

Event 61: XENO-mas

Area 1: The Sisters of the Twin Moons, Rising on the Holy Night

Scene 1: The Twins' Plot

Salia: Heeeey, big siiis~! Let's plaaaaaaaay~!

-[White Rabbit Salia of the Twin Moons] A white-colored Usalia from another dimension. Born without capability for negative emotions, she plays violently with others while donning an innocent smile.

Salia: Wanna play a game? Read a storybook? Ooh, or we can go out! Or! Or!! We can even take a nap together!!

Usa: ...Salia, not right now. Such activities are unnecessary. Please play alone.

-[Black Rabbit Usa of the Twin Moons] A black-colored Usalia from another dimension. Born without capability for positive emotions, she always carries out her duties calmly and faithfully.

Salia: Eh~? C'mooooon. Ever since Missy Fallen got knocked down, you've not played with me at all! It's boring playing by myself!

Usa: Salia, your carelessness is brazen, please consider our situation. The master we worked for has fallen, so doesn't it stand to reason that we have new responsibility in her wake?

Sicity XENO: Do my eyes deceive me? Could this truly be happening? The twins of that which waxes and wanes are quarrelling? Here I had thought the Rabbits of the Moon were eternally in sync.

Salia: Missy Sici~! Hi, hi! What's with the outfit? It's kinda weird. Whatever! Are you here to play with me?

Sicity XENO: Sharp as always, Salia. I grace you with my presence tonight, for I intend to hold the finest of banquets for we who served the lady of Fallen Hell! That is... A Christmas party! Aha~!

Salia: What, what what? That sounds like fuuuuun~! Hey, hey, siiis, let's go too!

Usa: A Christmas party? Even with our master destroyed, it feels too inefficient. A waste of our time.

Sicity XENO: Hm? the Fallen one has not been destroyed, silly. She came back to her senses and repented. You've noticed how the world has calmed since her delirious fury passed, yes?

Sicity XENO: Though we oft walk different paths, now is a good time to deepen our bonds. Don't you agree?

Salia: I do, I do! It sounds like soooooo much fun! Let's dance, we'll dance all night, all niight~!

Usa: No. It is a waste of - wait. Christmas... Understood. So, that's why you came to us...

Usa: Salia. Ready preparations, we will commence this operation.

Salia: Plip plip, hooray~♪ We're gonna play and play and plaaaaaaaay~!! It's been sooooo long!

Usa: Yes, Some playtime is acceptable. You will have plenty of fun when we arrive in that obnoxious world.

Sicity XENO: Eh? H-Hey! Where are you going? What about my Christmas party-?!

Scene 2: The Black Rabbit's Intent

Adell: Well, Rozy, we're back here again! Good ol' Christmas. Your Santa outfit's just as pretty as ever, ya know.

Rozalin: Naturally-! There - there are never flaws in my way of dress!

Liezerota: Ehehe, your face flushes such a deep shade of red when you say that, it practically matches your costume. You do like being praised, don't you, Miss Rozalin?

Rozalin: N-No, it's not like that-! I just... oh, forget about that! Come now, we must begin the preparations for Christmas!

Seraphina: Oho, there's no rush on that front. I've already started making arrangements for us! All that remains is to prepare the food, and get a tree ready-

-

Usa: This is the world of those who defeated our lady of Fallen Hell. Tch, as predicted, it is overflowing with Holiday events. How devastatingly dull. I can feel the bile rising in my throat.

Salia: Why're we here, huh? Huh? Oh! Are you gonna find where Missy Fallen's being held by the enemy and give her a nicey-wicey Christmas gift?

Usa: A gift for our lady? Hm... that is not exactly erroneous.

Usa: We are to catch our foes unaware as they enjoy their Christmas party, take bloody revenge in the name of Fallen Hell, and kill all obstacles. That's our task here.

Salia: Oh? So We're gonna mess up the party, not go to it? That doesn't sound so fun, sis.

Usa: If you upset their party, then you can engage in battle with everyone who gets mad. Does that not sound fun?

Salia: Ahahahahahahaha!! That would be fun! Okay, okay, okay!!! Let's go! Let's wreck that party, let's smash it into a gazillion pieces!!

Usa: However, do not rush, Salia. We are at a disadvantage. In order to gain advantage and make this a surprise attack, we need a disguise...

Salia: Disguise? Ooh, ooh, I have an idea, and it's a reaaaaaally reaaaaaaally goooooood oooooone~♪

Salia: And we'll call it Operation Santa!

Scene 3: The Great Costume Robbery?!

Noel: Christmas comes again to Noel, falalalala~ La-let's have fun~! Evil demons gonna party, hmhmhmlala, la-lots of fun!

Noel: Alrighty! Santa costume's clean and ready, and Christmas this year will sparkle all the brighter for it! We're all set for tonight! We'll have a blast!

Salia: Hey, hey! If you wanna make things sparkly and blasty, I can sure help with that! Let me help! Let me help!

Noel: Eh...? Are you, perhaps, Lady Usalia's... relatives? Oh, are you here to pick up her costume? Or get some of your own, maybe?

Usa: Pick up? No, you misunderstand. We came to steal her Santa costume, not 'pick it up' for her.

Noel: Holly-jolly HUH?! Why?! Even if I hadn't needed to take it to clean it, I would've happily lent out the costume to Lady Usalia's relatives! 'Tis the spirit of the season!

Usa: We are not Usalia's relatives. We are entirely different beings to the Usalia of this lesser realm. And even if you were to give us the clothes, it would still be necessary to delete you.

