

One Piece: Halfway Broken

Chapters 84 & 85

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Chapter 84: Visting Home

Luffy idly fidgeted with a coin, rolling it across his knuckles in an old, half-forgotten dexterity exercise he'd long moved beyond. He'd resorted to it out of the need to do *something* with his hands while he was deep in thought. Normally, he'd simply burn off the fidget energy by idly practicing his swordsmanship, or possibly Spirit Circulation. Yet, at the moment, he was thinking things over intensely enough that even those familiar and well-worn routines would be too much distraction. Things were *shifting* in ways that he could no longer properly anticipate, and he was trying to figure out how all the pieces fit. He was, at the moment, very glad they'd come out of the Calm Belt near a minor island and decided to take a few days there, where they were unlikely to be recognized.

Trying to get in touch with his grandfather about Shiki had been what triggered his current thought spiral.

Instead of Garp answering his personal line, it had been one of Garp's most loyal officers. A man that had served with his grandfather for decades and was far more loyal to Garp than to the Marines in general. From him, Luffy had learned that Garp had, impossibly, been appointed as the new *Fleet Admiral of the Marines*. Something which meant he was now too closely monitored for them to come into contact as directly as a Mushi call. Even a Mushi call secured with a White Den Den Mushi.

Worse, Luffy had found out *why* his grandfather had accepted.

It was entirely Luffy's fault. The price of keeping these 'God's Knights,' whoever the hell they were, off his crew's backs for the next two years. The fact that Garp had gone so far as to accept a promotion he'd rather have cut his own arm off than accept before this, just to secure that grace period? It told Luffy entirely too much about how dangerous these God's Knights were. He was grateful that his grandfather cared enough to keep them at bay for a bit, long enough for Luffy to strengthen his crew. Yet that was honestly only a single piece of a now-scrambled puzzle.

The revolutionaries were in control of almost half of the West Blue. The Warlords had been gutted to the point that they apparently weren't going to bother trying to put them back together. The Whitebeard pirates had retreated into the New World under Ace, leaving Fishman Island to be taken over by Big Mom. In the North Blue, the Vinsmoke family was apparently making noise that WG Intelligence was *concerned* about. Heck, Garp's loyal minion had been *relieved* that Shiki was out of the picture and that the East Blue wouldn't need reinforcements against him. Openly so.

Which meant that the Marines were in much worse shape than Luffy had properly realized.

In some ways that was good. Amazing even, given that Garp wasn't going to let the Marines engage in purges aimed at islands major pirates came from. World Government forces still might try pulling something like that, so they still needed to make sure they could easily get back to their own home islands to protect them, but the Marines wouldn't be much of an issue in that regard. The Marines were *also* going to be far too busy and pulled in far too many different directions to threaten Alabasta.

Alabasta wasn't actively rebelling, after all. It had just exited the World Government's sphere and cut a logistics pipeline. Technically, not all islands were *part* of the World Government in the first place. Being part of the WG was supposedly a 'privilege,' for which islands and governments paid a massive tribute, the so-called 'Heavenly Tribute.' Half the islands in Paradise and three quarters of those in the New World had never paid that tribute and weren't officially part of the WG, even if the WG still acted like they were when enforcing their rule. With so many other problems to deal with, and Alabasta's current strength, there was no way either the Marines or WG could spare more than a few assassins here or there.

Unfortunately, there was a lot of bad news to go with the good. Luffy had *apparently* escalated in a big enough way to become a massive target, which was going to drag them into world affairs sooner or later. Worse, his knowledge of One Piece was now the next best thing to useless. Bits and pieces might have some use still, such as a few islands where they could gain things to help power up the crew. But for the most part, everything was now far too wildly different to lean on the crutch he'd previously been more reliant on than he'd wanted to admit.

He was going to have to actually try to become a world power, wasn't he?

Fuck. He hadn't actually been all that interested in doing that. The original Luffy had been too much of a complete dumbass to realize what a trap that was. 'Freest man in the world' Luffy's pale buttcheeks! Rodger had been among the *least* free men in the world, by the time he became the Pirate King. Unable to travel without constantly fighting his way through, a liability to loved ones, never even met his own kid. The Yonko weren't any better. Sure, they were *fairly* free to act how they wanted within their own territory, but if they tried to push into anyone else's, or head outside the Grand Line? There was a near-immediate guarantee of a fight with someone just as powerful as them.

In this world, generally the people most free to travel, explore, and do all the cool shit were the ones *beneath everyone's notice*.

