

The Dreamdela Catalogue (A TMC au)
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Good and bad ending

Inspired by dessert au and forced by Lunar_Wolf

Warning: includes blood, profanity, mentions of torture, needles, and mentions of experimentation

Note: This AU takes place right after Mark shot himself at the end of Vol.1
(Jonah and Adam are around by the time Mark and Cesar died because...logic and because this is an au-)

Black. The only thing Mark could see was black, it was like this for a while. When he could see again he looked up to see the alternate that killed him, everything went black again but this time it was different he could hear whispers. This whispering went on for a good while and it was driving him crazy as well as he couldn't pin down what they were saying. After a while, he could see again but what he saw made him scream, he saw the archangel Gabriel, and he realized that he was the one whispering, Gabriel said that he (Mark) had made a bad decision and would then be punished for his actions. The next thing Mark knew was that he had been taken somewhere, he then experienced large amounts of pain in different places. When the pain stopped he felt...different. Like some part of him changed but before he could tell what had changed everything went black once again.

He woke up once again halfway awake, he realized his head felt like it was gonna explode. When he fully became self-aware he noticed he was alone. He was laying down on a hill that felt fake when he took a good feel the hill felt...weird. Like it wasn't there but he could see it and feel it but it felt like..a cloud. Ignoring the hill he looked around. It was all just a field with nothing in sight except there was a cloud. With a black square in it. A random voice in his head asked him "Don't you wonder what's inside?" he was very curious about what was inside, so he stepped closer to it. It glitched in front of him but he went inside anyways.

Inside there was another piece of field. But this time there was a church in the middle of it, nothing else around. Suddenly that voice asked him once again "Where'd the sun go?" that's when the blinding lights dimmed down. That's when he no longer felt alone like something was lurking around somewhere, but he shrugged it off and walked into the church. When he walked in it took him to another different place. It was a space with clouds in it and when he turned around the place he came from disappeared completely. Suddenly these eyes with wings flew down and stared at him for a minute inspecting him completely. When they were done inspecting they spoke to him "do not fret" they said, "Wh-what do you want from me?!" Mark stuttered "we do not ask for much, all we need for you to do is wake up." the said calmly he looked at them confused "wake up? What does that mean?" he asked, "You aren't safe, get out." they answered, "but what do you mean by tha-" everything went black again.

He opened his eyes again to be met by ~~CESAR~~ staring at him. His face was covered by a black hole, but he kept his normal form and style. "Are you okay?" he asked in a scared manner.

"Y-yeah, I'm fine" Mark answered, "you were there for quite a while, I was starting to get worried." ~~CESAR~~ addressed, then out of nowhere he said, "I-I'm Ceşar Torrez." Mark looked at him and started to get angry at his introduction and yelled "YOU ARE NOT CESAR YOU DIPSHIT! WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?!?" Ceşar Torrez then said "But I'm Cesar Torres, now tell me. Who are YOU?" Mark then said, "I'm Mark Heathcliff you bastard. Now, WHERE THE FUCK IS MY FRIEND YOU SON OF A BITCH?!?" Ceşar then mumbled to himself "this man is marketing off a cliff.."

"WHAT THE FUCK DID YOU SAY?!" Mark yelled. Ceşar then disappeared without a trace.

"FUCK!" Mark yelled confused and angry. He then got up and finally inspected his surroundings. He had appeared in a neighborhood that had an orange tint that made it look like there was a sunset in the background. People were standing around doing things however they were blacked out and didn't seem to notice mark. They were breathing but it looked like they were frozen in place for eternity however, it felt like they were staring at him. After walking around he found a door with a light coming out of it. He stepped in and there was a huge white space with a singular tree in the middle that had an eye that stared at him no matter where he went. There was another door on the opposite side of the space. He attempted to walk over to it but it felt like it was moving away with every step he took. "Why am I even here?" Mark mumbled to himself. "Because you needed to be punished for what you have done." a strange voice whispered. "WHO'S THERE?!? SHOW YOURSELF, YOU BASTARD!" Mark yelled filled with anger and confusion. Then everything went dead silent for a second. "Who are you calling bastard?" The voice asked. "YOU! YOU IDIOT NOW WHERE IS MY FRIEND?" He then thought back to the tree he saw when he came in. That's when he turned around to look at the tree and found it had disappeared. That's when Ceşar appeared again but this time he stood taller than he did last time. He felt nervous about being in this area so he decided to move somewhere else but when he tried to move he got stuck, it was like someone had glued him in place and tied up his arms. Ceşar then walked closer to Mark slowly losing his form with each step. Mark screamed for him to get away and that he needed to let him go but Ceşar refused and continued to torment him as his form was fading. When Mark saw who Ceşar was and his form he gagged as his form was all melted and looked like goo. "GET AWAY FROM ME YOU MONSTER OF A PERSON!" Mark yelled just wanting to go home. "B-but I'm Ceşar I'm supposed to be your friend..." Ceşar said menacingly in a distorted voice. "YOU ARE NOT MY FRIEND! YOU ARE NOT CESAR! WHERE IS CESAR?!?" Mark screamed at the top of his lungs feeling hopeless. "I do not appreciate this attitude sir," A voice in the back told him "WHO ARE YOU?!? WHERE ARE YOU?!? GO AHEAD AND SHOW YOURSELF!" Mark cried out. "I know your name but you don't know mine, I speak in rhymes and control time, if you wish to leave, you need a key just don't let the clock strike past three." The voice taunted him. Mark didn't know what the voice meant but he suddenly felt a sharp pain in his stomach, when he looked down he saw that he had been stabbed with- a clock hand? Mark didn't know what that meant but then suddenly everything went black.

Mark woke up in a cage dangling above some type of liquid, it looked like the liquid that came out of him when he got stabbed- he then noticed another person there, he looked human not having his face blacked out, and he wore a rainbow shirt with jean shorts and had eyes in his

hair alongside hairpins. He said his name was Jonah Marshall. The name sounded familiar to Mark when he heard Cęsar scream out in pain. Mark rushed to the edge of the cage to see what happened but that shook the cage and he heard a snap. Four ropes were holding up the cage and one of them just snapped because of Mark. "What are you doing?" Jonah asked him. "I'm TRYING to see what's going on," Mark replied. "Y'know Mark we were friends when you were-" "LISTEN HERE I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE BUT WE WERE NEVER FRIENDS!

HOW DO YOU EVEN KNOW MY NAME?!?" Mark interrupted. "How... DARE YOU INTERRUPT ME! DO YOU KNOW JUST HOW RU-" "I Honestly don't care what you think Jonah." Mark once again interrupted. Then they heard another rope snap. "THIS IS YOUR FAULT IF YOU HAD JUST STAYED HOME AND NOT HELPED CESAR THEN WE WOULDN'T BE IN THIS MESS RIGHT NOW!" Mark looked at him blankly now tearing up. Jonah also went quiet now feeling guilty for what he said to the ark. That's when mark stood up and finally decided to inspect his surroundings and that's when he noticed the clock in his hand at 9:32 pm. "Don't let the clock strike pass by three.." he mumbled to himself "w-what?" Jonah managed to stutter out "we need a key." Mark said, "but where do we find one?" Jonah asked. Mark started looking inspecting every part of the cage that's when he found a key tied to the side of the cage hanging out on the outside, it was on the side jonah was on. "Hey..you see that key right there?"

Mark asked. Jonah noticed the key and nodded "could you like...grab that for me?" Jonah nodded and grabbed the key. He started to carefully make his way over to Mark with the key in hand making sure not to drop it. He handed the key to Mark and tried to look for a lock. He eventually found the lock and unlocked the cage. He stopped and looked for something that could lead out of this place and that's when he found a piece of concrete that was being held up by some chains. He stepped on the piece of concrete that shook upon his weight of him but managed to hold stable. Mark then held his hand out for Jonah as he slowly made his way over to where Mark was. Mark then noticed that one of the last two ropes remaining was about to snap until it snapped completely leaving the cage to fall on its side as there was only one more rope holding it up. Jonah panicked as it fell over and fell onto the side. Jonah feared as he looked up to see that he had been challenged to climb up the flooring. He carefully climbed up slowly while Mark still held his hand out for him. Mark feared that he wouldn't be able to make it but still held out for him. Jonah reached up for Mark's hand as the last rope was about to snap. Jonah finally got a grip on mark's hand and Mark pulled him up as the last rope snapped and the whole cage fell into the liquid below. Jonah's heart sank seeing it fall thinking about what would've happened if he was still in the cage. "Sorry for the way I acted earlier.." jonah said out of the blue. "Y-you think it was my fault?" Mark said tearing up "well I didn't mean it like that..." Jonah said, "I just mean you know that it was risky to try to help Cesar.." Jonah said, "Where even is Cesar, I mean I heard him scream but I don't see him anywhere." Mark asked. "I saw Cesar earlier.." Jonah mumbled, "really, WHERE?!" Mark interrogated jonah "uh.. He said he was going to check out the place I think.." jonah said shaking his head. Mark then looked for what to do next and noticed the clock said 10:12 pm. "Also what do you mean by don't let the clock strike three?" Jonah asked confused "I don't know what it means.." Mark answered, "well let's just find a way out of here!" Jonah said. Mark then decided to look around spotting a door on the ground level, he then saw a wire which he decided to pull on that then make the piece of concrete move around until it reached the ground level. Mark and Jonah then got off of the concrete part and proceeded to make their way over to the door by which they were stopped by

