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**Incrementum**

by **NuclearPigeonOne**

Summary

After the gum war, everything has calmed down, and new adventures are rare to come by. So when Finn and Huntress Wizard go to investigate a strange energy reading left behind by GOLB, they find a whole new load of adventures greeting them. (Chapter one has been remastered!)
Chapter 1

Here it is everyone, the chapter one rewrite! Proofread by… Claz7960! Monkey dad wanted another month, so we'll have my good friend help for now.

After the writer's note at the end is the original chapter 1, Just so I remember where I came from.

The morning sun had just started to rise, bathing the land in its orange hue as a new day approaches. The great Gum War was only yesterday, including the incident with GOLB… and the smashing of Finn the Human's beloved home. Speaking of the hero, he begins to stir amidst the remains of his destroyed home, mumbling a little as he wakes up to the sun shining in his eyes. He opens them, taking one slow look around at the shattered remains of all his belongings, "This is going to take some getting used to…" Despite waking up to that gloomy thought, he springs out his damaged bed, stretching his muscles with a small smile. "Jake you hear man!?" He cries as he stretches his legs, only to be met with silence, 'He wakes up earlier than me, so he is most probably already doing something… probably hanging with lady.' He looks around at the rubble, 'What means I get first picks on what to keep!'

He excitedly pushes some broken items aside, creating a small clear spot in the house's remains for him to start placing items. With a happy nod of approval, he immediately starts collecting small trinkets and memories, placing them in a pile to be collected later… and quickly starts collecting a horde. "Man do we have a lot of junk…" Finn says, staring at a damaged, destroyed hat in his hands. With a shrug he throws it somewhere behind him and continues digging. He shifts some large broken wood and spots some bright colours underneath it, instantly locking his eyes onto it, squinting in effort, "... My Ble comics!" He shouts in surprise, shocked that they survived. He instantly goes to reach for it… with his stub.

He looks down at his missing arm, then up at the wood his other hand was holding up. "I actually forgot about that… guess I'm getting used to not having an arm." He pulls himself back, letting go of the wood gently, placing it atop the comics to protect them once more, "I'll be back for you." Before turning around and sprinting out the wreckage of his home.

Nearly two hours later, he slows his run to a halt, looking at the scene in front of him. The site of the Gum War, massive craters dotting the landscape, creating massive boulders of torn up rocks. He shrugs and whistles a small tune, his eyes scanning the ground, 'It has to be around here somewhere…' He suddenly stops whistling as he sees a massive shiny object lodged in the ground, thicker than any spear would be. He rushes over to it and quickly crouches, then grins at what was before him. His robot arm, semi buried in the ground and covered in dirt. His smile disappears, for it was heavily dented as well, smashed and bent in the shapes of foot prints, 'It was trampled on… oh well." He pulls reaches down, grabbing a metal lip and yanking it up, prying the arm from the ground. Pebbles and dirt falls from its insides as he stares, slowly reaching into his bag and pulling out his phone, calling a well remembered number, "... Hey PB?..."

Finn sighs in boredom, staring up at the pink ceiling above him, a constant cranking sound next to him as he lays in the hospital bed. Bubblegum stands by him, humming in thought as she adjusts a nut on Finn's robotic arm, the metal frame torn and dented from its ordeal. They both came to the same conclusion that it was fubar, but since they didn't exactly have another laying around, they were forced to having to fix the metal limb.

When he had called her, he expected her to help him whenever she had free time. She told him to
return to the castle immediately. The candy royal had abandoned all her other plans to help the teen as he now lays in the hospital bed, "Thanks for doing this PB, but shouldn't you be taking care of the candy peeps?"

"They can handle themselves for now Finn, as right now this arm does require me." She explains as she attempts to unbend a piece of metal, what it finally does with a squeak. Grinning, she tightens one final screw, before lowering the arm down to Finn's stub, and pushing it on. Finn idly grabs and holds the grey limb as she starts to tighten it to firmly attaches it, his eyes looking at the room around him. Or more accurately, the candy people as they run around with construction materials and tools, when one trips on a small piece of debris and crashes to the floor. Then a domino effect occurs, the other dumb sentient candy tripping up on him and falling as well, quickly creating a groaning pile of colours, making Finn wince.

"Are you sure?" He turns to look at her, finding her completely focused on his arm,

"Yep!" She says with a smile before frowning, turning to look him directly in the eyes, "Though you really should take better care of this! I thought I told you it was really is sensitive, what in techo language, means really easy to break!"

Finn chuckles nervously, looking away from the royal, "Ok! I promise I will try to not let it get too dinged up." He jokes, but Bubblegum sighs, grabbing the reflex hammer,

"Finn, while I don't want this arm being damaged, I also want you to return safely. What means no jumping in the mouth of a chaotic god!" She yells, making Finn wince, "I mean, what were you thinking!?"

He shrugs, "Saving Simon. I mean I kinda have been doing this stuff for a while now, walking towards danger to help peeps." Bubblegum wacks his metal arm with the hammer, "Yep I felt that, it's good." She nods, dropping her tools as Finn wiggles his reattached arm.

"I know Finn, but that still doesn't change the fact you nearly died back there." She rests a hand on his shoulder, "And I don't know how I'll handle the fact if you ever died."

An awkward silence fills the air as Finn looks down at the ground, causing Bubblegum to laugh nervously, "Anyways Finn! I have a favour to ask you, if it isn't too much trouble that is." Finn snaps his head at her,

"Sure! I'm always ready to help anyone PB, what do you need?"

"Can you keep your eyes open for anything weird?" Finn looks around in slight confusion, then back at her,

"Erm… could you be a bit more specific than that?"

"Not really, just anything unordinary. We have no idea if there are going to be consequences of GOLB suddenly appearing in our world, like aftershocks of chaos. If chaotic stuff goes down, let me know immediately, got it?"

Finn nods determinedly, "My eyes will be peeled!" She smiles, sighing in relief,

"Thanks Finn… everyone is currently stressed out like crazy! In fact I'm going to a meeting in abit to discuss with the other princesses, try to get some details on the situation of OOO and calm them down at the same time."

"Calm them down?"
"Yeah, I thought they would all be worn out after the fighting, but it seems all it takes is one night's worth of sleep to refill their panic banks." Finn looks down at the candy people as they run, finding a few looking at him and smiling before they continue their work,

"... What if I went with you? I'm pretty sure having me around will put some at ease." Bubblegum looks at him worriedly,

"You sure Finn? It will be mads boring."

He nods, "Yeah, besides as a hero I think I should know of any threats or problems as soon as possible." She sighs,

"Alright, you can come… like right now." She gets up, making Finn's eyes widen,

"Oh!" He hurries out of the hospital bed, grabbing and sheathing the sword resting against his bed before standing next to Bubblegum. She opens the hospital's door for him and they both exit it, quickly making their way to the damaged candy hall where everyone was gathered.

A minute later, they walk through two massive doors into the room, which was filled to the brim with chatting princess, all of them having bags under their eyes. They all snap their attention to Bubblegum, then Finn, causing the hero to speak, "Hey guys." A murmur of tired responses comes from the crowd, making the hero smile.

Bubblegum wastes no time, immediately making her way through the crowd as Finn follows, reaching a stage in front of them all. She hurriedly stands in the middle of the stage while Finn stands a bit back, letting the focus be on her and her words, "Sorry for the delay everyone, I was attaching Finn's arm back on." The hero waves stiffly yet with a smile at the crowd, who return the smile with tiny ones of their own before focusing back on Bubblegum. "Alright, let's hear it: What is the damages or casualties?" Immediately the crowd became alive with reports and complaints, making Bubblegum sigh and Finn wince.

The next few hours were spent taking notes, Bubblegum giving suggestions whenever she could regarding anything that could help the other Kingdoms. Finn did his best to think of suggestions as well, but he quickly came to a realisation that the only problems the princesses were suffering from were fires and destroyed buildings. Something that he couldn't really help in. He looks down a little, 'Man, I really need more skills than being able to use a sword… I wonder if PB can teach me in science… or maybe doctor princess in medicine! That's still helping people!... But I wasn't very good at either.' He looks up, finding Bubblegum staring at him as servants fill the room, all carrying dishes with a variety of candy on top. "Huh? Did you say something Bubblegum?"

She smirks at him, "Yes I did Finn. I said you want anything?" Finn was about to decline when a servant walks straight up to him carrying a pile of bright sweets.

"... Ok, one." He grabs one, quickly popping it into his mouth and walking towards the princess at the front of the stage, before promptly sitting down, his legs dangling off the edge. Bubblegum joins him and the few princesses around also face the hero,

"Everything alright Finn?" Bubblegum asks, making him raise an eyebrow at her,

"Yeah... why?" She shrugs, looking away,

"Just checking up on you that’s all… you know... Fern, your house…"

"... To be honest I'm fine with the house being destroyed, prefer it being mine than someone else's… but Fern?..." Bubblegum instantly notices his mood lower and immediately regrets asking,
quickly trying to change the topic,

"Erm!... Wait if your home has been destroyed, then where did you sleep last night?" Finn shrugs,

"In the rubble." He notices their worried expressions, and panics, "No it's fine! Pretty comfy actually! I had found the remains of my bed and slept on it, it's cool!"

Suddenly Flame Princess walks towards him, splitting the crowd, "Finn… you should have said something, I've got a guest room in my palace. My whole Kingdom was spared of any damage so I don't have to worry about rehoming anyone. You could stay there until you find a new place to live… heck you could actually live in a flame house as well, with your flame suit and everything." The other royals quickly come to him with offers as well, what causes a commotion and drawing in more royals, dominoing in more offers.

"No really! It's fine guys!" Finn says with a blush, but Bubblegum giggles,

"Finn, I think it's safe to say we owe you." But then she becomes serious, "And I also don't mind you staying here until you find a home either. At least choose one for tonight, as it is going to rain later. You and jake will be soaked." Finn sighs,

"Alright, we'll stay here for tonight." Bubblegum nods, "Good, and you can move your belongings here in a couple of days, the vault should be cleared of debris by then." Before he could turn the offer down she claps her hands, "Alright everyone! Back to work!"

The meeting continued for another few hours, and since it was all talking that Finn couldn't help in, he quickly became bored. Still, he stuck around with a small smile, using it as an opportunity to think of some new possibilities, 'I could be a monster teacher! No… A normal teacher? While I got those marshmallow kids learning and out of crime, I don't think I can actually teach anything… What am I going to do if there are no more adventures?'

He hurriedly abandons the thoughts, leaving them to be a future problem, and focuses back on the present. As Bubblegum wraps everything up and decides a day for another meeting, the hero leaves the stage and descends into the crowd, waiting to leave like the rest of them. Yet as the doors open, nearly all the royals head towards him, reminding the hero that they would gladly accept him into their kingdoms. They do not give the hero time to respond before hurriedly walking towards the door to leave, allowing another royal to take their place to shout their offers at the hero.

As the last one leaves, Finn stares in confusion, before looking at Bubblegum who was now getting off the stage "What was that all about?"

She sighs, "I'll admit it Finn: They're scared. They've usually been spared of any carnage or destruction because of you. So now that it happened right before them on such a large scale, it has them a bit spooked about their own safety. So, having you close to their kingdoms helps put not only them, but their people as well at rest. That and I think we all feel a tad in debt to you." Finn sighs,

"They don't owe me for anything, it was my job…" He looks up at Bubblegum, "... But thanks for the offer. I'll stay here tonight, but I will find a new home as fast as possible!" He says determinedly, making Bubblegum nods,

"I like the enthusiasm Finn, but you don't need to rush. Take your time and find one that you and Jake will actually like." With that she walks away, heading deeper into the castle. Finn looks around, trying to figure out what to do next, before simply shrugging and walking towards the guest rooms.
Arriving, he opens the door to the sweet smelling room, plucks down onto the bed that feels like cotton candy, and sighs in relief, relaxing a little. Taking his bag off his back, he pulls out his phone and calls his brother. "... Hey this is Jake! Who's calling?"

"Just me man!"

"Hey man! Anything happen today?"

"Eh, not much, but I did get my arm reattached! But that isn't important, where did you go this morning man?"

"To Lady's place. After that big fight they were worried about me, so I decided to spend the day with them... and had a chat with Lady about something, but we'll talk about that later when we're face to face!"

"Right. Anyways I just called to let you know that PB is letting us stay in the castle tonight because of the incoming rain and that we can move our stuff to her vault in a few days until we get a house."

"Oh that's nice of her. But I err... will probably stay with Lady Rainicorn tonight, but I promise to see you tomorrow!" Finn dismisses the bad news with a roll of his hand,

"Nah it's cool, spend as much time with lady as you want."

"Thanks man, see ya!" "See ya." Finn ends the call, then takes his sword off his back, laying it to rest against his bag on the floor, before laying down on the bed and closing his eyes, going to sleep early with the lack of things to do.

When his eyes next open, it was a new day. He immediately hops up, energised for anything the world could throw at him, 'Alright! What have I got planned!?... He stands still in the room, lost in heavy thought, 'Erm... nothing, apparently... not until Jake arrives at least... what to do until then?'

'After waiting a few seconds, three bangs suddenly pound his door, making the hero jump. After recovering from being startled, Finn strolls over to the door, opening it to be greeted by the sight of a random female candy citizen. "Hey Finn. Got some letters for you." She informs him, causing him to blink, not expecting any,

"Oh thanks!... Where are they?" The sweet stands aside, presenting to something by the door. Curiously Finn sticks his head out, and goes wide eyed at the massive pile of letters, sitting in a large bag. "Whoa! What the glob!?!"

"Ok see ya!" The candy person spins and walks away before the hero could ask them anything.

He watches her leave, then stares down at the massive bag of letters. He takes one from the top, quickly opening an envelope covered in green moss, 'To Finn, blah blah bla-! Here's a list of available housings!?!... From Jungle Princess?" He looks away, from the letter to the rest of the pile. All of the letters were in high-quality envelopes, making Finn stare, 'Did they all give me recommendations?... Guys...'

With a small smile he grabs the bag, and starts dragging it inside, trying his best to not tip the pile of overflowing letters over. He sits down, then with a sigh looks at Jungle Princess's letter again, '... I do need a new home... and I actually don't know how to get one.' So he gives her letter a re-read, actually writing a note of houses she was offering on a piece of paper he finds slightly crumpled in his bag. Then he halts, taking a look at the pile again. 'I should probably just take note of the ones that look the best, not all of them.'
He slowly starts going through the massive pile, not making much progress in an hour when his
door got more knocking. He stands up from his massive pile of paper, walking over to the door and
opening it. To be enveloped in a massive yellow hug. He and Jake fall to the floor as they both fall
into a laughing fit, "Hey bro! Sorry I was at- Whoa!" Jake exclaims, his eyes locking onto the
letters. Finn pushes him off with a smile,

"Yeah I had the same reaction. They're all from the princesses with houses for sale in their
Kingdom."

"Damn, there's a lot of them..." Then his body stiffens up, before he slowly faces Finn, "... Oh
yeah... this reminds me of something..." Finn stares inquisitively. "... Ah it's nothing! We'll talk
about it later!" He says, laughing nervously, causing Finn to raise an eyebrow but ultimately shrugs
it off.

"Alright then, want to help me through these?"

"Sure do!" Jake says hurriedly, making Finn stare with slight concern at his brother, but again,
shrugs it off, 'I'll ask after the letters.'

The duo quickly sit down and continue opening the letters, writing quick notes on Finn's paper.
Finn eventually has to get some more paper, stapling it all to the original sheet to hold all the
information. Jake eventually huffs, dropping his letter, "Man... so many details... ahhh! I'm
getting a headache!" He grabs his head as Finn sighs,

"Yeah I hear ya, it's nice that they are doing this for us and all... but man is this a lot!" His eyes
drift to his sword still resting against his bed, "I mean I'm still waiting for a phone call about some
danger that I need to save everyone from. It's... boring without anything to do." He stares at his
bag, as if expecting his phone to ring with some quest for him to go on, but nothing happens. Finn
sighs, "... You think we will have another adventure anytime soon?" Jake shrugs,

"I don't know man, maybe? I mean if this was like some videogame, then GOLB was the final
boss. So shouldn't it be the happy ending?"

Finn sighs again for, grabbing another letter, this one’s from Raspberry Princess, "Or a sequel."

"Yeah but they are never as good as the first." Finn nods in agreement, scribbling a house's details
down.

"Yeah. But still, think we will spend the rest of our lives opening these letters? I mean it might take
us that long."

"Certainly feels like it, but I guess we now have to get jobs... like actual jobs..." Both boys stop
what they're doing, staring into nothing in shock at the realisation. Finn returns first,

"Whoa... I was thinking about that earlier, but I have no idea what I will do now!"

Jake falls on the floor, "Me neither... maybe I'll be a postman, I know Kim would love me getting a
normal job." They glance at each other.

"... Talk about it after the letters?"

"Yeah... Wait I can't actually! I'm going to Lady's after this." Finn stares at him,

"Again? I was hoping we could find something to do together."
"Yeah sorry man, already made plans with her… and I don't know anything we could do together, not until something pops up."

They both go silent. They've run out of adventures. That thought actually scared Finn a little, and he immediately wants to change the topic, "So how do we actually choose a house? I've so far chosen the houses with the most stuff… but money might become a problem until I get a job." Jake notices his worried expression, and quickly grabs an envelope, presenting it to Finn while pointing at a line with a grin,

"Well Engagement Ring Princess here wouldn't mind you living with her permanently!" Finn bursts into laughter, causing Jake to continue,

"What's so funny? Rent is free, you get paid, and there will be a bunch of food!" Finn shakes his head,

"Jake… you remember what I said, I'm saving them now, not dating them. I doubt I will ever date a princess again… but have you got any other funny ones?" And that was how they spent the next few hours, opening more letters to either make a note of a house or laugh. But eventually, Jake leaves to hang with Lady with a sad farewell, causing Finn to sigh and spend the rest of his day opening the letters. 'Man… this is boring…' 

He eventually writes the last house, then collapses onto the floor, the hard candy replaced entirely by paper. Groaning, he gets up and walks to his bed before flopping into it, closing his eyes in an attempt to sleep, but he couldn't. He hasn't done anything today, especially compared to his average day, and was just too filled with energy to sleep.

He sighs, looking up at the ceiling, 'Man, I thought it would be nice to relax after everything, but without an adventure for two days, I'm already bored.' He looks down at his sword that he hasn't used at all, grimacing, 'I would seek to do something, but what? I've done all the dungeons Jake and I have ever found! Bandits have been quiet lately, what is good! But boring!' He groans, trying to sleep again. He was torn between wanting something to do, and everyone finally getting to live their lives in peace. He gives up, 'I'll get a house first, then see how things go from there.' With that, he forgets his worries, and forcefully closes his eyes for the night.

The next morning he walks down through the candy castle, flexing and rolling his robot arm as he gets used to having it again, "It's good to have you back buddy." He stares at it, then eyes widening a he comes to a realisation, "You're like Billy's gauntlet!" Laughing that he was more and more like his inspiration, he continues onward deeper into the castle, heading for Bubblegum's labs, 'Maybe she has an idea for something I can do as a job…'

He eventually walks into a large metal room, filled to the brim with broken glass, damaged machines, and an annoyed Bubblegum. Her lab was destroyed. He cautiously walks towards her, careful to not step on any glass, "Hey PB!" She jumps in surprise then spins to face the hero, gaining a small smile.

"Hey Finn! What are you doing here?" She asks as he finally makes his to her, standing before the royal.

"I'm here to help you in… cleaning up this glass?" He suggests awkwardly, making Bubblegum raises an eyebrow,

"Any particular reason?" Finn sighs, "Not really… it's just that nothing is happening that I can do anything about, and I'm trying to find some other way to help people. I mean, I sat and opened letters all of yesterday!"
"Letters?" She questions.

"Yeah turns out every princess sent me a letter, saying that I am welcomed to live in their Kingdoms and offered a bunch of houses. Some even offered to live with them in their castles!"

Bubblegum laughs, reaching down and grabbing a dustpan and brush, handing it to the hero, "Let me guess, one was Engagement Ring Princess?"

"Yep."

"Called it!" Bubblegum turns from the hero and hums in thought, staring at her wrecked machine while Finn begins sweeping. He stops and looks at her, remembering all that she has helped and guided him with,

"... Thanks for this PB, but I have a question." She leans into the machine, fiddling with some wires,

"What is it?"

"Well… what do I do now? I mean life and job wise?" She stops what she is doing, and quickly pops her head out, staring at Finn as he drops his first load of rubble into a metal bin.

"What do you mean?" He sighs, giving her a slightly worried look.

"I have no idea what to do now."

"Oh boy! Get here, my stuff can wait." She says as she rest against the machine, patting an empty spot next to her. Finn drops his dustpan and brush and quickly joins her, resting next to each other as she stares down at him. "So what exactly are you worrying about? And actually think deeply about it."

He looks down at the ground in thought, the room becoming silent.

Then, he looks up at her, "I guess I'm afraid that I'll become useless, that I won't be able to help anyone… that I don't have any skills other than fighting and won't be able to get a job to pay for a house-"

"Finn, I'll tell it to you straight: your over worrying. Everything will click into place, and if things don't, I will help, I owe you that much." Finn sighs,

"I know, but I refuse to be a leach. Besides I need something to do or I'll get bored. Heck I'll be honest with ya PB, it's only been two days and I'm already bored." She nods,

"I understand Finn, I hated doing nothing as well." She points at the machine they were resting on.

"Yeah but the question I have is: what can I do? I mean what am I good at other than fighting?"

"Erm… it doesn't matter! Because I could easily teach you to help around the lab!"

"I would take you up on that… It’s just that I don't think I have the brain for it." She shrugs,

"You don't know until you try!... But before we can do that, we need to get this place into working order. I'll get on the machines, you continue cleaning this place up!" Finn grins and salutes her,

"Consider this rubble defeated!" He immediately starts sweeping up, cheered up by the fact he might have found something for him to do, 'A scientist huh?... But she would have to train me…'
He sighs, ’... Meaning she also don’t have a clue for what else I'll be good at. Man! If neither Jake or Bubblegum have an idea of what I could do, then what can I do?’ He stops, watching her grin as a machine comes to life. He quickly puts some more trash into the metal bin, 'I guess she is right, I have to get trained for some other job. But do I really want to stop being a hero for a scientist?’ His body dives into a war, his heart telling him to be who he wants to be, while his mind was yelling at him to be what he needs to be.

It took him the morning, but he had eventually cleaned her damaged lab, not that she noticed as she was head deep inside the machine. He simply shrugs, waiting for her to finish as to not startle her. Luckily, he doesn't have long to wait as she exits it, sighing and turning around to face the hero, "Oh you're done! Good! I could use some help." He nods, and she points to some metal, "I need you to hold that against the frame so I can weld it on… right after I check the machine works of course!"

She hurriedly rushes to the machine’s console, tapping on a keyboard, watching with glee as the monitor lights up. "Ok go grab it! There should be toe sack that should help-" Finn rushes over to the large piece of metal, lifting it with ease with his might alone, "I sometimes forget how strong monster fighting has made you… whatever, place it here."

He happily slaps it against the machine, holding it in place as Bubblegum walks away, "I always carry a spare…" She wanders back holding two welding masks, putting it on Finn for him before donning her one. Then she reaches behind her and grabs the welder, lighting it up. "Keep it still."

As she goes about attaching it, Finn loses himself to more ideas, 'A mover? Too boring. Helping PB? Maybe… A knight like CB? Also a maybe, but what would I be defending her from?…' Bubblegum looks away from her work, glancing at Finn, trying to think of ways of persuading him into working in the lab with her. 'It would take him away from danger finally. If any of my inventions go rogue then he can help slay them before they can do anything. He could help me remember to take breaks, and with Marceline too it could actually be pretty fun. Besides, I don't get to spend enough time 'chilling' with him.' She quickly adds the final touches before pulling back, flicking her mask up and nodding in approval at the machine that what was before her.

Finn pulls back as well, staring at it as well but in confusion. It was a giant metal cube, with a monitor, a keyboard, and a satellite dish, what tells him exactly nothing about what it is. Seeking an answer, he looks at Bubblegum inquisitively, making her smirk, "This Finn, is a device that allows me to record, watch, and follow levels in OOO."

"Levels?"

"Yep, simply 'levels' because it does them all! Radiation, power, heat, oxygen etc. With this I should be able to spot threats as they are coming. Say a volcano was rising somewhere not in the fire Kingdom, I should be able to see tremors and increase of heat before it erupts, saving lives!" Finn stares wide eyed, making Bubblegum smirk. 'If I keep this up then he might stay and work with in the lab. I won't leave Finn to stumble in the world after all he has done.' "Yeah I could help save a ton of lives with my stuff Finn. And it will be pretty fun as well… I know I just offered it and you haven't had time to think, but would you be interested in becoming my... lab partner I guess? Just so you have something definite."

Finn looks down at the ground in thought, then at the machine, staring at it, "... I don't think I'll be a very good scientist…” Bubblegum frowns, "... But I will give it a try. I don't think me swinging a sword will help anyone anymore, not when there aren’t anymore adventures, but I might be able to help peeps this way… Let me get a house first, then I guess we can start?” He suggest, making her smile.
"Sure Finn, remember, you can leave your stuff in my castle until you get a home." He nods, then stretches,

"Then I probably should get started. I have a ball of paper in my bag that has all the good looking houses on it." Bubblegum smiles,

"See ya Finn! It'll be good to have you around the lab, especially after I teach you." With that, Finn waves farewell, exiting the lab and back into the castle, quickly making his way to the main doors.

He exits out the castle and onto the candy streets as more citizens run around. Most were currently resting, recovering from the Gum War and GOLB, though some were still working, either sweeping rubble aside to create a clear path or adding emergency support to buildings threatening to collapse. That was the state the majority of OOO was in, everyone licking their wounds after the battles. The hero quickly exits the kingdom and onto a wet road, knowing that his time to help will come later when official repairs start. For now, he was going home, and he was going to find something interesting to do until Jake returns to discuss houses options to, '... Man does my life sound boring!'

"Stop right there!-" Finn snaps out of his thoughts as multiple men suddenly jump out of bushes next to the road he was on, wielding weapons of high quality and armour to match. Despite this and completely surrounding the teen, it was they who freeze up in fear, realising who they were just about to rob, "Oh Finn! Erm…" Finn looks at the man who speaks, then at everyone else, 'They're on the road that refugees use!' The men were a mix of species, varying from fire people to berry folks, all covered in cuts and scars, yet none make a move forward.

"Yeah… do you guys just want to surrender? Make this easier for all of us?" Finn requests, sticking true to his latest choice of becoming more of a pacifist, despite wanting some excitement. And they comply, all dropping their weapons to the floor as they stare at the ground at defeat, preferring the humiliation of surrender than losing their lives. Finn smiles and immediately gets to work, reaching into his bag and pulling out some rope to start tying everyone up, except the fire men, who he instead makes then put their hands in the air.

Then, he marches them back into the Candy Kingdom, quickly putting them into the care of the banana guards, nodding as he watches them be taken deeper inside the castle to the jail cells. He sighs. It might be good to be pacifist, but man was it boring! Before he can delve any deeper into questioning his choices, he quickly spins around and heads back out the kingdom, and towards his home.

Traversing the green hills that his home rests on, he spots movement at his the remains of his home, pulling stuff around with some bangs, 'Scavengers?' He rushes towards his house, eyes locked onto the shape as the person places some large, sellable items of Jake's onto a wheelbarrow. "You leave Jake's stuff alone!" Finn demands with a shout, sprinting into the destroyed belongings to confront the intruder. He freezes up when he stands before a startled Jake, who drops his favourite mug. "Oh sorry Jake, thought someone was stealing your stuff."

Jake shrugs, bending it down and picking his mug back up, "Eh it's no problem, though thanks for looking out." He picks up his bed and throws it and his mug into the wheelbarrow, while Finn stares with confusion,

"So… err… what are you doing? I thought everything was getting collected and moved to PB's castle tomorrow?" Jake freezes up, awkwardly turning around to face Finn,

"Yeah… well… about that…" Finn remains silent as Jake sighs, before staring him in the eyes. "I'm moving in with Lady! I wanted to tell you yesterday but I was scared how you would handle
"That's great man! You totes deserve to live with her man..." Then his smile pops out of existence at a realisation, and an expression of slight worry takes over, "...Erm... but what about me? Cause I don't think you want me barging in on your life." Jake stretches his arms, wrapping around Finn and sliding him towards himself, before pulling them both to sit on the destroyed floor of their home.

"Well... I guess it is time for you to leave the nest... you know, get your own house." Finn looks down at the ground. "I mean, you do know how to search for houses? Just keep searching for them like we did yesterday man!" In prompt, Finn brings reaches into his bag again, and pulls out the crumpled paper. Spreading it flat on his leg, he stares at the list of available housings, the majority of which had been scribbled out. "I mean everyone has been so nice! Every princess offering you to stay in their castles and houses in their Kingdom!" The hero remains silent, staring at the list in his hand.

The dog grimaces, before jumping into his lap on his back, grinning up at the startled hero, "...And don't forget Engagement Ring Princess's offer to live with her permanently~" Finn laughs nervously, pushing the dog off him,

"Jake! Engagement Ring Princess probably meant that just as a joke! Besides, no more dating the princesses, remember?" Despite what he was saying, a small smile appeared on his face, Jake's plan of using a tease to cheer him up working.

"I know! Though jokes aside, you probably should have a thorough look at all their offers, might be some hidden disgusting trick they're not telling you about. And check it hasn't been claimed by Marceline first!" The boy laughs again, remembering his semi-rocky first encounter with the vampire.

"Alright I will... but later! If you really do plan to move now, then I want to spend some time with you man!" Finn exclaims, quickly scrunching the list back up and putting it in his bag before tackling his brother. They slam into some smashed up treasured memories, but they don't care as they start roughhousing in the remains of their home, not letting the depressing matter of their home being destroyed kill their joy. Thanks to Jake's stretching powers, he eventually ends up on top, tying the hero up who only laughs, both of them panting.

Eventually Jake untangles him as they both head out the remains of their home, before flopping onto the wet grass hills, looking up at the bright blue sky with a smile. Finn sighs, closing his eyes, "I'm gonna miss you Jake..." Jake turns his head, staring at the teen with a smirk,

"Why are you talking as if we will never meet again? We could just pop in with each other whenever we want!" Finn chuckles,

"I know, but it is going to be so weird not to have you around the house man... or not have bacon pancakes for breakfast in the morning."

"Ahh you'll be fine! Look, try to see the tree house being smashed up in a new light... instead of it marking the end of our adventures together, see it as the start of a new one! Your own adventure! One of growing up completely and becoming a proper adult. Let's see destruction as setting us free, free to take our own next steps and pursue our own paths in the greatest adventure: life." Jake suggests, making the teen stare at him, before turning to the sky again.

"Yeah... it may be weird at first but I think I'll get used to it... Thanks for the confidence boost!"
"No problem, however Lady must be worrying by now…" Jake sighs as he gets up, triggering Finn to do the same. The two brothers stare at each other for a second then Jake raises his fist, "See ya later Finn." With a smile Finn raises his own, promoting the brothers to brofist. As their hands pull back, Jake goes back to work, filling his wheelbarrow with his belongings while Finn watches, before eventually reaching into his bag and pulling out the scrunch up housing list again.

With a groan he sits down, attempting to analyse and cross reference it all, looking deep in thought, when in reality, everything just flew over his head. 'Maybe I should accept the princesses offers… No I won't leach off them!' He flops onto his back, still staring at the sheet, 'That Fire Kingdom one looks nice, but it's in the Fire Kingdom! That's way too hot for my liking, and I'm not sure I can even have any food there, not without it being incinerated!' He sighs, then moves onto the next one, looking over all its details seriously…

Then with a groan lets go of the paper, letting the brain pain wave in the air as it slowly falls onto a rest on his chest. "What am I going to do?…" Suddenly his bag vibrates, a muffled ringing of a bell coming from within it. He quickly gets up and takes the bag off, rummaging through it until he finds his black phone. Grabbing it he hurriedly answers it, "Finn here! What's going on!?"

"Hey Finn, it's PB here." She answers with a tad of worry in her voice, putting Finn on edge a little. "Hey PB, what's the problem?" She sighs, "You remember the conversation earlier? The one about keeping an eye for anything weird?"

"Yes, I do. Have you found something?" He asks, afraid of the answer.

"Well… I have detected something odd." Bubblegum starts before sighing "I did a check on OOO with that machine we worked on, and it discovered something. Remember the spot where GOLB left? It has unusual energy readings. Normally I wouldn't care that much, after all, GOLB literally just tore a massive hole in the space-time continuum, so of course energy levels would be unusual. However, the problem is... well... it's growing."

Finn immediately snaps straight, "What do you mean growing!?" He asks frantically, "Is GOLB coming back!?"

"I don't know Finn!" She says, shutting him up before he asks a hundred questions. She sighs, "I don't know what it means Finn, all I know is that it is growing and erratically as well. Sometimes its power levels, sometimes its radiation, sometimes its size, and sometimes its position! Surprisingly it is acting chaotic...."

"How long has this been going on!?"

"Presumably awhile now! But that doesn't matter right now Finn! You should probably check it out. You'll be like a scout, and based on what you tell me I'll send things appropriately, because if this is GOLB returning or something, then there's no way you'll be able to handle it by yourself."

Finn nods determinedly, "I'm on it princess!" He goes to end the call by putting the phone back in its resting spot when her voice comes back through. He hurriedly puts it back to his ear, "What did you say?"

"I said be careful Finn…"

"Heh, I'll try princess." With that he actually ends the call, placing the phone back into his bag before putting it on.

He turns facing the GOLB spot, noticing a slight glow hidden by clouds of dust being whipped up.
"That does not look good." He looks at Jake, yet finds him gone, 'He's probably taking his stuff to Lady Rainicorn's place… Looks like I'm going solo!' He stretches his muscles, then sprints towards the unknown danger with a smile on his face.

It takes him a while to cross the distance, all the while the light was growing before the hero's eyes as he stares in worry, and rushes into a forest in his path. Plants and brambles smack and whip at his body, but he ignores them as he pushes onward. When an arrow suddenly wizes by his head.

He slides to a stop in shock, looking at the arrow impaled in the tree in front of him before spinning around to face his attacker. "Now is not the time! Some serious stuff is going down and I need to be there!" He yells at the foliage where his attacker was hidden, and was about to spin around to continue his sprint when the bush shuffles.

From within the shadow of the bush two green, glowing feline eyes stare unflinchingly into his soul. "... Huntress?" The eyes rise and her head pops out the bush, revealing the wizard's smirk. She fully exits the bush, revealing to Finn that she was in her old light brown and green clothes, the very ones she wore when they hunted Grumbos and did their flute spell together. Gone was her armour from the Gum war, as while it was good for blocking blows in a large skirmish, it was not very practical for being stealthy while hunting a boar or a deer. She approaches the hero as he stares at her,

"Yep. What's going on?" The hero blinks,

"... What?"

"You just said now was not the time as something was happening. What's happening?"

"... Oh right! You remember how GOLB disappeared through its portal after combining with Betty?"

"Yes."

"Well that spot just gained a massive energy spike and it's acting all types of weird." She nods, walking past the hero and towards her arrow, yanking it free from the tree.

"Then we should probably check it out. Come on, hop on my back!" The hero wastes no time, quickly hoping onto her back as she starts darting between the trees, way faster than he could run around them.

"So… why are you helping? Not that I mind, I'm just curious."

"Because if this is GOLB's work, then it is likely magic related, something I'm sure you don't know anything about."

"Oh right… yeah I didn't think about that. Well thanks for coming then." She nods, leaping high over a log and landing silently, not even slowing for a second.

"It's no problem Finn… if this is GOLB, then the magic is most probably going to be chaotic, so be prepared for anything Finn. And I'll openly admit, I'm not sure what I can do to help, chaos is kinda out my expertise… unless it is the madness that comes with magic, that I'm familiar with." Finn looks at her worriedly,

"You alright? Anything you want to talk about?"

"No. I don't need someone taking care of me Finn." He flinches back, and she looks down, "...
Though thanks for checking." He smiles but an awkward silence still fills the air, causing Finn to look around.

"... So what were you doing out here? I wasn't interrupting anything?" He questions, triggering her look over her shoulder at him,

"... Hunting some food. That's all I've been doing recently, it seems that after GOLB and the Gum War, everything in the natural world has calmed down. I haven't had to quell rampaging beasts for a few days now, and everything seems to be in order, heck even the spirit of the forest hasn't asked me to do anything… it's a tad weird if I'm being honest." Finn sighs on her back,

"I know how you feel, it seems to be the time of the princesses and construction men, not me, so everything is quiet on my end as well… well quiet-ish, I've only had to deal with some bandits and thieves, but they all instantly surrender to me. What is great! I like how I can solve it peacefully, and how no one gets injured, I would prefer it over violence any day… but man can it be boring."

"I can imagine, it would suck if a hunt I was looking forward to ended up being a complete disappointment, boring and easy. I like to challenge myself so I can be tougher, harder to kill, yet nothing at all has happened recently." Finn sighs, looking up at the glow from the GOLB spot that contrasted the dark clouds around it. It was significantly brighter as they start to rapidly approach it,

"Yeah it's been boring. After GOLB was dealt with, I was looking forward to some calm, peaceful rest, but not this much." She looks at him worriedly,

"Well, you know what they say Finn: The calm before the storm. Please don't let your guard down, if you relaxed then your skills would drop, and something like this will claim you." Finn stares at her inquisitively, 'Is she worrying about me?' He casts the thought away,

"Maybe, but you know what they also say: Our efforts have bore fruit. Call me optimistic, but I think I speak for everyone when I say we prefer that."

"Perhaps, but still, don't get cocky." She warns, yet still smiles at his words,

"Don't worry I won't. Besides! I should be fine if you've got my back, you're like the toughest girl I know!" She blushes at his words, quickly looking at the ground as to hide it. They continue to run in an awkward silence, making Finn scan around for a topic before locking onto her quiver. "So… that arrow back there… I thought someone like you would never miss?" He teases, making her smirk,

"I didn't miss, my target was just your attention."

"Nice save." They burst out the forest, running onto yellow sand as they head towards the GOLB spot. Both look up in the sky as they approach, Finn's mouth open as he stares at the bright orb, while Huntress keeps her stoic expression. The duo rapidly approach it, causing Finn to jump off Huntress's back as she skids to a halt, "That… was not there a few days ago..." Finn says awestruck, cautiously approaching it.

The white orb of pure energy sat in the sky was massive, nearly taking up all the view of the sky as it glows brightly. Lightning strikes out of it chaotically, smashing into the ground with a roar and blinding light, leaving massive craters in their wakes. The land was heavily polka dotted with these craters, telling the hero that this had been going on for a while now. Dark grey clouds swirl above them, a deep rumble echoing across OOO as it spirals away from the sphere of magic above them. "How come no one noticed this?" Huntress questions as they slowly approach it, weary of the
lightning waiting to fry them.

"Because I think we were all too focused on the kingdoms and people... but that doesn't matter! We need to find out what this is so Bubblegum can send in the chivalry to help, because we're not going to be able to do anything to that." Huntress grunts in agreement, continuing to walk forward,

"I'll start probing it with magic, see if I can learn anything about what it is."

"Alright... but be careful, and don't get too close."

Huntress sits on the floor, crossing her legs and closes her eyes, "And Finn?"

"Yeah?"

"... Watch my back." Huntress says as she relaxes, 'That isn't something I say to everyone, I usually don't trust anyone to let my guard down around them...'

Losing herself to the world of magic, she sends out signals, probing at what makes the energy above them, a process that the regular eye can't see. Finn stands behind her, ready to yank her away at the first sign of danger when his bag gives a muffled ring, barely heard above the mayhem of noise around him. He reaches inside and pulls his phone out, quickly putting against his ear yet keeping his eyes locked onto Huntress. "Finn you there?" Bubblegum's voice comes through.

"Yeah I'm here, and we're also at the GOLB spot."

"We? Who else is with you? Jake?"

"No, Huntress Wizard is here with me. She decided that since this was a magic thing then she should be able to help."

"Of course! This would be a wizards expertise! Anything so far?"

"Well Huntress hasn't said anything yet, she is still investigating but I can tell you what I can see."

"Alright hold on! Let me grab a notepad..." Finn, once he got the go ahead, started rattling off the details of the state everything was in. Meanwhile, Huntress stands up, staring at the orb as she slowly shuffles towards it, bewitched by its power and the strange magic that makes it.

She suddenly halts, catching herself before she did anything stupid, 'I didn't even realise I was doing that! Did the sphere do it?' Determined to get answers, she probes it with even more magic, stronger than the one she was using before.

"Huntress?" Finn calls out to her worriedly when he realises she had moved, "Have you got anything on thi-!

"I didn't even realise I was doing that! Did the sphere do it?" Determined to get answers, she probes it with even more magic, stronger than the one she was using before.

Finn snaps his head up, staring at the orb full of fear as sand starts being whipped into his and Huntress's face. The sphere of chaotic magic was growing, shifting unnaturally as it starts getting brighter, blindingly so. Lightning arcs out from it as a continuous electrical stream.

The ground shakes violently, and the clouds start to get sucked into the sphere. The hero covers his ears as a deafening roar fills his ears, yet his eyes remain open as he stares at Huntress. Suddenly, gravity is flipped, and the duo start to rise. Its new centre: the violent anomaly that aggressively sucked everything in.
Everything gets pulled towards it, the phenomenon absorbing anything it touched, and Huntress wastes no time, snapping her arm to grab Finn's before they are sucked up. Then she shoots an arrow with a vine attached to it to the ground, creating an anchor as they are yanked on by the bright orb.

Finn stares at the sphere, watching it slowly approach them as it grows as it swallows massive boulders whole. Suddenly his hairs stand on end as they become electrically charged, "Oh Glo-!" A lightning strike the line connecting them to the ground before the hero could finish his line, sending the duo flying towards the sphere.

"FINN!" Huntress screams, giving him a heart wrenching panicked look before they are both absorbed by the unstable magic. The lightning rampage stops shooting out the sphere, the ground stops shaking, the clouds start to dissipate, and the sphere itself stops growing. Then with a rumble violently shrinks, imploding in on itself with a loud bang.

Bubblegum meanwhile sat in her lab, staring at her machines with wide eyes as the phone pressed against her face remains silent. She was waiting on Finn to call back when he and Huntress Wizard had learnt something, when the readings on her devices went crazy, then nothing. They all sat at zero, "... It must of been too much for the machines! I better call Finn and-" A deep, thundering boom echoes from outside her lab, and a massive bright light flashes through her window.

Bubblegum becomes a statue, knowing exactly where that came from but denying it all the same. She recovers and instantly starts to frantically call Finn on his phone, putting the phone to her ear and biting her bottom lip in worry. After a few seconds, a long, continuous beep comes from the phone, meaning no connection. Bubblegum lowers her phone robotically, pinprick eyes straight forward. She spins and sprints madly down the corridors of her castle, "MARCELINE! MARCELINE!" She runs at her, and the undead floats towards her, getting tackled into a startled hug,

"Whoa! Bonnie! What's going on?" The pink woman however yanks on her, tugging her towards the room's window,

"I'll explain as we go, but please! Get us to the GOLB spot as fast as you can!" Marceline stares down in worry at Bubblegum, staring at her panicked expression and desperate eyes.

She wastes no time, tightening the hug on her girlfriend as she floats backwards out the window and into the open air, then rockets towards the site of the Gum War. Marceline looks down at her passenger, "Bonnie, what's got you so worried? Was it that massive boom?"

"Yes!"

"What was that? Some experiment gone wrong?"

"No! The spot where GOLB left went crazy and a massive energy signature grew!"

"Why are we going? Why not send Finn?" Bubblegum looks up, staring directly in her eyes, "I did! He arrived with Huntress Wizard… just before the energy readings flatlined…” She stares into Marceline's eyes, tears threatening to spill, "... An explosion."

Marceline stares, then looks up at the GOLB spot, a massive hole in the clouds, 'As if they were blown away…' Her eyes go wide at the proof, and rockets forward as fast as she can.

Finn meanwhile floated in nothing, no gravity pulling him in any direction as he lays limply, his
breath slow and calm. He was in some sort of void, a massive place of nothingness, of emptiness, with Huntress missing from him. Yet it was filled completely by colours at the same time, all spinning around him as he stares, his ears being shattered as a loud ringing in his ears become louder and louder. Soon, his body starts to rotate as well, spinning on all axes as he quickly loses all senses of orientation. Nauseous quickly overtakes him, making him crumble in on himself, holding his stomach in pain as it quickly multiplies. He opens his mouth to scream but a bright white light envelopes him before he could do so, his body freezing up as he glows like a beacon. Then his vision becomes crushing darkness, and everything becomes silent.

Sometime later, Finn groans in pain, his eyes closed tightly. Eventually, he starts to open them, and is greeted by a painful blur of colour and double vision. He slams his eyes shut and groans again, his head throbbing as if someone was wailing on his brain as he lays limply on the floor.

Despite feeling deader than Skeleton Princess, he pushes himself to a sit on wobbly arms, before using those very same arms as support. He simply sits there, letting his body recover from its experience, and only after several minutes later does he brave to open his eyes once more. Everything was still a blur of random colours, yet they weren't painful to look at anymore, and he could tell they had some sort of shape to them. Slowly, his vision calibrates itself, the world around him gradually gaining details, and in the end some blurry trees were the first thing he recognised. He was in a forest, that he was sure of.

Suddenly movement catches his eyes, making him snap his head to it, unfortunately proving to much for his still settling head, unleashing a flood of pain. He gasps, using a hand to massage his throbbing head as he stares at the blurry shape. It was a mixture of brown and green, making it blend into the environment, and was too small and moving too fast to be a tree. And last time he checked, trees don't stumble. 'A person?... Could it be-?...' He pushes his body with his arms, crawling towards the shape, "Huntwess?" He slurs out, causing the blur to freeze up,

"Fwin!?" She cries with worry, trying to locate him but ends up stumbling again, this time falling on her knees.

"Huntress… let’s… wait a minute… until we recover." He recommends, before flopping over face first into the dirt ground. Huntress groans, and slowly crawls over to him, before joining him in on resting in the dirt. Eventually they flip themselves over, staring straight up to the sky and watching the clouds above them drift on by.

As the minutes roll by, their conditions improve and the effects they were suffering were dissipating slowly, until finally, they were in a good enough shape to stand. With grimaces and groans, the duo start to push themselves up onto their feet, Finn looking over at Huntress with a wince, "Glob… that… was an experience." Huntress only nods in reply, instantly regretting it as she clutches her head in pain,

"Finn, word of advice… don't try anything right now… let's just rest some more." Taking her advice, Finn stumbles over to the nearest tree before collapsing against it, Huntress joining him a second later.

"I... know you're doing as well as I am right now, but I got to ask, do you know what forest we're in? Like, at all?" Huntress rolls her head at him, staring as she pants,

"Finn, I feel like I've just got slapped by a giant… I can't think straight right now. I'm sorry Finn, but I have no idea where we are..."

And that is chapter one, rewritten! To all of those who are new, I've done a basic spelling and grammar check for 2-8, but after that it is back to me learning how to write again, so heads
For those from chapter 25, the vote has come to an end, and the tags have been changed to match. And I'm writing continuing with chapter 26 next.

Now, I hope the majority of this chapter is boring! I admit I was struggling to make it both boring to reflect Finn's predicament, yet also interesting to get people to actually read the fic XD.

It was also semi interesting to think about what Finn could have become if he hadn't been sucked up by that magic orb.

And just to clarify some things:

There are votes, done by PM's, review replies, or discord messages

There is a discord, but will likely contain spoilers so I won't link it on chapter one

I respond to reviews, and post them here in the writer's notes

I love helpful criticism/ pointing out mistakes

I'm fine with people using the magic system I created, even if it is a straight up copy and paste

I'm fine with people making AUs of the story (as in, taking a different path from anyone of my chapters)

Claz7960: I'll give you some privacy, write what you want

Greetings everyone! I'm the temporal beta reader until MonkeyDad comes back, I hope that with Nuclear we have made a good chapter with the least possible amount of errors. Still, this is my first time, so any errors you point out will also help me in this work I have with the writer and I have one month to work here as previously mentioned, anyways hope you guys like the new start of Incrementum and we can all enjoy the fic, see you guys in the reviews and (possibly) Discord then, have a good day everyone, take care.

The original chapter one:

The gum war was over. The tree house was destroyed, Betty and GOLB had merged and peace flowed through OOO for a few days now. Everyone who participated have already returned back to their homes, either to celebrate their victory, lick their wounds or rebuild what was lost. And everyone's favourite heroes were no exception.

Finn and Jake rested on their backs lazily, letting the cool wind blow away the problems of the world and the soft, green grass cushion their aching bodies. The sun that had all but been blocked during the war was making up for lost time, giving pleasant, long lasting warmth to all but vampires. With their home obliterated via giant monster fists, the brothers thought that instead of letting this disaster bind them in depressive state about the lost of their faithful home that witness many years of adventures, instead, free them to take the next steps and pursue their own paths in
"Well bro, I gotta go, or Lady is gonna start getting impatient." Jake says, lifting his body from the ground. He had finally decided to move in with Lady Rainicorn, and suggested that Finn find another place to call home as well, to 'leave the nest'. Just not another one that Marceline had previously owned, or as she joked she would have to kick him out again for old times sake. Despite Finn's slight worry for being on his own for the first time, Finn was still looking forward to having fresh, brand new start to his adventures.

"Yeah man, I understand," Finn replied, rising to a sit, he then lift his hand, "Take care Jake." with a farewell high five, Jake stretched his legs to absurd lengths and begun his march home. Finn, laying back down, pulled out a sheet of paper and a pencil before putting the end in his mouth, looking over the list of real estate available. Looking lost in thought, when in reality, all the details flow over his head.

With a groan he drops the list of brain pain on his chest, before a muffled ring of a phone comes from his old green bag. Scrambling to pull the old wired phone out before putting it against his ear "Hello?"

"Hey Finn." Princess Bubblegum answered.

"Hey PB, is everything alright?" Finn asked and that was a fair question, as although GOLB was gone, the world could still feel aftershocks of the God of chaos gate crashing OOO's biggest war. Residual of chaos could be lingering, and the Princess had asked Finn to be on guard for that very reason.

"Well..." Bubblegum starts before sighing "I did a check on OOO like I said I would, and the spot where GOLB left has unusual energy readings. Normally I wouldn't care, after all GOLB literally just tore a massive hole in the space-time continuum, of course energy would be unusual. However, the problem is... well... it's growing."

"Growing?" Finn asks, standing in puzzlement.

"Yeah, growing. And not normally either, sometimes its growth in height, sometimes width, sometimes density."

"I'll get right on it PB. Wait... why are you only telling me this now? This can't of only happened a few seconds ago..."

"Like I said, I just saw strange energy readings and shook it off, it's only when I investigated did I realized how bad it was." One could almost hear her shrug at her own ignorance.

"Well I better go and have a nosy at what's goin' down. I'll call you when I get there."

"Be safe, Finn." PB warns before putting her phone down and ending the call. Finn quickly returns the phone to its home in his bag before shouldering it, stretches and start a semi-run to the spot of the battle. As he runs, he constantly keeps an eye out for danger, a side affect of fighting for the majority of his life, however he see's no threat, only the people he spent life and limb protecting smiling, at peace with the world. Following their suit, he to dons a smile, glad to see that all those adventures with Jake had paid off.

His smile lasts even as he enters a forest in his bee-line to epicentre of another grand quest. As Finn gets lost in his mind about what could happen next in this adventure, an arrow suddenly snaps him from his daydream, flying past his face and into a tree to his right. Shifting to a battle stance in an
instant, instead of an attacker, all he sees is two green reptilian eyes staring at him intensely from within a bush. "Huntress Wizard!" Finn shouts, not in shock but in joy, becoming uncaring to danger long ago the arrow was already forgotten.

"Hey Finn," Huntress Wizard announced, rising from her hiding spot in the bush, a smile like the one Finn was carrying a moment ago plastid on her face. "What are you doing out here in a hurry for?" Finn didn't answer straight away, debating if he should make her worry about the possible threat, before making his decision,

"PB just rang up, said there was some business going down at the GOLB spot, large amount of energy and it's acting bodonks. And I think I could use your help a little... not that good at magic biz." Finn sheepishly asks.

"Sure, I'll come along." Answering his request for help, something neither would of done if they were back as their younger selves. "Energy build up huh? Knowing GOLB, I bet it is some sort of chaos magic, and you want my wizard skills to check it out for you." Huntress said, summoning up Finn's exact thoughts. Finn, nodding in agreement, decides to give Huntress a quick look over. Gone was her armour from the Gum war, while good for blocking blows in a large skirmish, it was not very practical for being sneaky while hunting a boar or a deer. She was, however, dressed back into her old light brown and green clothes, the very ones she wore when the hunted Gumbo and did their flute spell together.

"Finn?" Huntress Wizard asks, catching him looking at her.

"Ah, sorry H-dub, just remembering what you use to look like..." Finn says with a blush and a hand rubbing the back of his neck.

"Sure... come on, we need to check this problem out." Huntress states before turning to go deeper into the forest.

"Right." Catching up with her, they set off together. Walking side by side under the cover of the trees, soft wind whispering into their ears.

"So any forest biz gone down?" Finn asks, trying to remove the awkwardness that grew in the silence.

"No, not really, a snake bit someone, boar destroyed a nest, wolf pack too big. The usual little problems." Came the nonchalant reply.

"Yeah, the same, only small, little problems. This magic problem is the only major thing that has happened recently."

" Noticed the same thing, but you know what they say: the calm before the storm..."

"Or our efforts have bore fruit." Finn retorted, before flashing a smile at huntress. Returning with one of her own,

"yeah, maybe... come on." Replied Huntress before shooting an arrow through the forest, creating a zip line along its path. Hopping on her back like when they were hunting Grumbo, the duo set off in earnest.

"So... that arrow back there... I thought you never missed with your reputation" Finn says, a smile on his face edging her on.

"I don't. And I didn't miss, just my target was your attention" Huntress replies looking at him with a
grin, not rising to the obvious bait.

"Nice save"

The duo evently end up the site of the gum war, the ground still cracked and filled with craters were the fights had scarred the land. And above them: a white, nearly blinding bright light like a second sun. Every few seconds, a lightning bolt would jump out and strike the land, polka dotting the land with burns and craters.

"Yeah that can't be good" Finn says, starring at it as he got of Huntress's back.

"Yeah... You should probably call your princess, I'll start probing it with magic" Huntress Wizard states staring at it as well. Nodding and turning around he calls PB, leaving Huntress to her work behind him.

"Hey PB, it's Finn. We... yeah 'we', Huntress Wizard is here with me, could use her wizard biz to look at this..."

While Finn talked to Bubblegum about what he walked onto, Huntress started walking closer to the bright orb, fascinated by the strange magic that made it. Catching herself before she got into trouble of getting too close, she started to use her wizard eyes. However, this had a unforeseen consequence. The presence of foreign magic disturbed the already rocky balance the strange phenomena had.

"Yeah, I'll ask if she learned anything." Turning to ask the question, a loud bang that rocked the air, a sound wave blasting wind at the duo. Covering their faces from flung up dust, the two of them are surprised to see the strange light start to expand rapidly, lighting striking everywhere constantly. Suddenly gravity was flipped, its centre: the violent anomaly that aggressively sucked everything in. Thinking fast Huntress grabs Finn's arm as they too get sucked, and shot another zip line arrow at the floor, attaching it to her clothes as a anchor.

"Oh glo...!" Before Finn could finish, a erratic lighting bolt strikes the line, sending them flying.

"FINN!" Screamed Huntress Wizard, still holding his arm, gave him a panicked look before they were absorbed by the unstable magic. The lightning stops striking before the orb suddenly and violently shrunk, imploding on itself.

PB looked at her machine, analysing the worrisome energy. She was still waiting on finding out what Huntress had learned, when it the readings suddenly spiked and then multiplied of the limits of her machines reading. Panic filled the Princesses face,

"Finn what just happened? Finn? FINN!?!" Bubblegum screeched down the phone, worried for her best friend and knight. Then her machine's readings sudden halted. They read zero. Whatever happened had just finished, and quite suddenly as well.

"Bonnie? Why are you shouting Finn's name?" Marceline, the vampire queen asked with puzzlement on her face, coming into the room.

"Marceline! we've got a problem. Can you carry me?" She asked in a calm tone but fear was still showing through.

"I can, but why? Where we going?" She asked, scooping the princess up.
"I'll explain on the way, but go to GOLB's leaving site." And so Marceline carried PB out the labs window, with the princesses worry spreading like a disease.

periaaaaaaarrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr

Floating in a place of no gravity, a void, Finn could see nothing but colours spinning around him, some he has never seen before. Soon, his body too starts rotate, spinning in on all axes he quickly lost all sense of orientation. Nausea quickly overtakes him, crumbling in on himself holding his stomach in pain as it quickly multiplies. He only had a second to scream before a bright white overtook his vision, then crushing darkness.

Finn later re-awoke to a blur of colours mixed with a double vision. His heading throbbing, he slowly picks himself up with a groan feeling more dead than Ghost Princess. He sat down using his arms as supports, he let his body recover from his experience. Slowly his vision corrected itself. The world slowly gained details, blurry trees were one of the first things he recognised. He was in a forest. Movement caught his attention, a mix of brown and green, and too small and moving to fast to be a tree. And last he checked, trees don't stumble.

"Huntwess?" Voice slurred from his brain scrambling.

"Finn?" Her voice called, worry woven in. She snapped her head at the sound of his voice, only to nauseate her too and stumbling once more.

"H-dub... lets wait a minute..." Finn recommends, collapsing backwards onto his back, coming to the realisation that he was in a bush. As the minutes stroll by, the effects they suffered dissipated and they slowly rose to their feet.

"Ugh, Glob... that... was a experience..." Finn groaned as leant against a tree for support with huntress wizard joining him a second later. "I know you are doing as well as I am right now, but I got to ask, do you know what forest we're in? Like, at all?"

"Finn, I feel like I've just got slapped by a giant, I can't think straight right now. Sorry Finn, I have no idea where we are..."

So this is my first time writing a fan fic, so please give me some advice on writing techniques, no matter how little I'll always want to hear it.
"Really? Not even the faintest of ideas where we are?" Finn asked with slight worry etched into his voice.

"No Finn, not a clue" Huntress Wizard sighed, obviously getting annoyed at the question being repeated. The duo sat, still dizzy from their ordeal, and were recovering their strength via extreme laziness, not moving a muscle as they just watched the sky change with the passage of time. As the sun was soon to setting, they were nearly back to feeling normal again, and with it, clear thoughts.

Rising Finn went to his trusty old bag which he had removed to making resting easier. "I'm going to give PB a call, she is most probably worried."

"Sure, but don't forget to give her details on what happened. She might be able to figure out what that orb did, because I doubt teleporting us was the only thing it did, not with that amount of energy." Huntress says, rising to feet again to collect her gear and readying for travel.

With a nod Finn pulls his old phone from his bag and calls PB, watching it ring and waiting for her to answer. However, after a minute of ringing and no answer, Finn is forced to cancel the call... and try again. Only for the exact same response, and causing his worry to grow.

"Relax, Finn. She's most probably busy and can't answer right now... or the orb damaged your phone." Huntress said, trying to calm Finn nerves.

"Yeah, you're most probably right... lets go see her, she might be able to explain what happened, or at least tell us if with suffering from anything." Finn says, taking a step forward. Only to remember their problem. "Oh right, Huntress to do you know where we are now?" Finn asks rubbing the back of his neck in embarrassment. Huntress smirks and rolls her eyes, but answers nevertheless,

"Yes Finn, we're in the forest south-west of the candy kingdom." Her answer makes Finn's eyes widen,

"Wait, Tree Trunk’s forest?" He questions, before looking up and sure enough, apple trees. He spots a particularly low hanging branch, and reaches out to it, grabbing an apple and plucking it before handing it to Huntress with a smile, "Trust me, they taste great in her apple pies." Huntress looks down at the apple in her hand, then smiles as she looks back at Finn.

"Thanks, Globs know I haven't eaten since we came. That has got to be at least half a day." Finn smile disappears, realising that panic must of set in by now about their sudden disappearance.

"Then we might want to hurry then, they are most probably worrying about us." He quickly spins around and begins his slightly hurried walk to the candy kingdom, one that he has done so many times in his life, the only difference this time was that Huntress was present, who quickly followed behind the hero to their destination.

The short walk from the forest to the castle was enveloped in silence, both still feeling off at the strange experience they had both endured. But they soon see the pink and white of the walls of the Candy Kingdom, and the two Gumball Guardians calmly blowing bubbles, sitting with their eternal motionless watch over the safety of the kingdom. He had no idea why, but to Finn something was... off about them, but could not put his finger on just what it was. Shaking off the feeling he entered the front gate of the kingdom.

Then questions immediately rampaged through his mind at the sight before him. He has saved
most of the candy people in his life. He remembers them pretty well. And last time he checked, their genders were not as they are now. And the confusion was visible on his face, which quickly gets picked up on by Huntress Wizard,

"Finn? What’s wrong?" She asks standing next to him, ignorant to the change to the citizens that Finn has risked life and limb for.

"Huntress, I know you don't come here often enough to recognise or remember the guys here, but I do. Their genders are wrong."

"... What?" Huntress asks, confused by what he means by 'wrong'.

"I mean they are the opposite gender to what they are meant to be, or were at least." He lifts his arm and points to a lollipop citizen: "He was a she." Said he stops and looks at Finn, confused at why he is being pointed at. Embarrassed, Finn drops his arm and turns to Huntress Wizard.

"Something is wrong, like seriously donked up. Let’s hurry to PB, see if she can tell us what’s going on." She only nods as they turn and sprint towards the centre of the kingdom to find the Princess, 'Or maybe Prince.' Finn thought with a shudder. Candy folk move aside as the duo charged towards their goal. Soon they spot a her. And a him. A male version of Bubblegum stood talking to a young girl, both unaware to the observers. Thinking quick Finn runs behind a gingerbread building, spying on the couple as they talk, not trusting the stranger. "I'm guessing that the tall pink guy is, or was at least, PB. But who's the girl?"

"Finn, part of spying is stealth, and talking ruins that." Huntress lectures him, while Finn blushed.

"Sorry." The walking gum and unknown girl soon walked into hearing range, too focused on each other that they did not notice the four eyes staring at them as they passed by. Slinking out from around the building, the duo followed close behind them, nosing in on their conversation while remaining far enough back to remain unnoticed. With a close, uninterrupted view of the young girl revealed a interesting detail to note. She looked like Finn to put it simply.

Her t-shirt was blue but had longer sleeves than Finn's, instead of shorts she had a blue skirt, a green backpack that mirrored his own, and a hat that had long ears like a rabbit's instead of his bear stubs. His attire, while still vibrant in their own regard, were faded compared to hers, a sign of both the clothes and their wearer's ages.

"...I would also like to thank you for dealing with that monster nest as well, Fionna. And I would like to reward you for your continuous efforts in protecting my kingdom." The pink gum said to 'Fionna'

"Gumball it was nothing," Fionna replied with a blush, before pumping her fist out in a punch to the sky, "I enjoy punching monster buns!"

"Yes well... I would still like to extend an invitation for you to come my castle later, got some fun experiments planned that I think you shall enjoy." He suddenly halts and turns around before she could reply, only to spot a what appears to be a wood nymph and a... Fionna fan? Both of them were staring at the Prince and his knight with a startled look, not expecting him to turn around so suddenly. A awkward silence filled the air, before the Prince went to greet his stalkers, "Err... Hi, how can I-"

"Huntress... run." Finn calmly says, before scrambling to run towards the Prince's castle, with a confused Huntress right behind him, leaving a equally as confused royal behind. Startlement leaving her, Fionna quickly gives chase shouting 'Hey!', but the runners are already so far ahead
that it was just a faint whisper.

"Finn! Why are we running?" Huntress asked, his actions just escalated the strange situation for no reason what so ever.

"I'll explain in a bit, but lets leave the kingdom first."

"Then why are we running to the castle and not the gate or climb walls?" She questions, making Finn shake his head,

"Cause they'll just follow us, we need to lose them. And they won't expect us to leave using a secret passageway." After all, they didn't know Finn knew them from his time serving Princess Bubblegum.

Reaching the walls to the castle Finn hurriedly scans them, searching for the right brick to move. Eventually he spots it, a massive pink brick with slight discolouration. He grabs it, before yanking it out, causing Finn to motion Huntress to enter, what she quickly does before climbing in himself, then sealing the entrance with the brick once more. As a squad of banana guards run by, the two hiders crawl through the tight tunnel of the emergency escape route.

"So Finn, what’s with that reaction back there?"

"... Back when Simon was Ice King, he often got bored and lonely, so he started writing fan fiction. About me. In general it was everyone in OOO, just the opposite gender. His version of me was called Fionna, who that Prince... something I can't remember, called her. I quickly put that together and realised what had happened: we are in Ice King's old fanfic."

"... Okay, that might explain what is happening, as crazy as it sounds, but why did we run from them then?"

"We are the ones out of place, we could be donking up some dimension or messing up a timeline, what sounds like it could be some cosmic crime! I don't want to go to the Citadel." Finn explained as he navigated the dark tunnel, while Huntress only nods. Though that was a large reason why Finn was scared, another thing that petrified him was getting into an adventure.

Ice King's fanfictions had terrible adventures that no-one could understand or like, and Finn would prefer to be back in OOO than in an adventure here, after all, nothing was better than something bad. Eventually, light appears ahead through the cracks of a old steel door. Rising up with an increase of space that matched the doors height, Finn proceeds to open the exit, wincing a little as day light from the setting sun assaulted his eyes. Huntress walks in front of him, shielding her pupils with her right arm. The door was located in a mountain side, next to a lake filled with normal fresh water and tall green trees.

"We better keep going, encase they are following somehow." Finn could on reply with a nod as he stretched his sore body from being in a cramped place for a while, before following Huntress at a jogging pace as she lead the way into forest.

It was several minutes later when they finally stopped running from the kingdom, presuming that the guards would of turned back by now. Panting with exhaustion, they both sit down at a base of some apple trees... back to where they started. Their years of experience helped them recover quickly, and in less than a minute Huntress rises, "Finn, we need to setup camp for the night."

"Right. Have you got a tent laying around here?" He jokes with a nod and a smile, trying to lighten the mood. Succeeding in his endeavour, Huntress smile before levitating an arrow, showing off her
"No, but I can easily make us one." Suddenly the plants in the surrounding area all start fidgeting and moving, very slowly however. "Not going to lie Finn, this will drain me of my energy... Would you mind hunting something to eat?" She asks despite not looking at him, too focused on creating them cover from the weather.

"I can try I guess." Finn replies unsurely. He has 'hunted' criminals before who were on the run and chased beasts out of kingdoms but not actually hunted food before.

Turns out Finn's hunting style was to run after a rabbit while wildly swinging his sword accompanied by screaming. After a while the rabbit becomes too worn out to continue escaping, and Finn finally catches it and kills the small furry animal with a jab of his sword. Returning back to camp with rabbit in hand, he discovers that Huntress had twisted or grown a bunch of trees together to create a circular structure, then used leaves and vines to cover up any small gaps. Huntress herself seems to be sitting outside the entrance to the shelter with a smile on her face.

"That was entertaining to watch." She said with a grin, apparently having watched Finn chase the rabbit down like a mad man. With a embarrassed blush Finn chucks the carcass at her.

"I have no idea how to prepare that." He tells her, causing Huntress to sigh and start skinning the animal, though Finn does sit by her and watches the process, trying to remember encase he needs it for later. In an attempt to remove the awkward silence, Finn looks at the 'camp' she had made, "So that’s a bit... fortified for a quick camp, what spell was that?" He asks, trying to think of a good word to describe it.

"It's the same spell I used to create my house back in OOO, and you are right in thinking that it wasn't made for making camps, but it was all I know in the form of building shelters." She replied, not even taking her eyes of the rabbit as she cut insane speed and precision. Very quickly the rabbit was ready to be cooked, and it was promptly done so, cooked over a small flame they set up. They ate in silence (to the slight discomfort of Finn) and finished quickly, throwing any remains outside to let nature handle. Then the duo head indoors, before settling down for the night at opposite ends of the building and silently falling asleep.

Fionna and her Prince were sitting in his office, worry covering the royal’s face. Just who were those people? What were they doing?... Well spying on them obviously. But why so obviously that they would do it in public with no disguises or tricks? Was it their plan to be spotted? If so, why? What did they hope to gain from such a cocky action? Suddenly Fionna spoke up, "Who were those people?"

"I'm not sure Fionna, but they were obviously spies-"

"SPYS?" She cut him off, excitement filling her face, imagining her battling spy tech in some secret lair in a mathematical climatic fight.

"Yes, spies Fionna. And they must of been following us for a while to know of our secret entrance location so well." He said looking at a security recording of their escape. And people called him paranoid for putting cameras everywhere.

"Don't worry Gumball! We’ll find them and I'll kick their buns!" She says putting her foot on his desk and punching the air.

"Well... The best way to find them is to start looking for clues at the secret exit... Take Cake with you tomorrow, see if you can find anything that can help you track them down."
"Will do PG!" Fionna salutes before sprinting out of the room. Gumball looks at the door, before taking out a tablet and loading up a camera system and tracking devices.

"I wonder if anyone is working with them..."

Fionna herself ran back down the kingdom's roads, then through the grass hills that she lived in, before eventually ending up at a very old, very tall tree that she and her sister called home for years. Blasting through the door like she had a horde of demons behind her, she runs into the kitchen to find Cake cooking spaghetti.

"Cake!" The feline stares at her, freezing her serving of the food above the girl’s plate.

"Hold on Fionna, its almost read-"

"No Cake, this isn't about spaghetti-" Cake stops serving and moves to put it back "Though I will have some!" She quickly adds, her sister smirking before returning the food back to her plate.

"Anyways! Something cool happened today! Me and PG got spied on! And we chase them!"

Turning around, cake put her hands on her hips,

"And why were they spying on you? You weren't doing anything were you?" she teased her sister. Gaining a blush, Fionna sputtered,

"Cake! We weren't doing anything! Besides kissing is disgusting." Fionna sticking her tongue out at the end, her young innocence shining through. Sighing though, she continues "We were walking down the street's of the Candy Kingdom, and Gumball was thanking me for my help, and he asked me to join him for some experiments that were 'going to be fun'... Probably a bunch of explosion or some wicked potion... Anyways! He turned around to return to his castle when we spot two people standing quietly behind us: one was this green and brown wood nymph, the other looked like a fan boy, probably a hyooman that remembered me freeing them. When Gumball moved to talk with them, they fled to the castle and I followed while PG ordered the banana guards to search the area for 'suspicious'. They ended up just running around asking candy folk if they were suspicious.

After a while we gave up and Gumball searched some security footage and we found them escaping using the secret passage." She explained in a hyper attitude, before shovelling her food down. Cake just nodded, barely able to keep up, paw on her chin as she thought with squinted eyes.

"Girl, it sounds like we got a mystery on our hands." Fionna nods in reply, as she was too busy stuffing food into her mouth to use it. Swallowing, she concluded with,

"PG wants us to track them tomorrow, then kick their butts! I can't wait to fight a spy! What kind of gadgets do you think there have!?!" And so the sister spent the rest of night staying up late and talking about awesome battles against special agent spies...

Finn and Huntress awoke late next morning, though sluggishly, still recovering from being teleported and building the house. Rising, the duo stretched and prepared themselves for the day, bathing at a river they find a short walk away. Once cleaned and ready for the day, they slot their gear, Huntress checked her arrows, Finn attached his robot arm before they set off to find more food that will last long enough for multiple dinners. Huntress Wizard took the charge, leading them through the forest silently, (or as quiet as Finn could be) planning on showing the hero the ropes on hunting.

Finn watched in silent amazement discovers tracks of a wild boar before beginning her hunt for it, grabbing small tuffs of its fur that got snagged on bushes and low-hanging branches as she hunts it down. Soon they spot it, devouring a fallen apple on the dirty forest floor. Huntress doesn't waste time with theatrics or tricks just shooting an arrow propelled by magic straight through the boars
eye. It collapses to floor dead in less than a second, never standing a chance against her arrow.

"Whoa! Great shot Huntress!" Finn's excited form exclaims, causing Huntress to smile with pride as she stands to collect her prey. I mean, who wouldn't be proud after getting praise from someone who has fought cosmic beings and the lich? She pulls her arrow out the boar, then uses her magic to clean and repair it to be used again, while Finn grabs the boar, years of carrying Princesses from Ice King making him excellent for the job. Finished inspecting her arrow, Huntress turns her gaze to Finn,

"Come on, let's go Finn. We need to prepare it before we can eat it." Finn nods as his stomach growls, the hunt having worked up his apatite. Huntress smiles and turns, glad to have shown off her skills to Finn when her hunter trained ears pickup two voices in the distance. Ducking low she peeks through a bush, and finds the girl-Finn and a cat wandering through the forest.

The feline that had stretched its body into having a smoking pipe, magnifying glass and a hat, and was searching the ground, looking for clues. Seeing Huntress dropping into stealth mode like that causes Finn to quickly came to the conclusion to copy her, before joining Huntress in spying through the bush, going wide eyed at the sight in front of him.

"They found us." Huntress states, lacking emotion. Finn face palms,

"Glob dammit..." He sighs "We should get going before they spot us. Jake had a pretty good nose."

"And I have pretty good ears ya doofuses!" The cat shouts, causing both to go wide eyed again. Finn stood first with an annoyed, but friendly look, while Huntress rises stoically and lacking any emotion, just squinting her eyes. Finn takes a step forward to speak for the two of them,

"Hey... We mean no trouble-

"YOU DONKED UP SPIES!" Fionna shouts before screaming and charging Finn with her sword raised high above her head with no technique, just a blind, mindless charge. The sword was had a wooden handle, the old root sword if Finn remembered correctly. Huntress and Finn simply sidestep her, with Finn sticking his foot out, similar to how Rattleballs dealt with him. Fionna naturally trips up on the limb, and lands harshly in the bush they were hiding in a second ago, sword clattering in front of her. Cake suddenly started stretching,

"Fionna girl I'm coming!" Her enlarged limbs going to swat Finn aside, then jolts back as a arrow barely grazes her. Huntress blasts forward, a barrage of arrows as the spear for her, sending cake retreating.

Turning to a rising Fionna, Finn tries reason once more with his female counterpart, "Look, I'm not looking for a fight, just let me ex-

"I let my sword do the talking!" She runs at him swinging her sword to strike him. Finn retaliates by yanking his sword free and blocking, the force of the counter sending her arms up and exposing her chest. He could just kill her right now if he wanted to.

He boots her chest hard, and the girl already off balance from the block goes flying backwards before crashing into the ground once more. Taking the opportunity of a break he checks on Huntress to see Cake out of breath, and Huntress not letting up going in for the kill, losing herself in the hunt.

"Huntress stop! They are the heroes of AAA, they need to be alive!" There was no way he will willingly kill his counterpart, even if they were attacking him and Huntress. Besides, their deaths
would mean crime would go rampant in their absence from the world of the living, and incompetent soldiers like the banana guards would be sent in to die. Huntress snaps back to sense at the sound of Finn, however Cake uses this as an excuse to tackle and wrap Huntress up. She completely entombs the woman, but then suddenly collapses, revealing Huntress covering her mouth and nose as she holds a potion with a glittery purple aura coming out the top.

"Cake!" Fionna scrambles up and charges Huntress to protect her sister, only to see Finns fist. The momentum from her running plus the strength of Finn's muscle equalled to a straight up knockout, as her legs carry her forward a second before collapsing on to her back unconscious. With his work done he turned to check on Huntress Wizard for any injuries. Before he can even ask or check she speaks up,

"I'm fine Finn, so no need to ask." He shuts his mouth, causing Huntress to smile from presuming correctly. The duo moved the unconscious bodies against a tree before booking it, with Finn returning a second later to grab the boar they hunted before joining Huntress once more.

It was a long while later when the sisters awoke, and when they had realised what had happened, they retreat back to Gumball. The sisters were currently in the candy kingdom's hospital getting a look over after getting themselves wiped out so easily, with the face of annoyance needing to be plastered on with how long it was on their faces. Gumball meanwhile tapped his paper note pad, containing a recap of the fight, or what they remembered at least.

He could not help but draw his attention to a single line: They were still needed. What did the spies mean by that? It sounded like Fionna and Cake were part of some plan... And they were spying on him, to the point of knowing his kingdom's layout down to the secret exits. This plan was big, whatever they have planned, and it surely meant his kingdom was in trouble. "Fionna, next time you go to hunt them down, I will join you, because it seems these two just became priority number one."
Finn and Huntress wizard were sitting on a branch together, staring down silently at the ground below them as still as they could possibly be. The duo were making sure they weren't being followed, however, they knew they had stuff to do like prepare the boar they hunted for food, secure the camp as a place of safe living, and starting on finding out a way to get back home. Who knows what is happening in their absence? There were not really many, if any at all, who could fill their shoes if something major goes down, and they did not enjoy the thought of them abandon everyone.

After a hour of two of unmoving boredom, the duo knew they had to move as they had much to do. After they arrive back to the camp, Finn stayed back at the home cutting wood, collecting water, and preparing the pig after being given the basic how-to by Huntress. She herself were casting spells on the house to improve it durability, like fire resistance, before moving back to where they arrived in AAA. The location was easy to recognise due to where Finn had landed and crushed a bush, and begun to search for clues to how they could return home, while also marking it up for future attempts.

She returned to the shelter to see Finn carrying small cut up logs inside the house, and was able to peek at the boar hanging at the back of the room. Following him in she nods to get his attention, causing him to drop the wood in a pile and before walking over to her. "I've looked at the spot where we landed with some magic. While this is completely out of my area, the world seems... hollow there. Like the universe is cracked or dented there, unfortunately I have no idea what I'm doing, and even if I did, I would not have the power to manipulate it in any way." She moves to the centre of the room, where a basic cooking system was set and some boar meat was being cooked. Finn grimaces before looking lost in thought when Huntress gets his attention once more, "Finn, we need... need... that Prince's-

"Gumball?" He suggests, only just remembering it himself. 

"Yeah, we need Gumball's help with finding a way home Finn. With the trouble we've been to him so far I think he will be happy to have us gone." She says forgetting the prince’s name due to only hearing it once, but raising a good point to Finn. He grimaced at the thought of having created trouble for the royal, remembering how hard Bubblegum worked and how stressed out she became because of it. Looking to Huntress he nods,

"Yeah I agree, however... well... knowing my younger self I would just charge in and start swinging, solving problems with violence, and Fionna is definitely acting like that so far. We also both know that when a problem comes, I'm sent to deal with it, Princess Bubblegum and the other princesses hardly ever got directly involved. I think we will need to go to him directly, and I don't think we will get the red carpet." Finn explains, summarizing his worries, causing Huntress to nod in understanding. They have to break into Gumball's castle and probably into his lab to find the man, and he definitely won't appreciate that. But they did need to go home.

"You know a secret passage way to his labs?" He nods, grabbing something to eat from the boar as well, "We need to break in and stop him from calling for help, and probably tie him to prevent him using any tricks. The question is how?"

"That’s not the only ting to worry about. PB had a serious problem keeping her nose out of other people's business, she was constantly spying on peeps. PG is likely the same, and will have cameras everywhere, maybe even in some candy folk, it wouldn't be the first time." Huntress looks at Finn with surprise at how far Bubblegum was willing to go in her in spying. She had heard about
how she made Ice King cool the Fire Kingdom, nearly everyone who wasn't under a rock did and she knew PB lost a few friends and allies that day. PG was likely the same, they won't be able to enter the kingdom without being spotted and loosing the element of surprise...

"Wait... What if we use that to our advantage?" Finn raised an eyebrow in curiosity and edged her into explaining her plan, "If he has cameras everywhere, then what if we just find one and just stand in front of it with a sign?" Finn's mind took a second to process that plan and its absurdity, he blinked a second later, before slowly looking up at her.

"That plan is stupid, basic, and might just work." He grins at her, "Just where we getting the sign?"

"A market stall's sign?" She shrugs before adding, "The destruction of a market stall would surely get his attention as well." Finn nods as the duo properly dig into their food, before they form a plan, prepare gear, and enjoy each others presence as they sort out their current home before they execute their scheme tomorrow.

Gumball awoke early the next day to his cat alarm patting his head, before getting up and moving to his labs to start grabbing technology to make his homemade gear. There was no way he was going out to hunt two people who floored his champions without unbeatable science to back him up, as while he knows Fionna means well and wishes no harm to come to her prince, she never orbited him when it came defending him, always running in to the danger. To be fair she usually draws all the agro away from him, but these two were obviously smarter than that, and if they weren't then they could take Fionna down again before making their moves against him.

He leaves his lab with gadgets and tricks in every pocket and up both sleeves. A smile on his face. He won't let a single threat come to his eternal kingdom, and his days in the lab without rest that many berated (Mostly his faithful helper: Butterscotch Butler) were 'not good for him' and gave him a 'poor reputation' had been worth it if he stops these spies. Exiting his castle he strolls to a squadron of banana guards, and Fionna and Cake front and centre. "Good, you are both here with the guards I asked for. We need to go to the location of your confrontation-" He pauses at their confused faces before sighing, forgetting the limit of two syllables, "... The location of your fight." They all released 'ohs' at the clarification as he decides to continue "We can follow their tracks to their base of operations, maybe even find their leader, and bring them down." He ends with slamming the bottom of his clenched fist in his other hand's open palm, causing Fionna to throw her arm up, clutching her blade.

"Algebraic! Can't wait to get revenge for that knock out." Cake nodded as well, mirroring the same thoughts just against a certain wood nymph. Turning to the main gate the group lead the way out of Gumball's life work, his pride and joy, his kingdom, and toward the forest to the south west against a threat that might threaten it all. Fionna was front and centre with two banana guards diagonally at her sides, Gumball was in the middle, his towering size enabling him to look over Fionna and Cake at the back, her banana guards mirroring Fionna's to create a rhombus shape around the Prince. The walk was silent, mouth shut in favour for eyes open, scanning the calm environment for violent intent.

"We're here." Fionna states, looking at the flattened bush that she fell in. Gumball hummed in thought, hand on his chin, before getting low to the dirty ground while trying to spare his clothes from its touch. He then however notices foot prints and blood drops.

"I thought you didn't land a blow against them?" He says staring at Fionna, which she returned with a puzzled look.

"We didn't... unless I somehow did without realising." She looks at her hand with amazement which Cake also shared,
"You're getting so good with that blade that not even you are realising that you attacked, you're getting swift." Causing Fionna to swipe the air with her blade, pride on her face. Gumball tried to resist an eye roll at their immaturity and failing to not get distracted, at least they are better than his other guards, who were all standing around staring at trees.

"Or what I fear has happened is that we are too late, and they've already taken a life. But who lives around here-"

"Mr. Tree Trunks!" Both girls shout panic on their faces, sadness and anger quickly envelope it however, wanting revenge for failing to protect the elephant. "Gumball... lead they way. For Tree Trunks and his pies!" Fionna shouts raising her blade and running along the tracks, which the banana guards follow with their measly war cries. Gumball just sighs and runs after them before they get in danger or lose the tracks.

As he ran with them, he let science pave his way just like how he did with kingdom, using scanners and tracking devices. The calming sounds of nature was rudely interrupted by loud beeping and metals clinkering together as the large group charged through the forest to intercept their foes.

The group become silent as soon as they see a structure made of trees, woven and knotted together. With Gumball's signal, the group quietly approaches the building's entrance, four banana guard first, Fionna, Cake and Gumball in the middle and the remaining four guards at the rear. Suddenly the building vine door opens, revealing the fan boy who was carrying a pile on bones wrapped up in a bag on his shoulder, which he promptly drops upon seeing the Candy kingdom's bad but loveable guards. He darts inside before a shout bellows out,

"HUNTRESS! WE'VE GOT COMPANY!" He re-emerges a second later with the wood nymph, now known as 'Huntress', close behind him both bearing their weapons but not attacking. The banana guards split up to reveal the three important individuals to the duo, their presence dominating in getting their attention. Finn takes a step forward before addressing the royal,

"Prince Gumball, please let us expla-"

"We are not here to talk! We are here to bring you to justice!" Fionna cuts him off raising her self into a fighting stance. Which she promptly drops when everyone gives her annoyed look at pointlessly elevating the situation. The Prince in conversation turns his gaze back to Finn as his champion retreats with a blush.

"Sorry about that, she has always been swing first, think of any consequence as they are happening" Gumball apologies, earning a 'hey!' from Fionna before she quietly grumbles to herself. Finn however only chuckles before replying,

"ehh no prob, comes with 'young blood' or so I was told by my brother." It was Jake's excuse for him whenever he donked anything up, and had to constantly reminded Bubblegum when they first worked for her. Finn let a silent chuckle in his head as he remembered PB quickly learning why you don't give a kid delicate things, physical or not. No idea if the saying was true but Cake has most probably said the same thing in that case. Sure enough Gumball smiled before becoming serious again and asking a fair question:

"Why were you spying on me? And who do you work for?"

"We didn't mean to spy on you, well we did that ONE time but that was so we know when we could ask you a few questions." Finn replies. Gumball squints at them, 'Then how did they know the secret entrance/exit?' Before he could reply Huntress adds,
"The only person we serve right now is ourselves. And each other." Which caused the duo to give glances to each other before returning it to the company at hand.

"And what questions were you going to ask me?" Which caused them to look at Fionna and Cake before Huntress replies,

"Questions we would like to ask in private." ‘Dodging the question? Suspicious... And they want him alone with no guards as well...’

"Sure-" He extends his arm to shake with Finn "- Lets return to my castle, you know my name but I don't know yours?" Finn goes to shake his arm.

"Its Finn-" Suddenly Finn turns blue with a shocked expression on his face, as electricity flows through him upon grasping Gumball's hand. The Prince only watches. There were too many unknowns in the equation, and they had said lies throughout the conversation. They had to be taken back to the Candy Kingdom's prison for interrogation for the truth and the safety of his life work. But surprise was returned to the sender as Finn just stood there with the shocked expression yet was in no pain, nor was he collapsing or jittering as one expects from being electrocuted. As the buzzing stopped and Finn was no longer blue, all who were present were staring at their handshake. Finn looks up, before yanking his arm back with PG following it until a knee to the stomach stopped him. And then all chaos broke loose.

Fionna charged in only for vines to launch out of the ground and entangle her, courtesy of Huntress Wizard as she turns to launch a volley of arrows, causing all the banana guards to yell and run with their tails between their legs. Cake charged forward and landed a enlarged blow against Huntress, causing her to drop Fionna. Flying back she landed on all four, then glares at the feline and growls. Charging forward spearheaded by her arrows she forces Cake to stretch away and into trees. With the lack of room Cake couldn't enlarge her entire form, so she starts swiping with large claws only in attempts to escape the Huntress, who rapidly closes in from behind...

Fionna was about to help her sister when she remembers Gumball, and the man standing above his winded form. She rushes forward, sword positioned to impale Finn, what he side steps and boots her in the back, sending her sprawling onto the floor. She rises quickly however and takes a swing that Finn blocks, locking in a stalemate of strength. Suddenly pathetic war cries come from Finn's right. The banana guards have recovered from their spooking and were now charging spears at the ready. Finn jumps back last second, causing all their weapons to lock up in a mess. With a single swing he destroys all the weapon heads, causing them to look down in confusion and fear, "Run away!" One shouts before all of them starts scrambling away in random directions with arms above their heads, one running straight into a tree. Finn turns from the spectacle of stupidity as his gaze locks onto Fionna, who had just helped the recovered Prince up. A net suddenly comes buzzing from up the Prince's sleeve that Finn simply cuts in half. Fionna charges forward swinging like a maniac while PG flanks, pulling out two metal objects from his pocket that he unclips and combines into what looks like a gun. It forces Finn to retreat from the duo as they charged forward with killer intent.

"Hey! knock it off! I don't want to hurt you!" Finn shouts, blocking Fionna's blade as a beam grazes his back.

"Why are you still lying!??" Fionna shouts as she raises her blade, but gets tackled by Finn as an attack as well as a doge from another one of Gumball's lasers. The action knocks the blade out of her hand, so in desperation to get Finn off her she grabs his head and pushes. Due to his larger structure he doesn't budge, however, it does undo the straps on his hat, making it snap off in her hands.
"Gumball wait!" Fionna shouts causing Gumball to halt his attack, yet still keep his gun charged and aimed at Finn. She looks at Finn as she rises before uttering, "You're Human..."

"Yes, now can I please explain myself to you now?" Finn announces, causing Gumball to tap his fingers against his gun in thought before looking up at him.

"Fine, but we will return to my castle first, I've got some tests for you before you answer our questions." Gumball says with the banana guards running behind him who he quickly tells to halt.

"Huntress! We've talked it out!" He shouts to the forest, which he just realises has been silent for a while. Huntress saunters out, dragging Cake behind,

"Sorry Fionna, but your sister didn't get her revenge today." Which causes Fionna to grab her sister's unconscious body and hold her in her arms. "Don't worry, she'll only be knocked out for a short while. I think." Which earns her a glare by the young blonde. Huntress uncaring of the look turns to Finn "Where are we going?"

"Back to the castle, Gumball has some questions for us." The banana guards then form a four person sandwich on the duo, with Fionna carrying an unconscious Cake alongside Gumball at the front. It took only a glance at Fionna to tell she was just barely holding back on asking a barrage of questions at Finn, and this walk was only giving her time to think of more. Finn sighs, he was going to have fun avoiding many of those questions. He learnt about his origins like his father and founder's island when he was a few years older, she was not ready for all the answers and he might just have to be upfront about it.

A while later Finn and Huntress just looked at each other, having a unspoken staring conquest, bored out of their minds as they sit in their cell. Huntress was resting her cheek on her palm, Finn meanwhile shifts uncomfortably, trying to ignore his gender bent counterpart on the other side of the bars who was still staring at him. And by bars, he meant two bars, just like the ones that had held Ice King back when he was younger and had to make him cry to undo the King's accidental mistake. Gumball quietly strolls in through the trap door, notepad in hand,

"You two will come and answer my questions now." He orders, leaving no room for debate. Rising, they walk around the bars as they follow the Prince, Fionna rises silently as well a second later, still staring at Finn. They soon enter a enclosed room, void of anything but a metal table and three chairs. A small black box was resting on top of the table as the Prince sits on one side of the table with Fionna standing by his side.

He removes the box to reveal it was covering a recording device and a strange white crystal, which he picks up and looks at the duo, "This crystal is apparently 'magic', we just haven't figured out how it works scientifically yet, and will glow continuously until you lie. For example: I'm a girl." Sure enough, the crystal in his hand goes dark, "I'm a boy." It glows faintly, like a night light in the dark. He then places it in front of duo before grabbing his notepad and pen before starting the recording device. "First question: why were you spying on us?" It took a second but Finn reaches for the crystal before holding it in his hand, making it glow.
"So when you finished talking we could ask you some questions." And the crystal still glows, yet doesn't produce any heat, remaining weirdly cool to the touch. He places the crystal down again, as Gumball merely nods.

"Next question: What questions did you want to ask?" Huntress reaches for it next, lifting it up while staring at Gumball.

"What was going on and if we could have a health check up, however our questions have changed." It glows once more before she puts it down again.

"Right... and who do you work for?" Huntress answers, "Myself and the forest." It glows before she hands it over to Finn,

"Anyone who is in need of help, but mainly Princess Bubblegum." It glows once more. Gumball hums in thought and interest.

"Princess Bubblegum? I don't know any kingdom with a ruler called that... Next question where are you from?" Finn reaches for it but Huntress is faster, grabbing and answering the question,

"Another dimension, likely from an alternative timeline." It glows, causing Gumball's eyebrows to rise in surprise. Alternative timeline?

"Alternative timeline? You mean you are a different version of us created from an alternative choice in the past?" Finn just nods, which only causes Gumball to point at the crystal. With a eye roll he picks it up,

"Yes." It glows. "And that’s what we wanted to ask you about. We went... unknowingly, so we wanted a health check up because we didn't feel to well after arriving. We then noticed the differences between our timelines, and went to you- well aiming for Princess Bubblegum who was a female version of you, for help... only for us realize that you weren't her and had to book it before something I feared happen." Despite the large dump of information, the crystal still glows.

"And what is you feared?" He asks curiously, causing Finn to sigh,

"Doing a cosmic crime. If you do, guards from a place called the Citadel will bring you back to hold you there in an eternal prison." He did not want to be like his Dad. Won't even chance it. "I feared messing with the dimensions or timeline, I not sure what is a cosmic crime and what is not. Didn't want to risk it." Gumball nods in understanding, that fate did not sound pleasant and would be wise to try and avoid it, and if you don't know what will trigger it then you best stay as far away as possible. Finn did not mean to startle him, just being cautious to the extreme to avoid doing a 'cosmic crime'.

"Say... if you're from a different timeline... then who are you in this world?" Gumball asks Finn, what just makes Huntress Wizard narrow her eyes,

"He serves a Princess called Bubblegum and is a human. I would of thought someone of your intelligence would of made the link by now."

"I did. Like you said, the connection was obvious. Just wanted to make sure that Fionna is Finn's counterpart, because Finn seems to be older than Fionna, which means although your from an alternative timeline, you're still from the future... Anything I should prepare for?"

"Wouldn't that just donk up the timeline, making everything worse?" Finn replies, which causes Gumball to grit his teeth. Those that try to change the future usually cause it. He nods slowly,
before stopping the recording device. "We done here?” Finn ask what just earns another nod from the Prince. Suddenly the door bursts open and cake rushes inside, a bandage on her head.

"Wait! If you are from the future you can't just not tell us! Come on! Spill the gossip!” Cake says grabbing Finn. Cake's interrogation causes Fionna to remove her dam on her questions. She too goes in front of Finn spilling questions on the startled Finn, which he stops with a hand motion.

"I just said I can't tell you!"

"I know. But come on! Tell me, will I find love? What about Fionna? Will she find love?” Cake asks before eyeing Huntress Wizard. "Will it be a male version of her? Glob I hope not!” Cake says, still salty about being knocked out twice causing her to hiss at Huntress, which earns her a growl in return, before she answers her question,

"We are not dating..." She was going to continue her rant about why she was not hunting love when a thought strikes her. They had no reputation of her, no person to look tough to, no forest for her to watch over if her male counterpart is doing it. Finn right now no longer serving anyone, and his counterpart was handling hero work that if the timeline was to flow as correctly as possible meant he can't really do for her. She can't 'cease to exist' as right now as she has no reputation, she didn't exist right now. A relationship with Finn and her future were up to her to decide right here, right now. Finn snaps her from her thoughts as he continues for her.

"Even if were dating, we're from a different timeline, you could end up with someone else." Huntress just blankly nods. Would Finn still be interested in a relationship? She would have to discuss it with him sometime. Not now though. She still had to make up her mind herself. The group of noise, mostly consisting of Fionna and Cake, rises as they Finn for answers, with him constantly denying them. Prince Gumball only smiles as he leaves them to enter his labs, and Fionna and Cake were eventually frightened into going home by Huntress, leaving her alone with Finn for the remaining pleasant journey home through the forest, walking to make it last and to give her time to make her decision.

Princess Bubblegum was frantically running around the battlefield, scanning equipment in hand. Marceline was flying around, using her strength to flip debris, uncaring in where it lands. The area was blackened as if scorched by a great heat, and a humongous crater now exists where the portal use to be. Bubblegum was stopping her scanning every few seconds to answer the call of a panicking royal, all of who now knew of the accident and Finn being missing.

All were worried about their hero and dear friend, many in all kingdoms were doing a search for Finn, using scanners and magic, may they be a royal or scientist or civilian. Bubblegum starts scanning the crater some more, getting a negative beep from her device before looking up to the sky. "Oh Finn, please be safe..."
Finn and Huntress Wizard were resting in their home, recovering after the events of the day. Finn was cooking the last of the boar, and Huntress was using her magic powers to fix the land after their clash with the force from the Candy kingdom. After healing a tree that was smashed by Cake in their fight she gave the area one last look around for any more imperfections, before turning and entering their new home. She looks at Finn, then signals the hero to come over, causing him to stop adjusting the food and walks over to her,

"What is it you need?"

"Finn, I think it's pretty obvious that this 'camp' is going to be long term. We need to prepare it for that, expand and add necessities like toilets and proper food storage. I can handle that, however, I can't add resources like ingredients or cleaning supplies. For that we need money." Finn nods in understanding.

"I can handle that just like how me and Jake use to get our money. Run some dungeons, beat a few bandits… should be easy to do. In fact I remember us having a problem with having too much money." Huntress nods, her worry of money put to rest before a question popping in her mind,

"Wait, I thought the princess is where you got your money?" What just causes Finn to raise his eyebrows in curiosity,

"What made you think that?"

"I just thought that she would reward you for your hard work, that’s all."

"She rarely pays me. Like twice in my time working with her. I use to work for free when I had a crush on her in an attempt to gain her affection. Even when I got over her, we had been doing things like that for so long, combined with the fact that I didn't care for money as me and Jake already had more than enough, we didn't care about getting paid." Huntress just nods in understanding. Love often does make people do crazy things, just look at Betty's time in OOO, it is a prime example of how far some will go.

The duo eventually end up just sitting around and silently plan their day in their heads. It was during these boring minutes did a question popped into Huntress's head. She hadn't asked at the time it happened as they had more important things to take care off, but now that they weren't
"Hey Finn, why were you immune to electricity? You completely shrugged off Gumball's electric handshake." Finn looks down, deep in thought, before raising his head once more,

"... If I had to guess... It's from when we went hunting the thunder boar and you made me immune to electricity so I could get its tusk without getting hurt. I guess it was permanent... And now that I think about, when I turned off the Guardian at founders island, it shocked me there too, and I didn't feel it either... Huh, guess I'm immune to electricity now. Sweet." Huntress raises her eyebrows. When she made him drink from the lake, she didn't realize its effects were permanent. Oh well, not like it harms them or anything, in fact she sees nothing but positives from this. It was as Finn put it: sweet. So she simply nods, before going back to planning what spells she'll need to use to improve the house. Then, what she can do to help Gumball in finding them a way back to OOO. Wait...

"Hey Finn, how do we contact Gumball?" Finn halts in his planning on what dungeon to raid before looking at Huntress. He releases a sigh before standing up.

"I guess we can go ask Fionna for his number. Want to come with me?" Huntress quickly nods, causing Finn to extend a hand to help her up which she graciously accepts. Brushing of the soft dirt that makes their floor, they leave their home before heading towards Fionna and her tree house. Only to then remember it's night.

"Maybe we'll do this tomorrow, Finn" Huntress grins at Finn, causing him to start blushing in embarrassment at forgetting the time.

"Yeah..." Finn says, rubbing the back of his neck before they turn around and enter the home. The duo quickly start putting out all the fire lit lights dotting their home, before settling down onto the dirt ground to sleep for the night. As Finn falls into the grips of a deep slumber, Huntress takes one last peek at Finn's sleeping form, gaining a small smile before turning over and going to sleep as well.

The duo awoke the next morning, and begun their morning rituals of life like bathing, which they did together to prevent time wasting. Huntress Wizard still did not mind people being in their natural, what she proves as she casually washes herself next to Finn, but the hero looks away from her with a slight blush of embarrassment. Several minutes later, two birds sat next to each other on a branch, enjoying each others presence as they chirp together in love. Suddenly an arrow pierce through them both, obliterating their future together.
Huntress Wizard rises with a smug smile as she stares at Finn's awed expression. Impressing Finn always put a smile on her face, though she herself was not sure why, it just did. They both quickly collect the love birds, then brings them back to their home for breakfast while they discuss their plans for the day, mainly consisting of: getting PG's number, check up on the entry point, run dungeons/bandit camps for money, and assisting Gumball for a way back. So with basic plans set, they collect their iconic gear of sword and arrows yet nothing else, planning to travel lightly as exit through their vine doors and head towards the old tree house.

The walk was silent, but not unpleasant, as they listen to birds chirp above them in the morning sun that warms the whole forest to a pleasant level. Exiting their forest they stroll onto grassy plains, revealing to Finn a sight for sore eyes. The tree house, undamaged with its vibrant green leaves and bold brown bark, accompanied by an aqua blue pond with water dudes swimming in it. Finn actually freezes upon seeing it, remembering his beloved home that had contained years of adventure and memories before its destruction. Letting out a prolonged sigh, he and Huntress move forward, 'At least it went out with style...' He approaches the door and lifts his arm to knock, freezing for a second. Then just letting off three quick, quite knocks.

It takes a few seconds, the sound of smashing of objects and rapid footsteps were the messenger of the incoming person. The door swings open to reveal Cake who, after giving Huntress the bug eye, greets them.

"Hey, how can I help you?"

"So... we wondering if we could get Gumballs number?"

"What makes you think we know his number, huh?" She says putting her hand on her hips and squinting.

"Fionna. Now can we have it now, please?" Finn says with slight impatience tainting his voice.

"Did you have a crush on him, or her, as well?" Finn continues to stare. "... Fine. Don't get your knickers in a twist." She says, muttering the last part as she turns and stretches her arm into the house, before they come back with a pen and a scrap piece of paper. She hurriedly scribbles down the number before handing it over.

"Thanks Cake"
"Come on Cake! We've got to beat this boss!" A shout bellows out from upstairs, obviously from an impatient Fionna. Cake slams the door shut as she stretches back upstairs, yelling at her sister. Obviously BMO was more important than the greatest hero OOO has ever seen at the door. Understandable.

"Huh." Finn says, after reading PG's number that was scribbled down in poor handwriting.

"What?" Huntress asks.

"They're the exact same number." He says pointing at the card. He pulls his black phone out of his bag and gave it a call, but still no answer came. He sighs, "I think the phone is broken." He pulls the rest of the phone out of his bag and pops the cover off using his night blade. Huntress kneels and takes a peek inside, but technology was never her strong point as she goes blank at all the mechanical things inside. The mad world of wild beasts and chaotic magic were her point of expertise. However, it seems that Finn was not faring much better, presuming by the pained look of confusion on his face. He suddenly slams the cover back down before rising,

"Busted, but I don't know how... maybe PG will help, we could book an appointment for help with him while we're there." He extends a hand to Huntress which she grabs and pulls herself up. They held hands for a few seconds, before Huntress yanks her hand away with a blush, before marching towards the castle in front, leaving Finn behind confused about what just happened.

The silent walk continues despite how many times Finn tries to start a conversation, only getting one word replies, if one at all. He quickly learns to shut up, and they soon go through the Candy Kingdom's gates. Finn tries to shrug off the strange feeling of seeing everyone gender bent, trying to stare at the unaltered candy road, but it still bothered him, like an itch he can't scratch. They enter PG's castle, still not talking to each other before they get a greeting by a butterscotch in a suit. "Hello, I'm Butterscotch butler, serving hand of Prince Gumball, how may I be of assistance?" The female Peppermint Butler asked, causing Huntress to step forward with reply in hand,

"We would like to see Gumball."

"Why? Is it important enough to interrupt his current endeavours?"

"Yes. We would like to book a meeting when he is not as busy, so we can start finding a way back home... and we need our phone fixed."
"I shall alert him but I can make no promises." The candy helper says as she turns away to the end of the room, then walking down some stairs to go deeper down into the castle. A few minutes later she returns but not meeting them, instead choosing to raise her voice and shout across the room, "He's willing to see you!" Before turning and walking along the hall, continuing to dust the area.

The duo start walking forward and head down the stairs, ending up in a room made of metal. PG's lab. The Prince was currently in the middle of the room, currently picking up shattered glass and using a cloth to clean up a liquid mess. Finn cringes, 'Butterscotch must of made him jump'. He looks up with a scowl, "I'm available later, at eight. Leave your phone here and I'll have a look at it." Finn just silently places the phone from his bag onto a lab table before slowly walking backwards back up the stairs, vacating the lab. Huntress Wizard follows foot and also quickly walks out, not wanting to anger the Prince anymore. She arrives at back at the castle entrance to find Finn's back to her, he rubs the back of his neck.

"Man, everyone has woken on the wrong side of bed today." He turns to spot Huntress looking at him, "Ah, sorry... Let's go home... Glob your silent."

"Come with being a huntress Finn." She says passing him, "I'm going to check on the gate."

"...The gate?"

"Where we entered this world Finn, it needed a name so I just gave it one."

"Right... Well I'll... Go do a dungeon while you do that." The duo separate and head in their own directions to handle their own things alone. As Huntress walks her path back out of the castle, she encounters many thoughts, all with a common theme.

Finn.

And her feelings.

She simply could not decide on what to do. Glob, she's never had to deal with a problem or opportunity like this before. It's why she's being so... Aggressive? Bitchy? Doesn't matter. She is trying to ignore her feelings, and ignoring Finn helps with that. Hard meat don't get eat.

But here she isn't hard meat. Not yet, anyway. She could spin any story about herself or how she
acts, and they would believe her. She gets to choose her life right now, and her choice right now is does she want Finn in it? And if so, how far 'in it'? She releases a sigh. She'll continue to push Finn and her feelings away, it was simpler back when they weren't there to wobble her aim on her goal. But was it better? What even was her goal? Was it time for a new one if she doesn't? In which she knows her target is Finn's heart? With a groan she walks to 'the gate' while a war of brain and heart ravages her perception of the future.

Pushing the thoughts to the 'I'll deal that later' part of her mind, she looks at the still squished but healing bush that Finn was in. She sighs, and looks at the circular stack of stones that she had used to mark the location of where the 'crack' was weakest during her previous visit. She crosses her legs as she sits, and looks up at the sky before closing her eyelids, shutting off her senses to the world. She sends her magic out and probes the area, thoroughly searching for changes from her last check up. The crack was still there. It hadn't changed at all. And she still can't do anything about it. She releases a sigh before rising, turns around, and walks back to her home.

Entering the house, she walks to the pantry to eat something, only to remember that they still haven't stacked up on food. She'll change that. It'll keep her thoughts from Finn. Strapping her trusty quiver of arrows to her back she leaves the house and enters the forest full of her prey for her to hunt. She silently walks between the trees. Suddenly she stops, and shoots an arrow up to her left into a mess of tree branches with leaves layered so heavily that no one could see through it. A single bird falls and splats against the ground, a single green arrow piercing it through the head. Huntress pounces on it and lifts its corpse to examine it, not that it matters, she'll bring it back home anyways.

Was this her? If she were to stand alone in the world, would she just die? None of the other birds seem to care for their slain kin, so would anyone care if she were to die?... Yes, Finn would. And he would do everything to prevent it. Shaking her head clear of thoughts, she spots two birds next to each other on a branch, and using magic launches two arrows at them. One however squawks, causing both to fly and dodge the arrows as it skims by their bodies. Together, the birds fly up above the leaves and beyond, higher than any of the other birds. Huntress groans with annoyance. Glob damn Finn, the thought of him was still wobbling her aim towards him with a Cupid arrows, instead of at animals with regular arrows. With a groan she enters the forest, ready to kill for a meal.

Finn returns home humming a tune he was making up as he goes, his green bag filled to the point of overflowing with gold and jewels from clearing out several dungeons, the power of hindsight allowing him to speed run by with little effort. Pushing aside the vines that covers their home's entrance, he quickly notices Huntress cooking some meat, with a very, very large pile of dead animals behind her. "Whoa... You've been busy... Remind me not to get on your bad side."

"Don't get on my bad side." She unhelpfully tells him as he drops the bag of valuables in a corner before tipping it over, letting a tsunami of wealth cover the dirt floor with the sounds of clinkering. Huntress looks at the pile with neutral contempt, it was more than enough money to pay for what they need. She looks at Finn and notices that despite running several dungeons, and carrying all
that gold and jewels back he had not a drop of sweat on his body, it being used to this from his past, and couldn't resist a small smile, 'An exceptional beast. But should she hunt it with Cupid's arrows?' "I see you smiling, you think this will be enough?" Finn asks, snapping her back into reality as Finn fails to understand why she was smiling at him, mistaking it for the happiness of collecting the needed money to furnish the house.

"Yes Finn, I think that will be more than enough. Here have some meat, you're probably hungry." She says handing some bird meat that was impaled on a stick to him. He grabs it calmly from her hand before savagely digging in,

"Thanks Huntress." He swallows, after a few more bites he works up the courage to ask her, "So... what's with all the... food?" He asks unsurely, Huntress staring at him silently for a second before answering,

"I usually do small hunts, as to not disturb the careful balance of the natural world. However... I had a lot on my mind, and I just needed a distraction... I got carried away, that's all." She just pokes the end of her fingers together in embarrassment at losing herself in the hunt. Finn just nods before continuing to munch on his food. "We need to see Gumball soon." Finn nods again, still too busy munching on food to respond. 'At least we won't waste any meat if he keeps this up' Huntress thinks with a smirk.

After a quick clean up, they strap their arrows and sword to their backs and head towards the Castle of the candy prince. The walk was calm, yet once again Huntress did not speak to Finn, however, the atmosphere was a lot more pleasant this time, what Finn took a little comfort in. 'That hunt seems to have calm her down. I wonder what was bothering her?... And can I help her with it?' Before his hero mind of helping all could continue, he spots one with a fellow thought process ahead with her feline sister. Cupping his hands around his mouth he hollers "FIONNA! CAKE!" They turn around, and after a quick exchange of waves the sisters wait for duo to catch up.

As the duo rushes towards the, Fionna hollers out to him, "Hey Finn, going to see Gumball?"

"Yeah, you too?" Fionna nods,

"I just smashed a monster horde for him and going back to report to him." She explains while having splatters of blood on her as evidence of her actions, before she looks at Cake "Are you sure you can't enlarge yourself to carry us there?"

"I mean I can... but I don't wanna. Besides you could lose a little chub." Cake's lazy reply, poking Fionna in the stomach.
"Caaaakkkee!" Fionna whines, before looking down and poking her stomach herself, mumbling "I'm not chubby..." Finn and Huntress Wizard look at each other, before a massive grin comes to Finn's face,

"Bet you're not stretching us there because you can't, can you?" Huntress gains a look of confusion, before realisation strikes her as she turns to Cake and adds,

"Your male counterpart, Jake, could do it, but your not as great as him, are you?" The challenge ignites a flame in Cake's eyes as she suddenly grew.

"Oh yeah? I'll show you!" She grabs all three of them before stretching to ridiculous lengths, striding the rest of the way to the castle in five absurd steps, before dropping them and pointing at Finn and Huntress, "Ha! Told you I could!" Causing Finn to smile. She was just like Jake, lazy, but definitely still didn't like getting beaten.

"Yes Cake, thanks for carrying us the rest of the way."

"No prob- Wait a second... You just wanted me to carry you, didn't you!?" Huntress just grins while Finn nods.

"Glob! Kids these days, becoming lazier and lazier... Fionna carry me." She shrinks and lands in Fionna's outstretched arms, causing the girl to shake her head but does not remove the feline. The group start moving towards Gumball's lab, while Fionna and Cake start bugging Finn and Huntress again for the future.

"Come onnn!" Cake moans stretching her body while resting on her back in Fionna's arm. "Do I marry at least? Have kittens?" Finn just grumbles before having enough of the questions.

