

Twas a beautiful day on the seas of the New World. The sun hung high in the sky, shining its dangerous ultraviolet rays on a young girl sailing alone known as Manami Mutsuki. The reason this pirate captain was sailing alone was due to her predilection for going off on journeys all by herself, not deeming what she wanted to do as something that should derail the course of the entire crew. Her goal today was especially frivolous but to her, it sounded like a fun time. She looked down at the flyer that she had found as a way to try and contain her excitement.

All participants welcome, a tournament celebrating power and skill hosted by King Elias. The grand prize for the winner who manages to trump all else is nothing less than a devil fruit! This tournament will be held in the Monsoon Colosseum on Breeze Island on the date XXXXXX.

Manami wasn't interested in the devil fruit so much but it was a nice prize to have, she was more excited about seeing meeting other strong people from around the seas. She wanted to see how she compared to them and maybe even learn a thing or two about becoming a better fighter.

She looked out at the sea and saw that there was nothing in sight, it was just her and the big blue ocean as far as the eye could see. By her estimation, she should be there atleast a day in advance which meant she could enjoy the sights on the island, eat some of the food that was unique to Breeze Island and even get a few souvenirs for her older sisters.

With a yawn, Manami looked out over the sea from the railing of her own personal boat. She enjoyed looking down at the sea, the smell of sea water and the sound of the rolling ocean were things that she had only just began to appreciate and enjoy, she took the opportunity to do so whenever she could.

Unfortunately for Manami, her leisure time was interrupted by a large column of water bursting out from the water. When the water dispersed, a sea king was revealed and it was looking directly at Manami's ship. Unlike most who sail the seas, Manami wasn't frightened of the beast that had the potential to sink her in a second. She had a particularly potent weapon that was useful in dealing with threats like this.

Without any difficulty, Manami released a burst of conquerors haki directed at the Sea King. If one were to pay attention to the nuances of the sea kings barely changing facial expression, they would see the subtle build up of fear, a tell tale sign of being intimidated. After a few seconds of not moving to attack the Haki Pirates captain, the normally fearsome sea beast retreated back into the water.

*Manami was proud of herself for that display, it had only been recently that she couldn't use Conquerors without suffering from a massive loss of energy but now she could pull out the technique without even breaking a sweat. It was a great improvement in such a short time, though it probably wasn't too surprising considering her already impressive proficiency with the

other two forms of haki, it was only natural that she would get used to this newest form of haki faster than most.*

She wondered if there would be another conquerors haki user that would end up being at the tournament, the odds were slim but she was going after all so it wasn't completely unthinkable that one would be there. If there were, would they be even better than her? She could even learn how to use it better if there was another conqueror there. Thoughts like these were why she was so excited in the first place.

For some reason, her thoughts then began to drift to how her sisters would do in the tournament. First, Manami thought of Selvie. Her chilly sister was very strong and she was only getting stronger due to her growing proficiency with the Hie Hie no Mi but she still didn't know how to use haki, which would put her at a serious disadvantage against any proficient haki user and it was more likely than not that this tournament would be riddled with people that could use haki since they were in the New World.

Erika's ability would be great for a place like this, her ability being a paramecia meant that she didn't have to worry about haki as much as a logia like Selvie. Her poison would debilitate anyone who dared to touch the smart blue haired girl but Erika herself wasn't known for being the most durable person. If someone had a way to get around her poison, such as using a blade instead of physical contact then the fight was most likely theirs.

Manami hadn't seen much of Akane in physical combat yet but her devil fruit ability was a very powerful one. To make her limbs as into steel would allow her to go toe to toe with swordsmen easily. It also gave her a great advantage over hand to hand fighters due to being able to cut while up close and personal without the hassle of using a weapon. The same weakness applied to her as it did to Selvie in that haki would allow users to bypass the natural defense that the steel gave her.

Triny probably had the best chance out of any of her sisters to win though only if she was in her dragon form. The large size and strength of the dragon coupled with it knowing how to use haki somewhat was a recipe for success but Manami had never seen normal Triny in a fight before, she didn't seem like she would be good for it. She was way too sweet and nice! Manami would prefer not to see her maid sister not have to fight if she could, it just wasn't a good look for her.

Manami let out a yawn, she was getting bored of standing around and doing nothing while on her way to Breeze Island. This is what naps were invented for anyway. She took off her slightly wet clothes from the sea king attack and changed into a normal pair of pajamas since she left her favorite kitty onesie on the Sapphire Saber. Hopefully when she woke up, Breeze Island would be in sight.

Manami woke up with a jump, her observation haki being the cause. She felt something incoming, more like a bunch of presences grouped together. She had never felt observation haki in her sleep before, she assumed that it was only because she had been getting better with the technique as of late. After she broke the boundary of being only good with armament haki, she had felt way better about observation haki despite the misgivings she had with the technique, it had saved her hide dozens of times over now and there was no way she could deny it.

There were two possibilities, marines were attacking her boat which was unlikely since she didn't even put a flag on this boat due to not having the materials to do so on her own. This left the other possibility, pirates were nearing her. Judging by the malicious intent she could read in the air, they wanted to raid her ship and take all that she had, which was not much honestly. Her food supply was the most valuable thing on the boat at the moment, her wardrobe as well but she doubted that the group of probably male adults would have little use for the clothes of a 13 year old...unless they were weirdos and Manami didn't want to think about that possibility at the moment.