Luffy's basic inability to just *do nothing* when evil was right in front of him had shot that idea right in the balls. Which meant, if he couldn't stay relatively under the radar, powerful enough to not want to risk taking on but not so powerful as to be a threat? Then the only other choice was to go whole hog and become too powerful to stop, period. Which ultimately meant becoming *at least* a Yonko, and probably something far more. At least the *Discovery* and Vivi's Air Doors would grant them far greater freedom of movement than the other powers, and his grandfather had granted him some measure of *time*.

He just had to figure out what to do with it.

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“The Terrible Cook! Gawhahahaha.”

Luffy tried, desperately, to keep a straight face as the entire staff of the Baratie followed Zeff in laughing themselves silly as Sanji wildly oscillated between incandescent anger and horrible depression. All caused by the bounty posters that several of the cooks were tossing around to keep away from him. The only two *good* things about the poster were that, apparently, higher authorities had overruled whatever pressure was keeping Sanji’s real face off the poster. He now had a proper, and properly threatening looking picture present, instead of the insulting cartoon drawing from before. It also had a pretty decent bounty of 85 million belli on it, as the other ‘good’ news. Unfortunately, all of that was outweighed by the new name the Marines had slapped on him.

‘Terrible Cook Sanji.’

It was a play on words of course, going with the theme of the various evil sounding names they’d given most of his crew now. Kaya was looking equally depressed over ‘The Sick Doctor’ moniker that she’d gotten, for example. His own ‘Monster of the East’ and Kuina’s ‘Miko of Blades’ were possibly the least objectionable. Many of the crew had gotten themed names now though, along with first or higher bounties. Chopper wasn’t exactly happy with ‘Devil Pet,’ though Brook was pretty okay with ‘Sword of the Underworld.’ Clearly, the Marines were largely trying to paint his crew as monsters, and ‘Terrible’ fit the theme.

It just also happened to sound like they thought Sanji’s cooking was awful.

Which was *hilarious* for everyone else, but obviously mortifying for Sanji, who took pride in his cooking far more than his fighting skills. No one was ever going to let him live down that name now. Truly, his cook had the absolute *worst* luck with everything bounty related. The fact that the rest of the crew was only just now finding out, with them having found the Baratie first of all their ‘homes’ due to landing near the region it usually traveled through, just made it worse. Sanji hadn’t had any warning at all before his fellow cooks sprung the poster on him.

Giving in to a chuckle, Luffy leaned back to enjoy the show as Sanji tried desperately to destroy every copy of the poster, only for the cooks to prove they’d thought ahead and acquired a legion of spares...

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Since, with Dawn Island being Garp’s home, Luffy had no real fear of Foosha being targeted *ever*, the Gecko Islands had been the next obvious stop after the Baratie. It was also perhaps the most vulnerable of the villages, it being a small island and small village, with little outside contact. There was a *reason* Yasopp had never tried to return, as it would be far too easy to make the village just *disappear* if it seemed important to him. Knowing this, they’d been careful to contact only Merry, and bring the *Discovery* in underwater and with the cover of darkness.

Kaya’s mansion was thankfully isolated enough, and large enough, to host them all without attracting the villagers’ attention. Which meant that it would be where Vivi carefully studied a room, one that they’d set about making visually distinctive enough to help her keep ahold of the memory of. The trick of opening her Air Doors to a distant location was that Vivi needed to have a *very good* mental image of where she was going.

Places she was intimately familiar with, like the Albastian Palace, were easy. Likewise, places that were *incredibly memorable*, like Wind's Home or Skypiea, weren't much harder. A relatively normal island and village like Kaya and Usopp's home offered the greatest challenge. There was, by default, nothing visually impressive enough to make it stand out clearly and crisply in Vivi's memory, despite her memory being quite good.

Thankfully, they'd long since considered this problem and worked out a solution. If an existing, memorable, point of reference didn't work? Make one. Kaya, Usopp, Yamato and even Luffy to an extent, were all decent artists. Luffy was more technical, while Kaya and Usopp were more creative, and Yamato had been rapidly improving under Usopp's mild guidance. Between the four of them, they were able to turn one wall of an otherwise empty room into a mural that represented something significant to Vivi. In this case, a mural depicting the defeat of Crocodile. Luffy, having been the only one to actually see it, had drawn a decent enough technical representation. Then Kaya, Usopp and Yamato drew and painted over that basic framework to make a remarkably compelling scene.

