

Event 52: XENO CLIMAX

Area 1: Into the XENO Realm

Scene 1: The XENO Gate

-Last time on The XENO Saga: Laharl and the others have gotten caught up in a battle against themselves... from a parallel dimension - the XENO Realm.

-The Etna of the XENO Realm escapes into this dimension. She is known as a powerful, holy Saint, and is being pursued by the XENO Faction upon orders by their mysterious leader, the Fallen Vessel.

-Attempting to put an end to their fierce conflict, Saint Etna resolves to lead their newly-allied forces back to the XENO Faction's home base for a climactic final battle...!

Mao: ...At last, it's complete! The XENO Gate! This baby is the result of my incalculable brain power! ...And with some of Summoner Adell's skills too, I guess.

Saint Etna: Thank the heavens, the Gate back home is completed! But it appears to be... a big cooking pot?

Frostlord Rozalin: Oh, it looks just like the Summoning Pot that Adell always uses. ...Is the Gate... underneath it, maybe?

Summoner Adell: You're too cute, dearest Rozalie. But to explain, it's only natural the Gate looks like the Summoning Pot. This is simply a kind of summoning: a Gate that Summons us to another world!

Mao: Bask in my genius! Without my brain power, Adell's summoning skills, and Yukimaru's assistance, such a perfect portal could never have been opened!

Rozalin: Oh, you helped too, Yukimaru?

Yukimaru: All I did was help gather the ingredients, zam. I am afraid I cannot help much more than this - I shall apologize for my meager contribution by committing ritual seppuku!

Thunderlord Laharl: That will not be necessary, friend! This XENO Gate is perfect! Now all of our forces can invade the XENO realm at once and defeat their leader! ...defeat the Fallen Vessel.

Laharl: Well don't just stand there! Into the big pot already!

Adell: Whoa whoa whoa, hold it Laharl. Remember this Gate can only handle 10 of us at a time. Don't you remember we decided on teams already?

Mao: That's right, you're in the first wave, Laharl. Along with me, Beryl, Almaz, and Sapphire.

Raspberry: You got it, Mao! It's a delinquent's honor to watch their comrade's back!

Summoner Adell: You'll need my power to keep the Gate open for the next wave, so Rozalie and I shall join the first team, and then I'll return for the second team.

Rozalin: Then naturally, Adell and I will join the first group, too. It simply wouldn't do to leave our otherworld counterparts alone.

Thunderlord Laharl: And it's our responsibility in the first place, so Saint Etna and I will round out the first squad. Please take care, all of you in the second squad and those on home base guard duty.

Valvatorez: Think nothing of it, we'll simply use the downtime to increase our strength with a nutritious and delicious sardine snack!

Killia: ...Zed. My apologies for putting all the stress of guard duty on your team. But if something happens, we all need to be prepared.

Zed: Whatever, it's fine. Not like I was gonna go off and leave Bieko behind anyway.

Saint Etna: Then it is decided, we must sally forth! To the XENO realm... to defeat the wicked being calling itself the Fallen Vessel!

Scene 2: A Surprise Welcome

Laharl: This is the XENO realm? It's as dull as a graveyard...

Saint Etna: Before the Fallen Vessel formed the XENO Faction, this was such a lively place, full of fighting and enjoyable skirmishes...

Emizel XENO: Heh heh heh...! Looks like my intel was correct! You all just walked in like big idiots and you brought Saint Etna!

[Emizel XENO] The Emizel from the other world, a spoiled brat who wormed his way into the XENO Faction by exploiting his parents' connections. Every day, he finds himself caught between his unruly subordinates who don't respect him and the fearsome upper management of the XENO Faction. The stress of being a middle manager gives him daily ulcers. He's working hard to prove he's more than the result of nepotism. He confiscated his favorite gun from an enemy and illegally modified it for extra oomph!

Tink XENO: All according to plan, young master! With all the bribes we spread around to aid your popularity, our gathered forces shall surely end these meddling peons!

[Tink XENO] The Tink from the other world is Emizel XENO's childhood friend and acts as his own personal personification of his desire for success. As usual, he exploits Emizel XENO's position to try to live the sweet life. He's even gone so far as to coerce and bribe a horde of subordinates to follow them. He's still arrogant about the fact that he got a playable form in the game before the original Tink, even though he's not really given any special treatment.

Demon Horde: Raaaaaawwwrrr!!

Almaz: W-what a ridiculously large number of monsters...! With an army that huge, they had to be lying in wait for us!

Sapphire: A pretty keen eye, Almaz! Just what I'd expect from the best husband ever! But yeah, where could the information have leaked from...?

Yukimaru: Heh heh heh...! T'was I who leaked the precious intel!

Rozalin: Y-Yukimaru!? B-but why ever would you...?

Yukimaru: Surprised? It seems my disguise fools you even now. For I am not Yukimaru!

Kagemaru: 'Tis I, one of the great Fallen Vessel's Dark Elite Four, Kagemaru!

[Kagemaru] The whatever-maru from the other dimension. Her creed is "To prevent dishonoring yourself, I shall grant you assisted suicide! For the treasonous, assisted suicide! For the cowardly, assisted suicide! For those who dare get in my way, assisted suicide!" ...She says 'assisted suicide', but it's basically just plain decapitation at that point. She seems to have left her village and abandoned her former name, though it doesn't seem like anyone thinks her new moniker suits her.

Mao: What the hell!? If you're Kagemaru, why did you help us in opening the XENO Gate!?

Kagemaru: A simple ruse devised by our genius Fallen Vessel, obviously it would be easier to capture the Saint by luring her to our own dimension.

Tink XENO: Lady Kagemaru played you all for fools, like ze foolish fools zat are fooled you are! She was lending you a hand while feeding us ze information!

Emizel XENO: It was so freakin' easy, I didn't expect it to work. I'd compare your intellect to a Prinny's, but that would insult the Prinny.

Rozalin: ...How unfortunate, we've been fed so many lies. But Kagemaru's disguise just suited her so well, we never suspected it.

Frostlord Rozalin: I agree completely. Rather than those embarrassing tights, her Yukimaru outfit was so much more fitting, don't you think?

Kagemaru: H-hey! How dare you insult this traditional ninja garb I received from the great Fallen Vessel herself!

Kagemaru: For those who speak ill of my master, I shall grant you assisted suicide!

Scene 3: For Those We Must Protect

Sapphire: The two Rozalins are keeping Kagemaru busy, but what do we do about this huge army and Emizel XENO?

Emizel XENO: Hah! As if pathetic little bugs like you could escape from my perfect trap! Maybe if you beg, I'll only half-kill you all to death!

Laharl: Hmph, as if! Overturning a little setback like this is what an Overlord does! This kind of situation just gets me fired up!

Thunderlord Laharl: The Fallen Vessel is sure to be a more powerful foe than this! If we could not handle this trivial obstacle, we would not challenge her in the first place!

Emizel XENO: H-how are you idiots all laughing at a time like this!? Just give up already!

Adell: What can I say? I'm bad at giving up! Laharl, I'll handle these wimps alone! Go ahead and take the fight to the Fallen Vessel already!

Laharl: Oh really? You're not gonna be sad about missing out on battling such a powerful opponent, are you?

Adell: Well, Rozy's still tied up fighting Kagemaru. Not like I could just leave her behind. It's not my style!

Laharl: ...Hmph, what an idiot. But if that's what you want. The rest of you! Let's smash through these peons and advance!

Emizel XENO: Y-you... I can't let you escape! My career depends on it!

Adell: Hold it, Emizel XENO! You're dealing with me now!

Tink XENO: Hoo hoo hoo...! Well, if ze young master gets captured by Adell, I suppose I'll just 'ave to swoop in and claim credit for our victory 'ere...

Summoner Adell: ...I think not, chap! You've shown your true colours and now you have me to contend with!

Adell: Hey, Other-Me! I told you all to leave already! What're you still doing here?

Summoner Adell: Did you forget I have to ready passage through the XENO Gate for Valvatorez's team?

