

Event 60: 4th Anniversary! The Netherworld Collapses!? Celestia Battle Chronicle Disgaea

Area 1: The Collapse of the 4th Anniversary?!

Scene 1: Advent! Archangel!

Super Hero Aurum: "Disgaea RPG" is having its 4th anniversary party... the time has come, Vulcanus.

Vulcanus: Ah, this memorable day where people's wishes will all come together... that illusion, that "Phantom Archangel" is sure to show her face!

Vulcanus: Come, come to me now! Grand Archangel Pleinair!

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Archangel Pleinair: .....

-[Archangel Pleinair] A legendary angel who supposedly appears when many people gather together that have strong wishes in their hearts. People's wishes and prayers are the source of her power. She has the ability to grant any wish asked of her. However, her innocent purity means she believes all wishes are precious, and she'll even grant the wishes of wicked people. It seems to be her four wings that grant the power to make wishes come true, and it is said that even just touching them can grant you blessings.

Super Hero Aurum: Oh...! That oppressively divine visage...! This must be her. We have achieved our goal, at last!

Vulcanus: O mighty Archangel of legend! For the sake of peace across the Three Worlds, I beseech thee! Transform the hearts of the Netherworld-dwellers!

Archangel Pleinair: .....

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Vulcanus: Guahahaha! My wish is granted! With this, the Netherworld will surely fall into chaos! This will be the end of that blasted Laharl!

Super Hero Aurum: If Prince Laharl and his ilk disappear, controlling the Netherworlds will be a cinch. At last, we shall build our own perfect world atop the ruins of that ugly demon society!

Both: Wa-hahahaha~!!

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Main Hero B: Whoa... seems like something pretty serious is going on over there. Maybe the Netherworlds are getting into a pinch again?

-[Main Hero B] A Celestial Host who once teamed up with Axel and ran rampant through the Dark Hero's home Netherworld. He presents femininely, but he's all man! Important to keep that in mind. B is a huge masochist that loves to experience pain and suffering, and his favorite kinds of torture are full-body boiling and roasting. Despite being an angel, he's very free-spirited, and descends quite often into the demon world to mess around and get into trouble. Recently, he's gotten interested in how Prinnyes are treated. There are rumors he sneaks into Hades to experience a certain Prinny Instructor's special brand of re-education.

Main Hero B: That's a little concerning... I guess I'd better get down there. It's been a while since I visited, anyhow.

Main Hero B: I wonder what kinds of pain I'll get to feel this time... just thinking about that stimulation's giving me that special tingly feeling ♥

Scene 2: The Anniversary Party!

Seraphina: Alright, everyone! The day has finally arrived! Yes-!

Usalia: It's the start of the Disgaea RPG 4th anniversary party, plip!

-[Formal Usalia] Usalia is dressed up in formal attire for the 4th anniversary party! The outfit is custom-made, and designed by a committee of Killia, Seraphina, Christo, Liezerota, and other friends. Though when Red Magnus and Zeroken were asked for their opinion, their only suggestion was to add a lot of spikes. Seraphina then banned them from the meeting.

Killia: Once again, we the cast of Disgaea 5 will be acting as your hosts. Thank you for having us.

Liezerota: Yes, thank you! So now, let's all work together to celebrate another wonderful anniversary. We'll have a peaceful, fun time!

Laharl: Hmph. Saying that's just asking for trouble. There won't be any interruptions this year, right?

Flonne: There's no need to worry, Laharl!

-[Brave Flonne] Flonne, transformed by the heroine's armor gifted to her by Future Warrior Pleinair. She's a lone hero, one who protects love and lives by the code of love. If you hear the East doesn't need love, deliver to them your love! If the West forgets all about love, become the heroic love they need! Flonne spouts this nonsense confidently. It seems that Flonne's name is written carefully on the lining of the armor, so nobody mistakenly takes it.

Laharl: Flonne? What's with that getup? It looks kinda familiar.

Flonne: You didn't forget, did you? It's the armor Future Warrior Pleinair gave to me! I figured wearing it to protect the 4th anniversary party would be cool!

Usalia: Also! To keep any trouble from stirring, we've hired the Netherpolice and Future Warrior Pleinair herself to play as security!

Flonne: Yeah! So come on, Laharl. Change into your hero outfit too, and we'll protect the 4th anniversary together!

Laharl: Buzz off! I'm here to eat the free food! Can't you handle the security by yourselves? The Overlord shouldn't have to do that!

Seraphina: Oh my, such a shame. I would have been sure to prepare an extra-special thank you gift for you if you were in charge of the security team...

Laharl: A gift? I'd get a gift? ...Hmph. I suppose it can't be helped when it comes to you pathetic weaklings. Just this once, I, the great Laharl, will lend you a hand!

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-[Brave Laharl] Laharl awakened by power inherited from a hero, all thanks to Future Warrior Pleinair passing on this armor. The hero's power itself was kinda weak, but over many many many maaaany generations, it grew into something truly strong. It seems that the more you strain, the most chiseled and lined your face becomes.

Laharl: So what exactly should I do, huh?

Killia: All we need is for you to be here at the venue. If an incident occurs, I would ask you to lend me your strength.

Laharl: That's it? What's the point, then! The cops are here, and the cool Pleinair, so -

Sicity: I finally found you, big brother! ...No, elder brother!

Scene 3: Angel? Fallen Angel?

Sicily: I finally found you, big brothe- I mean, sup, broski?

Laharl: Sicily, what's up with you? "...broski?" You sound like joined a gang. Been reading a bunch of crappy old manga lately?

Sicily: This isn't the influence of a manga! It's actually... it's - it's that I've become a bad girl! A real no-goodnik!

Sicily: I'm now the fallen angel, Sicily! Younger sister of Overlord Laharl, and the baddest girl in all the Netherworlds!

