

The ancient walls of the Dragon's Gate echoed with the sounds of clashing blades. A menacing air filled the room, the heat of battle strong and ardent. The mood was dire, the stakes were clear: This was the final confrontation. At the base of the steps lord Eliwood, the brave prince of Pherae, sat atop his horse holding his Durandal high and proud. He pointed his blade all the way up to the summit of the temple, where the nefarious Nergal prepared to complete his ultimate evil plan. Eliwood's companions behind him showered him with support, each holding a legendary weapon of their own and eager to fight for his cause. Hector, Lyn, Florina, and so many others... They had gone through so much. All the blood and tears that they had poured to get here, of both foe and friend alike.... They couldn't back down now! Eliwood was ready to put an end to this!

"Nergal!!!" Eliwood shouted at the top of his lungs. "Your reign of evil ends tonight!"

Nergal laughed maniacally, summoning such power from his voice that Eliwood felt his heart shudder. "Foolish boy! You think you can defeat *me*?! I am the most powerful being in this universe! If you wish to fight, then come face your death like your father before you!"

Eliwood's face darkened. There were no more words he could exchange with his monster. The rest of their talking would be done with the tip of their blades. Raising his Durandal, he brought it crashing down, signaling to all of his allies to charge towards the fiend. A loud roar erupted from all of his companions as they ran up the stairs. With a commanding pull of the reins, Eliwood and his steed quickly began to scale the steps of the temple, darting towards Nergal faster than anyone else in his group. Wind blew his hair back, a determined look on his face. Eliwood gripped his sword tightly as his horse continued trotting on upwards. This was it. For his father... For Ninian... He was going to make sure that Nergal's plan did not succeed.

Once Eliwood had finally finished scaling the stair, he found himself a few mere meters away from Nergal. He brought up his sword once more, the room shaking with a thunderous flash. His horse rushed towards Nergal at top speed, Eliwood's blade aimed directly at Nergal's neck and-

"Alright, that's enough!"

Suddenly, a man in a bluish gray business suit calmly stepped in front of Eliwood's horse, frightening the steed so badly that it lifted its two front hooves high into the air and Eliwood crashing down onto the floor below while neighing incessantly. Eliwood yelped unceremoniously as his butt hit the cold stone floor. After shaking his head to recover from the rough fall, he gently rubbed the back of his pained neck. Luckily, he was completely fine, but his horse had run off somewhere and now this strange man blocked his way.

What's more, a myriad of other men in blue jumpsuits had also started to fill the room. They carried all sorts of construction equipment, things that Eliwood had both seen and had never seen before, and without any warning they all began to somehow tear the walls of the temple off. It was surprisingly easy. What looked like stone solid walls that had stood there for many centuries turned out to be nothing more than elaborate wallpaper hung on steel frames. Eliwood had no idea what was happening. 'Another one of Nergal's tricks?' He thought for a second. But that theory was quickly dismantled as he saw Nergal in the distance being escorted out by a bunch of men in black suits. True confusion filled Eliwood. He had lost the plot.

The man in the bluish gray suit approached Eliwood with a sly smile. He was tall and lean, though not overly muscular. His golden locks were short and kempt, shining as brightly as a polished weapon. And a pair of dark glasses obscured his eyes. His suit looked like it had never been used before, and his shoes clacked dominance with every step. Eliwood didn't know anything about his man, but he did not feel good about this situation one bit.

As the man stepped before the sitting Eliwood, he bent down and extended his hand. "Hi there, you must be..." The man's left eyebrow darted upwards, as if he'd forgotten what to say next.

"Eliwood, sir!"

Behind him, another man quickly approached, though man was a bit courteous of a description. He was more goblin than man, with a huge hump on his back and only half the height the other man. His hair was frizzly and orange, his face straight up unpleasant to look at and his skin was drier and grayer than should be humanly possible. With a clipboard on his hand and a pen on the other, this creature was utterly despicable to the eye. Though still he bore the same spotless suit as his friend.

"That's right." The tall man clamored. "Mr. Eliwood, correct? You must be the main man of this place."

Not knowing what else to do, Eliwood accepted the man's hand, letting himself get pulled up to his feet. He inspected the two men cautiously. Both looked like nothing was out of the ordinary, which only made Eliwood more skeptical.

"I'm sorry for all the ruckus." The man continued. "You must be very confused at this moment."

"You could say so..." Eliwood spoke suspiciously.

"Very well, let me clear things up. My name is Richard Ludester. I'm the Director for Game Optimization over at Nintendo of America-" With a swift lightning motion, Richard pulled out a tiny rectangular paper and presented it to Eliwood. The red-headed prince took the square slowly, staring at the strange symbols that were printed on it. He did not know what they said in the slightest. There was not an Elibeian language that looked remotely similar to it.

"And this is my assistant, Geoffrey." Richard pointed to the small gremlin behind him. The little imp gave Eliwood a bright smile and a small wave. Eliwood waved back with bewilderment.

"Basically, we're in charge of taking games that aren't doing as well as they should and transforming them to fit into a modern market!" Richard explained as if it made sense, though Eliwood did not understand a single word.

"You see, your game isn't doing so hot right now." Richard said somberly. "Gamers these days just aren't interested in boring things like strategy or thinking. They just want fast paced action and titties. So, the board and I have decided that its time to change your game into something that today's gamers will enjoy. And we know exactly what! Geoffrey, what was that game in this series that had the big titties and everyone liked?"

"Fates, sir?" Geoffrey proposed.

"Fates, that's the ticket! Fates was a very popular and fan acclaimed game. But a lot of new players were turned off by the high difficulties and complex mechanics. That's why we've decided to focus on what really made that game great... Wifis!"

"Waifus, sir." Geoffrey corrected him.

"Waifus! That's what gamers these days want. Gorgeous girls with big titties! They wanna see em', they wanna date em', they wanna fuck em'. So to capitalize on this booming market, we're going to turn this dusty boring old strategy RPG into a deluxe wonderful dating simulator! Really, it's a win-win for everyone. You guys get to remain relevant for a longer while, and we get to earn a big profit!"

The words were entering Eliwoods ears, but he couldn't quite grasp the meanings of the sentences. Games? Markets? Profits? Waifus??? "I don't understand." Eliwood exhaled, rubbing his aching temple. "What are you trying to say???"

Richard gave an annoyed sigh, pinching the nose of his bridge in frustration. "Ugh... Why do they always have to make it harder than it needs to be?" Richard pushed his arms forward and planted his hands firmly on Eliwoods shoulders, looking at the boy with a serious expression. "Look, Mister... .. Roy?"

"Eliwood, sir!" Geoffrey commented from the back.

"Eliwood, right. Your game has been cancelled. This world you live in, all the adventures you've had, all the friends and family you've gathered? They're done. Over. Finished. Caput. Comprende?"

Eliwood blinked multiple times, staring blankly at Richard's face. "W-What?" He couldn't process what this man was saying. How could his world be over? What was that supposed to mean?

"Usually we'd stop simulating this universe and store it somewhere in some dusty storage, keeping the whole thing in an eternal stasis for who knows how long..." Richard continued, releasing Eliwood and wiping his hands on his suit. "But since your franchise is popular enough, we've decided we can milk you a bit longer before taking you out in the field."

"Y-You can't do this!" Eliwood cried. His body was shaking fiercely. Though he still did not completely understand who this man was or what he wanted, what was clear to him was that his world was somehow in danger.