It was hardly professional work, but it was evocative enough and important enough to Vivi, that she would only need a bit of time to study it after it all came together. Add in some sculptures related to the scene, created by Nojiko's powers out of crystal, and Vivi would have little trouble opening an Air Door to the room in the future. Doubly so as they would make sure to take a picture she could reference back to when it was all done.

Of course, after the initial technical drawing, Luffy had little to do with it. Since they were trying to stay low profile, which meant no loud training, he chose to focus on something else rather new. Specifically, his and Nami's growing relationship with Robin...

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One of the nice things about the Gecko Islands, for the day at least, was that only one of them was inhabited. Admittedly, there was a good reason for that, as none of the others were large enough to support even a small village. The largest of them wasn't even a tenth the size of the island housing Syrup Village, and most of them didn't have reliable fresh water sources either. Despite that, they were also all tropical islands, with excellent beaches and, in the case of the one Luffy had picked out for a day with the girls, a freshwater spring and small waterfall that made for a picturesque picnic site.

The three of them had chatted happily as they ate a Sanji-prepared picnic lunch, with Robin lighting up as she talked about history, and Nami lighting up in turn as the conversation drifted to the new options for mapping they now had with the *Discovery's* new ability to fly. Luffy contributed to both conversations, but steered things away from his own future interests for the most part, considering them just a bit too heavy a conversation topic for their lighthearted date.

-Lemon Starts Here-

After they finished eating, Nami grinned and shamelessly stripped before laying out on the warm rocks by the side of the spring, clearly intent on either sunbathing or tempting them into something else. Luffy, seeing what she was up to, waited until she had her eyes closed to gesture

Robin closer. When Robin quirked an eyebrow and leaned in, he outlined an idea that caused a slow smirk to grow on a face well used to the expression.

Nodding to acknowledge his plan, Robin stood up and slowly stripped down herself, languidly removing one piece of her bikini and sarong combo at a time as she headed toward the water. Rather than stopping at the edge like Nami had, however, Robin made a bit of a show of sliding *into* the water.

Nami was peeking, even if she was trying not to be obvious about it, as Luffy quickly followed after Robin in her little adventure into skinny dipping. Of course, following Robin through the shallows, over to the waterfall, and making a show of pulling her into a kiss under it was all only set dressing to their actual plan. Robin had subtly created a few eyes to watch Nami, something her increased proficiency with her Devil Fruit meant she could do without gestures or the tell-tale flower petals. Complex creations still required both, but her most frequent uses of her powers no longer did.

In this case, her extended view let her watch as Nami clearly contemplated switching from sunbathing to joining them.

Luffy upped the temptation by letting his hands slowly roam Robin's body. The water where they stood was only hip-deep, not enough in fresh water to weaken them, while leaving both of them on clear display, with rivulets of water tracing down their bodies. Even Luffy heard Nami's breath hitch as he grabbed handfuls of Robin's gloriously full ass and slowly kneaded them, drawing a muffled moan from the older woman. Just when Nami was about to give in and at least let her own hands roam...Robin struck.

She'd maintained enough focus, despite moaning into Luffy's mouth, to cross her arms behind his back where Nami couldn't see them. Just as Nami's arms began to move...she abruptly found hands forming all around her body, firmly pulling her back into the rock. Despite technically being stronger than Robin, there were both a *lot* of hands, and Nami had no leverage, so she was quickly restrained, her arms pulled away from her body and her legs pulled slightly apart.

The reason for those actions became immediately obvious as three additional hands, these on proper arms, formed. Two formed just below Nami's armpits, the arms bending in such a way that the hand on the end of each could grab firmly onto Nami's tits and begin to maul them gently. The third formed between Nami's spread legs, the hand there quickly moving to tease the lips of Nami's pussy. Not penetrating yet and staying well away from her clit. Instead, that hand teasingly ran the back of one finger along Nami's slit, lightly digging in deeper with each pass.

Unsurprisingly, Nami's moans quickly joined the low, throaty ones Robin had already been letting loose as Luffy worked her body. Grinning at a plan coming together, Luffy rewarded Robin's efforts by lifting her slightly, pulling her up and parting her legs around one of his. The result left the older woman's pussy firmly planting against his thigh, where she whimper-moaned as he began to grind against it.