Usa: Conclusively, it would be unfortunate if you revealed to others of our presence here.

Salia: Yup, gotta smash you and bash you into itty-bitty bits! That's how it is. More importantly, c'mon sis! Let's collect up all these cutesy-wutesy costumes~♪

Noel: That's a big, red-nosed NO! You can't take the Santa costumes, they're filled with everybody's holiday hopes and dreams! You can't take the sugarplums dancing in demons' heads!

Noel: I will protect the peace of this holy night, by being its unholy knight! En garde, Grinches!

Scene 4: Costume-Changing Twins Time!

Noel: Urgh... oh no... everybody's sugarplum dreams... the peaceful silent night of Christmas...

Salia: Eh? Eh? You're done already? No, we're not done! Come on, come on! Won't you dance and dance and dance with me more and more and more~?

Usa: Salia, it's time to stop. Our goal is a far greater enemy. We have no time for this one.

Salia: Oh? Okie-dokie~! In that case, let's put on our cool new costumes so we can go after even stronger enemies!

Usa: Alright. From those you took, please select one that does not stand out too much.

Salia: Bleh~ I don't want the ones that aren't cute! C'mon, c'mon! Look at those cute ones right here, they're black and white just like us! Let's wear these!

Usa: Costumes for twins, perfectly matching? That's extremely conspicuous, Salia, we will be noticed right away. Pick some others.

Salia: What~? But siiiiiis, we'll be matchy-matchy, like we're supposed to be! It'll be perfect! Pretty pretty pretty pleeeeeease!

Usa: ...Fine. I understand. Request accepted. Pass me the black one.

Salia: Yay, yay~! You're so kind, Usa, I looooooove youuuu~!

-

Salia: Wowie! It looks really good on you, sis! Sutis you so well! And when we're matchy-matchy, you'll be 10 billion times more pumped up!

-[White Rabbit Salia of the Yule Night] Salia is dressed in a pure white Santa costume made by Noel. When she wears a matching outfit with her big sister Usa, it seems to increase her motivation by ten billion percent. By the way, the costume is equipped with a stain-repellent feature, so even if curry or spaghetti sauce splashes onto it, it won't stain.

Usa: ...It is notably garish, but this costume should be suitable for our task. So, Salia. How about we dye this Christmas crimson with the blood of our foes?

-[Black Rabbit Usa of the Yule Night] Usa is dressed in a pitch black Santa costume made by Noel. At the behest of her sister Salia, she put on a matching outfit, but they don't seem to be the same at all. Though this costume doesn't have a stain-proofing function, it seems to have a stealth function that allows it to blend in with the darkness of the night.

Salia: Thaaaaanks! If my pure white outfit's stained red with blood, then Salia will really look just like a Santa!~♪

-

Noel: Ugh... no... no, I can't let this become a Christmas crisis... I have to warn them...!

Area 2: Gathering on the Holy Night

Scene 1: Aiming to be a Daddy-Daughter Santa Duo!

Ao: Ehehe~! Dad, it's Christmas Eve! Ao's sooooo excited for this!

-[Santa Ao] Ao dressed up in a Santa costume. The splendidly-embroidered costume brings out Ao's adorable charm. Truly it's a masterpiece, the culmination of all of Piriika's current sewing skills. Yes, this Santa costume gives physical form to Piriika's blood, sweat, and tears. Ao considers it one of her most precious treasures.

Fuji: Good to hear it, Ao. I'm excited too- *cough* BLEUGH-!?

Ao: Dad?! Oh no, did you set off Empathy Killer by having a nice time?!

Fuji: It's fine, Ao. I'll be okay... you're just so damn cute, I saw you in your little costume and started getting choked up - *cough* Gghk!

Ao: Daaa~aad! At this rate you'll be dead before we get there!

Fuji: No way... don't you worry, I'm not gonna die before I get that damn costume that matches yours, Ao...! After all, Piriika worked real hard making it for me, too...!

Ao: Yeah-huh! Piriika makes such cute outfits! She worked so hard on these that she fell asleep at the sewing machine!

Fuji: Sheesh, that's Piriika for ya, no limits on that girl... But she did tell me about some other joyful little freak that has a Santa costume, so- huh?!

Ao: I wonder... Dad, you feel it too, right? A strong presence is coming close! It's like Auntie Higan's aura, super-duper powerful!

Usa: ...We have not encountered these two before. But to be able to feel our strength from the mere fact of our presence, that tells me that they are just as capable as we are.

Salia: Mhm, Sis has got it~ That girl looks pretty tough! But more importantly, her Santa costume is soooooooo adorable!

Fuji: So you recognise it too, eh? My little girl's the cutest in the world. ...You brats look like you're about to cause us trouble. Just who are you, huh?

Usa: Calm down, sir. We simply intend to pass through. You have nothing to do with our situation, and so we will not cause you problems. Salia, move out.

Salia: Ehh~? Boo. I wanted to have a fun fight... Oh well! See you soon, Missy Cute-Santa~♪

Ao: Okay, see you later, cute bunnies! Dad, weren't their costumes cute? But I wonder who those girls were...?

Fuji: Yeah, seriously... The murderous intent radiating off of 'em was nuts, and that's not even mentioning the mana power. They weren't normal demons...

Fuji: ...I've got a bad feeling. C'mon Ao, we'd better hurry up.

Ao: Huh? Dad? Wait up!