Ceşar "YOU CAN'T LEAVE THIS PLACE," he said in a menacing tone repeating some of the words. Jonah stood behind mark scared while mark stuttered out some words "Y-YOU CANT KEEP ME HERE YOU BASTARD" Ceşar then stopped at what Mark said "THAT ISNT A WAY TO SPEAK TO YOUR FRIEND LIKE THAT" he said "WELL GUESS WHAT BITCH, YOU ARENT MY FRIEND" Mark yelled taking his gun out and pointed it at Ceşar. "You're going to regret saying that," Ceşar told him with a death-like glare. Mark looked at the time, it was already 10:28. By this point Mark was freaking out because they had wasted 16 minutes arguing with Ceşar. Mark then decided to shoot Ceşar as a distraction and ran past him holding jonah's hand to make sure he wouldn't be left behind. "So do you even know where the key is Mark?" Jonah asked. "No, but we have to find it and escape before three according to the voice I heard. "Are you sure you're not just going crazy?" Jonah followed up. "I'M NOT FREAKING CRAZY" Mark yelled filled with anger. Jonah backed up as his (Mark's) eyes started to glow red and yellow like fire. "WHAT?!? ARE YOU BACKING UP BECAUSE I'M JUST SOOO CRAZY!" Mark then fell to the ground with blood coming out his mouth, Ceşar had knocked him out with an iron bar that was lying on the ground. Jonah looked at Mark lifeless on the floor scared and then fearfully looked back up at Ceşar. "He isn't dead Jonah, just... knocked out," Ceşar told Jonah. "The kid went crazy a while ago, I guess the whole being dead thing got to his head and he went crazy." Jonah then smiled at Ceşar "I guess it all went according to plan." Jonah said to Ceşar. Then someone fell from the sky. "HEY! WE HAVE TO CATCH THEM!" Jonah yelled at Ceşar. Ceşar ran over and caught them and put them on the ground. "What's your name?" Ceşar asked. "i-am Cesar..." Cesar told them. "YOU CAN'T BE CESAR! I'M CESAR!" Ceşar screamed. Cesar then glanced around confused and noticed Mark on the ground. "WHAT HAPPENED TO MARK?!?" Cesar screamed with fear. "Oh, you mean him. Yeah, he went crazy" Jonah answered. "Wh-WHAT?!?" Cesar said running over to Mark and picking him up. "He-hey buddy w-wake now it's me, Cesar, you- you need to wake up now!" Cesar said with tears in his eyes. Mark slowly woke up rubbing his head. "C-Cesar?" Mark said still in pain. Ceşar disappeared as soon as Mark woke up. "Why are you here? If you're here that...means... YOU DIED?!?" Mark said starting to cry. "Wow, I never expected you to cry over me. Guess you're the baby now." Cesar said mocking him a little. "NOT FUNNY DUDE!" Mark said trying to punch him in the face. Jonah kinda just stood there awkwardly watching the two poke fun at each other. "Uhhhhh can you'll do this later, we kinda need to try to find the key as it is now 1:45," Jonah said putting his little act back on. "OH SHI-" Cesar cut him off as he didn't like it whenever Mark was to swear. "Watch your language, Mark," Cesar said boldly. "Fine. AT LEAST MY MOM IS STILL ALIVE!" Mark said with pride. Cesar made a >:0 face then ran after Mark yelling at him. Jonah is standing there confused wondering what is going on. Mark then realized that they were both wasting time and asked Cesar to stop playing with him. "I saw something over there earlier," Jonah said pointing at a black space in the clouds that sat still on a hill. "Alright, that's where we will check first then," Mark said. At this point, Cesar went from confused to very confused. Mark noticed "I'll explain all of this to you later.." Mark said, "Ok but where are we?" Cesar asked. "If I'm being honest with you Cesar I don't have a clue" Mark answered Jonah then came up and said, "...we're in this place called Dreamdela county." Cesar went over to the cloud and stepped into the black space. "CESAR WAIT UP" Mark yelled, grabbing Jonah's hand and dragging him to the cloud. "NEVER YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO CATCH ME, SLOWPOKE!!!" Cesar yelled in a

taunting voice. Mark finally made it just as Cesar decided he was going to pretend to fall into the black space backward.

When he got teleported he was met with him falling onto a hard surface. It was nice but something was off. It was purple and green and it seemed to glow and be made out of plastic. "Ok. WHERE ARE WE!?! " Cesar yelled still confused af. "Oh! This place..never thought id see it again.." Jonah said. "What do you mean... see it again?" Mark asked. "...Y-You do realize I've been here longer than you right?" Jonah said. Mark checked the time and freaked out, it was 2:40 already. "HOLY SHI-" Mark was once again interrupted by Cesar. "Say it CALMLY. Now what?" Cesar asked. "WE ONLY HAVE TWENTY MINUTES TO ESCAPE!" Mark yelled worrying everyone. Then suddenly time was frozen. "What? What happened?" Mark said confused. "I froze time," said a mysterious voice. "Wait is that who I think it is..?" Jonah said in a breaking tone almost about to tear up. Another person walked out of one of the bushes nearby. They wore a hoodie with the letters "BPS" on them and had a tv as a head. "A-Adam?" Jonah said about to cry. The person then took the tv off their head. "Heeeeyyy Jonah, miss me?" Said, Adam. "Wait your the guy that delivered my pizza once," Cesar said. "YEAH! AND YOU GAVE A HORRIBLE TIP! I DON'T WANT A RACOON AS MY TIP SIR!" Adam yelled. "THAT WAS A GREAT TIP! Cesar yelled, "IT ATTACKED ME LATER THAT NIGHT!" Adam yelled. "THEN WHY DID YOU TAKE THE RACOON?!?" Cesar yelled. "YOU FORCED ME TO! YOU HELD A GUN AND SAID IF I DIDN'T TAKE THE TIP YOU WOULD SHOOT MY MOTHER!" Adam yelled, "Cesar did you take one of my guns and threaten to shoot his mother if he didn't take the raccoon?" Mark asked. "No, it was fathers gun that I stole from him," Cesar stated. "Let's just stop fighting.." Jonah said attempting to break up the yelling. "CRAP IT'S 2:53!" Mark yelled "uh...I already stopped the time" Adam said. "Oh my clock still works though-" Mark slowly calmed down reducing the stress he's been having this whole time "just breathe in..and out Mark.." Cesar said behind him in a soft, calm tone. Jonah came up behind Adam and hugged him "Woah! You seem to miss me a lot buddy" Adam said as he almost toppled over from the sudden ambush. Jonah's grip on Adam got tighter "O-okay Jonah I think you can let go now!" adam said feeling squished but jonah's grip only got tighter until it became harder for adam to breathe. "JONAH LET GO OF ADAM" Mark yelled and punched him till his ass was off of Adam. "STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM ADAM!" Mark yelled. "Why? Do you lllllkkkkee him?" Cesar taunted. Adam stared at Cesar blankly for a minute before ignoring what he said completely "what- no I don't like him!" (please don't take this as a ship please it's just Jonah trying to kill Adam) Jonah said looking to the side. "Well we should get going now," Adam said. Mark nodded and followed Adam. Cesar went over to jonah who was still on the floor and helped him up and then followed Adam.

Adam then led them to a house that seemed to have lips for a door and two big eyes for windows. "Where are we and why are we here Adam?" Jonah asked. "Oh, this is the place I've been staying in for a while... it's safe so don't worry," he said opening up the door. When they walked in the inside was decorated with bright yellow walls and black carpeted floors that seemed to be from an old arcade. The walls had a few eyes on them that would blind and would follow them around. There were also random clouds in some parts of the room, and there were flowers and faces on the walls that would change from time to time. Cesar took a seat on the

couch making himself feel at home, the couch also apparently had eyes and stared right into his soul from behind Cesar "I don't think you should be sitting on that couch.." Mark said. "So, does anyone know where we can get food because this place doesn't have a kitchen?" Adam said. "Then how tf are you alive right now???" Cesar asked very confusedly about what was going on. "We're not alive, remember?" Mark informed him (Cesar). "Oh, right I forgot," Cesar said. "Y'know what let's just go," Jonah said getting frustrated with the group. Mark then walked off to explore the entire house.

He walked into this long hallway with a large eye on the wall that stared back at him and at the end of the hallway there was a picture frame with a key in it. Mark had a bad feeling seeing the key at the end of the hallway, but he walked towards it anyways. When he reached the picture frame and touched it, the key inside disappeared and Cęsar appeared behind him. The key was a trick. "Great, a fake key," Mark said with a sigh. "I'ma head back." He turned around only to be met with Cęsar staring at him, smiling. "Where do you think you are going, FRIEND?" Cęsar asked as his smile melted into a disturbing frown. "GET AWAY FROM ME!" Mark said horrified at the sight of Cęsar. Mark tried to run back but Cęsar tied him up with a weird purplish-black substance. "HEY LET ME GO NOW!" Mark screamed. "MARK WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN THERE?" Adam yelled from the other room. "HEY ADAM-" Cęsar covered his mouth with the substance so he couldn't get help. "JONAH MARK NEEDS HELP!" Adam yelled. Then Mark started to sink into the floor below him leading him into the basement. Cęsar then tied him to a chair and started torturing him.

Upstairs with the others Adam, Cesar, and Jonah all stood there with a concerned looks on their face trying to process what they just heard from Mark. "MARK!!!" Cesar said gliding to the basement Mark was in. "CESAR WTF ARE YOU DOING HERE??? YOU NEED TO RUN!" Mark yelled as he was getting punched in the face. "I CAN'T JUST LET MY FRIEND SIT HERE AND SUFFER" Cesar yelled. "JUST LEAVE ME HERE!" Mark yelled. Adam then came behind Cesar and pulled him out of the basement. "ADAM GET THIS GUY OUT OF HERE AND UNTIE ME!" Mark yelled. Then suddenly Adam fell to the ground bleeding. Behind Adam stood Jonah with a fist made of the weird goo. Cesar stared at Jonah surprised and feeling betrayed. "WTH IS WRONG WITH YOU JONAH WE NEED TO LEAVE BUT YOU KEEP TRYING TO MAKE US STAY!" Mark yelled still being beaten up by Cęsar. Jonah then knocked out Cesar.