"I'm very sorry, but its already been decided..." Richard spoke with feign sadness. "You know, I understand exactly how you feel. I know how horrible it feels for some random executive to come to your game and tell you how you need to change your creative vision for some profit, but it really is out of my hands. I am only the messenger here, the decision has already been made. And truly, this hurts me as much as it hurts you. I loved playing this... Geoffrey, what's the name of this game again?"

"Fire Emblem, sir." Geoffrey clarified.

"Yes, I loved playing Fire Ember all the time when I was a sniveling child. You couldn't catch me outside without my grubby little hands stuck to this game. So to see this game change so wildly really hurts my soul... But alas, as much as I'd *love* for games to remain true to their artistic vision and become what they were always meant to be, in the end we are still a company and we need to worry over our bottom line. You guys will just have to adapt. Don't worry, you're all great warriors, are you not? I'm sure you'll do fine in your new game!"

With his spiel finished, Richard looked over at Eliwood for his response. The boy was looking down at the ground, eyes wide open with sadness and disbelief. It was a common reaction, though not a bad one. At least he wasn't fighting back

"Geoffrey, fetch me my coffee." Richard commanded proudly. The small man pulled a white cup of coffee with a green logo on it seemingly out of nowhere and handed it to his boss. Richard took a long arduous sip of his liquid goodness. It felt good to have his job.

"N-No..." Eliwood muttered.

"Hmmm?" Richard hummed, the coffee still sloshing in his mouth.

"N-No!" The red-headed prince shouted with more confidence. "I'm not going to let you do this!" Summoning all of his strength, Eliwood lifted his holy Durandal and held it with pride. "I don't know why you're doing this, but if you think you can get away with it, you are surely mistaken. The friends I've made, this world we live in, they mean a lot to me. I fought Nergal to protect them, so if I have to fight you too, then I won't hesitate!"

Though Eliwood was shaking in fear, mostly because he did not know how powerful this man was, his resolve was apparent. It was clear that he was willing to give up everything for his cause, maybe even forfeit his life. The suited man stared at Eliwood for some time. Eliwood could not tell whether he was afraid or indifferent.

"Heh." Richard finally broke the silence with a chuckle. "That's cute." Without moving more than an inch, he snapped his finger, making Eliwood's Durandel fizzle from existence. Eliwood stepped back in shock, his hand opening and closing as if it was still trying to grip a non-existent blade. Who the hell was this guy?!?! How did he do that?!?!?

"Listen here you little scumbag. I tried being nice and amicable with you, so I really don't appreciate your attitude right now. I am doing you a favor, you hear! If it wasn't for me, none of you would get to exist for a single second longer. So unless you want to be stuck in time like an idiot for the rest of eternity, you better show some gratitude boy. Capeesh?"

Eliwood's mouth drooped open in surprise. His demeanor had instantly changed! Fear settled in Eliwood's heart. As much as he didn't want to admit it, he was no match for this man...

"Mister Ludester!" Suddenly, one of the men in jumpsuits came up to Richard.

"Ah, yes!" Richard's expression of anger instantly changed into one of confidence and glitz. "What's the sitrep boys?"

"We've finished tearing the place down sir." The worker explained. "Everything is in place for the reset."

"Excellent!" Richard exclaimed with a smile. He quickly turned towards Eliwood and forcefully shook the prince's hand. "It was a pleasure meeting you Mister Roy."

"Eliwood, sir!" Geoffrey shouted, though Richard did not seem to care.

"Whatever. I have very high hopes with for your new game. The engineers are very proud of what they've created. I'm sure you and your friends will make a fantastic product! Good luck!"

With that, Richard turned away from Eliwood and began to make his way out along with the rest of the people that had so suddenly come in, leaving Eliwood standing there in the middle of the darkness feeling forlorn, broken and not knowing what to do. However before he was truly gone, Richard turned around, lowered his sunglasses and looked at Eliwood, his pearly blue eyes piercing into the young man's soul and rocking him to the core.

"Oh, and for your sake. You better hope you never see me again."

Feeling full of dread and confusion, Eliwood lunged towards Richard and opened his mouth to scream. He didn't know what he planned to do. Beg for help? Attack him? He just wanted to do something before it was too late. But his effort was for nothing. As soon as Eliwood's vocal cords opened, the entire world was enveloped in darkness and Eliwood's consciousness faded away.

"Kyaaaaaaa!!!"

With a loud shriek, Eliwood sprang upward from the bed, pushing all the blankets and covers aside. Heavy pants and wheezing left Eliwood's body, heart palpitating a million times a second. What a horrible dream that was! Though Eliwood could not exactly remember the details, it was totally terrible. Thankfully that's all it was, just a dream. Eliwood looked outside the room's window. The sun shone brightly into the room, birds chirping happily in the morning, as the beautiful sight of the metropolitan Tokyo suburbs painted a quaint background. Inspecting the insides of the room, Eliwood could observe some cute pink wallpapers, a wooden desk in the corner, a small closet, and a tiny table with a carpet underneath. A totally typical modern Japanese bedroom. Finally, looking downwards, Eliwood was met with two gigantic globules of fat clinging downwards from her body. They were huge Double D breasts, a bit bigger than Eliwood would have liked but perfectly normal on the curved smooth body of an 18-year-old like Eliwood.

Yes, everything was perfectly fine. Eliwood had just had a bad dream. Stretching her arms far and wide, Eliwood yawned as she finished waking up. Once she was full of energy, she quickly pulled the covers off her body and stood up from her bed with an excited grin. It was the first day of her last year of high school after all! In a year she would become a real adult and move on to a big college in Tokyo, but for now she could still have tons of fun hanging out with her lifelong friends!

Skiping gleefully, Eliwood approached her third-year uniform. It wasn't too different from the uniform she had the previous years. Besides the bow color change, it was the same long black skirt with a long white sleeve shirt and a black jacket. But it felt super different, you know? More than a change in clothes, it was like a change in status. Those cool onee-samas she'd so admired when she first entered as a first-year, well, she was now one of them, along with all the prestige and beauty that came from being as mature as she now was.

With a quick swipe off the hanger, Eliwood took her new uniform and began the arduous process of undressing and putting on her uniform. She haphazardly threw her blue pony pajamas on the floor. They were a cute pant shirt combo that had lots of illustrations of white horses scattered about the fabric. It was a bit childish for a girl her age, but Eliwood didn't worry too much about it. She kept it because she liked horses so much, more than other girls her age. A-And not in that way, you perv!!! She just thought that seeing them gallop around the plains freely was majestic. Sometimes she wished she knew how to

ride horses, and become as free as they were... But she was just a normal girl in the Tokyo suburbs. There was no way her parents could afford something like riding lessons.

After a few snaps, shoves and turns, Eliwood had managed to squeeze into her cute uniform. It was a bit tighter than usual at the bust though. Had they grown bigger again?! Ugh, no matter. Quickly turning towards her desk, Eliwood positioned herself against the mirror and began to prepare her face. A little bit of lip gloss here, some cheek powder there... Oh and of course she couldn't forget fixing her eyelashes. And taming that unruly fiery red hair on her head. Her hair was always the hardest part to take care of. No matter how hard she tried, it always ended up frizzly and spiky. It was so bad she even had to keep it short, otherwise it would be too much of a monster to deal with. A little tick here, a small adjust there, and presto! Eliwood was ready to face the world~

Taking a few steps back, Eliwood looked at herself wearing her new dazzling attire in the mirror. She... was... so... CUTE! No, no, no- *Beautiful*, was the word she was looking for. Now that she was a full-grown woman, she was no longer cute, she was beautiful. Eliwood made a few girly poses in the mirror, which only accentuated her dazzle. God, she was so pretty! It was such a dream come true to see herself in her third-year uniform. If only Lord Elbert would see her now...