Summoner Adell: ...And naturally, you should know I would never leave my precious Rozalie all by her lonesome?

Adell: Hah! I guess we are pretty similar like that, at least!

Summoner Adell: I would make my love my priority over anything in the world... I suppose one might say I'm a fool for love.

Adell: Well, a couple of dummies like us should do what we do best and go all out!!

Scene 4: A Wall of Muscle

Almaz: Will those two really be okay?! There are so many enemies, and only two of them. On second thought, maybe one of us should stay back and help...!

Sapphire: Nah, they'll be fine! Sir Adell's mega-strong and Sir Summoner Adell's mega-smart! Together they'll be able to handle anything those monsters can throw at 'em!

Mao: And if they can't handle it, then they were dead weight to us anyway. We've got our own foals to focus on here! We shall defeat that Fallen Vessel! If we can just get at them-

Mao XENO: Phew! This'll be as sweet as the first sweat of a new sesh! Look here, it's me if I were a pasty, weedy beansprout boy!

[Mao XENO] The Mao of another dimension. He's a muscle maniac obsessed with working out, and came to challenge our Mao to a rematch. With his newly-created, imaginatively-titled "Evil Gymnastics 3," he intends to surpass his last tactic of "Evil Gymnastics 2." In addition to his self-improvement regimen, he recently decided he wants to spread his "muscle training" to others. By the way, his nickname is Mao-Mao.

Raspberyl: You...! You're the Mao from this dimension!

Mao: Just as I predicted. He showed his stupid muscleman face.

Mao XENO: Yeah, keep yucking it up, braniac. But here and now, we'll have the decisive battle! Brains or brawn, which comes out on top? Let's make it clear that it's always! Got! To! Be! Brawn!

Saint Etna: Such amazing muscles...! Even taking the dimensional difference into account, I struggle to reconcile the two Maos as one individual...

Mao XENO: Of course! You see, my Evil Gymnastics 3 has been developed and practically tested by yours truly! I've found that this kind of hyper training can increase the trainee's muscle mass 500 times over!

Mao XENO: Meanwhile, the beansprout over there has no muscles, only his brain! Where does he even work out, the library? Ha! My astounding muscles will crush the other me into a fine bean paste, and serve him as part of my low cal diet!

Mao: Hmph! If you'd doped yourself up with the drug I synthesized, your muscle mass could've easily increased well over 1000 times! If you're developing your muscles and neglecting your brain, you might as well be a drooling baby compared to me!

Mao XENO: Seems nothing about us is compatible, eh? We'll never get along. A one-on-one will decide if brains can stand up to brawn after all!

Thunderlord Laharl: I see. A duel it shall be, then. Gentlemen, I implore the both of you to fight fair and square.

Raspberyl: O~kay! Mao from this world, no trash talking, you got it? And my Mao, respond in kind with that fair-fight spirit! Got it? We'll have a good, clean fight!

Mao: ...Heh. Yeah, right. I'll approach this in the true honor student way. Hey! Laharl!

Laharl: Heh. Yeah. The honor student way.

Almaz: Huh? Prince Laharl's holding a weapon, what gives? Isn't this meant to be a Mao-on-Mao fight with nobody else?

Mao: Screw that! Hey, Mao XENO! Get ready for honor student-style mob violence! We'll flatten you into nothing, reinflate you, and flatten you again! Muahahahaha!!

Scene 5: Hit-and-Run Arrivals

Mao XENO: ...Urgh! Ganging up on a bro like that is such a dirty move, pipsqueak...!

Mao: Hah, no need to sing my praises, I know what an amazing honor student I am!
Mao XENO: You haven't won the championship belt yet! I haven't even fully flexed my muscles yet! Hooah!

Saint Etna: Oh dear! His strength seems to be growing?! He's getting even more powerful somehow!

Almaz: There he goes with a heroic last stand... it kinda feels like he's more of a main character than our Mao...

Mao: Hey! Don't go giving away my protagonist status with my permission! Tch... guess I'll have to wrap this up quick!

Raspberyl XENO: Say 'cheese,' besties~!♪

Thunderlord Laharl: Confound it! The light! My eyes...!

Saint Etna: And that awful racket, the sound of a motorbike...! Could it be Sapphire XENO...!?

Sapphire XENO: Speak of the devil and she shall appear! Leader of the Hell's Allies, Sapphire XENO is here!

-[Sapphire XENO] The student leader of the Hell's Allies with many legendary feats under her belt. Despite being human, she possesses extraordinary power and was chosen to be one of the XENO Faction's Dark Elite Four. There's no end to the number of people who fall in love with her strength and chivalry and apply to join the gang. But she only permits Slumber Kitties to be members, a fact considered one of the Seven Wonders of her Academy.

Raspberyl XENO: Heeeyyy~♪ Did you miss me?♪ Long time no see, Missy Saint!

-[Raspberyl XENO] The Raspberyl that came from the other world. She's always on her Smitephone and no matter the situation, she's always live-posting about the strange happenings around her on social media.

Laharl: Heh. So your backup arrived already. Oh well, guess we'll just have to kill all of you at once!

Raspberyl XENO: ...Well, I'm not really here for backup. I've got business with this little cutie here~♪ Just like, some minor kidnapping, no big~!

Raspberyl: Kidnapping!? Aren't you after Saint Etna... whaddaya want with me!?

Sapphire XENO: Yes, the time has finally come to decide which of you is the cutest! Let's go!

Raspberyl: You gotta be kidding me?!

Saint Etna: Oh my, this is terrible! How could one ever decide which of them is cuter! I mean... we must save Miss Raspberyl!

Mao: Hold it, Saint Etna. Our main objective here is to eliminate the Fallen Vessel... chasing after Beryl together is a waste of resources.

Mao: Besides, Beryl's a staff member of Evil Academy, after all. They'll probably regret taking her long before we have time to mount a rescue. You guys, go take out the Fallen Vessel first!

Thunderlord Laharl: ...Then we'll leave her well-being to you, Mao! Everyone else, let us advance onward!

Laharl: ...Whatever then. Stop wasting time and go chase 'em down. We're heading out already!

Area 2: All-Out XENO Battle

Scene 1: Raspberyl Rescue Tactics

Mao: What a pain, how far did they drag Beryl off already?

Sapphire: It's easy to follow these motorcycle tracks, at least...! Oh, I hope Miss Beryl is still safe...!

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Sapphire XENO: Just as I thought! This Miss Beryl from the other world... is such a tiny widdle cutie-pie~!

Raspberyl: Just as I thought... urgh... The Princess from this world gives hugs just as murderously tight as our Princess-!

Sapphire XENO: Hmm...? Something wrong? Perhaps this little cutie-pie just needs some more hugs~!!

Mao: Aha! My brilliant deductions have led me here! Surrender that Academy Faculty Member!

Raspberyl XENO: Hee hee hee! What a shame, the dashing prince has already crashed the party~♪

Mao: Hmph! No self-respecting Honor Student like me would play the role of Prince! Beryl and I are rivals, only I get to defeat her!

Sapphire: Come now, we were all worried about Miss Beryl... just be honest and admit we came running to save her.

Mao: Don't put words in my mouth! One's rival is an important part of school life, I'm only here to-

Almaz: ...Yeah yeah, we get it. You're only helping her for your selfish goals. We'll go along with that for now.

Almaz: But I feel a little wrong attacking someone who looks exactly like the princess... Still, it's to save my friends!

Sapphire XENO: ... Oh!?

Raspberyl XENO: Hm? Something wrong, Princess?

Sapphire XENO: ... N-no, it can't be. But still, my heart is pounding... what could this feeling be!?

Raspberyl XENO: Oooh~ I get it. His age is a bit different, but don't you think it's because that guy looks totally like Almaz?

Sapphire: Well I'm sure they do look quite similar, but this man is definitely MY Almaz from our world. Not to mention my beloved husband! ♥

Sapphire XENO: W-wait a moment! Do you mean to say that Almaz and I got MARRIED in the other world!? That's...