Jonah then went to Cęsar's side and said that Mark was going to stay here whether he liked it or not. Cęsar then unfroze him and Mark started freaking out after five minutes it was 3:02. "WTF IS WRONG WITH YA'LL!" Mark screamed. "Now you have to stay here with us forever," Jonah said in a stern voice. "LET ME GO PLEASE!" Mark yelled. "Hmmm, how about....NO," said Cęsar. Jonah then stabbed Mark causing him to scream out in pain. Mark passed out and when he woke up he was tied to another chair but it was made of metal as soon as he was about to scream for help, everything went black again. He then happened to wake up in this black space, with a tv in front of him. When he walked closer to the tv a person in a greyish-black hoodie popped up. Mark somehow recognized them as the person who would visit him when he was a child, he remembered that his name was....it was

Intruder. He said that Mark needed to leave before- everything went black again. This time Mark woke up in the clouds meeting with those angels again. "Why am I here?" Mark asked in a stern bold voice. "Watch your tone, mister." said one of the angels "We are here to tell you to wake up." said another one. He then woke up in a chamber that was filled with a green liquid and had wires going through his body. Mark couldn't speak because he had a breathing mask covering his mouth. His body was still limp but he could see very obvious changes in his body. For example, he now had black gooey fists instead of hands, and he could feel that his head was heavier and felt more like a box than a head but he couldn't remove the parcel so it wasn't a mask. He looked down to see that his wound had been healed. Cęsar appeared in front of him and untied him "hope you like the new changes." he said with a huge smile on his face. He still couldn't talk and he started to black out. The last thing remembered was Cęsar's ugly smile. He woke in another chamber but it wasn't filled with water or any type of liquid he was tied to a chair and above him was a lightning rod. Cęsar was in front of him with a button in his hand and gave Mark a choice. "You can either save Cesar and be turned into my slave or let Jonah kill him and-" "LET CESAR LIVE!" Yelled Mark. "Good choice Mark." Jonah let Cesar go and teleported him to safety while Cęsar pushed the button and lightning started shocking Mark until he passed out. He then woke up with only one thing on his mind "Serve Cęsar."

End of part 1

Cesar felt defeated seeing his buddy Mark tied to a chair moments before he disappears worried about what was gonna happen to him. Before he could say anything everything went black. Cesar woke up in his house on his bed, he went downstairs to see his mom asleep on the couch he thought it was all a dream so he called Mark but when he heard Cęsar's voice he knew that it was real. Panicking he ran out of the house and to the place where of which he was killed and fell through the floor into a place with Purple skies and bluegrass. The Sky was polished with stars that when looked closer at, were glitter. Cesar blinked, pinching himself thinking that he was dreaming but he wasn't. It was once again, real. He then looked down to see a sparkly path and guessed it led to mark so he followed it. Somewhere down the path, he saw Jonah who was just standing on a cliff looking at the view. Cesar, remembering what he did to Mark and Adam, decided he was gonna get revenge. "HEY! WHERE'S MARK AND ADAM?!?" Cesar yelled at Jonah. Jonah looked surprised he was here but just continued to look at the view.

"Nice day isn't it?" Jonah said ignoring what Cesar said. That's when Cesar pushed Jonah off the cliff into the acid-filled river. Jonah's skin melted off and it revealed an ugly tall goopy monster. "WTF?!?" Cesar shouted in horror. "You just made a mistake," Jonah said as he melted into goo. Cesar ran away to a tree and vomited from what he just saw. He got over himself and continued to look for Mark and Adam. That's when Cesar saw the place where he last saw Mark. He kicked down the door and ran to the room Mark was in last.

Cesar froze in horror at what he saw, Mark was serving C sar and doing everything he asked. It was like.....Mark had been turned into a zombie. C sar noticed Cesar and had Mark start chasing him.

“MARK STOP! IT’S ME CESAR! YOUR BEST FRIEND!” Cesar screamed getting chased by Mark. “Mark, stop,” C sar commanded. Mark then stopped and waited for his following command. “Mark, return,” said C sar. Mark then went back to C sar and stood there. “WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM!?!” Cesar cried. “Did you already forget? He had a choice to either save himself or to save you.” C sar informed him (Cesar). “Yeah, I remember that,” Cesar said. “Which means he only follows my command,” C sar said smiling. Cesar looked him dead in the eyes before commanding mark again “Mark...take him to the dungeon.” Mark then got up and handcuffed Cesar, then dragged him into a cell in the basement. “MARK! LET ME GO, THIS ISN’T YOU!” Cesar yelled. Mark ignored him and threw him into the cell. “Please. Mark, let me go. We’re best friends!” Cesar yelled tearing up. Mark then exited the room without a peep from him. “Sir I have done what you commanded,” Mark told C sar. “Good, now go activate the lever,” C sar commanded him. “Alright, sir,” Mark said with a small tear in his eye.

In the cell Cesar sat, he had thought about every good memory he had with Mark and then reminded himself what happened to him. “Are you just gonna sit there and sulk?” said a voice behind him. Cesar turned around to see Mark’s sister, Sarah. “Sarah? You’re here too?” Cesar asked. “Yep and they didn’t like me so they threw me down here, of course, I didn’t go down without a fight,” Sarah said proudly of herself. “Wait, if you’re down here does that mean your also dead?” Sarah looked surprised and said “Uhhh I don’t know. I was just walking down the sidewalk when I fell through the ground.” “Soooo, you’re not dead but you are at the same ti-” A door flung open and they both saw Adam being dragged down to a cell. They noticed he was unconscious and got worried. “ADAM!” Sarah yelled worried for him as they were good friends since she was in high school. Cesar tried banging on the cell door to get Adam’s attention even though he was knocked out, he thought that he might wake Adam up. Sarah told Cesar to stop and he would end up hurting himself. Cesar got on his knees and started sulking again. “Oh pick yourself up, Cesar,” Sarah said pulling him up. “But Mark is a zombie and Adam is knocked out and I feel like it’s my fault,” Cesar said just as Adam started to wake up. “So what if it is your fault? That doesn’t automatically mean you give up and die!” Adam said tiredly. “ADAM!” Cesar rushed back over to the side of the cell. It took a minute for Adam to realize what was happening, and when he did realize he started to yell out for Cesar and Sarah. “ARE YOU GUYS OKAY!?!” Adam yelled. “Yeah! But what about you?!?” Sarah asked. Adam got taken away before he could answer. “ADAM!!! NO!” Cesar yelled. “Don’t worry Cesar, I’m sure we’ll get him back..” Sarah comforted him. “But what if something bad happens that could potentially kill him?!?” Cesar cried out “...I don’t think there’s much we can do then..” Sarah informed him. “WHAT IF THEY DO TO ADAM THAT THEY DID TO MARK!?!” Cesar shouted at Sarah. “I ALREADY SAID! THERE IS NOT MUCH WE CAN- CESAR!” Sarah shouted as he passed out from being injected with a needle by Mark. “...Mark..WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?!?” Sarah cried out. “Bosses orders.” Mark said before injecting her as well.

After Adam got thrown into the cell he heard Cesar and Sarah cried out. "LEAVE THEM ALONE YOU MONSTER!" Adam shouted with anger. "It's too late buddy, there's nothing we can do." said someone behind him. "W-Who are you?" Adam asked, "My name is Dave. Dave Lee." "Why are they doing this?" asked Adam "The thing traps people who end up down here and tricks them so that he can torture them for his own entertainment." Answered Dave "I've seen how he tortures his victims. He's like a cat, he likes to toy with them, aggravating them in their final moments. He continues to do it until he gets bored of them and turns them into slaves." Dave stated, "Luckily I didn't fall for his trick but now I have to run from him and his helpers." Dave continued. "How do I save Mark from Cęsar's spell?" asked Adam. "You can't," Dave answered. "Also who is Cęsar?" Dave asked.

"The thing?... Did you not know its name" Adam questioned. "Nope, it's always changing names, one time it changed its name to Evelin and posed as her. I guess now it's posing as 'Cęsar'." Dave answered. "Well I wanna leave with my friends, is Jonah under his spell as well?" Adam asked. "who's Jonah?" Dave asked confused. "His first servant? He has a rainbow t-shirt and jean shorts with hairclips." "Oh that kid, yeah he's been here awhile." Dave said "I don't think he's actually under any spell as he doesn't do anything the thing commands him to..." "So my best friend is a traitor for no reason!" Adam said feeling lied to "I'm sure he has a reason..besides didn't you two die together?" Dave asked. "No, he died before me, I just sunk into the floor one day and ended up here." Said, Adam. "Well, well, well, look what the cat dragged in." Said, Jonah. "YOU TRAITOR! HOW COULD YOU!" Adam yelled feeling angry and lied to. "Me, a traitor?" Jonah said in a distorted voice slowly starting to lose his form. "YOU'RE A LIAR! YOU ARE NO FRIEND OF MINE!" Adam shouted. "I may not be your friend be he his." Jonah chuckled taking out a crystal shard which when looked into showed the actual Jonah trapped inside. "JONAH! ARE YOU OKAY???" Adam shouted. "He can't hear you, unfortunately. The thing got annoyed with Jonah after he refused to follow simple directions and trapped him in here." "YOU SON OF A-" "Adam hush," said Cęsar. "WHY TF ARE YOU HERE!?" Adam shouted. "I'm getting sick and tired of your attitude young man," Cęsar told him. Suddenly everything went black.

