

Hunger... hunger...

Your stomach can't handle the temptation a moment longer. It's been too long, and these idiots around you practically offer themselves into your devouring embrace...

The halfway point of God's killing game. You torture yourself watching the clock continue to tick down, getting closer and closer to midnight, its ticking matches your heartbeat as you steel your resolve for what will surely be another night of violence, danger, and death. But can you secure the kills?

The nightly flailing hardly registers to you. With one final *tick* the clock hits midnight and your door transforms. You know the drill, it's time to go.

As you look around the mountains on this moon littered with craters, you realize just how barren it is. Miles upon miles of cold, yellowish stone reflect the pale starlight of the sun, almost illuminating the ground beneath you. As you look up your eyes open in amazement. The earth, silent and motionless sits in your view as you gaze far into the distance. It's almost impossible to tear your eyes away from this serene landscape, but you have to. You came here for a reason.

You look around and spot **Anastasia, Baltazar, Charles, Valentin, Swordkil, Kelvin, Fortuna** and **Buio** looking around, equally amazed. **Gnimmelf** is wandering aimlessly around and looks... strange. Her skin is looking almost transparent and there is a terrified look on her face.

Well. Might as well get to work. Once again letting the beast explore, you quickly find a **Sharpened Spade** and a **Leather Aegis**. How worthless, though it will do for now. You begin to wander around aimlessly, hoping for someone to come close enough to eat. Your stomach howls in hunger.

You notice Charles sitting on the edge of a crater, a dull smile on his face. *That fool will die tonight, yet he still came here. Typical human.*

You can see Anastasia walk up behind him, a malicious expression on her face. "I won't mess up this time." She's holding a **Basilisk Tooth** with murderous intent.

Charles stands up and readies his **Baseball Bat**. "Come on then, Anastasia. I don't have much time left." *He's not going to transform?* Anastasia instantly darts forward, ready to cleave his head clean off!

Well, while the gravity here isn't zero, it is certainly lower than usual. She misses entirely and Charles bashes her across the head with his bat.

SLINK

No... she had resolved to take the hit. Her dagger lay buried deep in Charles's chest. Anastasia grins at her deadly strike as blood pours down her face. "I... never miss... my mark."

But even so, she looks on her final legs, swaying side to side. She must be concussed. "So... are you going to transform now? I, can... take you on... regardless," she whispers hatefully.

Charles looks down at the dagger, then pulls it out. "No... this is my loss." He tosses it back to her, then walks away. "Goodbye, Anastasia."

You continue to pursue him from the shadows, but to your surprise, yet another person is in his way. Swordkil stands at the ready, a **Midnight Katana** in his grasp. Buio and Baltazar stand nearby, ensuring Charles can't run.

"Transform, Charles. I want to fight you at your best."

Charles takes one final fighting stance, his baseball bat readied. "I will die as myself, and no one can take that from me."

A few tense, silent moments pass, then Swordkil lunges forward. His line of approach is simple, yet direct! Swordkil... didn't even hit him! His katana danced around a bunch, but it did nothing! Absolutely not-

"You're already dead," he says as he begins to sheathe his sword. "You have one minute left, make peace with yourself."

"Kihihhi... al...right..." Charles manages to spurt out, then limps to the crater and looks up. He looks... almost at ease. He closes his eyes and a smile paints his face.

CLINK

The same moment Swordkil clinks his sword back into its sheath, Charles's body collapses in a surge of blood. *6 more.*

With Charles gone, you make your way up a hill to watch what else may happen tonight. In the distance, you can see Valentin menacingly approach Gnimmelf, then walk away. Ok.

You notice Fortuna not too far away, and decide you could probably convince him to help you take down that foul women. “Um... Fortuna... is... did, did Charles die?” You slowly make your way towards Fortuna, making sure to keep up your facade.

“Yea. He did.” He lets out a small whimper, then takes your hand.

“Fortuna... can, can you help me? Please... I, I don’t want Gnimmelf to... bully me again...” He stops for a few moments, thinking. Then, he takes your hand and begins to guide you. *Stupid meat bag.* “Sure. Let’s do this.”

Before reaching her, you stop once again to talk to Buio. “Um... Buio...? Could I... have.. Some help?” He nods his head and walks along with you, guiding you to the still terrified Gnimmelf.

