

A disheveled Ridley breathed a sigh of relief when she saw the tamers make their way back to the lobby, their gauges on their Zip Packs signaling that they were full of data. "Give me your packs, I can take these troublemakers out of the city before time runs out," she instructed.

"Troublemakers? Now that's not very nice. In fact, some would say it's even *naughty*."

Nicholmon called out from the highest floor. With one swift movement, he jumped over the balcony and landed in the lobby, shattering the tiled floor.

"You've hindered my plans for this year and kidnapped my helpers. This ends here."

Sasha's face scrunched threateningly, her tawny eyes quickly losing their warmth. "I'm warning you right now, leave these tamers alone. They've done nothing but good tonight," she Digivolved into *Turuiemon*. Taking a defensive stance, she braced herself for what could happen next.

Letting out an uproarious laugh, Nicholmon pulled his lash out from his back, his eyes glowing more intense.

"Shouldn't you be filling baskets with candy or hiding eggs? Oh well, who am I to stop you if your wish is to be no more."

Nicholmon hurled forward with his whip-in-hand. Sasha's pupils immediately shrunk, ...what was it she was supposed to do!? This was Danny, she couldn't hurt him!

CRACK! The whip snapped and wrapped around her forearm. She leaned back on her weight trying to fight the force that was pulling her towards peril...and then, she had an idea. With her restrained arm, she grabbed the rest of the lash and made a forceful yank, sending the corrupted Digimon flying toward her. She then dashed ahead, and gave a powerful blow to the side of his face with a thundering **SLAP** of the hand. Before he could hit the floor, Nicholmon glitched back into Danny.

He ricocheted off a support column, with his plump body smacking against and landing in a fountain. Resurfacing, he gargled, coughed, and whined, "Wh—what is this? A migraine? My hhhheeeeaaadd."

While some sighed in relief that he was alright, the others rolled their eyes as he immediately theorized an implant had been placed into his brain to stop him from being able to think. "Is he always like that?" Ridley asked the group, comforting the Punimon that made its way back into her arms, "well, time to chop-chop. Can someone give me a hand? These Zip Packs need to go in my van, and then I can haul them out of the city. I'm also going to be dropping one off at the lab to, you know, assess."

"Sasha and I will help with that, these guys have done enough. Let them go home," Dennis looked to the tamers and their Digimon, "Thanks for your help tonight. Have a...uh, happy..."

"Jollyween, I'm afraid," Ridley interjected with a chuckle, "My colleagues got back to me and it seems the holiday glitch has affected the rest of the city too. The good news is, there is no more threat and after the season's over, things should go back to normal."

So with that, the Zip Packs were loaded into Ridley's van, and after giving the tamers another thank you, she drove off with Dennis and Sasha. Saying their own goodbyes, the tamers had come to accept that when it came to celebrating the holiday season,



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- Sign up for SSS in #sss-signup. There, you can also make a wishlist of what you would like your Santa to draw of your characters. SIGN-UPS FOR SSS WILL ONLY LAST A WEEK, please do not procrastinate!
 - You will receive a DM from a mod detailing which fellow member you will be gifting art to.
 - Post your SSS art in #event-submissions or #nonevent-showcase Don't forget to @ your recipient.

A reminder that SSS and the other two event parts for Holly Jolly Glitchmas are due at the beginning of February. The closer we get to the deadline, we will poll to see if an extension is needed. No part of this event if mandatory, enjoy your holiday season.