*Manami rushed outside and looked at the pirate ship that was nearing her. It looked more generic than her own and that was a feat in and of itself considering that she never had the time to put any decorations on it, not even a custom paint job rather than the standard brown wood that surrounded her. Soon enough, they were close enough to lay down gangplanks to board the board her ship in order to perform a hostile siege

"Captain! There is just a kid on that ship!"

"What are you talkin bout? Lemme see...Aha! That's not just any kid you buffoon! That's Manami "Destroyer of Worlds!" *Manami smiled and waved at the mention of her name and epithet.*

"The marines are all up in a huff about the brat, giving her such a scary epithet and a big bounty for her age."

"How much captain?"

"She's worth about 200 million! Imagine what we could do with that kind of money!" *A bunch of the pirates whispered amongst themselves, they weren't exactly okay with a 13 year old rivaling some of their bounties. It devalued their actions to them and that wasn't something they were willing to take sitting down.*

"So what you're saying is, we should capture the brat! Count me in" *The crew let out a cheer before letting out a cry of pride and assumed victory, they then raised the gangplanks and connected both of the ships.*

Manami was already annoyed at them calling her a brat and now they wanted to capture her? Their haki didn't even seem strong enough for them to be considered a threat to her. This was just serving to waste her time and energy, she had a tournament to get to after all and she couldn't be late and neither could she tucker herself out before it even started.

Manami jumped up the gang plank and began to cross it while knocking down any pirates who tried to come at her with a haki staff. After a few good attempts and subsequent failures at knocking her down, Manami had made it to the ship and looked around at them. As she thought, they were all bland and boring. Nobody looked strong enough to beat her, not even their captain. Though, a few of these people probably had higher bounties than her which annoyed her to no end. The government kept underestimating her but soon she'd get a bounty that actually reflected her power properly, she'd make sure of it.

Before any of them could bother to attack her, Manami released a potent wave of conquerors haki on the deck of the ship. The wind pressure wasn't enough to damage the ship but it could be felt by every single person on the boat. The shivers that permeated their bodies were a tell tale sign of fear just like the sea king had shown before hand. They could now see why the girl had her bounty and they even believed that she should have more now.

The still had some bravado left in them though so they took up their blades and tried to fight her. Manami was hoping that they would all be knocked out by her haki but apparently she just wasn't there yet. It was a level of haki that would be extremely useful to her due to conquerors haki not being as much of a strain on her anymore and it was only getting better as she went along. Maybe soon enough she would barely even notice it and she could put an end to these types of fights without lifting a finger but alas, she had to deal with this mess.

The young haki master hardened her arms and punched out the members of the crew one by one. They were too slowed by the lasting effect of conquerors haki to effectively fight back. One blow from the blackened fists was all it took to get these men out of her way.

"Don't call me a brat!" *Manami gave the captain an especially strong punch as she had felt a strong annoyance towards him using that word to describe her.*

Manami reboarded her ship and began to sail off, leaving the poor decimated crew behind while she continued her journey to breeze island,

*Manami laid down anchor at the port of Breeze Island next to all of the other ships that were present there as well. Manami took in the sight of them all, some were smaller than her current ship and there was one ship that was even bigger than the Sapphire Saber parked in the distance. Who knows what kind of strong and dangerous people rode their way here from all of

over the New World for a chance at that devil fruit. She smiled as she guessed she would be finding out tomorrow, since she made it a day early as she had predicted.*

She was glad that she wasn't the only one that was early and there would probably be even more that were currently on their way to Breeze Island. She wondered how many people would actually participating in the actual battle. Probably more than there should be in all honesty was the answer her mind came up with but it didn't really matter to her, she was in it to enjoy herself and learn something rather than to win, that would just be a nice bonus.

Manami took a second and looked beyond the dock as she walked on it to get to land, there were a whole bunch of windmills stationed out here by the ocean side. The way they were turning in sync was a sight to behold, Manami had been told about how windmills work when she was younger but she still managed to retain a curiosity regarding the large turbines. They probably provided power to the entire island all by themselves, Manami gave em a once over again just to admire how nice they looked.

She also noticed the nice cool breeze on the island. It felt amazing and it was almost perpetual, it came atleast once every 3 minutes. Manami guessed that this was where whoever founded this kingdom got the name idea from, it was rather uncreative to be honest but it got the point across perfectly. Anyone who came here should definitely be expecting the nice breeze. With nothing else to look at near the windmills, she decided that there was naturally one place to go first. She followed the path that led beyond the windmills knowing that it would lead into the kingdom judging by the large structures that were visible as they stretched even higher than the trees did.

The first thing Manami saw as she entered the main city was the marines taking away a whole bunch of pirates as the people cheered them on. Manami assumed that they were here to participate in the colosseum and that they had gotten captured by the marines just the day before. This meant that there were marines on patrol all around most likely, Manami would have to take note of this fact for later.

All of a sudden, Manami found herself being pulled into an alleyway. She instinctively made to shout but a hand was firmly placed over her mouth and muffled any attempt to cry for help that the young girl made. She turned around to see a pretty lady which made her heart stop racing as much as it was before. She had an inherent trust for pretty women due to most of her family consisting of them but she was still wary of the lady, she didn't look like a pirate nor did she look like a marine, she seemed to just be an average lady.

