The Intern> O_o

[23:31] <::gold_lux> Ohh... my.

[23:31] <@The Intern> (I can never look at him the same way again)

[23:31] <::Chris J> * does not understand why the girls threw the short one at him. Maybe they were trying to get her interested in him for dating purposes? He was sure that wouldn't work, however, since she seemed prone to carrying around a very large, very powerful weapon, and he privately despised such a blatantly lewd display of power. It stood in too great contrast to his simple method of carrying only a simple Katana and wakizashi. Nobler weapons for a nobler age. Still, as he watched the battle unfolding in the yard, he knew he had to get going. Victory wasn't assured yet. Thankfully, as usual, no one noticed him, as was typical for his life.

[23:31] * // J_Daito // leaps forward to catch her, and sails down to the yard

[23:31] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- pulls herself back onto the roof where she was hanging

[23:32] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- spins and unleashes a space turbulence attqwck into the yeard

[23:32] <::Solarchos> (whips out two knives...both are sharp as scalpels and one has a 10-inch blade...charges after Haruka)

[23:32] <::Jup.Knight> *Takes out Sword of Jupiter(katana)*

[23:32] * // J_Daito // puts up a temp, barrier

[23:32] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- turns and fires a space turbulence at Solar

[23:33] * Cést_la_V pulls herself as close as she can

[23:33] <::Solarchos> (begins stabbing and slashing at Haruka...ambidextrous-style...one knife to cut while the other is used to parry)

[23:33] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> W T F is tyour damn POROBLEM

[23:33] <::Jup.Knight> Oh yeah a sword fight! I might just have to get involved.

[23:33] <::Solarchos> (Haruka's attack strikes a barrier surrounding him and vanishes harmlessly - Neith's enchantments)

[23:33] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> pulls out a BFG 9000 and fires it

[23:34] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- leaps back to avoid the blast

[23:34] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- uses the house as her shield

[23:34] <::Solarchos> (dives under the BFG as it's priming to fire and punches Haruka in the side of her knee)

[23:34] <::Jup.Knight> type message here

[23:34] * // J_Daito // fires at HARUKA, knockeing her down to the ground

[23:35] * Cést_la_V stops kissing and goes back to whispering things in X-chan's ear

[23:35] <::Solarchos> (pulls out a Covenant plasma grenade and chucks it at Haruka)

[23:35] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- blasts into the ground
[23:35] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- burrows out of sight
[23:35] * // J_Daito // starts raining blasts everywhere
ito the yeard
[23:35] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte throws up a barrier
for cover
[23:35] <@The Intern> This fracas is insane!
[23:35] <::gold_lux> YEAH! THIS IS WHAT I HEARD
ABOUT AS A KID!
[23:35] * ::gold_lux punches the air and actually
sends a shockwave up to the barrier, rocking it!
[23:35] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> OI! ARE YOU
TRYING KILL US!
[22:35] <::gold_lux> Sorry sorry <_< gotta get used to
this powerup <_<
[23:36] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- is hidden somewhere
[23:36] <// J_Daito //> dammit
[23:36] * // J_Daito // goes looking for a redeemer
[23:37] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> ...
[23:37] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- makes her way into the
sewer system and starts running
[23:38] <::Jack Flagg> ...I don't like where this is
headed.
[23:38] <::Jup.Knight> REDEEMER?!! OH HOLY...
Starts running for cover
[23:39] * // J_Daito // is listening to: Saliva - click click
boom [128 kbps]
[23:39] * // J_Daito // has found Tomoe's Redeemer
[23:39] * // J_Daito // wonders if he should nuke that
idiot S. for interfering
[23:40] <::Jup.Knight> I don't either.
[23:40] * // J_Daito // levitates up from the basement,
smashing through the floor, 2nd floor and roof
[23:40] <// J_Daito //> (panting) Ten;ou!!!
[23:40] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- is making that guy in
Shawshank Redemption
[23:40] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> ..I'm sorry I just thought I
heard the word "Redeemer."
[23:40] <::gold_lux> YOU DID!

[22:14] * ::gold_lux Grabs Vermy by the cape and HAULS her away as fast as she can run!

[23:40] <::Chris J> * would run away, but is pretty sure that for all the hysterics and panic, everything will just turn out fine-- because after all, isn't that the way these things always go? He would go after the girls to finish them off, but they're running about very helter-skelter and it would probably be wiser to wait until matters calmed down some and he could encounter them all as a group and finish them off in one decisive stroke, which was so unlike the notoriously-long winded methods these "magical" girls employed, which he had always personally found highly impractical. He valued the virtues of simplicity, precision and concision in combat.

[23:40] <::Solarchos> (just stands there...staring off into the distance)

[23:41] * // J_Daito // scowls

[23:41] * // J_Daito // makes sure the redeemer works

[23:41] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- is hauling ass

[23:41] <::Solarchos> (rushes over to the hole in the yard where she burrowed down and begins shooting down it with an assault rifle)

[23:41] <::Jup.Knight> *Uses archangel wings to fly up* Usagi's Eternal transformation has nothing on mine

[23:41] <::Jack Flagg> She done up and vanished like a fart in the wind.

[23:42] <// J_Daito //> HAH The HOLE !

[23:42] * // J_Daito // aims for the hole

[23:42] * // J_Daito // waits for Solar to be in front of the hole

[23:42] * // J_Daito // prepares to fire

[23:43] <::Solarchos> (keeps shooting)

[23:43] * // J_Daito // dispatches the redeemer

[23:43] * // J_Daito // backs off to a safe distance

[23:43] <::Jup.Knight> I'm staying near Jedite. At least it's safer that way.

[23:43] <guest_redeemer> 50m

[23:43] <::Solarchos> (doesn't see the redeemer)

[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 40m

[23:44] <::Solarchos> (keeps shooting)
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 30
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 20
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 10
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 5
[23:44] <::Solarchos> Haruka - Damn you for ruining my chances with Yinggir!!!
[23:44] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte can't run for laughing
[23:44] * ::gold_lux can't laugh for RUNNING, HAUL ASS GUYS!
[23:44] * @The Intern is moving as FAST as she can, a redeemer blast is nothing to sneeze at!
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 4
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 3
[23:44] <::Jup.Knight> FIRE IN THE HOLE!!!
[23:44] <guest_redeemer> 2
[23:44] <::Jack Flagg> Well, we're boned.
[23:45] <::Solarchos> (sees redeemer) Oh bugger...
[23:45] <guest_redeemer> 1
[23:45] <guest_redeemer> BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM
[23:45] <::Jack Flagg> *ducks and covers, for all the good it'll do*
[23:45] <FireFly_9> SILENT WALL
[23:45] <::Jup.Knight> Nice shot Jedite.
[23:45] * ::Vermellia X. Rosso and the others are flying in the air, surrounded by a glowing dodecahedron of energy courtesy of Paisley
[23:45] * @The Intern can see a tear forming in the time space vortex caused by the interaction of the barrier, the redeemer... and something else?
[23:45] <@The Intern> Everyone! If we don't change course right now, we're going to time shift again!!
[23:45] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> What? Why!?
[23:45] * FireFly_9 protects both houses... but the street is toast
[23:46] * // J_Daito // goes flying through the air at an odd angle
[23:46] <::Jack Flagg> Hey...we're not vaporized!

Um...not that I was worried or anything.

[23:46] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> hehehehehe (hears something)

[23:46] <::Jup.Knight> Oops... nice work Jedite

[23:46] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- looks back

[23:46] <::Solarchos> (is on the ground...motionless)

[23:46] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- sees a fireball coming at her

[23:46] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> WWW.WTF.COM?!

[23:47] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- runs as fast as she can

[23:47] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- is caught up in the explosion

[23:47] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- is flung into the air

[23:47] <::Solarchos> (doesn't care)

[23:47] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- rams into jedite

[23:47] <::Jup.Knight> *Jup.Knight heads other direction* I didn't fire that thing...

[23:47] <|| J_Daito ||> Mother. F[BLEEP]er.

[23:47] * || J_Daito || grabs Haruka by the throat

[23:48] * || J_Daito || flips upside down

[23:48] <::Solarchos> (still doesn't care...let the galaxy burn)

[23:48] * || J_Daito || powerdives towards the earth

[23:48] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> are.. you... INSANE?!

[23:48] <|| J_Daito ||> die... motherf[BLEEP]er... DIE!

[23:48] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> "the... motherf[BLEEP]er... the?"

[23:49] * || J_Daito || increases his speed

[23:49] <::Solarchos> (looks up to see Haruka and Jedite heading RIGHT TOWARDS HIM!!) Oh bugger...

[23:49] <::Jup.Knight> WTF?

[23:49] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- stuggles to escape

[23:49] <::Jack Flagg> "No one who speaks German could possibly be evil!"

[23:49] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> one chance...

[23:49] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- starts licking and puching jed into odd poses

[23:49] <::Solarchos> (gets up and RUNS)

[23:50] <|| J_Daito ||> AATG

[23:50] <>// J_Daito //> Ae tyou tyringto make out with ,e>?!
[23:50] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> Fuu....
[23:50] <::Chris J> * managed to survive the initial blast as expected, but now found himself trapped near the two combatants engaged in some strange moves which made no sense to him. But then nothing here at this house ever did. He wished that instead of Ten'ou Haruka, the woman wrestling with Jedite was Aino Minako... it would at least give him another chance to see her, now, here in the past before her unfortunate nuptials to Dr. X. Staring at the two in combat, he noticed that he was, once again, not noticed. Sighing, he elected to continue to watch this nonsense for a while longer-- after all, what did any of it matter? It was all a farse, he reflected.
[23:50] <::Jup.Knight> Are we under attack?
[23:50] <::Solarchos> (grabs assault rifles and takes aim)
[23:50] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> Sion....
[23:50] <>// J_Daito //> NO YOU DON'T
MTOERHJSIVCHERJE
[23:50] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> HA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
[23:50] <::Solarchos> (shoots at BOTH OF THEM)
[23:51] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- and Jedite are surrounded by a huge ball of light
[23:51] * --[SpeedRcrX]=-- and Jedite's ball of light SLAMS into the ground with a tremendous blast... and there stands
[23:51] <::Jup.Knight> ...
[23:51] <guest_Jeruka> I'm back.
[23:51] <FireFly_9> O_o;
[23:51] <::Jack Flagg> Oh HELL no.
[23:52] <::Solarchos> (throws his *last* Culexus psyk-out grenade...disrupting ALL magical energy within a 50' radius)
[23:52] <guest_Jeruka> the strongest warrior in the universe... has returned.
[23:52] <guest_Jeruka> *merely catches it in her gloved hand and crushes it.

[23:52] <::**Chris J**> * did not know when or how it had occurred-- possibly during the fusion-- but he had been crushed by Jeruka's foot when the gestalt being had come into existence and then had been ground up a bit more when Jeruka stepped forward to crush whatever had been thrown at hir. It was extremely painful, he reflected, and it was possible also that had been mortally wounded. Was this really true? Could this be the end? No. It was not. The end had apparently occurred the moment he had been stepped on, and he was only now realizing

[23:52] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> WHAT THE BLOODY HELL IS THAT?!

[23:52] <::**gold_lux**> YESOH MY GOD JERUKA THAT IS AMAZING

[23:52] <::**@The Intern**> ...And Jeruka's energy field is what's going to cause us to shift!

[23:52] <::**Vermellia X. Rosso**> A M A Z E B A L L Z

[09:38] * ::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte** 's barrier ball **BOUNCES** in the Livingroom of the Hotel, still being blasted around in time, with Paisley trying to steer it

[09:83] * ::**gold_lux** and the others look out, barely getting a glimpse at what's going on

[09:38] <::**S.Darkness**> *is off thinking about a certain Dark General*

[09:38] <::**YingGirl**> I'm sorry, but Petshop of Horros have more pretty men than Sailor Moon.

[09:39] <::**YingGirl**> *grins, thinking it's her turn to be evil* So Darkness, who is it?

[09:40] <::**S.Darkness**> Hmm.... *sighs and continues to dream*

[09:41] <::**YingGirl**> *waves her hand in front of S.Darkness' face* H-hello???

[09:43] <::**S.Darkness**> Ahhh... Jed... *slams her hand over her mouth*

[09:43] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> Oh my god what

[09:43] * ::**gold_lux** tries and fails to not laugh

[09:43] <::YingGirl> *grins* So you love trhe General that got smack by a large plane.

[09:44] <::YingGirl> A plane of love? Heh...now that's something you'll never hear.

