1  
Yahata

    "Yahata! Get to the walls NOW!” a voice blares over the speaker mounted in the corner. I thought to myself, as I stood and walked to the door, on how this all happened. I was traveling around the world of Remnant, looking to visit fellow disciples that had left the Dojo. I had brought my younger brother with me... Oh how I regret that decision.  
  
    We were tracking down another disciple that had settled down in the Kingdom of Vale. We had the most trouble with this disciple, due to how often he had moved before settling down, compared to the other disciples we had found. We had found the location of the disciple and were traveling with a caravan that was heading to the town. Having a day's journey to the town left, the caravan leader decided we would stay the night in a nearby clearing.  
  
    We settled down and other people in the caravan took and lit a bonfire and begun rounds of singing, dancing, drinking, and other forms of merriment that occurred in people's tents. My brother and I were staying in the caravan leader's tent and chose not to take part in the merriment. That might have not been the smartest choice.  
  
    After the festivities died down and people headed to their tents, my brother and I fell into the land of dreams. The next feeling I have is the caravan leader shaking me awake.  
  
    "Wake, Rabbi, wake! We must hide you. The bandits have descended upon our caravan. Hide, Rabbi, before they find you." He then ran to engage the bandits through the smoke and flames.       
  
    My brother, feeling heroic, decided to engage the bandits. Had they challenged him to one on one combat I would not have worried about him. In real life that does not happen. I ran after my brother after I realized this. As I came to the center of the camp a group of bandits jumped me.

2

    I proved more than the bandits could handle on their own so they brought me to the leader; as they brought me to the leader, the leader was torturing another kid. Soon as I realized who it was, I went rigid with fury. When the leader saw us he stopped and turned to face us; he smiled when he saw me go rigid.  
  
    "Oh? Is this your brother? He has said such interesting things about you. I would like to see some of the feats he has said."  
  
    As my brother's head rolled to my feet my body went lax. In less than a second the bodies dropped to the floor, throats cut. I staggered towards the bandit leader, hell bent on revenge. I through my first punch and it was stopped an inch from his face, seemingly by the air itself. I looked at my hand trying to figure out what had blocked my punch. The razor thin cuts on my hand gave it away. Seeing this I went into a rage throwing punch after punch, each being blocked in the same manner but each time growing more sluggish. I began to grin, seeing how I had him on the ropes. Such an Idiot.  
  
    I was thrown off my feet and hung up in a tree by my feet.  
  
    "Ha! As if I would let myself be beaten." Wires began wrapping around my head. "My power is the manipulation of strings. Thankfully I have a, let’s say, fetish. Bondage, especially thin bondage, just turns me on." He said as he stroked my body.  
  
    "Well that is very sad. I guess you won’t be able to indulge in your sexual expression because that girl does not appear to be welcoming your advances." I could not see the person who said this but I could tell that it was not somebody the bandit knew because he jerked as the individual started to speak.  
  
    "Then again, it has been so long since I have been out, the entire culture might have changed and I just messed up an important mating ritual. Though if this is the amount killed each time that would just drive the entire race to extinction." I watched as the bandit backed away and the individual walked into my field of vision. It was just a child!  
  
    "I was just walking by and heard this loud racket. I came to see what it was." The girl walked in front of me placing herself between me and the bandit.  
  
    "When I saw this young girl being molested by you my morals just kicked in." The girl appeared by the bandit blood dripping from a knife in her hand. The bandit collapsed, blood spewing out from his cut throat. The girl turned back around and ran over at a seemingly too normal rate.  
  
    As I reach the top of the walls I take a look in my bag to make sure everything the crystals are ready for use. Assuring my self everything is ready I leap off the battlements.

3  
  
Raphile

  "Raphile you are needed on the wall." I whisper to myself, knowing all too well what is going to happen. If I get it done soon enough Anubis won't have to be called out. This all started when I first met the commander.  
  
    "Sir! I was informed to meet with you, Sir!" I said to the burly man that stood in front of me.  
  
    "Sone, I was informed you were the strongest man going through training. All I see here is a slightly thicker twig."  
  
    "Sir, the man you were informed of was replaced by me at the last second. Sir!"  
  
  "Now why did they do that?"  
  