Inside the glass shard, Jonah was wandering around this place made of glass and ice "Is there even a way out of this place, at this point..?" Jonah mumbled to himself. He sighed sitting down next to a tree trunk made of glass "if only I had listened to the thing posing as adam..." Suddenly he lifted his head to be met with adam staring at him "ugh, WHAT DO YOU WANT THIS TIME?!" Jonah shouted but it looked like he was mouthing words..like he was trying to speak to Jonah. When he took a closer look he was bleeding some black substance out of his eye which was closed and he had scars all over his face, he looked like he was tearing up as well. That's when it hit Jonah...it was the real adam. Before he could say anything he saw the thing that was posing as someone he saw when he was in the waiting room. He believed his name was....Cesar Torres but it wasn't as he remembered. That's when he realized he was dripping the same black substance as "adam" when he revealed himself to Jonah. "ADAM LOOK O-" he was cut off by pure shock when he witnessed adam passing out. At that moment all hope Jonah had held onto faded away.

Mark walked into the place that kept all of Ceqsar's victims in and dragged Cesar and Sarah in. "Your gonna be staying here for a long time.." Mark mumbled under his breath before walking out. As Mark walked through the hallway he had flashes. Flashes of himself before all this mischief happened. He looked happier and free, shedding a tear he brushed it off and continued walking. "I did everything you told me to, sir," Mark said walking into the place Ceqsar was in. "So, you finally showed up. You are late." Ceqsar said in an angry voice. "I apologize, sir," Mark said looking down at his feet. "Mistakes were made, but you should watch your time," Ceqsar said putting his hand up and tying Mark up with the like substance he did before. Mark stood there and accepted his fate, and once again everything went black.

When he (Mark) woke up again he was laying down in a black space. Being knocked out of his zombie-like state he became aware again, his whole body was hurting as he got back up on his feet. He looked around again, he recognized this place. It was the place he was in before he woke up in that chamber. He tried looking for the tv once again but it was nowhere to be seen. All of a sudden the man in a greyish-black hoodie appeared behind Mark, he took a knife out and stabbed Mark in the back. "WHERE THE HELL AM I?????" Mark shouted as he started to bleed out from being stabbed from behind. "Hush now child, now's not the time for answers." The intruder said. "I DEMAND ANSWERS NOW!" Mark shouted at the top of his lungs, as he was rapidly losing blood. He started to tear up. He just wanted to leave this place, he wanted to go home, and he wanted to see Sarah and Cesar one last time, but instead, he was stuck in this mess and there was no sign of an ending anytime soon. He finally gave up on resisting, he had officially accepted his fate.

Sarah woke up in a place full of clouds. She got up and inspected her surroundings before noticing that Cesar was still sleeping on the fluffy cloud. Her body was still aching from when Mark stabbed her with the needle. Suddenly an angel came up to her, she gasped looking at the angel "WHAT ARE YOU?!" she yelled "No need to fret. We are friends." they informed her. Cesar had started to wake up at that moment "oh...it's you- *hic* -guys again.." Cesar said tiredly, hiccupping from time to time. His body was also still aching from the needle. "Cesar are you okay?!" Sarah asked him as he was limping around because the fluids injected into him had made him weak. "Y-yeah I'm- *hic* -fine.." "You don't sound fine." said Sarah giving him the concerned look "I told you I'm- *hic* -fine!" Cesar repeated once again "if you say so.." she mumbled. "Hey where are we?" she asked Cesar. "Uhh...I actually- *hic* -don't know-" he stated. "Well wherever we are, hopefully, we won't be hunted down again. The angels around them looked horrified, and they began to chant "wake up." "what do they mean wake up?" Sarah questioned confused "oh- *hic* -they always say that.." Cesar managed to muster out. "WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY WAKE UP?!" Sarah shouted out, they continued to chant "wake up." Cesar groaned "ugh, I don't- *hic* -feel go-" he passed out. "CES-" Sarah also passed out.

When they (Cesar and Sarah) woke up in a pitch-black room. Sarah couldn't see anything but could hear Cesar hiccupping from a mile away. "UH- *hic* -SARAH WHERE ARE- *hic* -YOU?" Cesar shouted, "IM OVER HERE, JUST FOLLOW MY VOICE!" Sarah shouted back. She tried to get up but the fluids injected into her also reached her making her weak. "SARAH- *hic* -COULD YOU SHOUT TO- *hic* -ME AGAIN?" Cesar shouted from afar. Sarah felt annoyed

and shouted extra loud this time "IM OVER HERE CESAR!" It wasn't long till Cesar finally made his way over to Sarah this time "fi- *hic* -nally! It took me- *hic* -so long to find *hic* -you!" Cesar said. "Well, at least we're together...now where are we and why is it so dark?" Sarah pointed out "I don't- *hic* -know but I tripped over some- *hic* -thing on the way over here.." Cesar said. "Well, at least we are together now," Sarah said. "Ye- *hic* -ah." Cesar said. "Well we better look around," Sarah said finally having the strength to get up. "*hic* -Okay." Cesar said. Sarah started to reach out attempting to touch something that could give a clue of what her surroundings were, she finally felt something. It was sticky and gooey "what the hell..?" she mumbled wiping the stuff off her fingers. "Did you- *hic* -find something?" Cesar said in a raspy voice. "Yeah, it was...sticky..it felt so weird to touch it.." Sarah informed Cesar "...- *hic* -Sorry zoned out for a- *hic* -second, could you repeat- *hic* -repeat that?" Cesar asked Sarah. Sarah facepalmed at Cesar not getting the information, she sighed "Cesar you always find new ways to surprise me." Cesar once again zoned out but with the next hiccup, he had become aware again. Cesar grumbled, "whatever was- *hic* - in that needle- *hic* -does NOT feel- *hic* -good.." Sarah looked at him concerned as she tried to look for his hand so she could drag him out of this. "Cesar, where are you?" She could hear him hiccupping but couldn't feel or see him anywhere. "...- *hic* -I might've walked- *hic* -too far from base...- *hic*" Cesar addressed. Suddenly Sarah felt the sticky stuff from earlier clinging onto her "AH!" she screamed out "SARAH ARE YOU- *hic* -OKAY?!" Cesar called out for her. "I'M BEING ATTACKED BY.... SOMETHING!" Cesar rushed over to Sarah. "I'M COMING- *hic* -SARAH!" Cesar then tripped over something that looked like...a corpse and screamed "C-CESAR WHAT HAPPENED?!" Sarah shouted for him "I-I FOUND A- *hic* -CORPSE!" Cesar shouted back "WHAT?!" Sarah said finally getting the thing off of her. She got up and started looking around for Cesar by following the sound of his hiccups. Finally, she found him on the ground panting and terrified. "Cesar, there you are," Sarah said confused about where the corpse was. "Where is the corpse?" Sarah asked. "R-right- *hic* -there." Cesar said out of breath. "OH MY GOD, WHAT IS THAT?!" Sarah shouted. "It's a- *hic* -corpse..." Cesar answered. "Yeah I know but why does it look like... that?" Sarah questioned. "I don't- *hic* -know," Cesar said. Taking a closer look it looked like someone that Sarah might've known....it looked like, Thatcher.

Adam woke up tied to a chair chained to the floor. His surroundings were from the looks of it had been a lab. Suddenly the thing poked its head out from behind the chair this time posing as a doctor instead of Cesar. "WHAT DO YOU WANT FROM ME?!" Adam shouted at the thing "oh I don't need much, except for one thing.." It said in a distorted voice taking out a needle. Once Adam saw the needle he started to scream and panic, struggling to get out of his restraints. "Oh, it's no use trying to scream now. Nobody can hear you in this room, or generally never again." The thing said, smiling at Adam now pulling the needle toward his skin. "LEAVE US ALONE!" Adam shouted as the needle started to go into his skin. Adam screamed out in pain from the needle. Adam went quiet, having a weird feeling inside of him. He looked up to look at the thing again but then everything went black again once Adam heard the thing chuckle at him.

Back with Mark, he was sitting in the black space with a pool of blood puddling around him which intruder looked at him grinning. "I-I just wanna go home.." Mark mumbled to himself. Mark

closed his eyes slowly waiting for his time to end only to wake up back in the cell with a pain in his gut like he had been stabbed.

Meanwhile, Cesar and Sarah were trying to find a way out of the darkroom “are we- *hic* -sure that there is- *hic* -even a way out of- *hic* -this..?” Cesar coughed out. “There’s gotta be a way somewhere..” Sarah mumbled. “Well, we- *hic* -need to find- *hic* -it soon,” Cesar said fed up with being in the place. Sarah stepped on something that made a crunch and all of a sudden they heard a weird noise from behind them. They turned around not being able to see what the thing or someone was. “Sarah- *hic* -w-what made that- *hic* -noise..?” Cesar said frightened.