“You attacked me yesterday! I... I won’t let you... um, hurt anyone!” you stammer out. *No one can blame me for killing her if these two have my back, right?*

Gnimmelf just looks back at you, her eyes wide. “I-inevitable h--he s-aid u-navoidable u-ndeniable a-gain a-nd a-gain a-nd a-gain a-nd a-gain w-hy d-id h--he s-ay t-hat w-ho... wh-what a-m I... I d-on't f-eel s-o g-ood.” *What is she even saying... why does she look so pale? Doesn't seem like she's getting the point.*

You poke at her with your **Sharpened Spade** “Stop talking nonsense and um... apologize!” As the shovel touches Gnimmelf, her entire body tenses up and a shrill scream pierced the air. She disintegrates, leaving you, Buio and Fortuna terrified. Well, you’re more surprised than terrified, but you need to keep up the act.

“WHAT JUST.... UM WHAT JUST HAPPENED??? FORTUNA? UM.... UH WHAT... WHAT HAPPENED??” You scream. This is really gonna do a number on your throat. While the other two are panicking, you spot Gnimmelf’s **Sledgehammer** fall. It disappears, presumably to appear later in your room.

“I’m... I’m not sure! She just... melted! What the fuck!”

Fortuna and Buio “help” you to safety, guiding you towards a desolate hill. Well, they must think it’s desolate, you can clearly see Kelvin there. “Hey, Buio... what the hell just happened? Is everyone ok?” He says, stepping out from the shadows.

“Yeeeeeeeeees..... Just shoouooooooooooooocked it seeeeeeeeems.” Buio responds, a bit nervous.

Some rustling next to you causes your attention to turn, just in time to see Fortuna lunge at Kelvin with his **Katana**, jamming his lever down. *Seems he isn't worthless...*

“HEY WHAT THE FUCK DUDE!” Not wasting a second, he pulls out a **Firestorm Flintlock** pointing it right at him.

BANG

BANG

He fires two bullets right at Fortuna. One bullet rips through his shoulder while the other just grazes him. “Shouldn’t have brought a sword to a gun fight, fuck head.” Kelvin laughs. He levels the gun on Fortuna’s head. *But wait... he's mine! I want to eat him!*

CLICK CLICK

His gun clicks, ammoless. A smile lights up your face in glee, and you have to hide it. “Shouldn’t have brought a gun to a sword fight, dumb ass.” He rushes towards him as Kelvin throws away his gun, meeting Fortuna’s blows with his fists. Swordkil is stopping Buio from helping as Fortuna viciously attacks the robot man. *Yawn... this is boring.*

”ROOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOAAAAAAAAAAR”

Hmmm? In an instant, Baltazar charges through the battle, his claws shredding your arm!

He... pierced me? ~~He caused ME to bleed?~~

“AAAAAAH! What?!?!” You yell as you fall back, trying not to have your host damaged. Fortuna and Buio should be coming to help... no? But Swordkil and Anastasia jump forward to block Buio and Fortuna’s path as they attempt to help. *Well, I suppose I can come out for just a little, rough him up.* Kelvin shouts towards Baltazar; “Baltazar, I don’t understand why you’re doing this, but you can win!”

He barely even glances at Kelvin, preparing to strike again. “Stay... stay back!!!” You shout as a small smirk grows onto your face. *It's been a while, suppose I should make a good impression.*

Baltazar darts forward again, jaw wide open with teeth that look as strong as a **Makeshift Jungle Spear!** *Have a taste of these... Dragon!*

SHINK

Your arm transforms into two long, razor sharp tentacles, ripping apart Baltazar's chest.

"Noooo! Don't, please!" You shout, trying to hide your laughter as Baltazar screams in pain. "Stop it! Stop! Don't... hurt anybody!!" You start to cry from just how funny it is. Everyone is looking towards you so horrified. *Finally, I don't have to act anymore.* ~~*IT'S TIME TO FEAST*~~ Just as you are about to fully reveal yourself, Baltazar begins to fly away. If you were to pursue it'd put you in a bad situation... might as well withdraw.