    "Sir, I had just come into training when they sent the message and they had not tested me yet. The commanding officer, when he saw the results for my tests, replaced the other solder with me just before they left. Sir!"  
  
    "Well, that is impressive. We will just have to see how well you will be in your position, as meat shield."  
  
    "Sir?"  
  
    "So you weren't informed of the position you will be filling. The position you will be filling is officially called 'Baby Sitter' but we fondly call it 'Meat Shield.'"  
  
  "What will I be doing? Sir."  
  
    "Well you, my fin young lass, will be in charge of keeping the rest of us safe until we reach safety if the commander goes into one of her rages. You are not expected to survive more than one rage so don’t worry about repercussions on anything you do." The man smiles at me. I am not sure but he might be gay.  
  
    "Wait. So you are not the commanding officer?"  
  
    "Nope."  
  
    "Shoot. I was supposed to immediately report to the commanding officer. Where is the commanding officer?" I say stressing out.  
  
    "Right here." A voice says behind me. I turn around expecting to see another strong man but all I see is little girl.  
  
    “I am the commanding officer."  
  
    "Aww. You think you are in the army. How about we find your parents?" I say as I put my hand on her shoulder.  
  
    "Meat Shield; that is actually the commander. There is a reason why it is called 'Baby Sitter.'"  
  
  "So you are the next death. Well at least we won’t lose much."  
  
    "Mam I am sorry, I should have taken more cation with my words. I did not mean to offend, but I did not expect your stature."  
  
    "Many don’t, I have grown used to those expectations. I also don’t mean to offend but I also did not expect your stature."  
  
    "I'm I to assume you heard my story?"  
  
    "Yes I heard it and I walked over as soon as I heard you say that you were to report to me."  
  
    She walked past me and pointed to the man, "This is my second in command Colonel WynStropher."  
  
    "Commander, if I might ask, what is your rank?"  
  
    "The rank they gave me, and I quote, 'Do Not Fuck With'"  
  
    I, being stunned speechless, was dragged away by Wedge to my tent. "You will get used to the unorthodox nature of everybody here.

4

    As we engaged the enemy I could tell something was off with the commander. I knew that many of the solders we fought had once been her fellow countrymen but she had been fighting for much longer than I had. I paid it no attention because nobody else said anything.  
  
The commander was a frightening force of destruction and ripped the other army apart, some of the destruction caused by her would cause me nightmares for years. As we broke the lines I noticed that the others had spread away from the commander; I paid no attention to this, thinking it was part of their tactics. We had not done any strategizing as a unit.  
  
As we hacked and blasted through their lines the commander was growing more and more silent and more and more aggressive, initially giving commands to the rest of the unit.   
  
    At a point in the battle the commander had stopped talking altogether and the rest of the unit informed me that I was to stop fighting and stay as close to the commander as possible and to hold her until they got back to the camp.  
  
I did as I was told and ran to the commander; as I approached, the commander lunged at me stabbing at my face. I caught her arm and parried her with a jab at her stomach. Using a nerve pinch on by arm she recovered her arm from my clutch and launched a kick to my side which I blocked. The commander had apparently lost sense of friend and foe. I threw a punch, landing it on the side of her head. Retaliating she stabbed me in the gut, breaking her blade on my skin. As her shattered blade fell to the floor, she slumped to the ground.  
  
    She picked up the shards and as she cradled her broken blade she calls back to the unit "I never said you could go back!  Come out here and greet the strongest of you wining wimps."  
  
    As I reach the top of the wall, I looked out over the field of battle. I walked over to the edge and leaned over examining the swarming mass of Grimm laid out below. I continued to lean and plunged over the edge.

5  
  
Anubis

  "Anubis, you are needed on the wall." I sit up, my eyes flooded with the vision of a million eyes. I know that my sweetie is not by me, I can see him in a thousand eyes not one of them mine. I can't help but remember how I found my sweetie, and my dark history.  
  
    I stood looking on as my home town burned. "All I have to say to you is good riddance."  
  
    My family had been fairly wealthy being hired by many groups to guard their cargo. We also were paid to allow people access to said cargo or to smuggle contrabands in the cargo. My parents would take me on business trips because in my town of origin it was good luck to have a little girl in the party.  
  