“Cesar looks at me, look at me. DOES IT LOOK LIKE I KNOW?!?” Sarah said in a rude but funny tone. The only thing that came out of Cesar was a hiccup. “Why you gotta- *hic* -be so rude don’t you know I’m hu-” “Don’t. You. Dare.” Sarah warned. “WHY YOU GOTTA- *hic* -BE SO RUUUUDE DON’T YOU KNOW I’M- *hic* -HUMAN TOOOOOO! SO WHY YOU GOTTA BE SO- *hic* -RUUUUDE! I’M GONNA- *hic* -MARRY HER ANYWAY!” Cesar sang. “CESAR SHUT UP YOU IDIOT!” Sarah yelled losing her temper because Cesar sang an awful song from the 2000s. “What?- *hic* -it was the only song playing- *hic* -in the waiting room!” Cesar informed. “What waiting room? The asylum?” Sarah asked annoyed “...- *hic* -oh right I forgot- *hic* -you aren’t dead” Sarah’s eye twitched from being fed up with Cesar. “Well- *hic* -when you die you have to *hic* -go to this place called the *hic* -waiting room where they determine whether you go to *hic* -heaven or hell,” Cesar informed Sarah. “They played- *hic* -this song in there- *hic* -back to back, which is why- *hic* -I know the song by heart.” Cesar coughed out once again. Sarah slapped Cesar on the shoulder “OWWWWWW THAT- *hic* -HURT!” Sarah had no regrets. Suddenly the thing behind them made a weird sound again reminding them that it exists. The 2 turned around to be met with a cat. “Aw- *hic* -awww!” Cesar coughed out. Cesar went over to pet the cat whilst Sarah backed up “Oh come on- *hic* -Sarah, it’s just a- *hic* cat!” Cesar said not knowing that Sarah was allergic to cats. “Cesar, you know I can’t be around cats..” Sarah mumbled. Cesar picked up the cat and brought it closer to Sarah “Cesar I told you I-” Sarah was cut off by her sneezing. Once Cesar realized what she was trying to tell him, he took the cat away and apologized to Sarah. “Sorry- *hic* -Sarah I didn’t know.” Sarah sighed and got up “I’m still- *hic* -keeping him though.” he addressed. “Cesar you are not keeping that cat,” Sarah said having a large sneeze occur afterward. “Well, you’re just gonna have- *hic* -to stay away from him!” Cesar coughed out. Sarah rolled her eyes and looked away.

Adam woke up back in the cell he was in except this time dave was nowhere to be seen. Adam tried to call out for dave, or anybody but when he opened his mouth to speak..nothing came out. No matter how much strength he put in he just couldn’t say anything, it was as if his vocal cords had just...disappeared. He checked for a scar near his neck but there was none there. Worried he tried checking his whole body for scars but there were still none. But then he thought back to the injection. What if the injection had something to do with him losing his voice? When he made up that conclusion he felt a sharp pain in his shoulder. He put his hand over it to find out he was bleeding. The blood had turned his whole hand black. Worried he tried screaming out in pain but nothing still came out, he started to tear up knowing that nobody would be able to hear him and that he would be stuck there forever. Suddenly, the cell door creaked open and dave

popped his head in. "Sorry, I had to hide from the thing again," dave informed adam, but all adam could do was just sit there quietly. "Why so quiet all of a sudden?" Dave questioned adam. Adam tried opening his mouth to speak again but still couldn't say anything. "Did you lose your voice?" dave said. Adam nodded his head taking his hand off his shoulder showing dave that his hand had become fully black. "That looks pretty bad, I uh... found some bandages on the way here I'll patch you up," Dave told him. Adam backed up afraid that he was lying and that it was the thing trying to trick him. Dave saw the distress as he went over there and backed up a little to show it was him. Adam was still hesitant but trusted him. "Adam it's me...dave...we might not have known each other for long but you can trust me.." Adam looked at him through the glasses and knew that he could trust him but was still scared. Dave took one more step closer but adam moved back one step as well. Dave sighed "this is gonna take a while." he mumbled.

Meanwhile, Cesar and Sarah were still arguing over the cat "-CESAR I SAID YOU CAN'T KEEP THE CAT" Sarah yelled "WELL I- *hic* -WANT TO KEEP HIM ANYWAYS...besides- *hic* -he's adorable." Cesar argued back. Sarah sighed "Cesar we can ke-" suddenly the cat that Cesar was holding onto, melted into goo. "WHAT THE- *hic* -HECK?!" Cesar shouted out. "WHAT THE FUCK?!" Sarah screamed out as well. They ran away from the thing as it slithered across the floor. They almost tripped on a few corpses but managed to keep their footing. Suddenly they bumped into a wall and that's when Sarah had a great idea. "CESAR FOLLOW ME" Sarah yelled grabbing onto his hand. Cesar only responded with a hiccup. She started to follow the wall until she found a handle. She quickly pulled it and ran out quickly.

They both sat outside of the door panting from all the running "phew, we would've been dead if- hey..my hiccups are cured!" Cesar said but this time he wasn't interrupted by the annoying hiccups. "Finally, that was annoying," said Sarah. "I know, it also hurt my lungs very much.." Cesar said. "Yeah, you were coughing a lot when you passed out," Sarah told him. "What do you mean passed o-" Suddenly everything went black and he woke up to Sarah slapping him and yelling at him to wake up. "Finally you're awake!" Sarah yelled. "W-what happened?" Cesar said yawning from the sudden nap "We were talking when you suddenly passed out hey your hiccupping is gone!" Sarah pointed out. "Y-yeah, I guess it is," Cesar said still yawning. Cesar got up, stretching afterward "mmmm, my throat hurts.." Cesar grumbled. "Well, we gotta figure out where we are now." Sarah addressed. Sarah got up and started walking in a random direction. "Come on Cesar I'm sure we'll find a way out of this.." Cesar nodded and followed Sarah.

Adam continued to resist, even after dave had proven it was him. Adam was still traumatized from what the thing had done to him. Adam started to break out in tears just wanting to leave this hellhole, but he knew there was no end anytime soon. "Come on, adam.." Dave said attempting to step closer to Adam. Adam looked at him straight in his glasses and knew he could trust him after resisting for all this time. He got closer to Dave and let him bandage his shoulder. "There we go.." Dave mumbled. "Well, we better get moving before anything bad happens." He (dave) addressed. Dave helped adam up and they both exited the cell (which was unlocked because dave had come in that way).

Cesar and Sarah were walking down a long hallway with red walls and pictures that look like they were taken straight from the depths of hell. "Sarah, these pictures give me the creeps.." Cesar shivered. "Honestly, they aren't that bad.." Sarah said not paying attention to the pictures. "Sarah you aren't even looking at the pictures," Cesar said. "Look we're trying to find a way out of this place, do you think I'm gonna be paying attention to any stupid pictures on the wall?"

Sarah groaned. She stopped walking and decided to take a look at the pictures. "Hey, Cesar..this one looks familiar..." Sarah said pointing at a picture that had Gabriel on it looking down at a couple of shepherds. "Hm, looks like that archangel Gabriel Mark is always talking about...why does he look all distorted though..?" Cesar said. Sarah sighed "now's not the time for questions we gotta find Adam and get out of here." Sarah said. Cesar nodded and continued walking. Suddenly they heard Mark whimpering from...inside the walls? "Wait I hear Mark.." Cesar told Sarah "WAIT WHERE?!" She questioned Cesar "it sounds like...it's coming from the walls.." Cesar whispered so she could hear him. "QUICK FIND A SECRET ENTRANCE," Sarah said looking everywhere in the hallway. Suddenly Cesar found a secret button underneath a painting. "Sarah I found something," Cesar said pressing the button. "YOU DI-" Suddenly a wall opened up to reveal a secret passageway. "This way!" Sarah said going into the passageway.

Mark just continued laying down in the cell hopelessly bleeding out rapidly. He thought about everything he missed about his life until he heard footsteps from down the hall. Scared that it was Cesar he weakly crawled over to a corner of the cell but was surprised when he saw Sarah and Cesar walk in. "S-SARAH!" he weakly called out "...MARK!" Sarah said with tears in her eyes running over to Mark. "MARK WHAT HAPPENED, WHY AREN'T YOU IN A TRANCE ANYMORE?!" Sarah questioned confused but worried "I-I broke out of it.." Mark said. Sarah tried picking him up. Cesar rushed over to Sarah and together they both picked him up and brought him outside of the hidden passageway.

"...I had forgotten how heavy Mark is," Cesar said rubbing his shoulders. Mark sat down on the floor putting his hand over his wound, not long after his whole hand became black. Cesar looked at him worried "Sarah...is that a bad thing?" Cesar asked Sarah. Mark nodded his head in response "W-we have to look for bandages.." Mark managed to muster out "but where do we find them?" Sarah questioned Mark "i-in the lab.." Mark mumbled, "where do we find the lab?!" Cesar yelled out. He afterward covered his mouth in embarrassment. Mark sighed in pain, by then Sarah had already left. "Uhhh I think she just left us here.." Cesar mumbled uncovering his mouth. Mark had closed his eyes letting out a single tear. Cesar sat down next to him making a peeping noise when he sat down. "Mmmm, tired.." Cesar groaned "Sarah and I had been running for a long time.." Cesar groaned again. Mark was quiet but after a few minutes, he said "...hey, Cesar... I'm sorry for anything I did under the control of Cesar.." in a hoarse voice. "It's fine Mark, even if you did stab me in the back of the neck with a needle.." Cesar said gleefully rubbing his hand on the back of his neck. Mark suddenly passed out from blood loss. "MARK!" Cesar yelled out, catching him on his shoulder. "Mark, promise you'll hold onto your dead life right??" Cesar asked but Mark didn't answer (cause he passed out, duh-).

"where the fuck is this lab Mark was talking about..?" Sarah began to question herself walking down the labyrinth of a hallway. Suddenly she heard whispers, she couldn't locate where

though. Suddenly she found this room with glass scattered around on the floor. The walls were coated with painted glass that resembled more pictures of the archangel Gabriel. The purple sky shined through a little opening in the ceiling shining upon a crystal that would have been on display but was shattered on the ground. "What the hell happened here..?" Sarah mumbled to herself. Suddenly she heard whispering from underneath the crystal shards she was stepping on. Picking up a shard and taking a closer look revealed that Jonah was inside. "JONAH, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THERE?!" she shouted. Jonah didn't answer and was confused looking at her. She picked up a few more crystal shards and looked at them closely. It was like a puzzle and she had all the pieces, so she began carefully piecing the crystal shards together.