-[Fallen Angel Sicily] Sicily's become a fallen angel under the influence of Archangel Pleinair! Finally, the goody two-shoes Sicily has become a fallen angel! The news spread quickly in the Netherworld and has been shocking to many. Since she fell from grace, she's been performing many evil deeds in hopes of becoming the baddest bad girl the Netherworlds have ever seen... but it doesn't seem to work out great, since she was originally such a good girl. Because she wants to sound like a hip villain, she's referring to Laharl as 'broski' rather than 'big brother.'

Laharl: Huh?! Sicily?! You're a fallen angel now?!

Flonne: Oh? In that case, we match now! It's so exciting to have more fallen angel friends! I'm so happy!

Laharl: Happy-schmappy! Who the hell did this! Is this our stupid old man's fault?! I'll destroy that bastard...!

Killia: Laharl, calm down. If you lose it here and wreck the place, it won't return Sicily to her normal self.

Seraphina: That is right, so please. Let's have no violence here today. We can settle things through calm discussion, I am certain of it.

Liezerota: What kinda crap are you spouting? Discussion? Keepin' calm? That's total garbage! Let's keep hitting him and hitting him 'til he lets out all his rage! Amp up the violence!

Flonne: Uhh? Do those two seem weird to anybody else?

Killia: For Sera to be so timid and peaceful... and Lieze to endorse violence and speak so roughly... that can't be right. That would never be right. Even though we got everything ready for the 4th anni-

Usalia: Anniversaries suuuuuuuuck! So boring, plip! Everyone here, I hate you all, every last one of you...! This stupid Netherworld should crumble into nothing!

Flonne: Whoa! Even Miss Usalia's talking strangely! What the heck is going on here?

Main Hero B: Hey, you guys. You really wanna know what's happening? You're in luck, I can tell you.

Laharl: Who the hell are you?! Grah, that's not important. If you know what's happened to Sicily, spill it or else!

Main Hero B: Yeah, sure. But spilling for free's pretty boring, don'tcha think? So in exchange for me telling you...

Main Hero B: Show me what you're capable of. Try and spill my guts too, mmkay?

Scene 4: The Phantom Archangel

Main Hero B: Aah~ That feels sooooo good~ Thanks guys, that fight was a real blast, I'm getting excited~ ♥

Laharl: What? You're happy about being attacked? What's up with you?

Flonne: Er... Could it be you have that kind of... um, "taste" in things...?

Main Hero B: Don't get me wrong, it hurts like hell. It's just that I happen to have a certain appreciation for these things. It feels real good when I'm hit, so I loooove being hurt~♥

Laharl: So you do have weird taste! Bah, whatever! Tell me what's going on right now!

Main Hero B: Everybody's hearts are changing, and it's 'cause of the phantom of Celestia - the Archangel Pleinair. She descended upon us from on high for the first time in thousands of years.

Killia: Archangel... Pleinair? Who is that?

Flonne: Oh! I know, I heard about this legend back in Celestia! If I remember right, she's the holy illusion of a grand archangel, and she descends when many people have wishes in their hearts!

Main Hero B: Yes, that's the one. Archangel Pleinair is sustained by everyone's prayers, and in turn she makes wishes come true.

Main Hero B: However, the wish that was granted this time turned the people of the Netherworld into inversions of themselves. It's a wish to cause a chaotic nuisance.

Laharl: Is that why Sicily became a fallen angel? and why Seraphina's being peaceful for once?

Flonne: Wait, if that's the case, how come our hearts haven't been inverted? I feel the exact same as usual!

Main Hero B: I thiiiiink it's down to that equipment you're wearing. The power radiating off of it feels just like what came off of Archangel Pleinair.

Laharl: Hmm... makes sense. This armor was gifted to us by Future Warrior Pleinair. But wait, hang on a sec! Killia's just wearing a stupid suit, he doesn't have any protections! What gives?

Killia: Ah... it may be because of my past. I've had to learn to control my heart and calm the contradictory chaos within it, so the magic may not be as effective on me.

Main Hero B: Whoa, so that's only four people that are safe. Including little old me! Seems like it'll be a real tough adventure to fix it all. Probably lots of terrible conditions and pain... I'm getting chills ♥

Laharl: Hmph! I'm here, and that's pretty much the same as having 10 billion manpower. I'll throttle that stupid Archangel and put everything back to normal!

Killia: I'll accompany you. For my loved ones. I need to save them. As the 4th anniversary's host, it's my responsibility to make this party a success.

Flonne: I won't allow Killia to carry this burden alone! For the sake of our 4th anniversary's peace, the great hero Flonne will fight valiantly and protect everyone!

Laharl: Quit blabbering about what you're gonna do and do it! C'mon! Let's launch an all-out assault on Celestia!

Area 2: Now, Let's Go to Celestia!

Scene 1: The Heart-Reversal Incident

Main Hero B: Leave it to me to be your guide, mmkay? I'll get us to Celestia via the shortest route, promise.

Laharl: Yeah yeah, whatever, I'm fine with that. Just get us there fast. I wanna get ahold of the culprit and destroy them as soon as possible!

Killia: The culprit is in Celestia, hm. I wouldn't have expected an attack from on high in this day and age.

Laharl: Those feathery losers are always causing us trouble! They're all so stuck up and snobby! This has gotta be Lamington's doing.

Main Hero B: Nope~! It's not the Seraph. The guys that caused this whole thing were a middle-aged angel with a bad porno stache, and a half-naked human guy who was the size of a holy dragon.

Flonne: Those descriptions match some certain troublemakers we know... but... no, there's no way the two I'm thinking of would be able to get into Celestia. So who could it be?

Main Hero B: I'm sure it's someone you know. I heard them gloating, the gross angel man said something like "This will be the end of that blasted Laharl!" after making the wish.

Laharl: Hmph. That could be anybody! Not that it matters. Whoever dares mess with Overlord Laharl is in for a major butt-kicking!

Killia: ...Wait a minute, everyone.

Flonne: Huh? Mr. Killia, what's the matter? Why'd you stop so suddenly?

Killia: The Netherpolice were meant to be in charge of security around here, but... it's way too quiet.

Laharl: You make a good point, actually. I can't see a single demon. I wouldn't have expected those three idiots to be attacked by our enemies in Celestia-

???: -Gah?!