[09:44] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> D:

[09:44] <::S.Darkness>

[09:45] <::YingGirl> Welll, at least it's better than falling for one who has an attraction to rats or the Sephy wannabe.

[09:46] <::YingGirl> I remember a site called "Jeddy Does The Internet", I wonder if it's still up...

[09:47] <::S.Darkness> Just... don't let it get out.... I do not wat Jed to know...

[23:20] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> ...WHAT THE S[BLEEP]T?!

[09:47] <::gold_lux> She was young?

[09:47] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> MY GRANDDAD COULD HAVE BEEN JEDITE?!?!?!?!?!11111111

[09:48] <::Vermellia X. Rosso> D:

[23:24] * @The Intern ponders that timeline and doesn't want to live in this universe any more

[09:48] <::Paisley Pythia Peinforte> I think I've got a lock on that ba[BLEEP]rd Chibi-Chibi! Let's go!

[01:48] <::Wolfwood> the war is coming Ying...the white queen will fall....

[01:48] * --=[SpeedRcrX]=-- encounters something at the foot of the stairs

[01:48] <--[SpeedRcrX]=--> AH! YOUUMA!

[01:48] * --=[SpeedRcrX]=-- transforms and trips over the damn thing

[01:48] * --=[SpeedRcrX]=-- is out cold

[01:48] <FireFly_9> ...

[01:49] * FireFly_9 's pillow mountain is knocked free

[01:49] <::YingGirl> Hm. I doubt it. But in order for her to

gain my respect...I must kill myself to repent for showing weakness in front of her by asking for her aid.

[01:49] * ::Paisley Pythia Peinforte and the others have arrived at a strange scene.

[01:49] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> *what fresh hell is this?*

[01:49] <::**Zoi-chan**> What the hell did you say to him, anyhow?

[01:49] * FireFly_9 makes her way into the other room and assimilates more pillows from the couch

[01:50] * FireFly_9 's pillow mountain is now totally soundproof

[01:50] <///**J_Daito** //> ahh, damn I love infomercials.

[01:50] <::**YingGirl**>I said nothing. I just hate being complicated...

[01:50] <::**Wolfwood**> I think I can...persuade her...to set you free

[01:50] * // J_Daito // leans back to relax

[01:51] * // J_Daito // does not notice the lack of a pillow

[01:51] <::**Zoi-chan**> Can you we discuss this in private, then? I promise I won't yell or anything. ^_^

[01:51] * // J_Daito // sits up with a start

[01:51] <///**J_Daito** //> GAH! YOUUMA!

[01:51] <::**Wolfwood**> you'll never guess where I am...and who I have at the end of my knife...

[01:51] <::**YingGirl**> ...My death is my freedom. I'll become a sailor soldier, being revived by her...

[01:51] * // J_Daito // feels the stomach pains from before

[01:52] * // J_Daito // makes for the crapper puking all the way

[01:52] * FireFly_9 is finally asleep

[01:52] <::**Wolfwood**> oh I don't think it'll come to that....will it queenie?

[01:52] <::**gold_lux**> *wait a sec what... where the hell are Wolfwood and Ying?!*

[01:52] * @The Intern frantically triangulates

[01:52] <@**The Intern**> *The transmission source seems to be coming from... the moon? Crystal Tokyo?!*

[01:58] <::**YingGirl**> *she dashes towards Wolfwood, using the sword to knock him off the queen*

[01:59] <::**Wolfwood**> then set this b[**BLEEP**]h free from your little curse,and i'll kindly take the shiv away from your neck

[01:59] <::**YingGirl**> *stops, looking around* What the??

[01:59] <::**Serenity**> alright,yes...s he's free...just don't kill me

[02:00] <::**YingGirl**> *appears behind Wolfwood, pointing the sword at his back* Off our Queen...

[02:00] <::**Wolfwood**> all your guards...all your advanced tech...you people think you're invincible...

[02:01] <::**YingGirl**> *she raises her sword, sending an attack onto Wolfwood from behind him*

[02:01] <::**Serenity**> sigh...Ying...I set you free of your curse..

[02:01] <::**YingGirl**> OFF OUR QUEEN!!! *her eyes goes red as she attacks Wolfwood with the sword*

[00:35] * @The Intern 's eyes go wide, she can feel a tingling in her whole body... like the universe is moving around her... that events are aligning... it's a feeling impossible to explain to humans.

[02:01] <@The Intern> Paisley, Vermellia, Cressida, WE HAVE TO GO NOW!

[02:02] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> Go? What the hell do you mean, Intern?!

[02:02] <@The Intern> No time to explain!

[02:02] <::**Wolfwood**> don't...or I slit this c[**BLEEP**]t's throat....

[02:03] <::**YingGirl**> I'll paint the walls with his blood, your highness! *unleashes a large fireball at Wolfwood*

[02:03] <::**Wolfwood**> you know i'd do it too...SO DON'T F[**BLEEP**] WITH ME

[02:03] <@The Intern> if we stay here we are going to get locked into a fixed point in time!

[02:03] <::**Paisley Pythia Peinforte**> I can open a portal but it'll take time!

[02:03] <@The Intern> there's no time!

[02:03] * @The Intern DASHES with the others to Xadium's Mountain Dew Vending Machine TARDIS

[02:04] <::**Wolfwood**> (ducks fireball)
[02:04] <::**YingGirl**> You'll die....now. *points her sword at him*
[02:04] <::**Wolfwood**> SHE JUST SET YOU FREE YOU STUPID WHORE!!!
[02:04] * @The Intern uses her key to the TARDIS, which works because even though she won't take over the TARDIS for another decade, it exists in all points in time simultaneously and-- oh, nevermind.
[02:04] * @The Intern throws open the door and runs in with the others
[02:06] <::**gold_lux**> Wait! My grandparents might be in there--- erm... making things happen!
[02:06] <::**Wolfwood**> wake the f[**BLEEP**] up for christs sake
[02:06] <::**sniper30xx**> looks through her scope
[02:06] * @The Intern has ZERO TIME for human taboos and just SLAMS her hand down on the console making emergency contact with the telepathic circuits, the interior of TARDIS flickering and changing to the refit version of 10 years' hence, doors slamming shut, walls going up to trap Xadium and Minako inside, safely away from the console room.
[02:06] <::**Serenity**> do what he says...PLEASE!
[02:06] <::**sniper30xx**> adjusts the transplanetary rifle .001 arc seconds
[02:06] * @The Intern HITS Dematerialize, determined to get the TARDIS out of this time zone NOW!
[02:06] * the Vortex engines of the TARDIS strain at the sudden takeoff, and it BLASTS into the Time Vortex, SCREAMING away from 2004 June
[02:06] <::**YingGirl**> My freedom is my death. But I want to prove to the queen I am still worthy...FLAME SWORD! *slams the blade of the sword onto the ground, unleashing a shattering fire wave at Wolfwood*
[02:07] <::**sniper30xx**> has the b[**BLEEP**]h in her sights
[02:07] <::**sniper30xx**> takes the shot



INTERN'S TARDIS - TIME INDETERMINATE

As the TARDIS jerked and shuddered, engines straining to put as much distance as they could from 2004 as possible, Cressida clung to a support pylon, yelling, "NIXIE, WHAT'S WRONG?! WHY ARE WE RUNNING LIKE A BAT OUT HELL?!"

Intern, who, for her part, was dashing around the sparking central console, trying to keep the ship from flying itself apart, quickly replied "Because someone is trying to change history!! And if we'd stayed there, we'd have become inexorably part of the perceived sequence of events!"

"I don't understand any of this!" Vermellia protested as the lights in the TARDIS went blood-red and the cloister bell-- an emergency claxon of sorts-- started ringing, indicating the ship was in imminent danger of destruction.

"I think I do!" Paisley, who was clinging onto a railing for dear life, volunteered. "Right now, in this moment in history, something is happening. If we're witness to it, it becomes locked into place for us, and we're unable to change it!"

"Yes!" Intern confirmed as she worked to get the TARDIS stabilized. "it crystallizes more or less into a fixed point. Almost impossible to alter. The lynch pin of a new timeline."

She threw a large lever, and the entire ship jerked and juddered, velocity finally slowing. "I felt such a change coming. And it didn't feel... right."

As the ship's velocity reduced to a safe speed, the interior lighting returned to normal, the cloister bell silenced itself, and Intern took the chance to pull up some archival

files from the Divergent Timeline Analysis Department at the Celestial Intervention Agency. She nodded to herself as she quickly took in the information.

After a moment, she spoke again. "...Apparently, in one version of the timeline, a few minutes after we left, Queen Serenity was fatally shot by a sniper... a sniper using a Trans-Planetary Sniper Rifle."

Cressida gasped. Trans-planetary sniper rifles were extremely rare and notoriously difficult items to use. Basically it was the combined equivalent of a sniper rifle and a matter transporter that beamed a projectile across space so that it materialized just in front of its target, already at full velocity, for a guaranteed instant kill. The one problem was that a very complex set of subspace, relativistic and orbital physics calculations had to be made in order for the shot to work. No human could do it, and there was a very short list of beings who could wield such a weapon. In point of fact, there was only one being known who was a guaranteed shot with the thing. A certain psychotic killer android.

"Sakura April," Cressida deduced.

That statement hung in the air for a few moments, with only the omnipresent hum of the TARDIS and the groaning of the Vortex engines with their VWORP sound cutting through the leaden silence.

"What, why?!" Vermellia asked in shock. Sakura April was psychotic yes, but she'd learned to control her impulses in the years since she had first come after Sakura, and there was no reason for her to want to snipe Tsukino Usagi.

"Asking why Sakura April does anything is like asking

why a pimple shows up on your face before a hot date," Paisley shot back. "There's no rhyme nor reason to it."

"Well okay, we think we know the who," Cressida interjected, "but what about the *where*?"

Intern input the information about the assassination into the 'TARDIS' Galactic Positioning system, and using an angular analysis, came up with a likely location.

"Cydonia Plateau," she pronounced, pointing up to a holographic display on the ceiling, which zoomed in to show a point on Mars that looked suspiciously like a humanoid face.

"Didn't the Ice Warriors have a huge monument there?" Paisley enquired.

"No, that was Osiran," Intern corrected. "but that's irrelevant." She pulled up some footage from an Imperium surveillance satellite. "Here you can see a shuttlepod leaving just minutes after the assassination attempt."

"But if we can see that, doesn't it mean that everything's already set in stone?" Vermellia pondered. "It's too late for us to do anything!" She scrunched her fists in frustration.

The Intern smiled softly. It was time to show the others what she did for a living. "The motto of the Celestial Intervention Agency is 'the story changes, the ending stays the same'."

"But the story ends with Serenity dead," Cressida protested, shaking her head slowly. "There's no way around that."

The Intern chuckled. "No, the story ends with the universe *believing* that Serenity is dead."

"Hello!" Vermellia chimed in excitedly, looming before The Intern. "The shuttlepod?"

Intern just shook her head. "Perception versus reality, Vermella. What do you see when you look at that picture?"

Vermellia stared at it for a few minutes, making small "hmmm" and "mmmm" noises, tilting her head and biting her lower lip, deep in thought. Finally, she perked up, pointed dramatically at Intern and proudly proclaimed "--A shuttlepod!"

Everyone but Intern facefaulted and hit the floor.

Vermellia sweatdropped and meekly continued, "A shuttlepod carrying away the assassin after they made their hit?"

Intern smirked. "No, you had it the first time, Vermellia, then you got it wrong."

"She *did*?" Cressida and Paisley chimed in simultaneously.

Nodding, Intern pointed to the display. "Facts versus supposition. The only *fact* is that a shuttlepod departed at that time, as Vermellia correctly stated. Everything else-- who was in it, why they were in it, what they had done before getting inside it-- that's all supposition based on inference. That's all merely possibility. In short... to use a human term, that's our 'wiggle room'."

"In other words," Cressida ventured slowly, "those are

the things we can change?"

"Yes." Intern set some co-ordinates on the TARDIS console. "History is a lot like a 'black box'. You only see the exterior of it; the minute factors that all come together to produce the picture on the outside are hidden. We manipulate those factors so while the end result looks the same, the underlying reality has become quite different."

She set course for Mars, a good half hour before the purported sniper would have taken their shot.

"w00t!" Vermellia chirped, pumping her fist in the air! "I can't wait to learn how to mess with history!"

The others gave her a dim look.

"What, Intern does it..." Vermellia protested cutely.

"She's trained to, sis!" Cressida retorted, smacking her lightly in the back of the head.

"Well now I'm being trained too?" she asked hopefully.

"NO!" Everyone else chimed in.