"What the hell...?"

Eliwood lurched forward in a coughing fit. A wave of nausea washed over her. The world began to spin in place. Legs becoming wobbly, Eliwood meekly stepped back. Oh god... Something was terribly wrong here. A myriad of barely comprehensible memories and images entered her mind. This place... This world... It wasn't right. Eliwood's head shook wildly, like her mind was being torn apart into two realities. What was happening?!?!? Eliwood's heart stopped beating, her lungs stopped carrying oxygen. Eliwood could feel her core being ripped apart by a shuffle in reality. This wasn't where she was supposed to be!

Giving a loud gasp, everything suddenly turned back to normal. Her head still buzzed with a light headache, the only sounds that rang inside of Eliwood's room where the birds chirping outside her window and the low pants of her breath. She... She remembered. She remembered everything! The death of her father, her fights with the Black Fang, her arduous journey, dragons, Elibe, her friends, even- ... Even being a man. But how? Why? Eliwood thought back to his last moments of consciousness. It must have been that despicable man, Richard. Eliwood clenched his fist. She had to fix this!

Once more, Eliwood's eyes began to scan the room she was in. What had looked like a totally normal and average room a few mere seconds ago, now looked like an alien planet to Eliwood. It was strange. She knew everything about this new world he lived in. Its people, culture, laws, the way it worked... But she also knew the same things about Elibe. She knew her old life was real, she could feel it in her heart. But at the same time, it also felt like a distant dream. Were entire worlds really so easy to assemble and disassemble? If so, did it really mean anything for her to live in one or another? These were the sort of existential questions Eliwood might be pondering at the moment, but she barely gave them much thought. Regardless of what the philosophical questions one might pull from such a discovery, Eliwood was still a hero at heart, which meant she was ready to do anything to save her friends and bring her world back.

With her old hero-like courage filling her heart, Eliwood dashed out of her room and into the hallway at top speed. She quickly made her way into her living room, where her new mother and father awaited her. The room was a surprisingly normal and average modern Japanese living room. There was a wooden dining table in the middle, a couch and a tv in the corner, and behind the table separated by a partial wall was the kitchen.

Sitting atop one of the dining hall chairs was Lyn, in this reality Eliwood's mother, wearing a dark business suit and enjoying breakfast while reading the newspaper. In the kitchen was Florina, now Eliwood's father, donning an apron and an oddly feminine outfit. Though the two were now much older, they still looked surprisingly similar to how Eliwood remembered them before. Lyn still had her gorgeous face, albeit a bit more jagged and wrinkled, a killer body with breasts to match Eliwood's current bust, and her long green ponytail. She also looked quite dashing and handsome in her black business suit. As for Florina, he was still as cute and adorable as before. And his soft and feminine face didn't look off in his lithe and small body. In all truthfulness, Florina still looked like a girl, even if Eliwood knew the truth.

"Lyn! Florina!" Eliwood shouted as she stepped into the room.

Lyn looked up from her paper and smiled fondly at her. "Good morning sweetheart! Did you have a goodnight sleep?"

"That's not important!" Eliwood yelped, waving the comment away. "Something very wrong is going on here! This world- This reality we're living in is not real! Its been modified from what it was supposed to be!!!"

"How many times have I told you not to watch anime before bed, young lady?" Lyn reprimanded her with a sigh.

"That's not-!" Eliwood stuttered. "I'm saying the truth!"

Florina giggled from the corner of the room, making Eliwood turn her head towards him. "You're so energetic today~"

Eliwood blushed. "Dad, I'm being serious!" Her hand instantly darted to cover her mouth. She hadn't meant to say 'dad', it had just come by accidentally. Eliwood's head drooped downwards in worry. Could it be she was the only one that remembered how things really were?

"Look, I don't know what it is you're going on about..." Lyn spoke formally. "But if you don't start eating your breakfast now, you're going to be late for school."

"Breakfast...?"

Turning her gaze towards the table, Eliwood saw a plate set with the most beautiful breakfast she'd ever seen. Fluffy eggs, sparkling veggies, crispy bacon and golden toast, all wafting with aromas that smelled like they came from the heavens above. Eliwood's belly growled. All of her worries quickly drifted away as thoughts of food filled her mind. Her mouth curled into a smile.

"Is that dad's cooking?" She asked, saliva pooling in her mouth.

"The one and only!" Lyn responded proudly, taking a bite of her own breakfast plate.

Eliwood instantly teleported onto the tableside share, grabbing a fork and a knife for each hand while eagerly licking her lips. "I LOVE dad's cooking!" She exclaimed, before she started devouring everything on her plate.

Behind her, Florina blushed at the compliment. She was embarrassed, but definitely happy to hear those words. "Thanks Eli, that means a lot to me coming from you..." Treading along the dining room slowly, Florina leaned over Eliwood and planted a gentle kiss atop the young girl's head, although Eliwood was too focused on her food to notice.

True bliss was plastered on the girl's face as she shoveled more and more food into her mouth. The rate at which she consumed things was amazing. One would think that her plate would run out of food to deliver, but it never did. Though there was a strange feeling nagging at the back of her head, Eliwood was more than happy to gorge on her father's delicious cooking.

"Gahhh... Shish is sho greag!" She spoke with her mouth full. "I coulch eash dad's foog for houghs~"

"Well, you better hurry up because you're going to be late for school." Lyn commented plainly.

School?! Eliwood quickly lifted her arm and looked at her watch. She really was going to be late!!!!

"AAAAAHHHH!!" Eliwood yelled. "I gotta hurry up!"

Throwing her chair backwards, Eliwood quickly grabbed all her stuff (including one last piece of toast for the way). "Goodbye mom, goodbye dad!" She planted a quick kiss on each of their cheeks and darted towards the door. "See you guys later." With a quick dash, Eliwood dashed out of the apartment and slammed the door, sticking the piece of toast in her mouth as she ran to school.

Lyn let out a disappointed sigh. "She's a weird girl, that one..."

Florina giggled and nodded. "She's cute though."

"Haaaaa... Haaaa... Haaaaa..."

Eliwood panted heavily as she passed through the doors to her classroom. Her hair was disheveled, her makeup was messy, her uniform was unkempt and there were food crumbs all over her face. She simply wasn't used to doing so much extraneous exercise! It had been quite the run, but at least she'd gotten to class in time.

"Oho! You're actually here!" A towering voice suddenly boomed from beside her. "I thought you'd forgot to turn you alarm on and slept in."

Turning towards the voice, Eliwood found that it was her best friend Hector. Hector was a handsome young lad about the same age as Eliwood. Though he was fit and muscular, he wasn't overly built and gross. His rugged boyish face and blue locks made many of the girls in class shiver in place, although Eliwood wasn't much affected by it. Since the two lived close by and went to the same schools, they had grown to be close friends from a young age, so to Eliwood, Hector would always be that dorky energetic boy who was always loud and boisterous instead of the cool handsome high-school sports star he was normally seen as.

"Of course I'm here!" Eliwood responded coldly. "I can't miss my first day of class as a third-year. Do I look like some sort of idiot to you?"

"You look like you have crumbs all over your face." Hector nagged with a raised eyebrow. "Gah, come here." Pulling out a handkerchief from his pocket, Hector leaned in and cleaned up Eliwood's face. Eliwood's eyes shot open in surprise, though she did not stop Hector from what he was doing.