"Look this will serve as a test. Fionna, what was the last interesting thing that happened to you?"

"I... Oh! I ruled a goblin kingdom for a bit, but then I put another goblin in charge."

"Ruled a goblin kingdom..." Finn puts a hand on his chin as he tries to remember everything that happened a years ago, before his next 'adventure' came to his memory. In an attempt to impress
Bubblegum he put on some glasses that made him super smart... then made a black hole. "Fionna, do you have a crush on Gumball?"

"What! N-no!" The girl snaps her head at Finn, blushing heavily,

"She does Finn! But Gumballs has a bigger one." Cake teases the girl, while Finn becomes confused, 'Gumball has a crush on Fionna? Bubblegum didn't have one on me, did she?'

"Does he?" He asks, checking to make sure it wasn't some joke.

"Yeah, he's asked her out several times! Constantly gifting her!" Fionna tries to shut her sister up, slapping her hand over her mouth as she moans at the feline, 'That's something different from our timeline then. Now that I think about it, Marceline’s gender bent also had a crush on Fionna.'

"Hmm... Never mind then, we are here anyway." Causing Fionna and Cake to groan.

"Come on you can't tease us like that! We-" Cakes complaint stops upon seeing the lab. Everything was flipped, as if blasted over and in the wall, was a massive gaping hole. Edged with ice.

"Ice Queen!" Fionna screams, pulling her blade. 'Oh yeah, that’s still a problem...' Finn thinks, remembering all the fights with Ice King. And how he was actually a suffering man gripped by the curse of the crown. Finn has a quick scan around the room, but doesn't see the Prince anywhere. He only finds his own phone, what he grabs and puts into his bag. "Come on! We have to rescue him!" Fionna bounds out of the hole, following a path she knows all too well, the rest following her through the destroyed wall, the ice rim framing the view of a castle made of pale blue in the distance.

The group ran in a beeline to the frozen kingdom, and quickly enter the cold air that guards the ice royal, its chill biting at their skin, yet they just push on as they climb the icy mountain. Instead of busting through the front doors, they instead sneak through one of her windows, and find themselves located in her bedroom. They scan the room for any threat, only to find it void of life. Fionna curiously pokes the bed made of light blue ice,

"Ugh, feel bad for the princes if this is where she wants to take them."

"I know right. Glob what would she even do with them?" Finn replies, looking at a photo of what
appears to be Gumball looking over his shoulder in shock, framed and sitting next to the bed.

"She doesn't even have a TV. What would they even do? Cuddle for eternity?"

"As I've been in a few relationships, cuddling can just be what you want, but not all the time." Finn says, looking the bed over as well. Cake and Huntress just look away, remembering that although these two were heroes who have faced the darkest the world could throw at them, they were never given... education. All they were taught was to kill beasts and men, and serve those who needed them. Someone was going to need to teach them, just by Glob don't let it be them.

Finn shakes his head, "Whatever we are wasting time here, let's go save ourselves a prince!"

Fionna rushes forward at his words, leaving the room and charging deeper into towards where the jail cells are, knowing from experience of having to rescue him in the past. The rest quickly follow suit, only to find her hiding at a door frame, peeking into the room in which had two doors, and a frozen Gumball, up to his neck in solid ice while talking to Ice Queen. Her back was towards the group, who could hear their mumbles as they discuss something yet too quiet to hear. "Plan?" Finn asks, noticing Fionna twitch.

"We run in, knock her tiara off, shatter the ice, then run home with the prince. Simple." She springs up to move forward before anyone can counter her basic plan-

"LIKE HER SNEAKING UP ON ME RIGHT NOW!" A massive beam of ice flew at them as the group jump backwards to evade. "Glob Fionna, more friends? And another girl, how original! Let me guess, the other is another-" She freezes her rant when she notices that Finn was actually a boy, "Oh a boy? I see you actually spiced it up a little, at least he's cute, reminds me of you too much but a clothes change will fix that." For some reason, Huntress flinches at Ice Queen calling Finn cute.

"Well you see Ice Queen, we can actually get friends unlike you!" Fionna retorts to her jabs,

"And we can get boys without kidnapping them!" Cake replies, causing Ice Queen to growl and blast ice at them. They all leap into the room, splitting up and dodge erratically making themselves harder to hit. Much to Ice Queen's anger as she screams, charging up more magic,

"Gah! Just stay still!" Huntress Wizard dodges another blast with ease, use to being light on her feet from her life as a huntress. "Fine then! How about this!?!" Ice Queen aims both arms down at her feet, and a massive explosion was released from her hands. Finn was behind the royal, about to knock the crown off when she does the blast of ice, freezing him solid as he had no time to react. The others did however, all leaping to safety out of the room, only for a wall of ice to block re-
entering the room. Fionna was on one side who immediately went to wailing against the ice in an attempt to break it, while Cake and Huntress was on the other.

"We need to get back in their!" Huntress says with only a touch of worry in her voice. Finn has been through worse like horror from beyond time itself, he can probably handle a crazy Queen.

Said Queen laughs maniacally as her plan of removing Fionna and her friends worked. She looks over to Gumball who shrinks under her gaze, "Soon, my Prince, we shall marry!" Gumball struggles frantically in his icy prison in an attempt to escape, but it doesn't even move a little despite his best efforts. The queen smiles with joy at him, then looks over to his new inmate Finn, who's struggles were actually makes the ice he was entombed in groan and wiggle. "But what about you?..." She circles around Finn, humming in thought as she looks his form over before pinching the top of his hat, "Definitely reminds me too much of that tomboy, gonna have to lose the clothes honey."

"I'd rather not, it's just a touch too cold in here." He leans his head back while staring her unflinchingly in the eyes.

"Don't worry, I can keep you warm~" She teases as she leans forward, leaning onto his ice cube as she grins at him, returning the stare at his eyes.

"How? You're the Ice Queen, you don't do warm!"

"I have my ways dear..." A look of confusion forms on Finn's face, and fear and disgust on Gumball's as his struggles rejuvenate, "... Let me show you how~ I just need to remove your-" Suddenly the ice wall that was covering the door smashes, launching ice shards flying everywhere as a angry Huntress Wizard follows them, launching three arrows at Ice Queen. The royal shoots three blasts of solid ice to intervene them, the attacks colliding and halting mid air. "Gah! How did you get through the ice!?"

Her question signals Cake to stretch through the hole, "It was thin ice, and you used it to block someone who can make themselves a wrecking ball you idiot!" As if to prove her point she transform her fist into a morning star before launching it at the other door, destroying it and revealing Fionna with her sword raised. Another crack fills the room, and everyone snaps their heads at Finn's ice block. The shards from the doors being destroyed had struck the ice sealing him and caused cracks, weakening its structure enough for Finn to break it with pure might alone.

"NO!" Ice Queen shrieks as she finds herself surrounded. She turns to Huntress, who launches herself against the crazy royal, and raises her arm to freeze her only for nothing to happen, and
catches Finn in the corner of her eyes jumping away from her with tiara her hands. Huntress Wizard lands a powerful punch against her head, what makes her fall backwards. Her eyes widen as she realises she was about to be impaled on a ice shard. She closes her eyes, fearing death.

When Finn catches her. Her eyes spring open to look at the hero, looking at him staring at her with a relieved smile. That was the last thing she remembered before being blacking out from shock of nearly dying, how a knight had saved her from her death, swooping in to rescue her. Finn lays her unconscious body on the ground, making sure the tiara was on her head to prevent her from aging a thousand years and dying, before he turns to the others, finding Fionna and Cake freeing Gumball from his prison.

"Thanks you for the save you four, let's go back to the castle before she wakes." Everyone moves to quickly escape, except Fionna. She was biting her lip in thought, before looking up at Finn,

"Actually... Finn can I talk with you a bit? I've been meaning to ask you this, but then this happened." Fionna asks, walking towards Finn away from the Prince's side.

"... Sure, I guess. What about?" Fionna halts, biting her lip again before looking at the others, then back at Finn,

"You'll know when we will talk later."

"Well I'll take the prince back, find your own way home!" Cake interrupts, grabbing the Gumball before turning her hand into a mace and smashes a wall, then stretches out. Huntress nods at Finn, "Go talk to Fionna, Finn. I'll be back at home... I've got something I want to do." With that, she too leaps out the hole as well, leaving the humans alone.

"So... what do you-" A groan from the unconscious Ice Queen interrupts him, but she luckily does not wake up. "Actually let's get out of here first." The humans waste no time and hop out the room, falling shortly down to land on a snow-covered mountain side, then quickly starting to slide down the mountain face, whipping up snow behind them as they journey to the bottom and leave the frozen kingdom behind them.

Fionna leads the way into the open grass plains as Finn is forced to follow, waiting for the question she has yet to ask. She suddenly skids to a stop, causing Finn to halt as well as she faces him, "First Finn... fight me!" She yanks out her sword as Finn gets a mix of surprise and fear expression on his
"What!?!" Fionna charges forward, what Finn just sidesteps and goes to trip Fionna, just like in the forest. Similarly, she just trips on the limb and promptly lands face first in the mud and grass. "What's your problem!?!"

"Just fight me! And no tricks like that trip, show me your sword skills!" Finn just sighs before pulling the sword of which was blessed and cursed by Hunson Abadeer and gets into a defensive position, holding his sword in front of him. Fionna just smirks before running forward again, screaming as she charges him sword first. Finn spins around her and slaps Fionna around the back of the head with the blunt, broad side of his blade,

"If I didn't turn the blade then that would of cut your head off. Are you satisfied!?" Fionna gives him an angry glare and shakes her head, causing Finn to throw his arms up in frustration, "Fine! One."

Fionna charges again, only this time sword above her head. Finn just stands still before raising his sword to parry hers. The clash sends her sword back up and removes her balance, what Finn exploits with a kick to her chest, causing her to go sprawling across the ground. Before she can recover Finn is standing above with his sword dangling above her heart. "Two."

Fionna groans with frustration before standing back up and backing off then stands defensively. It takes a few seconds before Finn realises that she was waiting for him to attack her. Finn charges forward with his sword close to his chest, before swinging it at Fionna's sword as she goes to block, trying to copy Finn's counter. As he planned Finn's sword meets hers at its base first. He then spins the blade using the curve hilt he has to lock with Fionna's. The rotation continues and yanks the blade free from her hand, causing it to fly and land in the grass to the side of them. Finn swings and halts the blade before her head. "Three."

"Gah!" Fionna crosses her arms and pouts. "... Alright! Here was my question Finn: Can you teach me to fight?" Finn's fails to hide his surprise. "Why didn't you just ask? Why the fight?"

"I wanted to make sure you actually know how to kick buns, seeing as you've done nothing but do tricks like tripping me. And I didn't just ask because..." It takes Finn a second, but he figures it out. Just like how his younger self would not of asked Huntress for help, Fionna is the same. It is embarrassing for her, the hero of AAA, who has royals who want her finger, ask for help. She was too embarrassed to ask for Finn's help in front of everyone, her pride wouldn't allow it. He lifts his
hand to signal her to stop talking before replying,

"Yes, Fionna. I'll train you. Even though I have no idea how I'll do that." He extends a hand for her to shake what she does. And that's what a purple lump walks onto.

"What the Glob?... *Gasp* Has Fionna got a boyfriend?... He looks human!... Oh my Glob! I've got to tell everyone!" He pulls out his phone, snapping a picture of them then starts typing on his phone: 'Oh my Glob! Guess what I just walked onto?! Fionna got a boyfriend! And he's human! She was totes holding his hand!!!! How can we rival with someone of the same species as her?!? Drama bomb!!'

"Aaannnddd... send! Glob this will be so interesting!"

Back in the Ice kingdom, its sole ruler awakens from the grips of unconsciousness. She sluggishly looks around in confusion, wondering why she woke up on the floor and not in her nice and comfy bed. Then she notices the hole in the wall and the smashed ice everywhere, causing everything to come flowing back to her. Her amazing plan failed! It was so simple too! Kidnap a prince, freeze Fionna, then marry him! How did she donk this up?

Her thoughts however drift to the boy who looked like Fionna. He saved her. He... was a hero to her... he cared for her! Forget Gumball! His playing hard to get has been going on for too long, he missed his chance. But that boy! It would be like the fairy tales of the knight that saves the princess! She gains a massive grin, flapping her eyebrows as she immediately sets herself to work. She will get that boy, and he will be her knight!

Huntress Wizard meanwhile is sitting in her and Finn's new home, mulling over the day. And her emotions. She tried disliking, or at least ignoring him, but that just felt... wrong. So pushing away her feelings was wrong, yet she did not know what was right, so she decided to go on a hunt. The hunt was her life, and it taught her to live it. Her hunt that she did earlier to get food was her seeking to learn about what she should do, for the hunt to mentor her once more... and it did.

It taught her with the bird she hunted, that it didn't matter if she was higher than those who are a threat to her, no matter how much she hides or shield herself from it, it will still find her, and it will kill her. And none would mourn her demise. But with someone at her side, they could watch each others back and they would not need to hide from those that threaten them, nor should she hide her feelings. And if danger does come for them, then together they could fly higher than they could have alone.

She recalls her emotions at the ice kingdom, how she instinctively got jealous and angry when Ice
Queen made moves on Finn, even though most of it went over his head. How she got aggressive and snapped at Ice Queen when she was going for Finn's heart, or body at least, just because she might lose Finn... She sighs. She can't deny it. She's fallen for Finn, hard. And if she doesn't make a move she might lose him. To Ice Queen or someone else. It was time to no longer fear being 'soft' for seeking companionship, to lean on someone else, after all, some say that it is the point of life, to mate and carry on your genes. Every creature does it... even beasts. And Finn is an exceptional beast... It's time to talk with Finn about her feelings, their feelings, and make it official. Suddenly someone walks in, conforming the saying 'speak of the devil, and he shall appear'.

"Hey Huntress, found out what Fionna wanted! Turns out she wants me to-"

"Finn, we need to talk."

I just want to say, thank you all for following the story! I do respond to reviews so if you have any questions or suggestions, don't be afraid to ask.
"I've done everything I can think of to search for Finn and Huntress Wizard, but I've got nothing."

Bubblegum informs with a voice void of any happiness to all the royals of OOO, who were currently gathered in the Candy Kingdom. The room is usually meant to host them when it's Bubblegum's turn to hold Princess day, what allows it easy to fit them all. But the room was suffocating tight in this situation.

None of the royals reply to the news, many simply unable to believe the fact that Finn, OOO's beloved hero, who has fought every manner of man and beast, was gone. "The... presumed explosion destroyed the landscape... and I'm presuming Finn as well." Everyone in the room flinches, Bubblegum herself grabs her left arm with her right, looking down at the ground as she was unable to look anyone in the eyes. Breakfast Princess grumbles, what causes Bubblegum to speak up to her, "What did you say Breakfast Princess?"

"I said why did you send FINN!?" She repeats her voice rising at the end.

"I... I..." Bubblegum stutters, "If I knew this was going to happen then I... wouldn't... of... sent... him..." Her voice becoming quiet as she fills with guilt at the possible responsibility that she sent her best friend to die.

"Doesn't matter if you knew what was going to happen! You shouldn't have sent Finn period! Just send some Banana guards with a camera strap to them, should have plenty around from when you were spying on all of us! Or... are they still in use? Did you send Finn to die believing a lie-" Marceline suddenly jumps in front of BP, transforming into a twisted, horrific monster and demonically roars as fear envelopes the princess, freezing her solid,

"DON'T YOU DARE-"

"MARCELINE!" Bubblegum shouts, causing her turn around and stare at her with pain filled eyes, then slowly return back to her normal self. Bubblegum sighs, then looks her girlfriend in the eyes, "Thank you for standing up for me... but she is right. I shouldn't have sent Finn. If I hadn't then maybe he would still be here... but I can't change the past. I know his death has us all scared and jumpy, making us snap at each other, but we need to stay calm." The room falls in silence as their heads cool. Flame Princess, with Cinnamon Bun by her side, stands up and turns to face all of the other princesses,

"Please don't stop searching. This is Finn we're talking about, not only does he not deserve to be just given up on after all he has done for everyone, but he will find a way of surviving this... he always has. This might just be another one of his adventures that he is on, though that might just be me naively hoping for a fairy tale end..." She pleads, only to be met with silence, and after a few seconds of silence Bubblegum sighs,

"Let's take a fifteen minute break, just to clear our heads." Everyone stands and shuffles out of the room, leaving Bubblegum and Marceline alone in the massive room.

Bubblegum groans and puts both hands on her face. Marceline quickly puts a hand on her shoulder, but before she could comfort Bubblegum in any way, the pink woman barely croaks, "What have I done Marcy? What if I sent Finn to die?"

"Bonnie, Flame Princess is right, there's no way that squirt is dead... he's been through too much to flop over now."
"But what if-" She get cuts of by Marceline grabbing and pulling her into a hug that lifts her into the air. They stay like that in the silent room, seeking comfort in each other.

Jake sighs in his room within lady's house, looking over the picture in his hand that was of him, PB, and Marceline… and Finn. He was at the front bottom in arms with Jake while PB and Marceline were above them, all making silly faces to make one goofy set of friends for one goofy photo. He stretches his chest to have a pocket that he places the image inside. Getting up he walks to his box of belongings that he brought with him when he had moved in, and begins sifting through it to find a certain pickle jar. Lady was off with the pups, a few were shaken by their uncles death and Jake couldn't follow encase evil appears with Finn gone. Marceline and PB were busy talking to the others about Finn demise- disappearance! What was he thinking, he can't be dead! He can't give up on his bro!... He needs to talk to someone. Anyone.

A moment later he appears in a bright yellow room, its only occupants were a glittering golden owl, and a pink shadow man with blue eyes. Two supremely powerful cosmic beings, with one able to predict the future, and the other to create anything, including new timelines and dimensions. And they were playing cards.

"Jake! What are you doing here? ... Do you need another sandwich?" Prismo asks seeing the depressed Jake before him.

"I would like one please, but that's not all..." Jake squeaks out. He holds his arm out, and a second later a sandwich appears, that seems to glow majestically with how perfect it is. He takes a bite of the end and tears come out of his eyes, but his frown did not leave him, what alerts Prismo that something major was wrong right now.

"Alright man, what’s wrong? The perfect sandwich usually makes you cry with joy, not with depression." Jake just sniffs, and a second later he replies,

"My emotions are seriously donked up right now man! A-a an explosion happened! And Finn man! He's-he's disappeared- Ah Glob if I don't confront and accept it, it will only be worse! Finn is dead!" Jake just screams before collapsing onto the floor, becoming a wailing, sobbing mess.

Cosmic Owl quickly stands and opens a portal before he whispers to Prismo, "Yeesh, alright I'm going to bail, this is like super out of my area."

"C'mon! Jake needs our help right now, I mean just look at him:" They focus back on Jake's curled rocking form,

"Mum! Dad! I'm sorry I failed my promise! Finn! I'm sorry bro!" Then continues wailing, muttering apologizes. They look back at each other,

"Fine. How do we even help?"

"No clue." He then summons a book with the title: "Emotions for dummies" He reads the first page. Then flips over to the next page. Then closes the book, "That'll take too long to read. Jake!" He shouts, succeeding in getting the dog to stop talking, but his tear ducts were still in overdrive.

"Alright, let it out and tell me, what happened?"

"Bubblegum, the princess Finn served, detected strange energy readings a few days ago back at the GOLB spot, so she sent Finn to go investigate, and Huntress Wizard followed him. When they arrived, PB science detected a sudden surge of energy before it all just disappeared! She went to investigate and just found a massive scorched crater where the explosion happened! They couldn't even find his body man!" He starts wailing some more. Yet Cosmic Owl mumbles, lost in thought
and confusion, but before he can say anything Prismo had a question,
"GOLB spot?" Causing Jake to stop his crying and answer,
"Yeah where GOLB left OOO through a magic portal." Before expressing his sadness via tears and noise once more. Cosmic Owl mumbles some more, before rising and leaving through a portal back into his home. He pulls open his dream web that shows him everyone who were currently dreaming, and searches for Finn. He could not find the hero. But he could feel him. This revelation sends him flying back into the yellow room, his re-arrival causing Prismo to whisper yell at him,
"Why did you leave?! He needs help and I need help to help him!"
"Jake, I think Finn is still alive." Jake immediately shuts up, snapping his head at the golden owl and stops his crying,
"What?"
"You said Finn died a few days ago, but I remember peeking on his dream last night. So I just left to do a quick check. I didn't see Finn dream, but I felt his presence, likely he isn't asleep, but he is alive." Jake sat silently on the floor, processing the information. Before jumping up and screaming in celebration.
"Thanks CO! Glob I need to tell everyone!... Where even is he?" Jake inquires, but Cosmic Owl is too busy questioning his new nickname that came out of nowhere. "Dude! Where is he?!" Jake shouts grabbing CO to snap him to attention.
"I don't know! It's like a phone number, it doesn't tell you where someone is, just a way to contact their dreams."
"Oh... Hey Prismo, can you locate Finn?" Jake asks, his hope leaving before returning only seconds later.
"Normally I would be able to... however, it seems I can't right now."
"What! Why not?" Jake asks dropping Cosmic Owl, finding it annoying that he can't rescue his bro right this instant.
"I don't know, if I had to make some guesses, then my first one would be I can't find him due to GOLB's magic, just like how I can't recover something he has eaten, I can't find him because his chaotic magic is obscuring Finn. My second guess is about his location. It is possible that due to the magic, what was the energy reading, was from a portal spell, when it overloaded and broke out its restraints, it expanded. So, it has likely-
"Sent Finn and Huntress to another dimension! Thanks guys, you were a big help! I'M GOING TO TELL EVERYONE!" Jake says cutting the cosmic being of infinite power off, before phasing out of the room in neon rainbow rectangles, leaving Prismo and Cosmic Owl alone.
"Huh... maybe I should be one of those therapy dudes..."

Jake appears back in Lady's house before jumping out the window and instantly stretching in size to remove any fall, then continues to grow as he strides towards the castle made of candy, and the royals inside. As he rapidly approaches, he jumps, shrinks and shape shift, turning himself into a propelled wrecking ball and smashing into the wall. Dust and rubble flies up as he lands, before turning back to normal, the royals suffering a coughing fit before Bubblegum speaks up,
"Jake! What the donk!" All the royals look to him for an explanation for the sudden intrusion,

"Finn is alive."

"Finn, we need to talk." Huntress states emotionlessly, a campfire in front of her with meat cooking for dinner.

"Oh boy, what have I done?" Finn says with a chuckle, but nevertheless sits in front of Huntress,

"Win my heart." She says with a straight, un-joking face, no grin to signify it as her messing with him. 'Alright,' Huntress admits to herself, 'That was super cheesy' but it did get the point across and got Finn's undivided attention, that this was a serious conversation. And she was also semi-proud of how fast that came to her.

"... Wait, what?" Finn asks, surprise and confusion on his face, evidence of it being genuine was his delayed reply. To be fair, she was trying to avoid him only this morning, and didn't hint to him for a while about any possible feelings. 'Where did this come from?' Finn thinks as he searches the day for hints of her feelings for him.

"Sorry couldn't resist saying that, but I am serious Finn, I do want to talk about a relationship. Our relationship."

"Er, right... when did this happen? You use to be 'hard meat don't get eat', what changed? Not that I mind!" Huntress sighs, 'Not that I mind.' That brought her some courage, 'He still has feelings for me!' with fear of rejection gone she smiles, 'I got this!'

"Where did this come from? I guess it started when Cake asked for the future and who Fionna will date, and asked if it was me."

"That you denied. I remember." What causes Huntress to nod, glad to know that Finn did indeed remember.

"At the time, I meant it. But it also made me wonder why? And I then had a realisation: why did I fear looking soft if no-one knows if I'm 'hard meat'? I realised that this was an opportunity, that I could choose how I want people to see me with no prior knowledge of who I was to compare me to, I could choose how I wanted my future to be." Finn eyebrows rise in shock understanding. She was afraid of being judged as weak for seeking love by anyone who knows her, and that is why she rejected back in the forest. However, here? No one knows her, no one to judge her. Her lonely tough girl act was up to her to continue, as was her fate.

"I see, so you started questioning if you wanted to be with me despite your previous beliefs."

"Nah, that questioning started back when we hunted Grumbo." Finn nods, remembering the kiss they had afterwards. Heck even she, who was all about survival first, feelings later, put herself in life threatening danger to help him get over his mental block. "But this was the first time I had a serious opportunity to give up the hard girl act and seek a relationship with you without feeling like I failed any ones perspective of me."

"... If you want Huntress, you don't have to change yourself, we can keep our relationship a secret, to be done in private." Huntress freezes up at the obvious suggestion. She had previously thought it was all or nothing, pick one and lose the other, that it wasn't an option to pick both. She laughs for a second, what worries Finn she is laughing at him, but in reality it was at her own stupidity. She had over thought it and added boundaries that didn't exist.

"... Yes Finn, we could. But I actually decided to remain as a lone wolf then." Watching Finn flinch
and frown at the possibility of rejection made her heart sink, so she quickly raises a hand to silence him before a reply could come to let her finish. "That’s why I ignored you this morning, and quickly took off when I realised we were holding hands when you helped me up. But every time I did ignore you and push you away, it always hurt me. After that I went to my old mentor who has taught nearly everything I know: The hunt." She stops to poke the fire that was in front of her and to prepare herself to start spilling her true emotions to her crush. With a deep breath she starts, "It taught me that if I were to stand alone, I will die, and none will mourn me-"

"I would." The interruption made her smile, she was correct in her assumptions during the hunt. She was correct in her assumption of Finn.

"But if I had someone I trust by my side, someone who wouldn't hold me back, then I- no, WE could go further than we ever have before. But the biggest kick was with Ice Queen." Finn remains silent, listening intently to her words. "When she flirted or did lewd hints to you, I got angry, yet I didn't know why. It was only when I thought back on it did I realise that the anger was actually jealousy." She stops to let of a laugh that Finn had never heard. And he found it incredibly cute.

Recovering, she continues with a blush just barely poking out from underneath her mask, "It was then that I realised that I did still have feelings for you. It's why I went home ahead of you, so I could sort out my emotions. Attracting forces may come and go, but some Finn, stay." Finn smiles at the reference of when he revealed his feelings to the protector of the forest. "So Finn... here's the big question... do you still have feelings for me?" Finn sat silently.

"...Yes. But I've got a question of my own: are you sure you want to date me? I mean my last relationship, pardon the pun, literally went up in flames." He pokes the fire, causing it to rise in height with more oxygen to emphasise his point, "... and melted ice. I'm not sure I'm good at the whole relationship biz."

"Finn, to be fair, I've never dated before. Too afraid to. I don't think I'll be good at this either." Finn just grins at her scared words however,

"Agree that we will both fumble through this together?" Huntress joins Finn in smiling

"Agreed."

"What about our responsibilities?" He inquires,

"In OOO, we will figure something out when the time comes, but here? Fionna and male me will handle them here, and we can't intervene or we 'might break the universe' excuse, remember?" Finn just chuckles and shakes his head, making Huntress grin, "This is our chance Finn. We are free from our responsibilities, at least as of right now. We can take our lives where we want to, and no royal or forest spirit to order us somewhere else, somewhere away from each other."

"I know." He sighs, and looks Huntress straight in the eyes, "I was scared of getting into another relationship out of fear of being hurt again, and you were afraid of appearing soft. Huntress... I'm willing to date if you want to."

"I do want to try Finn." They sat there with massive grins, looking each other in the eyes with slight blushes. And then their gaze drifts around the room awkwardly, with Finn clicking his tongue as he looks around some more as he struggles to think of a topic.

"So... now what?"

"We fumble through this, I guess... Err, let's do a first date, I guess?" She suggests with a shrug of
her shoulders.

"Right. But tomorrow, I'm worn out." He flops onto his back, then a second later lifts his head back up to grin at her, "So... do you want to do a normal date, or do you want to make it interesting? Like showing off what we do best?"

"Definitely interesting, good way to 'tell us about ourselves' without sounding boring." Huntress says, preferring to do something she was actually good at. Being social and talking to people about herself was something she was lacking in the skills department. 'And it gives me a chance to show off to Finn!' The duo turned new couple ate their dinner that had been roasting above the fire as they shared their mutual feelings of affection. Once finished they turn to clean up just as the sun starts to set, plans for the next day going through their heads in preparation for the date. Once the room was cleaned Finn goes to his bed made of dirt on his side of the room and starts lying down, 'We still need to spend that gold I got to buy some stuff.'

"Right... I'm gonna get resting, wasn't lying when I said today was hectic. Night Huntress."

"Night Finn." Huntress Wizard mirrors as she falls onto the floor to sleep as well.

Well, they both tried to sleep at least, the conversation they had was on repeat in their heads, and was keeping them both awake, both in disbelief that it actually happened. But eventually, sleep envelopes them as darkness covers the sky with flicks of white stars mixed in, their brightness like fireworks in celebration for the couple to finally admitting their feelings.

Morning arrives and sunlight filters in from the fire's smoke hole, dimly lighting the room in a yellow hue. The silence of the morning is interrupted by a groan as Finn stirs and stretches his muscles, ridding himself of sleep, a pop alerts him of his girlfriend's awakening, her habit of sleeping as a log not gone. She stands and flicks of a single mushroom that’s grown on her leg before they prepare for the day, cooking breakfast and cleaning themselves, their date dominating their minds of how they can show off their best skills to each other. Once he is back in the house from his river bath, Finn grabs his phone from his bag and places it on a rock that they found, using it as a crude table/stool.

"I'll give Gumball a call, see if we can book for another appointment tomorrow." Huntress Wizard just nods, looking over some berries she found, secretly using magic to turn them into perfume instantly to surprise Finn, then using more magic to cover herself with its sweet scent. "Gumball, it's me Finn, I was just wondering how you're doing after Ice Queen... Good to hear. Hey just wondering since our appointment got 'cancelled' yesterday, I was wondering if we could have another one, preferably tomorrow... Got it, tomorrow morning, thanks man."

He drops the call and stores the phone back into his backpack, and turns to Huntress Wizard who just places her arrow filled quiver onto her back, "Appointment tomorrow morning with Gumball. Now for that date." He walks to the door and pulls the vines open with a bow, "Ladies first."

causing Huntress to just smile and walks out the door, giving Finn a small slap around the back of his head for his cheekiness.

"Thanks Finn, now follow me!" She breaks out into a sprint, and after a startled second of processing, Finn follows with a grin. That slight delay was all it took for Huntress to be way ahead of them, bobbing and weaving around every thing in the forest with ease, as branches slap Finn and roots trip him, or try to at least. A few succeed but his reaction speed from years of combat and his general physical strength causes most to be dodged last second or hit him but were not noticed by the running boy. He loses sight of Huntress and after a few seconds of running he slows down to a halt, trying to listen out for her footsteps, but if she was moving, she wasn't making a sound, as expected of a master huntress.
"Finn." He screams in surprise, as the bush to his left suddenly gained eyes. 'Glob! she was right next to me and I didn't even notice!' She moves her face out of the bush to reveal her small grin, "Finn keep quiet. You don't want to alert your prey." She turns away and moves through the branches of the bush without making a noise, making the sneaking Finn sound like the Gumball Guardians compared to her. 'Good,' Huntress thinks, 'Show off your amazing stealth skills, wow him...' she turns to see Finn's eyes filled with bewilderment 'Got him.' She thinks as her smile grows even more.

She peeks out from the bush to spot two birds, one on the ground scavenging for food, and one on a branch, singing for a mate. Finn pulls up beside her, and nods when she lifts her finger to point at them. Then arrows were in their bodies. In shock Finn looks at Huntress Wizard to see a smug grin. Glob! He didn't hear the arrows, he didn't see them as they flew, it was just a blur of death! They rise and go to the corpses, but as Finn lowers to grab the one looking for food a growl, no, several growls fill the air.

Snapping to attention he spots several grey wolves with white foam at their mouths, growling at the couple. A single question enters Finn mind: 'Aren't those the wolves me and Marceline put in PB's room?' Then a growl catches all their attention, coming from Huntress as she drops the bird that she was holding. The wolves all flinch, lowering their heads and ears in fear, backing away with their tail between their legs, whimpering in fear. Except one.

It prowls forward, a scar covering its left eye with a shuddering jaw as it growls. Huntress just stands there, emotionless as it approaches, even when it starts circling her she doesn't move, but never taking her eyes off it. Suddenly it lunges, jaws spread wide as it aims for her jugular. With a blur of movement three arrows shoot from Huntress's quiver, swooping under and up into the airborne wolf, piercing its head, throat and heart. The arrows carried enough momentum and force to not only stop the wolf, but to send it flying sky-high as three dribbles of blood hit the floor. The other wolves whimper at the death of their alpha, then run back into the forest with their tails between their legs.

"Holy cow Huntress! That was awesome!" Finn yells in awe. How many people can intimidate not just one rabid wolf, but a whole pack!? Without even moving! And that alpha wolf didn't even stand a chance. Huntress just blushes from the compliment, before moving to grab the bird once more, but suddenly halts and pulls back, looking at where the wolves had run to.

"... I should actually hunt them down, being rabid and what not, don't want it to spread." A splat sound distracts them, in front of them the wolf's body punctured with arrows finally hits the floor. 'How dangerous are those arrows?' Finn wonders, before focusing back on topic.

"Shall we?" Finn asks pulling his sword out.

"Sure, though don't get bitten or scratched, or you'll die." And with that cheerful note they sprint after the canines, before Finn makes a point,

"Y'know, I don't think they are rabid." Huntress looks at him with confusion, "Definitely didn't act like it, and I remember riding them with Marceline back when I had a crush on PB, I think its just something in the water nearby."

"Oh... You want to leave them be?"

"They were about to attack us, who says we will be the only ones? And the next person might not be able to defend themselves. Let's take them down!"

"Right." They charge forward, Finn trusting Huntress to track the footprints at the fast pace they
were running. She didn't even struggle, and their prey quickly came into view. The apex predators take one look back at them, then look straight ahead as they push their bodies to the limit to escape their pursuers. Huntress shoots out two arrows, nailing two leading wolves, their bodies acting as a blockade with the left one only catching and tripping one, while the other dominoes three.

Huntress just launches an arrow at the single wolf as she ran by, never looking back to see if her arrow hit for she knows she doesn't miss. Finn handles the three others as they start to stand, and with one swoop of his sword he cleanly bisects them all in two. His might from having to cut way bigger things allow him to do so without even slowing down and continues the hunt alongside Huntress. She does a quick count of the remaining wolves and comes to a total of seven.

"Hey Huntress! Those arrows of yours have a lot of power behind them... enough to carry me?" She looks over to see him pointing at some loose rocks ahead that sit above a canyon, directly in front of the wolves current path. The wolves escape route. She smiles and makes an arrow hover over his head that he quickly grabs, before suddenly being flung forward. The arrow shooting across the sky and ahead of the wolves, with a Finn struggling to hang on behind it, but Huntress was also struggling, a few drops of sweat running down her forehead.

For some strange reason, she is not used to her arrows carrying such weight, while also caring about direction post hit, while also running as fast as a wolf.

But she does it, her arrow impaling the ground next to the boulders with Finn slapping into the ground with it, however he just shakes it off and runs to the boulders, and starts to push. Despite their size and weight, they shift under Finn's effort, and the rolling rocks very quickly tumbles over the canyon edge, smashing into the ground so hard that a mini earthquake shakes the land as dust flicks up. The wolves freeze at the shaking, going close to the ground as to not fall over, and when the dust started to dissipate, they realise their escape has been blocked off by rubble.

Before they can think of another escape route, Huntress kills three more. The death of their brethren and the lack of escape plan makes their fight or flight go aggressive, growling at Huntress Wizard. Finn starts using parkour on the rocky environment to get lower down to help, and by the time he is near the bottom, Huntress had already killed two more who went to pounce on her, their bodies having arrows in the top of their heads.

With a running start, he jumps before tucking his legs in, with his sword aiming downward ready to stab, and it does as he lands, impaling a wolf that was moving towards Huntress while also softening his fall. The remaining lone wolf gets distracted by Finn, and Huntress just launches an arrow at it, killing it. The hero stands up, scanning around before looking back at his girlfriend, "Nice work Huntress." Finn congratulates, wiping some sweat of his brow, coming to the realisation that today was going to be a hot day.

"You handled yourself pretty well. That's actually kind of what my life was like, hunting food, taking down the dangerous and out of control, and serving the forest spirit using magic." She shrugs at being unsure what else to add to her daily life. Despite the simplicity she uses to describe hunting savage, rampaging beasts, Finn smiles,

"Sounds like a free life." What actually causes Huntress to frown,

"Actually the madness that accompanies magic is actually rather constricting. It can take over my free will at times, forcing me to lose myself in it. Let alone the loneliness. And at times the spirit of the forest can be quite demanding as well."

"I actually somewhat understand. The Princess's do things that I warn them not to do and come crying when it goes bad, ordering me to do things I don't want to do for personal or political gain."
Finn suffers a flashback to when Slime Princess used him as a boyfriend to keep her sister from ruling the slime kingdom, despite him turning it down originally due to the break up with FP until he gave into her persistent bothering. "Sure it helps people, but sometimes I don't want to get involved, but I have to in the end." Huntress is silent for a second before responding.

"C'mon, let's get off this topic, how about we take those birds home?"

"I'll cook them. It's only fair, you were the one hunted them." They track back to where they left the birds, enjoying silence with each other. Then a weird sound goes through the air, similar to a deer call. Huntress stops, remembering the sound from when she was taught the ways of the forest and all its inhabitants. If her memory serves correctly then the sound she just heard was a fire deer. She quickly signals Finn to follow her, what he does, birds forgotten as they climb up a tree. Up in the tree's arms, they quickly start darting across branches.

Soon she stops and parts the tree leaves to see her target, the fire deer. It wasn't actually on fire, but earned its name through its naturally spicy meat that will surely knock Finn's socks off. It was very, very rare and those who hunted them usually turned their red skulls into trophies to show off and display in their homes. It was currently eating some berries from a bush, occasionally looking around for threats, but it never looks up despite the noise of Finn, mistaking it for wind moving the branches above it.

She signals Finn to halt what he quickly does behind her and watches as she summons a magic arrow from nowhere, her actions completely silent, not even her breath shows signs of existing. Then she struck. The arrow lodges itself in its head as it rears up in delayed response to the attack, before collapsing on the forest floor. She smiles and lands on the floor silently, then Finn lands with a heavy thump on his feet, lacking grace but it definitely does work. "That was some skill Huntress, what is it?"

"This is a fire deer, very rare… and I think you'll enjoy it, so get ready Finn, we're having venison tonight." She says with a smile, making way for Finn to grab its heavy body before they march home.

"... This was nice, I would like to learn more about your world at some point Huntress." She gains a small blush that was luckily hidden by her mask before she responds,

"That was what my forest life was like Finn, it's one of the reasons why I went into wizard city. I wanted to find something actually challenging for my skills, as big beasts are rare to come by, usually because you've already dealt with them. And I'm expecting any big threat to the forest is getting handled by male me. The only other thing I could show is potion making. Or magic. But I will definitely not be bringing you into that."

"Sure thing Huntress. I guess I can't show me killing any great threats as Fionna will have to deal with it. Still though thanks for showing me this Huntress Wizard" Huntress however remains silent for a few seconds.

"Diana."

"What?" Finn asks, confusion on his face.

"Huntress Wizard is just a title, like how hero of OOO is. We can both be called by them, but I want you to call me by my name: Diana" Finn chuckles, earning a glare from the wizard, before responding

"Diana... I like it."
"... Thank you."

The couple soon make it home around midday and Finn cooks the venison with some guidance and support from Huntress. And she was right. Its flavour did knock Finn's socks off, proven by him going back for seconds, the red deer's skull now resting against the wall, with dreams of being mounted on it one day.

"I got a question Huntress."

"That is?"

"How strong are your arrows? Where do they come from?"

"... They're powerful due to the speed in which I launch them, and my dead-eye precision. Where they come from and durability share the same answer: my magic. My magic makes them light and strong, several times more than most high quality arrows. And I can summon more if need be." Huntress replies with pride in her voice.

"Sounds handy."

"Yeah but creating arrows of these quality drains a lot from me, it's why I carry them in a quiver, as creating arrows in a fight will take me out of action pretty fast. It's also why I collect them back afterwards, less energy to repair them than to make brand new ones." She explains. Her morning of showing off her life and skills done.

But now. It was Finn's turn.

He collects his sword, clean of any wolf blood, and plots out a path south, plans and memory working in sync, before once more Finn and Huntress Wizard set off into the world,

"So Finn, where we going?"

"A path that I made up. As Fionna said the royals ask me and her to clear out monsters, especially rampaging ones, or if they are a danger to their people."

"So you know a popular spot?"

"Kinda?... In the south east near the Badlands is monster hotspot, it still hasn't fully recovered from the effects of the mushroom war, so mutants and monsters need constant squishing."

"Finn, it will take us a while to get there, and running in a dessert will just make us too exhausted to fight. I've got an idea." Suddenly she whistles, and a few seconds later, two deer come out of the forest.

"Whoa what the!?” Finn exclaims in confusion,

"I'm still part of the natural world Finn, I can communicate with animals for help. Just like how you get job perks working with the Princesses, I get job perks as the watcher of the forest." She climbs onto one of the deer, and after a second Finn climbs on the other.

"Right, so uh... how do I control the deer?" Finn questions, the deer standing completely still at the lack of orders.

"Just tell it where to go."

"Oh right, deer that way!" Finn shouts while pointing towards the Badlands, and sure enough the
deer leaps into action, bounding across the land. With their new mode of transportation, it doesn't take long until they spot a plume of smoke in the distance, bellowing up from the ground as thumps and roars echoed across the land.

"A village is under attack!" He shouts as they both order their deers to push themselves to their limit. They enter on the scene to see a huge beast on four legs and humongous antlers smashing buildings and knocking sand people away, the sight causing the deer to flee the moment the duo got off.

"A fiend!" Huntress shouts, answering the question of what it was. It corners a man, growling before charging at him as he cries for help, and salvation arrives in the form of Finn. He stabs the leg at its joint, the night sword being more than durable to withstand the bones crushing sandwich on it. The beast yells in pain and with the leg gone so suddenly it trips, smashing into the ground but still carries momentum, sliding closer to the man until vines wrap around its horns. Courtesy of Huntress she grunts as she tries to slow it down, feet digging and dragging in effort. Finn jumps in to join her, also grabbing the vines. With their effort it halts a meter away from the man, but as it does so Huntress launches an arrow straight into its eye before popping out the other, having gone cleanly through its skull. Finn stares, then turns to her,

"Nice shot." And suddenly people came running out in celebration, causing Huntress to blush at their praise and thanks. Finn simply smiles and lets her freeze u at all the attention, yanking his sword free of the fiend’s leg. The cornered man runs away from the body and into the arms of a wife and daughter, making the hero smile at a job well done. He turns around and joins Huntress with a smile. "Alright everyone, you're safe now." A sandman walks up in front of him,

"Who are you?"

"I'm Finn, and she's Huntress Wizard."

"Thank you for saving us! But we're not safe yet." He informs the duo, Finn becoming worried.

"What else have you got for us to deal with?"

"Bandits. They're the ones who set that beast on us." Finn frowns, 'Why would they do that? Everything would be destroyed, they would gain nothing.'

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, it was a ransom you see. They told us that if we pay them in money and jewels while also giving them food and water, then they wouldn't set the beast on us. We tried to get a messenger out to Fionna for help but he was killed. They had us surrounded. We choose to fight encase help came, or at least die with dignity. we had tried to set up defences but it just barged through like it was nothing." He says pointing at an obliterated wooden barricade that was on fire, probably from a guards torch, and was the cause of massive dark smoke cloud.

"They were down the road as a meeting point encase we gave in, if you hurry you might still find them." The couple nod, and hurriedly spun to run in the direction that the man was pointing. They sprint down the worn down road of dirt and sand.

They eventually come across a large amount of footprints that Huntress crouches to investigate, "Multiple people, deep prints from wearing armour," She then looks up and points further down the road, "That way." Finn moves beside her and stretches an arm out to help her up, what she accepts.
"Lead the way." She nods and starts to run, following the tracks to the bandits. Sure enough, a few minutes later they hear laughter and shouting over a sandy dune. Peeking over they spot them lighting a campfire with a pig roasting on top, and drinking alcohol surrounding it. And several men as well. A quick count reveals ten men in armour.

"Ha haa! Those idiots didn't stand a chance! It just ploughed right on through!" A bandit laughs, taking a swig of his drink.

"Bloody idiots should of just gave in!"

"Remember lads, once that creature is done killing them all, raid what ya can." A man in massive armour says with his arms crossed.

"I hope the creature doesn't kill them!"

"Why not? Feelings getting to ya?"

"No! Would love to find a lady or two if you know what I mean!" What causes the whole group to laugh.

"Ha, that'll teach them to be stupid." As he drunkenly slurs that out, his drink he was about to gulp shatters, and all eyes turn to it, then the one who did it. An angry Huntress and Finn stood atop the dune, sword and floating arrows at the ready.

"Who da fuck are you?" Finn stares, 'Due to what Huntress just did, a fight is inevitable, so there is probably no point in trying to talk it out…'

"Karma." Finn responds, while Huntress's eyes narrow.

"Kill 'em!" The drunken bandits run at them weapons drawn. The deadly duo run down with Finn leading the charge, a bandit run further ahead of the others yelling a battle cry to be cut short as Finn slices his neck, not even stopping or slowing down as he does so and clashes blades with another. Two bandits coming to flank him get arrows to the face courtesy of Huntress, ending their plan short. She then jumps backward to dodge a massive two handed war hammer that slams at where she just was, the bandit in the thick armour grinning at her.

"Compensating for something?" His grin was gone.

Finn meanwhile was cutting down two more bandits, then kicks a third one in the chest to make him fall on his allies into a pile, and with a single swing, all three lose their heads. Huntress Wizard meanwhile was nailing arrow after arrow into the large bandit, his heavy armour doing nothing to stop Huntress's deadly arrows, yet he still refused to fall but it was getting to him. His attacks were slow and heavy as dark blood drools out his armour, and none of it from his foe. He stumbles, then collapses to his knees, and looks up to get an arrow to the face, marking the final piece for the bandit pin-cushion, making him collapses to the floor dead.

"Nice work Huntress. Wait, that's nine... where's the last one?" Finn questions as he spins around, only counting nine bodies,

"There." Huntress points, the bandit cowardly running away. Bravery was not common with them, so she wasn't that surprised. Huntress simply shoots an arrow, watching as after a few seconds the arrow strikes its target, the force of it making the body ragdoll forward. "Could you go and collect that arrow? I'll grab the ones here." He nods, and sets off at a walking pace, leaving Huntress to rip her other arrows free from the large bandit. Arriving at the body a minute later, Finn finds the arrow dead centre in his head, much to his impressment. After a gruesome yank, it comes free, then
he simply gets up and walks back to the bandit camp, leaving the body there to rot for its actions.

He arrives back to see Huntress cleaning and repairing her arrows, what he adds to the pile with the one he collected, but she then nods at a piece of paper on the table. "Found it on the big guy." She says, not looking away from her work. "I think it's their base." Surprised, he looks, and sure enough it has two markings, a circle and a square, the circle on the village, and the square in the middle of nowhere.

"Even if it isn't, we should still check if it got the bandits attention." Finn says, quickly checking he has his sword. Nodding she rises and magically quivers her arrows, as Finn tries figures out the direction to go, "It is... That way!" He points north and the couple set of in earnest, sprinting through the sandy wasteland.

Nearly an hour later they enter a forest made of cotton candy that surrounds the candy kingdom. "Pretty clever to hide here. Wouldn't expect this place to be their hideout. But saying that I don't see anything yet."

"That's actually a good point to bring up. I doubt Gumball would allow bandits to be close to the Candy Kingdom, and he has cameras everywhere." It took Finn a moment to put the dots together, "So the bandit's camp must be hidden!" He figures out, causing Huntress Wizard to nod.

"I'll use my Huntress vision to search for anything out of place or abnormal." Her eyes glow faintly green as she starts walking around, looking over anything and everything that could lead to the bandit's camp. Until suddenly she points, "There, that branch has abnormal colours and has seems." They approach a low hanging branch, with a look at the base Finn realises it is a lever, with the mechanism hidden within the tree. He pushes the branch up, what causes trap door to open by the tree's base.

"Come on Diana, lets put these guys out of business." She freezes up at hearing her name, before snapping out of it upon realising Finn has entered the secret entrance, and follows him down. Finn was analysing a wall that has moss growing on it and was crumbling apart, "Yeah, these bandits definitely didn't build this place, it's probably a dungeon that they've taken over." He stands and looks down the old hall that was lined with torches for the bandits use to see the way, silence reigning supreme. They walk down, silent to listen for incoming danger, Huntress wizard using her vision to spot traps of the physical or magical kind.

But nothing happens in the corridor, and upon reaching the end they hear faint voices echoing. They hug the wall as they crawl along, and spying around the corner, they see a massive room, six men in the middle talking, and two 'L' shaped stairs that led to a cat walk and deeper into the dungeon. A man was unconsciously looking at the entrance, meaning making a move will equal instant spotting. They had to be taken down and fast before they could call for help,

"I got left, you got right?"

"Sure." Finn replies before charging forward, the bandit watching the door starts makes a startled scream when an arrow shuts him up, two more meet the same fate, "What the-?!" The remaining shocked bandits utter in surprise turning to face the intruders for Finn to simply cut them down in less than a second. They stand silently, listening for any incoming help, but none came. They turn to the stairs, the stone surfaces suffering dips from being worn down by heavy use. Climbing them, they peak down the catwalk what reveals another doorway, only this time the door is closed. Silently, they walk to the door and rest their ears against it, hearing nothing. Except snoring.
Finn pushes the door open by a small amount, and a peak inside reveals that the remaining bandits were asleep with empty bottles of alcohol resting by their feet. The room was a semicircle, with the door being in the middle of the circle part, and against the wall stood a stone statue of a human woman in hunting gear, with dogs at her side sniffing the air and a bow in her hand. Next to that lays piles of gold and food, stolen from the poor and weak to fill their lazy greed.

"Finn they are asleep, lets kill them before they wake up, no need to make this more difficult." Huntress says, grabbing a blade that sat on her leg that although was designed and used to skin creatures, it will suit the job of assassin work.

"... Right." Finn replies, looking at the bandits, twelve more remain with a rock elemental in heavy armour near the statue. Gulping, he cautiously walks over to the nearest bandit and holds his blade against his throat, but does not cut.

"What's wrong Finn?" Huntress asks, noticing him freeze up.

"Sorry Diana, I can't kill them while they are sleeping, that's donked up. I think it's my warrior's pride, it won't let me do something dishonourable." He explains, trying his best to keep his voice as quiet as possible. Huntress just stares at him. "... I'll just take their stuff." He says rising as Huntress shrugs and goes back to slitting their throats. Finn ignores the gold for now, knowing that it will make too much noise grabbing it. Instead he looks over the paper strewn around. It only takes a quick glance over to realise that the papers were plans to invade the Candy Kingdom, hence the close base of operations, and kill Fionna to prevent her from stopping them. With a frown he gathers them all, folds and then place in a special pocket in his bag.

He looks at Huntress to see her half way done in her bloody business. So he then investigates the statue, doing his best to not wake the sleeping elemental resting on it. Crouching low, he notices an inscription, 'Sarah, the first watcher of the forest.' What causes him to stop and look up at the tall statue. Crumbling rock behind him alerts him, he turns to see Huntress picking an arrow from the elemental's head, and putting a very bloody blade away.

"Done now, anything of note?"

"Yeah a few things: first they had plans to take over the Candy Kingdom and kill Fionna. Two, the statue here is the first forest watcher, I think." Huntress Wizard's eyes widen at the news, scanning the statue with her eyes, before doing the same with the room.

"This rooms layout... It was a place of worship to her, probably for blessings." Finn nods, seeing it now that it was pointed out. "C'mon let's start looting." Opening his bag they start shovelling gold and rarities inside, before Finn finds a ring with words scribbled on,

"Hey Diana, is this ring enchanted?" He asks curiously, causing Huntress to stop and squint at it.

"Hmm, no its not-" Huntress using her Huntress vision analysis the ring but freezes when she notices a magical anomaly behind him.

"Err Diana, what’s wro-"

"The watchers bow string, it's a magical trigger." Finn blinks, then turns around to look at the statue, before getting up and approaching it.

"Seriously?" She nods as Finn stands before it the stone art piece, then with a grunt of effort he starts climbing it, quickly reaching the bow. With an experimental poke, he realises that the string is actually acts elastically despite being made of rock. He wraps his fingers around it and pulls it
back until a click happens, and a secret passageway opens in front of the statue. Jumping off he lands next to Huntress, then joins her in looking down a stairway into a pitch black room. Huntress turns and levitates a torch of a wall and hands it to Finn, then they both enter the darkness.

At the end of the stairs seems to be a room, not large or small. "Hold on Finn, I sense a magic switch, let me flip it." Sure enough, like turning on a light, torches suddenly lit up, lighting up the room and its belongings. Like the coffin.

"Whoa! Ok!" Finn says in surprise, before looking at the coffin top to see a 'Sarah' inscribed. "This is the tomb of the first watcher." Looking around it becomes more obvious, skulls from great beast lay around, nature's award for a successful hunt, and the small amount of gold laying around, but not much. And at the end of the room stood a pedestal with a wooden bow, covered in decorative furs and inscriptions.

Approaching it Finn finds a large stone tablet with more inscription at its base and crouches to read it. "What's with these people and inscriptions? Ok: First watcher, may we never forget you arrows as they pierced the most deranged beast and end their rampages. May we never forget keeping the forest alive and protecting it from all who wished it harm. May this bow be useful to those who are worthy to wield it- Wait, did it just say this bow is up for grabs?" He says rising and pointing at it.

"Yeah, I think so." She says walking up to the altar as Finn picks it up, "Let me have a look at it." He hand over to her. She hums in thought, recognising the inscriptions as runes, and the bow was physical structure was pretty good as well... "Finn, this bow is actually pretty high quality." She informs him, still looking the bow over.

"Really?"

"It seems to have been made with high quality wood, then crafted by a skilled blacksmith and carpenter. It's also got a few enchantments: reinforced durability, elemental resistance and magically enhanced string. This will survive use for a long time, wear and tear won't be a problem, and that string enchantment will make it hit harder. Not as hard as me with my magic, but still harder than other bows."

"Looks like you got a new bow for your collection if you want to use one like you had in the gum war."

"I want you to have it."

"What!?" He questions in shock, but gets a smiling Huntress as an answer as she pushes it into his arms.

"You said you wanted to join my life. This is your chance to join me in the world of hunting, I could show you how to use it, and then we can hunt together." He looks down at the bow squashed between them, then looks Huntress in the eyes,

"Thanks Diana." Then he kisses her. It startles her at first, but then she leans into it, lips hiding pent up passion as their tongues tease each others mouths. Then they pull away. With a sigh Finn struggles to put the bow on his back, where Huntress does a cute smile and assists him with putting the bow on his back. "Well, I guess we better go take the plans to Gumball and let him know a threat is gone." They walk back up the stairs and Finn blows the torch out before putting it on the floor, then slinging his bag, careful of the bow. With a bit of magic Huntress seals the room back up, leaving the first watchers body to rest in peace, free of any grave robbers. Exiting the dungeon/temple all together, they pull the branch back down, sealing it up until someone else discovers it, not that they will find anything pleasant.
"I'm worn out Finn." Before he could respond, and poof sound emitted from behind him and he felt something on top of his head. Confused he looks up to see a green bird on his head, it was wearing a dark blue mask around it's head.

"...Diana?" He gets a happy sounding chirp in reply, "How'd you do that?" Another poof and she was standing on his head using her extreme balance, making him crumble a bit under her weight.

"Therianthropy, it allows me to shapeshift into animals."

"Is there anything you can't do?" He says smirking at her, not that she can see it standing atop him.

"Can't make portals. Or fire spells, I've never liked doing those, never needed to do them. Now back to it, your hat is surprisingly comfy." She shape shifts back into a bird, much to the relief to Finn's body. Smiling, he walks towards the candy castle, what only takes a minute due to the closeness of the cotton candy forest. As he approaches, Huntress flaps of his head backwards before shifting back to her normal self, then walking beside him as they enter the candy walls. Soon they arrive at the Prince's gate, and once more Butterscotch greets them.

"Welcome back Finn, though if I remember correctly your appointment is tomorrow..." She looks down through her notes to check, but Finn stops her to prevent her from wasting her time.

"It is tomorrow, but we want to see him for a different reason." She nods then stands aside, pointing at the stairs.

"He is down stairs, in his lab. As usual." Nodding, the duo head down the stairs to Gumball's private lab. Entering, they spot him mixing two potions, putting them in a rack he watches for a reaction. Sighing he mutters,

"Another failure..."

"Prince Gumball." He jumps a little but keeps his composure.

"Finn, what is it you need?"

"Nothing, just some news." He pulls the plans from his bag and hands it to the Prince.

"Found them on some bandits attacking a village using a monster in the south-east. Once they got enough money they were going to attack the kingdom and kill Fionna. They shouldn't bother you anymore, but I have no idea if they have friends or not, though I doubt it." He sighs and places the paper down.

"Thank you Finn, I'll send some banana guards to the villages to help them in the future. Now, if that is all, then please leave, I would like to get on with my experiment, I'm close to a breakthrough and if you're like Fionna then trouble always finds you." Finn nods, bit annoyed at the assumption that his presence would cause destruction, but to be fair it is true. They rise up from the stairs and exit the castle together.

"I wonder what's put him in a bad mood?"

"Who knows, maybe it was his experiment failing, maybe because we told him of something already dealt with and was wasting his time." Huntress shrugs, unsure what put the Prince in that mood.

"And that Huntress is kind of what my life was like, hunting criminals, taking down the dangerous and out of control, and serving everyone in OOO despite their attitudes or what they've done to
me." Huntress smile at him quoting her while adding a little Finn touch.

"Definitely seems more interesting and rewarding than my hunts, but I'm not sure on politics or having to socialise with lots of people."

"Yeah, tell me about it, can be pretty tiring... Hey, I just had a thought!" Huntress looks at him inquisitively, "It's getting late, and I'm too worn out to cook. How about we try one of those normal dates, if anyone asks we can claim we are eating due to the time as friends and not as dates."

"... Sure, we'll give a shot." She says after her stomach growls unhappily, as she follows Finn who knows the streets and their buildings better.

They sat in a red restaurant with candles and other romantic things surrounding them, eating a chop and chips all paid for by the bandit's stolen goods, couples laughing around them and enjoying their evening with their loved ones as the day comes to an end. "This is boring." Finn says putting food in his mouth.

"Agreed, especially after today."

"Won't do this again?"

"Not again." Huntress finishes. After that boring end to their day, they walk home, trees calmly waving as they walk the forest path, a beautiful sunset in front of them, the stars starting to reveal themselves. "One sec." Huntress quickly scans the area and concludes it is empty, so she walks beside Finn and grabs his hand which he squeezes in return, Huntress being more comfortable in her relationship than she has ever been as they walk home hand-in-hand to rest.

Thanks to everyone who is following my story!

TheHeadDoctor your review was a guest account so I couldn't PM a response, so here it is (I'm also using this to explain some choices):

Thanks and I hope I got the moment you were 'all been waiting for' to your expectations, while remaining realistic. While it is a shame that Fionna was not seen again at the end, it makes sense to not add a filler episode near the end of your show. It's also why I choose this to be set in season 2 to show how much Finn has grown, and add the variable of what he will do with hindsight. Abuse it? Miss out on the opportunity? What would he change? What wouldn't he?

IMPORTANT!

Another guest has also come up with a good point: When (or if) lemons appear, do you want them:

A. Want in chapters with a warning

B. Separate chapters that will still be same length but separate (1 chapter split into two/three)

C. Separate fanfic with a chapter reference to got to

Please respond with what you all want in the reviews or PM, I'll announce what will happen two chapters later. Though lemon chapters will be a while as I set up a gradual lead up to
them, I mean just starting to date to then sex is pretty fast change, especially since one was a loner with poor social skills, and the other is innocent to it (Not including whatever LSP did during 'breezy'. Pretty sure it was sex, so I might add a 'Oh that's what that was' moment later on, to a explaining Huntress relief.)
At sunrise the next day, the couple awoke by stretching their still sleepy muscles before giving a grin to each other from the other end of the room. They clean up at the nearby river as usual before going to make themselves breakfast with Huntress eating some meat from her answer seeking hunt, and Finn an apple he found on the way back from the river. It was as they were munching on their food did Huntress start talking.

"Let go on another hunt Finn." She says out of the blue.

"Err Diana I think we've got plenty of meat." He says, taking a peek at the overfilled pantry, but Huntress just shakes her head.

"That's not why I want to hunt, I want us to hunt to show you tricks and how to hold a bow." Finn nods, and reaches for his new bow, "Bring it, but don't expect to be shooting anything."

"Sure, I'll probably miss anyway." He slings it and his sword, "Oh, just to let you know, we are totally going to get you a sick sword and I'm going to teach you sword combat with Fionna! And who knows, I might have to give private lessons for you to catch up."

"Will we now?" Finn nods with a grin on his face to which she shakes her head. "C'mon, lets just show you how to hold a bow." Exiting their home, she leads him into the forest, keeping an eye out for any animal to hunt that wasn't a bird. They have killed a lot recently, anymore and it might upset the balance. And she was going to start getting bored of their taste if she keeps eating them. Spotting a hog from afar she grabs two apples from a low hanging tree branch and drops them on the forest floor as bait. She then signals Finn to follow her, leading him to enters a bush, what he does loudly as multiple sticks to snap and crack loudly, "Can't do anything thing quietly can you?" He looks up expecting a disappointed look but instead sees a grin tugging at the edges of her lips.

"If twigs were made to be quiet then Glob wouldn't of made them loud." What just causes Huntress to do her cute giggle, but it lasts less than a second and she was back to stoic hunting self, making Finn question if she even made the noise. "... I'm totally going to make you do that again." She turns around with confusion.

"Do what?"

"Make you laugh, it sounds adorable." What just causes her to gain a slight blush that was mostly hidden by her mask.

"Shut up."

"No I'm serious, it is cute. You don't giggle... ever now that I think about it, what is a shame to say the least.""I usually don't make a noise at all, but to be honest? Being around you makes my emotions go hyper, and I can't help but laugh at even the stupidest of jokes." Finn was going to reply but Huntress suddenly signals him to be quiet with a finger to her lips. She then reaches over his shoulder and grabs his bow, still not making a single noise. Gripping it in her left hand she uses her right to point two fingers at her eyes, then the bow, before she then looks outside of the bush.

The hog had fallen for the bait, and was standing in front of them, munching on the apples noisily. She readies to fire, pulling an arrow from her quiver and pulling the string back as Finn watches. 'Shoulders and elbows are straight, right hand on string below the arrow, thumb behind the arrow-'
That was all he saw as she releases the arrow, due to the hog starting to move. She nails it in the face as it squeals in pain, before dropping to the floor. Finn sighs before they exit the bush and head towards the hog,

"I saw how to hold it, but just barely." He admits.

"Sorry I didn't hold it for longer but it was about to leave." She hands the bow back to him, before coming to a realisation. "You stick out like a sore thumb." Finn blinks before looking down at his bright blue clothes and dazzling white hat, then the light and dark greens 'n browns that made up the rest of the environment.

"I do, don't I?" He mutters, coming to the same realisation.

"Maybe we should get you new clothes." She says putting a hand on her chin in thought.

"What are you talking about! This is my iconic look, it's how people recognise that I'm a hero! Anything else and I'll look... weird."

"Remember Finn, your not a hero here... not yet at least, knowing you. People won't see Finn, they'll see a Fionna fan boy. You might want to change that." He looks down and pinches his shirt with a sad look in his eye, "... Besides they're getting dirty with no way to clean them." Also true.

"Alright, I'll look into new clothes. But I'm keeping the hat!" It was always with him, it was part of him, it was his last link to his real mum, it might as well be him with how hard it will be to remove it from him.

"That will still make you stand out-" She notices the look of determination at keeping his admittedly cute hat, "...You can keep that hat."

"Thanks Diana." He says patting the white hat on his head before an idea pops in his head, "Could we get a hooded clothing to cover it during our hunts? Would that work?"

"Yeah, that is also an option." Pulling the arrow from the hogs head she allows Finn to carry the body back home as she inspects the arrow for damages.

"Who knows, maybe we will find you a sword as well in a nearby store." She didn't reply to that, ending the conversation as they walk across the forest to their home with still alive birds singing above their heads, spared of the deadly arrow for today.

"We should turn this into jerky, so we have some lunch ready. Or will that get in the way of Gumball's appointment?" What causes Huntress to freeze.

"Shoot I forgot about that! Let's drop the body off and come back to deal with it later." She's not used to the non-wild world of appointments and people relying on her position, she was used to being able to decide her day and what happens, if magic stays out of it. She had gotten too preoccupied with showing Finn how to join her in her life. With a slight sprint, their speed being hindered by the body, they went back to their trusty home. "Now that this is becoming more permanent I should probably expand it at some point." Huntress says looking at how cramped it was, with the food and gold taking up most of the room, let alone having privacy or personal belongings.

"Lets get furniture first and then adjust around that, last thing we need to do is make a room too small or waste magic making a room to big." She nods before looking around the house once more, before they sprint towards the Candy kingdom.
They quickly arrive, and the slow to walk as they walked up the candy streets. As they go through the candy market, Finn notices a furniture shop. Just one problem. "Want our furniture to be made out of bright pink candy?" Huntress stops in her walk to look at the display of the furniture made of gingerbread and icing.

"No thank you Finn. Are those even comfy?"

"No, they're rock hard. But that does remind me to bring money for some furniture while we are searching in wizard city." They turn and walk away, leaving the shop but not the conversation behind.

"You sure? They are going to be magic and weird."

"Good point. Glob where can we get some normal furniture?"

"I'm sure we can find some place, I don't know since I don't really have much furniture in my home. Where did you get yours?"

"Came with the tree house." He shrugs. Where Marceline got them? He had no idea, probably from pre-mushroom war buildings, what was no longer an option.

It was well into morning when they arrived, sweat starting to form on their bodies as they go to Gumball's castle, and were once again greeted by Butterscotch Butler, "Hello, Gumball is expecting you, he is the throne room talking to Fionna." They nod as they walk along the corridors that Finn knows so well, and encounter a giant double door with dual banana guards standing outside them. Finn ignores them and pushes the door open to see Gumball talking to Fionna, who both stop to look at the new guests.

"Ah! There you are! Fionna, I'm sorry to cut this short but I need to help these two, I hope to see you again soon."

"Wait, you need help? I'll be glad to help!" Fionna says pulling her sword out, eager to fight something.

"Not that type of help. We need science that no one but Gumball only seems to know, that type of help." Finn replies, the shorter girl sighing.

"Alright." She then leaves the room slouching, Huntress and Finn parting way for her exit.

"Now, I know I need to help you, but I've got no data to."

"Huntress Wizard has got the spot where we came from marked up I believe." Finn replies, turning to Huntress for confirmation,

"I have, and using magic I've confirmed that there is something different there but can't tell what." What earns an eye roll from the Prince at her mentioning 'magic'.

"Let's go to my lab, I should have some devices that can read the area." Standing from his throne they allow him to lead the way, and soon they arrive at the labs once more as Gumball starts searching the place, moving techno's and gadgets with light clunks. Eventually he pulls out a device with a handle and antenna, and brushes dust of it rectangular screen before powering it up to check if it is working. "This is what we will need, it reads radiation levels, elec-" He was about to continue when he saw the duo's blank expression, and remembers he is talking to a male Fionna and a wizard. Science was never going to be understandable to them, no matter how hard they try. "Let's just get going already." Turning it off to save power they let Huntress leads them to the
They walk through the forest, and after a few minutes of awkward silence, Finn does anything to end it. "Hey Gumball." He only turns his eyes to look at him, "Is it true you've got a crush on Fionna?" Now that got a full head turn, and a blush.

"Why are you interested in my personal life?" The hero shrugs.

"I just heard from Cake that you do, that's all. I was wondering if it was true or not." "This could be my chance to check if these dimensions will be the same or not, and if so, the future." Gumball however has a different conclusion in his mind about the question, 'Why is he interested in my crush?' Then it hits him as he remembers yesterday.

Gumball was going to the librarian, Turtle Prince, to take some books that he was going to need in an upcoming robot creation. "Hello Turtle Prince, I would like to take these." The sentient turtle nods and starts to write it down in a large tracker as Gumball puts the science books into his bag.

"Is that all?" He nods and moves to go back to the lab. "Have you heard the rumours?"

"Whatever they are I doubt they are more important than my discoveries." He continues walking, hoping to avoid conversation about silly rumours that usually end up being fake.

"You sure? It's about Fionna!" He raises his voice at the candy prince, but he doesn't stop walking away. "She's got a boyfriend!" Gumball freezes at the door, before turning back around and walking back towards the other prince.

"What?" Confusion and shock filled the word.

"Yeah LSP walked in on her holding another human's hand, he's been telling everyone about it!" 'Another human? Finn? Probably a misunderstanding then.' Gumball calms down tremendously before replying.

"... Whatever I won't probe in on Fionna's personal business," Gumball says before walking away and through the library's door. After a few silent seconds the turtle whips out his phone and immediately starts typing, 'OMG I just told Gumball about Fionna's boyfriend and he tried to act all political about it!' A minute later he gets a reply, 'Drama bomb! I'm going to tell Marshall and see his reaction!'. The doors library's door open again and Gumball strides back up to the Prince, "I forgot my card." Sure enough his free books card was sittings on the desk, forgotten in his rush to escape hearing a rumour. Grabbing it, he turns and leaves once more. Turtle Prince types on his phone again 'He's so jealous.'

Gumball mentally shakes his head in the forest. 'Why was Finn asking if I had a crush on Fionna?... Unless he is interested in Fionna and that rumour was true, then he really might of been holding hands with her. So he is wondering if he's got competition to date... himself?... I won't let him get Fionna! Marshall Lee dotting on her is bad enough!'. "To be honest Finn, I do. And I think she will choose me. I'm a Prince with lots of money, power, and genuine feelings for her." As he admits his feelings for his knight, Finn immediately thinks: 'Ok, somethings are definitely different here.'

"That is true, but I wonder if you would choose Fionna over your kingdom?" Finn asks. He remembers what PB was like: highly manipulative, choosing her kingdom over personal feelings and well being, sitting in the lab for days on end, and what it did to him emotionally whenever she did manipulate him. Gumball was not good for a relationship if he acts the same way, and it won't do Fionna any good either. Gumball however saw this as a threat,
"While I'm willing to make sacrifices and willing to fight for her, I won't abandon my kingdom either." He glares at Finn, much to his confusion.

"We're here." Huntress ends the conversation. In silence Gumball walks forward while turning on his devices.

"Strange." He says walking around, scanning the environment, leaving the duo to stand around and unsure of what to do. "Can you raise me in anyway?" What Huntress answers by walking towards him.

"Yeah one sec." Huntress just puts both hands on the ground before disappearing under the dirt, appearing not a second later as a tree under Gumball who lets out a noise of startlement as he gets carried by the growing tree. When she stops growing the Prince takes a second to re-adjust himself before continuing his work. He looks at his device with confusion,

"Alright you can bring us back down now Huntress Wizard." She rapidly shrinks, changing back almost instantly, what is faster than Gumball can fall as he lets out a startled scream, however Finn catches him before he hits the ground. The prince hurriedly gets out of his hands however and brushes himself off. "If my devices are working correctly, then there is absolutely nothing different here than anywhere else." What shocks Finn who quickly expresses it.

"Not even a single... what's the word PB uses... anomaly!?!" Snapping his fingers as the world come to him.

"No."

"Strange, because my magic can feel something is different here." What earns an eye roll from the prince, something Huntress picks up on. "What's with the eye roll?"

"Just the thought of 'magic', it doesn't exist! It's just science that we don't understand yet, what you idiot wizards keep on calling something so childish as 'magic'." Gumball snaps, annoyed at having this conversation so many times, "Not everything that is misunderstood or confusing is magic, You don't know what the square root of a 1732 is, does that make it magic?" He rants, as he turns away from them, the duo take a step back, Finn flinching from Huntress's annoyed look,

"You use to serve this?" She asks, starting a whisper conversation,

"I... was in love. Also you've seen what PB becomes, he'll relax eventually… I think… In a few years..." They turn their attention back to the Prince who was staring at them, causing Finn to cough awkwardly.

"Sorry, use to that conversation with Princess Bubblegum, everyone got tired of hearing it, especially when it put us in danger." He remembers his visit to wizard city with the Princess and her stubborn pride. The Prince looks very irritated by the response, but does not say a word. Huntress looks down in thought before looking at the royal once more.

"Well if that's all then, we will try wizard city. There's got to be someone there who can help us." 

"Good idea Huntress." This however sparks an idea in the Gumballs mind,

"I've got a science fair tomorrow, to show off some real science and scientists, not 'magic'. If you two want, I can get seats for you. Together." If he can get these two to fall for each other, Finn will no longer be going after Fionna. Of course, getting him home will also solve that problem, so it is still a priority. This might require some pushing to get them together, but if anyone can do it, it is him with years worth of experience of manipulation. He just needs to get some spy gear on them to
find their interests and what they both like...

Finn was having different thoughts though, 'Isn't that the fair where I made a black hole!?' "Sorry PG, we might have to pass on that, We've got... things to do."

"Things?" The Prince questions, not wanting his plan to fail, or at least delayed due to him making a lame excuse escape, as it meant more time he was with Fionna.

"Yes, things. Huntress let's go home, we need to gather some gold." He says with a bit of urgency in his voice. She nods, understanding that he was wanting to get away from the Prince for some reason. They left the Prince behind to stew in his thoughts, before the royal realises he has no way of finding his way back, before grumbling as he begins his search for home. The OOO duo were currently power walking home, trying to get away from the royal without looking rude.

"So what was that about?" Huntress questions, what causes the human boy to sigh.

"When I went to that science thing, I had a crush on PB."

"So?..."

"In an attempt to impress her I wore glasses that made me very smart, and made a black hole that nearly killed everyone."

"Ohhhhh that makes more sense, still, was it worth that reaction?"

"I've worked with PB for years, I knew the look she makes when she is planning something. He had that look. He was trying to do something, and with him continuing after I said no tells me that the plan was at the fair, and was determined for it to happen. This is young PB, we need to be prepared for spying and manipulation." He sighs as is semi painful to admit that of PB and PG, but it was necessary.

They soon stand before their home and enter it, with Finn immediately going to his corner of gold to buy some furniture and to pay for a wizard's help, while Huntress prepares some food for the small journey. When they were finished with their tasks Finn leaves his bow against the wall and brings his trusty night sword while Huntress checks to see if she's got all of her arrows before equipping her quiver. Once final checks are done, food and gold packed they set of to the city of nerds.

The wizard city is always covered in a magic cover that prevents people from seeing it from outside, and the only way inside is to say the password to get inside. While they both know the password, Finn certainly did not look like a wizard of any sorts. "Any idea on how to make me look all wizardly? Got a robe lying around?"

"Nope." They stop just short of the city.

"We most probably should've thought of that before coming here." In search for a solution Huntress scans the area. And spots a dead tree. Smiling she walks towards it to Finn's confusion.

"Diana, what are you doing?"

"Watch." She places her hand on a tree branch, and a second later it revives at her touch, gaining life... before she brutally snaps it of. Branch in hand she focuses, her face going tense as the branch shifts and twists in her hands, the sharp spikes where it was broken off smoothen, become round as the twigs all pop off at once. The other end of the branch twists in on itself, creating a snail's spiral of wood, while the rest of the branch did the opposite, becoming straight and smooth. Huntress's
face relaxes, letting out a sigh while slouching, "One staff." Finn's mouth was agape as he grabs it from her hands. "We can say you're my new apprentice, should also pardon you of not understanding anything." He holds it in his left hand as he puts his right hand on her shoulder, giving her a look of concern.

"That was awesome, but are you alright?"

"Yeah I'm alright, that staff was just a high stress and concentration, not difficult or draining. Reviving dead plants is easy, whenever greedy wood cutters or a deadly plant disease wipes out part of a forest, I've always had to fix the damage. Which is usually achieved by reviving the dead foliage, or speeding up the growth of new plants." She stretches her back before walking down the ravine that lead towards the hidden entrance, Finn following close behind her. She soon stands in front of the rocky texture in front of her, before dropping her gaze to the floor and closes her eyes, "Didn't think I would be back here, at least so soon." She remains silent for a second before looking back up, "Wizards rule." Instantly the rocky illusion disappears, and a city full of crazy, depressed people is revealed to them.

"So... where do we go?"

"Lets ask the grand master sorcerer- err sorceress? Whatever, for wizards who specialises in portal magic."

"Don't know anybody?"

"No... I mainly stuck to myself... Didn't want anyone to know who I was."

"... Back at the gate you seem lost in thought, and it sounds like you were hiding from something... You want to talk about it?"

"No, at least not now. I'll let you know if I ever do." Finn nods and backs off, respecting her wishes. "Lets just say that no one is born mad and sad to be a wizard Finn... stuff got to happen for them to curse people. I'm no exception." Finn nods, while Huntress looks lost in her memories, a frown on her face. Noticing this Finn rushes to change the topic,

"Ah er Huntress..." She snaps out of her thoughts and looks towards Finn, "er... You think we can get me any hunting clothes here?"

"Unfortunately no, but I do know where to get them, it's the same place I got mine from." 'Should have some leaves lying around, I mean, we live in a forest.'

"Sounds like a plan." Soon the duo stands before the building which contains the master of those inflicted with madness and sadness. They enter the building, the walls were surprisingly black, the opposite of her male counterparts. And then they stand before her, eyes slightly wide,

"I'm the Grandmaster Sorceress, why do you seek an audience with me?" She matches her walls, her appearance being mostly made of black, even her hair was black. Huntress Wizard forgets her surprise and takes a step forward, standing before the giant woman,

"I seek the wisdom and knowledge of one who is diverse and wise in the ways of portals or chaotic magic."

"Chaotic magic is not allowed, it causes too much trouble and has too much risk. However, there is someone who will help you with portals. His name is Paul, he lives down near the Western side of the city. Where precisely? No idea. I don't keep track of everyone." She stops to pet a cat that was by her feet, "However, no one comes to me to ask about the location of a single person, especially
when I'm here mainly to enforce rules and punishments, why else are you here?"

"Because if this works, you might feel a massive energy spike of magic south-west of the Candy Kingdom, I'm telling you so you don't send out a massive brigade of enforcers to stop us."

"I see... I have one final question: What is a non-wizard doing here?" At announcing this several wizard police come out from hiding behind objects located in the room and quickly surround them, sticks at the ready. Finn looks around at them, drops his staff, and pulls out his night sword but does not attack. "Did you think I would not notice?"

"We are from another dimension." The sorceress does not react, still standing in front of Huntress. "We are here to seek aid to go home, hence needing one with the knowledge of portals. I ask for an excuse of the rules just this once."

"No." The police officers move in on Finn, while Huntress still does not look back at them, staring at the black woman down.

"Alright then Finn, let's go see Paul."

"What?!" Finn replies in shock. Huntress grins smugly at him,

"The law doesn't state non-wizards are not allowed, just that they can't buy or... well, do anything really. Which means you can accompany me as I do the stuff we need."

"That's not true." The giant women counters.

"It is, check the law book. It was originally implemented to prevent those who did not have the knowledge of magic to buy dangerous items and artefacts, yet still allow helpers to attend injured wizards." The two women stare each other down, squinting as they have an intense staring contest to decide Huntress's and Finn's fate.

"Hold on." The police halt their advance when the Grand Master raises her hand. She then turns around muttering while searching through some container. She suddenly 'Ahas!' as she pulls out a dusty book, the grey substance falling off, causing the sorceress to have a coughing fit. Recovering, she flips through the pages a second later using magic and landing on a seemingly random page, and uses her finger to underline the words as she reads it. She then stops.

"Alright she's right." The officers back away from Finn, causing Huntress smile in victory. "However! If you break the law, I will know, and I will turn you into a cat." She finalises this by stroking a nearby cat that purrs at the attention. Finn nods nervously and sheaths his sword, and the duo turn around and leave, leaving the mob of officers and the giant sorceress behind them.

"Glob that was close, thanks for the save Huntress. Didn't even know I was allowed in, just that I wasn't allowed to buy anything."

"Some wizards know the law better than most, I'm one such person." She leads him down the roads that she knew so well in their search for a man named Paul.

"You know... I don't think any woman should have that much facial hair." Huntress smiles, suppressing a laugh.

In a store in the same city, a hundreds year old woman was holding a basket while browsing wares, mainly ropes that were designed to hold back beasts and criminals. Humming she grabs a rope that was on sale, before going two aisles over, looking at food available. Humming again she extends her arm and sweeps a load in, before going to the store's counter, a boy with red skin with a bored
face full of acne. Lazily he starts magically scanning her items, while Ice Queen taps her foot impatiently. Scanning the last item and putting it into a bag, he looks up her. "Is that all?"

"Yes." She says with a bit of a hiss of annoyance.

"That will be... 23 gold." Ice Queen just grabs her bag and starts hovering in the air, the room temperature dropping as she rises up, "Err, hey! You haven't paid!" What just causes her to laugh maniacally and fly through the shop doors, smashing them open as she flew out of the city.

"Soon my knight will be my King! Hahahahaha! Now... how do I cook this stuff for our date?" The cashier was left in the shop watching the doors sway from left over force before sighing,

"Why do I always get the weird ones?" He mumbled before wiping his counter with a cloth.

Back with our favourite duo, they had entered the west side of Wizard City and were now fruitlessly asking anyone if they knew a portal man called Paul. After another wizard's head shake, Finn releases a sigh and finds Huntress, who has also just failed at getting the answer they seek. "Hey Huntress, want to take a break?" She turns at her name being called and nods at his answer, both of them sitting on a wall as they pulled out some meat prepared by Huntress.

"We totally need to get something other than meat." Finn tells her,

"Use your gold to buy us a place to store things and we will have something other than meat." She replies taking a bite out of her food. Finn was about to reply when a figure staring at him from down the road catches his attention. Stopping everything he gazes back, confirming that the figure was indeed staring at him. And Finn can't say why, but the figure was... familiar. When Finn was trying to recognise the person a stranger walks in front of him, breaking their line of sight, and when the stranger walks by, the mysterious figure was gone. Finn blinks in confusion and worry, what Huntress quickly notices. "What's up?"

"Nothing. A random stranger that I sort recognise was staring at me then." What causes Huntress to search where Finn was looking, but notices no figure at all.

"Really?"

"Yeah."

"Well this is wizard city, no one here is normal, some are insane. I mean who would stare at you? No one knows you here."

"Right? Let's get going, because I did not like that guy." They stand and evacuate the area, hopefully leaving the creep behind them.

Wandering the area, they continue the chore of asking random strangers for a man named Paul who specialises in portals, but still did not come any closer to their goal. Unil, "Excuse me mam." Finn asks approaching a female wizard that stood as tall as Huntress, antlers and all, covered in brown robes, who actually shrinks in fear at being talked to, her white neon eyes staring right at him.

"W-what is it that you need?" She asks, somehow shrinking even further back, almost crouching.

"Do you know a guy called Paul?" He asks after a moment of hesitation, judging if she was about to run in fear from him.

'I-I-I know one, yes." What gives Finn a bit of hope.
"Does he specialises in portals?"

"Yes." She replies gaining some nerve, then shrinking again as Finn emotions explode 'YES! FINALLY!' In his excitement he grabs her shoulders,

"Where is he?! We've been looking for him!" She doesn't reply, too busy stuttering in fear, making Finn realise his actions and quickly lets go of her. "Sorry, got excited. But please, can you tell us where he is?" After a second of recovering, the startled wizard responds.

"I can show you."

"Great. Just need to grab my... companion first." He looks around for Huntress, but does not spot her in the tiny crowd of people. "Where did she go?" Then suddenly he starts floating in the air, looking down he sees that the woman's arm rising beneath her robes. Once high above the crowd he looks around for the wood nymph, spotting her staring at his floating body, before he is slowly lowered once more and is gently placed back onto the ground.

"Did you see your friend?" She asks a bit timidly.

"Yeah, she's coming now." And sure enough Huntress arrives, jumping over several people and lands defensively, before spotting a calm Finn,

"Oh I thought you were getting attacked."

"No, it's cool, but she says she knows who Paul is and is willing to show us."

"Then lead the way." The robed girl nods and starts walking down the stone road, the duo following. After a second Huntress looks to go ask a question until Finn whispers in her ear.

"Hey Huntress, just a heads up she is very nervous or shy." Nodding she backs off. Silently the duo follow the wizard as she leads them through the city streets, taking corners and alleyways, weaving through crowds. Finn then pulls his bag of, catching Huntress's attention

"I think you'll need this, if I can't buy anything due to not being a wizard then you'll have to do it." Nodding she shoulders the surprisingly heavy bag.

"We're here." The woman says, standing aside to reveal a shop for 'dimensional and time anomalies' as revealed by a hanging store sign.

"Thank you for showing us here, we owe you one."

"Oh, no you don't..." She quietly says, backing away from the duo before briskly walking away. Huntress and Finn just look at each other before shrugging, then turn to the store's door before entering insid-

"WELCOME!" The sudden loud voice making them both jump backwards, its origin a blue skinned man behind the counter, "How can I help you?" Finn releases a sigh to calm himself after the surprise while Huntress strolls up to the counter.

"I've heard that you are specialised in portals. Is that true?"

"Specialised? Ha! I'm the master of them! So what is it you need me to get all portal-ly at?" He replies, leaning on one arm.

"We're from another dimension, we were wondering if you can help us return home. We've got
where the portal was marked up and using magic I can detect that there is something there, but I don't know what."

"That's all? This will be easy, especially since you can detect the original portal, makes it way easier. It's always easier to repair than replace anything in life." He says leaving the counter, "So where is it? Oh, and I expect pay, big pay." Huntress simply opens Finn's stuffed bag, the gold reflecting any light hitting it, creating a golden shine. "...Yeah, that'll do." He says staring at it for a few seconds before looking back up to them.

"The portal is- or was, south-west of the candy kingdom, in the apple forest." What causes him to release a hum.

"That's not far. Lets get this over and done with." He walks to the door and cast a spell, adding the words 'UNAVAILABLE' to the door before motioning them to exit what the duo quickly do. Joining them he turns around and focus on his shop, when suddenly electricity surround all parts of the building, making Finn flinch backwards. "Right, I'm good to go, lead the way."

"Is that... necessary?" Finn asks with scepticism.

"Yes! You don't who is after your stuff." He snaps at him, before gesturing them to lead him forward to their goal, which they happily comply with.

The walk to the forest was silent, the duo not wanting to speak of anything personal in the presence of a stranger, and Paul did not start any conversation either. He decided to instead repeatedly hum the same sequence of notes over and over again, much to the duo's chagrin. They speed walk in hopes of getting this over and done with as quickly as possible, and they are rewarded with arriving much sooner than they expected, the red carpet being Huntress announcing,

"We here. This is where the portal was." Finn sighs in happiness as Paul stops his annoying repetitive jingle and starts probing the area magically similar to how Huntress herself looked at it, only this time, he understands what he is looking at.

"Hmm..." His face twists and scrunches in confusion. He should understand what he is looking. "What in the night-o-sphere?... What's this? Huh?" 'He has no idea what he looking at' Finn thinks. "Ok to be honest... I have no idea what is before me." The duo release a groan of annoyance at the announcement, "Hey! I don't know what's up with this portal, it's unlike anything I've seen before!... Well not really. It has everything a portal should have, but they are in the wrong spots, and some parts are duplicated... it doesn't make any sense at all, it's... chaotic."

"Well don't expect pay." Huntress says crossing her arms while looking down at the ground, causing shock to covers Paul face.

"What?!" He exclaims, throwing up his arms.

"You didn't help us with this portal, you don't get paid. If I'm at a restaurant and ask for food and don't get food, I won't pay. Simple." What causes Paul to release a groan of annoyance and glares at her, reaching for a small wand hidden in his clothes, when Huntress floats an arrow above her. He removes his hand, before making a portal appear to his right,

"If you don't hire a mercenary, they won't protect you. Free loaders after my work..." He grumbles the last bit as he enters the portal before it closes behind him. Huntress releases a sigh as Finn comes up and puts a hand on her shoulder,

"I feel kind of bad for him."
"I know, you help everyone. You're very sympathetic to people, and I like that about you... I think I'm just in a bad mood because of the only ways that I can think of for finding a way home just completely failed... That we might be stuck here."

"At least we are stuck together." To symbolise this, they stand in silence together, listening to the rustling of leaves as tree branches sway and distant birds sing, and actually enjoyed their situation despite being alone with no real friends and bare minimum home wise... all just because of each others presence.

"That we are Finn."

"Now what?"

"I'll head back to Wizard City. Get some magical supplies. You can hunt for some furniture."

"Right... I guess I can try a random market, someone might be selling something. Not like I'll have to search for a town, I've saved them all so many times that I think I know them all off by heart by now, so this shouldn't take too long." Nodding, Huntress puts Finn's bag down and opens it, revealing its golden contents to the world. She then places both hands on the ground and grunts with effort as before her a tree rapidly grows, making Finn backup and mouth gape. Once done, she runs up the tree and stands upside down on a branch to collect a giant leaf that had grown on it, easily half her size. Giving a quick inspection she nods and jumps of the branch and flips, landing silently on the ground. "How did you do that?"

"Which bit?" She replies, kneeling on the ground and starts tying the ends together, trying to create a makeshift bag.

"All of it!"

"Well, you already know of me reviving and growing trees, creating new ones is not too much of a leap. The defying gravity? I essentially attached to the tree, I was basically a branch, a very agile one admittedly. I was one with the tree, I could hear its song as it sung in harmony with the rest of the forest, despite it not belonging in it."

"... That is extremely cool." She nods as she finishes her makeshift bag, before grabbing several handfuls of gold and placing it inside. Finished, she stands up,

"Farewell Finn." She turns into a giant hawk, her talons grabbing the bag.

"See you later Diana." She squawks as she flapped her wings, causing her and her bag to rise and Finn to cover his eyes from flung up dust, before she heads off towards Wizard City once more.

Releasing a sigh Finn spins in a circle before walking in a random direction. Chances are he will encounter a village or kingdom who sells furniture. Good furniture, hopefully. His path left him in the grassy hills, however not the plains near Fionna's tree house. Even after wandering for a while, no villages appear on the horizon, to the point of making Finn wonder if they even exist, and him saving them were dreams he has had. However eventually one does appear, putting his mad little theory to rest.

While approaching the village, he does not remember ever seeing it before. Although all he sees right now is log-spear wall, obviously designed to hold of assaults from bandits but not a military siege. Circling the wall he eventually spots a road that lead to its open gates, entering them lead Finn beside two guards that did nothing to halt his advancement further inside. "Huh, never seen this place before." What triggers the guards to speak up to him,
"Then we welcome you."

"Thanks." Turning his gaze away from the guards he stares at the town’s inhabitants, and notices that they weren't a single species or kingdom, but a mixture of multiple, evidence being the rock people, the candy people, and even a flame nymph, and they were roaming the streets without a care about each other. Now that he thinks about it, why are so many species either people or nymphs/elementals? Shrugging that thought off he strolls through the town, watching the calm villagers do their things as he searches for a furniture shop, and seeing how he has never helped this place, it must be peaceful here most of the time. A strange thought, given OOO's reputation of monsters and dangers seemingly being everywhere, but he's not going to complain.

Then wood catches his eyes. Polished shiny wood of a well made and kept furniture. All on display behind a shop's window, a shop that Finn quickly enters. He finds the owner of the shop a person made of rock, sitting asleep on the counter, sludge dribbling from his mouth while occasionally mumbling and twitching. Unsure on how to wake him up, Finn nervously walks up to him and begins to gently shake the grey person,

"Hey What!?" The goliath of a person yelled, jumping from his sleep, and his eyes quickly lock onto Finn, who now realises that the rock person could barely stand in his shop at seven feet tall. "What's going on? Who are you?" He inquires with no anger in his voice, just confusion at waking up to a stranger.

"A err... customer" Finn says slowly, rather wanting to not agitate the man.

"A customer?" Causing him to look around, triggering him to remember where he is, "A customer! Right." The gentle giant pulls out small wooden chairs out for them and sits down, prompting Finn to follow suit. The the rock person's chair to groan in protest as several tons of rock suddenly started sitting on it. "I'm Vock. Now, what are you looking for?"

"Everything in general really, it's a new home and I'm a new home owner, so I've got nothing at all." Causing Vock to nod enthusiastically.

"I've got just the deal for-" He leans forward, what proves to be too much for the chair as his centre of gravity shifts, and collapses under him, releasing a loud crack as wood snapped then a thump, causing the room to shake as the rock person lands on the floor. "Oof. Sorry about that, it happens from time to time." He groans as he stands and picks the poor chair's remains up, before underarm throwing the victim of his weight behind the counter.

Turning back to Finn he crouches to be eye level, "As I was saying, got a deal for you, created it just for new homeowners." He stands up quickly, causing him to bang his head against the ceiling and causes a small hole, not that he notices as he signals Finn with zest. "Right, to keep it short, it will be everything you need: tables, beds, wardrobes etc. It'll even contain this small coffee tables." What he pats, only for it to be smashed, broken wood splinters flying everywhere. "It'll won't contain this coffee table, but good news! The deal is now a few coins cheaper." He says before picking it up and throwing it to join the chair. Finn releases a sigh, the guy was nice but clumsy, "Right now lets see your money, that'll help us in choosing..."

Huntress meanwhile was searching the Wizard city stores, searching for magical supplies. The flight over was very quick, the privilege of wings allowing her to fly over obstacles, instead of weaving around trees and mountains that usually stand in one's way on the ground. She clutched the giant leaf that contained her gold, several wizards eyeing it several times, and her territorial behaviour enhanced by magic's madness making her clutch all that she owns close to herself aggressively.
Entering a random store that had the insignia for potions she looks around the area for anyone,
however there wasn't even anyone on the counter. Silently, she searches the shelves for anything in
which she or Finn could use, what was when she spots a row of cyclops tears '10 gold? Cheap'. She
grabs three bottles of the magical healing liquid before realising she has nowhere to put them, and
settles with putting them in with the gold in her leaf bag. That was how she went around the shop,
buying little amount of ingredients to make curatives and poisons, healing being already sorted by
cyclops tears.

She finishes collecting the resources before standing at the counter awaiting service, staring at a
door that led to the back of the store for someone to come through. After waiting a few seconds she
becomes impatient and was about to shout for service until she notices knocked over box peeking
around the corner of the door. And it was damaged. She puts the two points together, and realises
that the lack of service might be because something is or has gone down out back.

She silently sneaks to the doorframe and peeks inside, and spots three men surrounding the shop
owner who was currently on the floor. She backs around the frame again as two choices enter her
mind. She can either A: Attack the men, however, these were very tight quarters combat. There is
no way she can use her arrows or even stretch both arms out. Or B: Just take the stuff and leave, no
cost and she was not put in a dangerous situation.

The old her might of gone for option B, it was the owners fault for not being able to defend
himself, survival of the fittest, as nature has always done. Now that she knows Finn however? And
she would have to explain why everything was free to him, and see his reaction, knowing full well
what it will be? And what it would do to her to see him like that...

She flew around the corner, instantly alerting the three men to her presence, but acknowledging her
would not save them. Instantly she drop kicks one of the guys, smashing his head into the floor,
knocking him out cold. The other two jump backwards in surprise and forces them against the
walls. Before they too sprung into action. Two fists flew at her, her agility however allows her to
evade, leaping back to the doorframe. Both charge forward, one behind the other.

Thinking fast she punches the first guy in the balls, causing him keel over, before kneeling him the
face, sending him tumbling into his friend, halting both their charges. The second man jumps over
his crippled friend and throws another punch. Huntress simply ducks bellow it, before rising up
with her hands connected as if to serve a volleyball, only to serve pain as it connects with the man's
chin, lifting him up a bit before landing on his back.

However he moves to get up, still conscious, causing Huntress to jump on top of him, releasing
three strong punches to his head, finally knocking him out. Suddenly she is grabbed from behind,
his friend recovered from her attack and slams her against the wall face first. Flipping her over he
uses his hand to hold her arm, he goes to punch her straight in the face, pulling his arm back.
However, as it flies towards her she changes form, shifting into a snake in his other hand. By the
time he realises his fist has already flown past where her face used to be, and instead slams into the
hard wall.

Not finished yet, Huntress bites his arm and injects weak venom, using magic to speed through his
body, paralysing him in seconds. The man now stands like a statue as Huntress slithers out of his
rip and onto the floor, before shifting back to her normal self. Standing up, she puts a finger to the
man's forehead and simply pushes him backwards, watching him land harshly on the floor.

Her work here was done, eo she turns to the owner who was staring at her with wide eyes and
gaping mouth. "So you gonna just stand there and catch flies or will you sell me your stuff?" She
asks with a small smile. The owner shakes his head and gets up shakily, before slowly walking to
the counter. Huntress picks up her makeshift bag and hands it to the cashier. He however just pushes it back to her,

"As thanks." Huntress mealy nods and grabs her bag, turns, and exit the shop. A quick glance back reveals to her that shop owner was also leaving the shop, and was heading towards magic police officers who were spinning their sticks. Huntress looks away. So that's what being a hero feels like?... She smiles. She can't wait to tell Finn.

Finn was just leaving the store, a good deal made, the furniture is going to be delivered tomorrow noon at the candy kingdom. He casually strolls through the forest that marks his home, playing a little tune on his flute. Arriving home, he parts the vines to see no sign of life. 'Guess I'm the first home' He settles down and places his now much, much lighter bag next to the rest of the gold. He may of made a deal, but adding furniture to a whole house is not cheap.

With some dry twigs he starts rubbing them together, and soon has a warm fire started, relieving him of any chill as the air cools with the setting sun, and basking the room in a light orange hue. Finn puts some left over bird meat above the flames then just simply sat there, enjoying the warm, calm and freeness in his life right now, and expresses his contempt via music. A soft, calm melody from his flute fills the air, and it greets Huntress when she returns.

Finn stops as she looks at him with a smile. She drops her stuff and reaches under her cape, pulling the thunder boar flute out from a back pocket. Bringing it up to her mouth she gently plays her own tune, surprising Finn before he grins, and brings his flute back to his mouth. Two flutes fill the air, each their own tune, their own rhythm, but they play in harmony, linked perfectly as their music dances with each other. They spent minutes like that, playing together in the warm with the smell of cooking food in the air, all under the starry cold night that gently blow wind, as if it was jealous of the couple and wants to join in on them.

As their duet comes to an end, they lower their instrument of their feelings. They blush as they look at each other's eyes, "That was an interesting welcome back." Causing Finn to laugh nervously in embarrassment, "Were you able to get us some furniture?"

"Yeah, it'll be delivered tomorrow outside the candy kingdom, hopefully Gumball won't mind." He shrugs to show his uncertainty, "What about you? Got us some potions? Supplies?" She nods and hands Finn the leaf basket, filled with gold, cyclops's tears, ingredients and one or two food items. "Nice... Wait, why is none of the gold spent?" Huntress just smiles and starts recalling the fight at the shop, sneakily adding parts to make herself sound 'cooler' in an attempt to amaze Finn. And sure enough, Finn was amazed by her skills, but more importantly, was happy she helped at all. The smile he gave her made her heart flutter a little.

"I'm not going to lie Finn, I did seriously think of just running with this stuff and leaving the shop owner to fend for himself."

"But you didn't. I actually wonder, were they even wizards? I mean, they just ran and threw punches at you?"

"Maybe they weren't... Oh well, it's not like its our problem." Huntress says, realising that they didn't use magic at all. Was Finn correct? Were they even mages? What were they doing in the city, and what could it mean?

"But it could soon be, and if there is danger, I feel obligated to help." He says checking the meat as Huntress empties the leaf bag, putting everything in their own place and was about to put the leaf on the fire before remembering the meat above it and the smoke it would create. She holds it, unsure what to do with it before looking at Finn, and instantly remember his clothing problem.
With a tad of magic she transforms the giant leaf into a high quality hunters top similar to her own, however just for Finn, gave it a hood to cover his bear hat instead of her cape, and she gave it a zig-zag tie system instead of her several knot one.

"Hey Finn." She calls, who turns to look at her, causing her to lift the top up to show it to him,

"Whoa." He walks up to it as she hands it to, and moves to put it on. While he does that Huntress sneaks to the door and grabs some more leaves, using more magic to create a matching shorts, basically the one Finn already wears, but now in a light brown similar to her own attire. She turns around to see Finn looking his new appearance over, "Not done yet hero." She says catching his attention, and throws the shorts to him what he catches. After a nervous second of wondering if Huntress will look away, what she doesn't, he slides his famous blue shorts off and slid on the new brown ones.

"Wow, these are actually surprisingly comfy, and they look pretty good as well." He says looking over his set of new clothes, causing Huntress to smile as he unknowingly compliments her work. Standing he puts the hood up, then grabs his bow from where it was resting, before presenting himself to his partner, "How do I look?" After a moment of silence, she gives a slight tug to fasten his top a little, before she gives him her answer,

"Like a Hunter." She meant it as well. He now does look like he is ready to join her on a hunt, just needs to work on his posture, and get some gloves as well. She'll give those to him tomorrow. Now though? "Is our meat burning?" Finn snaps his head to the fire and starts to move towards it but Huntress's agility is greater, and she swipes the meat away from the unrelenting fire in a blink of an eye, before examining them. "Very slight burn. Guess that is what we get for not paying attention."

Nodding Finn joins her in as she starts munching on the bird meat, grabbing his stick when she extends it to him. As he was chewing he looks over his bow, still no idea on how to use it, "Say for tomorrow, would you mind actually training me in archery?"

"Not at all, we can do that after getting our furniture."

"Thanks Diana. Shouldn't take me too long to get the hang of it, after all, I'm learning from the best." Huntress blushes at the complement of her skills, and only nods in reply. She then looks over their firewood pile and notices a small, short log, and an idea and memories come to her mind. "Mind if I take that log?"

"... Sure?" Finn replies in confusion at the question, what Huntress quickly notices.

"You wouldn't have seen it when you went in my house last time, but in my room I had a wood carving. It was an old hobby and dream of mine. I just would like to do it once more." Finn nods in understanding, his confusion being cleared up. While Huntress gets lost in her thoughts 'When I made that statue it was before magic, before madness, before sadness. Back when I had dreams of finding love. I made it to impress my parents, who smiled in joy at seeing the statue. One of my last links to my family, like Finn's hat was. And I also did not want to let it go, just like Finn. My link however is in OOO, not with me. I want a link here, but my old one had emotional value, irreplaceable. But new emotions and memories can be made, my new statue will symbolise the emotions and memories of my love with Finn.'

"I'm going to sleep now... Diana?" Finn says however notices her faraway look, and the lack of a response from the women. Suddenly she blinks out of her plans and focuses back onto reality, back onto Finn.

"Sorry, what did you say?"
"I said I'm going to sleep now, long day tomorrow if we are going to be moving a lot of furniture."
She nods and moves to prepare herself for sleep as well. A few minutes later, all the torches were
put out, and silence ruled supreme, with Finn and Huntress both on their end of the building, eyes
closed as they slowly lose themselves to sleep. All was calm.

All was ruined as the vine door was banged on loudly as the vines, despite their enhancements,
groaned in protest. The duo snap awake and up, and after a look at each other Finn grabs his sword
while Huntress grabs her arrows, then they slowly approach the person who silhouette came
through the vines, the glowing moon behind the stranger.

**Current lemon votes:**

A. 3

B. 0

C. 0

Next chapter will be your last chance to vote

And for those who did not know or realise, I choose Diana as that was the name of the Roman
Goddess of the hunt.
Finn and Huntress walks towards the vines with trepidation, weapons at the ready. Huntress uses her magic to light their home torches, then parts the vines, revealing that the figure was floating, and who just welcome themselves inside, into the orange torch light. The light reveals two immediate features: grey, dead skin and a smiling mouth with two giant fangs. Marshall Lee. He floats on in and looks the duo over, staring at Finn longer and grins at him. "Nice little shack you got here. If you like dirt and nothing of comfort." Finn frowns, 'He's here for trouble.' Huntress floats an arrow in front of his face, not that he stops grinning.

"Who are you?" He simply swats her arrow away, but all it does is make it do an orbit around his head. He floats up to her upside down, and puts his hand on her cheek.

"I'm Marshall Lee. The Vampire King!" He transforms his face into that of a hideous abomination and hisses in Huntress's face, yet she doesn't even flinch, and after a second an arrow flies between them, severing his hand off her face and off his arm. "Oh no! My hand!" He says floating backwards looking at his missing hand in shock.

"Shut up, you just said you're a vampire, it will just regenerate." He just looks at her blankly. Then grins as sure enough, his hand returns before their very eyes. Giving his fingers a wiggle he then swoops Huntress up bridal style, lifting her into the air.

"I do like your attitude, it is very rare to see a girl say no to my advances." That just earns an arrow to the face, causing him to drop her, though she lands on her feet and back flips away. The vampire yanks the protrusion from his face, 'Right, so I can't get her to leave him to emotionally hurt him.' Marshall thinks as he looks at the very annoyed scowl the human was giving him. "It's shameful that this is the most you can provide a woman." He mocks as he gestures their home. 'Then lets provoke, no way my Fi is living here, or have him leech on her!' If he really was a normal human, then he should be able to run circles around the guy. Before beating him down and telling him that Fionna was his.

"So far he has been a better at swooning and being a gentleman than you have been so far." Huntress says floating three arrows above her head. Finn however has yet to do anything other than stand defensively the whole time. He can't help it, when he sees Marshall, he sees Marceline. He sees her old self, depressed and alone, playing pranks on everyone and not caring if she goes too far as nothing matters to her, all of it would fade in time. He does, however, know that this isn't Marshall playing a prank. He can tell he was trying to agitate him. Why? He has no idea.

"Are you sure? He has yet to do anything to help you, or stop me. I don't think he cares for you." 'Definitely trying to provoke me.' Finn takes a deep breath, doing his best to remain calm.

"What do you want here?" He asks, still glaring at the smirking vampire.

"Oh, nothing, nothing." He now floats towards Finn, and starts circling him, examining his body, 'Looks weak, no noticeable muscles...' He looks up to Huntress who still had arrows floating above her 'She does all the fighting.'

"Are you going to leave?"

"Who knows! Maybe I'll crash here, might stay the night, I might even kick you out. I mean, what are you going to do to stop me? Fight?"
"Yes. That is if you don't leave right now." Huntress replies, positioning her body to be ready to evade any attack if Marshall lunges at her. The vampire however, just chuckles, before then laughing.

"Alright then. Attack me." Neither move, "Alright, your scared, that’s alright I'll make the first mo-" He gets cut off by Finn punching, he was too busy focusing on Huntress, presuming her to be the only threat, and was caught completely off guard. Only for a moment, as he then grabs his arm. "Nice surprise-" Finn surprises him again, Marshall Lee mistook him as having no muscles, and therefore applied the right force to counter it. Finn proves his estimations wrong as he spins the undead and lobs him out of the house door.

"We're doing this outside!" He shouts, Huntress leaping out after the vampire. As Marshall spins while hovering to stop his momentum, an angry Huntress drop kicks him in the face, and slams him into the ground. Not that it injures him, he just uses some weak vampire strength and shoves Huntress into the air, a few metres past the tree tops. However, she just lands gracefully and silently, in a position to evade another attack.

"You got some skills." Marshall remarks before shooting forwards her, which she counters with a sideway punch, dodging left as her punch to Marshall's face pushes him right, allowing only his claws to slightly rakes her across her shoulders. Breathing calmly she acts as if she didn't even notice, while secretly doing a quick check for damage. Marshall rolls as he hits the floor again.

He actually growls a bit in frustration, he was after that guy with that ridiculous bear hat, not her! He flies to a tree and grabs he axe guitar, the red instrument of death, laying there as Marshall believed he would not need it, but had brought it for safety. Turning around to face Huntress all he sees are vines heading for him, wrapping around his face. He simply brings his hands up and rips them off, his claws shredding them in the process. He glares at Huntress's form again.

Then the red axe in her hands.

The vine to the face was a distraction, for when one's face is grabbed, they often drop whatever they are holding to protect their head. It was instinctual. Something Huntress knew all too well, and exploited to grab his weapon. Expecting her to attack with his own weapon, he got into a defensive posture. What he didn't expect was her to run into the trees, with his axe guitar. After a second to process that, he gave chase, sprinting into the trees after the woman and his axe.

He follows for a minute straight, his vampire enhanced senses easily able to track her. Usually his speed was second to none, however, the tree were easier to dodge than to go through, and they were slowing him down, unlike his prey who was well beyond use to navigating them. He then spots his axe, carelessly dropped on the forest floor, after a gasp of shock/anger he picks it up and inspects it for damages, what, to his relief, was spared from.

So focused on the axe he failed to notice the tree behind him turn into nature's frightening defender, and she quickly used her arrows to hit his limbs, pinning him to the floor. And another through the axe. And just as quickly she runs back home, speed as a priority. Marshall just growsl and, despite their toughness that reflects their owner, easily snaps the arrows holding him down, and his wounds regenerate in a second.

He looks at his destroyed axe, the arrow having snapped the neck of the axe guitar, and with blind rage in his eyes, he wishes to snap the neck of the woman. He grabs the damaged axe before flying after the girl, no longer caring for the trees as he rams through them.

The unstopping charge pays off as he quickly catches up to the woman at the edge of the trees, and tackles her outside her house. She is slammed into the ground, though she only cringes at the pain
of the grab, not releasing a cry of pain like he had hoped. Before he could do anything however, a blunt end of a sword sends him flying off her. Finn has finally joined the fight. "Took your time." Huntress says, glad to see him between her and the angry king.

"Heroes always arrive late, you should know that by now." She flips herself onto her feet and goes for an arrow in her quiver when she realises she has used them all up pinning Marshall. Said person reaches to his back and pulls the broken axe guitar off his back and points a finger at it,

"You're going to pay for that." And lunges towards Finn. Huntress leaps away while Finn stands his ground, and at the last second ducks while swinging his sword down with him, severing Marshall's outstretched arm mid swing for Finns throat. The limb flies off and lands elsewhere, not that anyone notice. Marshall stares at the stub, then in rage hisses at Finn, who just stands defensively waiting for the next attack.

The attack was halted however as Huntress stabs him using her knife, right in the back of his neck before leaping away. The neck damage severs his nerves and makes him collapse to the floor. His regeneration however, allows him to rise a second later, pissed off as mud and dirt falls off his face. It is then he notices a charging Finn, and has not time to move before he boots him in the face, sending him flying backwards.

"Dude! Just leave already." Finn shouts throwing his arms up, causing Marshall Lee to growl, 'He's getting frustrated? I'm the one who is getting his ass handed!' He looks don at his arm that is 3/4 of the way healed.