MARS, MARCH 15TH, 3005 - CYDONIA PLATEAU

"This makes absolutely no sense," Intern muttered, looking about at the dusty plains of Mars, triple-checking the orbital calculations her TARDIS had produced. If someone was going to fire a Transplanetary Sniper Rifle, and taking into account the changing positions of the planets and any gravitational adjustments, the spot she and the others were standing on was the only place on Mars one would set up the shot for. But nothing was here-- no shuttlepod, no rifle, no encampment-- just a silent, empty pyramid.

"I went over it again," Cressida exhaled, exasperated, rejoining the group. "Scanned it top to bottom with my Vortex Manipulator. No one's hiding in there unless they've got some severe cloaking tech."

"I checked the Shadow planes," Vermellia added. "Nada." She paused for a moment, thinking. "Maybe they're not here yet? Maybe they want to wait until the last second to set up?"

"It could be," Intern mused. "But most professional assassins want a good deal of lead time to make sure everything is accounted for when they begin operations. There should at least be an encampment."

"Unless they're beaming in from Mars Central," Cressida pointed out.

"Not with a Transplanetary Sniper Rifle," Intern rebutted. "Those things are impossible to conceal. You'd need a shuttlepod to carry one in, even in a broken down state."

Paisley half-listened to the trio and their technobabble. Truth be told, she hated when the future people and the Time Lords got together and started slinging that talk around-- it made her, a 21st century girl, feel rather excluded. She didn't know how she could contribute to the investigation.

Then she remembered-- *Admiral Miller's pubes*.

Paisley pulled out the hairs she had ripped from Miller in their previous fight. The overly aggressive Blastich Admiral had lost more than a few hairs from his other head in their last encounter, and Paisley had kept them in the hopes of selling them on eBay or something. But, she realized, her unique capabilities coupled with the items might prove very handy.

Pulling out her pipe, which was made of rock from the planet Karn, Paisley lit it up, creating a miniature version of the Sacred Flame of Karn-- basically a fire which partially liquefied the minerals in the stone pipe to produce a liquid that possessed extreme healing powers in large quantities. While the pipe couldn't produce enough elixir to heal wounds, it did make a vapour which Paisley could inhale.

This vapour interacted with Paisley's psychic abilities, allowing her to scry beyond the bounds of space and time, to read backwards and forwards across an object's timeline to see what had happened to it in the past and even a ways into the future.

Taking one of the hairs, Paisley, vaporized it in the flame, looking at the smoke that it produced, her mind subconsciously tracing the four-dimensional contours of the smoke, following them back and forth, until she could make

a jump from the timeline of the hairs themselves to the timeline of their unfortunate owner.

Mentally looking over Miller's timeline, she hoped to find an intersection point between his and CiCi's, and from CiCi to the assassin. It was a complex and convoluted procedure that had a small chance of success, but it was worth a shot.

Suddenly, her thoughts were pulled in another direction. This was a peril of the technique-- if a strong mental presence lay along the lines of investigation, they could act like a whirlpool of sorts sucking in the unwary consciousness of the scryer.

Paisley struggled to pull her mind back, and thanks to her extremely powerful mind, she was able to... but not before coming face to face with a strangely blank-faced hooded figure--

"Paisley!"

"Paisley, are you all right?!"

Paisley blinked, finding herself looking up at the worried faces of Intern, Cressida and Vermellia. She felt a slickness on her face, and instinctively moved to touch it, wiping a smear of blood from under her nose.

She hated moments like these, when she'd get lost in her mind and have no idea what happened to her body.

"I'm fine," Paisley said hoarsely, surprised at how ragged her voice sounded. "But I saw something whilst I was mind-walking Miller's and CiCi's timeline... a strange face. I think it had enough power to block me."

"You just sorta fell down," Vermellia explained worriedly, sitting next to Paisley on the ground.

"Ugh," Paisley muttered, sitting up and instantly regretting it, as vertigo kicked in. "I need to know more about whatever it was I saw," she continued. "There's some kind of vast power behind CiCi."

"Oh, great," Cressida muttered. "Just what we need, someone *else* to worry about."

"It looks too dangerous," Intern protested, giving Paisley a tissue to wipe her nose.

"This whole thing is too dangerous," Paisley retorted. "We need to know more."

"Clearly, your mind can't handle the strain on its own," Intern replied firmly.

"Then let's do this together," Paisley suggested. "The Sisterhood of Karn usually always works as a group when doing these kinds of things. If we link our minds we can reinforce each other and protect each other on the mental journey. Sit down, form a circle and join hands."

"Sounds like a plan to me," Cressida agreed, sitting next to Paisley cross-legged and taking her hand. She took Intern's hand into her other hand, smiling. Intern linked hands with Vermellia, who completed the chain with Paisley.

"Good," Paisley exhaled under her breath, feeling the mental connections between all their minds. Intern's was strong and focused, even more so than her gentle exterior

suggested, as expected of a Time Lord. Vermellia's was brisk and bubbly, filled with an almost irrepressible energy, despite the sadness that lurked beneath as a constant undercurrent. Cressida's was surprisingly placid and calm, almost zen-like, but with a bubbling cauldron of fire underneath waiting to be unleashed. And there was a strong connection to--

Paisley stopped herself from invading Cressida's privacy - it was just hard, in the immediate rush of a first mental contact to not do that.

"All right," Paisley continued. "We need to focus and align our thoughts. The easiest way is to chant the same word at the same time. You'll feel stupid doing it at first, but it really does quickly establish sync." She began to chant, "See!"

After a few moments of false starts, the others began to chant in unison. "See!"

"See!"

"See!"

"SEE!"

"SEE!"

It felt to the quartet like the world melted away from them, replaced by an inky black void that suddenly filled with streaking stars. Represented by mental avatars of themselves, they found themselves staring at a huge projection of Admiral Miller's face, and then, like passengers on a roller coaster in an amusement park ride, they found themselves rushing up his left nostril. Then,

they found themselves face-to-face with a giant-sized Ci-Ci, through whose ear they entered.

"Is mind-tripping always this trippy?" Vermellia asked.

"It can get much worse," Paisley replied, just as the group seemed to emerge into a smoky bar, somewhere in the distant realms of space.

"Where the heck is this?" Cressida asked, sitting on a barstool like a seasoned pro.

"Is this in Admiral Miller's mind?" Intern enquired.

"No, I think it's CiCi's..." Paisley surmised. "And this isn't in their head, per se-- we're viewing a moment in their timeline."

She, Intern and Vermellia also took seats at the bar. Presently, they saw Chibi-Chibi walk in... not the grizzled, chain smoking generalissimo they had encountered prior, but rather a sweet-looking young girl in a sailor-style dress.

"Chibi~" Chibi-chibi intoned sadly, hopping up onto a barstool with a booster seat.

"The usual, huh?" a seedy looking bartender asked, sliding her a glass of milk. Chibi-chibi nodded, replying "Chibi" in a sad, tired tone.

"I know," the Bartender replied. "It sucks that Galaxia forgot all about you when she decided to join that space-hippie commune, but getting your ass handed to you by a naked teenager after conquering 80% of the Galaxy would seriously f[BLEEP]k up anyone's mind."

"Chibi," Chibi-Chibi agreed sourly.

For a while, Chibi-Chibi did nothing more than stare down at her milk, the bartender checking on her from time to time. After what seemed like hours, a mysterious cloaked figure made his way into the bar, selecting a seat near Chibi Chibi.

Looking up to the Bartender, he waved a hand in front of his face. "Leave us," he commanded.

The Bartender's face went blank, and he moved away without another word.

"Whoa," Vermellia whispered. "Who's that guy?"

"Dunno, but he looks like the figure I ran into that booted me out," Paisley replied, adjusting her glasses. "Don't focus too hard on him."

The group turned their attention to the mysterious cloaked figure once more.

The cloaked figure stood by Chibi-Chibi's bar stool, looking down at her. "You have been abandoned, my child. Left behind so that your former host can live her life free of guilt, unfettered by the weight of her past crimes. Left behind for you to carry the taint of all the chaos. The taint of her drive, her ambition, her ceaseless hunger for conquest."

Chibi-Chibi nodded sullenly. but didn't say a word. The cloaked figure leaned in closer, whispering, but somehow his words rang clearly in the air. "You still have that hunger, that ambition, that need-- it has never left you. It gnaws at you, eats at you, suffuses your entire being~"

Chibi-Chibi turned her head and looked into the black, inky void that was defined by the cloaked figure's hood. She could feel her very soul drawn into that infinite night.

"As I told your predecessor," the figure continued, "the galaxy is ripe for the plucking. All that is required is the will to act."

Chibi-Chibi continued to stare wordlessly, entranced by the yawning chasm of darkness before her. She could feel her heart beating faster, energy pulsing through her body, anger rising, desire rising...

"Will you just sit there as the cosmos laughs at you-- you, the heart and soul of the greatest warrior in the galaxy-- or will you rise? Will you rise and claim the destiny that is your birthright?"

Chibi-Chibi's eyes narrowed, and she reached over to the bar, grabbing a cigar that the bartender had left smouldering in an ashtray. Jamming it into her mouth, she growled and replied "Chibi... motherf[BLEEP]ker!"

"Good," the cloaked figure intoned with obvious pleasure. "*Good~*"

Cressida frowned as she looked at the cloaked figure. "Why do I feel like I've seen that person before?" She wracked her memory. "Grandma showed me something once... a long time ago..."

Stepping aside, the Cloaked Figure revealed someone who had been standing behind him. A tall, dark-skinned woman in Sailor Senshi garb, carrying a large key-shaped staff with a glowing garnet orb inset on top.

"Sailor Pluto!?" Vermellia exclaimed. "But... I thought her powers had been stripped!"

"I gave her back her powers," the cloaked figure said to Chibi-Chibi, but for all the world it felt like he was addressing the group directly. "I found her dying of old age, a discarded, forgotten goddess of Time, and I gave her the means to awaken her belief in herself that far outweighed the paltry and fickle beliefs of Humanity. Now, she is reborn, and will serve our great cause."

Chibi-Chibi took a drag on her cigar and coughed a bit before replying hoarsely "So what's the f[BLEEP]king plan-chibi?"

"Revenge," the cloaked figure replied. "Revenge on the woman who made us all what we are." He gestured to Pluto. "The one who abandoned her motherly duties to this woman." He pointed to himself. "The one who exiled me and destroyed my body." He pointed to Chibi-Chibi. "And the one who destroyed your glorious future when she brainwashed your host into living a life of--" he spat-- "peace."

He growled and uttered her name like a curse. "Neo-Queen Serenity of the Crystal Millennium."

Chibi-Chibi kicked the bar in anger. "That s[BLEEP]t-stained motherf[BLEEP]ing c[BLEEP]!" she broke her toe and screamed "F[BLEEEEEEEEEEEEEEP]K!!!"

The next few minutes were filled with incredible swearing.

The Cloaked Figure stood impassively and waited for

Chibi-Chibi to stop. Clearly the chaos within her had chosen an interesting way to manifest.

"Even now, my latest plan-- to turn her daughter into a corrupted minion of Chaos-- was thwarted by the daughter of Venus, Sakura Xadium Aino. The Sailor Senshi united and brought her back to her senses."

Cressida gasped. That was her mom he was talking about... and the incident he was referring to was a famous one-- it was the night Chibiusa (as Serenity III) had been slated to take the throne, but thanks to brainwashing from Ami-- who herself had been brainwashed by Eudial-- Chibiusa had almost assassinated the entire Royal Court and half the Imperial Navy.*

* See *Sakura's Tale*, Part 3

Just who the hell was this guy!? Had he been the one who kicked that all off?!

"So we kill the b[BLEEP]ch," Chibi-Chibi concluded, puffing on her cigar more expertly.

"No," the cloaked figure replied. "We will do more than kill her. We will destroy her legacy and her legend." He pointed to Chibi-Chibi, a bony, yellowed, hand emerging from the cloak. "Through Sailor Pluto we have access to Time Travel. I will provide you with several minions gathered from history to ransack and destroy the home of her allies, who hold a powerful weapon we will need in order to accomplish our mission-- the Golden Crystal of Elysion."

"The one that got stolen from us!" Paisley realized in frustration.

Chibi-Chibi puffed on her Cigar. "How's a f[BLEEP]ing piece of hippie s[BLEEP]t going to help us?"

The cloaked figure cackled. "It has the power to allow one to enter the dreamlands, and from there, the dreams of others. With that access, I will give the Queen nightmare after nightmare, driving her mad, increasing her paranoia and fear. I will cause her to make mistakes, and unwise decisions. I will make her hated by the people, who will beg for her death. Her instability will ruin her legend, and then the people themselves will ask for her head."