Despite Robin's distraction, she'd had her Devil fruit for so long, and become so used to multi-tasking with it, that the hands working on Nami didn't let up for an instant. Instead, even as Nami tried to squirm to get more contact, the one between her legs reared back to firmly spank the

younger woman's pussy. The action drew a lewd moan from Nami, their lover already more than aroused enough for the spank to produce far more pleasure than pain. Something only aided and abetted by Zoan endurance, one very unexpected perk of eating that particular category of Devil Fruit...

The teasing sessions continued for several minutes, for all three of them, with one of Robin's hands having snuck between their bodies to begin stroking Luffy's erection. As the slowly building pleasure hit a point strong enough to induce a restless desire for more, Luffy took action, continuing on with parts of the plan he hadn't even told Robin yet. Her powers just had *so much* potential for fun that he'd had a thousand ideas running through his head since she first joined them in bed. Honestly, from even before that, as much as he'd tried not to let them settle too deep in his thoughts when she wasn't yet their lover.

Sweeping Robin up in a princess carry, Luffy took long strides through the shallow waters to take them both to Nami, and planted Robin face down between Nami's spread legs. A seemingly obvious position to start the real fun...*if* Nami wasn't far enough from the edge that Robin couldn't reach her. Well, not *normally* at least. He distracted his newer lover for long moments by rubbing the head of his cock through her dripping folds, dragging a much louder moan from her as she tried to wiggle back for more contact. A light spank stopped that before he leaned forward and whispered into Robin's ear. For a moment, she froze, and he could almost imagine the lightbulb flicking on behind her eyes. Her arms, which had been braced against the rock, moved just enough to cross as she murmured another activation of her power.

This one was *considerably* more unusual than summoning a few hands.

Well, it *also* involved hands, he supposed, but the important bits were what were now *on* those hands.

The hands already working Nami over shifted as they each got a new addition. Specifically, a fully formed mouth with lips and tongue centered on each palm. This was something Luffy had known she could do, Robin regularly using it as a trick to speak to people at a distance even if it didn't seem like it *ought* to work. Of course, *speaking* wasn't what these mouths had in mind. Two latched firmly onto Nami's nipples and began to suck, while the third dove tongue-first into Nami's pussy, the sudden assault from three separate sets of lips causing Nami to arch her back in a way that *almost* broke her free of Robin's grip. But only almost.

Luffy distracted Robin for a moment by rewarding her efforts, sinking his cock slowly but deeply into her pussy. Only when he was hilted fully, Robin's low moan trailing off, did he whisper for her to finish the job. He hadn't actually been certain she *could* do what he'd suggested, but he hadn't seen any reason why she *couldn't* either. Apparently, the answer was she *absolutely could* duplicate her pussy onto the palm of another hand, which was quickly thrust into Nami's face. The younger woman was visibly startled, it taking long moments for her pleasure-addled brain to process what she was seeing. To her credit, though, the moment she *did* realize what she was seeing, she leaned in and extended her own tongue to flick Robin's *second* clit. Something which seemed to make Robin momentarily error out when Luffy repeated the action with his fingers a second later on her original.

The momentary freeze of all of Robin's extra bits was just that, though, momentary. Coming through like a champion, Robin's tongues began to move again, even as Luffy grinned like an idiot as his plan came together fully and he started to thrust. Slowly, at first, to let poor Robin adjust to the mental load. Yet she was clearly up to it, likely some facet of her Devil Fruit helping with the level of multitasking a human mind shouldn't be capable of. As he slowly built up a head of steam, pleasure building towards his first release as his lovers both squirmed and moaned raggedly near their own, Luffy could only think one thing to himself.

*Yes, we are going to have **so much** fun with Robin's powers...*

-Lemon Ends Here-

Chapter 85: Conomi Islands and Shimotsuki Village

Luffy hummed happily as he, Robin, and Vivi relaxed in the concealed hut near the center of the largest landmass in the Conomi Island collection. Calling it a 'hut' wasn't actually all that accurate, in truth. A small group of his crew had headed out for the Conomi Islands while Vivi was still busy meditating/studying the room set aside at Kaya's mansion. That group had consisted of Nojiko, Hina, Sanji and, oddly enough, Perona. Sanji was in heaven of course, though Perona looked weirdly both enthused and a bit off-kilter? There was something going on between her and Hina, Luffy thought, having picked up some odd flashes of emotion from both of them.

