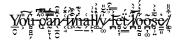
Stepping through the door, you are immediately hit by the heat and the putrid smell of rot. Despite being nearly pitch black, it is absolutely sweltering. How awful. Death and decay lay pungent in every crack and crevice of this lush jungle island. As you take some time you look around, you notice the long span of land is surrounded by water. There's no way off this place. As you continue your journey through the silent Jungle, you stumble upon an empty military base. Within you find nothing too exciting, but there is a strange abundance of rotting monkey skeletons all around the room. Whoever was here last must've been very busy.

Leaving the base you continue your search, unable to find anyone else. Why is it so quiet? Only a few animals rustle nearby you as you keep exploring. You come across another base, but this one seems even emptier than the last. Dozens of iguanas dash around as you peek inside. It's hard to tell, but this place was used before. Recently as well. Perhaps just a few years? Maybe even just a few months? You peek around the upper floors, within the many lodgings. Doesn't seem like anyone's home, but a few of the beds are in disarray. Amid the rubble you find a **Sledgehammer**, **New Shoes**, and a **Short Time**.

A light outside the building catches your eye, and you make your way outside. Moving amongst the shadows, you spot a few others who seemed to be doing the same as you. *So people did come*. You spot **Buio**, **Fortuna** and the twins, **Caelum and Celeste** make their way outside and look behind the building.

A roaring inferno meets your eyes as the great Jungle burns and screams at you, but you don't mind. Mindlessly walking through the flames you make your way to the beach and gaze up towards the moon.

"Hey, Iris are you ok?" Someone seems to shout towards you, but it doesn't matter. Drool begins to drip down your chin as your clothes burn off.



Already on the beach, you notice **Baltazar**, with **Swordkil** riding on his back.

"Ahoy everyone. 'n thank ye fer trustin' I sshall be actually be here! I be Baltazar. Also knows as one o' th' four Skylake Dragons, th' Hornless One!"

"Let Project Baltazar's Dawn begin!"

Suddenly, Buio shouts out "Swordkil, Fooooooooooooootuna's over there! Run him dooooooooooooon!"

Baltazar turns his attention towards the retreating man and he begins to open his mouth, a devious smile growing. Swordkil gives him a quick pat. "Heh... let's fuck him up Baltazar."

You watch as Baltazar and Swordkil chase after a terrified Fortuna. Fortuna climbs a great battleship's side, trying to get as far away from the two as possible. He seems to have gotten into the ship, as Swordkil dismounts Baltazar and disappears.

Minutes later you hear a loud sound ripple from the water, then Swordkil reappears, a bleeding wound on his chest. His sword is a crimson red, he surely killed Fortuna. *What a shame*... *I* wanted to eat him~

"Hey Sis! He's right here! Let's fuck him up!" *Hmmmmm?* You turn to see the twins running up behind an unsuspecting Valentin!

SMASH

Caelum smashes the back of Valentin's head with his **Sledgehammer!** You watch as the man crumples to the ground, bleeding from his cracked skull.

"Stop... it... you kids.... Don't become... killers..."

A few silent moments pass and Celeste begins to prepare a spell. Caelum giggles and says "Sis, don't use any magic, we don't wanna damage the goods! Just like Baltazar we are, pirates!"

RIIIP

"GAAAAAAA" With a sudden movement, Caelum stuck a hand into his mouth, grabbed hold, and tore out Valentin's central incisors, holding them up in front of Celeste to examine. Blood pours from his mouth as he tries to crawl away, moaning in pain.

"Awww... is it not real gold? And it's all sticky and wet and gross! Maybe his eyes are gems?"

Caelum hops on top of Valentin and begins to pry at the man's tightly shut eyelids with his fingers.

"Come on! Open up! You won't need em anymore, so hand em over!"

He finally manages to claw Valentin's eyes open and gives a big smile. "Oooooo! Pretty!"

RIIIP

Caelum holds up the man's eyes in his hand, trying to catch some of the firelight on them. He gives a disgusted smile. "Eww... They're slimy too! Should I kill him now?"

He looks back towards Celeste, who gives him a silent nod. Getting off of Valentin, he picks back up the Sledgehammer and readies to kill him. Celeste taps his shoulder, stopping him, then begins to accumulate ice onto the weapon. Caelum gives her a smile. "Good thinking!"

