

JUSTICE

"History is Written By The Victors "

By: SMILE / CapriFish_

CHAPTER 1: **Investigation.**

Aza was never one to pay attention to her citizens.

She loved them, truly she did, but if one died she wouldn't know. The nether was a harsh climate that took lives every day, another death is just another grain of sand in the larger population.

But things have changed, ever since she read those books about the cave kingdom they felt a sense of lingering dread. A feeling that only grew as she looked at her grand city. Their lives never felt so fragile. Knowing that in the past a dark nation attacked and attempted to eradicate her beloved town- it was too much to ponder on. She needed to learn more of this place, she needed to know why, to know how such a progressive empire was easily crushed by the Caves.

She didn't know who to ask at first. ITiny didn't have much to say on the matter (more specifically, nothing helpful), nor did the rest of the pirates. That is, except for one. A girl with deer ears and a faded pink bow in her hair named Doe told Aza about someone who's been researching the deep dark and the cave kingdom. Her husband. Someone named Elio, The Warden.

Elio was a tall half enderman. The prison he controlled was more like a castle, but had no one to store. The Nether Kingdom never had strict laws, thus purgatory was more of a threat than an action.

This wasn't what grabbed her attention however, it was his eye. Their eyes were a piercing bright blue, the same you would see pulsing on a warped stem, but his other eye was.. Gone? It was covered in a thick layer of sculk that reached deep inside their socket and spread all the way down to his foot. She couldn't tell if it was actually missing or just covered by the vines. For some reason it looked so familiar, their face, it felt like they were looking at someone transported by a time-machine. Taken from the cave kingdom and placed right here in her town.

Aza needed to discuss things with him. Later that day she called him into their castle for a meeting and it didn't take long for The Warden to arrive.

CHAPTER 2: **Trial.**

The steps Elio left behind were silent, it was the perk of being an enderman. The halls left no sound as they walked inside Aza's kingdom and into their meeting room. He didn't even ring the bell. Instead patiently waiting for her to realize he was there.

Once downstairs, they both took a seat across from each other, Aza pulled out her journal with questions listed on what they wished to ask from him. The turning of pages was the only noise in that room apart from the movement of lava.

"Do you know anything from the cave kingdom's past?" Aza broke the silence, asking a simple but necessary question.

"I know too much." Elio responded. Aza wrote down the reply, taking notes of every word said.

"What do you mean by that?"

"..." Elio said nothing and simply looked down to her book, staring at the pages and the questions she wrote. His eyes had a strange look. One of pure anger. Hate. It was like they couldn't bear to look at the representative, so instead he stared at her hands, her pen and the words they were writing.

After a long time of back and forth, Aza asked a question that sparked the answer she was looking for.

"Do you have a past with the cave kingdom?"

"Yes."

"Can you tell me?"

"I want to show you.. I don't have a great memory, I can't describe what I remember very well, but I know things. Things I haven't shared." Elio finally talked for longer than just a sentence, his words were mumbles. They looked so tense, almost scared talking to her, in a constant state of anxiety.

"Show me? Do you have more artifacts?"

"I do."

"Please, bring me to wherever you've been keeping them."

Elio nodded and got up from his chair, extending his hand.

"Let me teleport us, it'll be faster." And without thinking, Aza grabbed his hand and was warped away from the safety of her kingdom.

CHAPTER 3: Sentencing.

The place she was taken to was far from home. They were in the overworld. Deep, deep underground in a city that was broken and shattered. Bits of rubble covered the floor, statues crumbled and structures were unrecognizable.

“Where are we?” She asked and looked back to the warden

“Home.” Elio responded and walked towards one of the many broken buildings. But this one seemed repaved. As she looked around more, it looked like they were rebuilding this place. The place that once controlled the world.

Aza followed after them after staring at the architecture for far too long. Up a winding staircase and into a library. This place was pristine. Unlike the bomb that went off outside, this place looked virtually untouched by anyone. How did they keep a library so clean after all this time?

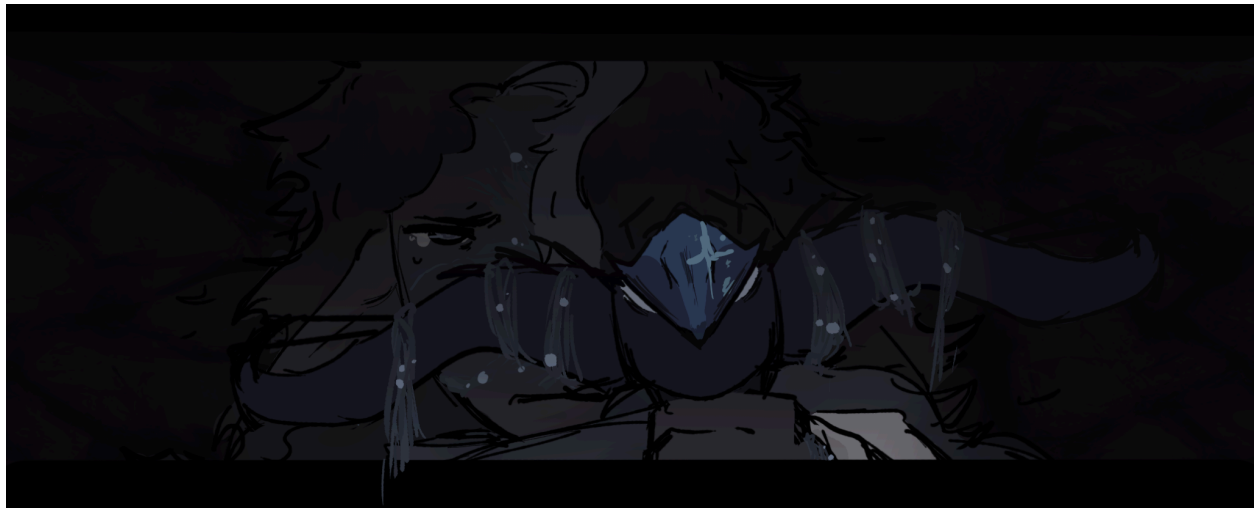
“This way.” Elio directed just as Aza was about to pick up one of the many books off the shelf. She walked with him onto a platform, nothing seemed different about it, until Elio placed a lever on the wall and the floor began to move down like an elevator. Slowly descending them all the way down to bedrock level.

“What’s down there?”

“Answers.”

Aza was starting to get a bad feeling, Elio never seemed to answer questions completely. Only giving vague responses. And yet she continued, she needed to know more about this place and be sure that a tragedy such as this would never occur again.

The elevator stopped with a loud THUMP, she wasn’t met with more relics, but a cell. A sign hung above with glowing red ink reading “AZA”. Instinctively, she grabbed her sword and turned around, but was met with a crossbow pointed to her head.



“Do you think I’m fucking stupid?” Elio said with a hate she’s never heard before. “You’ve come here to take what little things I have left of my city.” Aza tried to defend herself, Elio pressed the crossbow forward and applied pressure to the trigger, threatening her with no words.

“You destroyed my home, you tore apart every single thing I had! My life, my future, my will, it all was killed the moment your disgusting kingdom began. You destroyed my history- *OUR* history and made yourselves the victims.” Elio stepped forward, crossbow still aimed at her head and pushed her inside. The doors slammed shut, leaving her trapped.

“I believe in equal punishment to the crime committed.

And you. You and your rotten kingdom. Will be **forgotten**.”