Cressida's eyes widened as she realized... all those "dark years" her Grandmother had spoken of leading to the Nemesis War, when Serenity had started exiling people to the planet Nemesis, and then later holding her own senshi in thrall out of fear of them leaving her like her grandmother did... all of that craziness... *this* is what caused it?!

Her mind continued to race. The Nemesis War with the Black Moon clan... she'd read the history... there was more to it. Something clicked as she remembered.

"Death Phantom." She muttered the words without even thinking. A criminal who had unleashed massive gas attacks in Crystal Tokyo, who had been exiled to Nemesis, where he had fused with the planet and tried to use Chibiusa against her mother...

She looked back to the cloaked man. That was it! This was Death Phantom! Somehow, he'd survived!

"Can we stop him?" Paisley asked, feeling very guilty she'd let the crystal slip out of her hands.

"This means... he placed himself in the position of being exiled," Cressida realized. "He deliberately created a future where he'd be slighted by the Queen, which starts off the whole vendetta."

"It's a stable paradox loop," Intern realized. "We can't break it without unraveling the entire timeline. Everything from Chibiusa's escape to the past and everything that followed would be nullified, and that act actually has repercussions across several major timelines."

"That's right, Time Lord." Death Phantom stared right at Intern. "You are impotent before my machinations."

"He sees us!" Vermellia shrieked. "How?!"

"Well we are casting our minds out across time," Paisley explained in a bit of panic. "It's like a telepathic link.... which we better break RIGHT NOW! "

A giant skull seemed to fly from the cloaked figure's hood, breathing fire. It rushed at the girls, but Paisley broke the connection just in time, the skull winking into nonexistence just as it reached them.

The scene shifted to some kind of star base hidden in the shadow of Jupiter.

"Where are we now?" Vermellia asked.

"No idea, but that looks like Jupiter up there," Paisley replied. "And there's some kind of ship heading out from that base."

"Can we get closer?" Cressida asked. "There must be a

reason we're seeing this."

"Is this the assassin's shuttlepod?" Paisley asked Intern as she directed the group's thoughts towards the shuttle.

"Wrong model entirely," Intern replied. "It doesn't comport with the records I pulled."

Navigating the strands of space-time, the group got a good view of the inside of the shuttle. Inside was none other than Admiral Miller, who was drinking some liquor and singing to himself "It's toime t'kill da Queen~"

Intern checked the instrument panel on the craft. "This is the day of the assassination attempt on Queen Serenity! "

"Miller's the assassin?!" Paisley asked incredulously. "That little gobsh[BLEEP]te?"

"I don't see a transplasmic whatchayhooickey or whatever you call it in here," Vermellia said, looking around the back of the shuttle. "there's a regular sniper rifle here though."

Intern checked it over. "Hmm... the ammunition is the wrong type altogether..."

"So where's this thing heading, Mars?" Paisley wondered.

Cressida looked at the primitive 31st century controls. She wondered how people got by with buttons on their control panels. Most everything in the 51st century was controlled by thought on some level or another. "It looks like it's set for Lunar orbit... a geosynchronous orbit over the palace."

"There's a portable transporter in here," Intern noted. "He could be trying to shoot her from orbit. Fire off a round in the shuttle, beamed to the surface."

"So wait," Vermellia interjected, completely confused. "Does this mean there are two shooters? Miller and the guy on Mars?"

"How the hell do we deal with this?" Paisley complained. "We can't change the outcome of Miller's mission, can we? We've observed it, we're part of it now!"

Everyone looked to Intern with dismay. The scope of this was too big for them. There was no way they could catch up now.

Intern looked at the co-ordinates on the shuttle's dash and committed them to memory as well as other details. She then memorized the model and layout of the shuttle itself.

A slow grin spread on her face.

CYDONIA PLATEAU, MARS, MARCH 15th 3005

The assassin looked through the scope of her Transplanetary Sniper Rifle, lining up her target. She adjusted the rifle's beam emitter.001 arc seconds... getting the b[BLEEP]ch in her sights. With a smirk, she pulled the trigger and fired...

..the giant rifle SLAMMING back as it accelerated a shot to near light speed...

...a transwarp transporter beam capturing the shell...

...and rematerializing it inside Admiral Miller's shuttle, whose shields had just mysteriously dropped, where it plowed through Miller's skull, getting caught in the transport beam that was beaming in Miller's own shot...

...the ordinance DESTROYING Miller's shot as soon as it rematerialized in the Moon Palace, then self-destructing, sending only a small piece of non-lethal shot at the queen, grazing her skull and bloodying her forehead, caking her blonde hair with blood.

As the queen fell down in shock, a mad bomber burst on the scene, screaming "Free Mars" and detonating a small tactical nuclear weapon in the throne room-- at least according to the sensors.

"The Package has been delivered," Sakura April cackled, monitoring the feed and shutting down the Transplanetary Sniper Rifle.

"That was the goddamn trick shot of the FOREVER!" Vermellia yelled. From Mars. To Space. Through a shuttle, a guy's head, ANOTHER bullet, then to Earth and just

NICKING the Queen! I can't believe it!" She high-fived Sakura April.

The Android grinned. "When you little s[BLEEP]ts came to me with the idea I knew I just had to try it," she cackled. "I have my pride as a Grenadier to preserve! It's a good time that Time Lord memorized the exact course, transponder codes and prefix code of that Blastich shuttle. It let me see inside and aim perfectly." Unlike the pure psychopath Cressida had fought earlier, this Sakura April of the future was much more in control of herself, having broken her programming and become her own master.

"So amazeballs," Vermellia exhaled, still overcome with awe. She could work a sniper rifle with deadly accuracy but this was light-years above her level.

"I can't believe WE were the second shooter," Cressida exhaled. When Intern had suddenly come out with the idea to use one sniper to take another out AND simulate killing the queen, everyone had thought her insane. But it had gone flawlessly. Intern had gone ahead with her TARDIS to off a scrambler flash bang to simulate a nuclear explosion in the Palace, and spirit Neo-Queen Serenity away. History's narrative would be preserved, they'd be able to get the Princess back to the past with a chance at a normal life, and now all that was left was CiCi, the Death Phantom and the giant Mudkip.

"That was a masterclass in historical manipulation," Paisley muttered. *Jesus*, she thought, *these Time Lords don't d[BLEEP]k around.*

"That's why they pay her the big bucks," Cressida said with a grin. "But now it's up to us to hunt down Death Phantom and CiCi."

"But how?" Paisley enquired. "With Miller dead, how do we find them?"

"I dunno," Cressida mused, crestfallen. He could be anywhere in Time and Space.

Vermellia sat on the ground, cross legged, her fully-unfolded Sniper Scythe leaning on her as she pondered the matter.

"Hmm..." she muttered as she mused.

"HmMMMMMM....." she continued to murmur.

"HmMM..." she murmured much more loudly, finger pressed to her forehead in deep thought.

"OH MY GOD WHAT IS IT?!" Cressida and Paisley both yelled simultaneously, snapping her out of her reverie.

"Cosplay." Vermellia replied simply, looking at them like it was the most obvious thing in the world.

"Cosplay?" they both echoed back in a perfect stereo act.

"Cosplay," Vermellia repeated authoritatively, nodding profoundly.

"You'rrrrrre gonna have to be a little more specific, sis," Cressida pressed. "How's Cosplay gonna help?"

Vermellia sprang up to her feet--how she did that from the lotus position no one could quite fathom-- and then

began rapidly chattering as she explained enthusiastically, "well ya see guys this Death Phantom creep really has a hate-on for the Queen something fierce, I mean he started a war to kill her and got himself exiled to Nemesis just to hate on her some more and then travelled all throughout time and space just to get her dead again and so now if he thinks she died when we made it look like she died then he's gonna be satisfied and go off to do other Death Phantom-y stuff which sucks for us but if he thought she was still around he would definitely come looking for her and then WHAM! we can take him out One Two Three like a surprise run-in in a wrestling match!!!"

Cressida and Paisley just looked at her.

"Paise, can you use some of your Block Computation whatchamacallits to make some Princess Clothes for Sis here?" Vermellia looked at Cressida expectantly.

Paisley looked at Cressida and grinned.

"Oh, nnononononno," Cressida protested, flailing and trying to back away.

Sakura April grinned and pointed her .454 Casull at Cressida with a "this is happening" look on her face.

Cressida sighed as she felt her arm get grabbed.

"Come on, it'll be fun!" Vermellia insisted, dragging her cousin back to the pyramid, finding a room where she could get changed.

A FEW MINUTES AND A FIGHT OR TWO LATER
Cressida emerged from the Pyramid looking like a horrifying parody of Neo-Queen Serenity. Her massive

mane of blonde hair had been mercilessly wrapped and tightened and shaped in a herculean attempt to approximate the long twin-tail style favored by the Queen, but it instead looked like two gigantic flaps of hair were cascading from her back. Her bangs were forcibly gelled into place with so much product that they looked like two croissants pasted to her head. Her bust had been taped back with so much duct tape that she couldn't breathe properly, and her dress was literally a tablecloth draped over her with holes cut out of it. The crescent moon symbol of the Crystal Millennium was a badly cut-out piece of construction paper taped to her head.

Sakura April was doubled over on the ground laughing. She would have probably s[BLEEP]t herself laughing as well, if she eliminated any waste rather than just burning it up in her body.

Vermellia made a "ta-dah!" motion, as if this was her greatest cosmetic triumph.

Cressida facepalmed, causing the crescent moon on her forehead to stick on her hand. "Oh god, this is never, ever going to work."

Intern sighed despondently, Vermellia didn't understand the problem, and Sakura April was still rolling with laughter.

Paisley looked over Cressida and grinned. "Oh, this will work perfectly," she declared. "All it needs is the finishing touch."

"The hell you say?" Cressida replied, incredulously. "What could possibly make this ridiculous outfit work?"

Paisley went into the shuttlepod and requested a beverage from the food replicator, coming back out with a

faux bottle of vintage Cristal. "Hold this."

Cressida took the bottle of liquor into her hand, and suddenly the entire outfit made sense. For she was no longer cosplaying as the legendary Sailor Moon... she was cosplaying as the post-imperial anime-con boozehound failed nation-state of a leader that was Sailor Moon *Cristal*.

"Oh god, it's Genius," Cressida realized. "But what now?"

"Simple," Paisley declared. "Drink the entire contents of that bottle."

Cressida sighed and complied. Knowing her friends like she did, being drunk off her butt might be the best state of mind to be in going forward. They said their goodbyes to Sakura April and headed back to Earth-- next stop: an electronics store.

THE YEAR 3005, MARCH 22 -- A WEEK AFTER THE SERENITY ASSASSINATION

Death Phantom sat on the floor, rubbing his giant glass ball. He stared at it, eyeless sockets pointed in its direction. He continued staring. Serenity was dead-- shot in the head and vaporized in a nuclear explosion. Her lackeys were already putting the palace on lockdown, and the Crystal Millennium was in token grieving for the woman whose reputation he had so effectively ruined though his judicious use of the golden crystal. Revenge had been had, and it had been sweet.

The only problem was what to do next. CiCi was still in the future, attacking the Capitol with her giant mutated creature for reasons of her own. Death Phantom considered joining her and sacking the capitol, but, for some odd reason he felt a strong sense of ennui. With the Queen gone, he just felt unmotivated. Sure, he could gas the citizens of the city again, but they were already panicking over the attack on the palace, and so any additional chaos raised would simply be lost in the din of his initial success. The other Sailor Senshi were like motes to him, and were not worth his time.

He pondered what to do. He could retake Nemesis-- the planet had been rebuilt after his last encounter with the Senshi, and served as a colony world for those who wished only minimal contact with Crystal Millennium. But they were simple people living an agrarian lifestyle and blowing up farmers was just too easy.

He rubbed his ball again, staring at it. Staring. Staring. Staring. There had to be something to do. *Anything.*

In sheer desperation for stimulation, he tuned his Crystal Ball to the Sub-Etha net and decided to check on the latest viral videos of the day. He looked over the titles.

"You won't believe what happens when this Gungan sets foot on

Arrakis for the first time!"

No.

"A Vogon poetry recital that will leave you speechless!"

No.

"What this Klingon does with her Bat'leth will shock you!"

No.

"You thought she was dead, but this Ex-Queen's drunken rant on almost getting assassinated will have you in stitches."

No.

"What happens when a Starship going Warp 9 hits a--"

Wait a moment.