Scene 2: Ao's Wish

Fuji: From what Piriika told me, that Santa girl - uh, Noel or something - has a house full of costumes that looks just like this one.

Ao: Dad, why're you going so fast? And what did you mean that you had a bad feeling? Why do you feel bad...?

Fuji: Those twins came from the direction of Noel's house. Their getups looked like special Santa costumes. That's no coincidence if you ask me.

Noel: Hello? Somebody... is somebody there...? Please...

Ao: Oh no! That lady looks really hurt, Dad! Look at her, she's on the floor!

Fuji: Shit, this girl's injuries are serious... we gotta fix her up now, or - *cough* grah-! Damn it...! Even in a crisis, this stupid allergy...!

Ao: Dad! Be careful, don't push yourself! Here look, Ao's gonna help you. So let's fix her up together!

Fuji: Blorgh-! *cough* We're turning first aid into daddy-daughter bonding time, and it's got Empathy Killer flaring up even harder...!

-

Noel: Phew... thank you so much, this treatment's helped a lot... I'm feeling better!

Fuji: Yeah, you're feeling better, and I'm half-dead over here... whatever. Don't move around too much, that was just basic first aid. ...By the way, you're Noel, aren't you?

Noel: Huh? U-um, yes, I'm Noel...

Ao: We came here to borrow a Santa costume for my dad so that we can match! Do you have one that works for him?

Noel: Hoho... no... As much as I'd love to give you tidings of comfort and joy here, all my Santa suits were snatched by a pair of scary-strong twins that came by... there's nothing left.

Fuji: Those twins... they didn't happen to have big bunny ears, did they?

Noel: Yes, that's them! They took off with my costume, and Lady Usalia's, and even the one Miss Fuka commissioned from me...

Fuji: Eh, if they all got stolen, there's nothing we can do about it. Ao, sorry, we're gonna have to forget about getting to match this year.

Ao: Dad, no! Wait a sec! Ao and you aren't the only people who are missing costumes now. Miss Noel! What can we do to help?

Fuji: Ao, c'mon... We're only here to borrow a costume. It's kind of a pain to go that far with it.

Ao: Daaaaaad! It's for Pirilly! She worked so so soooo hard! And besides, Ao wants to enjoy her first Christmas with you properly! And that means you need a costume!

Ao: Please, Dad...! It can be my Christmas present for the whole year if you agree, so pretty pretty please please, for me?

Scene 3: The XENO Encounter

Fuji: Instead of your Christmas present? Ao, that's just ridiculous.

Ao: ...You're right. I'm really sorry for being so selfish-

Fuji: It's your old man's job to listen to what you want. There's no reason for it to be instead of a present.

Ao: Dad...!

Fuji: Let's grab back those costumes! We'll do our worst, then go on to celebrate Christmas to the fullest as a family!

Ao: Yay! Ao will do her worstest, too! I love you sooooo much, Dad!

Fuji: Grah-! *cough* Right. Well... first of all, we have to track down those twins. Let's retrace our steps and head to where we saw them earlier.

Ao: Okay! Those girls looked a lot like Usalia though, didn't they? Do you think they're related?

Noel: They claimed they weren't family... so it could be - no, it must be that they came here from the XENO dimension.

Fuji: The hell is a XENO dimension?

Noel: A realm parallel to ours, with similar demons and locations, but... differences.

Noel: The XENO dimension's demons are always fighting each other, and they have pretty bad tempers too. They're not much for seasonal spirit.

Fuji: So they're always fighting... No wonder we could feel that murderous intent radiating off 'em. That XENO dimension must be a pretty tough place.

Sicily XENO: Hold thy horses! Did I happen to hear you speak of the XENO dimension just now?

Ao: Huh? Sici...Sici, is that you? You seem different, somehow...

Noel: That girl there, that's not our Sicily... so she must be... Sicily XENO!

Fuji: From the XENO dimension, eh? So you must be pals with the runts we're hunting!

Sicily XENO: I beg your pardon? No, no. I grace you with my presence on my search for a pair of young girls with rabbit ears. I've no intent of dueling with some weak strangers I've not seen before!

Fuji: Shut your trap, kid! I didn't ask for your life story! Looks like you're in need of somebody to put you down for a dirt nap, and lucky for you I'm just the guy to do it!

Scene 4: Joint Operations

Sicily XENO: Wait, wait, wait! Stop this! Cease! We are not foes, grant me the chance to explain! Open your ears, knave!

Fuji: If you're gonna beg for your precious widdle life, save it. The only info I want outta you is where to find those bunnies. Spit it out.

Sicily XENO: I-I haven't a clue! I am here to bring the twins home, so I too am on their trail! I'm in hot pursuit of them!

Ao: Oh, so that's it? But you're friends with those bunny twins, aren't you? What happened?

Sicily XENO: Phew... Thank you. Ahem. When I invited the duo to a Christmas party, they began to speak strange, cryptic words... I felt an ill omen, and so chose to pursue them here.

Noel: ...I see, so you're not an accomplice after all? You've got nothing to do with the twins stealing my costumes?

Sicily XENO: Of course I have nothing to do with - wait, that's what the two of them were doing here?!

Sicily XENO: To come to this Netherworld and ruin someone else's Christmas merriment... I cannot forgive such dreadful behaviour...!

Noel: Then you should team up with us! We'll save Christmas and stop those twins together!

Ao: Good idea! Ao's always happy to make more friends! So let's go together, okay not-Sici?