"There we go, much better." Hector gave a satisfied sigh as he folded the handkerchief and returned it to his pocket.

"Woah..." Eliwood gasped. "That was surprisingly gallant of you, Hector."

Hector folded his arms with a frown. "What's that supposed to mean?"

"There's always this rough wild manly attitude to everything you do." Eliwood clarified succinctly. "It surprises me whenever you act... like an actually proper man."

"Heh! You say that, but I wasn't the one who almost got to class late." Hector responded smugly.

"Hey! I was only late because of my dad's cooking, ok!" Eliwood complained. She looked into the distance dreamily, eyes glazing with visions of food. "Whenever I have some of his delectable food I just can't help loosing track of time~"

"Bahaha!" Hector chuckled heartily. "You never change, do you Eli?"

"Change...?" The word rang around in Eliwood's mind for some reason. It felt... Important. Like it held some very crucial information she could never afford to forget. What could that be? Change... Change... Change...

"Oh, Gods!" Eliwood gasped. That's right! How could she have forgotten?! Everything had changed! This wasn't her real world! She was supposed to try and find a way to fix things, but she got distracted!

"Hector!" Eliwood quickly beckoned towards her old friend. Luckily he hadn't changed too much. "I have some very important things to tell you!"

"Hmmm?" Hector looked up at Eliwood with piqued interest.

"This world-!"

Ding Dong- Ding Dong

"Sorry Eli, you'll just have to tell me during lunchtime." Hector responded.

"No, I-I!" Eliwood reached out for Hector, but jut like all the other students around her, he was already on his way to his desk. Eliwood clenched her fist. As much as she wanted to give Hector this vital information, she didn't want to cause a ruckus in class. Lunchtime... She'd just have to wait until lunchtime.

Dejected, Eliwood woefully walked to her desk and sat down. A few minutes passed by, with all the students patiently waiting for their homeroom teacher to arrive. When-

"I have returned!" A maniacal voice called out from outside the room. Eliwood bolted upwards from her chair in surprise. That voice... Wasn't that...?

"Good morning, children!"

Eliwood's mouth shot open as she saw a shadowy figure slide into the classroom.

"It is I, Nergal!"

Eliwood couldn't believe what she was seeing. Her treacherous archnemesis, the man who had killed her real father, the evil sorcerer that had wished destruction upon her world- He was back and ready to fight her. He didn't even look any different. He still had the same robes, figure and disfigured evil face he'd had before.

"And now I will finish my job...!" Nergal shoved a hand into his robe, ready to pull something out as he stared menacingly at Eliwood.

Fear crept through the young girl's body, shivering as she stood before the monstrosity (and now bigger than him) man. Eliwood knew she couldn't trust this world. This must have been part of Nergal's plan somehow- To turn Eliwood into a girl and take away all of her combat experience so that nobody could have the power to stop him. Well, Eliwood wasn't planning on going down without a fight. Diving into her bookcase, she took a pencil into her hand as a makeshift weapon. Even if she was bound to lose, Eliwood would not back away from a battle.

"Now I will...! CALL ATTENDANCE!!" Pulling his hand out of his jacket, Nergal took out a clipboard and pen before he started calling out the names of all the students in class one by one.

"Wha...???"

Eyebrow raised, Eliwood stood there frozen in place staring at Nergal with confusion. He was... He was just being a regular teacher. No maniacal laughter, no evil speech, no threatening attitude. He was acting the same way any normal adult in this world would act like. It was so strange. Eliwood remembered Nergal being an unredeemable evil miscreant who would stop at nothing to get what he wanted. So to see him acting so... normal. It somehow felt wrong.

"Eliwood Pherae."

"Ah! Present!" As Eliwood heard her name being called, she instinctively raised her hand before sitting back down to her seat.

Nergal continued to call out other students as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. Meanwhile, Eliwood's mind started to really succumb under the weight of her new situation. She was in a new world that was totally different from her old one, no one else remembered it but her, and she had no idea how to turn things back to the way they were. Even if she managed to convince her friends of its existence, could she even go back to the world she came from? Did it even exist anymore? Maybe... Maybe she was trapped here forever, doomed to live in a world that wasn't hers. What was she supposed to do then? ...

"Very well children, now that that's done, I have an announcement!"

Eliwood's head perked upwards, his thoughts disturbed by Nergal's words.

“We have a new student joining our class today!” He exclaimed excitedly. “Say hello to Ninian Draconice”

As Nergal finished speaking, a tall lean man slowly walked into the room. His hair was long and wavy, colored a light cyan blue that shimmered as brightly as a clear sky. His face was sparkling and smooth, defined enough to be considered handsome, yet soft enough to be cute, with two fiery red eyes that looked like beautiful rubies. His body was lean and lithe, masculine but also gentle, fitting perfectly into his impeccably kempt male uniform. Eliwood’s eyes bulged as they gazed upon this brilliant man. She was awe struck. Never in her life had Eliwood seen a man so gorgeous! B-But more importantly-! That was Ninian, wasn’t it?! Her facial features were unmistakable. Despite now being male, Eliwood could recognize her anytime. To think that the beautiful dancer that Eliwood had met in her previous world was now alive and a handsome boy... What wonderful luck!

“Now, why don’t you present yourself Ninian?” Nergal asked the boy.

Standing in front the classroom, Ninian made a sly smile. “Hey, the name is Ninian Draconice. I’m new to the area, so... If any ladies wanna show me around, then that’d be great.” Ninian finished her speech with a stylish wink, which made all of the girls in the classroom (Eliwood included) coo happily.

“Great!” Nergal clasped his hands happily. “Now, why don’t you go ahead and sit, uhhh... Over there, by the window.”

With an uncaring shrug, Ninian slowly made his way to his new desk. Eliwood stared at the boy intently as he walked. The level of confidence and coolness in his stride was amazing. Eliwood didn’t remember Ninian being this commanding and assertive before, but she wasn’t complaining. This new Ninian made her heart beat faster than anyone she’d ever met before. Even the way he sat down was marvelous. No matter how hard Eliwood tried, she couldn’t pry her eyes away from him. This smoldering heat that surrounded her, this strange feeling of desire she felt... What... What was this wonderful feeling?

Soon classes started, but Eliwood didn’t pay a single lick of attention. Period after period, lesson after lesson, no matter how hard she tried, Eliwood simply couldn’t think about anything else but Ninian. She *had to* talk to him! F-F-For that other world s-stuff of course! N-No other topics of any kind would be discussed. Eliwood only wanted to find out if Ninian remembered him, if he remembered their old world, if he thought Eliwood looked cute today, if he wanted to go out on a date with her...~

God, how long would she have to wait until lunch break?!? Every minute felt like an eternity. Having Ninian within her sights yet not being able to come close to him was like torture to Eliwood. Never before had she experienced such anguish from being in class. Yeah, classes were usually boring. But this was on another level. She could actually almost feel physical pain from this wait. Eliwood’s head darted over to the clock every 5 seconds, hoping in her head that in the previous five seconds somehow time had passed infinitely faster and lunch break was about to start. But regardless of her actions, time continued to pass normally, and Eliwood continued to suffer in waiting. Oh man, if she didn’t get to speak with Ninian soon then...