SMASH

The hammer smashes open Valentin's head, spewing the inside of his head all over the ground. Caelum picks through it all, but looks disgusted at whatever he is holding.

Turning your eyes away, you stare into the sky. Swordkil and Baltazar are just having such a great time... they must think everything is going their way. You clench your fist in anger, drawing some blood. They've been allowed to kill and kill and kill, yet no one shames them. It isn't fair.

"Handle to close to the flames." Buio asks cautiously, not getting too close to the flames. "Handle to the flames." you say back as you unleash a long, thin tentacle. Baltazar must be look in the flame isn't very nice.

SLINK

In the blink of an eye, you sever his left wing and retract your tentacle. The two plummet down and down towards the beach. Leaning against your **Sledgehammer** you lick your lips in anticipation for the feast.

CRASH

The two crash land on the beach in separate heaps, and you finally get a good view of Baltazar's injuries.

His left wing lay severed beside him as he snarls in anger towards you. You can't help but smile

at the pathetic sight.

"I'LL HANDLE THIS!" the dragon roars as he charges towards you, ready to swallow you whole! Buio rushes to Swordkil, supporting him.

"Swoooooordkil, let's staaaaaay out of this.... Let theeeeeeem fight..." He painfully nods his head. *Good boy*.

Stupid dragon... I suppose it's time I get rid of the facade. Oooh... I cannot wait.

With little effort, your many many tentacles bind and carve Baltazar, suspending him midair. Your dozens of mangled tentacles twist his body unnaturally. "Baltazar... why would you attack me? Why would you try to hurt me, Baltazar? Tell me Baltazar... I don't get it, Baltazar, what did I do wrong Baltazar?" rings out your shrill voice as the dragon's body continues to twist and rip. He roars out in pain and sprays fire down at you, but it's meaningless against your unstoppable flesh.

"Now now, how should I savor you...?" you chirp, a growing smile seeming to emanate from yourmany, many mouths.

"YA MONSTER! I'LL EAT YA WHOLE!" roars Baltazar as he bites and scratches at the tentacles.

VRIIIIP

"ARRRRRGH!" Baltazar's right wing falls to the ground, blood spurting out of the now torn off limb. "Like plucking the petals from an adorable little flower!" You continue to tear apart the pathetic dragon's body.

Blood seeps down your tentacles into one of your many mouths. As an appetizer, you have a bite of his wings, or well, you devour them whole.

"Buio... let me go! I need to... save him!" Swordkil says with vengeance as he struggles to get up.

"Nooooo! I.. I cannot! It's... toooooo dangerous, Swoooooordkil!" But it's to little avail, as Swordkil shoves Buio aside and rushes towards you!

"Baltazar....?" You hear the twins mutter, their eyes filled with fear.

Oh... now these are the reactions I just LIVE for.

CRUNCH

A wet crunching sound ripples throughout the island as you devour Baltazar's abdomen. The life in his eyes fades in an instant as blood pours from his belly, straight into your accepting, open mouth. With little effort, you tear the dragon's body in half and feast upon the still twitching remains.

"Delicious~!" You squeal in delight. Returning to your human form, you skip over towards the dragon's severed head and touch its teeth. "Little lizard, my lazy daisy, so pretty and delightful. I think I'll make a chair out of you, my sweet little Baltazar." In the torrent of blood, you find a small vial labeled: **Poseidon's Fervor.** Victory is yours.

Swordkil looks despondently at the skull, manly tears flowing down his cheeks. *Not in the mood for revenge perhaps?*

You can hear the twins fighting Buio not too far away, and begin to watch with a smile on your face. Buio is getting absolutely brutalized! His **Hallowed Halberd** was nothing compared to the twins might. What a joy.... But... you can't let him die! You want to kill him, no one else.

So, you walk over to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and whisper ever so sinisterly; "Ocoo to the sprawling children and the sprawling children and

He's short of breath and severely wounded, the boy doesn't stand a thance You allow some visceral, spiked tentacles to come out, ready to eviscerate him. "Let's play to be you send the tentacles his way, Celeste pulls him out of the way and begins to run into the forest!

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"Hello your Highness.... You look quite *roughed* up..." You smile and lick your lips at the petrified Buio for good measure, then begin to walk in the forest after the twins.

The children think they are faster than you. They think they are smarter than you. Stronger than you. Tougher than you. More vicious than you.