Death Phantom stroked his ball tenderly and scrolled back to the last video, studying the thumbnail presented. It was hard to tell, but someone looking very much like Neo-Queen Serenity with a bottle of liquor in her hand was shoving her face up to the camera.

Frowning, he pressed play.

"Is this thing on?" Serenity mumbled, waving an empty bottle of Cristal around. "Oh. my. *god*," she exhaled, pressing her nose to the camera so it gave an amazing shot up her nostril. "I am *so* glad to be outta that castle," she groaned. "That f[BLEEP]ing sniper did me the best favor *evaaa* by letting me fake my own death and get out of my job, because who the f[BLEEP]k wants to work *anyway*~?"

She giggled and snorted, "Whoever hired that guy is like

my *hero*. I mean, now I get to dump all my s[BLEEP]tty responsibilities on other people while I can just chill out and do my handsome man again and again and--"

The queen broke down into a giggling fit. "And I can go to anime cons and cosplay as myself and--" She shoved the camera into her face "--no one will *ever* know," she whispered conspiratorially, descending into a hysterical snorting gigglefit.

The video carried on in this vein for a few more minutes, with the Queen rolling around on the floor and laughing, hugging her bottle of Cristal and making ridiculous gang signs to the camera.

"*She LIVES!*" Death Phantom screamed, at once incensed and yet psychologically satisfied. Hurling his Crystal ball across the room, he watched it bounce off the wall and, before he could dodge it, it clocked him in the head, knocking him out.

When he came to, Death Phantom adjusted his hood and then looked at the video again. Thankfully the video hosting service's privacy-violating social sharing features included such helpful features as where and when the footage was taken, and links to the poster's social media profile.

Pulling up the profile, it took about five minutes for Death Phantom to narrow down the exact location of the drunken queen.

"Now I get to kill her all over again," Death Phantom chuckled to himself. And this time he would do it personally, so he could savour her suffering and death firsthand.

**MARCH 23, 3005 - FREDDY FAZBEAR'S
CRYSTAL PIZZA, 12:25 PM, MILLENNIUM BLVD
E. AZABU-JUUBAN**

Death Phantom strode into the Pizza Restaurant like a pagan god, throwing the doors open with his dark powers, and making his way in. According to her Spacebook, this is where the queen was slumming, hiding out with her friends and having drunken parties at all hours.

Hands sliding out from within his robes, Death Phantom charged his fists with power and cackled to himself. Had he still been capable of producing saliva, he would have been drooling at the prospect of wrapping his hands around the Queen's neck.

"Welcome to Freddy Fazbear's Crystal Pizza," an employee in a large plush Rabbit suit said cheerily.

Death Phantom blasted the mascot with murderous energy, sending it crashing backwards into a wall.

"Come out, Serenity!" Death Phantom demanded.

"Would... you... like to place... an order...?" the rabbit croaked, staggering back to its feet like a damaged clockwork toy.

Death Phantom turned his head towards the bunny again, realizing it was some kind of animatronic robot. He blasted it again, blowing its head off, again turning his attention to what lay in front of him.

"Misbeha...ving chi...dren will b...e...escorted outside..." the Rabbit spluttered, leaning down and picking its head up, slamming it back on its body.

Death Phantom raised his hand to blast it again, but the robot had suddenly LEAPT forward, clamping down its giant jaws on his arm.

"GRAH!!!" Death Phantom screamed, shaking his arm to try and fling the robot off, and discharging another blast of energy, blowing out the back of the robot's head.

The jaws remained locked in place.

"Yarr! Would ye like some cake!?" A robot pirate fox asked cheerily, JUMPING at Death Phantom and clamping its jaws down on his shoulder.

"RARRHH!! NO!!!" Death Phantom thrashed from left to right, trying to throw off the creatures.

"Candy time!" A female chicken robot chirped, DRIVING its steel beak right into the center of Death Phantom's chest.

"WHAT ARE ALL THESE GODDAMNED ANIMALS?!" Death Phantom screamed, tumbling backwards as the robots pushed him to the ground, ripping and tearing at him like carrion vultures dissecting their prey.

There was a low bassy hum, and with a BLAST of power, Death Phantom vaporized the robots, staggering to his feet, robes torn, exposing his skeleton in places, ichor and negative energy leaking from his being.

"F[BLEEP]K!" he exclaimed. "What kind of establishment is this!? No child can eat safely here!"

"Would you like to register a complaint?" "Neo-Queen Serenity" asked, popping up from behind a counter and SLAMMING a fist roiling with golden energy into his stomach.

Death Phantom didn't have time to react, just feeling bones break, smashing through several walls and ending up in some kind of security office.

Firing a blast of negative energy from his hand, he attempted to counter, but the Queen just deflected it using a golden gauntlet on her wrist.

"Since when..." he spluttered, "does the Queen fight with her fists... or have armor..."

"Neo-Queen Serenity" shook her head, her hair loosening from its badly-done twintails, poofing back into a wild, semi-unkept mane of blonde hair. She slammed her fists together, creating a shockwave that blew off her white dress, revealing a fancy vest-and-shorts combination underneath. "Sorry, pal, the Queen's not here~"

Death Phantom would have blinked had he still had, you know, eyes. He shuddered a bit. "Who the hell are you?" he demanded, pulling himself upright and off the desk he had been halfway embedded into.

"The name's Cressida Sumire Xadium-Aino," Cressida replied, her smile turning into a smirking grin. "And you're the Death Phantom, I presume~"

She cracked her knuckles.

"That's right!" Death Phantom yelled, using both hands to BLAST her with intense negative energy.

Cressida narrowed her eyes and batted the blast sideways with her Kinamantine gauntlets, sending the energy careening away through the ceiling, surprising patrons in the Chinese restaurant upstairs.

"You're not the badass you used to be," Cressida remarked, jerking her arm back, causing the gauntlet on her right arm to make a gun-cocking noise. "Without Planet Nemesis, you're really not all that tough." She leveled her arm at Death Phantom.

"Is that... a gun?!" Death Phantom shrieked. "You're some kind of senshi, are you not? Senshi don't use guns!"

"I'm a senshi's daughter, not a senshi" Cressida replied with a grin. "And you got a problem with girls with guns?" She made a punching motion and the gauntlet fired, sending a blast of energy out at Death Phantom.

Rolling sideways to get out of the way, Death Phantom sent another blast of energy out at her legs, causing Cressida to leap up and dive downwards, SMASHING her fist into the ground, shattering the floor and sending Death Phantom flying.

"Man," Cressida remarked with a grin, "for a guy that nearly destroyed the universe not too long ago, you sure have fallen~"

Death Phantom landed in a corner, raising his hands up and pleading "Oh, you're right! I am totally outmatched... Please spare me!"

Cressida instinctively backed up a step, having seen enough pro wrestling with her grandfather to know that someone begging off was usually getting ready to poke your eyes out the minute you got near.

Sure enough, Death Phantom's upraised hands went to his hood, which he began to pull back, revealing a weathered, battered skull... with a blackened Golden Crystal jammed into it.

Cressida's breath caught in her throat.

"Nemesis?" Death Phantom cackled. "who needs that, when I have the power of the *entire realm of Elysion* at my command!" He grinned and snapped his fingers, his robes and bones healing instantly.

The next instant his hand had blurred forward towards Cressida, and she found herself smashing through several walls and tumbling into the street, where she was hit by a truck and thrown into the air.

As her body hurtled through the air, she grinned. That was possibly the best thing he could have done for her. Due to her genetics, which were an odd combo of Time Lord, Venusian, and high-spirit powered human, unlike the other Venus senshi in her family, her powers didn't manifest in the same way-- the more kinetic punishment her body took, the stronger she became-- and being thrown through two walls and being hit by a Mack truck was about the heaviest combo one could throw at her.

CRASHing into the ground with such force that the ground cratered under, Cressida sprang forward with a massive Senshi leap that cleared the distance back to the pizzeria in one leap, her hair and eyes glowing golden in the night. Charging back inside, she saw Vermellia taking potshots at Death Phantom with her Sniper Scythe in gun mode, using her hyperspeed to zip back and forth around him so quickly he couldn't keep a lock on her position.

Jumping in between the hail of thunderous shots, Cressida took the opportunity to massively punch Death

Phantom in the sternum, causing a huge shockwave that basically smashed the entire office, sending her and Vermellia flying back as the building started to collapse and implode.

Vermellia outran the implosion, but both Cressida and Death Phantom were caught under the rubble.

With an explosion of golden fire, Cressida punched her way out, her entire body surrounded by a golden aura.

"Damn, sis, you've gone all Super Saiyan~" Vermellia joked.

Cressida didn't reply, trying to hang onto the power. The one drawback to her ability was that unless she could keep her adrenaline up, the extra energy would begin to disperse rapidly. It was like keeping up a combo chain in a video game, she reflected.

"Did we get him?" Paisley asked, just arriving with Intern from their side mission to get the real Usagi Tsukino back in time to 2007 and safely out of history's way.

A massive explosion from the imploded building and a 40-foot high Death Phantom quickly answered that question.

"Well somebody made *his* monster grow", Paisley remarked bitterly.

"Fools!" Death Phantom boomed, stretching his arms outward. "Nothing you can do can stop me!"

Vermella jammed the scythe-end of her Sniper Scythe into the ground to anchor her rifle and loaded it with high-explosive ammo, firing massive .50mm shells into Death Phantom, each shot like thunder.

The shots tore through his body, and the damage instantly healed.

"No fair!" Vermellia protested. "He's godmoding!"

Death Phantom turned to gaze at her, and the next second it looked his skull had rushed from his body and hit her-- but to the others she just seemed to be standing still.

"Vermellia?" Intern asked with worry as Death Phantom's skull hit her, and she froze as well.

"Guys!" Cressida yelled in a panic, before she was thrown to the ground by Paisley hitting her out of the way of another skull.

Throwing up a barrier, Paisley guarded herself and Cressida. "He's using some kind of high powered psychic attack!" Paisley quickly told her. "I saw it coming but with that crystal in his head the most we can do is defend, if I drop this barrier to attack we are f[BLEEP]ed!"

"What's happened to sis and Intern!?" Cressida asked frantically. They were the two most important people in the world to her, and seeing them just standing there frozen--!

Paisley shook her head. "Right now, they're on a mental battlefield fighting for their lives. Death Phantom might be a sh[BLEEP]te hand-to-hand fighter but it looks like he has mad mental powers."

"Any way we can help them?" Cressida asked, frustrated, her excess power fading, hair and eyes returning to normal. "I just feel so *powerless!*"

Paisley shook her head. "This is something they have to face for themselves."

**PLANET ENERGY NEDE 2, OCTOBER 27th
5104 (Earth Relative)**

"I'm going out to see father." Vermellia walked out of her home, a small, nondescript building in a busy outskirts of Central City. A young girl of seven, she skipped happily down a side street, pausing only to buy a small fruit from a vending box that was conveniently located down at the end of the alley. She was excited to see her father, who was always busy working at a government research laboratory, spending most of his time away from home. On her back she carried a small weapon-- a prototype sniper-scythe-- that she had forged herself as practice for learning the art of weaponscraft, using her grandmother's scythe and some other weapons she had seen offworlders use as a guide. She was excited to show it to her father, because she had managed to make a triple-mode, foldable, multipurpose weapon all by herself!

Eager to meet him, she strapped the weapon to her back and wrapped a small white cloak around herself to hide it. The Nedeans were highly peace-loving and disapproved of seeing weapons openly brandished in public by civilians, partially due to painful memories of their distant, warlike history and the actions of the *Ten Wise Men*-- biological weapons who sought to destroy the universe. In fact, the use of weapons outside of the military was basically illegal.

Putting on a burst of hyperspeed, she zoomed through the streets of the city, wending and winding her way through crowds and around vehicles so quickly it looked like she was just a blur of white passing by. Heading out further, she ran all the way to the town of Armlock, where the weaponsmiths there made the most amazing weapons that, ironically could never be used by their purchasers while on-world. Her father worked in the New Armlock Symbolological Weapons Laboratory there.

Reaching the lab, she quickly realized something was

amiss. The guards that would normally be posted outside were slumped down, sitting against the side of the building as if they were asleep.

The sickly smell of blood, however, wafted past her hyper-sensitive nose.

Father? she thought with worry. *Did something happen to father?*

She froze. This was a secure lab and she knew they had cameras checking the outside. She couldn't risk being seen!

Quickly, she slipped into the shadow realm and zipped forward to the side of the building, finding the blind spot of the security cameras. Hugging the side of the building, she made her way to the side, where there were some windows. Hopping onto some planters beside the building, she struggled to get high enough to see through the windows. Popping out her claws, she dug them into the walls, climbing up slowly until she could peek in the windows.