Sapphire XENO: That's so enviable!! Oh how I wish I and my Almaz could also tie the knot, but it is never to be so...!

Almaz: Huh!? W-what is that supposed to mean!? What happened to me in this other world!?

Sapphire XENO: As if I'd tell any of you! You have already found happiness, so you don't deserve to get this cutie-pie widdle Beryl back!

Sapphire XENO: Prepare for a robust battle! I'm going all-out!

Scene 2: A Demon's Pride

Mao: Tch... She's quite effective at holding off multiple foes. I would like to do more research on these Dark Elite Four!

Sapphire: Too bad for her that I've figured out her weak point already!

Almaz: Her weak point?

Sapphire: Isn't it obvious, Almaz? It's you!

Almaz: Whuh!? Me? Why!?

Mao: Heh, it's as Sapphire predicted. Even though our enemy says she's going all-out, her attacks seem unfocused when she keeps stealing glances at you.

Mao: Let's test this hypothesis! Almaz, you handle Sapphire XENO while the rest of us get Beryl back!

Raspberyl XENO: Hmm, that sneaky plan just might work. What a pain...

Raspberyl XENO: It's not as cute when you guys play tricks, let me show you how it's done~♪
Oh little Saint Prinnies, come on out and let's cleanse the foes in the name of the Saint, okay?
Saint Prinny: L-Lady Saint~! Pleeeee help, dood~!

-[Saint Prinny] A type of holy Prinny who serve Saint Etna. Even though she is a Prinny, her eyes are twinkling like a hopeful youngster with a bright future. Saint Etna inspires the deepest loyalty to the point of going through even fire and brimstone. Perhaps this loyalty goes a little far, even. Always displaying a serious demeanor, this Prinny studies for qualifications in her spare time.

Sapphire: What is this!? Where did all these Prinnies with strangely hopeful eyes come from?

Raspberyl XENO: These are the Saint Prinnies that serve under missy Saint, of course♪ It was soooo easy to capture them just by like, saying their precious Saint was in trouble.

Raspberyl XENO: Wouldn't it just be hilarious if you all died to these cute little Prinnies' explosions? What do you think the look on the Saint's face will be like when she finds out?

Almaz: That's awful... you're going to blow up all those Prinnies along with us and the Sapphire from your world!? You're going far enough to take out your own allies?

Mao: Not only taking a hostage, but blowing up the hostage, your enemies, AND your allies all at once... I'm kind of impressed at what an honor student you are.

Raspberyl XENO: Don't flatter me so much. After all, this is just like, common sense for a demon, right?♪

Raspberyl: Hold it, you fake-me!

Raspberyl XENO: ...Ah, I thought you'd passed out from the princess's death-hug, but you're awake... and yammering again.

Raspberyl: I can't help it, who could sleep with all of that noise pollution coming out of your mouth! Demons might be sneaky and arrogant... but even a demon has pride!

Raspberyl: There's no pride in a dirty tactic that makes you lose your own allies! Even an honor student knows that!

Raspberyl XENO: Hahaha, don't take it so serious, girl. It'll be funny~♪ All I have to do is throw one little Saint Prinny and then we'll see a chain explosion--

Mao XENO: You FOOL! This is no way to have fun!

Scene 3: Life is Weight Training

Mao XENO: You FOOL! This is no way to have fun!

Almaz: Did he-? Did Mao XENO just stop that entire squad of Prinnies from exploding by lifting them singlehandedly!?

Mao XENO: -Hup!!

Mao XENO: Listen up you rookie Prinnies, what you're lacking... is MUSCLES! Lifting all you lightweights isn't even enough to give me a pump! Train harder!

Saint Prinny: O-of course, dood! I shall dedicate myself to training so we won't be caught off guard again! You have my thanks, Sir Mao!

Sapphire: Catching all those Prinnies without letting a single one explode... that's not something you can do with just muscle training, is it?

Mao XENO: FOOL! Muscles Can Do Anything! And with these muscles, I'll finish this battle my way! None of those dirty tricks that you like using, Beryl!

Rasberryl XENO: Aww, really? C'mon, Mao Mao, a few dirty tricks here and there are what keep things interesting... You know I like having fun~♪

Mao XENO: Nah, using dirty tricks when you have help from a member of the Dark Elite Four is just lazy! You should put more serious effort into having fun if that's your goal!

Rasberryl XENO: Pssh...! Putting on a serious face just like, isn't my thing, you know~♪

Mao XENO: Wrong! Life is like a workout! If you aren't taking it seriously, you won't get any gains!

Mao XENO: Taking shortcuts won't get you the satisfaction you're looking for! Now, you gotta get ready for the grindset, Beryl!

Rasberryl XENO: ...Hm hm... Hahaha! Oh Mao Mao, your serious face is just too cute! You know I like that post-worthy expression of yours, but right now it's kinda pissing me off.

Rasberryl: I can't believe the mirror version of me won't even listen to her friends! It was such a moving and heartfelt friendship speech, too! ...between all the gym references.

Rasberryl XENO: Ugh, gag me. What's with all these serious faces today? You all must be, like, trying to annoy me.

Rasberryl: Hey, Other-Mao! It sounds like you've got the delinquent spirit in you!

Rasberryl: Our best bet is to team up and show your friend the error of her ways, with violence!

Mao XENO: A team up, huh? It'll be interesting to work with a Beryl who understands the grindset.

Rasberryl XENO: ...Amazing. Really. I didn't think I could be more annoyed than dealing with the two of you individually. But congrats, you found a way! Time to take out my frustrations!

Scene 4: Getting Serious

Rasberryl XENO: Argh, this cannot be happening! How did I lose even after I, like, got serious...

Rasberryl: Oh c'mon, it wasn't so bad was it? You followed your friend's advice and took things seriously, at least a little.

Rasberryl XENO: My friend's advice, huh?

Rasberryl: That's right! You've fought seriously, you could at least listen seriously now.

Mao XENO: ...Beryl.

Rasberryl XENO: Ah... yes, Mao Mao?

Mao XENO: That was an A-plus combat workout! And look how swole your muscles are getting!

Rasberryl XENO: ... Muscles? How dare you! And I mostly just tried to bomb you guys, how would that even make my muscles-

Mao XENO: I'm not worried about that. I'm sure you knew that Sapphire and I could handle a wimpy atomic-level explosion like that, right?

Mao XENO: I'm talking about the serious fight after that! It was fun working up a sweat, right?

Rasberryl XENO: ...Seriously, I'm not sweaty, you musclebrained Mao Mao! Still... I admit I did have a little fun. I'm just like, ticked that I lost.

Mao XENO: That's great! If you're worked up, then we can get some payback right here, right now! Look, a whole collection of training dummies to choose from. Hey, Shrimpy-Me!

Mao: Hmph! As if I'd turn down a challenge from a disrespectful oaf like you! I'll show you what the Dean of Evil Academy's forces can do!

Sapphire: Mm! You got it! I'm ready for a rematch with my otherworldly self too, aren't you?

Sapphire XENO: Of course. The boss of the Hell's Allies would never run from a challenge!

Mao: (...It seems this will take a bit longer, still. But we can't back down now. Laharl, it's up to you to finish things with the Fallen Vessel...!)

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Saint Etna: I wonder if Sir Mao's group has been able to rescue Lady Raspberyl by now...

Laharl: No use worrying about that now. I can sense a strong demonic force ahead. We've got a guest to deal with!

Desco XENO: Mwa Ha Ha Ha! So you have this far! But now you must deal with me, the mighty Desco! None shall pass!

-[Desco XENO] A demonic construct created by Fuka XENO to be the Ultimate Weapon. She refers to Fuka XENO as her 'Big Sister' just like Fuka and Desco, but the cold unfeeling stares she gives her enemies like Saint Etna are nothing like the other Desco's demeanor.

Saint Etna: Oh my, it's Desco XENO!? We'll be crushed underfoot if this giant steps upon us!

Laharl: Bah! Growing to giant size is just a signal that the boss is out of tricks already! This'll be easy!