But they can't even keep themselves hidden. As they run through the forest you have no trouble pursuing them. Just to let them know how meaningless it is, you slice open Celeste's ankle. The two eventually attempt to hide within an empty building. *Not that it'll work*.

Deep inside the building you follow their blood trail down and down, into a cold, dark underground laboratory

Dozens of cold, empty corridors lay dormant as you cautiously walk around. You peek inside the room they are hiding in. Two skeletons lay on the floor, a very well dressed one and another with just a casual white shirt. Neither skeletons look in very good shape, but the well dressed one especially is in disarray. They look absolutely exhausted and half dead. Well, before you devour them you might as well listen to their final words. Might be funny.

"Sis... please, let's stop here..." Caelum whimpers from the other side of the wall.

The two of them begin to quietly eat some candy, savoring their final meal well.

FLICKER

The lights begin to flicker more and more...oooh... I could make quite a dramatic entrance.

"What... was Iris? She was all... big and mean. I can't believe she cut you... I'll beat her up... I'll definitely win... no matter what." Caelum reassures his sister. *Well, time to have some fun. To the greatest meal here!*



The light flickers once again, and in that brief moment of darkness, you transform and set out into the room. As light returns, the two look at you in horror. Your gigantic writhing body has already stopped any method of escape. The two skeletons vanish into dust as you devour them.

Caelum stands up and readies his fists. He no longer has a weapon and is on his last legs, yet still a fire burns within. "I'll kill you. No doubts on that one."

Oooh. How hilarious. The eerie, hard to read voice from before is completely gone, you want to make sure they understand every word you say. "Caelum, oh Caelum, you never did tell me what kind of stories you liked Caelum. Personally, I love the ones where bullies get what they deserve Caelum. The kind where the weak, meek, pitiful girl wins out against all odds, Caelum."

"You aren't meek at all! You've just been lying and hiding, coward!" He snarls angrily. Celeste now stands beside him, ready to attack.

A shrill giggle escapes your mouth. "Caelum, why would you say such a mean thing? You're going to make me cry Caelum... you don't want that to happen, right Caelum?" With a sudden motion, you toss your **Sledgehammer** towards him. "Go on Caelum, use it." *Just grab it Caelum... do it...*

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In a fluid motion, he takes up the Sledgehammer and charges at you. *Let's play around with him a little....*

VWOOSH

You miss tentacle after tentacle after his broken body, knowing it will only give him more hope.

With the last of her magic, Celeste sends a gust of wind to lift Caelum off his feet, sending him closer to you!

"What... no, stay back!" you scream, mockingly. With one final swing, he cracks the sledgehammer against your iron hard hide.

"Yoou.... Caelum... Yoou! You killled me, Caelum!!!"



In a fraction of a second, one of your many spiked tentacles burrows into his arm! The tentacle doesn't stop there, as it ravages and twists until it's inside of his capillaries. You gently caress his heart, knowing you can kill him at any moment. But now... his body belongs to you. Tears and snot stream down his face as he tries to squirm away, but you have him completely under your grasp. "C-.... els-... te.. Ru-" *No no, no more talking*. With one thick, strong tentacle you grip his tongue and begin to slowly tear it out.

"Oooh no.. Celeste! You need to help your brother, Celeste! Otherwise he'll die Celeste! And then I'll kill you, Celeste! Kill you and eat you, then when I win this game, I'll skin your auntie alive and feast on her organs Celeste! Celeste, it's all in your hands, only you can stop me, Celeste!"

Now for him to dance! With your tentacles inside his body, you force the boy to attack his sister with his Sledgehammer.

SMACK

The hammer collides with her face, as you dance his body around like a puppet. Tears are streaming down his face as he has no choice but to have his body used to attack his dearest sister!

Celeste stares at you in pure hatred, and an immense magical presence begins to build up.

With a furious torrent of wind, the entire laboratory shudders and shakes. Then, the earth splits. And your body is propelled upwards amongst the tons of earth and trees. You return to your human form to stare down at the children, then slowly make your way back using some smaller tentacles. You want to give them quite a surprise.

As you land, it's clear they don't notice you. Celeste is crying and hugging her brother, who's bleeding nonstop.

"Ooooooh! Celeste, I never knew you cared about me so much!" You squeal, looking down at them. Her eyes open in fear and more tears well up as you walk closer and closer.