Looking in, what she saw horrified her. Scientists lay dead in the lab, blood gushing from their throats. Five men, killing other men. Her father, there with them... knives flashing--

Vermellia felt a sharp stinging headache come on, and for a moment the world went white. Then red. Only one thought filled her mind.

No.

No!

She couldn't allow this!

Without even thinking, her hand reached for the small of her back, pulling out her sniper-scythe. It was a tiny prototype for a tiny girl-- something that could easily have been mistaken for a toy. But it was real, and it could shoot, and it could cut. With one smooth motion she brought the folded scythe forward and unfolded it, jamming the butt into the window, shattering it.

The men with knives saw her. It would be the last thing they ever saw.

Bounding into the room at her best speed, Vermellia twisted in midair, fanning open the Scythe's blade, angling it to meet the throat of the first knife-wielder, whose jugular opened, spraying her face with a wet streak of red. Not stopping, she continued her ballistic course, reversing the blade and taking out the next belligerent by whipsawing around him and taking his head off with the blade, blood spraying out around her in circles as the head spun in the air.

The few remaining scientists who were still alive ran off in terror, grateful for their lives but in mortal fear of the demoness they saw before them.

Landing on her feet, she had the butt of the scythe pointed at the other two men, who, seeing that the blade was pointed away from them, assumed they were safe. Rushing towards her with knives drawn, they were blasted back forcefully as she fired off two thunderous shots that sent her reeling backwards as well.

Then the fifth man attacked her, and instincts on overdrive, she brought her blade back around and cut him down where he stood, his arterial spray covering her as he fell.

Standing there in shock, the enormity of what she had just done sunk in. Vermellia's hands began to tremble, and she dropped to her knees, screaming in despair.

That's when even more men came. Men with guns. Wave after wave after vengeful wave.

The light faded from Vermellia's eyes as some kind of primal survival instinct kicked in. She fired a shot from her scythe that sent her tumbling over, but knocked down some of the men. Then she rose, her hooded cape now soaked red with the blood of her enemies. A low, angry cat-like growl rose from her throat and then she charged forward, scythe blade sideways, blocking incoming fire, shooting off rounds to propel her ahead even faster, metal meeting flesh in sick thuds, again and again, the scythe singing as it cut

through the air, a barrage of limbs flying forth from the grim dance of death.

Eventually, the men stopped coming. Those innocents who had survived ran, and told tales of the "Red Girl" who had carved a path of blood amongst their fellows.

For her part, Vermellia could not bear to look upon her dead father, and she fled, as far and as fast as she could. Away. Just far away. She knew she could never go home, that she was a murderer--even if for the right reasons-- and that she could never face her mother again.

She stood upon a cliff, Scythe in hand, looking down at Central City. She stood at the edge. All she had to do was...

"Step forward, little murderers. Step forward and disappear."

The voice was Death Phantom's. He was behind her, breathing down her neck, words hot and sinister.

Vermellia gulped. She *knew* this voice from somewhere. But how...

"One little step and you can pay for your sins," the voice continued.

"My father..." she croaked hoarsely, unable to complete the sentence. "How can I live with what I s--"

"You can't, Vermellia Rosso," the voice continued, almost cheerfully. "You're soaked in the blood of men. You're disgusting, vile, a beast, the lowest of the low, a common murderer."

Vermellia nodded, and made to step forward but something in her soul resisted. Those men she'd killed... she hadn't done it for no reason... they had been killing people... and her father...

"You should die for your crimes," Death Phantom pressed. All he had to do was get her to take one little step, and she would fall, and her mind would believe her dead, and then her body would follow suit.

Vermellia teetered, literally on the precipice of life or death.

"That blood-stained scythe," Death Phantom insisted.

"Proof of your heinous evil! See how it is soaked in your sin!"

Vermellia looked at the Scythe, which had been a cute blue-and-white two tone color before her encounter with the killers in the lab. Its crescent blade was soaked totally red with blood.

There was a pang in her mind as the Scythe blade seemed to change-- from a small crescent to a more complicated folding one, a blade which was painted red by design... rather than by blood. A larger blade, for a larger weapon.

Her partner. The Weapon she had dubbed "Crescent Claw".

Vermellia blinked again. The bloodsoaked white shirt she wore was black now, and her sleeves were black. Her arm looked older, stronger. The weapon she held was more dangerous, yet somehow noble.

"Just let yourself die," Death Phantom hissed. "Demon. You deserve to die~ You bring nothing but misery! You revel in carnage!"

Vermellia bristled, a growl rising from her throat. "I... fight... to protect those who CAN'T PROTECT THEMSELVES!" She spun around quickly, her scythe making a SHING noise as it cut through the air and the spectre of Death Phantom, which wavered and reformed. "What I did, I did to save the lives of the other people in that lab! It took me years to come to terms with it, but I have!"

"And what about everything you saw that day~" Death Phantom pressed, a smile in his voice. "Even now, you still deny the darkest truth of all~"

Vermellia felt a sharp pain in her head, and she staggered, holding one side but keeping her Scythe levelled at Death Phantom. "SHUT UP!" she screamed.

Death Phantom laughed. "You can't hold out forever, child~ I will wear you down, tear you down, destroy your

mind~"

He waved his arm and the spectres of the dead men Vermellia had just killed in her memories danced before her in a grim fandango.

Vermellia stared at the men she had killed and her eyes widened. But she forced herself to remember the others. The others who cared for her. Her mom. Her aunt. Her cousin who might as well be her sister. All her friends back in Tokyo. They showed up behind her, an army of good and happy memories, all ready and willing to crush the bad ones before her.

Death Phantom laughed again, haughty as ever. "You don't have the will to stop me, girl."

Vermellia scowled. "At the age of 7 I had the will to walk the path of blood and save the ones I could. And... even on the days when I stopped believing in myself... all those people behind me, they kept the faith. They believed in me when even I couldn't. they kept me going, kept me smiling, kept me realizing that I still had a lot to offer the world. They kept me alive... and compared to that... you're a small fry, Skeletor."

Death Phantom simply snapped his fingers and the entire scene shifted to a hellish landscape of fire. The heat was unbearable, and the flames burned Vermellia with such intensity all she could do was scream.

"Speaking of 'Fry'," Death Phantom continued, "Why don't you try doing that. Here in my mental wonderland, my will is absolute. There is no way you can beat me."

"I don't.. have to beat you now," Vermellia forced herself to say, even as her flesh boiled and her vision blurred. "Coz.." She spat superheated blood, unable to speak any longer, dropping to the ground, face sizzling into boiling fat.

"Because what?" Death Phantom asked, slightly urgently, reversing the effects of the illusion enough to give Vermellia her body back, if badly scorched. "Because what,

you miserable wretch?" He laughed, wanting to hear her pathetic reply before he let her fry again.

"Because..." Vermellia continued, coughing but grinning, "I already beat you... thirty-five hours ago."

Death Phantom laughed uproariously. "Is that all you have, girl? That weak bluff?"

"Is it a bluff?" Vermellia asked, forcing herself to her feet, staggering. "You're in my head, right? Search my feelings and ask yourself-- am I bluffing?"

Death Phantom paused, searching her thoughts. There was no trace of deception. But... how? There was no way she could beat him. He held the golden crystal of Elysion!

"I see you're confused," Vermellia continued, sounding stronger, her body no longer appearing damaged as Death Phantom's consternation had weakened his hold on her mind. "Allow me to explain."

She then pulled forward her memories, setting the scene in which the two combatants stood.

TEN'OU HOUSE, JUNE 2004

"Hmm," rei.bot muttered, "it looks like someone tried to break into the Time Proof Safe."

"Whoa," Jedite exclaimed in shock at her utterance, "a sentence." The miko usually only spoke in one word sentences or very brief clipped phrases.

"Crossed wire," Doctor Xadium replied dismissively, to rei.bot's ire. "Someone tried to steal the Golden Crystal."

"Did they get it?" Minako asked.

"Yes and no," Xadium replied, possibly somewhat unhelpfully, as Minako just looked at him quizzically.

"It's Time Proof," Xadium explained slowly. "Time does not flow inside, so you can't take anything *from* it because it isn't in the Time Stream, but you can temporarily take out copies."

"What the f[BLEEP]k use is that?" Jedite asked mockingly.

Xadium sighed. "Well, a *Time Lord* can extract items from the safe. *Others* just get temporary copies that will degrade in time as they are from alternate timelines. It's great security."

Vermellia paused for a moment to let that factoid sink in, and then fast-forwarded her recollections.

The Intern knelt by the Time-Proof safe and inputted some master override codes, opening it. "Ooh, lemme see!" Past Vermellia yelled, shoving her aside and peeking in, shoving her hand inside the safe.

"Vermy!" Cressida yelled. "Chill out, what's gotten into you?!"

Past Vermellia grinned. "Sorry, sorry, I'm just so excited!" She fumbled in the safe and pulled something out. "Hey look, is this it?" She held up the Golden Crystal for everyone to see, closing the safe door.

"So that's what it looks like when it's not jammed into Elios' skull, eh?" Paisley remarked, taking the Crystal from Past Vermellia, hefting it, feeling its strange warmth in her

hand.

Past Vermellia's left ear twitched as she heard the denizens of the house returning. "Hey, I hear people coming in, we gotta hide!" she whispered, ushering the others to out of the way spots.

At that moment, Chris J. walked in the room slowly, but confidently, musing about his station in life. Unnoticed as he was by anything female, it was a simple matter for him to palm the Golden Crystal from Paisley Pythia Peinforte's hand, as she, like the others, did not even seem capable of seeing him. It was their loss, he consoled himself, in more ways than one as he slid the crystal into the folds of his Kimono and silently made his way away from them, mingling effortlessly with the incoming midnight crowd of Ten'Aino House, none of whom could be bothered to pay him any mind either. With deliberate pace, he at once cursed and celebrated his destined anonymity and melted into the crowd, alone in a sea of many... always alone. Painfully alone. Tragically alone.

Vermellia of the present waited for Death Phantom to make the connection.

"It was... *your* hand that took the Crystal from the safe... not the Time Lord's..." Death Phantom realized. "Which means..."

"Which means all you've got is a temporary copy!" Vermellia chirped. "Which should be expiring... right abooout..." She looked at her wristwatch and grinned. "Nowish!"

Death Phantom let out a scream of rage as the Blackened crystal in his head just began to boil away, lost to the time winds.

With a POP, Vermellia came back to her senses on the Tokyo street of the year 3005, just in time to see the 40 foot high Death Phantom start shrinking back down to normal size.

"My POWEEEEEEER!!!!" he screeched as he shrank

back to normal size.

"Don't worry," Cressida quipped, "it happens to every guy sometimes~"

Death Phantom fired a bolt of dark power from his hand, but it was little more than a fart of black wispy smoke.

Unceremoniously, he turned and began running away, tripping on his robes, falling facefirst into the rubble of the Freddy Fazbear's Crystal Pizza as Cressida leapt into the air, driving her fist down into the small of his back so hard a shockwave exploded all around them, liquefying some of the rubble.

Death Phantom passed out as his skeleton was partially pulverized. Paisley wasted no time tying him up, gagging him with a ball gag and restraining him on a plank Hannibal Lecter style.

"Where did you get a ball gag?" Cressida asked curiously, raising an eyebrow.

"You don't want to know," Paisley muttered. "So this just leaves CiCi and that goddamn mudkip."

"We'll take the TARDIS," Intern declared, preparing to go get it. "There's someone we need to collect from 2010."

"Wait," Cressida requested for a moment. "What happened to you when Death Phantom hit you?"

Intern looked at her sadly. "I saw something I really didn't want to." She patted Cressida on the shoulder. "I'll tell you when this is all over." She turned and headed for the TARDIS.

"Everything okay?" Vermellia asked Cressida.

"I... dunno," Cressida replied, getting a bad feeling in the pit of her stomach.

CRYSTAL TOKYO, 3027, CRYSTAL PALACE

"Yeheheheyyess... YES!!" CiCi shook her fist in the air as her giant 90-meter high mudkip slowly stomped its way through the Imperial Capitol. Now that the Queen had been assassinated and Death Phantom was off somewhere fapping to his damn Golden Crystal, there was nothing standing between her and her ultimate goal--taking over the Crystal Millennium. Sure she had told Death Phantom it was just a distraction move to get the Senshi out of the past so their minions could get the crystal, but why waste a perfectly good chance? She had the Elemental Senshi on her side keeping Unazuki and Sakura busy, the Imperial Navy's present-day Admiralty senshi were crippled, and all the next-generation allies of justice were still running around in the past willy-nilly.