    My parents had a more practice reason though. When I would see something I would tell them. I have the ability to gain the vision of creatures close enough that have ill intent. Thanks to me my family had narrowly escaped from many assassinations.  
  
    When I turned 16 they decided I would be fully integrated into the business. That was not that bad of a choice, In fact I loved that side of the business. I grew to be one of the best in the business and was one of the most respected individuals.  
  
    On the last mission I went on there was no drop offs along the railway, it was just a regular guard mission. Half way through, the train halted. Not seeing any vision, I walked toward the front of the train to see what was in the way. As I reach the engine, I call to the engineer “What is going on? There was no stop planed here."  
  
    “Sorry Ma’me, I would continue but the Pilar of Ice is kind of hard to get rid of."  
  
    "Hmmm, so why not use fire dust?"  
  
    "Tried that. It is somehow resistant to all types of dust."  
  
    "Must be a semblance then, I'll look over the train." I turned back to check the train and see all the cargo being taken by the white fang. I ran over to the closest member, knocked him out and grabbed their radio.  
  
    "OK white fang I gave you a chance to do this semi-decently but without talking to me first you have sentenced your selves to death." I proceeded to take out all the white fang on the train.  
  
After I finished I went back to my bunk for some rest. When I reached my bunk I found a note stating simply "Boom." Recognizing this I ran the fuck away.  
  
    As I jumped off the train it exploded, because I was too close; the uncovered parts of my body were severely burned. I stumbled back to the nearest train station burnt and bloody from the Grimm attacks. I bought ticket back to my home. On the train I sat next to someone who had apparently passed out drunk.  As I got off the train at my stop, I saw the drunk get off.  
  
    I didn't bother calling my family for a ride, I chose to walk. I got home and looked across the web for healing. As I would find people that could heal me I would ask for them to help and would send images. Every time they would say "I'm sorry, they are too extensive. We cannot risk it." That just forced me harder.  
  
I would walk around my lands to clear my mind. As I walked around my lands I felt as if I was missing something. As I walked up to my gate I noticed a note on the gate.  
  
    It said "So you are the one they targeted. Sorry for teaching them how to avoid your power. If you want to get healed, the train will be your best hope. I will see you soon." Since this was the first lead I had, I could not pass it up.

6

    After weeks of searching I found a guy that said he knew who I was looking for, so I met with him in a bar.  
  
    "So you are the one looking for the boss." Though the man reeked of urine and beer, I let none of my emotions soak through.  
  
  "Yes, you said you knew him."  
  
    “Yes, I do; you will have to do me favor before you do."  
  
    "What?"  
  
    \*Burp\* “I need you to kill my ex-wife."  
  
    "Don't." A young man down the bar said.  
  
    I turn, "Excuse me, but I will be talking to the man."  
  
    "Well it is your lucky day; you came on the he day he came to this bar."  
  
    "Where is he? How can I talk to him?" I ask pushing the guy I had been talking to.  
  
    He gulps down his drink and says "Bartender! Another! As for you, again you lucked out you are talking to him. Thank you." I stand in shock at him while he accepts his drink from the Bartender.  
  
    "Looks like your wounds should be able to be healed quickly."  
  
    "How can you be so quick to accept my injuries as heal able. Nobody else has even seen them as possible."  
  
    "Well is it not obvious that I am unusual."  
  
    "Fair but pardon my rudeness, are you a little young?"  
  
    "Not unless you are older than a hundred."  
  
    "Is this an aspect of your healing semblance?"  
  
    "Yes it is part of my semblance but it is not a healing semblance."  
  
    "Then how do you propose to heal me without a semblance."  
  
    "Well that depends, Do you want full use or do you want to just look good again."  
  
  "I want to be fully healed."  
  
    "OK well that will call for you to serve my master for a time." As I begin to respond he interrupts me saying "Also all your connections will be erased from existence."  
  
    As I think about this he takes a gulp of his drink. "If you want to think it over I will be here next year."  
  
  "I will do it." He sits up:  
  
  "Now are you sure?"  
  
    "Nobody is goanna stop me."  
  
    "Sorry I was talking to my boss. Well, let us go back to your origin."  
  
    "Now why do we need to do that?"  
  
    "It is easier to wash your existence from where it is the strongest and flow out from there." He stands up and walks behind the bar and to the back door. "Well are you coming?"  
  