'Jonah' walked down the hallway heading over to adam's cell when he heard talking from the cell. He barged in and found dave and adam together. "Oh, shit.." Dave mumbled. 'Jonah' charged at Dave attempting to knock him out but missed because he dodged. Dave attempted to run away afterward but was caught by 'Jonah' anyways. Adam watched in horror but was too weak to get up. 'Jonah' injected dave with unknown fluids that made him pass out after a few seconds. Adam attempted to scream out for him but nothing came out. 'Jonah' went over to adam and knocked him out.

Adam woke up tied to the chair he was in when ©EsƧŕ had injected him with some unknown substance. His head was once again hurting. 'Jonah' then came out of the darkness In Front of him. He wore a dark galaxy blue jacket with a black sweater shirt on the inside and had some white fluff around his neck where his collar was, and his fingers were laced with silver and gold rings, his jean shorts were replaced with black tight jeans and the pins in his hair switched places and he instead had flower pins, the eye still kept the same place and form though. His face supposedly had scars on it showing the trauma he had. His hands were supposedly behind his back looking like he was holding...something. Adam wiggled around in the chair attempting to get a glimpse at what he was holding "don't worry Adam I know you want to see it badly but I can't spoil the surprise.." 'Jonah' mumbled. Adam opened his mouth to say something but nothing came out still. 'Jonah' chuckled, grabbing onto Adam's chin softly "there's no point in trying to say anything, it's not like you can say anything anyways..." 'Jonah' smiled, saying it to Adam. He enjoyed watching Adam suffer. It gave him the motivation to do more for himself. He walked over to a desk nearby and grabbed a needle putting some fluids inside of it. When Adam saw the needle again his pupils dilated, not wanting what happened last time to happen again he started thrusting around attempting to break free from his restraints, but it was no use. 'Jonah' noticed this and smiled seeing him struggle. "It's no use Adam, I made sure they were on tight." 'Jonah' addressed as Adam's wrists started to hurt from thrusting around too much but Adam continued to thrust around until 'Jonah' forcefully held him still. He brought the needle close to Adam's skin. Adam let out a silent scream as the needle went through his skin once again. 'Jonah' pulled the needle out and placed it back on the table next to him. Adam felt weak after being injected, his whole body was aching, his legs felt like they were gonna give out any minute, and his eyes started to feel heavy. As much as he wanted to close them he kept them open just Incase 'Jonah' tried anything sneaky but soon his heavy eyes took over anyways and he closed them, shedding a tear as he did.

Sarah was almost done putting the crystal back together when she realized that she was missing a piece of the crystal. Shocked she scattered around the floor looking for the last piece of the crystal. "Holy god, where is this piece?!?" Sarah mumbled not being able to find the piece.

She then heard somebody talking from another room. She peeked down the hall and caught sight of Cezsar. She quickly pulled her head back to avoid getting caught. Cezsar walked down the hallway where she was and noticed that the crystal was almost done being repaired, by this time Sarah had already found a place to hide. "Jonah who the hell fixed this crystal?!" He asked 'Jonah.' "Sir, I don't know but what about that one girl we pulled in...I believe her name was Sarah..?" 'Jonah' addressed. "Well isn't she in the place I told mark to take them to?" Cezsar questioned "Yeah but there is a possibility they might've survived the horrors.." 'Jonah' responded "...hurry check the room." Cezsar commanded, "yes, sir." 'Jonah' said walking away professionally. Sarah carefully got out of her hiding place which was in a little space behind a desk that was next to the crystal. She tiptoed over to the doorway and quietly walked out completely forgetting that Jonah was still stuck inside the crystal.

Cesar panicked not knowing what to do when Mark passed out. He heard someone coming so he picked up Mark and quickly hid. Panting he hid behind some relic with Mark. "oh geez, mark why are you very heavy-" Cesar mumbled to himself looking at Mark. Mark started mumbling random stuff like "stop.." or "I can't let you do that.." It made Cesar wonder what was going on.

"Mark..? Can you hear me?" Cesar whispered. Mark slowly began to wake up once again mumbling things again. "MARK ARE YOU OKAY?!" Cesar loudly whispered "huh..what happ-" Mark was immediately hushed by Cesar pointing behind the hiding place. Mark looked at him confused "he's out there.." Cesar mouthed to Mark starting to tear up. Mark peeked out to see Cezsar looking around and talking to one of his servants. Mark pulled back looking at Cesar who was quietly crying before mouthing more words. "I didn't want this to happen..." Cesar mouthed to Mark "Cesar I-" "Well, well what do we have here?" Cezsar cut them off grabbing onto Mark's arm tightly "FUCK!" Mark yelled out surprised. "Where is my little servant going this time?" Cezsar asked in a distorted voice. "LET ME GO" Mark screamed while Cesar sat there looking at him scared that if he tried to do anything Cezsar would do something to him as well. Cezsar grabbed onto Cesar's arm tightly as well making Cesar yelp from the sudden tight grab. "L-LET ME GO!" Cesar yelled with tears in his eyes. Cesar dragged both of them out into the light letting Cesar go only for him (Cesar) to be handcuffed by 'Jonah' "hello again Cesar." he mumbled to him. Cezsar walked away with Mark while 'Jonah' walked behind him holding Cesar.

Cezsar and 'Jonah' threw them both into a cell and locked the doors. Cesar was terrified by what just happened. "N-NO WE CANT BE BACK HERE AGAIN!" Cesar shouted with tears in his eyes. Mark limped over to Cesar and pulled him close, giving him a (FRIENDLY) hug. Cesar cried into Mark's shoulder "it's okay buddy..it isn't your fault.." Mark said hoarsely. "But I'm the one who caused both of us to die and end up here, If I just didn't go out that day we wouldn't be in this mess and we would both be alive!" Cesar cried out. "Hey calm down it's not your fault- It's your mom's fault," Mark said with a smirk. "You little- I'MA KILL YOU!" Cesar yelled scaring Mark a little "Cesar I'm just joking!" Mark said laughing. Cesar was still mad at him for saying that about his mom but laughed with him after a few minutes "Mark, you sure do know how to lighten up the mood!" Cesar said smiling. "Y-yeah" Mark said still a bit shaken from Cesar saying he

would kill him. "Mark, you uhh, you good?" Cesar asked noticing he (Mark) was shaky. "Y-yeah I'm good-" Mark responded. "Okay, uhh sorry for scaring you." Cesar said "Whhaaaaaaat? What do you mean scared, I'm not scared." Mark said as his eye twitched. "That's a lie," Cesar said in a stern voice. "Whaaaaat me lying?! Never!" Mark said looking down for a second, trying to cover his hand and arm with his sleeve, Cesar noticed Mark hiding his arm. "Mark. Let me see your arm." Cesar said boldly. "Huh- N-NO, I mean how about we try to get out of this cell." Mark said trying to cover his arm even more "Mark. Let me see your arm NOW." Cesar yelled scaring Mark even more before taking Mark's arm and rolling his sleeve up to reveal many scars and some wounds. "M-Mark... did you...?" Cesar said "YES. Okay, happy now?" Mark said with tears in his eyes "M-Mark why did you do it..?" Cesar asked him in a light tone. Mark went quiet before getting up and walking over to a corner of the cell sitting down and proceeding to start tearing up.

Sarah walked down the hallway carefully catching a glimpse of the mark and Cesar down the hall and witnessing them get caught by Cęsar and 'Jonah' Sarah gasped "Another Jonah?!" She whispered. They walked past her but she was able to have just enough time to find a hiding place. She watched in horror seeing the 2 beings dragged to god knows where they were taking the 2 boys. She followed them to the place they were taking the 2 boys.

Adam woke up in a cold dark place supposedly where 'Jonah' had taken him. He was no longer tied up but his body was still aching. He looked around, nobody was in sight. The air was thick and heavy but also cold at the same time. It almost freaked him out being alone in the dark knowing he couldn't call for anybody. Adam once again opened his mouth and tried to speak but nothing still came out. He gave up on trying to speak entirely, what was the point if there was no escape to this hell? Suddenly he heard thick footsteps and looked up to see Cęsar appear out of the darkness with someone behind him, it was Dave but..he was like a zombie? Then he realized that Cęsar had turned him into a servant just like he did to Mark. Adam wanted to scream but he couldn't. "Awwwww how cute, cat got your tongue?" Cęsar asked. Adam looked at him with anger in his eyes. "It's no use trying to speak, those fluids dissolved your vocal cords so you can't speak at all." Cęsar taunted making Adam mad. Cęsar noticed this anger and smiled he too enjoyed seeing his victims suffer and gave him the motivation to do more for them. Cęsar chuckled grabbing onto Adam's shoulders tightly. "I can read minds y'know..and I'm not letting you or your stupid friends leave, especially Jonah, oh the boy couldn't follow simple orders, all I told him was to kill you and then he could leave but he resisted so I trapped him in the crystal. I hope you don't mind." Cęsar said with a smirk "y'know what I'll let you speak for 1 minute okay?" Cęsar told him, he then injected Adam with a needle. Adam flinched at the needle but was able to gain self-control again. He (adam) opened his mouth and cried, "LET MY FRIENDS GO! I'LL DO WHATEV-!!!" Cęsar injected him again "that's enough talking." Cęsar said, "But I can hear what you're thinking and I think that you are brave for offering to become my servant if I let your friends go and that is a good offer but, I'm having too much fun torturing you and your friends so I'm gonna have to sadly pass the offer. For now..." Cęsar told him. Adam looked at him angrier than he did before. Cęsar chuckled tightly grabbing onto his cheeks "I wish you could see how goofy you look right now.." Cęsar said smiling and laughing "How about just 1 more minute of talking.." Cęsar said injecting Adam again. Adam once again

flinched but gain self-control "Please jus- WHY IS MY VOICE SO HIGH PI-" Adam yelled in a very high-pitched voice. Ceqsar laughed at him, injecting him once again. Adam looked at the floor covering his mouth. [I just wanna know that my friends get to leave, at this point I don't care if I leave I just want my friends to leave and go to the afterlife safe.] Adam spoke in his mind. "Awwww you want your friends to leave but you don't care if you do or don't, how cute but sadly that won't happen," Ceqsar said in an annoying baby voice. Adam started to cry at this point making Ceqsar laugh. Ceqsar then snapped his fingers and suddenly Adam was chained to the floor. "Oh, Adam... it's gonna be a long painful ride for you.." Ceqsar chuckled looking at Adam. He then pulled out an axe and swung it at Adam chopping his head off, he then used magic to revive Adam. Adam looked in surprise at what just happened. Ceqsar saw the confusion and chuckled... "Oh don't worry Adam, this is just the beginning." Ceqsar chuckled. This was gonna be a long ride for Adam.

