

Damian stood near the tree line that served as the cover for him and his wives looked to the large stone fortress that would serve as the base for the Loki Familia. It was a matter of pride and sheer dumfoundery that had called this war game to happen. On paper it was ridiculous for one of the most powerful Familia to challenge a new Familia like their own. However they had already done the impossible from the moment they came into existence. They had delved deeper into the dungeon with less people, equipment and time than anyone ever could. The other gods were incensed when Aqua couldn't keep her mouth shut and had to brag about them.

He shook his head as Hakuei stepped up next to him, dressed in her combat armor but not for long as she held her Metal Vessel. Without even a sound the winds gently blew as she completed her Djinn Equip in almost complete silence. The power of [Princes of the Universe] was something he would never forget again as the skills and attributes they obtained were potent as they had gone farther down. But in truth Damian only collected a few for himself and left the majority to his wives, the most relevant to Hakuei was one called 'Queen of the sky' from a black colored bird like monster they had slayed after the 90th floor. It had granted her a tremendous capability to use wind magic that lent itself to her use of Paimon.

"We are ready Zhàngfū" she nodded to him with a determined look in her lightly colored eyes. Damian's lips twitched up, Hakuei had been very insistent on calling him that in public which he found a bit much but couldn't refute her. Damian gave her a nod as he looked over to Erza, clad in her Armadura Fairy armor from the very start. If there was such a thing as overkill for them then that was among the many options, but in her own words she refused to hold back against those who disrespected their family.

"The match will begin in two minutes" she informed them, her face a mask of stern determination as she touched the grips of her blades. As before Erza had not returned from the Dungeon without additional strength, her abilities however were more focused on usage of her weapons and one from the 105th floor known as 'the armored tyrant' from a particular metallic beast that was said to enhance any piece of equipment to be near scratchable by low grade and most mid grade attacks, almost like a version of his Dragon armor.

Bringing up the rear was the last of the quartet Yamraiha, honestly Damian still wasn't exactly sure with her. Yes he married her, partly as the other two convinced him of it, but he felt he needed to spend time with her more after all this was done, plus there was that whole issue with Sindria and it's King. But as she landed he couldn't help eye her mostly bare upper body and not for a sexual reason, mostly. Her shoulders bore swirling symbols like a whirlpool decorated her shoulders. It was the mark of her 'tide caller' power, allowing her to store magoi away to use for later water spells and empowering them. For a water specialist like her it was a blessing much like her invention of coral ear pieces, so much she complained it was a second rate ability compared to their own but enough kisses made her envy melt away.

"They're setting up in a classic formation on the walls, however I noticed that they sent some hidden forces to presumably catch us in a pincer move against the castle wall" she informed

them as a surge of water showed the battle field, in particular a small cluster of people outside the walls. "The Ainz woman is among them" she said pointedly to Damian as she was truly the trump card of the Loki Familia in this fight whether they knew it or not.

"I will deal with her once the walls go down" he reassured her as she relaxed only slightly from his verbal confirmation. He rolled his shoulder as he mentally focused himself, the Thu'um coming softly from his lips as each word of power was spoken. His form crackled with energy and soft lights as he took upon more aspects of a dragon, the energy forming the silhouette of a particular dragon around him. More words were spoken, the air shimmering with the power of his mighty Thu'um. The energy of the world infused with his own Will and power to protect him and empower himself.

He let out a low growl as his preparations were completed. He looked to his wives and nodded "let's go show them...why you don't mess with us" and turned to walk out from the hidden tree line into the open grass. His eye sight picked up the movement within the castle to take advantage of their exposed spot but whatever they expected and planned for was all for naught. Damian tilted his head back as his Will gathered and he spoke 3 words....

"FUS RO DAH!" For the first time in months Damian released the full power of his Thu'um. The power of his own soul, the might of Alduin, the empowerment of [Chosen Child], Dragon Aspect and power from Eligos being the largest contributors to increasing the strength of his Voice. The sound would be heard for miles around ringing in ears and echoing through the forest. The concentrated force crackled the air like thunder just before it struck the castle like a battering ram.

People went flying into the air as stone and mortar couldn't hope to stand up to the power of his Shout. The Shout didn't stop at the first wall ether, it tore through the tower connecting it to the rest of the fortress as more and more of it was blown though to the tower on the other side, leaving the whole side to crumble and collapse more as the shout would finally disperse enough. The sound of shattering glass could even be heard as magics used to defend the wall simply failed.

With the sudden explosion of force the Loki vs Aqua Wargame had officially begun.