Laharl: What? Gross! What the hell did I stand in?! It feels all soft and squishy under my feet...! Ew!

Flonne: L-Laharl! Watch where you are stepping! The thing you're standing on isn't a 'thing,' it's Mr. Diez!

Laharl: Huh?! You?! But you're meant to be on guard duty, why the hell are you laying around on the ground?!

Diez: Why the hell am I...? Bah! Listen up, lemme tell you something special!

Diez: I'm busy doing nothing right now! To put it simply, I'm on a break! A permanent break, I can't be assed with this!

Scene 2: Slack-a-thon!

Flonne: Goodness me, this is so strange! Mr. Diez, you're so serious usually, but now you're slacking off? What happened to you?!

Diez: Mehhhh. There's nothing to do about it. Real happiness comes from lazing around and not... doing... a thing...

Main Hero B: Oh look. He fell asleep, even though he's laying on the ground. Huh. Is he always like this?

Killia: No. Diez is a serious, hard-working man. He's usually the one reprimanding his coworkers for slacking, not doing the slacking...

Laharl: Must be that damn Archangel's influence. Stupid Pleinair. His heart's been flipped just like Sicily's! It made him a lazy loaf.

Laharl: But compared to Sicily, it's insignificant. He's still Diez-y. Oi, Diez! You have to slack off with 100% power if you're gonna do it! Do it in a more flashy way!

Diez: What does that even mean? You're not gonna affect me here, little dude. I'm working hard here to slack off my way.

Torachiyo: ...It's time to stop now. Diez, you don't have a talent for this. If you're taking slacking off seriously, you're just bad at slacking off.

Killia: That voice... that's Torachiyo, yes. Are you okay, Torachiyo?

Torachiyo: I'm fine. I lost contact with Diez and Lucy when they went off on their guard shift, so I came here looking for them.

Flonne: There's an emergency incident going on right now, Tora! People in the Netherworld's hearts are being flipped, totally changing their personalities! And that's why Mr. Diez...

Killia: Torachiyo looks normal from the outside. Do you feel any changes? Do you hate onigiri now? Or have you chosen to devote yourself to bread?

Torachiyo: Onigiri is onigiri, no matter the shape it takes. Even if Celestia crumbled and the Earth ascended, my love of onigiri wouldn't change one bit.

Main Hero B: Haha, I like this girl. I can't believe that Archangel Pleinair's power doesn't work on her. You're totally obsessed with your riceballs, it's incredible.

Flonne: Obsession doesn't begin to describe it... ngah! I can't be outdone! To prove my pure love for tokusatsu sentai shows, maybe I should ditch my hero armor and go for the Prism Ranger costume...

Killia: No, please. We're short on allies as it is.

Lucy: Aha! You were here all along! I've found you, Diez!

Scene 3: An Angel Appears!

Lucy: I finally caught up with you! So long as you are being paid for your time, you must work hard, Diez!

-[Angel Lucy] Under Archangel Pleinair's influence, Lucy has ascended back to angelhood. She is a devoted and compassionate angel who is never late, never absent, and is more than willing to work unpaid overtime. She cannot stand laziness or slacking off. No trace remains of her laziness from her fallen days, as she treats even a cigarette break as slacking and will try to eliminate it. However, when she gets angry, traces of her former self still shine through...

Flonne: Oh! You're... Lucy, wow! Is that you? This is what you look like now?

Killia: More than her appearance has changed, she -

Laharl and Killia: She doesn't want to slack off?!

Lucy: W-What's the problem? I'm an angel, so it's natural for me to have a disdain for laziness and wasted time...!

Main Hero B: You're saying that... but I don't think it's true~

Killia: That's right, it's not. Not with Lucy. She's the number one slacker-angel of all time.

Flonne: Uh-huh! She ditches work so much that she showed up at the seaside in summer, pretending she was doing an undercover investigation! Then she ended up all suntanned.

Laharl: And on New Year's Day, she showed up at the shrine to "investigate" wearing a weird outfit and went totally nuts. No matter how you slice it, Lucy is a total ditz and a do-nothing.

Main Hero B: Huh. Everyone agrees you're a lazy lady, then. I guess that this is your flipped-over heart we're seeing.

Lucy: What did you call me? Even if you're a fellow angel, I won't hesitate to kill you for such an insult!

Main Hero B: Oh, wo~wee! You say you'll kill me? That's so wonderful, I'm getting sooooo excited just thinking about it...♥

Lucy: Huh?! What is this? The look on his face is so creepy...

Killia: ...Even after she's become an angel again, Lucy is still Lucy.

Laharl: Sure looks that way. She can't hide her killer temper.

Lucy: S-Silence! If you're going to spew such slander... As an angel should, I shall punish you and teach you the correct way to view the world...!

Lucy: Shirking work is bad! Being lazy is bad! I'll engrave these lessons upon your sinful hearts!

#### Scene 4: The Bonds of Friendship

Lucy: Ugh... How could I lose? I was 100% serious about this!

Torachiyo: ...Lucy. Please. Don't act so serious, don't dedicate yourself so hard. I miss the usual Lucy... we want you back in your normal headspace, that's the Lucy we love.

Flonne: Exactly! You're always so cheery and fun-loving, and that's the true Miss Lucy! Please turn back to normal! The Miss Lucy that's lazy and ditzy and makes me feel smart by comparison!

Killia: No, isn't it a good thing that she's not slacking off anymore? That part is good, even if the serious nature doesn't suit her.

Lucy: ...I-I hate it like that. The normal me is so selfish... I never do anything but cause big trouble for the people around me.

Lucy: The world is better off, all of you are better off, if I remain like this. If I am the righteous, diligent angel Lucy, then it all works out better...!

Torachiyo: I really don't care about the world. I care about you. If our Lucy isn't smiling and laughing, then rice may as well be ash in my mouth. Life's onigiri needs the special ingredient of a chaotic fallen angel.

Lucy: T-Tora...

Torachiyo: And it isn't you alone I'm worried about. Diez's current state troubles me. His lazing about doesn't seem to fulfil him in any way. It's as though the soulful filling has been drained from within his spiritual onigiri.