"You're Manami "Destroyer of Worlds" right?" *The woman asked with some excitement in her voice.*

"Yup! That's me! Who are you miss? Why did you kidnap me?" *Manami said as the hand that was prevent her from speaking was gently lifted.*

“Oh, I’m nobody important. I’m just a huge fan of you! You’re so adorable! You’re even more precious in person than in your wanted posters!” *The woman couldn’t help it, she suddenly started pulling on Manami’s cheeks and made a squeal of joy when she felt how soft they were and when she gently tugged on them. Manami’s face turned red as the lady played with her face, it was a bit embarrassing to be treated like this still but she managed to deal with it as she still enjoyed the attention deep down.*

“I didn’t mean to kidnap you, I was just out today and my heart skipped a beat when I saw you in person! I just couldn’t help myself! I also had something important to tell you!” *Manami took a closer look at the woman, she looked to be very kind on closer inspection. She just gave off the type of vibe that she could trust.*

“You came for that tournament right? The marines came in droves when they heard about it! They’re arresting as many pirates as they can now that they’re all gathered in one place!” *That was troublesome information to learn indeed, Manami couldn’t tire herself out with an encounter with the marines, especially with the tournament being one day away. It was a genius idea by the marines indeed.*

“What should I do then?” *Manami had no idea where she could go to avoid marine conflict. She was recognizable now due to her appearance not being the norm for pirates. If she went walking around then she was bound to get into a fight with them and that wouldn’t be pretty for either party.*

“You can just come with me! I can house you for the night! The marines would never check a citizen’s house for a pirate, all of the other citizens wouldn’t dare to house a pirate after all. The rest of em are way too dangerous. You’re just too cute that I can’t just leave you out there!” *The lady began messing with Manami’s cheeks once again, Manami couldn’t believe that this lady was offering her a place to stay for the time being.*

“Thanks Miss! How do we get out of here without me being recognized though?” *It would be a far cry to say that with those marines out there, she could get by without being recognized.*

“Ah, I’ve got it!” *The woman put her hat on Manami along with a pair of sunglasses. She took a second to do Manami’s hair into a quick braid that hung over by the side of her neck. She then grabbed Manami’s hand.*

“There! Now we look like a mother and daughter shopping! They won’t stop us!”

*The duo walked out of the alleyway and into the streets filled with marines. Just as the lady predicted, nobody even batted an eye at Manami. The marines wouldn’t even give her a second glance if any at all. Maybe this would go smoother than she expected. Manami kinda felt bad for

the people getting arrested. They had come all this way for a chance at competing at the tournament and got stopped this far into it. Manami wouldn't get caught however, she knew that her time to shine in the arena would come soon and nobody would stop it.*

"Let's get over to my place, then you can unwind for a bit before the big event starts!" *Manami was still ever grateful to this lady for harboring her, despite the potential danger in the action and she realized that her name was still unknown to the young pirate.*

"What's your name miss?" *Manami looked up inquisitively at the woman who was holding her hand.*

"Ah, how rude of me! My name is Suzumi!" *Manami thought it was a pretty name but she was more distracted by the tons of strong people that were around them. It seemed that she was not the only one that was in disguise. Manami glanced at some strong people and got some glances back. She quickly broke eye contact whenever this happened and looked ahead.*

"Is something wrong?"

"There's a whole bunch of pirates around! A lot of super strong ones!"

"Oh? I couldn't even tell! I guess you aren't the only one. No worries, we're almost at home sweet home so it should be fine."

Manami was relieved, it was almost ridiculous when she looked at a few pirates that looked as if they were gonna fight, which would blow their cover immediately.

"We're here! Come on in!" *Suzumi slipped off her shoes and left them at the doorway while Manami followed suit.*

"Woah! What a comfy place!" *Manami liked the look of the place, it was really homey to say the least.*

"Aww, thank you! I live alone so it's a bit roomy. Maybe one day I'll have a guy to share it with."

"You don't have a boyfriend Suzumi? But you're so pretty!"

"I've had boyfriends in the past but they all said I'm a bit too eccentric so it never worked out, one day I'll find that special guy!" *Manami enjoyed her optimism and sat down in a chair.*

Manami looked over her attire while she sat and realized that it wasn't proper for a fight. A dress and flats made for a not very effective combination for a fight. While she had done it before and made it work, she couldn't take that chance in this fight.

“Suzumi! Can we go shopping for some clothes? I need something more comfy to fight in!”
Manami asked.

“Of course!” *Suzumi was more excited at the prospect of dressing the young girl up than the fighting part but she was still up for the activity.*

The duo slipped on their shoes once again and went out to shop for some clothes. Suzumi guided them to her favorite shopping store, it had everything that she needed and she was sure that they had things in Manami’s size as well.

“Comfy...comfy...Ah! Nothing says comfy like a nice pair of flip flops!” *Suzumi presented the flip flops to the child pirate as if she had found some sort of treasure. As they were footwear, Manami didn’t need to go to the changing room. She simply slipped off her sandals and put on the flip flops. They fit naturally since they were just flip flops after all. Manami thought they were just fine for a tournament like this.*

“What are we gonna do for a shirt...aha! A shirt with a frilly pattern! This is perfectly fine for you!”
Suzumi held out the shirt and Manami found some shorts that seemed comfy. Satisfied with the outfit combo, the two went to pay for their clothes and go on their way.

“Thanks again for helping me out Suzumi! With these clothes, I’ll definitely win the tournament!”

“Of course you will! How could someone as cute as you lose?”

The two cheerfully walked out of the store and were instantly surprised by a loud noise. Two pirate captains were clashing as well as their crews, causing chaos in the area. This wasn’t good at all for the young Mutsuki, too much noise like this would be sure to grab the attention of the marines. If Manami was spotted here, they would probably check her and Suzumi and they couldn’t risk that chance.