"No." What earns him an arrow from Huntress, who took the moment of Marshall focusing on Finn to create a new one, what she quickly pulls away using magic before he could snap it again. And that was how the next few minutes of fighting went, Finn giving heavy blows to counter any attack that the king could throw, with Huntress exploiting the openings with a flurry of attacks.

The Vampire King's anger grows with every blow he suffers, and eventually figures out what they are doing. They know he can't die the conventional methods, not that they want to kill him, but that doesn't mean he can't feel the attacks. They were hoping to drive him away using pain, or just by being more effort than it was worth. But all their attacks do is anger the king of vampires.

"Enough!" He shouts, his body growing fur and in size, and releases a roar of anger heard all the way at Fionna's tree house, making her wake, before shrugging and falling back asleep. Marshall turns towards Finn and pounces at him, his larger form being faster and harder to dodge leaves Finn no escape as he braces. Giant clawed hands slam into him and smash him into the floor, pinning him to the ground. Huntress moves to assist him but the angry vampire lunges at her with his other hand, grabbing her as well, and instead of keeping her near Finn for them to help each other, he lobs her away, sending her high, high above the trees, to the point where they can't even see her anymore.

"Huntress Wizard!" Finn shouts in terror, eyes wide in fear for her safety.

"Ha! Scared?!!" He says making Finn grit his teeth.

"For Huntress, not because of you. I doubt anything cares for you." Finn says unnaturally bitterly, his usual kindness gone at the thought that Huntress might me hurt or... worse.

Said wizard was still flying through the air, she even saw the candy king with a birds eye view as she flew far above it. But she does notice she is now slowly descending. She had to find a way out of this free fall and fast, she could become a bird but it would take too long for her wings to stop her fall.
Then she remembers Finn. How he was carried by her arrows. And how much force is behind them. Thinking fast she summons an arrow above her head and grips it with both hands, then focuses all her magic on it to slow her fall slowly so as not to lose her grip or suffering the fatal effects of a sudden stop. She slows to a halt mid-air, the moon silhouetting her form, what a lonely fox woman sees from her home. Then she speeds forward, letting her arrow carry her towards her goal, her Finn.

She flies back over the forest, and eventually spots the hulking form of the son of the night-o-sphere. She pushes her magic to the limit to propel her forward as she prepares for a challenge. She had to carry herself to Marshall at high speed while remaining silent, to launch this arrow into his spine through his thick skin and fur to ruin his cognitive abilities to turn him back to normal. Then she must turn into a bird with whatever little magic she has leftover from carrying herself at high speed to avoid splattering into the ground. No normal person could accomplish this.

Huntress, however, was no normal person. She slam-launches the arrow, causing it to propel forward, she then shape shifts into a bird and flaps her wings. The arrow then pierces the king’s neck as her feather covered body barley glides over his head. All of this happens under two seconds. Marshall Lee releases a grunt of pain as his eyes go wide, his body shrinks back to his normal self and lands on top of Finn, who is watching Huntress flops through the air. She too shifts back to her normal self, and falls from the air with a gasp, and harshly rolls across the floor, completely and utterly drained.

"Huntress Wizard!" Finn shouts, but gets no reply. He does however see her chest rising and falling, alerting him that she was at least still alive, just out of the fight. He releases a sigh of relief, before a growl of annoyance and anger on top of him reminds him of the danger he they were currently in. He snaps back to Marshall Lee who's regeneration had popped the arrow out, clattering to the floor next to them. Marshall Lee grabs Finn's shoulders and pins him down again, as Finn struggles to find a way out without hurting him. Then an idea hit him.

"You going to kill me, even after all the effort and sacrifice it took for you to save humanity from the vampires?" Marshall freezes. He then looks down at his position and realises it was the same position that the Vampire Queen had him in when she bit him, all that was missing was a stake to his heart. Then there was a poke to his chest. With wide eyes he snaps down and sure enough, a wooden stake was posed at his heart. "It was why I took so long to get out here, I had to make one just encase." Finn says with no happiness in his voice, not proud to have even having the thought, but he knows he physical can't kill Marshall, it was impossible for him to, Marshall Lee was Marceline.

Luckily the undead didn't test Finn's nerve, the memories being too much for him as he flies off Finn, and just stares at him wide eyed at the realisation of who he had just acted like. "... Go home Marshall." Finn says tiredly sitting up, lacking any other emotion, staring at the Vampire King. Marshall just stares for a second before grabbing his broken guitar axe and flying off into the night.

After a second of recovering Finn rises the rest of the way, then walks towards Huntress. "Diana are you alright?" He kneels before her. She just looks at Finn, and after a silent second responds,

"Just dandy... though I could use a hero to sweep me up and take me to bed." Finn just nods with a small blush, not entirely innocent to the innuendo. He puts his arms under her and lifts her up bridal style, then carries her through the door of their home, the vine door sealing shut behind him. He carries Huntress to her bed and gently sets her down on top of it, then rushes off to grab the Cyclops's tears, and starts applying them to her wounds.

"Finn... I don't need that, I can use magic to heal myself tomorrow, all I need right now is rest."
Finn hesitates, before continuing to apply more, causing her to sigh as the painful cuts and torn muscles heal.

"How could you ask me, a hero, to leave someone in pain?" He chuckles, checking for any missed cuts already as years of experience of applying the stuff made him expertly quick.

"... Thanks." She says quietly, glad the pain was gone. Nodding, Finn starts fidgeting beside her, and after watching him for a few confusing seconds realises that he was laying down next to her. "You're sleeping next to me?"

"Yeah, thought it would be right. Too quick?" Huntress actually remains silent for a second as she decides if she is comfortable with this.

"... Nah, you can stay." Causing Finn to do a noise of celebration in his head.

"Night Diana." He says kissing her on the lips that Huntress slightly leans into, however both were too tired to do anything else, and simply collapse next to each other, letting themselves drift off into sleep.

The couple awoke the next day with Finn regretting not putting any of the Cyclops's tears on himself, and groans as he stretches, before looking Huntress over who was still asleep, and strangely not a log. 'Must of been truly out of magic...' He thinks as he goes outside to grab an apple for himself and Huntress 'Does Huntress even like apples? Does she see them as being a cannibal? Or is it like me eating bird meat, both flesh but different species, both plants but different types?'

He eventually just shrugs and picks an apple before surveying the damage the battle last night had done. He blinks in shock. He can see loads of trees smashed in a line where Marshall Lee rammed through them all, and the land and trees near the front of the house were all gone, ripped up and flipped to some other place. Shaking his head, he goes to walk back indoors, however, notices Huntress's two arrows on the floor, abandoned in their hunt for some sleep.

He moves and grabs the green arrows before continuing his journey indoors and sits next to Huntress who was still recovering from last nights magic drain, and was about to wake her up by shaking her shoulder when her eyes shoot open and immediately lock onto Finn's. "Hi." She says, not used to waking up with someone by her side.

"Morning." He says and places the apple on her chest, what she looks at for a second before grabbing it and rising. With her own groan, still worn out from the night before she goes to take a bite out of it but instead releases a yawn. "Are you better?"

"I'm still tired but I'm in better shape than last night." She finally starts eating the apple as Finn joins her. After their ritual to keep the doctor away, they rise and immediately go to clean themselves off, the dirt from fighting still clinging to their bodies. After a slow walk down to the freezing river Huntress turns her clothes into leaves and drops them by the river, Finn however takes longer as he fiddles with his new top, what Huntress watches with a smile and continues watching even as Finn strips himself of everything.

Not like it matters, she's already seen him nude anyway. Turning her head away as Finn spins around, he joins her into the water and the couple slowly clean themselves, the dirt truly stuck on after being on them so long. After a while Finn leaves the water and once again struggles to put the top on, causing Huntress to silently rise from the water and was about to help him, however remembers he minds the natural body, or at least respects hers. She quickly magic her leaves back into clothes and onto her body before approaching and assisting Finn.
"So what’s today's agenda?" She asks, knowing Finn is better at keeping track of things than her, he never seems to forget to help anyone.

"First I got to train with Fionna, then we can teach me how to use the bow, and then collect the furniture. If you want, we can go to Gumball's science fair and whatever he has planned for us." He shrugs as she finishes sorting his top out.

"I'll most probably have to fix the forest first, so go train with Fionna without me, I'll meet you when I'm done here." Finn nods and the couple rushes home, Finn to collect his sword and Huntress to repair the forest as soon as possible. Finn sets out with sword in hand as Huntress absorbs some plant leaves to heal and gain some power.

Finn crosses the grass hills that Fionna's, and Finn's, old home sits upon, the peaceful, bright area being a direct contrast to last night. He probably should ask Fionna if she knew what was up with the Vampire King, and he most probably should start planning on how to actually teach Fionna, for he has absolutely no idea how. Maybe he can try to copy Rattleball's method, it worked on him. As he loses himself in thought at how to be a teacher the house comes into view on the horizon and as he comes closer he releases a sigh in preparation for the pain that is to come.

Walking up to the door he gives three quick knocks, and a moment later it is angrily thrown open by Cake, "For Glob sake Gumball! We!-" She stops her rant when she sees a startled Finn standing at the door instead of the candy monarch. "Oh. Sorry Finn."

"It's alright, Gumball causing trouble?"

"He keeps on insisting that we, or at least Fionna, come to the science fair he's got going on, saying he reserved a seat next to him for us."

"Fionna bringing anything?" Finn asks cautiously, remembering the candy kingdom spit bubble model he made, that now he thinks about it is pretty disgusting, and it getting destroyed by Bubblegum's sneeze. At least she didn't realise, and liked the tray it was on.

"She was, but then cancelled to train with you." Finn nods, unsure how he feels about changing things already.

"And I'll be right there Finn! Just give me a sec!" He hears the girl of their conversation shouting from upstairs. A few seconds later she drops down the wooden ladder sword in hand. "So what cool sword tricks are we going to learn!?" She says excitedly, almost bouncing on the spot.

"Counter attack for someone charging, nothing too intense today, I'm sore." He says rubbing his shoulder.

"Oh..." She says, slouching in disappointment that it wasn't some sort of cool attack, but quickly rises again, "So what are we waiting for?" 'Maybe he is giving me something simple to test if I'm worthy, I'll show him my skills and dedication!'

"For us to walk outside." He says pointing to some flattish open grassland just outside the house, and starts walking towards it with Fionna following behind him, Cake deciding to watch from the side-lines. Once there, he signals her to stop what she does mechanically, while Finn continues to walk forward and stops a few meters away.

"Alright, what I want you to do-... actually should've thought about that first." He turns from Fionna who was staring with confusion and towards Cake who was still sitting by the tree, "Cake! Would you mind getting two sword size sticks?" Cake just nods and stretches into the tree, the
branches waving as she bends and breaks branches as Fionna understands now. A second later, the cat comes over with two large sticks and hands them to Finn, who immediately cuts them down to size, even going as far to make the handles. Inspecting his work, he nods, and hands the wooden training sword to Fionna who grips it and gives a few experimental swings, before nodding in acceptance. "Alright, charge at me."

"What?!" Fionna asks, not sure how this will train her, only leading to her butt being kicked again. She doesn't want her butt being kicked again.

"If you charge me, I'll show you how to counter, then let you figure it out."

"What do you mean figure it out."

"If I only showed you moves, you won't figure it out yourself, and can't make up your own to fit a situation. Now charge me!" He orders, and after a second she charges in blindly sword held up above her head. As she closes in she swings diagonally down and into her body. Finn suddenly side steps away from her attack, standing next to her sword arm and lifts his blade up into her arm, a move that would cut her arm off if the swords are real. "That’s how you literally disarm someone. It removes their sword arm and any harm it can present. It's usually a death sentence for anyone in a fight, while keeping you safe." He says backing away from a wide eyed Fionna.

"Mathematical!" She says, rising as Finn gets ready to charge at her. Realising what’s about to happen she position herself nearly exactly as Finn was. However, Finn sees that inexperience making her body a bit too stiff to dodge, a loose pose important for flexibility. He charges forward sword held like she had, and just like her swings directly at the head. Her reaction speed was slower than Finn's, and her unrelaxed body was slow and stiff in dodging, equaling her to get a stick around the side of her head.

She releases a ow at the pain, surprise of failing and momentum of the stick sword making her flop face first into the ground. Finn grimaces before extending a hand of help to the fallen girl, who after rubbing her head looks up with embarrassment before helping herself up, making Finn retract his arm.

"Your body was too stiff, relax, it makes it easier to dodge." Fionna looks surprised, before getting into position once more, "Looser." She takes a few deep breaths, calming her body and relaxing it. Finn smiles, backs away, and charges forward, sword held high. At last the second he swings. Fionna dodges barley, her stick swings up and connects with Finn's arm.

"I did it!" She celebrates, making Finn smile.

"Yep, congrats. Though it was still close, so let's do it a few more times, just to make sure you got it." What causes her to run back into position as Finn gets ready to charge.

At that moment a phones recording stops. LSP had saw Fionna's new boyfriend walking towards the treehouse when he was scavenging for food, and immediately knew who he was going to see. After seeing them stand outside as Finn made the training swords, he whipped out his phone and started recording them. He immediately sent the recording out with a message: 'OMG Fionna's boyfriend training with her! He's like really good with a sword too! They're like perfect for each other! He knows what she likes!' And sends the message out, trusting his followers being able to spread the message even further.

The humans were none the wiser to the coming mess as they train, Fionna slowly improving each time. "So you're sore? What did you do?"
"Got in a fight last night, too tired to apply cyclops's tears." He shrugs before charging again.

"So what idiot did you fight?"

"Marshall Lee." That made her freeze before standing up straight, causing Finn to halt training for a second.

"Seriously!?"

"Yeah. Actually the move we're doing now I used in our fight."

"Huh. Let me guess, got too close to home with a joke or prank?" She says monotone, use to the annoyances against her.

"No. I'm you remember? I've dealt with his counterpart, I know their jokes 'n stuff. That wasn't there last night. He came to me looking for a fight... You got any idea why?" He asks, wondering if something happened that he was not aware of. Did Gumball annoy him? It was easy to forget that they hated each other in his younger years, and was he just releasing steam? Fionna however grabs her arm worriedly,

"No, I have no idea... I'll ask him tonight if I see him. Glob he can be such a butt at times." She then goes back into position, causing the training to continue.

Eventually she was doing the counter nearly flawlessly. So Finn decides to surprise her to help train her against them. That and his arm was getting sore. The next charge was exactly the same, blade raised up, straight forward run towards his 'foe', and Fionna moves to dodge. And gets a shoe to the chest. Immediately she flies back, not expecting it and therefore did not brace against it, and sprawls onto her back with a surprised grunt of pain. She shoots her head up and glares angrily at Finn. "What was that?!"

"Remember what I said? You need to learn to adapt your moves and attacks to a situation, it'll help when things get crazy. That also shows off another trick: distraction. You were focused completely on my blade, so I moved it far away from my leg, making my next attack harder to see. You should try it." Fionna just grumbles and rises from the dirt and gets her sword ready for whatever move Finn made next.

"Fionna! We should get going!" Cake shouts. Fionna sighs, disappointed that she can't continue training that was fun to instead go to some nerdy science fair, but still, she does start moving when the thought enters her mind: 'At least Gumball will be there.'

"Tomorrow we'll do parries!" Finn shouts as she walks away, causing her to spin and nod happily, before she and her sister start marching towards the candy capital. After watching them walk away for a minute, Finn turns to head home, keen on seeing Huntress and her progress, only to spot the wizard staring at him in the forest, her glowing eyes acting like beacons in the leaves. Finn releases a high-pitched scream in surprise before immediately calming down, "Hey Diana."

"Nice scream Finn." She teases him as she exits the forest, causing Finn to blush with embarrassment and leaving him unsure how to reply,

"... How's the forest!? All healed up?" He asks quickly, trying to change the topic.

"Yeah, tree's are back to their normal spots, broken wood were healed, twigs set right. The usual Forest watcher business." She then looks out to the small dots that were the heroes of AAA. "You care for her, don't you?" What causes Finn to turn and look at the sisters as well.
"I... Yeah, I do. I didn't really have anyone to show me what to do when I was her age, and it led to me having to figure it out on my own. And that led to me making lots of stupid mistakes that cost people things, and that always made me feel terrible. I... just want to help her, because sometimes even a hero needs help." He says looking off at the sister's general direction while lost in thought. After a moment of silence a bow came into his view, snapping him out of memory lane. He sees a smiling Huntress holding his bow,

"Then let me help you hero by teaching you how to use this thing." What causes Finn to smile as she mentally celebrates her smoothness. Walking over to the edge of the forest they quickly find a nice, straight-ish tree that was to Huntress's acceptance that they could launch arrows into. "Right, now lets go over there." She points and Finn looks at some flat grass a few meters away.

With a calm pace they stroll over and Finn just stands there, "Well? What you waiting for? I want to see an arrow fly!" Finn scrambles and loads an arrow into his bow before pulling the string back and tightly holds the bow. He releases a breath and remember what he can from the hunt. One finger on string, the rest of the fingers off, thumb behind the arrow, arms stretched straight. He releases the arrow… And it flies off into the forest, or it would if Huntress didn't catch it with magic.

"I see what you did wrong." She floats it back to him and grabs his bow hand, "You left or right handed?"

"Both." It's true, he has written in both hands and it helps in sword combat.

"Then it doesn't matter too much what hand you hold it in, but still, what arm is stronger?"

"My right."

"Then hold the bow in your left." He quickly swaps the bow into his other hand, earning a nod.

"Next don't hold the bow." What just earns a look of puzzlement from the boy.

"Err... Diana, you do remember I can't use magic right?"

"I remember. What you did wrong is your grip, you did what is called a 'Death grip', you held the bow too tightly. When you clench your hand it twitches and shakes, so holding the bow tightly will shake your aim. Just put the bow between your thumb and finger, and pull the arrow back, it'll pull the bow back into your hand and hold it there. Just don't forget to catch the bow when you shoot." After a second of processing, he nods, and attempts it. Pulling the string back with his right hand, it was a little easier, and the bow doesn't drop to the floor despite not gripping it. "Good! Now when releasing, breathe out. He remembers the other things he has to do and move his fingers into position and stretches his arm straight. Releasing his breath, he unleashes the arrow. It sails through the air and pierces the tree. Sure, to the side of the tree, but still in the tree. Huntress Wizard nods at him, causing Finn to celebrate his improvement.

"Let me guess, again?"

"Yep, just a sec." She touches the tree and using magic, makes it start shedding bark in a pattern, creating a target for Finn to shoot at. "And I forgot to give you these." She walks up to him and hands him a pair of archers gloves.

"Thank you Diana." He kisses her, causing her to blush, and puts the gloves on, flexing his hand to get a feel for them before nodding.

Getting back into position he releases arrow after arrow, his aim slowly becoming more centre as
he starts to get the hang of it. Huntress just smiles, repeatedly floating the arrow back to him and giving him tips on how to improve, only stopping it once so Finn can drink while she repairs the arrow. It was as Finn unloads another arrow after an hour does he start getting bored, his improvements and successes no longer pleasing him. It was approaching mid-day, and they still need to collect the furniture. He lowers his bow and grabs the arrow Huntress passes to him on autopilot before she snaps out of it. "Why did you stop?"

"Getting tired, and we still need to collect the furniture, I don't want to be too worn out to do that, so I want a break to recover, you know?"

"Yeah I understand... Well we got, I don't know, an hour?" She says as the couple move to sit on a nearby log and have another drink of water.

"Sounds about right, it will only take half that to walk to the candy kingdom. What to do for half an hour?" The couple look around for anything to do, even if it's just to make a topic to talk about. Eventually Finn eyes land on Huntress Wizard and a thought comes to his mind, "So Diana, got any cool stories?" What makes her just stare at him.

"Not really, not compared to yours anyway, I mean you have some pretty cool adventures."

"Seriously, people tell hero stories of me?" She simply nods, "Huh. Anyway that raises the point, everyone knows who I am and what I've done, but I don't know any of your work, I would like to hear some." She remains silent and looks at the sky, rubbing her hands together in thought.

"Alright I got one for you, It happened eleven years ago, back when I was seven..."

A young Huntress Wizard walks across the forest with bow in hand and a quiver too large on her back, the same one she has on her older self. She silently peeks around trees, hunting for something, and soon she sees it. A deer, silently grazing on some berries. Releasing a soft gasp she lifts her tiny child bow and struggles to pull an enormous steel arrow from the equally enormous quiver on her back, clearly not made for someone of her size.

The weight of the quiver makes her stumble, and snap multiple twigs but she continues to draw back the arrow back. It only goes half it length before reaching the tiny bows max draw, even with the deer looking directly at her, in fact it only makes her draw even faster. The deer doesn't waste a second and bolts it, running away from the young Huntress as she releases the arrow. It flies off into the trees, missing the deer completely and quickly flops on the floor, the tiny bow and child muscle not being able to carry it far.

She huffs and runs after it, her quiver dragging on the floor behind as she watches the deer escapes her vision. Until an arrow flies over her head and, after traveling for a second, pierces the fleeing animal square in the head, making it drop to the floor dead. Instead of celebrating or turning to see who helped her, she instead flinches and looks at the ground.

"Diana." Gulping she slowly turns to the male voice behind her and looks up to see him in the face. To see her father's face. "What are you doing out here?" He says, the tall wood nymph putting his hand on his hips, causing his daughter to wrap one leg around the other and look away,

"... Hunting."

"Did I say you could?"

"... No."

"What did I say you should be doing?"
"Play with the other seedlings." Only now does she look back at his face, "But I don't want to!"
Even at a young age Huntress was not very social, preferring to join her dad in hunting the forest animals to sell back at their village.

"Sometimes we have to do things we don't like Huntress... also when did you sneak away my quiver?" He asking pinching the strap that she quickly shreds and hands to him,

"When you were talking to Leon's mum I snuck home and grabbed it."

"Ah yes, Leon's mum, she is very chatty. Your Mum loves her stews." What makes the young Huntress release a 'bluegh' in disgust at the memory of her trying said stew, making her farther chuckle. He equips his quiver and picks up Huntress, placing her on his shoulder as she grabs his branch antlers for support. He starts walking over to the deer, "Speaking of her, she was very worried when she realised you were gone." He says, continuing his plan into guilting her into not running off again, causing Huntress to look down at the ground with dejection.

He then crouches to look at the body, "But I must say, you got quite the eye. This is a really good catch. Just a little suggestion: When holding a bow don't hold the bow so tightly or it'll throw off you aim, it's why your arrow missed earlier." He says, causing Huntress to look at the bow in her hand. Eventually he grabs the body in his hand, causing Huntress to smile and jump off his shoulder to allow the deer to take her place. Grunting her Dad rises, "C'mon little Huntress, lets go and sell this," He then stops to think, "And I'll give you a cut, you spotted it after all." That got her bounding for home running full sprint, causing her dad to chuckle and slowly carry the carcass home.

Huntress bobs and weaves through the trees, a huge smile plastered on her mask-less face, glad to help her Dad bring back a prize hunt. That is until a big metal-on-metal bang catches her attention. Slowing to a stop she looks into the forest, trying to spot the cause of the unusual noise through the trees to no success. Eventually her child curiosity gets the better of her own judgement, and she cautiously starts searching the forest, peeking around trees and through bushes, every trick her Dad taught her to remain hidden from any creatures eye. Rounding another tree she sees unnatural shapes in the gaps between them. Gasping she slowly sneaks closer for a better look.

Hiding in a bush she spies on the sight before her. Cold steel cages surrounded unconscious creatures of the forest, as ten men and women surrounds them carry blowguns, taking pot-shots at the wildlife and taking their unconscious bodies. She looks at the cruel cages they were placed in, void of anything but sadness, and eventually whining and howling animals as the effects of the darts wear off allowing them to wake. And immediately her innocent child personality immediately wants her to help them, without a single thought of danger or consequences.

Slowly she crawls along the dirty forest floor, hiding in bushes and behind trees to avoid being spotted. Eventually she approaches the metal cages and immediately starts trying to open a cage with a wolf inside, with little success as her child muscles struggles to pry apart metal bars designed to hold rampaging beast back. After struggling for a bit she looks around the cage and spots a mechanism on one of the sides. Face scrunching in thought, she fiddles with it, and immediately the cages gate swing open. And the wolf comes bounding out.

"What the-!?" One of the animal slavers says hearing a gate open she turns around to investigate, only to get a drugged out wolf tearing into her jugular. She barley releases a scream before gurgling on her blood, but it is enough to alert the others as they too whip around and sprint to investigate and save their already dead friend. Huntress just continues opening cage after cage, releasing nature's wrath upon the slavers.

"Someone stop that brat!" One of them yells, punching a wolf in the face as one of his friends run
at Huntress, causing her to freeze up for a second realising that she was in danger. A moment later she was running around the cages, weaving between any out of the pile, dodging the furious man chasing her. After nearly thirty seconds of chasing her the man gets tackled by a wolf who had a blood covered jaw from killing one of his partners. Looking back she realises that is how she'll win, 'With the wolves!'

Turning to the cages once more she starts opening more, releasing more wolves, releasing more chaos. That is until someone slams her head against one of the cages. Falling to the ground she sees the blurry image of one of the slavers. The last slaver. And he too notices that, stopping him from doing anything against Huntress. After a quick look at the remaining wolves he decides it is better to run, and lobs Huntress into the pack of wolves. Who start to growl. She may of saved them and be part-plant, but they were in a blood lust.

Then they suddenly all stop in synch, freezing while looking at her. Then in silent teamwork two wolves gently grabs her by the arms and drag her on top of another wolf, then all of the wolves leap into the forest, running to some unknown destination as Huntress struggles to remain conscious. Eventually, they arrive at a clearing within the trees, Huntress slides and falls of the wolf, her consciousness not being improved by the bumpy ride. Looking up she sees a strange figure before her.

The best description being a three green blobs sitting atop each other, shrinking in size as they go up, the mouth located on it middle sphere along with its arms, while its eyes, giant nose and plant head band sit on the top blob that sprout brown, long hair that reaches the start of the thing’s leg. They themselves were attached to the bottom blob that unlike the others was made of zigzags that went darker shades near the bottom. "Hello." It simply said to the girl barely holding conscious as she realises her head being banged against the metal cage caused some blood to trickle down her face, 'Blood loss? So that means what is in front of me is a-' "Your not hallucinating." What causes her eyes to widen in surprise.

"Who are you?" She mumbles out.

"I'm the spirit of the forest." He says walking up to her.

"Really?" She asks in semi child wonder.

"Yes." He simply reaches down to the wood nymph and touches her head wound, and it immediately started to mend itself, and energy shoots through her body. Huntress only gasp, and a second later jumps back from the spirit, back to her normal, natural self. "I saw what you did back there, with the cages and wolves." 

"I-" He raises his hand to stop her from talking.

"Most people would not put themselves in danger to help some dumb beasts. While you are also not afraid to hunt those beasts." As Huntress's remembers hunting some wolves that got too close to the village. Only few weeks ago.

"How long have you been watching me?"

"I've been here since the forest existed, so a few hundred years, I've been observing you, your species and your ancestors the entire time as an invisible observer. To most." He squints at the end.

"What you mean to 'most'?" She asks, scared by this immortal powerful being in front of her.

"Only some can see me, those who are worthy as watcher of the forest."
"Watcher of the forest?" She asks, having absolutely no idea what that was.

"Yes, watcher of the forest, ones whose duty is to protect the forest. It can't be anyone, those who help all animals out of kind heart alone can not slay those who threaten the natural way of the forest, and those who lose themselves in the blood lust can not show compassion to the creatures and plants who need it." He then rises and walks towards Huntress, who when trying to back away gets halted by the wolves, making a wall around her. "You've shown both the compassion to help and to kill. You are well diverse in the way of animals thanks to your father, and plants thanks to your alchemist mother. I think you've got what it takes to be the watcher of the forest. So do you, little Huntress?"

"I do!" She says in kid enthusiasm, not putting any thought into the responsibilities or consequences of her choice.

"Then here." He holds out a black mask.

"... Why do I need that?"

"That animal slaver is still alive, and he knows what you look like. In a group of other seedlings you will be harder to spot. The forest watcher is also the face of the forest, not yourself, it is a tradition for them to hide their faces." She looks at the mask in his hand, then reaches for it and puts it on, then after fiddling to tie it for a minute that the spirit eventually helps her with, she looks up at the spirit through the mask's holes.

"... And that was when I first met the forest spirit and donned this mask." She says pointing at the black object covering her face.

"Whoa. And here I thought you wore it to look cool."

"Oh I definitely think it looks good, especially when I first got it. My mum had to wrestle it off me to wash it." She giggles at the memory as Finn smiles.

"And that quiver, it's-"

"My fathers, yes." She pulls the quiver of her back, despite its age it still looks new, only suffering small damages from age and worn damage. "I never replaced it, only did repairs using magic. It's the last thing of him that I own." She looks down at the quiver and runs a hand down it, before putting it back on. Finn quickly thinks of changing the topic off the depressive current theme.

"... I know you said you wear it to represent the forest, but can I see you without the mask on?" She looks away sheepishly.

"I don't know, Glob knows when I last took this off... Ah fine then!" She reaches back into her leaf hairs and starts fiddling the tie that kept it to her face. Only fair, she's seen his hair, something that he does not take lightly.

"I won't judge you for your serious tan line then."

"I'm part plant, I don't think I can get a tan... Let's find out, shall we?" The masks falls and sure enough, no tan line. And of course the most beautiful blushing face that Finn has ever seen, preserved from any damage by the now missing mask. He just stares, what eventually makes Huntress embarrassed and quickly puts it back on, what snaps Finn out of his stare.

"Well... at least you don't need to worry about anyone's opinion if it falls off." What just makes her blush as Finn tries to say 'You're beautiful' without sounding brain dead.
"... Thanks." She then releases a sigh, and looks up at the sky in thought, before staring back at Finn. "I also said I wore it to hide from an animal slaver. Hard meat don't get eat remember? Yet, why should I be scared? Especially if I got someone who has killed the Lich multiple times by my side... Only when its only you by my side." Finn chuckles.

"So your saying that you'll take it off when we're alone together?" What causes her to nod.
"Thanks, I'll cherish those moments then." He pulls up her mask a little bit to kiss her on the cheek that gains an even deeper blush at the action. Pulling back he smiles before looking at the sky. "We should probably get going." Nodding, Huntress rises of the log as the couple walk towards the Candy Kingdom.

Outside the great, pink candy walls that anyone can easily start eating was a giant rock person, resting against it. And next to him a giant wagon with loads of furniture piled up with the power of Tetris, strapped down with ropes to prevent them from falling. Huntress just approaches with surprise on her face, "When I heard you got a good deal, I didn't realise you got that much."

"Like I said, I got a good deal." What triggers Vock to speak up to the duo.

"I actually knocked a few pieces of gold off. Couldn't help myself, always had trouble, especially with younger house owners." Rock says standing to meet the duo, "Who's the girl?" He says in a teasing tone, wiggling his rock eyebrows as Huntress

"I'm Huntress Wizard." She extends a hand to greet him which he eagerly grabs and shakes, almost crushing her hand.

"I'm Vock, pleasure to meet you." After she stumbles back from the handshake she just silently stares at him, not that he minds as he then turns his attention to Finn. "Right, now lead me to your home."

"What?!" Finn asks in startled confusion, trying to figure out why he should lead a stranger to his home.

"You saw how I smashed my chair accidentally back in my shop. Most people do not want a rock person handling furniture, until..." He turns around and grabs two metal bars that stuck out the wagon, easily moving it and all the furniture inside. "... Furniture needs to be carried, what is a service that I happen to provide." After a second Finn smiles,

"Thanks, just a warning it's in a forest." He says pointing in the direction of the apple forest, barely visible on the horizon.

"Absolutely no problem." He says properly gripping the wagon's handles and starts walking towards where Finn pointed. The walk was quick, Vock never slowing down despite everything he carried. The entire walk was filled with talk between the three about meaningless things really, Vock appearing to be a genuine hold-no-grudges, make-no-judges friendly guy, "... And that is how I defeated the ancient being Orgalorg." Finn says, not mentioning the moments that came after the purple catalyst comet and his father's ascension into the fourth dimension.

"Wow man got to say that's pretty impressive, I mean compared to me anyway, I'm sure you got some other story that is even more dramatic."

"... Well there was a time I got eaten by a chaos God."

"Alright now you're just pulling my leg."

"He's not lying, he just didn't mention how it took a lot of people to help get him back out." She
says and stares at him, causing Finn to rub his neck in embarrassment as a blush covers his face as he finds an escape,

"We're here!" He says, extending his arms to present their house to Vock, who gives it a look over and a nod,

"Oh this is a nice little cosy place." He says pulling the wagon next to the entrance.

"Thanks, its magic so we can expand and shrink it with some effort." Huntress says,

"Now that’s a handy feature, eh?" He says staring at the house before turning around and start undoing the straps holding everything down. Huntress touches their home and focuses on the entrance, expanding it, then the three of them set out moving furniture in, with Huntress adding new rooms for kitchen and storage. It was when she made an extension for a bedroom did they meet a problem.

"There's only one bed." Finn states matter-of-factly, peering into the wagon. It wasn't even a large bed, just a single bed for a single person.

"There's was meant to be another? I thought that it was only you?" Vock asks in confusion, before looking at Huntress, "Oh that's why you're getting a new home..." he quietly whispers, "Now that I think about it, multiple people in the 'new home deal' was not discussed was it? I'll take a note of that." He says going into the cart to pull out a scrap of paper and a tiny pencil that somehow does not break in his fingers and scribbles some words down. Before the boys look at the wagon, as if another bed will just magically appear before them, causing Huntress to step up to them.

"We can share a bed." What immediately causes Finn to spin and give her a look of surprise accompanied by a blush, after all she was the one who wanted to keep the relationship a secret.

"Oh can you now? I'll be back tomorrow with a larger bed then." He says what causes Finn's blush to deepen,

"Oh right... sure we can do that." Finn says, putting the matter to rest as they finish moving furniture in, and Huntress to shrink the entrance once more as Finn shakes hands with Vock, "Thanks for the help Vock."

"No problem mate, pleasure doing business with you. Get ready for a bigger bed tomorrow noon." He says turning and leaving the couple behind him as slowly walks home. Huntress Wizard walks up beside Finn silently as they watch him leave.

"Nice Guy."

"Yeah. C'mon let's check this furniture out now that it's all there." Finn says walking indoors as Huntress follows him inside. The wooden furniture really fits in with the wood of the house, not being a random bright colour causing itself to be an eyesore while the straight surfaces and polished shine makes sure it does not blend in with the rest of the house. They were even able to score a sofa that originated from Raggedy Kingdom that, unlike the rest of the kingdom, was made of one consistent fabric, and was the type that anyone could collapse into after a long day.

Moving onward he looks back into the kitchen, what is best described as more of a food storage than a place to cook food, for it only had two cooking hobs. Most other pre-mushroom war tech like functioning ovens is usually for the rich and lucky scavengers as not many have survived this long. Not that they mind, the couple having built a slight bond to the campfire style they were using, but if they ever need an oven, then they could buy or repair one at an electronics store, after
getting more gold to do so of course. The wooden kitchen's cupboard that were against the walls are ready to be stuffed with normal non-chill food, and a very large freezer already filled with hunted meat that is kept cold via an enchanted pole that constantly radiated freezing cold air.

Moving on again they enter their shared bedroom and bed. The bed was indeed small due to it only meant to be a one person bed, so that just means they are going to have to cuddle up real tight for the night then, and was positioned in the middle of the room in line with the door. A small table rest next to the bed on the left of the room but nothing sits atop it, a fact that Huntress has an idea on how to change. On the other side a normal wardrobe sits, however seeing as how they only have one, instant washing clothes thanks to Huntress and her magic, then it probably won't see much more use other than to hold Finn's old clothes. Drawers were also present near the door. Nothing else resides in the room, mementos and trinkets supposed to fill the gaps. Huntress did however add an open window to the left side of the room, with the plan they can get some glass and make it into a open/closable window.

The storage room was mainly meant for their gold, making it more of a large empty room other than a one stuffed with furniture, it did however have a jewelry box and a single cupboard for storing of more precious belongings. As of right now only a small amount of gold sat inside, most of it used up in buying all the furniture, and reminds Finn to clear some more dungeons.

The rest of the house was just filled with miscellaneous furniture like tables that they'll eat on, chairs to rest on, a coffee table, and shelves to put things on. After the brief sightseeing of their home Finn nods,

"Yeah I think that looks good. What you think Huntress?"

"Looks good, we just need to fill the stuff, get some food for the kitchen etc." Finn nods, and after a few seconds of silence decides on what they could do.

"Do you want to go to that science fair later?"

"You mean the one where Gumball has some sort of plan for us?" She asks, making sure that he remembers that going might not be in their best interest.

"Yeah, that one. I doubt he could do anything too serious against us, I mean it us, we can handle whatever he throws. Or we could watch from afar?"

"... We'll watch from afar, I may be calming down the whole 'hard meat' non-social persona I was, but I'm still not an idiot, I won't recklessly test fate."

"Right. So what to do..." He starts to think however immediately Huntress interrupt his plans,

"You can continue training with the bow. Teacher's orders." After a second he grabs his bow and walks outside as the air starts filling with the sound of *Twings* as the bow string constantly gets used. Nodding in the house, Huntress moves to a log of wood as her plan to get Finn to leave worked, as to be honest, she was slightly embarrassed by it, and starts her carving. Of her and Finn.

Next chapter will release the answer to lemons.

**Current votes:**

A 5

B 0
Also to all those reviews were guest accounts, those who I could not for some reason reply to, and everyone who has read so far: Thank you.
This was the last of the spell checking from future me! The rest of chapters from here on out will be back to me gradually learning, so future me warns you about walls of text until I nail paragraphing!

With careful, precise strikes Huntress chips away at the wood in her hand. It was one of the few things that she will only do with her hands alone, without magic, just as she did when she was a seedling. With a small smile she starts to chips more wood away to start Finn's head, debating with herself if she should have him wear his bear hat, hunting hood or his majestic long hair. After a moment's pause she decides on the hair, after all that's how she truly met him, bathing naked in a river. With a blush she shakes the memory from her head before striking the wood with the carving tool again.

The boy of Huntress's thoughts was currently standing outside, launching another one of her arrows at a tree. With a smile he walks forward to the large plant and pulls the arrow free, it only being a few centimetres from the centre. His aim has not improved beyond that, and occasionally an arrow did just fly off to the side, but he just started learning that day. Improvement will take a while.

Stepping back into position he recalls Huntress's voice in his head and follows her commands on how to improve. Arms straight, finger on string, thumb behind arrow, don't grip the bow, and breath out when releasing. With a release of breath came a release of an arrow, it flies forward as Finn grips the bow to stop it hitting the floor, and strikes against the tree and strikes bull’s-eye. After a moment of stillness to make sure what he is seeing is true he releases a noise of celebration, making Huntress jump indoors. With a large grin he grabs the arrow and pulls it free. Huntress pokes her head out the door to investigate and sees a smiling Finn. "What happened?"

"Bull’s-eye," Finn says pointing at the arrow with a grin.

"Good work." She replies with no enthusiasm, but does have a smile of her own, proud of Finn. With that she goes back inside and continues her little passion project. Picking up unwanted wood parts with magic, she dumps them into the unlit fireplace, and continues her work of the two of them. Continuing from the top down, she gets 50% of the rough body shapes down, worrying about any details like clothes later once she has their rough shapes done. That alone takes an hour, and after that Finn walks back in, causing her to quickly hide the statue behind her in slight embarrassment, much to Finn's confusion as he starts a fire to cook them selves some lunch.

"So what you hiding?" He asks moving into the kitchen to collect some meat.

"A project, but I only want you to see the final product, like a grand reveal." She says, using the time of Finn collecting food to hide the statue in a random cupboard, planning to find a better hiding spot later. Finn walks in a second later to see Huntress gently fanning the fire to get it roaring, so he places the last of the hog meat above it.

"Alright, I'll be patient, Won't intentionally peek, hero's honour. Where you hiding it?"

"As of right now in that cupboard, but I'll move it to a proper hiding spot later, we might need that cupboard after all." She replies pointing at the storage at the other side of the room, causing Finn to nod in understanding and making a mental note not to peek inside, least he'll anger the Huntress. And that's just a death wish.

"So you did you get another bull’s-eye?"
"Nah, that first one was luck."

"Once you start getting constant bull’s-eyes then I'll take you hunting. Only hunting though, you need to get bull’s-eyes on the move, dodging and stuff before you take it fighting."

"Yeah, I'll most probably only use my sword in combat actually. No offense."

"None taken." She pokes the flames in an attempt to get it some more oxygen,

"Still though, thanks for teaching me how to use the bow. It'll be fun to hunt with you." What immediately gets her to smile 'And I can't wait for you to join me,'

"Glad you're liking the bow Finn. I can make you some arrows to call your own, and we'll preserve the heart of your first hunt, as is hunting tradition. Besides we could use with some memory knick-knacks in this place. It is like my old place, so it's only fair that you get to add your own personal touch." She says focusing on the talk, remembering the amount of stuff she saw in Finn's destroyed home when she spied on him after the war. They spent the next few minutes talking about bows, arrows, and swords. The topics that interested them both, and was always with them during their entire lives, and soon, each others lives as well.

"... And then I kept the grass sword, using the curse to my advantage." Finn says, recollecting memories of the event.

"Always wondered where the plant part of you, or I guess Fern, came from."

"Yeah. It didn't become my arm until later, when my dingus of a dad ripped it off." Finn says suffering a flashback to the citadel, causing a moment of silence. "So I guess we'll go to this science fair in a bit." He says changing the topic.

"Why are you so interested in going?" Noticing that this is the second time he brought it up today. Finn sighs,

"When I went to Fionna's house, she cancelled what I did with Princess Bubblegum to go train with me. I kinda want to know if I have changed the future by accident." He explains, spinning the meat above the now larger flame, it getting the first few licks of the food.

"Alright. Still, we need to be careful of whatever Gumball has planned. He might of cancelled it when we said we're not going, but arrival could make him try to revive his plan."

"Glob I prefer it when I was oblivious to their true nature." Finn says releasing a sigh, 'ignorance is bliss' he remembers hearing from somewhere, not quite understanding it until now.

"Welcome to growing up Finn. Though that does bring up a point: Think you will tell Fionna of Gumball's true nature?"

"... Yeah, I will. If Fionna is going to date him, then she needs to know what she's getting into."

"Don't think she should date male me?"

"That's up to her, romance here is already different here. PB didn't have a crush on me, PG does have one on Fionna, so I'll leave it up to them to sort it out." He remembers the little version of everyone that randomly appeared in his pocket when he was younger. Definitely won't mess with others relationships after that lesson.

"That's actually a pretty adult thing to say Finn. You're definitely more mature than you used to be,
if the stories of you are true that is." Causing Finn to blush.

"I would ask what stories you are thinking of, but to save myself some embarrassment I think I'll pass." He says, ending the conversation with it.

For the next few minutes they just focus on cooking the meat, that once finished to their liking, they ate in silence then after a quick clean up the couple set off for the candy kingdom with sword and arrows just encase. As they walked along the dirt path that led them to the upcoming event, Huntress makes a few more arrows to replenish the once she lost, bringing her up to a total of five arrows before feeling her magic drain to the levels in which she did not want to fight in.

As they approach the fair Finn starts moving towards it, closer than Huntress would like for 'watching from afar',

"Finn we we're going to watch from a safe distance, remember?" Finn halts and turns to reply,

"I know Huntress, but I want to go to the stage to see where we can view it from and to say hi to Fionna, check if she has anything planned or if I have changed the future at all. If I have then we can call it quits if you want and not stay around for any possible Gumball plan." Finn says, and at her unsure look adds, "If you want, you can stay here and I can go check it out by myself."

"... I'll come with." She says, for some reason feeling uncomfortable being without Finn after being by his side for a while now...

With a nod and an iconic Finn grin, they push onward and into the science fair. All around them people of all types ran around as machines and gadgets buzzes and beeps fill the air with noise. Huntress just grimaces, the machines and their pollution getting an all-round no from her, but she has seen machines at work, mostly old human defences in search of things to sell, and they are efficient, scaredly so at times. Keeping her eyes on Finn and not the cold heartless technology seems to help her though... 'Glob I've fallen for him bad...' Soon the duo stand before the stage designed present peoples inventions to the candy royal. Stopping before it he spins around, trying to spot a good spot to view the show without Gumball seeing him. He then looks up, the candy wall right next to fair looking good.

"Hey Huntress, I-

"Hello Finn." Finn gets interrupted by a pink Prince that now walks up to the duo and stands before them with arms crossed.

"Oh hey PG." Finn says, lacking any hint in negative emotions, much to Prince's chagrin.

"So I thought you were too busy doing 'Things', or are you now free? I still have seats saved for you." He extends an arm to present to chairs welded together.

"No we are busy doing things, things we must get back to Finn." Huntress says, hunting to Finn she wants to leave right now.

"Are you sure? It will be a lot of fun, perfect to spend time with someone." Gumball says with plans of planting seeds of the relationship in their minds, however Finn continues to ruin his plans.

"Yeah, we just wanted to check up on Fionna, but I don't see her and I don't have time to stay. See ya." He says turning around and moving to leave, only for the prince to stand in front him with an inquisitive look.

"Wait you don't know where Fionna is either?"
"No. Why?" Finn asks as Huntress poorly hides her impatience, Finn not being sure if it was acting or not...

"She was meant to be the grill master after Butterscotch had a... squabble. But she has just randomly disappeared."

"You don't have anything to worry about, she is fine."

"How can you be so sure?"

"I'm the future version of her, remember?"

"... Oh! So you did something simila-"

"COME ON FINN!" Huntress groans loudly, cutting their conversation short as Finn gets startled by the sudden outbreak.

"Err right, bye Gumball." Finn says before jogging to catch with Huntress who was already leaving. After a few moments of silence Huntress Wizard speaks, her entire posture loosening as they leave the Prince's view.

"I thought it would be best to leave before he could trick us into any plan, and make our excuse more believable if we look like we are in a hurry."

"Right, I missed that he could be trying to trick me, he... certainly has experience, didn't see it in that entire conversation."

"To be honest I didn't hear any tricks either, I must have cut off the conversation before he could try it." Huntress replies, both of them unaware that the trick was getting them to the fair together, and that Gumball was a filthy shipper trying to get them together.

Fionna was standing in a forest, the tree leaves just starting to turn yellow. In front of her was a goose laying in a 'sexy pose', not that she recognises it, wearing bright pink puffy clothes, has yellow feathers and eyes not focused on anything at all. A girl voice speaks out to her from the duck, "Magic you say?" Before giving a little giggle.

"Yeah Choose Goose! I need magic, some kind of mind enhancing magic!"

"Ah yes! the quest you are on, requires the Glasses of Nerdicon!" She says with exaggerated movements before pulling a rope that opens two curtains, revealing a stone statue of the goose with two, nerdy glasses on. Cake and Fionna gasp, with Cake's tail swishing like crazy behind her.

"Yeah that help! I can put those on and I'll sound all type of smart in front of Gumball, I might even make something that'll wow him!"

"Fionna... you could just ask him out, we both know he has a crush on you!" What causes Fionna to shake her head.

"I know, but he is too afraid to approach me. Hopefully, this will put away any doubt from his mind that we won't be good together and make him actually ask me out." She replies, getting lost in a daydream of the candy royal approaching her while she is in a dress, asking her to have this dance. Shaking her head she snaps to the goose who was still in an exaggerated position doing the splits. "Choose Goose! How much!?"

"I only wish is to be entertained, for fun meter is drained." She says putting a hand to her forehead,
before pulling out her phone and pointing at the dead battery symbol.

"Oh shoot, err..." Fionna says as she tries to figure out a way to entertain the goose with nothing on her. Suddenly her smiley face finger from her earlier attempt of getting smart snaps in her head. Showing her finger she starts moving around, singing and dooting out a little tune, and sure enough a few seconds later the crazy Goose is laughing at the pathetic attempt. She hands Fionna the glasses that she quickly snatches from the air with a large smile on her face. "Sweet! C'mon Cake, lets test these bad boys out." She says, unaware of a smirking Marshall Lee behind her, hiding behind a tree trunk,

"You can try this bad boy out if Fionna." What immediately makes her jump and snap her head to the vampire with a blush.

"Shut up! Glob you're such a butt!"

"Hey I'm no butt! Besides why are you trying to make Gumball go for you if I'm right here?"

"Well... It's not like you asked me out either!" What makes him lose his grin as Fionna squints at him, as if challenging him to ask her out right now. But she's dating that other human... right?

"Whatever." What just causes Fionna to sigh

"So are you coming to the fair to watch me?" What again confuses the king, 'She is dating that human guy, right? Unless...' Marshall grins, 'He hasn't won her yet and that footage was him trying to! I still got a chance!'

"Will the other human be there?"

"No, he couldn't make it..." 'Yes!' Marshall inwardly celebrates, 'Perfect time for her to forget him and focus on me.'

"Then I'll go with you, give me a chance to tweak Gumball's nose while I'm at it." He says floating on his back in front of Fionna.

"Glob, can you two just get along?"

"Nope." He says poking her nose, as she just grumbles. And puts the glasses on...

Finn and Huntress sat upon the candy wall, with Finn nibbling on some of it. It was the spot Finn spotted before Gumball interrupted him, and after clearing the fair he had asked Huntress to create a zip line up, what she did immediately, carrying him up bridal style. Using the binoculars he carried in his trusty green bag and Huntress's huntress vision, they watched the little science fair from afar. Finn however notices that Gumball was searching all the inventions with banana guards by his side, and the scientists allowed him.

"Wonder what he is doing?" He says pulling his binoculars down from his eyes.

"Probably doing a quick security check, if you look at the banana guards, they all carry handcuffs." Looking back at them and sure enough they were all carrying them, something not standard for the banana guards after they kept getting themselves locked to poles and each other. It was a lesson Bubblegum learnt way before he came along. Luckily nothing went down, so no one was secretly planning to assassinate the candy royal during his fair. While they wait for Fionna to return, some scientists decide to show off their inventions early, not that anyone minds as the boredom got to them. And since the couple was only just above the fair, they could actually hear what they were saying.
"My invention turns ice into water." A candy person says holding what looks like a flamethrower, a bright, beaming smile on his face.

"Eh, ah that's... great. Already been done though." Gumball says, causing the candy citizen drop the flamethrower, turn, and slowly drag it off stage, sparks that made the audience worry for their safety follow behind it, "Right anyone else?" The prince asks, and a MO answers.

"Yeah my invention turns rainbows into poop." And that was how the entire fair pretty much went, filled with useless inventions that had no purpose, inventions already done, or inventions that don't work, with Huntress and Finn struggling not to laugh at it all. The best one was to come next though...

A man with robes and a mask that hid his identity walks on stage and bows, "Alright, my invention is: Shooting fire out my hands!" And immediately demonstrates it, two giant streams of fire shoot into the air, right above the audience, causing a round of applause from them. And an excited prince. Who immediately stands and whips out a pencil and a notebook, staring at the scientist.

"Great! So how did you do that?" He immediately asks, plans already filling his head if he can replicate it.

"Magic." What gets silence from the prince as he simply stares at the wizard, a giggle comes from the audience.

"Oh ha ha, good joke, but seriously, how did you do it?" He may of just called it a joke, but a fear rises in the prince. Fear of being disappointed. Finn and Huntress just watches with interest, while Huntress thinks 'That was actually just-

"Magic." The 'scientist' then crosses his arms, probably gaining a smug look behind his mask.

"You do know this is a science fair, right?" Gumball ask, annoyance lacing his tone.

"Oh I know. But isn't magic just science we don't understand?" Immediately the audience, Huntress and Finn included, laugh as the Prince's famous stubborn words get used against him. "Well?" What causes the prince to grind his teeth before muttering,

"Yes." To deny it would be conformation that magic was real and that Gumball was wrong. The wizard uncrosses his arms,

"Then let me show off my invention!" And immediately starts doing all sorts of crazy, whacky magic in front of the audience, causing mass laughter. Even Huntress was laughing, finding joy in the humiliation Gumball was facing as he gains a blush at being publicly embarrassed, and a scowl of anger to the wizard, before his whole face suddenly lit up.

"Are you done?" What causes the wizard to chuckle.

"No, I just want to send you to jail already." Immediately two banana guards grab him the arms and as the wizard goes to protest Gumball steps before him. "You are charged with stealing another person's invention. You didn't make those spells, did you?" What causes him to go wide eyed behind his mask as his plan backfires, underestimating the Prince's intelligence, before Gumball does a hand motion signalling the banana guards to take him away. Sitting back down into the silent crowd, they continue with more bad inventions before the woman they were waiting for finally arrives. A confused looking Marshall Lee joins the audience, he and the gum prince exchanging a look of pure hatred.
"Oh boy, here we go." Finn says, pulling the sword of his back as Fionna explains her bubble invention behind. Lifting his blade high, he slams it back down into the candy wall, giving it a wiggle to check how much grip it had before nodding. Turning to Huntress he extends a hand to her, "M'lady." Huntress just smiles and goes in front of the arm and wraps both arms around Finn's chest,

"I prefer this actually." What just makes him smile as he wraps his extended arm around Huntress, and his other around his sword. A few seconds later a massive black hole appears on the ground, immediately sucking everything up as screams fill the air, everyone panicking and grabbing onto any object to keep them anchored to the ground. Finn however? He just laughs, relieving his childhood that although was different than most people, was definitely memorable. Huntress just clings onto Finn silently as they wave in the wind, but does have a smile on her face at hearing Finn laugh. After a few seconds she turns to audience, or mainly Gumball, Marshall Lee and a nerdy Fionna.

Gumball removes the glasses from her face as Marshall Lee holds her to prevent her being sucked away. A moment later Fionna returns back to her normal, heroine self, and realises what nerd her has done as she squirms out of Marshall's grip and immediately rushes the black hole. The bubble machine however flies at her what she quickly impales on her blade to destroy it, however, all it does is cover the blade in a neon black and white colour scheme, signalling its transportation into the fourth dimension. She inspects the blade for a second before running at the black hole once more and impaling it. She disappears from view, much to the horror of Gumball and Marshall who just stare in fear. A few seconds later Fionna shoots out the black hole as it implodes in on itself, her root sword missing. She pulls herself up as Gumball walks forward and stares at where the black hole was before looking at the environment, the area trashed and the people in confused silent fear.

"Oh this science fair was a disaster." He says bringing his hands to cover his face, 'No good scientific advances, publicly embarrassed, and the fair destroyed. This was a complete failure!' It couldn't get much worse. In frustration he looks up to the blue sky and sees Finn and Huntress watching from atop the wall, a rival, sparking him to remember Marshall Lee, another rival for Fionna's love, was here. And he just embarrassed himself in front of them both. His self destructive thoughts grind to a halt with a massive cheer from the audience. Turning around they realise they are all cheering at Fionna and him!

"I don't think it went that bad Gumball." Fionna says, hands on her hips as she smiles at him. Voices congratulate them, Fionna for saving them all, and Gumball for making the fair actually interesting. 'They think that last bit was planned...' Fionna just saved him from embarrassment as well. Then an idea of how to repay her pops into his head, he turns and walks to Fionna. And kisses her, in front of his rivals. Immediately he could hear Marshall grind his teeth in anger, and he could only guess Finn was doing the same. Pulling away he leaves Fionna pleasantly startled, and after recovering for a second she notices Finn sitting on the wall, who gives her a thumbs up and a huge grin, causing her to return it in kind. While that was happening, Gumball snaps some paper that was floating in front of him and gives it a quick skim, expecting it to be a scientists notes. Unexpectedly it was a checklist. In Fionna's handwriting. He gives it a reading, and finds the last box un-ticked: 'Impress Gumball enough that he will see me good enough to date, what he will do after I save him.' '... Was she waiting for me to ask her out!?'

"Hey Fionna, what is this?" He asks as he presents it to her, causing her to squint to read it.

"I don't know, smart me wrote it." She says shrugging her shoulders and blush at the last tick box. He was right, the intelligent option was him! Gumball then drops it to the floor and grabs her hand, working up the courage to ask this from somewhere.
"Fionna, would you like to go on a date with me?" He asks, trying not to crap himself in fear, as the dread of rejection swells inside of him. The crowd goes silent at the question, none wanting to miss the answer.

"S-sure." Was Fionna's blushing answer, causing the crowd to cheer, and a deep frown to form on Marshall Lee's face that Fionna fails to see. The vampire just sighs, floats backwards and leaves the fair behind in favour for his dark home.

Finn and Huntress were now standing atop the wall watching the crowd go crazy over Gumball holding Fionna's hand, making Finn chuckle at the scene. He turns to talk with Huntress when his mouth is sealed shut by her lips. After a surprise second he leans into it, wrapping his hand around her hips as their tongues invade each other's mouths. Huntress then just as quickly pulls away with a gasp.

"Sorry, seeing Gumball do it made me want to as well." She explains, when she was using it as a random excuse to just kiss him.

"I'm not complaining." Was Finn's reply as they move to walk home, unaware of a certain human girl seeing the two have their moment. Huntress runs down the plant zip line she created earlier, Finn using the blunt side of his blade to slide all the way down. Touching ground, they are greeted by Fionna and a smirking Gumball. "Hey Fionna!"

"Hey Finn! Guess what? Gumball just asked me out." What makes the Prince smirk even larger.

"That's great!" And it immediately shrinks, 'Why isn't he annoyed or even sad about that?' he shakes his head free of those thoughts. "Shame it cost you your sword."

"Yeah, oh well I still got my old gold one at home."

"Yeah... Wait what?" He says, a sudden realisation hitting him.

"What is it?"

"I lost my gold sword here, not the root sword. It was losing my gold sword to the black hole that actually made me grab the root sword when I saw it in a fight. Where did you get your root sword?"

"I got mine after saving people from a runaway train. The conductor gave it to me as thanks as my gold sword got slightly damaged in the process, though it was repairable they still asked me to take it." Confusion immediately strikes Finn, everyone noticing that. Then he domes to a realisation. The ball in Ice king's fanfic did not happen in his world. They had different adventures at different paces as seen by Fionna getting the root sword in a different way and before he did.

"Well then, I'm no longer a reliable future foreseeing man. I may know what may happen in an adventure once it happens, but it seems I can't actually tell you the future. Too much is different from my timeline." What earns a groan behind them. Turning, he sees a slouching Cake.

"And here I thought we could have it easy." Causing Finn to chuckle.

"Sorry Cake, no lazy way out."

"That sucks." She says pouting, before looking at Finn, then really look at Finn. "Hey wait, when did you change your clothes?" She says, gesturing to the clothes Huntress Wizard has made for Finn.
"You didn't realise? I wore it when we trained." He says looking down at his attire, 'How did they not notice?'

"... No I didn't, too busy focusing on getting ready for the fair." Cake says, causing Fionna to shake her head.

"I did, but didn't bother bringing it up." 'It looks like Huntress's! And they were kissing on the wall as well... are they... a couple?'

"Well, Huntress wanted to teach me hunting and my clothes made me stick out too much. That and people might mistake me for being a Fionna fan boy." What causes Gumball to snigger at Finn, at both knowing he already mistaken Finn as a fan boy and the thought of Finn being embarrassed. Finn looks at him with a bit of confusion, but ignores it, "... Well, we better get going, it's getting late and I'm hungry." And with a farewell the OOO duo left the group to return to the home, Cake whipping Gumball away so she can prepare Fionna for her date.

Ice Queen meanwhile was in her frozen mountain lair, having spent days preparing for the date with her knight. And ways to deal with those who wish to stop it. She uses her ice magic to finalise a table in which the two of them could eat together, a massive corridor of traps leading into the room. She smiles. She has enough traps here to kill the tomboy and her pet, if not then more enough to delay her until the date is over. She's won this time!

"That boy will be mine..." She places some romantic candles on the table and sprinkle some petals on the floor, having a large amount due to them being cheap, a deal given for being a constant customer. She goes over her mental list for the date itself: "Food, check. Drinks, check. romantic view, check. Sexy view..." She looks down at herself, 'Check. Though I could add a bit more...' Immediately designs for a new dress, or nothing at all, floats through her mind before she shakes herself free of them. "Amazing personality, check. Survivable temperature... Check. Right I think I'm set to get that man's heart." 'Oh, I bet he'll be grabbing my ankles and begging for me to marry him! No! He'll be on one knee using the romantic light and petals to his advantage! Oh it doesn't matter, both will be great!'

Nodding at her work, she exits the room and into her new throne room, a massive ice throne/sofa stands attention at the centre of the room, designed to have two people sit together with no buffer between them. Circling she runs her hand over the armrest, smiling as she imagines her knight sitting beside her in her rule. Well actually, he'll be a king at that point. She creepily giggles with a blush and goes behind the throne to see a door, and enters through it, and into her private bedroom. A large double bed made of ice and bear fur is kept in a sexy dark shadow at the back of the room, and next to it an ice cabinet stood. With well preserved condoms on top, just encase the night goes how she wants to. She puts her freezing cold clawed hands to her soft blushing cheek at the thought and gains a huge grin, "I'm ready for my knight!" '... Wherever he is right now...'

Finn and Huntress walk down the dirt path home, smiles on their faces as the setting sun colours them in an orange hue and gently warms their faces, not that they notice due to the warm blushes on their faces. "That went surprisingly well." Finn says holding Huntress's hand, giving it a squeeze.

"Yeah, I expected to see some sort of horrible war machine that could match those of pre-mushroom war. Instead... well you saw as well." She says having a flashback to a invention: 'Turn drinkable water into urine'.

"Yeah, they were the Abracadaniel of scientists. I swear they just slapped some stuff together and called it science." Their laughter fills the air, and they quickly approach their home. Walking inside they quickly relax together on the sofa after the walk, Huntress removing her mask
and Finn his hat, placing them together on the coffee table. Enjoying each others warmth as the air cools with the approaching night, they cuddle even tighter, the foreign action being extremely pleasant to Huntress as she cuddles Finn's hair with a slight blush. Despite the size difference, Huntress was the small spoon, curling up into a ball to fit into Finn's arms.

"This is nice Finn, we need to do this more." She says, the feelings of warmth and weight of snuggling with someone being a welcome change to her old self of spending nights alone in the cold to toughen herself, and relishes in the feeling.

"Agreed. Like tonight?" He says, tightening his cuddle even more, bringing her even closer into him.

"Yep, definitely tonight. And every day as well." She says with a blush and a huge smile, then snuggles even further into Finn.

Unfortunately their process of merging into one being was put to an end as they prepare to create dinner, but they still cuddled together whenever they could during the process. Soon they become tired, influenced by having a large warm meal after a long day, and walk into their room with slight blushes and strip down into their undergarments. Looking each other in the eyes they crawl into the too small bed and squish their bodies together before draping the dark black quilt over themselves.

After a few seconds of staring at each other in the dark, feeling their warm breaths on each other, neither can take it anymore and start making out. Huntress would take it further, however, she knows Finn is innocent to the realm of sex, that and he was not eighteen. 'Now that's an idea. Bubblegum you might of made his seventeenth birthday memorable, but I'll make his eighteenth even harder to forget. How long is that? A month? I can wait, for Finn' She thinks while making out with the greatest hero of OOO. The greatest person to enter her life.

Gumball sat in his lab with a welding mask on, sparks flying out of the invention he was working on. It was pretty much four robotic claw legs, all sprouting in a circular fashion from a centre dish, and atop that sat a camera. His Spy-der bot was a simple design, its duty was to spy on his latest rival. He may of secured the date but Finn acted unusually happy about. He has a plan, or some trick up his sleeve, and Gumball was going to figure out what. Next to him sat a video recording from a candy house being played from earlier that day, for it had caught Finn and Huntress on the candy wall.

Gumball still hasn't given up his plan on pushing them together, and he was checking for signs of advancement. What there was, namely the hugging and laughing together what slightly embarrassed the Prince to know what or who they were laughing at. 'I got the date Finn, who's laughing now!?' With a sigh he pulls away from his invention and glances at the screen, to see them rapidly moving. Focusing his attention to the recording he watches as Finn holding his sword Excalibur style and extending a hand to Huntress, who decides to instead wrap herself around Finn who does not complain, even to go as far as holding her slightly larger form against him. A few seconds later and the black hole appears, 'Right, from the future.'

Eventually it all ends, and they separate like it never happened, and sees him giving a thumbs up to Fionna a moment later 'congratulating her work in dealing with the backhole, it can't be for the kiss.' He pauses the video, right before the duo kiss. 'Why did he give Fionna a thumbs up? Why did Huntress and he act like a couple before suddenly stopping when Fionna looked?" Suddenly his eyes widen. They're using her. Huntress didn't stop hugging when Finn told her to, meaning she wants to do the same thing, she's manipulating Fionna too! Why?! What would they gain by doing so?... Trust. They would gain her trust. They want her to turn her back to them, in a prime position for a backstab. It makes sense now! The ridiculous story was a cover, a 'You really think I could
make that up?' type to make us believe them, it's why he detected nothing at the 'portal' site. Because nothing happened!

The rage he felt made him push his chair back as he stands and looks at his invention. He had to get this ready now, to find out whatever plot they have against Fionna and his kingdom. "I'll kill Finn."

"Get in line." Immediately Gumball snaps his head to his labs window, a grey guy sits in it, playing a tune on his cracked but repaired guitar axe.

"Get out!" The candy Prince immediately screams pointing his finger to the window. The vampire however only chuckles and floats into the room, puts his axe down and pulls out his phone. Immediately a paused video takes up a portion of the screen, a frozen picture of Finn and Fionna.

"Play it." After a moment of hesitation he does so, the video LSP made of Finn and Fionna plays before him. "Have you read LSP's message it came with? That was him flirting with Fionna. Now scroll down." He does so, and immediately hate messages from other Princes fill the screen at the human boy, jealousy spreading faster than a disease. "I think we all got a shared goal."

"... Tell LSP to tell everyone there will be a meeting in two days time to discuss Finn. And how to remove him." What causes Marshall Lee to grin and fly backwards, saluting while he does so.

"Heads up pink guy, he's deadlier than he looks, and don't underestimate his companion, she hits hard as well." He says, rubbing where Finn cut his arm off. It has completely healed leaving no trace of the attack but to anyone else they won't be so lucky. If the other Prince's just run in there without a plan then Finn, by himself, could wipe the floor with them. And Marshall Lee was in no rush to get attacked by Finn and his friend, not wanting to get embarrassed by being constantly getting paralyzed again.

"I don't care, I'll divide and conquer them, and it'll go even smoother with the others helping, but I won't underestimate him. By tomorrow, I'll have a plan to defeat him. So go tell LSP to tell everyone, I'm too busy to do it myself." Gumball says, hoping to avoid writing messages to everyone, he likes his writing hand alive.

"Yes sir!" He then grabs his guitar, fly backwards and folds his body as he squeezes out the open window before playing some more tunes in the night sky with his guitar axe. Gumball just grumbles and returns back to his invention, planning on how to handle the Finn and Huntress threat, Fionna's date can wait for the candy kingdom comes first.

Fionna and Cake were sitting in the tree house, with Fionna looking a mixture of bored and excited as she and Cake decide what dress she should wear for her highly anticipated date. "Oh, I can't believe Gumball finally asked you out!" Cake says grabbing another dress from a pile of them in the corner of the room. Fionna grabs it, bored at trying on the hundredth dress, while at the same time, wanting the perfect one for her date.

"I know! And all it took was a black hole nearly killing us all and me to drop a massive hint." She puts the dress on with the help of cake and looks at a mirror. It's bright green and blue colour scheme accompanied with frilly ribbons immediately clashes with Fionna and gets a massive "No." She takes it off and moves onto the next dress as Cake passes it to her.

"Come on! One of these have got to suit you!" Cake says helping Fionna put on the dress again.

"Then find me one that looks good. No-" She goes to repeat her line on autopilot, however she realises how good she looks.
The dress was a solid white, the same pure colour as her famous white rabbit hat, accented with blue lines like her eyes and usually tomboyish clothes. Cake hearing her answer moves to undo the golden zip on her back hidden by white fabric, near exactly the same as her marvellous blonde hair is hidden by her white hat. Cake's effort earns her a swat by Fionna's hand and goes to complain until she sees Fionna focusing on her reflection, then give a twirl causing the dress to flow around her form in a spin. It has no frilly bits to get caught on the environment, while still having some high details expected on a fancy dress, it was also non-constricting, allowing her to move freely and if a fight occurs, what will happen knowing Fionna's life, she'll be able to defend herself. Fionna smiles, "Yes."

"Alright!" Cake shouts, stretches her hand and arms to a ridiculous size before grabbing and throwing the rest of the dresses into a massive chest that barley contains them all, seals it shut and moves into some corner with a bunch of other junk.

"Where did we even get this?" Fionna says, looking the dress over again, still not able to get over how good it looks on her.

"You got it, like a year ago! When you saved that fashion guy from some wolves on the road, remember? He made it just for you as thanks. Heh, he was making heart eyes at you for a while." Fionna shrugs, not remembering the event. "Oh well. Say when is the date with your Gumball anyways?"

"Erm..."

"Wait, don't tell me you two didn't decide a time?! Well where is it at least?"

"Erm...!" Fionna says in fear, sweat starting to form on her forehead as she bites her lower lip.

"Fionna!" Cake groans at her sister's, and by extent Gumball's, poor planning.

"It all happened so quick! It was in front of a bunch of people! I panicked!" Cake sighs at Fionna's excuse and reaches into her sister's bag and pulls free her phone. Giving Gumball a call she hands the phone to the slightly scared Fionna as it rings.

"Hello, this is Butterscotch maid, helper of Gumball, what can I help you with?" The forced cheery voice comes through the phone.

"Erm, this is Fionna, I would like to ask Gumball a personal question."

"Is it about your date?" What immediately causes Fionna to blush.

"Y-yeah. When and where is it?" A sigh signals the incoming reply,

"I don't know, I'll go hand you to the Prince now. He should really tell me more things." Fionna was silent as she waits for Gumball's voice, the only sound coming through was BS's quick footsteps.

Butterscotch was walking through the candy halls phone in hand, as she walks the well memorised path to Gumball's lab, and the man inside. Knocking on the metal security door she gets no reply. What she was expecting. Frowning, she suddenly started wailing with both arms on the metal door hard, the rapid loud banging goes on for ten seconds before finally, "Enough! Who's there?!"

"It's me, Butterscotch. Fionna wants to talk about her date."

"Tell her I'm busy with kingdom stuff and I'll call her back." Instead of following his royal order,
she just covers the phone mic,

"Nope. You made me to help regulate things like this, come and talk to the girl." Gumball sighs, failing to find an argument against her intelligence. The giant metal door screeches open, one or two sparks as the door scratches the floor. Walking inside Butterscotch hands the phone to the annoyed looking Prince who brings it up to his ear.

"Hello?" He says plainly, his annoyance calming his nerves of talking to his crush.

"Ahh! H-hey Gumball." Fionna says, surprised to hear his voice after a minute of phone silence.

"Fionna, you wish to talk about our date?"

"Yeah, erm, can we actually you know... decide on the date. Like time and place?"

"Time and place? Hmm..." Gumball looks down at the spy-der bot and thinks about the kingdom's security against Finn. "In three days, at a restaurant I know, I'll meet you at your house at 8:00 AM to take you there."

"Ok, sounds good. Bye Gumball"

"Bye Fionna." Gumball then immediately cuts the phone call and hands it back to Butterscotch, then looks at his spy gear. "Now back to this."

Fionna places the phone back into her bag and promptly seals it up. "It's in three days, he'll meet me at our house."

"Great." They just sit there, Fionna still in her dress. "Now what?"

"Erm... Oh! You won't believe what I saw after Gumball asked me out!" clenching both fist against her chest in excitement.

"What!?" Cake says, the emotion spreading like a disease.

"I saw Finn and Huntress Wizard... kissing!" Fionna says, not understanding that it is not her place to release the 'Juicy gossip'.

"No. Globing. Way." Cake says, putting her paws on her cheeks, eyes wide.

"Yeah! They were going at it on top of the wall!" She says excitedly, what catches Cake's attention.

"Wait... I thought you found kissing boys gross?"

"I use to... but when I got my crush on PG it just seems... good." She says blushing, she herself not realising that she had gotten over her childish trait of finding kissing gross. "Anyway why else do you think they were wearing the same clothing?" Cake gasps,

"They are a couple! Heh, hunting trips? Oh I wonder what they are hunting for..." Cake says,

"Cake!" Fionna shouts, a massive deep blush at the innuendo.

"What!? You can't tell me Finn and Huntress don't have nice butts?" What causes Fionna to cover her face in embarrassment as Cake talks about her other self's butt before sighing to calm herself down.
"I can't wait to ask them when they started! How do you think it happened?" She asks in wonder.

"Ah ah girl, I think we're going into their personal buiz." Cake says, wagging her finger, causing Fionna to look at the ground in dejection.

"Still though, I wonder when it happened? I mean, when we asked Huntress she said they weren't dating, but then they are smooching on top of the wall?"

"Don't know Fionna, if had to make a guess it was at the fair, you know like a date?" Cake says, thinking of any times they showed signs of being a couple, but none spring to mind, and that kiss on the wall was out of most people's prying eyes... Were they trying to keep it a secret?

"But Finn said he wouldn't be able to come..." She says, wondering why Finn would lie to her,

"He was most probably trying to make it so we won't constantly ask questions that would interrupt their date."

"Yeah, I can only imagine my date getting constantly interrupted..." Fionna says starting to daydream about her upcoming date, before looking at the time. "So... I probably should get out of this dress, huh." What the girls immediately set themselves into doing.

The princesses of OOO had all return safely home, the news that Finn was still alive had given them all hope. They were, as of this moment spreading that message to the panicking people of OOO, and to warn all that wish to do evil that Finn will return. Mass rebuild of OOO has been authorised by all, the damages needing immediately repair if society is to function normally, and many of the princesses were personally overseeing the operations.

However, three individuals were not doing either of these things, deciding to have a serious talk in the damaged, crumbling castle that was the heart of the Candy Kingdom. The starry night above them that orders them to sleep went unheard, more important things were a priority: The life of their friend being more important than the Candy Kingdom.

Princess Bubblegum, Marceline, and Jake all sat in Bubblegum's lab around a circular table deep in thought. Bubblegum's head shoots up catching the attention of the others, "I could try building a dimension machine and keep running it 'till I find Finn." Causing Marceline to shake her head.

"No, that would take too long. If Finn was in danger or time was different where he was, then he would be dead by the time we get there. Heck even if he was safe and time was slowed down he might even be dead of old age with how long that'll take!" She ends it with an angry frustrated groan and literally flips the table as the others dive out of the way, annoyed that she cannot help a friend who has gone above and beyond to help her with any of her problems. It sickened her actually.

"Well we got to find a way of helping Finn man!" Jake says throwing up his arms in anger, suffering the same problem as Marceline at being unable to help his brother. Immediately Bubblegum hands them a tray with three tea cups on it, being prepared for this event.

"Okay guys, lets just relax, getting annoyed won't help." Bubblegum says, and sipping her calming tea as the sweet aroma fills the air. It does it work as the Marceline sighs and brings the upturned table back right and between them all again as Jake returns to his seat. "Alright, lets go over everything again we may of missed-

"We don't need to go over it again PB! My bro investigated an energy reading, it went crazy and now my brother is gone!" Jake says, annoyed at having to go in a loop. Again.
"We need more information."

"You need a wish." The group look at the new voice, revealing himself to be the recently returned Simon Petrikov.

"What do you mean?" Marceline asks, confusion on her face.

"When we fought against GOLB, nothing we did hurt it or its creations. Except one thing. Wish magic. The crown was originally created to grant a wish, and Gunter spent it wishing that whoever wore the crown would become the Ice king. However, when GOLB ate me, Finn, and Betty, it reversed it back to being able to grant a wish. What Betty used to merge with GOLB. Wish magic is stronger than chaos magic. And it was chaos magic leftover from GOLB that transported Finn, that’s why Prismo couldn't find Finn, because he grants wishes and is not one himself." He joins them at the table, having to semi-crouch due to the lack of a seat. "The only thing stronger than chaos magic is wish magic, it's the only way to get Finn back. And we know where we can get some don't you?" He says while looking at Jake, who suddenly smiles.

"Yeah, I know just the guy, follow me." They all rise and follow Jake, Marceline hanging back to speak with Simon. After an awkward moment she speaks up to the human out of time.

"Sorry we can't actually talk and stuff." She says, putting her hands in her jean's pockets and looking at the ground.

"No, it's okay Marceline. Your friend is in trouble, we can talk later."

"To be honest, at this point Finn has reached highest best friend zone. And by talk, you mean me showing you OOO, my life and all my friends. Then yes, we can talk." She grins at him, "Sure, and all your friends, including your 'highest best friend'. I want to have an actual talk with him with no adventure or trouble in the way to distract us, need to thank him for helping you when I couldn't, so let's go save him." Marceline smiles at him before looking up and noticing they were exiting the candy castle and going outside. Everything was still damaged, repairs being shortly put on hold as the Princess focuses on finding Finn, creating an eerily scene of destroyed homes and large rubble in the dark

"Hold on, be right back." Jake says, and quickly starts stretching across the plains towards his home. The group just stare, where form his shrunk for a minute, after that they watch him coming enlarged running towards them with one tiny, when in reality normal, arm. He shrinks back to his correct size in front of them and presents them a jar of pickles.

In the yellow timeless room Prismo just sat there. Doing nothing. It was like this most of the time, not many people saw him, and those that do don't stick around for long, just doing a wish then gone. Not like there was much in the room that a shadow person could so or interact with. Suddenly four shapes take form in front of him, and it only took a quick glance at them to instantly recognise Jake's form.

"Oh hey Jake. Who are your they?" He says looking at them as they split their attention of looking at the walls and him.

"Oh, these are my friends: Pink one is Princess Bubblegum." She lifts her dress in greeting as Jake motions to her. "Grey one is Marceline."

"Wassup." She says lifting a hand.

"And the human is Simon."
"Err, hi." He says waving with a cringe on his face at his own introduction.

"Right, I'm Prismo, this is the time room, centre of all dimensions and time, and I can grant you one wish." Bubblegum immediately walks forward.

"Then I wish for Finn-" Her mouth was sealed shut by Jake's stretchy hand. "MMMPPHH!" She muffles in protest.

"Hold on Princess! You've never done wish magic before have you?" After glaring at Jake she shakes her head. "Knew it from how you just charged in then. When you make a wish, it has to be very precise. If you don't, the wish magic will find a way to add a cruel twist. Like I don't know... give us Finn's dead body because you didn't state that you want him alive! You gotta be careful." He uncovers her mouth.

"Right, precision is key... don't cover my mouth like that again Jake."

"Don't know what you're complaining about Bonnie, we use to do it like that all the time back-" Immediately Marceline's mouth is covered by Bubblegum's hands as she has a huge blush on her face.

"Shut up!" She turns to see everyone staring at the two of them. Before anyone could say anything she walks towards Prismo once more.

"Then this is my wish: A want Finn the human and Huntress Wizard teleported back to me alive, uninjured, and unaltered, I want it to be Finn from our dimension and timeline... erm... Oh! and I want them right now, not at some random point in time."

"Alright, simple enough." Prismo says, causing some multi-coloured rectangles to start to appear. The group all immediately snap their heads to it, not wanting to miss Finns return. A white, bright light appears in the middle of the rectangles as a form takes form. And suddenly they all disappear. And a female fox takes their place, who just looks at them with wide eyes but does not make a move.

"...What?" Marceline says, being the voice of everyone present.

"How... did I get here, I was finally comfy in my bed..."

"Sorry wrong person!" Prismo says, sending her away and hopefully back to where she came from.

"Where's Finn? Where's Huntress? What happened?" Bubblegum says, immediately snapping to Prismo's form.

"I... I think it's because I can't locate them. Like at all." Prismo says, putting a hand to his chin.

"What?!" Jake says.

"I mean whatever chaos magic is on them is messing with my vision of them. And because I can't 'see' them in any dimension or timeline, I can't 'grab' them. So my magic just grabbed something else."

"So you're saying you can't help us." Jake says, arm dropping to his side.

"Yeah, sorry Jake, I can't bring them back. You can have your one wish back Bubblegum, since it failed to happen."
"Well, thanks for trying Prismo. I'm gonna go now, it's going to take time to get over the fact that I won't see my brother again!" Jake says, his voice becoming more and more wobbly towards the end until he finishes his sentence with wailing, tears going down his cheeks. Immediately PB and Marceline go to emotionally help their friend, frowns as they too come to the fact that they can't help Finn. The royals unknowingly share the same thought 'Doesn't mean I won't try!'

"Not quite Jake. You might see your brother again." Immediately Jake stops his depressive state, the group staring at Prismo.

"Huh?" Confusion on his face, prompting Prismo to continue.

"I might not be able to 'see' him Jake, but if he came to me with someone I can 'see' and talk to-'"

"Then you can send him to us!"

"Well, make a portal from here to OOO. I still won't be able to 'see' him after all, but yeah, though it will require a wish and Finn has spent his."

"Huntress Wizard hasn't! She can send them home!" Thanking the universe that coincidentally the right people were in the right place.

"Yes, she can wish them home. If she is alive that is, for if she dies, they can't go home without others help. And of course, if they want to go home."

"What do you mean 'if they want to'?"

"Well, what if they don't want to return to OOO? What if they found a world where their craziest dreams were made real?"

"I know my bro! He would gladly sacrifice his happiness to help any of us!" Jake says raising his fist, the others nodding with stern faces in agreement at their Finn's unwavering attitude to being a hero who helps all. Prismo nods with a smile at the reply.

"You're right, he would, wouldn't he... Well is that all?"

"Yeah, we'll get going now, see ya Prismo!" Immediately all of them warp out in more colourful rectangles, leaving Prismo to sigh and stare at nothing again in boredom.

The group arrive back in OOO at the candy castle, and just stand there in complete silence until Bubblegum speaks up, "So that's what Prismo looks like."

"Seriously? We just got told we can't help Finn by a powerful cosmic entity and that is what you have to say?" Marceline says, a smirk on her face what PB returns as she shrugs.

"What? All Finn and Jake said he looked like was a pink shadow guy with blue eyes when they recalled what happened to me... though now I understand that description a lot better now."

"So we can't help Finn." Says Jake emotionless, unsure how to process not being able to be there for his brother.

"Yeah, but come on! This is Finn! If anyone can pull themselves through dimensions, it's him, and that's because he has several times!" Marceline says putting her hand on Jake's shoulder, and putting a smile on his face.

"Your right, why am I worrying? This is Finn, he'll find a way back, he wants to be back." Jake
says looking up at the stars as they make their way indoors of the Candy castle.

Finn meanwhile was spooning with Huntress's smiling form as her wildest childhood dream comes true, finding love. They both do not want this to end, and were willing to fight anyone to keep it, may it be Glob or Lich. They were finally together. Unconsciously Huntress snuggles even further into Finn as his arms tighten around her, neither wanting to even risk separating from each other.

And unknown to both a figure stand at their unfinished window, staring at them in their sleep, before backing away into the darkness of the night and seemingly evaporating into it.

**Lemon votes:**

A 6

B 0

C 0

So all lemon moments will be in chapters with a warning.

As asked by a guest: the upload time is weekly, but expect fluctuations in that (Usually it's to release a chapter early though).
Chapter 9

The light of a calm dawn enters the lover's room through the its lone window, causing Huntress to stir awake. She cannot see or feel or smell or move. Not that she panics, as a second later she transforms out of her log form and into the her actual body, instantly the morning light blinds her and a morning chill makes her skin tingle 'I should probably abandon that habit if I want to sleep with Finn'. Like a morning scratch she flicks the mushrooms of her, this time they were on her belly, and decides if she wants to get up, or continue to stay in the warm bed with Finn. Eventually the chill in the air persuades her to go back into Finn's arms to continue their cuddle for as long as possible. She backs up, deeper into the bed to find his body. Only to find Finn not there. In a confused, awaken state she looks over to Finn's small side to find him missing. 'Must of got up' She shrugs her shoulders and exits the warmth of the bed, transforms her scattered leaves into clothes and exits the room to find him.

A quick look around reveals that he is not in the main room, and further investigation shows he is not in the house at all. Confusion on her face, she pokes her head outside. Not there either. She looks around the nearby forest and does not see him in the trees or any bushes, her hunting eyes leaving nothing to chance. Now even more confused, and scared for Finn, she enters their home to see if he left a note anything to explain his act of magical disappearance. Going to the most obvious place for a note she checks his side of the bed, and notices a glimmer on the floor. Leaping towards it she investigates it, revealing it to be water, with clear hard lumps in it. No, not water. Melting ice. Her eyes widen as she gets up of the floor she looks at the window, revealing the morning chill to be air cooled by ice as it flowed in from its lone entrance, a ice rimmed window. Huntress clenches her fist, only hearing of this problem but had never experienced it or thought she would get affected by it. It was why she was so cold to Ice King when she first met him, to avoid it. But never thought of Finn in AAA. Ice Queen has kidnapped Finn.

Finn stirs awake with a chill, his body slowly waking up with him, and in sleepy, slurred movements reached out to pull Huntress towards him, planning to share their warmth and give each others love. Only to grasp more cold stuff. With a confused groan he props him self up on his elbow and rubs his eyes to clear his vision, and looks for Huntress. Only to see a disturbing amount of blue. Startlement makes his eyes immediately shoot open as he looks around the room and quickly realises he is not in his bed, room, or even home. With silent confusion he exits the bed, the freezing cold ice everywhere made him quick to find something to wear, having forgone PJ's as he not only did he not have any, lost in his old home that was in another dimension, but in a effort to seem more adult to Huntress Wizard. After looking around the room he sees no clothing at all, not lying around, not in the cabinet that had weird silver squares on top, and not on the bed. With a gulp, he looks to the door, and cautiously makes his way out to find out where he is and where is some clothes.

He peeks outside and looks around the room, most of it hidden by a large block of ice in front of the door. Stepping out of the door he looks around the ice to see it was actually a throne, for the Ice Queen who was standing at another door with a nervous smile on her face as she looks at him. Darting back behind the throne Finn immediately goes to grab his sword on instinct, only to remember that for some incredibly strange reason he does not sleep with a sword on his back. There is no sword back in the room with the bed, or he would of grabbed of it when he was searching for clothes. He was alone and defenceless in front of the Ice Queen. "Y-you can come out if you want my knight, it's only your Queen here." 'OOOOOOKKK' Finn immediately thinks at the creepy greeting,

"I would rather not, I'm... indecent." He says, thinking of a excuse to not meet her.
"I've got your clothes right here." She says in a attempt to persuade him out from hiding. Finn sighs, like it or not, he has to talk to her sooner or later, if he delays any longer then she'll only get mad, and nothing is worse than a crazy, deadly ice woman with short temper attacking you. If he is to survive this unharmed and escape to Huntress then he needs to stay on her good side. That and his feet were going numb from prolonged exposure to the cold. Sighing he goes back around the throne and looks to the lonely woman. She presents very pale blue clothes, the same colour as her new dress and the ice in the area, and was a near identical match to his old iconic ones from OOO. He looks at her for a second, squinting in judgement as he tries to figure out what her plan is. The now biting cold his feet were enduring forces him to slowly walk towards her, the Queen doesn't even move as she just holds the clothes towards him, not that different when someone stays completely still while presenting food to a animal. Finn cautiously reaches for the clothes while looking her in the eyes as he judges her motives, before quickly swiping the clothes from her arms, not that she reacts as she simply puts her hands together in front of her with a smile of sharp teeth.

Finn quickly puts the clothes on not liking the idea of being semi nude in front of a female Ice King, finding them to be a good fit at least. With a quick look over he nods in satisfaction much to Ice Queen's relief as she releases a sigh, "I made them just for you." She says looking at him with a smile.

"Err... Thanks?" Not sure if that is how he is meant to respond to a mentally unstable person who has kidnapped him. He looks around at the chilly environment, 'I am 99% sure but just to check-' "Is this the Ice Kingdom?"

"Yes! I recently did some remodelling, so some areas are unfinished but I hope you like it here." She says smiling. 'Right I'm not in another dimension'. He looks over, finding the Queen has actually put some attention into her look. Instead of her usual dark blue dress that she wore, she has instead gone for a light blue highly decorated piece, but still carried the same puffiness and structure of her usual one. Most probably in an attempt to seem less frightening by going for least bold colours and smoothing her over all image out. She also wore what seems to be a light blue makeup on her body like lipstick, except around her eyes. That was instead a darker blue than everything else, keeping the eyes there and wrestled with your focus if you dared look away. Her dark blue gloves were gone completely, leaving her hands bare to the world. Other than those, she was still the same Ice Queen.

"So why have you kidnapped me?" Immediately her smile drops 'Eh oh'.

"I-!" She goes to explain her actions but silences herself, with a sigh she gestures with both hands to the centre of the room, "Lets have a chat, talk about ourselves. Take a seat." She offers, but Finn sees no chairs where she is pointing, except the throne but that was a bit away from where she was gesturing.

"I would but... no seat." What makes her immediately put her hands to her face in mock shock, "Oh no! I forgot the chairs! That just won't do!" Immediately ice shoots out of her hands as intricate, detailed chairs formed where they struck, snow particles fly around the room and around her making her seem mystical. "C'mon Ice Queen! Wow him!" She eternally thinks, and gains a grin at Finn's surprised and impressed face. "There! Now lets take a seat." She says, causing Finn to get over the stupor and wearily sit down, a moment later she joins him, using more ice powers to create a table for them both. "Would you like something to drink?" Finn nods, cursing his morning dry mouth. A second later a penguin walks in, a bow-tie strapped a ice wreath around her head and a platter in hand, and a steaming hot chocolate on top which Ice Queen quickly hands to Finn. Grabbing it he can feel her soft, unscarred hands that has probably never seen a hard days work as she brings them back towards her, and her to feel his rough and tough ones on her own.
"Thanks." He says sipping it, finding the flavour pretty good. 'Alright. This is no Ice King. She's actually doing things competently and not looking insane. Remove the kidnapping and I'm sure one of the Princes would date her.' "So why am I here?"

"To talk about each other, I'd like to know more about you." 'Yep, definitely trying to hit on me.'

"How did you kidnap me?"

"I... didn't know where you lived, so I use my demonic demon eye to teleport me to your home, then snuck through the window. Saw you hugging a log so I just separated you, scooped you up and took you back out of the window. But, if you want you don't have to hug a log tonight." She says with a wink. Finn however ignores the invitation, glad that Huntress was in log form and was not harmed, after all she had no reason to attack the log.

"You didn't smash down the wall?" He remembers her doing that to Gumball's lab walls to get to him, that'll be a pain for the royal to fix.

"Easier to kidnap people when they are sleeping, destroying your wall would wake you up." She shrugs, 'Right, that's not creepy at all'.

"So... you aren't afraid that Fionna and Cake won't bust me out?" He asks, trying to figure out her plan.

"Oh don't worry, I've left her a gift or two to distract her. We've got plenty of time for our date." 'Then here's to hoping they and Huntress can get through whatever she has planned'.

"Not even trying to hide that you kidnapped me to just date me, are you?" What just makes her chuckle nervously, causing Finn to face palm. 'I just have to distract her long enough for the others to free me' "Why kidnap me? Why not just ask me out like a normal person?"

"You would just instinctively turn me down, like every other guy I've ever known. It's partly why I do the kidnapping, just so the guys would give me a chance to escape my loneliness. But that tomboy and her sister has been messing everything up!" She says, ending it by clenching her fists as they shake with bottled up rage. And it was then that Finn realised that just like Ice King, Ice Queen was not evil. Just someone who needed saving, made mad by the crown. "Then you saved me from getting impaled on my own ice. I thought that I have actually found a guy who would look out for me, a... knight. My knight in shining armour." She says with eyes beaming with joy and hope into Finn.

"... I'm already taken." He says, shrinking into himself, fearing the outcome of those words.

"What?.." She says, losing all signs of happiness in her eyes, replaced with crushed hope.

"That log I was cuddling was by girlfriend, a wood nymph. She changes into a log out of instinct."

"Oh... Then I'll make you forget her." She says emotionless. Alarm bells going off in his head as he rises from his chair and actually tells himself to not use he robot arm weed whacker mode to defend himself. He won't kill her. Suddenly she rises and freezes chains onto his legs to prevent his planned escape. Not a block of ice, just some chains that restricts his movement.

"I don't want you trapped, I just want you to give me a chance, to hear me!" Finn goes to deny her immediately, planning on using his arm to break free of the chains. However, when he looks at her he notices the tears swelling in her eye and his plans immediately crumbles. Noticing him freeze she tries one past plea, "I don't want to be alone." That alone crushed Finn's soul. He was a hero, not someone who brings sadness, does not ignore the desperate, and does not refuse to help
"... We can talk for a bit." 'Who knows, maybe I can persuade her to act normal and stop kidnapping Princes. At least she is more bearable than Ice king'. The response makes Ice Queen eyes light up with hope, causing her and Finn to sit back down. It was when they sitting did she realised that in that flurry of movements a second ago that she has knocked over Finn's hot chocolate.

"Sorry about that, I'll get you another." She rises and leaves Finn alone. This was a prime moment to escape, and Finn would be lying if the thought did not cross his mind. But he didn't, deciding to sit there to help the lonely Queen with her problems. He does not move from his spot through out the entire time, and a few minutes later the Queen arrives with two more hot chocolates, nearly dropping them when she sees that Finn hasn't run away. It does however make her freeze to a stop, just staring at her knight in disbelief, before walking forward again and placing them in the middle of the table. 'He... didn't run. He didn't run! He actually wants to be here!' She smiles in glee, sits back down and grabs a hot chocolate as she starts a conversation with her knight.

Fionna was in her room preparing for whatever the world could throw at her: maybe a poor village needing some charitable aid, a old woman to cross the road, lost adventurers, wounded warriors or hunters, a gigantic beast threatening a town or maybe answering Gumball's beckoning call. No matter what comes her way, she'll be ready for it! Suddenly the window behind her smashes into a thousand pieces, filling the room with dangerous fragmentations. Fionna instinctively leaps under her bed for cover, only suffering a scratch or two. 'Ok, I was not ready for that!' "Who's there?!"

She shouts, preparing to lift and flip the bed at the intruder.

"It's me, Huntress Wizard." She hears calmly, as if she hadn't just busted in someone's window. Cake rushes into the room at the sound of the commotion, but upon seeing the wizard perched on the window frame throws up her arms shouting,

"Then why didn't you use the door!?!"

"Because you two take too long to answer it, and I need help fast. Besides, smashing a window states how serious this is." Huntress Wizard lists off, squinting at Cake as she says them. 'We don't have time to discuss this!'. Fionna slowly slides out from under her bed as to avoid getting a glass splinter then brushes of the dust from her clothes that was under her bed before looking at Huntress,

"What do you need help with?" She asks with a serious face, after all if she impresses her she might tell Finn how mature she is, then Finn will teach her better moves!

"Ice Queen has kidnapped Finn." What causes Cake to groan in annoyance, however, Fionna becomes even more pumped up 'I can save Finn while I'm at it! Show him I'm ready!'

"We'll be glad to help, lets go!" Fionna shouts, running and jumping at window, causing Huntress to turn into a hawk and cling to her shoulder as they fall to the ground, at the last second spreading her wings to fly of Fionna as she does a roll to soften the blow. Landing on the ground Huntress shifts into a wolf and starts running alongside the girl. Cake stretches out the window and onto Huntress in a tiny form, taking the lazy route.

"So why are you so worried about Finn? I'm pretty sure he can handle himself?" She asks, trying to understand why she was panicking so much. Then she remembers they could be in a relationship. She's getting jealous/territorial! She releases a bark what Cake doesn't understand. "Oh, so you can't speak?!" Suddenly her form changes into a tiger and releases a deep meow.
"Because I'm worried about my friend's well being." She's speaking cat!

"That's all? I'm pretty sure Finn can handle himself." Cake says with her hands on her hips, not believing that is all. 'C'mon! release the gossip girl!"

"Do you remember what she was going to do to Finn last time?"

"Yeah. Why?" Fionna shakes her head, not understanding a single thing Huntress was saying.

"Ice Queen kidnapped Finn while he was sleeping, what he does in his underwear and she obviously didn't grab his sword with her. So we have a nearly nude Finn standing defenceless before Ice Queen who wants to fuck him. Can you imagine Fionna in that position?" Cake simply looks up to Fionna,

"We better hurry girl, it's bad." She says looking at Fionna with wide eyes full of fear. Fionna needs no more motivation and pushes her body to go faster.

A very large room held inside candy castle was filled with voices of the Princes of AAA, who were all sitting behind diplomatic tables. Although some were talking about deals and life with their friends, most were talking about a single topic: Finn from OOO, the talks range from who he is, to how to squash him. Three bangs from the front of the room quickly silence these talks, and draws their attention to the Prince who had called them all in the first place. "Everyone silent? Good, I Prince Gumball hold this talk amongst royals to discuss Finn from OOO-" Immediately shouting fills the room, everyone riled up at the mention of the name, what Gumball quickly pacifies with a hand raise, the voices quickly turn into mumbles before silencing themselves. "Who he is, what he has done, who are his allies, what threat does he present and how to deal with him." The Princes nods their head emptily, allowing the candy royal to continue. "What I'm about to hand you is a report on everything, but for safety, to clear confusion and to make a plan we shall discuss what it holds." Immediately dumb candy citizens walk in front of the tables, flinging files to everyone. While many look, some did not, mainly because they can't read like Muscle Prince being too dumb or Jungle Prince never learning. Some however were not reading it due to having first person experience. Like the Vampire King who was floating in a corner, waiting for them to talk on how to remove Finn.

Everyone opens the given documents but do not read it, no point if Gumball is about to talk about it in a short abridged version. "Right now, our first topic is who is Finn. About a week ago, two mysterious people appear in the Candy Kingdom. One was a female wood nymph, look at photo A for reference." They all do, and a photo of Huntress Wizard was there of when she was in Gumball's lab, ripped from a security camera footage and her name written underneath. "However, I target is stranger number two, look at photo B." Again they do, all recognising the image was from LSP's recording when he trained with Fionna. He was in position to charge at Fionna, and once again his name was written underneath. "While they are both important to bring down, Finn seems to be the leader or spokesman of the two, making him a priority." They nod again in blank understanding. "When we, Fionna and I, spotted them, they ran away. When we gave chase, they seemingly disappeared. It was later checking security footage did we discover that they had used one of kingdoms secret escape routes to... well escape. What's surprising is that not only did they know of the entrance, but how to navigate the labyrinth that it is. This tells me that not only did they wish not to be discovered originally, but they have extensive knowledge of mine, and maybe yours, kingdom's layout and its secrets." This causes the other Princes to grumble and mumble in fear for their kingdom's security, silencing them again he continues. "When Fionna and Cake went to chase them, they easily got defeated by the strangers." Fear flashes amongst some faces, if these duo have defeated the heroes of AAA so easily, how can their own safety be assured. Anger covered others, anger over the duo who hurt their Fionna. "When I led a squad to take them down
they were able to hold their own, the fighting stops when Fionna realised that our target was a human." More mumbles, surprised not that he was a human but that LSP's info was actually correct, she was training with a human. "After that, we led them back to the Candy Kingdom for questioning. They revealed their names to be Finn and Huntress Wizard, and were from another dimension. And that Finn was a male version of Fionna." Some quietly snigger at the idea. "Now I'm going to do a time skip, to after they, Fionna and Cake save me from the Ice Queen."

Immediately groans and grimaces come out at hearing the most annoying name they've ever heard. "When Fionna and Finn were caught by Lumpy Space Prince training. Butterscotch, play the recording." The room darkens as the LSP's recording is projected onto the white wall behind the Prince. Gumball doesn't watch, instead looks to the crowd of royals to judge their faces for reactions. And most were annoyed or angry with Finn's secret bonding/flirting with Fionna, causing him to smile. Good, he has support. "The only mistake LSP made here was thinking that they are already boyfriend and girlfriend but it seems to be that they are not, and he is like the rest of us trying to win her over." Immediately some smile, thinking they still have a chance to win Fionna over. 'No you don't, I'm still here' Gumball thinks, "Butterscotch, play security tape." And the screen was changed to Finn and Huntress sitting on the candy wall. "This was taken during the science fair by one of my security cameras."

"You mean 'spy camera'?” A random Prince shouts, causing the others to nod and smile. With a annoyed expression, Gumball continues.

"... As you can see they are hugging, and seem to be romantically involved with each other. Yet despite this, Finn will be flirty in front of her towards Fionna and she does not mind. I started to question why. Then I came to realisation. Go back in time a bit and they asked me to investigate the location where they entered this world, however despite all my scientific gear I came up empty handed." Many were now getting confused, pushing Gumball to speed up the talk. "I think that Finn and Huntress Wizards are spies and he has Fionna under his spell. Evidence of this is: that their origin is a lie that distracted us from them themselves, they were eager to friend us to let our guard down, they knew my city too well for 'Just arrived in this world', and their aggressive behaviour to anyone coming towards their 'home' or more likely base of operations. After all, even royals are attacked when they get near it, right Marshall Lee?” Gumball says, hoping the Vampire plays along. Marshall raises his head in surprise, not expecting to be called on before smirking, understanding Gumball's plan.

"Yes! I ways savagely attacked by them when I went to greet them into AAA, but when I knocked on their door they didn't even say hello! They just lashed out at me with sword and arrows, cutting off several of limbs. They must'n of realised I was the Vampire King because they didn't go for my heart to later, meaning they won't even check who's at the door! However, I'm me and I was able to throw them around but they are tough buggers to defeat. I only left because they went for my heart with stakes! They had the intention to kill me, to kill anyone who came near!" Marshall says, spinning his bass axe in his hand, sounding dramatic to scare the other royals into action.

"See, you heard it from Marshall Lee himself! And we hate each other! So if we are saying the exact same thing then it must be true: Finn and Huntress are dangerous and must be put out of action immediately!" Gumball says, thumping his fist against the table at the end to emphasise the importance of the threat. "Do remember that he has plans to deal with Fionna." Immediately all the royals start mumbling before their voices rise into shouts, calling to end Finn and Huntress, Gumball smiles and brings up his hand to quieten the mob of angry Princes. "I have a plan, and I want you to hear it before deciding to join. We can't challenge them directly, if we do then they will run and lay low, then it will be nearly impossible to find them until it is too late, that and Fionna will attack us for attacking someone who she thinks is innocent. So we have to do this sneakily. What we will do is challenge them to a tournament, make it so they have to agree, and fight them there. But we must make sure its till a knockout, that way outlives or our knights won't
be in danger, and so we can lock Finn up without him being able to resist so we can torture him for
information. Does anyone have a problem with this plan before we go further into details."
Everyone shakes their heads, trusting the smartest person in the room to make a fool proof plan.
He smiles at having the support to bring down Finn. It actually fills him with glee. "Any ideas
where to hold the fight?" Warrior Prince stands catching everyone's attention. Unlike OOO's last
one who is now a dead ghost, the Prince replaced the previous Prince after his death. He wore
heavy metal armour and dual swords on his hip, most of it covering his blue skin underneath it all.

"Warrior Kingdom has a gladiator arena for us to fight in, we can do it there." Gumball nods.

"We'll hold the fight in Warrior Kingdom's arena in three days time. Now for the next phase:
Who'll fight themselves and who'll send in knights? Rise your hand if you will fight in the arena."
Only six hands rise: Gumball, Marshall Lee, Warrior Prince, Muscle Prince, Assassin Prince, and
the living hazard: Flame Prince. Through out this entire talk his flames have slowly been rising in
height and temperature, forcing the other Princes to slowly move away, and was now approaching
a small bonfire. "And am I'm to presume the rest of you will send knights?" Everyone else raised
their hands making Gumball nod. He then closes the report on Finn and Huntress, "Thank you for
coming, I hope you all turn up for the downfall of Finn, I'm pretty sure this is one of the only times
Fionna won't be helping us. Lets show her we are not useless and can actually rule a kingdom
without hand holding." He means no ill will to Fionna, it just hurts all of their man pride when they
have to get saved all the time. Everyone raises and starts to funnel out of the kingdom, leaving
Gumball and Marshall Lee alone in the room.

"I'm goanna look forward to this."

"Me too, I always hate it when I get outwitted. Not only did he outwit me, he made it personal by
putting in Fionna and my kingdom in whatever scheme he has... And nice acting back there."
Gumball says, one of the rare times he has compliments the greatest annoyance. However, the
shared goal of bringing down Finn has brought them into 'I will bear their presence' level of
friendship.

"Who said it was acting? I totally wiped the floor with them." What causes Gumball to roll his eyes
at the gloating.

"Sure you did." He says, now also leaving the room.

"What? It's true!" Marshall says, floating behind the Prince as he walks down the halls.

Fionna, Cake and Huntress were panting heavily has they power walk up the freezing mountain
that was home to the crazy Ice Queen. Puffing due to being out of breath Fionna asks, "Is it just me
or is the mountain taller than usual."

"Just you." Cake says out of breath as she shivers at a cold breeze. Huntress however doesn't even
twitch at it, and her breath only slightly larger due to less oxygen.

"No it is taller. Ice Queen has been doing some remodelling." And it was true. The mountain was
now much taller and wider, her castle being moved entirely to the top as well, making it likely they
will have to rest at the entrance before even planning on taking down whatever Ice Queen has
made for defences. As they climbed the group slowly struggles to breathe, oxygen quickly
disappearing with the height, combined with the icy chill so deadly that it would give anyone
instant frost bite it turns they charge to a meagre shuffle. After a long time, maybe even half a day,
they reach the castle entrance, the sight gives them the strength to push onward as they stumble
and collapse through the door way. "We're out of the wind chill now, lets rest a bit to recover some
strength, we're goanna need it." Huntress says while panting, the low oxygen usually not being
much of a problem for her plant self however that chill took a lot of energy and that does require oxygen. Fionna however tries to rise to continue the rescue of Finn before Cake grabs her hand shivering and gently pulls, her weakened states makes her just fall at the force and onto Cake.

Seeing the opportunity Huntress joins them in a pile, sharing their body warmth as the sisters release a murr as their bodies warming up. They are like this for a hour, needing a solid defrost before continuing where high mobility is probably needed. Standing, the group looks into the castle and its usual paths and rooms, Huntress thinking 'Did she really think that just a altitude difference will stop me?' as she spots no traps or guards.

"I'm goanna seriously kick her butt for making us climb that." Fionna says, punching a fist into her open palm.

"Yeah, but that can't be all, where's security? Can't see any traps." Huntress says before grabbing one of her arrows and starts using it to lead her a path, hopping it will trigger any traps off that were so well hidden that not even she could see them, despite doubting Ice Queen could pull that feat off. The sisters follow sword and shape-shifted morning star at the ready for a surprise jump by the Ice Queen. They wander around the house for several minutes, peeking around every corner for the deranged royal, however neither she or Finn appear. That is until Huntress peeks around the next corner, revealing the Queen's bedroom. In the dark as if she was sleeping. With two people in bed with a dress on the floor. Immediately rage fills her as she slowly crawls forward to the room and signals Fionna and Cake to wait around the corner, then leaps away as a shard barrage of icicles fly towards her and completely fills the room. Sounds of ice shattering fills the air making everyone flinch. Once everything calms down she looks into the room, every inch impaled by ice. Blinking she looks at the ground and see's nothing, until she activates her Huntress vision and see's a magical rune on the floor. This was something Fionna would miss, especially if she did her usual careless charge then she would be a bloody pulp shredded by Ice. She simply blinks and looks into the room. Now closer and peeking through the holes made by the ice she can see the lumps were just pillows. Sighing she walks back over to a wide eyed Fionna and Cake, Cake asking with a frizzed up tail,

"What was that?!

"A trap. If that was you Fionna you would be dead, it was designed for your actions and reactions." What immediately makes her gain a startled, scared expression, realising that Ice Queen was not messing around this time, and she was the target of her pent up anger of defeat after defeat. Shaking her head she asks,

"So where is Finn then?"

"Don't know, definitely not in there though." She says, jerking her thumb to the room. "She must be somewhere else, somewhere hidden if she was to escape your blunt methods." Huntress says, back to her old self of blunt short replies.

"Hey! The blunt charge usually works!" She says, getting defensive about how she handles problems. Huntress does not reply, only walking further into the castle, using her vision to keep a eye out for my traps. Fionna only huffs and follows, not wanting to fall for any trap that Huntress could easily spot.

Finn however was actually starting to relax, despite the presence of the mad woman. Although she not very good at being normal, she was actually trying to act normal at least. "So why don't you just go to the events and not go crazy and kidnap anyone?"

"Even if I go to anything royal like a meeting, what is never because they don't invite me, even if I act normal and show no hostility, they will just attack me out right due to my reputation! Glob they
won't even attack me, they'll just set those infuriating sisters on me!" She says, anger making her thump the table with both her fists, shaking the empty drinks on it.

"Right... So what even made you start the kidnapping?"

"... It was a few hundred years ago, I was always in my mountain, never leaving it, the area was too much of a toxic wasteland. I never had any visitors, and to be frank, I was getting lonely. And I kept on having visions or flashes in my brains of a smart man all his features blacked out making him more of a silhouette, and I did not know why or who he was. Eventually it drove me to madness as I snapped at not having answers, and I left to find them." She releases a deep sigh.

"And that was when I met my first Prince. Prince Gumball. He introduced himself as such, and that word: 'Prince'. It just... triggered something. Something in my mind that was previously lost in madness just reached out to him and every Prince I saw after that, to take them and make them mine before I lose them, as if I was scared of a 'Prince' leaving me. Why? I have no idea... I'm guessing it is the madness brought by the crown. I think the only reason I'm not acting crazy and kidnapping you is because I see you as a knight, not a Prince. It made super clingy and jealous, the really bad type that I actually hurt those who got too close to them, didn't let them leave the castle and freeze them whenever they tried." She looks up at her tiara as she takes it off to examine it, before shivering and putting it back on. "I later found out that people have tried climbing my mountain in the past, only to never return. Given that, and the clingy attitude I gained a... reputation. One that is pass on through generations of royals, that of a psycho, causing them all to avoid me. What only caused the fear that the 'Prince' was leaving me to become stronger and more desperate, and that caused the kidnapping."

"I see, as per usual the tiara is the source of the problem, and you can't remove it without dying." Finn nods, listening to her story despite knowing it from Simon, and his kidnapping being his struggles against the crown to find Betty. Ice Queen sighs and leaves the room, coming back with a tub of ice cream that she places in front on the table, passing him a metal spoon while keeping another for herself.

"Now that no-one will come or give me a chance I am forced to kidnap! I have no other option! If I don't, the madness gets worst and so does the crushing loneliness." She angrily says, slamming the spoon into the cold dessert, startling Finn. She quickly notices and groans to release stress, not wanting to scare off the only person willing to listen to her, then looks back him. "And then when I froze you when you tried to save Gumball. Most would instantly join the train of hating me, and when you defeated me, and I was about to fall on some spikes, most would of let me fall, to finally be rid of me. But you didn't, you saved me, deciding I was still worth living. When I awoke later, I realised that you were different than most and cared about my well being, and that had to meant of something, for when does anything happen in AAA and it doesn't mean something!?" She says throwing up her arms, remembering her missing small details that apparently represent major things that cost her later, then calms down to look at Finn. He hadn't taken any ice cream, his full attention on her and her explaining her grief, what only makes her smile, 'He does care for my problems'. "So I decided that I needed to make you mine, in the only way I knew how to get a man. By taking you." Her smile disappears, "Only to find out you were already taken." She looks deep into his eyes, begging for the truth: "Do I have any chance to win you over? Can I beat her for your attention?" Finn sighs.