"You two have just been soooooo naughty~! I ought to teach you two a lesson." You lick your lips and begin to transform once again. The last glimpses of the moon through the destroyed ceiling are soon overshadowed by a great shadow.

First, your take Caelum's body away from her. Endless thrashings of tentacles whip and cut him, but he barely even reacts.

Then, out come his eyes. Celeste tries to close hers, to spare them both the sight, but of course you wouldn't allow that. You hold them open, so she can watch every last moment.. Blood flows down his cheeks like tears as you begin to dissect his mouth. Next, his tongue comes out. You hold him up by the ankles so he can't drown himself. Hmmm? What's this? Seems Caelum already died. Fragile little children... it was just a few scrapes and cuts.

Well, if he doesn't want to play, perhaps his sister would like to! Unable to fight back, Celeste remains stationary as you skip towards her. "A little gift from me to you, sweet little Celeste! With a brother so vulgar, he ought to bite his tongue! But... I'm afraid he may need a little help... so you can do it for him, right Celeste?"

You jam her brother's tongue into her mouth and force her to chew on it. She gags and vomits, but you force her to swallow that as well. She seems to be passing out from pain and disgust... what a shame.

"Come on now Celeste~ We've barely even begun, you can't be passing out so early!"

Your tentacles begin to worm their way into her ears, slowly rotating and rotating, ravaging her eardrums. With a small claw, you peel her nails off and stuff them into her mouth, delighting yourself in the sound she makes as she gags. Behind you, you begin to dismember Caelum, preparing the next of Celeste's many meals. You even sneak in a taste on one of his fingers. It's soooo good! Compliments to the chef.

Your needle-like tentacles begin to crawl and find their way into Celeste's eyes, inching so slowly into them, making her just like her brother. Blind. Next, you begin to carve up the inside of her mouth, causing her to gag and spit out her own blood.

Or well, she would've, but it seems she died sometime during your play session. Why do they have to die so quickly.... You sigh and devour her in one bite, delighted at the crunch of her succulent bones. You've got a few of Caelum's fingers left over, so you might as well eat those as you walk back to the beach. There's still two left, right? Can't let good food go to waste. Amongst the pool of blood you find a **Super Elixir**.

As you reach the beach, you pop the last of the fingers into your mouth and squeal with delight. "Shooooo good~!" Despite your body being covered in gashes and scraps, you feel much better than you have any of the other days. What a night...

Looking at the two other survivors a thought crosses your mind as darkness begins to consume you.

There's only three people left. Out of everyone that came here, you made it until the end.

Sooo.... You don't get to eat them? You have to go back now?

Right?

Name: Deviant

Role Description: Trade life for defense with the hope of stronger regenerative heals later.

Objective: Use Punishment at half HP. (NOT COMPLETE)

Role Ability Name: Punishment

Role Ability Details: Gain defense at the cost of health. If you survive the night you regenerate

more HP than you expended.

Role Ability Extended: Lose 3 HP, gain +2 DEF, and heal an additional 5 HP at the end of the

night.

Current HP: 15

VIT: 7 ATK: 8 DEF: 10 STA: 5 SPE: 4 STH: 4

Perks: Shield of Faith, Vampiric Aggression

Weapons: 1/2

Weapon Name: Sledgehammer

Category: Weapon

Details: +9 ATK, -2 STH, 1 Durability

Description: A big sledgehammer, perfect for breaking down walls or smashing in someone's

head.

Equipment: 2/2

Equipment Name: Leather Aegis

Category: Equipment
Details: +1 DEF & -1 STA

Description: A small yet heavy leather shield. It doesn't look too strong, but it should help fend

off some minor blows.

Equipment Name: New Shoes

Category: Equipment

Details: +1 SPE and -1 HP

Description: What's the point? You aren't gonna use me. Just... throw me away like the rest of

your items.

Consumables: 3/5

Consumable Name: Short Time
Category: Consumable / Stat
Details: Gain +1 STA permanently.

Description: Come on, 15 seconds left, short time, short time!

Consumable Name: Super Elixir

Details: Heal +6 HP **Roll Type:** Healing

Description: An elixir, but it's S U P E R

Consumable Name: Poseidon's Fervor **Details:** Gain 1 additional Adrenaline charge.

Roll Type: Consumable

Description: The unending waves of the ocean show the pure might of the sea's God. Your

enemies will tremble in fear, you will never relent.