“Stand back Suzumi...” *Manami stepped forward as Suzumi backed up at the wishes of the little girl. Manami was determined to knock them all out with one haki blast. She stood there and focused for a split second before letting the wave of conquerors haki wash over them, severely weakening a bunch of them. Unfortunately, none of the pirates were knocked out. instead their attention was brought straight to Manami.*

Before they could even attack the child, marines came onto the scene and joined the attack, trying to take down both pirate crews.

“Go inside Suzumi!” *Manami said as a few pirates attacked her. Manami punched them out easily however which got her attention from the marines. Identifying the haki using girl as the “Destroyer of Worlds” Manami.*

This had flown out of Manami's control way faster than she had anticipated, who knew that the marines would be right around the corner? Didn't they have something else to do? Now the young lass was caught between the feud of two pirates crews that she had nothing to do with and the marines trying to capture all of them.

She wished that she had still been in the outfit that they had picked out for her to fight in, it would be good practice and definitely way better than what she had on now. Her sandals were cute but they didn't hold a candle to the flip flops in terms of maneuverability.

These pirates and the marines on this island were no pushovers as well which made this fairly difficult. Some of them managed to withstand her haki punches which meant that they would still be standing and pose a threat to the girl.

Her observation haki alerted her to a slash coming straight at her side, she quickly dodged and hit the perp with an armament haki kick. At this rate, she would get tuckered out and captured like the rest of these fools and there was absolutely no way in hell that she could let that happen after coming all this way.

This time, Manami was determined to get it right. Putting her 100% in, disregarding any fear or tiring herself out, she let out a sudden burst of conquerors haki stronger than any she had produced before. rather than the waves she used to make before.

The breeze of the island seemed to change into a rather fearsome gust due to the conquerors haki. Most importantly, the droves of pirates and marines seemed to fall into unconsciousness one after another. Manami had done it! She had finally achieved the next step in her conquerors training.

Suzumi was in awe of the display, her admiration for the strong and adorable girl growing even more. Though she quickly ran outside when she saw the pirate wobbling around.

"Are you okay Manami? Can you still compete?" *She asked in a motherly manner.*

"Y-yeah...I just need a little rest...lets get back to your place." *Manami was less talkative on the way there, saving her energy just to walk.*

Manami kicked off her sandals and looked for the bed around here. She found the only one in Suzumi's room which was only natural as she remembered that Suzumi lived alone.

"What time is the competition?" *Suzumi asked, she hadn't planned on going but since Manami was there, she couldn't miss a second of the girls action. Someone had to cheer her on the cutie and who else but her and the other women in the stands?*

“At like 3PM tomorrow...I’ll just go to sleep for now...” *Manami plopped into bed, her haki usage tiring her out but she should be more than replenished after a good nights sleep. Suzumi on the other hand wasn’t as tired but having the cute pirate in her bed was like a dream come true! She jumped into bed as well, cuddling up with the child as if she were a stuffed animal that she had lost years ago and was just found.*

Manami found herself back on her home island, panic quickly washed over her as she remembered being on Breeze Island. She was going to miss the Tournament! She looked down at the bed and smiled at Al, who was still sleeping very soundly. Manami was happy to see that Al was back safe and sound, the mere sight of him calmed her down. She had missed him so much while he was gone that it was unreal, it was hard to notice how much she missed him while she was gone but now that he was here, she wondered how she even made it through.

She leaned over him and intended to kiss him on the cheek but fate had other plans for the young captain. A gust of wind accompanied by their door slamming open startled Manami and woke Al, who was currently being crushed by his girlfriend who had fallen on top of him due to shock.

The cause of the gust of wind was none other than Manami’s robotic sister Idnina Leilana who had used her S.O.R.U technique to get inside of the couples room faster than the eye could register.

“Huh? Ni-naaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa!.....” *Al was confused when Manami disappeared in the blink of an eye, whisked downstairs with Idnina and her S.O.R.U.*

“Manami needs to help. I need help.” *Idnina said in her normal stoic tone but Manami knew Idnina better than that. She could tell that Idnina was panicking but she just didn’t express it.*

“Nina! Stop for a second and calm down!” *Manami shouted and almost instantaneously they came to a halt in the middle of the kitchen.*

“Whats up with Nina?” *Al said as he made his way downstairs.*

“No idea...what happened Nina? Whats got you so spooked?” *Manami was now concerned on a whole new level, she had never seen Nina so panicked before. Al was slightly less concerned as he couldn’t read her face as well as Manami could. To him, she just looked like plain old Nina who was just acting a bit funky today.*

“Someone is making more Idninas.” *It was certainly a more cryptic statement than the two expected, after all, who could react to a statement like that?*

"More of you? Explain it, I don't get it." *Al asked as he began making breakfast, specifically something that had peanut butter on it. If anything was going to calm down the panicked robot, it was going to be her favorite treat.*

Idnina paused for a second, she knew that her explanation would be very stilted and hard to glean information from due to her slow and odd manner of speaking so she chose a more efficient option. She went into her memory banks and dug up the files that related to her origins that she had found in the remains of her creators laboratory. She began to recite them word for word in order to brief Manami and Al on her situation.

"Professors log 24: The Idnina Leilana model 24 is a success on the basic level, It can walk, talk and follow instructions but thats about it. No other functions have been implemented, while this Idnina was a considerable step forward, there is no need to keep it around any longer, it will be scrapped and the next Idnina will be programmed with Free Will in mind. Hopefully, it will become semi autonomous and be able to think on its own, possibly developing emotions as well, that would be the greatest breakthrough of all."