Diez: .....

Killia: If we find the Archangel Pleinair, as well as the ones who commanded her to change your hearts, we can restore you and Diez to the people you truly are. So, will you lend a hand with that, Lucy?

Lucy: ...I understand. Torachiyo depends on our usual dynamic. So... as an angel of Celestia! And as a best friend! There's no choice but for me to fulfil Tora's wish!

Torachiyo: Munch, munch... I'm glad you understand. Nothing brings out an onigiri's flavor like seeing you having fun. The most vital ingredient of all is the joy of friendship. Also the rice.

Lucy: Aww, Torachiyo! Then it is decided! You all, take me to Celestia with you! I'll lend you my strength and we shall resolve this situation within the next event area! I'm certain we can do it!

Flonne: Alright! If we bring Miss Lucy along, that's just like bringing an entire Celestian army!

Laharl: Hmph. I'd be plenty enough to deal with this stupid situation alone... but I guess it's never a problem to have more vassals. Stay diligent and work hard or else, got it?

Lucy: That's my line! But yes, you have my word! I won't rest until we've blown this case to smithereens!

#### Area 3: The Fallen Angel of Rebellion

### Scene 1: Bad Girl Sicily

Laharl: Hey, angel boy. You said we're on the shortest route to Celestia, but we're not there yet. What gives? You'd better not be lying to the great Laharl...!

Main Hero B: Relax, Mr. Overlord, we're nearly there. Look, the gate's right over there, we'll be in Celestia before you know it.

Flonne: Ooh, he's right! Ah, seeing the gateway brings back so many memories... Wait. Huh? Laharl, look there. Is somebody stood in front of the entrance?

Sicily: Ufufu~! You finally arrived, big br - uh... broski!

Laharl: Oh. It's just Sicily in her fallen angel form. I guess she was waiting on us to show up.

Sicily: That's right! And because you do-gooders were so late, I ate all the sweets I was saving to give to Briother Laharl.

Sicily: And I haven't even brushed my teeth yet, even though there was a lot of sugar in them. How's that, huh? Aren't I a real bad girl?

Laharl: ...That's it? You ate some sweets? Pah. If you really wanna behave like my badass sister should, you should eat all the sweets in the Overlord's Castle!

Lucy: That's all you're going to say? Rather than being the voice of reason here, you're just suggesting something even more ridiculous!

Laharl: Besides, Flonne's a repeat offender when it comes to stuff like that. She steals snacks and blames me for it! How evil! And she skips brushing her teeth all the time! That's like baby's first evil deed.

Flonne: H-Hey! Come on Laharl, I brush my teeth properly! They're so nice and white and shiny, see?! A-And I might take snacks from you sometimes, but it's really really rare!

Killia: So you really are a snack thief...

Main Hero B: Back to the matter at hand. Little Miss Sicily trying her best to look all cool and tough is so cute, isn't it? She really can't pull it off, it kinda reminds me of a certain Dark Zero...

Sicily: Nooooooo! Don't say that! I really have become a bad girl!! If you're going to deny it, I'll bring out the big guns! I'll eat ice cream right before bed...!

Etna: O dear Sicily. No. With that mediocre level of misbehaving, there's no way you can be a real bad girl.

-[First Lady Etna] During the 3rd Anniversary, she was kidnapped by Overlord Pleinair and manipulated into believing she was the true heroine. This is how she appears when working as an executive of Overlord Pleinair's. She's been complicit in many evil deeds when dressed this way. The outfit itself contains some of Overlord Pleinair's power.

Sicily: E-E-Etna! Why are you here?!

Etna: It's pretty simple. I came here to help sweet widdle Sicily. You're looking troubled...

Etna: And I just can't overlook children in need~♪

### Scene 2: Good Girl Etna

Laharl: You're saying you of all people can't ignore a kid whining? You? Etna, don't tell me your mind's weak enough to fall to that damn Archangel's influence!

Etna: What influence are you talking about? No no, I've always been a saintly soul looking out for those in need of my help ♥



Killia: She's 100% been influenced by the Archangel's effect. To think that Etna of all people would try to be kind and helpful...

Flonne: Yeah! I'm not at all used to this sort of behaviour from Miss Etna. It's giving me shivers, brr!

Etna: I don't get what you're saying at all ☆ But back to more important things. Sicily, honey, you're worrying 'cause you wanna be a bad girl, right?

Sicily: W-well... I want to, but I'm just not sure how to go about it...

Etna: In that case, I have an idea. Instead of trying to fly solo, why not try and imitate Miss Flonne? She's a fallen angel that we know quite well, no?

Flonne: Eh? Me?!

Etna: Miss Flonne has a long, looong history as a fallen angel. So she's an excellent example of a bad girl.

Sicily: I... I think you're right! If I copy Flonne... aha, I've got it! Thanks, Etna, you gave me a great idea!

Flonne: Wait, Sicily! Oh no, what in the world could she have come up with...?!

Sicily: To be like Flonne, I need to forcefully push my idea of love onto people! So! Just like Flonne would, I'm gonna make everybody love Prinnyes as much as I do!

Flonne: No way, you can't really think of me like that, can you, Sicily?!

Sicily: First off! We'll show off 2.4 billion hours of Prinny-cam footage, provided by Mr. Vavatorez from Hades! It'll be a 24/7 stream! And after that, we'll start a Prinny gymnastics team, and...

Lucy: Forcing people to love Prinnyes is basically forced missionary work! Is this truly how fallen angels are meant to behave?!

Laharl: Nope. This is just plain ol' Flonne behavior. She was a huge love freak even before she became a fallen angel. Her influence is more annoying than any regular 'bad kid' attitude.

Flonne: Hang on! I'm not that pushy! Am I? I just want to preach the power of love and togetherness!

Main Hero B: If you're gonna work on that, then now's a good time to cool it on the love stuff.

Lucy: But the point! Sicily! Is that there's no need to imitate Flonne! You...

Lucy: You don't have to force yourself to be bad!