Then she heard the words.

"ARTEMIS, I CHOOSE YOU!"

What.

CiCi looked in the distance... were those the future kids? With Death Phantom tied up to a board? Uh-oh. And why did they have that white Lunar cat? And that Mountain Dew Vending Machine?

Inside her TARDIS, Intern flipped a lever sending a beam outwards from an emitter located in the bill collection slot of the machine's Vending Machine exterior. The beam struck Artemis, manipulating his dimensional structure, causing him to rapidly grow in size, quickly rising to dwarf the skyscrapers of Tokyo and the Crystal Palace.

"What the S[BLEEP]T is THAT

CO[BLEEP]KSUCKING B[BLEEP]LLSHIT!?" CiCi swore, tossing her cigar on the ground and stomping it. How could they just walk in here and MAKE *A GIANT-ASS CAT*?!?!

Artemis rose above the city, feeling large and strong, bigger than ever before, inside and out. The buildings were so tiny, and the hovercars looked like ants. They moved so quickly-- he was tempted to reach out and grab them-- but in front of him there was something even better... a giant FISH.

The mudkip ceased its advance and turned towards Artemis slowly, giving out a low, bellicose roar.

Artemis licked his lips and pounced, slamming into the side of the giant Pokemon, sending them tumbling into some adjacent buildings.

"Wait! No!" CiCi complained. "You can't just do that! You can't just send in a GODDAMN CAT!"

Down on the ground, Vermellia, Cressida and Paisley looked up and gave play-by-play.

"Artemis used tackle!" Cressida yelled. "It was super effective!"

"Whoa it's picking up a giant boulder!" Vermellia pointed out. "Look out, Artemis!"

The boulder flew through the air, almost hitting Artemis, but he shot a beam from the crescent moon on his forehead, shattering it.

"It doesn't affect Artemis!" Paisley cheered. "How is

Artemis going t--"

She doubled over, going green in the face as she saw his feline counterattack..

Cressida winced and looked away, muttering "Artemis used neckbite, wiggle and neckbreak. It was super effective."

Vermellia wondered why the others were all traumatized. "What? He's a cat, it's a fish!" She drooled. "I hope he saves me some of it!!"

"I'm a vegan," Cressida reminded her, nauseated by the sight of Artemis tearing into the mudkip like it was a happy meal, blood, guts and intestines splashing all over the city.

"I'm part cat so this is all good to me~" Vermellia said with a grin, thinking *fishies!*

As CiCi watched Artemis tear into the remains of her Mudkip like a Berserker Evangelion unit into the fourteenth angel "Tastiel", she knew it was time to get the hell out of dodge make a strategic withdrawal and tactical regroup.

Whistling slowly, she turned and began walking quickly away from the others, hoping to catch up with her Elemental Senshi.

"We got a runner!" Vermellia yelled as she spied CiCi moving off.

"F[BLEEP]k!" CiCi shrieked, running quickly into an alleyway, clambering up to a rooftop and bounding away at a fast clip towards the crystal palace.

Vermellia took off as fast as she could, a blur streaking right for CiCi, but the midget kicked a garbage can in her way right at the last second, sending her crashing into a wall at high speed, temporarily knocked out. Paisley, Cressida and Intern hurried to catch up, but by then the smaller girl had made it back into the palace.

"Elemental Senshi, to me!" CiCi yelled, calling them back from their battle with Sakura and Unazuki, who were just at the point of defeat.

"Yes, CiCi-sama!" Venus saluted and ran for her, then vanished.

CiCi froze. What...

"BAM!" Ten'ou Haruka yelled as Sailor Lead Crow held up a glowing Sailor Crystal she had just retrieved with her Starseed extractor gauntlets.

"YES they finally made it!" Cressida cheered as she, Vermellia, Paisley and Intern ran in.

"Hello~" Haruka said in a low, sultry voice as she noticed Cressida's chest.

"Oh, EWW!" Cressida yelled in disgust. "Aunt Haruka, NO!"

"Aunt what." Haruka locked up as she hit brainfreeze. At that moment, the remaining elemental senshi chose to attack her, Crow, Siren, Jedite, Professor Tomoe, Sakura, and Unazuki.

As Crow and Siren tried to retrieve the sailor crystals of the Elemental Senshi, CiCi leapt for the Time Gate,

jumping back in.

"Oh no you don't!" Cressida yelled, following her in.

"You'd think someone would have blocked the bloody door!" Paisley yelled, piling in after them both.

"Wait up!" Vermellia protested, jumping in.

Intern froze momentarily by the door, even as she was surrounded by the fracas of battle around her, remembering what had happened to her when Death Phantom had assaulted her mind.

GALLIFREY - THE UNTEMPERED SCHISM –

THE TIME WAR

Intern found herself as a young girl the age of eight--not yet The Intern, but just a young child named Nemnixsonara, staring deep into the heart of the Time Space Vortex, a rite of initiation that all children of Gallifrey underwent. It was here that she would choose the path that would shape her destiny. Currently she was angry, bitter, hateful and filled with rage. Seven years ago, while she was still an infant, her entire House had been exterminated by the Daleks, and ever since she had become sentient she had let a burning hatred for them burn in her hearts.

Looking into the Schism-- a natural rift that connected Gallifrey to the backbone of the causal web that linked the whole of Time and Space, she had sought her answers. What would she become? A vengeful warrior of destruction? Would she go mad as so many others had, incapable of handling the majesty of creation that lay bare before her?

In the past, in this moment that Death Phantom had sent her to in her memories, she had seen great beauty and joy in the universe. She had recognized that no matter how heavy her suffering, there was so much good in the universe that outweighed it. Good that was precious and in need of protection. She had chosen the path of a warrior, but that of a warrior for peace.

In this present, she stood there again, at the precipice of fate.

"You have failed," Death Phantom whispered in her ear. "You can never save the ones you love. You should cast

yourself into the time winds and end the farse." He pointed a bony finger at the vortex, pointing to a singular moment.

Intern followed his gaze, seeing the Time Gate of the 31st Century on Earth, and Cressida jumping into it. Then she saw the scene shift to a larger, more Eldritch gate somewhere in the vicinity of Tau Ceti. There, she saw Cressida shatter the gate, and obliterate her own existence in the process, erasing her own timeline, Paisley and the others helpless to stop her.

"You can't protect her. You can't protect any of them," Death Phantom cooed.

"Thank you for the information," Intern replied coldly. "Now get out of my mind."

Before the Death Phantom could protest, she had literally pushed him out of her head by force of will. She'd allowed him in with a sense of curiosity, interested to see what he would attempt... but this... she'd have to stop Cressida when the time came!

* * *

Breaking out of her involuntary memory, Intern leapt through the gate as Haruka and the others continued their battle. Behind her, Sakura was thrown in as well due to an explosion.

AN ASTEROID IN ORBIT OF TAU CETI III , 3027

CiCi skidded to a stop on a dark, blighted asteroid whose ground was composed of a seemingly infinite sea of glassy jagged stone.

Above her, the inky blackness of space loomed, with only the reflected sunlight from Tau Ceti F providing any illumination. Around her, there was nothing but the planet which filled the sky and a door, several hundred feet high-- a door that seemed to have been made for giants, at least fifty feet wide, its borders composed of intertwined skulls and bones, bleached and reddened by exposure to the interstellar elements. A more fanciful observer might have said they were caked with blood. It was covered with inscrutable hieroglyphs no man had ever inscribed.

She knew, deep in her bones that this was not a place anyone should ever be. This was not a place for mortals. The chaos deep in her heart screamed.

Touch it. It's all right to touch it.

No. She stood fast.

TOUCH IT!

NO!

CiCi forced herself to stay rooted in place, but as she stood staring at the massive door, its ebonite presence overwhelming her, she felt her arm rise of its own volition. There was a song in her mind... beckoning, calling. A dreamlike song of comfort, of warmth, of acceptance~

Despite herself, CiCi went closer to the door.

"STOP!" Sakura Xadium Aino screamed, hitting the ground running, flanked by Cressida, Paisley, Intern and Vermellia.

"What is this place?," Vermellia asked in awe, staring at the door even as it seemed to stare into her.

"This is... oh my god," Cressida gasped, her breath catching. She'd seen pictures of this damned thing... one of the most fortified positions in the galaxy in her day...

"*Apotheosis Bridge*," she and Sakura said at the same time, looking at each other in dread terror.

"Help me, please..." CiCi begged, still walking towards the door. "I can't... control my goddamned body..."

"What's an Apothecary bridge?!" Vermellia asked, as she dashed forward and tackled CiCi, trying to pin her to the ground even as the smaller girl struggled to be free of her grip and make it to the door-- all she had to do was touch...

"It's the god-damned gate the Tairon Overfiend used to enter our universe," Cressida replied, hatred dripping from her voice, as Sakura looked at her askance, eyes narrowed with suspicion.

"Cressida--" Intern started to interrupt, but the blonde cut her off.

"In a little over thirty years," Cressida began, not giving a damn about the rules of time travel at this point, "There's going to be another clash at the time gate that affects this

door, and allows the Tairon access to two people in the Imperial Capitol." She looked to Sakura significantly.

Sakura looked away. She remembered. She had been one of those two people.

Continuing, Cressida's voice became wracked with sorrow. "Eighty-Five years after that, some damned cult performs a human sacrifice at this gate, casting it open far enough for them to actually enter our universe. What follows next--"

"--is nearly three thousand years of war," Sakura finished.*

*See "The Book of the War".

"Yeah," Cressida replied. "I never saw Earth when I was growing up. It was a burnt out pit people spoke of only in whispers."

"Who the hell *are* you?" Sakura asked her angrily.

"Someone who grew up hearing about the pain and suffering those bastards caused every day, even if my family tried to keep me ignorant of it," Cressida forced herself to respond, almost sobbing. "Someone who saw... her mother... constantly eaten up by the pain and memories of that time..." She stamped her foot on the ground in anger.

Sakura looked at her again, this time with fresh eyes. How could she have not noticed the family resemblance?

As Sakura looked at her, Cressida looked back at the portal opened by the Time Door. She cast her thoughts towards it, reaching out through space and time to people

she both knew and did not know, asking them a simple question that mirrored the one in her thoughts*

* What follows next was an outcome voted upon by the Suburban Senshi fan community.

"Are you--" Sakura began hesitantly.

"Lady Blyledge!" Intern snapped. "You know the first law of time!"

"And if you're lecturing me, kiddo, that means I'm on the right track, so it's pointless telling me!" Sakura snapped, turning back to Cressida. "You're my kid, aren't you."

"My name," she said slowly, "is Cressida Sumire Xadium-Aino, and..." she slammed her fists together, creating a small blast of fiery golden energy. "...and I'm going to destroy this god-damned gate."

Sakura's eyes widened. "You can't!" she frantically protested. "It'll seriously damage the timeline! Our history!"

"You just watch me," Cressida said darkly, striding towards the door. "Just stay there and watch me!"

"NO!" Sakura yelled. "Please, listen! Don't you think if things were that easy I wouldn't have done that ages ago?!" She pointed to some displaced stones on the ground. "I... found this place too. Years after I'd already sold my soul to the devil to try and stop them."

She looked at Cressida with pleading eyes. "I'd do anything to reverse what I did... but so much more has come out of that..."

"NOTHING came out of that!" Cressida snapped back. "Humanity didn't become stronger. It didn't forge better alliances with other races! It didn't snap back brighter and bolder than ever! The candle of humanity flickered and nearly went out! We entered a dark age that lasted over a thousand years!"

"Cressida..." Intern began gently, sensing how dangerously unstable she'd become, "the web of time is very fragile, and this is a fixed--"

"SHUT UP!" Cressida screamed. "I don't want to hear it! Even if I have to wreck all of history, I'm stopping this!"

"But you might make things worse!" Vermellia pointed out, driving a knee into CiCi's back to keep her down.

"Cressida, if your mom and Intern both tell you this is a bad idea, it probably is," Paisley said very carefully, mentally incanting, trying to create a Block Transfer Construct of a rope or something she could use to hold the girl back.

"You didn't grow up hearing her cry at night. You didn't grow up hearing her wake up screaming from nightmares!"

Sakura put a hand on her shoulder. "Cressida... if this is for me... then forget about it. I accepted my fate the minute I let the Tairon into my mind to try and tackle their Dream. I'm at peace with that."