"No." She looks absolutely crushed, her hands just flopping to the side as looks down at the ground. Before she fists clenches in anger, snow starts to spin around her. Finn immediately prepares to defend himself. Suddenly it all halts.

"I'll still try, no matter what she does I will beat her!" She stands while gaining a determined look as she clenches her fist in front of her. Startled, Finn acts quickly.
"Then tell me more about yourself!" He says panicking, 'If she is here, she's not attacking Huntress'. And his eagerness immediately catches her attention as she hurriedly sits down.

"Very well, what do you wish to know?" She says

"... What do you remember about yourself before you became Ice Queen?" He says, quickly thinking of a topic.

"Oh, I was a water nymph, called... Sarah." Immediately Finn's eyes widen, 'Wait what?!'

"Err... weren't you a human? I heard from a rumour that you use to be a human." Making up a cover story.

"Oh that was the previous user of the tiara, Simone." She says, flicking her wrist as if it didn't matter.

"What... happened to her?"

"She... found a way into the crowns inner maze, saying something about undoing the curse from the inside?... I'm not sure what she means but I hope she finds a way."

"How... do you know this?"

"When I sleep, I sometimes I enter the tiara due to her work of weakening it, and it's like a maze filled with all the previous users, it's where I met her." Finn is just sits there silently. 'What does this mean? Has Marshall Lee given up on her then? Is that why he is more of a butt than Marceline was? Because he lost all hope for saving Simone?'

"Has she mentioned Marshall Lee?"

"Yeah, she requested me not to harm him for some reason, didn't get time to explain before I was ripped out of the crowns working to wake up. He has attacked me a few times, or mainly the crown, cursing like crazy about it and wishing its destruction." She shrugs. Finn just looks down in thought, 'That explains a few things. But if she's not Simone... then who is she?'.

"Okay then... What were you like before Ice Queen? You know, like as Sarah?"

"I... was one of the first water nymphs, there were others but not many. When we found the crown we had heard of royals and leaders from the last of the surviving humans on AAA, who read the books we found as we could not without destroying them. Eventually it was decided I was to be the leader, and they gave me the crown... and you can see what happened. Its been too long to remember my old self, but if had to guess that if they decided for me to rule them, I was confident, pretty, and a good leader." She says with a smile standing on the chair and putting a foot on the table to do a pose, a action that Finn couldn't resist smiling at as it reminded him of the old goofy Ice King and brightens a dreary topic. Finn looks down in thought before looking her in the eyes.

"Tell you what, let's do this date so I can give you pointers. I'm not interested in you, but I'm sure you can get someone who does, I'll even introduce you to some guys." Finn says in hopes of persuading her off him 'I need to buy Huntress more time, and this could actually help her!'. Ice Queen only looks annoyed at this though.

"I'm not interested in anyone else! If I do I would loose my sanity and go all crazy!" She says getting of the chair, 'And just when I thought I was winning him over!'  

"Well... this might turn you off me: I'm Fionna's counterpart."
"... What?"

"I'm from another dimension, and I'm the male version of Fionna." 'Please work in dissuading her'

"... A little, but you don't act like Fionna, she's all... annoying. Your actually kind to everyone, your more of a hero than she is, she is a sword-swinging violence-seeking trouble-stirring girl. Your not." And a single thought goes through Finn's mind: 'I don't know how to feel on that: complimented or insulted'.

"I'm more mature than her. Give her time, she'll mature as well. Also do you really believe I came from another dimension so easily?"

"Its not like weirder things haven't happened in AAA." She says, shrugging. Then she grabs him and pulls him up from his warm seat. "Come on lets do this date!" She melts the chains she had put on him and pulls him into the next room 'He is trusty enough to not run away. He will be mine! He will forget that log!' She gains a massive smile 'He will be my knight! He will save me from isolation! I won't be alone anymore!'.

Huntress Wizard squints at the floor. There was a trap door, and it had a basic ice rune. What that rune did she had no idea, but she is about to find out. Breaking a stalactite, she uses the ice spike to lift the handle on the trapdoor. And a massive Ice spike that pierces the ceiling shoots forth. "Whoa!" Fionna says seeing the trap from the safety of behind a doorframe.

"Cake! Can you smash this?" Huntress says, moving aside as the cat walks in, hammer in- or as hand.

"Hold on." She winds her arm back and smashes it into the ice, it shattering into thousands of fragments towards Huntress, who simply lifts her cape to protect her. Once they icy barrage stops she lowers her cover and walks towards the trapdoor, examining it with her Huntress vision and is satisfied to see the rune used up and gone. Nodding she lifts the hatch as Fionna enters the room, the sisters looking over her shoulder as they peer into a corridor below. Without a noise, Huntress falls down and lands on her feet, and sees the corridor leads into one massive room. The sisters follow her down a second later, slipping on the landing due to the ice, causing them to release groans of pain.

"You might want to get up quick, something is not right." Huntress warns, levitating three arrows and not waiting for a reply or a for them to recover as she slowly walks down the corridor. With a groan the sisters gets up and after seeing the room, Cake speaks up.

"Yeah that looks like a boss room. It's big, empty and no enemies are inside." The moment she says this snow starts to enter the room, zooming to the centre of the room before spinning like a tornado. Suddenly it goes bright white as a large amount of magic is used to create a something. Shielding her eyes, Huntress uses her cape once more to shield her eyes, before lowering as the light disappears. What stood before her was what seems to be a floating snow spirit 12 feet tall, the body was made a white snow skeleton, most of the body hidden by a white, long, flowing dress as it appears to have a white aura around it. And it looks like it was about to scream at them. She's a warrior, not a scientist. She rather not find out what that will do to her.

"MOVE!" She shouts, leaping away as a cone blast of ice screeches out of the spirit, shredding everything it hit. Luckily Fionna and Cake was just out of harms way, the floor in front of them being turned into a icicle pincushion. But they were stuck in the corridor with nowhere to dodge or go. Gritting her teeth knowing she needs to distract it so it would not attack them, she launches a high force arrow through its skull, leaving a gaping hole and snow remains flying out. But then the snow freezes mid-air, as if time has stop. Then it flies back to the spirit's the wound, instantly
healing it. Then the spirit turns towards her, hollow eyes glaring at her. And lunges out at her, her fingers being icy claws. Fionna and Cake use this moment to escape the corridor, rushing out to attack. Fionna leaps and lands on the back of its neck, before chopping its head clean off. It just however reattaches it self. And turns 180 to look her directly in the eye. Flinching in surprise she fails to notice and dodge the giant hand that slaps her form of as she now slams into the hard icy wall. The spirit then turns to Cake who was also going for a charge, giant hand ready to splatter the spirit. She promptly shrinks to the size of an ant when another icicle shoots from her mouth, aiming where her head was. Three more arrows pierce its chest, right where it heart was, causing it to look down at the wound as it heals before locking her vision on Huntress who was leaping around the room like a flea. Raising one of its hand a beam of ice shoots from it palm, causing Huntress to abandon all plans of attack as she focuses on dodging the unrelenting attack as it follows her around the room. Fionna rises, recovering from being slapped she charges forwards only for the second arm to lock onto her and also release a beam at her. Fionna just starts running circles around the room, the centre being the spirit. "Cake! We've got it distracted, attack it!" Huntress yells, leaping over Fionna.

"On it! Take this!" She shouts, enlarged hand to slap it just as it slapped Fionna. And slap it she did, the form splattering against the floor, snow covering everyone and everything. Poking her head out of a pile, Fionna gasps and shivers before pulling herself out.

"Is it dead?" She asks, while Cake removes her hand and shrinks it back to normal.

"Well, it's not regenerating, so I'm guessing so-" Huntress says, also covered in snow before all of it flies of her and swirls back into the centre of the room, and the spirit forms once more, and releases another ear shattering screech. The sisters flinch smaller, eyes wide while Huntress only squints. Immediately the arms lock onto Huntress and Fionna again, its original attack begins anew. Cake hisses and charges forward again, only for the skull to turn and look at her, its jaw opening as it releases another cone of ice shards. Dodging, she joins the others in running as the skull constantly unleashes blasts at her.

"Now what?!" Cake shouts, barely dodging a icicle as it grazes her fur. The sisters both look at Huntress hoping her magic expertise could answer how to defeat a summoned creatures.

"I'm not sure." Both sisters blanch as they run, Cake stretching over Fionna as they run in opposite directions. "I'll see if I can spot anything." She activates her Huntress vision and starts scanning the spirit, trying to spot a point of existence, a core where the body is projected and controlled by.

"Please hurry!" Fionna shouts, clutching her hat as to make sure it doesn't fall off as well as to protect her head encase something goes wrong. The spirit's skull unleashes another deadly blow at Cake who still outpaces it, the shards shattering in front of Huntress. She close her eyes to protect them and looks away. When she opens her eyes, she notices a faint point of magical energy in the wall. Squinting, she awaits to be closer in her rotation of the room, and as she approaches the magic seems to be stronger, and that part of the wall seems to be a different colour, as if thinner. And it was in the shape of the door.

"Cake! I'm detecting magic behind that wall, and there is a thin piece of the wall so smash it!" Huntress says, pointing at the wall. Cake looks at, and does a run by as she tries to spot the thinner part of the wall and on her second rotation spots it, and swiftly smashes it by slamming a arm turned wrecking ball into it, not halting her run. As Huntress pass by it she leaps inside, using the wall as cover from the ice beam as she investigates. On the floor lays a pentagram, with three basketball sized, pearl looking spheres. Quickly giving one a look over, she notices that it can store magical energy. 'A summoning stone' She recognises. Grasping it, a idea quickly forms in her head, and leaps from the cave, the old ice beam quickly locking back onto her. Cautiously, she
holds out the sphere and slowly brings it closer to the beam. At the moment of contact, the spirit's beam suddenly focuses on it as the spirit struggles, as if trying to stop the beam from hitting the laser but is unable to pull its arm away. After a few seconds, the spirit's arm yanks back, the beam no longer hitting the ball that now glows and gently vibrates in Huntress's arms. Looking at it, she spins her arm back before lobbing at it the spirit. It slams into it. And violently explodes magically, a bright light fills the room, blinding everyone. Once it disappears the group find the spirit on its knees, its body leaning backwards as its arms flop to the floor. And a gaping hole in its chest.

"Attack it now!" Huntress yells, arrows flying forth, destroying compact snow as they tear through its body. The sisters immediately join in on wailing on the vulnerable spirit. Realising she is not doing enough damage with her sword, Fionna jumps on its body and grabs its left arm at the socket. And yanks, her stressed face revealing the toughness of the arm, before it gets ripped off and not a moment later turn into a pile of snow. Suddenly the spirit rises once more, their attacks now no longer hurting it as they regenerate but all the wounds inflicted when it was down remain. The group starts running as one, as it uses it one arm and skull to continue its mindless attacks.

"I was too busy running to see so what do we do?" Fionna asks.

"In that hole is some giant pearls, make it hit it with its magic then lob it at it." Huntress explains, earning nods in reply. As they approach however, the spirit suddenly shoots the cone of ice in front of them and halts it beam. The group slide to a halt to avoid getting shredded, the spirit using the opportunity to use its now free arm to reach inside the cave and grasp its weakness and pulls it out. Summoning stones in hand, it clutches them, protecting them with its hand.

"Now what?" Cake asks.

"We grab the pearls." Was Huntress's short reply, and leaps towards the arm. Only for it to move quickly out of the way, allowing Huntress to land on the wall and then spring of it. She looks as the spirit clutch its hands to its chest, guarding it with its body as it opens its mouth to release another blast of ice shards, the icicles smashing just where she was as she flips into the air to avoid the deadly attack. It goes to attack again before suddenly snapping its head behind it self, causing the charging sisters to abandon their attack to avoid the spirit's. With it distracted Huntress rushes in again, several arrows ready to sever its hand off. Only for it twitch away at lightning speed at the very last second, making her arrows miss and instead pierce its chest. "I need it to stop moving if I'm to cut its arm off." She shouts, and Cakes answers by stretching its arms into long rope.

"On it!" Immediately the arms start wrapping around the spirits body, as it aims it deadly head at her. Fionna steps in, grabbing it by the eye sockets and yanking it back as she flips over its head to land her feet on it back. Its attack smashes into the ceiling, causing snow and tiny pieces of ice to fall that cover Huntress as she goes to launch arrows at the arm. Yet as Cake starts to really wrap around it to tie it up, it disappears into cloud of snow, earning a noise of confusion from the sisters, "What the-?" Confused, Cake watches as the cloud reforms out of her grip, and as it then raises one of its skeletal feet. And slams it back down, releasing a circular wave of spiky ice shooting up from the ground. With a startled look, Cake barley stretches her and her sister over the attack, Huntress however doesn't need any help, simply flipping over the attack with ease. "Where did that attack come from? It hasn't done either of those before."

"Because it's scared." 'It use to think we couldn't hurt it. Whenever a immortal being faces mortality, it succumbs to fear and holds nothing back'

"Now what?" Cake asks. Huntress goes to answer but is forced to leap backwards to avoid another blast of ice from its mouth.

"We try again, but we've got to be quicker this time." The group moves in again. Cake arms snake
out once more, but the spirit immediately phases away again, releasing a blast of ice as it does so. Cake tries to stretch away to avoid it but still gets nipped by one leaving a cut on her cheek. As the snowy mist glides away from the cat it forms back in the centre. Only for green vines to wrap around its body almost instantly. Huntress using her clothes for material is creating two zip lines, then uses her magic to direct their path to around the spirit, tying it in a vines made of her magic. It becomes a clash between two magical beings, a test of who's magic was stronger, a moment that Fionna uses to her advantage as she leaps for its arm. Only for it to stomp again, the wave of ice making Huntress abandon the zip lines to dodge, and the spirit shakes free and instantly move its arm, causing Fionna to slice its chest again, the wound instantly healing. It fades away again, its body reforming across the room. And for Fionna to cut its arm off. She had barley landed when she leapt to do her next attack, and had swung her sword before the spirit's body even formed, resulting her cutting the arm before it had time its head could form and spot her. The arm flew off and for a second the pearls became visible. And just long enough for Cake to stretch up and grab them in both arms. The spirit snaps her head to the cat and releases another blast of ice, hoping to kill her so it could snatch its weakness back.

"Cake!" Fionna shouts, eyes wide in fear for her sister. Cake just spins around to make the orbs face the attack, and shrinks behind them. The spirit couldn't stop itself in time and releases its attack from its jaw, the icicles fly out and strike the orbs, causing them to start to glow as it absorbs the entire attack, sucking any of the missing ice into it. Cake returns to her normal size, grabbing the orbs as she watches the spirit go to claw her with its now regrown arm. Closing her eyes and clutching the orbs tight she braces for the blow. Only for Huntress Wizard leap into her, tackling her out of harms way. They land on the wall and leap again next to Fionna to avoid a ice beam. Cake leaves Huntress's grasp and turns her arm into a catapult, stretches it back with her other hand, loads the summoning stone, and releases into the spirit. It goes to turn into its mist form but Fionna interrupts its concentration by kicking its head, the ball a moment later slamming into its chest again, creating another bright light and a huge hole in its form. Huntress holding the last ball launches three arrows at its last remaining arm before it can even collapse on the floor, severing it off completely. Knees hitting the ground, the spirit sits vulnerable to Fionna's attack as she jumps on it and cuts its legs off, removing its stomp. Cake joins in on the beating, launching an enlarged fist to the spirit's jaw so hard that it actually obliterates it, removing its mouth blast. It suddenly snaps to life, but unable to do anything but look at the group. Fionna grabs the last summoning stone from Huntress before looking at the defeated spirit.

"Any last words you donk?" Surprisingly, a whisper fills the air barely audible to the silent group.

"Tis but a scratch." Fionna charges forward, jumps up and slam dunks the ball into its forehead. Immediately lightning and light covers the spirit as it convulses before exploding into snow. Suddenly, ice splits behind them, revealing a way deeper into the mountain. The sisters celebrate their victory, high-fiving each other before holding their hands to Huntress, only to remember that it is Huntress, who doesn't do physical contact unless necessary. Huntress does however wipe her head off some sweat.

"So Huntress, how did you know that will work?"

"I've read about summoning in the past when I was learning wizardry, and that is always their weakness. It is why most people hide them like Ice Queen did, and is only used defensively due to them not wanting to move much and not being able to go far from the pentagram that summoned them."

"That's a stupid weakness." Cake says, kicking some snow.

"Think of it like... food-"
"Oh! I knew everything about food!" Cake says but quickly notices Huntress's annoyed expression of being cut-off. "Heh, sorry."

"... Imagine it like food. The summoning is the cooker, and the summon is the food, with magic acting like the heat needed to cook. When the ritual is complete, the food is done and you remove the heat. However, what we just did was turn the cooker back on, and we just burnt the food." She explains, before looking at the now open door. "C'mon, let's go deeper."

So I did some research and realised that:

A. Flame Prince is free in AAA, he just doesn't have a kingdom

B. Ice Queen was actually a water nymph

Now, Ice Queen's origin story... I altered a little. This is mainly to explain why Marshall was more of a butt but could still be redeemed, why Cake has no problem attacking IQ, and why IQ is smarter and deadlier than Ice King. (For those who don't know, a water nymph saves Cake's life and when she starts dying, Cake turns her into the Ice Queen to save her). I like staying to the original as much as possible, but I thought I could tweak things a little to explain some actions and open possible story paths. Thank you for reading.
Chapter 10

Finn puts some more warm food into his mouth, the temperature contrasting his environment. It turns out that Ice Queen had gone full out for the date, and had made a large table with them in the middle of it, with hot food covering it end to end 'How did she afford this?' He thinks, as he eyes some well done chicken. Ice Queen was also eating, but was instead eyeing Finn and the slight smile he has, 'So he isn't hating this... I'll make you mine' She takes some chicken as Finn goes to grab some, deliberately brushing his hand as she does so. Finn gains a slight blush at the action but focuses back on the food and the questions he could ask her to buy the others time.

Ice Queen just giggles in her head, and was about comment when she suddenly gets a magical signal. It is not a message, more like a light bulb turning. But what it was telling her is easy to read: her Winter's Wraith has been defeated. She glares at nothing, annoyed by this outcome 'Oh well, my next guard on watch will stop them' She replaces her scowling face with a smile and shoots it at Finn. Even if they beat everything, even if they kill her, she can say she had her date with her knight, with someone who cares for her.

Fionna, Cake and Huntress charge towards the room exit, weapons at the ready for Ice Queen. Bursting through the door Fionna swings her sword out dramatically shouting "Ice Queen! I-" She stops her shout and drops her stance as she stares at a empty corridor. "Oh." But it did have another door at the end. 'That must be where she is!' She thinks, gaining a blush of embarrassment. She charges forward again, sword dragging behind her. Until she trips. With a yelp she lands face first onto the icy floor, her sister cringing for her pain. Raising her head she looks back to see what tripped her, and sees a green vine tied around her right ankle. Its point of origin being a glaring Huntress. Scrambling to her feet she looks at her in rage, "What the Glob was that for!" She shouts, glaring at the Wizard.

"To stop you from just charging in, we have the element of surprise on Ice Queen, so don't blow it." Huntress says, passing by Fionna while floating arrows into her hand to grab it. Fionna goes to retort at how it was unnecessary to trip her, but then remembers that she needs to impress her so she can tell Finn of her skills. Biting her tongue, she follows the mad woman as she silently leads the charge down the corridor. Approaching the door Huntress slows to a stop and rests her ear against it, clutching her arrow tight. Nothing. Not a single sound comes through. Slowly she pushes the heavy ice door open and peeks into the room. And immediately pulls her head back.

"What is it?" Cake ask, the sisters moving to peak their heads through the door gap with Fionna on the bottom and Cake stretching a eye to look inside the room. Immediately the girls try to hold in a squeal of joy.

"This is going to be fun!" Fionna says, clenching both fist together against her chest. She suddenly gasps "Multiple bosses that require tactics, hard fights, important goal at the end... this is a dungeon raid!" The sisters fist bump each other. They push the door open and stroll into the next boss room, Huntress forced to follow. This room was circular in nature and like the rest of the place was made of ice, but other than that, it had nothing in it.

Except the giant white sleeping dragon. It was curled up like a cat in the centre of the room, quietly snoring. Fionna and Cake wear massive grins as they enter the room, weapons at the ready. "Guys! The door is open, we can just ignore it." Huntress whisper to them pointing to the door that was sure enough open, causing Cake to groan in annoyance but begrudgingly drag her arms towards the door, understanding that while it would be fun, it would be better to sneak by it. Fionna only looks at them as they slowly sneak towards the open door. She then looks at the dragon. Then looks at
the others. Then the dragon. Then the others. Huntress and Cake were slowly approaching the
doors, the quiet air was suddenly and violently destroyed by a roar of a dragon. Wide eyed, they
snap their heads to the dragon to spot Fionna on its head, uselessly slashing at its scales doing no
damage.

"Fionna!" Cake shouts throwing her arms up only for the duo to get slapped by a massive white
tail, smashing them into the wall as the massive beast now rampsages. The duo collapse into the
rubble they made on impact, the enraged dragon tries to shake Fionna off its head before resorting
to smashing its head against the wall above the open exit, more ice rubble falling with the stunned
Fionna as she tumbles to the ground, sealing up the door. Fionna groans and looks up to see the
dragon growling at her, before opening its mouth as the temperature suddenly drops. However
Cake's enlarged paws claw the dragon's face, the force throwing its aim off as it releases a stream
of ice at the wall next to Fionna, encasing it in a thick layer of the stuff. Huntress leaps to Fionna's
aid, wrapping her arm around her shoulder she pulls her out of the rubble, then leaps away as the
dragon swipes at her. Leaping a few more times for safety she drops Fionna who only grunts and
pick herself up.

"Plan?" Fionna asks.

"You're the one who attacked it. Why don't you have a plan?" Huntress says, glaring at her. 'You're
gonna have to wait a bit longer for a save, Finn'. Fionna shrinks under her stare, causing Huntress
to sigh, "Let's attack it until we find a weakness, if we don't find one we might be able to wear it
out." Nodding, the sisters leap at the great beast, Huntress launching arrows from afar. Fionna
slides under it, cutting at the stomach, despite the limited space to move, every one of her swings
are full of strength. Nothing, barely even a scratch. The body moves and she quickly rolls out from
under as it collapses down where she just was in an effort to squish her. Cake meanwhile was on
the dragons back using enlarged claws all across its body in an attempt to hurt it. Huntress launches her
arrows with high speed and force, as they smash into its face, or more precisely its eyes. However
even that seemed to be scaled as well as the arrows ricochet off as it blinks in instinct. She grits her
teeth and leaps to dodge a swipe of its tail. Cake was now also on the face, fruitlessly scratching at
it before getting knocked off by a giant paw. Grunting as she bounces off the floor Cake skids to a
halt.

"Nothing we do is even hurting it!" She says annoyed before leaping at it again, scratching at its
wings,

"Just keep hitting it, everything has a weakness, everything can be hunted." Huntress says
launching more arrows, using a bunch of magic to propel them faster than one could blink. Faster
than one can blink, including dragons as it does not have time to close its eye to protect it, the
arrow piercing into it. It rears up and roars in pain, pawing fruitlessly at its face as it does its best
attempt to remove the arrow. It lands back on its front legs causing an earthquake, making the group
stumble.

"Nice shot!" Fionna shouts looking at the deadly protector of the forest.

"Focus on the dragon." She says leaping behind it the now furious dragon as it releases a roar of
pure rage. Thinking fast she turns her cape into several vine ropes and immediately jumps onto the
dragons back, running up its form until she reaches its neck and immediately wraps the rope around
its neck. She then yanks back, choking the beast. Fionna and Cake quickly join as the feline
carries her sister up as they all grab the ropes and pull. The dragon arches it back as it tries to claw
the rope of its neck, its sharp claws making quick work of the once cape as it rope remains flutters
to the ground torn to shreds. Abandoning the plan the group leap off as the claws rise to make short
work of them as well. Landing on the ground in front of the dragon they stand in prime position to
get hit by its ice breath. It goes to open its mouth to do the attack.

"No." Cake says, turning her fist large and bonking it on top of its head, smashing it into the ground making it release its breath inside its mouth, freezing it shut. Huntress, however hears another sound of ice. Confused, she looks up. To see giant stalactites above their heads, in fact, they cover the room. And when she meant they were giant, she meant it, most were the size of vans however some of the larger ones were the size of lorries. Blinking, a plan forms in her head, but first she now has to dodge the angry dragon as it rises. Flipping away from the attack she calls the others.

"Fionna! Cake!" They look at her, and her reply was to point up. Confused they look up to spot the giant death spikes, "If that doesn't kill it, nothing we got will." What makes Cake snap back to her in shock.

"Yeah! And us too! How we going to survive that?!" Huntress just looks at a wall.

"You think you can dig into that?" Before she could answer they all have to move as a semi-blind dragon pounces at them.

"Maybe?" She ask panting as she dodges a tail swing.

"Try." Huntress says, leaping onto the dragons and pulling at her arrow to distract it, turning into a small bird to fly away from the claw response to her actions. Cake runs at the wall and makes her claws huge and starts pawing at the ice, making small cuts. Suddenly the dragon roars, breaking the ice that had sealed its jaw shut. Wide eyes, Cake looks at the wall and turns her fist into a morning star and starts smashing chunks off, hoping that the stalactites don't fall. Fionna goes at the dragons snout, causing it to open its jaw to try and bite her. Fionna however just stabs at the soft vulnerable flesh, her sword going into it like butter. Immediately it roars in pains as it violently shakes its head to remove her. After a few nauseating seconds her sword gets shaken out, sending her splattering into the wall, her form falling to the floor. The dragon goes to claw her to shreds, if it didn't get a arrow in its last remaining eye courtesy of Huntress. She would send them through completely, but its flesh is too thick, she wouldn't be able to recover her arrow and it would be too taxing to make one in battle. It was like trying to get a splinter through someone's head, it simply wasn't going to work. The dragon rears again releasing another roar of pain before slamming the ground, shaking everything, the stalactites rattling above them. Now blind, it resorts to just randomly swinging its tail, breathing ice, and swiping claws, anything to hurt its attackers that it can no longer see. With the beast in a literal blind rage Huntress moves towards, sliding to dodge a claw swinging overhead before leaping onto its back. There, she runs up its form again to shove a arrow into both eyes, causing it to roar again. Pulling out all three of her arrows magically, she turns what little remains of her cape and turns it into rope. Not making the same mistake as last time, she throws the rope into its mouth, pulling it up in between its teeth before yanking back again, making the dragon to take a step backwards. Looking up to scan the ceiling, she finds one of the bigger icicles was in the centre of the room. "Fionna!" She looks up from her fruitless attack on the beasts chest, "Lets get it under the biggest one." She says pointing at the large spike in the centre of the room.

"Right!" Then with a battle cry she charges at its face, and as it about to release its ice breath she stabs the inside of its mouth again, causing it to flinch backwards in instinct, aided by Huntress pulling the rope in it mouth to make it take a full step backwards.

"Cake how close are you?" Huntress asks, working in synergy with Fionna's attacks to manoeuvre the beast into prime position.

"I'm done! Just waiting for you!" She shouts, a massive hole in the wall behind her. Nodding, Huntress gives one last yank with Fionna's attack before turning the plant rope back into her cape.
and levitates all five of her arrows, upwards.

"Fionna, get ready to make it slam in pain again." Understanding the plan, Fionna prepares herself. Huntress uses nearly all of her energy to propel her arrows at high velocity, the arrows piercing the ice above causing cracks to spider out in all directions. "Fionna now!" Fionna jumps and with a yell pierces the dragon's eye one last time, causing it jump in pain. At this moment Huntress uses her magic to recall her arrows, yanking them free further weakens the ceiling's structure, and the dragon slams back down. Immediately the sound of solids crumbling fills the air before a massive snap joins in, the hole spikey ceiling falling in a domino effect. Cake stretches her arms out as fast as she can and clutches the others before pulling them both towards her in the safety of the whole. All the girls see is a white cloud of flung up snow, and the dragons roar of pain being cut off by the sound of falling debris.

Once everything settles, the group release coughs and peeks through the white smoke screen, any darkness being removed by some glowing mushrooms Huntress grows from her cape. After a few seconds it starts to clear up, revealing a massive pile of ice had sealed them inside their cover. Cake sighs and shifts her whole form into a show shovel, "Fionna, get digging." Fionna grabs her sister by the handle and starts shovelling their way out. After a minute of constant large digs light pops in through a hole she made and a few seconds later it is big enough for the group to funnel out off. They stood on top of a massive pile of broken ice, and in the centre the of it all it was elevated and stained blood red. Huntress smiles, glad that the fight is over. "So... where was the door?" And her smile disappears. Looking around the edge she points at where she thinks it was.

"Around there. I think." She walks to the wall and starts pawing away the snow in a attempt to locate the door, a attempt that the sisters join her in, a attempt that takes two minutes. Fionna was the one to discover it, signalled by her yelling,

"Guys I found it!" The other two move to her, finding a small indent in the wall were the top of the door rests.

"Good, now dig it out." Huntress says, crossing her arms.

"What! You going to help right!?" She asks with wide eyes.

"Nope. We wouldn't need to do this if you didn't wake the dragon, so you have to dig the way out."

"But come on! That was fun!" She says, trying to escape responsibility.

"You put Finn and our lives in danger for your own selfish desires. That’s not very heroic of you Fionna." Immediately the girl's eye widen in shock, before looking at the ground and starts to slowly move the ice, saddened by what she has done to her friends for her own pleasure.

Ice Queen releases a noise of annoyance as she looks at the group through a spying spell that she regularly used to determine when was the best time to do a kidnapping. Not only had they survived, that wood nymph bitch was with them! 'No wonder they survived the Winter's Wraith, only someone with knowledge of magic would know how to defeat it. And I can't let that girl get to Finn or he'll forget about me!' She ends the spell, and looks at Finn who was staring at the ceiling in puzzlement other what the loud thumping noise was. "Don't worry, I just checked that was just Gunthess she... broke a lot of things then that’s all. She's a clumsy girl." Ice Queen says, trying to not look she is panicking. Finn looks to the side and sees Gunthess standing there, who gives him a wench and hand raise before waddling away.

"Right..." He says with scepticism, not that the deranged queen notices. "So... you've been around a few years, got any interesting stories?"
"A interesting story?... Oh! I got one you'll probably like." She says starring into his eyes. She doesn't say anything for a second or two as Finn starts getting uncomfortable,

"Hello?" He asks waving his hands in front of her face, snapping her out of her trance.

"Oh right, sorry." She rubs the back off her neck in embarrassment. "Now it was... I don't know, a few hundred years ago? I can't remember, but I was still somewhat Sarah, and I was a mix between me and her. I was wondering the destroyed world created by the mushroom war...

A water nymph was walking across the deserted city, the flames put out long ago but the rubble still remains, the great concrete structures obliterated and everything looking like melted wax brought on by the insane heat of the bombs. Sarah pokes at a empty can of chicken soup, watching it roll across the floor. Smiling, she looks at a smashed in vending machine nearby and gives it a quick look over for food or parts her kin could use. Nothing, as per usual. She moves on as she explores the destroyed streets for objects of use, a ear plastic back pack to carry whatever she find on her back and on it was the tiara, the cursed artefact tied to its side. Entering a building through a giant hole in its wall she gives the room a quick look over, and spots a book in great condition on the floor. Gasping, she walks over to it, pulls her tiara off her bag and uses it as a poking stick to avoid her watery form damaging the book. Expertly getting a point in-between title and the floor she flips the book over, then rotates it to face her as she squints to read the title: "...The art of war?... Huh, sounds interesting!" She says with a smile, before dropping her water proof bag off her bag and onto the floor. Tongue out and eyes squinting in concentration, she grabs some nearby broken bricks to sandwich the book and slowly lift it into the air and drops it into the bag 'If I'm lucky, I'll find someone to read this to me' She thinks with a smile as she zips up the bag. Leaving the building, she strolls down the streets some more. Suddenly a woman's scream pierces the air, making Sarah flinch and shrink. She debates running, after all a scream represents danger. But then she remembers the tiara attached to her bag in both its power and what it represents. She could save the person, she has the power to just at the cost of her sanity, and the crown does represent her duty to care for all her people. If she could invite the stranger to her home, then they could read anything they found or touch humanities technology, if not then they will have a ally what is always welcome in this world. She sighs.

Running down the uneven roads she heads to where she heard the scream, eyes darting around to find the person in distress, and soon she finds her, or more accurately: them. They were a family of humans defensively surrounding a horse carrying a bunch of belongings, and all around them were mutants of some sort, slowly closing in on the group 'There has to be a hundred!' She thinks before sighing, humans would be the best at reading their books. That and she would most probably not be able to sleep knowing she left a family to die. Grabbing the tiara she shoves it on her head and runs in, immediately her forms looses its translucency, becoming light blue as her watery hair grows and becomes... well hair. Jumping into the air she starts floating above the group, the clouds above her swirling as snow falls from the sky. She starts to crackle with insane laughter as lighting made of ice fall from the sky, barraging the mutants periodically. She spins above the huddling family as she shoots beam of ice in front of them, creating a protective wall of spikey ice around them that impales multiple other mutants. Still laughing, she shoots off spells of ice after ice after ice, destroying the army of mutants in mere seconds. She searches the area, looking for more... things! Anything! To attack! She looks down to spot the cowering family, 'They will do!' She thinks, charging up more ice to attack them, to make part of her Ice Kingdom, however her submerged conciseness breaks the surface of the ocean of crazy in her head, and makes her swat the tiara off. With out it, her body falls and splats into the ground. With a pained groan she rises to look at the family, "Hello, are you hurt?" She asks, breaking the ice.

"Y-yes, thank you for the save. Who are you?" The startled farther ask.
"I'm Sarah, the Princess of the Water Kingdom." She replies, striking a stoic pose to make it seem legit.

"Then thank you, you majesty." He says bowing. She does not reply straight away, deciding to instead walk over to her tiara and put it back on her bag.

"Please, just call me Sarah."

"Thank you Sarah! What can we do to repay you?" The mother asks, leaving the group.

"... Could you follow me back home?" Sarah asks, brushing the tiara off.

"What?" They ask in genuine confusion, after no one expects to be asked to follow someone home.

"I'm made of water, we can't read books or touch technology without destroying them. I would like someone who can read and help us with what we find."

"O-oh, we would your majesty, but we are going to the other humans to escape."

"Escape?"

"Yeah, news has spread far that they are making a ship to escape the island away from all the mutants and-" He pauses to look around, as if saying their name would summon them, "Vampires. We trying to join them."

"I see." She sighs in disappointment, not only did she fail in getting a dedicated reader for her and her subjects, but the humans were also leaving, and taking all who could understand their creations in the world around her with them. "There is no way I can persuade you from seeking salvation, but I do have a request."

"What is it?" The man asks, desperate to repay the debt of her saving his family.

"Can you read this?" She pulls her bag off her back and flips it upside down just above the ground, making the book she found fall out with some other junk. "I'm made of water so I can't read it without damaging it." He quickly picks it up and goes to read it, but freezes at the title.

"What is it?"

"This book... I know it, it's about how to wage a war." He lowers it and gestures to the surrounding devastated environment. "I don't think anyone wants another war anytime soon, and it'll take a while to read when we are already on the clock." He points at his non-existent wrist watch, a expression that goes over Sarah’s head.

"I don't want another war, I want to be able to protect my people. And you don't have to read all of it, I can find some one else to." He looks down to the book in his hand before sighing, and opens the book to its first page.

... and that was the story of how I acted heroic and saved one of your ancestors." Ice Queen says, putting her hand on her hips as she tries to impress Finn, after all if he is a gender bent Fionna then he is interested in heroism and humans, right?

"Huh, that’s good to know, I'm glad you helped those peeps." He says, not sure on how to reply to that but was genuinely glad she saved the family. "So do you remember what was in the book?"

"No, it was so long ago that it's gone from my mind, made way for new memories."
"Do you miss being Sarah?" He asks curiously as she is acting very different whenever Simon broke through his crown.

"Most people would be glad to be back to sanity, but I don't mind really. Everyone I knew is dead, I will gain nothing returning back to Sarah, and I would always carry the stigma of being the Ice Queen no matter what I do, so everyone would still avoid me." She shrugs her shoulders. "I'll gain nothing but some sanity returning to Sarah, but will keep my immortality and powers if I remain the Ice Queen. And the kidnapping and wanting of the Prince can be distracted by you my knight." She says in attempt to guilt him into staying with her.

"Actually, that wanting is from the previous user Simone, so if she somehow gets out of the tiara, that problem will go and you can be with anyone you want." He says trying to gently deny her.

"Really? She's causing all the problems!?!" She asks, annoyed that the largest problem with her tiara and why all her years of isolation and madness was not even meant to be there, 'She caused all this!' And immediately plans of what she'll do to her whenever she enters the crown again fill her mind.

"Yeah, she had a lover that she called Prince that she lost before the war. Hearing the name makes her remember him, and she lunges out for her lost love, and it seems to be so strong that it leaves the inner circuitry of the tiara and is affecting you in the real world. That is if she has the same story as the Simon back in my dimension had, but he was still the Ice King, he didn't go into the crown..." He starts explaining to justify Simone's actions but ends up wondering what else is different about the past. Shaking his head clear of thoughts he looks to her again, "Doesn't matter, I do remember that Ice King had less control over himself under the crowns influence, he couldn't even remember his past, I wonder why you can?"

"I don't know... maybe because I accepted it, it is rewarding me?... I mean you said that your Ice King was resisting against the effects of he crown so maybe it was giving him less privileges as punishment?" She shrugs, she herself not understanding the crown/tiara and what it does. "Enough about me, I want to know more about you. Fionna has ice-blocked me constantly with Gumball, so did you like your female Gumball? Or were you always with that wood nymph?"

"I... did." He said rubbing his neck in embarrassment over has past self's crush. "It was different to how PB and Fionna are, because unlike Gumball she had no interest in me." He moves his arms to form a cross.

"Seriously? Are you sure she knew you liked her?"

"Yeah she knew, but instead of turning me down she decided to use my crush to manipulate me to do free labour."

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"Yeah she knew, but instead of turning me down she decided to use my crush to manipulate me to do free labour."
something similar to Fionna, that he'll dump her at a moments notice to attend his kingdom. I can see them breaking up to be honest. If you start going for the Princes again then I recommend you stay clear of Gumball for a few years." She rolls her eyes at the suggestion, 'I won't be going after any of the other Princes because I have you'.

"So Gumball is highly manipulative... I can see that." She says hand on her chin as she squints, as if she is peering into her memories. "Yeah I believe you."

"Good, I don't want you getting unnecessarily hurt, you don't deserve it." Immediately her heart flutters as she daydreams about what he just said. Meanwhile Finn was planning in his head 'How can I help her? How can I get Simone out of the tiara? Who would actually like her?' He releases a mental sigh, 'No one I think off springs to mind. Can't be Marshall as he thinks Simone is dead and hates all forms of the tiara. The only other person who liked Ice king was Jake and myself, so Fionna and Cake? No, I and Ice King only got along because we were originally forced to after Flame Princess, so they won't accept Ice Queen. She is correct, she does have no one...'.

As these thoughts of how he and who could help her, Ice Queen at some point snaps out of daydream and looks at a clock she found mounted on a ice wall and smiles at the time. A hour before night hits. She wants him all sweaty for what comes after this next attempt at wooing him. "Hey Finn, follow me." Ice Queen says, rising from the table and shooting a spell at Finn as he does the same, causing him to brace. However, nothing happens and he opens his eyes to see the chains gone. "You shouldn't expect to get harmed by me, my knight." She says 'That and I need his legs free for this next part' "Besides, you've shown I can trust you not to run away." Nodding with a smile, glad to have earned her trust, he follows her down a corridor that leads to two giant closed doors.

Waiting outside the doors for a second for dramatic effect, she turns to Finn, "Will you Finn..." She turns and pushes the giant doors open revealing a massive room with table at the edges and a band stage against the wall opposite to the door. "...join me in dance?" She extends a hand to him, and immediately he debates turning her down,

"I... don't know how to dance." He says in desperation to prevent this, and was partly the truth. While he did know how to do any wacky party dance, what he did not know was how to do a ball or romantic dance, never needing to and he seriously doubts Huntress knows either let alone care for it, so they were obviously not going to need it. Ice Queen immediately turns to the band of penguins clumsily making their way on stage and shouts,

"Play it slow!" The lead penguin just releases a wenk in reply and fiddles with the violin that was larger than it. Nodding she turns to Finn's unsure face. "Then allow me to teach you." She quickly snatches his hand and drags him into the room. Taking him to the centre of the room she holds his hands in hers "Follow my lead, do as I say." Finn looks down at their linked hands and thinks for a second, 'That crashing sound had to be the others coming to get me, so I just need to buy more time. And I might as well learn'. He looks up to the lonely woman and nods. Smiling, she signals the band to start playing who absolutely butcher it. Immediately her smile drops, and furiously she lets go of her hand and blasts ice at the poor penguins, causing them to drop the instruments and run for their lives. After a second she stops and return her hands to Finn's who was wearing a scared face, what she contrasts with her excited smile her as he takes a step "Move your right leg..."

Fionna, Huntress and Cake had finally cleared the way forward and were now in the corridor to the next boss or challenge. Suddenly Huntress signals them all to stop, what they do a sluggish second later, "We need to rest, if we don't we will make mistakes and quite possibly die." She says, turning what remains of her cape into leaves for her to sleep on. Cake immediately lets out a whoop before falling flat on her face, Fionna however looks at her in confusion and shock.
"Don't we need to save Finn? We can't rest now!" What earns a sigh from the tired wizard.

"Yeah, he needs saving, but we can't do that if we're dead. We need to regather our energy." She says, turning a few of her clothes into leaves.

"But!-

"No buts, Finn is tough, if anyone can survive down there with that crazy woman, it's him."
Huntress says, cutting her argument off. Fionna grumbles before laying down next to her sister and cuddling with her for warmth. Smiling, Huntress lays down and rest on her leaf bed, fully trusting Finn to survive down there. And with a gentle smile turns into a log, eluding the grasp of the cold air.

Finn and Ice Queen were dancing their final steps, "Now you're getting the hang of it!" Ice Queen congratulates him, causing Finn to fist pump in the air in celebration.

"Ah yeah! Thanks for teaching me Ice Queen." The joy on his face immediately makes her gain one of pride, joy and hope for 'payment' for teaching him.

"It was my pleasure." She says in a sultry tone, that fortunately had no effect on the hero. "Follow me, hero, your Queen is going to reward your efforts." She says, shaking her hips a little to the ignorant but nervous Finn as she leads the way out of the room. She walks towards their bedroom, a nervous breath escapes her, towards the drawers with the condoms on top, a nervous but anxious smile forms on her face. Going around the throne to the hidden door behind it and enters the room of their soon to be ritual of joining.

The room wasn't lit, fire was not her specialty and it never lasted in the frigid temperatures anyways. Walking further into the dark room she signals Finn to follow her, and makes her way over to the drawers and grabs the relics then hid them in her hand. "So what are we doing?" She cuts him off by latching her self onto him and kissing him deeply, causing him to go wide eyed and push against the larger woman, forcing them to separate. She only breathes heavily as a stand of saliva connects the two of them together, "What was-" She cuts him off again with another kiss, getting a even faster response this time as he pushes her off once more,

"Let me teach you Finn..." She says, undoing her dress as it falls off her body, presenting her dark blue undergarments of bra, panties and stockings to the now heavily blushing Finn. She lunges on him again in his vulnerable state of being startled and kissing him deep again, immediately pulling him towards the bed. Pushing his form onto the bed she release her assault to loom above him, hands on either side of his head as she stares down at him with lust, 'exactly where I wanted my knight to be' She gently smiles down at his panicking form that was frozen still, his body preferring to do nothing than to risk making the wrong move. "Don't panic, let me show some things I learnt over the years..." She starts to slowly and gently pull his shorts down, causing him to panic and grab them to prevent her advances. "C'mon, no need to-"

"No Ice Queen." Was his stern reply, 'if this going to be like that weird thing I did with LSP'
"Don't." After a second of hesitation she releases his clothes, a deep frown present on her face, "Am I... not good enough? Am I hideous?"

"No, you're not ugly... I just... don't want to do it." She sighs and looks at his face. 'I am already known for my kidnapping... would it too far to force him to...' She looks at him, and truly looks at his panicking expression, the only person on this planet willing to bear her presence, to listen to her, and treat her with care and respect. And this was how she was about to repay that. She releases a even deeper sigh.
"Alright... You can have the bed... I can make another." She moves away from Finn and starts to put her light blue dress. Suddenly Finn starts to help her with putting it back on. "Thank you." He only nods in reply and she leaves the room.

Moving around the Ice Kingdom's throne, she decides to go sit on it, rubbing at the spot reserved for her Prince. 'He helped me put the dress back on... and did it with a friendly smile... So he doesn't hate me' She sighs, glad she hasn't ruined her chances of doing this the normal way. She then frowns, 'It is that glob damn wood nymph, he's still loyal to her! I wish she just die up there already' She sighs wistfully, daydreaming of how once the forest nymph was gone, Finn would eventually move on and move onto her. 'Stockholm's syndrome can work wonders...' She snaps out of the thought, realising that if the wood nymph was to die by her hands, then Finn would likely hate her. That is not what she wants. 'Oh well, too late to change the guards orders, if she doesn't die though, then I'll find a way to make them break up or someone else to get rid of her.' With that thought put to rest, she focuses back on her knight, 'Maybe I was just taking it too fast...' She remains silent and focuses on the environment, or mainly Finn's room. Silence. Quietly, she rises from her throne and walks back around it, and heads into the room. Looking inside, she finds him asleep. Silently, she removes her dress, letting it plop to the floor. She walks up to Finn's sleeping body as quiet as possible and stares at his calm, happy resting face. She looks down at her hand at the condom she forgot about. Then back to Finn. Silently she places the protection back onto drawers in and turns to leave. A few feet away, however, she freezes in her steps and looks back at Finn. Silently she approaches him, and uses her magic to make the bed shift his body a little more over. And climbs in. She turns her back to him and gently move his arms around her body, one on her hips and the other under her neck, then settles into sleep with a small smile on her face, as she snuggles deeper into him.

Huntress awakes and not a second later transforms out of her log form with a pop, noticing that no mushrooms had grown on her 'Probably too cold for them'. She gets up of her leaf bed and stretches, before turning the leaves into a her clothes and cape, ready for a fight in just five seconds. Turning around she see's the sisters staring at her, "That was awesome." Fionna says with wide eyes filled with amazement, Cake nodding in agreement what just causes Huntress to stare, making them uncomfortable,

"Yes, because I get ready like that just to impress." Was her sarcastic reply, "Now I've got to watch you get change." She says pointing at Fionna with a smile. They were already changed and ready, what is surprising for a teenager but the threat of a privacy invasion made Fionna blush anyways.

"She's got a point Fionna." Cake says, doing her duty to help tease her younger sister.

Shaking her head clear of the conversation, Fionna quickly rummages through her bag, and quickly finds some travel food and hands it Huntress,

"Oh, is this a bribe." She says, taking the food with a smile.

"No!" She shouts, desperate to change the subject off her getting change. "What now?"

"Now? We eat, then we push deeper inside and defeat whatever the Ice Queen has made for us." Huntress says, nibbling on some fruits.

"So... how did you and Finn meet?" Cake ask out of curiosity and boredom.

"When I first met Finn? He was completely naked." Immediately Cake chokes on her food in shock as Fionna gains a deep blush at the image that formed in her mind.

"What!?" Cake shouts in disbelief once she has cleared her throat, her reply is a simple shrug from
"Like I said, I met him when he was naked. You see, it went like this...

Huntress Wizard sighs as she halts the summoning ritual, her attempt at talking to her old teacher the Spirit of the Forest ending in failure as per usual. Resting against the tree, she goes into meditation pose and reaches out to the world with her magic, trying to find any sign of her old master's presence in the area. Nothing. With a deep breath through her nose she abandons her fruitless efforts and focuses on meditating, sifting through her memories for any possible clue or method on how to reach him. As she focuses, however, music interrupts the calming sound of nature, causing Huntress to grit her teeth as she tries her best to block out the music to focus only on her goal. Eyes on the prize, or she'll loose everything. The music continues however, causing Huntress's face to twist as she fails to contain her anger at being distracted. "Gah!" She shoots up, with a expression that could make bears wet themselves, "Who's playing that from the night-o-sphere music?!" She hisses out in anger, and focuses on the music to find out where it was coming from and hunt down whoever is making it. As she focuses on it, however, her magically attuned senses detects the faint feeling of magic woven into the song, and not any old magic. Plant magic, the same type that the trees and plants use to communicate with her and vice versa, the same magic that the spirit of the forest over flowed with. Her eyes widen, 'Is it him?! Is he calling for me' She starts walking through the forest at a calm pace, trying to identify the magic music, 'It is strong magic, but it is not his, not his style'.

Magic was like hand writing, everyone has their own style and signature. You start of knowing nothing, but as your vocabulary/incantations expand, the more impactful your work is, The more you write, a better picture is formed. The more incantations you do, the better the spell. The less you use a word, the more likely for a spelling mistake. The less you do a spell, the more likely it will go very, very, very wrong. The only difference is writing takes ink, spells take your sanity.

She pushes through the forest's foliage, until she finds the source of the magic. A teen in a river, playing a flute as he bathed. But it wasn't any old teen. This was Finn, The Finn. Even as one as isolated as herself have heard the tales of his exploits, of saving Princesses, killing beast and earning loot. She looks at the nude boy in front of her, his great hair but ignores it all completely, focusing on her gaol. He was the source of the plant magic. 'But he's not a wizard. Why can he do that?' Squinting, she pushes out of the trees and bushes she used to hide herself, uncaaring that Finn was in the nude. The famous hero, stops playing at the sight of and releases a raspberry in shock, playing it off by greeting her calmly "Hello."

"How are you playing like that?"

"Uh, I dunno, I'm just making stuff up."

"Something in your notes has the quality of a powerful evocation spell. What spirit guides your hands?" Has the Spirit of the Forest moved on from me? Has he got Finn? Is that why he is ignoring me? She levitates a arrow out of her quiver and aims at Finn's head, "Tell me or I'll put this up your nose!"

"First off: I'm a great fighter, and I'm especially agile while I'm nude so good luck." Huntress just squints at Finn. "Second off: My flute improv ain't no secret, and that I let my grass hand do whatever it wants, which is usually all shreddy and busy." He explains, revealing his grass hand.

"Let me see that hand!" She demands confused and wanting answers, launching her arrow into the ground and storms over to him, uncaring about personal space or boundaries. She stares at his hand. 'This is a powerful curse.' She looks up at Finn, 'He shown compassion to many, while not being afraid to kill and with his arm has almost bonded with nature. The spirit of the forest might
not of talked to him yet, but he has potential to be the next watcher of the forest, and his flute might be able to summon him... Never thought I would need a hero but... 'You're what I've been looking for.'

... And that was how I first met Finn." Huntress summarises, Cake and Fionna abandoning their food to focus on Huntress's tale.

"So you really met him naked?" Cake ask, just to make sure.

"Yes." Was Huntress's short reply, continuing her nibbling of her food.

"So what happened after that?" Fionna asks, curious if she too will go through this, 'Better have the knowledge to be safe'

"We spent the next two weeks working together, trying to summon the Spirit. After those two weeks when we were about to give up, he finally came to us, then we parted ways."

"... Seriously? Nothing happened after two weeks of being together?" Huntress raises a eyebrow at the question 'Why is she thinking that me and Finn bonded there? Unless she does thinks me and Finn are together...' Immediately Cake panics at Huntress's expression 'Oh shoot! They think their relationship is secret! um...' "I mean... you're working together now, that can't be the last of it."

"Well... No."

"C'mon! Tell us! We won't say anything!" Fionna exclaims, Cake nodding and shifting her lips into a zip.

"No." Was the blunt reply, not that it stops the sisters.

"But!-" Huntress levitates a arrow, causing Fionna to sigh, "I just want to know what will probably happen to me." Huntress looks at the floor in thought before looking back at the sisters pleading eyes, and stops levitating her arrow. 'This will give me a chance to help form the image of the lone wolf, that me and Finn aren't dating, shake off any suspicion...'

"Ok." The sisters immediately drop their act and release a yes as their success, earning a eye roll from Huntress. "So when we went to do the final summoning, it initially failed and the Spirit of the Forest remained unseen. I gave up, and called everything was over, that it was time for me to move on as Finn tried to persuade us to continue, saying that he will spice up his flute playing skills. But Jake, the gender bent version of you Cake, said we should play together and while I was originally unsure I caved in, agreeing to one last play to end the time we spent together before going our separate ways...

"Use that chemistry to guide the music." Huntress Wizard approaches Finn and watches as he hands her his old wooden flute from his bag with a slight scared look, her herself being unsure about doing this. She grabs it from Finn as his brother moves his arms together, symbolising them to get closer, "Yeah, just get in there! Cosy up!" Huntress looks down at Finn's flute questioning why she was doing this when it won't summon her mentor, but for some reason... she just wants to, she wants to spend more time with Finn and play a song with him. She looks back up to Finn to see the end of him doing some arm signal to Jake, before he looks at her nervously.

"I guess we've tried everything else, huh?" She says with a smile to Finn, pulling the flute that has had Finn's lips on it for the past two weeks and brings it up to her mouth. In synch with Finn, they play a melody fills the air with their secret emotions, Finn's of his feelings for the huntress next to him, and Huntress's secret feelings about Finn that not even she was aware off, too focused on her
goal to focus on them.

"Wowww..." Jake says, entranced the beauty of the melody as their songs fill each others blank spots before a bright light appears from his left, startling him and making him look at the intrusion with confusion. In the centre of grass a green spiral shoots out of the ground before thickening and tightening in on itself, a head pops out of the top before suddenly it forms the familiar form of the Spirit of the Forest. The musical duo immediately halt their expression of their secret feelings.

"Who summons me with the sweet song of longing?" He asks to no-one before looking at his old student, "Oh heyo. Can you see me now?" He asks, causing Huntress to lower the flute in her hands and squint at him "Longing summoned him? All my attempts were longing for him, so why come now?"

"yes."

"How's it been going?" "Why is he talking like we're friends who haven't just spent years apart from each other?"

"I've been talkin' to a lot of twigs. Where've you been dude?" She asks "I've talked to every tree here to find you, have you not noticed? Why were you hiding from me?"

"I've been right here." He puts his arms next to his mouth before gesturing to the environment, "But the forces that drew us close became obscured-" He covers his eyes to symbolise what he is saying, "- as you drifted into the lifestyle of magic city livin'. Attracting forces come and go, it's the way of the world." He says, still doing arm movements.

"I still can't tell if you guys dated." Jake says what he and Finn were thinking, scratching the top of his head. Huntress doesn't say anything about it, only thinking 'That is unimportant right now, why were you trying to figure that out?' Much to the brothers silent annoyance neither get a answer from the other two. 'Whatever, I'm back to my goal'.

"But I'm ready to come back now!" She says, tightening her grip on the flute in her hands.

"Are you though?"

"That's what I'm saying." Jake says, much to the puzzlement of Huntress, 'What are they trying to say?'

"Finn, who was your flute spell for?" 'Huh, wasn't it for you?' She looks to Finn for answers who was looking at Jake. A second later he looks at her.

"I was playing my flute for you the entire time." 'Huh, wasn't it for you?' She looks to Finn for answers who was looking at Jake. A second later he looks at her.

"I was playing my flute for you the entire time." 'What!?' Her face immediately changes to one of shock. "But I knew you had a thing with this dude and he seems cool." He looks at the Spirit of the Forest before looking back at her. "So I was just gonna keep playing my flute about my secret feelings until my flute broke." Through out that entire sentence, Huntress becomes more and more star struck. 'He was playing for me? That was why Jake was interested if I dated the Spirit! And the spirit knew as well, was I the only one unaware of his feelings?' She thinks. However, now that her goal of finding her mentor was over, a new one must take its place. And now that she was not focusing on something, now she realises why she wanted to play with Finn, why her song was one of sweet longing was different to her other ones. She now knows that with the time she spent with Finn that she has developed a crush for the boy. Instantly her memories of her seedhood fills her mind, her dreams of finding love. 'I can't be, I'm not soft, I don't need someone by my side!' Then she realises that this is Finn, the great hero of OOO, who has faced every form of beast and foe. If they were side by side, she won't ever get the chance to be soft with the foes he constantly faces.
This boy was the one of the hardest people in OOO. 'But I would have to abandon my way of life... Not to mention that I would be putting myself in constant danger just to help some stranger for no personal gain, because of soft emotions. It's survival of the fittest right? That's what the hunt has taught me... Being soft and emotional to pity help someone might cost me my life’

"I worry that hard meat don't get eat." 'Sorry Finn, but I must be hard to survive, I can't be soft and help everyone like you, even if I do like you'. At there confused expression she tries to elaborate 'I remember wanting to find love as a kid' "That is to say: if I ever find what I'm looking for..." 'That I might of just found, but I must ignore because if I were to follow it: "... I'll become soft and cease to matter in this world." Huntress says, admitting that she does want love, that she does have a soft side behind the tough girl appearance, but she does not want the world thinking that she needs help or companions out of fear of not being respected.

"What?" Was Jake's confused reply.

... And after that, Finn agreed that us dating would be a bad idea, he went home and I talked with the Forest of the Spirit." She ends her story, keeping the personal thoughts out of her tale and cutting it off before she kisses Finn 'Don't want them thinking we are dating'

"... So you're not dating?" Fionna asks, confused. 'Why did they kiss on the wall then?'

"Not to my knowledge, didn't you listen to my story? I'm afraid of looking soft by going all cuddly and kissy." She lies while mocking love, confusing the girls, "Why? Did you think we were?" She asks, probing for information due to their strange questions.

"N-no! Just... curious!" Fionna terribly lies, alerting Huntress. She levitates her arrow again and aims it Fionna who folds her arm up in surrender.

"You're a terrible liar Fionna, what do you know?" Fionna looks to the ground and sighs, before looking back at Huntress,

"All I know is that I saw you two kiss."

"You were spying on us?" 'If she was sent by Gumball to spy on us, what he would do, then he'll know about me and Finn and use it as blackmail to hang over our heads to make us do what he wants'.

"No! I just saw you! It was when you were on the candy wall after the science fair." Fionna explains, sweating a bit despite the cold. Huntress, however, grits her teeth. She knew she was being too bold! And it's now her fault for her relationship being exposed, and she told Fionna how they met! 'Now she's going to seek out guy me before either of them are ready to handle a relationship'.

"Does Gumball know?" 'After all, if it was a accident, she might not of told him yet...'

"No."

"Who have you told?"

"Only Cake, we haven't told anyone else." Who nods in agreement. 'Good'.

"I prefer it stay that way. Don't tell anyone what you saw, even Gumball. It's not your place to tell people about others personal feelings." Huntress warns and lectures. 'This is female Finn. Sure he makes mistakes and they can be pretty bad, but he has always learned from them, she'll do the same if someone tells her when she is wrong'.
"Sorry." Was Fionna's childish reply. 'She is a young Finn...

"Alright We'll be discussing this later after we save Finn since it concerns him as well." She warns, giving them a stern, unimpressed look that causes them to flinch back at fear of having angered the deadly wizard. Standing, Huntress Wizard starts walking down the corridor to the door that lead to the next room, hoping it will distract her from her private relationship being discovered. The sisters silently follow her, hoping not to anger her anymore. She stands before the door, the group preparing themselves for a massive boss fight, arrows floated, sword drawn, and arm shifted, the group prepare to charge in. Huntress grabs the door handles, and swings it wide open causing them to smash into and scratch the ice walls. Infront of the group was a massive long corridor that was five-person wide that curved and bends, and was so large that they could not see the end, only a white fog. The white fog was actually a raging blizzard, and was not harming the group due to a white glowing sphere that occasionally arced lightning. The sphere was the epicentre of a larger, see-through sphere that only was visible due to it stopping the blizzard's ice shards that were as large as a ruler.

"What?! Where's the boss?" Cake shouts.

Ice Queen wakes up the next day, feeling... warm? 'This is the ice kingdom, something is not right!' She immediately prepares to go crazy with her magic until she notices something hooked around her waist. Turning to blast it, she freezes herself when she spots the face of her knight '... Everything is right' She thinks, and goes to grab his arm to cuddle him, to feel a warmth that was foreign to her. But she freezes again as Finn shifts a little. 'He is going to wake up soon... Time to make my great, secret escape!' She thinks, as she slowly slides from Finn's grip. She slowly reaches the point of escape, and when she does, she immediately flies away, using her enormous eyebrows to fly away, grabbing her dress on the way out.

Minutes later, Finn wakes from his sleep, none the wiser to what had happened during his sleep. Rubbing the sleep from his eyes, he panics for a second at not being in his room, but the previous day's events return to his memory causing him to sigh and look around the room. Getting up, he quickly changes into his clothes from yesterday due to the lack of any new clothes in the room, before silently exiting the room and going around the throne. Instantly, he spots the Ice Queen in the same spot as yesterday and was holding new, fresh clothes in her hands,

"I think you should have more than one set of clothes. I don't want my knight smelling or looking dirty when it could be avoided." She states.

"Thank you." Finn replies, grabbing the pile of clothes from her hand and bringing them back into the room. A few minutes later he returns, "What should I do about the old ones?"

"Just leave them there, I'll sort them out later." She answers with a flick of a wrist, "Besides, I've got more things planned today."

"Any hints?" He asks in worry 'After last night, I better be careful...'

"Well when you said you were male Fionna, I thought about it and what she likes, and decided on something you might enjoy." She lifts a hand up and a sword made of ice appears in it, cold mist flowing aplenty off it. "Fighting."

"... Do you even know how to use that?" He asks with skepticism.

"Y-yeah! Just swish swish stab, right?" She ask with a nervous chuckle, causing Finn to facepalm.

"How about you stick with long range spells and I stick with the sword?"
"What if something comes close? Don't you think I should know how to use a sword?" She asks, faking fear to guilt him to training her 'I actually don't care about the sword, I just want you to touch me to correct my pose...'

"I'll defend you from anything that comes for you."

"... Yeah, lets do that, follow me." She says before exiting the room, Finn following close behind. "This will be like role play of a knight protecting his Queen, risking his life for hers!... Actually it's not role play, since I'm actually a Queen and he is my knight... What just makes it even better!' She secretly thinks, as she leads him towards a large room, excited for her knight to protect her.

Hey guys! I'm on Ao3 now! So if I do something wrong, let me know as I've never used it before. They'll update at the same time as everyone else, so no need to worry about one updating and not the other. I hope those flashbacks were inserted well. Other than that, thank you all for reading!
Chapter 11

Jake the dog, the brother of Finn, the one most devastated about the disappearance, the one most hopeful and trusting of his brother's return, the one most cleaning his stuff up, much to his annoyance. "Where is everyone else?!" He yells, scooping up more of their shared belongings from the destroyed tree house and placing it in a massive cloth bag. "I know everyone else has got kingdoms and stuff, but is it too much to spare some small amount of time to help protect Finn's stuff? I mean he's protected all their stuff, their lives included." The farther of five grumbles like a old man as he places more destroyed belongings into the bag, filling it to the top, causing Jake to stop his work and tie the bag close before hefting it over his shoulder and stretching into a giant. He walks over to the damaged Candy Kingdom and shrinks back to size through a window, then carries the bag further down the corridors until he eventually reaches a massive, open vault that has gold piled high that glistened in the castles candle light, with jewels scattered around. And a massive pile of dirty broken objects resting at the entrance. Sighing, Jake stretches him self a little bit taller before tipping and emptying the bag's content, causing a racket as it all smashes into the pile bellow it, flicking up dirt and dust. As the last few trinkets trickle out, Jake grips the bag in only one hand and leaves the castle again to continue his chore.

In a couple rooms over, Bubblegum and Marceline stood over a table that held both a map of OOO that several red crosses on it, and house designs with: pencils, rulers, protractors, erasers, sharpeners and tea strewn around them. Said tea was sipped by the candy ruler to calm herself down as her latest design was turned down by the undead Queen next to her. All the designs were under one title: Finn's home, the design being hand made by the ruler of candy, who has built every candy house and her castle herself, all with have survived years of abuse. And Marceline was in charge of giving it a cool factor. "Look Bonnie, this is for Finn, of course I'm going to be picky about what the kid gets. I gotta make it up to him for kicking him out of the tree house. Twice. So of course I'm going to make it cool!" She shouts, floating behind the Princess.

"I know you want it to be cool Marceline, I do too. BUUUUT I also want it to be functional, something that you seem to be entirely against."

"Have you tried designing one that is not made out candy? I'm pretty sure Finn would accidentally nibble away something important..."

"Well candy is all I know!" Bubblegum shouts, causing Marceline to freeze in the air behind her, before sighing. "Sorry, it's just that this has got me frustrated." What only gets her scooped up by Marceline,

"Relax, drink your tea..." She reaches down and gives it to the Princess in her arms, "... if anyone can do this, it's you." Bubblegum follows her advice, relaxing into her arms as the float in the air and sips the tea in her hands.

"I'm better, put me down."

"I don't know, I'm pretty comfy here..." Marceline teases, strengthening her grip on the Princess in her arm.

"... C'mon, I need to do this... Then we can cuddle..." She leans up to Marceline's ear, "... on the bed." Immediately she is dropped before the table. She starts brainstorming ideas, when an interesting idea comes to her mind. "Hmm... I wonder..." Suddenly the room's door swings open, and a banana guard walks in, in his hand a thick pile of papers.
"Erh... Some guy asked us to hand these to you..." Causing Bubblegum to sigh and point at the end of the table. "Place them there, I'll read them in a minute." The banana guard walks across the room, before tripping and face planting on the floor, causing the girls to cringe. "That reminds me, I still need to un-dumb Peppermint Butler... I'll add that to this list of things I already got to do'. Walking over to the guard she is glad to see that it was alright, and the papers had a string tied around it that kept them all in a neat pile. Helping the fallen guard up, she sends him away then grabs the paper off the floor and starts flicking through them.

"Anything important?" Marceline asks, hovering behind her.

"... crime has risen at the moment of the announcement of Finn's disappearance..."

"Scumbags were too afraid of Finn to do anything, but now that's he gone they think they can just get away with it? Boy are they in for a surprise, both when they get a personal visit from me and when Finn returns." Marceline says, punching her palm.

"Also, it seems that with Huntress Wizard's disappearance the beasts of the wild are also exploiting it, there have been multiple reports of wild creatures leaving the forests and attacking people, villages, and travellers. Not to mention the now raging forest fire to the east, set of accidentally by campers who were resting on their way home." She groans and collapses on the table, Marceline immediately by her side trying to comfort her,

"Hey, we've gotten this far... and after everything we've lived through, this is nothing, it'll be over in a blink of a eye." Bubblegum sighs, and stands back up, a smile on her face.

"Yeah, this is nothing... Thanks Marcy." She says, earning a grin from her fellow immortal.

"No prob P-bub." She looks away from the Princess and out into OOO from a window. "Still... You never realise how much we've relied on Finn until he's gone."

"Yeah, it's actually kind of a wake up call." Bubblegum joins in at looking at OOO 'Please Finn, please return quickly, I'm afraid things might spiral out of control...'. "... Now lets see how we can sort these messes out before Finn returns, nothing is worse than coming home to a dirty, destroyed place." Bubblegum says, marking on the map the locations of the dangers and the fire using the reports, with Marceline to remind her that she does need to sleep.

Huntress Wizard, Fionna, and Cake just stared at the sight in front of them. "I mean all the other rooms had bosses, what's this?!" Cake shouts, annoyed that there isn't another gigantic deadly beast charging to rip her to shreds. Suddenly Huntress dashes forward and into the sphere that was preventing the deadly icicles from harming them.

"Quickly! Get in!" She shouts, grabbing the floating ball and tucking it under her arms. Wasting no time for a explanation the sisters quickly sprint into the sphere of protection, and immediately the walls around them seem to shift, and seconds later the movement around them reveal themselves to actually be creatures that were now closing in on the group. Their forms were too hard to distinguish in the thick and deadly ice storm, but once they enter the shield the creature's shroud is removed, revealing spiders that are the size of cats and made of ice. After a moment of shock, Fionna and Cake immediately go smashing the gigantic nightmares. Fionna swings her sword down, bisecting one in clean half, before booting one that went to bite her legs. Cake stretches her hand into a mace and smashes one going for Huntress, its green blood splattering over them both, causing Cake to look at goo covered hand with disgust.

"So what did you say earlier? Don't rush in?" Fionna says, childishly mocking the Huntress who made her clear out the entire door way herself.
"Fionna, I have a reason to. This sphere's magic isn't infinite, it will run out. And I want us to be on the other side before it does so we don't get shredded by this ice storm around us." Huntress says to the hero, squinting at the girl as she turns and impales a spider. Huntress spots one coming from the right, unnoticed by the sisters and launches an arrow to deal with it. If the arrow doesn't immediately get blown away by the wind. The arrow flies behind the group and smashes into the wall, leaving the spider unharmed. Focusing on the arrow intensely, she drags it back into the bubble before launching a beam of pure magic at the spider. It's highly inefficient but just like in the wizard battles it comes in handy when you have no weapon, and it makes quick work of the spider. It convulses under it before it stops, magically fried. Nodding at her work, she starts to walk forward while carrying the ball that projected their protective shield, shouting to the girls, "Stick close, we're moving forward. Heads up, my arrows don't work outside the bubble." Huntress warns, the sisters moving within hugging distance of each other. Slowly they trudge forward, the spiders swarming in.

"Ugh, why spiders?" Fionna complains, slicing one in half as it jumps by her.

"Because it's Ice Queen and no one likes her, so it makes sense that she would use spiders to reflect her social skills." Cake jokes, grabbing a spider and cutting it to shreds with enlarged claws. Suddenly, a giant female ice golem charges them with a roar, both hands raised high. The moment it enters the shield it goes to slam Huntress who barely dodges due to the lack of space with being so close to the sisters. Fionna charges at it and cuts at its wrist, severing its hands. The golem, stumbles back out of the shield in pain and the group quickly moves on by it, the spiders swarming in.

Finn and Ice Queen were moving towards the room that Ice Queen apparently made for them to fight in. However, a grumble from Finn's stomach quickly halts. "We most probably should have breakfast first, huh?" Ice Queen remarks to the blushing Finn.

"Probably..." He says, 'When does this date end?'

"Any preference?" She asks, preparing a mental note on what he likes for when he becomes hers.

"Toast. No offense, but it's cold here, I would like something warm." He sheepishly replies, hoping not to offend her.

"None at all, it's only a breakfast preference." She says, leading them back to the large table.

A few minutes later the both of them were sitting at the giant table, eating their breakfasts in awkward silence. "So... What's with the robot arm?" She asks, pointing at it. The answer delayed due to Finn having to swallow his food.

"I got this... after a event happened. It has multiple but limited things it can do, but it's mainly just there to replace the one I lost." Finn answers, rubbing the mechanical device he calls a arm. Ice Queen gently grabs it and gives it a look over. "Princess Bubblegum made it for me as a friend and as thanks for saving her so many times." Ice Queen only nod, staring at the microphone.

"Is that a microphone?" She asks, pointing at it.

"Yeah, it how I access its cool modes." Finn explains, tapping the input device twice, triggering the arm to shoot up a holographic screen displaying all its different modes. After a second of staring at the options in awe she starts to scroll through them and three features immediately catch her attention 'Massage mode... We'll definitely try this out later' She thinks with a blush before shaking her head, 'But those other two: Drill and weed whacker...'
"Those two modes, you could of escaped me." She states plainly, lacking emotion.

"But what would that of succeed? So I escape, you would follow me and we would end up in the endless kidnapping situation again. Can't kill you, that's... not the right thing to do. I learnt a while ago that violence is not the answer to every problem, and should only be a last resort." Finn says, closing the functions menu. "The only way to sort this out would be to persuade you to stop." What gets him a annoyed expression 'I don't want anyone else now, stop trying to pawn me off!' At the expression Finn hurriedly changes the topic. "C'mon lets go to this room you made for us." He says, standing from the table and after a second the Ice Queen sighs and rises as well. She grabs his hand gently and pulls him along, leading towards the giant room once more. Going deeper into the ice super fortress.

Soon they turn a corner and enter a long diamond shaped corridor, tall corridor that could easily fit three Ice Queens on top of each other. At the end were two doors that just as tall as the corridor, everything still the same blue as the rest of the Queen's home. Still pulling him along, it takes them roughly ten seconds to traverse the corridor it was so long. Now standing before the door IQ lets go of Finn's hand and pushes the doors open that split apart to reveal a gigantic room that was easily as large as a football field, the room lit by several gigantic ice chandeliers fuelled by magic. Taking three steps inside Finn looks around in awe, prompting Ice Queen to ask with a large smile "Like it?"

"Yeah... Glob how tall is this room?" He exclaims, 'Its got to be as tall as the Candy Kingdom's walls!'

"Well, Its got to be tall enough for me to fly around in, and for giant monsters to fight." She says, flying into the air with her eyebrows. "Besides, if a meeting or anything happens here I need a room big enough to host everyone."

"Where did you get the time to make this?" He asks, wondering around the room.

"I didn't sleep. Last night was the first time in three days." She shrugs, earning a look of concern from the hero 'She's acting just like PB'

"That's not a good thing."

"Eh, the tiara keeps me powered." She says, pointing a finger at it. "Now lets kick some monster butt!" She shouts in the air, and launches several beams of ice at the other end of the room, and immediately two snow golems sprout from the ground. The look up at the duo and just stare at them, to the confusion of Finn. "Oh right, they won't attack their allies and master unless ordered to." She coughs to clear her throat, "Attack us!" And immediately they start running forward, slightly shaking the floors with their size.

"You don't have any swords I can use, do you?" Finn asks, dropping the hint that he doesn't have a weapon 'At worst I cans use the weed whacker mode but I would... like to avoid that...' Finn thinks with a frown, remembering Fern and his fate. Ice Queen smiles down at him and forms the ice sword from before once more and impales the floor with a screech. Leaping at it, Finn pulls the ice sword from the floor, just as one of the golems reaches him. It lifts both arms to squish him, before slamming them down, Finn dodging backwards to evade the attack. With its arms on the ground Finn rushes forward and actually runs up them to impale the golem in the face. The sword goes straight through its head, the force of his attack making the body fall backwards, Finn riding all the way down. He looks at IQ to see her smirking, looking down at the golem fruitlessly trying to grab her flying form. Flying backwards the golem goes to follow, only for Ice Queen to launch a ice ball at it. It collides with its head, completely encasing its head in ice making it flop over dead, the ice smashing when it hits the
ground, destroying the head with it.

"That was starting off simple Finn, just wanted to make sure you know how to fight." 'And if I could save you'.

"I'm most probably the best fighter here, Ice Queen." He jokingly boasts, earning a smile from the Queen.

"Then prove it!" She shouts, launching a continuous beam of ice magic at the end of the room and sweeping it across the floor, creating a swarm of golems, "Attack us." She simply orders, causing them to charge forward again. She floats to the floor, "You said you would defend me Finn." She says, standing on the floor arm crossed 'Defend me my knight...' She dreamily thinks. Finn realises that she is not going to do anything and thinks of the best way to defend her. And decides a strong offence is a good defence. He charges forward, and quickly clashes with the snow golems. He impales the front one in the stomach, causing a domino effect as five more collide with the body that suddenly stopped. While three more stopped to deal with Finn, another six continue to run by him and towards IQ.

"Oh no you don't." Finn mutters, dodging the golems that went for him with ease. He sprints after the running golems and catches up to the slowest one and swings his blade up its body, cutting it clean in half. The other five however do not halt and continue their charge to Ice Queen. Charging forward, his years of experience of running and fighting allow him to speed ahead of the golems. Just as the one at the lead foes to punch Ice Queen Finn suddenly shoulder charges it, sending it sprawling across the floor. Leaping to the royal, he swoops her up bridal style, and leaps them away from the golems. 'My knight is-! Knights really do sweep up royals!' Ice Queen thinks with amazement at how apparently fairy tales were true, clutching to Finn. Landing Finn lets go off her, though it takes her a second to do so reluctantly, and aims his sword at the incoming threat. Three golems charge at him in a semi circle, so in response Finn twists his body to the right. At the last second he does a sweep with his sword to the left, cutting them all in half at their wrist with a war cry. Their bodies collapse into a pile of snow around him, blinding him momentarily in the light blizzard. When it all settles, the other two golems are right in front of him. Thinking fast, he uses his position from his previous attack, he swings diagonally upward, cutting the one on the left while throwing himself in that direction, avoiding the other golems attack. Sliding to a stop he leaps at the other golem, impaling through its head.

Taking a moment, he counts the remaining golems: One he shoulder charged that's got back up, the three he evaded, and the five that stumbled on the body. Nine, he had to deal with nine more. Dealing with the lone one he shoulder charged earlier, he simply runs at it and jumps to cut its head off, riding its body down. Then he focuses on the three he ignore earlier. They were now going for Ice Queen while Finn was distracted by the other lone golem. Finn rushes them, and swiftly cuts the front ones legs off, causing him to fall and the others to trip on it. They look up to see Finn's sword coming down, killing them all in one chop. Last five. He looks as they come closer, all in a straight line. Grinning, he does one final charge, blade close to his chest. The front golem rears its right arm back to punch Finn, making him dodge to its left side and stick his sword out to the left. And run through them. His blade goes through their bodies, not long enough to completely cut them in half, but close enough. He sprints down the line until he passes them, then looks back as they fall into a pile of snow. He looks at the grinning Ice Queen, "Good show Finn, could use some more of you touching me but oh well, I'll take what I get." She says, starting to hover. "Now, you ready for more?" She asks, as ice magic charges in her hand.

"You bet I am!" Finn shouts, losing himself in the rush of combat. Ice Queen uses both hands and goes crazy, summoning an entire horde of foes, all of them varying in size, body structure, and weapons.
"Now my knight, lets show them what we are together." She says proudly, wanting to both impress Finn and show him that they were better together 'Better than that forest nymph anyway...' And immediately the room delves into chaos, as at least a hundred ice creatures and warriors charge at them. Finn runs at them, when a massive ball of ice flies over his head and into the horde. It obliterates everything in its path before exploding like a gigantic fragmentation grenade. Finn raises his arms in a pathetic attempt to protect himself and closes his eyes. But nothing happened. Opening his eyes, he sees a massive wall of ice protecting him. With a surprised expression, he looks up at Ice Queen who was smirking down at him, behind a massive tower shield attached to her arm. Her little show of power done, she launches the shield away from her and slam it into a still standing snowman, the ice fragments embedded in it quickly impale and kill it.

"Holy cow!" Finn exclaims, looking around his ice wall at the devastated army. So focused on the utter decimation, he fails to notice the panting Queen who lowers herself to the ground. 'That... took a lot. But I just need a breather...' She thinks before kneeling and placing both her hands on the floor, and uses it to adsorb a bunch of ice remains and repairs the room. It was true, that was not going to put her out, but she still needed a second, like a recharge. She stands back up, catching her breath back. Finn turns to look at her, and sees her standing there proud 'She's not worn out? Well, Ice king did chill the fire kingdom for a long time, so I guess there isn't really a limit to them' Finn thinks. "That... was insane." He says, genuinely impressed.

"Yeah, that is one of my stronger attacks." She shrugs off. "Now, lets so that again without my super attack." Immediately she starts summoning more creatures, however Finn looks up at her.

"That move doesn't have a name?" He asks, shocked at her deadly spell didn't have a name 'Don’t most wizards name their spells?'

"Did you think it would?" She asks with raised eyebrows, the army patiently waiting for them to finish.

"I mean, don't most spells have names like... I don't know... 'Dragons breath' or 'Cataclysm'?'" He asks, genuinely confused.

"Most do, but anyone who names one is a giant nerd." She mocks, floating above them and analysing the army to see if it would be challenging or not. With a nod, she simply says, "Attack us." They charge themselves forward once more, as several arrows and spells fly forth. Finn uses his sword to actually split an incoming arrow before slamming into the horde, sending them all wheeling back. He then spins in a circle, holding his sword out. The move either forces them back, or cuts anyone who doesn't, giving him space to move. Looking at the ice creatures as they surround him, he suddenly does a one-eighty and cuts a spirit in half that was going to attack his exposed back. Then chops to his right, cutting a skeleton made of ice, its bones shattering. Finn just constantly cuts, only doing a spin to push his foes away from him if they get too close. A wizard lifts his staff to blast him with some spell, but Finn cuts his arm off, then his head. A woman with a spear charges him causing a crowd to split to give her a clear path. Finn spins to himself some room, then uses its momentum to do another, side stepping the spear girl and cutting her head off from behind. Finn slowly backs out the small army, preferring not to be surrounded. Above him two neon blue beams of ice cut through the horde, Ice Queen laughing as her hands destroy creature after creature that were her creations. She continues for a bit, before stopping to look at her work and smiles as her initials being spelt into them. She suddenly erects a tall shield as a ice arrow goes to slam into her, before promptly getting stuck in the thick ice. With a smile she fragments her shield into icicles and harshly launches them into the horde, impaling several foes in the head, ending them in a deadly shotgun blast. She laughs some more, madness brought on by the tiara as the price for more power. She flies above the horde, releasing a unrelenting beam of ice as she does, what freezes foes solid and cover them in deadly ice spikes, just waiting for someone to trip
or be pushed on them. Releasing another crackle she watches her knight as he exits the horde of foes, doing large arcs with his sword to defeat the forces that were tactlessly closing in on him. One runs at Finn with a sword raised high that he side steps before raising his arm, cutting the arm off, before removing the soldiers head. Too focused on her knight's fight she fails to see a fire spell rise from the group bellow her, smashing into her. With a scream of pain she is knocked out the sky and out of the army, landing harshly on the solid ice ground. Finn looks away from his fight at the downed Ice Queen with fear, he turns back to his foe and impales the leading enemy, a female snow golem, and boots her off his blade and into the swarm, stumbling them. Using the moment he escapes, and sprints over to the Ice Queen recovering on the ground. "You alright?!" He asks worried, as he stands in front of her to protect her from the incoming horde of attackers.

"I'm fine, Fionna's given worse... So had the fire prince when I went for him." She shivers at the memory, before examining the army again.

"Can you still fight?" He asks, the approaching forces getting close. In reply, Ice Queen touches the floor with both hands, and a wall appears in front of Finn. The horde slams into it and before they could move around it spikes form on it, impaling anyone on it, it suddenly pushes through the horde in a straight line. Whenever it hit someone, they would fade: Snow beings into a puff of snow, ice creatures shatter, and spirits dissipate, what keeps the spikes clear and ready to kill someone else. Eventually they slam into the wall and shatter, leaving a clean line through the army before they fill the gap once more.

"Yep." She says, when she suddenly forms massive ice claws and starts viscously cutting into things. Finn raises a eye brow at that, but then remembers the ice saws Ice King summoned when they accidentally went to find Saint P. He also notes that she is not using any moves or skill, just swing randomly. 'Huh, so instead of ice fridjitsu, IQ knows how to summon ice and snow creatures then. Instead of saws, she has claws... What else is different?' Shaking his head clear of thoughts he focuses back on the army DIRECTLY INFRONT OF HIM!

With a surprised expression, he leaps back to avoid a volley of attackers. IQ, however, noticed Finn was staring at her a second ago. 'Was he checking me out?!' "Hey, were you checking me out?" She asks hopefully, Finn replies after countering a sword by making his sword clash with the other, stumbling his foe before cutting his head off.

"No! I was just wondering something that's all." He says, cutting another foe down. Ice Queen slashes out another throat.

"Wondering what I looked like without my dress on?" She asks posing in the large dress of hers. Finn blushes before shaking his head.

"No!" And cuts a wizard down. A spearman goes to impale him, Finn grabs his spear's head and brakes it off, then uses it as a makeshift dagger and stab the spearman in the face. Ice Queen just looks confused by his response,

"You sure? We can always stop this and-" She gets cut off by her getting tackled by a snow golem. It raises its arms to smash the stunned Queen, but Finn cuts its head and arms off in one swoop, and boots the body off as it turns into a snow pile. He helps Ice Queen up.

"How about we deal with these guys first." He says, wanting her to forget the topic.

"Right." She replies, already fully recovered due to her history with Fionna. Finn crouched, letting Ice Queen have a clear view to unleash another deadly Ice beam with her hands. She sweeps across the attackers, freezing the ones at the front solid. However a problem with the Ice beam is that it doesn't go through enemies. The ones behind them simply push over their dead allies and continue
forward. Regrowing her ice claws, Finn and Ice Queen stand side by side and just start swinging when ever something gets too close to them. Ice Queen slices downward on a soldier who lifts his sword to stop her claws. They simply go through the weapon and then soldier, cutting them both into pieces. Finn cuts a snowman’s stomach, making it drop its mace in pain before cutting its head off.

After several long minutes the duo stand victorious in a now empty room. Both panting they search the area for survivors, but nothing moves to attack them. Sighing, Finn impales the ice blade into a bile on snow before looking at Ice Queen. She was panting, not use to doing such fights but was still standing proud. "I've got to ask this... have you been training?" He asks, his voiced laced with fatigue. Ice Queen takes a few seconds to respond but she does,

"A... little." She says between breaths, still recovering. Finn stands and puts a hand on her back to steady her.

"When did you fit that in with everything else?" He was genuinely confused how she did all this in a few days.

"I... started after I was defeated last time... when I kidnapped Gumball." She crouches and places her hands on the ground, absorbing back any snow and ice warrior remains to gain back her energy. "I thought... about how easily Fionna kept on beating me... So I first made the mountain bigger, that only took an hour... Then hollowed out a path to here, at the very bottom is our home. The top is the old castle that is meant to be a distraction, but also a emergency home if something happens. The 'bosses' I made took quite a lot of energy, and I required a few hours of energy to recover, so that's a day gone. Then for the final day I got food, and made this place." She says gesturing to the environment 'the home I made for us...' she then looks back at him. "I trained on the bosses after I made them to check if they worked, but some of those spells I've been making before I even met you, I just never used them because they were either too destructive or I was unsure what would happen." She shrugs, "I've still got more spells to test out, but they'll have to wait till another time."

"Wait, so how many rooms are there in the path down, you know, bosses and stuff?" Finn asks, afraid for what his friends and girlfriend is facing above him.

"There are five bosses in total, but only four rooms. And one of the rooms is actually just a long corridor that goes half way down the mountain with a deadly blizzard and swarms of enemies. It's near impossible to survive. Now lets go get something to eat, I can repair the damage to this place later." She says, turning to leave the room. Finn waits a second, sends a prayer of hope that the others make it, and follows quickly behind, hungry from the fighting making instincts rule over thinking how to help, and continues the date with Ice Queen to buy them more time.

Huntress walks forward, fear covering her face. She could feel it. The ball was running out of energy. She looks to Fionna and Cake who were dragging themselves, tired of fighting the endless horde of spiders. Their joking gone, as expected when you've been fighting for OVER TWO HOURS. Huntress at this point was wondering if the tunnel had a end, and if it was actually a portal sending them in a endless loop. Suddenly the shield flickers. Her eyes widen in fear, realising that the shield was about to go. Thinking fast she starts funnelling her own magic into the ball to sustain it. "Huntress... why did the shield... just flicker?" Fionna asks tiredly, barley lifting her blade to cut a spider leaping at her.

"It just ran out of juice... but I'm using my magic to keep it going." Huntress explains to the young teen. Fionna does not reply too tired to. Another golem charges at them, but Cake sluggishly claws it in the face, killing it, adding it to the hundreds they've already dealt with. As much as Huntress
hates to admit it, this might be too much of them. It seems that each room is a challenge. The first was intelligence, working out to defeat it. The dragon was meant to be might. This must be endurance. She hates to admit it but while she is above most she is not that high endured. She usually ends her fight very quickly, endurance was not that important but she does have some. The sisters definitely have high stamina, but obviously not enough, not really challenging themselves to improve, gaining everything in the fires of combat. They don't fight prolonged battles often, just like her. Sure minutes, maybe a half an hour, but a full hour? No. 'I wonder how much stamina Finn has?...' She thinks, finding light in the situation. Another spider leaps at her, and she promptly boots it, its form flying back out the shield. Continuing along she come across it recovering, and stomps on it harshly, killing it with a sickening crunch 'It can't be that much further now, right?'

Finn and Ice Queen were back at the main table, this time only small snacks were lying around due to them both being too tired to actually make anything. "So... do you know what happened to the humans?" She asks out of nowhere, trying to make conversation that would get Finn's attention. 'Fionna is well known as the last human, and she apparently always gets lost in thought whenever it is brought up. Is Finn the same?' "Did those humans I save escape? Was there a boat? I mean, how else were you and Fionna born?"

"I... yeah the humans did escape, but what happened to them... I can't tell you, encase you tell Fionna and she goes before she is ready." Finn answer, unsure on what to say.

"C'mon! I won't say anything, royal promise." Ice Queen replies putting her hand up and closing her eyes. Finn sighs and is silent for a few seconds, debating if he should tell her not.

"... Fine, but remember: things might be different from this timeline and mine. In my timeline, the boat was there and thanks to Marceline were able to able to escape from the vampires hunting them. Eventually, they were able to find some islands. They had a... rough start but eventually they were able to settle down and create founder's island. It was defended by a giant robot that attacked any thing that got too close, but it also attacked anyone that tried to leave. Not that anyone mind, they were... happy, and were too scared of the unknown to venture back out to OOO."

"What about family?"

"I... do have parents... no siblings... but I'm not comfortable on giving out more information, it's personal and I don't want Fionna rushing off to find answers."

"You can't leave me with a tease!" Ice Queen desperately demands.

"Sorry, nope. Besides I always hate it when someone spoils a story." Finn says smiling, finding the pleading expression on Ice Queen's face funny, until she drops it suddenly with a sigh.

"Well I can't force it out... still, human civilization? That is... something. What's it like?"

"Futuristic." Ice Queen releases another sigh and gives up the conversation knowing that Finn is not going to tell her more. Suddenly she perks up.

"Oh yeah! I've got something to show you." She suddenly rises from the chair, and Finn rises confused, but follows nether the less.

Fionna collapses to her knees, fatigue getting to the girl. They've been walking for three hours now non-stop, and the glob-damn spiders still haven't given up! Gritting her teeth she uses her sword to push herself up, and staggers to Huntress. "Any idea how much further?" She slurs out to the wizard. It takes Huntress a second, but she eventually recognises the question and turns to the heroine.
"No..." She whispers out. The sphere was truly draining her energy like crazy now, and the end was still not in sight. They continue on, their speed reduce to the point that even a snail could rival them. Another spider scampers over the uneven ground, fangs ready to bite them. Until Cake flops on top of it, having turned herself into a cube shape to crush it. It was all the energy she had left in her. Groaning she accepts the help of being picked up by her sister.

Suddenly the dreary blue walls and ceiling disappear, leaving them on a bridge over a massive, massive, MASSIVE chasm. With shocked awe they look over the edge at the millions of spikes of varying sizes that made the floor. "What the-! Did she hollow out the mountain!" Cake shouts, rage giving her the energy to throw her arms up in disbelief. It was then that Huntress realises that they can see a very, far distance. There was no blizzard hinder their sight. Experimentally, she drops the shield for a second. Nothing. She throws the sphere over the edge, glad to be rid of the energy parasite. Looking backwards, she sees that the blizzard stopped being a threat the moment the walls stopped. And it really puts in the scope on how big the chasm was. Cake mustn't be far off, the mountain really did seem hollow with how big it was. Looking around she spots thousands of large pillars supporting the mountain behind them, most probably keeping the mountain from collapsing under its own weight. And she spots a massive building with a garden bellow them.

Ice Queen leads Finn to a massive double door and pushes them open. And reveals a massive white garden. Have you ever seen a forest during the winter? Where everything is covered in a thick layer of white? That was what Finn was seeing in front of him. After a stunned, awed moment Ice Queen nudges him back to his senses, causing him to silently exit the building behind him. A stone path, from what must be ground level, clear of snow twists and bends a path deeper into the forest, weaving around the evergreen trees that dotted the environment. He looks at the ceiling, noticing that it was made off ice, and they are indeed inside the mountain. Looking back down at the plant life he sees bunches of white flowers dotting the environment and berry bushes here and there. "Holy cow..." Was his star struck response. He watches as a butterfly made of ice flies in front of him and raises his finger for it to land on, what it shockingly does. Bringing it closer to look at it, he sees that its wings were so thin that they were see through, except the slight light blue tint.

"You like it?" She asks innocently with her hand cupped in front of her, already knowing the answer, just wanting to hear it.

"This is... wow." He says, still in awe of the view. 'Could Ice King do this?' He watches a polar bear on top of some ice in a pond drink the water. '... Most probably not, especially if he was so focused on kidnapping or trying to seem cool'.

"I did this to show off the beauty of winter, it's a sight most do not see, only scary ice hazards and hypothermia. I wanted to show you the wonders of my powers, what I can make." She says, wondering the winter wonderland. Finn looks up, and notices a massive bridge above him.

"What’s the bridge for?" He asks, pointing at it. Ice Queen looks up at it, and gives a monotone reply,

"That's how our people and visitors get in Finn. If you look it leads to that security room, then its a magic lift down to the entrance of our castle." She explains her finger tracing the path as she explains it, semi-lying about the security room. What it actually was the final boss room, so while it did defend them, it was not in the way Finn was thinking. "If you want, we can have lunch out here, I've got us a table by the pond." She says, grabbing his arm and pulling him deeper into the forest before he could reply.

Huntress looks away from the castle beneath them, and was about to tell the sisters to move on
when a screech steals her attention. Snapping her head to the blizzard corridor once more, she spots several spiders swarming towards them. "Fionna! Cake! Let's move!" She shouts as they all still slowly move further down the path, still not recovered from the three hour ordeal they just suffered. Shuffling along Huntress turns to shoot a arrow at a spider, but the sphere has drained her so much of magic that all she does is make a arrow shiver in her quiver. "Damn it!" She mutters, however looking down the path she spots the door that was wide open, as if greeting them with open arms. It's all it takes to get the group to shuffle even faster, nearly approaching a walk. Fionna slows down, and Huntress turns to watch her sluggishly deal with spiders that were catching up to them. "Go ahead, Cake will pull me inside." She says, stomping on a spider, running completely on adrenaline at this point. Nodding, Huntress charges forward slowly. As they approach the door four large female snow golems decked out in spikey ice gear exits the door, all holding a different weapon: a sword, bow, mace- "Get out of the way!" Cake shouts stretching her arms and swatting them all of the bridge, dooming them to the spikes below. Collapsing through the door way, Cake spins around and shoots her paw out. Fionna was started to get swarmed by the small ice monstrosities, when a claw plucks and yanks her away from the horde gathering at her feet, the spider reaching up viciously for their missing prey. She gets pulled through the massive ice door, before Huntress pushes them shut and rest against them. A second later the sound of hundreds of spider legs scrapping against the door, shaking it a little, however, the door is to heavy for them to move, especially when Huntress was leaning against it. After a minute the sounds end, the spiders giving up and returning to their homes awaiting for more prey to come by.

The girls raise their arms in celebration, releasing whoops at their victory over the test of endurance. Before promptly face planting on the ground unconscious, fatigue catching up to them as the lack of combat makes the adrenaline stopped being pumped through their bodies. And right in front of them is the last room. And three bosses wanting their blood.

Ice Queen was sitting in front of Finn, enjoying some sandwiches. Not Jake's perfect sandwich, just normal sandwiches. Due to the tables position, Ice Queen's back was towards the bridge and Finn was facing towards it. "So... how long will this date go on anyway?"

"Until you accept me as your girlfriend or wife, either one." She says after swallowing a mouth full of food, "So hurry up and decide already, you said it yourself: You can't run or we'll end up in a endless loop." Causing Finn to sigh. However, something catches his eyes. Four glistening objects falling from the bridge. 'There were four, what is more than Fionna, Cake, and Huntress... They were also too large to be them...' Finn smiles, 'Those were guards, they're nearly here.'

"... Right, I just... don't want to rush this, after all I have a girlfriend. Can't just make a decision like this without thought." He excuses, trying to buy the others time.

"Take as long as you like my knight, as long as you'll be with me." She says, finishing her sandwich. '... But she does have a point, if I do escape, she'll just do this again... I've got to think of a solution...'

Bubblegum was standing before a group of very nervous royals, a hand to her face. Most of the royals came to reign while Finn's heroics was in full swing, and if anything threatened them, their people, life itself, or were only inconvenienced by something, Finn was the person they always called on. And those that were smart enough not to rely on one person, like Flame Princess, were still incompetent in handling large threats. Like when she... cooled the Fire Kingdom, Flame Princess knew what was wrong: It was getting too cold for the flame people to live. But she did not know how to solve it, she didn't even search for what was causing it, immediately calling on PB for aid. And just like then, the royals have called PB for aid. She has ruled her kingdom long before Finn was around, back when the world was a desolate wasteland. She would know how to handle their problems, right? "Guys, I'm spread out thin enough trying to repair my kingdom after a
God of chaos tore through it, I can't also manage your kingdoms too." Immediately worried murmurs and whispers fill the room, before developing into straight out panic. "Have they really never solved a problem?... No Finn always has, hasn't he?" "Alright, calm down!" She shouts, the voices slowly lower. "Look I know you're scared, Finn isn't here, and problems having been sprouting up like crazy in his absence, I know, I've read the reports. So right now we need to focus on the problems, Finn isn't here, okay? So we need to pick up the slack in his stead. Right now, I see the biggest problems being the forest fire and bandits, they need our immediate attention. Anyone denying this?" She asks, no one spoke out, trusting the leader with hundreds of years of experience to lead them true. 'No pressure' Bubblegum thinks, noticing that Flame Princess did not speak up, despite the forest fire being no threat to her, and having little bandit problems due to most being unable to attack the Flame Kingdom. 'They are just blindly following me...' "Right, Water Princess?"

"Y-yeah?"

"I need you..." She then points a finger at JP "... and Jungle Princess to do everything in your power to deal with that raging forest fire, do anything, just get it out or stop it from spreading."

"W-what about our kingdoms?" Jungle Princess asks scared, a emotion that was rare to see on the woman.

"Flame Princess." Flame Princess, who was alone trusting Cinnamon Bun to rule as she searches to receive and give aid, looks up at the candy monarch that nearly destroyed her kingdom and removed her childhood. "How many soldiers can you spare?"

"... A few hundred, where you need them?"

"I need some taking the fight to the bandits, and some need to go to Water and Jungle Princess's kingdoms to protect them as they do their bits." Water Princess and Flame Princess share a look, neither kingdoms were on the best of terms due to their... differences... but it was bearable, especially in these situations.

"I might have a problem with hunting those bandits... They've always seem to sneak by our armies, and always escape when we attack their bases." FP warns, worry in her voice.

"Noted, but just try." She gets a nod, so PB turns to the crowd again, "Next problem?" Already knowing what's coming. Immediately a barrage of questions and pleas fill the air, assaulting the Princess's ears. She sighs in reply 'I could use your help Finn... At least we've got Jake...'

Finn was following Ice Queen as they return back to the grand room in which they fought the small army in. Shoving the doors open she leads the way inside the still damaged room, "I've seen you fight threats, squads, an army... all I want to see you do now is fight a boss." She explains, touching the walls to open a massive hole in the floor for the remains of the defeated army to fall inside, and out of sight. Removing her hands from the wall she then uses both to crazily shoot at the holes and craters in the room, filling them in.

"So what am I fighting?" Finn asks, holding his hand out as she gives him the ice sword once more. She does not reply, instead deciding to simply walk down the large room. Finn goes to follow but she signals for him to stay, much to his confusion but follows her order. She continues her silent walk to the other side of the room, and upon reaching it, turns to Finn. And starts flying in the air, ice powers glowing in her hand, a crazy smile planted on her face.

"Me!" She shouts, shooting a beam at Finn, he dodges to the side, and looks up at her with shock and fear.
"What the heck!" He shouts, dodging a shotgun blast of icicles. Ice Queen stops her attacks for a second, and puts a hand on her hip.

"Finn you're fighting me, you are to beat me, and no this is not to the death, my spells will just encase you in ice like how I freeze the Princes. Think of this as a... friendly bout." She clarifies 'Fionna always liked fighting me... would Finn?" Finn meanwhile releases a sigh of relief.

"You sure?" He asks worried for he, most know its wiser to not challenge Finn, it's usually not good for their health and to be honest... he would rather not hurt Ice Queen if could. She's a good friend, like Ice King. She nods in reply, 'He didn't immediately jump at the opportunity to attack me, so he's not itching to fight me... He's better than Fionna!" "Alright, lets do this!" Finn shouts, holding his sword out in front of him defensively. Ice Queen does her crazy crackle and unleashes another of beam of ice at him. Finn actually sprints at it, he twists his blade sideways, and the blunt end clashes with the beam, blocking it from hitting him. The force of the beam pushes him back a foot, but he starts pushing against the beam as it starts enveloping the sword in ice. Slowly he makes progress towards Ice Queen, and realising this she stops her beam, switching plans. And raises her right hand.

Finn lowers his sword when the beam stops, his sword looking more like a mace than a sword at this point. And leaps to his left as a massive icicle blasts into a pile of ice behind him. Ice Queen smiles and raises her other hand, going for a dual hand barrage of icicles. Her hands act like a metronome, firing left, right, left, right, causing the deadly icicles to rapidly slam around Finn as he does a curved charge at her. His sprinting form is surrounded by massive ice explosions as Ice Queen barely misses him, Finn occasionally having to leap to the side to dodge ones that got too close. As he gets closer, however, he has less time to react to the attacks, and the more precise Ice Queen gets. Instead of continuing his blind charge to get frozen he needs a plan 'I need her to stop firing... and a way to reach her...' He smashes his sword on the ground, breaking off the weak ice meant to not harm him yet preserving the ice meant to rival the toughest metals. He squints at the flying royal, flips his sword so he is holding it like a massive dagger. Brings his arm up and back, stretches out his other arm as a guide. And lobs his sword like a javelin, having to jump into the air to dodge another icicle. The sword flies through the air towards IQ. Her eyes widen in shock, as she spins her body to dodge it, watching it fly by just where she was. It impales the wall behind her, vibrating from unspent energy. She snaps her head to Finn, "What was tha-!" She cuts herself upon seeing a Finn flying toward her. Wide eyed she props a ice shield in front of her to block whatever he was going to do. However, Finn just grabs the top of the shield, and leaps over it. Confused, IQ turns to see where he went, and spots him perched on the sword using it as a platform. Her confusion at his actions lets her guard down. And Finn uses this to leap at her, tackling her out of the sky.

With a grunt, the wind gets knocked out of her and they slam into the floor. They slide on the slippery ice before coming to a halt. Finn immediately grips her arms, and points them away from him. Her stunned body recovers and realises what situation she is in. 'I think I wi-' Finn goes to say, Ice Queen points her right hands finger at Finn and shoots a ice spell at him, freezing his left arm. In shock he stops focusing on her, allowing her to get her legs underneath him and push him off. Finn uses this to his advantage, and goes with it to push him a safe distance away from her. She quickly rises and blasts more ice at him, causing him to turn tail and run, zigzagging, ducking and jumping to evade her attacks. She notices his path 'He is going for his sword!' She adjusts her aim, ready to blast the sword in a massive block of ice. Finn notices the break of fire, and a glance at the Ice Queen explains why to him, 'I have got to distract... How?'

He suddenly spins around, and runs back to her, startling her and causing her to panic shoot a spell at Finn. He does a easy side step dodge and continues his charge. He quickly approaches since he is no longer zigzagging like crazy, only dodging when necessary. Ice Queen tries to rise into the air
coming to the realisation that was her only salvation. She was not quick enough. Finn grabs her and easily yanks her out of the sky, slamming her in the ground. However, she was use to this with her fights with Fionna. The startlement lasts only a second before she pushes against Finn, preparing a ice spell. Finn could feel the temperature drop 'I need to stop her now!' So he lifts her. She goes to push away from him, however he has strength and grip to flip a two ton monster. She wasn't escaping. He simply lobbs her at a wall, shock making her unfocused, cancelling the ice spell. She shakes her head, and sees a Finn charging her. Wide eyes she scrambles to a rise while moving away, preparing to counter Finn. As she turns to focus on Finn. She sees he's not going for her and jumps at the wall. Confused, she watches his crazy actions. And watches him grab his sword handle. Realisation dawning on her, she flips her arm and shoots a beam at him. Finn, however, is able to free his sword in time, and falls to the ground escaping the deadly beam. It starts tracing his path however. Leaping up and away, he sprints at her once more. As the beam is about to hit him, he slides, the beam flying over his head. He arrives at the bottom of her dress, and swings his sword up. For it to do a horrible screech as they clash with ice claws. Wide eyes, he pushes against her 'This is a bad spot to be!' His might slides her a foot or two back before she stops it. But that is all he needs, just some space. He suddenly retracts his blade arm, making her stumble as she continues to push against the now non-existent force. Using it to his advantage he rushes to his feet. The moment he is standing he is forced to block a icicle with his sword, covering it and a part of his arm. He leaps away from Ice Queen to get some room between them and allow him to better assess the situation. "Had enough my knight?" She taunts him, lobbing another icicle at him. Finn dodges to the right while pushing forward, swinging his sword. Ice Queen actually ducks under the blade despite the huge dress she has on.

"Nope." Was Finn's reply, promptly followed by him actually lunging on her! They tussle on the ground, however as Finn starts to overpower her, she shoots another ice spell from her finger. It envelopes Finn's other arm in ice, causing him to go wide eyed at his predicament. Ice Queen smiles,

"Just give in Finn." She orders her knight 'Bow to your Queen...'

"Never!" He yells definitely, he pushes himself away from her. Once clear, he smashes his frozen arms together, making the ice shatter into thousands of pieces, fragments going everywhere. Ice Queen hovers once more, sighing as she does so, "Fionna is also stubborn... Oh well, dominance can be fun in the bed." She says, confusing Finn for a second before he focuses back on the fight. 'I can't do anything is she still has her magic... My only choice is to knock of the tiara, or wear her out'. He concludes in his head. Leaping at her again, he zigzags, sword ready to counter whatever attack she throws. Ice Queen unleashes her ice beam, Finn however continues his evasive attack. Raised ice traces behind him as her beam fails it in its attempt to entrap Finn, he keeps his head down low to keep his form as small as possible. Approaching fast Finn jumps, sword swinging for her tiara. And its gets covered in ice. His sword cuts a chunk off the ice, but the crown remains on her head. Suddenly Ice envelopes his chest, the queen's hand resting against it.

"Sorry Finn, I learnt from my fights with Fionna. She removed my tiara too many times for me not to learn." She says, smiling, before closing her eyes and leaning closer to Finn's face. Panicked, Finn frantically pushes with his unfrozen arms and legs. Not expecting him to resist her advances, Ice Queen looses grip on him and falls. Due to them hovering a meter in the air, the short falls cracks the ice cocoon around him, and weakens it enough for him to break out, leaving him out spread out on the floor. Ice Queen huffs, 'That would of been really romantic...' "Oh well, I'm not afraid to work for my rewards." She shoots a icicle down at Finn with a plan of just freezing him 'perfect position for the bed later'. Finn rolls away and scrambles to his feet. He evades another attack, getting no mercy from her. Bracing, he plans on how to defeat her. He looks at the tiara, and
how it is completely surrounded in a thick tiara shape block of ice, attaching it to her head. 'So I can no longer knock it off... So I've got to wear her out'. Finn charges at her once more, as Ice Queen flies up, ice magic dripping from her hands. The knight vs the Queen, and Finn's forgotten that as he had mentioned earlier: the ice crown/tiara don't seem to have a limit for stamina.

Alright, thanks to anonymous user on AO3 for a great review, I always like to hear what people like, dislike, opinions, and what they are confused about, it helps me create a better story for you guys and allows me to clear up any confusion. Check it out if you want a explanation on why the PG and Marsh are acting so dickish.

Please, do review guys as hearing feedback actually keeps me motivated and writing. Like, it actually gets me writing when I 'take a break'. It doesn't matter if you're a guest, or how big it is, or what website, I always love hearing them!
Chapter 12

Huntress stirs with a groan, her body aching. Her vision fuzzy and blurry, the majority of her vision filled of light blue. Groaning once more she forces herself to a rise. Her movement and noises stir the other two from their unconscious state as well, and pretty much copy how Huntress woke up. They all sit there, recovering as their vision cleared up. "W-where are we?" Fionna asks, still being too worn out to think properly.

"I... We're in the ice kingdom!" Huntress exclaims as her memories come back to her, "We just crossed that corridor, the bridge, and made it through the door." she says, fully rising to her feet. Her recounting causes the memories to return the sisters as well, they groaning as their heads suddenly remember the pain they're in. Eventually they join Huntress in standing up,

"We should eat, to recover our energy." Cake says grabbing Fionna's bag.

"Are you sure you're not just looking for another excuse to eat?" Fionna jokes, trying to lighten the mood as she helps in getting the bag of her. It plops on the floor and she immediately starts digging through it on her mad hunt for food.

"Hey I eat just fine!" Cake retorts, pulling a massive pile of burritos out from the bag. Immediately she starts stuffing them all in her face at once, not caring about the mess she was making. Huntress does not say anything about the disgusting gorging next to her, focusing instead on the squished ham sandwich getting handed to her.

"Sorry, didn't expect so-" Fionna's apology halts in her mouth as Huntress does not care, she herself stuffing the food inside her mouth 'I'm hungry... that sphere drained more energy than I thought' Huntress thinks, sucking her fingers for the atomic leftovers of the sandwich. Fionna just stares for a second, before going through the bag herself, and pulling out... bagged lasagne? At Huntress's raised eyebrow Cake explains with a mouth full of food, "It's Gumball's favourite, so she carries some around encase she gets some alone time with him." 

"Cake!" Fionna shouts, a huge blush covering her face.

"Oh! And she carries around red paper for Marshall Lee!" Cake says barely containing her laughter, before getting tackled by Fionna who was covering her sister's mouth with her hands. Huntress just watches with a small smile. Eventually the sisters are on the floor panting before sitting back up and returning to the task of food, with Cake stuffing herself some more and Fionna searching the bag once more, deciding on a apple. As they all focused on eating as Huntress goes for seconds, leaving the corridor in complete silence.

"Sooo... What's your dimension like?" Fionna eventually asks, sick at the lack of noise.

"OOO?... Well it's like yours, except everyone is a different gender." She says, not sure what to add.

"There's got to be some differences! I mean Finn said he lost a different sword in the science fair, and that got my root sword in a different way and at a different time, so there's got to be something different."