    I follow and find myself on the ridge behind my childhood home. The man pulled out fire dust and proceeded to use his semblance to remove my impact through his astral fire. I stood looking on as my home town burned. "All I have to say to you is good riddance."  
  
    On the wall I glance down at the Mass of Grimm and Toss down one of my sweetie’s newest bombs. As it drops, I run and leap into the fray.

7  
  
Fenrir

    I wake up long before anyone else. As the newest member of the team I have the first watch in the morning. After I clamber out of the crappy bunk I was given, I walk towards the lookout tower. I have no Idea why they say it is crappy, considering it is at least a queen size.  
  
    As I walk past Raphiel’s and Anubis's room, I can hear rustling. Either they were having some good times or it was that time of month again. Stationed on the most dangerous continent, we have to have nearly universal monitoring. So far it has been 10 days since the last Grimm attack. That is almost a new record.  
  
    The base we live in is really nice even though unless you look straight up you can't see an un-tinted sky. With saying that you might think it is a small place that we live in. In reality if you were to walk from one end to the other it would take at least 15 days straight. Most of the space is taken by farms but there is a small town in one corner surrounding a castle.  
  
    Most of the people in the town are convicts that been sentenced to death each but were picked up by the Dukes and Duchesses for The Queen before their sentence was carried out. Other than the strict rules placed down by The Queen it is a fairly normal community. They usually don't cause trouble but twice a month The Queen allows them to fight amongst themselves. The tradition has fallen out of favor mainly due to them being bored with having to teach new comers the ropes.  
  
    The convicts farm the land, create pottery, bake, and generally do what they want, so long as it falls outside the restricted actions set by The Queen. The walls are made out of a dust/semblance composite that is highly durable.  
  
  The Dukes and Duchesses are all those that The Queen has sent a specific invitation for them to live in the castle.  
  
    Those of us on the Team are people who have been chosen by The Queen to enforce her rules and to personally train with the finest martial arts Masters. With the special treatment we also given weapons that attune to our aura, allowing for the weapons to match the mentally of its owner. Due to this the weapons are literally an extension of ourselves and are activated by the presence of our aura and are sensitive to composite changes in it. All of the individuals chosen for the team have the potential that exceeds the bounds of normal hunters and huntresses.  
  
    All of the Team members are either considered to be dead or to not have existed at all. This is to prevent mass panic. If they knew they were around, the world would consider them weapons of mass destruction. While we were at the level of regular hunters or slightly above, when recruited, we have grown to the point that the length of our walls is just a 10 minute jog for us. While all of us have grown to immense heights only one has had the chance to truly spare with The Queen.  
  
    Many of us owe our lives to The Queen, the longest standing member of the team was rescued from a bandit attack. One was offered the chance to fully heal their body. I was forced onto the team due to my power plopping me right in the middle of all their back stories and right in the middle of their first full meeting. My power is the manipulation of time. When they first activated it was on my sixteenth birthday and it brought me back in time to the bandit camp weeks before the attack on Yahata. My parents are a secret and if I were to tell anybody it could lead me to not existing. However I can say they are not together yet. Recently The Queen has been looking into my past and has figured out the reality. As we talk to each other we throw verbal javelins to chip away the history of each other. So far I have discovered that she is older than possibly even the Grimm.  
  
    Her knowledge of the world is rivalled only by me and Raphael. The only other people she is interested in are a pair of sisters and their friends. When one of them died she went into a brooding faze. I can tell she is planning something but not what exactly.  
  
    As I scan the instruments I notice some faint readings that confirm my reading of the sounds coming from R & A's room. As I know Raphael already knows I call over the intercom to get Yahata up. I then turn my attention to waking up Anubis.  
  
    I jump out of the watch tower and run over to their rooms, slowing as I approach. I silently open the door and by pass the security set in place by Anubis I softly shake her awake to avoid her killing me or having damage done to the baby.  
  
    After waking her up, I head back to the lookout tower to check up on Yahata. She has not moved at all so I yell through the intercom to wake her up. I then wait for her to walk through her door then I head back to my room to grab my weapon.  
  