Scene 5: The Other Sister

Desco XENO: Oooh noo... Desco has lost...

Laharl: Hmph, maybe if you trained for a million more years, you'd stand a chance.

Fuka XENO: ...DESCO! Stop wasting time, hurry up and complete your task!

-[Fuka XENO] The Fuka of another world. She's the creator of Desco XENO. A vicious maiden who pitches super-murder balls and bats bombs that blow away her enemies. Her hair has been cut short, seemingly due to a heartbreak. Who could have caused her to do that...?

Desco XENO: I'm sorry, Big Sister! Desco... Desco will still do her best...! Guagh-!

Fuka XENO: ...If it's making noises like that, I suppose I've got no choice but to dispose of it and start on the next model.

Saint Etna: Don't say such things! Can you not see that Desco XENO has reached her limit?

Please, I beg you, don't demand more of her...! No more...!

Fuka XENO: Hm? That's kind of hypocritical, isn't it, Saint? You guys are happy to employ Prinny warfare - how many of your little Saint Prinnies have gone ka-blam for you? Utilizing Desco and recycling the scrap left behind is the same.

Fuka XENO: It's human nature to throw away what you don't need. The painful feelings of love, the memories of an innocent and stupid first romance, everything and anything that you don't need...!

Fuka: Throw away what you don't "need"? C'mon, that's stupid! If you throw everything away, then you'll just end up in heartbreak city, population: you!

Thunderlord Laharl: Lady Fuka! I see, the second group has caught up to us, what excellent timing!

Desco: Not just Big Sis, y'know! Desco and Mr. Valzy are on the scene too!

Valvatorez: Apologies for keeping you waiting, Laharl. From here on out, we key members of the Hades Party will be lending a hand!

Laharl: Idiot, you're way late! Where the hell were you?! ...Well at least now that you're here, you can take care of this for me. So hurry up and beat these sorry girls' butts so we can-

Fuka: Cram it, Harlie! Desco and I can handle this on our own, we don't need boys for this one!

Fuka XENO: Huh? You think you can possibly stand up to me with your shoddy excuse for a Desco over there? I see that the other world's me is still a little soft in the head.

Fuka: Uh, yeah-duh we can stand up to you! I can do anything if I put my mind to it, and I'll for sure do this! 'Cause - 'Cause-!

Fuka: Cause even if it's another world's version of her, I can't stand anyone who would pick on my baby sister! Not even me!

Area 3: Love and Romance in Different Worlds

Scene 1: About Sisters

Fuka XENO: "Baby sister..." What are you talking about? You and that failure of a killing machine aren't related, you've got nothing to do with one another.

Fuka: Who gives a crap! Even if it's not my Desco, if a Desco's being bullied, I gotta help her out! It's my code of big sisterly-ness! All Descos are precious to me!

Fuka XENO: ...Tch!

Fuka: And look, girlfriend. I've been thinking about this since we first saw you, but like - don't go around talking about heartbreak while we have the same face! It makes me cringe! You'll make people think I got dumped!

Fuka XENO: Listen to yourself, going off on me when you don't know jack about broken hearts or the agonies of love. You don't get it at all if you think this is about falling in love!

Fuka: Blah blah blabbity blah. Look, dreams grow because we don't get everything!! In the world of my dreams, I get stronger every day 'cause my feelings do! It's all about their strength!

Fuka: I'm not gonna lose to somebody sad like you! A Fuka that stopped dreaming isn't a Fuka at all! So c'mon, Desco! Let's do this!

Desco: Right! Big Sis's dreams will all come true, so says Desco! The reason for Desco's existence is to see Big Sis's happy smile!

Desco XENO: (...The reason for Desco's existence is... Desco is... Desco is...!)

Desco XENO: S-Stop...! I won't let you... I won't let you hurt Big Sister... I'll protect her...!

Fuka: Other Desco-! Why? Why would you protect her after that? You deserve so much better-!

Desco XENO: The reason for Desco's existence is to support the sister she loves... N-No matter how much Big Sister may hate me, I'll always be by her side...!

Fuka XENO: ...Hmph. Do what you want. Just follow my lead, and don't drag me down!

Desco XENO: Understood! Desco will do her best for Big Sister!

Scene 2: A Mysterious Appearance?

Desco XENO: Uwaagh... n-no, I can... I can still fight...! Big Sister, I'll fight, I'll keep going...!

Fuka XENO: ...Sheesh. You're a real bad kid.

Fuka XENO: Desco, withdraw. That's enough. You've at least fulfilled the role laid out by the Fallen Vessel.

Desco XENO: But... But Desco can keep fighting...!

Fuka XENO: If you get broken, I have to be the one to fix you. If you think you're fighting for my sake, don't bother. Just come back with me.

Fuka: Whoa, that was actually kinda nice? Still worded like a jerkwad, but - does that mean my words got through to you?! Did I save your heart or something?!

Fuka XENO: Don't be an idiot, nothing you said resonated with me. This is a strategic withdrawal. I'll call this one a draw.

Fuka: Pff, a "draw"? What total crap, this is a landslide victory for me! Dream girls stay winning, woohoo!

Fuka XENO: If you have problems with my assessment, come find me and get your revenge. But don't come my way until you've tasted the sweetness of first love and the bitterness of heartbreak...

Fuka: Bad news, loser! Unlike you, this me is an ultra-beautiful, ultra-stylish dream girl, and guess what? Dream girls don't get heartbroken!

Fuka XENO: ...The only place you'll be tasting real victory against me is in your dreams anyway. Desco, come. We're leaving.

Desco XENO: Y-Yes, Big Sister!

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Desco: There they go... Hey, Big Sis, do you think the us from this world can become good sisters...?

Fuka: I dunno, Desco. I hope so. They might be pretty different from us, but... it's still you and me, so if they work on it, they'll be unstoppable!

Fuka: Buuuuuuuut moving on from that, let's hurry up and beat the crap outta ... outta... *yawn*... The Fallen... Ves...sel...

Desco: Big Sis, what's wrong? You're - ...oh... Desco's... feeling really sleepy too, now... nightnight, everybody...

Thunderlord Laharl: What's happening to you two? Could this be - is this a surprise attack?!

Artina XENO: Not an attack. They seemed all worn out, so I gave them a pinch of my special sleeping medicine.

-[Artina XENO] A combination nurse and maid that is a pawn of the other world's Valvatorez. Having been bitten by Nightmare Lord Valvatorez, she became his loyal servant and acts faithfully upon her master's orders. Despite her docile appearance, she keeps on hand a heinous selection of powerful medicines. One seems so dangerous that it will kill you simply from breathing its fumes...

Saint Etna: N-No, you cannot be... Lady Artina...?!

Valvatorez: No, this is absolutely not Artina. The strength of mana, the intimidating presence... it's not like her at all. You, strange... maid... woman! Reveal your identity to me this instant!

Artina XENO: You're wrong, Mr. Lesser-Vampire. I'm most certainly Artina. I am the loyal right hand of the great Lord Valvatorez, the nightmare tyrant.

Scene 3: Beloved Nightmare Tyrant

Laharl: Nightmare Lord Valvatorez? You talkin' about this world's crazy sardine vampire?

Artina XENO: Indeed. My beloved Tyrant of Nightmares, he with power as great as even the Fallen Vessel of Zenon.

Thunderlord Laharl: I was under the impression that the forces of the Fallen Vessel and the Nightmare Lord were rivals! Why have you come to stop us?

Artina XENO: I was personally requested to aid the Fallen Vessel. It seems the XENO Faction's members have been found somewhat lacking in loyalty.

Saint Etna: Ah haha... Well I suppose I cannot argue that the XENO members are not free spirited...

Artina XENO: Just so. But fortunately, it has allowed me to infiltrate enemy lines and now make contact with you.

Laharl: Wait, make contact? What are you up to?

Artina XENO: As you noted, my beloved Nightmare Lord and the Fallen Vessel have... let's call it an unfriendly relationship. And it seems your group has turned the tables in your favor...

