

Adobe Sketch leaned against the fence of the bridge connecting the two sides at Warzone Estate.

It was a clear night with no sign of any clouds in the sky, making everything seem peaceful, a soft breeze blew his hair to the side. Pausing to sweep his hair out of his eyes, he felt something was wrong.

Something **wasn't** right.

'Was it I forgot something?'

Something flashed at the corner of his eye, attracting his attention, looking around, the tiny man was very sure that no one would be here at this timing, *'Maybe it was just my imagination.'* Sketch thought to himself. Thinking it was probably time to head back inside, he didn't notice a tall shadow behind him.

The next thing he knew, he was knocked out cold.

The tall shadow smiled, he completed his mission, dragging the unconscious body, it disappeared into the shadows once more.

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In Warzone Estate, implied by name, there is absolutely no peace, especially if you put humanised Apps and Countryhumans together.

"Wake up you tiny bi-"

IbisPaint got smacked in the stomach by his sister, IbisPaint X, with her foot. "Don't you dare address me that way bro, you know how powerful my kicks can get."

"Alright fine, but still you can't miss breakfast can you? Besides it's 7:40 a.m.-"

"WHAT?! Okok I'm getting up." X threw her blanket off her, shooing Ibis out of her room, she quickly got dressed in her normal clothing, running out of her personal space, she tied her ribbon on her shirt at the speed of light(almost-), finding her hat, she quickly adjusted it on her head, sweeping some of her locks of rainbow tinted blue hair aside. Towing a practically smirking Ibis out of the tiny apartment (and locking all the doors and windows) wasn't especially hard, she considered throwing her bro down the stairs instead, but she wasn't as cruel as that.

After possibly 2 minutes of dragging Ibis two floors down the stairs, she literally dumped Ibis at the front of the living room, walking inside, she saw most of the apps were anxiously

pointing at the news blaring on the television, X peeked at the screen, then her eyes widened in horror.

“Today, a man was discovered to be kidnapped, the man happened to be a resident of Warzone Estate...”

Ibis dragged himself in, wondering why people were anxious and terrified, he trailed over to his friends, meanwhile X went to find her long time competitor Medibang , but nevertheless still a ok friend (they occasionally break out into war).

“Hey Medi! Why are the people so strange today?”

“X you wouldn’t believe this!”

“Sketch was kidnapped!”