You lay weeping on the ground, the tentacles gone for now. "Stop... don't... I don't... want to..." You pretend to whimper to your left arm. *Fools won't believe a thing. Victory is mine.*

SHINK

Seems as though this conflict is over, since you hear yet another one behind you. Anastasia has her dagger lodged in Valentin's shoulder, but he's just smiling. The two separate, and Valentin makes his way towards you. *Ahhh good, another one to feed me his pity.*

You pretend not to notice him approach, and he gets really close, close enough to whisper those sweet, pitiful reassurances.

BONK

He lightly kicks you with his foot. "Hey, I don't mean any harm, but shut up. People are trying to mourn."

You look up in disbelief at him. *He isn't even worth eating.* In a fluid motion, you smack him with your shovel and crawl away. Valentin lay motionless on the floor, knocked out. Fortuna makes his way over and begins to comfort you, patting you on the back while you cry. "Hey... come on... it's alright. Don't even worry... it's over now." *Well, at least two died.* You nod your head and quiet down the weeping, hoping not to attract any more weirdos like Valentin.

Fortuna picks you up, carrying you towards an empty hill. At least here you can nap off the rest of this boring night. "Thanks... Fortuna." You mutter, suppressing a yawn.

You close your eyes, exhaustion taking over. Baltazar really did do some damage to you, didn't he? While you may not have been able to eat Gnimself, at least that disgusting thing is gone.

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The loudest sound you've ever heard startles you awake, and sends you sprawling. All you can hear is ringing. Fortuna dashes away, getting further and further with every movement. *What... is happening??*

Looking down at your feet you realize the impossible, unbelievable truth.

The moon is shattered. Something struck the moon and sent it shattering into tens of thousands

of pieces, all drifting endlessly through space, forever. Quickly returning to your wits, you steady yourself on the broken terrain. Just overhead, you notice a body.

It's Anastasia. Her headless body drifts just above you. *Damn... she was supposed to be mine.*

CRUNCH

Turning towards the sound, you're met with a familiar sight. Baltazar has his sharp fangs buried deep into Fortuna's shoulder.

"FUUUUUUUUCK!!!! GET OFF ME!" You can't help but lick your lips. They both look so delicious.

"Alright... enjoy that bite best you can... I'll give you as much flesh and blood as you want... but in exchange...FEAST ON SOME IRON AS WELL!" He viciously jams his Katana through the dragon's lower jaw. With a roar of pain, Fortuna squirms out of Baltazar's grasp.

As Fortuna escapes, you notice another figure, standing completely still amidst the chaos.

The hollow, lifeless husk of Kelvin stands proud and strong on the surface of a large cracked piece of rubble. Clearly outlined on his chest is a huge gaping hole. *So that's how he met his end.*

Darkness takes over your vision as the last lingers of your vision end. Farewell, Kelvin MacMasters.

Farewell, Full Metal.

Your infrared goggles allow you to see Fortuna's weapon:

Weapon Name: Makeshift Jungle Spear

Category: Weapon

Details: +7 ATK, +2 STA, -2 SPE, 1 Durability

Description: With its pointy tip and long reach, it's the perfect tool for hunting small and medium animals.

Name: Deviant

Role Description: Trade life for defense with the hope of stronger regenerative heals later.

Objective: Use Punishment at half HP. (NOT COMPLETE)

Role Ability Name: Punishment

Role Ability Details: Gain defense at the cost of health. If you survive the night you regenerate more HP than you expended.

Role Ability Extended: Lose 3 HP, gain +2 DEF, and heal an additional 5 HP at the end of the night.

Current HP: 14

VIT: 7

ATK: 8

DEF: 10

STA: 5

SPE: 4

STH: 4

Perks: Shield of Faith, Vampiric Aggression

Weapons: 2/2

Weapon Name: Sharpened Spade

Category: Weapon

Details: +7 ATK, +2 SPE, 1 Durability

Description: Can be used for shoveling or stabbing someone in the back... or shoveling.

Weapon Name: Sledgehammer

Category: Weapon

Details: +10 ATK, -2 STH, 2 Durability

Description: A big sledgehammer, perfect for breaking down walls or smashing in someone's head.

Equipment: 1/2

Equipment Name: Leather Aegis

Category: Equipment

Details: +1 DEF & -1 STA

Description: A small yet heavy leather shield. It doesn't look too strong, but it should help fend off some minor blows.

Consumables: 0/5