Sicily XENO: Very well. We shall work together... is what I would say! But alas, I must deny your party the power of the evil star's accompaniment. Where you go, I cannot follow.

Fuji: What the hell? You're gonna refuse even after Ao asked you to come?

Sicily XENO: Do not misunderstand me. This is not an outright refusal. But the twins are aware of the evil star's radiance. Should they spot my twinkling black light, they are sure to become wary.

Sicily XENO: Besides, there is a solution to this. Let me just say... this evil star is preparing for something. She'll find an opportune moment and strike from behind the scenes! Ha-hahahaha!

Fuji: Alright. Seems like you have something planned out here. Ao and I, though, we'll just do our worst! That's all we can do.

Noel: First, I propose we seek out every Christmas party going on around here! If they went out of their way to steal Santa costumes, they might be planning to infiltrate one!

Ao: Miss Noel, good plan! Let me chase down the twins. Not-Sici, I'm gonna do it!

Sicily XENO: Hm! Quite enthusiastic, aren't we? Very well, let our joint operations commence!

Area 3: Intruding Rabbits!

Scene 1: Gorgeoustastic Christmas Tree (Under Construction)

Seraphina: Ohohohoho! Work faster, Prinnies! We must have our Gorgeoustastic Christmas Tree complete by tonight!

Prinnies: Yes, Madam Seraphina, dood!

Liezerota: I'll help you decorate too, it should go quicker that way. ...By the way, Sera. Where did you find your fir-ocious tree?

Seraphina: Sweet, naive Lieze, there is no fir-ocious tree! It's a poison palm tree imported from Poisonsise.

Liezerota: A-a palm tree? Isn't that the exact opposite of the seasonal feel you should be going for?

Seraphina: This was the only tree that was large, conspicuous, and available for a reasonable price. There'll be no problems so long as you and the prinnies decorate it properly.

Liezerota: ...Alright? But, um... if I remember right, the poison palm's fruit is quite dangerous... not even from its poison, but-

Salia: Aha! Siiiiis, look! Looky-look! I found a demon who looks really strong!

Usa: That appears to be this world's Seraphina. She is a powerful woman, one of a group known as the "Five Primeval Overlords..." Is she a prey you desire to chase?

Seraphina: Oh! You two, you're the Usalias from the other dimension! What are you doing here?!

Salia: We're here to break the things that stand in Missy Fallen's way! Things like you! C'mon, Missy other-Sera, let's daaaance, come dance with me~♪

Usa: If Salia intends her 'partner' to be Seraphina, then... Liezerota of this world, engage with me - hmm? That... is a poison palm tree? What is its purpose here...?

Liezerota: Apparently, this is our "Christmas tree" this year...

Usa: Making a poison palm tree into a holiday tree is an odd choice... the fruit it bears will explode violently as soon as it ripens...!

Seraphina: What? Oh my, is that true?

Usa: Disappointing, it would seem we have been out strategized. They predicted our attack and intercepted with a weapon in the form of this tree. I have no choice but to destroy this threat!

Salia: Gotcha! Alrighty, time for me to blow this splodey tree to smithereens~♪

Seraphina: Halt! This tree is to be the centerpiece of our gorgeously well-budgeted Christmas! I won't let you lay a single grubby finger on it! Now, lose yourself to my True Brionac Gaze!

Salia: Oh, wah~! ...How weird, I can't hardly move my body anymore!

Usa: This power... is it the same as our Seraphina's? Unexpected that she can even entrance those of the same gender...!

Liezerota: I... guess that shows how strongly Sera wants to protect her tree!

Usa: ...Unfortunate, yet unavoidable. Salia, we must fall back for now. It is not ideal for us to fight at this sort of disadvantage.

Salia: Yeaaaaah, I guess. It's no fun to fight if you can't move around a bunch. Byeeee, Missy other-Sera!

Usa: (...The feeling of wanting to protect something? It is just an emotion, so what does it change...?)

Scene 2: Angry Adell!

Usa: ...The demons of this dimension have shown to be more capable of combat than predicted. Next time, I will ensure they are defeated.

Salia: Yeah, finish 'em, finish 'em! Ooh look, there's another party over there! Let's gooo!

-

Adell: Party prep's almost done, Rozy. Say, what're you cooking there? Smells real good.

Rozalin: Fufufu, isn't hearing that a nice surprise? What we have here, carefully simmered over 20 hours as Hanako taught me, is "Beef--

Torachiyo: Salmon onigiri!

Rozalin: Excuse me? Why would we have riceballs for Christmas?!

Torachiyo: Simple. It's because a great demon of a time long-past, Salmonoel, left behind a famous saying as their legacy - and that legacy is "Eat salmon at Christmas!"

Adell: No, Tora. I don't think onigiri fits in at Christmas. Not even salmon onigiri. We're doin' things western-style here, after all. And - uh. Hey, Rozy? Is the pot... empty?

Torachiyo: All the salmon onigiri I prepared, as well... who the HELL stole my precious onigiri?!

Salia: Ufufu~♪ We ate all the beef stew~♪ and all the salmon rice balls, too~♪

Adell: You! You're Usa and Salia! What the heck are you doing here, shouldn't you be in the XENO dimension right now?!

Usa: You, this dimension's Adell. You are known as a battle maniac more than a brainiac. If you wish to ask us questions, you should lead with your fist-

Adell: Cut the chit-chat, I'm way ahead of you!

Salia: Plip! Whoa, what the heck? I couldn't react in time to that attack...? I-I...?!