"Well..." Huntress will admit, she doesn't know much about Finn's life, other than the stories of his heroics, title as the hero of OOO, knight of PB, and friends with almost everyone. "... Ice King was not as competent as this, that's one thing." Huntress says, gesturing to the environment around her.
"What, he can't make dungeons?" Cake asks with a raised eyebrow.

"No, he can't do anything." She says shaking her head. "He would constantly kidnap the Princesses, and Finn would constantly save them without much hassle or effort, and constantly wrote bad fanfiction and forced people to listen to it. He had no skill, and could never make anything like this."

"So he's a less talented Ice Queen?"

"Yep. Did I forget to mention he's old as well?" The sisters start laughing at the poor state of someone else. "And that he and Finn are friends." Their laughter immediately halts.

"Wait what!?" Fionna shouts in disbelief, Huntress smiling at the reaction.

"Yep, he and Ice King became good friends actually, to the point that Ice King lived with him for a bit." At the look of disbelief on her sister's face Cake starts laughing at her. "What most probably means that you might have Ice Queen living in your house soon." She, as well as many other girls, had heard of the Ice Kings temporary residence, and everyone tried staying clear of the tree house unless it was necessary.

"No, no, no no no no nononononono NO!" Fionna says, imaging her having a date with Gumball or Marshall Lee only for Ice Queen to but in and steal the other royals. She shakes the thought in her head and releases a sigh. "Well... what about Finn and Princess... of the candy kingdom?"

"Princess Bubblegum and Finn are friends."

"There was no romantic things between them? What about Marshall Lee's counterpart?" Cake asks, Fionna constantly got flirts from both Gumball and Marshall Lee, who did Finn choose? Will Fionna do the same? How did he end up with Huntress Wizard?"

"There was no relationship with either of the girls. Finn had a crush on Bubblegum, but she did not return it, instead choosing to use his love as free labour and would trick him into doing things that he would usually do. Marshall Lee's counterpart was called Marceline. She did not have feelings for Finn either. He sees both of them as good friends." Huntress says, summing up Finn's early crushes. Fionna and Cake were a bit confused and disappointed at the news, looking down at the ground.

"I see... Bubblegum sounds like a real jerk. And Marceline... They both act differently to my two." Fionna says with a sigh, "I was hoping that I could find advice in Finn's adventure, on how he handled the situation. But it seems I was wrong. Not even a little bit of flirting between the either two?" She asks with hope, trying to find the answer to the problem of both royals hitting on her.

"Not what I know off, but still, try asking Finn. He might still be able to help. He has experience in handling... messes. To be honest this is out of my areas of expertise." Huntress suggests, unsure on how to both answer her questions when she was a loner in the woods who originally thought that love was for the weak, and how to sell the idea of Finn's help with out insulting him.

"Right... I'll... ask him after we save him. Which means we've got to save him." Fionna says, putting any rubbish in her bag and rising, gaining new motivation for the rescue, 'I will finally have some help!' Fionna thinks, getting annoyed by Cake skirting the topic whenever she could... she still did not know what tier fifteen is. 'This is my opportunity to show off to Finn so I can get better at fighting, gain relationship advice, and some future foresight!' Fionna thinks, losing that the task is meant to save Finn, not push her own goals. Huntress and Cake also rise, clean up any mess they had made, and walk with determination towards the boss door. The area was dead silent until the
group reaches the door, shattering noiseless air with a the screeching of the giant ice doors opening, revealing a massive room hidden in a veil of darkness. Squinting, they enter the room preparing themselves for whatever came at them next.

Five steps in, light fills the room, blinding them all causing them to release grunts of pain. Eventually the room went back to its normal light levels, allowing them all to open their eyes and take in the view in front of them: The room was a large square with curved corners, and was split into two levels, the bottom floor being what they were currently on what lead up to the next room by stairs that were the width of three-quarters of the room. The second level was attached by said stairs, and was a massive platform or stage. It continues as a platform/ledge that went around the room's perimeter, creating a ring. In the middle of the room sat three floating platforms of ice. The ground floor had several pieces of walls, barricades, and other forms of covers while the top had little in terms of cover. And on the stage was three massive ice statues.

Upon moving further into the room to inspect them the statues suddenly shivered, shaking the ground, before exploding in a magical explosion as they suddenly gain life and start moving. Immediately the group rush to cover before anything can hit them. Peeking around her cover, Huntress examines not one, but three bosses. The first was a knight of some sort, made completely of ice. It was what you expect when you imagine a knight: A single ice sword, a single ice shield, and decked out in thick ice armour. It, and the others as well as she notices, had a weird mist rolling of its body. The next is what seems to be a sniper: It of course had a long gun with a scope made of ice, a small and smooth armour that was decorated in different shades of blue ice to break up its appearance, and a large cape. The last one seems to be a mage of some sort, only having a staff and a robe. All three of the bosses were skeletons just like the winter wraith all stood roughly twelve feet tall except the knight that stood at fifteen, and all three look at their visitors.

Immediately the three bosses move on the rescuers, the knight rushing in and slamming its sword down, causing Fionna to roll to escape as it cuts cleanly through where she was just standing. Suddenly screeches fill the air. Looking up to the ceiling they neglected in their examination of the room reveals to the group a much feared sight. More spiders. They swarm down from the ceiling, scrambling down the walls of the place. From somewhere up there three snow golems jump down as well. The group quickly gets swarmed, forcing them out of cover and into the other two bosses sights. The sniper charges up a shot, and a powerful icicle seemingly teleports through the air, piercing anything in its way, just barely skimming Huntress who actually gets sucked onto her back by the air displaced by the attack. Snapping her head she watches the sniper charge up another shot as the barrel hole glows ice blue. She rolls. And a icicle obliterates where she was just was. Scrambling to her feet she abandons her plans as she now focuses on out running that gun, occasionally shooting off a arrow to kill whatever was in her way or to help the sisters out in their struggles.

A arrow flies into a spider about to jump on Fionna, ending its plan as the girl hurriedly dodges another gigantic chop from the large knight as it goes on its frantic murderous rampage. Its sword flew at her once more with so much force that when she evades it once more it slams into the floor hard enough to shake the ground. Fionna quickly uses its post attack position to charge at it, her golden sword swinging at its neck. Only for her to go flying as its large shield smashes into her slamming her into the wall. She falls stunned to the floor releasing a grunt of pain and dropping her sword. The knight violently yanks its sword out of the ground and walks menacingly towards her, releasing a deep chuckle. Fionna slowly starts struggling to her feet but a snow golem suddenly tackles her violently throwing them both to the ground. It rears its arms up to smash her head to a pulp, however it receives a arrow to the back of its head, courtesy of the still running Huntress. Fionna quickly gets up as the showman's body turns into a cloud of snow and scrambles towards her sword. The knight charges at her, making the ground shake once more. She grips her sword's handle. The knight lifts its blade. And Fionna leaps away, the blade skimming by her.
With a roar the knight slams its sword at her, and she barely dodges that as well before charging at the knight, sword raised high. She runs between the blade in the ground and the outstretched shield arm still recovering from its failed bash, and jumps at its head, the giant warrior staring at her. With a scream she slams her sword down. And makes a cute chink sound as it does absolutely nothing to the knight. She falls to the ground, landing on her butt. Looking up there was a shared moment of silence. Before the knight roars, rearing a plated leg to stomp on her. Fear embedded on her face she rolls to the left, the leg smashing the ice next to her, creating a crater of broken ice. She rolls again as the other legs goes to squish her, once again stomping where she just was. She scrambles to her feet as the knight's blade goes to stab her. The blade cuts her back a bit but she'll live, and runs between its legs. "Guys I can't hurt this guy!" Fionna shouts, both as a warning and a plea for help. She continues her mad sprint to evade the gigantic knight. Thinking fast she runs onto the platform, watching Cake struggle with the robed wizard, before running on the curved platform that went around the perimeter of the room. The knight only looks at her elevated position, before going to chop at her anyways. However it seems that the platform was indestructible, ricocheting the blade back and stumbling the knight for a second. Fionna releases a small giggle at the failed attempt to attack her. The knight looks at its blade as if it contains the answer as to why it can't harm the little girl in front of it, before going into a t-pose and tipping itself, one hand near the floor and lifting the blade to the platform. Immediately the small spiders and large golems start climbing it frame, getting a ramp directly in front of the girl. A spider climbs up the arm and reaches the ledge, it leaps at Fionna only to get cut down by the girl. Immediately reinforcement follows it and the young heroine gets swarmed by forces, causing her to just wildly swing her sword, no tactic or skill needed as no matter what she will always hit something in every single one of her swings.

Cake meanwhile was still struggling with the wizard, her enlarged form wrestling with its staff, keeping it from using any spells. Except when it lifts a single finger and shoots a spell anyways, releasing an ice serpent that slivered down Cakes arm. Immediately Cake scream, lets go, and starts clawing at the snake as it starts wrapping around her arm. Eventually it starts crushing her arm, but she shrinks that arm alone and use her other hand to wrap around its head before smashing around, the ice creature smashing into pieces. "Whew! Wait, what was I doing?" She turns around to look at the wizard to suddenly ducks as a massive ice chunk flies past her, slamming into the wall that Huntress barely dodges as a icicle flies above her. Cake looks at the wizard, running at it, "I thought you can't do spells without your staff?!!" Said staff gets smacked on top of her head, before she gets booted down the stairs. A voice fills her ears that echoes, dark and old, 

"The staff focuses a wizards powers, it does not limit one." Before it aims a staff back at her, a arrow suddenly pings of its skeletal head. After a second of processing, it looks at Huntress who was still running. Shrugging at the pathetic attack, it runs back at the Cake, to get a enlarged fist to the face. Neither move, the wizard doesn't even flinch. Just stands there with a fist to the face, and after a second Cake retracts her fist shaking her hand with pain.

"Ow! Owowowowow!" She shouts, doing a little dance in pain. The wizard slams the staff on the ground and all around him a blizzard forms, icicles raging around its form. Cake just stares at it, the wizard slowly moving towards her, and the blizzard consequently following it as it slowly approaches her. Cake just stretches a arm around the ice chunk that was shot at her, and swinging it back at the wizard. The block smashes into the wizard ruining its concentration on the spell and halting the blizzard, however, it remains uninjured.

Huntress dodges another icicle attack, watching how the sisters could not injure the bosses. These guys got to have a weakness... She thinks examining the sniper. Nothing sticks out at all, no obvious chinks in its armour, causing the expert hunter to squint in annoyance 'Everything can be hunted, you just need to find out how...' She turns her gaze to the room, thinking that just like the first boss they have a summoning stone hidden somewhere. She looks over the walls for any more
hollow areas. All solid. She looks at the decoration and rooms lighting to see if they're hidden or in disguise. Nothing. She shoots three arrows at some golems attacking Fionna, the arrows piercing their heads with deadly precision before returning back to their mistress. Fionna continues her struggles against the horde swarming her. Suddenly a massive golem charges her, decked out in spikey ice gear and a mace in hand. He slams his weapon at her head, missing by a inch. Fionna quickly retaliates by charging forward and impaling the ice persons heart, his armour doing little to protect him against her strength. She yanks her sword out a second later, allowing his dead body to fall into a pile of snow. And a ball. Fionna quickly grabs it and runs as she looks it over. It wasn't a summoning stone, unless it was different type from the one they used against the first boss. She looks to the still running Huntress who was barraging the sniper with arrows, prodding every hole for a weakness, even using her telekinesis powers to shove a icicle back up the guns barrel to jam it, but it continues to fire just fine. "Huntress! Have a look at this!" She shouts gaining the wizard's attention, before lobbing the orb to her. Huntress jumps into the air, dodging another icicle, launches three arrows to kill some spiders about to attack Fionna, and grabs the ball from the air, all at the same time. Landing with ball in hand she uses two arrows to clear some golems that were about to punch her before continuing her unpredictable sprint, dodging an icicle as she examines the magical object in her hands. Using her huntress vision, she sees that it is filled to the brim with magic. She examines the room once more. And notices that the three platforms in the middle of the room share the same energy signature.

"I think its got something to do with the middle platforms, keep them off me while I look!" She orders, changing her course to head toward the floating platforms.

"On it!" Cake shouts, enlarging her self and wrapping one arm around the wizard's eyes, and the other around the sniper's, blinding them both. She struggles against their thrashing, their cold sharp bone hands clawing at her, causing her to release a cry of warning. "Hurry!" Huntress only nods and jumps onto the middle platforms. Quickly she notices a hole in the middle of the platform. Hovering the orb over it reveals they are of the same size. She immediately puts it all together and pushes the orb into the hole, however, it gets stuck in its very tight fit. Angrily, she stands and stomps on it, pushing it in completely. Immediately a bright flash blinds her and a hissing sound fills her ears, it only lasts a second however. Looking down she sees the platform is glowing, and the orb is now gone.

"The orb did something, but what I can't tell!" She shouts, and looks at the bosses. They don't look or act any different. She shoots a arrow at the knight, just to watch it ping off. She looks at the other platforms for answers, and spots the other two also have holes, "But we need more orbs! Fionna! How did you get one!?"

"I just killed some armoured golem and it dropped it." Fionna says, noticing the knight was still acting like a ramp to help get the ice creatures up. A cry of pain gets their attention, and they snap their heads towards Cake who just let go of the other bosses, shallow cuts covering her body. As the mage swings its staff to unleash a spell on the injured cat, she shrinks down to the size of a bird, a deadly cone blast of icicles striking where she just was. Cake runs at the mage and slips under his robe, causing the mage to do a little stomp dance in an attempt to squish her, until she pops out on the other side a second later, getting skimmed by the sniper's icicle shot. She runs to the duo panting, and they join her in running around randomly as all three bosses attack them, the knight just swinging its sword in the air trying to hit them.

"Sorry guys, but I weren't able to hold those two back anymore."

"Its alright, cause we got a plan." Huntress says, ducking her head to dodge a icicle, 'That sniper really hates me'.
"We do?" Fionna asks, making the sisters focus on the wizard for an answer.

"Yes, we do. Me and Cake are going to distract those two-" She points to the wizard and sniper still on the platform, "While you sit on the second level killing everything until another golem appears."

"What do I do with the orb?" Fionna asks as she stabs a spider.

"Bring it to the middle platforms, then smash it into a hole in the non-glowing platforms." A nod from the hero was Huntress's reply, and they all immediately split up to do their duties. Cake stretches across the room and grabs the wizard, wrapping it up. Huntress jumps onto the knights head to give herself a boost to jump at the sniper, a icicle flying between her legs, making her glad she was not a guy. The knight reaches its shield arm to try and swat her, but gets distracted when Fionna chops at its head.

"Focus on me, dingus!" She taunts, leaping off as the knight goes to squash her with its sword hand, before it turns and follows her as she jumps onto the second platform. It quickly goes back into being a living ramp, unleashing the forces of the ice kingdom on the twelve year old girl. And she shows them no mercy, destroying everything that comes at her.

Huntress meanwhile was dealing with the sniper, "You know, for having a giant sniper as a weapon, you have terrible aim." Huntress mocks, earning the ice warriors anger. Its response was a icicle piercing the air above her, Huntress ducking at the last second before charging at the ranged warrior. Launching a arrow, it simply pings off its skull. She gets in close, and the sniper rears its left arm back and throws a punch. Huntress slides, the ice fist skinning by her head, and slamming into the ground behind her hard enough to shake the ground. Huntress gets up, and runs between the ice warrior's legs before spinning and turning what remains of her cape into vines once more. The boss rises to turn to her, but vines wrapping around its eyes cancels its plans. It reaches behind it and grabs the vines and yanks, pulling Huntress along with it. It goes to spin her, but she lets go before it can, landing on the snipers back she immediately starts scaling its body, making the giant skeleton start trying to slap her off, but she just swings around its body to evade.

Simultaneously, Cake was evading a massive swirling vortex of ice that screams by her while stretching an arm at the wizard that wraps around it and throws it into the air. It does not fall, however, it hovers into the air before pointing the ice staff at the ground. And ice meteors rain down from above it, bombarding Cake. A cloud of flung up snow and broken ice obscures its vision of the stretchy feline, and after a few seconds of no movement or noise it turns its gaze to its struggling sniper ally, and raises a staff once more. When its face is suddenly wrapped up in fur, throwing its aim off in surprise and shoots a icicle bolt at a wall. It raises a skeletal hand and grabs Cake and throws her off, only for her to stretch back on mid-air, blinding it again, "You can't get rid of me that easy freak!" She shouts to edge its anger.

Fionna still mops up the swarms by blindly swing her sword, when a she spots it. The armoured golem. It was the same as before, and was charging at her mace high. She runs at it madly, sword held high, when she remembers what Finn had taught her. She skids to a halt, and watches it approach. She can hear more golems behind her closing in 'Adapt my attacks to a situation?...' She glances back at the spiders to judge their distance, and decides to take a single step forward. A sandwich situation was slowly closing in on the girl. When the golems behind her are just about to slam her, she suddenly does a spin, sword held out. The two golems behind her get cut in half. The special golem was about to mace her. She then uses her momentum from her swing to continue the spin, causing her to side step out of harms way. Then her sword goes low, under his arms, before rising back up. In a single smooth movement, she cut the two golems behind her, and just 'disarmed' the target. Its arms fall to the floor, he looks down in shock. And gets a sword to the face. He collapses into a snow pile, a orb just like before in the middle of it.
Fionna scoops it up and starts her mad sprint to the middle platforms, wildly swing her sword and cutting down all who gets in her way. Eventually she reaches the closest point to the platform. She judges the distance, takes a few steps back, and runs, jumping at the very last second. After a second of air time, she lands on the platform, face planting, but quickly gets up as if nothing happened. She looks down on the platform she is standing on, and quickly finds the hole she is meant to shove the orb. Shoving it inside, she quickly reaches the same problem as Huntress, and that it did not want to fit. "AAAAHHH!" she does what ever she does whenever she meets a problem. With violence. She slams the butt of her sword on it, giving it the push it needed to squeeze inside. A bright flash and hissing sound signals her success, making her smile.

"Great, just one more!" Cake shouters to encourage the team, not that Huntress needs it as she still silently distracted the sniper, now covering its eyes with her hands. Fionna nods in reply and looks back down at the horde. And spots the special golem, it was standing underneath the knight, surrounded by more golems. She just sprint jumps off the platform, uncaring for a plan. Flying towards the ground several golems raise their arms to catch the flying girl, what she uses that to her advantage. Stepping on their open hands, ready to grab her, she uses them as a platform to launch herself up once more, sword ready to stab. She falls, and using the special golem as a cushion she stabs its head and rides its body down as it disintegrates into a snow cloud and the important orb. She grabs the orb in one hand and tucks it in her arm, using her other arm to point her sword at the foes completely surrounding her. She feels the ground shake a little as the massive knight stands back up behind her. She just screams a war cry and charges away from the knight, through the horde of foes, stabbing, cutting, chopping, dissecting, any move that would kill. She eventually appears on the other side but does not stop, continuing her escape. Behind her the knight follows, crushing the other ice beings under its massive feet. Sword held high, it releases a monstrous roar, before it slams the sword down once outside the horde. The whole room shakes, startling the other girls as they look at the hero in worry. Fionna being near the epicentre was sent airborne, the sword just inches behind her. The ball flies from her grip as her body goes ragdoll, and hits the floor, bounces, before rolling away. Fionna hits the ground hard, not enough to injure her but more than enough to stun her in pain. She lies limp on the floor, face down. Cake doesn't even think and charges at the knight who hurt her sister. Said knight pulls its ice sword from the ground and raises it high, plans of execution soaring throughout its mind.

Cake slams into it, with enough force to send them sprawling onto the floor. She slashed at it, not doing any damage, but its basic mind still makes it focus on halting the barrage. Fionna groans as she slowly gets up onto her knees holding a hand to her head, her mind temporarily scrambled from the impact. But a quick look around fixes that. Huntress's shouts fill her ear. "Fionna!" The girl looks up at her as she frantically tries to distract both the sniper and the wizard, ice spells filling the air space where her body was not. "Get the orb to the platform!" Huntress grimaces as a icicle cuts her hip in a barely dodged attack. Fionna only nods, and after a second of searching finds it protected by spiders who were wrapping it up in silk that quickly froze and become solid. She grabs her sword from its resting spot on the floor, rises up, and charges forward with the fire of determination raging in her eyes. A golem runs at her from the side and raises its arm to halt her charge, but Fionna ends the plan with a slice, cutting it in half, before continuing her charge. The spiders were now pulling the wrapped up orb up the wall, and if continue far enough, out of her reach. She cannot afford to waste any time. More spiders swarm at her fangs bared. She doesn't even swing he sword, deciding to stomp on them in her charge. The spiders continue to pull it higher, but its too late, Fionna has reached them. She drives her sword into the lead spider, causing the other two spiders to abandon their plan. Fionna actually head-butts one of them as it leaps out at her sending it against the wall, before pulling out her sword out of the wall. Its friend gets chopped in half, its bisected body splitting and flopping to the ground. Fionna simply stabs the one she head-butted as it recovers. Grabbing the wrapped up ball, she takes a few steps back before lobbing it at the wall. It smashes against the wall, the frozen web smashing like glass. Grabbing
the still intact orb, she grabs it and starts a run towards the middle platform. Running between foes, she eventually reaches the closest edge and springs into the air. A second later, she lands on the platform, eyes the hole before shoving the orb inside. As expected, it gets stuck, so she cups her hands together, stretches them out, them hammers them down, smashing the ball inside. The bright flash and hiss returns once more, before disappearing. And still nothing noticeable happens to the bosses. Confused, Fionna shouts to the still running Huntress Wizard who just ducked to avoid getting kicked.

"Now what?" After a moment of dodging she gets a reply,

"I'm not sure-" She cuts herself off as the platform Fionna was standing on suddenly glows, but that is all. Startled, Fionna leaps off, and it returns back to its previous state. "... I think we have to stand on it, like some sort of button or pressure plate?" Huntress says, unsure on what to do. Fionna experimentally steps on the platform one more, and once again after a few seconds it starts to glow once more.

"Cake! Get up here!" Fionna calls down to her sister. Cake stops her wrestle with the giant knight who was still on the ground, before it promptly shield bashes her off and into the air. Using it to her advantage Cake uses the momentum to carry her up before stretching onto the left platform, Fionna on the right, and her platform quickly joins her sister's in glowing. All that is needed is someone to stand on the centre platform. Huntress huffs, before back flipping away from the two bosses as they shot a volley of spells at her. She runs up to the second floor and shifts into a bird, and takes flight. The incoming second ice barrage misses her small form and obliterates all the fodder foes on the second floor. She lands on the platform and shifts back. And then she realises that they couldn't really dodge or spell or shot. Thinking fast, she turns what little remains of her cape into a wooden vines in her hands. And makes them grow. They quickly expand to cover the group, making a giant rectangular shield for them to hide behind. Spells and high speed icicles smash into the shield, making her grunt with effort and pain 'Just keep the shield up for a second more...' And her platform lights up. Immediately a deep roar fills the air and she drops the shield. However, the wizard and sniper just keep firing, making them abandon ship and vault of the platforms. And it was then that Huntress spots the knight on the floor, resting on one knee. "Attack the knight!" She alerts the sisters. The snap their heads to the weakened warrior, and quickly converge on it, sword, arrows, and claws unleashed.

The knight looks up. To get sword to the face. And unlike before it does not bounce of pathetically, instead piercing straight through its skeletal head and popping out on the other side, before the sword is pulled back out and then repeated. Cake's claws join in on the action, racking her claws at its spine, removing hefty chunks. Huntress does a simple arm motion, and three arrows pierces its chest, causing its armour to shatter and ribs to crumble as they fly straight through, then looping around and striking again. Suddenly the knight releases a deep war cry, and starts swinging its arm to defend itself. The sisters jump off to avoid getting swatted, and Huntress arrows get blocked by it raising its shield. Huntress scowls. 'These guys are annoying'.

Finn's blade and Ice Queen's claws clash one more, another terrible screech as ice meets ice fills the air. Pushing each other back, they take a second to analyse each other. Before moving in once more. Finn charges at the flying woman, and IQ flies higher while raising a hand to shoot a solid beam at Finn, who starts dodging, stopping, jumping, ducking, anything to make himself as hard as possible to predict and hit. Ice Queen releases a groan of annoyance at being unable to strike her crush down, and watches as he slowly approaches her. Suddenly he lobs his sword like before, making her attention focus on preventing herself on getting impaled. She stops her beam and raises her hand to create a shield, the sword striking then ricocheting off. She lowers the shield for the actually pleasant sight of Finn's face. Flying at her. He smashes into her, wraps his arms around her waist, and brings them both out of the sky. The collide with the ground with grunts of pain but
neither are stunned. Ice Queen immediately goes to grab Finn to freeze him, but he predicted this move and snatches her arms before they could touch him. She struggles to resist, but Finn was simply put too strong. "How long are we going to do this?" He asks, knowing that she'll break free any second now and then they will do the same dance as before.

"Until either of us give up." She answers, the tip of her fingers lighting up with magic. Finn prepares to leap away when surprisingly she aims away from him. Confused, he looks at where she just directed the crown's powers. The ice magic hits the floor, and two golems rise. "Attack him.' She orders, causing Finn to immediately jumps of IQ as they charge at him. Scanning the floor for his blade, he finds it a few feet away. He leaps at it, clutching it in his right hand before spinning around, using the momentum to slice a golem in half, he then turns and stabs at the other golem's head, ending it as well. He then snaps to where he last saw Ice Queen, and finds her not there. He searches around the room, not finding her at all. Until it dawns on him to look up. Doing so, he spots her floating above, chanting some magic into a sphere. A second later a bright light blinds him, making him cover his eyes with his arm to defend himself from going blind. A second later, he lowers them to spot Ice Queen floating above some ice skeleton the size of a person in a dress. Raising a eyebrow, he shows his confusion. "Say hello to the winter wraith, I would use more summoning stones to make it stronger, but I don't have the luxury of time right now." Ice Queen says, tucking the orb under her arm. Finn looks down from her and towards WW, and actually waves at. And just as surprising it waves back. "Didn't think you would actually greet it, but eh. Now: Attack him." She orders, and the spirit raises a arm and unleashes its freezing beam. It was thinner than Ice Queen's, but it most probably something he did not want to touch, so rolls away from the attack by it follows him. Getting up he runs in reverse spiral, its centre being the wraith. Quickly approaching the winter wraith, he slices its head clean off. Looking back, he watches as it reattaches itself, much to his shock and slight worry. 'Ok, how do I beat this guy?' He asks himself, starting to observe it he continues to dodge any attack, when Ice Queen decides she had enough fun watching from the side-lines, and joins back in on attacking Finn. Finn ducks a ice beam from WW as it sweeps across the area in a vain attempt to hit him. However, Ice Queen launches down a icicle. And strikes Finn's legs. Both his legs become entombed in solid ice, making him trip and fall face first. He quickly flips himself over to see more spells going his way, causing him to shove himself away, using the ice as a makeshift, awkward sledge. Sliding to a halt, he quickly activates his arm drill mode. It was designed for rock, ice was no problem for it. Drilling straight down the middle he separates his legs, before rolling to dodge more attacks. He then lifts his legs up, almost doing a hand stand, before slamming them back down, causing the weak ice around them to shatter, freeing him from his imprisonment. Standing on his feet, he looks at the spirit, 'If I can't hurt it...' He looks at the flying Ice Queen, '... then I must take down the summoner' Finn decides, charging forward once more, his goal: Ice Queen. The said woman was currently raising her hands, shooting out shots that were summoning more ice creatures. In front of Finn: five golems, one spirit, two spiders, and a mage stands between him and his objective. Poor them. Finn watches the golems just blindly running at him, and counters by simply running by them. The slow, confused golems watch him as he sprints on by, only one sticks their arm out to try to stop him, but that just gets vaulted over by the agile hero. Finn continues his charge, and the spirit gives one of its own. Finn simply sticks his sword out like a spear, and the spirit has no time to react as it gets impaled, instantly dying and imploding into a white mist. The spiders leap at him, and Finn simply ducks, allowing them to fly harmlessly over his head. The wizard flings his arm out, some spell forming in his hand, and a second later a gout of ice shoots out. Finn runs to the right of it at the last second, using the snow as a smokescreen, the wizard only has a second to respond. Finn's sword chops down and goes straight through its arms, removing its spell creating capabilities, then flicks back up to remove the wizards head off completely. Finn focuses back on the Queen, and she returns the look of analysing determination with a grin. Finn rushes forward, having to duck from a beam from the winter wraith as it sweeps across in an attempt to freeze Finn's head, then he frantically dodges right to dodge a massive ice spell slamming right where he was, encasing the area in a massive
block of ice. Finn then continues his rapid approach to Ice Queen, causing her to fly higher, way out of Finn's reach. Finn only frowns, 'How to receive reach her... Time for thee old faithful' Finn thinks, lobbing his sword at her. Ice Queen reacts as expected, raising a shield. His sword strikes it, causing Ice Queen to sigh, "Finn, I really thought you would be smarter. Why don't you-" She cuts herself off as she dismisses the shield, Finn's sword clattering to the ground. The boy himself was surprisingly not in front of her, but instead the winters wraith. Actually on top of the winter wraith. And it is charging up a mouth blast. At the last second, Finn flips off, the shot missing him. And aiming directly at Ice Queen. The blast slams into her before she could even react, knocking her out of the sky. She releases a scream and hits the ground, then snaps her head up and looks at the wraith, "You idiot!" What actually makes it shrink back. Ice Queen then looks at Finn, who was making a bee line straight for her. With a panicked expression she pushes herself away and up into the air. She summons the ice claws, expecting Finn to jump on her. Instead he runs underneath her, not even attempting to attack her. Confused, she looks down at him.

"I guessing this is important?" He asks analysing the summoning orb in his hand. He then looks up at her, seeing she was too high for him to reach her, so he using the moment of stunned surprise she was suffering from to lob it at her. The ball flying at her snaps her out of her stupor, causing her to panic and raise a shield. Only for the orb to completely and utterly smash it. And to continue on as well, smashing the ice protecting the crown before ricocheting away, bouncing somewhere else, no one focusing on it. Ice Queen's eye widen in shock, Finn sharing the expression as they look at her exposed tiara. Before it twists into a grin, "So I can use that stone to destroy your ice?" He asks, already knowing the answer as a plan fills his head.

"N-No!" Immediately Ice Queen and the winter wraith attack, unleashing winter wrath with a barrage of ice spells at Finn. Ice Queen pauses a second later to refreeze her tiara in ice, something that Finn notices, 'So if she can just refreeze her tiara that quickly, then I need to smash that ice and grab that tiara before she can cover it again'. Finn leaps away from the spells as they cover where he standing in a thick layer of ice, and starts heading to where the ball landed. Ice Queen immediately sweeps at him, claws ready. Finn counters with a sword swipe, the two attacks clashing with enough force that it actually pushes each other away. But they just leap back at each other. They're blade and claws meet again, with Ice Queen twisting one set of claws to lock Finn's sword in place, jamming them together and removing Finn's sword. Then she removes her second set of claws and instead prepares a spell, but Finn simply boots himself away, abandoning his sword in the claws of the Ice Queen. Finn slides to a halt. And gets hit with two freezing beams. The winter wraith stops the beams from its hands upon seeing it success. It simply did what it should of done at the start and sweep one beam from the left and the other from the right, one high one low. Ice Queen smiles and looks at the skeleton in a dress,

"Good work." She looks at the frozen Finn, who was completely encased in ice except his hands and face, and he can't even move them. "And as for you, my knight." She glides over to him, who starts to struggle, that being his hands flaying uselessly, 'I can't even turn my face!' He looks around, trying his best to find a escape route, a way to break free. "I think, I earned my reward." She puts two hands on Finn's cheeks, cupping his face as hers slowly move in. Finn can do nothing by watch as Ice Queen slowly approaches, her eyes close and lips puckered. 'Come on! There's got to be a way-' His thoughts halt.

They were kissing. Finn's eyes widen, why Ice Queen's remain closed tight, her tongue prodding, then forcing its way into Finn's mouth. He does not respond at all, his tongue does not move, he does not make a noise, freezing up at the situation. After a few seconds, she parts, a string of saliva connect the two of them, proof of the act just happened. "... Sorry for stealing a kiss, but I've been waiting for the opportunity to do that." She says smiling, however, Finn was not.

"What the Glob!" He shouts, shocking her. "You know I've got a girlfriend! You know I'm not
going to cheat on her!" He shouts, as he slowly leans back. Turns out the kiss that Ice Queen had 
leant into had tipped the block he was in, and her jerk back at getting yelled out pushed him even 
more. A second later, he falls and hits the floor, causing the ice to crack, allowing him in turn to 
brake through sheer force alone. Her eyes widen.

"I... I just wanted to kiss you! It just came over me!" She replies startled, realising she just gone 
messed everything up, 'Please don't be mad at me... You were the first person not to hate me, I can 
take anyone else's hate, just not yours...' She looks down, unsure on what she is meant to say or do 
to keep the only person who had even tolerated and trusted her from just out right hating her. "I... 
overstepped by bounds." She looks up to continue to apologise, just in time to see him start to 
sprint, a icicle flying over his head.

"We'll talk about this later..." Finn says, slowly calming down. His attention more focused on the 
winter wraith that was now trying to freeze him again. Ice Queen debates whether or not to just call 
the fight off, but decides against it with a sigh, 'This will most probably vent off his anger, and if 
he beats me then he can say he got his revenge... and I got my kiss...' Ice Queen thinks, guilt now 
filling her mind. She shakes it off, focusing on the fight, hoping it will distract her. She cringes 'I 
most probably just destroyed my chances'.

Finn rushes to the orb, the winter wraith showing no mercy to the hero of OOO as spells fly over 
his head and barely skim by him. Suddenly more spells fill the air from another direction, that 
strike the ground in front of him, summoning four ice serpents and a giant bird that, surprise, is 
made of ice. 'So Ice Queen is back in the game... Good' As much as Finn hates to admit it, he is a 
bit of a softy. He gave Fern many chances to atone, he held no grudges over Marceline kicking him 
out of the tree house twice or the pranks she did, nor for Flame Princess when she started burning 
the tree house down when he first met her. He can't hold grudges for the life of him, and he knows 
it. Focusing back on the fight, he swings his sword- 'Shoot!' Finn snaps his head around and looks 
behind him, there it was, laying on the floor, abandoned in his hurry to forget what just happened. 
He judges its distance and how many spells are flying at him. A icicle skims by his head. 'Too 
far...' He concludes, then taps his robot arm twice, the display appearing, and weed whacker mode 
was selected, much to Finn's discomfort. He looks at the group in front of him, sighs, and quickly 
presses his arm into the skull of a snake. It doesn't even last a second. Immediately it gets 
shredded, collapsing into a pile of ice shards. Finn runs at the next one, the serpent hisses and leaps 
into the air, causing Finn to evade to his left. As it flies by his head, he sweeps his arm out 
sideways, and cuts directly into its body as it too like its predecessor immediately crumbles under 
the spinning death machine. Its ice pile hits the floor as Finn charges on uncarving about its demise, 
and actually stomps on the head of the next one before bringing his makeshift weapon down on its 
body, cleaving it in half. Looking at the wraith and the Queen, Finn watches as more icicles and ice 
beams come for him. Putting the dealing with the summons on hold, he focuses on the spells, and 
hits the floor to avoid a icicle aiming for his chest. He quickly gets up, and watches as the wraith 
attempt its previous tactic again, two beams closing on him at one high and one low. Quickly 
looking them over, he simply shrugs and runs at the high beam. As he approaches he chucks his 
legs forward and bends his back backwards, sliding under the beam. Using what remains of his 
momentum, he springs up, turns, and vaults over the low beam. Smiling he looks at the wraith, 
only to be forced to leap himself to safety as a cone of icicles engulf where he was just standing. 
Getting up, he runs once more, doing zigzagging leaps to avoid spinning vortexes of ice that Ice 
Queen was sending out. One slams into a ice snake, freezing it in ice, but since it was also made of 
ice, they simply just merge to make a giant ice cube. All that was left was the big bird. It was just a 
tad smaller than The Morrow, and was swooping around in the air. Finn squints, watching, waiting 
for it to make a swoop at his head or dive bomb him. And surely enough, on one of its loops, it 
silently changes direction, making a undeviating line for Finn, who waits for its approach. With a 
war cry, he jumps up into the air arm held high, the bird opening its claws to clasp Finn. They grab
hold of his body, ice claws wrapping around him and crush, while Finn brings his arm down, cutting directly into its chest. It squawks in pain but does not let go, only tightening its vice grip, causing Finn to grunt in pain. He looks to his left, and sees Ice Queen raising her hand to shoot another ice beam. Thinking fast, Finn pulls the saw out, and cuts its right wing, making it fall left. Ice Queen's beam slams into its back before it could even hit the floor, encasing its entire main body in ice. Finn quickly changes his arm to drill mode and breaks himself free from his talon prison. Getting up, Finn runs to the summoning stone, only stopping to late a cone of icicles pound in front of him. Grabbing it, he heaves it up, and holds it tight in his hands. And spots a icicle coming for him. Thinking fast he lifts the orb up as a shield. 'It destroyed her other ice, it should stop this' The icicle slams into it, and a second later it starts glowing, much to Finn's confusion. The winter wraith, however, actually screeches that was so loud that it actually makes Finn flinch in pain, before suddenly charging at Finn, skeletal hands outstretched to strangle Finn. "This has worked on spells so far..." He mutters to him self, and heaves the glowing sphere up above his head, and as the WW approaches, slams it down on its head with enough speed and force that it actually smashes its heads into the ground before the orb could do anything. A second later a bright flash blinds him, causing him to back up and cover his hands with his arms. Once he can see again, he looks down at the snow pile that was the winter wraith. And the lack of orb, "I needed that." He states, before looking up at Ice Queen as she creates a solid ice wall like when they were fighting the army, just without the spikes. With a arm thrust, they speed towards Finn, causing him to sigh, "Time for a new plan..." With that note to himself, he sprints at the incoming wall and vaults over it, and towards his sword to continue the fight with the Queen.

Fionna jumps off the second platform, and a second of falling later, stabs the ice knight in the back, causing it to stop its attack on Cake who was giant and was wrestling with it to keep its sword and shield distracted. It reaches up to get the young girl of its back, but fails due to three arrows destroying its sword arm, the giant blade falling to the floor. Huntress recalls her arrows to her and magically puts them in her quiver, before climbing up and joining Fionna on its back. From there, they starts attacking its head and neck, Fionna brutally smashing and cutting chunks off, while Huntress uses two arrows to pierce its neck, the two arrows flying in opposite directions like a saw. Any retaliation is prevented by Cake, who had stretched one of her arms around the knight, pinning its shield to its side. Her other arm she uses as a whip and swings it at the sniper and wizard, causing them both to miss their attacks in a attempt to help their ally.

Suddenly, the ice knight freezes up, and a second later crumble into a large pile of ice chunks. It was dead. Fionna and pull herself out of the pile, Huntress landing away a bit, having the ability and reaction speed to jump off in time. They all now focus on the other bosses, who fire icicles at them, causing them all to jump away. "Now what?" Fionna asks, while the knight was dead, the others didn't show any weakness. And that’s exactly the moment the dead knight's remains started to vibrate. A second later, they suddenly fly towards the other bosses, and starts to attack to them. The shield flies towards the sniper and impales itself on the ground, the sniper lowering its ice weapon comfortably on top with its new cover and resting spot for its gun. The sword flies towards the wizard, who holds out his staff. The sword hits, and then merges with it, creating a half-blade, half-staff hybrid. The rest of the ice starts covering their bodies, bulking them up and make their armour even tougher. A flash happens above them, making the group stop to look up at the three platforms. They have loss their glow, then fall to floor, shattering to pieces as more fodder enters the room. Huntress glances back to the bosses and ducks as a icicle flies for her head, barely missing her. It makes them all look at the buffed bosses and promptly scram when a tornado made of ice tears down the room, a gift from the mage. Once it passes, Huntress peaks back out, and spots the sniper on its knees before it then recovers, the wizard being the only one with a raised weapon. 'That icicle was from the wizard then, and the sniper was down on its knees like the knight... the wizard was trying to trick us in thinking the sniper was alright' She turns to the sisters on the other side of the room, sighs and begins a mad sprint across the room. Ice spells fly over
her, suddenly having to halt as a icicle would flies right where she was, the sniper aim improving with something to rest the long gun on. She continues her sprint across the room, vaulting over a golem that got in her way and shooting of three arrows to kill it and its two spider friends. Landing, she realises that she has reached the sisters, who were looking up at Huntress Wizard in amazement.

"That first icicle was from the wizard to trick us into thinking the sniper was fine, but it's actually weakened. Got a plan to deal with the sniper? That wizard is going to be a pain." Huntress says, the sisters nodding in agreement.

"How about I distract the wizard, while you guys deal with the sniper?" A massive thud hits the floor next to them, causing the sisters to flinch and look in worry, while Huntress remains fixated on the sisters, uncaring for the massive ice ball now resting next to them.

"Like I said, that wizard will be a problem, especially if we can't even get over there to kill the sniper." Huntress says, jerking her farm behind her towards the bosses.

"Erm... can you kill the sniper from here? Like a long range battle?" Fionna asks, scratching her head as she tries to think. Huntress actually takes this into serous consideration, and after a second of thinking pokes her head out, then snaps it back behind cover as a ice vortex flies by, like a turtle retreating back into its shell.

"Not with that wizard having me pinned." She answers, causing Cake to look down in thought. A second later a spider jumps down on them, causing the whole group to attack. Poor thing didn't even last a second. That done, they go back to planning, aware of the sounds of more ice foes slowly marching towards them. Cake looks back up at Huntress.

"That wizard hates me, if I run to the other side, it should focus on me and not you." Huntress takes the suggestion in, processing it, before making a plan. She looks at Cake and nods, "Do it, but don't get reckless." She says, Cake nodding, "I mean it, I know what your counterpart is like at just jumping at things and making conclusions." Cake sighs. That said, Huntress nods and looks at Fionna. "I need you to keep the ice dinguses off me, can you do that?" Fionna Immediately whips her sword out and wields it in both hands.

"Of course!"

"Then keep them off my back." She orders the young girl, who immediately stands ready to cut anything that attacks Huntress. Cake warms her muscles up by stretching, then begins truly stretching. She springs out of their little cover and across the room, and the sniper and wizard waste no time in locking on her. She almost dances across the room with how many spins, sudden halts, and jumps she had to do to avoid getting harmed, with appropriate cries of fear when it was closer than she would like. At the last stretch of the run to cross the room, she finishes her dance with danger by leaping into cover. There, she sits on her butt and wipes her forehead of sweat, ice spells from the bosses pounding against and around her cover. Huntress nods, both in acceptance of the position Cake was in, and that she made it there safe. After waiting a second for the lazy feline to recover, she signals her to get ready by simply pointing up, 'I'm about to shoot, get ready.' What earns a exhausted groan but Cake gets ready. Huntress pops her head up, and a second later Cake does as well. Due to some unexplainable personal grudges, the sniper abandons attacking Cake in favour of targeting of the now exposed Huntress who was staring her down arrows levitating behind her. The wizard continues the barrage on Cake, who was standing in the open, hands relaxed behind her head and eyes closed to insult the wizard, who promptly launches a ice vortex at her. Cake stretches a leg a few meters away, then brings herself to it as the vortex comes close to hitting her. She shape shifts a hole in her head to dodge a icicle, then tiny to evade a wave of sharp
"Come on, I thought you would actually be deadly, but your missing more than guys do with hints." Cake mocks and ducks from a icicle. Huntress and the sniper stare each other down, squinted eyes clash with eye-less sockets. Suddenly Huntress strikes first, two arrows fly forth, and the sniper scurries behind its cover. But it forgot that these are magic arrows, controlled by the Huntress Wizard. She doesn't miss. The arrows quickly arch downwards and pierces into its skull from the top, going straight through its skull and out its chest. Huntress calls the arrows back to prevent anything to happen to them, and a golem charges her from behind. And is immediately chopped down by Fionna, her gold sword making quick work of the snow beings stomach. It crumbles into a pile of snow that crumbles over Fionna back, making her shiver but hold firm, staring down the forces slowly walking towards her. She charges forward with a war cry, jumps and violently slams her blade downward, obliterating another snow golem, then swings her sword to the left, cutting a lunging spider in half, before continuing with the motion to spin her self completely around, chopping a head off another golem, then charges forward sword first into another, then stabbing downwards into a spider. Bringing her sword up she sweeps her blade in front of her, cutting down two more golems, before looking around for more. Satisfied at the lack of attackers, she turns back around to return to Huntress's side. And spots a golem about to smash her, Huntress being too busy dodging icicles to notice. Fionna charges madly, and goes to call out the danger, Huntress sidesteps a icicle, it slamming into a wall behind her. Then with a flick of her wrist, one of her five arrows leaves her quiver and impales itself into the golem's head.

"I told you to watch my back." What causes the heroine to blush,

"I did..." She mutters, what Fionna hears but ignores, sending out a arrow to counter a icicle, the two projectiles clashing mid air and ricocheting each other, ruining the attacks. Huntress calls all her arrows back, bring the five to float around her form, then thrusting both her arms forward, and the small arrow volley was unleashed, flying towards the sniper in a star formation before tightening the pattern to cause all five arrows to pierce the sniper's head. It instantly explodes at the force, what proves enough to kill it, evidence by it collapsing into a pile of ice chunks.

"Everything can be hunted, by their will always be a apex predator." Huntress says smugly, the arrows returning into her quiver.

"Mathmatical!" Fionna shouts, pumping her fist in celebration. Cake finally halts her distraction and hides back behind cover, sweating.

"Maybe they were right, maybe I have put on weight?" She asks herself, pinching her hips as she wipes her forehead with the other. A rumbling sound catches all their attention, and they all peek out to watch the ice debris fly from the ground, improving the amour of the mage even more. The shield flies out of the ground and attaches itself on the wizards back, the sniper going on the wizards shoulder and gets thicker and shorter with more ice, turning it into a shoulder canon. Those combined with the armour of two others made the wizard look very bulky, very deadly, and very annoyed. It collapses to its knees a second later. Huntress wastes no time, unleashing all her arrows at the downed wizard. They were about to strike when the shield magically floats of his back and protects the wizard, blocking all the arrows as it floats in the air. The wizard pushes himself up, clutches his half staff/sword in both his hands, bends his knees, and pushes himself up, causing him to float. Huntress squints, her huntress vision scanning the wizard...

"Oh boy."

Well... I reached 100k words, and I've not even set everything up yet. Whoot and other celebration noises. Now, I was meant to end the Ice Queen kidnapping arc this chapter, but I
enjoyed writing the boss fights too much XD. So next chapter should wrap this all up. Also
don't worry, this won't be a IQxFinn story. Since I get annoyed with myself when I can't
thank or respond to some reviews (like guest accounts):

Review response:

AlphaKenny1 on FF, chapter 7:

Thanks for the opinion! As I look back, you're right, I do focus more on Huntress and not
enough on Finn. I'll try to focus more on him in upcoming fights. Thanks for the review!
"What is it?" Cake asks upon hearing Huntress Wizard mutter her worry.

"Get ready, this guy has been boosted major time." Huntress warns, recalling her arrows from wherever they landed after bouncing off the wizard's shield. Said wizard was staring down at them from its floating position, the skull giving it no emotion but it was definitely creepy.

"How 'boosted' are we talking about?" Fionna asks while clutching her blade tight, preparing herself for whatever this wizard could throw at her.

"Oh very." The wizard spoke, its voice still the old echo version it had before, but two other voices weaved in: a dark and deep almost growl voice, and a cocky young voice. The knight's deep growl, and presumably the sniper's voice that was never spoken. The other warriors were fully combined into the wizard. The group show shock at the wizard speaking to them, before Huntress growls and launches three arrows at speeds that even a enhanced eye could not track, splitting off into three directions and seeking out the wizard. The shield would not be able to block them all. Then they just freeze just before the wizard, who somehow raised its left hand faster the arrows, almost teleporting into position. The sisters blink. First at the realisation that Huntress Wizard had sent out her arrows, then that the wizard had stopped them.

"Wait what?" Was Fionna's confused question at the situation, both events happening too fast for her to process for a second before she shakes her head clear of questions and focusing back onto the fight. Huntress squints as she analysis the wizard, then grunts in effort as she tries pulling her arrows back, only for them to remain frozen in air, not even wiggling a bit. She quickly halts her efforts, 'Those arrows are goners, but I still have my other two' Huntress thinks, floating said arrows, ready to strike the moment the wizard's guard goes down. The wizard tilts its head at her seeing her give up on getting her arrows back.

"Meh." It says shrugging its shoulders, then clenching its hand shut and the arrows fizz out of existence. "Well enough messing around, lets fight!" It says, the cocky voice becoming more prominent of the voices. It raises its staff in both hands, floats a meter higher, and them runes and symbols fill the air around the wizard, slowly spinning around it then starts to speed it up. And the sound of something big charging up to fire, like some big machine or rail gun, dominates their ears.

"Get down!" Huntress shouts, shooting out two vines that grip the sisters and brings them with her behind some big cover. The sound stops. Nothing happens. Cake and Fionna peek their heads out to see the wizard still floating there.

"Why?" Cake asks in the silence, not turning away from the wizard. Then their vision of the front half of the room becomes enveloped in bright light. A deafening roar of pure power makes them all cringe and cover their heads for the duration out of instinct. Three seconds later, they all scramble out of their cover to check what just happened and the danger they were in. The middle of the room was gone, only the sliver they were on remains of the back half, and half the ice stage at the front of the room, only standing in the air and not falling to the long fall to the ground below them due to the magic elevator keeping it up. The wizard suddenly shoots higher into the sky, shattering the roof and causing it to smash onto the platform.

"Prepare for judgment of the fires of combat, the warriors of ice judge you for access to the one who summoned us, so don't mess up!" The wizard says, the knight's voice first, wizard second, and sniper's last. The sisters look up wide eyed in disbelief at the amount of power that was before them, while Huntress immediately moves as the wizard points its staff at her and unleashing a thick
ice beam at her, its light blue power was bright, not blinding, but still. Huntress sprints, flipping over covers as she tries escaping the beam, it chasing her all the way creating a three meter thick cylinder of ice wherever it touched. The attack snap the sisters out of their stupors and immediately focus on how to deal with the wizard.

Meanwhile Finn stops his clash with Ice Queen as their claws and blade locked again, pushes himself away and halts everything to look at the ceiling and around the room, "... Did you hear that massive crashing sound just now?" He asks both worried of danger, and hopeful that it was the girls busting in to bust him out, though he still has not thought of a way to prevent Ice Queen from doing this again.

"... No?" Was Ice Queen's reply, nervous that he would pick up on her lie as she did indeed hear the noise, but was to be honest a bit scared to investigate it, fearing that her time with Finn was over 'And I still haven't apologized over kissing him, if I don't he might not come back to me!' After a second, Finn shrugs, and they continue the fight.

"Cake, stretch us up!"

"Already on it!" Cake replies to the order before Fionna could even finish it, stretching her top half of her body up to the flying wizard. Fionna grabs onto Cake's back as they quickly approach. And then the shield flies towards them, coming from the side that neither noticed due to being too focused on the wizard. It smashes into them, stunning Cake and sending Fionna flying off her. Cake suffering from a minor concussion falls back towards the ground, the sounds of the world becoming muffled. Slowly, it comes back to her, a voice trying to barge into her head.

"Ca..." 'Huh... sounds like Fionna... I don't want to get up'.

"CAKE!" Her hearing returns to the sound of her sisters cries, startling her back to the world of making sense. She looks to her side and sees her sister falling, holding a hand out to her. Immediately she stretches to her and holds her as she ends their fall. After a second of just resting there, she looks down to the spikes below them. Sighing with relief, she pulls the both of them back over the destroyed room.

"So now what?" Cake asks, genuinely unsure on how to fight the powerful wizard above them as it silently continued its beam barrage on Huntress. "That shield is going to be a problem Fionna, We need to get rid of it but it is indestructible and won't leave its side. How do we beat a immovable object?"

"... What if we just attack it all at once, all in different directions?" Fionna suggests, also watching the wizard in its attacks, now deciding to launch a continuous fore of ice vortexes like a full auto assault rifle that were hitting the ground so hard that it shook the place a little bit.

"I don't know, this wizard is like the last boss, something as simple as that won't work." Cake counters, putting a hand to her chin in thought as Huntress launches a arrow at the wizard only for the shield to block it, the arrow falling uselessly before Huntress summons it back to her.

"True, but you forgot." 

"WILL YOU TWO DO SOMETHING!?" Huntress's shout as she threads-the-needle between two icicles, making them both jump and cringe, before they just settle for just charging in. Cake stretches back up to the wizard as she sends her enlarging fist out to sandwich it and use her head as a platform for Fionna to fight on. Her left fist smashes into the shield as it immediately goes to block her attack, the impact making her flinch in pain but ignores it while letting out a little noise of pain. Her other fist is about to slam into the wizard until it raises its skeletal hand, and the
moment the fist collides into its open hand it instantly gets encased in ice.

"AAAHHH!" Cake screams in both pain and fear as she stares at the frozen limb, but does not halt herself or Fionna ridding her. Fionna stands on bent knees with one hand holding onto Cake for support, the other clutching her blade. As they approach, she squints and tightens her form, before leaping off with a cry, sword held high. The wizard turns its head to look at her, and at the last second stops its cruel barrage on Huntress to swing the blade part of its staff at the girl. The blades of blue and gold clash, the force equaling them out for a second making them Fionna rest on her outstretched arms, before the wizards fore overwhelms her and sends her flying. Cake immediately rushes to her, stretching her head into a trampoline that catches then repels her sister away and back at the boss. Fionna swings once more, and once again is countered by the wizard. But before she can fall Cake swoops in underneath her and props herself as a mobile platform. Fionna and the knight stare each other down, waiting for the other to make a move. Suddenly the wizards staff flicks to the side and launches a massive block of ice. Confused, Fionna watches as it collided with one of Huntress's arrows, before focusing on the wizard again. And getting a blade staff to the face, jerking herself backwards negates the damage to a long cut on her cheek that slowly oozed blood. Bringing a hand to touch the wound she flinches at its sting before focusing back on the boss,

"Only losers do distractions!" She shouts angrily at the dirty trick, the wizard remains in its emotionless state however.

"No, only those that wish to survive, to protect what they love and care about, and not fighting just for mindless violence, will do anything to win." Was the wizards response, its old echo voice being more prominent here. Fionna does not reply only gritting her teeth, before swinging at the wizard like crazy. The wizard effortlessly dodges all of them, and after ten seconds finally counters by striking the blade, the parry sending Fionna reeling and full of openings. The wizard goes to exploit it as best as he can by rearing its sword-staff back to impale her on it, when it suddenly spins to unleash a torrent of ice at the ground. The attack blows away more of Huntress’s arrows before smashing before Huntress wizard, who does her best to back flip away. The ice expands and quickly envelope her legs, catching her but her momentum makes her body continue to bend backwards and slam her head into the ice, stunning her for a second before instantly recovering. She scowls up at the floating wizard, who promptly looks away to focus on the recovered sisters. Scoffing, he launches Cake's frozen arm to the ground, making her loose balance as it brought her body down with it. To prevent herself from just tipping over, she follows it down, bringing her and Fionna back into the destroyed boss room. "You see, it has been fun, but I need to kill you now to keep the efficiency that I am well known for-"

"Never heard of you." Huntress cuts his monologue with a monotone tone. The sisters nod in agreement.

"What? You jest right?" The voices of all three being evenly mixed.

"Noope, you not famous dude." Cake answers, causing the wizard to look down at the spikes below before looking back up at the girls.

"Oh well, not that it matters. Back to it, I will kill you now." He finishes, before raising its hands, staff in hand like he is presenting it to some deity. And a charging noise fills the air. Immediately the girls go wide eyed as the same runes and symbols start spinning around it.

"Shoot! What do we do!!?" Fionna asks, panicking on the inside 'Nothing we do can hurt it, and its about to instant kill us!' Huntress does not reply, only squinting before lifting herself to get a better view. She watches the wizard conjure up the deadly spell, the runes spinning faster and faster as a bright white orb with lighting arcing from it forms above the wizard. She levitates up a single
arrow, aims carefully, rears her arm back, before harshly jutting it forward. Consequently, her arrow shoots off at high speed, straight towards the wizard as she watches the ice shield. It just sits there. Grinning she pushes more magic into her arrow, and watches as it pierces the orb above the wizard. It shatters like glass, the lighting revealing its origin is the centre of the sphere as all electrical arcs snake out from there. Then a moment later, the massive energy blast happens point blank on the wizard. The deathening roar of the spell fills the air, and the spells light causes them all to squint to preserve their eye sight. The wizards form was barley silhouette in the large beam that was white with lighting strikes flooding out of it, and had to be at least two houses wide. After three seconds it all halts, the wizard being still alive though smoking, and drops a few feet from the air before he is able to recover and float back up.

Huntress smiles in victory over the spell, her arrow coming back to her and slotting itself into her quiver after just barely escaping the spell backfiring, then she quickly turns to look at the sisters who were staring at the smoking wizard with black burn marks on its armour. "Fionna! Cake! I need some help." She calls to the girls, the sound of their names being called snapping them out of the stupor. Fionna rushes over to her, and skids to a halt as she looks up at her as she hangs upside by her legs mid-flip.

"How?" Fionna asks, looking at the giant spikey ball of ice she was stuck in, unsure how to reach her.

"Just pass me your sword." What makes Fionna flinch, before looking down at her old trusty blade, gives it a look of longing, then pass it up to Huntress. She grabs it, bends herself to reach her legs, and starts smashing the hilt of the blade against the ice, cracking it before chunks start fall off. After a moment of slow digging, she looks around and find one of ice spikes being in arms reach. Grabbing her sword, she hacks it, grabs it before it can fall with telekinesis, place it against the ice, and starts to continue her efforts of breaking the ice, using the icicle as a chisel. Large chunks of ice rapidly start to fall off, and eventually, Huntress is able to yank her legs out, finishing her flip to land safely. Nodding with approval they look up at the now rapidly recovering wizard, the shield moving to face them, letting them know it is useless to attack it right now.

"So what do we do?" Fionna asks.

"When he is doing that spell, we need to hit that spell orb. I better do it with my arrows, don't want you point blank with that spell." Huntress explains as Cake groups up with them,

"Yeah, but won't it now not do the move?" Cake asks, before the group suddenly start running as the wizard fully recovers, releasing the knight's growl of anger before it shoots of a swarm of ice missiles that quickly start following everyone. They vault over covers and do sharp turns to throw the missiles off, making them hit walls and barricades.

"Don't be fooled, that is still a summon, its not smart, despite what it says." The girls look unsure at that, not wanting to leave their fate, and to a extents Finn's, to something they not sure off. "Think of it like a recording, just because it says smart things, does not mean it is smart." The sisters share a look, before caving in and nodding.

"Right, so how do we do make him do that spell again?" Cake asks, ducking from a icicle.

"That spell must of be draining. Magic is generated by emotions, so we need to anger him." Huntress explains, and they all immediately split up, the wizard focusing its thick ice beam on Cake this time. Fionna climbs onto a barricade, then uses that to jump onto the second level. She then uses her elevation to jump onto Cake as she passes, now free from the wizards aim as it focuses back on Huntress after she launches her two arrows at it, only for the shield to block them. Cake quickly stretches, ascending up into the air and in level with the wizard. Just like before Cake
hands flies in to collide with the shield, only this time planned. Her other hand goes in, only this time instead of being caught, the wizard dodges it, the paw flying by. With the limb in front of it, the wizard raises its staff sword to cut the limb off, however, Fionna riding Cake's head is able to rush in time, and swings her blade up to counter the staff. The larger being pushes all its weight and strength down on Fionna, who starts to struggle against the wizard, her form, or lack of one, buckling. However she is saved by Huntress, who uses the moment of struggle as a distraction, and creates a zip line from her some of clothes and wraps it around the wizards neck, choking it and pulling it back off Fionna. She yanks herself up the line, and quickly finds herself on the wizards back. Converting the vine back into clothes, she stabs her skinning knife into the side of the wizard. The wizard quickly swats her off, but she is caught by Cake's paw now that it was no longer in danger of being cut off. It holds the staff up in both hands, the staff glows, and icicles form a sphere around the wizard. Cake immediately shrinks, bringing the other girls with her in her retreat, and as she does so the icicles shoot out. Due to their distance it was easy for the group to dodge.

"So when do think he'll do the spell?" Cake asks, the wizard pulling the knife out of its neck, looks down at it, then crushes it in its fist. And then it does the spell. It raises its staff, and the symbols and runes return, the deep, powerful sounds of the spell charging floods the air.

"Now." Huntress replies with a tilt of her head. She levitates a arrow and closes a eye, lining up the shot. The white orb with lightning appears and the runes spin faster. 'Glob its like looking at the sun' Huntress thinks as she aims before with a single-arm shove, sends her arrow off. Just like before, it flies by the shield that did not even twitch to stop it. And a second later collides with the orb, shattering it. Another second, and a torrent of raw magic pours down on the wizard. The group just watches the bright light fries the wizard, similar to how a group would watch fireworks. The loud roar of the spell ends just as the attack does as well, and the wizard falls a bit, noticeably further than last time. 'It's weakening' Huntress thinks as the wizard slowly recovers, sending out a arrow to test the shield, what instantly responds and blocks it.

"So what's even going on?" Fionna asks, confused by magic. "That doesn't even look like a ice spell?" She questions.

"The spell is not a ice spell, or any of the elements actually, it is raw, pure magic. That is why hitting it with my arrow makes it blow up in the wizard's face, pure magic is unstable, volatile. Powerful yet uncontrollable. You can only direct it, what gets ruined the moment we shatter the sphere. As for why the shield isn't responding is the power and concentration to do the spell drains everything, including the spell for the shield. That's my guess anyways." Huntress explains, as if they aren't in a battle against a deadly wizard with instant kill spells that it is all to willing to use against them.

The wizard shakes its head free of anymore concussion, and looks down on the group, flips it staff upside down. And rockets down. The group had but a second to both react and move out of the way of the attack, something most mortals can not do. They are no exception. The slam sends the all flying back from the force, making them slam into walls, covers and in Huntress's case, into the ice orb she was originally stuck in. "You're annoying." The wizard says, all voices even in totally agreement. It yanks the staff out off the ground and aims it at Huntress Wizard, who was stunned. She snaps back into reality, right as the spell hits her.

It completely encases her in ice.

"Huntress Wizard!" Fionna shouts in worry scrambling over to the huntress's tomb. The wizard goes to cut her down, but Cake intervenes, a paw on the shield, another on the staff to throw it off course, and her snapping mouth attacking the wizard whenever she was not dodging a spell from
the wizard. Fionna puts her hand onto the ice, peering inside. And spots a massive pill shaped wooden shell inside, that retracts back into Huntress's outstretched hands. Looking up, she immediately launches her two arrows through the ice, creating two holes for her to breathe and begin her escape. If her arrows weren't immediately frozen to a wall, the wizard's staff that had escaped the feline quickly getting wrapped back up by Cake's paw, aiming it uselessly up. Fionna, turns from her sister's struggle to look back at Huntress, who was had her palms facing each other, fingers bent, as if she was holding something. She then grimaces, and looks at Fionna and speaks, her voice muffled by the ice.

"I can't summon more arrows, I'm out of magic." Huntress explains to the young girl. 'That's what I get for losing all my energy to a orb, then thinking only a quick nap would recover it all. That wood shell spell was more draining than I thought' Huntress thinks, noticing what she has done wrong to get her self in a weak position, insulting herself all the while.

"What do I do?" Fionna asks, her reply being the recluse of the woods pointing at the wizard. "How do I hurt the boss or interrupt the spell without getting fried?!" Fionna asks desperately, latching onto the ice prison. Any reply goes unheard as she is booted away by the wizard, slamming her into the wall before crumbling to the floor. She quickly gets up to see the wizard looming over her, staff ready to impale her. Cake saves her again, however, swatting the wizard over the head, making it flinch and miss by inches. Fionna quickly jumps onto the wizards face and stabs it, just to get smashed into the wall by a head-butt. It then reaches behind it, grabs Cake's enlarged arm and starts smashing her around like a baby with a toy. Fionna grimaces 'How do I beat this guy without Huntress?'

Finn dodges a burst of icicles from the Queen of ice, and they skim just by his head in his slow advance towards her. Since the orb was smashed, it was back to plan A: wear her out, or just delay her long enough for help to arrive. He comes in close, and she turns her icicle attack into a continuous barrage, accuracy be dammed at such close range. Finn uses his sword defensively, cutting any that are about to hit, and despite the rate they come at him, he is able to keep up. Just meters away from her he jumps up into the air, using his sword as a shield against the icicles that causes it to quickly get coated in a bit thick layer of ice. As he is about to collide into her, she turns off her icicle assault to instead hold them both out in preparation to push him off. They slam into each other, and Finn quickly grabs onto her hands as a leverage. And gives them a loving squeeze.

Ice Queen looks at their linked hands in shock 'Did he just-!? Finn uses his hands to push his lower half away, thin swings them back in, smashing his feet into her stomach. Her breathe leaves her as she looses focus on flying, the both of them falling the short distance to the ground. Her back slams into the ground, momentum of gravity makes Finn's feet hit her stomach again, the double combo winding her for the second time. In her stunned, gasping form lays on the floor, Finn gets off her and immediately starts smashing the ice covering her crown, each stomp echoing and shaking the room with how hard they were. First stomp the ice crunches. Second stomp cracks it. Third stomp makes the cracks lightning out even more. Fourth stomp makes a huge chunk fall off, revealing a quarter of the crown. Fifth stomp shatters the protective ice completely, revealing the crown. Finn reaches down to pull it off. A spell freezes his entire left side, preventing any movement of reaching any further down. Ice Queen has recovered, and with another spell coming Finn is forced to hop away. He spins on his leg, unsteady being on only one leg, before hoping himself high into the air and falling down on his left side, shattering and freeing him from the ice. He looks up to see Ice Queen has recovered fully, pushing herself into the air as her crown regrows its protection. "Not cool of you to do that Finn, with the hand squeeze." She says magic dropping from her hands. Finn shrugs, guilt lightly etched onto his face.

"Think of it as revenge for the kiss. You don't respect my boundaries, I give you false hope. But I won't do that again, I know what that is like after PB." He says, cringing at his own action now
that he realises how messed up it was. "Sorry."

"Apology accepted, now back to fighting!" She shouts and shoots dual ice beams at him, one in a attempt to hit him, the other to create a swarm of more ice beings: three golems, two snakes, and two ice hounds. Finn clutches his blade, smashing it on the floor to free it from the ice, and charges in.

Fionna rolls away from a vortex that was locked onto hunting her down, slowly chasing her down. She finds a massive chunk of ice, and quickly grabs it with both hands, lifting it up with both hands, straining with effort. The orb is quickly approaching, making her frantically lift it above her head and just lobing it at the vortex. Due to its mass, it does not go far. Due to its size, it couldn't miss. Hit slams into the vortex, detonating it. It explodes into a ice sphere, sharp ice points sticking out of it. Its quick expansion displaces air, creating a air wave that slams into Fionna, sending her tumbling to the floor a few feet away. Grunting, she pushes herself up, and looks up at the wizard who was currently in the air again and ripping Cake of it, before slamming her into the ground. Cake lays on her back stunned for a second, then screams and stretches her arms to pull herself away from her landing spot. A moment later the staff sword impales the ground, just barely missing her. She pulls herself over to Fionna, as they both stand up and go to discuss plans when the gun on the wizards shoulder starts firing, massive explosive ice rounds pound after them as they sprint away, the wizard swinging out its staff to swing a ice beam in front and towards them. Cake grabs her sister and stretches over them beam us it sweeps underneath them, creating a path of ice wherever it went. They land on it and start to slide on it. "Whoo!" Fionna shouts enjoying the ride despite the evil wizard attempts to hit her with the shoulder cannon. The slide by Huntress who was just watching from within her prison bored. They slide off the beam's ice path and start running onto the... ice floor... that somehow has normal floor traction?

"We need a plan Fionna, how do we defeat this guy?" Cake asks, ducking from a fan of icicles.

"We've got to anger it! Make it do the spell!" Fionna shouts, eyebrow raised 'She knows this why is she-'

"I mean when we do the spell? so we don't die Fionna?"

"Oh! Err..." Fionna brings her hand up in thought. She was so busy rushing in without thought that she did not think everything through, so use to Gumball making the plans for her. The wizard is of course focusing on them intensely, and overhears the conversation.

"So you have no plan to stop me?" It says with the wizard voice being the most prominent, interrupting their conversation. It knew it had to stop them before they made a plan if it were to defeat them. It halts its attacks to focus it magic, deciding to fly into the air to get out of their reach, "Then let me end this now!" The sniper voice says, then raises its staff, runes symbols filling the air. The sisters immediately becomes scared, looking up at the wizard as it prepares to kill them.

"Fionna we need a plan now!" Cake shouts.

"Err!... Cake stretch us up!" Cake immediately swoops under and lifts Fionna up without question, the duo flying up "Keep us at a safe distance from that spell!" The runes spin faster, and the orb appears in the wizards hands. Fionna squints and grips her sword. She reaches what she thinks is a acceptable distance, and rears her arm back, sword in back. And just lobs it, not that different to how one would throw a stick for a dog. The golden blade flies through the air, spinning as it goes towards it target. Everyone watches it. Despite never doing it before, the blade strikes true, shattering the delicate orb.

And a torrent of pure magic rains down on the wizard, frying it as is releases a deep roar of pain
that quickly becomes a mouse compared to the roar of the magic that dominates the air, the heat of the spell forces Cake and Fionna to quickly move away. Fionna's golden sword was not able to escape in time with its momentum, especially after hitting the orb, causing it to instantly get disintegrated by the power of the spell. After three long seconds it finally ends, the wizard in the middle completely black and smoking, before losing enough magic from the spell and injuries that it to no longer has enough fo it to be able to fly itself in the air. It falls, and rapidly. As it shoots down with black smoke following it, it reaches a skeletal hand up to Fionna who is peeking over the edge, wishing for the hero to save it. It falls down onto the spikes below, and instantly it form falls apart upon being pierced ending its life. The spikes were only blackened by the spell, the Queen's magic being strong enough to resist the spell.

The sisters look at each other after watching the wizard die. "... WHOOO!" They shout and scream, high fiving each other in celebration. After a quick laugh, they hear a tapping noise. Both sisters looking over to Huntress who was tapping against the ice by repeatedly slamming her fist against it, the ice so thick that it all but muffles it. They immediately get up to rush over to her, looking the ice tomb over.

"Hold on!" Cake says in warning, snapping a large ice spike off, putting it against the ice and turning her other paw into a hammer. Fionna realises what is about to happen and takes two steps away from her ice wall. Cake slams her fist down, cracking the ice like a egg, the yolk coming out as a slightly smiling Huntress Wizard.

"Good work. Now all we need to do is face Ice Queen." Huntress says, grabbing a smaller ice, 'this will have to do as I can't summon more arrows' Huntress says, making the ice jump in her hands as she tests it weight. Fionna looks at the magic elevator that will take them down. It was a long, straight vertical tube that was empty of anything but light blue sparkles of pure magic, the advantage over science elevators is that it can handle any weight, and can have multiple people going up or down. 'Fighting Ice Queen...'

"Problem," She says, getting Huntress's attention, "I lost my sword when that magic fried it." Fionna explains, pointing her thumb at where the wizard was killed.

"Seriously Fionna? Two swords in a week?" Cake says, putting her hands on her hips as she judges her like a teenage girl going through phones.

"I know! It sucks." Fionna sighs, slouching before looking at her sister for advice. And found a solution. "Cake, become a sword!"

"No can do honey, I can't be sharp things. Can be flat, can be pointy, but I've never been able to do sharp things." Cake says, shrugging her shoulders.

"Fine be a morning-star then!" Fionna shouts, desperately not wanting to fight Ice Queen without a weapon. Cake's response was to fart. Fionna latches onto her legs, looking up with kitten eyes, an effective tactic on the cat. "Please!?"

"... Ok." She instantly shifts her form to be a morning star, making Fionna get up smiling and start swinging her around, much to Cake's discomfort. Huntress just watches the sisters converse, and once Fionna's weapon problem is sorted out she looks to the elevator, or mainly the large gap they will have to cross.

"Hey Cake, can you carry us across?" Huntress asks, causing Cake to instantly shape shift to escape motion sickness, much to the disappointment of Fionna. After a slight sickness wobble, she stretches her arms to wrap around Fionna and Huntress, lifts them up, carries them over the spikey gap, and gently plops them on the other side. She then uses them as a anchor to pull herself over,
quickly bringing the group before the elevator that gently hums with magical power.

"... Cake, morning star." Fionna orders as she braces herself for the fight with Ice Queen. Cake sighs with disappointment, and reluctantly morphs back into the weapon shape. "This should be easy, this is Ice Queen after all." Fionna says boastfully, believing she has already won the right.

"Rule number one to survival: Don’t underestimate your foes." Huntress warns, and with that tip, jumps into the elevator that begins to slowly drag her down. Fionna sighs, and a second later joins her into the elevator and descends into the lair of the Ice Queen.

Finn and Ice Queen continue to fight, despite the sounds of heavy duty magic occasionally filling the air from inside. The remains of ice summons lay scattered on the floor as Finn jumps onto Ice Queen and punches her wrist, making the spell in her hand shoot off in some random direction, allowing Finn time to reach up and start cutting at her protected tiara with his sword. He barely makes a scratch as the two objects bounce and sometimes even slide off each other. "Guess ice is not good at breaking ice' Finn thinks, then Ice Queen's other hand reaches up and squeeze his waist, freezing his waist down in a thick layer of ice.

Huntress searches the corridors, peaking around corners for the Ice Queen. And that is when her hunting tuned ears hear the sounds of spells being cast. 'Fighting? But who would she- Finn!' She charges forward, confusing the sisters who after a startled moment begins chasing after her, trusting the girlfriend of Finn as Fionna clutches Cake in preparation. They enter a large room with a empty ice throne, Huntress sliding to a halt in the middle of the room before looking around, trying to locate the location of the noises, but struggles with all the echoing the large rooms fall victim to. Fionna wonders around to search, thinking she might spot them before Huntress can locate them, and looks behind the throne, spotting the hidden room behind it. She enters, spinning Cake for a fight, only to find the room empty. She stops spinning Cake and looks around for clues, and the shiny squares on the drawer catches her eyes. Walking over to carelessly, forgetting about traps that luckily were not there, she picks them up and starts poking and squeezing them. "... What are these?" What gets Cake to shift back into her normal form and look at what Fionna is examining.

"Lets have a look the-" She cuts herself off at the sight of the condoms. She blushes, before stretching her paw to snatch it out of Fionna's hand, and the other to het the ones on the drawer. Fionna gets startled, before squinting

"What is it Cake?! Are those evil? How do we destroy them?" Fionna asks, searching around the room for a weapon.

"No! These are actually good! Just... keeping them safe!" She says, not wanting Fionna to mistake that condoms were bad and telling guys to take them off because they're evil. Fionna squints,

"... Is this like cat nip? You go bonkers over the stuff, so you better give it to me, last thing we need when fighting Ice Queen is you acting all crazy." Fionna orders, holding a hand for Cake to give them to her.

"No! Err... I'll give them to Huntress!" She says, quickly walking out the room condoms in hand. She approaches Huntress, who looks at her. And then the condoms in her paws. She actually growls, takes them from Cake and puts them in her pockets she just made in her clothes, before just looking down a corridor and starts sprinting down it.

"Cake, morning star." Cake sighs, and shifts herself into the weapon, before Fionna follows Huntress.
Finn raises both his arms, and goes to bring is down to chop at Ice Queen's tiara, but she shoots her hand up and grips Finn's wrists, freezing arm down, leaving him completely frozen except his face, a small oval for him to look and breathe from, but not turn his head. He has lost, and is in the Ice Queen's mercy who smiles at him. "You know... I could steal another kiss..." She continues smiling, even as she slowly lowers him to the floor. "But... you would hate me for that... wouldn't you?" She says, her face still close to his what showed surprise at her actions and restraint. And the doors swing open, to reveal a pissed of Huntress Wizard, and a angry Fionna right behind her, still holding Cake at the ready. "... I'm out of time." Ice Queen says sombrely, turning to face the girls, "He's yours." What gets the girl's eyes to widen to as large as dinner plates and were stunned in pure shock. Their response was even delayed for a few seconds, until Fionna shakes her head and takes a step forward.

"You're tricks won't work on us Ice Queen!" She shouts, then quickly starts sprinting at her, swinging the Cake morning star like crazy over her head. Ice Queen does not fight, only flying higher into the air and out of her reach, a contempt smile on her face. Fionna mistakes it for grinning at her struggles, not that she is happy with her decision of letting Finn go. "Grr, come down here Ice Queen!"

"So you can 'kick my butt'?... Why do you choose to fight me Fionna if you can just take Finn and leave?"

"Because I need to defeat you! You're evil! It's the only way to solve this!" Fionna shouts, punctuating each point with a swing of Cake. Eventually, she gives up and holds Cake up towards the flying royal, who suddenly grows, slamming into the Ice Queen and knocking her out of the sky. Fionna jumps into the air, Cake now a bat held above her head. She slams down on Ice Queen, or would of if she didn't roll away, the bat hitting the ice. Fionna lets go of Cake as she starts wailing on Ice Queen, or mainly her tiara to break the ice it had around it to remove her powers, but still punches her face every few hits to keep her stunned. Cake meanwhile leaves to go to Finn, who already had Huntress attending to his frozen predicament, slowly free him. Huntress places her makeshift arrow ice spike on top of Finn, then allows Cake to lightly tap it. A massive crack goes down his frozen form, before splitting to reveal a Finn. Due to the position he was frozen in, he face plants onto the floor. He quickly gets up, and snaps his head to Fionna who was brutally beating Ice Queen, until she stops to look at Finn upon hearing is ice prison breaking. "Hey Finn! I-" She goes to take the glory of saving Finn to earn his respect, so he would teach her.

"Get off her!" He orders, making the everyone freeze in surprise. Fionna looks at him, and slowly gets off Ice Queen, who quickly floats away, before standing up to listen to Finn and what he is about to say, her protective ice over her tiara cracked, 'Is he about to confess his feelings for me?" Finn sighs, and looks at the aspiring heroine, "Fionna, what is the job of heroes?" He simply asks, causing Fionna to blink.

"To beat bad guys? Go on epic adventures?" At his unimpressed face, she keeps on sprouting out things she thinks heroes do, "Be brave? Get the Prince or Princess? Save people-"

"Yes that! Save people!" He cuts her off. "And how do you do that?"

"By beating bad guys?" 'Didn't I already say that?'

"Yes, that is one way."

"So what's the problem?! I'm beating up a bad guy!" She says, using her entire hand to point at Ice Queen.

"... and what if they're not that bad guy? What if people need saving not from some beast or villain,
but from themselves?" He asks her, making her tilt her head in confusion. "Violence is not always the solution Fionna. Sometimes, you need to help 'The bad guy'."

"What!?" Fionna shouts in confusion. Finn turns away from her and towards Ice Queen.

"If I were to leave right now, would you stop your kidnappings of me or anyone?"

"Ye-"

"Honestly."

"... I would not kidnap you, but I won't give up on you either. So I would most probably just sit here in depression. Then if I got over you, I would most probably go back to kidnapping the Princes." Ice Queen says, looking down to the side. Finn nods and looks back at Fionna who was scowling at the royal who just admitted that she might kidnap her Gumball again. She quickly looks at Finn as her starts to speak.

"If we went with your way Fionna, the violent way, then it would leave someone suffering, and could lead to kidnappings and further violence."

"Ice Queen," He says, before sighing, the royal looking at him with eyes full of hope. "... I'll be your knight." Huntress just stares at him wide eyed, and immediately Ice Queen gasps and was about to lunge onto him with plans of cuddles and kisses filling her mind, "Not the way you are thinking." And she immediately becomes confused, "I'll be your knight. In the literal sense, like I'll be your knight, as in the job. Kinda how Fionna is to PG." She raises an eyebrow, confusing Finn before he realises his mistake. "Ok bad example! But you do get what I mean, right? I'll be your knight, not your boyfriend." Ice Queen raises a hand- "Or your husband." She lowers it with a giggle.

"I know what you mean Finn... this is more than I was hoping for. Thank you for helping me Finn... my knight." Ice Queen says, pinching and lifting the sides of her dress to show courtesy.

"No problem, it's a hero's job to help people. But err... could you show us the way out?" He asks awkwardly.

"Sure, right this way." She says, walking by the group without hostile intent. Finn follows without hesitation. Huntress follows with a emotionless expression, darting her eyes between Finn and Ice Queen. Fionna and Cake follow, and wore faces that were a mix between confusion and disgust. She walks into the throne room, and steps in front of the throne, and places her hand against the floor. A moment later a hole forms with stairs leading down a now forming corridor. A secret trapdoor. This leads to the outside, and if it is not open will just be a thick layer of snow and ice like the rest of the mountain. Usually, only I can open it. However..." She presses her hands together, ice magic dripping from between them. Fionna and Cake prepare for the backstab, her trick to reveal itself, so sue can rub it in Finn's face for trusting this crazy woman. Her hands part to reveal a flat piece of ice like a card, confusing the sisters. She hands it to Finn, "This will grant you access, just press it up against the entrance and it will open for you, and don't worry, I've infused it with magic so it doesn't melt." He nods, and goes to slip it into his backpack until he remembers he doesn't have it on him, so just awkwardly holds it in his hand.

"Thanks Ice Queen." She nods in reply, and Finn walks down into the hole to their freedom. Huntress glances at Ice Queen and gives her a quick glare before joining Finn. Cake enters the hole, however, Fionna stays behind.

"I don't know what game you're playing Ice Queen, but I'll figure it out!" She hisses out at the
royal. Ice Queen just smirks at her,

"I'm playing no game Fionna. I'm just liking the better hero." Fionna looks pissed, and goes to retort when her sister's voice beckons her,

"Fionna come on!" Causing Fionna to just grumble, and enter the hole. The corridor was small, just barely big enough for Finn, causing the taller Huntress Wizard to crouch a little, her wooden antlers scraping against the wood occasionally. After a fifteen minutes of straight line walking they meet the exit, the natural day light being a welcoming sight to them all. They quickly exit the corridor, and a second after Fionna leaves it seals shut behind them. The Ice Queen raid was over. And immediately the girls flop over on the ground, causing Finn to laugh and also lay down beside them, only on his back instead. After a few moments of silence, Finn speaks up,

"So-"

"What were you thinking!?!" Fionna interrupts him, snapping her head out of the cool, crunchy snow to stare at him. After recovering from being startled, he looks down on his younger self.

"She has a point Finn, what is your plan?" Huntress adds, getting his attention with the worry in her eyes. Finn sighs, then answers the girls.

"I'm a hero, it's my job to help people. She is not beyond redemption, she just needs a hand to steer her to recovery."

"Even so, what I doubt with Ice Queen as she is straight up bonkers, why become her knight?!" Fionna demands.

"I became her knight as it would be the best way to help her and help create the border between me being her knight and me being her 'knight'. Put there is also another reason: I'll get bored otherwise." The girls blink at that.

"I never got bored with my lifestyle Finn, and that is what we're currently doing.'" She says, challenging his logic.

"Yeah, but we're not doing all your lifestyle, like maintaining the forest, your male counterpart is doing that. If I don't find something to keep me occupied, I will get bored. It also gives me a sense of purpose, a powerful artefact on call, what may I add was powerful enough to alter GOLB who unintentionally sent us here, and keeps me close to her to watch her actions, and prevent her doing anything wrong." Finn shakes his head, "As I already said, a hero's job is to save people, no matter the cost to themselves. I think I'm able to take her embarrassing flirts with me to help her. My pride and reputation make take a blow, but if it helps a suffering person then it is was worth it." Finn says, ending the argument with a strong message: He is a hero, through and through, and will never stop helping people no matter what. Huntress bites her lip, 'He is right about getting bored, I was so focused on our relationship that I failed to foresee us, me included, getting bored. Damn love... messing my views on the goal. Worth it'

"... I'll allow this on the condition I join you, just to make sure this isn't some trick."

"Fair enough. Now Fionna," He says to the flabbergasted girl that was staring at Huntress in disbelief that she was just accepting this, snapping her out of her stupor. "Another thing I said was true. Violence is the last solution, always, no buts."

"What are you talking about?" She asks, genuinely confused.

"What I mean is that you should always seek for a peaceful solution. Take that situation with Ice
Queen, you just immediately started attacking her, even when she was just standing there doing nothing. What were you hoping to do?"

"Save you!? Teach Ice Queen a lesson!? Defeat any tricks she had before she could use them!?" Fionna says, listing off the points on her fingers, angry that Finn is punishing her for saving him and dealing with a situation before it could escalate into some major trouble.

"How many times have you taught Ice Queen a lesson?"

"Hundreds! That's the thing Finn, she is past redemption, she is just a crazy old lady that is messed up in the head!"

"Exactly Fionna, hundreds! And she still hasn't learnt and nothing has changed. If you taught her another 'lesson' and we just left, she'll continue her kidnapping. The peaceful route that I took has led to her stopping her kidnappings, me gaining a powerful friend, a job, and helping a woman who is suffering from madness alone with support when no one else gave it." Finn explains, but he sees Fionna's still unsure expression, and remembers how long it took for him to recognise that while violence is efficient, it is not always needed, even when his hero points it out to him, causing him to sigh. "Look Fionna, what I'm trying to say is that if it is possible, go for the most peaceful route." His response was Fionna was a slight head nod.

"Can't say I'm all impressed with your choice Finn, but the choice has been done, and I'll stand with you regardless Finn." Huntress says, getting up out of the snow and starts knocking any remaining bits off. Finn smiles at her,

"Thanks Huntress Wizard." Causing her to smile, 'Right... We'll be going now. Bye!" Fionna says, Cake shrinking to ride on her shoulder.

"Oh no you're not." Huntress says, sending a vine out to wrap around her legs causing the heroine to fall. At Finn's surprised and confused expression she goes to explain her actions. "They know of our relationship," Finn's eye's widen in shock and fear, "They saw us kissing on top of the candy walls during the science fair." Finn, closes his eyes and sighs.

"Sorry Huntress-

"Don't worry, it's my fault for initiating the kiss." Huntress cuts his apology off, putting him slightly more at ease but anyone could see that he was still slightly worried. "I said we would have a talk with them once we freed you as it concerns the both of us."

"I don't see the need for this," Cake says putting her paws up as she slowly backs away, "Your relationship is a secret, we won't tell anyone. So we can just all go ho-" She cuts herself off at Huntress's glare, sending a clear message that they were going to have this talk. She sits down, keeping her eyes locked onto Huntress's as she does so. Finn walks up to them,

"Please you two, it would mean a lot to us if you could keep this as a secret." He says sincerely, hoping that his young crazy self would not make a slip up and accidentally tell the whole of AAA. As Fionna's face steels itself and her eyes fill with determination he knows she won't.

"We won't tell a soul Finn, you can trust us!"

"On your heroes honour?" He says, knowing the one thing that Fionna holds above all else is her will and pride of being a hero. She won't dare disgrace it... or let a friend down now that he thinks about it.
"Yes! On our hero honour." She says, putting a hand on her chest, Cake doing the same as well.

"Thank you." Finn says, nodding in appreciation. He looks up to the sky, that was starting to set. "You better hurry home, after all, it's your date tomorrow, right?" He says, making the girl's eyes widen.

"Oh my Glob Fionna! He's right! Lets get you home." Cake says, pushing Fionna towards the tree house. Huntress and Finn watches the sisters as they rush home, talking as they do so until they leave their sight. Huntress looks at Finn with a touch of worry.

"You think they'll be quite about us dating?"

"Hopefully. With the look in Fionna's eyes I'd say our secret is in good hands." Finn says, before kissing her, making her blush but instantly leans into it. A few seconds later, he breaks the kiss, "That's thanks for saving me. Let's go home, we should have some meat still prepared." He says, the two turning to walk away from the ice mountain, Finn taking a few seconds to look at the area to imprint the location into his mind it for further visits.

Cake and Fionna continue to trudge home, the exhaustion of the day catching up to them. Cake turns to look at Fionna, "What do you think? When do think Ice Queen will reveal her trick?"

"I don't know, but I'll keep my eyes out for whenever it happens. But still, I can't believe Finn decided to work for her!"

"I know! We'll just have to wait for him to realise how crazy Ice Queen is, then he'll stop going to her." Cake says, doing a spiral with her hand to represent Ice Queen's madness. "And what is he on about violence? We've saved so many people with violence!"

"Right!... Hey, maybe it was because he's from another dimension!"

"Oh yeah! Huntress said Finn and Ice Queen were friends in their dimension, their place must be so much calmer and friendlier than here." Cake says, now seeing the 'reasoning' behind Finn's actions and words. He obviously hadn't need to fight much, so of course he would say that violence should not be a solution. Fionna starts laughing,

" Violence should only be last resort!" Cake laughs with Fionna as they mock Finn's words, for violence hasn't failed them or their tasks so far, so why would it fail them later? "Well, he's the one who has to deal with Ice Queen now." Fionna smiles, when a thought goes through her head, 'What if he is right?... I mean, this has stopped Ice queen... Nah, it's more fun to punch stuff anyways!' And with that, she starts thinking about her date with the candy royal, who Finn forgot to warn her about in his tiredness after Ice Queen.

Finn opens the vine door to their shared home, Huntress following him indoors before sitting down on the sofa. Finn goes into their storage and pulls out some pre-prepared dried meat from storage, too tired to cook anything proper. Huntress rubs her hands together in thought, and when Finn wasn't looking puts them into her pocket, to pull out the condoms she found in Ice Queen's room. She squints at them, before hiding them back in her pocket. She looks up, "Hey Finn." He halts what he is doing to look at her, giving her his full attention, "Just wondering, did anything happen with Ice Queen? Did she do anything to you?" This makes Finn halt. 'Should I tell her about the kiss? Or what Ice Queen tried doing that night? She'll be mad! She might think I'm cheating! She might attack IQ!... I guess I should lie about it-' Finn mentally freezes himself, a memory flashing by his mind, 'Flame Princess...' The lie he told her, how he manipulated her, how he ruined their relationship, 'I need to tell the truth, even if it hurts me or makes us break up, Huntress Wizard deserves it' Finn sighs,
"Yeah... two things happened, or at least one happened and one was attempted." Immediately Huntress stares at him, silently ordering him to continue. "I guess the first thing should be what she did do. She kissed me."

"And what did you do?"

"Nothing really, but that was because she froze me in a solid ice cube. Since I was frozen, she decided she would go and 'steal a kiss'"

"I see... and what did she attempt?"

"I'm... not sure." Huntress becomes confused, then scared. She knows that Finn is innocent, that he did not know about sex. If Ice Queen was to attempt it, what is possible with what was currently hiding in her pockets, then Finn would not know what would be going on.

"Try... to explain it."

"Well... She pushed me onto her bed..." Huntress fidgets a little 'She didn't truly try?' "Then she started to take off her dress..." Huntress squints 'A misunderstanding probably' "Then she grabbed some shiny square and said about teaching me-" Huntress raises a hand to halt him. 'She did try...'

"And what did you do?" She asks, already fearing the answer.

"I said no." She blinks. 'Finn doesn't know what sex is. Why did he know to stop her?... I think it'll be better not to ask, for now at least'

"Good. Thank you for telling." Finn sighs. "However," Finn looks at her with fear and dread in his eyes, something that actually make Huntress flinch '... Why don't I want to see those on Finn?' "... If you are going to see Ice Queen in the future as her knight... then I want to come with like I said."

"Just wondering, would you actually help with stuff? Or are you just going to keep a eye on her?"

"Yes to both. I will keep a eye on her, what will probably stop her flirting with you, and I'll help with some of her requests if I don't have a problem with them. It is as you said, I'll probably get bored if I don't find something to do." Finn stays silent for a second, before smiling at her, "I would actually like that, you by my side." Finn smile at her causes her to reflect one of her own. "I won't lie, I am a bit scared and nervous around her, but it will be for the best. Even if it just means she'll stop kidnapping people, it will be worth putting up with her crazy antics. now lets eat so we can sleep, these two days have been tiring." With that said, they quickly eat their dinner before going to bed. While Finn is cleaning up some mess and making sure everything is where it is meant to be, Huntress looks at the condoms in her pocket, before going over to their drawer and putting the condoms in a draw near the back, just for when Finn becomes eighteen. With that done, she takes her mask off and places it beside her bed, turn her clothes into leaves, and lays down in bed. Finn returns into the room a few seconds later, taking off his bear hat to release the hair that even she was impressed by, and takes off Ice Queen's light blue clothes that she had given him. "What should I do with this?"

"Just give them back to Ice Queen. When do you plan to see her again?"

"Tomorrow, just so she knows I wasn't lying." He places the clothes in their wardrobe, before joining Huntress in bed. They share a kiss, before they start spooning as they slowly fall asleep. Ice Queen just wonders down the empty halls of her ice castle, without objective or reason. The
past two days going on repeat in her head, of how Finn and her talked, smiled, and fought together. She walks into the battle room, then looks at the scars their fighting had left on it. She sighs and shoots out some ice magic, filling the holes. She starts to wonder around and making the remains of her fallen summons fall below the floor, not all that different from sweeping the mess under the rug. 'Why does he choose that wood nymph over me?' She thinks back to the kiss, and how she failed to seduce him in bed, 'Was I moving too fast? Did I seem desperate?... I guess I actually am desperate' She sighs, 'Because I couldn't hold myself back I lost Finn, because I can't control my emotions they failed me... then I must improve myself for his next visit!' She thinks as she hurriedly leaves the now clean room, 'He wants to be my knight! I still have a chance!' She goes up the magic elevator, coming to the heavily destroyed boss room. "Jeez... You annoying pests couldn't help but destroy everything, could you?" She asks aloud, before muttering as she cleans and remakes the room with more magic. "I'll need to remake the guards..." She says with a sigh. "I'll do it tomorrow. Hey that can be my first task with my knight! I wonder what suggestion he could give on how to improve this place..." She wonders. After fixing the room, she thinks about continuing before an idea strikes her "Gunthess!" She just shouts with both hands around her mouth as a makeshift megaphone, having no idea where the penguin was. After a few seconds, an echo is heard.

"Wenk?!"

"Mommy wants you to clean up the whole kingdom, Ok?!"

"Wenk?!" was the fast reply, the penguin in shock at the monumental task just dropped on her.

"Ok thanks!" Ice Queen shouts,

"Wenk..." The penguins depressed acceptance of the chore was ignored by the royal.

A few minutes later, she stands before her throne, just looking at it. "... Soon, my knight, soon you'll sit by my side..." After a few seconds of daydreaming of the future she wants with all her heart, she walks around the throne, her hand tracing its form as she does so and enters the royal bedroom. She collapses on the bed, but when she takes her next breath, the smell of Finn on the bed fills her nose. Smiling, she snuggles deeper into the bed before drifting off to sleep.

And that's the kidnapping arc over. So I knew Finn had to do more than be a side/mentor character for Fionna's adventures that everyone has already seen and know, and wondered how to achieve that. And that was when I came up with an idea: Finn helped improve PB, so why not Ice Queen? So I just went with the idea and made Finn Ice Queen's knight. (You should of realise I was dropping hints by making her constantly call Finn her knight.) Hopefully this will allow me to write new adventures with my own little spin while Finn still mentors and sometimes work with Fionna, and redo the adventures of his younger years.

Review reply:Guest, FF, chapter 12:

I'm so happy you're enjoying Incrementum, I've been trying my hardest to make it true to the cartoon I love while also making it original and my own, and has lead to me spending a lot of time searching the wiki. And to be honest, I'm always paranoid with the characters and always wondering 'Is this how they would act? What would their reactions be?' So I'm seriously glad to hear that people think that I got it right. Also don't worry, with how much I got planned, don't expect the chapters to stop rolling out. And guest, right back at ya: I hope to see more of your reviews and hope you also have a great day everyday.
Sir relentless sparrow (Guest), FF, chapter 12:

It always sucks when you forget a login, I know your pain. I currently don't have or plan to have someone proof read, simply for the fact it would get too complicated for it to be worth it. However, if any of you guys do spot a mistake, let me know and I'll fix as fast as I can. Lack of paragraphing in fights, that is a problem I did not know I suffered until you pointed it out, so thanks I'll try to improve myself. I'm glad I got you hooked for more and I'll do my best to not let you down. Thanks for the review, I wouldn't mind hearing more of them, NuclearPigeonOne~
Chapter 14

Huntress's eyes open as the first light of the rising morning sun enters the room through the window. And is instantly relieved to find that Finn's arms are still wrapped around her in their protective sharing of body warmth, as it is a sign that Ice Queen has kept her word and hadn't taken Finn again. It was then that she realised she didn't become her log form like usual 'I didn't realised I was that drained... Wait I wasn't that drained of magic! That means I didn't change willingly' She looks down at Finn's arms that gently squeeze against her. 'Am I becoming soft?' She asks herself, realising she is leaving herself in weaker forms and provoking the wrath of a mad royal for no physical gain or a increase in survival chances, just for some emotions.

A mere moment later in her self evaluation does the memories of what she faced in the Ice Kingdom fill her thoughts. She faced and defeated not one, but several powerful ice beings. 'I'm definitely not soft, I can still hunt anyone...' She shifts her body a little, accidentally sinking even further into Finn's grasp. '... And I did get something physical out of it. With Finn by my side, my chances of survival also do increase' She smiles and pulls Finn a little closer. 'So love did not turn this hard meat soft'

It was at this moment does Finn awaken from his slumber, triggering Huntress to greet him with a slightly cheerful voice, "Morning Finn." Finn releases a noise as he fully wakes up before responding.

"... Morning. Do you want cuddle some more, or do you want to get up?" Huntress spins around in their bed, now facing Finn.

"Five more minutes of cuddles." She practically orders, slipping her arms around Finn's neck and pulling him in close, giving him a quick kiss before they just silently lay their and enjoy each others presence, determined to start the day off with a high note. And it was nine minutes into this hug does Huntress hear the sounds of clumsy feet approaching. She quickly snaps her head to the house entrance, startling Finn and causing him to do the same. They climb out of bed and quickly put clothes on, Huntress being much faster as she simply magic some leaves into the clothes directly onto her body, and makes her way to the front door leaving Finn in the room to struggle putting his hunting shorts on.

Splitting the vine doors open, she watches as a female Banana guard approaches, looking exactly like the ones back in OOO, however, these ones wore pink makeup (most probably a design choice by Gumball). Upon noticing her, it slowly walks to her making Huntress realise she still hasn't made more arrows or got a new skinning knife to defend herself with 'I'm relying on Finn if a fight breaks out right now... well anyone big that is, banana guards would still be a peace of cake' The living banana hands her a white letter with Gumball's seal on it, "Message for you from Prince Gumball." Huntress takes it from her hands and gives it a look 'It is for both me and Finn. Why does he want both of us?... Unless He's found a way home...'

"... Thanks." She says after a awkward silence, then seals the vines and takes the letter inside and waits till the sounds of the banana guard walking eventually fades away. Huntress looks at the letter. 'Do I want this thing with Finn to end?' She doesn't even properly question what she wants as she already knows the answer, knee-jerk reactions filling her ideas '... Should I hide the letter? Should I ask him if he wants this to end? What if he says ye-'

"What was it?" Finn asks, resting his demon sword against the wall upon seeing that Huntress was not in a fighting position, but does notice her slightly worried face.
"Oh! It's..." She thinks of what to say, then sighs mentally, 'I better just tell the truth' "...a letter from Gumball." She answers as she passes it to Finn. He grabs it, opening it with little effort or time due to how many letters he's gotten from people over the years. He starts reading it through, making Huntress more and more nervous. She watches his face for his reaction, 'maybe I can persuade him to not leave AAA, I mean he likes it here as well!... But I guess, I should of seen this coming. We do need to return to OOO, we've got responsibilities. Maybe we can continue this OOO, maybe the others won't find out about my relationship and maybe they won't question my reputation...' She was so busy in her thoughts, that she fails to notice Finn's face twisting in confusion, before putting the letter down on a their table. She escapes her thoughts and look at Finn, her mask doing its job of hiding her emotions.

"We've been challenged to a fight." She blinks. '... I was not expecting that... Guess that's what I get for presuming the worse case scenario.'

"Who is it that wants us to fight? And what type is it? Where is it?" Finn picks the letter back up, scanning through for information.

"It's going to be held in the Warrior Kingdom's arena tomorrow at ten, and all the royals are sending in warriors to represent and fight... It's a all type free-for-all fight, so you can use weapons, magic etc... And Gumball wants us to fight to see if we're stronger than the kingdoms finest warriors including Fionna and Cake."

"But haven't we defeated them twice already?" She asks raising a eyebrow.

"I don't know since I'm not Gumball, but if I had to guess because Fionna wants a rematch." He shrugs in uncertainty.

"Can we fight together in teams?"

"Doesn't say, I'll phone him in a bit." He says before turning and walking back into the bedroom to find his bag with the phone inside. Huntress sits onto the floor and concentrates her magic before her. Lifting her hands in preparation to receive, her high quality arrow forms in the air, before falling into her palms. She grabs it and places it on the floor, before raising them to do it again.

Finn was in the bedroom, phone against his ear as he waits for Prince Gumball to answer, or at least for Butterscotch. A second later Gumball's voice comes through, "Hello, this is Prince Gumball, who is calling?"

"Hey PG, just me."

Gumball frowns, "Hello Finn. What is it you need? And be quick, I've got things to do."

"Me and Huntress got the invitation to the free-for-all fight, and we're just wondering what's the rules on team ups?"

"Finn, you literally just said it is a free-for-all fight..." Gumball pauses to consider if he should split Finn and Huntress Wizard up to weaken them, but then realises that it would prevent him and the other kingdoms from teaming up on Finn, what would allow Finn to call the fight off and escape. "... but there's no official rule against it." Then a thought hits him that causes him to smirk. "However, there can only be one winner." 'Even if they somehow defeat all of us, then at least one of them will fall unconscious' "Now Finn, save any other questions for when you arrive at the arena as that is when they are meant to be answered."

"Alright thanks Gumball, I'll let you get back to work." Finn says, hearing Gumball hang up the
phone before he could fully finish his farewell. Finn looks his phone, before shrugging 'Guess he really is busy' Leaving the room, he walks onto Huntress on the ground holding three arrows.

"Can we team up?" She asks as she stands up and puts the arrows in her quiver.

"Yeah. But! There can only be one winner of the tournament." He says, a slight smirk that Huntress returns, already able to guess what Finn is thinking, "So I'm thinking a challenge." Her smirks gets larger as she guessed correctly.

"What kind of challenge, and most importantly, what are the rewards?"

"We fight together until we're the last ones standing, then we both walk to different sides of the arena so no getting ready to back stab eachother. Then we fight, and whoever wins gets their prize."

"And the prizes are?"

"I don't know, what do you want?" Huntress's brain goes on overdrive in a effort to think of a good reward for her.

"... I get to plan the next date, including how it will go." 'I want Finn to enjoy a date without having to worry about stuff going wrong. Seeing him calm and happy will be a good reward, besides I never liked other people doing things for me'.

"Then I make the same bet." Finn immediately replies, 'She must feel threatened by Ice Queen and is trying to keep my eyes on her. I don't want her to have to worry about that. If I myself am seeking and making the dates with her, then she won't need to worry' Finn thinks. Both their prizes were not to gain something from each other, but to give something to the ones they love to make them happier. The true act to show love.

Huntress looks at their food stock as Finn goes outside to collect some apples, later returning with four in hand. "Lets go hunting for a bit." Huntress suggests, catching a apple when one is thrown at her then biting into it. As she chews she raises her hand, and Finn throws the other apple what she catches with only the one hand.

"We low?"

"On bird, it has been awhile since we hunted them, enough time for magical creatures to reproduce. But I'm only hunting for my own food." She turns around and pulls out Finn's bow that she had grabbed while Finn was collecting the apples. "You're hunting your own." She passes it to Finn who hurriedly puts his apples down on the table beside the note so he can use both hands to put the bow on his back, it just fitting on beside his sword.

"I'm not sure I'm going to be able to hunt, but I'll give it a shot." He warns, grabbing his archer gloves and putting them on.

"Don't worry, I won't just dump you in the deep end, I give you a quick rundown and some tips. I mean, not even I was dumped in the deep end straight away, my dad taught me the basics." Huntress says, Finishing off her first arrow and leaving it to rest next to Finn's before walking towards the door as he follows, "Besides, I'm carrying the arrows." She says pointing at them. Finn nods with a smile, and together they walk into the wild.

So far they have been walking in the woods for ten minutes now, and although they have heard many birds chirping in the tree leaves above them, they did not make a move to hunt them as all of them were hiding in awkward to get to spots. Something that would be to hard for a first timer like
Finn, who was still snapping his head at every bird noise in a attempt to find one that was vulnerable. Suddenly Huntress halts, making Finn do the same. Huntress points up to a branch ahead of them to the left. On it was a bird, thinking it could get a fresh apple as it pecks away at it.

Huntress then motions Finn to follow, who quickly does so, silently following her. As silently as he could that is, his feet making a bunch of noise as it snaps every possible twig on the forest floor. Huntress hides behind a tree with low hanging branches and bushes surrounding it, as she quickly judges if Finn would have a clear shot. After a second she nods and allows Finn to take her place as she judges the spot good enough for her Finn. He quickly take position, and aims. He breathes in, 'one fingers on the string, thumb behind the arrow, pull back, don't hold the bow...' He goes through his mental check list, before with a release of breath came a release of the arrow. It flies through the air, towards the bird. And skims by it. Finn flinches as he watches the bird panic and fly away. He sighs, "Sorry."

"No it's cool, it was your first attempt. You'll eventually get it, but to do that we'll need more targets." She says with a smile, not judging him for messing up a perfect position, and even motivating him on even more.

So they trudge through the forest once more for more target practice, Huntress listening. Not to the forest creatures and the birds that hide around her, but onto Finn, who was still sneaking loudly. Not because of a lack of trying, but just because he doesn't know how. "Finn, let me give you some tips on how to walk quieter." She stops leading Finn to instead move slightly behind him on his right side, giving him a little push to keep him walking forward. She quickly watches his legs and his walking pattern, where he walks and his eyes. "When walking, put your heel down first then into your toes, keep your body low and bend your knees." He follows her instructions, quickly adjusting his whole body structure. He wobbles for a second, but is able to keep moving forward in a straight line. "... plan you steps. Don't look at your feet, but just in front of them. Aim for soft mud and grass, even if it is a longer wobbly path than if you didn't" His walking path starts to curve and shift as he quickly follows a path of softer ground, "And don't be afraid to wait a second to plan. In fact, if you can do that as often as you can." She listens to him. He was still making noise, but it was already a lot quieter. "Take your shoes off."

"What?" He whispers.

"Socks are a softer surface than shoes and will make less noise. Take them off." Finn nods and quickly takes them off, Huntress helpfully holding onto them for him. "We'll see about getting new shoes for you." She hands him a new arrow, "Go spot another bird, I going to recover that arrow you shot." Finn nods as he watches his girlfriend disappear into the forest foliage. He turns and looks down at the forest floor, spotting several spots where he could step. Releasing a deep breath in preparation, he slowly continues traversing the forest, Huntress's tips repeating through his head. His slow walk instinctively makes him lower his body and knees, unknowingly helping him in his sneaky endeavour. The sounds of birds constantly making him look up at them. He knows some are in good positions to be hunted, but he is unsure on which one would be best. Then one catches his attention.

Huntress's glowing eyes pierce through the darkness that shadows her as she stares at Finn through a bush as he slowly walks, the hero only looking up once or twice to look at birds and other movements. She had already collected the arrow, using her magic to summon it back to her, she just wanted a excuse to watch Finn without him knowing. She prowls behind him, studying his techniques in both spotting prey and how he approaches them. Suddenly he locks his gaze into a tree, freezes, then slowly starts approaching it. Huntress has to force her eyes off Finn to look at what prey he has spotted. And it was easy to see why it caught his attention. It was big, almost double the size of the other birds. But what really gave it away was its black feathers in the bright
green environment. 'That bird is black because its a night bird, meant to camouflage against the knight sky. What's it doing awake now?' It was with her enhanced eyes does she spot the cuts and slight bleeding on it. 'It was muscled out by a different bird. A death sentence for it' She looks back at Finn, then slowly approaches from behind.

Finn hides behind a tree, having to use it as cover instead of a nearby bush as he had only trained himself standing up. Finn makes a mental note to train while crouched, but he can focus on that later. Right now, he needs to focus on the black bird. It had to be a size of a chicken, and combined with its black feathers made it stick out like a sore thumb 'How did it survive so long? Luck?' Finn readies a arrow, then breaths in. One finger on the string, thumb behind the arrow. He pulls back, letting the bow push against his other hand as he releases his grip on it. He lines up the shot, 'No way I can miss with it being so big' breaths out. And lets go off the arrow. It flies of with a *twang*, Finn watches as it flies straight for the bird. It goes to flap its wings to escape, but the arrow denies it escape. It slams into its chest, causing it to fall of the branch and hit the floor. All around him birds fly at the death at the other bird, fear of a predator sending the fleeing. Finn gets up and pumps his fist, "Ah yeah!"

"Good work." Finn immediately releases his high pitched scream, before calming himself down, turning around to face a smiling Huntress a few meters away from him,

"Diana!" She giggles, and moves towards him, "But thanks for the compliment. And thanks for the help as well, and who knows, maybe enough of those tips might allow me to join you in hunting.” She is now close enough that he simply takes a step forward and kisses her. She leans into it, the kiss going on for a few seconds before the split, a blushing smile on both their faces, though Huntress's is hidden by her mask.

"Then I better give you some more tips, I would like you by my side. But I think what you need most right now is practice." She says, giving his hand a quick squeeze before letting go to find the bird he shot, Finn quickly following behind her. They find it on the floor, laying in a pool of its own blood, what Huntress lifts it up from. "I thought we were going to hunt our own separate food, but I think this will do the both of us." She says with a smile, holding it out by its feet in one hand as a way of showing off Finn first hunt.

"Then lets go home and prepare this guy, though I do think Ice Queen might have food prepared for us."

A few minutes of walking later they pass through the vines that guard the entrance to their home, bird in hand as they idly talk. Huntress places the dead bird on the table, and the couple quickly start preparing it. Although the skinning knife got destroyed fighting the wizard, Finn was good with a sword, and even though it was not as good as using a skinning knife, it was pretty close. Though Huntress leaves halfway through their work with her arrow to go clean it. As she wipes the red blood from the green arrow, a thought enters her mind, one that she should of done last night but due to her fatigue forget to do. She stands and walks into their room and heads straight to the window. She first leans out and grabs some leaves to absorb them into her clothes to replace her destroyed cape that was also lost in the ice kingdom. Then she places her hands on the walls of the room just below the window and releases a grunt of effort. Vines grow out of the window in all directions, reaching out then wrapping around each other to create a glazing bar window, just without the glass. She steps back and looks at her work, "That should keep any unwanted company out."