"Professors log 25: The Idnina Leilana model 25 was at first shown to be an emotionless weapon following my orders, but later it was shown that Idnina's personality was that of an innocent girl at heart who didn't know anything. She was shown to be caring towards an injured den den mushit hat had been dropped and was sad about its death. Because she never had experience in the outside world, she had tried to copy what a pirate does after seeing him one time while I was not supervising her. She also did not know the meaning of being "gentle" at the time, so the pirate had taught her the meaning behind it. Unfortunately, this outside interference is not acceptable, she will be scrapped soon enough and model 26 will hopefully be what we need."

"Professors log 420: The Idnina Leilana model 420 is extremely timid, whispering so quietly that the librarian could not hear her, and often resorts to hiding her face behind her hair. Her inability to speak up often annoys other citizens, and many have expressed their aggravation more than once. A host of animals have taken up residence in her home, which she attends to and looks after on an everyday basis, this seems to suggest she is more attuned to animal company than human company. While this is an interesting development, this is too much of a hassle to be tolerated, she and the rest of the animals will be scrapped."

"Professors log 856: The Idnina Leilana model 856 seems to alternate between melancholy and incredible optimism, often unpredictably. She is indeed stubborn and doesn't like to admit her mistakes, usually blaming other people. Also, she gets angry very easily, being an egotistical, irascible and impulsive person. This is completely unacceptable, she will be scrapped post haste."

"Professors log 1998: The Idnina Leilana model 1998 is shown to have a split personality; one that is an emotionless girl that follows orders without question and the other as a psychopath

who falls in love with any man that she comes across barring myself. Her emotions were sealed away at my command, becoming little more than an emotionless machine who kills anyone that obstructs her programming or whomever she determines to be hostile. She was originally programmed to terminate anyone she deems hostile because I saw that my father made no progress with the last Idnina's by giving them free will. When around, hearing about or thinking about someone that she is infatuated with on the other hand, her personality changes to someone who is absolutely desperate for their love. In her mind, No.1998 must have them to herself, and anyone who gets in her way must die. This dangerous behavior must be curbed now and refined into something which I deem more suitable for myself."

"Professors log 2470: The Idnina Leilana model 2470 was created with limited social abilities, something I believe will affect her until she ceases functioning. She rarely speaks, often ignoring attempts to communicate with most people. She prefers using gestures like nods, staring or pointing, or giving one word replies and on the other side of it, sometimes she provides a complex explanation using mostly scientific terms to explain even the simplest of things. Her responsiveness has increased over time when dealing with those she is familiar with. For instance, she ignored the market maidens attempts to communicate with her in year 0, but recited poetry with the same market maiden when prompted on year 3. This may be the longest an Idnina has gone without being scrapped but unfortunately, she has stagnated. The limited socialization seems to be key to producing the perfect Idnina apparently, more research will be done in determining why this is when the next Idnina is being built."

Manami stayed quiet, she couldn't make heads or tails of it. Al finished up the peanut butter sandwich and passed it to Nina, who promptly devoured it

"That's absolutely horrible... they just made bunches of you and scrapped them without any regard for what they felt?" *Al said, allowing Manami to understand the situation. She was appalled and outraged, how could they just throw away her sister like trash. In fact, they were all different which meant they just threw away thousands of her sisters with no remorse.*

"So, they're making more...of you?" *Al asked, taking a seat as well*

"Yes. Using the notes, someone wants to make more. Must stop. Must save girls."

"Girls?" *Manami asked*

"Yes. Girls used as base. Need to help or else." *Both Manami and Al could figure out what or else meant...*

"Go now. Or else too late." *Manami got up as Idnina said this.

“Okie dokie, lets go!” *Manami waved by to Al while dragging Nina outside. They had no time to assemble a team to go and save those girls, it was just the two of them out vs whatever shady organization that had those poor girls.*

After an hour or 2 of sailing, they had made it to the relatively close island that Nina was sure that these girls were on. Disembarking from their tiny boat, the two walked ashore and Manami immediately sensed the presence of people patrolling. Luckily they hadn’t been spotted but Manami knew that wouldn’t last forever.

“Nina, I have a plan. On my signal, you’ll attack all of them in a row. Do you know where they are?” *Manami asked, knowing her sister wasn’t able to use observation haki, but Nina always had a workaround.*

“Echolocation active. Positions identified. Ready for signal.” *Idnina confirmed her understanding and stood at the ready.*

Manami quickly unleashed her conquerors haki and the guards all around them were staggering back. Idnina immediately used S.O.R.U to incapacitate the guards in perfect sequence. Manami was still in great shape even after using conquerors haki so they continued on, unimpeded by the unconscious guards.

Going down further into the island, they saw a rather luxurious looking mansion. The sheer beauty of it was enough that Manami got a pang of jealousy and almost wished that her house was as nice as that one but Nina had no such feeling, which meant Manami had to save her home oogling for later unless she wanted to be left behind.

A more important detail about the house rather than its feng shui was the sheer amount of people inside of it. Nina stopped dead in her tracks as her echolocation system picked up on it as well.

“Plan needed.”

Manami quickly thought of what to do, it was obvious really. Since Nina was incomparably faster than Manami, she should be the one to traverse the manor and find the girls while Manami stood as a distraction, luring as much of the armed forces as she could to make Nina’s task go much smoother. Manami quickly explained her plan to Nina and she seemed to accept it instantly.

*Using her G.E.P.P.O and S.O.R.U techniques in conjunction with each other, she managed to zip into the air faster than most eyes could track and get into the manor from an unconventional

angle. This left Manami all alone, she took a deep breath before jumping out into the open for everyone to see.*

"I'm gonna beat you all up!" *Manami said, not bothering to try and be nice to them as she knew they would only have one goal in mind.*

"How the hell did a kid get here? Get her!"