Artina XENO: One might say, this is the perfect opportunity to remove the Fallen Vessel from the playing field. The enemy of my enemy, as they say...

Valvatorez: A clever plan. However! The Fallen Vessel might have already anticipated your obvious betrayal. You could also be walking us right into a trap!

Artina XENO: Oh, do you think so? Would I have bothered to put your friends to sleep when I could have just taken them out with a surprise attack, if that were that the case?

Artina XENO: But alas, my dear Nightmare Tyrant. He is... let's say, indisposed at the moment. If we fail to eliminate the Fallen Vessel now, it's possible we'll end up in a... somewhat less than ideal situation.

Thunderlord Laharl: ...So you mean to say that our interests have aligned?

Laharl: ...Basically, you're saying you're not our enemy, but not our ally. Whatever, that's good enough!

Artina XENO: If we are all on the same page, then let us proceed. Perhaps we can work out the details as we go?

Artina XENO: I'm sure that Mr. Suspicious-Vampire here has more he'd like to discuss... right?

Scene 4: A Meet-Up, and...

Artina XENO: Right this way, everyone. It seems we've almost arrived.

Laharl: Hey. Vampire. You're real on edge now 'cause of her, right? What's the deal with this Artina XENO chick?

Valvatorez: ...I cannot say for certain, however! Though this woman may look like Artina, my sardine-refined intuition tells me she's nothing like the Artina we know!

Saint Etna: Do you believe so...? I think she seems somehow similar to the Artina we met in your realm.

Valvatorez: Certainly not! Fresh Sardines and Canned Sardines are completely different things!

Thunderlord Laharl: But are they not both still sardines in the end...?

Valvatorez: Bite your tongue! The nutritional difference between the two is worlds apart! And you could hardly even compare the tastes!

Killia: Valvatorez is right. The canning process introduces a higher amount of sodium to the food, which can be beneficial for replenishing electrolytes, but otherwise, fresh sardines are healthier.

Flamelord Majorita: Canned or fresh, so long as this Killia guy cooks it, I'm chowin' down!

Thunderlord Laharl: Well met, Flamelord Majorita and Killia! You have arrived to meet us with such haste!

Seraphina: Come now, do save your praise for where it belongs. For Sir Killia's right-hand lady, the incomparably beautiful Madame Seraphina, has also deigned to grace you all with my presence. Ohohoho~!

Artina XENO: It seems we have some more familiar-yet-unfamiliar faces joining us, along with your allies?

Killia: ...More familiar faces?

Seraphina XENO: ...I-it is I, Sir Other-Killia! Don't you remember me, and that promise you made to see me again the last time we met?

-[Seraphina XENO] The other world's Seraphina, part of the XENO faction. This one has a bit of an obsession with Killia XENO. She has an enormous amount of magical power, mainly concentrated in her Overload; her uncontrollable Balor Gaze which bewitches all who see it into swooning over her. Since this power is always active, she keeps her mystic eyes hidden behind her bangs. The constant affection from her charmed victims has led to her becoming uncertain about which companions she can truly trust, but for some reason her power doesn't effect Killia XENO...?

Killia: Promise...? We hardly even spoke...

Seraphina XENO: Oh silly, you couldn't have possibly forgotten! You looked deep into my eyes and told me to surrender. To your love! A marriage proposal if I ever heard one!

Seraphina: W-w-what is she talking about, Sir Killia!? Putting aside your devotion to me, how could whisper such sweet nothings to our enemy!?

Killia: Sera, stop making it sound even worse than she does. I definitely don't remember saying all of that.

Seraphina XENO: ...Oh, I see, is that how it's going to be, Sir Other-Killia? Trying to pretend our special moment never happened...

Seraphina XENO: ...Just putting on an act for that other woman, are you? Were you just toying with me...!?

Laharl: Urgh..!? What the hell, I can't move my body all of a sudden...!

Artina XENO: Perhaps you were unaware that Miss Seraphina's powers come from her bewitching eyes? One might say that her title as one of the Dark Elite Four is well earned. It seems her spell cannot easily be broken.

Seraphina XENO: ...I'll make sure none of you interfere with Me, Sir Other-Killia, and that hussy! I'm going to strangle her personally!

Seraphina XENO: Both of you, accept your punishment! Philanderer! Homewrecker!!

Scene 5: Finally Arriving, Heeeere's the Shinelord!

Seraphina XENO: Fufufufufu...! I can't stop, there's no stopping this now...!

Seraphina: Urgh! What deplorable strength, what infuriating tenacity! I shouldn't have underestimated a fellow Seraphina... even mine and Sir Killia's lovey-dovey power can't stand up to this...!

Seraphina XENO: Lovey-dovey?! That's how it is?! As I'd thought, Sir Other-Killia, you were toying with my maiden's heart...! In that case, I'll ensure neither of you ever awaken from the spell my eyes put you under-

???: A gleaming figure to light the ugly shadows of jealousy! Who else could it be? It's Sparkling, Shimmering ★ Me!

Seraphina XENO: This d-detestable light-?! My eyes, my eyes-!!

-

Flamelord Majorita: No way, this light, and that voice...! It's gotta be you! Big Bro's here! The Shinelord's here, guys!!

Laharl: The hell?! "Shinelord" is damn right, I can't see anything! Tell him to install a dimmer switch or something!

???: Heheheh...! A real Netherstar is always shining, sparkling, showin' off his light to all folks around the Netherworld ☆ Oh yeah~!

Shinelord Axel: Sorry to have kept you in suspense, babes! But here I am, the brightest star in the Netherworlds and beyond! You know the name, right? Say it with me! It's Shine! Lord! Axel! -[Shinelord Axel] A mega-narcissist that's quick to boast how he's the number one star in all the Netherworlds. In this sense, he's just like our old buddy Axel! The main difference seems to be he can back up all that talk, having raised the orphaned Flamelord as his younger sibling, and being rumored to be the strongest of the Holy Guardians. His title is Shinelord, because he manipulates light. In his own liveshows, he acts as vocalist, bassist, and lightshow guy. Incredible!

Valvatorez: This... no... this Shinelord, it's - it's Axel?!

Shinelord Axel: No need to worry anymore, babies ☆ Shinelord's here to keep you all safe~!

Laharl: Of all the stupid - out of every damn person in the Netherworlds, the last person I'd ever want as our trump card is Axfool. What a lame reveal!

Shinelord Axel: What's the matter? My sparkle's not drainin' you of your own light, is it~? C'mon, no need to feel shy around li'l ol' me ☆

Shinelord Axel: Even the Dark Sun is dull next to my brilliance! No other star shines so bright, haha!

Thunderlord Laharl: ...Verily, it does seem our Shinelord has not forsaken his narcissistic tendencies in the time of our separation.

Shinelord Axel: Hey there, li'l Thunder-buddy! Been waaay too long, hasn't it? We'll hafta have a chat and catch up when we can. More importantly though, yo! Lady-Saint Etna, you're lookin' well!

Saint Etna: Yes, it has been quite a while, Shinelord. You remain as radiant as ever.

Flamelord Majorita: Bro! Glad you finally showed your face, man!

Shinelord Axel: No way, that's not my little spitfire, is it? Flamelord, that can't be you! I take my eye off of ya for five minutes and you zoom up in height like a blam-boo shoot!

Laharl: ...Hey. Valvatorez. He's as irritating as regular Axfool, but they're all treating him like he's worth something. What gives? He can't seriously be that cool if he's an Axel.

Valvatorez: He so easily disrupted the devilish trance of Seraphina XENO's Balor Gaze. No, surely it can't be-

-Seriously? This version of Axel is actually powerful?!

Area 4: To the Fallen Vessel!

Scene 1: 2 Bunny-Rabbits

Artina XENO: Is the Shinelord powerful? One might call that an extremely stupid question.

Artina XENO: As the loathsome person that dealt a near-fatal blow to my beloved Nightmare Lord, he could be called our greatest nemesis... it's said he's the strongest of the Holy Guardians by far, too.