She enters back to Finn to see that he nearly done, all he needs to do now was throw out the unwanted bits of the bird. "Hold on Finn, this was your first heart, so you should definitely keep and preserve the heart." Finn looks up her only slightly puzzled, before looking at the bird heart
that due to its size is only a inch big. "The heart is very important symbolically in hunting. While it is tradition to keep them most throw them away, except the heart of their first hunt." Huntress says with a shrug. Finn picks it up, examines it, then holds it out to Huntress.

"If it is very important... Seeing how you see that gifting a elk's heart is good present for someone you had a crush on, then its the heart of a first hunt is like a super gift, right?" Finn says, completely unsure if what he was doing wasn't against some hunting code or something. Huntress however blushes, and reaches out to accept the gift, her heart fluttering as she holds the dead one in her hand.

"The giving of a heart is kind of like giving someone a poem, it may not be useful physically, but usually carries a lot of emotion, and between hunters is usually a sign courting. Yes Finn, the heart of the first hunt is seen as a 'super gift' in my eyes." She holds what is pretty much Finn's message of love in her hand, "You sure you want to give it to me? You can only gift the heart once after all."

"Definitely. Besides, you taught me how to hunt so you deserve something from it. I think a symbol of my love might just be good enough for you." His answer makes her smile and hold it close to her chest.

"Thanks." She then turns around and starts grabbing materials she'll need to preserve Finn's gift, and by extension, to preserve Finn's feelings for her. Finn throws the waste parts outs side, quite a few meters away from the house so the smell of rotting raw flesh doesn't stink out their home. He enters back into the house to see Huntress adding a final few touches to preserve the heart, before she watches it with admiration as it stand out against the wooden environment of their home, just as Finn stands out to her in the sea of prey and people. Finn grabs the bird meat and places them into the freezer, hung by a short string do it doesn't freeze onto anything. Walking out he finds Huntress on the floor once more as she is now creating a fourth arrow to replace the ones she lost.

"We better get ready to go to the Ice Kingdom."

"Right, just give me a second." She say, the arrow forming in her hand, what she quickly grabs and puts it into her quiver. Then she rises and brush and soft dirt of her to the best of her abilities. Finn meanwhile walks into their room and pulls the clothes Ice Queen gave him out of the wardrobe, folds them up then places them into his green backpack. Walking out he gets a nod from Huntress who was holding the invitation. "I figured to see if she was going seeing as she isn't likely to got a invitation, and how she'll likely support us if she is."

"That's actually a pretty good idea, we can introduce her to the other royals in a non-kidnapping way, to show them how cool she is..." Huntress frowns at hearing Finn complementing another woman. She knows he doesn't have feelings for the royal and she shouldn't feel challenged, but she still can't help herself. "... that is, if she can control herself. I guess we can also see if she can contain the madness of the tiara." Finn only now notices Huntress Wizard's frown as she looses herself in thought. "Diana..." She looks up to him, realising that Finn has noticed her frown, and quickly moves to apologise,

"Sorry Finn, I know I shouldn't-"

"Nah, it's my fault for complimenting another woman. Sorry Diana."

"Apology accepted, now lets get going." She says, turning around and walking out the door, Finn following quickly behind, though Huntress does slow down so they can walk side by side.

It was during the long walk that Finn came to notice something. 'She is closer than usual...' It was true, she was pretty much bumping shoulders with him, making him scratch the back of his neck
awkwardly as he knows exactly why. "... So what can we do together after this?"

"Any date material should be saved until after the arena. So how about we get me a new hunting knife, then find a guy who can get us a glass window?" She suggests, making Finn smile.

"Sure, even boring chores actually become enjoyable around you. I mean your awesome, anything you do is awesome, including shopping." He says, making Huntress mood heighten as Finn admits that he just enjoys being with her in general.

"Thanks, besides I doubt I could ever get bored around you with how dangers and adventure just finds you." She jokes, making Finn laugh,

"True." He admits, the couple smiling at each other as they continue to walk towards the Ice Queen's domain.

"Come on Cake! Please!" Fionna begs, on her knees before her feline sister with hands clasped together as she prays for help. Cake was looking around the room awkwardly, arms crossed as she refuses her sister’s beg.

"No Fionna, I know you're scared, but I won't be your wingman... or is it wingwoman?" Cake asks herself as she puts a hand on her chin in thought. Fionna grabbing her cheeks snaps her out of her thoughts and back on the situation.

"PLEASE!!" She asks, getting desperate. Cake sighs, caving in upon seeing how distressed Fionna is.

"Alright Fine-" She doesn't even get to finish before getting the air squeezed out of her as Fionna hugs her tightly, smiling brightly.

"Thank you Cake! Now where could you go?" Fionna asks herself as she plans out where Cake could hide, 'From afar? No she won't be able to give advice. A double date with Lord Monochromicorn? No she would just get distracted by him and forget to help...' Her face twists in thought, a single drop of sweat sitting on her forehead. Cake just scratches her belly as she waits for her sister to do all the thinking, when Fionna suddenly pops up with a smile, "What about under my hat?" Fionna asks excitedly, pointing at her bunny hat that had a few blonde hairs poking out. And a lot more hidden inside, what causes Cake to cringe.

"I don't think so Fionna, I do not want to go in there."

"Come on! Just for this date, please!" Fionna's eyes enlarge, sparkling little as tears start to appear.

"... Fine." Cake says as she submits to Fionna's wishes, who immediately gives up the act as her eyes return back to normal.

"Great! Now I'm going to get my dress on." Fionna says eagerly as she spins around and starts searching for the white and blue dress hidden somewhere in their house. Cake watches her then sighs, releasing a mutter to herself.

"Why do I get myself in these situations?"

Finn nears the base of the mountain with Huntress at his side as he gives it a quick look around. He becomes ninety nine percent sure he was in the same spot he exited yesterday. Approaching the door, he suddenly remembers that the ice card to get in were still in his shorts, so he drops his bag to the floor and opens it, rummaging through it the key. As he does this Huntress looks at the mountain with a tad of disdain, knowing exactly who was inside. Finn eventually finds the ice
needed to get inside, then notices Huntress Wizard. He gets up and grabs her hand and gives her cheek a quick peck. "Don't worry Dianna." He says, then pulling her along with him as he holds the ice against the ice mountain. A second later it splits open, revealing the long corridor to the lair of the Ice Queen. Finn pulls his girlfriend inside as they walk the corridor hand in hand.

"I know, I'm trying not to be... defensive, but to be honest I've never felt this before or at least not in a long time." She explains, pausing to find the best word to explain her current emotions and thoughts. "I just need to teach myself to tone it down, it can't happen every time a girl looks at you."

"I'm not sure if I should be thankful for the help of keeping the girls away, or hurt that you think I can't resist any temptation."

"That's not what I mea-" She quickly goes to defend her answer, fearing that Finn misunderstood her.

"I know Huntress, I'm just teasing you. Joke aside, think of it like Bubblegum and me, just friends that do business together."

"I know, it's just that PB wasn't hitting on you." She sighs.

"I can handle Ice Queen's flirts by simply ignoring them, and if she tries anything then I can stop her." Huntress puts her worries to rest with a sigh as she focuses back on the task at hand.

They exit the corridor a minute later signalled by them walking up the steps, the path closing up behind them, that lead up to them standing just before the throne where Ice Queen sits smiling. "Hello Finn-" She starts to say seductively before noticing Huntress who was glaring at her. "... and wood nymph." She finishes with her voice laced with disappointment, "I still don't know your name." She asks to invoke Huntress to give her name, putting a hand out as if Huntress should place the name on it. Huntress squints before giving her answer.

"I'm Huntress Wizard, the defender of the nature, expert in plant and combat magic, blessed by the spirit of the forest." Huntress says before smirking, "And Finn's girlfriend." Finn shoots her a look 'Why are trying to stir trouble?'

"I'm the Ice Queen, named a royal hundreds of years ago by my community for my prowess, who is older and wiser than you to the point of seeing humans. I'm a master in ice combat, ice summoning, and ice creation. I own an entire kingdom and have the powers to single handily invade kingdoms and take royals with ease." Ice Queen replies as she locks eyes with Huntress Wizard. Finn was watching from the side sweating bullets as he watches the two girls give each other death stares.

He coughs, turning their gazes to the hero. Now he'll admit, he has faced down demons, hardened warriors without a drop of fear. But both of them staring at him with a smile sent a shiver down his spine. So he quickly changes the topic off their fight and off staring at him. "So... Ice Queen, what should I do with these?" Finn asks as he lets his bag slip off his back before unzipping it and pulling out the blue clothes. Ice Queen rises out of her throne, walking up to Finn and putting a hand on Finn's shoulder,

"My knight, please just call me Sarah. As for the clothes... keep them, they'll be your knight armour in a way. Just wear them when you're representing the Ice Kingdom or me." From the moment she put her hands on Finn's shoulder, Huntress showed her displeasure by squeezing Finn's hand that they were still holding, and was getting tighter as Ice Queen was talking. Finn tries to give a reassuring squeeze back, but she was squeezing hard enough that he could barely even
"Got it. So you got anything for me today?" Ice Queen nods in reply, smiling at Finn.

"You said that you have fought nearly every type of beast that I could imagine. So I thought with your combat knowledge then you could tell me how to make my defences even better."

"I could do that I suppose..." He looks over at Huntress, "... and I suppose someone can tell us how she defeated your guards." Both Huntress and Ice Queen flinch at that, both of them looking at him in a semi-pleading way conveying the same message 'I don't want to even speak with her, don't make us strategies and make important decisions together' "Come on, think of this as a... bonding exercise! Like it or not you two will eventually have to get along. You might as well start now."

The girls sigh, before Ice Queen walks between the two of them, a movement that forces Finn and Huntress to separate hands, a act that was not loss to Huntress as she scowls at the royal as she walks by flashing a grin.

"Very well Finn. Don't worry, it's just questions on how to make the bosses even tougher as I've already repaired the whole Ice Kingdom." Finn nods, not that she sees as she leads the way in front of him, what Huntress exploits to grab Finn's hand again 'She really is worried'

"I can believe that, the tiara is insanely powerful." Finn goes silent as the feeling that he has forgotten something, when it clicks back into his mind? "Oh yeah, we got this today..." He says, before pulling out and handing the invitation to her. Ice Queen gently grabs it and starts to read it, Finn however gives a quick summary, "Its a free for all fight in the warrior kingdom tomorrow. I doubt they sent you a invitation given your... reputation."

"You're right on that Finn, I was not aware of this... though I'm unsure on why you're telling me this?"

"Because this could be a opportunity to meet them all and prove that you're wanting to change to all of them at once." Finn suggests as Ice Queen looks down, unsure on meeting a bunch of princes that hate her in a weapon filled environment.

"I don't know Finn..." What makes Finn put a hand on Ice Queen's back to reassure her.

"Don't worry, this is just to tell them all you want to change. Actually getting to know and talk to someone will come later."

"... Alright, I'll go. If they will listen to me then I might stay longer, but do just expect me to leave immediately with their opinion on me."

"That's alright, all I'm asking is for is to allow them to give you a chance. I guess it will also serve as a chance to see if you can control your kidnapping problems." She does not reply, ending the conversation. So Finn simply slows down to go back into line with Huntress, the two of them not letting go off each other once. "I thought you didn't want to be public with our relationship?" He asks quietly, though the real question is really 'Why are you still getting so possessive all of a sudden?' Huntress sighs, though her response is halted by Ice Queen declaring loudly,

"We're at the magic elevator. I had three powerful bosses that shielded each other that was powered by three orbs that were carried by special snow golems." She then steps into the elevator, quickly rising up. Finn goes to follow, but Huntress who was still holding his hand prevents him. He turns around to look at her, not disappointed or anything, worried if anything. Worried about what is making someone he loves so nervous and worried, begging for her to open up so he may help her. Huntress sighs at his look, 'What did I do to deserve him?'"
"Sorry Finn, it's just... I'm worried she'll get to you!" Huntress nearly shouts, finally venting pent up worries, "Either you leave me willingly for her, or she'll kidnap you and I'll be unable to get you back!" Huntress shouts looking down, before breathing a few breaths while counting in her head to calm herself down. Finn does not respond or move, just letting her get the weight of her chest. She looks back up to Finn, "I'm worried you'll leave me, and since this is the first time I've had love I can't control me or my emotions right now.." Finn grabs her and brings her into a hug. She hesitates for a nano-second before wrapping her arms around Finn. After a second of this he pulls away,

"I won't leave, and don't worry, love is... confusing, to say the least. It will make us do the stupidest of stuff..." Finn thinks back to his time dating Flame Princess, all the burns he suffered, before he shakes his head free of thoughts. "A relationship can only happen if you trust each other, without it then it will all fall apart. Can you trust me that I won't let Ice Queen do anything to me?" Huntress hesitates, then slowly nods her head. "Good. And don't worry, I'll make it worthwhile."

"How?"

"I've still got to test that massage mode on my arm." Huntress squints, unsure if she wants her body being touched at all when she was so used to being loner in the woods who didn't get touched at all, let alone when it is designed to let her guard down. But then remembers it's Finn, and how the usual unpleasantness with being touched always seems to disappear when its him.

"... We can give it a try." Finn nods with a smile, before stepping in the elevator, Huntress finally letting go of his hand.

When they finally get up they find Ice Queen standing there with hands on hip, a annoyed expression, and tapping her feet with impatience. "What took you two so long?! It was just a elevator ride!" She asks, causing Finn to laugh nervously while rubbing his neck.

"Sorry, I was just having a quick chat with Huntress. But lets summon these bad boys and see how we can upgrade them!" He shouts, diverting the topic away from him and Huntress. Ice Queen smiles smugly, before turns around,

"Prepared to be amazed Finn!" Suddenly bright magic radiates from her hands as she raises them high, before snapping them diagonally in front of her, and two massive, thick beams shoot forth. They slam into the empty boss room, creating two swirling vortexes of snow and ice that slowly tightens up. With a flash of bright light, two massive forms appear kneeling on the floor as they glow softly. Huntress instantly recognises them as the sniper and the Knight as they rise out of their lowered form.

Ice Queen throws her hands together once more, then once again brings them down but this time together and straight in front of her. The beam shoots out her combined hands, being even thicker than before and smashes into the ground between the two other bosses. The swirling vortex is bigger and begins sucking in, absorbing in hidden magic in the air. Huntress and Finn have to hold their clothes to prevent them from getting hit as they violently flap in the wind. A bright flash later and the sucking stops to reveal the wizard, who rises from its crunched position. Ice Queen sighs, "The other bosses must be done on another day my knight. Each one drains me and I would like a rest in between them."

"No problem, relax as much as you want." Ice Queen quickly takes this advice, creating a chair for her to sit on as she awaits her knights evaluation, what Finn quickly gets to doing. He walks to the knight, and his first item to get his judgement is the sword. Finn hums in thought, staring at its length, 'It is fairly long...' He gives the room a quick look over, 'And this room isn't that big.' "I think I got a suggestion..."
"Then let's hear it."

"The sword might be too big for this room, I suggest making it shorter." Finn says as motions to the room. It was just wide enough for the three bosses to stand side by side, "A big sword in a room this small would just clip and hit everything, ruining swings. Was that happening Huntress?"

Huntress does not immediately respond, looking at Finn before responding."

"No, to be honest it only swung three times, or more fittingly it slam its sword three time. Most probably because of what you just said." She reluctantly says, feeling unsure on giving advice on how to improve the guards encase she needs to fight them again to rescue Finn if Ice Queen fails to keep her word. Said royal rises out of her seat and holds out a hand to say she has heard enough, before turning to the knight. Putting a hand on its knees, the sword in its hand slowly starts to melt.

"Say when." Finn nods and watches the blade melt, what was as entertaining as watching paint dry, getting old after only a few seconds.

"That should be enough." What causes Ice Queen to jerk her arm off, before using her eyebrows to fly back. Finn hums, as he looks at the other bosses, before looking at Huntress, "How about you tell her how you defeated them." Huntress sighs, before beginning to talk with Ice Queen. Finn meanwhile takes a step back, smiling as the girls actually talk to each other instead of sending glares of mistrust and jealousy.

Fionna was sitting with Gumball at a two person table after he picked her up, she was eating a salad and Gumball, a lasagne. The restaurant she was in was in red, and candles littered the place along with other romantic things, the same restaurant that Finn and Huntress were in after their date that they did not like, and Fionna was no different. She looks off to the side and out of a window, losing focus on Gumball.

After a few seconds she turns back to Gumball with a blush as she remembers that she was on a date with Gumball. Sure it was bad, but she was with Gumball! That had to count as something good. "... and that's why I think humans lost their fifth finger." Gumball explains after chewing some more lasagne. He was wearing a bright pink suit, something a man should never be seen wearing if he wanted to keep his pride, but Gumball hand selected it with a smile.

"Yeah... that sounds right..." Fionna says after a nervous giggle, unsure if Gumball could tell she wasn't listening. 'This date is pretty bad... maybe I can take him dungeon-ing! Everybody finds those fun, right?'

"So Fionna," The sound of him simply saying her name smashes her out of her thoughts and focuses completely on him, secretly wanting him to say it again, though she is not sure why. "I was going to send you this as a invitation, but I decided to tell you... in person." He says, pausing for dramatic effect. Fionna face shifts into a expression of interest and curiosity, making Gumball smile 'She is interested in me!' "There is going to be a fight tomorrow, a massive free-for-all, and you've been invited. Now you could fight for me, or you can fight for yourself." Fionna eyes widen throughout the entire explanation, and stops her actions to think on what option she'll choose, but stops when she sees his grin.

"What... would you want me to choose?" Gumball smirks even larger, 'Perfect, now she can fight Finn as well as I can still send in special soldiers.'

"For you to fight on your own, I'll be sending in special troops that I need to test, you might have fun fighting them. And it gets better..." Fionna leans in closer, excitement flowing through her, anticipating what he has to say. "... Finn and Huntress will be there as well."
"Awesome!" Fionna shouts, getting hyped not only for the massive awesome fight, but also at the chance to fight against Finn again. She only remembers after the act that she was in a quiet romantic restaurant, the patrons and staff now all looking at her, making her shrink in embarrassment, Gumball doing the same due to association. Her voice now much quieter she replies, "But still, this is going to be awesome! I know Cake has been looking for a round two." A slightly muffled noise of approval comes from her hat, not that the Prince hears.

Gumball smiles, glad to see Fionna so happy as she imagines a massive heroic fight between two masters of the sword. But his smile also has a more sinister side, happy knowing that with Fionna attacking on Finn, his chances of winning dramatically drop, 'Your secrets will soon be revealed Finn...' And it was at that moment does Gumball realise that he most probably should warn Fionna, last thing he needs is Fionna butting in when he tries getting Finn to spill the beans. "Fionna, I must warn you-"

"What!? Is it going to be super challenging!? Is there a little to no chance of success!? Will there be a giant evil boss!?!" The barrage of questions startles the Prince.

"N-no, what I've got to warn you about is Finn. He has done some... weird things, and I don't think he is trustable-"

"You've heard already?! Man new travels fast... I mean how do you even know things before anyone else?!" She asks. Prince Gumball was originally silently annoyed at being interrupted again, however, it turns into panic as Fionna starts to question how he knows everything, what he does via his secret cameras that he definitely does not want Fionna knowing.

"Err!... I don't know... what the new is! So... what is the news?" He asks, genuinely interested in what she knows, 'Does she already think Finn's story does not add up? If she does then I might just be able to set her upon him...'

"Finn decided to be Ice Queen's knight! After we freed him when she kidnapped him again! I have no idea what is going on through his mind." Fionna says, eating more salad like what she said was nothing. Alarm bells ringed through Gumball's head.

"He's her knight!?!" That can't be coincidence! Why?!...! They working together! He gets Fionna, Ice Queen gets us Princes!" He grits his teeth, adding more to the list to the reasons why he thinks Finn needs to be taken down. "Fionna, definitely be careful around him! Don't trust him, I think he is evil!" Fionna looks away,

"You do remember he is me right? I don't think he is evil but I do question a few things..." Fionna mutters. Gumball sighs, 'I have all night to persuade her...'

Finn nods in approval. The girls have getting along for now, the bosses had all gone under changes, the sniper received a better aligned scope and a place to rest his gun that improves his aim now that he not fighting to hold the it up. The wizard got a bigger upgrade: a larger energy reserve and funnelling, though at the cost of a power orb that they hid. It could probably do its pure magic death beam while still being able to move the shield now, allowing it to protect its vulnerable orb. "This is simply great Huntress, I didn't even think about those problems. I was just trusting the sniper knew how to aim and gave the wizard the bare minimum energy it needed for it to run."

Finn meanwhile was not even focusing on the conversation, lost in his thoughts as he lets the girls bond 'How can she not have the energy to summon more bosses when she can cool the whole fire kingdom for several days straight?'

"No problem, now about those guys that carry the orb for their shields." Ice Queen nods at her
suggestion of the next lot to get upgraded and creates them with her magic, the three armoured golem staring at the group.

"Yeah, unfortunately the orb needed a constant energy source, so I use the life force of those golem. Sorry, they have to be carried." To be honest, they've been getting along well, bonding over their shared use in magic and surprisingly, Finn. What was originally pushing them apart was their feelings of Finn, but now it gave them a common ground, to the point where Finn went off to collect them all some food and when he came back he swore they were talking about him. He doesn't mind, as long as they're getting along.

He walks up to them, and they stop their thinking to look at him with small smiles. "You might not be able to remove the orbs from the golems, but there are other things you can do."

"Like what?" Ice Queen, happy to hear the words of her knight.

"Make them just normal golems, nothing fancy about them, just make them blend in with the others."

"I'm not sure..." Ice Queen says at his recommendation, she needed these guys protected, not just accidentally slayed in a battle.

"As someone who fights a lot, I can tell you that the moment we see someone different, we aim for them." What causes Huntress to join Finn's argument,

"He's right, when Fionna saw the different golem she immediately targeted it."

"Yeah that sounds right. A common soldier usually gets ignored by us, but if we spot a different looking guy then they might be a noble or something. Someone important like that is a priority for a soldier."

"Alright, I hear you, make them plain." She immediately augments the three golems into normal ones, the ice armour and weapons melting off. Finn hums in thought, before a devilish idea pops in his head.

"Actually... make one of them a big, important guy." Ice Queen reverts the centre one back to having armour, "I mean to mini-boss level." She increases its size, making it a middle between the golems and the bosses, then buffs its armour even more. "Now a warrior like me will just target that guy straight away. I would kill it and it would drop the orb, then I would use that orb up. So I would wait for another one to come or investigate what I did wrong. I wouldn't target the useless fodder like them," He points at the normal looking golems that also carried the orbs, "Especially if they're at the back and not in my way."

Ice Queen gains a wicked smile, "Oh I'm liking this a lot Finn." She releases a bit of a mad laugh as she starts rewriting the other golems minds to hide rather than fight. After that was done she smiles and grabs Finn and Huntress Wizard and hugs them, startling the duo. "Oh I can't wait to do the other bosses! But that will have to wait until after tomorrow." She pulls away smiling. "You better get home and prepare, I know I will need to." The duo nod,

"Farewell, Ice Queen." Huntress says with a genuine smile.

"Please Huntress, you can call me Sarah as well." Finn smiles at their interactions, 'That went well'

Ice Queen personally sees them out, talking off future plans they could have after the defences were improved, "So once we are finished with the bosses would you like to see the gardens?" She asks, mainly at Huntress who still carries a relaxed smile,
"Sure, who knows with my plant magic I could grow anything you want, we could most probably turn it into a garden that everyone in AAA would rush to see." They soon reach the throne room, making Ice Queen lean down to touch the floor,

"Sounds like a plan. Let me get that for you." A moment later the trapdoor in the floor splits open, the corridor forming.

"Thanks Sarah." Finn says as he and Huntress enter the exit.

"Thanks you two for your help, and thanks Huntress for giving me a chance... Glob it's going to take a while for me to get use to that name." Ice Queen mutters the last part, making Finn chuckle quietly. He turns to Huntress who was still had a happy grin that must be chiselled on with how long she has had it.

"So I'm guessing you two don't like each other?" Huntress nudes his arm at his jab,

"Not at first Finn, but I warmed up to her... Pardon the pun."

"I'm just glad you two aren't trying to kill each other, now to get you a new hunting knife." What makes Huntress sigh, causing Finn to raise his eyebrows.

"I don't talk a lot Finn, never have. Although I do like her, chatting to Sarah all day has actually got me all worn out."

"Ah, got ya, you're a introvert. Still though, thanks for giving her a chance. As your reward, you get to go home, I'll get a new knife for you."

"Thanks Finn, but what about my other reward?" She asks worried, to be honest she was semi looking forward to it though was still plenty unsure of it.

"You're still getting that, just when I return." Huntress smiles at the reply.

"Don't spoil me rotten now Finn." Finn only laughs.

Ice Queen sits smiling in a hidden room, all around her lays piles and piles of paper, all strewn messily about. However one sits in her hand as she smiles at it. It was blank. This was not a hidden war room, but the room where she wrote her fanfiction in her spare time. She looks at the piece she had planned and started to write that morning. It was about a young, caring man who was forcefully married to a cruel woman, and one day, in one of his few free times he strolls across another woman, a Queen. They fall in love in mere minutes, and eventually the Queen will rescue him from his cruel and unfair marriage. She shakes her head, and looks at the new clean piece in front of her. 'How about... a love triangle... and the guy can't decide between two girls?'

Gumball enters his castle, the massive doors closing behind the candy Prince. He sighs and walks towards the his lab, Finn plaguing his thoughts. He thinks Fionna will stay clear of Finn, but he can't be sure. But that it is not important right now, knowing what Finn and Huntress is up to and maybe their plans as well is, persuading Fionna was the past. He may of turned his date into a tactical decision, and he would of preferred it if he didn't have to do that, but his kingdom comes before a date. Fionna would understand, right?

He enters his lab, and looks over to his slightly rushed project: the spyderbot. Immediately he goes to work on it as flying sparks signals his efforts. It was nearly done, it just needed a few final cuts, some wires connected and... "Done!" Gumball shouts, taking the goggles of his head. The eight legged spy creation stares up at him emotionless. Gumball puts it down with a nod, before pressing a button, a beep coming out. "New order: Go to Finn and Huntress's house and find out their plans."
He presses the button again. It takes the robot a second, but it eventually turns around and starts climbing out the window. "Bit slow on processing orders, but it is a prototype." He smirks, "But as long as it does its job then I don't mind.

Finn is currently walking the Candy Kingdom streets. Despite everyone being gender bent, some even changing species, but the houses and buildings that made up the Candy Kingdom remain the same, and Finn knew those streets better than anyone else except maybe Gumball. He also knows that one of the reasons why the Candy Kingdom is one of the most powerful kingdoms is because of a booming trade, even if some only did it to make them allies just so Bubblegum would send Finn to help them. And since the candy peeps were... less intelligent than other kingdoms, they just bought whatever was thrown in front of them. Who knows? Maybe luck will mean someone sold them a skinning knife.

Finn turns a corner, 'And if anyone is selling one, it will be... this guy!' Finn exclaims in his head, looking at a tool shop he knows. Walking in, he finds a female lollipop manning the counter. 'Oh right, this girl then. He changed species as well, I remember him being a candy corn' "Hello, how can I help you?"

"Hi, I'm looking for a skinning knife, got any?"

"Err..." Finn watches as she nearly hurts herself in thinking before putting hand up to stop her, "Don't worry, I know what I'm looking for, just show me everything and I'll be able to pick it out." 'Just like her counterpart'

"Ok." She says, before disappearing outback, then coming back in with a massive cardboard box, due to that the tools easily shredded their container, metals poking out of brown. She just drops it on the floor, still smiling.

"Thanks." Finn immediately starts rummaging through it, like a kid in a Lego box. He throws the unwanted tools and items out the box as he digs, the objects impaling themselves into the walls and floor. Eventually, a form of a knife glimmers as it reflects of some light. Finn immediately reaches for it, and after a quick tug pulls it free of its cage, it sudden freedom making Finn stumble back a bit. He grips the handle tight as he examines the straight blade. It was made of steel, and although it has lost some of its shine nothing a quick clean and a grindstone can't fix even though Finn doesn't know where he could find one. Opening his hand to do a grand reveal of the handle to himself. It was made of birch wood though like the blade was a bit dirty, and it was plain and non-ornate but gripped, a handle that was made for use not decoration. He continues to examine it, before giving it a nod of approval as he turns to shop owner. "How much for this?"

"Don't know, how much do you want for it?" Now, most people would just put down a low price. Finn, however, is not a normal person, he is a white knight, a kind hero through and through. So he does not like to swindle or scam, in fact he usually leaves tips. So he looks down at the blade in his hand and starts to work out its actual value.

"... Lets go for... ten gold? I mean it is damaged a little bit."

"Sure... That'll be ten gold." Finn walks up to the counter with a small smile and handles the exchange.

Half an hour later, he was approaching his home deep within the apple forest with a slightly damaged skinning knife. 'Here is to hoping that Huntress doesn't mind waiting for me to fix the damage' He thinks giving it a worried look, before smiling at seeing his home. Walking up to vines that he splits open, he finds Huntress by the fire cooking up the last of the bird meat. She looks at
him with a smile, "Decided to get something cooking while I was waiting. You got a knife or no luck?"

"I got you a new knife, but it is slightly damaged, we'll need to give it a quick fix up, nothing major." Finn says, showing her the knife while rubbing his neck and looking away. She grabs it and gives it a look over for herself.

"Hmm... Yeah a quick clean up will solve a lot, but it could really use sharpening."

"I thought we could do it at the warriors kingdom, they should have a grindstone right?"

"Probably." She grabs the meat from the fire as Finn places the knife on the table and drops his bag to rest against the wall. The smiling couple silently eat meat next to each other on a log of wood. They have chairs, came with the table, but for some reason sitting on a log in front of a warm fire is so much more appealing.

"I just realised... why don't we use those hobs?" Finn asks, flicking a thumb to the kitchen. Huntress stops eating to look at him, before looking at the fire.

"Don't know, never thought of it." She says, but Finn's squints as a thought comes to his mind 'She lives in the woods, and is a wood nymph grown up in their society for her childhood. She doesn't use technology'

"... Do you not know how to cook with a hob?" Immediately Huntress freezes up before sighing.

"... No. Besides I prefer eating food in front of a fire on a cold night. Do you even know how to use one?"

"Yeah! If you want we can go to Grocery Kingdom after this and buy some stuff, then I could show you how to use one. It's not that difficult."

"... Sure, but when did you learn that?"

"Me and Jake had to look after ourselves after mum and dad died, so we both learnt how to cook even though Jake did most of it. And he also made sure I knew before he went to live at Lady's place, last thing we needed was me getting a house and not being able to cook anything."

"I should of realised that. Alright, after tomorrow lets see what you remembered." That ended the conversation, leaving the couple to eat together in front of a warm fire, slightly leaning on each other. Finn reaches up and takes his hat off, letting his golden hair free to drape over the him before turning to Huntress as she finishes up.

"So... remember the massage?" Huntress gains a blush under her mask as she looks away.

"No, I forgot about that to be honest." She mutters out. Finn leans back concerned,

"If you want we don't have to." Huntress huffs, then puts another piece of fire

"No, do it." Finn gets up as Huntress lays face down onto the log, her head turned to the side to rest against the warm oak.

"You sure?"

"Yes, I'll let you know if you're doing terrible." She says jokingly, but Finn could just barely tell that she was a bit nervous.
"Then... let's remove your hunting clothes." The moment he says that Huntress grabs her clothes as they turn into leaves that she throws away from the fire, leaving her in a wrap that covered her chest and a wrapped cloth covering her ass. Obviously she couldn't keep anything fancy, never had the money or the care, and it wasn't like anyone was going to see them and judge her, so she went with a simple, easy to clean and replace underwear. If she ever did need something fancy, she could most probably make one with magic like the rest of her clothes.

Due to Finn's innocence he does not react as nothing is showing, his imagination never starting. Instead, he was focused on how to actually give a massage. 'You just... rub with your thumb, right?' He takes Huntress's mask off, what causes her to actually flinch at the still alien feeling, and leaving it to lie down next to his hat, before turning to his arm and popping up the option menu and looks at the massage choice. 'I don't even know what this will do...' Finn starts to panic a little inside, 'What if she doesn't like this?' He selects it, his arm starts to feel as if it is warming up in temperature. 'Right, cold hands would suck...' After that thought he sticks his flesh hand near the fire, warming it up as well. He mentally sighs, 'Enough, you got this, it's just a massage and not the lich.' He thinks to himself to motivate him, but right now he would rather be fighting his old undead foe.

Finn straddles Huntress's back, and places his hands on her shoulder blades, but she does not even blink at being touched. Slowly he starts some circular movements and pressing in repeatedly. She does not react, but Finn can tell she was slowly starting to relax from the way she held her form. He pulls back his hands before using his thumb and one robot finger to push into her back shoulder muscles, what suffer a momentary twitch at being touched before calming back down.

And that is when they hear rapid tapping. Huntress shoots up, knocking Finn off her. She grabs her mask and puts it on as the rapid tapping starts climbing onto the roof, making her magically put her clothes on then starts levitating an arrow. Finn grabs a sword, not caring about his hair. And that's when the noise came climbing out of the hole where the fire smoke left. It was a spider, made of metal and a single camera for an eye. Huntress doesn't even give it a chance as she sends the arrow flying up and through its body. The force she sent it with was similar to what she did to the alpha wolf, so the spider flew into the night air just the same.

Finn walks up to her, and a second later hears the sound of smashing outside as the robot comes back down. "A camera?... Gumball." Huntress nods in agreement, before turning around and leaving the house. Standing outside, it only takes a second for hunting eyes to spot the dead spider. Walking over to it she grabs her arrow, then yanks it out, sending out a few sparks and crackles of electricity.

"How did he think we would not notice this?" She asks 'Wasn't he smart? Or did he just get over confident?'

"I'm not sure, maybe he was expecting us to be asleep? You know... Get a look at our house so he could put up actual cameras in spots we wouldn't notice?" He suggests, not liking that if his thoughts were correct, then he had this climbing around the tree house when he and Jake were sleeping. Huntress squints as she looks inside the machine, activating her huntress vision. It was hollow, but filled to the brim with tiny balls. Confused, she reaches in and pulls one out, revealing them to be little flying drones with grabbing claws and cups on the bottom, and a spinning blades for flying on top. It starts to activate, causing Huntress to squish it between her fingers. She looks to Finn who had crouched next to her when she was analysing the robot.

"Keep an eye on this, I'll be right back." She gets up and leaves into the house, leaving Finn to stare at the creepy robot. A few seconds later Huntress returns with Finn's sword in hand, and a burning log on the end from their fire. Finn moves out of the way as she walks up to the body, then puts the log inside, using the shell to knock it off Finn's sword. The burning fire starts destroying the tiny
robots with rapid popping sounds. Huntress hands the sword back to Finn as he checks for damage, while she grabs some leaves and twigs and throws them inside, a plume of smoke coming out as the green plants burn. Standing back, she puts her hands on the floor and starts absorbing the nearby plant life around the spider robot to remove any chance of the fire spreading, before stepping back and watching the fire burn with Finn.

Eventually, the sound of popping stops, signalling that all the robots had been destroyed. That dealt with, the couple turn around and head indoors, "So... you want to continue the massage?"

"Nah, I can see the appeal but it's not my type of thing. Hard meat, remember?"

"Right." Finn looks at the fire as it slowly starts to die out. "What about cuddling in a bed? You too hard for that?"

"No, that's natural, some animals sleep together to preserve warmth. How is increasing my chances of survival being soft?" She asks with a smirk, Finn shakes his head with a smile in reply. Huntress kicks some soft dirt onto the fire to completely smother it out, then looks up to the hole where the smoke escapes, and where the spider tried getting in. She sighs and walks up to a wall. Grunting with effort, she starts to grow vines that cover the hole, sealing it up. She then walks into their bedroom, and starts to fully cover the window, earning a eyebrow rise from Finn. "He tried sending something in once, he might try again." Finn only nods, then continues stripping himself of his clothes. Huntress a few seconds later joins him after completing her work, taking off her mask and leaving it to rest next to Finn's bear hat. They then climb into the bed, a smile on both their faces.

All around AAA, the royals furthest away from the warrior kingdom start to walk so they can make it to it in time. The fight between AAA's best fighters and the couple from OOO was about to commence. And Fionna and Cake were one of the fighters, Gumballs warnings echoing through their heads.

Fionna was getting ready for bed, Cake just stretching onto the heroine's bed and taking up most of the leg end, but Fionna was use to this by now. She climbs in and closes her eyes.

A minute later she opens them again, and looks down to Cake. "Hey Cake..." A grumble of acknowledgment comes from the feline. "Do you think Gumball was telling the truth? You think Finn is evil?"

"I don't know, my tail didn't frizz up but at the same time he is working with the Ice Queen. I simply don't know, but I do want to beat Huntress for once, so I won't complain at the chance."

"Cake! We're heroes! We don't beat up innocent people because of personal junk! If I'm going to help Gumball bring down Finn, then I want your opinion: Do. You. Think. Finn. Is. Evil?"

"I don't know... maybe?..." Cake groggily says before grumbling back to sleep. Fionna blinks, before going to sleep as well, preparing herself to fight Finn.

So I originally planned Fionna's date to be longer, but then decided to make it short, uninteresting and just political plot to match how bad Gumball made it in his focus on bringing Finn down. He lied to Finn, he can't handle both a relationship and the candy kingdom, as the kingdom takes full priority. Poor Fionna, she suffering the same fate Marshall did with PG. Maybe said vampire can help, who knows?... Also I won't bore you with another royal hate, so I decided to make Huntress and Ice Queen actually bond.

Review response:
Guest (guest), FF, on chapter thirteen:

Glad I've made a actually interesting development and not a controversial one, and I think it will change a few things. Fionna will most probably learn to be a hero a lot faster than Finn, after all that's the point of a teacher what Finn is doing for her. There were going to be tensions, but as I already stated I decided to do a surprise 180 with that, and now they've bonded over a obvious reason: Finn's majestic hair. (͡° ͜ʖ ͡°)

The next arc will be after this chapter as a quick break and longer (hopefully), so get ready.

Stormspartan21 (guest), FF, on chapter thirteen:

Thank you, I will! Your review (and everyone else's) is highly appreciated!
Chapter 15

For a change Finn was the first to wake, his eyes opening groggily before he decides to remove his hand from Huntress's waist to rub the remaining sleep out of his eyes. A quick look around reveals that the place wasn’t currently burning down or being raided, so with a smile he puts his head back down and his arm around Huntress, simply enjoying the feeling of her being next to him. He hasn’t really focused on it too much in his time with her, partially because he didn’t have a chance and partially because it was creepy, but she smelled of a mix of fresh cut grass, a flower in spring, and mud and sweat that she collected throughout the day. He doesn’t mind too much and continues to hug her with a small smile.

A minute later, she stirs to the new day as well, alerting Finn with a rising as she looks herself over for mushrooms out of habit, Finn startling her, "Morning." She looks down behind her at Finn who was smiling gently at her.

"Morning." She replies, still waking up making her reply just a copy of Finn's. She turns around in the bed, now facing Finn, allowing him to see her in all her cute, mask-less glory, despite how dark the room is that it was nearly pitch black. "We should get up." Finn removes his arm from her and moves away. "... in a minute." Finn smiles and moves back to hugging her to his form, their foreheads touching as they feel each other's breath. Huntress smiles, but a thought of softness shoots through her head what she quickly shuts down, not wanting this to end.

A minute later she forces them, however, her moving away from Finn to get ready for the day causing him to do the same. They start putting their gear and clothes on, Huntress being much quicker with her being able to just magic her clothes on and experience with putting her quiver on. She steps out the room and into their main/entrance. Just like their bedroom it was almost pitch black due to her sealing up the window and the smoke hole encase Gumball made another move. Moving to the tightly packed vine door, she peeks outside, finding confirmation that it was day, and that the burnt black remains of the robot had not moved at all during the night causing her o

Just in time to see Finn hit his foot on something. She watches with a smile as he hops around holding his injured foot while releasing air through his bit bottom lip in muffled expression of pain, causing her to shake her head and plant a hand on the wood walls of their home and focuses some magic into it. Finn quickly forgets his pain as right before his eyes glowing mushrooms started popping out of the wall, that quickly lit up the a few metres from the wall but not the centre of the room. Huntress quickly rectifies this by removing her hand from the wall then leaning down to gently place her hand on the soft dirt floor. A moment later mushrooms start sprouting in a circle in the centre of the room, a second circumference around the campfire. Pulling herself back up she watches as Finn slowly lowers his leg.

He looks around the room, the mushroom's soft orange glow making the house seem like it is in a eternal sun set. He looks back at Huntress, "Why did you not do that sooner?" He asks with a smile pointing at his foot. She shrugs,

"Decided that the holes like the smoke hole and window would be enough to light the place, but since I closed them up did I decided to grow these guys. After all there was no point wasting magic if I didn't need to." She says pointing at one on the wall. "And I like to see you suffer." Finn gives a short laugh at her joke, making her smile. Finn walks to a table, grabbing his bow from where he left it resting last night, then looks at Huntress,

"Want to go hunting?" He asks, causing Huntress to smile and grab her mask, then starts to move
towards the door while still looking at him.

"You like it don't you?" Finn quickly moves to join her with a small smile on his face.

"Well yeah! I get to spend time with you doing something you enjoy." The answer makes her smile, glad he is enjoying the same customs and way of life, decidedly making her answer to levitate an arrow.

"Shall we then?" Finn nods, before putting his bear hat on, somehow tucking all his golden hair away instantly 'Some things are better left unanswered...' Huntress thinks before walking out the door, Finn following close behind her. She hands him a arrow, "Remember what I told you yesterday?"

"Yep." He answers, shifting his walk and form to match Huntress's tips as they enter the trees. Her smile gets even larger, making Finn just stare at it for a second as a feeling of happiness surges through him, before focusing back onto the hunt and Huntress starts to sneak as well. She has many years of experience at the matter, while Finn only has a hour top. So she forces herself to slow down to his pace, not that she minds. It was kind of like taking a slow, calm walk on a nice day to enjoy the nature, except ro her the good view was not the nature, but off Finn slowly learning her world. She smiles seeing him slowly speed up and despite the shoes that she forgot to replace with new hunting ones, making less noise with almost every step.

She eventually forces her eyes off Finn and onto the prey around her. Her hunting eyes quickly counting up everything with a heartbeat, 'Ten birds, two boars that are having sex, a snake, and a rabbit... haven't had rabbit for a bit' She turns to Finn and quickly points at the rabbit, pulling her form as low as possible to blend in with the foliage as cover. Finn lowers himself as well, peeking at where she pointed.

He quickly spots the small white form of the rabbit, then looks at Huntress. He points a finger at her, raises an eyebrow, then points at himself. She points at her chest and starts to move forward into the bushes silently, causing Finn to peek through the bush to watch her in action.

Huntress slowly prowls forward, eyes locked on her prey, the arrows in her quiver gently rattle as if shaking with anticipation. She pulls one of the four out with her hand, waiting for the moment the rabbit looks away to focus on some other lesser threat. And it does so, locking its sight on some bird that flew from its nest to go for it own hunt.

A sudden crash of stumbling and the snaps of branches startles everyone. A woman in heavy armour comes fumbling through the bushes and trees, swearing worse than a sailor. The rabbit immediately scrambles to run away, kicking up dust with a thump of its leg. Huntress snaps her head to it, and her arrow pierces through its skull, pinning its twitching corpse to the floor 'no prey can escape me'. Prey now dead, she looks to the warrior. "What the Glob were you thinking?" She asks coldly, not liking her hunt being nearly ruined, especially when Finn was watching.

Finn quickly appears by her side, sword at the ready encase things go sour what they always do with him. "What are you doing in a forest off the beaten path?" He asks, much calmer than Huntress due to him not minding, especially if it was someone in danger in need of help. The female warrior looks up at the duo standing side by side. She instantly gains the looks of recognition in her eyes when she locks onto Huntress, but takes a second of squinting for Finn. She suddenly pulls a sword off her back and lashes it out into a offensive stance at Finn and Huntress, making the duo pull their own respective weapon out.

"You're Finn and Huntress Wizard, correct?!" Finn sighs mentally, 'I was right, things did go sour with me around...'
"Yes, what's it to you?" Huntress asks with a scowl as her arrow moves to hovers above her head, Finn standing defensively with his sword, ready to counter whatever the mad woman does.

"I'm here for the tournament, and even though we're not there yet, I'm going to take you down for my Prince for a great reward before we even get there!" She shouts, before holding her sword high and charging, targeting Finn, who lowers his sword and relaxes his form. Huntress sighs and takes a step back 'We can't kill a royal knight...''

The knight screams as she swings diagonally downwards. Finn crouches, then jumps into the air, the basic iron blade sweeping under him. The knight startled by the move, looks up to track Finn. To see him springing his leg out again. Both his feet slam into her face full force. Immediately her head freeze in its track, however, her lower half continues with it momentum. Her sword flies out of her hand, flying somewhere into the bushes, her body going into the air. Finn rides her body half-way down to the ground, before launching off again, slamming her head into the ground while he lands somewhere behind her. He quickly turns around to look at her as she lays on the floor motionless, as despite the iron helm she wore Finn's attacks were more than enough to knock her out, though they were not severe as he did not wish to inflict actual harm on her. A few seconds later she grumbles back into waking, and slowly raises, then turns to face Finn. "I'll beat you!"

Finn sighs, not taking a stance. The warrior becomes confused, then starts trying to analyse him for some hidden tri- Suddenly she was thrown, no wait, pulled onto a tree. She wiggle and screams in fear as wooden vines or serpents or something wraps around her, compressing her against the tree. She quickly looses all movement, then slowly her air supply as well as it starts to crush her. Only then does it stop, a annoyed Huntress coming from behind her vision. Her hand leaves the tree as she stands before her, Finn joining her with a worried expression. "Don't you think you've done those a bit tight?" He asks with trepidation.

"She'll be fine, I've done tighter." Huntress asks, turning towards the rabbit she killed. Finn takes a second to look at the bound warrior, before moving along side Huntress as she reaches down. "Besides, I'll let her back down when we get back."

"Right... Sure you can't put a timer on it? Just encase?" Huntress stops her arm from grabbing the rabbit, then looks up at Finn, then rolls her eyes. She walks to the bound warrior who starts to scream again loudly, causing Finn and Huntress to wince. She puts a hand firmly on the wood, her eyes glowing a bit, nothing major just a slight glow that was noticeably in the shade she was in as the sun rises behind her. She then pulls her hand away to look at Finn, "She's on a timer, three hours, then the spell will fall." She then snaps back around to put the tip of her finger on the warriors lips, making her whimper, "You better not follow us, home or to the tournament." Her stern voice warns, stating a repercussion not necessary to scare the poor trapped girl into abiding. Finn frowns behind her,

"Alright Huntress, I think she gets the idea so that will do." Huntress hears the disappointment in his order, making her realise what she was acting like, "Sorry, I lost my cool there. Guess I was still in aggressive hunter mode." She says standing straight. Finn nods and puts his sword back on his back and locking it alongside his bow.

"Alright, lets get this rabbit home. Then after that I guess we can go to the river, then head off to the tournament?" He suggests as a early morning plan. Huntress simply reaches down and grabs the rabbit, before walking side by side with Finn towards their home as the cool crisp of the morning air starts to warm up.

The walk back with the sun rising behind them was only a few minutes, but it was enough for the couple to gain a satisfied smile as they simply enjoy the calmness with the ones they love. They
reach their home, Huntress leading the way inside with rabbit in hand. They spend the next few minutes preparing the rabbit and cooking it, making silly little jokes and stories of their past as they did so before they eventually set out to clean themselves. They may get dirty again in the next few hours, but there was no excuse for poor hygiene, especially if they forgot the last few days with the chaos going on around them.

They stroll a short distance to the cool river that they preferred to wash themselves in. It was one Huntress pointed out, she had cleaned there a few times in OOO and in all her times she was never walked in on. The water was slow flowing yet semi-deep, just being able to submerge them if they were to wander into the deepest parts but they should be fine if they stuck near the edge. It was surrounded by bushes so no-one could spy from afar, and the tepid water was good for hot days and cooling off after a long one, but also still had a effect in removing dirt.

Finn and Huntress strip themselves naked, then enter the water. A slight shiver goes up Finn's spine, the still rising sun had yet to warm the waters, making its remaining night chill catch him by surprise. He looks to his left as Huntress's face as she enters, but she doesn't even flinch or cringe, unbothered by the coldness 'She certainly isn't soft' Huntress looks at him with a developing blush, making Finn snap his gaze away. "Sorry."

"Nah it's fine." She calmly replies, her voice lacking signs of embarrassment or annoyance, putting some of Finn's worries to rest what he expresses with a sigh. That over and done with, he immediately sets himself on the task on cleaning any dirt off. It may be cold in the Ice Kingdom when he was captured, but fighting the Ice Queen for a few hours would make anyone sweat. Huntress was also purging herself of a few days worth of built up sweat, dirt, and grime. But she was doing that on autopilot, her main thought was on Finn, 'Did he just check me out? No, this is Finn. It was most probably a misunderstanding' She stops cleaning, and turns to Finn as slowly and quietly as possible, looking over her shoulder at Finn. They were both in the water hip-deep, so Finn's ass is semi hidden under the water, the waves and ripples of the water acting like a natural pixelator to censor him from her prying eyes. But his back was open to view as Finn brings his hair to in front of him as he cleans and removes knots, and reveal to her the faded scars he has collected from all the injuries he has endured in protecting the world from harm, and the muscles he uses to do so. Finn may seem to be squishy, but anyone who has seen him fight knows that he has some serious strength in him. His body does a masterful job in hiding it all, allowing him to carry all the muscles needed to slay great beasts, yet still seem so approachable in the sense that won't be seen as a big, scary thing himself.

Finn feels... off. His six sense is tingling, the feeling of that someone is watching him. He turns around confused to look at Huntress, to find her totally focused on cleaning herself as she brings her left leg out of the water to rub it clean. He turns away embarrassed and hoping to avoid another incident, 'If she wasn't looking at me, then who was peeking on us wash?' He then starts to scan the trees for whoever was watching him. This goes on for a minute, before he eventually gives up, taking note that he no longer felt as if he was being watched but still making sure to keep his eye out.

Time passes, and they leave the river, Finn now shaking off his earlier discomfort of being watched from his mind as he turns to Huntress, "So I guess we better get going if we are to reach this fight in time." Finn states, putting his iconic hat on first. Huntress ties the string to her mask, pinning it to her face and covering her identity.

"Yeah, but I prefer to get there early, gives me a time to scope out the competition." She states, quickly slapping leaves onto herself that she transmogrifies into her clothes. "Besides it gives us some time to find a grindstone for this guy." She states pulling the damaged knife from its holder.
that she attaches to her hip. Finn hurriedly puts the rest of his hunting clothes on at her words,

"Then we better hurry." Huntress grabs his clothes, turns them into leaves then slaps them onto Finn, then reverts them back into his clothes. Finn stares down in puzzlement, before looking back up at her.

"I had a suspicion when I saw you do that with your clothes and when you said 'I got them from the same place I got mine', but you made these yourself, didn't you?" She gains a slight blush, hidden by her mask but she does not look away.

"Yes... I made them." She answers a bit embarrassed. Finn quickly gives his looks his clothes a quick but thorough look over again and notices the high quality it was made of, how it matches his body shape, and how in general how much effort she put into it. She may be able to make it instantly, but he can tell she cared when making it.

"These are super good, thanks again Huntress." He says, making her blush more.

"No problem Finn, it meant that you could join me in hunting." She then looks at the sky, "Also don't worry Finn we'll have time to spare by the time we get there."

"You sure?"

"Yep." She grins, then sticks two fingers in her mouth and let out a loud, high-pitched whistle. They stand still, Huntress with her hands on her hips and Finn's hanging limply by his side as they look around, Finn quickly working out that she was waiting for something. Then the leaves on the bush behind him violently shake, and two grey wolves leap out of them. They slide in front of the couple, panting from their obvious quick dash to arrive as quickly as possible. "This is how." She gestures to the wolves who look around.

"Ohh! Right." Finn smiles and moves to the closest wolf that remains standing by. He stretches his left leg over its body before sitting on it completely. The wolves may be larger and stronger than those before the war, but Finn's legs still touched the ground bent. Huntress smiles and pretty much jumps on her one,

"Here, let me show you how." She quickly shifts her form, wrapping her arms around the wolf's neck, laying her belly on its back, her head resting on top of its, and her legs bent to be parallel with her and the wolf's body, resting against its side.

"Oh." Finn quickly shuffles around, matching Huntress posture before looking at her with a smile. She returns it, giving her next advice,

"To get them going, tap their sides, to stop, lean back fully until you're almost sitting. And Finn for a heads up... hold on tight." She yells, tapping her wolf's side with her feet, and it immediately thrust itself onwards, crashing through the vegetation that made the forest.

"How bad can it b- Whoooa!" Finn screams as it taps his wolf, and just like Huntress it to leaps into action, bounding after the her. Finn grits his teeth in a bit of surprise and fear, before overcoming it a few seconds later. They quickly approaches Huntress, and before long he was side by side with her as they dart between the trees. "I know this is a bit of a bad time to ask, but how do I... guide this?" He asks making Huntress laugh,

"No one can control nature Finn." The wolves leap away from each other as a tree splits them, before quickly moving back together. "... But to answer just lean. Though don't worry the wolves will make minor changes to their course to dodge things, so only do it if you want to lead them
somewhere."

"Right, thanks." Then they focus on riding as they weave between trees and bound over fallen logs and holes.

Despite the extra speed bestowed to them by the helpful wolves, the travel still took a two hours to arrive, causing them to have to take breaks several times to give the wolves time to recover and Finn a toilet break. But when they finally arrived at the warrior kingdom, what is in the deserts of the Badlands before its destruction in OOO, they dismount the wolves and slowly walk down the dull sandstone yellow homes and buildings that clashed with the silver and shiny metal of weapons and fortifications. The folk that called the kingdom home stood around as if waiting for some call to arms, with armour and weapons equipped, all of which were made of extremely high quality. Finn stares at a sword resting against the wall as its owner sleeps yet still remains standing with arms crossed 'Maybe I can score one for Huntress...' He and Huntress suddenly halt in their tracks as kids with swords run by, talks of slaying some great beast, causing him to smile as memories of his childhood flash through his mind.

They push further into the town towards centre, where a massive gladiators pit rests with white seats and white walls surrounding it, that stand high despite age and damages, and were designed to hold hundreds of raving warriors seeking blood. It is what brings in tourists and foreigners, it is the entertainment for the people, it is the right of passage for the young, it is the heart of the kingdom.

They quickly approach the pit's arched doorway that serve as the main gates, that stood well over twelve feet tall to allow even the tallest of warriors access. The duo scan the area, examining the warriors in the area. There were only a few, but it doesn't take a genius to spot the natives from the foreign fighters, who stood in groups wearing the same icons and symbols on their pauldrons, and usually a royal in the middle who seem to be threatened or at least nervous at all the scary looking people around them. Finn turns to Huntress, "If you want, you can stay here and search for what weapons they have or overhear their plans or whatever people do when they 'scope out the competition' because I have no idea, and I..." He reaches and pulls out the blunt skinning knife, "...And I'll see if we can get this guy sharpened." He say pointing at it. Huntress shrugs, "Sure, just be back quick, something seems... off. Someone is up to something already." She warns as she searches the few groups scattered around, all of which were shifting, unable to stand still, talking in hushed voices, and all were looking at them. Not the other competitors, just them. Finn sighs,

"Drats... You want to come with? I'm not sure I like the idea of us splitting up if something is going down." Finn asks, giving a scarred warrior a look. Huntress looks a royal knight in the eye, making them look away, before she turns back to Finn, "Yeah, that's just asking for trouble, and I rather not have to save you again. Lets go." Finn looks at her with exaggerated heart pain, clutching his chest in fake pain.

"Hey! I was taken asleep by an immortal being that can probably freeze the world. Give a break. Besides I'm awake this time, so I'm not so easy to Finn-nap this time." He says, ending it with a smile and punching his palm, making Huntress roll her eyes with a smile of her own.

"You know you just jinxed yourself, right?" Finn doesn't react for a second, before his arms swings limply to his sides and his head drops,

"Drats... Well get ready to save me again Huntress." He turns his gaze up to Huntress, flashing another smile as his happy mood returns, feeling safe knowing that if something was to happen to him, then Huntress would have his back with a rescue operation.
"So is this what the 'damsel in distress' is like? You should know after saving Bubblegum from the Ice King so many times." She teases, though Finn leans in close,

"Kind of, just you're meant to kiss the Princess when you save them." Her imagination goes rampant as thoughts of kissing Finn rule her thoughts, them making out as he returns his gratitude, before they progress further on a bed... 'Am I moving too fast?... I mean, I'm more of nature, where a creature just finds a suitable mate then fuck, not society's where you court for a few months, even years to do so. Though I doubt Finn knows what he's doing either' Huntress thinks with a smile

"If I'm meant to get some kisses when I save you, then I think I'm owed some." She says in an attempt to embarrass Finn.

"Really? Name them so I clean my debt, after all my dad taught me to never have any." However he turns it around on her instead with a smirk, pretty much asking the stoic woman: 'How many kisses do you want?'

"Well..." She freezes up on the spot 'I'm not good at this!' "Erm... When we were doing the flute spell, remember when I stopped that poisonous snake from attacking you in your sleep?" Finn flashes back, remembering him scrambling awake as Huntress violently wrestles a large snake away from his neck before throwing it into a river. You could imagine surprise on his face when he saw her in his temporary camp by the river, especially since she was apparently meant to return to her home a few hours ago, what after she looks him in the eyes, she promptly jumps in to the trees to do so.

"Yeah, I remember. I also remember you telling me you were going home an hour or so before, so what were you doing around my camp still, especially watching over me?" Huntress blushes once more embarrassed, her blush just peeking out below her mask as if it too is embarrassed to show itself.

"You... were important to my goal, so I needed you alive."

"You sur-"

"Hey look a grindstone." She immediately moves towards it, cutting the conversation over. Finn smiles and follows, stopping his teasing before he accidentally annoys her. It was a simple, expected grindstone, sitting next to both a doorway and a forge 'This is where they make weapons then. Maybe I can find a sword for Huntress...' They walk up to it, before looking around for its owner. There's no need however, as from the dark doorway a seven foot tall green skinned man donning a black apron steps out, looking the duo over,

"I heard the lass say 'grindstone' and I immediately knew you were talkin' 'bout my one. If you want to use it, it'll cost you."

"And how much to hire you? We don't know how to use one, and we prefer a professional to do it than us breaking either the grindstone or... this skinning knife." She pauses to pull the blunt blade out, and presents it to the smith. He grunts and takes the knife between his large two fingers, spinning it in his hand as he gives it a quick look over.

"A gift?" He abruptly says, "Or sentimental? Easy to fix, but you can find higher quality elsewhere, and it might be easier to do so. They'll certainly last longer than if I fix this up."

"A gift, but it does have a bit of sentimental value."

"Freaking softy..." He mutters under his voice, and Finn's eyes widen. He looks at Huntress, her fist
were clenched and her arrows rattle. Before she can do anything he gets up and stands next to her. She looks at him and his slightly worried face, then sighs, calming down, though still very annoyed. "It shall not take but a second." He walks past them and sits down at the grindstone, "It'll cost ya five gold, you got that?" He turns to them for a answer, Finn nods. Immediately sparks fly as the smith gets to work.

As they wait, Finn looks around, then takes a few steps away from the smith, Huntress following. "Sorry for nearly losing it Finn. Though I wonder why you just stood there next to me instead of grabbing me?" He shrugs,

"If I grabbed your shoulder to hold you back, it would look like I was emotionally supporting you when you just got angry for being called soft for sentimental feelings. I value my health." He grins at her, the sight of which makes her sigh again, signalling the release of any lingering anger.

"Are you sure? I mean with your job?" Finn laughs, but before he can reply a whistle fills the air that catches both their attention. The smith was done, now holding the now shiny, sharp silver knife in his hand.

"I'm done. And I overheard your conversation, the grinder may be loud but I've learnt to block it out. I called you a softy..." He reaches deep within a pocket, then pulls out a old, silver, rusting locket out his pocket, "... But we all have a soft side. I only need one look at ya to tell that you've seen some action." He passes the knife to Huntress. She grabs it and looks it over, before nodding in approval. She goes into Finn's bag and pulls out ten coins, handing them over to the smith, then walking out. "... I'm on her bad side, ain't I?"

"She hates the idea of being soft. Yeah you're on her bad side." Finn replies, before zipping his bag up, shouldering it and chasing after Huntress before the smith could reply, who simply shrugs and goes back in doors and out of the desert sun.

It was only a few seconds difference between their departures and she was only walking, so he only had to jog a few steps to find himself side by side with her once more. He was about to talk, when a he hears a female whisper,

"Finn! Finn! Finn!" Surprised, the both of them turn to its origin in a dark alley. They were about to do a nope and just continue walking when they see a shape form in the shadows, revealing a nervous Ice Queen.

"Sarah, you actually came!" Finn greets, the both of them going to meet her. She actually steps back deeper into her cover of buildings,

"Of course I would come, I made a promise and I'm not a fool, I know it would be better to tell them all at once. Also I hope you don't mind if I stay here a bit, I would rather reveal myself when I want to, not because someone spotted me talking to you." Finn nods, looks around, deciding it was clear of anyone who would investigate him disappearing into a alley, then does exactly that. The cool air due to the shadows projected from the buildings were a welcome change, until he realise that it was actually coming from Ice Queen herself, making the embraced chill turn sour in fear.

"You alright?" He asks, noticing her fidget in fear.

"Yes-" She sees the look of concern he was giving her, then caves in, speaking to herself in her thoughts to motivate herself, 'Knights are suppose to help their Queens, they can't do that if they don't know what's wrong...' "I saw a few Princes on my way here..." She fidgets some more, "And the crown immediately made me want to lunge at them. I... don't think I can handle a swarm of
"... Right..." He looks at Huntress who simply shrugs. Finn paces nervously, lost in thought. Huntress just stands there watching Finn, then looks at Ice Queen who was doing the same. Then an idea hits her. She bites her lip, unsure if she should suggest this 'It would help Finn and Ice Queen, but that might make me...' She sighs, 'I am a tough, hard meat. I can handle this'

"Ice Queen... try... imaging they're Finn."

"What!?"/"What!?" They both exclaim at the same time, both in disbelief at the suggestion.

"Well if you can keep your cool while looking at Finn, then try imagining they are Finn. This will just be until we can get Simone out of the tiara. I would suggest just keeping eye contact on Finn, but he won't be around you forever... That and I don't like the idea of you looking at Finn." The girls sigh, one at the confession of jealousy and the other at what she is about to do.

"I'll try, no idea how successful it will be, but I'll try."

"That's the best we can hope for, n-" Whatever Finn was about to say was immediately cut off by a giant bell ringing loudly, its interrupting quick, frantic burst of noise echoing briefly in the air, before going quiet again.

"That was most probably the bell to signal everyone to meet up." Huntress suggests, making Ice Queen whimper. Finn pokes his head out of the alley, looking down the street at the gathering of people.

"... We'll hang at the back, stand behind us to address everyone, I'll protect you if things go south." Finn orders, before nodding at Huntress and taking off out the alley. Huntress looks down at Ice Queen, who looks at her afraid.

"... Don't worry, you can do this." Is all she says before taking off after Finn.

The duo as promised stay at the edge of the crowd, not attempting to push their way deeper. From their spot they could see little, only a sea of heads, most of which wore shiny metal helmets that all delightfully shined the sun directly into their eyes. A moment or two later, the sounds of trumpet's tunes play, and a bunch of banana guards came out to the front of the horde, carrying a small wooden stage the size of the four banana guards carrying it, two more carrying small speakers, one a power supply, and another a mic. They quickly set up, seemingly being more competent than their OOO counterparts. They quickly disperse, and four more guards arrive carrying spears, protectively surrounding the Prince of the Candy Kingdom: Gumball. He quickly steps up onto the wooden platform, muttering something about not wanting a splinter as an explanation for why he lifted his legs half his height onto the platform, instead of simply lifting himself up.

Once on the stage and holding the mic, he quickly scans the gathering, and just as quickly finds what he is looking for: Finn and Huntress Wizard. He smiles 'Time for the plan to begin...'

"Welcome everyone to the FFAA or, Free For All AAA. Here are the rules: In the next hour you will enter this massive arena-" He shifts his body to gestures to the arena with his right arm, only to freeze up as the air usually boiled by hot desert sun turns cold, a dominating chill rules the atmosphere.

It was coming from behind the crowd, or more importantly behind Finn. They all turn, looking in terror as the Queen of Ice walks down the street, her smiling face twitching as she barely holds herself back. She slowly approaches them, no one moving a muscle, preferring not to move than to make the wrong one. She walks directly behind Huntress and Finn, her towering form standing a
foot above Finn in a regal pose that matches one of her stature, but not her confidence.

"Hello e-everyone..." She looks at the gathering before here with a calm, almost creepy smile, but inside her head, a war is being waged between holding herself back, and just lunging onto the nearest Prince and taking him back to her castle. 'Just think that they are Finn, just think they are Finn...’ She forces a mental projection of Finn's face on all of them, and the cravings of the tiara immediately calm down though her thoughts remain unfocused 'Shoot! I can't focus both on a speech and holding the crown back! "I-" A head splitting roar of noise comes from the Princes and knights in front of her. Weapons are unsheathed and many charge at her while others at the back unleash a volley of arrows, unanimously deciding that they would rather fight for their freedom than be a forced to spend time with the Ice Queen.

The ice royal is faster however, and before any could even lay a hand on her or her knight and friend, she pulls them close to her and creates a massive, thick bubble of ice around them all. She lets go, the protective sphere having just enough room for them all to stand worriedly. "Sorry guys, I can't hold the tiara back and talk at the same time, I need to go." She says as a tidal wave of people start pounding on the ice as they completely surround it. Finn looks up in worry before looking at Ice Queen,

"That's no longer a option Sarah, we've got to calm them down or make the back away if you are to do that." Huntress meanwhile was looking at the ice, or more importantly its integrity. Cracks are forming. And each time a royal brings some weapon down upon it only gets worse, the cracks made from the other attackers reaching out for each other and combining them into a massive web of combined cracks covering the bubble.

"... And we better figure out how fast!" She warns, "Ice Queen, can you freeze them?" Ice Queen peeks a eye open and looks at the Princes.

"No, the tiara is preventing me from 'hurting someone I love'.' Before anyone could reply with a new plan a massive boom is heard by all, the ground shaking as if they were in a earthquake. Looking at the ice they see a massive crack, and a massive furry black fist of a pissed Marshall Lee being the cause.

Marshall was breathing heavily, the others immediately making way for him out of fear. He pulls his fist back again and smashes it back down, the ice cracking more and was even pushed into the ground. 'Every time I see that woman, what Simone was forced to become, what she died to... That Tiara! I will destroy that damn Tiara!’ His fist slams into it again, ‘For Simone! She did not deserve that fate!’ He punches it again, and it was about to break, just one more would do it.

Ice Queen had her eyes closed once more out of fear inside the bubble, while Finn and Huntress stand with weapons ready to defend themselves. 'Why can't I!... what? Get us out? Get Finn? Save my friends? Control the tiara?’ She grits her teeth as she hears everyone cheering at Marshall, ordering him to smash the ice so they could finally get rid off the horrid Ice Queen that has plagued them for generations.

Then, even though her eyes were shut tight, it became even darker for her. Not a bit of light drips into her vision. Until it comes in a flood, like a dam had broke, and blinds the poor woman. She instinctively raises her hands to protect her eyes, and eventually the light dimmers down until it becomes normal, the same level as a nice summer day. She opens her eyes. And stares at her arms, for they were made of water. Confused, she takes a step back, yet it doesn't feel normal, yet still familiar. She looks down to see that her entire body was made of water. She was back as Sarah, or back into her body at least.
She looks around, scared yet determined. She was only like this when she was in the tiara. What meant she was at the centre of her power, and the cause of her to lust for the Princes: Simone. She turns around completely, and spots another familiar sight. The maze. It was meant to represent their madness of something, she couldn't remember, she couldn't care, it was irrelevant. What she needed was a certain woman. "Simone!" She shouts from the top of her lungs. She taps her watery foot with impatience, a frown on her face.

"Over here!" She hears a friendly reply echoing from afar, and immediately she heads towards it with a sprint 'Advantage of not having a giant dress on' She skids around a corner, finding the human sitting on a step, stroking a bird 'Gunthess' " So Sarah what can I help-

"Shut up. Gunthess leave." She shoots it a look of barley held in rage, and she immediately runs from the gaze, taking flight and flying over the maze. Simone looks at the water nymph with fear, raising her hands to protect herself.

"You got, or had, a boyfriend?" The question makes her lower them a bit in confusion.

"What?!... Yes I did! His name is Eddie! Is he here?! Can I speak to him?!" She grabs onto the wrist of the angry water girl, who pushes her off.

"No he's not, but you constantly called him 'Prince', didn't you?" Simone immediately blushes at the question, shuffling her feet in embarrassment as she struggles to keep eye contact as her privacy gets assailed.

"Y-yeah, why? How did you know?" She asks, and the response was instant, anger giving the current Ice Queen a short temper,

"Doesn't matter how, what matters is why. Whenever I've seen a Prince for the last few hundred years, the entire time since I've worn the tiara, the word and sight of a Prince has. Sent. Me. CRAZY!" She shouts in the woman's face, making her fall to the ground.

"W-what?"

"Your... Lusting! Lusting for your boyfriend is affecting me, and has caused me hundreds of years suffering!" Sarah reaches down and grabs the girl by her shirt. "Snap out of it, he's dead. Get over him, so you can stop tormenting me." Simone just looks up at her, tears form in her eyes before she looks off to the side. Sarah hated to say that, but she desperately needed this to stop so she can save Finn and Huntress. She needed the poor girl to accept the facts and move on with her life.

"I won't 'get over him', but I will try to... control my emotions for him? I didn't think that they could even affect you in the real world..." She says, slightly strained.

Suddenly Sarah's vision goes black. And a deafening roar of cheers fills her ear. Looking up she see Finn willing to sacrifice himself for her, and Huntress standing by his side, willing to be with him to the end, all of which is happening inside the ice bubble she had made to protect them. She looks up to her right to see a massive black blurry form disfigured by cracked ice, but she could tell it was moving 'its about to smash the ice...' She looks around, noticing that time had seemingly slowed down to a almost relaxing pace, creating a pseudo sense of calmness. She looks at the Prince's faces. Almost all were a mix of happiness and fury. And then she noticed.

She didn't care about them.

The crown was no longer forcing her to go under phoney feelings of love for them. She smiles. 'She did it, she’s keeping her emotions in check...'

'She did it, she’s keeping her emotions in check...'
Marshall Lee thrusts his fist forward once more, fuelled with the emotions of retribution for Simone against that blasted Tiara. The current wearer was collateral that he wishes he could avoid, after all she was most probably another person like Simone, who most probably had someone who loved her and wanted to save her. But he and Simone... tried everything, nothing can be done to save someone once ensnared by the tiara. His only hope is to destroy it before it could take someone else. And that's when the temperature harshly dropped. He was undead, already stone cold, yet even he could barely resist a shiver as pin and needles covered his body. It was then that he realised that the ice globe in front of him was glowing light blue.

A massive, blinding white light dominates their vision, to the point where they couldn't even see anything but their silhouette that became pitch black in contrast to the light. And then their was the moment their ears tried to kill them. If they were a deafening roar, then the noise they were suffering from was a murderous screech. Then their skin felt solid, yet they were also under the excruciating pain as if a thousand pins and needles were boosted to the bites of bullet ants and a the stings of thousands of wasps. They go to collapse to the floor, then they realise they couldn't move at all, as if they were stuck in time- No, frozen in time was a better description.

Then it was over in a instant.

With barely any energy at all, Gumball opens his eyes from the stage he remained on. He didn't go to the Ice Queen, he wasn't a fighter! He feels the familiar feeling of Ice Queen's ice, something he knew all to well about. But looking upon the scene in front of him made him freeze up tighter than anything the Ice Queen could do to him. He was frozen in ice. The other Princes were frozen in ice. The buildings were frozen in ice. The kingdom was frozen in ice. What he did not know was that if someone were to look at AAA from space, then they would find that ninety percent of the Badlands were now white, covered in thick ice and tightly packed snow.

All around the warriors home town were large mountains and canyons of ice, literal ice bergs on land. Gumball looks down at the panting Ice Queen with shock, who then stands up straight. Where the defensive bubble once stood was now gone, and in its place is a circle clear of ice or snow, where a awestruck duo stood, mouths agape and eyes in shock. Ice Queen brushes off some sand that had gotten on her dress a few minutes ago, then looks at Gumball in the eye. "Now Princes and their company..." The frozen royals all draw their gaze to the Queen of Ice who just proved why she is worthy of the title. They were all frozen in ice prisons, so tough that even Marshall Lee's strength could not pull himself free, yet their heads all remained free. "Will you be quiet enough for me to speak now?"

No Prince responds, all frozen silent from fear, only the whisper of the wind was present to reply to her question. Ice Queen nods in approval, "Thank you for your attention. The reason why I'm here today is simple: I want to change." She notices that everyone is staring at her with glass eyes. She frowns, and looks at a random Prince who happened to be Breakfast Prince, then points at him, "Repeat what I said." She orders. Life returns to the royal, who panics and looks around for help, hoping someone else heard and could whisper it to him. No one else seems to have heard, but he does notice them all looking at him, as senses return after defeating their fear.

"Um..."

"Doesn't matter, I can repeat my self. I said the reason why I'm here is to announce to you that I want to change." She smiles as the royals were all staring at her, and their faces shift to converse their emotions 'Good, if they're reacting, then they're listening' She looks at Finn and Huntress, who just look at her, also wanting to hear what she had to say, 'Your crush is listening, no pressure...' Her knight shoots her smile, and that gives her the confidence she needs to push on.
"For the last few hundred years that I have lived, I was feared, I was avoided, and I was lonely. Abandoned, and forced into solitude. It was partly the reason why I kidnapped you. It was partly the fault of the tiara and the madness it wrought onto me, but I also did it so I wouldn't be so alone anymore. Then one day, I met someone kind. A hero." She shoots a look at Fionna, who was also frozen. "A true one, one that helps everyone he can. He has agreed to help me overcome the madness, so I will tell you all this now on the name of my tiara and on the trust I gave to my saviour: I won't kidnap anymore of you." She stands proud, happy that she has now officially set herself on the path of recovery. "Gumball."

"What?" He asks afraid of whatever she wants with him as she turns her dull attention on him, and Fionna is currently unable to save him!

"I want to compete." She says, before flying up into the air and over the other Princes and warriors. She lands in front of the candy royal, ignoring the struggling grunts of Fionna a few feet away as she attempts to free herself from the ice. She stands before him with a small pleading smile.

"E-excuse me?" He asks, resisting to cringe as she leans in closer.

"This large arena competition thing, I want to participate." She looks around at the frozen princes, the land that was turned white, the slightly shivering Finn and Huntress as the temperature starts to get to them. She turns her gaze back to Gumball, her face conveying her slight regret at what she did 'I went a bit overkill... their fault for attacking me I guess' "Well... not me personally... the, er, other competitors... need a chance at winning. I'll summon something to represent for me." She says leaning down to the ground before placing both hands on the white surface, "Give me a sec..." The ice, all of it, immediately snaps and cracks before hissing slightly. It suddenly evaporates all at once, the ice cages that previously imprisoned the royals as well, and they all promptly fall to the floor in a collection of grunts, oofs, metals colliding, and rising sand that got whipped up in the commotion.

The evaporating snow and ice collects together above their heads and forms a massive looming cloud, then Ice Queen grunts in effort and focuses her power, she brings her arms close in on herself like she was making chicken wings and starts to float up. Gumball watches in shocked awe as she slowly approaches the clouds above, then she halts just below them, just sitting there. Before springing her arms straight out in front of her as she releases a scream of effort, her hands glowing light blue with the tiara's magic. The clouds start to shift.

The wind grows violently, what sends her white hair in front of her and whip like crazy, her dress promptly following suit as the massive cloud of winter surges forward, deeper into AAA. The rush of air threatens to cause a sandstorm for the observers below, as they all raise their limbs to protect their eyes, before the cloud swiftly storm away, relieving them of the sand barrage. They all observe as it slows to a halt somewhere in the distance.

Ice Queen slouches in the air, releasing a sigh all the while. She slowly falls back down, the air completely still creating a eerie atmosphere as she does so, smiling and locking eyes with Finn. She eventually lands gracefully before her knight with a mix between a slightly smug smile, and a look of exhaustion. Then she turns to look at the now Candy royal over the head of other royals 'I just realised I'm actually taller than a lot of the Princes' "... So Gumball, as I said I want to repent, I want for you to be able to call me a friend, and I want to prove it to you starting today. So... Can I compete in this competition?" Gumball fidgets nervously, unsure on how to respond. Especially after that show of power 'How can I tell her no without ending up as a popsicle?'

"Well..." He notices a light blue glow appearing in her hands yet she doesn't seem to smile or frown, making it a most probably a subconscious action her tiara was doing. "... Sure." The other
royals look at him flabbergasted. Ice Queen meanwhile beamed in happiness, ignoring them as they now mutter to one another.

"How about we take a break for a few minutes, then continue the competition?" She suggests, however does not wait for a reply as she simply turns around, "Finn, Huntress, can we talk for a bit?" Finn nods but does not immediately follow, deciding to instead analyse the crowd. They were a mix of mad, angry, annoyed, and scared. He frowns and was about to turn and leave when he spots Fionna. She was staring at him with unsusseness, he nods at her, but for some reason she quickly looks away from him. Confused, Finn shakes his head and leaves to follow the Ice Queen, Huntress following close behind.

They follow the Queen of the Ice Kingdom as she leads them back to the alley. They all just stare at each other, before Ice Queen decides she should speak up first. "That... could of gone better." She admits sombrelly, causing Finn to look to the side.

"Yeah, no kidding."

"But at least they now know I want to change, and I got the chance to show them that in this tournament." She looks past them with a smile, not focusing on anything but the feeling of joy that her days of madness and solitude might finally be over. Finn and Huntress just stand there sheepishly, not wanting to interrupt one of her moment of happiness but at the same time they need to get talking about what they were going to do now. Eventually Ice Queen snaps back to reality,

"Sorry-"

"Don't sweat it Sarah, but we do need to focus." Huntress cuts her apology off as they already accepted it before she could even announce it. Ice Queen nods,

"They most probably won't give me a chance, I... the tiara... it scares them. Glob! Why did I use it? It would of been better to just simply fly up and out of harms way!" Finn nods in agreement,

"Yeah, I saw their faces. Fionna's as well, she's not impressed either. But I'm sure it can be undone somehow, so don't worry." Huntress simply sighs,

"This is just going to take a while Finn, and that's all we need to happen right now, let time progress." She stares directly into Ice Queen's eyes, slightly to the royals discomfort, "You wish to prove yourself, so the universe is currently testing you. The only way to succeed in a test is to use your mind, go with what feels right, and to never waver. So Ice Queen, just let time past and if you never surrender, then they'll probably come to liking you eventually... hopefully."

"Right..." She struggles to process what she was just told, then gives up and just notes it down as the cliché 'Do not give up' "So... now what?" She asks, deciding that they no longer needed to discuss her... friendship problems... And that they needed to focus on something important.

"Don't you have a representative to summon?" Huntress asks, making Ice Queen blink in response before her eyes widen as she remembers, "Oh right! Sorry, the last few minutes were kind of a haze as I wasn't properly thinking, forgot I even said that." She lifts her hands up and they start to glow, then without hesitation she directs her hand and summoning magic out of the alley and back onto the street. A single Ice beam flies forth and hits the ground and just like the bosses a vortex of ice forms before spinning in on itself and imploding, and a large winters howl forms. The sudden appearance of a skeleton in a dress natural catches everyone's eyes, the whole crowd stopping what they were doing to stare at the wraith, who is staring at the Ice Queen, who was staring at the ground.
"Wait... I thought you need a summoning stone or two to make that guy... girl?" He asks, but then ends up looking at the skeleton in a dress with confusion, wondering what to call it, "Girl, right?" It nods. Finn looks back at the worn out royal, "Yeah, so how were you able to bypass the stones for the her?"

"The reason why that vortex is formed Finn is because it is a great gathering of magic. That is why the summoning stones were bypassed, because I supplanted them with my own raw magic. It is why I can only summon one boss per day, because it's not using the tiara's infinite magic, it's using my personal, very limited magic. It comes in handy when you've got no summoning stones and if you want them to be able to leave a area, but its cost is great." She explains, before collapsing onto Finn, who panics while Huntress shoots the royal a look of disdain, what doesn't go unnoticed.

"Sorry Huntress, but after freezing everything instantly, then moving it all as a cloud to make some kids day, then summoning her-" She jeers her thumb at the Winter wraith weakly, "- it has left me a tad drained."

Huntress sighs and looks away embarrassed, "No its fine... I'm just getting defensive or jealous over nothing." She looks back, "But with the Winter wraith fighting, you can team up with us."

"Isn't it a free for all?" Ice Queen ask as she raises a eye brow, "They just gave me a chance, even though it was made of fear, and I rather not loose it or fail because I was cheating." Finn immediately jumps in with his reply,

"No it's not cheating, we checked with Gumball yesterday and he says that there is nothing against it. Just that there can only be one winner." His explanation makes her nod, and she finally stops leaning on him to stand on her own two feet. After making sure she won't just flop over again the Ice Queen finally replies, "Sure, I'll tell WW to fight for you until you're the last two standing."

As the group discuss team ups and biggest threats, Fionna, Cake, Marshall Lee and Gumball were all discussing off to the side of the royal mob. Marshall was out of his bat form and back to normal, and he wore the same expression as everyone else: worry, anger, and a dash of fear. "This is bad." Gumball states plainly,

"Ya think you Gumwad?!" Marshall snaps back, before going back to fuming to himself.

"Man, didn't realise Ice Queen was that... powerful... What are we going to do?" Cake ask, directing it the candy monarch.

"This changes everything. If Ice Queen has decided to become so open in her involvement, then she is confident-"

"Of course she is when she has that much power!..." Fionna cuts him off, still trying to wrap her head around what she saw along with her sister, 'Was... She going easy on Cake and I? Did she not take the kidnappings seriously? Why haven't we seen that much power before?...' And her thoughts spiral downwards, into what would happen if Ice Queen attacks Gumball or any of the royals again, because there's no way she could fight back against her if she truly went all out on her.

"... As I was saying, she must be confident in her plans. That or Finn somehow found out about our plans, and called her in to... to... Completely and utterly ruin it!" He shouts while covering his face with both hands in frustration.

The sudden arrival of the Ice Queen has got them all startled, rearing in shock, and whatever coordination they had has now halted, then fallen into disrepair. Many were unnerved by her presence, and were tempted to leave just to avoid the chance that she was lying, that this was all some trick by her so she could wrap her disgusting clawed hands on them all. Meanwhile, the
cloud of snow and ice she sent away was now slowly and calmly falling to the ground, and the orphans of the candy kingdom were now running outside to make snow angels.

And that's another chapter done, and with another vote at the bottom. I also want to explain three decisions I made.

First, the more important one, Ice Queen's power. When Gunter/Gunthess made the crown, it was so that the wearer would be more like the ice elemental, and we all saw in the elements series what they can do. I thought if Patience st. Prim could turn quarter of OOO into ice, then the tiara what was meant to be a copy of that power should be able to freeze part of a desert. I know in elements they were magically boosted, but here Ice Queen was emotionally boosted, and we all know that strong emotions means strong magic.

I think Ice King would be this powerful as well, but it is countered by his madness and inability to focus. Also don’t worry, Ice Queen won’t be a Mary Sue, she'll have weaknesses and her own problems.

Second thing, making Gunthess a bird. Just thought it would make more sense for Ice Queen to call a penguin Gunthess if the original was also a type of bird.

Third thing, Betty = Eddie? You think that's good genderbend name?

That aside, I found a new problem. The chapters are going over 11k words, and it seems doc manager/fanfiction starts bugging out when they get that big. XD

Review reply:

Lunix, on AO3, chapter 13:

That has got to be one of the nicest things I've heard anyone say/type. I'm actually struggling to find the words to respond without repeating 'Thank you!'.

I'm so glad you're enjoying it! To be honest I wasn't expecting my work to get much praise, let alone hook someone who doesn't usually read. Your kind words of praise have seriously made my week and has inspired me to carry on writing. People like you are my inspiration.

I put up to four hours a day to make sure I get these out to the quality I set myself, so I'm so happy to hear it was worth it, ESPECIALLY when I get reviews like this. This is such high praise and I'll do everything I can to meet up with your expectations so you can continue to damn well enjoy Incrementum! (P.S. Love the French word.)

Guest, on FF, chapter 14:

I know you are always commenting and I am very thankful, I recognise your style. You should try giving yourself a name for me to call you so I can try and guess which review is yours. Besides I hate to keep calling someone so supportive 'Guest', it makes me feel like I ain't acknowledging you. And I must say, the support you keep giving me... AWESOME.

I'm glad you are enjoying both the arc intro and my pacing. To be honest with Ice Queen, I thought I made it clear that they were just going to be friends, but crushes don't just disappear, and with the reviews I got I might have to do something with her and Finn. But
don't worry, Fintress is for the win, and Ice Queen won't be a romantic partner in any sorts. Thank you for the kind words, and I'll see you in the next review.

Guest, on FF, chapter 14:

Yeah they make good friends, but indeed, what if a opportunity appears or circumstances change, what will IQ do and how will their friendship be tested?...

I know I did a unfair tease with the massage... and I have no regrets! XD When I was thinking of the robot, I was deciding if it should do anything. It took me two seconds of thought for me decide Huntress to just obliterate it, glad that you loved that as I too had a smile while writing it.

Sir Relentless, on FF, chapter 14:

Thanks for the praise man! I'm torn between re-doing chapter one so people see what the quality will be, or leaving it as it is as a reminder of my improvements, for it's really something when you see how much you improve. Lewd when? A few more chapters most probably, Huntress said a month but I guess I can cut it down to a few weeks. Now I officially need to start doing some 'research'... and create a file for said 'research'... I want it to be 'enjoyable' after all.

But I think that this is the Adventure time tiers:

1 Hugging

2 kissing

3 Deep kissing

4 Love bites or hickies

5 bring her home

6 sleeping clothed

7 sleeping in underwear

8 touching privates in clothes

9 touching privates naked

10 sexual stuff (hand jobs, oral ect.) Little, short first time nervous

11 sexual stuff (start of actual sexual stuff.) Medium, getting use to it

12 sexual stuff (Sex) Long duration, confident. Though long, they won't do it too often

13 sex on the regular, very confident

14 kinky sex (Like a threesome? I wonder who would jump at the opportunity to be with Finn in the bed yet not make it a relationship?...)
15 Sex with no protection (pregs)

I know I kinda skipped a few steps, and some can't he done (like bringing her home) but from what I've looked at, then thought about myself, I think this might be all the steps.

Cloudpanda961, on FR, chapter 13:

We went a messaging spree that would be too long to post, so to summarise:

VOTE

Should I cut down on the description?

Keep it as it is?

Turn it down?

I said I would ask, and I'm a man of my word. Basically: are you finding it a chore to read?

This will not mean I will add more to the chapters to make up for the lost of words, the chapter's contents will still be the same amount, so the only change will be the chapter word count will decrease. I personally like the way it is right now, but I want to hear your opinions. This will only be once chapter long, meaning next chapter I will reveal the results of this vote.

Current vote:

Keep: 1

Lower: 1
Chapter 16

Eventually the large bell rings once more, and everyone starts shuffling back to the centre in an organised fashion. In total it took everyone half an hour to recover from Ice Queen's super freezing, the worse being Flame Prince who was unconscious and grey but still alive, surrounded by flammable materials as Doctor Prince carefully monitored him. When Ice Queen saw what she had done to the Prince now resting at the side of the gathering she tugged the strap of her dress nervously, the guilt at her losing control getting exponentially worse.

However, her thoughts were now on the discussion about to happen as she too joins the gathering. She was escorted by her knight and Huntress Wizard, both deciding to stand as a buffer between her and the nervous royals. Despite her plead for a second chance, most of the royals shot her looks of disdain, and shuffled away from her when she approaches the meeting. She looks around. She's no idiot. They did not like her, the disdain on their faces were clear as day, and she can't blame them after what she’s done to them, but she is stubborn. It will keep her determined to change now that she has set herself on it, but it also makes her unwilling to budge on other things 'You are just going to have get use to me, Princes...'

Huntress analyses the crowd around them, at the glares they were receiving, the whispers being muttered around them, the hands resting by weapons. It made her nervous, very nervous, to see this much agro around her, especially knowing that it was also aimed at her. Her survival instincts were screaming, telling her to escape their predatory gazes. She bolts her gaze down to Finn for courage, who was standing there seemly indifferent to it all, except the small smile he always is wearing whenever she sees him. She can tell he is not oblivious to the judging and possible danger they were in, she can see his eyes snapping to every sudden movement, looking over every weapon.

She then continues to look at the crowd with caution before Finn can catching her ogling him 'I guess he's use to this, an army of danger before him... Glob. What was it like when he faced the Lich then?'. She questions, making herself shiver as she imagine what it could of been like to be in the presence of a hyper deadly immortal being of death, or would of shivered if she wasn't hard meat. 'To him that was most probably like facing some great beast, a exciting day full of personal triumph' She looks at him again, who is still showing no fear, then actually smiles despite the peril she might be in '... Now you are hard meat Finn... I wonder what his hard meat- And I got distracted' She looks at the danger, and fear returns. She looks at Finn, and gains courage. 'Huh.Guess a hero really does bring hope, but more importantly how do we get out?'

She scans the environment, looking for a place she, Finn, and Ice Queen could listen to the welcome without being in danger but finds none, then searches for escape route and meets a equally bleak answer. The only way they could run would be backwards, but Ice Queen was tired, no matter how much she tries to hide it, Huntress can see it. She won't be able to run for long, and if they did make it out the city, then there were only two wolves for a ride to out pace their attackers, but they can only carry one person, and she can't just summon more. She calls them, not makes them! So someone would be have to left behind. She would make sure Finn would get out to keep him safe, but she knows better. Finn would not allow either her or Ice Queen to stay, so he would remain behind with a swarm of people coming for his blood...

Nope, not happening. She knows Finn is most probably use to it, that he would most probably survive it as well. But she doesn't want to leave him in danger. So their only option was fighting. She could probably survive, even if she stood alone. Finn could probably survive solo, he was a one man army and she knew it. But could Ice Queen survive in her weakened state? Probably not. So they would have to fight everyone while defending her, what they would be able to pull off, just
a bit of a struggle. Though they can't kill them. They were royals, the leader of kingdoms. If they were to die, then society would collapse into anarchy. So fighting was a no go. So she just had to avoid a fight altogether, what is best achieved by standing out of harms way. Back to square one. She looks up.

"... How about we sit on top a building?" She suggests. She hasn't survived this long by being bold, and she will do everything in her power to keep Finn alive as well. Ice Queen looks down at her, a slight frown on her face. "Out of harms way?"

"Huntress, I didn't think you would cave under a few stares, especially since your so tough, I know you can take whatever these guys could dish out." She says plainly, but not mockingly. It was clear she was not using Huntress's fears against her, but as a point of encouragement for her, making Huntress let go of Ice Queen's choice of even bringing it up. "I know why you're worried, but the sooner these Princes just accept that I'm here to stay, that I mean no harm and have no plans against them, that is the moment their lives become much easier. Who knows, one of them might even get me by their side a little more... intimately." The royals all shiver in disgust, revealing the fact they are listening in on the conversation.

"The reason I'm called 'hard meat' is because of my will to not bend or give up, but also because how hard it will be to kill me, You know, meat too hard to eat. I didn't survive this long and gain that reputation by being careless or outright stupid when I'm surrounded by people wanting to kill me." Ice Queen continues to look down at her as she goes to respond, but stops when Finn catches her eyes as usual. He stands ready to defend her, yet has his arms hanging loosely by his side. She looks up at the building next to them. It was only had one level to the roof so it would be easy to reach and is void of people. 'Some more privacy and intimacy with Finn doesn't sound bad'

"Fine, lets go up shall we." Huntress nods for a reply and quickly jumps up and onto the sandstone building's wall, then uses it as a slight push up to grab the roof, then simply pulls herself up the rest of the way. Ice Queen crouches, then springs up to launch herself in the air, simply using her eyebrows to fly on top the building, the sand below her getting whipped up, annoying the royals even more as they glare at her, and as much as she hates it to admit it, causing her already tired body to protest heavily. Finn looks up at them, lacking any real expression, then looks at the ground.

"Need a hand?" Huntress asks, shooting him a knowing look accompanied with a smug smile, extending a hand down to him. Finn sighs, turns to his left and climb the ladder attached to the side of the building. "Oh." She says, blinking in surprise before Finn finishes climbing up, who then shoots her a smug look of his own. He opens his mouth to say some remark, "Don't." He shuts his mouth, then stands next to her, looking over the gathering as Gumball stands on the platform once more to address them all. He was wearing a white and orange coat, obviously not recovering from the freezing as fast as everyone else has and asked Cake to become a coat for a bit, though falls under Huntress's criticism 'Is he trying to get sympathy support, or is he actually that soft?' He talks with Fionna who stands pointedly by his feet, not breaking eye contact with the group once, then eventually clears his throat,

"Sorry for Ice Queen everyone, I did not know she was coming..." He shoots the group a look 'Or I would of called this off' "But the event shall continue. This welcoming ceremony would go on longer, but due to time lost we'll have to this quickly. To summarise everything: This is a free for all, but team ups are allowed however there can only be one winner, and all weapons are allowed. Now if you're wondering, what's it to? It's to the 'death' " Many people gasp, and the group immediately think about bailing. "However! Due to my..." He actually pauses, his face turning into a noticeable frown as years of training of remaining stoic collapse at what he is about to say, "... My associate, the Grand Master Sorceress, will use 'magic' that will make any fatal wound just
knock you unconscious, then some helpers would drag you off into a recovery room until you are fit to leave." GMS then steps out, scoffing at Gumball's introduction of her and his still disbelief in magic.

"Yes, it's a powerful spell, one that only I both know and have the power to do. So worry not, I'll won't let any of you die." She says, raising her hands and looking up as her hands glow with magical power. Ice Queen leans over to Finn's ear, whispering into his ear,

"Am I the only one who thinks she has too much hair for a woman?" Finn's eyes widen in joy and turns to look at her, putting their faces mere inches apart, including their lips,

"I'm not the only one! I said the exact same thing to Huntress!" He barely whispers. Huntress forgets whatever Gumball is saying to stare at the knight and Queen as they make jokes, and how Ice Queen was slowly bringing her face closer to Finn's. Huntress frowns, and latches her hand onto Finn, making him jump then look at her in confusion, what she nods to Gumball to disguise her jealousy. Ice Queen blinks, then realises what she was just about to do. She quickly rectifies her form, returning to standing up straight and looking at Gumball with fake care 'I nearly kissed him! Get a hold of yourself girl! They both don't want you to, so don't drive your only friends away!' She has to tell herself, lest she forgets and be forces to be on her alone again. She certainly isn't jumping into that life again. 'Though I still wouldn't mind a kiss...'

"... And that sums it up! Now if you are so kind as to enter the arena in a calm, orderly manner-" The whole crowd starts moving violently, pushing and shoving, grabbing hair and dealing below the belt blows, the whole gathering forgetting their titles and statuses as they desperately want to do something and prevent further losing of their legs to numbness. The stage Gumball was standing on gets flipped before breaking, sending Gumball tumbling to the floor, or would of if Fionna didn't sweep in and catch him bridal style, making him blush. The other Princes part around Fionna as she lowers Gumball to his feet, not wanting to hurt her even a little bit to have a chance to be with her, making her protection like a stone in a river, splitting a stream of rushing chaos for the candy monarch to stand safely on. "Thank you Fionna."

"It was nothing, don't worry." She says with a blush, what only deepens as Gumball reaches down and kisses her. She stands their shocked as his sweet candy lips meets hers, the other royals shooting of looks of jealousy and hatred. He then breaks away,

"Now then, shall we go inside?" She doesn't respond, making Gumball worry 'She is a major part in bringing Finn down, I don't need her freezing up. No more kisses' He waves his hand in front of the girl, the movement making her return to the world instantaneously.

"Sorry, what did you say?" She burbles out, confused and suffering from shock.

"I said: Shall we go inside?" He repeats, the sea of people around them now gone, allowing his voice to be easily heard. Fionna simply nods, "I won't be fighting, so I'll have to go left but you'll have to go right." She looks at the door where the paths split like a 'T', though her glazed mind doesn't take any emotions in, lost too deep in a repeating memory of the kiss. Gumball doesn't say anything else, simply leaving her to find her own way. When she realises that Gumball was leaving does the spark of comprehension fill her eyes, making her blink. She does not have time to do anything however as Cake grabs her shoulders with a excited smile, momentarily shocking the teen. She was so distracted in the realm of her desires that she failed to even notice Cake slipping off Gumball when he left.

"Good work Fionna! You're on tier two!" Cake exclaims as she celebrates for her sister, who tilts her head in confusion.
"Tier two? What are you on about?" She asks like the child she is, causing Cake to bite her lip in fear 'I really hope I don't have to give her the talk', before beginning the explanation to her confused little sister,

"There are fifteen tiers to the relationship." She wraps her arms around the girl's neck and bring her in close as if to show off some secret, even though everyone else knows it. "The first tier is hugging, what is safe to say has been achieved my young learner." Unknown to them both: Finn, Huntress Wizard, and Ice Queen only stood a bit away from them. Watching as Cake uncomfortable continues, stretching her arms into stairs, "Imagine that a relationship are stairs, with each tier being a step. Step two is kissing, what you just scored!" Fionna blinks, 'So this is how relationships work, like a video game? Then I'm owning this!' She curiously looks at the top step 'So that's the goal? but...'

"What's this step?" She asks pointing at it, making Cake snatch her hand away and back into its original form of her paw.

"You stay away from that!" Cake warns, giving her sister a stern look who shrinks under it with a pout. The talk is someone else's problem!

"Fine, but then what is step three?" 'If this is like a game then I need to head towards that as fast as I can!' Cake starts her answer by forming her head into a cross,

"Hold up girl! You just got to step two, just let things flow naturally, let your heart do all the work." She ends by creating a heart in her hands and presenting it, and Fionna simply sighs. "Don't worry girl, you'll be snuggling and kissing Gumball before you know it, swapping your saliva with each other." Fionna blanches at the information, making a gagging noise,

"Cake! Ew!" As her head now fills with disgusting slicking sounds as she and Gumball do gross things such as using their tongues.

"What?! I thought you like kissing?" Cake asks as she gets confused by her sister's words.

"Yeah! Kissing! Not 'eat each others insides'! Even then, kissing grosses me out when you say it like that!" Fionna says, mocking the act of making out. She may find kissing alright due to her wanting to do it to Gumball, and when she saw Finn do it from afar due to the distance blurring out disgusting saliva swapping, but any one else doing it just makes the twelve year old Squamish. The 'gross' description of it not helping, Fionna preferred the doing the act, not the meaning or description behind it. A act of lust, not love.

"Oh... Well that's tier three." The answer making Fionna groan.

"Don't worry Fionna, I can say this as future you: you get used to it, even like it." The sisters immediately snap to attention, looking over at Finn with wide eyes. He then looks at Huntress and Ice Queen over his shoulder casually, asking friendly, "You two want to go ahead?" The question brings the shocked gaze of the sisters to the other girls, triggering Fionna to start scowling at Ice Queen making her fidget uncomfortable,

"Sure, I will be watching the fight my knight, don't let me down." She says to Finn nervously, uncomfortable under Fionna’s gaze, before turning to Winter Wraith, who had not moved from her summoning spot from just outside the alley. Ice Queen cups her hands around her mouth, then bends herself over to screams out, "HEY! YOU KNOW WHAT YOU GOT TO DO!" Winter Wraith immediately starts walking towards them, making a semi bee line for the gate. Ice Queen stands up straight and turns around to spot a angry Huntress and a blushing Cake.
Turns out, when she had bent over to yell her commands, she did so directly in front of Finn for several seconds after he had turned the rest of the way to face her, allowing a certain image to form due to her ass barely escaping from touching Finn's groin, and therefore barely escaped from Huntress's wrath. Of course, Finn and Fionna were totally oblivious to the suggestive act, making them look at their respective partners with perplexity, causing Huntress and Cake to quickly calm down before either would have to explain what was wrong, and that meant giving them the talk.

"I'll stay here with you Finn, we might as well find the way to the armoury or waiting cage together." Huntress says, quickly changing the topic before she could dwell on it and cause her thoughts to boil over the edge, 'Damn magic! Making me paranoid! That was a accident, it meant nothing!... Or did it? Is she still after him?!...' She sighs mentally, 'I wonder if magic is worth it sometimes...' 'Then the memories of helping Finn bloom in her mind, of going on hunts together, or how she saved him when Ice Queen kidnapped him. '... I'll keep magic, I'll hurt myself, to keep him safe. It's what he does for me and all of OOO, and I better get started on joining him on that path if I'm to continue being with him once we return. Unless, even in our absence, nothing is going wrong in OOO, then I guess we can settle down if we go that far... Could I even 'Settle down?' She looks up, to notice that in the time she was lost in the fog of her thoughts, Ice Queen had slinked away and into the arena. And then she notices the glares she was getting from the sisters.

"Hello Finn." Fionna says with a hiss as Cake stands behind her with her arms crossed, making the Finn raise his eyebrows in shock, Huntress remaining her stoic attitude, though was admittedly interested in why they just got such a greeting.

"Er, hello?" He asks, rubbing his neck to display his uncertainty, "Is everything alright?" She squints at him

"You're going down." She says menacingly, although the effect was kind of lost when done by a twelve year old girl, punching her palm, making Finn eyes widen in realisation 'Oh! She's just hyped for the battle! I guess she does get a rematch against the one person that beat her...'

"You tell them Fionna!" Cake backs her up, never breaking a obtrusive glare at Huntress Wizard. 'These guys are evil! I knew it! Gumball was right, getting Ice Queen to freeze all of us was all the evidence needed!'

"Save some of that energy for the arena you two." Finn suggest with a bit of a smile, somehow making Fionna's death glare even more intense that even death himself might just fall over 'Was that a smug, overconfident warning? Thanks for the head up, bad guy!'

"We will bring you down, you can't escape us." Fionna warns, squinting a glare, as she and her sister slowly walks backwards into the splitting entrance while pointing at Finn, who watches her all the while with a equally confused Huntress, before the building's wall obscure their vision. Huntress blinks, then looks at Finn for an explanation.

"... Well, she's hyped for this fight." Finn shrugs, not understanding the motivation of his younger female self at all. Huntress looks back at the entrance at that basic explanation.

"That's one way of putting it, she giving it a 120%." Huntress replies, before the realisation dawns on her that she was completely alone with Finn. She quickly checks around, confirming her notion. She quickly turns to Finn before anyone can barge in and ruin it for her. He turns to look up at her in the eyes, his naive mind too innocent to see the fire in her eyes as anything more than a plea for a kiss. So he simply does that, what she leans into without hesitation. They stood before the gates, making out and doing the disgusting tier three. Doing it for their feelings, not the act.
But then she grabs his hands. And moves it to her ass.

You can imagine his surprise, as he suddenly jerks away, his eyes wide in shock. But Huntress just leans back into him, her tongue piercing between his lips and rubs against his tongue, like one of her arrow piercing her prey 'And I just hunted myself my human' Finn's unintentional resistance due to shock ends quickly, and he continues the steamy scene, his hands still holding her ass firmly. He pulls her close, following Cake's advice of just going with what felt right, and having their forms rubbing against each other felt just like that.

Huntress wraps her arms around Finn as well, just his back though to pull him even closer, enjoying the feeling of them rubbing against each other, both their temperatures rising. As she does so, she feels the lump between his legs rub against hers, and she pushes further into it. Only then does she remember the speed that she must take a relationship, then that a fight was waiting for them. She pulls away from her instinctual reactions, placing her hands on Finn's surprisingly toned chest, then sighs. Out of disappointment that the session ended sooner than she would of liked, or out of blissful satisfaction, she wasn't sure.

"I would like to continue this Finn," She rubs his chest a little as she smiles as if she was intoxicated, drunk on barely held lust, "But we have a fight to get to." She pulls away from him, then starts marching into the arena preparation room, leaving a flabbergasted Finn behind. A few moments later the spark of comprehension returns to his eyes, before he hurriedly jogs to accompany her. Catching up to each other, they smile at each other, not regretting what they just did as it was a act of love, not lust... Well just a tad of lust. Then Huntress returns to do a Spock impression while Finn continues to carry his happy, little hero smile.

Ice Queen sits down in one of the many possible seats that was just layered benches in a curve. This was the warriors kingdom, not the art kingdom, so the arena was just what you expected: A large oval of sand, surrounded by a tall wall with spikes, then rows upon rows of seats. Ice Queen scoffs, muttering to herself, "I'm mad and my specialty is ice, but even I could make a better arena than this." She looks around, noticing the expected sight of a large ring of empty seats around her, the Princes preferring to squish and compact themselves together than sitting even remotely close to her. She sighs, bringing her hand up to her face, partly to show her annoyance, and partly to hide her pained expression she was wearing due to the rejection of her attempts at redemption 'If they won't make the first move, then I will...

She suddenly stands, then turns around to stare at the other royals, who all pretend to not see her, lost in their own conversations that strangely all started when she turned her attention to them, "Guys, I swear to Glob! If you don't stop acting like this, I. Will. Freeze. You. Now stop being kids, and sit by me!" If you take that out of context, she would seem a bit like a kid herself, and even in context it still applies a little. But the royal were even worse. They just look at eachother silently, acting as if they didn't hear anything. Ice Queen makes her hands glow, everyone staring at them in fear. Despite her threat, she could most probably only throw out a icicle at most 'But they don't need to know that...' Sure enough, the royals begin shuffling wearily towards her out of fear.

Once their slow movements eventually halts, she still notices that there is a tiny sphere around of empty seats around her. She grimaces, then snaps her head to the left, finding a nervous Frozen Yogurt Prince sitting squished next to Wild Berry Prince and steadily melting under the harsh dessert sun, much to the other Prince's discomfort. She looks his soft, squishy form over as if undressing him with her eyes, much to the Prince's discomfort as he looks away biting his lower lip nervously, goopy fingers fiddling with eachother that reveal his readyness to just book it at a moment's notice.
Suddenly she lunges her arm out, making him squeak and attempt to escape her groping hands, but he is only able to turn his top half of his body before said hands latches onto his melting arms, sinking a few centimetres into him. The other royals all around her freeze up in fear as if they became stone, all leaning away from her as they give up hope of escaping, all thoughts ossifying. She slowly brings the semi-frozen living yogurt towards her, the Prince trembling so harshly that he flicks pieces of his melting self everywhere, his eyes still fixated away, not able to bring himself to look at his fear.

He eventually slides over next to the Ice Queen, who grumbles reassurance at herself due to how the Prince was acting, her heart feeling heavy. She looks him over again, though he does not return it, still looking away despite being let go. She pokes his face, and he whimpers, slamming his eyes shut. The other Princes regain life, and immediately start moving away. Ice Queen snaps her head at them, scowling. They abandon all hopes of escaping, still looking down at her in terror, mouths agape. Ice Queen mutters again and looks away herself, her feelings getting worse and worse. 'Just give them time, just give them time.' Small tears form in her eyes at devastating feeling of being rejected by society.

Frozen Yogurt Prince keeps his eyes sealed shut, tighter than he has ever done in his whole life. Then a chill falls over him 'Here it comes, she's going to freeze me!' He pulls his arms up to cover his chest, head down, eyes tightening even harder somehow to the point where it hurt, and a noise of more whimpering escapes his shut mouth. And nothing happens.

Slowly, he opens his eyes, still looking down. Then gradually rotates his head to look at the terrifying Ice Queen. She was right next to him, looking straight ahead. A small white object trickles down right in front of his face. He looks down to follow it, and realises he is in a small shadow that completely surrounds him, prompting him to look up. It was a cloud, a snow one, and it was calmly and gently releasing its stored load on him. "You were melting." He whirs his head to the Ice Queen as she speaks, looking at her in shock. She was still looking straight ahead, "So I decided to cool you and provide you with some shade." She explains.

'That is the limit of my magic, I do anything grand and it will be... uncomfortable. This is what you get when you deplete your personal magic supply' She lectures herself. Magic invoked by a artefact or enchanted item have their own rules that must be followed or there will be dire consequences. The artefacts magic will get funnelled, or fuelled even, by the user's personal magic. Like a check list, it will see if you got the raw magic to cast the spell. Say if the spell will cost 40 magic. If you don't have personal magic supply of 40, then consequences will come knocking hard, but if you do then the magic cost will be taken from the artefact instead.

The tiara's magic is infinite, so it won't ever run out, so they only limit here is Ice Queen herself, who just used all her personal magic to summon the Winter Wraith without summoning stones. So her personal magic is low right now due to the cost not coming from the tiara, like a... 5? So she would only be able to do spells from the tiara that cost 5 or less magic. It was the reason why powerful wizards still used artefacts to do spells, and why some tools are too powerful for someone and send them mad with magic, maybe even kill them. The cost of the spell was greater than their personal supply.

"I... hope you enjoy." Frozen Yogurt Prince looks at the ground in shock at her barely muttered line, then slowly looks back at her, only now noticing the barely held back tears.

"... Thank you." He now realises that indeed a more solid form was returning to him now that he was out of the cruel sun that was literally killing him. The event triggers the other Princes around her to calm back down, and to sit back down, though still not breaking their fixated gaze on her, watching for danger. Ice Queen with nothing to occupy herself with, decides to scan the crowd.
formed at the stadium. It was a sea of people, all of which were different colours, creating a weird art exhibit. But a common colour amongst it all was gold. Gold, the colour of crowns, which were all obvious as they all shine brightly as they reflect the sun light. Curious, she does a do over at looking at everyone.

Everyone was a royal, not a single commoner in the crowd.

She squints in confusion, looking down as she looses herself in her own mind 'I thought I was just in a reserved royal section...' She looks around again, not a single camera to record it. 'So it's not getting streamed, so where are the normal people? They like this stuff, right?' She thinks for a minute for a answer, before eventually giving up on trying to find a reason, though does mark it up as suspicious. "... They always take a while to get ready, so I'm going to sleep. Could someone wake me up when it starts?" She requests, though doesn't listen for a reply or acknowledgement, slouching into herself 'I need to recover magic, and it should give them time to get use to me' And so she falls asleep, unaware of Butterscotch Butler sitting a few rows back, glaring at her.