Adell: Sorry kids, but I can't forgive you for eating all that food and wasting Rozy's hard work! She spent so long preparing it, so you'd better be prepared for a butt-kicking!

Usa: Impossible... Just like the other Seraphina, his power is increasing phenomenally...?! What does this mean? You, are you using performance-enhancers or something?

Salia: Ahahahahahahaha! This is fun, this is fun! This is so fun, isn't it, sis? Alright, plip! Dance with me-

Usa: No. We should retreat here, too. Until we solve the mystery of these sudden leaps and bounds in power, we have no chance of victory.

Usa: The last thing a warrior should do is fight when there is no chance of victory.

Salia: Siiiis, you're so stubborn... but it's okay, 'cause I love that part of you, too ♥ Let's run away~♪

Scene 3: The Secret of Strength

Usa: What could it mean? They were merely fools excited over a shallow holiday, so why could they display such awesome strength in battle like that?

Usa: We who are forced into constant battle should be far stronger than those who live in a world of peace... so why? Why can I not calculate a feasible victory for us?

Salia: Hm~! You know, sis, I think I kinda get why those guys were so tough!

Usa: Oh? If you have worked it out, please, by all means, tell me.

Salia: Nah, it's boring to spill the beans right away~♪ You'll have more fun if you figure it out yourself, right? Right?

Salia: Like, for example! Um... You see that gross little froggy over there, flirting with those women? Figure out the differences between him and the guys you just fought!

Tink: Oho, I see a few beautiful mademoiselles over 'ere, eh? Well well well, ladies, won't ze lot of you join moi for some tea and a good time, huh?

Usa: ...Disgusting.

Tink: Guwaaaaaaah! I 'ad just wanted to spread amour among ze beauties, where is zis attack coming from?!

Usa: That frog was just a frog. ...Some people can exert their power, where others are unable as they fail to measure up. Is that it?

Salia: Siiiiiiiis, you're stiiil thinking waaaaaaaay too hard~♪ It's not that deep! Just keep it simple, think smaller!

Usa: Think smaller...? Is it truly that simple?

Ao: Santa thieves! We found you!

Salia: Missy Cute Santa, hi hi! What a nice coincidence to see you again~

Usa: This is no coincidence. You heard her as well as I did - they must have followed us.

Ao: That's right! Ao's here to demand you return all the pretty Santa costumes you stole from Noel!

Usa: If you want them so bad, then initiate your challenge. Let me analyze the secret of your fighting strength.

Scene 4: The Power of the Heart!

Usa: ...My analysis shows you are stronger now than when we first met. Why is that...? Where does your strength come from?

Ao: It's 'cause Ao is really really mad with you! And everybody else will be mad too if you wreck this precious Christmas!

Usa: This does not compute. This holiday comes each year, doesn't it? Why are you so angry that this one was interrupted?

Ao: The reason's obvious! It's because I love everyone now!

Ao: You don't know that next year will be the same! Next Christmas, you might not have the people you love by your side! They could be gone next year!

Ao: So every Christmas where we get to celebrate and be happy together is an irreplaceable treasure!

Ao: Ao was always alone until this year... so from now on, I wanna celebrate every single Christmas that comes! I wanna enjoy them as much as I can!

Usa: Hmph. You share those lukewarm sentiments? I wanted to discover your source of strength.

Salia: ...Nope, you're wrong. I understand what she means with all that stuff~

Ao: ...! If you understand Ao's feelings, why would you do these horrible things...?!

Salia: Ahahahahahaha! So~rry! That's the decisive difference between you and me! You have aaaall that love for everybody, buuuuut~♪

Salia: The only person in the world that matters to me is my sister!

Salia: I'd do anything for her. I will do anything for her! I'll be just as powerful as you when you fight for everybody~♪

Fuji: Hey! Hey, Ao! Are you okay?!

Noel: Miss Ao! We heard loud noises over here, you aren't hurt, are you?!

Salia: ...Darn, it looks like your Daddy's shown up to spoil our fun. Siiiis, let's get outta here~

Usa: Ah... mm, right...

Usa: (What is it? What is the secret of the strength that Salia and that girl are talking about...?)

Area 4: The Rabbits, Divided

Scene 1: Inside of My Overflowing Heart

Usa: Tch, how annoying... if our efforts continue to fail like this, our plan to avenge our Lady of Fallen Hell and eliminate all obstacles in her path will result in failure.

Salia: ...Hey, sis? Can you maybe forget about Missy Fallen? Let's just enjoy Christmas together, okay?

Usa: ...Forget? About our Leader?

Salia: Yeah-huh! It's Christmas, after all! I think it'll be fun if we spend some time playing around now! So let's play, ahahahahaha~♪

Usa: ...!

Usa: Tsk...! Do not waste time on foolish ideas, Salia! To whom do you owe it that you can laugh so innocently?

Salia: ...Huh?

Usa: For so long... for as long as I can remember... I have always been the one in pain, but you...! You are always cheery, looking carefree and unrestrained...!

Usa: I honed myself to peak performance, I served our Lady of Fallen Hell...! All for you...! All to give my violent sister a place where she could fight and find purpose-!

Salia: ...Yeah, I know that. I understand it properly. You know I'm grateful, right?

A...hahahahaha...

Usa: And this way, you laugh when things fall apart! Now our Lady has been felled, and you still do not acknowledge that our place in life is in danger...!

Usa: You just laugh. On and on and on. With no regard for my toil. You just laugh your innocent laugh!