    I grab my Second Level of Hell and climb the wall. Most of the time I would just take the elevator but I felt this would help me warm up. Compared to my other weapons The Scythe of Lust is by far the heaviest. When I reach the top I ran and leaped off the edge. No need for caution there will be enough bodies to slow me down.

8  
  
Yahata

After letting me down from the tree the strange girl called over some pack mules. I watched the girl as she pulled the packs off the mules and pulled out some type of flat bread.  
  
Rather than being hard like most flat breads I have had, it was a soft and pliable. She offered one to me and when I did not take it immediately she said, “It’s a pancake. It is good. Trust the person who just saved you.”  
  
Even though I still did not trust her, I took the ‘Pancake’. That is one thing I will never forget. The flavors in the pancake were so exotic to me it like mana from heaven.  
  
“So you are Yahata. I have been looking into you for a while. When you started your journey I knew this was my chance to meet you. I am really glad that I tracked you down. I mean how often does a skilled warrior monk from the Remdal come down to visit common folk; Like 100 years?” She tossed me another ‘pancake’.  
  
“200.”  
  
“Aw. I knew I was off. The last time I really came out of my house … I think it was when the kingdom of Mantle was first settled.”  
  
“I have never heard of you.”  
  
“Not surprising, I usually only leave when somebody interested me. Sadly most usually die before I get to see them.”  
  
She then gave me a drink of a sweet beverage. She called it 'Root Beer' when I ask what it was. Even though she had never seen me before, I had a feeling that she out classed me in every way. It was conformed when she asked me to retrieve a knife that she had killed a Grimm that had strayed too close to the camp moments before.  
  
As the night wore on she pressed into my past and I let her. After she fell asleep I would be on my way. She eventually said, "Sorry you are not going to go through with your plan, not until I ask one last question. What would you say if I could bring back your brother?"

9  
Raphiel

As we headed back to camp the commander pulled me aside. "How did you do that?"

"Do what?"

"You blocked my attacks."

"Oh. Honestly it was very hard for me to do that; I actually am developing bruises now."

As I pondered this we entered camp and the rest of the troop began to drink. I, rather than drink, sat on the side lines and carried people back to their tents when they passed out drunk. Quite a few times the commander tried to seduce me, but I turned her away each time with putting a drink in her hand. After basically outing everyone else in their tents, headed to lay my head down as well.

I woke up with a hot naked body by mine. I carefully extracted myself from the bed, checking myself to make sure I still had my clothes on, and walked over to the field hospital. The nurses originally were cautious, which made sense, due to them not being used to having solders help.

Even when I was young I had a natural skill for healing. In my home town I was the herbalist that everyone would go to for remedies. When I grew I went to the hospital and became a nurse there. After a while they had to fire me due to them not getting enough patients. That backfired on them because they would come to me for healing. By the time I left, they were welcoming of my help.

As the sun started to come up I made my excuses and headed to the forest outside of camp. When I came to the edge of the camp the guards tried to stop me but when informed of my position they left me alone.

As I trekked through the forest, I picked herbs that grew near my hometown. Some were used to knock out patients, others prided for their amazing antibiotic properties.

As I reach a clearing I feel somebody come up to me and throw themselves on me and their arms around my neck. They pulled their naked body close to mine. As I wait for the commander to speak, I am able to sense her minor scrapes picked up on the way and also her amazing metabolism already healing her said injuries without requiring the physical nutrients normally required.

"When I was last at my family's home, I promised my brother that I would only marry one who could beat me in a battle. Since he last beat me up last, you are the only one who has bested me."

"Your body is really amazing, not just because of your strength."

"Will you marry me?"

"Sorry, no."

"So, you don't like lollis."

"Yes, but more of I have no clue what you are. Humans have a limit and I am that limit. Your power extends beyond that."

"So, you’re afraid of me. Alright I won't bother anymore." She hoped off of me and when I turned around she was gone.

As I walked back through the forest I left a mark only I could see. A symbol of my devotion.

10  
  
Anubis

As we sit around a round table I scan the faces of my fellow team mates. I as I scan I take a double take when I see the once old man changed into quite a hottie. When he see me staring at him he chuckles under his breath. A little girl across the table calls out to me,” So Anubis, how have you been adapting to life here?”  
  
  
“I been ok, but I think I will adjust much better now.” I say eyeing the nice bod’.  
  