Finn pulls his sword out and gives it a few swings, warming his muscles up. Turns out that under the seats are hollow, allowing a large ring for warriors to prepare themselves with a wide variety of weapons of all types resting on stalls and tables. And that was no exaggeration, Finn found a pistol two inches big. Huntress was meditating next to him against the inner wall, somehow able to focus in on herself, despite the racket of loud warriors surrounding her. The Winter Wraith was sitting against the wall, waiting for the fight to begin, what is to be signified by the sandstone doors lowering.

The floor was made of sand, though a quick paw at it would reveal the secret stone base the arena's structure was made on. The walls were of course made of sandstone like the rest of the Warrior Kingdom's town, and seemed to had drawings carved onto it, though Finn could only presume they were of past glories and conquests, and not some fantasy made by a bored person. The doors were tipped with giant arches, just like the main gate into the arena. They stood apart from each other by a meter to two, as Finn could tell precise tools were not used and the gap varies between each door.

Finn turns his attention gained by boredom to the people in the room. Most of them were no threat at all, like the tiny hot-dog knights, or the slime ones that he guesses have never held a weapon, presuming by how one was holding a spear backwards, spike behind it and attacking with the blunt end. Though some did catch his eyes.

One is Marshall Lee. Finn knows from hand on experience that he was no joke in battle, and only a stake could kill him. Finn was not sure he should try staking the king, after all, what if it kills him? Vampires mortality works very differently than everyone else’s after all, the wound made by the stake might just murder him the moment he left the bubble, if there was a wound that is. So Finn would most probably remove any shade he has, what if he barely remembers correctly from the speech was a cool black umbrella with a massive skull imprinted on. Though, Finn's mind was kind of... distracted during it, with Ice Queen and all so he might be wrong. He has no idea where the umbrella currently is, but he can see the his iconic red guitar axe resting against the outer wall.

Another are some... Machines? Robots? He actually has no idea, but there are three of them and they were made of metal. Pink metal. So probably the work of Gumball, and if he wanted to actually win this fight then it was understandable why he didn't send his banana guards, though why not Fionna? He mentally shrugs at it and extinguishes the thought, focusing on the robot and what they could do. They were like giant dogs, four legs with the back ones being slightly larger than the front ones that bent into the body, though it lacks a tail of any sort, and a large single camera eye for a head. The paws or feet had giant curved claws, not for weapons but for grip, though they could most probably still do a lot of damage to someone. What meant its weapons
were currently concealed, presumably in the back, where two rectangular splitting covers sat.

Another one that caught his attention was Muscle Prince. And he deserved that title much like his female counterpart in OOO. Probably 95% of his body was just muscle, what most probably could hurt a lot if he hit someone. IF he hit someone being key, someone like Huntress Wizard could most probably just evade all his attacks, and/or do some trick that would confuse him, because if he was like Muscle Princess, then he was frankly stupid.

There were more warriors around, though he either didn't recognise them or they were not really worthy mentioning. For safety, he decides to walk up to a weapon stall and grab a stake, just in case, then makes his way other to Huntress. She was still crossed legged and meditating, her breathing calm as she waits for call to fight, to hunt her prey. Finn plops down next to her, in no position or technique at all, just a relax sitting position as he places his sword down to rest on the floor. After a minute of leaving her in peace, he finally breaks it, "So..." She opens a eye, looking at him, "... You think you can take Muscle Prince down?" He cautiously asks, what causes Huntress to open her other eye, then lock onto the royal and starts analysing him as he flexes his muscles to some female warrior in armour, who was staring at awe at his bulging muscles.

"... There has never been something I couldn't hunt before Finn. I can take him down no problem." Finn sighs in relief, he could take Muscle Prince down no problem, but Huntress doing it would be far easier and safer, especially when he could focus on someone else.

"Right, most of these guys will take care of each other, some might even take care of themselves..." He says watching someone use a sword to scratch their back, "... And we will just take care of anyone who gets near us, then mop up the mess, right?"

"Right." Huntress says agreeing to his suggested plan as it didn't sound out right stupid, finally rising to her feet what causes Finn to join her. Together they look other the assembled horde of lunatics and idiots.

"We got this." He confidently states.

"Oh yeah." She says in agreement, smiling. Marshall Lee had his back to them, but was smiling as well, his super hearing catching every word they cockily sprouted. 'You're going down Finn, no lucky accident that will cause a flashback will save you this time!'

And then the doors shivered.

They started to lower, releasing a slow deep grumbling noise as the sandstone moves, and natural sunlight and the heat it brings floods into the waiting area. Once they lower completely, everyone starts shuffling towards them, and out into the arena themselves. They quickly spread out the perimeter then fills inwards towards the centre like water filling a container, finding their own empty spot they like with enough gap between them and another warrior that they won't get stabbed the instant fighting starts. Finn and Huntress stand near each other against the arena wall, allowing not only for no one to get behind them, but also allowing them to handle their own sides, splitting the pressure between the partners.

There was a low muttering between all the warriors, however, it was drowned out by the cheering roar of the Prince's sitting high above them. The dreadfully painful noise snaps Ice Queen awake with a startled gasp, and after a second or two to recover, turns her gaze down into the arena. Her winter wraith was a eye sore, so she was easy to spot as she towers over the other competitors who shiver nervously next to it, already accepting that they're going to get obliterated the moment the fight starts. It took her a bit longer to find her favourite duo, but she eventually finds them standing next to each other 'I should be the one by Finn's side, not-' She mentally slaps 'He's taken, do what
you told Simone and move on' She sighs, and in attempt to do so forces her eyes on Finn and onto those around her.

What causes her to notice something odd. Ninety percent of the royals were looking at the same thing, the others at the their knights and champions, what she does not care for. Instead, she was more curious at what everyone was staring- no glaring smugly at, so she traces their eyes. And finds Finn. Her face twists in confusion. Then remembers again that everyone here was a royal and not a single civilian, what was already strange 'This is getting seriously suspicious...' Her sharp fingers tighten nervous at her seat, fear starting to pump through her.

She looks around for more evidence for fishy smell this situation was reeking off. And quickly finds it in the warriors themselves. They weren't looking at Finn, instead they were all looking away from him, as if they wanted to look at him, yet to escape suspicion forced themselves to look away instead. Every single one of them. They have plans, the royals have plans, this whole thing is some plan, and this scheme whatever it is involved Finn! 'And I can't do a damn thing! Not with how low my magic is like right now...' She sighs, 'This up to you my knight and friend'

Finn continues to eye the warriors around him. He says warrior lightly, as it seems that some of these knights have most probably never had a fight before, seeing some of their poses. Some had helmets off, yet had immaculate skin, meaning that was not a move by a confident warrior wanting unhindered vision, but a idiot trying to imitate what they've seen in a movie or read in a book. Some were holding weapons wrong, one even had their armour on backwards. He spots the Winter Wraith standing dead centre in the arena due to its insane height, and most probably everyone else, so it will probably gain all the agro from anyone looking for a challenge. Which meant only the weak will go for him and Huntress, what they could easily deal with. The only way he could struggle is for them all to charge at him all at one, but that won't happen. Then it would be him vs Huntress.

Any plans against her never materialise in his thoughts. He wants her to win, to see her smile, he had decided on his way here. He wants her to get confirmation at not being soft, after all, if she beats the best hero in all of OOO's existence, who has fought forces of cosmic magnitude and won, then there is no way she is soft. Seeing that cute smile of hers, to see her worries to finally be put to bed, will be his reward, and will be well worth a knock out. Glob he knows how powerful she is, she has a solid chance of beating him even if he tries.

Suddenly a loud bell rings loudly above his head, jolting him from his thoughts, making him instinctively snap his head up to find the source. It was Gumball, who is standing on a small platform overlooking everyone. Instantly everyone shuts their mouth holes and pay attention to the Prince. He whips out a megaphone and promptly turns it on, causing it to release a electronic squeak, "Ladies and gentlemen, the 'spell' of undying has been cast, the fight may now... Begin!"
No build. No hyping up. No order. In a few words, completely and utter chaos breaks loose. Not chaos of people fighting, but the chaos of a stampede as everyone turns and charges Finn.

Hundreds of war cries assault Finn's ears, as a army slams into him and Huntress. A mix of panic and shock dominates Finn and his faces expresses it, but it does not hold him back from countering, what he promptly does when a woman charges him with a spear. He sidesteps it to the left, planning to swing his sword up to cut the spear head off then bring it back down cut the head off the attacker, but notices a blade coming for him right next to her, a man in clunky armour taking advantage of his evasive manoeuvre. 'Drats!' So Finn counters them both. He swings his blade up using both hands, striking the mans sword and fully blocking it. The force of the counter sends it ricocheting away, and his previous sidestep allows him to escape the spear. With both threats temporary out of the way, Finn removes his right robot arm from his sword handle and swings it out to the spear wielding woman. Finn grimaces as a putrid memory fills his head, "Arm: Weed
With a mechanical whir the arm shifts, his fingers spin, and then they hit the woman's face. Finn looks away, focusing on the swordsman with his sword in his left hand lunging out at the warrior. Since he was still recovering from the parry and could not move away due to the crowd behind him, he was completely vulnerable, and had no way to stop Finn's blade running through his chest, ignoring the iron armour he wore completely. In fact, he goes all the way through and also pierces a man with a mace. Finn yanks his sword back to him, taking a retreating hop as he does so. The wounds were not on the woman or the two men, instead they fall unconscious to the floor 'So the spell is real then, that's good'

He leans back as another swordsman takes a swing at him, flying in from the right. Finn does a simple swing at him, instantly killing him with ease as he focus on the situation. He peeks at Huntress, her five arrows were going into hyper, never halting in the air as the just pierce person after person, head after head. But they were closing in faster than she can 'kill' them, and since they were up against the wall they have no where to retreat or create room. Finn snaps back in front of him as he raises his sword straight up, just in time to intercept a arrow coming for him, splitting it in half what then collides into the wall behind him 'We need a way out!' He thinks, but struggling to do anything, may it be a progress on escaping or thinking of a plan, due to him not being able to get a moment because the onslaught of weapons falling upon him with lethal intent.

Then a large movement catches his eye. It was the Winter Wraith, and it is... lifting its leg? Then it slams it back down, and a wave of ice spikes surges out from it, not that Finn can see with a army obscuring his vision. It ripples out and strikes the swarm in the back, freezing 'killing' anyone at the back of the horde. It does not pierce through and take out everyone else, Finn and Huntress included due to them being distracted/unaware, but it does not need to save them. All the attackers snap behind them to investigate what just killed their comrades, what Finn thoroughly exploits. He snaps his arm out at Huntress who is also looking at him after the distraction, sending a mental command for it to stop whacking weeds, and grabs her arm, before yanking her onto his back, then charges straight ahead, sword leading the way.

He collides into the vulnerable backs of the distracted warriors and pushes through, Huntress using her arrows to kill anyone to the side of him. Their combined efforts allows them to push through them all in mere seconds with little to no resistance, what is just enough time for the army to remember the duo too late. The horde locks onto the duo as the run free into the large open space that was the rest of the arena, before Finn spins around to face them, Huntress leaping off as he does so to stand her own ground.

Finn quickly peeks behind him at the Winter Wraith, and discovers what she was trying to kill. It is a male fire elemental that was flying around its form trying to torch her, but was constantly... deterred... by two thick ice beams attacking him every time he went in. It was when Finn took a closer look did he spot a familiar looking red gem in his forehead, and then his strong powers in fire magic, to the point he was some points a angry fire being instead of his normal self, does he realise who he is 'Flame Prince?'

Finn quickly forgets about the fire prince, instead now focusing on the army charging him once more. Finn grins as he holds his sword out offensively in his left hand and activate the weed whacker mode in his other. Now that he wasn't backed up into a corner he was able to fight and dodge properly, what means he now has the chance to show AAA why there were stories of him facing armies in OOO. Huntress stands ready next to him, arrows hovering. The swarm charges forward once more, another deafening roar being their war cry. And Finn counters with one of his own as he counter charges.
Huntress Wizard quickly notices a certain lack of something, so she activates her huntress vision, and just as quickly finds it. She launches all her arrows at one general location seemingly randomly, what then is proven not the case when Marshall Lee falls from the sky, losing invisibility when his focus was shattered by pain as arrows jutted out of every limb. He promptly slams into the floor, his umbrella falling down with him. Of course, since it wasn't being held at just right to cover him completely with shade, the already hot sun becomes a thousand times hotter for him, and his lower half starts incinerating. He immediately jolts back to his senses at the pain, quickly holding his umbrella up as he snaps his legs in, folding the burnt limbs to his chest. They instantly starts regenerating, so swaps his focus, deciding to now scowl at Huntress, who returns one in kind.

The Winter Wraith opens its skeletal mouth, and a second later a shotgun blast of icicles fly out. They traverse the air to their foe in less than a second, and it kills just as quickly. The poor souls that were its target get instantly obliterated, the victims of the attack getting shredded to bits by the icicles, or would if it wasn't for the spell done by GMS. A clean circle of people collapse to the floor unconscious, and the Winter Wraith raises its hands to find new targets, allowing the helpers to collect the bodies.

They were just random people, scrambling in bright orange clothes to collect the bodies, trying their best to remain as small as possible to avoid getting hit. They grip the knocked out warriors by their hands or legs, then drag them hastily back through the main gate and down the corridor to a hospital, to where they are being cared by Doctor Prince. Despite that just being his name and he actually knows nothing about treating wounds.

Gumball chuckles to himself as he imagines what Finn is currently facing, maybe even his defeat. Unlike DP, he knows what he is doing, so while Finn and Huntress was facing a army, he was going to go and pay a visit to their little shack in the woods. He exits the arena then turns the corner to find his ride: The Evening. Like The Morrow, he was a giant falcon with a crown resting onto its head. He was currently drinking some water to recover from the horrid heat assaulting him, but halts his actions when he sees his master. Gumbald quickly sprints to the brown bird, gripping the feathers then yanking himself up, though that takes most of his strength due to his lack of muscles.

Now mounted on the royal bird, he claps twice, and the bird as trained stretches its large wings before flapping them. Sand and dust flings up, making a yellow cloud around the bird as it slowly rises before, with a exceptionally strong push, he launches forward carrying its royal passenger. The bird is fast, crazy fast, and quickly leaves the warrior kingdom as Gumball holds on tight, squinting as the wind whips at his face, "Whatever you are hiding Finn, I will find it." He suddenly coughs, splutters, and chokes, "Bug." 'Teach me to keep my mouth shut'

Back in the arena Finn was obliterating anyone that came close to him or Huntress Wizard. Six men with shiny, unused swords suddenly break off from the side of the army and sprint madly at him before circling the hero, creating a prison of swords around him. Finn grips his blade with two hands, and they start to close in. Finn watches them closely, judging their distance from him almost analytically, then abruptly starts spinning savagely. He holds his sword out with fully outstretched arms, gripping the handle as tightly as possible so it doesn't go flying out his hands. The six warriors immediately halt their offensive push, panicking at seeing him suddenly move, and raises the blades to defend themselves.

Finn's blade collides into theirs, then keeps going. Due to how high quality that Finn's sword is, it easily obliterates their weapons as they shatter in half. Finn continues to spin, becoming a little tornado of carnage as everyone backs away from him for their own safety, providing Finn with space to do other offensive actions. He halts spinning, and just lashes out at one of the knights. The
woman that was his foe didn't stand a chance, her leather armour doing nothing to stop Finn's blade as it takes her out of the fight. The six men who lost their weapons immediately just give up as fear is clearly displayed on their faces, before turning and sprinting at the entrance to leave with their tails between their legs, but still conscious.

And that's when Finn spots them, their shiny surface reflecting the sunlight and making them a eyesore. Gumball's robots. They ran on their for four legs, leaping over warriors, wizards, and archers, and as all three machines approach Finn as he kills another warrior, the two slots on their back open up, revealing two mini-guns. Finn gapes, eyes wide. And the barrels start to spin. He pegs it, sprinting madly as six mini-guns light him up, bullets flying all around him, "OH GLOB! OH GLOB!" The other warriors seem to have some intelligence it seems, and smartly abandon all plans to attack Finn the moment those robots set their sights on him, and instead now slowly move their assault on to Huntress Wizard, who was already struggling a bit. She was use to taking on small groups and deadly beasts, not armies, not like Finn can, and it was showing as she barely leaps away from a group, fear coursing through her as she watches Marshall Lee slowly regenerate his injuries.

The robots continue their bullet barrage on Finn who pathetically raises his blade to defend himself as he runs. A robot suddenly leaps in front of him, and was about to pump him full of lead. When a massive foot stomped it.

The Winter Wraith was no idiot, it was a the smarter one of the summons, and it knew when some threats take priority, and with Flame Prince retreating to recover she needed new foe. She raises her icy skeletal foot, revealing the destroyed robot, its metal shards and plates sticking out the ground. And of course, Gumball made the robots intelligent as well. They can also tell when something takes priority. So their guns immediately train onto the Winter Wraith, and unload their deadly torrent of fiery metal. WW ,however, raises both hands and release her ice beams. The red hot lead and blue ice magic smash mid-air, neither making any progress until the Winter Wraith opens her mouth and unleashes her deadly mouth blast.

It was aimed at the nearest robot, and any normal mortal would be unable to do anything but get annihilated. But these are robots. It instantly detects the attack faster than any eye, and reacts a hundred times faster. The mechanical fighting machine leaps backwards, and the ice blast slams down right where it was standing half a second faster. The two robots start circling the Winter Wraith at high speeds, hoping to disorient the magic entity. But it does nothing to it except make her look a tad silly, as she continues her beam barrage that was thoroughly locked on to the machines, while periodically shooting a mouth blast that they would have to erratically scramble to evade.

Finn goes to help as is his nature, to remove one of the most dangerous elements in this battle, but Huntress hollers his name. He snaps his head to her, finding her in a dicey situation, stuck in close combat with no melee weapon, enemies closing in from behind, and a now nearly fully recovered Marshall Lee diving in from in front. He doesn't think twice and charges towards her, his target is the warriors foolishly attack his girlfriend from the front with melee weapons. Due to them being so fixated on killing Huntress and being distracted by their own shiny armour blinding them as it reflects the sun, they don't see Finn furiously charging in from the side. They only realise his presence when he descends upon them.

He sweeps in at the group's side, arms held out far to give him as much range to his attack. Have you ever been tackled? Hurts right? Now imagine being tackled by someone who can flip a two ton monster... The poor knights didn't need to imagine, as that is exactly what they are now suffering. When he collides into them, they all go flying, as despite the heavy armour they wore and their
own body weight, it was not enough for them to resist the force Finn inflicted upon them. It was like getting a strike in bowling, Finn the ball and the Knights the pins. He brings them all to the ground, the number being hard to tell due to the chaos of the situation. Sand gets flung up, screams of surprise leave the warriors leaps, and Huntress doesn't bat a eye as she turns to deal with the group coming from behind, ducking to avoid Marshall Lee, who promptly finds out what dirt taste like as he smashes face first into the ground.

Finn rises from the group of fallen knights, sword in hand then promptly stabs it down, what immediately takes three out warriors. They were all out of it, the shock of the tackle giving quite a few concussion, but the death of their comrades immediately snaps them out of it, scrambling away from the deadly warrior. As Finn yanks his sword out the others get to their feet, weapons in hand. Five men stand in front of him, all bearing nervous yet fake confident smiles, trying to intimidate Finn into thinking that they were professionals. They move in a semi circle formation to surround Finn. The hero raises his sword to neck level and does one arcing sweep with his sword, slicing the throats of every single one of them, the lack of blood making it almost cartoonish. They all flop to the ground with the other three, creating a small pile of bodies. With all seven warriors dead in just under ten seconds, Finn rushes back to aid Huntress.

Huntress Wizard meanwhile was focusing a volley on the vampire king. In the ten seconds it took for Finn to kill the soldiers he tackled, it took her that long to kill the eight man squad that was trying to flank her, their unconscious bodies lying on the floor, and if it wasn't for the spell they would have gaping holes between their eyes. So when the Vampire King raised from the ground umbrella in hand, and coughing out as much sand as he could from his mouth, she instantly focused on all her wrath on him. He was currently flying through the air, weaving around arrows for Huntress was focusing on removing his umbrella to force him to face its fury full force. However, due to his vampire enhanced senses, he was able to avoid all of them with ease as he slowly, but surely closed in.

Huntress wasn't amazed or afraid of his gradually approaching assault, actually more bored or frustrated really. He was like a fly, damn near impossible to hit yet somehow always at the centre of your thoughts. He suddenly snaps out at her, smug fury prominently plastered on his face, and Huntress barely has time to react, and upon leaping backwards to evade, realises that she was too slow, and he was on course for a direct blow. So she instinctively goes to protect herself, guarding her vital organs behind her knees and arms as she folds them onto herself. She then hears a loud surprise grunt of pain.

She hits the ground.

She opens her eyes confused, looking as to where the Vampire King was. And finds him skidding on the floor before he rolls himself over, standing on his hands and knees as he scowls with pure hatred. She follows the visual assault to its target. Finn. He was standing there, fist clenched 'He punched Marshall out of the dive'. She quickly gets up and leaps next to him as Marshall rises onto his legs alone, "Not going to lie, I'm a tad annoyed that you made me taste dirt twice in a span of a minute." He says, his voice sounding a bit gravelly as he restrains anger. "But that just means I got to return the favour in kind." He growls out, about to use his stored rage at being publicly embarrassed as fuel for revenge.

"What's going on here?!!" Huntress demands to him, she to succumbing to anger, getting ready to hunt a bat. "Why is everyone focusing on me and Finn alone?!" Marshall freezes up at the question, waiting a moment to respond,

"... It's the Ice Queen, or your alliance with her. You brought her here and she deep freeze everyone. We want revenge. So when the fight started, we all charged you, then realised we all
wanted the same thing. So we've just been rolling with it so far." He says, shifting his umbrella a little to keep the sun a little bit further off him. Unknown to the duo, that response was planned, and was created by none other than Gumball as a way to keep suspicion off. 'Here is to hoping that your plan works, gumwad...'

Any response it denied as the duo snap around to find the remaining army forming a semi organised formation behind them, lead by none other than Fionna and Cake, who wore smugness openly in both form and expression, the armour of the warriors glittering behind them. The Winter Wraith couldn't help them, as she has made no progress on Gumball's robots. Huntress calmly analyses the situation, their foes, position, and their own inventory, her hardness making her not panic. Nodding to herself, she spins her head to Finn, "If I handle Marshall, can you handle those guys?" She calmly points a thumb at the army. Finn blinks in surprise at the request, his eyes slightly wide, then slowly rotates his gaze to the army.

"Handle a army? Sure, I've done it before, so it won't be too hard." He calmly replies, gaining a grin that makes a few of the warriors loose their own. Then he fiddles with something on his hip, whipping it out and giving it to Huntress, "Good luck." It was the stake. After looking at it for a second, she gently takes it from his hand.

"I don't use luck, I'm the hardest in OOO... for my skills!" She ends by shouting, spinning and lunging out at Marshall Lee. Finn then leaves her to do what she does best, being a unbeatable huntress, and instead locks eyes with Fionna,

"Alright! I'll give you all ONE CHANCE to turn around and leave through that exit!" He shouts, pointing at the entrance as a helper drags someone away. A hundred war cries fill his ears as a reply, Fionna charging him sword held high and the army not far behind.

"You're going down Finn!" Fionna screeches 'You butt! Why did you trick me? We could of been friends? ' The ground shakes under their stampede, sand clouds getting formed as feet aggressively propel their owners body forward.

Finn shrugs, the Winter Wraith still duking it out with Gumball's robots next to him as shards of ice and burning hot lead fill the air, aiming her mouth blast in the air as Flame Prince swoops down to finish what he started "Alright then." And he leaps into the fray.

And that's another chapter down. I went back to read my earlier chapters and MY GOD did I realise how many errors I made, I can't believe no one pointed it out. So, I'm sacrificing some more free time to proof read these chapters before I upload them. I know I should already be doing that, but the length of my chapters makes them a while to read and I wanted to spend that spare time on personal IRL stuff. But I'll spend more time on these chapters instead. (Don't worry, I still know how to take breaks.)

I was going to give you all the length of incrementum in the writers note, but I decided that should wait until next chapter, because I think that magic/artefact might need a little explaining.

The system is to explain why it seems only wizards seem interested in ancient powerful relics, why there only people of worthy strength can wield powerful artefacts, and why their can be 'only a fraction of its power remains' cliché.

If a wizard has, lets say... 100 magic? Then he can cast a spell that costs up to 100 magic. This will drain the wizards 100 magic, but he could recover it from sleeping.
However, if the spell is just over 100, or his personal magic supply runs out, then it will go into the negatives. If it just goes over, like -10, then it will send the wizard mad. This is where the cliché of a mad wizard sprouting out spells and levels a city. If he spams out spells, then he will quickly go over his 100 magic cap, sending him mad, and what's the cliché? A wizard unleashing HUNDREDS of spells and destroying the town. Emphasis on the hundred. That many spells would take him over his cap, sending him 'mad with magic'. After all, when is the cliché 'mad wizard levelling a city' with only one or two spells? Unless...

It's a large powerful spell. A large spell would have a large cost, so it would normally send them over their cap, making them mad. Hence, a powerful spell sending someone mad is the cliché 'mad with power'. The only way for a powerful spell to be cast without madness is by a powerful wizard, hence the legend 'A powerful wizard cast some massive spell that saved everyone'. Or, if a weaker wizard had...

A artefact! The artefact has its own magic counter, that can only be regenerated by putting more magic in. If it gets used up and not replenished, then it becomes the cliché 'Only a fragment of its power remains' but if magic is put back in, then it's '... but it can be restored through some ritual!'.

Use a magical item to do a spell will drain its magic counter, but only if the spell is within the summoner’s own magic cap, in that it will inflict the consequences on the caster. Say a wizard's magic is 20, a artefact has 40, but the spell cost 30, then if the wizard cast the spell, he will suffer the consequences as if he did the spell and was now at -10 magic, so madness. That is why there are artefacts that 'Drove him mad'. If the negative goes to low, then it will kill the caster, '... however, the spell's cost was too great, and it took his life'

A artefact is linked to a certain spell or tree of abilities, example: the ice crown/tiara. It is for ice and cold trees of magic, hence why building the mountain raid and home didn't drain her, as the cost came from the crown, what is infinite. Yet summoning the bosses without summoning stones did take her own personal magic. If she had summoning stones, then she could just add ice magic to them and make them the bosses, and the cost will be completely from the tiara. However, as she did the summoning with out a stone, then its a summoning/conjuration spell, not a ice spell. So the tiara couldn't do the summoning cost as it was for ice magic only, so the cost came from her personal supply, hence she is too drained to do ice spells because her personal supply was too low, the artefact would inflict onto Ice Queen effects of being in the negative. (The snow golems and stuff cost so little that she barely noticed and slept to recover her magic)

(P.S. I just made this up, I don’t know if anyone else has made this system before. But if I’m the first, then anyone can use this magic system as they wish, in any story or fandom, enjoy its confusion.)

Review response:

Stormspartan21, on FF, chapter 15:

Your vote has been recorded, thanks for voting mate. How's that for a explanation at the end?

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 1, 2, 4, 6, 8, 12, 14, 15:
I'm delighted you found the intro interesting!

Finn actually didn't see the multiverse application, he was just making junk up as an excuse to get away from a bad adventure XD, glad you liking Incrementum that early.

Drama bombs are always a blast, but I think love has been in the air since Wild hunt.

There might be another way home...

I hope I haven't let you down on the romance you were looking forward to.

By the time you read this, you would already knows about IQ and Huntress, they will be friends but that doesn't mean that there won't be jealousy and attempts to get Finn, or opportunities for IQ that she might exploit... IQ and Finn are cute and a few people have asked for a harem, but Finntress is more realistic and is the goal.

The contest will change a few things, after all, that is what is important in stories. Progression. That's what made adventure time to special, seeing the world and characters grow and evolve before our very eyes. The first bit of arc 1 of incrementum was Finn's and Huntress's relationship developing and the crossovering, the next was Finn and Ice Queen, now is the relationship between Finn and the other royals and how it will turn out, a.k.a. I'm still setting up the world.

I think some are panicking, but they're still going with the plan, and although IQ new mindset as given her some clearance, she unfortunately still uses magic, so she can never fully escape madness. Can't wait for more? Then I guess I can drop this chapter on you...

(Nice binge read/reviews by the way)

jtcookie96, on FF, chapter 15

Thank you for such praise cookie, I will strive to keep the same quality that you enjoy!

Your vote has been kept a note of, thanks for doing it!

Guest, on FF, chapter 15:

Hello again as well comrade, glad I cleared your doubts over IQ, I didn't want to leave you scared of confused, and believe it or not, this massive fight that you are enthusiastic for is still part of arc 1 actually! (Wait until next chapter where I explain how big incrementum is). Hearing that you think my fic is like another season is both very heart warming and flattering, thank you. And I think that describing incrementum as a almost Adult Swim version of AT is both hilarious and accurate.

Now, only create a account if you want to, I was just suggesting that you give me a name in your review for me to call you, but if you do create a account I can reply immediately instead of making you wait until the next chapter. I'm so thankful you stuck with me from the start, thank you for constantly motivating me, thank you for constantly giving me your opinion, thank you for reading, thank you for your kind words. I'll will be rewriting chapter 1 after arc 1 finishes, but that will take a whole week, so one week will be without a new chapter, then I'll might use all my free time to correct the earlier chapters. Your vote has also been
made a record of, thank you for constant support mate.

As for language you readers might of missed:

**SO HERE'S A THING YOU ALL MIGHT OF MISSED** (No one said anything so most probably haven't noticed): Whenever I talk about Finn and Huntress, if they are on their own, I call them couple, if they are public and with people, then I call them duo. This to represent how they are trying to hide their relationship, and only doing anything romantic in private.

I wish you do well in life. And that extends to all of you who have read this far as well, thank you all for giving me a chance.

Fenrir Wylde Razgriz, on FF, chapter 15:

Aye captain, thank you for voting!

Vote:

Keep: 5

Lessen: 1

Descriptive language shall remain the same.
Gumball continues to ride The Evening through the blue sky, despite the usually warm air that a day brings it in AAA, it was a cool breeze compared to the horrid hell temperatures they had just endured in the Warrior Kingdom. He smirks at the thought, 'Have fun in the heat Finn' He slowly starts to fly deep over the apple forest that the evil duo called home, their house was not much further. So the royal tugs on the giant bird, its training telling it that it meant its master wanted it to descend, so it does so slowly, Gumball leaning over the edge to scour the sea of green trees. Then he spots a ugly, massive bundle of leaves with a ring of void around it, it being the leaves from the trees that were all wrapped together. "There! Evening, dive there!" He orders, pointing at the anomaly hidden in the abundance of its plant brethren.

Evening screeches, and quickly dives, like... a bird... descending on its prey, causing Gumball to do a unmanly scream in fear as he grip the birds brown feathers tightly, even yanking a few out as he flaps in the wind behind the bird like a cape or flag. As The Evening approaches the trees with no large space between them suitable for its size in search for a landing spot does its bird brain realise its mistake too late. It springs its wings out to full length in a desperate attempt to stop halt its dive, the air punching its entire form and the sudden deceleration forcing Gumball's body to smack into the birds back, his form getting stuck to the bird a little. But it was worse for The Evening. It fails to stop in time, crashing into the trees at high speed despite its best attempts to decelerate, the incoming impact was heard for miles around. The trees violently snap, sounding as if lightning had just tore their way into the world, a heavy thump echoing as the royals hit the ground hard.

Dark brown mud, dirt, dead leaves, sharp wooden shards of trees, and feathers fill the air before coming slamming back down and creating secondary barrage of noise, as if a echo of the first crash, including the feathers that took longer to fall and when the hit the ground they were completely silent.

A minute later, and a groan comes forth from the impact crater. Gumball raises his slightly smushed face off the back of his ride, that has yet to make any noise. He brings up his left arm to rub his head, however, jerks it away as he feels a hundred pricks and scratches, as he hastily snaps his eyes over to analyse it. He discovers that his entire right arm was filled to the brim with fragments of wood, making it a pin cushion of splinters. After a moment of shock, he raises his other arm to find it relatively intact, then brings it over to save his other one. By whipping out a knife and cutting it off.

The limb quickly severs off under the blade, he was made of gum after all, and the shredded limb falls off him before hitting The Evening and flopping off the bird and down to the forest floor below. With a uncaring expression he reaches to the stub that remained of his left arm, pinches, then pulls. Gum quickly follows the movement, recreating lost arm. Then with a bit more pinching and modelling, his hand returned as well, literally being as good as new. With a nod of acceptance, he looks over to examine the rest of his body, before giving up and deciding any other wounds will just have to repaired later, for if he was to replace and fix all the damages he would quickly run out of biomass, besides, he was on borrowed time, Finn and Huntress were gone for the fight but that is not forever.

Staggering to a stand and surveying his surroundings does his slowly recovering head realises what he was standing. Blanching, his face quickly going a pale pink, he pretty much leaps off the side of his fallen companion, hitting the ground and rolling to a stand, "Evening! You alright?!" Gumball shouts scared, worried for his friend. He sprints around the crash site, quickly finding the bird's head as it lays down motionless on the ground, tongue hanging out and quite literally eating dirt.
Gumball slides over and grabs his bird's face on his weak legs, uncaring for any damage of skidding over more splinters.

He cares for his friends, emotional hurt like he unknowingly inflicted upon Fionna was to be avoided, but necessary if it meant protecting his kingdom. But if a friend was in mortal danger, then he will help. If Fionna came to him injured, or called for his help, he will abandon his kingdom to help her. He has and will do it for any friend or girlfriend... or boyfriend- He shakes his head and focuses on The Evening. He was breathing, causing Gumball to release a sigh of relief, before becoming serious. He slowly prods around, gently moving the bird to assess the damage. He was injured, that he knows by the red blood the dry forest floor was soaking up like a sponge, but he has no idea how injured he was, not without causing more damage.

Gumball bites his new hand's finger with worry, trying to think up a plan that he was well known for '... I could try lifting- Won't work. How about nano- No. How about... ' He sighs, 'I will have to. Cyclops tears. Fionna should have some with her, she always has some on hand encase someone, or worst, she got injured' She showed him once, it's healing capabilities as it melded torn flesh like closing a curtain. He ordered her to always have some, just encase she got hurt. He doesn't want to loose her. And as much as he hates the idea of it, magic does work, even if it is science that can't be explained yet.

He quickly pulls out his phone and begins typing 'She is too far away, but I know she has a some with her right now, so if someone can send it over... His phone rings as he brings up to his ear, tapping his feat impatiently, then a few moments later he hears a feminine voice answer his call, "Hello, this is Butterscotch Butler, I'm sorry but I'm busy-"

"BB! This is Gumball!" The royal interrupts, the sudden raise in voice making The Evening shift a little. Gumball immediately glues his eyes to his fallen companion, watching in fear that if the royal bird continued then the injuries might worsen. "Listen, I know you're focused on Ice Queen right now, but this is important: Can you get any cyclops tears? Fionna should have some in her bag."

"Err, her bag is unavailable my majesty..." Butterscotch nervously replies,

"Is the fight not over yet!?!" He shouts surprised, bringing a hand to his head, what causes him to release a little "ow," as he pushes a splinter further into his head 'How in the glob has Finn survived this long? The fight was meant to end once he and Huntress were defeated!"

"No my Prince, its... still going. They are still going" Gumball sighs, Things can never be easy, can they?"

"Alright, the place is meant for warriors what means injuries, and Doctor Prince is there. There's got to be some there. Find it, and teleport it to me."

"Magic requires cost-" Gumball yanks the phone away from his ear directly in front of his mouth, anger enveloping as his facial expression changes to match.

"Then sacrifice a lizard! Just get me the tears!" Gumball shouts the order, before harshly jabbing his finger to cancel the call. Pocketing the phone, he sighs, then looks at his fallen feathery friend. Kneeling by the bird, he puts a hand to its head, "I wish I could do more, but if I do anything right now, then it will only get worse." Gumball explains, before turning his head to the house made of trees... a actual tree house? He shakes the thought away, "... But I need to continue with the mission."

He stands up straight, then carelessly walks up to the house. He whips a small rectangular device,
but it refuses to start. A quick smack to the side rectifies this, however, as the device buzzes to life and causes Gumball to gain a small smug smile. He quickly puts it against the light brown bark of the house, then starts to walk around the building slowly, searching for both irregularities in readings and an entrance inside. A few seconds later he finds it, or at least he thinks he has. 'Vines? How is that any security?' He grips the vine carefully, listening for some trigger, and after a second parts them. Or at least tries to. They don't budge, remaining stiff like iron bars. Scrunching his face up in confusion, he yanks at it in an attempt to gain entrance, yet the only thing he was causing was the vines to release a wooden groan.

Then they lunged out at him.

He didn't have time to react, they just suddenly ensnared him. They quickly wrap around every limb, one around his neck, one around his waist, and another around his legs. He immediately begins struggling, "SOMEONE-" A vine wraps around his mouth, silencing his plead for rescue. They then slowly bring him in towards the house. He struggles intensify, his form wiggling like a worm as he grunts with effort, however, he is only reward is the groan of vines, as if bored by his attempts, and him further entering into the house.

Then they tighten around him roughly, then violently become straight bars of wood again. The effect was for Gumball to get sprung out just as harshly, his already injured form rag dolling as he slides against the dirty forest floor before smashing into a tree so hard that he partly wraps around it. He unwraps as he becomes limp on the floor, "... Ow."

Finn charges forward, night sword in his left, his right hand turned weed whacker turned weapon. Fionna's leads the charge of an army, a hundred war cries filling the air.

Finn meets them head on, or more accurately his weed whacker mode does. He holds his metal right hand out stiffly last second just before he hit the swarm, raised to be in level with any victims poor face. Fionna and Cake obviously leap out of the way, however, the warriors behind the sisters were not as quick, or due to them being surrounded by their comrades in arms were not able to dodge. The spinning hand goes through a woman's face, instantly falling unconscious, yet her body does not hit the floor, because Finn doesn't halt at her. His charge continues, ploughing through warrior after warrior after warrior, their unconscious bodies hitting Finn's chest and legs as he continues to run as he uncaringly carries them against his body. Suddenly he halts and spins, finding himself in the heart of the army. The bodies he carried with him continue with their momentum, flying off him and into their former allies.

Finn quickly gives the area a look around, and quickly comes to the conclusion that he needs room now. He thrust his blade out, killing a soldier in metal armour, his body colliding with his friends, pushing them back. Retracting his blade, he spins around and thrusts his blade out at a woman who thought she could impale him in his back with a spear when he went on the offensive. He hit her so hard that she went into the air for a foot or two, and if it wasn't for the spell she would most definitely be a ornament on his sword. With a space in front and behind, he knew it was now or never, the sides having blades coming like a deadly sandwich. He pulls a trick he has already used, and extends his blade to full length, his spinning robot hand stopping its attack to latch onto the blade handle to help keep his iron grip.

With a grunt of effort, Finn spins, closely watching as the metal weapons slowly close in. He tenses his muscles harshly, forcing himself to move with all his strength. The result: him do a full three sixty sweep with his blade in under a second. His whole body, shifting of muscles, his blade, all of it was a blur of death, a blur of death that does indeed kill six people, their bodies collapsing to the ground unceremoniously. Every weapon within a meter of Finn instantly breaks, as the sound of metal on metal, the forceful breaking of metal, and metal snapping combines into a symphony
of ear shredding pain. The attack having forced everyone to jump back in instinct of self preservation, flinching in pain at the horrible sound distracting them from counter attacking.

Finn doesn't hesitate, and immediately starts swinging in great arcs, each one bringing down strokes of foes. He kills five soldiers with ease before everyone else snaps back to their senses and go to impale him with whatever was in their hands. But Finn denies them of this. He holds his sword out straight and pegs it, running straight through the horde once more as the hostile weapons strike each other in a shower of sparks and tiny metal screams behind him. His sword swiftly clears him a path, destroying anyone in front of him, though a warrior or two did try tripping him up, or hold out a weapon for him to run into, but his years of fighting pull through for him, allowing him to react quickly, to jerk limbs and body out of harms way.

He shoots out the horde like a pimple being popped, unconscious warriors in his wake as he continues his run a bit to give him some distance. Meanwhile, Huntress Wizard leaps out of the path of a red axe as Marshall Lee lunges out at her, the axe missing and embedding itself in the sand as a small cloud getting flung up as a result of the attack, a testament to how strong the vampire king is. He was still his normal size and shape, not enlarging or shape shifting due to having to hide under his umbrella from the sun, with one hand on the axe resting in the ground and the other holding the umbrella tightly. He chuckles, and with only one hand yanks the axe free and swinging it up to rest on his shoulder, not struggling a bit, "This is like whack-a-mole." He states, analysing Huntress's stance for any sudden movements.

Huntress pants a little, crouching against the sand, ready to spring away from any other attack. She doesn't respond, seeing as there is no point in meaningless chatter when she could be re-gathering her breath. She is a hard silent huntress, not a bold talkative Huntress. Marshall shrugs at the lack of a response, then pulls the axe of his shoulder and holds the massive two handed weapon as if it was baton, the axe weighing nothing to him due to his vampiric strength. "Well then, I will take you down, then Finn, then everyone else, then go home and jam." He explains his plan for the day, speaking his thoughts aloud, uncaring what anyone thinks, he was beyond giving a damn anymore. He then raises his hands.

"Warriors lost in the sand, rise and give me hand!" He shouts, and the sand starts to shuffle. In an instant, skeletal hands starts sprouting from the ground, that then rest against it as they then pushes the rest of their bodies out. One springs out at Huntress's feet and grips her left leg, making her jump to a stand, then it uses her to pull itself out, revealing its head that stares creepily at her. Huntress with a unbothered expression raises her right leg and stomps down harshly, directly on its face. It instantly gets obliterated, its skull shards flying out explosively, before its hands let go of her and fall to the ground. Huntress looks around her quickly "Twenty more of them, all have swords but no armour, then-"

Marshall swings at her with the axe with so much force that it causes his entire form to twist, shutting down Huntress's plans before she could even produce them. She naturally hops away, the axe just barely missing her chest. Before he can recover she spins on her left foot ninety degrees and flicks her other one out, booting Marshall in the face, sending him stumbling away, remaining on his feet but his umbrella remaining unstable, letting the sun bear its burning wrath down on his legs. He hisses in pain and quickly moves the umbrella to protect himself. As he does so, his undead minions make a move on the Huntress of the woods.

Immediately one of her five arrows flies forth. A skeleton rushing from behind gets a arrow through the face, his white body collapsing into separate parts yet still contain their momentum, as they roll and tumble on the sand floor. She snaps her gaze to the left, a skeleton charging her with sword held high. It slams its downward, planning hack her in half, though Huntress remembers what Finn does, and simply sidesteps it. The sword hits the ground, leaving a slight crater in the
sand before the force bounces it up a few centimetres, the skeleton turning its dead head to track her. Huntress punches it, sending the head flying off its body. Huntress turns to other skeletons 'That hurt. How does Finn do that?' She asks, though not letting the pain show.

Marshall Lee sneaks up behind her invisible, preparing to cleave her head off. When he is suddenly tackled from the side. He grunts with pain, making Huntress spin to stare at him as his invisibility disappears again. Marshall and his assailant tumble into the desert sand, his umbrella flying from his cold grasp and rolling on the warm sand. He screams in pain, before violently grabbing his attacker and heaving them up. It blocks out the sun, encasing him in shade and allowing him to regenerate, much to his release as he pants. Eyes shooting up to his attacker he finds out that it was non other than Gumball's robot 'Damn Gumball! He's still screwing me over!... Wait, wasn't it fighting-?'

He is suddenly enveloped in ice '... That ice thing' The ice attack origins was from the mouth of the Winter Wraith, meaning it was the same deadly icicle attack that took down a group of warriors in less than a second, and the duo on the desert sand didn't fair much better. Marshall Lee was relatively fine, being the only way to kill him was the sun and a stake to the heart what the icicles luckily missed, but he was shredded, icicles sticking out of a hundred wounds. But worse, he was now starting to burn, for the robot was much worse. It was not alive, so the spell that kept everyone from dying did not affect it, meaning it had no protection from the attack. Annihilation would be a understatement, the entire robot was gone, shards of metal scattered the arena, one even hit and killed a warrior. All that remained was two pieces of metal held in the hands of Marshall Lee's equally devastated arms.

Marshall was about to scream again in pain when a shadow befalls him. Confused, he looks up to find Fionna, holding his umbrella, "Thanks Fi. Though I can't hold it right now." He says chuckling, causing Fionna to blush and look away, but look away at Huntress as she stares her down. Fionna holds her sword ready in one hand, actually deciding to be a distraction as five skeletons sneak up on the huntress. They approach her from behind in a arc manœuvre, swords held ready. Huntress blinks, and a arrow shoots from her quiver and does a loop in the air, before impacting the first skeleton, then pierces through all of them, hitting every single skeleton dead centre in their head. The force of the arrow sends their bones flying before tumbling into the ground again. Fionna grits her teeth, shifts her posture, and readies herself to fight. Then Huntress runs away to her left. The girl blinks in surprise, then snaps her vision to follow her foe.

Huntress dashes away, eyes on her new goal 'I won't take Fionna on when Marshall is right at her feet and only needs a second to recover. If I'm going to take them on, then I'll need help' So she continues her sprints, straight towards the Winter Wraith. She was still dealing with Gumball's other robot and the young destructive Flame Prince, and was starting to struggle, especially against the royal 'Female him kicked Ice Kings ass, and the Winter Wraith is definitely not as strong as him' Gumball's robot flanks around back, the Winter Wraith's arm sprouting out the deadly ice beam auto following every step of the way, however, Flame Prince suddenly rises in altitude very fast, out of immediate danger range for WW. She just as quickly exploits this, turning her other arm and head to Gumball's robot, as every available weapon she has closes in on it in a triangle fashion.

But then a large fire ball starts falling from the sky. It was the Prince. He was diving, letting off as much flame as he can to propel him forward. If he was to smash into the distracted Winter Wraith, she was going to get obliterated, then likely everyone else in the arena. Huntress immediately marks him as a priority. She sends forth all five of her arrows, her weapons of choice darting off into the sky and towards the royal. They hit. And hard. The arrows pierce both his shoulders, one into his stomach, and the last two into his arms. The Prince screams in pain, his dive bomb being outright denied as the pain makes him loose focus and dissipate the spell.
His scream alerts Winter Wraith, making her spin her head around completely, and locks her gaze on the royal as he falls limply. She shoots off her mouth blast, and like duck hunt, shoots him out of the sky, the force of the blast having enough power to send him back up into the air for a meter or two, before falling once more. He eventually hits the ground hard, sand being whipped up as he creates a crater in it. He was still alive and conscious, despite the icicles usually shredding anyone it hit, due to his species heat he had melted the attack slightly. He groans, then weakly moves his arms to push himself up. He weekly looks up, but sees only sand, a cloud that surrounded him completely that his impact created. Then it parts. And he sees a massive skeletal foot hovering above him. The Winter Wraith has raised its leg and tucked it into her chest, before springing it out as a brutal stomp directly on the Prince.

The ground shook she stomped so hard, a massive sand cloud was flung up again, and ice waves were unleashed. Huntress thinks fast, leaping up into the air and over the ice wave as it expands out to find foes. Marshall thinks fast, grabbing Fiona and pushing them both into the air, his lack of warning making her release scream of fear and shock, her eyes wide and glued to the ground. She quickly recovers, looking at the king with a blush, still holding the umbrella. “You saved me, it's only fair I return the favour Fionna~” He teases, smirking as he pulls her closer into him. She moves the umbrella with a plain expression. The bright desert sun immediately starts to burn him, making him immediately release a noise of pain and ducking closer into her to stay in the shade.

Immediately Fionna's blush spreads even further across her face, her punishment backfiring on her, Marshall meanwhile smirks at her, "All you had to do was ask Fionna~" He continues to tease as they slowly descend, much to her dismay.

Winter Wraith snaps her leg back, and after the sand parts again almost like show curtains, doing a grand reveal of the 'dead' Flame Prince. She turns her head to Gumball's machine, finding it using its claw feet to hang onto the arena's walls, before it leaps off, hitting the ground on all four feet and sliding a little on the sand. Suddenly Huntress Wizard joins by her side, though she does not take her eyes off her robotic foe. "I'm going to need help taking Fionna and Marshall down, but for you to do that we need to take this robot pet down first." The Winter Wraith's mouth opens. "Okay." The quiet feminine voice of the Winter Wraith whispers into the air, and is just barely heard before it is lost to the roar of the army attacking Finn.

"Oh no you don't!" A cry from Fionna gets Huntress's attention, as the young heroine and the evil undead king charges the duo, causing Huntress to grit her teeth 'Not good, we can't take all three on!' Suddenly a lightning bolt flashes in front of the charging duo, releasing a bright flash that makes everyone flinch, a thunder so loud that their ears ring, and it promptly shocks the duo to a halt. They and Huntress trace it back to its source, back to its caster, as Gumball's robot and Winter Wraith start duking it out. They find the very tall stranger standing there, in brown robes that hid their face, the only thing they are able to see were their two glowing white eyes.

"... Wait... Aren't you the wizard girl who showed us the way to that portal guy?" Huntress asks plainly, not really being one to be overtaken by emotions, especially shock. The tall wizard girl shrinks a little,

"Oh... You do remember me... Hi again." She awkwardly says, looking at Huntress before Marshall Lee suddenly faces her, flashing his red axe and smashing it into the ground.

"How about you leave." Marshall suggest, shifting his face into that of a hideous beast in a attempt to scare her.

"N-no. Huntress you need help right?" Huntress bites her tongue, not liking the idea of openly admitting that she needed help of all people, but if she has learnt one thing with her time with Finn,
it's that she is no less weaker if she asks for some. Heck, even asking Finn for help turned things out for the better for her.

"Yes. Winter Wraith, if we take these two on, then you can deal with Gumball's robot right?" Winter Wraith doesn't respond, instead unleashing a mouth icicle blast that clips the leg off the robot. "Good. When it's dead come help us deal with these two." She explains, then turning to face her foes. With a single thought, her arrows return to her, flinging themselves out of the unconscious prince without a mark due to the spell, and neatly setting themselves inside her quiver. One remains out, waiting Huntress's orders as she gets into an evasive stance, nearly squatting, her new wizard companion also standing straight, eyeing her foes. Marshall Lee grunts, swinging his axe behind him as he is about to lunge, when out of no where, a massive crash occurs right next to them, startling everyone as a pile of sand gets flung up and onto them, a woman scream coming from the middle of the cloud. Marshall groans angrily at the constant interruptions, slap brushing as much sand as possible off him in a temper, frustration getting to him,

"Now what!?" He demands, wanting the universe to answer. From the sand cloud rises Cake, coughing worse than a smoker after they ran a marathon. She enlarges her right hand and waves the sand out of her face, allowing her to breathe without her throat getting shredded.

"Fionna! I'm struggling against Finn, want to swap?" She asks, limping towards her sister, making Fionna open her eyes wide in shock 'I knew Finn is deadly, but Glob! To solo Cake and a army...' She looks up to Marshall, handing him the umbrella, eyes pleading to let her go

"I've got to stop him. Cake, swap!" She shouts, and the sisters run by each other, Fionna running towards the army as a occasional weapon or person comes flying out of it. Cake quickly slides next to Marshall, much to his disdain as she both flings more sand onto him, and removes his alone time with Fionna. Cake shoots a glare of abhorrence at Huntress,

"I'm ready for my rematch." She declares confidently, punching her fist together. Marshall rolls his eyes at the cats attempt at appearing intimidating, already deciding not to help her and instead turn to the unknown wizard, sending a glare straight through her soul. Huntress doesn't respond to the threat, instead her eyes track Fionna as she charges Finn '... He's got this'

Fionna bolts along side the living popsicles of the pathetic army as they unintentionally serve as pylons to keep the hero from the fight, the far edge not surviving the latest stomp. The rest were completely fine, but not for long, not if she doesn't get there and save them. She runs to their shared foe: Finn. The hero was taking on the entire army, and so far doesn't seem to be struggling 'Wait until I'm there Finn!' The army doesn't wait for her however, all of them wearing the same iron armour given to them by the candy monarch, making them all hard to distinguish from each other, as if they were all one being. A being that is set on killing Finn.

Finn stands silently still as the next swarm of people charge at him while releasing war cries. Finn takes a step forward to the closest warrior. He suddenly lashes out with his sword, releasing a slice that would of cut the mans head off if it wasn't for the spell, making him collapse to the floor unconscious. However, Finn then uses the momentum to continue into a spin, decapitating a warrior trying to sneak up behind him. He continues his spin, now facing the horde once more. Another woman sprints at him, daggers at the ready to gut Finn. Finn lowers his blade to his chest, and collides into the crazy woman, her startled arms flying around him like a hug. He violently shoves his blade upwards, impaling her through her chest, the poor, mass produced armour not standing a chance, instantly splitting upon the blade. He pushes his arms to their full length, her body resting on it.

It was not as a warning however, it was so he can bring it down harshly upon another guy behind
her, the blade sticking out her back coming down and cleaving into his head, once again the armour meaning nothing. His knees buckle and fall limp, bringing Finn's sword down to the hero's chest level, allowing him to raise his foot and harshly boot both unconscious bodies off his blade. They go flying into the horde, smacking into two more soldiers. The unconventional attack making them topple over into the sand, what Finn quickly exploits as he sprints at them, swinging a arc in the air, forcing their comrades to dodge back to avoid dying, except one not quick enough who promptly has his throat slit. With them a safe distance away he slams his sharp blade down on the fallen foes necks, ending them both at once executioner style.

To escape retribution, he quickly hops away, spinning around to make sure his back is clear. He finds Fionna waiting for him. "Finn." She readies herself, bringing her blade up to point it at his head, "This ends here."

"Ok." He says plainly, not denying at all that it will end here. He charges at her, sword held at waist height, ready to run her through. Fionna stands ready to counter, holding her sword close to her chest 'When he goes to impale me, I'll spin and cut his head off!' With a flawless plan in her head, she grins confidently. Then just as Finn reaches her he suddenly jerks his blade up, up above his head, and then mercilessly slams it down to bring it upon her head. Fionna panics, and fumbles to throws her blade up in a attempt to protect herself. Finn slams his blade down, the blades meeting each other in a shower of sparks, a scream of protesting metal, and a gasp of pain from Fionna.

Due to her defensive act being made in haste, she failed in getting any proper position or stance, and the result is that the force of Finn's attack makes her leg buckle, then completely collapse, folding onto her knees as Finn towers over her. He bares down on her, putting his weight and muscle down on the smaller girl, the sun behind him silhouette his form into a monument of terror. He suddenly boots her, sending her sprawling on her back, her body flinging up sand as she slides across the sharp yellow surface. She doesn't even have to time to release a groan of pain before Finn was unleashing his wrath on her once more. He grips his sword in both hands and slams it down on her, making Fionna panic once more and hold out her sword out defensively once more, one hand on handle, one on the blade. She then clenches her eyes tight and braces herself.

They blades meet again, another shower sparks cover Fionna. The force was so powerful that it carried through Fionna and into the ground, releasing a heavy deep thump as Fionna disappears into the ground by a inch as a massive cloud of sand explodes out around them. A scream from Fionna's sword echoes throughout the air, making everyone wince in pain. The scream of pain from the sword was due to a injury, for Finn's sword had cut half way through the old gold blade. Fionna looks up at her damaged blade in shock and terror. But her focus quickly changes as Finn exerts more pressure onto her, slowly pushing both their swords downwards as her arms fail her, slowly allowing Finn's blade closer to her face.

Suddenly a war cry steals Finn's attention, making him snap his head up away from Fionna's panicking face and behind him. Several warriors charge towards him, weapons held high in one hand. Finn relents his attack from Fionna, turning his wrath to the warriors 'If I don't deal with them now then they will swarm me, and Fionna will kill me' He dashes towards them, sword held to the side of his chest. As a female warrior with a spear gets in too close for their health, he promptly deals with them, cutting upward to sever her spear in half, then brings it back down on her head, killing her. He locks onto his next target, and with a confident grin charges towards them.

Fionna pulls herself out of herself out of mini sand crater, staring at Finn wide eyed, then her trusty old gold sword. It has fought hundreds of beasts, seen years of fighting and its decaying state was a testament to that fact. Yet Finn cut half way through it in one slice. Suddenly a body goes flying over her head, landing unconscious on the sand behind her. She snaps her gaze at the fallen
warrior, then her senses return to her. She grits her teeth and picks herself up, taking a second to steady herself, before locking onto Finn and dashing towards him 'I won't let you harm anyone else Finn!' She mentally screams, raising her sword high above her head.

Finn cuts the gut of a warrior, the warrior falling unconscious but does not fall, due to Finn grabbing his body and falling to a crouch, using it as a meat shield from a mace as he spins around, jutting his sword out and up into the chest of a woman, then yanks it back. Finn then swiftly shoves against his meat shield, bashing the mace wielding man behind it and stumbling the warrior. Finn shows no mercy, leaping out of his crouch, he jumps into the air, thrusting his sword out and straight into the throat of the warrior as he does so. Riding the unconscious body down, he pulls his sword free, rises to a stand, then tackles a another soldier. The blunt brute attack takes the warrior by surprise, making him drop his sword in shock as it releases a quiet muffled thump noise as it hits the sand.

The warriors crash into the sand, the struggling knight whipping up sand like crazy as Finn swiftly brings his sword up. Then stabs it down. It goes straight through the heart of the warrior, killing him instantly. Finn scurries to a rise, spinning to see Fionna charging him. He raises his sword, leaning into it as Fionna mercilessly slams into the sword down. Due to the height difference, the swords meet at their tips, one of their weakest points. Fionna's sword hisses in protest as Finn's slowly cuts into it. This doesn't last long however, for Finn does not allow it to, as with Fionna’s arms held high to grip her blade, she was not protecting her stomach. Finn quickly rears his leg up, and boots her in the belly before she could even react. The move winds her, sending her in a spin as she clutches her stomach, gasping for breath.

Finn moves in for the kill, sprinting towards her as he extends his sword arm to full length, even twisting it back behind him a bit, getting maximum arc size for maximum momentum for maximum damage. Fionna reacts quickly however, almost instantly regaining her breath as she counter swings, planning for their blades to clash mid air to save her life. Time seems to slow as their weapons meet. Fionna's sword greets Finn's with a shriek as his bites through its metal. And it continues through as Fionna's sword screams all the while as metal is forcefully torn. And then Finn's sword goes all the way through. The top half of the blade goes flying off, spinning in the air as momentum from Finn's sword carries it, it arcs over her head through the sky before it then impales itself in the sand behind her, its old used gold colour shining in the sun.

Everyone freezes, as Fionna looks down at her broken blade in shock. Finn gives her no time to mourn her blade, slashing out at her neck. Fionna jerks back, the blade just missing her but making her walk on a unconscious body. She trips on their limp arm, tumbling backwards in a flurry of arm movements in attempt to keep herself upright, before falling over completely and landing on her butt. Finn takes a step towards the downed and vulnerable girl, when without warning a arrow piers the sand in front of him and making him jolt his whole body back before sliding to a halt. He snaps his head to the origins, finding the army of warriors standing nervously before him, finally learning that they most probably not going to survive against him, however... "Fionna put her life on the line for all of us, it's only fair we return the favour, especially when we can't die." A man explains, the same guy who shot the arrow presumably, guessing by his unloaded bow held semi raised. Finn charges them.

Fionna looks on at shock at their 'sacrifice' for her, the act generally hitting her heart hard. And then to see Finn charge towards them. She bares her teeth in anger, and quickly scans her environment, and finds the bad quality sword belonging to person she tripped on. She yanks it from his unconscious grasp, pushes herself up, and charges towards Finn to join in the battle. "You're going down Finn!" She warns the boy, who was currently dealing the army. He had dealt with the archer first with him being the biggest threat to the swordsman, Fionna giving his unconscious body a pitiful look but does not stop, determined to save the others.
Finn was dealing the army efficiently, giving the warriors some respect for their effort and reasons, yet he couldn't lose, not while he hasn't let Huntress defeat him, not while she still has worries of softness. A warrior charges with a sword and a circular iron shield ‘Why do these guys equipment all look the same?’ Finn wonders as he spins around and behind the warrior, lashing his sword out as he does so, the blade beheading the warrior and his body flopping into the sand limply. A woman charges with a wooden spear, sliding to a halt as she thrust her weapon out at him. Finn grabs just bellow the spear head and pushes upward, moving the spears trajectory from his heart to over his shoulder, he then boots her in the stomach, making her bend over as she clutches her injury, then hacks his sword down onto her head.

He suddenly spins completely around, using the turning momentum to fuel a sweep of his sword, and his sword lunges out into the stomach of a charging swordsman, a move that would normally bisect the warrior in half, but the spell instead making him vault over his blade unconscious and face plant in the sand. Finn pivots his head around to scan for the next big threat, and locks onto his next target, a group of three warriors in a triangle formation charging towards him, two on the side with massive two handed axes dragging behind them, the one at the front with a iron sword held high.

The swordsman charges Finn with no tactic, letting his rage give him strength him and instincts to guide his blade, while Finn stands awaiting for his foe. The warrior starts to release a war cry, as he swings his iron blade downwards to the ground, nearly dragging it across the floor as he holds it tightly with both hands under his right arm, as if he was holding a katana. He steps within his attack range on Finn, and as quickly as possible lashes his blade upwards, doing a literal uppercut with his sword. Finn grips his blade tightly in his right hand, then steps aside the blade to his right, making it miss by a mile, then he effortlessly swings his blade up to the warriors throat, slitting it. The knight falls to the ground unconscious behind Finn, his 'death' makes his yellow axe men comrades loose their nerve, but they push on.

Finn moves towards them, but then he hears a female war cry. He spins to find Fionna charging towards him, terrible sword in hand, making Finn smile at her unwillingness to surrender. He gives a war cry of his own and charges towards her, much to her relief 'My plan worked, he's no longer focusing on them' She thinks, watching as the scared knights hurriedly regather behind Finn. She focuses back on Finn. He was charging towards her, demon sword held close to his chest and held in both hands, his green clothes sticking out like a sore thumb 'His colours are obvious, he is the bad guy, he's tough to beat, I'm the protagonist, it's like a videogame boss battle...' She grins, 'If this is like a video game, then I will win, because I'm awesome at those!' She swings her blade downwards furiously.

Finn tackles her. It was a surprise to say the least, something she definitely didn't expect. The sudden blunt attack stuns her, her grip loosening on her handle and her blade flying out of her hands. They both hit the sand floor hard, the small yellow stones being thrown up, but neither get stunned by the blow as they bare their teeth at each other, and then the power struggle begins. Fionna punches Finn in the face, the blow strong enough to turn his head, making spit mixed with blood fly out of his mouth and forcing him to release a grunt of pain. Finn quickly retaliates, and slams his one free flesh hand on her face, before gripping it tight.

As is natural human instinct, Fionna immediately abandons all attacks to instead pry whatever was on her face, off her face. Her hands shoot away from Finn's face and instead go to claw at his arm desperately, her right eye peeking out between his fingers as she stares him in the eyes, her entire body wiggling and struggling to get Finn off her. But he was bigger, he had more weight, more muscle, and he has her pinned. She wasn't escaping Finn's grasp, not without help. With her pinned underneath him, Finn grips his sword upside down in his robot claws, raises it above his head, the point aiming at Fionna's chest, and slams it down.
Fionna's eye shoots wide open. Finn's sword going straight through her chest, Finn himself freezing up, before he yanks it up and out of her, then slams it down again, creating a second wound. Fionna's muffled scream comes smothered out from underneath Finn's hand, and her struggling intensifies, causing Finn to grab her face harshly, yank it up, and slams it back down. Finn brings his blade up again, aiming it at her heart, and hesitates, unable to tear his emotionless eyes off Fionna's as they look at him with fear through his fingers. Finn looses his breath and starts quivering, but then squeezes his eye shut, and stabs her again.

Killing Fionna.

Of course the spell was in affect, so the moment he does so her wounds miraculously recover instantly, and she simply falls unconscious. Finn pulls his sword away from her, and just stares at her, her scared face burned into his vision worse than any wound Flame Princess could inflict to him. First Fern, now Fionna 'She is not dead! She is not dead!' He repeats to himself, horrid flashbacks of his grass brother plaguing him. He was horrified at what he had just done, despite it not actually happening 'She's fine, this isn't a repeat, this won't be a repeat' He shakes his head, trying to shake off the memory, his breath slightly shaky. After a few seconds he recovers, and shakily lifts himself off her. Using his sword to support himself, he uses as a pivot to spin around and look at the army behind him.

They were all staring at him in mute horror, staring at Fionna's unconscious body resting in the sand 'I can't take them on, not right now, not after that... ' "I just took down the hero of AAA..." He pauses, watching them all stare at him as their hope leaves them at the person in front of them, the one who had killed their hero, their motivation. It was then that Finn realises that all the royals were silent as well, also staring at him in complete distress. Except Ice Queen, she was smiling down at him, glad to see Fionna was defeated by her knight, though her entire face shifts into one of genuine worry upon seeing his state 'Something is not right' Finn looks back at the horde, "... Run."

They all immediately book it, dropping weapons and spinning on their feet, flicking up sand in their desperate attempt to escape. Those who didn't do so immediately were crushed under hundreds of feet, finding out the hard way on why stampedes are so dangerous. Finn just silently watches them all run with their tail between their feet, and as the last of them run out the gate, he sits down, taking a moment to properly recover. It was Fern all over again. He just 'killed' another version of himself. He release a deep breath in attempt to calm himself down, yet his heart still pumps a thousand miles per hour. A male helper runs by him cautiously, then grabs Fionna's unconscious body and gently puts her on his back. She may of not been a hero for long, but she has already touched the hearts of many by her actions. They were going to give her respect. They weren't going to drag her through sand. Finn looks up to stare at Huntress as she fights Cake '... Sorry Huntress, you're going to have to go solo for a bit...'

Unknown to all, a mysterious figure hidden in shadow stares down at Finn from a top the arena's walls. It was the same guy who has been spying on Finn all this time, back when he was in wizard city, when he was sleeping. A male voice speaking out quietly, "Poor Finn... You're tough, tougher than I certainly am, you'll make it... Not much longer I guess 'till I meet you again kid." He turns away from the traumatised boy sitting helplessly on the ground and onto the only fight happening: Huntress Wizard, wizard girl, and Winter Wraith Vs. Gumball's robot, Marshall Lee, and Cake. "Huntress Wizard... Yeah she'll do..." He becomes silent, finishing the rest of his thoughts in his head. And then he notices the wizard girl looking up at him, scowling a glare so intense that it could melt any metal, "Oh shoot! She has noticed me!" He panics, and before she could do anything to him, he suddenly blinks out of existence, disappearing completely.

Back in the arena, the wizard girl looks away and back at her current foe: Marshall Lee. He glares
at her, though his as a lot weaker than the one she had just sent to the hidden man. Annoyed would be a understatement for Marshall Lee's current mood. Pissed off is better description. He has just found out what magic type the wizard girl had specked herself in: telekinesis. She used it on Finn when she lifted him in the air to find Huntress, but her implication of it here was a lot more violent. Marshall growls and launches himself at her again. Then he suddenly freezes mid air, before being slammed into the ground so brutally that a massive cloud of sand rose from the crater he now rests in.

He growls and pulls himself over the edge, looking at the wizard girl with pure hatred at her mocking him, the wizard's expression being completely hidden by her hood 'She could kill me instantly, send my umbrella flying away. So why isn't she other than taunt me!' "I'm the vampire king! I won't be beaten by some wizard using the most basic magic!" He shouts out with a growl. Then gets smashed into the sand again.

"C-could you just surrender? I'm not sure how vampire immortality would work with this spell..." She says the exact same fear that Finn had before the match.

"No!" He gets smashed into the floor again, another cloud of sand shooting up high like a mushroom.

Then a robot leaps through that cloud, Gumball's robot sprinting desperately on its four legs as three ice spells home in on it. The Winter Wraith's power meant she could take two of them on and make it a stalemate, so with only one remaining she was rapidly overpowering it. She keeps one arm locked onto it as she unleashes her ice beam with deadly precision, locked directly on the dual machine guns on its back, the high velocity bullets struggling but are able to hold the beam back, locking their attacks in a violent clash mid air. However, the Winter Wraith's other hand and mouth blast are still available to end the robots career.

The robot leaps left towards the second arm's ice beam, just barely avoiding a blast of icicles from her mouth. It runs by the second beam, just barely skimming it as it moves in on it to finish it, a few icicles growing of its back legs as it gets skinned. Sand gets flung up behind it with every desperate evasive step it took, it was buying time for something to happen, something that'll allow it to kill WW, something to end the fight, something to allow it victory. But time was up, it had to take matters into its own hands. So it suddenly spins around with a slide, flicking up a wave of sand as it runs straight for her, the ice beams closing in on it. If running around in circles wasn't going to save it, then it needed a new tactic, especially since its barrels were getting too hot from firing so long. It was now or never.

Its mad sprint remains strong as it approaches her, guns still releasing a lead barrage as they eject a waterfall of spent burning hot bullets to the equally as heated sand ground. The ice beam closes in behind it. Its guns are getting too hot, the safety mechanism is about to shut it down. It doesn't stop shooting, heading straight between its leg. If it's lucky, it will be able to shoot up between it, the skeletal body would easily get shredded by the deadly weapon designed by the masters of war. Its only a few meters away from its legs, hidden by its blue dress.

Its machine guns overheat, the entire weapon system shutting down for 'its users safety'...

The ice beam that was clashing with the burning hot lead now flies forward uninterrupted. It smashes into the robot, immediately turning it into a popsicle mid sprint, the frozen form flying through the air for a second, before crashing into the ground so hard that the sand that fills the whole arena all vibrate crazily, as if jumping in joy over its defeat. Sand gets flung up as the frozen robot acts as a plough, the small rocks spraying out in a v shape. It continues to slide, before eventually stopping when it gently taps WW legs. She reaches down and grips the frozen robot
tightly, then lifts it up to her face. She's not taking a chance, if it was to defreeze in the hot sun, then it could create hell for her.

So she turns slowly, now staring intensely at the hard, sandstone arena walls. The royals above it quickly realises what is about to happen and immediately scram, climbing over each other to get out of the splash zone. The Winter Wraith doesn't wait for them, winding its arm back, leans backwards, tipping onto one foot. Then it violentlylobs Gumball's frozen robot, and it takes less than a second for it to impact the wall, and its damage was much quicker. The chunk of the wall explodes at the hard object hitting it, parts of the yellow wall flying off and into the crowd as the panicking screams of the royals fill the air. Fragments of ice with metal shoot out from the point of impact, the robot not standing a chance.

Everyone stops fighting at the sounds of chaos, snapping their heads at the destruction. A quick look over finds that all the royals were alright, though one had a sharp piece of rock impale itself so close to his family jewels that he passed out in shock, and another got struck in the head by debris and was now bleeding profusely as he was currently being rushed off to Doctor Prince. Marshall Lee doesn't care though 'And now that ice thing is going to attack me, great...' He thinks, his thoughts diving into rage. "I'll deal with her! You deal with Huntress!" Cake startles him with her orders she shouts out annoyed, not liking her losing her chance at revenge but preferring to win, and therefore stretches towards her new foe.

Marshall growls, "I can't take both her and that Wizard on!" He shouts out, getting furious at the cat being lazy and dumping her responsibilities on him. He bares his teeth in rage and spins to the wizard girl.

Only to find her gone.

He blinks in surprise, then panicky spins around, trying to locate the robed girl. On his fifth scared look around he spots her... leaving the arena? She was... just walking away? Marshall shakes his head 'Doesn't matter, her loss, however...' He turns, glaring cockily at Huntress Wizard, who shifts her body into an evasive stance, getting ready for his wrath. "I'm ready for round two."

Marshall Lee leaps at her, flying through the air with his axe trailing behind him until he gets within range of her, then he savagely swings it forward with all his might. Huntress leaps away just in the nick of time, and his red axe smashes into the ground right where she was standing, a thump echoing off the arena's walls as a tidal wave of sound gets flung up from the force of the attack. The massive quantity of the sand acts as a veil, blinding Marshall to Huntress's whereabouts. Until she splits through it, green spear in hand. He jerks back, surprised by her suddenly being in his face. But it was too late to do anything. She runs the spear into him, piercing him right through the chest.

He releases a surprised grunt of pain, and the momentum of her charge carries them both forward, and into the sand ground. They hit it hard, and slide a bit, causing friction burn and the sharp points on the sand to shred the kings back. But that was the least of his worries, the attack knocked his umbrella out of position, revealing three-quarters of his body to the fury of the sun. Huntress acts quickly as he squirms in pain, using the spear to keep him down on the ground and out of arms reach, as she reaches for the stake. Marshall Lee suddenly lashes up with his red axe, aiming straight at her neck. Huntress's eyes widen in fear, and she pushes on the spear to escape, the top half of her body bending over to join her bottom half.

She falls backwards, the red axe that strongly contrasted with blue sky flying just centimetres above her as her eyes track it. It swoops over her, making a audible sound as it splits the wind instead of her neck. She collapses into the sand, the axe thumping into the sand behind her. She
immediately rolls away from the danger, flicking up sand as she does so, until a few feet later she uses the motion to spin onto her hand and legs, as if she was prowling like a wolf and she is staring at a certain vampire. He growls at her, having now moved the umbrella back to cover his body once more, his burn wounds repairing in mere seconds. He grips the spear, and yanks it out with a sickening squelch, the wound quickly healing up. Mad, he clenches his fist, and after a painful scream from the weapon, he snaps under his grip. "Where did you even keep that?"

She holds out her hand and makes another, "I made it." And lobbs it into his shoulder.

Cake stretches her entire body, rapidly growing in size to match that of Winter Wraith. "I defeated you once, and you don't have any of those immortal summoning stones this time!" Cake boasts, hyping herself up. The winter Wraith doesn't react emotionally, instead deciding to raise her hands to unleash a dual beams of ice. Cake panics, and reacts quickly to the threat, lunging onto the summon, before wrapping her paws around her skeletal wrist and throwing her hands up into the sky. The beams shoot forth for only a second before the Winter Wraith shuts them off. "What you going to do-"

She suddenly flicks her hands down, aiming her hands at the others wrist, then shoots the light blue beam of ice. Cakes paws are instantly frozen in a thick solid block of ice that act like cuffs, freezing her to the Winter Wraith. With her unable to get away, the Winter Wraith opens her mouth wide, about to unleash a mouth blast point blank on her face. Cake quickly tucks her head into her body, her head looking straight up with an expression of fear, and the ice blast shoots over her. Acting swiftly, she springs her head free, then uses it as momentum to slam it into the Winter Wraith, doing a massive head butt. The Winter Wraith's head gets thrown back, and Cake doesn't give her a chance to recover, immediately following up with a kick to her chest.

Winter Wraith falls to the ground, the ice of her bone body hissing as it cools the sand she now lays on. Cake is barely able to stop herself from joining her on the floor, but is able to remain standing after a short stumbling. She grins, and smashes her wrists together, the ice shackles around them cracking on impact, before shattering completely, freeing her paws. She acts quickly, falling onto Winter Wraith's body, then begins punching her skull head savagely, each punch having so much strength that it kept flipping her skull over the sides and flicked up sand with every blow. Cake was lucky, for when she had climbed onto Winter Wraith, she had put her legs on her arms while they were facing downwards. Her hand beams were facing the sand, and her head was currently being wailed on.

If she was going to make it, she needed help now.

Huntress launches another arrow. Her tactic was simple, since she couldn't get in close without putting herself in danger, then she needed a way to defeat him from afar. Like removing his umbrella. With a scared, frustrated expression Marshall Lee dives out of the way of the arrow in a attempt to preserve his precious black umbrella. He grits his teeth and charges her with frightening speed, and savagely swings his red axe. Huntress backflips, the axe just skimming her as it flies in the arc her back made mid dodge. Marshall quickly follows the attack up, and raises the axe high, doing a walk close to stumbling to close in on Huntress, and yanks the axe back down.

She was about to get killed, Huntress looking up in shock, fear becoming the only expression on her face as she realises she doesn't have time to evade 'So this is what it will be like... I guess I don't get to take Finn on a date then...' She wouldn't be able to, if it wasn't for a demon sword flying in from out of nowhere. It slaps into Marshall Lee's axe, the metal on metal impact causing sparks to come flying off, and redirecting the attack before ricocheting off. Marshall Lee's axe slams into the ground next to Huntress, creating a valley of sand. Huntress waste no time, grabbing the sword's handle and yanking it up, before bringing it back down, chopping the axe arm off Marshall Lee.
Before any retribution comes for her she leaps away from the now probably pissed royal, sliding to a halt sword held ready, simply mimicking a stance she saw Finn in once. Said human boy sprints furiously to meet up with her, sliding to a halt by her side and quickly sticks his hand out. She hurridely hands him the blade and levitates her arrows, "Forget about him Huntress, go help Winter Wraith." Finn orders, causing Huntress to look at him wide eyed as he glares intensely at the healing vampire.

"You're joking, right?" She takes a peek at Winter Wraith, and realises her predicament. She was still on the ground and was still getting savagely assaulted, and she hadn’t noticed because she was so focused on Marshall Lee.

"Nope. Don't worry, I can handle this... Though could you hand me the stake back?" He asks as if it wasn't important to have a stake when facing a vampire. Huntress stares at him, then reaches down to her hip and swiftly pulls the stake off. Handing it to the hero, then she turns, and sprints to the Winter Wraith's aid, taking one last cautious look back as Finn and Marshall do a stand off, then turns back on her new goal 'Eyes on the prize, not on Finn... But isn't he the prize?'

Huntress doesn't hold back, violently launching her five still floating arrows towards her foe. They fly forth, arcing through the sky. Before plunging into the flesh of Cake. She screams and falls off Winter Wraith, clutching at the five arrows now lodged in her right waist. Huntress doesn't relent, instead she just becomes more aggressive, forming her green spear in her hands, she leaps up into the air with spear held high, then slams it down as she crashes into the back of Cake, just missing her spine due to Cake shifting it last second. The Cat suddenly raises a giant paw to splatter the bug on her, but like most bug, it proves most evasive as Huntress flips off Cake's side.

Cake rises up quickly, flinching as the speed makes her wounds roar with pain, "I thought you were busy with Marshall?" She asks as a side question, shifting her gaze to where she last saw the royal. And found him facing Finn. Her eyes widen in fear, "Wasn't he fighting?-'!" Cake scans around the arena, and finds a certain blue clothed girl missing. She growls, baring her teeth as she snaps her glare back to Huntress, "After you! I'll beat Finn to the ground!"

Huntress doesn't show a reaction to the threat with a expression of any sort, as is her hard self. But inside a flame roared at the threat at Finn, "Not if you lose here." Huntress tells the truth bluntly, and using her magic, rips the arrows out of Cakes side, a disgusting squelch and a spurt of blood accompanying them as they fly back to their mistress, leaving a silently screaming Cake clutching her wounds behind them.

Winter Wraith rises, sand falling off her as she turns her head to lock onto Cake, and was about to join Huntress in killing the cat when she receives a magic signal. She freezes up, and listens to new commands getting sent to her straight from Ice Queen. After a second of analysis, she accepts the new order, then raises her arms to turn a annoying cat that was thoroughly on her bad side into a popsicle.

Did you know that a year has now officially passed since adventure time has ended? Man, has time passed...

Now, if I remember correctly, from the time between the episodes Wild Hunt (Where Finn couldn't hurt Gumball due to guilt of killing Fern) and, well, killing Fern was a month. Finn was suffering for a month from flash back guilt for killing Fern.

I decided that killing Fionna would trigger some kind PTSD back to that event, a consequence that I don't think anyone actually thought of, however, as he said he didn't actually kill Fionna, and was able to use that fact to get over it pretty quickly.
Now as promised last chapter, the size of incrementum:

Part 1

Arc 1 - We're here

Arc 2:

Arc 3:

Part 2

Arc 1:

Arc 2:

Arc 3:

Part 3

Arc 1:

Arc 2:

Arc 3:

Part 4

Arc 1:

Arc 2:

Arc 3:

I plan that every arc be anywhere from 200-250 thousand words, so incrementum will probably be 2.4-3 million words. I meant it when I said in earlier chapters that I had a lot planned.

Also heads up, I'll be starting college again soon. I will let you know if it causes any change in the upload schedule (Still be weekly, just maybe not on a Wednesday). Sorry if I upset any of you.

Review response:

Guest, on FF, chapter 15:

I'm glad you enjoyed the chapter. Who knows how it will go with Ice Queen? Her actions and decisions decide her fate, friends, and foes. Indeed her massive power boom was... effective, and yeah it was kinda inspired by that episode.

Hearing about people actually liking the Finntress is such a relief. I decided that they would be cool bathing together as when they first met Finn didn't react at all to being naked in the river before someone, and Huntress because Finn described her as not minding 'natural' to
the banana guards. Plus with the way she acts and live, I figured Huntress would be a natural girl that doesn't care what people think of her.

I was worried people wouldn't like how I described him, most either like Finn super buffed or super cute.

And don't worry, they'll climb the tiers. I've done my 'research'.

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 16:

Nothing wrong with bingeing something XD There is a lack of FinnXIce Queen, but that just means it is a untapped market. Gumball is Gumball, over paranoid. I mean, think about what Bubblegum did to Flame Princess. We all knew FP wasn't going to do anything, but Bubblegum had to 'protect her peeps'. And a DNA test I did not think off, so thanks for the idea, I know exactly where to put that. How Marshall Lee will react to being knocked out by our hero? Lets find out, shall we?...

Claz7960, on FF, chapter 16:

Yes, this account means we can talk now XD

Now, I immediately want to say sorry for scamming you out of the fight scene. Sorry. But yes, the next one (this chapter) will be 80% combat.

The magic system to be honest took me only five minutes to think out, and to tell the truth, it was to cover up a mistake I made. (IQ's loss/weakening of her power, how she can apparently cool the fire kingdom without breaking a sweat, yet apparently get worn out summoning some small boss dude? So I made that system up on the spot to cover it up)

Thank you for the compliment on the fights I write, they take a while, and usually drain me a bit as I put so much effort into them, so I glad they're worth it. Marshall Lee against our couple? Oh that rematch will happen, and in this fight as well, just not maybe this chapter (This arena fight might go one for a chapter or two)

So my secret detail blew your mind, eh? Your reaction made me smile, so here another one you might of missed: I am trying (Going to be more prominent in future chapters) to describe Finn and Fionna similarly, for example, the latest (previous) chapter after being stunned by Huntress/Gumball kisses, I described them both gaining their senses back as 'Spark of comprehension' returning to their eyes. Of course this is new, but keep your eye out and you might spot it in later chapters ;)

Don't worry, I know my limits, and will put my health first, but getting these chapters out is also a priority. It takes two hours a day when the bits I'm writing is talking, but if it's fighting, then it takes four hours a day. Meaning it takes 14-28 hours to make a single chapter. Worth it, especially when I got people like you to cheer me on! So thank you!

Stormspartan21, on FF, chapter 16:

Thanks for the compliment on that magic explanation, glad I got you to like it. I'll do my best to keep going with this fanfic, you have a good day as well!
Chapter 18 A fight repeated

Finn stares Marshall down, analysing the king as he simply glares at the hero. Marshall was not being smart or nerdy, there was no need in his opinion. In his eyes, Finn is weak and annoying, something his immortality and super strength will easily deal with. There was no need to be more like Gumball, he had enough of that candy royal to last a lifetime, even with one as long as his. So he holds his umbrella and axe ready, waiting for Finn to charge him, hoping to gain the satisfaction that Finn charged to his death. However, the hero does not shift, standing defensively with his sword clasped in both hands and against his chest, while his legs stood slightly spread and crouched, ready to spring him away from danger. His thoughts though, were anything but focused on preparing for the fight 'I have to be careful. I have to live... So I can loose to Huntress?... Heh, guess love does make you do stupid stuff'

Marshall releases a sigh of annoyance as he realises that Finn isn't going to charge him like he had hoped for, ending the release of air with a slight growl 'I can't have even the little joys can I?' He floats into the air by a few centimetres, keeping his glare firmly locked onto Finn's determined blue eyes. Then he launches towards Finn head first, his sudden launch having enough force that sand got flung up as he homes in on his opponent. With red axe held high above his head, Marshall Lee slams it down towards his foe. Finn squints with a slight smile, actually expecting him to do this. He sidesteps to the left, out of the way of the deadly weapon as it slams into the sand, all the while watching passively at Marshall's angered expression.

A massive shockwave ripples out, blasting a wave of the yellow stones out in all directions from the axe as it creates another crater in the arena. The small sharp stones propel out like shrapnel, so when they hit Finn's legs they immediately shred his unprotected lower limbs. But Finn barely reacts, only flinching a little at the pain as a hundred shallow scratches bleed on his legs. He instead focuses on countering, what he promptly does. He lets his right robot hand off his blade, and swings it for Marshall's face, twisting his entire body into it. His fist collides with the cold grey flesh of Marshall's cheek, forcing the vampire's head to snap to the side as momentum propels it. It was safe to say the royal wasn't expecting a punch from someone wielding a sword, and was rightfully stunned.

As the royal doesn't counter, too busy recovering from the blow, it allows Finn to follow up with another attack, creating a deadly combo move. He continues with his body twist, doing a full one-eighty with his back to the vampire, freezing, then bringing it back around with his sword clutched in his left flesh hand. He lashes his blade out at Marshall's axe arm, the sword cutting into the flesh like butter, then appearing on the other side of the limb, severing it completely off the now retreating royal just above the elbow. The limb falls limp, yet the hand remains gripped like a vice around the axes handle, as both the severed limb and what remains attached to Marshall squirt out black, oily blood.

Marshall releases a muffled scream, biting his lip as he fumbles to clutch his severe injury, while also holding his umbrella at the same time. He snaps his head up with a cry of vengeance roaring inside him as he glares at the human boy. Or his foot at least. Finn boots him in the face, snapping Marshall's head backwards before rag dolling the vampire away from the hero. He hits the ground on his back head first before rolling over once onto his stomach as he flicks up more sand. The sun immediately starts to burn the king, making him scurry to lunge onto his umbrella, then fling it up to protect him as he hides underneath it scrunch up as possible. He sighs in relief as the pain leaves him, his wounds quickly regenerating, except his missing arm, that will take a minute. His eyes tighten in rage 'I won't let him beat him again!' He scrambles up, staring at Finn has he goes on the offensive.
Finn holds his sword tight as he rushes at the royal sword first. The vampire counter charges, umbrella just being able to cover him in shade as he sprints madly at Finn, his eyes blood red in rage. At the last second he throws his umbrella up and shifts his nails to become long, sharp weapons before slashing back down at the hero's face. Finn grits his teeth, skidding on his feet, and swings his blade upwards to counter. The sharp nails and blessed blade smash mid air, Finn's sword making short work of the hazards as they fly off and into the air, giving a extreme nail trimming to the extreme nails. Marshall Lee's expression develops even further into rage as his attack fails, and he lifts a leg and boots Finn with all he pent up anger.

Finn had no time to counter due to him still recovering from swinging, and the royal's foot slams into his stomach. His body bends over it as spit flies from his mouth as his eyes widen in surprise and pain. He flies off the foot, flipping in the air before hitting the sand hard, still rolling a few times as sand goes flying. Eventually Finn slides to a halt but does not move, laying face down in the prickly sand as he gasps, re-gathering his breath, the attack windimg him. Eventually he coughs some more spit flying out his mouth, and shakily starts to push himself up, struggling as he body recovers. He firmly plants his blade into the sand, then pulls himself to a stand using it, grimaces as pain shoots through his core. He eyes Marshall as he floats in the air, holding his umbrella once more as his arm wound finishes regenerating, the vampire wiggling his newly regenerated fingers. "You should just give up Finn. You can't beat me."

"Nope." Finn says with a grin, standing up tall and yanking his sword out of the sand, already recovered from being winded. Marshall Lee just frowns, 'Great, now this will last even longer... Oh well, I guess I get to beat him' Marshall Lee goes invisible. Immediately Finn panics, the expression clear on his face as he slowly begins backing it up, his head snapping around at the environment with his sword held close to his chest, desperately trying to locate the vampire king. He suddenly gets booted in back so hard that he goes airborne for a second, before falling hard into the sand floor. He releases a grunt of pain, but he quickly does a log roll. The moment he does so a massive crater forms right where he landed, sand going flying in the air before coming back down and covering the hero.

He slashes his sword wildly at the air surrounding the crater, his only reward for his frantic effort was a hiss and a drop of ink on his blade. He starts to breathe heavily, scrambling to a rise once more 'Man invisibility should be cheating! Not that it matters, I just need a way to beat it!' He looks around, hoping to find some shimmer, some footsteps in the sand, something that will tell him where the anti-human was 'There is absolutely nothing! How do I beat this?!... If there's no way to detect him...' He suddenly halts his panic search, and stabs the ground at a angle, his demonic sword going deep into the sand. 'Then I will create a way!' He spins violently with his sword still in the ground, his actions flinging up a spiral wave of sand into the air.

The yellow stones lash out, most missing anything and hitting the floor, bouncing once or twice. But some hit something, the proof being a massive person-width dent in the wave of sand. Finn immediately locks onto it with a glare, harshly pulling his sword free from the sand, and lashes out savagely. His blade definitely hit something alright, his sword getting jammed, and a second later reveals it was stuck in the hip of Marshall Lee as his invisibility fails. He grunts in pain and clutches the wound. Finn moves quickly, yanking his blade free of the undead flesh then wiping it at Marshall's stomach. The sword goes through him like it was nothing, digging halfway into his gut and gliding through him, gutting him like a fish.

Marshall immediately flies away, the pain proving too much for the royal as he flies high into the air, eyes closed as he grasps his latest wounds, trying to stop his undead guts from slipping out. His regenerative powers quickly kick in, and after a few seconds lets go of his wounds, now staring into Finn's eyes with such hate that it would make the night-o-sphere look like a place of happiness and sunshine compared to it '... wait... Night-o-sphere?...' Marshall stares at the blade resting
within Finn's hands 'Don't tell me!' "Why does that blade do so much damage?!!" He demands, harshly pointing at the sword.

"It was blessed..." Finn says awkwardly, knowing that the full truth would only cause more trouble for himself.

Marshall squints with barely kept anger, glaring at Finn 'Yeah, but who blessed it prick?!... No need to tell me, fucking mum!' He grips his axe and umbrella tightly, 'Can't you stay out of my life?! Can you give me privacy?!!' He raves in his head at his mommy issues, before his mind eventually snaps, releasing a roar of deep anger before lunging out at Finn. He slams his axe downwards, hoping to slice the boy in half. The hero evades back just in the nick of time, the axe slamming down between his feet. Finn retaliates quickly, slashing his sword out and down, striking the vampires shoulder. However, Marshall was so lost in anger that he doesn't even flinch. He head-butts Finn, sending him stumbling away from the king. Marshall whips his red axe up with sand trailing behind it, then lashes it out at Finn.

The hero takes a step back, allowing the weapon to violently slash the air in front of him before jumping at the royal. He rears his robot arm back with sword in hand, before jabbing it out and impaling Marshall Lee's chest, just barely missing the vampires heart. Marshall's reaction was instantaneous as he lets go of his axe and letting it fall into the sound and create a tiny cloud of sand as his hand shoots up to clutch Finn's blade. In his blind rampage he just grabs the weapon without a care in the world, and tries crushing the blade. He forgot that both sides of the blade are sharp, and when his fingers and thumb wrap around the sharp edges and squeeze, they simply didn't stand a chance against the enchanted blade. They fall off his hand with a splurt of black blood before his hyper regeneration seals the wound up and begins healing it.

Finn knew he had to do something against Marshall before he could think of a new way of harming the hero. He darts his eyes around, finding nothing in the area that could help him, causing him to sigh. He grunts with effort, more sweat forming on his head as he lifts the vampire up, up above his head, then slams him back down. The vampire hits the sand hard, propelled by both gravity and Finn's strength, and causes another small cloud of sand to rise up from the ground, letting go of his umbrella. Finn stands above the flailing vampire as the sun cooks his now unprotected flesh, then pushes his weight down on his blade. It sinks a few inches further into the royal, then the sand beneath him, pinning him to the ground. Marshall continues to thrash, before he bites through the pain, his burning eyes darting around erratically until they find a way to save him. He finds his black umbrella lying calmly to the side.

He lashes out for it, his chest tearing slightly open on Finn's blade as the burnt flesh tears easily. He wraps his black, crumbling fingers around the umbrella, then swings it above him. He immediately gets his much needed shade, and just as immediately gets Finn to attack. The hero grips the handle and yanks viscously, trying to pry it out of the undead hand. It was a test of strength between a hero and a vampire king. They both grunt with effort, Finn standing a solid chance of winning with the majority of Marshall Lee's muscles being now black and burnt. Yet, try as he might, the hero can not remove Marshall's most important asset. Marshall quickly regenerates, his black skin slowly becoming grey once more as he regains more muscles and senses, and scowls at the hero.

Finn immediately hops off, yanking his sword free in his retreat. And just in time too, as Marshall's sharp claws eviscerate the air where his face just was. The vampire quickly flips himself up with enough energy and force that he goes into the air before staying there, floating up and away from Finn as he lays lazily on his back, resting on a nothing as he regenerates his burn wounds. Finn sighs and looks at the yellow floor 'This is going to take some time...' As he turns his head back up, he spots Marshall's axe still resting on the sand, causing him To grin. The vampire king quickly
realises his ignorance, his eyes going wide before he swiftly flips around, shooting towards his discarded weapon head first. Finn quickly kicks the weapon just as Marshall reaches his hand out for it, making the king instead face plant the ground, creating a small sand cloud on impact as his body carries on for a meter or two.

The weapon goes flying, before hitting the sand and scraping across the sharp stones with a loud scratching noise. Marshall raises his head out of the sand with some falling off his face and hair, eyes wide as he stares at his favourite instrument and weapon slowly slides to halt. He slowly turns his head to Finn, his face twisting into one of uncaged rage as his face, before rapidly developing into one of a demon, his long serpentine tongue come slithering out his mouth, his eyes blood red. A terrifying roar of rage blasts out his mouth, echoing inside the heads of everyone who had the tragedy of hearing the dreadful noise. Royals cover their ears, trying their hardest to block the roar that assaulted their weak, innocent senses. It was so bad that even the hardened warriors that made up the kingdom shiver in fear at its harrowing noise pollutes the air. Finn just winces. And stabs Marshall in the face.

The fight between Cake, Huntress and Winter Wraith was momentarily put on hold, everyone snapping their heads to stare at the nightmare fuel that was Marshall's roar, except Cake, who was withering on the floor. Her hypersensitive ears that she had boasted about proving to have a bad side, amplifying the painful screech by a hundred. Huntress just stares at Marshall with her hands on her ears, calmly staring at him as Finn impales his head on his demon blade. "Thank you Finn." She says aloud, despite knowing that Finn couldn't hear her. She spins on one leg and casual looks down at Cake, who was lying gasping on the floor. She blinks, and all five arrows rocket out her quiver, flying high into the air before slowing to a halt, gradually spinning their arrow heads down due to gravity, and falls once more.

They plummet towards Cake, gaining speed and deadliness. The enlarged cat who had her eyes closed as she recovers, had yet to notice the incoming danger. She peeks one eye open, the bright light from the day star blinding her, causing her to look up to escape its wrath. And she sees three black dots heading straight for her. Her fighting instincts immediately activate, and she shrinks as small as possible. The arrows smash into the ground all around her, sending her flying up into the air while riding a single grain of sand. The five arrows create a small cloud of sand upon piercing the ground, making Huntress lose sight of Cake. She squints, hunting for Cake’s small form among the tiny stones.

Suddenly Cake springs out meters away, growing rapidly in size in front of Winter Wraith. She flies out at the summon fist first, her enlarged fist striking her directly in her skeletal face. The sheer force behind the blow was so strong that it sends them both into the air for a second before they fall back to the ground. Cake lands on her feet as cats always do, her hands still up in a fighting stance as Winter Wraith slams into the ground. A massive explosion of sand erupts out, WW landing on her back so hard that the ground shakes as if suffering a earthquake. Her limbs fall limply by her side, the move proving to be a finisher as her head rocks onto its side into the sand. Cake smirks, and spins to face Huntress. She finds five arrows awaiting her. She doesn't have time to react, the weapon's of a the huntress plunges into her chest. She coughs blood, clutching at the wounds as she stumbles back in pain. She may be incredibly large what causes the arrows to become simple large thorn pricks, but Huntress's attacks definitely don't lack power, that she can personally confirm.

Huntress rips them out of Cake with magic, bringing a trail of blood out with the arrows, then shoots them towards Cake once more. The cat expected this however, and quickly shrinks, becoming one with the tiny sharp stone again. The arrows continue to shoot through where she was just mere moments ago, but Huntress quickly halts them and brings them back to her. She searches the ground tactically, first searching where Cake shrunk, then slowly making a path towards
herself. Until she spots her right between her feet. She leans backwards just as a fist rockets at her face, Cake giving a cry with her attack as she grows. Huntress uses her momentum of leaning back to bring her foot up and boot Cake in the face, cutting her enlargement short as she doesn't miss like her foe. Cake releases a feminine grunt of pain as her head violently snaps backwards before her regular sized body goes flying backwards and sprawling into the sand.

Huntress doesn't relent in her attacks, savagely bringing her arrows down onto Cake. The cat log rolls away, the arrows attempting to follow her pierce the sand one by one, creating a dotted line tracking the cat. Cake scrambles up after the fifth arrow, and lashes her claws out. Huntress back steps, allowing the claws to just barely graze by her stomach, before unleashing retribution for her fallen comrade. She kicks Cake in the face, sending the woman on her back once more as she groans in pain. Huntress leaps onto of her and starts waving on her face, her head snapping from side to side with every punch. With Huntress ninety percent sure Cake is suffering concussion, she grips her new skinning knife from her belt. She swiftly lifts it high, then slams it down on Cake. The feline sees the blade despite her blurry double vision, and shrinks.

The blade slams into empty sand, just missing the tiny Cake. Huntress Wizard grunts as she flashes her teeth in rage and with annoyance yanks the blade up. She immediately scans the sand at her feet again, slowly backing away 'Shrinking should be considered cheating' She angrily thinks yet not revealing the emotion to the world, remaining calm before activating her Huntress vision and calling her arrows to hover over her head. Huntress vision won't do much, but it will help her in her endeavour of finding the 'needle in a hay stack'. Cake cowers behind a grain of sand, not making a move against the Huntress, not while she was so injured. As boastful as it sounds, she is smarter than Fionna. She isn't going to rush against Huntress when she has kicked her butt more than once. She needs to be smart. She releases a deep sigh, and sticks her hands in the ground palms up. And grows.

Huntress continues to scan the environment, her eyes sweeping across the yellow sands, their lack of noticeable features turning them into a blur. Out of nowhere a massive cloud of sand erupts from the ground, the form of Cake flicking her arms up being just barely visible through it all. Huntress is just able to bring her cape up to protect her eyes and face as the tall wave of sand collides into her. She is immediately swept away by the sand as she falls onto her back, forcefully carried a few meters. She rises coughing, sand shredding her throat as she snaps her gaze up. Finding a giant cat coloured morning star flying towards her. She leaps out of harms way as the arms turned mace smashes the ground, another wave of sand covering her.

She springs up out of the sand what causes it to go flying, and spinning around to launch her arrows before Cake could continue to pound her. All five of her arrows shoot from their fallen positions on the floor, the sand attack having made Huntress loose focus and drop them, and they shoot towards their target. Cake shrinks down to her normal size with panic on her face, allowing the arrows to fly harmlessly over her. She tracks them fly by when the arrows suddenly halt mid air, swiftly turn 180 degrees, and come back for her. "Oh come on!" Cake shouts throwing her arms up, before becoming incredibly thin at the very last second. The arrows miss, shooting on by without placing a single scratch on the cat again. Cake laughs as she wiggles her thin pole body mockingly at Huntress, not that she could see the wizard, losing focus and not taking the fight seriously anymore.

She turns around with a cocky smile. To find talons spread wide open. She only screams in shock before the air is squeezed out of her by the giant feet as they aggressively crush her form 'WHAT'... Oh, I forgot she could do that' Cake spins her head to look at the giant bird Huntress had become, "Let me go bird brat!" She shouts, her answer was her becoming a living stress ball. Her body making noises of rubbery friction and groaning with protest as the giant claws tightly squeeze the life out of her, as if they were giant snakes choking their prey.
Huntress was in her giant bird form, similar to the size and build Morrow/Evening, and she was indeed a relative of their species. Her plan was simple, crush the life out of Cake as she literally watches over Finn, ready to dive to his safety. Cake growls within her grip, and slowly wriggles free her right paw between the gap of her two talons. Once the thin limb is free, she balloons it, suddenly making it extremely large. With very sharp claws. She swipes at Huntress's chest, leaving four large cuts on her. She screeches in pain, halting mid-air, then dives. The sudden change in motions nauseating Cake, her focus temporarily shattered as they fall towards the earth. Huntress however just keeps her gaze locked onto the ground.

Then, just as she is about to hit the floor, she extends her wings to their full length. They decent stops harshly, the action flipping the stomach of Cake as she barely holds her last meal in. But that was the least of her concerns. Huntress uses the last of the momentum from the fall to speed herself forward, doing loops around the arena at high speed just above the ground. Then she slams her claws down. They smash into the sand, getting completely enveloped the small sharp rock. With Cake inside. The feline quickly learns what it is like to swim in grater, as hundreds of pieces of sand shred her body. Her skin instantly gets torn, covering her in bleeding, yet shallow cuts. Yet if she was to remain in there for much long then she'll be quickly grinded down until 'death'.

Huntress winces. Cake may be getting obliterated, but the majority of her was getting protected by the claw grasped around her. What meant the majority of the boiling hot desert sand's wrath was on Huntress's foot. Like it or not, she'll have to pull up soon, or risk losing her leg. And the bleeding slash wound wasn't helping either as her wings begin to sag. With a grunt she yanks her foot out of the ground, a bleeding Cake held within. Cake's retribution for the torment she just endured was instantaneous. She quickly grows her mouth to double her normal size and savagely bites the equally injured foot. Huntress squawks in pain once more, letting go off Cake completely, but the feline doesn't. She bites down harder on the foot as she hangs by her mouth, feet just barely avoiding to be dragged across the desert floor. She draws blood, her teeth slicing through the flesh with ease. Huntress grimaces at the feeling of 'hard meat not get eat' not applying... she was hard meat right?...

She dives bomb into the ground feet first, smashing Cake into the sand once more. Of course, the feline remembers what happened only a moment's ago and quickly lets go off the giant bird. She slides across the sand, fling it up as a cloud behind her as it cuts her up some more. Huntress immediately returns back to her normal form, falling from the sky and hitting the ground harshly. A grunt of pain escapes her mouth as her eyes go wide, her body bouncing once off the sand. She hits the floor a second time but she sticks her left arm in the sand, using it to slow herself down. The drag friction makes her spin around completely, her now scratched hand acting as a pivot. She glares at Cake as the feline rises out the sand to do the same. Huntress rises onto her legs, and just barely holds back from flinching as pain shoots up from her foot 'Oh you're so going to pay Cake...' She thinks, her magic surging through her body 'She thinks she can bite me?! I'm hard meat! Hard meat don't get eat!'

Meanwhile, Gumball takes a nice, calm stroll through the forest that the duo calls home. He could not get entrance to their home, and was currently searching for other possible entrance or secrets. He steps clear over a log, after the incident at the door... he was having trust issues, and was not trusting a single thing related to nature. He was still covered in splinters that were making him flinch with every big movement he attempts, making him walk kinda like a robot would 'A robot?' He thinks to himself, 'maybe I should make one of myself, use it to run the kingdom while I date Fionna...' He flinches at another prick 'Ow... had worse when I was younger though... man did humanity mess the world up, those were crazy times back then. Still, I would love to see their technical wonders before their silly war' He steps over flowers, avoiding touching even those.

And that's when he hears a pained moan.
He freezes up, coming a living statue, before snapping his head at the epicentre of the noise. It came from deeper within the forest, where? He could not see, too many trees obscuring his vision. He hears it again, and now that he was focusing on it he could tell it was female 'A women in distress? Seriously? How idiotic do they think we are?" "Ha! Your trap won't get me Finn!" He boastfully shouts. After suffering so many defeats from the duo, a single victory is all it takes to fill him with pride. With that he turns away happily, continuing his search for the duo's secrets.

"Is that someone?! PLEASE HELP!" The scream for salvation echoes throughout the forest. Gumball whistles as he strolls away, so stubbornly thinking that he is always correct that he doesn't second guess his conclusion. "CALL FIONNA! PLEASE!" Gumball stops at that 'This was a trap for Fionna? Was it set up for her return from the fight? Or to lure her away while they escape when I send her to bring them down?' Anger envelopes him at the mere thought of them going for the his Fionna, totally ignoring the fact that he had sent the very same girl against them and then just left her. Then, the girl enters his mind '... Fionna...' He slowly turns his gaze back to the cries, what have now lowered to pitiful sobs, the woman’s hope being shattered so quickly after being restored destroying the poor soul of the desperate woman 'She would walk into a trap to save someone, if I do this... then I shall secure her affection!... Besides, what scientist doesn't consider alternative outcomes?'

He spins around, walking towards the stream of sad noises for personal gain. And encounters a boar lying on its side. Turns out, Gumball had just walked upon its territory. It squeals, swiftly scrambling onto its four legs before charging the prince. Gumball stretches out his hand in a pathetic attempt to stop the pig, his splintered and slightly squished face being enveloped completely in fear. It smashes into his legs, sweeping him off his feet and into the air. Gumball screams as he flips in the air, before face planting into the dirty, muddy floor of the forest. He lifts his head, twigs and mud sticking to his face, before the Prince suddenly clenches his fist and slams the ground in anger. "Glob dam it!"

A snort snaps him out of his rage, his eyes going wide. He snaps his head behind him, staring fearfully at the boar. It was glaring at him, head slightly lowered as it drags its front paw on the ground menacingly. Gumball wastes no time, scrambling onto his feet he pegs it as fast as he can, dirt getting flung up behind him and splattering the pig. Not that it cares, it was a wild creature after all, just glad that the creature was off its territory. Gumball doesn't look back as he runs, his breathing heavy and deep, his eyes wide as they scan for danger as he unknowingly heads towards the woman in distress. He gets slapped by branches that cover him in scratches, trips on roots that bruise him, snagging himself on broken wood and shredding his clothes.

He bursts through another bush, the plant's tiny, weak branches ensnaring his foot and tripping him up. He screams and face plants in the dirt once more. He groans sorrowfully into the mud, losing the will to continue. Until he hears a gasp. He slowly raises his head, fatigue draining him of his energy. He sluggishly turns scans the area, trying to find the one who made the noise. And finds a woman in iron amour encaged in vines to a tree. His eyes widen in fear 'vines! Not more vines!' "Pleases help me..." She quietly calls to him, her eyes closed weakly and filled with tears. He panics and crawls away on his back, eyes locked on the wrapped up woman. Then catches himself in his own act. His breath gets stuck in his throat as his eyes remain wide open, before he releases it in a sigh and gently closes his eyes. He breathes slowly, attempting to calm himself down.

He releases another, though much deeper, sigh. Then he places his arms on the ground and shakily pushes himself up, then trudges towards the tied up warrior girl. He grips the vines lightly, and flinches, squeezing his eyes tight as he braces for retribution. Nothing happens. After a few seconds of frozen fears, he sighs, opens his eyes and stares at the vines. With a huge grin, his grips tightens around the plants and then he begins yanking on them, rapidly tearing them away from the woman 'These vines aren't dangerous! You can't do anything against me Huntress Wizard! Take
that you vines!' With a grunt of effort he pulls another vine away, what proves to be the last one needed as the weight of the woman overcomes the plants.

She falls free from the tree, the last of the vines that were holding her up accompanying her on her downfall. She, like Gumball, falls face first into the dirt of the forest floor. The candy prince quickly rushes to her aid, placing his hands on her shoulders and begins assisting her to her feet, letting off grunts of struggles as he lifts the weight of the iron armour. She quickly comes to a wobbly stand, hyperventilating a little bit. Gumball hurriedly waves his pink hand in front of the warrior, staring into her eyes as the fail to track his movements. He sighs and looks at the ground as he thinks for a solution for his current predicament. He quickly looks back up with a answer in hand, and grasp the startled warrior's helmet, before gently pulling it off and carelessly dropping it on the floor.

'Glob, forgive me for hitting a woman' He arches his hand back, and slaps the woman in the face hard. Immediately the woman releases a startled scream, her head snapping to the side it was so harsh, but it did the job. The warrior stares wide eyed at Gumball's, the sting of the slap returning her senses to her. "Sorry about that, you were starting to panic and weren't responding to stimulation... What to be honest I can totally understand in this forest." He his entire body spikes with pain as he utters those words, his injuries reminding him of their existence and the trouble he was in.

He looks around for more said danger, but it seems they were in the clear, much to his relief 'Should of checked that first really' He looks the warrior dead in the eyes, "What happened?"

"I... I was making my way to the tournament, for the plan to take down Finn... but I met him here... He... beat me, then his female friend, Huntress, she tied me to this tree." She shivers as the memories return, the hours she spent stuck in the sun, stuck being helpless. "She was just going to leave me, but then Finn... he persuaded her to put a timer on the vines, to slowly weaken over time instead." Gumball's eyebrows furrow in confusion at Finn's actions 'What is his game? Was she meant to speak to us about her ordeal to intimidate us?... Oh well, what I can take away from this is that by the way he ordered Huntress around I can tell that Finn is indeed the leader, so I did make the right call in targeting him'

"I see... It is... unfortunate that you encountered the duo, but it makes me wonder why they were so defensive about this are in particular?... Did they say anything else?" He asks curiously while giving the environment another do over with his eyes, only this time with much more scrutiny as he scans for imperfections or seems that could lead to their secret.

"Only the cliché 'don't follow us' threat... or go to their home." Gumball flinches at hearing that, still feeling the unrelenting pain dominating his back from the aggressive launch from the vines. "... but what do we do now? Why are you even out here?"

"I'm out here trying to get inside their house, but I met... complications. My friend is injured and I'm waiting for my assistant to let me know he has support..." He points at his phone resting on his hip, the once pink communication device is now covered in a thick layer of mud and scratches that dot the surface, "... As what to do now..." He bites his lip, thinking heavily about the situation as he always does 'Plan! I need a plan!... The Evening is injured, and like it or not, Butterscotch is taking too long, so it's time to get him help myself... and I don't like this place. "We're leaving, heading straight back to the candy kingdom." The warrior's eyes well up with tears once more, but this time of joy, "So the priority is to get the heck out of this place."

They both look into the forest, into the maze of trees and plants, filled with roaming animals and deadly flying birds. And that's not mentioning the traps set by the evil duo most probably littering
the place. "You can go first." Gumball says, giving the poorly equipped woman a gentle push forward, but she bows instead, extending a arm towards the forest.

"Royals lead the way for civilisation."

"Yes, but ladies first."

"But men just before" You don't want to know how long they argued as to who's to become the meat shield.