Usa: I have always... always... hated that stupid, frivolous laugh of yours!!

Salia: ...!!

Usa: ...Huh? No, wait - no...! Salia, I didn't -

Salia: ...No. You don't have to say anything, sister. The one who's at fault here is stupid Salia, who's always laughing no matter what.

Salia: ...I'm really sorry, Usa.

Usa: Wait - Salia, please...!

Usa: No... no, I did not mean it that way, I didn't mean to say something like that...!

Scene 2: Big Sister and Big Sister

Usa: I lost my temper, but that excuses nothing... why did I say those things to Salia...?

Fuka: Hey! Little girl, what the heck are you doing out here? You'll catch your death of cold standing around like this!

-[Santa Fuka] Fuka dressed in a Santa costume. ...However, it's really small and tight, and doesn't seem to cover much at all. The reasons seems to be that her original costume was stolen by Salia, so she's wearing a makeshift spare. As it doesn't fit her properly, it seems that she's really cold. Artist's comment is: "It's not something I'd wear in winter!"

Usa: Begone, girl. I don't have the energy to speak to others right now.

Fuka: Huh. Weird, but okay. BT-dubs, aren't you gonna look at me and go "Wow, you're underdressed for this weather!" 'Cause it's already cold out here...

Usa: ...Do you not listen? I said I do not want to converse.

Fuka: Yeah, well. Even if you don't wanna talk, I do. It's the younger girl's job to shut up and listen to the older, prettier girl!

Usa: Your logic is incomprehensible. Tch. You are self-centered much like my little sister.

Fuka: Oh, you have a sister? So you're a big sister, just like me!

Usa: A big sister, hmm... Although unfortunately, I no longer deserve the title of big sister...

Usa: Perhaps I would like to converse... for a moment. I have a query to ask from another girl with a little sister.

Fuka: Well sure, when you ask like that. I'd be a pretty sucky big sister to refuse sister-to-sister communication. Talk about whatever you need to! I'm all ears.

Usa: ...My little sister, Salia, and I... we were born with two emotional states divided between us, positive and negative.

Usa: Although I only feel negative emotions, I always kept myself calm, and thus was loved dearly by my parents. But Salia, who always had a smile on her face... was considered creepy.

Usa: Even when our parents died, Salia was unable to cry for them... and so because of that, everyone around us started to call her strange. Weird. Unsettling.

Fuka: Hey, hold up, what? It's not like Salia did anything bad, right? What's the big deal if she can't cry? What total crapbags, there's no reason to call her names!

Usa: I think the same, but the world is narrow-minded. To protect her from the cruelty of those around her, I trained myself and served the Lady of Fallen Hell together with her.

Usa: Now that people know of her strength far and wide, no one would dare try to bully her. My little sister is free to smile and laugh innocently to her heart's content.

Usa: But... that is also why... when I look upon her and see a girl so unlike me, one who has no clue of the harsh realities of life, I sometimes get so angry...!

Fuka: ...So lemme guess. You took your frustrations out on her, and then ended up all alone and depressed like this... Yup, it's totally your own fault.

Scene 3: Where's My Sister?

Fuka: 6 billion percent your fault. With my baby sisters, even if I was about to be totally destroyed 'cause of them, I'd still have to accept it with an open heart.

Usa: Is that really the approach...? But if you were in my position, would you not at times grow irritated with having a sister who is nothing but happy-go-lucky?

Fuka: Yeah, duh. Happens all the time! Sisters get real mad at each other. Heck, Des-X killed me. She killed me dead. Ripped me into teeny-tiny bits and threw my soul into Hades.

Usa: Killed...?! And you still forgave her-?! Is that what a sister must do...?!

Fuka: I say that, but like, I still get super pissed off at them. Both of 'em are a real handful. But... y'know what I think? I think a big sister should protect her little sister no matter what.

Fuka: Including you! You're all gloomy and sad about this situation, 'cause you know it's your own fault, right? Like, that's the root of your big sad?

Usa: ...Affirmative.

Fuka: Then the solution's simple, even if it's not easy. You just gotta swallow your pride and say sorry to her. Be sincere and let her know how bad you feel about this.

Usa: ...Would she really forgive me for that? What I said to her was so cruel...

Fuka: If you don't say sorry, you're gonna doom yourself to being forever alone. Not just you, too! Salia's gonna be alone as well.

Usa: No...! That is unthinkable, I - I never wanted to see her all alone again... her smile should never be empty and devoid of true joy ever again...!

Usa: ...Your advice has been helpful, I have decided. You have my gratitude. If you don't mind, could you please tell me your name?

Fuka: I'm Fuka Kazamatsuri! Gimme your name too, okay? I'll come with you, so let's make sure you say a nice, genuine apology together!

Fuji: Usa, there you are! Return the costumes you stole! Now!

Fuka: Wait? Wait, what? By Usa do you mean this kid? You've gotta be kidding, right?! Why would she steal a Santa costume!

Fuji: The best proof is what you're wearing. You're wearing a kiddy-sized costume with nowhere near enough coverage, and that's because this brat stole the ones sized for girls your age.

Fuka: So this was a spare costume after all? I thought I was freakin' cold in this thing...! S-so, are you really the costume thief, Usa?

Usa: I have no excuse. It was my fault for stealing the Santa costume. I sincerely apologize for any inconvenience I have caused.

Usa: ...Fuka, would you please strike me? I vented about my confused feelings and weak self to you, so it is a fair exchange.