Valvatorez: You mean to tell me that my other self - that your "Nightmare Valvatorez" lost to an Axel...?! I feel my body going numb... am I going into shock?

Shinelord Axel: Right, "Mr. Nightmare," yeesh. I just don't get along with your li'l boyfriend, honey. Sucking your foe's blood and dominating them with magic? There's no pizzazz to that! Bo-ring!

Shinelord Axel: You gotta shine if you're gonna live! That's the meaning of life! Dimming the brilliance of others is way boring, that's why I had to blow him and his dull soul away with my shine!

Laharl: ...Hmph. This Shinelord guy's a pain in the ass, but it seems like he's got the bite to back up his bark.

Saint Etna: The Shinelord is not only strong, but he's a kind demon who helps others and raises orphans in his spare time. I admit his narcissism is a bit less-than-saintly, but...

Valvatorez: ...You there, fake-Artina. You've been emanating barely-contained fury at the Shinelord since he showed, what are you scheming?

Valvatorez: If the Shinelord had not arrived when he did, we'd all be at the mercy of Seraphina XENO. I'm starting to doubt your goal is really overthrowing the Fallen Vessel.

Artina XENO: Heehee, it seems you have figured me out already. How troublesome. That's right... my real target is that vile Shinelord.

Artina XENO: Everything was leading to this moment. I offer the Fallen Vessel my services, and in exchange it seems you fools would lure out that insipid shining moron.

Flamelord Majorita: Hah! What a dumb idea! There's no way that my Big Bro is going down to the henchman of some guy that he already beat up by himself!

Artina XENO: My, did you think I would indulge in such espionage without a plan?

Artina XENO: Please welcome my dear allies, Miss Usa and Miss Salia. You might notice they are eager to aid me in slaughtering the nemesis of my dear Lord of Nightmares.

Salia: Ahahahaha! It's time, it's time! It's finally time to go out and play! C'mon, Big Sister!

-[White Rabbit Salia of the Twin Moons] One of the Usalia twins from the other world. She is perpetually optimistic and only able to think about fun things because of sharing emotions with her twin sister. However, because of her innocence, she's likely to attack anyone just thinking it's a game... often with deadly results. Despite their differences, the twins have a very good relationship.

Usa: Salia, exercise caution in your playing. We are executing the commands of the Fallen Vessel. Failure is not acceptable.

-[Black Rabbit Usa of the Twin Moons] One of the Usalia twins from the other world. She lacks most emotions as a result of sharing emotions with her twin sister. However, due to being emotionless, she is always able to make calm judgments about the situation, and often must reprimand Salia. Despite their differences, the twins have a very good relationship.

Thunderlord Laharl: What's this, we've been surrounded...! That trickster guide led us into a pincer attack!

Artina XENO: It seems my work here is nearly complete. I suppose you rabbits may go wild as you please, so long as you leave the Shinelord alive for now.

Salia: Finally, some fun! Leave this to us! Oh Holy Guardiaaans~♪ Let's dance to the death!

Scene 2: You Go On Ahead!

Salia: Ahahahaha! It's so much fun having such durable playmates, plip! We can dance and dance!!

Usa: Yes, warm up complete. Let us commence the real battle.

Saint Etna: Good heavens, such stamina! It's as if every time we knock one down, they get right back up before we can handle the other!?

Artina XENO: These twins are what you might call... connected. So long as one of them still stands, the other will always... let's say... "revive".

Thunderlord Laharl: These fiends! We must defeat them both at once somehow! How vexing...!

Laharl: Tch...! You're telling me! What a waste of my time, we have a more important boss to be dealing with...!

Shinelord Axel: ... I hear you loud and clear, Laharls!☆ Leave these lagomorphic losers to me! You go on ahead!

Usa: Oh... do you not recognize that we Twin Moon Rabbits outnumber you in this ill-conceived strategem?

Salia: Booo-! It's no fun having less targets to play with!

Flamelord Majorita: Don't worry about that. If my bro is gonna lack the smack-down, then you can bet I'm ready to rumble too! I've been needing a lucky rabbit's foot to really bring this look together!

Saint Etna: ...Oh dear, you have my deepest apologies. I did not mean to leave so much in your hands, my Flamelord and Shinelord. But we must press on!

Laharl: Those twins are pretty strong, you sure it's okay to leave it to a dumb hotheaded brat... and also Majorita?

Thunderlord Laharl: Fear not, the Flame and the Light are a powerful master-student duo. They can fight together in perfect sync.

Thunderlord Laharl: Now come! Let us advance to our true opponent!

Scene 3: Bonds Deeper than Darkness

Thunderlord Laharl: Now, while the Shinelord provides cover, we must make haste to the Fallen Vessel!

Laharl: Hey... vampire guy! Quit napping and get with it, we're moving!

Valvatorez: ...I'll not be going with you all this time.

Saint Etna: Ah I see, are you worried about Artina XENO perchance?

Valvatorez: There's something I have to ask her.

Laharl: Hmph, whatever. Not like we can't handle this without you. Demons should always just do what they like anyway!

Valvatorez: What surprising sentiment from you, Laharl!

Saint Etna: ...Ah, there is a glimmer of our world's kind demon within Sir Laharl after all.

Laharl: Stuff it! Let's get to that Fallen Vessel already, I need to hurt something after listening to you guys!

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Valvatorez: ...ARTINA XENO!!

Artina XENO: Oh, are you still here, Mr. Other-Vampire?

Valvatorez: First of all, there is something I want to ask! Is it true that you became a vampiric thrall after this other-world's Me drank your blood?

Artina XENO: My, what an easy question. Of course it's true. My beloved Nightmare Lord brought me such fear and joy on the night he fulfilled his promise to me.

Artina XENO: It is such ecstasy to be enthralled, body and soul, to my dearest Lord of Dreams. One might say that this power is the bond between us.

Valvatorez: Enthralled body and soul!? E-ecstasy!?

Valvatorez: How dare you utter such words with Artina's face!

Valvatorez: A thrall is not a true comrade! Every proud and noble demon knows that true bonds among comrades run deeper than the darkest black!

Valvatorez: Prepare yourself for re-education!

Scene 4: The Ruin Overlord & the Shackled Demon

Saint Etna: Oh dear, I am ever so worried about Sir Valvatorez trying to handle that Artina XENO on his own...

Laharl: Ugh, stop belly-aching. I'd never be lucky enough for an annoying guy like that to croak so easily. He'll be back to aggravate me soon enough.

Thunderlord Laharl: I concur about Valvatorez's safety. We must focus on what's ahead of us, the Fallen Vessel.

Sicily XENO: Haa~Hahahaha! How fortuitous! You have made it this far, Brother!

Thunderlord Laharl: This voice... Sicily!?

Sicily XENO: Indeed! The dark star of the silver moon, the pitch-black Ruin Overlord herself, Sicily, has descended to your mundane realm!

-[Sicily XENO] The Sicily of the other world who wears a fluttering red scarf as the proof (?) of her self-proclaimed status as the pitch-black Ruin Overlord. With the ten rings worn upon each of her fingers, she is able to manifest powerful techniques. Her personal favorites are the rings "Burning Sirius on her right index finger and "Glittering Polaris" on her right middle finger. She often forgets the names of the other rings, though.

Sicily XENO: And today, a dark star like me has not come alone! Behold the Shackled Demon of Hades, unleashed by the dark arts of the Ruin Overlord!

Sicily XENO: Heed my call, I command thee! O villain of the 9,999 felonies with a life sentence of over 10.5 million years! Salvatore, the Prisoner of Hades!

Prisoner Salvatore: ...How dare you order me around! Only I myself may issue orders to me!!

-[Hades Prisoner Salvatore] A prisoner locked away in the Hades' Depths Penitentiary.

Convicted of 9,999 Felonies, she serves a sentence of 10.5 million years. She has been handed down over 30,000 executions, but survived every time, earning her the title of the Legendary Immortal Prisoner.