Whatever it was, it wasn't fully formed enough for him to sort it out. He could *probably* figure it out with a deeper look at their status sheets for a clue, given that there was some arousal mixed into the other emotions. He'd willfully decided not to do so with any of his crew that he wasn't pursuing a relationship with, though. It would have been both an invasion of privacy *and* a bit TMI in several cases. He had *vague* ideas the sort of thing that had gone on between Nojiko and Sanji, and more recently possibly Sanji and Hina. Frankly, he *really* didn't want to know if those indicated certain kinks on Sanji's part. Just as he didn't want to know if Kaya's 'modifications' for Usopp carried under or overtones that would have gotten one or both of them labeled a furry in his original world.

He wasn't judging. He just didn't want to know about other men's possible kinks, thanks.

Backtracking to the main point about the hut, that group's early arrival had been arranged for good reasons. Specifically, that Nojiko and Nami had actually kept in touch with their home from time to time via the Den Den Mushi. Which meant they were aware that the money Nami had left behind for Cocoyasi village had allowed said village to finally grow. It was now a burgeoning trade port, of sorts, doing a fairly brisk business as a link in a profitable trade loop that ran all the way from the Polestar Islands to Goa, down to Shumotuski, then back to Polestar and Loguetown via to Oykot Kingdom to complete the circuit. Their removal of most of the major pirates in the East Blue had been good for business, and the investment of the nearly a hundred million belli that Nami had left behind had seen Cocoyasi thrive.

Which presented a *little bit* of a problem.

None of the original locals of the Conomi Islands would rat out the Straw Hat crew. They knew perfectly well who they owed their lives, freedom, and success too. Yet opportunities meant an influx of new people. Both permanent residents and transient merchants alike. Any one of whom might recognize them from their bounty posters and alert the Marines. Not that the Marines within the East Blue had a real chance of doing anything about their crew, but it could have caused *issues* down the line. Which is why the smaller group had taken *The Expedition*, their crystal-created away vessel, and snuck onto the Conomi Islands more quietly.

There, Nojiko had easily been able to convince the original locals to set up this ‘hut’ for their purposes. Built with some elbow grease by the locals combined with Nojiko’s Devil Fruit, it was a run-down hut looking like a near-ruin from the outside. But *inside*, under a trap door, Nojiko had taken cues from the architecture of The Crystal City on Wind’s Home. She’d created a Crystal Reflecting Pool, using all different types and shades of crystal for color and sneaking in a carefully controlled amount of sunlight with cleverly hidden crystal windows built into the hillside.

It was gorgeous, showing just how incredibly far Nojiko had come with her use of the Crystal-Crystal Fruit. He knew she’d been making some trips back to the Crystal City to learn from artisans there during various shore leaves, but this was far beyond what Luffy had realized she was capable of. At least on an artistic level. He was fully aware just how far she’d come using the Fruit in combat.

Most importantly, of course, the display was also *memorable*. Even for someone who’d seen the Crystal City itself, the subterranean nature of the reflecting pool set it aside as something unique. Doubly so as it had been designed to ‘reflect’ a view of the night sky that had been embedded into the roof of the room. Subtle trickery in how the lighting windows had been placed meant that the entire room looked like it was constantly on the edge of dawn or twilight, depending on the time of day. Even at night, if you lit the braziers in the room, it would look somewhat similar. All of which, of course, made it absolutely perfect as something for Vivi to memorize as a location for her Air Doors.

Admittedly, none of that quite explained why Nojiko had also placed a crystal statue that looked suspiciously like an older and half-naked Vivi at the center of the pool. But that, too, would certainly make the place memorable to Vivi herself, who had turned an amazing shade of red when she’d first seen it. Who was, in fact, still periodically turning amazing shades of red whenever her attention was drawn back to it as Robin and Luffy sat with her. That attention was inevitable, since it was their job to interrupt the normal flow of conversation from time to time and ask her to describe something about the room without looking. If she succeeded, good enough. If she couldn’t, then she’d spend fifteen more minutes studying every detail of whatever it had been.

It was entirely possible that he and Robin were both taking too much pleasure asking incredibly fine little details about that statue so that she’d have to study it again...

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“...so do I swear on my honor as a Samurai!”

Staring at the bright-eyed Yamato sitting seiza in front of him, Luffy was very confused how he got into this situation. He hadn’t at all imagined this as the result of lightly encouraging Kuina to

at least *talk* to her father when they stopped at her and Zoro's home island. He fully understood why she'd left angry with the man, yet she was one of only five individuals on the entire crew who even *had* a parent left. Of those, Luffy had barely met his, Sanji refused to speak about his, and Yamato was actively sworn to *kill* hers. Pointing out that, other than Vivi who was on actively good terms with her father, Kuina was the only one who actually has some chance at reconciliation with her own had been a bit...perspective changing...for his First Mate.