Ding Dong- Ding Dong

Finally, the bells chimed, marking the beginning of lunch period. By the time the last bell had rung, Eliwood was already by Ninian’s desk. Since Ninian was an attractive new student, she had to get there

before all the other girls after all, otherwise there'd be a flock of annoying ladies trying to talk with him and Eliwood wouldn't get her chance. However, this surge of determination instantly died the moment Eliwood was in front of Ninian. Seeing Ninian staring at her with such vibrant eyes and a confident expression made Eliwood feel flustered and embarrassed. Any and all thoughts were dashed from her mind. What did she want to talk about again? What was she going to say? Shivering in place, Eliwood began to feel a gripping fear of embarrassment. She couldn't let herself look bad in front of Ninian!

"Umm- Uhh- Hi!" Was all that Eliwood managed to stutter out.

Ninian didn't seem bothered by Eliwood's nervousness. He continued to act in the same cool and collected way he was carrying himself with before. "Hey~" He said softly. "I'm Ninian Draconice. But you can just call me Ninian. And you are?"

"N-N-Ninian...-kun." Eliwood added quickly at the end. She was still a bit too embarrassed to say Ninian by itself. Although uttering the name did make her mouth feel pleasantly warm. "N-Nice to meet you. I'm Eliwood. Eliwood Pherae. B-But you can just call me Eli, if you want..."

"Very well. It's a pleasure to meet you, Eli~" Ninian spoke in a suave tone that made Eliwood's spine tingle. Hearing him say her name felt so... Ecstatic~ Eliwood kind of wanted to hear it more. "I hope to get along with you this school year~"

"Yes!" Eliwood yelled happily, accidentally raising her voice. A blush appeared on her face due to her gaff. "Yes..." She corrected herself. "I also hope to get along with you..."

Things got a bit quiet for a second, Eliwood feeling too nervous to talk while Ninian just stared at her silently. It was an odd silence, though not an uncomfortable one. Actually, it kind of reminded Eliwood of a sweet simpler time...

"Um..." Eliwood finally broke the silence. "Ninian-kun... I- umm- I've lived around here my whole life. So I know the place pretty well. Since you said you wanted a guide- um- if you wanted to, then... I could- umm- show you around... Or something..."

Suddenly, Ninian stood up from his seat, making Eliwood take a step back. The smooth man looked down at Eliwood with a smile, placing his hand on her cheek. He was taller than Eliwood now, but that didn't bother her one bit. In fact, it only served to further enflame her attraction to Ninian. Seeing those vibrant eyes and warm smile looking down at her made Eliwood freeze in place. She was in heaven, and Ninian was an angel.

"Sure." Ninian responded after what seemed like an eternity. "I would love to have a cutie like you show me around~"

Eliwood's heart throbbed with glee. Ninian was such a handsome charismatic man she simply melted into his fingers. And he was so close to her right now she felt like they could kiss. Eliwood had never been one for romance, but right now she was absolutely enraptured. If only they could stay like this together forever... Bodies so close to each other that their heartbeats matched~

"So you're Draconice-kun, huh?"

Without any warning, Eliwood's moment of brilliance was dashed as Hector introduced himself to Ninian, pushing Eliwood out of the other boy's grasp in the process. "My name is Hector Ostia, and I've

believe you've met *my* best friend, Eliwood Pherae. Nice to meet ya!" Hector cordially extended his hand with a smile, though it was clear his friendliness was but a façade for a mountain of rage.

"Er- Nice to meet you, Ostia-kun." Ninian responded awkwardly, not having expected such a response from Hector. "Oh, and you can just call me Ninian."

Hector did not deem the statement worthy of a response, so he stayed silent, keeping on the somehow threatening smile on his face.

"Or not..." Ninian added.

"I heard that Eli here offered to show you around sometime. Great!" Hector commented sarcastically. "I also know the place very well since I grew up here with Eli, my *best friend*. Actually, Eli's a bit of a scatterbrain, I can probably guide you better than she can. So if you're ever interested, we'll show you around. *Both of us*."

"Wow, yeah, that sounds plain wonderful." Ninian said with feign excitement. "Anyways, I'm gonna go out to the cafeteria to get some food." He turned to Eliwood with a smile. "Care to join me Eli?"

Eliwood gasped at the invitation. "I-!"

"Eli already has food, thank you very much" Hector quickly intervened. "I know you don't know this, because you're new and all, but Eli always eats lunch with me in the classroom. She always brings an amazingly tasty bento made by her dad, which is ten million times better than any crap the cafeteria would sell. Isn't that right Eli?"

"Ummm-"

"Hmph, alright then." Ninian looked at Hector with distaste. He then turned to Eliwood and smiled. "See you later, Eli~"

"S-See you later, Ninian-kun!" Eliwood eagerly waved as Ninian made his way out of the classroom. Once Ninian was gone, Eliwood felt like a hole had opened in her chest, as she slowly drifted from cloud nine back to earth.

"Good riddance." Hector grunted angrily. "Come on Eli."

With an angered expression, Hector pulled Eliwood towards their desks, where they could eat their lunch. Eliwood showed no sign of resistance, still too dazed from the encounter with Ninian to properly articulate any complex thought.

"Can you believe the gall on that guy?!" Hector complained, his head fuming with anger. "Just coming in and touching you like he owns you... Who the hell does he think he is?"

Again, Eliwood did not respond. Her mind still in the clouds, she simply sat beside Hector, staring off into the distance as he brought his lunch out.

"Those types of guys are bad news Eli." Hector muttered with disdain. "A bunch of troublemaking no good delinquents. Yeah they look cool and all at first, but if you stick around them too long they'll warp your mindset into something- Blah Blah- start being a- Blah Blah Blah- You better not- Blah Blah Blah Blah..."

Soon Hector's words began to fade to the back of Eliwood's consciousness, not a single one registering in her mind. Instead, Eliwood could only think about the way her heart throbbed after her encounter with Ninian. Never in her life, nor in her previous life, had Eliwood experienced such powerful sensations. She had liked Ninian before, but this was so much different... Very odd, but also very pleasant. Eliwood quite enjoyed the feeling. It was like she was flying up in the sky.

But the question that lingered in Eliwood's mind was: why? Why had such ethereal sensations taken that strong of a hold on her body. And how could she get them to do it again? Eliwood was absolutely starved for these unknown feelings, almost as if it her only purpose in life was to achieve them. Her mind was so preoccupied with figuring out these emotions that the whole world around her collapsed. What was it that she desired so badly? What was this sensation she needed to obtain if she wanted to feel fulfilled?

"You know, those types of guys don't care about love, they just want to have se-"

For a split second, Hector's words actually reached the thinking Eliwood. One word specifically, bounced around in her mind. Eliwood's eyes shot wide open in realization, an unwitting smile coming upon her face. So that was it. That was the thing her heart hungered for so badly. Love. Eliwood had never even considered it before, the desire to become intimate with another person. Yet now that she thought about it, she realized that was the only thing she really wanted, like it had been implanted into her mind by some foreign entity and it was forcefully taking over her thought process.

Eliwood was absolutely consumed by the concept of love. It didn't even matter to her who it was towards. The obvious pick was Ninian, as he was the one who had initially inflamed her heart. But in reality Eliwood didn't truly care who it was with. Her best friend Hector was also someone she could see herself spending time with. And even- Regardless of who it was, Eliwood was willing to go out with anyone that would provide her the satisfaction of affection. Rather than being in love with someone, Eliwood was infatuated with the concept of love itself.

Before long, lunch period ended without Eliwood even thinking of having a bite to eat. Hector helped the still dazed girl back to her seat, and Eliwood calmly complied. However, she didn't even consider snapping back into reality. The next professor came, a new class started, and a lesson began to be taught, but Eliwood didn't bat an eye at the world around her. All the people, sounds and happenings dissipated into the ether like clouds in the sky. Class after class progressed, the sun slowly setting down as time passed. Until the final bell marked the end of the school day.