Saint Etna: T-the immortal prisoner Salvatore!?! B-but she's supposed to be completely locked away in Hades' Depths, the bottommost layer of Hades with the greatest security of the whole institution!!

Thunderlord Laharl: What is this escaped felon doing with Sicily...!? Sister, blink twice if she is threatening you!

Sicily XENO: Ridiculous! As if a mighty dark star like me would need your help! The Fallen Vessel has... granted parole to this Shackled Prisoner, and allowed me to be her warden! I'm the one calling the shots here, Brother!

Prisoner Salvatore: Pah. I could not care less about the Saint or the Vessel. I merely tired of the dull life in the pit. If it allows me to get out and stretch my legs, I could offer a minor rampage.

Prisoner Salvatore: These fools standing before me seem like a good warm-up! Rejoice, for you shall now witness the ultraviolet felonies of yours truly! I shall commit atrocities upon my own order!

Sicily XENO: ...Hey, wait, you're not supposed to just attack on your own! I'm the Warden here and you're my Shackled sidekick! You have to listen to my orders or it doesn't look as cool!

Prisoner Salvatore: ORDERS!? Unacceptable!! I refuse them! I only listen to my own superior orders! If you give me the order to fight alongside you, then I shall definitely fight alone!!

Sicily XENO: W-whaaat!? T-that's not how this was supposed to go... you're ruining the bit!

Prisoner Salvatore: Hmph. Single combat it is. Make it interesting, boy.

Laharl: Hah, finally some violence!

Scene 5: You've Done It Now

Laharl: ...Tch, what a pain in my ass. Just lose already!

Prisoner Salvatore: "Just lose"!? You dare issue me an ORDER?!

Thunderlord Laharl: S-somehow she's seems to have gained yet more might! While we remain ever more drained... we need to gather our strength for a mighty assault!

Prisoner Salvatore: Hah! Such paltry attacks are nothing compared to the 10,000-hour electric chair sentencing within Hades' Depths!

Prisoner Salvatore: Yes, you deserve your own sentencing for the insolence you showed in giving me an order! VERDICT! Death penalty!

Sicily XENO: ...D-death penalty!? N-no, Shackled Demon! Y-you don't need to take it that far...!

Prisoner Salvatore: What is this indecisiveness, Sicily XENO? Would you dare to tell the Fallen Vessel of your reluctance to finish off your enemies!?

Sicily XENO: Ah, that's...

Prisoner Salvatore: Do not interfere! Look, the many Death Penalty techniques I learned in Hades' Depths should be most entertaining! Let's start with an easy one... yes, the Thunderlord there seems ready to submit to defeat at any moment.

Thunderlord Laharl: ...urgh... I was careless, she's targeting me.

Sicily XENO: N...No, you can't! Y-you can't just ruin everything by executing my brother!

Prisoner Salvatore: Have you lost your senses!? You dare to attack me!?

Sicily XENO: Whoops! I attacked her without really thinking it through... uh... uhm...

HAAhahaha! Finally, my trap has caught its prey!

Thunderlord Laharl: ...T-trap? What is this, Sister...?

Sicily XENO: Y-yes, obviously a galaxy-brained dark star such as myself has been playing multi-dimensional mind games with the XENO Faction. I was just... lying in wait for the perfect opportunity to strike! Yes, that's it!

Laharl: Yeah, that sounds like you're making it up as you go along now that you messed up.

Sicily XENO: Sorry, can't hear you! Too busy risking it all to challenge the death-penalty-obsessed criminal! I guess that means my brother and his clone can go handle the Fallen Vessel!

Thunderlord Laharl: ...Sister, such a noble demonic spirit! Worry not, once the Fallen Vessel is dealt with, I will be at your side to aid you...!

Laharl: Heh, you're all right, after all, Sicily XENO. Try not to die, got it?

Sicily XENO: The audacity! The dark star Sicily is known far and wide as the Ruin Overlord! I would never be caught dying to a foe such as this!

Sicily XENO: ...S-so you have to hold up your end of the deal too and don't die, brother. Okay?

Area 5: The Saint & The Fallen Vessel

Scene 1: The Fallen Vessel Appears

Thunderlord Laharl: Is this it, the Fallen Vessel's castle...? There's an unspeakably evil aura just hanging in the air here...!

???: Impressive you've finally made it this far, Laharl of the other world. Laharl, lord of thunder. And you, the great Saint Etna.

Fallen Vessel Flonne: You otherworlders must be honored to finally meet me, the one blessed to be a vessel of Overlord Zenon's great power. I am known as Fallen Vessel Flonne.

-[Fallen Vessel Flonne] A sinister figure who wears the same face as Flonne, but twisted into a cold and lifeless expression. She is known for handing down cruel judgments against all who oppose her. She seems to hold a particular malevolence for Saint Etna...

Laharl: Flonne!? You mean to tell me that this Fallen Vessel thingy has been the Flonne from this other world the whole time!?

Thunderlord Laharl: I-I didn't want to believe it was true! The Flonne from our world was a gentle angel who trained as a Saint alongside Etna!

Fallen Vessel Flonne: Indeed. I was a pure and gentle angel.. until the day that Etna was the one chosen to be a Saint.

Fallen Vessel Flonne: So long had I toiled on the path to becoming a Saint, yet in that moment SHE was chosen instead...! Can you imagine it? The shame of an angel passed over for a demon...

Saint Etna: No! That cannot be why! When my dearest friend Flonne saw me chosen as a Saint, she wept tears of joy for me...

Fallen Vessel Flonne: ...A touching moment. The last touching moment you would ever have with the angel known as Flonne.

Fallen Vessel Flonne: Ever since that day, I've always hated you, Etna.

Scene 2: The Fallen Vessel's Confession

Saint Etna: No...! It has to be a lie, Flonne would never say she hates me...! She's my dearest friend who trained together with me, and...!

Fallen Vessel Flonne: "Dearest friend," and yet do you know the true reason for my tears on the day you were selected as Saint?

Saint Etna: W-well, that's...

Fallen Vessel Flonne: So you don't know? The reason is the obvious frustration that any superior would have for being defeated by their unworthy rival!

Fallen Vessel Flonne: To think that an angel would be deemed less holy than a demon... that spark of frustration grew into pitch-black flames of jealousy roaring within my heart.

Fallen Vessel Flonne: Just as I searched for an escape from that burning flame, it was then that I was graced by a visit from Overlord Zenon.

Thunderlord Laharl: Overlord Zenon...! The Overlord who terrorizes the entire XENO realm!

Fallen Vessel Flonne: Overlord Zenon understood the darkness within me, and invited me to use that dark flame to destroy this realm together. I became a Vessel for the Overlord's power.

Laharl: So Overlord Zenon's power caused you to become a Fallen Angel?

Fallen Vessel Flonne: No, not Lord Zenon, I fell from grace of my own accord due to the darkness within.

Fallen Vessel Flonne: All to finally get my revenge on you, 'Saint' Etna.

Saint Etna: ...Then it's true, it really is all my fault that this happened to Flonne, and from there, spread to endanger Sir Laharl's realm...!?

Fallen Vessel Flonne: That's right... everything, EVERYTHING is your fault! It's all for this moment when I can finally, FINALLY kill you!

Saint Etna: T-then I...

Laharl: Hey, you dumb Saint! Don't get all mopey now, here she comes!

Scene 3: The Fallen Vessel's Heart

Laharl: HRAAAAAAAHH!!

Fallen Vessel Flonne: ...Useless. Demonic powers as meager as this could never deal a killing blow to me.

Thunderlord Laharl: Even with all our might, the most purchase we've found was to merely chip her armor...! Can we ever overcome her defense...!?

Saint Etna: ...Oh Flonne, no, no... it's all my fault that...

Laharl: Hey Saint Etna! Get with it! Stop whining and fight already!

Saint Etna: ...Fight? Fight Flonne...? Why did I even become a Saint if it would lead to this...!

???: ...Miss Etna, don't blame yourself.

Saint Etna: O-oh! What was that just now? A voice!?