Fuka: ...You got it! We're both adorable big sisters, we gotta support each other! I'll hit you with all my might and knock those bad feelings outta your head!

Scene 4: The Black Rabbit Begins to Walk

Usa: ...I never predicted I would be left so weak and upset just by a fight with my sister... it seems I am still an immature kind of person.

Ao: Nuh-uh! Ao thinks that Usaplippy seems waaaaay stronger now than she was earlier today!

Usa: Am I stronger now...? Ha, it feels so... foolish...

Fuji: Your punches had no weight behind 'em 'til this fight just now. It's 'cause you were only fighting for yourself.

Fuji: The strength of your hits is decided by your strong feelings of love for oth- *cough* gyeugh-!

Ao: Dad, stop!! Empathy Killer's gonna wreck you if you keep being so nice to her!!

Fuka: Pff, Fuji's stupid allergy is the same as ever. But Usa, your head's all cleared out of the bad stuff now, right? So this is an order! Go say sorry to Salia, now!

Usa: Ah... thank you, Fuka. And... your name is Noel, right? I apologize about earlier...

Noel: It's good to see that you're remorseful. However, 'tis the season for family, so you've got to go to your sister...!

Noel: After you reconcile, enjoy Christmas together! If you keep this promise, I'll forgive you for everything you did!

Usa: Christmas for the two of us... We have never celebrated it before. I wonder how we should enjoy it...

Ao: You can think about that later! First you've gotta go say sorry aand really mean it, okay?

Fuka: Yeah! And I'll go with you to make sure you get it right, so c'mon! Let's go!

Usa: Ah. That helps.

Usalia: Everyone! Please, come help, plip!

Fuji: That's regular Usalia there, isn't it? Hey, kid, what the hell's up with you? Why're you all frantic?

Usalia: A white Santa that looks just like Usalia is going on a big rampage right now, and Nisa Claus is in big trouble!

Area 5: Holy Night

Scene 1: Nisa and the White Rabbit's Heart

Nisa Claus: Ho ho ho, I won't let you screw up anybody's Christmas! Your diabolical plans will be stopped by the one and only Nisa Claus!

-

Salia: Get out of here! If Salia doesn't get stronger, then her sister will keep suffering!

Salia: For the sake of my sister...! I can't afford to lose her! Can't! Can't! Can't! Can't! Can't!

Nisa Claus: You must be joking! You can't plan to gain even more power, can you?!

Salia: Ahahahahahaha~! Can't do that if I'm already at! Full! Power! C'mon now, let's dance 'til we drop dead~!!

Usa: Salia! Please, stop! Stop this already! No more of this...!

Salia: Big sis...! Hehe...ehehehe... don't worry, big sis! Salia's gonna kiiiiill everybody who stands in your way~♪

Usa: That's - Salia, are your emotions going berserk? Can you control yourself...?!

Fuji: Damn. No matter how much you shout out to her, she doesn't notice. This is totally nuts...

Usa: If she has become like this... then I must stop her by force. My probability of victory is questionable... even our Lady of Fallen Hell had trouble restraining Salia in this state...!

Fuka: Usa, even if it's hard as hell, we have no choice here. Get up alongside Nisa Claus and fight, fight, fight!

Noel: Agreed! Let's restore our Christmas peace so all can be calm and bright! The bond between you, Miss Usa, and your new friends won't fail!

Nisa Claus: I see... that's what brought about all this... well, as the number one heroine, I will assist in saving that girl, too!

Nisa Claus: ...But I wonder... will this body of mine hold out until the end of this...?

Scene 2: Passing Down the Spirit of Santa

Salia: Ahahahahahaha~! Anyone who gets in my sister's way, you should die! Die die die die diiiiiie together~!

Noel: H-Her power is immense! If she keeps going like this, then she'll exert the lot! There'll be not a single drop of mana left in her body!

Usa: That's enough! Salia, please! It's over, there's no need to fight anymore...!

Salia: You're all so noisy! Noisy noisy noisy noisy noiiiiiiisyyyyyy~! I'll make all the big bad sounds go away!

Nisa Claus: Everybody, watch out, incoming!

-

Usalia: Holy plip, that was some power...! H-hey, N-Nisa Claus...? Are you alright, plip?!

Nisa Claus: I'm doin'... just fine...!

Salia: Wowie-zowie, you're still conscious even after my big big hit! That's pretty cool! But can you really do anything when you're putting all your effort into just standing?

Nisa Claus: Yeah, it sure seems impossible to keep going... but...! You'll see this final gift from me! The spirit of Santa, as passed down from generation to generation, now entrusted to the future!

Nisa Claus: Every demon in the Netherworld, every human, every angel, and everyone else! This is my final skill! My ultimate Christmas technique! Please, take it!

-[Santa Nisa - Defeat any evil that rears its head during Christmas time! It's our favourite heroine of justice, Nisa Claus! She'll defend the peace of the Netherworld's Holy Night!

Ao: Hero lady fell down?! Is she okay?! Dad, Dad, is she dead?!

Fuji: Don't worry, Ao. I think she's just sleeping, she's not dead. But what was with that final technique...?

-(And at that time, something strange happened. The merry spirit of Santa, unleashed by Nisa Claus, gave a turbo power boost to all the Santas in the Netherworld!)

Noel: Huh? Just like that, the Dark Santa suit is back on me?! But this time, the power seems stable!

Usalia: Usalia too! With this power, I might even be able to compete with Salia...!

Salia: Are bad guys still causing trouble for my big sis Usa? Is it 'cause Salia's too weak? Is it 'cause Salia can't do anything but smile and laugh?