He was glad, really, that positive things had come from that meeting.

Koushirou may be a bit of a misogynist, but he *did* love his daughter. Moreover, despite his glasses, he wasn't blind, and *had* followed his daughter's exploits. Given just how far she'd risen, it had only taken a single match (in which she'd managed to trounce him) for her father to admit that he might have been wrong. He wouldn't bend so far as to say he *had* been wrong, but he did go so far as to admit he was hoping she could *prove* him wrong.

It was enough for Kuina. At least for a partial reconciliation.

What Luffy *hadn't* anticipated was that Yamato hadn't actually heard Kuina's family name until after they were in the East Blue. Doubly, he hadn't expected her to *recognize it*. Specifically as a renowned and formerly powerful family from the *Wano Kingdom*. One which, as far as she was concerned, *still held authority*. At least, enough authority to serve as a *witness* as she arranged to swear 'fealty' to Luffy as her personal liege lord in what was clearly a carefully prepared and formal manner. With wording that he was *fairly sure* meant a bit more than just fealty, too, even if he couldn't quite place it as he tried to parse the meaning behind some of the flowery bits. Particularly with the speculative way Robin, in particular, was now eyeing Yamato.

Frankly, he was out of his depth. Particularly as his only real reference point for Samurai was his old world and he was *pretty sure* they hadn't done things quite like this. Still, it very clearly and obviously meant a lot to Yamato, so...fake it until he understood it? Shimotsuki Koushirou had looked surprised at the wording himself, lowly muttering something about 'oh, she's one of *those*.' So maybe he could enlighten Luffy later? Though, maybe ask Robin first, given his own nagging suspicions...

"Ah. I accept your sworn...fist, Yamato D. Ronin. With all that it entails?"

That seemed to do the trick, with Yamato perking up with a huge smile. Though the way Robin just developed an outright mischievous smirk at his response meant he was *absolutely* going to have to talk to her about this. He was sure she'd have said something if it was going to be an actual *problem*, despite her enjoyment of chaos. But that smirk certainly had to mean *something*...

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"There it is, Captain~! I can see how my charts missed it the first time, there's no traffic here and the shoals and rough currents around the island mean every sea chart marks this as hazardous water! Without the *Discovery's* ability to fly, I had previously only marked the shoals and oddly rough seas even on my own charts!"

Luffy nodded, even as he used a burst of Conqueror's Haki to drive off several monstrous bird-creatures that seemed to take exception to the *Discovery's* presence. Ace, back during their

discussions on Jaya, had explained where he'd gotten the Mera Mera no Mi from. Including detailing the rough position of an island in the East Blue that neither Luffy nor Nami had ever heard of. Sixis, the only name Ace knew for it, was a deserted island with next to no wildlife beyond the birds Luffy had just driven off. Said birds, despite their monstrous appearance, apparently fished for most of their food, as Ace had found nothing but the Devil Fruit edible on the island.

Admittedly, his brother wasn't exactly the best survivalist, so Luffy wouldn't be surprised if there was more to the island than that. Yet it would still serve well enough for their needs, either way. An island no one visited, in a Sea that wasn't likely to have Marines on the lookout for them. Lush, despite the claims of no food or fresh water. That lushness, of course, is what made Luffy suspect Ace had been wrong about at least the water bit, and possibly the food.

Not that it mattered.

No, what mattered was that it was somewhere *highly unlikely* for anyone to realize the Strawhat Pirates had set up a base of operations and private training grounds. In truth, their primary use for it was most likely going to be for larger spaces to spar and develop their abilities in while traveling. The *Discovery's* unique ability to mostly repair herself meant it wasn't the sort of ship to need dry-dock time often. But even with Dis actively helping, there might be times they needed to work on the Dial Systems, clean sea life off the hull, or do other things better off done with the ship out of the water. So they would take the time to set up a proper hidden dry dock facility here, something that Dis's ability to fly and Nojiko's ability to make incredibly tough crystal in particular would make relatively easy. Someday, with enough training, Vivi would hopefully even be able to move the *Discovery* long distance with an air door to and from the island.

For now, training grounds to use via those same air doors, a dry dock, and a place to simply lay low for a bit while they planned their next steps was all they were really looking for. For all of those things and more, Sixis would do nicely...

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