"Yeah well I'm NOT!" Cressida jerked her shoulder away. "You raised me on the legends of the Suburban Senshi. The people who made the impossible possible. Who laughed in the face of fate and refused to accept any kind of wretched predestiny!"

"Some things... can't be changed..." Sakura replied softly. "No matter how much you want to..."

"Were those stories lies?" Cressida challenged her mother, going eye-to-eye, her purple eyes shifting to a fiery gold as her temper rose.

Sakura's brown eyes, flecked with gold, met hers. "They weren't. But as a famous Earth Philosopher once said, 'a man's got to know his limitations.'"

"Yeah, and ANOTHER famous human philosopher said 'Overcome the impossible and kick reason to the curb!'" Cressida turned away from her. "I'm gonna do this."

Sakura tightened her fist, and began to draw her sword. "And I'm... gonna have to stop you."

Cressida's grim expression suddenly shifted into a cocky grin.

"LIKE HELL!" she declared, and holding absolutely nothing back, SLAMMED Sakura in the stomach with her hardest punch, actually denting the adamantium underplate that Sakura lined her vest with. There was an explosive BLAST of golden energy, and Sakura went flying backwards, soaring around the tiny planetoid at blinding speed.

Cressida stayed exactly where she was, waiting for her mother to complete the forced orbit. Within seconds Sakura screamed towards her... and Cressida let her ram into her at full speed.

The blast was like a thunderclap, but the kinetic energy transfer instantly powered Cressida up to full power, her

blonde hair going fiery gold, and golden energy starting to waft from her fists.

Gently shoving Sakura aside, she ran for the gate.

Sakura cursed and pointed two fingers at her, mentally wracked with grief at what she had to do. She aimed for the back of Cressida's head. "CRESCENT BEAM!"

She fired a lethal shot.

"DEFLECTED!" Vermellia yelled, swinging her Scythe around and Batting the shot off into orbit, CiCi having been tied up with the rope Paisley had made for Cressida.

"Vermellia!" Intern screamed in a panic. She had to stop this! Cressida was going to undo her own timeline!

"I got your back, sis!" Vermellia yelled. "Take 'er down!"

Cressida nodded and broke into a full senshi run. She knew the legends, that to touch the gate meant instant death. She wasn't going to be that stupid.

Sakura put her fingers to her lips, kissed them and fired off a huge Venus love-and-beauty shock at Cressida, but watched it shatter against a huge hex barrier Paisley had erected.

"Sorry, Sakura!" Paisley apologized. "But I'm gonna trust that you raised your kid right!"

Sakura froze. What...

You raised me on the legends of the Suburban Senshi. The people who made the impossible possible. Who laughed in the face of fate and

refused to accept any kind of wretched predestiny!

Overcome the impossible and kick reason to the curb!

Yes. She'd obviously done just that. Unlike herself-- an optimist who had become a war-weary pragmatist, she had raised her child on stories of hope, optimism and overcoming the odds... maybe her way of trying to prevent her mistake of the past from ever happening again...

..or indeed, ever having happened at all.

Against all her training as a Time Lord, Sakura opened her mouth and yelled. "CRESSIDA! DO IT!! DO IT!!!"

Cressida grinned, leaping into the air. "YOU GOT IT, MOM!!!"

"No!" Intern cried. Why was Lady Blyledge allowing this?! Her own daughter would--

With a SMASH, Cressida punched the air in front of the gate with all her might, pouring all her power and hope into the strike, a compression wave forming that SMASHED into the structure with a low basso-profound sound, energy rippling up and down the structure and then seemingly dissipating.

Cressida landed on the ground and dusted off her knees as her mother came over to her, putting a hand on her shoulder.

Intern breathed a sigh of relief. It looked like Cressida's best hadn't been good enough, thankfully.

Then, the sound of a crack. And another. And another.

A snap. A pop. A rumbling.

The Gate started to vibrate, slowly at first, then faster, as the infrastructure split apart like cracking ice under the heat of the sun.

And then, the trillion-year old gate imploded as the Dream of the Tairon screamed out in rage, the realm of Man forever lost to them, their precognitive dreams of triumph crumbling to dust with their gateway.

A shower of millions of tons of Debris began to fall.

Quickly, Cressida grabbed Intern, leaping away from ground zero with her as Paisley jumped away with CiCi, and Vermellia fired some shots from her Sniper-Scythe, flying away from the scene.

After the collapse, the group stood in front of the rubble.

"This... was a fixed point..." Intern said, voice shaky... "That gate should not have fallen... this isn't going to create a new timeline... it's going to rebound and reshape this one..."

She squeezed Cressida's hand. "And... I saw... you..." tears welled in her eyes.

"I'm not going to make it, am I?" Cressida asked, still wearing a smile. "That's okay." She wiped a tear off Intern's cheek. "Because everyone else will."

History began to rip and shudder, the timeline known to the Time Lords as 1337-B juddering and rewriting. Where there was once pain, there was peace. Mankind rose,

unfettered, to a greater destiny. Yes, there were wars, but they were nowhere near as brutal or destructive as the Tairon's hellish machinations.

But at the same time, a lone child of a Sailor Senshi who had been harried to the point of transforming into a Sailor Senshi full-time never had that trauma, and never met her full potential. And she fell in one of those minor wars. And with her end, came the end of her line.

Sakura felt herself fading, and saw the same in Cressida...

"I guess we're both going..." Sakura observed dryly, giving her daughter she would never know a hug.

"But..." Cressida began, starting to cry, "I..."

"It's okay," Sakura said with a smile. "Everyone's gonna be okay."

"I won't!" Intern yelled.

"Me neither!" Vermellia yelled too. "We need you both!"

Vermellia herself started to fade. Without Sakura around to take her in as a child when she had run away from home, she would never find a new cause to live, and she would end up dying alone in a neglected corner of Fun City.

Cressida began to panic. Not Vermellia too! This wasn't what she wanted! But she was fading and...

Paisley tried to scry the changes and show Intern the rapidly fluxing timeline but there was too much... history was going haywire and there was no way... no way to fix it...

even if they wanted to...

Intern frantically looked over the entire timeline, if only there was some way... but it would only be seconds before Sakura, Cressida and Vermellia were gone forever!

"THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!" she screamed in frustration, dropping to her knees and pounding the ground.

"Then it's time to do the motherf[BLEEP]ing impossible," said a new voice from behind them. Ten'ou Haruka.

"ONIGAY SLIVAR KISTAL!" Chibiusa yelled, fanning out from behind Haruka, sending a blast of energy into the time gate.

Michiru. Tomoe. Jedite. Hotaru. Minako. Elios. Crow. Siren. Ami. Makoto. Rei. Artemis. rei.bot. Even Sakura April. They were behind Chibiusa, who had transformed into an older version of herself wearing the royal dress of the Crystal Millennium, lending her their thoughts and their power, pouring it all into the Time Vortex.

"HEAR OUR WISH!" she commanded.

"We're family!" Haruka declared. "All of us! We're one big f[BLEEP]d up dysfunctional family and we are NOT letting you guys go! Even if we haven't met you yet!"

Intern and Paisley joined them, pouring all their wishes into the Time Vortex, wishing for a way that history could heal without losing Sakura and everyone she touched. Wishing against all odds for a miracle.

As they did that, the ropes Paisley had made dissolved,

her concentration having shifted. CiCi saw her chance, broke free from her bonds and leapt into the Time Vortex, a shattered fragment of the Tairon dreaming that had touched her mind when she had first arrived on the planetoid-- the last piece in the universe-- going with her.

And then, history changed again. In 3382, Sakura and CiCi met and battled, the fight so desperate and bloody that Sakura was forced to stay in her Venus form for too long, cementing it into permanence. In that State, Sakura took the Tairon into her mind, and its taint... but this time, defeating and destroying it due to its inability to connect with the rest of its kind.

Cleansed, CiCi fled back into the time vortex before Sakura could arrest her, but Sakura herself had gained full use of her power.

In the present of 3027, Sakura, Cressida, and Vermellia re-solidified.

"We did it!" Minako cheered, clutching her Sailor Crystal which Lead Crow had gotten back for her, and placing it in her cleavage.

"You're supposed to absorb it into your body," Hotaru said dimly.

"It'll melt because of my hotness?" Minako suggested.

"Kami-sama," Hotaru muttered in disgust.

"Hey see if you can transform?" Haruka asked her as Intern and the others hugged. It had been a hard battle with the Elemental Senshi, but eventually they had all been recaptured and rejoined with their proper hosts.

Hotaru shrugged and raised her hand to the sky, transforming into Sailor Saturn. She proudly leaned on her Glaive.

"Yoink!" Haruka said, grabbing the Glaive from her.

"Hey be careful with that!" Saturn protested. "What's wrong with you!?" She leapt up to try and grab it back, but the taller woman easily held it out of her reach.

"Give it back!" Saturn whined as CiCi ran back in from the Time Vortex, fresh off her battle with future Sakura.

Colliding with Saturn, CiCi sent her tumbling into Haruka, who fell forward, clumsily dropping the Glaive forward...

...and slicing CiCi's head clean off.

"Oh... shit." Haruka said, sweatdropping, watching it roll along the regolith.

"Yeah that... that's a thing," Cressida observed.

"We shall never speak of this again." Jedite proclaimed. And no one argued.

"Hmph," Michiru snorted. "For all the trouble she's given us..." she collected the head.

"Wait what why are you touching it!?" Makoto freaked out.

Michiru imperiously took the head back into the Time Gate, declaring "call a Taxidermist."

"Will they be all right?" Paisley asked Intern, nodding over to Cressida, Sakura and Vermellia.

Intern checked over what readings she could. "It's amazing, but yes. The overall story of history had changed... but their outcomes will remain largely the same. "

"Will we still remember the Tairon?" Paisley asked.

"This was a very 'messy' alteration," Intern replied. "Many may remember them subconsciously, or in time-proof records. While they will never menace the future of mankind, who knows what their worshippers in this universe will do?"

Haruka looked over at Cressida and the others. Damn, Minako was already a grandmother of sorts, and here she was still just hanging out in her pajamas playing counterstrike. Oh well, she thought, the future was in good hands.

Turning away from the ruins of the Tairon gate, Haruka and the others made their way back through the time gate. Towards home. Towards a new future.

THE END

**D-POINT, ANTARCTICA, FORMER
HEADQUARTERS OF THE DARK KINGDOM,**

DECEMBER 25th, 2014

"Well, that's certainly strange," a tall man clad in white wearing a red-trimmed Bowler hat said, reading his latest report. "The Nightmare Clan says they've lost all contact with the Dreamt."

"Well that f[BLEEP]ks things up," A woman in a fashionable beret and designer clothes muttered. "It looks like we're up a creek without a paddle."

"A momentary setback, nothing more," he replied. "We have other resources. Isn't that right, Deathy?"

Death Phantom looked up at the man in the hat. "Please," he whimpered, "Let me go!"

The man in the hat smiled, taking his cane and jamming it right into Death Phantom's eye socket.

"Not. Until. you. Tell. Us. Where. The. *Dust*. Is~"

GAME ENDLESS



Jay Daito @J_Daito · Dec 28
Thus ends our long national nightmare?



Meiou Setsuna @Setsy_Meioh · Dec 28
STOP F[BLEEP]KING WITH THE TIMELINE JESUS CHRIST



Ten'ou Haruka @SpeedRcrX · Dec 28
What do you care it's not like you really have powers anymore :P



Meiou Setsuna @Setsy_Meioh · Dec 28
oh? Did you read it properly?



Ten'ou Haruka @SpeedRcrX · Dec 28
.....



Doctor Xadium @Dr_Xadium · Dec 28
did you read it AT ALL



Ten'ou Haruka @SpeedRcrX · Dec 28
I wait for Michiru to give me the condensed version! In bed!



Kaioh Michiru @Mdm_Maestro · Dec 28
the condensed version is all you give me in bed, dear. And we lived it, if you recall :P



Ten'ou Haruka @SpeedRcrX · Dec 28
Yeah but I never pay attention to what happens to Setsuna or Hotaru



Tomoe Hotaru @FireFly_9 · Dec 28
WELL THANK YOU



Ten'ou Haruka @SpeedRcrX · Dec 28
YOU'RE WELCOME



ABOUT THE AUTHOR

For 17 years Doctor Xadium has been the creator and mad steward of the ever-growing Suburban Senshi metaverse, including its [OC-only spinoff universe](#). He is also the co-author of *[Warriors of Legend: Reflections of Japan in Sailormoon](#)*, and the guy who came up with the idea for Wikimoon, the original Sailor Moon wiki. He lives with his two cats and soon-to-be Waifu, who all have knives in their hands apparently.