As usual, the enemy saw her as just a child and tried to rush her in order to secure an early victory. Manami had been to this song and dance many times before however and it was easy enough to deal with, an armament haki punch was all that was necessary to take out grunts at this level.

"This isn't a normal kid! Bring back up!" *One of the grunts said over a den den communicator.*

Manami could sense a bunch of presences coming, just as planned but even this many people would be more than she could handle. If she were overwhelmed and captured, that would put a huge wrench in Nina's side of the operation. This just meant that she had to take care of as much as she could as fast as she could in order to minimize the overflow of enemies.

"Get ready for a haki hammer!" *Manami announced out loud, it wouldn't do them any good either way as she made the hammer large enough that it would hit a decent amount of people when she slammed it down on them.*

After she slammed it down, she did a horizontal swing to send the injured men flying away, they didn't need to be cluttering the field, especially not now.

A sword slash from a mook nearly grazed Manami but the man seemed to be shaky and nervous even though Manami hadn't used conqueror's haki on him yet, causing him to miss. Manami had no pity for him, if his weak conviction was going to hold him back then it was his loss from the start. Manami broke his sword with her black fist and punched him out of her sight.

A group of 3 mooks then tried their hand at taking out the teen pirate but a haki staff was all that Manami needed in order to make quick work of them, a swing for each of them. She would need to find a teacher to help her get better with the weapon so she could improve her technique but for now it was satisfactory for dealing with enemies on this caliber.

Manami looked around and was annoyed to see more people still coming in as she hadn't even dealt with all of the first wave of people. Manami had a way to deal with these fools more efficiently but she wasn't sure how well it was going to work in terms of conserving her own energy.

Manami let out a continuous flow of conquerors haki while attacking the grunts, their demeanors visibly began to change. Those who thought that they were hot stuff and could easily handle a 13 year old girl were beginning to show fear in their faces. Their movements held the same tell tale signs of being intimidated that Manami had seen before when she used the technique.

This technique however, while it made taking care of whoever attacked her as easy as stealing candy from a baby, still lacked the power held by the conquerors haki demonstrations that she had seen before. The sheer skill that allowed someone to completely overpower another's will to the point where they were knocked unconscious was still out of her reach but beggars couldn't be choosers. She worked with that she had and achieved results worth talking about.

"What a monster..." *One of them men who had just been struck down by the haki wielding girl muttered to himself on the floor before losing consciousness.*

The girl had done a great job taking care of them so far but she could tell that if she kept up the use, she would begin to feel the fatigue soon even though she felt perfectly fine now. Right now, they had the advantage in this wide open courtyard. Thinking fast, Manami made a haki shockwave to push the ones closest to her back and then made a break for inside of the mansion, the closed off nature of an indoor area would give her more of an advantage.

The men stood outside of the manor and didn't give chase, they were just happy to finally be away from that crushing presence. Some made huge gasps for air and others collapsed under their jelly legs. One thing was for sure, nobody wanted to cross paths with her again.

Manami walked through the corridors of the manor, it honestly felt more like a lab than a home so the jealousy subsided a bit. She didn't want to attract any attention so she kept her movements as quiet as possible by walking instead of running but it didn't matter as she was straight up lost.

About to take another turn around the corner, Manami was expecting another long stretch of corridor but instead what she got was a child bumping into her. The little girl had on a white dress, an eyepatch and no shoes which was probably why her feet looked to be bandaged. Before Manami could even ask anything, the girl hopped to her feet.

"Are you Manami!?" *She asked excitedly?*

"Yeah! Did you meet Nina?" *It was the only explanation on how this child could know her.*

"You mean the big booby lady? She let me out and told me to find you! When I told her that my sister was in the changing room, she went flying away really fast! I'm not gonna leave my sister

behind though, will you come with me to the changing room?"

"Yup! Show me the way!" *Manami could relate to the girls concern for her sister, she was worried about Nina right now as well and it wouldn't be fair to just send the kid away where she could potentially be recaptured.*

"Follow me Manami!" *The girl took off at a surprising speed for someone with apparently injured feet. Manami felt like it was an eternity but in reality it was about a few minutes of running until they reached what the girl called the changing room. The door seemed to be completely shut but that wasn't something that a good old haki punch wasn't capable of fixing.*

What Manami was greeted to was the sight of a blonde girl in the same type of white dress that the other girl was wearing, a cooky looking old dude that reminded her of a turtle and Nina with some odd looking hair decorations.

"Another one!? Attack, my faithful doll!" *The old man commanded as Manami and the blue haired girl entered the room.*

Idnina's S.O.R.U was too fast for Manami to react to which resulted with her getting a fistful of metal. The fact that her sister had hit her in the face honestly hurt more than the attack itself.

"Nina! Why!?" *Manami asked but got no answer from her sister, instead the glowing hair pieces gave her all that she needed to know.*

Nina tried to punch her younger sister again but was blocked by Manami's full body armament coating. Taking advantage of the attempted attack, she used the reflective technique to send Idnina away from her.

"Let Nina go!" *Manami jumped at the man who was controlling her but Nina used S.O.R.U to ram Manami into the wall, protecting her new master.*

Manami watched as Nina turned towards her, emotionless as always but this truly seemed to be a Nina that didn't love her sister. It was such a hard fact to swallow that Manami couldn't even bare the thought. Her body was paralyzed, completely locked up as Nina came towards her.