Ding Dong- Ding Dong

Eliwood shook her head vividly, eyes blinking rapidly, pupils thoroughly dazed. After all this time, the bell had finally snapped her out of her storm of delusion. Eliwood brought her hand to her head and rubbed her hair gently, a bit disoriented from the sudden change in state. What a strange experience she'd just have. Not that it was entirely unpleasant. Having such a revealing realization propped into her psyche made her feel fulfilled. But it was nevertheless quite a shocking incident. Plus, in the time she'd spent daydreaming, it felt like she'd forgotten about a very important detail...

"Hey, are you alright?"

Eliwood's back bolted straight upwards in surprise as Hector softly placed his hand on her shoulder. "Oh! Uh-! Y-Yeah, I'm fine." Eliwood responded with a sigh. "Just a bit of a weird day, I guess..."

With classes done for the day, Eliwood stood up from the seat and began to gather her belongings. She wasn't lying when she said it was a weird day. Everything felt off today for some reason. Thankfully classes were over though, which meant that Eliwood could finally relax and head home. After quickly gathering and packing all of her stuff, Eliwood quickly stood up from her seat and smiled at Hector fondly.

"Shall we go home then?"

The two friends walked out of the classroom leisurely, happily exchanging small talk and banter as they made their ways through the halls of the school. Though Eliwood shared a bit less than she usually did, the conversation was still lively and entertaining enough that it felt like it was just two best friends talking as normally as they did every day. Soon they arrived at the school entrance. However, before they could go on their merry way and walk home, they were stopped by an unforeseen interruption.

"Hey Eli, wait up!"

Turning around, Eliwood discovered that it was none other than the new handsome transfer student, Ninian, calling out to her. Her body froze for a moment, heart beating rapidly as the memories of her recent discovery flooded her mind.

"H-Hi Ninian-kun!" Eliwood spoke with a flustered tone.

"Yo Eli, what's up." Ninian responded calmly. "You heading home now?"

"M-Me? I'm- uh- Ye-!"

"Yes, *we're* both heading home now." Hector cut Eliwood off with anger. Unlike Eliwood, he was less than enthused about seeing Ninian again, as was clear from the visceral hate coming off his expression. "*Both of us.*"

"Ah hello, Hector..." Ninian responded with a bit of disappointment. "Didn't notice you there..."

"Its Ostia-san to you." Hector said bluntly. "Anyways, if that was it then we shall be going."

Hector turned around to start walking home, grabbing hold of Eliwood's hand tightly. Unfortunately for him, they were once again stopped by Ninian.

"Ummm- Actually... I was wondering if you guys would mind if I walked home with you guys." Ninian offered. "My house isn't too far from here and I don't have many other people to walk home with so..."

"Absolutely n-"

"Of course Ninian-kun!" This time, it was Eliwood who interrupted Hector. "We would love to have you come along with us!"

Hector opened his mouth to complain, but only a sigh came out. Seeing Eliwood as excited as she was, he couldn't bare to turn the request down.

"Ah! Thank you very much Eli!" Ninian beamed with a cheery smile. "Let's head home then~"

With Ninian joining their group, Eliwood and Hector began to make their way home once more. Everything was going well at first. Ninian and Eliwood were talking and joking around normally, not an ounce of embarrassment or awkwardness on Eliwood's demeanor. Though Hector didn't contribute too much to this exchange, the mood of the scene was quite gentle and pleasant. However as they walked on and the conversation continued, the mood slowly began to sour. Hector's discomfort and disdain towards Ninian was more than apparent, like that of a dog noticing another dog entering his territory. Even Eliwood, who was normally oblivious to such cues, was able to notice this uncomfortable atmosphere. All chatting ceased, all enjoyment stopped. Soon the three were simply walking along the streets quietly and in discomfort.

Things got bad enough that eventually Eliwood couldn't let it carry on.

"Hey Hector... Is everything ok?" Eliwood asked shyly.

"Yes, everything's fine." Hector shot back grumpily.

"Oh cut the crap Hector." Ninian suddenly burst out. "It's clear that something is bothering you. Just come out and say it, you're making Eli upset!"

"You..." Hector looked at Ninian with a deathly stare that would only look appropriate on the most bloodthirsty of warriors. "What gives *YOU* the right to say what makes Eli upset or not?!"

Ninian bravely stepped towards Hector, unafraid of the other man's threatening tone. "It's me, isn't it? I'm not blind, you know. I could see you writhing in anger at my mere presence all day."

"Fine! You want to know the truth?" Hector's whole body shivered with rage, his eyebrow twitching madly. "Yes, it is you! You're the one that's been bothering me all day!! Acting like some sort of hotshot, taking anything you want without any care for others. It's bullshit! You've only just met Eli and I, so how about you start showing some respect?"

"I'm just trying to be friendly!" Ninian yelled back.

"Be friendly'? Please! I know exactly what you're doing!" Hector yelled. "You just wanna act all cool and sly to get into Eli's pants and then dump her. Well, I'm not gonna let you do that."

With a sharp spin, Hector turned his body to face Eliwood, who was awkwardly shaking in the middle of the street, with an expression of longing and nervousness, a complete 180 from his previous rageful state. He gently took hold of Eliwood's left hand, kneeling onto the ground with solemnity.

"Eli..." Hector spoke softly, a rare occurrence for him. "I've always wanted to say this to you, but I've never found the right moment. I wanted everything to be perfect, but also... I was afraid that you would say no. I liked our relationship, if that were to end because of my selfish desires then... I wouldn't be able to live with myself. But when I saw you interacting with that miscreant, I knew I had to do it before it was too late. Though this might not be the best place to do this, I'm afraid if I don't do it now, I'll lose you forever. Eli, I- ... I love you! Do you want to go out with me?"

Eliwood gasped loudly. Time froze around her. Hector-! He'd-! He'd just confessed to her!!! She could see the uneasiness in his body. The usually confident and boisterous Hector was now nothing but a sensitive jittery mess. He'd truly put all his feelings out there, and for that Eliwood felt her heart skip a

beat. Hector... Who'd always been alongside her... She could see herself going out with him, but... Should she really do so?

"Wait, Eli!"

Her attention caught by Ninian's shout, Eliwood turned her head towards the other boy. Just like Hector had done before him, he got down on his knees and took hold of her right hand, his face uncharacteristically shy and tense.

"Look, Eli," Ninian started. "I know we've only known each other for a day, but I need to be honest and truthful. I'm completely smitten by you! The moment I saw you in that classroom today, I knew we were meant to be together! You can feel it too, can't you? We're connected somehow, as if we were lovers in a past life. The entire day I've been unable to think about anything else but you. You're so radiant and gorgeous... And so kind and gentle as well. So please-! Please go out with me!"

Again, Eliwood felt completely stunned. This gorgeous cool and handsome new transfer student was confessing his love. To her?!?!? When she first saw him, Eliwood thought Ninian was out of her league, but it seems like the two were more intertwined than she thought. The thing about being connected... Eliwood felt it was true somehow. She wasn't quite sure how, but she could truly feel it at the bottom of her heart. However, the two had only just met. To jump into a relationship so soon would be strange. Plus, Hector had also confessed his love to her. And though Eliwood didn't find him as attractive as Ninian, the personal connection they held was nonetheless meaningful. The fires of love that had been ignited in Eliwood today roared. She wanted to pick one of them, but who should she go out with?