### Scene 3: Swaying a Young Heart

Sicily: I'm trying hard to be a bad girl... And as Laharl's younger sister, I'm sure he'd be happier to be the big brother of a misbehaving fallen angel than a goody-goody normal one, right?

Etna: That's right. The Prince found angels to be a real pain, didn't he?

Laharl: I don't get the problem here! This is the Netherworld! The whole point is you get to be who you wanna be without worrying what others think!

Laharl: It's more of a pain when my vassals try to coddle me by conforming to "regular" demon standards! Only the most free-living demons can be suitable vassals to the great Overlord

Laharl!

Sicily: Big brother...

Main Hero B: Wow~ You're as kind-hearted as a run-of-the-mill angel. Maybe your heart's a total reverse of the personality you put forward...

Laharl: D-Don't say stupid things like that! I'm an Overlord, my heart is evil and so am I! Stop blabbering about gross things like "kindness," blegh!

Lucy: Like I told you, Sicily. If you can't be honest with your own heart, you'll just start acting out in a way that causes trouble. That's it, isn't it?

Laharl: Yeah yeah, whatever, the issue is it's just damn annoying! You're just gonna get in more trouble!

Sicily: Big brother, is it... is it really okay to have an angel as your sister? If I stayed a fallen angel, then as the Overlord's sister, we could do bad things together...

Killia: Hm? Sicily's behaving kind of strangely.

Flonne: Don't you see it, Killia? It's the power of love! Her heart is trembling at Laharl's sincere words, his love is persuading her!

Laharl: Knock it off with the love crap! It's creepy, I'm gonna puke!

Sicily: U-Um... big brother... and I'm... what in the world should I do here...?

Etna: If you're unsure, why not just give it your best and fight? There are things that can't be understood through words alone.

Etna: (And of course, if the Prince and Sicily both obliterate each other, then that leaves the Overlord's throne wiiiiiiide open for me...♥)

Sicily: Oh! You're right, Etna! Now that I'm a bad girl, we've gotta see who's the baddest sibling! Get ready, big br- I-I mean - Bring it, broski!

Scene 4: A Fallen Angel's Heart

Etna: Grr...! Damn it!

Sicily: Augh! No, I nearly made it...! I bet this means I'm not allowed to be a fallen angel...

Main Hero B: Hey, kid. You're overthinking this, don't you see that? Simplify it. Most important thing is just to know what you want right now.

Sicily: Do you know what you want?

Main Hero B: Uh-huh. I'm an angel, but what I wanna do is live freely and chase my own whims. Others might not agree, but I think the most important thing you can do is follow your heart.

Killia: Main Hero B's making a good point. Goodness and badness are down to your own perspective. All you need to do is listen to your true feelings.

Sicily: My true feelings... following my heart... my heart says...

Sicily: I wanna play with my brother! And now that I'm a fallen angel, I really want to try some bad things!

Laharl: ...Hmph. That's fine by me. And so I, the great Laharl, will take you, the fallen angel Sicily, as my apprentice! You'll learn how to be a real badass with me!

Sicily: Yes! Please, teach me everything you know, big brother!

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Flonne: ...By the way, Miss Etna. You didn't fall under the spell, and you didn't have your heart reversed at all, did you?

Etna: .....

Flonne: No point pretending, you know! You're wearing that weird outfit that Shadowshark Overlord Pleinair gave you! You should be totally safe from Archangel Pleinair's powers!

Etna: Tch. Flonne, you're only ever sharp when it comes to ruining my fun. You're so adorably earnest... I could just kill ya.

Flonne: Ehehe~ It's the deductive powers of the great detective-heroine Flonne! Sedimentary, my dear Etna! Now c'mon, you're coming along to help us solve the case!

Etna: Pass. It'll be a real pain to help you guys with this. I'm gonna go take a nap 'til everything goes back to normal.

Flonne: W-What?! No, Etna, we're like the quintessential Disgaea team! Laharl's here too, so you gotta come! We're saving the Netherworld!

Etna: Flonne, honey, baby, angel, etcetera. You're just not getting it! I'm giving you a chance to show off. Soooooo, good luck, Miss Heroine ♥

Flonne: Oh...! I see! I should've expected that sort of layered reasoning from you, Etna! Thank you so much! I promise you, I'll do a great job!

Etna: ...That Flonne. Sheesh. She's dumber than a sack of rocks. I'm bored of screwing around with Sicily now, so I'm gonna catch up on my beauty sleep.

#### Area 4: The Archangel and Her Wishes

##### Scene 1: The Big Homecoming

Laharl: Finally we're at Celestia. Took long enough. Where's that stupid Archangel at?

Main Hero B: I dunno. Even I'm not sure where she could've drifted off to. We'll have to have a look around.

Lucy: Look around... it's been so long since I was in Celestia last. I'm excited to look around again, yay~!

Killia: Don't get sidetracked. We're here looking for Archangel Pleinair, Lucy. Remember that before you go goofing off.

Lucy: I-I know! And I'm a most serious, professional angel! I won't stop until the case is closed! Sicily: .....

Main Hero B: Kiddo, what's up? You're all quiet. Most angels are happy to be back in Celestia after a long time downstairs.

Sicily: Mmn.... Right now, I look like a fallen angel, not a regular one. So... I feel kind of uncomfortable.

Laharl: Sicily, don't be stupid. Whether you're a regular angel or a fallen angel, you're still you! Don't get all timid, just show 'em your dignity as a member of the great Laharl's household!

Flonne: But if you're uncomfortable, we'll just complete this mission real quick! Then we can go home to the Netherworld as a family.

Main Hero B: ...You're going too? Are you really an ex-angel? You seem a little too comfortable with going back down in the Netherworld, almost like you prefer it over Celestia.

Flonne: Nuh-uh! That's not true at all, I love Celestia! I haven't been here in so long and it's really fun to be back! And there's a lot of angels around so- ...Wait, no there aren't. Huh?

Killia: That's... odd. There's not a single angel around here. Not one in sight.

Rozalin: This is the work of the Archangel Pleinair.