"S.O.R.U" *Nina disappeared completely for a second until she appeared back in sight right in front of the young pirate captain.*

"R.O.K.U.O.G.A.N" *Manami looked on as Nina prepared the devastating attack with no hesitation or remorse. As it was released....*

Manami woke up with a jump, the sun was shining in her face which signaled to her that it was early in the morning. She was restrained in her jump and found that she was being held. Turning over she was greeted to Suzumi, who was just waking up herself due to the sudden jump in the bed.

“What’s wrong?” *Suzumi asked with a yawn*

“N-nothing... it was just a nightmare...” *Manami said truthfully, it was just a distorted memory from when they had rescued the twins, the duo had easily rescued Nano and Giga from the crazed scientist, nothing as silly as Nina attacking her had happened.*

“Oh, you’re okay then?” *Suzumi gave the cute child a pat on the head which Manami enjoyed, she nearly seemed to melt back into the bed as the hand stroked through her hair.*

“Yuh huh, I’m fine! I’m ready for the tournament!” *Manami’s haki reserves were fully restored after her rest. She was sure that the tournament would be a breeze now that she was in tip top shape.*

“We’ve got a few hours left before the tournament! I’ll make you some nice delicious, nutritious breakfast!” *Manami couldn’t argue with a nice tasting breakfast, especially before a big event like this one. Manami waited patiently at the table for the food, she could have gotten some of Triny’s food but going to the ship was another element of randomness in that so much could happen that would not be worth the effort so she stayed with Suzumi and looked forward to her breakfast.

Manami was happy to see a yummy plate of eggs and bacon placed before her while Suzumi also placed a plate of her own down so she could join in on the meal.

The two devoured their meal heartily and then Manami went to get dress in her fighting attire. When she came out, Suzumi squeed once again from the sheer cuteness that Manami displayed with her outfit.

“Oh! Come here! Lemme style your hair up a little bit!” *Manami excitedly scampered over to the older lady who had sat on the floor, encouraging Manami to sit between her legs in order to let the woman properly fix up her hair.*

“Hmmmm...” *There was no mirror in front of her so Manami wasn’t even aware of what the woman was doing to her hair. She had trust however, that trust would let her sit there calmly while her hair was being stylized. She couldn’t wait to see the end result.*

“Aha! Done! There we go, thats something that a cute fighter should be rocking!” *Suzumi said with readily apparent pride at her styling. The cute style fit Manami, giving her a mini ponytail of sorts including two bangs that were at the side of her face.*

"I love it a whole bunch! It looks super duper great!" *Manami was glad that she put her trust into Suzumi, it seemed to be worth it and a very effective style as it wouldn't get in the way of fights while still presenting her just fine, appearances were still important as well after all.*

"What else can we do..." *Suzumi examined Manami head to toe once again and caught sight of something that could be improved.*

"I'll paint your nails! A nice pink would fit you perfectly!" *Manami then found herself receiving a nail makeover from the nice older lady. After a few minutes, Manami was rocking a matching set of hot pink fingernails and toenails. It honestly looked as if the teen was going to be taking part in fashion contest rather than a fighting competition at this point but neither of the girls seemed to mind at this point, they were just busy having fun with this fashion process.*

Just then, as if to interrupt the fun time of the two ladies, an explosion rang out from outside! It didn't seem to come from directly outside the door, rather, it was a resounding explosion which meant that it more likely than not, came from a distance away from their current location.

"Uh oh! Suzumi! Stay in here for now! I'm gonna see what happened!" *Manami said before running outside to check on the status of Breeze Island.*

"O-okay! Stay safe!" *Suzumi said to the retreating figure of the young girl.*

The first sight that Manami was greeted to was that of a plume of smoke rising from what she assumed to be the colosseum entrance. Manami hurriedly made her way over to the site of the blast. It was somewhat difficult to track however since the natural breeze of the island was blowing the smoke away.

Surprisingly, Manami managed to make it over to the site of the explosion by memory. She had correctly guessed that the place where the explosion happened was the entrance to the colosseum. There were tons of pirates all working together to fight against the islands guards and the marines.

"You bastards tricked us! Now you'll pay!"

"Luring us here with the promise of a devil fruit that you didn't even have? That's dirty King Gust!" *Manami was shocked, the tournament was a false premise in the end? The marines capturing people before the tournament was actually the perfect disguise for their intents since it made the whole thing seem so real.*

Manami, like the other pirates were rightfully furious but she wasn't going to take it out on the town and potentially harm the townspeople, instead she would take it to the castle, right to the source of this plan. It was as good an idea as any.

It wasn't very hard to sneak past all of the fighting going on, especially considering that most of the guards that would be near the castle were currently preoccupied with the attack on the colosseum, even more so since the colosseum and the castle were in such close proximity to each other so they would want to avoid any damage to the castle if possible and the best way to do that was to quell the colosseums commotion, too bad they didn't expect someone like Manami to go the castle anyway.

When she got there, she was entranced by the garden that served as the entrance to the castle, it almost made her forget that there was an extremely large scale battle between the pirates and marines going on just a distance away. The flora that were carefully planted there looked beautiful and smelled just as good. Manami was almost tempted to stop and smell them but there were more important matters to attend to. The entrance was unguarded, surprisingly, you would think that they would at least leave one guard there to watch over the castle but the pirates were more than likely giving the marines much more trouble than they bargained for so they would need every fighter that they could get.

Manami nonchalantly walked into the castle and noticed immediately that there was a breeze even inside the castle. It made the interior of the castle feel more chilly than anything. It didn't look as nice as Azzie's castle, that's for sure. Though there may have been a possible bias since Azzie had Manami's jolly roger emblazoned on the the front of the castle and this one didn't.