Mark sat in the corner of the cell crying. Cesar went over to the corner and attempted to comfort him but Mark just pushed him away. "Y'know Mark crying in a corner isn't going to get us out of here, I'm going to try to find a way out while you calm down okay?" Cesar said. Cesar could see Mark nod slightly not saying anything afterward. Cesar inspected the cell trying to see if there were any loose bars that he could take out, he found two right by each other but only Cesar could fit through.

He (Cesar) sneaked past all the other cells and found a key at the end of the hallway, he grabbed it and ran back to his cell, and opened the door "Mark get up and stop crying, now let's get out of here!" Cesar whisper-yelled. Mark wiped his tears away and got up whimpering. Cesar led him down the hall until they ran into one of Ceqsar's servants. "...what are you doing outside of your cells?!" The servant yelled, alerting 'Jonah' who was in a room nearby. "What's going o-" 'Jonah' froze and smiled. "So you guys got out of your cell, huh?" He chuckled "y'know I have been needing a test subject for a while.." 'Jonah' addressed pulling out a needle, and injecting them both making them pass out.

Cesar woke up tied up in a chair (the same way Adam was). The air felt cold but thick and heavy at the same time, it was too much for Cesar, he felt.....strangled. He (Cesar) started breathing slowly to avoid being strangled by the air, but still, the air was too much for him and he had to take a deep breath out panting afterward. "Air too much for you?" 'Jonah' asked him. Cesar jumped when he saw 'jonah'. "How long have you be-" "the whole time." 'Jonah' replied. "Why are y-you helping- AAAAAAAA" Cesar shouted in pain as 'Jonah' injected him with fluids making Cesar pass out. Mark was watching the whole time in horror as well. "L-LET HIM GO Y-YOU BI-" 'Jonah' injected him as well, but he didn't pass out. "Awww what a shame. You're still awake?" 'Jonah' said before stabbing him with the same clock hand from all those months ago. Mark looked at him surprised "t-that was you?!" Mark said bleeding out rapidly. "Yeah, what a shame that you never noticed." 'Jonah' addressed smiling at him. "Well, now you know." 'Jonah' Said injecting Mark again, this time he passed out.

A couple of minutes later Cesar woke up once again being met with 'Jonah' waving at him "Wakey, wakey, sleepy boy.." He ('Jonah') said looking at him in the eyes. "WHERE THE HECK

AM I???" Cesar shouted, "Oh, nowhere just my lab." 'Jonah' informed. "...WHAT ARE YOU PLANNING TO DO WITH ME?!" Cesar shouted once again. 'Jonah' covered his ears "will you like..stop yelling..?" 'Jonah' asked. "Sorry." Cesar apologized. "Well, glad you asked! Your gonna be my special test subject!" 'Jonah' said smiling. "W-where's- WHERE'S MARK?????" Cesar screamed worried for his best friend "What did I say... ABOUT THE YELLING?? SHUT THE FUCK UP BEFORE I MAKE YOU!" 'Jonah' shouted injecting Cesar again. Cesar opened his mouth to speak again but was surprised when nothing came out. "Awww now you're just like Adam, you don't have vocal cords anymore, how sweet." 'Jonah' said in an annoying baby voice. Cesar had that questionable face on him wondering what he did to Adam but since he couldn't speak he just kept quiet about it. "Don't worry Mark is just... how do I put this nicely? Facing his trauma with more trauma." 'Jonah' said with a grin making Cesar angry. 'Jonah' pinched Cesar's cheek before turning around and walking over to a desk nearby. "Y'know I didn't always work for... him" 'Jonah' said putting on some gloves and taking out a needle. Cesar saw him put some unknown fluids in before walking back toward him "now..this'll only hurt for just a second..." He whispered to Cesar pulling the needle towards his skin. "I wish I could hear you scream but you can't." he said losing his smile "oh well, at least I'll get to see you suffer.." He said smiling once again. Cesar wanted to scream but he kept it to himself since there was no use trying to. "C'mon, try to scream I can see how badly you wanna do it..no point in holding back." 'Jonah' told him. Cesar tried screaming but then suddenly everything went black.

'Jonah' laughed seeing him pass out. He enjoyed seeing people suffer. His favorite part was when they screamed or tried to scream (if he dissolved their vocal cords). He put the needle down and took off his gloves so he could wash them, he left the room.

Adam looked in horror again as Cęsar revived him for...he doesn't know how many times because he lost track after 2'347. "Man, torturing people is fun," Cęsar mumbled to himself killing Adam once again but this time he burnt him alive. He snapped his fingers and once again Adam was revived. Cęsar sighed afterward "you get a 5-minute break." He (Cęsar) addressed, disappearing into thin air. Adam tried speaking and realized he could speak but decided not to since there was no one to talk to but himself. He then looked at the ground and felt a sharp pain in his chest. Cęsar had stabbed him from behind "times up, puppet boy." He addressed. "Now this should be painless.....for me, you'll feel hell's worth of pain." He said, with a wider grin than he had before. Adam knew that whatever this next death was it was probably gonna be the most painful death. Then everything went black and he woke up in some sort of..... box? He looked around only to be met with Cęsar smiling at him. He then proceeded to punch adam. "WHAT THE HELL?" Adam yelled before getting punched again and again. Cęsar was enjoying seeing Adam get beaten up. He then proceeded to do the equivalent of a double jump and pounced on Adam. He (Cęsar) continued this for another 5-minutes until Adam was very bloody, Cęsar then flipped a switch turning on a grinder inside the box grinding up Adam, turning into a marketable plushie. Cęsar then snapped his fingers and Adam was revived once again looking like he just got beaten up, however, there wasn't a scratch on his face. Cęsar handed him the plushie and said "for you." Adam threw up at the sight and threw the plushie across the room. "HEY, THAT ISN'T ANY WAY TO TREAT THIS NOVELTY!" Cęsar yelled at

him. But adam didn't care. Cęsar went over to retrieve the plushie and gave it back to him. This time Adam took it. "Now, I have to get ready for the next death," Cęsar told him, he handed Adam a needle and said to inject himself with and if he didn't he would be punished with the worst death possible. Cęsar then left Adam with himself. Adam looked at the needle hesitant to inject himself for once. But he brought enough courage to inject himself. Adam then passed out.

Mark woke up, to realize that he had been tied to a chair, when he tried screaming for help he couldn't..... It was like he lost his voice "Awwww now you're just like Adam and Cesar you don't have any vocal cords to annoy me with your screeching." Cęsar taunted making Mark mad. "How about I do to you what I was doing to Adam," Cęsar suggested before slitting Mark's throat with a knife. Cęsar then snapped his fingers and revived Mark. Mark had horror in his eyes knowing what was about to happen. "This should be fun for me.... Not so much for you though" Cęsar told Mark. Mark looked at him in horror as he (Cęsar) took a knife out and stabbed Mark. Cęsar then put his hand inside Mark's chest and started to dig his organs out. When Cęsar was done digging out his organs he snapped his fingers and revived Mark. Mark threw up once again and tried to scream at him but it was no use. "You should your face Mark." Cęsar laughed. Cęsar then heard something and disappeared into thin air. Mark realized this was the perfect time to try and escape. Mark started to wiggle around in the chair attempting to loosen up his restraints just enough for him to be able to slip out of them. They strangled his wrists and after a few minutes, his wrists started to turn bright red from wiggling around too much. Cęsar then showed up "well, I found your stupid sister." He announced. Mark looked at him with tears in his eyes, wanting to see her. Cęsar grinned at him knowing exactly what to do next.

Cesar woke up in Jonah's' lab. "Phew, I Thought I lost you for a second!" 'Jonah' said watching him wake up. Cesar tried to turn his head but realized that it was chained down to the table. "Wouldn't want you moving around too much, ESPECIALLY with what's about to happen next!" 'Jonah' addressed smiling at him. Cesar panicked and attempted to move around but his arms and legs were chained to the table. 'Jonah' pulled out another needle and pulled it close to Cesar's skin. Cesar wanted to scream but then he remembered that he couldn't say anything so he kept it in. "aww man I wanted to hear you scream.." 'Jonah' mumbled as the needle went through his skin. Cesar couldn't take it anymore. "Oh?" 'Jonah' saw his change in attitude and quickly injected him again permitting him to speak. Cesar was confused about what was gonna happen to him this time. He finally brought enough courage to open his mouth to say something "W-WHY ARE YOU DO-ing THis To US?!?" Cesar said as his voice cracked at the end. Cesar was surprised that he had gotten his vocal cords back, and he tried to speak again. "WAIT I HA-" He felt a sharp pain in his arm as 'Jonah' injected him once again. "I'm doing it for our pleasure." 'Jonah' answered. "Ever since I saw you for the first time I knew you would be a good target for my experiments...unlike Mark." 'Jonah' told him. 'Jonah' took out another needle and stabbed him with it. Cesar flinched at the sudden stab. He (Cesar) looked down shedding a tear from the pain. "oops, was that too hard for you?" 'Jonah' asked taking the needle out of his arm, and leaving the lab.