-[Admiral Rozalin] Rozalin dressed in a futuristic battle suit. The bold, brave appearance gives her the dignity of a naval admiral. She intends to courageously confront any crisis that threatens Adell.

Sicily: Oh! Rozalin, it's you! I'm really happy to see you're okay!

Rozalin: Mm. When Killia had asked me to act as backup security, I decided that wearing an outfit made with futuristic technology would prove most prudent an idea.

Killia: I see... And that's why you've resisted the heart-swapping. Because those clothes were created specifically to counter the power of a Pleinair?

Rozalin: It certainly doesn't seem to be the case for others around here, at least. Every angel in Celestia has fallen into a deep, mysterious slumber.

Scene 2: The Archangel Descends!

Laharl: They're all asleep? You've gotta be kidding me. For all the angels to slack off at a time like this, that really pisses me off! Damn feathery bastards.

Main Hero B: Chill out, little man. You heard Rozalin. They're asleep because of Archangel Pleinair's power, not because they're lazing around.

Sicity: But why would somebody try to put all the angels to sleep...?

Killia: ...Everyone. Be on guard. I can feel a strange presence approaching.

Lucy: Aah! Who is it now?! I can't believe they could sneak up on us...!

Archangel Pleinair: .....

Main Hero B: Mm, nope! Not an ambush after all. This is her! The phantasmagoric Archangel Pleinair!

Laharl: Hmph! It takes real guts for the culprit to waltz out and show herself right off the bat! Now everyone, let's beat her to a pulp!

Flonne: Laharl! Stop it! Archangel Pleinair isn't a bad entity, we don't need to hurt her! She just wants to grant people's wishes!

Main Hero B: Flonne's got it, yup. The Archangel Pleinair is a being that exists to grant the desires God couldn't fulfil. She's a pure existence, with no ill intent.

Main Hero B: The one who needs their butt kicked is the person who made a tainted wish to her. Archangel Pleinair is too pure to understand that kind of malice.

Lucy: In that case, we can simply wish the Netherworld back to normal, can't we? An easy fix!

Laharl: Wow, look at Lucy finally rubbing her two braincells together. That's actually a good idea.

Okay! I, the great Overlord Laharl, shall make a wish upon Archangel Pleinair...

Main Hero B: Watch it, Laharl! Danger~! Ahaaaaa~! ♥

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Usalia: Plip it all to Hell. I can't believe I missed. Oh well, I won't miss again.

Killia: Usalia! What are you - Why? Why would you attack Laharl...?!

Usalia: Why? Oh, Killia. You really are a huge idiot now that your heart's all soft. My reason is simple.

Usalia: I hate... hate... HATE the Netherworlds and everything that they stand for! I'm going to crumble them to ruins with my own two hands, starting with their 'beloved' Prince-Overlord!

Scene 3: The Destroyer of the Netherworlds?!

Killia: You want to destroy the Netherworlds? Usalia, this isn't you. What does that mean?

Usalia: It means exactly what it sounds like. I hate the Netherworlds. I hate everyone in the Netherworlds. I'm going to ensure that they're all utterly obliterated!

Sicity: Usalia... she's usually so kind and gentle, but now she's saying all these horrible things... her poor heart has been reversed really badly!

Lucy: She's become her opposite in every way... otherwise, sweet baby Usalia would never say something so cruel!

Flonne: What do we do? Even if we can bring Usalia back to her senses, that will let Archangel Pleinair escape!

Main Hero B: ...I've got it handled. Leave it to me, okay?

Rozalin: Main Hero B?! You were beaten so brutally just a few moments ago, but you're on your feet again?! Are you alright?!

Main Hero B: Hehehe... I'm more than alright. I'm getting all excited. If you're a masochist like me, then it's only natural for your endurance to be really high. The exquisite pain of a brutal hit is a prize to me!

Usalia: This guy is like having an unbreakable toy... that really pisses me off! Let me see if another hit can take you down!

Main Hero B: Ahaaaaaaaaaaaaa~♥ Yeah, sure, treat me like a toy... ♥ Okay everyone, don't look at me if you're under two millennia young~♥ Leave this to me, and I'll take on all the pain and let you slip by!

Flonne: Oh, Mr. B...! No wonder he's a hero, a main character! He's the pinnacle of angelic martyrdom, becoming a decoy for us!

Sicity: No... no, I don't think that's it. He just wants to get hit a lot...

Main Hero B: Oh, yeeeees~♥ More, give me more! I'm getting chills! I need an even bigger M♥Injection~!

Laharl: Hmph. Damn, that guy's a freak. Not angelic at all! He'd be better off as a Succubus or something. Hey, B! You'd better not die from getting the crap kicked outta ya!

Main Hero B: Don't worry one little bit, Laharl! If I died, I'd lose access to my favourite source of pleasure ♥ I won't be dying here!

Killia: ...Just to be safe, I'll stick around and ensure you don't die.

Main Hero B: Killia...? Huh? Maybe you also wanna get beaten up? You got a thing for being beaten black-and-blue too?

Killia: No. Not at all. Usalia is a dear friend of mine from long, long ago. I'd go so far as to say we're like family. I can't leave her in this state. ...Especially not with a weirdo like you. No offense.

Main Hero B: Is that it~? ♪ The bonds of demons sure are amazing things! I love to see a family man in action~...Wait, what do you mean you're worried about her being alone with me!?

#### Scene 4: How the Mastermind Uses Wishes

Archangel Pleinair: .....

Laharl: Hurry up! Ya damn slowpokes! Look, we're gonna catch Archangel Pleinair!

Sicity: Right! Come on, evreybody! Let's catch her and save the hearts of everyone in the Netherworld!

Vulcanus: I'm afraid that that won't happen. Oh, Overlord Laharl... you and your insolent gaggle of followers will be ending your journey here.

Lucy: Ah, these dastards! Super Hero Aurum and Ex-Archangel Vulcanus! What are two villains such as you doing in Celestia?!