"That is good.  How have her treatments been going Raphiel?"

"They have been coming along nicely. Her body is recovering well, and I am thinking that at this pace She should be finished with the full heal in a couple months."

"Good. Well, honestly I can't remember why I called you all here." The girl glanced at our faces trying to remember what she called us for. "Oh yeah, I called to set up the new watch schedules."

At that moment a blinding flash of light blinded us and a deafening crash sounded. When my nervous system started registering again, I felt a body lying on me. Smiling I open eyes to see quite a fine body lying on me. He got up just a little too soon. As he pulls me up I look at the table, I look at the table, which is now broken, and see a boy laying naked in the center.

"Sorry about that. A little hard to control my power. I did not mean to come here." The boy stands and starts to walk out of the meeting room. “I guess I will head out now."

The girl however stops him and pulls him to a side room.

"Well do you want to work more on your treatments?" Raphiel asked.

“Sure” I say.

As we leave I catch a glance in the side room and I see the girl trying cloths on the boy. Seeming to find the right color she shuts the door nodding to herself. From What I could tell she was going to make that boy some cloths.

11  
Sapphire

As I ponder the fate of the silver eyed warrior, my attention is drawn to an ancient tomb. The tomb holds the most accurate accounts even though it holds the first adventures of humans and the Faunus. More specifically it holds the life of the first Silver Warrior. As I flip through the tome, I smile, finding what I am looking for.   
  
I shut the door to my bedroom and walk towards Fenrir's room. As I approach I hear him wake up Anubis. I change my course and walk towards the watch tower. When I enter the observation room I walk to the desk to set down the book. I then walk over to the window and watch as Yahata approaches the elevator. When she enters I leap through the window and land on the now ascending box.   
  
  
When Yahata goes over the edge I walk over and survey the battle raging below. Determining that they will require only ranged support, I begin to transform my weapons to their ranged configuration. Doing so, I take note of how efficiently Fenrir cuts through large swathes of Grimm using his scythe. As I take aim at a Grimm, I launch a blade of pure dust, straight from the Schnee mines. Impacting the beast it sets the area round about a blaze.  
  
As I launch volley after volley, I start to get hungry. Knowing my team can take care of themselves, I sit and pull out some pancakes. Starting to grind some dust on for flavoring; I hear my team shout, "Sapphire, really! It has only been like 10 hours"  
  
"Hey, it gets boring up here just launching blades. And don't you say that if I wanted to I could just finish this off if I were to head down, I know you all like this better than training."  
  
That shut them up.  
  
As we walked back through the main hall I pulled Fenrir off to the side and dragged him to my office.  
  
"So you finally fell for my good looks now did you." he says as he turns around and presses himself on me. I quickly shove him across the room. "Ow! I think you broke a rib."  
  
"Don't do that again or it will be more than just a rib." I turn around and walk back through the door, locking it behind me, as I head to retrieve the tomb. When I grab the tomb I use the speakers to call Raphiel to replace Fenrir at his post. I walk back to my office. As I enter I see a relaxing sight, books strewn across the floor and piled high enough to just miss the ceiling. In the center of all the chaos, Fenrir.  
  
"I see you like my selection."  
  
"My parents taught me the impact of having a wide vocabulary. Also I was looking for a specific series and was wondering if you had it."  
  
I walk over to one of the leather chairs, sit, and beacon him to do the same. "Tell me the name and I might find it."  
  
Siting he says, "'The Wanderer's Journal', I would not be surprised if you did not have it. Many of the copies have been lost to time."  
  
"Hmm. Well before I answer that question will you answer me two of mine? How do you know about it?"  
  
"Well, before warping into your meeting I was talking with a man who said that the series held the secrets of the world and who ever read them would control everything."  
  
"Sadly the books don't do that. However they do contain many secrets. I happen to have a copy. I was about to share it with you when the Grimm attacked." When I say this he leans forward  
  
"Can I read it? Even without special powers it would be worth reading."  
  
"Sure, in fact I will even let you take a look at the first publication." I say as I slide over the old tome.  
  
"Thank you! This is just a wonderful text to even see at a distance."  
  
I stand and walk away as Fenrir becomes obsessed with his new reading.

8/4/2017

Serym\_Sallad