

[Adam C. POV]

Wasting no time, we made our way to the headquarters of Blue Pegasus, the place the four guilds had agreed to set as the meeting point for this mission.

"The faster we leave that place, the better," Laxus growled, an air of electric tension surrounding him. It seemed he didn't like Blue Pegasus very much.

"Why? Aren't you and Ichiya best friends?" Gildarts asked, holding back a snicker.

Erza shuddered.

"Say that again, and I will electrocute you," Laxus shot back, glaring at Gildarts.

Gildarts snorted, barking out a laugh. "As if you could. Good joke though, ten out of ten."

Chuckling at their exchange, we continued walking, soon arriving at Guild, which was gilded with layers of Gold paint, and other... very reflective surfaces that made it hard for me to look.

"Is this the place?" Gildarts asked. "No, seriously, is this the place? I can't see shit, the sun reflecting from the walls is blinding me."

"It is," Erza and Laxus replied in one, tired, disgusted voice.

As soon as we crossed the blinding threshold that was the entrance, an unexpected spectacle greeted us, something that made Gildarts giggle a bit.

At the center of a stage were The Trimens, also known as Hibiki Lates, Ren Akatsuki, and Eve Tearm, sat, each one making a pose right out of a romance novel.

"Erza, this is for you." The Trimens said, before breaking out into a musical number.

I blinked. "How are they supposed to help us...?"

"No fucking clue," Laxus replied under his breath.

"Comic relief?" Gildarts chuckled, slapping one of his legs.

"Erza," Hibiki sang, before jumping off the stage, landing in front of her, followed by Ren and Eve. "The most beautiful rose in this world. Our heart belongs to you."

"You can have them back," Erza replied, drawing her blade. "Or I will cut them down."

However, before they could reply to that, their sad flirting attempts were interrupted by an overly-dramatic and very perfumed entrance.

"He's here," Laxus muttered.

It was none other than Ichiya Vandalay Kotobuki, who had arrived fashionably late, ready to shock everyone with his flamboyant mannerisms and ostentatious appearance. "Men." He made a grandiose bow and began to shower Erza with his own breed of compliments. "Sorry I'm late, my sweet honey, but don't cry, I'm here now."

I snorted.

How can they not like him? This guy is hilarious! He's almost making me forget, just how much I want to torture Brain. Almost.

"I see," Hibiki nodded.

"It's all clear now," Ren agreed.

"We apologize, Lord Ichiya, we didn't know she was your girlfriend," Eve nodded.

Erza's stoic face turned into one of pure disgust and fear as she visibly recoiled, before quickly taking refuge behind me,

using me as a human shield against Ichiya's overbearing presence. "I. AM. NOT. HIS. GIRLFRIEND!"

"Don't fight your heart, darling," Ichiya replied, doing a pose. "Let the perfume of our love blossom!"

"The only way a woman it's going to touch you it's with a taser," Laxus replied, his eyes fixed on Ichiya.

I chuckled.

"Oh, I see," Ichiya chuckled, doing another pose before pointing. "So he's the one that stole your heart from me, darling."

Erza blushed brightly as she turned to me, her eyes widening. "I-I- I gotta go!"

I blinked, watching as Erza burst through the doors of the guild, like a comet, leaving nothing but smoke and debris.

"And you guys said I was going to be the first one to destroy something," Gildarts puffed his chest proudly.

"You destroyed a good part of the forest on our way here," Laxus replied, with a small shit eating grin.

"You know that don't count brat, there's no property damage to pay!" Gildarts barked back.

As the two continued their little argument over whether or not that counted, a new group entered the Guild. The members of Lamia Scale.

Lyon Vastia, Sherry Blendy, and Jura Neekis.

"Long time no see, Adam," Lyon greeted, grinning at me.

"Nice to see you again. You look well," I smiled back. The last time I had seen him he was but a kid, one struggling with the idea that someone a few years older than him had defeated Deliora, by himself.

"So... I'll go ahead and ask, why is there a red-headed woman talking to herself behind the garden?" Sherry asked, getting a glare from Lyon. "What? You know you want to know the answer to that as well."

"That is not something you ask!" Lyon replied in a hushed tone.

Had it really offended Erza that much the idea of us being a couple?

Was I really that bad of a match? Maybe I'm as good looking as I think I am.

Jura's deep voice cut through the din. "Let's not waste our time in pointless chatter, we have a mission to do," he said, his words carrying weight.

"Not so fast, we are still incomplete, ~men~" Hibiki replied, doing a pose.

Ichiya, not missing a beat, chimed in, "Indeed my handsome pupil, and I heard Cait Shelter is only sending one representative."

"Cait Shelter... never heard of them," Gildarts muttered at my side.

"It's a small guild located in the east," Laxus replied, crossing his arms.

As everyone continued talking, I felt something change in the air, and this time it was quite literal.

So that's how Wendy's power feels.

Like a summer breeze, soft and kind.

"She's here," I announced, and before anyone could inquire about that a small figure dashed into the room.

Wendy Marvell.

A young girl, with striking blue hair trailing behind her.

Just like in the show, she stumbled on her feet and fell face down, but quickly got up, her face flushed with embarrassment.

"I'm sorry for being late!" She exclaimed in a small voice, then straightened up and introduced herself with an air of resolve, "M-my n-name is W-wendy M-marvell."

Oh god, she's more adorable than I imagined in real life. Tiny Cana still wins the cake though.

[Third Person. POV.]

The blue sky, dotted with clouds that seemed to flicker like restless spirits, moved and changed with every passing moment.

A heavy mist rolled through the dense forest below, where shadows shifted in silence, and the air was thick with the scent of blood.

"I can hear them," Cobra, with his serpent-like eyes, was the first to speak. His voice was a low hiss that danced on the wind. "Our enemies, they have finally gathered." he grinned. His head tilted slightly as if straining to listen. "And it seems Adam it's with them."

At Cobra's words, Brain turned slowly to face the group. His usual demeanor shifting, as an unsettling grin began to creep across his face.

A grin so sinister and twisted that it chilled the very air around them.

Realizing what was happening, the members of Oración Seis took a step back, their eyes widening with a mixture of shock and fear. For the figure that stood before them was no longer Brain, but the one they feared the most, Zero.

The air around Zero seemed to tear as a dark, malevolent aura enveloped him.

"Good," Zero said, his voice like the grinding of stone on stone, his eyes being nothing but empty voids that promised a world of torment. "The time has finally come to kill my biggest mistake, isn't that right, Jellal?"

"Yes," Jellal, who had been silent so far, answered, his voice cold and determined.

The atmosphere grew heavy with an eerie silence, as if the very fabric of reality trembled in anticipation of the impending battle.

As the meeting that was meant to unite the four guilds against a singular enemy now seemed like a gathering of lambs, unaware of the predator lurking in the shadows.

After all, the stage was set, and the final act was about to begin.

The question now was, were any of them ready for what was to come?

Only time would tell.