Super Hero Aurum: Simple. We're the masterminds of this operation, the architects of your destruction who wished upon the Archangel Pleinair and tore asunder both Celestia and the Netherworlds!

Flonne: The ugly angel and the big lumbering man that Mr. B was talking about... it must have been you two, right?

Sicily: Then you two are the reason there are no angels guarding Celestia!

Vulcanus: Guahahaha! Correct, my little sweet! I wished for the 'unwaking rest of angels,' and the lot of them dropped like disgusting flies!

Super Hero Aurum: Changing the hearts of those in the Netherworld was so easily done, too. Under the guise of being for 'peace,' hmhm... that angelic girl, whatever she is, is truly a useful tool.

Laharl: Tch. You annoying low-lifes! But it's not a problem. 'Cause if you bastards are really the culprits, things'll be over in a flash! We'll beat the snot outta you and fix everything!

Vulcanus: Gyoho, no you won't! O dear darling Pleinair, She of the pure heart! I wish to speak with Laharl and his allies in peace. Please, disarm them for me!

Archangel Pleinair: .....

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Flonne: Huh, this light-?! No, my armor! My weapons! It just fell off without me doing anything! Why can't I pick them up?!

Laharl: Damn it...! Me too! And it's not just that, it feels like my Mana's being blocked!

Sicily: Huh? W-Wait, look at Rozalin! Without the battle suit, her body...!

Rozalin: My body, i-it's - it's shrinking-!

## Area 5: Hearts, Wishes, and the Archangel!

### Scene 1: An Unwavering Heart

Super Hero Aurum: Wa-hahahaha! This is it, this is the power of the ephemeral Archangel!

Vulcanus, comrade, we are the victors this time!

Laharl: Grr...! This shouldn't even be a handicap! C'mon, c'mon, we'll smack 'em around with just our fists...!

Vulcanus: Good grief, Overlord Laharl. You're in such a state there! So lacking in Mana that you can barely stand... hmhmhm. Goodbye, demon wretches, we're off out of here~!

Sicily: Not so fast! If you guys can't fight, we'll fight in your place! Just watch us!

Lucy: For the sake of my precious ones, for Diez and Tora... and for everybody else affected...! I won't give in! None shall stop me...!

Super Hero Aurum: Oh, for the love of - even with their hearts in a spin and their personalities reversed, these nimrods still rebel.

Sicily: No matter how much our hearts are twisted around, the bonds we have with our loved ones remain as strong as ever!

Lucy: No matter how serious and angelic you try to make me, my personal philosophy stands! Those who do terrible things to others, those like you two, must be thrashed!

Vulcanus: How brave. But can you handle this, eh? Hyagh!

Sicily and Lucy: Kyaaaaah-!!

Flonne: Sicily! Lucy! W-What - what the heck is that power of his, it's overwhelming...!

Vulcanus: In exchange for my pious prayer to Archangel Pleinair, I was given divine protection! To maintain this new peace, my Mana has been amplified a hundred-fold!

Super Hero Aurum: Now you pitiful wretches have no way to counter our assault. This is it. The end of Disgaea RPG is nigh.

Laharl: "The end is nigh," what kinda fake-cool villain crap do you think you're pulling here? I could beat you with one antennae tied behind my back, I don't need Mana for the likes of you!

Rozalin: Indeed! Even if you have imprisoned me in this tiny cherubic body, I shall fight you 'til my last breath!

Super Hero Aurum: Please, children. You've lost the means to counter Archangel Pleinair's power. You'd be better off giving up now. Soon your hearts shall twist just as your friends' have.

Vulcanus: And when that happens, it's over for you! This world... nay, this entire universe! This entire app! It will belong to none but Aurum and I!

Laharl: I'm not gonna give up to some laughing idiots like you...! I won't let you have our world! I won't let you have our game!

Archangel Pleinair: .....

Scene 2: The Archangel's Smile

Archangel Pleinair: .....

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Flonne: Huh? The Archangel Pleinair, she looked at Laharl... and did she just smile?

Super Hero Aurum: Your loss of strength must be making you delirious. The Archangel needs to hear spoken words to smile on a wish. If it isn't spoken aloud, then it's nothing but a fanciful thought.

Archangel Pleinair: ...!

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Vulcanus: W-What?! What is this light?! Aurum, did you wish for something?!

Super Hero Aurum: No, it wasn't me! What is this...?! Who made that wish?! How did they do it without words?!

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Rozalin: Ah... it seems that our wishes reached Archangel Pleinair somehow. Not through our words, but through our pure hearts!

-[Holy Angel Rozalin] With the power of Archangel Pleinair, Rozalin has been transformed into an angel. Her dazzling light illuminates the world around her, and is said to heal the wounds of any who see it. According to Rozalin herself, having the appearance of an angel is a bit embarrassing.

Girl Laharl: That light, it was really nice and warm... and now I feel some kinda overflowing power... WAIT, WHAT THE HELL?!

-[Demon-Angel Girl Laharl] Laharl became a somewhat darker kind of angel with the help of Archangel Pleinair's power. Pleinair herself isn't actually sure if Laharl's subconscious is the reason he became a woman when he gained this great power, or if it was the wishes of more unsavory residents of the Netherworlds.

Girl Laharl: Rozalin got a regular power up, so why the hell do I have this womanly body again?!

Flonne: Maybe your heart's deepest wish is to be a woman? ...But wait, why didn't I get a power-up?! That stinks!

Rozalin: "Even my power could not fulfill your grandiose wish," is what Pleinair says. I'm sorry, Flonne, that's quite a shame.

Flonne: Wait! Rozalin, do you understand what Archangel Pleinair is saying?!

Girl Laharl: I can understand her too. She's got more to say.

Girl Laharl: "Now, use your own strength to complete the granting of your wishes." ...Or something like that. Okay! C'mon, Rozalin, let's get this mess cleaned up!

Rozalin: I concur. We'll tidy away these unsightly villains, and then our 4th anniversary celebration can continue unhindered.

Vulcanus: Hmph! Archangel Pleinair also granted our bodies her blessings! Even if we're on level footing now, there's no way that we'll lose to the likes of you!