Suddenly, Hector stood up with a furious face. "What the hell do you think you're doing?!?!?" He asked rabidly. "I just confessed to her, you can't just confess to her right after!"

Not afraid of the challenge, Ninian stood up from the ground with confidence as well. "I can and I did." He said proudly. "Eli is my soulmate, so I'm not about to let her slip through my fingers."

"Your soulmate?!?" Hector's head was practically fuming. Unable to resist his rage any longer, he pushed Ninian back with both hands. "You've barely even known her for a day!"

Ninian was a bit taken back by Hector's show of force. He staggered backwards, almost losing his footing. But what he lacked in strength he made up for in willpower. He quickly recomposed himself, stepping back to where he was and standing strong. "You don't need time when you know she's the one."

Eliwood liked both of the boys quite a lot. Hector was her life-long friend and Ninian looked like a nice guy, plus there was that strange special connection they both felt. So to see them fighting like this broke her heart.

"G-G-Guys!" Eliwood muttered under her breath. "Please don't fight!"

But her effort was wasted. The two boys were so enraptured in their conflict that they couldn't even perceive Eliwood.

"Grrr..." Fists clenched, teeth baring, Hector looked like a ravenous wolf ready to pounce at his prey. "You're really pissing me off."

However, Ninian wasn't the least bit threatened. Assuming a defensive stance, he readied himself for whatever came next. 'You're pissing *me* off!'

"Good!" Hector rolled up his sleeves, stretching his arms in preparation to swing them. "You wanna go at it then?"

"You're not going to intimidate me!" Ninian courageously raised his arms up. "Come at me with whatever you've got!"

Tears began to form on Eliwood's eyes. "Guys please... Please stop..."

"GYAAAAHH!!!" With a thunderous shout, Hector began to run towards Ninian. Arms thrust forward, hands twitching with fury, the boy looked like a raging bull ready to injure his bullfighter. Ninian meanwhile, stood his ground. Instead of depending on raw force, he adjusted his posture to brace himself for impact.

The moment Hector was a few seconds away from crashing, Ninian swiftly took hold of Hector's hands and pushed, easily stopping the speeding bullet right in his tracks. Hector felt a bit surprised at how fast Ninian had been able to stop him. He tried to pull his hands free from Ninian's grip, but they were locked so tightly that he found himself unable to do so. However, this didn't mean he was out of the fight. Instead of backing out, Hector decided to go all in. He continued to push and push against. At first Ninian was able to handle it, but soon it became clear that their levels of strength were not equal. Ninian's arms became wobbly, his body slid backwards. With just a few more pushes, Hector had thrown Ninian off balance and onto the ground.

Once on the floor, Hector continued to mercilessly push down on the fallen Ninian. He pressed the other boy's hands against the asphalt, trapping Ninian in a compromising position. It looked like all was lost for Ninian, his back pressed against the wall by a stronger foe than him. But Ninian wasn't one to give up. As Hector continued to exude his brute strength, Ninian quickly thought of plan to turn the tides. His hands might have been trapped, but the rest of his body was fully at his command.

Using his lower body as leverage, Ninian caught Hector off guard and literally turned things around by pushing Hector to the right until the stronger boy lost balance and fell to the ground on his back. Gaining the upper hand, Ninian did the same thing Hector did before him and pressed Hector's hands against the asphalt, temporarily incapacitating him. Hector tried to struggle free, but his unfortunate positioning gave Ninian the upper hand. Fortunately, Hector wasn't an idiot. If Ninian could pull such a maneuver to take control, so could he. So using the same technique Ninian pulled a few mere seconds ago, Hector pushed Ninian back onto the ground.

Soon, the boys began to roll around the empty street like a tumbleweed in a deserted town. They grunted and panted, determined expressions on both of their faces, each one unwilling to step down from the fight. Behind them, Eliwood was trembling with indignation. How could these guys do such a thing? She liked both of them, so why did they have to fight?

"G-G-Guys..." She said on the brink of tears. "St-t-t-top..."

But once more her words fell on deaf ears. It was heartbreaking. All Eliwood had wanted was to experience a bit of love. To think that love could have such an ugly face...

“THAT’S IT!” Fed up with these unpleasant feelings and not being heard, Eliwood finally yelled at the top of her lungs. “YOU TWO ARE BOTH IDIOTS. I HATE YOU!”

Tears ran down Eliwood’s cheeks. She couldn’t take it anymore. Unable to handle things anymore, Eliwood turned around and dashed homewards, leaving the two tussling boys troubled and confused. Finally, they’d heard what Eliwood was saying, but it was too late. By the time they realized how foolish they’d been with this silly fight, Eliwood was already halfway back to her home. Disappointed in themselves, the two sat up and looked at the ground solemnly.

Eliwood somberly closed the door of her apartment with her back. Eyes wet, nose sniffly, she looked like a young child whose dreams and ambitions had been crushed by the ruthless harshness of reality. Eliwood sighed. What a strange day it had been. The emotional rollercoaster she’d gone through left her fully and truly exhausted. All she wanted to do was wrap herself in a blanket and forget about the world.

“Eli is that you?”

A soft voice called out to Eliwood, causing the young to jump back startled. The voice had come from her father, Florina, who stepped into the hallway with the same warm gentle smile he always bore. Upon seeing him, Eliwood couldn’t help but relax.

“Ah, father, its just you...” She sighed with relief.

“Of course its me, silly. Who else would it be?” Florina giggled. “Welcome back~”

With a smile on her face, Eliwood approached Florina and gave him a big warm hug. “I’m back~”

The two remained close for some time, Florina gently caressing Eliwood’s hair while Eliwood took deep breaths. Until Eliwood finally felt reenergized and let go of her loving father.

“So, how was school today?” Florina asked.

“It was...” Eliwood placed her heavy backpack on the dining room table. “Interesting.”

“Oh?” Florina’s curiosity was piqued. “Do tell.”

“Well, classes were normal,” Eliwood explained. “But then there was this really cute transfer student that came in today, and we totally got it off, but Hector super got jealous and started acting like a jerk, so after school the two confessed to me and then they started fighting and stuff and I don’t know what to do!” Eliwood yelped, almost out of breath as she finished her sentence.

“Ah, high school drama, huh?” Florina chuckled. “I remember when your mother and I used to worry about that sort of stuff back then...”

Eliwood pouted. “Dad, I’m being serious!”

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry...” Florina patted Eliwood’s head softly. “What is it that you want then?”

“Well...” Eliwood rubbed her chin thoughtfully. “I do want to go out with one of them. And I also want to be friends with both. But I feel like if I start dating one, then the other one is going to hate me. I wish we could all just be friends together...”

“So are you going to date one of them?” Florina asked.

Eyebrows furrowed, eyes focused, Eliwood really thought through what it is that she truly wanted.

“No...” She finally responded. “I’d rather be friends with both of them, so... I think I’ll turn them both down.”

“My, what a noble answer! But I wonder...” Florina gave a devious smile. “Is that the real reason you won’t go out with them?”