Usa: Salia, no...! This is not your fault, it's not your fault at all..!

Salia: Nope, it's gotta be Salia's fault! Salia was al~ways tormenting her big sis, so now, she has to grow more powerful for Usa's sake...!

Usa: No... It wasn't always torment... I never felt pained when we were side by side...!

Fuka: Usa, now's your chance! What are you gonna say to her? You've gotta spill your feelings now!

Scene 3: Big Sister and Little Sister

Fuka: Alright, Usa. We'll help bring her back down and knock some sense into her. So it's up to you to follow through and pick what happens after that.

Usa: Fuka... I am sorry for all the trouble, but thank you...!

Fuka: C'mon, guys! We've gotta fix this broken twin bond, and what better night to do it than Christmas!

Usalia: First, we need to get Salia's attention!

Noel: Understood! This power from Nisa Claus we received won't go to waste!

Salia: Ahahahahahahahaha! Useless attacks like that won't leave even a scratch on me!

Fuji: Look for an opening, and grab the first strike! Ready do your worst, Ao!?

Ao: No need to worry, Dad! Here, c'mon, we'll do a daddy-daughter combo...!

Salia: Yikesy! It's so sweet...! But I'm gonna endure it, I can get through it...!

Fuji: -Huah! How long are you gonna stand on the sidelines and watch? Hurry up and put on a show, do your part, Sicily XENO!

Sicily XENO: I accept this quest! Brother, come! Let us begin our plan!

Laharl: Keep your cool, Sicily XENO! The highlight of this battle is gonna be us! The dark Santa brother-sister duo of evil!

Both: HA-HAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!

Salia: Huh, Missy Sici?! I thought you were gone, but you really hid this whole time and -
Kyaaaaaaaaa-!!

-

Fuka: Now's your chance, Usa! Come on, convey your true feelings, speak to your baby sister's heart!

Usa: ...Salia.

Salia: Hey, big sis... I'm doing my best, and I'll keep doing my best for you, too, so... don't feel bad anymore... you don't have to...!

Usa: I have never once been pained by your presence, Salia. On the contrary. Because you were at my side, I was able to perform at my very best.

Usa: Earlier, my negative emotions got the best of me. I said something I regret, something I would never think. Salia, I'm so deeply sorry...!

Usa: I love to see you smiling and laughing. Both now, and in the past. I want your smile to continue into the future, so please, I beg you... keep smiling for me...!

Salia: ...Really? Is it really okay? Is it okay for me to be the one who gets to laugh all the time, and the one who can never cry?

Usa: We're both lonely without the other. I want you to laugh, even though I can't laugh. And in return I'll cry when you can't cry.

Salia: Big sis... that's so kind... understood. I'll keep on laughing, and make up with my sister~!!

Salia: Buuuuut I have one thing I wanna ask. I want to fight you! I wanna have a real sister fight! We've never had a real battle!

Usa: Very well. However, know that I will not restrain myself for you. I will show you just how serious your older sister is.

Salia: Of course, wouldn't expect any less~! I'll make sure I give you a niice, big gift of defeat~♪

Scene 4: Holy Night

Salia: Ahaha... it was our first ever battle between sisters, and I lost... but it was sooooo much fun...!

Usa: ...I thought so too. But from now on, we'll have even more fun.

Salia: What?

Usa: In exchange for forgiving our crimes against her, Noel told me that we have to enjoy Christmas together. I must fulfill my promise to her.

Salia: So that means... you'll play with me all day?! All night, all day, all night?!

Usa: Mm. It seems I have no one else to answer to now, anyway. I'll stick around and play with you, if you'll have me.

Salia: Yay! Yay! Yay yay yay yaaaaaaay~!

Salia: There are so many things we've gotta do that I wanna show you! First we'll play this game, then go party, then-

Sicily XENO: Hey! If you desire a party, then you simply must attend that which is held by the evil star herself. There are two empty seats for a certain pair of codependent bunnies, after all!

Usa: ...No. I would rather just spend time with family. Sorry.

Sicily XENO: Is that so? ...Then... that means that zero people shall attend the grand ball of the evil star...?!

Laharl: Sheesh, I can't watch this pathetic little... Oi, Sicily XENO. Just come to my castle for Christmas, got it?

Sicily XENO: Huh? Alright...?

Laharl: Hmph. My Sicily'll be working way too hard on the cooking anyway. There's no way she'll be able to eat everything she makes without getting other people in on it.

Fuka: Hey! If that's the case, you should invite me too! I'm starving right now 'cause I did so much running around!

Ao: Hey, that sounds fun! We should call everybody from the Nethertime Support Force too! Can we, Dad? Can we?

Fuji: Eh, should be okay? If we tell her there's free food, Master'll be here in a flash.

Laharl: There's no such thing as free food for you moochers! If you're gonna crash the Overlord's great celebration, at least bring something as a show of bad will, morons!

-

Usalia: Sure seems like Christmas is gonna be lively again this year!

Noel: Yeah. I'm sure a similarly-chaotic Christmas is taking place in the XENO dimension.

Noel: The residents of that dimension surely have loving hearts that care for others, just like the demons over here.

Usalia: ...By the way, Noel. Our Santa costumes are back, huh?

Noel: Huh? Well, we do have Santa costumes on. But these are black Santa costumes...!

Noel: That means... those twins still have our regular Santa costumes...?! Oh, stockingstuffers, what a pain!