Girl Laharl: That's my line, old man! I'm gonna make you pay for the crime of messing up our world!

Scene 3: The Masterminds Behind the Mastermind?!

Vulcanus & Aurum: We lost without a proper battle?! Gyaaaaaaagh!

Girl Laharl: Heh. You two aren't even worth showing as you fly off in defeat. Hey, Flonne! Is Sicily safe?

Flonne: Yes! I took care of her while you and Rozalin were beating those guys up!

Sicily: ...Huh? Big brother, you became a girl again just like that...?

Lucy: And he looks just like a fallen angel. Put him next to Sicily, and the pair of you look like proper sisters.

Sicily: Ehehe... I guess you're right. That makes me happy.

Girl Laharl: What are you blabbering about? I'm obviously a man, even if I have these stupid balloons on my chest! We aren't sisters! We're brother and sister, get it right!

Rozalin: ...Well, anyway. Now that we beat those dreadful men, will everyone back in the Netherworld return to their usual selves?

Lamington: Of course they will. You children performed excellently, you have my praise.

Midboss: Haah~ A few times there, I almost couldn't stop myself from leaping in to assist, but at Lamington's suggestion I stayed back. It was worth it... truly, that ending was elegant~

Girl Laharl: Old man?! A-And Lamington too?! Where the hell have you geezers been this whole time, that was a damn tough fight!!

Midboss: We were observing you from the sidelines. In our hearts, we knew to believe our beloved children would overcome this awful crisis and grow from it.

Lamington: It was clear that the lot of you could defeat Vulcanus and his partner without us. You don't need some parent to hold your hands anymore. And, as expected, you succeeded.

-Midboss and Lamington had quietly observed... they made this choice with the future of the world in mind, coming to the conclusion together. Laharl was moved by their actions-

Girl Laharl: Moved?! Don't even try it! I'm not some stupid kid who believes random omniscient narration!

Sicily: Yeah... I'm sorry Daddy. You too, Seraph. But it was kinda unfair to leave the responsibility of this whole thing on Big Brother's shoulders...

Lamington: Eh...? No, no, you misunderstand. Our belief was that hardship would lead to unity and growth of character, so Krichevskoy and I turned our hearts away and left it to you all...

Midboss: Y-Yeah! Lamington is right! It was the kind of incident we would've solved in a second, but because it's your 4th anniversary, we wanted to give you guys a chance to grow-



Girl Laharl: Well thanks for the hassle, idiots! If you think you can fix it all, then just freakin' do it! 'Cause as things are right now, the whole damn anniversary party is ruined!

Flonne: I agree. Master Lamington, this was just plain reckless! You behaved like a real deadbeat, and we could've gotten really hurt...!

Lamington: N-Not even just Laharl, but Flonne...?! My, my. ...Krichevskoy, shall we take our leave? It would appear that the clouds are taking a turn, we'd best get in before it rains.

Midboss: Oui, oui! I agree entirely! A-And that aside, I just remembered an urgent errand that we must run, s-so... come along, Lam, let's go get on with that...!

Girl Laharl & Flonne: Damn it! Think harder next time, old man! You need to rethink your behavior, Seraph Lamington!

Scene 4: The 4th Anniversary and Wishes for the Future

Killia: Phew... Despite everything that happened, it looks like we can finally have our anniversary party in peace.

Usalia: I-I'm so sorry, plip... I caused so much trouble for everyone...

Seraphina: It's not just you, Usalia. I did the same. If Sir Killia and his sidekicks hadn't brought me back to my senses, who knows what I would've done...

Liezerota: Right... so to atone for the trouble we caused in our altered states, let's make the party even more fun and exciting for our brave heroes! How does that sound?

Usalia: Yes! Now to show our sincere gratitude, we'll get started on the best 4th anniversary party ever, plip!

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Etna: It's great the party's finally kicked off, but you guys, uh... aren't you gonna change back to normal? Like, I guess you look pretty cute, but...

Girl Laharl: Shut up! I wanna go back to normal, but I dunno how! As my vassal, you should start figuring that out pronto!

Sicily: I think it might be okay to stay in these forms for now... just for a little longer. I really like feeling like we're fallen angel sisters together!

Flonne: Me too, me too! C'mon, let's make 'em not just sisters, but heroes! Combine! Special Combo Technique: Fallen Angel Beam! We're number one!

Girl Laharl: Who the hell would wanna be involved in that crap?! H-Hey, Rozalin, you're not back to normal either! What gives!

Rozalin: Before Archangel Pleinair departed, she said something like "You will return to your original selves soon." It would be best for us to patiently wait it out.

Adell: So, you're gonna be an angel for a while, huh? Well, it's not so bad. After all, Rozy! It suits you real nice, and you look beautiful no matter what.

Rozalin: A-Ah, you're just saying that all of a sudden? Gracious, Adell, you're so very...!

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Lucy: Hah~! After all that, it's great to skip what's left of work and party down! Hey, Diez! Get me another helping of this dish, it's good!

Torachiyo: There's our Lucy. At her best when she's being the flaky slacker she was born to be.

Diez: Look at that bubbly smile while she's pigging out on party food. This is Lucy in her element alright.

Lucy: Hey, guys! What's all that about? Y-You're looking at me that way, and it's making me feel all self-conscious...

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Killia: It looks like everyone's having fun, finally. Usalia, are you enjoying it too?

Usalia: I am, plip! Everyone in the Netherworlds coming together... they said it'd be annoying to all hang out, but before you know it, they're all smiling and laughing!

Usalia: Even when things are hard, I can't help having fun when we're together like this. I want to keep smiling, together with everyone. If I could do that then I'd be the happiest girl in the world.

Killia: ...Yeah, that does sound nice.

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Main Hero B: "I want to keep smiling, together with everyone." What do you think, Archangel? Is that a wish you can grant?

Archangel Pleinair: .....

Main Hero B: Huh. "I can't grant Usalia's wish, but it shall come true anyway, certainly." Good to know. I'll make sure to pass that on, thanks.

Archangel Pleinair: .....