Without any warning, Florina pushed his face towards Eliwood’s, wrapping his lips around the unsuspecting girl’s mouth. Eliwood’s eyes shot open, pure shock filling her system. She tried to pull back reflexively, but as Florina’s tongue lunged into her mouth, Eliwood found herself melting into Florina’s arms. Soon, a barrage of images began to invade Eliwood’s mind, memories that had faded to the back of her head in the commotion that had been today, but resurged once Eliwood was nestled in Florina’s embrace. This... This wasn’t the first time the two had done this. Kissing, caressing, hugging, even- even lewd stuff... Eliwood slowly began to recall all the times she’d done this with Florina before, hidden away from everyone else. She knew it was wrong, to do something like this with her father, but it felt so right~

“Puahh”

With a long passionate breath, Florina finally let go of Eliwood’s lips. The young girl trembled in Florina’s arms, shaken but feeling an odd fulfilled warmth in her heart. She was... Somehow happy?

“F-Father!!” Eliwood yelled angrily. She punched Florina lightly on the shoulder, though she did not mean to cause pain in the slightest.

“Sorry, sorry.” Florina said with a smile. “You’re so cute sometimes that I just can’t help myself~”

Sliding closer to Eliwood, Florina wrapped his arms around the girl, his body heat permeating through her skin and into her soul. He lowered his hands and began to massage Eliwood’s butt, while he planted sweet kisses on the base of her neck that sent goosebumps down her body. His warm breath... His soft touch... Eliwood’s eyes rolled to the back of her head in pleasure. She was in heaven.

“But be honest~” Florina sneaked in between kisses. “The real reason why you don’t want to go out with either of them is because there’s already a man you’re in love with~”

Hands slipping behind Eliwood’s skirt, Florina slowly began to slide Eliwood’s panties down her legs. His erection bulged against the base of his pants, showing to all his true intentions.

“D-Dad!” Eliwood cried, making a show of struggling from Florina’s grip while not actually trying to get away at all. “Not here-! What if mom comes in?!”

Florina planted a quick kiss on Eliwood’s lips. “Don’t worry about your mother. She’s going to be home late. Its just you and me now~”

Like an unsuspecting fly enraptured by the sweet aroma of a venus fly trap, Eliwood willingly drifted into Florina’s hungry maws. She was fully unable to fight against Florina’s touch. Her body bustled with ecstasy, loins gushing with lust. A steady sticky line of female lubrication stretched out from Eliwood’s underwear as Florina took her panties off and discarded them on the floor. Eliwood’s face was flushed, her eyes glazed and darting around aimlessly. Just like a fly, she had been totally snared.

“Good, good~” Florina cooed as he rubbed his fingers against Eliwood’s labia and felt slick lubrication coat his tender fingers. Eliwood shuddered at his touch, aroused yet also wishing for more. “Now, on the table.”

Eliwood didn’t even think twice about the command. As soon as the words left Florina’s mouth, Eliwood was already on the table, legs spread wide open in anticipation for a severe pounding. Despite all of her previous doubts and complaints, the fact was that Eliwood was horny. Her heart beat faster, organ twitching madly. Was this just her newfound desire to love speaking? Or was there something deeper there that she hadn’t considered? Well regardless, right now it didn’t matter because, Eliwood was about to get fucked.

After unbuckling his pants and lowering his underwear, Florina slowly walked towards the presenting Eliwood and pressed his hot rod against the rim of her anus. “Don’t worry, if we use this hole, you’ll still be pure~” He said with a lecherous smile. “So just relax and let your daddy go all out~”

Biting her lower lip with excitement, Eliwood looked down at Florina’s dick with glee. It was so large and thick~ God, she couldn’t wait for him to get it inside her. She absolutely *LOVED* when Florina fucked her tight asshole. Low groans inadvertently escaped Eliwood’s mouth as she felt Florina push his member against the rim of her butt. Despite the fact that they’d done this many other times, the tip of his dick was so fat that it had a hard time squeezing into Eliwood’s backside. Gaaaahh! It was so close~! Eliwood’s whole body shivered in anticipation until-

SLURK! With one well placed thrust, Florina penetrated Eliwood’s tight pucker with his thick veiny cock. Limbs aimlessly writhing in pleasure, hairs standing on edge from stimulation, Eliwood moaned out joyfully as she felt her inner tunnel snugly wrap around Florina’s member. She could feel it completely- Florina’s warmth was inside her. And it was a wonderful feeling~! Like a long-awaited piece of her life had finally been found and was now filling her. Eliwood’s pussy contracted, her nipples poking hard through her bra. Her mind buzzed with pleasure as Florina’s penis slithered further and further into her ass.

Push after push, soon Florina fit her entire cock inside of Eliwood’s asshole, the base of his penis pressing against the girl’s soft round bum. Eliwood reveled in the feeling. From the tip of her toes to the ends of her fingers, her entire body tingled with bliss. Though that was only the beginning, as Florina began to pump his dick in and out of Eliwood with savagery. It was quite the sight to behold, seeing a man as demure and gentle as Florina plowing Eliwood’s ass so mercilessly. But that was one of the things Eliwood loved about having sex with her father, the way he always gave her exactly what she wanted just how she wanted it.

“Ahh~ Ahh~ Ahh~” Eliwood moaned out along with the motion of her father’s hips. Tongue sticking out of her mouth, loud pants leaving her breath, Eliwood had nothing but pure bliss smeared all over her face.

“That’s what I like to hear~” Florina smiled smugly while thrusting his dick. “It makes me happy when you’re honest. Tell me Eli, how do you like your father’s dick?”

“I LOVE IT~!” Eliwood screamed at the top of her lungs. “Fuck me harder daddy~~~”

“Mmmmm~” Florina let out a soft groan, his dick twitching inside of Eliwood’s back hole. “And now that you’re being honest, why don’t you tell your daddy the *real* reason you don’t want to go out with either of those boys?”

Eliwood gasped for air at the question. Her mind buzzing around with feelings of sexual gratification, thought became a harder and slower task to do. The reason she didn’t want to go out with Hector or Ninian... It was obvious wasn’t it? It was because she wanted to stay friends with both, so... Why did it feel like it wasn’t the right answer now? Eliwood grunted over and over from to the beat of her father’s thrusts. She liked both of them... So why didn’t she want to go out either?

Suddenly, Florina began to fuck Eliwood’s ass with even more intensity, his hands gripping her two buttocks tightly and his hips cocking back and forth at max speed. “Come on Eli!” He yelled. “The answer is pretty obvious!”

Eyes rolled backwards and tears forming in her eye sockets, Eliwood gritted her teeth as she Florina’s strenuous pounding. Her pussy squirmed, shooting out clear gooey liquid as it was enraptured in orgasmic bliss. Eliwood was so happy right now~ She absolutely loved the way her father fucked her~ She absolutely loved her- Finally, a beam of realization brought a drunk smile upon Eliwood’s face. How could she have not noticed something so obvious? The real reason why she hadn’t chosen either of her friends to date was right in front of her nose.

“ITS BECAUSE I LOVE YOU DADDY!!!” Eliwood finally yelped out as she realized her true feelings. “YOU’RE THE ONLY BOY THAT I LOVE~~~~”

“Good girl~” Florina cooed sweetly. “And since you’re such a good girl, I think its time to give you a rewards~”

What the fuck?!

A young gamer cried at his computer screen inside a dimly lit room, slamming his fist into the table so hard it made his monitor jump up into the air.

This isn’t Fire Emblem! Where’s all my units? And stats? And combat, and strategy??? This is all just some stupid visual novel garbage!

The gamer folded his arms, upset that his favorite videogame had been tarnished like this, descriptive text painting the screen while the scene playing in game was totally frozen. Silence filled the room, the only light source present being that of the computer screen.

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At least the CGs are good.

Unbuckling his pants, the gamer shoved his hand down to his needy erection and continued playing the game.