Adam woke up just to be stabbed by 'Jonah' "You look funny when you're in pain." 'Jonah' told Adam. "I know what you are thinking, 'what's wrong with you' 'I'll fucking kill you' but you won't."

'Jonah' taunted. Adam got angry as time went on but also became more emotionless and pain-filled, he wanted all of this to end, he just wanted to punch 'Jonah' in his stupid face.

'Jonah' took the dagger out of Adam and licked the black blood off of it. Adam felt disgusted watching him lick the blood off of the dagger. He wanted to say something but he couldn't no matter how hard he tried he couldn't talk because of.....him..... "It's okay Adam, I know you want to say something...but I know you can't!" 'Jonah' teased this made Adam want to scream, and he started to cry from how angry he was. 'Jonah' sighed. "Man...I wanted an attempted scream.." 'Jonah' mumbled. Adam tried screaming at him to shut the fuck up but that made him pass out which pleased 'Jonah'. 'Jonah' smiled "oh Adam...I don't ever want our time to run out." 'Jonah' said to him even though he was unconscious. Cęsar appeared behind 'Jonah' "I see you have not done what I told you to do Clark." Cęsar told him. "I'm sorry sir, that won't happen again." Clark apologized. Cęsar knocked Clark unconscious and dragged his body to a cell.

Cesar lay down on the table still strapped onto it by his arms, legs, and his forehead. He began to wonder when 'Jonah' was coming back after about 15-20 minutes. He tried screaming for help but that made him pass out. He woke up once again still strapped to the table but this time

Cęsar was staring at him "hope you had a nice sleep puppet boy." Cęsar said. Cęsar then injected Cesar making him feel weird before passing out again. "Looks like puppet boy needs some surgery." Cęsar then cut Cesar open and started taking out his organs and replacing them with mechanical parts. Cęsar didn't like how Cesar looked with mechanical parts inside of him so he snapped his fingers and Cesar was revived. Cesar felt the need to throw up but held it back "Awww you don't wanna throw up? Too bad that this needle is about to make you." Cęsar then injected Cesar with the needle making Cesar throw up blood and.....oil? "Oh? What's that? You're throwing up oil now?" Cęsar said not expecting that to happen "I guess that's what happens when your organs get replaced with mechanical parts and wires." Cęsar said writing it down. Cesar started to feel his mind getting fuzzy...his vision was also getting fuzzy as well. "Oh?" Cęsar gasped at the sudden reaction. Cesar's vision went completely black. He was still awake but all he could see was just black. "Don't play with me, I can tell your still awake,"

Cęsar yelled at him. He injected Cesar with the serum that allowed him to talk. "I-I Can't see anything s-sir." Cesar managed to mutter out. "Hmm, I'll write that down," Cęsar said to himself forgetting to re-inject Cesar so he couldn't talk. Cesar could hear Cęsar walking away even though he couldn't see him walk away. "I just want to go home, I want to see my mom, I want to know that Mark is okay," Cesar said to himself starting to cry. Cęsar chuckled from the other side of the wall. Cesar jumped from the sudden chuckle thinking he was still nearby. "You sure do have big wishes huh? ...Too bad there never gonna happen" Cęsar said walking back to the lab. "Y-you heard all that?" Cesar questioned him "I hear everything y'know. Even what you do and don't say. I can hear it all" Cęsar told him. "Please just let them go. I'll do anything for you to let them go." Cesar said crying. "Oh? Sorry but Adam already offered that and sadly I said no to him. Mainly because you're just so fun to torture!" Cęsar chuckled making sure he re-injected Cesar. Cesar silently continued crying even though he had already lost his voice. "I'm sure you'll

get over it soon.." Ceqsar mumbled to Cesar injecting him once again making Cesar pass out from it. Ceqsar then laughed and went back to the room where he had Cleark chained.

Cleark looked up at him "I-I thought I was on your side.." He (Cleark) mumbled. "Hmmm, you disobeyed me on multiple occasions so no you aren't," Ceqsar told him. "Now it's your turn to feel the pain of what the others before you went through," Ceqsar said taking out a knife and stabbing Cleark with it. Cleark looked down at where Ceqsar had stabbed him. He smiled finally being able to rest for the first time in over 300 years. Ceqsar took the knife out of him and licked the blood off it. "Oh, you thought I would let you rest? No, you are going to suffer for all eternity in hell." Ceqsar told him. Cleark's smile quickly deformed into a melted frown, and Cleark then transformed into Gabriel scaring Ceqsar. "M-my lord I was jo-joking please forgive me," Ceqsar said afraid of what was going to happen to him. Gabriel then put his hand up and suddenly Ceqsar started melting. "I can't forgive you...for that sick and twisted joke." Gabriel whispered to him "now before I kill you, where is Mark?" Gabriel asked, "R-right this way, my lord." Ceqsar said pointing to a room in the corner.

Ceqsar led him inside revealing that Mark was there unconscious. Gabriel stepped up towards him. Mark lifted his head surprised. He (Mark) wanted to say something but then he remembered that he couldn't say anything anyways. "

"Saide what did you do to him?" Gabriel asked. "N-nothing my lord he's just shy," Saide said hoping Gabriel would believe him. "I don't like it when people lie to me Saide." Mark's eyes widened, was Ceqsar's real name Saide? Saide was surprised that Gabriel could tell he was lying. Saide then quickly went over to Mark secretly injecting him with some serum, permitting him to speak. Mark gasped "I-ITS YOU" He (Mark) stuttered. "Yes, it is I, the archangel Gabriel." He replied. "You were way better in the bible.." Mark told Gabriel "...IM HERE FOR FUCKING SAVE YOU, MARKETINGOFFACLIFF" "THE FUCK YOU CALL ME BITCH?!? I WILL FUCK YOUR MOM!" "I DON'T HAVE A MOM! I'M A FUCKING ALTERNATE!" "...YOU FUCKING WHAT?!" "Oh, shit- I wasn't supposed to reveal that....." Gabriel said. Mark sighed "Just get me out of this." He (Mark) demanded. Gabriel untied Mark and left. Saide just stood there shocked about what just happened "So uh-"

Gabriel then walked into the lab where Cesar was and woke him up. "Wakey, wakey." Cesar woke up and tried screaming which made him pass out again. Saide then stabbed Gabriel but he quickly healed and then ripped Saide's head off and crushed his body laughing as his blood spilled on the floor. "Oh Saide, that's what happens when you try to challenge an alternate." Cesar woke up again and this time he could see "uhm..what happened here, again?" Cesar asked, "What's your favorite swear word?" Gabriel asked Cesar. Cesar gasped "I'd have you know that I do not support swearing and am-" "your boring." Gabriel yawned. "You in the gray hoodie, what's your favorite swear word? Gabriel asked Mark. "fu-" "Mark don't you freaking dare." Cesar interrupted "Shut the fuck up mortal being, now please continue." Gabriel said, "My favorite swear word is either fuck or cunt." Mark told Gabriel. Cesar was about to yell at Mark when Gabriel injected Cesar with the serum that got rid of his voice. "Pfft-" Mark was about to laugh. "Shut it marketingoffacliff," Gabriel instructed him in a stern bold voice scaring Mark and reminding him of his trauma thinking he

was about to get stabbed again. Gabriel then walked away going to find Adam.

Gabriel phased through a wall and found Adam chained to the floor in this dark cold space. "What happened to you bitch?" Gabriel said in the sassiest tone ever. Adam looked at him with the "what the fuck are you talking to me like that?" face knowing he couldn't say anything. "Oooohhhhhh you can't talk, I'll fix that." Gabriel then injected Adam with the serum and the first thing Adam said was "What the actual fuck-" "No questions," Gabriel said knocking him unconscious.

Adam woke up in his room. His head was throbbing but he managed to get a hold of it after a minute. When he realized he was no longer in sleepdela county he realized it was all a dream.

Suddenly Sarah barged in. "ADAM ARE YOU OKAY?!" She said tearing up. Adam was confused about what she was talking about. "YOU WERE IN A COMA FOR WEEKS!" She explained. Adam started tearing up as well. He thought all was okay up until he tried to speak. That's when he discovered that couldn't say anything. He then turned his head to look at a lamp nearby. The lamp glowed a light red. Suddenly his mind started to fog up. Suddenly he saw Cęsar's reflection in it. He suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest as Sarah had stabbed him with...a clock hand..? Suddenly the world around him turned black and Sarah had turned into Cęsar. He looked down at the stab wound in shock. Cęsar snapped his fingers and suddenly he was revived again. "How'd you like the dream?" Cęsar asked, "Oh wait you can't talk!" He chuckled. Everything was a dream and Adam was still stuck in sleepdela county.

THE END

Extra

Jonah was met face to face with Saide. "WHY THE FUCK DIDN'T YOU KILL HIM?!" Saide yelled at him. "I-I couldn't do it...Adam is my friend and I don't want him to leave me!" Jonah cried out putting the knife down. Saide looked at him. "Don't worry..you don't have to kill him...instead ill just toy with you instead." He told Jonah knocking him out. Jonah woke up tied

to a chair in a dark room. He feared what was going to happen to him. Suddenly he heard thick footsteps and Saide appeared in front of him holding something behind his back. "Uhh...w-whatcha got behind your back..?" Jonah asked beads of sweat crawling down his forehead. "Well, well, well, I'm glad you ask." Saide said taking a needle out. "uhm...What are you gon-AAAAAAAA" Jonah screamed out from Saide stabbing him with the needle? Suddenly the room glowed, and before his own eyes, he was teleported to this place with glass and ice everywhere. Nobody was around and he was alone. He looked up to see Saide looking into the crystal smiling at him before mouthing the words "hope you like your new life."