???: ...The blame is on me for my own weak heart, because I could not just be happy for my dearest friend's success.

Laharl: A voice? Damn right you hear a voice, listen to me already!

Saint Etna: No wait, I hear something! In the previous attack, Sir Laharl chipped a piece of that armor... and then I heard a strange voice!

???: ...Please, Miss Etna, it hurts... Help me.

Saint Etna: The feelings escaping from that chip in the armor... perhaps it is the voice of Flonne's true heart!

Saint Etna: Flonne needs our help! She is surely being controlled by that armor!

Thunderlord Laharl: ...The Fallen Vessel did admit that she received a boon from Overlord Zenon. Perhaps that armor is what she spoke of?

Laharl: Yeah yeah, got it. So destroy the armor and maybe you get your Flonne back, right?

Saint Etna: I am not sure... but we must give it a try! I apologize for my selfishness, but you could please try to destroy the armor without hurting Flonne...

Thunderlord Laharl: Save your apologies, my Saint. It is our duty to fight for you, right?

Laharl: Hey! Speak for yourself, loser!

Thunderlord Laharl: I speak only for myself, and yet... You're going to lend your aid anyway, right Laharl? After fighting together for so long, I'm starting to understand how you think.

Laharl: Heh, I'm not doing it for you guys! As an Overlord, killing someone who looks like my vassal, even if she's from a different world, would just leave a rotten taste in my mouth!

Thunderlord Laharl: Haha, though our reasons are different, our purpose aligns. Come, Laharl, let us join forces and fight!

Laharl: You can back me up if you want. I'm gonna go handle this Flonne problem already!

Scene 4: After the Fall

-Taaaaake THIIIISS!!

Fallen Vessel Flonne: Urgh...! My armor... shattered!?

Saint Etna: ...Flonne!!

Fallen Avatar Flonne: ...M-miss... E-etna... you...!? ARGH! Hate. Hate. Hatehatehate...! More power... More power to kill the Saint...!

-[Fallen Avatar Flonne] The fallen Flonne from the other world, with the armor granted by Overlord Zenon shattered. Though it was thought this would release Flonne, Zenon's overwhelming power still surges through her body, causing her to go berserk as she burns through all of their power.

Thunderlord Laharl: Drat...! Though her armor has shattered with the force of our assault, that ominous darkness isn't leaving her! No, it... it seems to be increasing, instead?!

Saint Etna: The accursed power of Overlord Zenon that has seeped into her very core is surging, running wild-!

Saint Etna: ...This must be their final stand! Y-Yes, I believe if this darkness is purified through the power of the Saint... we will be able to save Flonne! I'm certain!

Fallen Avatar Flonne: Hate... hate, hate, hate, hatehatehatehatehate-!

Laharl: Tch...! How damn annoying, she's making clones now?! With this stupid trick, she's gonna end up surrounding us...!

Thunderlord Laharl: ...It seems that I've no choice. I've made up my mind here. Saint Etna, may I ask that you entrust your holy power to me?

Thunderlord Laharl: We've a chance that, with your power, I shall be able to run through the fakes and drive both my own and your power into this Fallen Avatar that our Flonne has become.

Saint Etna: That's ridiculously dangerous! I cannot allow it, you won't be able to do it by yourself!

-

Summoner Adell: It may well be impossible alone, yes. But! Working together with allies, nothing is impossible!

Thunderlord Laharl: Summoner Adell! The rest of you, as well...!

Adell: Sorry I kept you waiting, lagging behind is so not my style. I'll be here watching your back to make up for that!

Mao: I've already analyzed the Fallen Avatar's attacks, as well as those of her clones. Follow my instruction, and you'll knock her down faster than you can say 'cliche final boss strategy'!

Valvatorez: You have my word as a Prinny Instructor and as a proud and noble demon! I promise that as you fight, I shall defend Saint Etna with all the strength in my body!

Killia: Leave the clones to me. I learned long ago that a dark heart can't win over love and friendship. I'll make sure that Flonne comes back to you.

Zed: I've been getting real frustrated, missing out on all these big fights. This rotten zombie's gonna smack down everything that stands in our way! Here we go, the final battle!

Laharl: ...Heh. So whadda you think, Saint Etna? With these clowns fighting alongside us, are you still scared it'll all go wrong?

Saint Etna: ...No. With such bonds of allyship, we shan't lose! Sir Laharl, I implore thee! Take the holy strength contained within me as your own, and cut through to Flonne! Save her!

Thunderlord Laharl: My Saint, I shall ensure thy will be done! I won't stop until your feelings have been conveyed in full to this Fallen Avatar!

Laharl: Shut up about feelings and let's go! Thunderlord, get your butt movin'! We'll clear a path for you!

Scene 5: Two Saints, Together

Fallen Avatar Flonne: HatehatehatehatehatehaTEHATEhATEHAtEHATE!! HATE! ALL OF YOU! DISAPPEAR, EVERYONE DISAPPEAR!

Thunderlord Laharl: Stop that! We shan't disappear, and neither shall you! The bond between you and Etna, likewise, shall never fade! None can erase the feelings born from thinking of another!

Thunderlord Laharl: Now, wake from this hateful miasma that consumes you! Flonne! Wake up!

Fallen Avatar Flonne: *gasp*

Saint Etna: Miss Flonne! A-Are you alright? No, that question is silly, it's - are you still in pain?

Fallen Avatar Flonne: Miss Etna... even at times like this, you... still fret over me like you always did... treating me as though I'm not an enemy...

Fallen Avatar Flonne: I'm... I'm so sorry, Etna... I did so many terrible, terrible things, I can't even begin to-

Saint Etna: Hush, dear friend. You don't need to apologise. The blame falls upon me too, for I failed to recognise your sorrow... so, let us atone for our sins from here... together. Alright...?

Fallen Avatar Flonne: Yes... yes, we can...! Etna, thank you, thank you so much...!

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Laharl: Seems like that screwed up Flonne's had the brainwashing knocked right outta her. That's good.

Thunderlord Laharl: Laharl, I cannot thank you enough for your help. I'm so very grateful you and your allies came. Thank you!

Valvatorez: Hmhm! It seems our timing was 'on point,' as Fuka would say. Out of nowhere, the XENOs began to retreat.

Mao: From what I caught of the muscle-me's dimwitted shouting, Overlord Zenon ordered an immediate retreat.

Summoner Adell: With that order, they all fled. Thanks to that sudden end to the fighting, it was a cinch to quickly gather up our protagonists. Quite the lucky break, I'd say.

Thunderlord Laharl: W-Wait! If the XENOs retreated, what happened to Sicily?! Did she run off again?!

Adell: Nahh. Li'l Sicily XENO said she was gonna head back to the castle, so she'll see ya when you get home.

Thunderlord Laharl: R-Really?! In that case, I must hurry off and prepare a homecoming event for her posthaste!

Shinelord Axel: S'a real shame, but I'll hafta leave the partyin' to you, Thunder-buddy. ☆ I can't let my hair down just yet. Overlord Zenon slipped away in this chaos, and we dunno where they went.

Summoner Adell: I'm concerned about Nightmare Tyrant Valvatorez, too. If his wounds are healing, then it may not be long 'til another upheaval occurs...

Frostlord Rozalin: So we can't have a day off, even after winning here? That's a shaaame... I thought we'd be able to slip off on a date for the first time in a long time.

Flamelord Majorita: Gross, Frosty! Haha. What I wanna know is who the other saint is! 'Cause we need two of 'em to seal Overlord Zenon away for good, but we've just got Etna.

Shinelord Axel: Ahahahaha~! ☆ C'mon, Maj, what are you on about? If you're on the lookout for the other saint... well, we've already found her, right in front of your eyes!

Killia: The other saint is here...? Where?

Shinelord Axel: The gloomy dark clouds of jealousy have rolled on out, and you can see the shining light of sainthood smiling down on her cute li'l face. She's shinin' like a star~

Shinelord Axel: ...Isn't that right, o Holy Maiden Flonne?