Putting this topic out of her mind, Manami wandered the castle. She honestly had no idea what she was looking for anyway. If there was anything she could do to get revenge for being hoodwinked, it would be to find the king and beat him up! Thats was it, Manami set her mind to beating the king up for his dumb trick.

Using her haki, she tried to feel out the kings presence, there were a whole ton of people in the castle, mostly servants, butlers, maids and the like but one strong presence stood out, it was accompanied by a weaker presence but they were both isolated from everyone else in the castle. If she had to take a guess, that would be where the king and his private guard resided.

Making her way to the room that they were in was a somewhat difficult task, she had to sneak past maids and butlers. She had almost been spotted tons of times thanks to her out of place outfit and the color of her nails standing out against everything else. Despite this, Manami eventually made it to the room. It wasn't a royal throne room though, it was a storage room. Manami began eavesdropping to gather some info on what the heck was going on.

"This was a dangerous bluff your majesty, we got alot of damage done to the city. We didn't anticipate that so many pirates would be drawn by the allure of a devil fruit." *The man in armor spoke out, he felt strong!*

"Yes, I admit we may have underestimated just how many would try their hand at this tournament but with this scheme, we've helped the marines catch an unprecedented amount of

pirates in just two days alone! They will fund our reconstruction efforts and then some as reparation. And Raphael, as captain of the guard, you should know better than anyone that I don't bluff." *Manami peeked around the corner to see that the king was holding a box.*

"Don't tell me....you really had one this entire time?" *Raphael was surprised, he knew his king wasn't one to bluff but he didn't think that he would go this far in order to maintain his integrity*

"Of course I did, If push came to shove then we would have needed one to show off anyway. It was a necessary precaution to take."

"Of course, I understand."

Manami was surprised to see that the devil fruit part of the ploy was actually real! This meant that Manami could actually do something to make this trip not a waste of time. Just then Manami's observation haki flared to life. A flying slash was sent straight at her and she panickedly ducked out of the way in response.

"Looks like we have an eavesdropping pirate your majesty."

"Pirate? That's a child Raphael."

"A child worth 200 million, sounds like a pirate to me."

"Wow, what has the world come to...here to steal my fruit pirate? Well, good luck getting past Raphael!" *The king has the utmost faith in his captain of the guard, which seemed to empower Raphael's will even more. Manami didn't care about that however, all she wanted was that fruit. She was not going back home empty handed, not after coming all this way. Manami jumped at the man with her haki coated fists and the man slashed his haki sword at the girl. Manami punched the blade out of her way the tried to punch at the man as she landed but her fist met the haki coated steel armor that the knight was wearing.*

"Like the sun, I run into the heat of day!" *Manami was surprised by the secondary blade that the man brought out to attack her with. It seemed to have a sun insignia on it and emanated heat.*

"Like a knight, I'll fight until the fight is won!" *Raphael slashed the heat sword at her, creating a wave of heat that slammed Manami. She had felt a similar move before, it reminded her of Triny's husband Lewis and his heat based attacks.*

"Good going Raphael! Show that pirate what for!" *Manami wasn't gonna lose to this loser, she rushed at the man and manifested a haki blade to clash with his two. The heat barely bothered

Manami, she was used to the heat from Lewis and Abby as well as the cold from Selvie, no weather could bother her after she had experienced these two extremes!*

“I am Raphael, The knight of the wind!” *His haki enhanced blades were impressive but Manami realized that her haki was way stronger than his anyways, she would beat him but the question was when would that happen.*

“King’s wind!” *Manami was blown back suddenly as the king shouted his attack name, this wasn’t fair, it was now a 2v1 against her. She would have to deal with his interference now and that was not something she had time to deal with. It was time to show them her secret technique that she was saving for the tournament.*

Her haki hardened on her arms and seemed to be darker than before, Raphael payed no attention to this however and tried to slice her with his heat blade. Using observation haki, she was able to completely avoid his clash and grab his sword. With a clench of her haki coated fist, the blade shattered completely, exposing the heat dial within. His other sword was quickly thrust as Manami in order to impale her but it soon shared the fate as the other blade with its jet dial exposed.

With no offense left to serve as a good defense, Manami quickly punched him with her haki fists and sent him flying with immense strength. Manami then looked at the king who was frightened out of his mind.

“N-n-no way are you going to get your hands on this you filthy pirate!” *Manami didn’t want to hurt him as she remembered Abby’s advice to her and took it to heart. She instead chose to use her conquerors haki on him. She had knocked people out with it before so it shouldn’t be too hard now. With a burst of concentration, Manami had left the king unconscious on the floor.*

With nothing left to do here, Manami took the box from the unconscious man and scampered out of the castle, not caring if any of the servants saw her or not.

Manami also made sure to quickly get away from the battlefield, not wanting to get caught with her prize. She quickly made it back to Suzumi’s place and let out a breath of relief.

“How were things out there? Is the tournament still going to happen later?” *Suzumi was thankful to see Manami in one piece, not that she had any doubts in the first place.*

“I don’t think so...but lookie what I got! They said that there is a devil fruit in here!”

“Really? You got the prize? Does that mean you win the tournament?” *Manami thought about this, she had beaten the captain of the guard and technically got the prize from the hands of the king himself.*

“Yeah! I guess I did!” *Manami said with a smile, the box in her hands was proof of her victory over the Breeze Island tournament.*

“Well, what are we waiting for, lets open it up and see what that fruit looks like!” *Suzumi said, excited to see a devil fruit up close for the first time. Manami had seen a few but it was always interesting to see what they looked like.*

Manami opened the box only to be greeted by....