Back in the warrior kingdom, a pair of eyelids open weakly before slamming shut again as a bright light burns the eyes, the owner of them groaning out in pain. They turn their head to the side, out of the light and attempts to open them once more. What they see is a blurry double vision of a room filled with beds, almost all of which having some blob of colour atop them. Suddenly, the eye's owner lunges her head over the edge of the bed and threw up yellow sick. Fionna was awake. Immediately someone rushes to her side as she groans weakly, bringing a numb hand to her head as her brain threatens to explode. It slowly dissipates however, and her vision slowly corrects it self, the world no longer being blobs of colours mashed together.

Soon her vision corrects itself completely, and the headache is nothing more but a hot spot on her forehead, much to her relief as she sighs before looking at the stranger who had ran to her side and was now standing passively at the foot end. It was Doctor Prince. His usual thick orange sweater gone, most probably due to the deadly desert heat, and he wore a look of concern as he scribbles onto a notepad, before hurriedly handing her a glass of crystal clear chilled water from a tray on the floor behind him. She immediately grabs it with both hands, and hurriedly takes a mouthful of the liquid before swishing it around her mouth, desperate to purge the acrid taste of vomit from her mouth. Doctor Prince quickly spins around again and leans as he grabs something, heaving in effort as he swiftly turns around, presenting Fionna with a black bucket filled with bubbly water. She puckers her lips, then launches the water from her mouth in a stream.

Doctor Prince hurriedly moves the spit bucket to the foot end of her bed, knowing the sight of it can make some patients... unwell... before focusing his attention solely the downed heroine. Fionna looks nervously down at the water, unsure what to do with it, and looks at doctor prince for- "Yes you can drink it. Didn't think I need to say that. Especially since you've been out in that sun all this time." He says sternly, almost ordering her to drink the rest of the water. The girl chuckles nervously, quickly bringing the cold drink up to her mouth with both hands and takes a sip of it, hoping to prolong the drink to keep a embarrassing conversation away. However the sip literally wets her appetite, the liquid going down her dry throat immediately reminding her how dehydrated she had become, and immediately starts downing the water like a shot of alcohol.

The last few drops disappear behind her lips, and she quickly brings the glass down onto her lap before bringing a arm backup to wipe away any remaining water of her lips with her forearm. So absorbed on the tasks of drinking the water and cleaning up, Fionna had failed to notice that Doctor Prince was scribbling away in his notepad, his pencil making that pencil grinding noise as it glides across the paper, all the while muttering the notes to himself, "Patient is thirsty, was sick upon waking up, and showed signs of confusion..." He continues to inscribe her condition down in front of the girl, making her tap a finger against the glass cup in her hands nervously, giving the room a look over.

It was a large, rectangle room made of sand stone, filled to the brim with beds, her’s being situated at the end by a lone door. But the thing that got her attention the most was the scary fact that over half had people either laying unconscious or unstably on them, and that was saying a lot since that had to over a hundred beds. Many were the normal knights, those who didn't know how to fight,
those who entrusted their safety to her. And she had let them down. However, one figure stuck out the most: Muscle Prince. The usually tall, strong man who muscles could get even Fionna's attention was sitting scrunched over, looking dejectedly at his own legs as his arms hang limply at his side 'Wait... When did he go down? Actually, was he in the fight at all?!

"Hey, MP!" The Prince jumps in his bed at the sound of his name being called, before he turns his head slightly towards her, too ashamed to show his face properly. "What happened to you man?" She asks curiously, not understanding that it was probably not best to prod a man's wounded pride due to her child naivety.

"I..." His whole body tenses up, muscles bulging, before he sighs dejectedly, his body going limp again as his gaze falls to the floor between them. "I... was taken out at the start."

"Whaaaaat! Dude! What happened!" Causing him to shuffle uncomfortably.

"Well... The fight had just begun, and we turned to face Finn." He pauses nervously, "And we all charged him. I was at the back of the group, when a loud thump comes from behind me. I turn around, but blue just fills my vision before I just blacked out... I then woke up here." He finishes weakly, gesturing to the room.

"That was Ice Queen's summon doing, that was one of her attacks." She says bitterly, hissing slightly spite as she pronounces the royal's name, before groaning with annoyance and slamming her arms into her legs in anger, "In fact! If she hadn't done that then Finn would be defeated and currently be spilling his evil plans!" She shouts and squeezing her eyes shut tight in rage, before she releases a humph, folding her arms as she thinks up a storm of insults in her head over not winning. Then remembers why she was defeated. Finn. He-

"Happy birthday by the way, I got you this flower." Doctor Prince suddenly blurts out, startling the girl as he hands a red flower to her. Confused she grabs it and examines it.

"Thanks." She forgot that was today. Suddenly all around her came mutters and half cries of celebration of the day she was found in the woods. She laughs nervously as a massive blush of embarrassment turns her bright red, bringing a hand to her head she replies awkwardly, "Thanks guys..." Quick to focus her thoughts elsewhere, she places the flower into the glass cup and placing that on the edge of her bed.

After a second of recovery, she goes back to her original train of thoughts. Finn... he defeated her. He murdered her. She blinks, her eyes going wide as she suffers from a bit of trauma 'If this was the real deal, I would be dead' She shivers in her bed, what gets a look of concern from Doctor Prince as he stops helping another patient before she waves his concerns away. He won. He defeated her. She lost. Only now does the magnitude difference between her and Finn's levels hit her. He took her on, he took a small army on. Then the blood drains from her face 'He was victorious, evil was victorious, I died, the people lost hope, the people were slain, I failed to protect everyone' She sighs, shaking in fear 'I will have to fight him again. Can I win?' She has a flashback to the moment of her death.

The blade piercing her chest, the sheer terror that coursed through her body, the blood spilling from her body. How her spirit was shattered, the look of fear that everyone, both the crowd and the warriors, who all entrust their safety to her, fell into despair.

She shakes her head, breath shakily. On this day: Finn had defeated her, evil was victorious, she is now suffering from something, the people have probably lost hope in her. She closes her eyes, fear overwhelming her as she sees Finn's face before her murder was her ingrained into her mind,
"Worst birthday ever..."

Huntress yells in rage, swinging like a sociopath with her hunting dagger, forcing the cut covered Cake on the evasive retreat as the feline constantly shape shifts her body out of harms way, slowly backing it up. Huntress was just buying time however, and her arrows come flying in from behind Cake. The feline's sensitive ears hear them as they streak towards her, releasing a high-pitched whistle as they do so. She immediately shrinks to the size of a mouse, making Huntress's eyes go wide as all five of her arrows were now heading straight for her. She quickly uses her therianthropy, changing her form into that of a green snake. The arrows fly harmlessly over her before striking the ground, sending up a splash of sand, blocking the sun a bit. The consequence was shrouding Huntress into a menacing black form, especially to the smaller Cake as she stares up with her tail between her legs.

"AHHH!" Cake screams, spinning on her feet and flicking up six grains of sand as she sprints madly, arms waving like spaghetti above her as she makes her majestic escape. Huntress hisses, and lunges out at her with jaws wide. Cake suddenly enlarges once more, and due to her size, a single, still sprinting step is all it takes to evades Huntress. HW slams her head into the ground, flinging up a pocket worth of sand as her jaws slam shut on nothing but yellow stones. Cake immediately spins around upon hearing the failure of Huntress's attack, knowing she was out of danger. She swiftly lunges out at the snake's neck before she can recover, her head remaining semi buried in sand. Her paws wrap tightly around her slim body and squeezes hard, before yanking her into the air.

"Ha! Not so tough now that you're not the big one, are you?!" Cake says after laughing, swinging her arm up high above her head with Huntress in hand. She snaps her arm back down to the ground, smashing Huntress into the sand as if she was a whip. She lifts her arm up again, planning to repeat the move, hoping the sudden motion changes would scramble the huntress's mind to prevent retribution. Her arm swings above her head. Then it becomes very heavy. She looks up afraid. She finds her hand around the throat of normal Huntress glaring at her. She goes to scream, she goes to let go, she goes to stretch away. She doesn't get to. Huntress flips forwards, her larger neck making Cake loose her grip on her, and double foot boot her in the stomach.

Cake gags and her eyes go wide in pain, getting winded by the blow, before she crashes into the ground harshly. Sand gets flung, creating clouds of yellow around her as momentum makes her skid across the harsh, sharp surface. A hundred more cuts gets added to covering her body, all the wounds bleeding so much that the majority of her was now a sickening blood red. She coughs, her wounded body struggling to recover from the latest blow. Huntress limps towards Cake, the wound in her foot getting worse by the second, amplified by the sand getting in. She summons all five of her arrows to her, making them hover above her head. Then she halts a few meters away, out of Cake related danger. She survived this long by being smart, not looking cool or getting close to her foes unnecessarily to gloat her victory. She'll stay in the safe zone. She launches her arrows. And Cake disappears. Huntress's arrows smashes uselessly into the ground, piercing into the sand and standing erect there as their original target goes missing. Huntress blinks in surprise, and immediately got into a stance 'She shrunk' She activates her huntress vision, scanning the ground to find the missing feline, attempting a almost impossible task. But no one can survive from being hunted by Huntress Wizard, and her gaze sweeps across the yellow ground as she hunts for her prey.

She finds the Cat exactly where she was laying, the cat making zero progress in escaping except getting onto her feet and resting her hands on her legs as she bends over, panting with strain as her legs tremble and buckle. She immediately goes to summon her arrows yet sends most back to her quiver, ordering only one of them to end Cake's life, keeping the others near encase this was a
trick. She launches the arrow.

Then she hears a slight cracking sound, and feels a sudden existence of magic. Then her enhanced vision gets filled with blue as a sudden chill in the air snaps at her skin.

Huntress immediately backflips as ice expands to where she just was. She lands on her feet, grimacing as the wounds on her foot and chest roar at her with spikes of pain, making her legs buckle a bit. But she had other things to focus on. She snaps back to the large block ice now sitting on the desert floor. And discovers that epicentre of the spell was where Cake shrank. She quickly hobbles to it, smushing her face against the blue block and places her hands around her eyes to block the sun as she attempts to peer inside. Sure enough, in the heart of all the frozen water was Cake, back to her normal size and standing straight up, her feet a few inches of the ground. So was her arrow, lodge half way between her and the cat popsicle. Cake was sleeping unconscious inside, so she was 'killed', out of the game. Huntress leans away from the block, returning to stand up straight 'Then all that remains is Marshall Lee...'

She steps back to get the full scale of the block of ice. It was a giant cube, it had to have a perimeter that was around three meters '... and whoever made this' She starts to walk right, going around the cube 'And I know who' She halts at the edge of the cube, and leans her back against it. Then she shuffles along, twisting her head to peek around the edge. Winter Wraith lays on her side against the sand floor, both hands slightly raised and aiming at the cube. But her head was looking at Huntress. Immediately HW does a log roll on the cube, away from the edge and into the centre of the ice prison, planning to use it as cover. She quickly summons one of her four remaining arrows from her quiver.

She slowly shuffles to the left, going around the other side of the cube, her movement making no noise despite the floor being made of materials she usually doesn't see, let alone sneak on. However, despite this not being her domain, she achieves it. She sneaks along the second face of the cube, and tightly presses herself against it. She holds her arrow in her hand, trying to mask any magic tracking the summon might have. She peaks around again. Winter Wraith was still staring at her. She flips back into the cube, this time facing the giant frozen object. Wasting no time, she brings her arms to her chest, hands facing out 'If I can't sneak...' She springs them up, jumping a little as her hands grip the top of the cube 'Then I will have to be smart' She thinks plainly, suddenly pulling herself up with haste. Despite the slippery materials her hands were on, she easily pulls herself up, putting so much force into it that she goes above it a little bit. She crouches, her feet neatly coming to rest on top of the cube.

Huntress levitates a arrow, as she frog leaps off the top of the ice. Arrow floating above her head, she targets her foe. Who was tapping the sand next to her with her skeletal hand non threateningly. Huntress launches her arrow above her head before she can react. It flies towards the face of Winter Wraith. She quickly focuses her magic on the arrow and shoves it down, sending it earthbound. It rockets straight into the sand below her head, flicking a small amount up of sand as it does so.

Much to the respect of Winter Wraith, she doesn't react to the near death encounter, nor to the burning hot sand that gets flicked up onto its slightly cracked head, sizzling as it melts her head a little. Huntress lands in the sand in a squat position, fingertips touching the ground in front of her to stop her from toppling over. She squints at Winter Wraith, analysing her for alternative motives. She eventually stands, and walks cautiously over to her. "I thought you were dead?" She ask, causing the summon to just simply shrug, before flipping off its side and onto its back. "We need to help Finn." Huntress says sternly, as if almost ordering Winter Wraith to help save the saviour. The summon lifts its hand, pointing at something. Curiously, Huntress follows the finger's direction. And finds the exit gate. "You're goanna leave?" She says plainly, no emotion.
"Yes." She then brings her finger back, then taps her other hand wrist, much to Huntress's confusion. She then brings it up to her slightly cracked head. Huntress focus on where she is pointing, and finds she was pointing directly at a crack. That was slowly mending '... Oh! She'll leave in a bit when her wounds heal' "Well I'm going to save Finn." He said no one really looked out for him, not in a saviour sort of way, he has no hero looking out for him. That was the reason why he wanted to help Fionna in every way he can, to save her if she needed saving. '... I'll help you Finn, I'll be by your side' She thinks, ignoring her own wants to win and to willingly put herself in danger to help Finn with both the fight and his problems. She reaches down before pulling her arrow standing erect under WW's head free from the sand, before turning and facing her foe. And walks towards them.

Or she would if her legs didn't shake and buckle like crazy after a single step. The cause? Her foot. The bite wound thanks to Cake was bleeding quite badly, any clotting getting ruined by constant movement. Like it or not, she can't fight Marshall Lee like this. But she won't leave Finn either. She takes movement again, a wobbly step after another wobbly step as the pain flares with one. Suddenly skeletal ice fingers wrap around her waist and below. The act happening so quickly that she doesn't have time to react, her top half bending over as she grunts in surprise. She quickly levitates her arrows, snapping her top half to twist towards her captor. "Let me go." Winter Wraith does not respond, having returned to lying on her side as she keeps a firm grip on the angry wizard. Immediately emotions flare inside Huntress, her face twisting into anger 'No! I'm hard meat! I don't become useless, I don't get captured!' The Winter Wraith pulls HW towards her chest, and Huntress was about to explain using arrows why you don't defy her. Then Winter Wraith brings a single, skeletal finger from her other free hand towards her wound. Huntress suddenly feels a small chill on her wound, making her jolt within her hand cage, though releases breathe she didn't realise she held. The coldness calms the flaming pain her wound was pouring into her. She sticks her wounded leg out in front of her and bends herself over her prison, staring at the wound as ice fills the holes made by Cake.

'It is quelling the pain and freezing the blood loss, but this sun will melt it pretty quickly... It's not a permanent solution, it's a band aid to get me through the fight' She nods in acceptance, letting the summon do her work. With nothing to do to help, she puts her arrows back into her quiver, looking nervously over at Finn. The duel with Marshall Lee was obviously still going and neither were making any progress, the sun holding the royal back, but fatigue after facing a army and Fionna was slowing Finn down, and Marshall was no joke. "... Winter Wraith, I know you said you'll leave, but can you stay to help deal with Marshall Lee?" Huntress asks wearily.

The summon doesn't respond, instead halting her efforts on Huntress's wound and turning her head. The wizard tracks her gaze, and finds that it connects to Ice Queen. Nothing happens, so she experimentally starts probing the area for magic. Sure enough, there was a weak stream of it in the air, connecting the summon and her summoner 'So they can talk to each other? Huh' She thinks, conjuration of creatures and spirits not really being her strong point, giving her a lack of knowledge of their capabilities. Suddenly Winter Wraith turns back to her, the magic ending between her and the royal before simply nodding at Huntress, going back to focusing on her wound, and probably her own skull injuries. "Thanks." She plainly replies, before turning her head to look at Ice Queen.

Said royal was still sitting amongst the other royals, with Frozen Yogurt Prince still under her snow cloud. She stares at Huntress with a professional gaze, hiding any emotions from the scheming royals around her. When their eyes meet, she simply gives a small nod, and receives one in return 'Go, save my knight' she feels a uncomfortable, almost angry twinge flow down her body, making her shift uncomfortably, especially knowing where it came from. The tiara. And she knows why. It was Simone again. She was not happy about sending the Winter Wraith to attack Marshall Lee. If she was remembering correctly, then it was because he was like a son to her? She can't quite
remember...

Anyways, she is angry that she ordered WW to attack Marshall, the others were fine because she can't control them, but because she can control her summon means she should apparently abandon her only friend and crush 'No way, deal with it' She thinks, waging a civil war against a rebellion inside her own head. But that doesn't matter, she's been mad for a few hundred years now. What does matter, is that a few people have moved. Or more importantly, Butterscotch Buttler has. It wasn't until it was late into the fights did she spot the minion of Prince Gumball spying on her. But that is only a little concern. The big one, was that she was gone. She has no idea where or why, but the small candy that stank of magic went to do something during a massive scheme. That is never a good sign.

She sighs, closing her eyes before staring them at Finn 'Please win this, so you can foil whatever they have planned for you' She thinks sombrely for his safety as he locks his sharp blade locking with a deadly axe, the two warriors shooting vile glares at each other as their faces were merely inches apart.

Alright, I already know that this isn't as good as the last chapter, but that's because (Hopefully) the next one will be better (I'm using this chapter to set up the next one)

I know the fight with Marshall Lee (However small it is) wasn't that good, but I'm saving anything cool for next chapter.

I apologise for anyone hyped for the Huntress vs Cake fight. The problem is when writing two fights at once is that the constant swapping between the fights makes it chaotic and hard to follow, it also makes it impossible to really get into the flow of a fight, as every time you start to it will swap to some other fight. Don't worry though, I plan to have a proper HW vs Cake fight later.

Gumball scene at Finn's and HW house was planned to be written a few chapters ago. However, I couldn't actually fit it in those chapters, plus with this one already being slow, I decided to put it in now and get it over and done with before it was too late to put it in or slow down a good chapter.

So those reasons, I decided to make a slightly bad chapter in hopes to make the next one good.

A technique I've been employing is starting things off with the slow, bad stuff then get onto more dramatic parts (Last chapter, started with Gumball crashing, what wasn't that major, then it went on to fights, Fionna's death etc.). I do this to make that infamous rising tension to keep people interested, but, how did it go? Did I actually do that properly or not?

I've made Gumball get hurt again, right after he went calculator mode. This was the universe giving him Karma for his actions, only deciding to save someone for personal reasons, to think that just one act would win Fionna over, that her emotions were like same game, to be won. It goes for the other times he's been hurt as well, when he tried to break the privacy of Huntress and Finn's home for personal, paranoid reasons, the vines hurt him. He plots a scheme against Finn, Ice Queen publicly embarrasses him by freezing everyone. Using spyder bot to spy, his hard work get obliterated instantly, and his hours of work go to waste.

Now the Fionna scene... there will be more about her sudden development later...Also I bet you thought I forgot about the original timeline! Nope, I remembered her birthday, and I
think evil beating you and you dying is way better birthday than getting a cool new sword :)

I also made Huntress have moment of magic madness, partly because she was using a lot of magic so far, and also to show off the side affect of magic just messing with you when you don’t want it to. How it can prod and mess with your insecurities at the worst of times.

Also! First chapter named! I will naming future chapters, and I might go back and name the previous chapters as well.

Heads up:

If any of you want to chat, just PM me, me and claz have just been chatting for a few days now, not even about Incrementum, just casually chatting. AND if enough people actually want to talk, I will probably create a Discord server.

Review response:

claz7960, on FF, on chapter 17:

SO GLAD THAT DELAYING THE FIGHT WAS WORTH IT! If you can't tell, I was worried that people wouldn't like how the fight would truly begin next chapter, especially since I did plan for the fighting to start that chapter. Hearing it being described as a 'investment' made me smile for a solid minute before I returned to reading your review. (I also forgot to mention this last time, but if you ever feel like you were scammed, or didn't like a part, let me know, I need criticism too!)

Thank you for the praise! I'm still smiling like weirdo! I know about skipping fight scenes, I'm guilty of it too a few times. Hearing that those countless hours it took to make those fight scenes get you awestruck makes me release a breath of relief and satisfaction.

A power gap between Finn and Fionna is definitely showed in this chapter.

To hear that you are gob smacked about the 'killing Fionna' moment... To be honest it matches my reaction to this review, and any of the others you left. I'm so happy to know I was able to make you actually care about the characters (even though I think that it is feelings from the show, not because of what I’ve done with them), that what I would do to them would make people worry for them.

Fionna is indeed naive, thinking the world can be so easily split into black and white, Finn has matured, he knows everyone has a reason for why they do what they do. Fionna would indeed celebrate his death, for she has defeated evil, no questions asked about why, just that she did good.

Finn knows the weight of taking a life, and is why he does everything in his power to go the peaceful route. He will be affected by his actions.

I will make the rematch as best as I can! I think you understand what I mean now that I have a while to go before Incrementum ends. And yes, those brakes do feel nice, though I don't have a king room XD Wouldn't mind one though.

Take care friend, I'll see you next week or whenever you want to chat.
Guest, on FF, chapter 17:

I don't think I'll ever get tired of writing Gumball getting beaten XD

I'm glad you like the killing of a twelve (thirteen now) year old girl :)

I would say their relationship might change after he murdered her, it's definitely something I will make a point about.

Yep. Incrementum is big. Every arc is already described and mostly about points I haven't seen people really touched or go into depth about, so don't worry about me hitting a writer's block. I thank you for being willing to stay for this, I'll try my best to keep it cool.

Noodle (PrettyGreySkies), on ao3, chapter 17:

I hear ya about the amount of fighting, we're just in a heavy fighting arc right now. It's definitely harder and more stressful to write fights, but without danger or fighting, a story will not be interesting.

How do I feel about non-binary genders and genderless characters? I don't mind or dislike them, I just haven't made/put any in yet.

And don't be afraid to ask me any question!

The book of Eli, on FF, chapter 17:

Finn indeed has just shown why he is a hero that no evil can defeat. No, I don't think Gumball will like his plans failing, it might make him... desperate... As for the figure? Who knows...

Draconic Rising, on FF, chapter 17:

Kudos or curse? Well seeing how you ended it with a kudos, I think you answered your own question : b

Oof, I know those grammar issues, they make me flinch whenever I see them. For me to be your first review... that is a high honour. I hope it wasn't a gruelling process to get a password back.

That fight was definitely enjoyable to both read and write, I'll definitely being doing more of it in the future. Hope is all it needs to sway a fight, have it for victory, lose it for defeat...

Thank you for more kudos.

I'm glad I got the characters right, including the contrast between Finn and Fionna. Fionna won't look at Finn the same, but I fear Finn will struggle as well. You know what that means? Terrible written edgy characters screaming about murder, calling the world a dark, deadly place and call it character development :D

The figure identity... Maybe...

Oh and it was the strange, robed girl glaring at him, not Huntress. Sorry if I didn't make that clear.
I don't mind long reviews, I thoroughly enjoy reading every word that people say. Thank you for the compliment, I thank you. Kudos to you for that review.

Mr. Monkey Dad, on AO3, on chapter 17:

Alright, I'll turn down the 'sand getting flung up' description, but I mainly use it to show how much power is behind the blows, but since the last bit is filled with some of the more powerful characters of Adventure time, I end up using it a lot.
Chapter 19 No victors

Two war cries scream out from the heart of the arena as Marshall Lee and Finn charge at each other, axe dragging behind the immortal while Finn holds his sword high above his head. Marshall swings his axe towards Finn, Finn quickly blocks. Their weapons clash together in a shower of sparks. Their sharp blades holding their grounds against each other in an 'x'. They grit their teeth and glare at each other. Suddenly Marshall whips his axe back, Finn quickly uses the opportunity to swing his sword swiftly upwards, planning on slashing Marshall's neck.

Marshall Lee steps back, the blade just barely skimming by his head. Now clear of Finn's blade, he uses the small space to violently leap his body into the air. Finn's eyes go wide at the leap before quickly back stepping as the axe slams down. It smashes into the sand before him, causing a large wave of sand to cover him. Or more importantly, his eyes, blinding the hero. He immediately panics, scrambling backwards as he desperately rubs his eyes with his left hand. Not that Marshall would give him a fair chance. He releases another war cry and flies towards Finn, axe sweeping in a massive arc.

His war cry stupidly enough alerts Finn of an incoming attack, making him trip in his panic, causing Marshall’s axe to sweep above him much to his dismay. Finn has no idea what just happened, so he quickly rolls away before bringing his arm up to remove his prickly blindness. His eyes snap open, Marshall is flying towards him, axe trailing behind his decent. Finn goes to back away but discovers something blocking him. It was the arena wall. Marshall twists his body before violently throwing his base, flying away from the grinning vampire at high speed, heading directly for Finn's chest.

The hero throws himself out of harm's way, axe smashing into the wall sending rubble flying, as the weapon embeds itself in the sandstone. Finn pushes himself off the floor, breathing heavily with a petrified expression 'that was way too close!' He snaps his head towards the vampire. Finding him directly in front of him. He doesn't have time to even yelp as he receives a knee to the chest. He grunts as his body slams into the wall, then slides to the ground. A massive cheer erupts from the crowd. Marshall brings his leg back up, planning on stomping Finn’s skull in, crushing him like a bug under his foot.

Finn springs his left arm up, catching the black shoe in his hand, barely slowing it down. Finn grunts from the force of Marshalls boot, his hand smushed against his cheek as his head gets pushed into the sand. He squeezes his eyes shut as he struggles to resist. Only one option left, a low blow.

He jabs his robot arm up and sends it right between the vampires legs. Marshall screams in pain, stomping his foot to the ground before clutching his crotch as the male crowd above wince in sympathy.

Finn is quick to follow up with another blow as he scrambles onto his feet before charging towards Marshall. He twists his entire body before throwing a right hook. The fist rocket's out before colliding with Marshall's face. Spit flies out of his mouth as his body spins around. Not wasting any time, the hero leaps into the air, ready to strike Marshall in the back of the head. Marshall suddenly flips around and breaks out his claws, Finn's eyes go wide, staring at the approaching danger, powerless to stop it. His only hope is to twist his body around his slash.

He twists his entire body in a C curve. Missing Marshalls swing, only leaving three, large, gashes across his stomach. But it doesn't stop his momentum. His flying body still slams into the vampire,
toppling to the ground. Finn immediately scrambling to get off the royal. He nearly succeeds, before a grey hand harshly wraps around his robot arm. "You're going to pay for that punch!" He shouts, face becoming a demonic monstrosity.

"I've seen worse!" Finn shouts back, yanking Marshall up before tossing him into the wall. Marshall barely reacts before yanking Finn towards him. The hero panics for a split second, before grinning as he uses the move against the vampire. Using the momentum to his advantage, he flings himself towards the vampire head first. Marshall doesn't even have time to change the emotion on his face before they head-butt.

There were two painful sounding thuds as their skulls ricochet off each other. Marshall Lee stumbles to the nearest wall for support. While Finn tumbles backwards to the ground. Their vision blurs and doubles as their brains get scrambled, Marshall brings a hand up to clutch his head. Unfortunately for him, Finn has been knocked around for years now. He's built resistance to it. Finn quickly recovers, scanning his environment for his blade. He hurriedly crawls towards it, shooting his arm out at full length to grab it.

He then gets onto his wobbly feet, stumbling behind the vampire before lunging himself towards Marshall Lee. His blade enters his left shoulder before stopping half way through his chest right above his heart. Marshall's arm immediately locks up, leaving the black umbrella to just barely cover the royal. Marshall begins coughing up blood as his senses return, fuelled by the pain. He begins desperately clawing at the blade in a vain attempt to escape. Before Finn gives another forceful shove. Lodging the blade into the wall.

The blade sinks in a few inches, pinning Marshall to the wall. With the hilt blocking his retreat backwards, he had no option but to yank the blade free to escape. The hero grabs Marshall's free arm before yanking it behind the vampire's back. Then with his robot arm he grabs onto the royals head, and then promptly bashes it into the wall. Again, and again, and again. He rapidly speeds up, mashing the face of the king into the wall. He doesn't relent, brainlessly caving Marshall's face in. The royal's face turns into a red blob, his nose mashed into his skull. Face completely broken

As his out-of-character attack continues, it buys time for Finn's mind to finish recovering from the head-butt. His vision back to normal, taking in the horrific view 'Oh Glob!' his eyes going wide as he realises what he's done. He stops, holding a bloody Marshall against the wall as he freezes up in shock. The sight of his old, violent self terrifying him '...I've got to stake him!' he immediately lets go of Marshall's other hand as he reaches for the stake attached to his belt. Then Marshall swings his arm up. Finn barely has time to react, stumbling back as claws rake his chest, giving him a second sets of claw marks. The hand quickly retreats again as the sun burns it, making the king hiss. He brings his arm up and grips the blade handle, yanking at it.

Finn wastes no time and grabs the handle, and actually yanks it free of Marshall 'He was going to escape, and I prefer the blade in my hand rather than his' Finn convinces himself, telling himself that it wasn't because he felt guilty for his brutality. Marshall quickly shoves himself away from the wall, going to the side. His face has already healed in the time it took for Finn to yank out the blade, leaving a clean, handsome healthy face that glares with unbridled rage at the hero. Finn immediately gets into his defensive stance, legs crouched and blade up, ready to evade and counter the savage barrage he was about to get.

He floats into the air, spare hand turned into a large rack of sharp claws. He roars and charges towards Finn, swiping his claws. Finn dodges to the right, while slashing his sword to the left. Marshall shoots pass Finn, the night sword carves into his calves. But he ignores it as he flies off the blade. Finn stands in confusion. Until he spots what Marshall was flying towards. His red axe still stuck in the wall. Finn immediately decides that it was too late to do anything but grit his teeth
and stand defensively. Marshall lunges onto his axe, his leg wound already healed as he flies up with one hand on his weapon. It immediately snaps out of its resting spot as Marshall spins to face Finn, bringing his axe up.

He charges at Finn once more, Finn sprints at Marshall head on. They quickly approach each other, a confident cocky grin on one, a small smile on the other. Finn jumps into the air, limbs tugged to his body as he sails over Marshall. The vampire of course, predicted this, and swings his axe upwards. The axe flies towards Finn, ruining his landing and sends him sprawling across the floor.

The boy grunts as he rolls in the sand, still compressed to protect himself. Marshalls grin widens, as he loops back towards Finn. His axe held high ready to end it, he spins himself facedown, and slams his entire body down axe first.

Finn looks up in shock before he yelps as he attempts to roll away. The axe slams into the ground, just millimetres from Finn's back. The hero continues to roll, getting out of arm's reach of Marshall Lee. He suddenly springs from the floor, still clutching his blade. The hero immediately leaps at the vampire as he yanks at his axe to remove it from the floor. However, unfortunately for Marshall, Finn was only a couple of feet away. He had no time. Finn was in the air, sword held high above his head as he stares at Marshall's arm, what was at full length as it pulls at the blade. He slams his sword down, the sharp blade immediately slicing the limb clean off.

Marshall stumbles back, black blood leaking from his arm as Finn's feet finally touch the ground. The king releases a muffled grunt of pain, pressing his severed arm against his stomach, his other arm shakily holding up the umbrella. His eyes sealed tight, forgetting about his foe as pain envelopes his limb "Grr... Will you stop doing that!" He snaps out demandingly, stunning Finn momentarily as the hero uses the moment to close in.

"Hey! I know how you feel!" Finn shouts out, tapping at his robot arm that releases a metal thunk. But that doesn't mean Finn will relent. “Besides, it has worked so far, why should I stop?” He questions as he sprints at Marshall, sword dragging in the sand behind him. The few meter gap between them quickly vanishes as Finn latches his night sword up.

But just as the blade flies up and is about to make contact with the vampire's grey skinned waist, it suddenly flies away as Marshall shoots up into the air. The consequence, Finn's blade just swinging diagonally up pathetically, its only achievement being that it flicked up a small trail of sand. Finn glares up at the vampire as he sits in the air, his arm wound slowly healing “Because we’re going in circles idiot!” "... Is he not taking this seriously?" Finn questions before banishing the thoughts 'I know how to get him down' Finn thinks with a sigh.

He casually starts to walk up to Marshall’s axe still embedded in the ground, undead hand fully burnt off by the sun. Marshall eyes go wide 'Not again!', "WARRIORS IN THE SAND! RISE AND GIVE HAND!" He shouts desperately, with a tint of anger. Just like with Huntress, skeletal hands shoot out the ground, twenty skeletons crawling out of the ground. Finn spins around, looking each one over as they stare at him as they pull their weapons off their backs 'Alright, nothing bad' He locks his gaze on the closest one, its body half way out of the ground. Finn immediately charges it, sand getting flung up behind him as he turn his back on Marshall, leaving the vampire to regenerate. The skeleton looks up just in time to see Finn's foot shooting towards it. It doesn't have time to react as it collides into its skull, disconnecting it from the body and sending it flying as Finn releases a war cry. The head goes flying, shooting away as the skeleton flops over dead 'Alright that's one... He looks around, finding that all the other skeletons have finally finished pushing themselves out of the ground, now staring at him as they pull their weapons off their backs '... Several more to go' Finn thinks, sighing as he holds his sword ready.
Immediately the skeletons swarm towards him, their bones rattling with every step they take. The first one to meet the hero's wrath came from the front, stupidly charging him head on. It raises its sword high with both hands, planning on a basic chop to Finn's head. As it brings its rusty iron sword on Finn, the hero simply throws his blade up to counter it. The swords clash above their heads, Finn's sword sending the skeleton's flying backwards and behind its back. He immediately lifts his leg and boots the undead, sending it sprawling onto its back. It lifts its head, to see Finn pouncing on it. The hero grips its rib cage in his robot arm, holding the skeleton steady as it thrashes about to escape him, mouth wide as it stares at the hero in fear. Finn simply rears his normal hand back, before launching it straight at the skull. The head cracks the moment the fist collides with it, before being launched off completely a second later.

Finn doesn't even flinch at the pain, instead rising to face his next foe. Two more skeletons charge him, one in front and slightly to the side of its fellow comrade. Finn immediately reaches back down, ripping the rusty blade from the skeleton's limp hand. Standing tall, Finn holds the weapon upside down, before rearing his arm as far back as he can, twisting his body with it. Before springing his arm forward, launching the blade like a javelin. It soars through the air, releasing a whistle before impaling itself in the furthest skeleton. It flops to the ground, collapsing into a pile of the bone as the one in front of it continues its charge, uncaring for its fallen friend. It immediately sweeps its blade out sideways at Finn's stomach. The hero simply back steps, more focused on not tripping on the bones at his feet than the skeleton itself.

The sword slashes out uselessly in front of him, doing nothing but split the air. And reveal the skeleton's back to him. The force of the swing had made the skeleton do a full one-eighty, something Finn quickly exploits. He slams his sword into the sand, leaving it stand tall as he lunges onto the skeleton. His left hand tightly grasps its collar bone as his robot grabs the skeleton's pelvis. He rips it up into the air, startling the skeleton into dropping its sword to the ground as it starts to panic. Finn spins a little, finding his next foe as a skeleton going to attack him from behind. He tilts back, before snapping his body forward, launching the skeleton. The living bones soar through the air before smashing into the other skeleton. Their bodies immediately collapse upon impact, momentum making the now loose bones fly in opposite directions of each other.

Finn nods 'always wanted to try that', done with his silent praising of himself before he turns to his next target. Three skeletons were approaching from his left, still brainlessly just charging at him. He immediately turns around, grasping his sword before yanking it free of the sand. Bringing the weapon up, he waits as they approach, staring each of them down. When they take a single step into range, he lashes out at them, sweeping his sword in a great arc at waist height. The blade goes through their bones like it were nothing, bisecting them all in half, first skeleton gone, second skeleton gone, third skeleton gone. As Finn's sword leaves the third one, their bodies only just then start to fall, a show of Finn's speed. He sighs as he finds his next target 'Man, skeletons are so boring'

A skeleton, once again, rushes Finn brainlessly, causing Finn to release another, though deeper, sigh as he readies himself. He crouches, ready to spring up as he lowers his blade, pointing the sword towards the ground behind him under his left arm. The skeleton still just charges him, sword held high in both hands with no plans to defend itself. It just rushes to its death, what Finn gives it as he slashes his sword up. The blade doesn't even struggle once as it goes through the undead, starting at the bottom of its left ribs, it slices up them like butter before reaching the left side of the skeleton's neck. It doesn't halt, immediately beheading the skeleton as it now falls to the floor uselessly. Finn brings his blade back down, staring at the bones.

Marshall growls above him, his arm was nearly healed, just his hand remaining to be regenerated. But Finn was getting on his nerves! 'I know those skeletons can't do anything to him, especially if he defeated Fionna, what I'm totally going to make him pay for, maybe I'll even get her attention...
Later! But he is definitely going down here! I've survived a thousand years! He's just some guy over his head sent by my mum!' Marshall growls inside his head, preparing himself to fight as he constantly eyes his axe and healing hand. But he was about to find out that a thousand years of surviving post apocalyptic war doesn't mean squat to Finn. The hero slams his sword down, cutting another skeleton clean in half. Sighing, he quickly snaps his head around, doing a quick count 'Nine, there are nine left... wait where is Marshall Lee?!-

Finn panics, snapping his head around upon realising that the undead was missing from his spot in the air. He naturally locks his eyes onto the vampire's axe that was still embedded in the ground. Just in time to watch it disappear from existence. His face immediately twists into one of confusion, his mind going into overdrive to figure the situation out. Until he came to the realisation 'Marshall's stuff goes invisible when he touches them!' Hurriedly, he brings his sword up and charges towards the spot sword first. The gap was only a few metres, so he was there in a second, almost no time for the vampire to react. Finn suddenly encounters a force, a resistance to his sprint. Black blood pours down his blade and a pained hiss fills the air. He has no idea what he just hit, but it was definitely Marshall Lee.

A second later and Marshall's invisibility falls, revealing to Finn that his sword was gone all the way through the vampire's leg, the limb resting against his hilt. And also revealing Marshall's enraged face and raised axe. Finn's eyes go wide as he leaps away, abandoning his weapon for his own safety. His evasion takes him backwards, back towards the skeletons now closing in. Marshall halts his attack upon seeing Finn escape out of range, instead dropping the weapon to the floor again to focus on the one lodged in his leg. He grasps the handle and yanks, groaning in pain as the weapon slides out. Finn stares at the king, trying to figure out the best way to get his weapon back, before just giving up on any plan and charging 'This is what I get for always leaving plans to PB'

He leaps into the air, normal left hand pulled back ready to punch. Marshall snaps his head up from his task, before shooting back a meter. Finn glides through the air, shooting a look of shock at Marshall, who only returns a smug smile. Finn lands harshly on the sand, stumbling a bit. Marshall's exploitation is immediate. He rockets behind Finn, a humongous grin as he turns he raises his hand into massive claws that instantly start to burn in the sun. Now with a slightly pained expression, he brings those claws down onto Finn's back. Of course, the hero knew a attack was coming, he heard Marshall fly at him, heck he even felt the wind that got flung up. So he was already evading, tucking his body into a ball as he rolls away from danger.

The black burnt claws still meet his flesh, raking across his back as three large wounds immediately start bleeding on his back. He was lucky, if the claws hadn't been burning away then they would be longer, and those would be fatal. He continues with the roll, only flinching in pain as sand ends up in his brand new wound, yet still rises to a stand despite it. Marshall only releases a tsk, rolling his eyes 'great, I missed' He goes to correct that, rearing his long clawed hands back as they heal, planning on impaling the boy. Then he barely hears Finn mutter something quietly, "Weed whacker." Marshall raises an eyebrow in confusion 'That's a weird thing to say in batt-' His thoughts are immediately cut off a whir fills the air as Finn spins around blindingly fast, robot arm extended to full length.

Marshall doesn't have time to react, the rotating fingers almost instantly making contact with the sharp claws. The nails that were inches long don't stand a chance as they get shattered by the high speed fingers. As they get snapped in less than a second, Finn reaches his flesh hand down to grasp the handle of his stuck blade. Marshall does nothing to stop him, too focused on leaning his head away from the spinning hand and his shattered nails now flying off like projectiles. Finn yanks savagely at his weapon, he sword slicing the undead flesh even more with a sickening squelch as it comes free. Marshall's eyes immediately widen in pain, before he growls and rockets his hand down at the hero's neck.
Finn knew that Marshall would attack him the moment he pulled his sword, so he was already taking a evasive fall before the hand was even moving towards him. He falls onto his back, jabbing his sword up towards the king. The undead hand smashes into the ground just above his head, causing a eruption of sand to fly up and cover them both. Luckily, it doesn't get in Finn's eyes again, but he knows he needs to escape away from Marshall, especially since he was in such a vulnerable position. So he acts quickly, bringing his still spinning robot hand up towards the grey limb. Marshall panicky snaps his arm away, bringing it up towards his chest defensively. Finn immediately stops his robot arm as he scrambles away on his back, well clear of the vampire. He quickly rises, holding his blade out towards Marshall as the glare at each other.

Until Finn hears bone rattling behind him 'Oh yeah, I forgot about those guys' snapping his blue eyes away from Marshall, he turns to face the remaining nine skeletons. One brainlessly charges at him head on. Finn sighs before bringing his blade up, holding it horizontally. The skeleton still charges him, holding its blade to its chest as it plans to impale Finn. As it takes its final steps, Finn slashes his blade out. The night sword obliterates the iron sword the skeleton owned, slicing it clean in half as the top end goes flying into the sand. Finn doesn't halt there, snapping his arm back and doing another sweep. The skeleton doesn't do anything to evade or counter, just taking another step as the blade cuts straight through its spine. It all just collapses into a pile of bones, only one hitting Finn uselessly and bouncing off.

This all happened under a few seconds, something Finn hoped the king hadn’t used to his advantage. He turns back towards Marshall. And finds him rocketing towards him, axe in hand. The hero immediately raises his blade straight out, hoping to deter the attack. It doesn't. Marshall slams into Finn, the raised weapon going straight into his chest and down the vampire's body. They both go flying into the sand, yet Finn has learnt his lesson from last time, and refuses to let go of his weapon. They both grunt as the slide in the sand, Marshall landing on top. The vampire opens his eyes, his vision being filled with the face of Finn. His expression immediately twist into one of anger, as he raises his axe up, uncaring that the sun was burning his uncovered legs. Finn wastes no time, quickly coming up with a solution to his predicament using his head. Quite literally. He slams his head up, smashing into Marshall's. The vampire's head snaps back, his attack missing as due to the blow. The axe slams next to Finn's, yet hero doesn't even flinch as he swings his legs up to his chest, planting his feet against the stunned undead and pushing harshly. He launches the undead off him, sliding him off his blade as he does so. Finn scrambles up as the vampire hits the sand a meter in front of him. A second after his grey skin hits the sand, Marshall landing on top. The vampire opens his eyes, his vision being filled with the face of Finn. His expression immediately twist into one of anger, as he raises his axe up, uncaring that the sun was burning his uncovered legs. Finn wastes no time, quickly coming up with a solution to his predicament using his head. Quite literally. He slams his head up, smashing into Marshall's.

At the last second he does a spinning sidestep, allowing Marshall to zoom past him harmlessly and towards two of his own skeletons. The undead smash into each other, sending one sprawling to the floor but alive as he clips Marshall. But the one directly in front of him isn't so lucky. The king rams into it, obliterating it and sending bones shooting off in all directions, except the ribcage, what ends up being a very large necklace for the undead. He halts before aggressively spinning around, locking eyes with Finn again. He growls, before turning his vision down to recovering skeleton on the floor. He drops his axe before bringing his hand up to rip the ribcage off his neck. Then he walks angrily towards the skeleton, gripping it harshly by its spine as it looks up at him desperately, a silent plead.

Finn doesn't care, swinging his arm back and lobbing his fellow undead. It soars through the sky weapon-less and heading straight for Finn. The hero charges at Marshall, uncaringly slashing his blade up and slicing the flying skeleton in half. As he continues to approach, Marshall Lee flies
backwards, picking his axe back up the floor before rocketing towards Finn. They both release full effort war cries, both their weapons dragging behind them as their face each other head on. Just before they meet, they both swing their weapons, Marshall bringing his axe down to destroy Finn's head, and the hero swinging his sword up, planning to cut the vampire in half.

Their weapons meet mid-air, stopping each others weapons from the targets in a shower of sparks. They both grunt, Finn in effort to repel Marshall and the king in pressing Finn's sword back, as like it or not, the sword was very high quality. It would cleanly cut his weapon if he pushed too hard 'I want him dead, but it isn’t worth my axe! I could just wait a hundred years' Finn yells, yanking his sword back, stumblin occupied vampire. He falls forward. Straight into Finn's robot fist. The metal hand smashes him directly in his face, a crunch coming out as his nose is broken again. The force of the blow sends him stumbling backwards, what Finn quickly follows up on. He leaps at the king sword first, sending it straight through his chest.

Marshall's already unstable footing couldn't support him for the blow, thus, they both fall to the ground. After a moment of stunned bracing, Marshall immediately starts struggles to get the boy off him and his sword out of his chest. Finn grunts, using his robot hand to grab Marshall's free arm in a attempt to stop his frantic wiggling, all the while bringing his normal hand up to his blade's handle. Gripping it tight, he gives a cry of effort as he pushes down with all his might. The blades jolts down, piercing through the vampire instantly and nailing him to the sand floor. With his body unable to move, Finn quickly restrains Marshall's arm. Leaving him with one spare arm. He hurriedly slaps it to the stake.

Marshall's eyes widen in realisation 'No! I can't loose! Not to this guy!' He instantly tries moving his arm, planning on that his vampire strength would over power the human. However, he quickly finds that his arm is locked. He can't move it. He was too dependent on his power's strength, never thinking about tactics or skills. He got cocky, and bit off more than he could chew. Finn pulls the wooden weapon off his hip, raising it a bit to give himself momentum 'No! Not to my mother's pawn!' He uses his umbrella left arm, whacking Finn with it, uncaring if he gets singed a bit by the sun. Finn actually flinches, the vampire strength making it actually hurt pretty bad, forcing him to retaliate somehow. He lifts his stake arm higher, then brings it back down as he hits him. He locks the umbrella under his arm, locking it in his armpit.

With that out of the way, Finn lifts his arm a bit, raising the dagger again. Marshall hisses at Finn, both in pain of the sun incinerating his body, but also in sheer rage at Finn, a last act of defiance before his defeat. Finn brings the wooden stake down, aimed directly at Marshall's heart. Until it is shot from his hand.

It came out of the crowd, a streak of white, some kind of magic. It hits the stake dead on, sending it flying from his hand, spinning in the air before piercing the sand. Then burning into ashes. Finn stares at the remains of his weapon, before snapping his head aggressively to the crowd. Everyone was just staring at him. Smiling. He has no idea who just fired the magic shot, but he can tell that no one is going to rat them out. Or help him.

Suddenly, Marshall struggles underneath him, smirking up at the human as he slowly pushes the human off. Finn snaps his head to Huntress. She was looking at him surprised, the Winter Wraith doing something to some cuts on her chest. Then she looks at the crowd, her normal calm visage gone to show barely kept rage at the unfair treatment, betrayal, and cheating done against Finn. But he has no more time to look at her as he suddenly goes airborne. Marshall was flying with a grin, glaring at Finn as they both rise in the air. The king lifts the boy high by his neck, his arm now free that there wasn't floor to block his movement. Finn gargles, choking at the lost of air, much to Marshall's delight.
The vampire chuckles, before lifting him violently high above his head, then throwing him down. Finn screams before hitting the floor hard, a cloud of sand rushing out from under him. He groans in pain, laying stunned on the floor with all limbs spread out. His vision blurry, yet despite this it still lock onto the glob of colour that is Marshall. After a second his vision corrects itself. Just in time to see Marshall Lee pull his sword out of his chest, then hold it upside down. He lob's it down like Zeus, the sword zooming down to the earth to smite Finn. The hero gives another desperate scream, throwing his own body onto its side to get out of harms way. The sword smashes into the ground just behind his back, launching another stream of sand upwards.

It falls back down on a startled Finn, who struggles to breath due to both the now airborne sand and after being thrown to the floor. Despite this, he rises, using the handle of his sword with his robot arm to pull himself up. Marshall only rolls his eyes, disappointed in himself for lacking the skills to pierce Finn 'I guess I've got to kill him the old fashioned way' Marshall thinks, turning his hand into claws, glad to finally get rid of his mother's agent. And that it when the temperature drops 'What is that blasted tiara doing now!?' Marshall panics, snapping his head to the Ice Queen. Yet she wasn't doing anything, in fact, she was staring up in puzzlement. Actually... everyone was. Marshall's face scrunches up in confusion, before he very carefully sticks his claw hands out from under his umbrella.

He doesn't burn. He smirks, shifting the umbrella away to look up at the sky. It was grey, dark grey. Dark clouds filled the air just like how it was after the mushroom war. It was blocking the sun. He smirks, dropping his umbrella and letting it wave to the floor like a falling autumn leaf. He smirks grows exponentially as he glares cockily at Finn on the floor. The hero was just staring up, hunched over his embedded weapon with a emotionless expression. He has no stake. No sun. Nothing. He had no way to kill Marshall Lee right now. So he'll create a way. He pushes himself to a full stand before he yanks his blade free from the sand. Marshall's voice suddenly calls out to him, "No sun. No restraints. You sure you don't want to surrender Finnie boy?" Marshall shouts out confidently, shifting both his arms into razor sharp blades, looking at them analytically as he smugly waits for Finn's reply.

"Still a no!" Finn shouts up, making the vampire looses his smug smile. "You're just annoying, did you know that? You don't even pose a threat to me, you're just following some order my mum demanded you to do to a stupid level!" Marshall growls down through bared teeth, anger enveloping him as his body starts bulging, as if something inside him wants to tear its way free. Suddenly his form explodes into a violent expansion of flesh. Despite flying high in the sky, the moment he transforms massive legs slam into the ground, unleashing a tsunami of sand in the form of a cloud. Finn immediately hunches over, slamming his sword back into the ground as anchor to protect him from the mini sandstorm, scratches and cuts covering him as he uses a entire arm to shield his face.

Everyone in the arena quickly follows suit, turning their bodies away from Marshall as he transformers, trying to protect themselves. The Winter Wraith grabs Huntress, halting its application of ice to flip them over, using her back as a shield as Huntress covers herself at the summons's stomach. The unrelenting sand blast goes on for a second, making Huntress seriously worry for Finn's wellbeing. Eventually, it stops, what Huntress quickly exploits, leaping over Winter Wraith to assess the situation. The very first thing she checks on is Finn. Remaining sand clouds part, revealing the boy at the heart of it all, covered in scratches and bleeding, but alive and still in the fight. The hero yanks his blade from the ground and letting his hand hold it limply at his side before looking up at Marshall Lee.

Huntress follows the gaze. The vampire was... bigger, roughly twenty meters tall. A mass of pitch black fur, razor sharp claws glistening in the sun, what seems to be a snout for a face, two large
white horns sprouting from his head, and two large black bat wings in his back, nearly shredded to bits. His entire appearance suiting that of the clouds behind him. A apocalyptic monstrosity.

Huntress squints, looking every bit over as she searches for a weakness '... How do we defeat him? I can't see a way...' The king takes a single, heavy step forward towards Finn, completely crushing a poor skeleton underfoot instantly. Not that he cares, grinning evilly at the lone hero. Finn stands tall and proud, holding his blade tight in his robot hand, as he slowly walks towards Marshall.

Huntress Wizard stares at him in amazement. She heard tales of it, but to see it with her own eyes... A hero, covered in wounds with no one by his side, darkness dominating the world as far as one can see as a monstrous monstrosity grinning down at them. Yet, despite sure death coming for them, they still march on, unafraid. A hero. The hardest around. Huntress grits her teeth, and takes a single step towards the undead as well, yet suddenly freezes up. Fear and self-preservation halting her in her tracks. She looks at Finn who raises his blade, holding it in both hands against his chest as he continues to march on 'You make it seem so easy Finn... That's because it is! Move!' She shouts at herself, forcing herself to walk forward. Legends lead to heroes, heroes lead to inspiration, inspiration leads to action, action lead to sacrifice, sacrifice leads to death.

She sprints madly, heading straight for Finn to stand by his side no matter what happens. The hero slowly walks towards the undead, weapon still raised as he waits Marshall to lunge out at him. Suddenly his dedicated stare at Marshall's coal black eyes was ended abruptly as he locks onto movement to the left of him. He instinctively swings his blade out savagely, presuming it to be some attack by the vampire. His blade slashes out but suddenly halts mere inches from the front of Huntress's neck, his arm wavering at the sudden halt. The wizard doesn't even blink 'Man, she really is hard... I wonder if I'll ever be that tough?' He stops his thoughts as Huntress smiles at him, "Sorry I ruined your epic walk towards death Finn, I couldn't just stand by." She explains, making Finn release a small laugh before responding,

"Don't worry about it, I've got hundreds of those already." Finn says jokingly as he rolls his hand uncaringly, making Huntress smile even bigger. Suddenly thumps echo out behind him. They both snap their heads to behind them, watching silently as Winter Wraith strolls up to the right of Finn. She doesn't say anything, making the duo look at each other before shrugging, focusing back on Marshall. His cheek was resting on his fist as he stares down bored.

"You done? Is there anybody else who will 'Valiantly join you're side' to die?" He asks mockingly, causing Finn to stop staring and scan the arena.

"... Nope, I think this is everyone. Unless the skeletons want to help?" He asks to the moving bones. The last five, sand covered skeletons instantly drop their rusty swords to the floor, before turning and sprinting out through the arena doors. "... No, this is all of us." Marshall rolls his eyes at his bad attempt at creating humour, though Huntress does smile a little bit bigger.

Marshall doesn't respond verbally, only raising one of his gigantic legs high above them. Immediately Finn and Huntress scramble, diving out of the way as the foot comes rushing down. Winter Wraith, however, only takes a single step back. The black foot smashes into the sand, blasting it out again and covering the other duo, while it merely just scratches and singes the ice summon. It raises both arms, then two bright blue beams shoot out. The beams hit the small gap between Marshall's foot and the sand below it. Thick ice forms as the ice rays trace the kings foot, freezing it to the ground. Marshall lifts his claw hand high, then aggressively swooping it down to shred the summon for its actions.

Before retribution could strike it, Huntress quickly launches her four arrows at high speed directly at his arms. They all strike at his biceps, embedding themselves in his flesh. His humongous size meant that they would do no damage against the immortal. But it does still make his muscles
twitch. With his muscles misfiring, the attack misses, doing nothing but scoop up a large amount of sand behind Winter Wraith. She finishes her task of applying ice, completely covering the undead foot and freezing him to the floor, much to Marshall's annoyance. He snaps his eyes to his arm as he feels the pain of the arrows ripping themselves out and returning to Huntress's quiver. He glares at her, bringing a hand up to slap her into the ground, as Huntress starts running 'We have to keep WW alive, she's the only one that can actually do anything against Marshall' She thinks, looking at the summon standing at knee height.

As the hand slams down to squish her into the yellow sand, she suddenly leaps left. The clawed hand smashes into the ground, just barely missing crushing Huntress's legs. The blow once again unleashes a wave of sand that covers Huntress, not that it hinders her as she spins around, before sprinting at the limb. As she rapidly approaches, she spots Finn also dashing towards their same goal 'Us hard meat think a like, huh' She grins at Finn what he returns as they both leap onto the hand. Marshall Lee immediately realises he was in trouble, and brings his other hand sky high before rocketing it back down towards them. They immediately start sprinting up the arm as the hand slams down to squish them.

With the size difference between them and Marshall, they were like bugs to him, and it would be fair to say that was what he thought of them. And, just like all bugs, you never seem able to catch them no matter what you do. The hand slaps the back of his other hand like a failed slap as Finn and Huntress barely avoid it. So he flings his arm up. Huntress leaps of as he does so, using her cape to make a vine before shooting at Marshall's collar, swinging around him like Tarzan. Finn, however, doesn't have these powers. So he simply stabs Marshall's arm and hopes for the best. It shoots straight up above the undead's head before snapping to a stop. Finn is barely able to hold on, the sudden stop scrambling his brain for a second before he shakes himself free of the chains of confusion.

He looks down, staring Marshall Lee in the eye as the snout face glares up at him. So Finn yanks his sword free of the black flesh, causing him to free fall towards the face of the undead. Gripping his blade upside down in both hands, he holds it high above his head. Just before he hits the king's face, he stabs the sword down, using the fall's momentum to give extra power. Right in Marshall's left eye. He massive roar of pain obliterates everyone's ears as the undead king forgets about everyone and everything. Just focused on destroying the pain in his eye. He brings both hands up, fully open with sharp claws to tear Finn apart. The hero watches as they approach, twisting his blade as he waits for the last second to bail. Just as they were obliterate him he yanks his blade, free falling off the face as the hands slap at his eye. He then shoves his blade out, cutting into the collar bone to stop himself becoming a splat.

While he has been doing that, Huntress uses the vine and Finn's distraction to climb up to the undead kings neck. She arrives to the right of his neck, just as Finn slides to a halt on the left. She looks over from her spot while clutching her vine to Finn's, the hero hanging by sword. He starts cautiously climbing towards the kings neck- "No Finn, go for the back of his neck!" Huntress suddenly shouts, startling the boy as he almost loses his grip. He stares at her full of confusion, not that she answers, already climbing over the shoulder to get to the undead's back. Finn just follows her lead, trusting the plans of others 'She knows what she is doing'

Huntress reaches the back of the neck, summoning all four of her arrows before rocketeting them into the spine of the giant, penetrating deep into the flesh. Marshall freezes up, becoming stiff at the wounds. Finn only now joins her on the undead's back, and looks on confused still. Eventually he just shrugs, beforestabbing his sword deep into the neck of the king. "What. Are. We. Doing?" Finn asks, punctuating every word with a stab with his sword. Huntress summons a spear, stabbing the neck repeatedly. Giant hands move to swat them before freezing up, then flopping uselessly at the kings side.
"He's a vampire, remember? Slitting his neck won't do anything." She explains to him, causing the hero to blush at his momentary lapse of judgement. His whole body was working on auto pilot, just going for the usual weak spots 'Great Finn, you almost made yourself lose' He lectures himself, but not because he wanted to win, but because he almost lost the chance to help Huntress with her fears. "But do you remember last time? With my arrows?" She asks, making Finn's face twist in thought as they continue to shred Marshall's back on auto pilot, the undead’s legs buckling.

"... Oh yeah! Didn't the arrows make him collaps-!" Finn doesn't have time to finish his sentence before they suddenly drop. Marshall's neck nerves and muscles were destroyed and severed. Finn loses his grip as they all fall rapidly to the ground, with Huntress staring at his falling form 'Finn is in danger' She immediately leaps of Marshall, one arm grabbing the back of Finn's shredded clothing, the other to create a zip line to a nearby arena wall to their left and yanking them both towards it. Left over momentum propels them at high speeds at the sand stone wall. Immediately Huntress and Finn stick their legs out slightly bent in preparation. They hit it semi hard, their entire form folding up tight, and they remain in that position of a scrunch up ball as sand gets flung up on them due Marshall hitting the ground. After a few seconds, they unfold, Finn looking up at Huntress, "Thanks for the save."

"No problem." She immediately lets go of the vine, and since she was still holding Finn they both fall to the ground. Due to no warning Finn wasn't prepared, the hero letting out a startled cry before he hits the sand, grunting in pain. Huntress lands silently on her feet of course, giving a small smile to Finn on the floor before launching her self forward towards the downed Marshall Lee with her arrows orbiting around her. The undead king was still on the floor, stuck to do nothing but glare angrily at the approaching pest. But his neck was rapidly healing, she wouldn't have long before he was up again and be more than willing to get revenge. She launches all four of her arrows at his snout face, splitting them up so he got the nice present of two arrows for each eye. The green arrows sink deep into his eyes, and his roar of pain was instantaneous.

Huntress doesn't care, instead moving towards the giant undead's chest. The arrows were just a distraction any way, once his wounds heal he'll move his giant claws to remove the arrows instead of squishing Finn or her, giving them time to react. She reaches the black chest and leaps up onto it. She immediately starts scaling it, moving towards his heart that is hidden under his thick hide. But she has hunted tough beast in the past. She looks around at the environment, searching for the spear she had summoned while on his neck. Although she does spot Finn rushing towards her (and admittedly, she stop to stare at him for a second), the spear eludes her sight. So she summons it towards her. It is a much more difficult task if you can't see the object you are summoning, it could get stuck and you'll have no idea. She concentrates, and is rewarded a second later with a squelch of flesh being torn, the spear shooting from Marshall's back.

It rocket straight up into the air, above Marshall Lee, before launching straight towards her. Huntress sticks her hand out, and a second later, the spear comes smashing into her open palm. She grips the weapon and turns back towards Marshall's chest just as Finn leaps on as well. The hero stabs his weapon deep into the flesh before looking up at Huntress. "Won't we need a stake?" He asks cautiously, but is already slashing like crazy, using his blade to carve and remove flesh to make them a hole. Huntress joins him, plunging her green spear deep before yanking it out, flesh accompanying it with every blow.

"Probably, but I guess this is a opportunity to find out." I mean, a nuke can kill a vampire... probably. So it is just destroy the heart, right?" Huntress hopes. Admittedly, she doesn't know much about vampires... or humans now that she thinks about it. Both are non-existent in OOO, except Marceline and Finn, but everyone knows they won't harm anyone unless they deserve it. She scolds herself, moaning at herself for not being harder and being prepared for every situation. As she starts to stab more furiously in a attempt to vent her anger, she catches Marshall's arms twitch
'We don't have long!' She shouts in her head, encouraging herself to attack even faster.

Then the giant black arms spasm, before swiftly swooping above them, up to Marshall's face. They were out of time. While Finn looks up in worry, Huntress doesn't react, simply hoping of the giant before retribution for their actions arrives. Finn was a moment later, deciding to give final, defiant stab at the flesh before abandoning their efforts. The wound immediately starts to heal as a pained grunt comes from the undead, struggling to remove the arrows. Seeing as he got half of them out, Huntress decides she should just call them all back. She deliberately wiggles them out to cause as much as pain as possible before the arrows all return to her. As they rest themselves inside her quiver she quickly turns to Finn, using Marshall's momentary blindness as he heals to her advantage. "We need a way to take him down. Got any ideas?"

"Not that would work on him. I've fought hundreds of large beasts, but not any vampires."

"Then we need to think of a way and fast." She warns before breaking into a sprint, noticing that Marshall has now recovered, and was now pushing his giant form back up. Finn doesn't, using every moment he can to analyse the king, desperate to find a way for Huntress and himself to win. A growl so deep seeps out from Marshall that it makes everyone's bones tremble inside their body. He was pissed, and he immediately turns that rage against the ones who caused it, snapping his snout face to the ground. He instantly spots the duo. Huntress was still dashing a huge circle around him, but Finn was standing still.

As much as he want to crush the life out of Huntress for shoving arrows into his eyes! Finn was currently the easier target. So he instantly lashes his clawed hands out at the hero. Finn was looking up when he locked eyes with the angry giant, and knew trouble was coming. He immediately sprints for the undead's legs, hoping to get in a position where he can't be attacked. But one was already on its way, a massive set claws ready to shred coming at him from the side. 'He is not slapping me again, he isn't going to repeat last time. That means our plan must work first try, or he'll avoid it' Finn realises, while at the same time trying to think of a way to survive the incoming attack. Then a rapid thumping comes from behind him. He looks snaps his head in shock, finding Winter Wraith storming up behind him. She sprints just to the left of him, mouth wide as she charges up an attack.

Not a moment later the icicles barrage sprays out her mouth. The volley soars through the air before smashing into the incoming hand. These same icicles instantly obliterated Gumball's robots. The giant undead hand didn't stand much better. The flesh instantly gets torn to shreds as the icicles pierce right through the open palm. With the base of the hand gone, the giant sharp claws for nails rocket of as well, momentum carrying them into the crowd. Said crowd instantly panic, scrambling away from the fight again as the claws cut royals apart, just for getting in their way. Of course, the spell was still in effect so their 'deaths' were just falling unconscious, but that still doesn't stop the panicked screams everyone was letting off.

Screams so loud that even Fionna heard them, causing her to shuffle in her bed, frantically trying escape to see what was going on. Doctor Prince was immediately at her side, holding her down, "Let me go!" She cries at the prince, who only turns his head to the door where two guards were stationed.

"Go see what that was!" They snap their heads to look at each other nervously, before slowly walking towards the arena. "Sorry Fionna, but you are out of it right now. Rest." He orders, but he can still see her determination, "It could be Finn! Do you want to face him again?" He says in an attempt to scare her. It works, the woman flinching but still holding a fire in her eyes.

"Yes! If it means no one else faces him, then yes!" She snaps back. "I can't let that monster hurt
Back at the arena, Marshall snaps his injured hand to his chest, cancelling the attack on Finn as he instinctively clutches his injury. Huntress wastes no time, shooting a zip line out at Marshall again, the vine hitting his back before she starts yanking herself up. She quickly makes progress, making it halfway up 'Alright, just need to immobilise him again, then figure a way to hurt him' She plans. But that is before Marshall suddenly spins. Turns out, Winter Wraith didn't relent in her attacks, and was targeting the wounded hand again. Of course, Marshall twists, hunching over so any attack hit his back as he protected the injury. A act that also whips Huntress. She lets out a startled scream as she is violently flung on the vine.

Before losing her grip.

She screams again, something that Finn instantly locks on to as he stares at the flying wizard with wide eyes. That is, until she goes soaring over the arena walls. "HUNTRESS!" Finn shouts full of panic, instantly abandoning the fight to rush to her aid, desperate to see if she was alright. He leaps up onto the arena wall, slamming his blade into it as a leverage up. He stands on the blade before leaping up onto the seats of the front row. He reaches back down with both hands, yanking his blade free. He turns around, and sprints up the seats, every royal diving out of the deadly warrior's way. He gives a cry as he leaps over the final arena wall, back out into the kingdom.

Marshall, of course, saw the entire thing 'Well, it was a bit cramped in here anyways' He thinks before shrugging with a grin, expanding the poor excuse for wings to their full lengths, laughing evilly as he rockets into the sky, before slamming back outside. "Alright! We'll take this out doors!" He shouts. The ground pound he does as he lands violently shakes the land, startling everyone inside the arena. As everyone turns worried heads outside, catching the vampire take flight once more, Winter Wraith was looking at the arena walls. After a few seconds, she turns to the gate, planning to join everyone in the battle outside.

"Wait! If you leave via the gate, you shall be disqualified!" A squeaky shout calls out to her from above. The summon looks up, finding Butterscotch butler glaring down at her and was holding several vials of clear liquids. The summon keeps her head locked on for a few seconds, lifelessly staring at the helper. Then she turns to the arena walls and slowly walks to it. She places her hands on the steps, pushing with all her might to lift herself up. Yet she was a wizard. She didn't have the best physical body. Heck! She literally doesn't have muscles! So she remains there, attempting to push herself over the obstacle.

Meanwhile, Grand Master Sorceress looks on with only slight worry. "... Huh. They're out my magic field... They die, they die." She says, shrugging as two guards behind her secretly discuss about how much hair she has.

Well, I hope that the fight was interesting and didn't seem to drag on. Before anyone asks, yes, Finn would of won if it wasn't for the intervention by some unknown caster. So thanks to them, the fight against giant Marshall Lee shall continue to the next chapter. It was going to end this chapter (Still not at the stake stab), but I got too into the fight and have accidentally made it longer. Sorry if it was a drag.

This is now updated Ch19. We weren't able to complete, the edits go from the start until 'rise from the sand and give hand' tell me and dad how he did. Does it flow better with less padding?
Feel free to chat with me if you want, or let me know if you would like me to create a discord.

About Finn’s brutal head mashing. Yes, that was out of character. That was why he freezes up one his fight or flight senses came back. Like it or not, the decision to be peaceful was very recent. It still hasn’t had time to become instinctive plus years of knee jerk reactions gained through combat showed a side that Finn doesn’t like.

The one thing I hope you didn't find interesting was the skeleton fight. There's a reason why Finn said he doesn't enjoy fighting them. I mainly put them there as a joke, a reference back to the show, but to also give a quick break to the fighting.

Now if anyone actually reads that juggernaut of the reviews for Mr. Monkey Dad (Response 3), you'll see that I said I was uncomfortable with people rewriting my chapters. But! I'm fine if you do something different with them plot wise (AU), eg: Finn choosing to be with IQ instead of Huntress, then I'm completely fine with that, write and post whatever you want. Just wanted to say that encase anyone was curious after that reply.

--------------------------------------------------------------

Hey, I guess I'm part part of this now. My names Mr monkey dad, but yall can call me dad for short. Now some of you may have picked it up. But the beginning of this chapter was a lot more organised, less descriptive, and all and all less of a chore to read through. You can thank me for that.

From now on I will be helping nuclearpigeon with formatting the chapters. Now this will obviously mean that time between will slow Down, but I think you'll find it worthwhile.

For this chapter I was only able to get about 6 pages in before it had to be published. (somewhere around when Marshall gets his face mashed into the wall)

I'm excited to be a part of this project, and I hope I hear from you people!

Review response:

Claz7960, on FF, chapter eighteen:

Now what you are talking about starting off with the bad then getting better is called 'rising tension', I was talking about it in the writers note, and how I did it last chapter as well. I also talked about how I use it to keep the reader's interest.

Sorry about killing your fight boner, but as I said, I need to get those bad, less interesting bits out of the way first. But at least you enjoyed more Gumball brutality. I’m glad at least one person likes that fight, even though I know you are partially just saying that to keep me motivated (thanks!).
I also love that you called Marshall Lee a edgelord, I don't know why I didn't think of that before, but I will definitely use it in the future to describe him :)

I will try to relax, but I need to focus on these chapter.

Thanks for the review man, I hope you have a good time.

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 18:

I'm glad the poor pacing hasn't deterred you. Ice Queen is resisting against Simone. But that also means she is resisting against the tiara. There will probably be consequences for her actions...

Fionna will need to grow, especially if she wants to go against Finn. Yeah, I didn't want to do a complete copy and paste of OOO, so I decided to change their goal, especially since this was kind of how they acted in AAA (It was meant to be a terrible fan fic, remember? So that meant everyone fawning over the MC despite them not doing anything).

Who knows how the Princesses will treat Finn? They have reasons to celebrate his return, and now fear what he could do. He just kicked all their counterpart's best knights, some even being them, what could he do to them if they anger him somehow? (What we all know is nothing, he'll just have a talk to them about it.)

Mr. Monkey Dad, on ao3, on chapter 18:

Pee pee poo poo haha.

(I read your changes you cheeky sod XD)
Chapter 20 Finish the fight

Finn leaps over the edge of the arena wall, completely forgetting about how high they were in his
desperate rush to help Huntress. His eyes widen in shock at the fall before him. Releasing a cry of
fear, he starts dive-bombing towards the ground as his eyes dart around to find a way to save
himself. That is until a sudden force yanked him from behind. He grunts in pain at his sudden but
welcome stop, and looks up to see what saved him. It was... a giant green bird? "... Huntress?" He
asks unsure, and a squawk answers. He sighs, blushing slightly in embarrassment, "Thanks for the
save. Again." Finn wasn’t sure, but swore he saw what looked like a faint smirk on the birds face.

She flaps her wings heavily as they approach the ground, slowing them to a halt as they land on
some strangers roof. Finn quickly squirms out from under her claws, rising to a stand as he looks
back at the arena, "We need to get back in there!" He desperately pleads before he hears a poof
behind him, and a second later Huntress walks up beside him,

"Or maybe we should take a moment to think of a plan?" She suggests, making Finn blink.

"Right, but what can we do against him? We're gonna need a way bigger weapon if we plan on
staking him." He jokes before looking up at the oppressive clouds, "And I doubt getting rid of that
will be easy, whoever did it used some wicked magic."

Finn was right, the storm clouds were shadowing everything for miles, and they were anything but
thin judging by their dark shade. Marshall wasn’t an idiot, he wouldn’t be tricked into flying above
them. "Well Finn, there's got to be a way, everything can be hunted… maybe we can have Ice
Queen shoot a massive ice spike into his heart, like a giant stake?" Before Finn could answer, he
spots a black blur flying towards them. "HUNTERSS MOVE!" He shouts, as he leaps at Huntress.
They fall off the roof, hitting the ground hard. Just before the house gets blown into a thousand
pieces.

Marshall had smashed into the house with his massive claws. And he was now looping back
around. They swiftly scramble to their feet, hurriedly sprinting into an alleyway, hoping to lose the
giant monster in the labyrinth of houses. Marshall squints as he struggles to track them, before
shrugging his shoulders. And swinging both hands out. Finn and Huntress snap around corners
when they hear the sound of homes and livelihoods being obliterated. Huntress yanks Finn,
causing them to fall to the ground. Avoiding the massive claws as they wreck everything in front of
them. Huntress carefully gets up before a rogue piece of brick falls on her. She grunts in pain,
'That's gonna leave a mark' She frowns, "We need to think of a plan Finn, these houses can only
cover us for so long!"

Finn meanwhile was staring at the destroyed homes in shock, before spotting a person in one of
them, a man lying limp on the ground. He scrambles to his feet, dashing over to the wounded man,
"We're not using civilians as cover, Huntress!" He snaps at her, before examining the man. 'He's
okay, just unconscious.' He drags him into the corner of the room. Huntress walks over to him
worriedly, scanning the skies for the king.

"Finn if-"

"No Huntress, we're taking this outside." He says, shooting a finger out. Huntress follows his digit.
And finds a large open sand plain.

"Finn that's suicide, no cover, no where to hide-"
"And no one's life in danger, no one's jobs, no one's belongings." He sternly tells her, before sprinting out, Huntress sighs 'I keep forgetting the duties of a hero' She does what she never thought she would do. She puts the lives of others before hers and sprints after Finn. The hero exit the alleyways, skidding on the sand as he turns to run down the main road, not a moment later Huntress joins him after leaping over a building. It doesn't take long for Marshall to spot the duo, and immediately swoops in to kill them. Finn snaps his head behind him as he hears a low whistle. His eyes shoot open as giant undead fists speeds towards them. Marshall slams both fists down just behind the duo, a shockwave shooting out and launching them both airborne.

Finn lets out a cry of shock as they fly through the air, Huntress remaining silent as they hit the ground. Huntress lands perfectly on her feet, while Finn is forced to roll, the rough landing sending pain through his spine. Still, the roll ends with him springing onto his feet. They both look back at their foe, finding him glaring at them as he rises up from the crater he made. He takes a single step, crushing some poor guys home in the process. Before breaking out into a sprint. The duo immediately book it as the undead charges at them. They know they can't outrun him, not without help. Huntress brings her fingers up to her lips and blows out a long, high pitched whistle.

They continue to run as they wait, the giant feet making slowly getting closer. The undead could easily catch up to them but was deliberately being slow, to give them a false sense of hope, to play with his victims before killing them. Yet, too focused on them to notice the two streaks heading towards the duo. Finn and Huntress stare as they approach, the clear shape of the wolves darting towards their rescue. The duo leaps into the air before landing on the canine's back. Only now does Marshall spot the wolves, and immediately rushed towards them.

The duo waste no time on their escape, Huntress leads the way as Finn trails being her. The wolves dart down the road at full speed as Marshall storms behind them. Quickly catching up to the duo, he raises his leg high, before stomping it down towards Finn. Finn steers the wolf sharply to the right down the alley as the foot comes smashing down. Marshall grits his teeth in silent rage from missing, but quickly forgets the hero, turning his gaze on Huntress. Continuing his sprint, he chases down Huntress. She darts her head up, judging the distance until the edge of the kingdom 'only a few more seconds' She snaps her head back, staring at Marshall 'I don't have a few seconds!' She immediately levitates her arrows before launching them at the giant. She once again aims for his eyes, though repeating the attack had meant he had seen it coming from a mile away. He raises his left arm, bringing it up to cover his eyes. Huntress halts the arrows before they could strike and calls them back to her. Marshall peeks out above his arm, finding no arrows in sight. He Smirks and lowers his arm thinking he outsmarted her. Only to see her gone.

Huntress had used the arrows as a distraction, using Marshall's blindness to quickly escape down an alley without him noticing. A second later she bursts from the alley and onto the open desert. She was right were Finn wanted them to fight. Sure enough Finn arrives as well, leaping off the roof of a building. His wolf slides to a halt next to hers as they both stare at Marshall. The giant undead was still standing searching for the duo, apathetically destroying peoples homes in the process . "You wanna get his attention?" Finn asks Huntress, who doesn't respond, she levitates an arrow and before calmly launching it. It silently flies through the air as the duo wait. A few seconds later, Marshall winces, before angrily spinning in their direction.

He roars before shooting into the air. "Thanks." Finn says nonchalantly, before they both dash their wolves further away from the kingdom,

"You know, most people wouldn't thank someone for sending a horrific monster after them."

"Eh, when were we ever normal?" He says, shooting her a grin. A whistle of something dive-bombing immediately wipes ends their banter as they shoot their gaze towards the sky. They spot
Marshall diving at them, furious gaze locked on them. They jerk the wolves heads back, The wolves skid to a halt as Marshall's hands slam in front of them. His feet slam onto the ground before he then pushes himself up, slowly rising, absolutely towering over the duo.

Finn shoots his gaze back, judging the distance from the kingdom. They had gained some solid ground, but if Marshall took any big evasive actions, he would likely crash back into the kingdom. "This will have to do" Finn thinks, looking up at the giant Marshall. The vampire wastes no time as he suddenly lashes his hands together, planning to crush the duo between them. Not keen on that plan, they both immediately make the wolves dash forward to evade, just escaping as the hands smash behind them. Despite the attack whipping up enough sand that it threatens to blind them, they don't stop the fight. Huntress lunches her three arrows all at once, directly at Marshall's heart.

As expected, they pierce the flesh, but not deep enough. She immediately yanks them free with magic as she takes another look at the undead. Finn meanwhile was darting around Marshall's feet, slashing at the legs, cutting Marshall randomly to inflict pain, hoping to be a distraction for Huntress to do some actually damage. His plan works, for Marshall was glaring down at him. He suddenly lifts his foot up, going to squash Finn. The hero dashes the wolf away from the simple attack, riding in front of the giant as he stomps his foot down.

Marshall quickly follows his attack up, he rears his leg back. And swing his leg right at Finn, the hero only having time to cover his face with his arms as a wave of sand envelopes him before the edge of the foot clips him, the sheer force behind the blow sending the hero flying off the wolf. The sand falls back down and covers the hero, making him panic as he closes his mouth to avoid drowning in sand. He quickly dives his body up as his head pops out the sand. The hero gasps for air before snapping his head back up. Marshall was grinning down at him, foot raised to stomp. It comes crashing down on the hero.

Finn braces, closing his eyes and turning his head away. Then yelps in pain as a force suddenly yanks him by the head. The giant foot smashes down where Finn was. Finn pants at the close call, before the pain of being dragged across the sand by his head snaps him back to reality. He immediately turns his gaze up, finding out that Huntress had saved him once again. She quickly gets them both away from Marshall while he recovers from the stomp, using the time to hop off her wolf, "Take my wolf Finn."

"Wait, but what about you?!" He asks shocked, Huntress smirks, before her body starts to shift, taking the form of a small bird. She quickly flaps her wings, darting off into the air so fast that Finn instantly loses track of her. He turns his head, finding Marshall approaching him. He quickly mounts the wolf. It launches them both forward as they continue to lead Marshall away from the kingdom. 'Huntress, I hope you find a way to bring him down...' Finn thinks hopefully, staring behind him as Marshall charges, smashing sand dunes effortlessly. "Faster boy! Girl! Whatever!

Marshall just smirks behind the hero, enjoying the sight of Finn being scared and helpless in front of him, getting lost in his demonic side. He swings his right arm up high above before shifting it into a very long tentacle, before whipping it back down onto Finn. The hero knew something was up judging by the giant shadow, a quick glance up gives him the answer. He immediately yanks the wolf to the left so hard that it yelps in pain. Though it loses all complaints when the giant black tentacle smashes down next to it. The attack slow neither Marshall or Finn down as they both quickly continue across the sands.

Huntress meanwhile was circling the undead from above, getting a bird's eye view on any possible weaknesses he could have. 'Still nothing!' She screams to herself, becoming infuriated at the inability to hunt Marshall. She gives up, agreeing with what Finn said earlier. They need something
big to hurt Marshall. She immediately starts looking around, trying to find anything to kill the giant undead. Nothing. But that is when she spots Winter Wraith in the distance. She was only now coming through the kingdom 'lets hope you can do something' She waits for Marshall to finish another attack before swooping down to Finn.

Said boy was riding a panting wolf, worried that it won't be able to keep running for much longer when he hears a poof behind him. Snapping his head around he finds Huntress suddenly behind him, "We can't do anything, but Winter Wraith is coming." She informs him, making Finn nod. With that, she jumps off, becoming a bird once more mid-air before shooting back to Marshall. The same person about to stomp on Finn '...That's perfect actually' He does the same thing he did before, slamming the brakes on the wolf, allowing the foot to swoop over him before smashing into the ground. He twists the wolf, doing a full turn around before dashing back to the kingdom.

Marshall immediately twists on his foot and brainlessly continues to chase Finn. He rears his tentacle arm up before smashing it down again. Finn once again yanks on the wolf to dodge, but fatigue was getting to it. It can only do a tired leap to evade. Not enough to dodge the attack. The long limb smashes down next to them, the shockwave sending Finn flying off his wolf. They both crash into the sand, though Finn instantly recovers, snapping his gaze up to see a giant fist flying towards him. He shoots himself into the injured wolf, pushing them both to safety as the fist slams down. Its impact covers Finn in sand but he doesn't care as he scrambles to his feet.

Marshall grits his teeth, refusing to let his chance go. He lifts his tentacle arm back up before transforming it to a nasty set of long claws. But before he can swipe at the hero a giant bird the size of his head suddenly appears before him. Huntress rams into his head, stunning them both. However, since she was prepared for it Huntress recovers much faster, spreading her wings before she hit the floor and swooping down to Finn. She wraps her claws around his arms before yanking him up into the air. They shoot towards the city, Finn uses the opportunity to speak to Huntress, "Don't get too close, we can't put the kingdom in danger!" Huntress watches as Winter Wraith slowly walks down the sand streets 'It would be quicker to go to her, gives us more time to prepare.'

She swoops down, landing a fair distance from the kingdom before she pops back to her normal form, brushing a feather off "We're in a bad spot here Finn." He nods at the simple words before turning back to focus on Marshall approaching furiously.

"... You’d think we would be the winning seeing as he hasn't really injured us." He says as he brings an arm up to his stomach where two sets of claw wounds rest, now accompanied by a variety of bruises and small scratches.

"Focus Finn, we still got no solid idea on how to defeat him. We need something better than Winter Wraith."

"Right, sorry… What's the biggest thing you can become?" His question makes her freeze up as she thinks, before shaking her head.

"A tree, but I will be all shrivelled up due to no soil or water here. I can't do anything."

Finn remains silent at the answer, then both turn around as Winter Wraith slowly walks up to them. "Have you got a way to stake that?" He asks. She remains silent, only shaking her head, "Shoot." He looks forward again. They were too late. Marshall was upon them. The king comes rocketing towards them with two sets of giant claws behind him. Everyone dives out of the way as he rakes the land. He flies right past them before looping back, sticking his legs straight out as they smash into the ground. Momentum carries him into a skid heading straight for Winter Wraith. The summon jerks an arm up spraying ice directly at his feet. It instantly freezes. The sudden massive
grip to the floor sends the giant toppling over. Finn watches as he smashes onto the ground. His face twists in thought as he looks at Winter Wraith, then Huntress and then the arena. He smiles as an idea comes to mind.

He sprints at Huntress just as she was about to rush at Marshall, "Huntress come here!" She stops her charge, quickly hoping over to Finn, "I've got a plan." Huntress nods, leaning in close. Meanwhile Marshall struggles as more ice gets piled onto him. The Winter Wraith was mercilessly keeping her two ice beams locked onto the king, freezing him to the ground. He didn't even have the chance to get up off the floor before she started hosing him down. He growls in rage and shoves himself up, the ice shattering in ear destroying barrage. Shards of it smash into Winter Wraith before bouncing off harmlessly as she opens her mouth wide, shooting ice shards at Marshall's leg. It tears through his flesh like a bullet as he snaps his hands down to clutch the wound.

"... You think that will work?" Finn asks cautiously. "Definitely. Go tell Winter Wraith, I'll distract Marshall." Finn immediately spins and dashes at Winter Wraith. "Hey WW!" She silently turns her head to Finn, "We've got a plan…" Marshall was about to nose in when he heard those words, but then a loud squawk steals his attention. He snaps his head, finding Huntress rocketing towards him as a giant bird yet again. Expecting another head-butt, he braces and shoves his head forward. Sharp claws pierce his eyes. He roars in pain as Huntress clenches her claws before yanking.

Marshall brings his arms up and start wailing on Huntress, the bird just barely able to keep herself flying. In the end however, she is forced to let go. She shoves against Marshall, launching herself away from him and landing as her normal self. Marshall stumbles back clutching his eyes, waiting for them to heal. When he finally opens them he sees the group running away from him. Snapping his head around, he braces and shoves his head forward. Sharp claws pierce his eyes. He roars in pain as Huntress clenches her claws before yanking.

Marshall brings his arms up and start wailing on Huntress, the bird just barely able to keep herself flying.

In the end however, she is forced to let go. She shoves against Marshall, launching herself away from him and landing as her normal self. Marshall stumbles back clutching his eyes, waiting for them to heal. When he finally opens them he sees the group running away from him. So blinded by rage that he didn't even consider a trap. He charges after them, following them as they run into the warriors kingdom. The ground shakes as he sprints madly after them “Nowhere to run Finn!” He yells before smashing both fists down on the ground behind. Everyone was knocked off their feet, before skidding in front of the arena walls.

Winter Wraith scrambles to its feet and walks off to the left. Marshall doesn't care about her escaping. His goal was Finn and Huntress. Finn was riding Huntress's back as she uses a zip line to scale the tall walls. They quickly get on top of it before rushing down the seats. Marshall towers over the walls that go to his knees, rearing a fist back to squish the pests. Huntress suddenly levitates an arrow what Finn randomly latches onto it. Suddenly they both rocket towards his face. Marshall quickly darts to the side, letting them fly past him. He shrugs at their desperate attempt to hurt him. Winter Wraith suddenly shoots more ice at him. He raises his arms as a shield as he faces the summon, turning his back to the arena.

He growls, walking forward towards the summon as the ice piles thick on his arms, locking them together against his chest 'What are they planning?' he questions. And that's when he spots a dot approaching him from above. He squints, trying to recognise what it was. It was Finn. He was dive bombing sword first, face full of determination. Marshall panics and goes to raise his arms. Only to be reminded that they’re frozen. He doesn’t have time to think of a new plan before Finn slams into his head. The momentum from the strike forces him to stumble backwards. He trips on the arena wall. Bracing for impact, he closes his eyes and tighten his form 'I will get them for this!'

Unbeknownst to him, Huntress had jumped down into the arena earlier. As Marshall falls down, she starts sprinting. Not to escape, but to actually get underneath him. She stands below his back left, watching it rapidly approach. She swiftly slams her hands onto the sand. And becomes a tree. As she said earlier, she was dried up and almost dead. What meant she was very spiky. Marshall falls directly on her.
His eyes go wide.

He looks down.

A tree covered in black blood was poking out his chest.

Right where his heart was.

His body shrinks back to his normal self, before falling unconscious to the floor. The whole crowd was silent, staring down in shock. Marshall Lee was defeated. Huntress transforms back to her normal self on her hands and knees, coughing as the effect of becoming a tree in a desert devastates her. After a few seconds of choking on her own saliva, she lifts her head to look around. She first spots Marshall's body, lying limp on the floor, then she spots the Winter Wraith, standing silently by the gate. Then she spots Finn. He was lying on the floor, all his wounds bleeding to create a small pool of dark red blood underneath him. Despite his state, he snaps his head, locking them on Huntress.

He suddenly coughs, smiling a bloody smile at her, crashing into Marshall at high speed having injured him even further. "We did it. Now, we need to defeat Winter Wraith." He turns his head, and a second later Huntress joins his gaze. Just in time to watch Winter Wraith walk out the gate. She slowly looks back down at him. "Huh. Well I guess it's time to answer the question of which one of us is better." He says, smiling as he pushes himself up before walking towards one side of the arena. Huntress starts walking to the other side 'Can I really kill him?' She wasn't testing her skills. Despite only having only two arrows left and starting to run low on magic, Finn was heavily beaten, and fatigue had to be getting to him. She can beat him. But can she beat him?

Saying she can kill Finn was one thing, but to actually do it? For the first time in her life, she was struggling to find the spirit of the hunt. She reaches the wall and promptly spins around to face Finn. He was already waiting, smiling with a look of resolution, 'That must of meant he sprinted, Which means he is not tired then?' She quickly scans over him again, if she was off about one thing then she might be completely wrong. Despite attempting to analyse his body, her gaze was constantly drawn back to Finn's face. Or mainly it's expression. He was confident, full of himself, unflinching in what he is about to do 'Why does killing me not bother him? Does he… not care about me? Was it a ruse all this time?' She instantly banishes the mad thoughts 'He does care, I'm just overthinking it' She tells herself, yet doubt still plagues her.

Finn was confident in his task. His goal was clear, so with a smile, he charges straight towards her with his sword dragging behind him. 'How can I fail at failing?!!' He yells inside his head, encouraging himself. His charge snaps Huntress out of her thoughts as she calls for her arrows. They shoot out of her quiver, rocketing towards Finn. The hero reacts in less than a second, flinging his sword up directly in front of him. The arrow strikes the weapon hard before it's trajectory is twisted by the blade. It shoots off to the left of Finn as he continues to charge, despite knowing what is about to happen. He doesn't have time to move his arm, so the second arrow pierces his shoulder.

A massive spurt of blood leaves him as his body is violently twisted by the force of the arrow, threatening to topple him over. Yet all he does is grimace before snapping back to his rush. Huntress doesn't react as she calls her deflected arrow back to her. It shoots up right behind Finn, the hero diving to the side to avoid it as it returns to its mistress. The moment it arrives she instantly spins it around before launching it back at Finn. He winces as he climbs out of the sand. He swiftly stands defensively, sword held just above his legs. The arrow approaches. Faster than lightning, he spins out of its way, slashing his sword up as he does so.
Despite its strength, the arrow instantly gets sliced in half. Finn snaps back to Huntress and charges at her 'I need this to look convincing' Huntress squints, summoning a spear in her hand. She rears her arm back, before chucking it straight at Finn. It whistles as it approaches, bringing Finns attention to it completely. He side steps as it smashes into the sand. He looks back towards Huntress. Only to find her right in front of him. She punches him in the face, his sprint forcing him to go to the ground head first. Huntress lunges out at the spear, ripping it from the ground before spinning to Finn as he was scrambling off the ground. She thrusts her weapon out, impaling him through his right shoulder.

She heaves in effort, pushing the spear up. Hoisting Finn into the air, his flailing body sinking deeper on to the weapon as he drops his sword. She then grunts as she slams the butt of the spear into the sand to stabilise it, before turning her attention to Finn. With magic she yanks the arrow free of him, before shooting it into him again. It pierces straight through his belly. She spins the arrow around and sends it through his back, popping out his stomach. She speeds up, her arrow acting like a sewing needle as it constantly goes through Finn creating a bloody display. The constant use of her arrow had driven her magic past zero, sending her slightly mad.

Suddenly Finn's hand shoots down and strikes her head. She stumbles back as she clutches her head, which meant she was no longer supporting the spear. It quickly topples over with Finn still on top. He drops to the ground, blood pouring out of him. Still, he shakily pushes himself up, grabbing his sword before stumbling towards Huntress. Her counter attack was instant, cupping both hands together, she throws them up, smashing Finn’s chin. He stumbles back, his vision blurring as Huntress throws another punch at his head. Except when he topples back, he snaps back and head-butts her hard.

Unbraced, she gets sent plummeting onto her back. Finn flips his sword upside down and stabs it at her, the blade landing next to her head. She shrugs it off, 'he must’ve gotten a concussion’ She immediately swing her legs, sweeping his out from underneath him. He lets go of his blade as he falls to the ground, Huntress grabs his blade and yanks it free before plunging it down into Finn's robot arm. It sparks as the blade tears through it, pinning Finn to the ground. Huntress vaults over the weapon and lands past Finn. She reaches out and grabs her spear before spinning around and impaling Finn's other arm. A crunch comes from his arm as bone is shattered but in her magic induced madness she ignores it. She mounts Finn before yanking her skinning knife off her leg.

She starts ruthlessly stabbing Finns chest 'Why won't he die!?' She thinks desperately, seeing Finn's pained expression. With a final yell of effort she stabs the blade down one last time, the blade resting deep in Finn's chest. She pants on top of him, looking him straight in the eyes. He shoots her a bloody grin, causing her to tremble and her eyes to widen, "I got lost in the madness..." She says hauntingly, coming to the realisation of what she has done, the cruelty she inflicted on the one she loves. She quickly let's go of her knife, staring at him full of pained regret "It was meant to be quick! Painless! I-I’m so sorry for stabbing you! I'm sorry for shooting you with a arrow-"

He groans a little, cutting her off, "Actually Huntress, I really wouldn't mind that arrow right about now..." Huntress freezes up. Then nods, slowly ordering her last arrow to float off the ground, aimed at Finn. She hesitates. The arrow shakes above her 'This won't kill him. This won't kill him' She repeats. Then she launches the arrow. It goes straight into his head.

Killing Finn.

He instantly reforms in her hands. Clear of any wounds, clear of any pain. The knife pops out of his chest and gently boops Huntress, not that she notices as she focuses on the uninjured Finn ‘...He’s fine’ She instantly starts calming down, grinning happily as the madness of magic leaves her. Instantly a tremendous roar of celebration comes from the audience, everyone leaping off their
seats and hopping down into the arena. Huntress bares her teeth "This whole thing was planned by these guys!" She doesn't want to use more magic, not when she could hurt Finn with another power trip. She reaches down next to Finn's arms, grabbing a spear in one hand and Finn's sword in the other.

She stands with both arms stretched out away from her, planting a foot on the unconscious Finn. She growls, repeatedly poking a weapon out at them as they swarm around her. The royals back away hands raised, afraid for their lives but set on following the plan. Breakfast Prince walks forward, "Easy! You're just coming off the battle rush! So… How about you put those weapons down-

"Get away from me you bastards!" She growls out between gritted teeth. And that was when Finn was yanked out from underneath her. She stumbles, before snapping her gaze to where Finn was going. It was a helper, dragging him into the crowd that flows around her. Just as she was about to charge, someone grabs her arms, "Someone get her weapo-" She kicks backwards, hitting whoever was behind as they let go of her with a grunt.

She doesn't do well against armies, she knows that. But Finn dose. So she tries to imitate what she's seen Finn do. She does a spin with her weapons held out. Instantly they spread away from her, but anywhere where her weapons weren't currently pointing they were closing in on her. She needed help, '... And I need it now!' That was the exact moment when loud thumping overshadowed the clamouring of the royal crowd. She spins her head, expecting to meet some great foe. But instead finds a great ally. The Winter Wraith towers over everyone, it's jaw slowly opening and hands raising.

Everyone immediately scrambles away, climbing over each other to escape the wrath of the summon. Winter wraith closes her mouth but does not lower her arms, instead shooting them out towards Huntress. Her giant ice hand wraps around Huntress before yanking her out of the stampeding royals. She holds her high before turning and walking over to the arena gates, "Thanks for that. But we need to save Finn! They took him." Winter Wraith silences her by bringing a finger to Huntresses lips. Huntress merely leans away from it, getting slightly angry, "No! We need to save Finn!" She reiterates, her only response was a silent stare, "... Why? Do you-! Where's Ice Queen?"

The helper was rushing down the arena corridors with Finn slung over his shoulder, desperate to get rid of the hero before he wakes, terrified by what he saw him do in the fights. The plan was simple right now, while the royals distract Huntress with celebration, he was to take Finn to the torture chamber to let them do their 'work'. He snaps around another corner. And smashes into something. He stumbles, falling to the ground, "Hey watch it! I need to get Finn!-" The helper was about to rant when he freezes up. Staring him down was a very, very angry Ice Queen, her glare instantly making him shiver.

"What are you doing with Finn?" She demands sternly.

"Nothing!" His reply came fast, too fast to be the truth, too simple as well…

"Isn't he meant to go to the hospital? What is that way?" She questions, pointing behind him. The helper gulps in fear.

"He doesn't need the hospital! He… is completely healthy! So I was just going to drop him off outside!" He says, panicking slightly. Somehow, it works, Ice Queen seemingly calming down. He releases a sigh 'I can't believe that worked!'

"I see. Well then…" She leans down close to him, "If you're really doing nothing and Finn requires
no attention, how about you and me have some… Fun." She finishes that line with a seductive
blink, pushing her chest out. The man's face was aghast at her words, horror paralysing his body.
He knows the tales as well as the royals, everyone did,

"Actually! It can't hurt if we make sure Finn is alright! So let’s take him to the hospital right now!"
He panickingly spins around, grabbing Finn. When sharp blue hands rest on his shoulder, his body
temperature dropping.

"How about I do it, and you continue your day?" She suggests venomously. He wastes no time in
escaping, jumping to his feet before bolting away.

Ice Queen sighs, before turning her gaze back to Finn. She slowly lowers herself, before scooping
Finn up gently bridal style. Then she starts walking down the corridors, sending a magic command
to Winter Wraith 'I found Finn. Head to the hospital' She speeds up her steps, slowly anger
swelling inside of her. Someone just made an attempt on both her knight and her friend, right in
front of her! 'Whoever did this, I will make you pay! I'll bring ice hell on you! But I'll need time to
decide, and tell Finn the plan' She feels her tiara tingle, emotions fuelling her magic, 'I can't leave
him in the hospital, they'll do something while I’m gone. So it's a simple barge in, grab any
medical looking stuff and bust out' She lays the plan out in her head, imagining everyone being
helpless to stop her, Finn getting charmed by her heroic actions to save him-

'Nope! Not going down that hole!' She banishes her daydreams as she turns a corner, finding
Huntress and Winter Wraith walking down the corridor. She immediately calls out to them, "Hey
guys!" They snap around, Huntress defensively raises her weapon while Winter Wraith stands idly
by. Her eyes widen upon realising who she was pointing her weapons at, before promptly lowering
them. She hurriedly sprints at the queen, "It's alright Huntress I'm fin-" Huntress ignores the
woman, bringing her hands to Finn's cheeks, tilting his head so she can stare directly at his
unconscious face. "Oh. Come on." Ice Queen says with disappointment before storming forward.

"Where are we going?" Huntress asks as she catches up, though eyes still locked onto Finn.

"To the hospital-"

"Bad idea. Leaving Finn unconscious and alone in a room full of enemies? You're begging for him
to get killed at that point." Huntress snaps in,

"I doubt I'll ever beg for that Huntress." Her tone ends with a slight hiss, before she sighs. "I know
the risk, but we’re still going, we need medical supplies and some intel, 'cause I’ve never seen this
spell before. And who knows if there’s any side effects" She explains, Huntress's eyes widening as
she reluctantly tears her gaze away from Finn and looks straight ahead. "We'll just give them a
friendly visit and grab some stuff before returning back to my kingdom. We can do any treatment
that is needed there."

"... Then what?" The question makes Ice Queen furrow her eyebrows in anger, her gaze turns into a
raging glare,

"They attacked my knight for no reason! they attacked you for no reason! What do you think is
going to happen?!!" She says in a calm, angry voice, "They wanted a fight, now they’ve got one."
After that they both shut up, silently approaching the hospital. Eventually they hear voices.
Huntress immediately takes the lead, walking along a corridor wall before halting at the corner,

"... Long enough! It's not easy keeping Fionna here! What's going on out there?" A male voice calls
out, another guy's voice nervously replying,
"Well sir, there was a massive battle. It turns out someone had covered the sky in clouds, allowing Marshall to become a massive demon. There was some… collateral damage."

"I see. I was wondering why I got royal patients. So was Fionna, she was… determined to find out the reason for herself."

"Yeah! I had to stop Finn if he was attacking everyone!" Fionna's voice suddenly echoes out, interrupting the conversation. There was a moment of silence before the conversation is continued,

"Well I hope Finn is getting what he deserves, it ain't easy to treat this many."

"Erm.. about that…" The guy's voice trails off.

"What. Don't tell me they beat Marshall?!" The first guy cries out in shock.

"Well… yeah, yeah they did." Came a worried reply.

"Then where are they now?!!" It was at that moment Huntress decides to leave her cover, Ice Queen and Winter Wraith following close behind. All three turn the corner to find two guards peeking inside a room. The sound of footsteps make the guards snap their heads away from the room, and immediately their eyes go wide, both of them stumbling back in fear.

"H-hey! I see you got Finn! I'm guessi-" Ice Queen shoots a beam of ice directly at their faces. Their hands jolt up to their heads as they become encased in a cube of ice. They fall to the ground, two loud thunks echoing down the corridors. Huntress ignores them, storming into the hospital room. The sound of footsteps make the guards snap their heads away from the room, and immediately their eyes go wide, both of them stumbling back in fear.

"H-hey! I see you got Finn! I'm guessi-" Ice Queen shoots a beam of ice directly at their faces. Their hands jolt up to their heads as they become encased in a cube of ice. They fall to the ground, two loud thunks echoing down the corridors. Huntress ignores them, storming into the hospital room. The sound of footsteps make the guards snap their heads away from the room, and immediately their eyes go wide, both of them stumbling back in fear.

Fionna grits her teeth before taking a single step forward towards her foe. Huntress drops both her weapons, she reels back her fist before rocketing it straight towards Fionna. The barely conscious girl doesn't react, allowing the fist to fly directly into her face. She stumbles before falling face first to the ground, lost to the grasp of unconsciousness once more. Doctor Prince goes wide eyed at seeing his patient injured, before growling and lunging forward with both needles.

That is until he becomes a solid block of ice thanks to Ice Queen. His enraged face captured for all to see. The Queen immediately puts Finn down gently onto a bed, before tearing up the room as she nabs everything useful. Huntress meanwhile looks for something very specific: Fionna's medical notes. She was being treated here, and she was human just like Finn. So Finn would need the same treatment as her. Huntress looks over to Fionna's bed. A quick glance tell her that the notes weren't there 'So where would?-'! She spins around as an obvious answer hits her, staring directly at the frozen Prince. She walks over to him, before with a strained grunt of effort, flips him off Fionna.

She quickly looks him over, spotting the object she seeks. It was located in his front right pocket. She turns around, grabbing her spear. She then raises the weapon high above her head, before slamming it down. A massive chunk of ice flies off, hitting some bed with a ting. She does so again. And again. And again. Until finally, she breaks off enough ice to be able to reach down and yank the notes free from it's pocket prison. She brings it in front of her face, giving the title a quick scan. Fionna- yeah that's all she needs to read. She quickly forms pockets on her clothes before shoving it inside. She picks her weapons back up before turning to Ice Queen, "We better get goi-"

She freezes up upon seeing Ice Queen holding a mountain of items. Said royal turns to look at her
"What? I didn't know what we'll need." Her answer causes Huntress to smirk, before reaching into her pocket and fishing the notes back out.

"We don't need anything, just a lot of time... and a bucket."

Ice Queen groans, her arms flop to her sides as everything she held drops to the ground. She then leans over to her left and grabs an empty black bucket lying next to a bed. Before she can do anything else Huntress haphazardly tosses Finn's sword at her while absorbing her spear. The night sword hits the floor, letting of a metal screech as it slides to the royals feet much to her confusion "I'm carrying Finn this time." Huntress explains, picking Finn up bridal style. Ice Queen pouts, but eventually leans down and grabs the hero's sword.

"Fine, but lest head on back home now. This bucket smells funny..." They immediately book it out of the room, the Winter Wraith quickly joining them in their escape of the royal's scheme with an unconscious Finn in hand.

Man, magic madness sucks. It'll make you lunge out at anyone, even those who you love.

There was a reason why in the show Huntress seems to do things the hard, physical way, without magic. One could be to toughen herself up, to avoid becoming soft and lazy like she feared. But another in my theory is because she is scared of the magic madness, and what it might do to her.

Apologies that this chapter is a bit shorter than usual, but this is for two reasons:

1. This was a better spot to leave it, creates some hype and tension while also providing me with a starting point for the next chapter. (Dad: That was my idea!) (NP: And I'm an idea thief >:D)

2. Gives my beta reader some time to make improvements. I don't want to overload the guy, especially when he has a life of his own. (Dad: thanks dude, my calendar is stuffed to the brim right now.) (NP: No problem! Enjoy some peace)

I also apologise if the writing is a bit off/bad. I've caught a cold and it has given me a headache. Nothing serious, but it turns out it is really hard to focus, write and plan a story when you've got one. Apologies again. (Dad: It’s chill dude, please take a break next time.) (NP: NEVER)

I hope releasing the chapter early makes up for it! Release time will still be Wednesday or whatever it is for you, I'll be using the days of break to get over the cold.

I know Finn's and Fionna's death were similar, that's the point, they are the same person after all. Decided to remind you'll that by making them share similarities and at times, descriptive language.

Also, how was the Marshall Lee fight? I think a few of his actions might affect him once the rush of battle subsides....
The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 19:

It's good to hear that you enjoyed the fight! I'm glad that there’s actually uncertainty on who will win. There might be a secret to Finn's sword, but if it does, it won't show up for a while...

The odds another lady will like Finn? Not likely. This is a Finn X Huntress fanfic, and I know a lot of people are here for that.

Claz7960, on FF, chapter 19:

Glad you like the skeleton fight, I decided that a fight filled chapter would need a comedic break or two, otherwise it would just be too much. I'll tell 'dad' that you enjoyed his edits, I know he needs some motivation.

(Dad here, I’m glad you liked my contribution! I noticed that you did a little cheeky meme in your comment and I’d kinda like to address that.
I honestly don’t think that it’s Marshall that’s too arrogant; but rather Finn. He feels way too overconfident in his abilities. And it just kinda feels out of character. Marshall’s arrogance works because he’s established very early on that he is a hot head. Breaking into someone's home intent on starting a fight, without actually having any concrete evidence that Finn is a bad guy.)

Yeah, I don't like cheap shots, like you said they're the easy way out. But they do work if done properly (what I hoped I did). Yeah I think the fact that someone can oppose Marshall might shock him, and he might have reflections back on that. Also your meme has been approved. Jokes aside, that arrogance and ignorance will be a point later.

Oof, sorry about killing your fight b*** again, but I hope you like the outcome of the next chapter. I'll try to add more of those fights seeing how you like them.

Sorry for dragging the fight on, but I wanted to use every skill they have to win, otherwise someone might say 'why didn't X win, they have power 'Y'?'

(Dad here again. you don’t necessarily need to show every single skill they posses. It exaggerates the fights to a point where they feel more like an episode of dragon ball then adventure time.)
Chapter 21 The calm before the storm

The massive doors to the Ice Queen's mansion slams open, the owner leading the charge to her room with Huntress right behind her. The forest nymph was clutching Finn close to her as she stares at him, following the royal on autopilot as she leads the way. They hurriedly pass the throne and go into the queen's room, before Huntress gently lowers Finn onto the cold blue bed. Ice Queen meanwhile places Finn's bag and sword to rest against it as well, before they quickly give him a look over, checking him for any wounds and if his breathing was at normal levels. Eventually, they back away before collapsing onto a pair of ice stools. They were worn out after the mad sprint away from the Princes, especially since they were carrying the hero and his belongings.

After a few moments, Huntress brings herself to look at the royal who was slouched backwards on her chair, "Hey Ice Queen?" She waits silently until an acknowledging grumble comes forth from Ice Queen, "Sorry about my attitude earlier."

"Don't sweat it Huntress! You were coming off the rush of battle, and we were in danger." Ice Queen shrugs off callously, "Right, that was a pretty fast reply, You thought about it didn’t you?"

Ice Queen raises her head to look straight at Huntress, wearing a smug grin, "I rehearsed it."

Huntress smirks back before becoming serious again. "What's the plan against the royals?"

Ice Queen scrunches her face in thought. "I can't do a full frontal assault; it would either kill me, Or send AAA back to the ice age. And I don't think we need a repeat of the Mushroom War."

"Your crown has that kind of power?" Huntress asked, raising her eyebrows.

"I think with a bit of will power I could send AAA into an ice age, or worse a nuclear winter." That bit of information admittedly unnerves Huntress, not that she lets the royal see it.

"So the plan is to get attacked, use our guards and well...us?" Huntress asked, bewildered.

"At Least so far… You look after Finn, tell him about the plan. I think he might panic if he thinks I kidnapped him again." She stands up from her chair, stretching her arms, giving off a loud crackle before exiting the room.

She walks past the throne, plans going through her head, 'the three last guards are waiting on standby above, so that means all that is left is 'the walk', the ice dragon, and the Winter Wraith…' She sighs, sending a message to Winter Wraith 'Go to the first area, you're the guard. Don't let anyone pass!' She leaves her mansion, out into the white garden before looking straight up. With a grunt of effort, she flies up to fill 'the walk' with minions. 'How can I improve it?... What would Finn or Huntress say?'

Huntress sat next to Finn, patiently waiting for any signs of him being conscious. In her hands rests a wooden cup, filled with water made from Ice blue walls surrounding them. By her feet, rests the bucket, its smells weird. 'I'll look out for you, Finn' She doesn't shift her gaze once, unfazed by the sounds of magic around her 'I look out for you, you look out for me, we both stalk our prey. Two hunters, exceptional beast and hard meat, second to none."

Fionna gasps in alarm. Her world spinning around her as she wakes up, her cheeks stinging like
crazy. Everything suddenly halts. She groans and brings a hand to her forehead, she opens her eyes to analyse her surroundings. She was on the floor, looking up at the yellow ceiling, and a petrified cat. "Fionna! What happened girl?!" She demands, and when Fionna doesn't respond, she slaps the heroine on her cheeks 'that explains the pain' The feline goes to strike again,

"Cake stop!" Fionna exclaims, shooting a hand up to block. The paw halts, then lowers. Fionna sighs, before flinching in pain. She pushes herself off the floor while clutching her head. Sitting, she looks around. All the patients in the beds were gone, except for a few who were talking to some banana guards. Doctor Prince was frozen in a solid block of ice and was currently being chipped free by men from the warrior kingdom. She groans and spins a little, resting her back against a bed leg.

"Fionna, you gonna tell me what happened? Or do I need to slap you?"

"No! I'm fine, just give me a minute.." A few moments of silence later with Cake staring almost creepily at her, Fionna continues, "I was in bed, we were talking about... the fight! How Marshall lost! And then they came in!"

"Finn?"

"Yes! Well... Huntress was carrying him. She and Ice Queen-"

"You don't need to say any more." Cake says "I should of been here!"

"... Yeah actually, where were you?!" Cake flinches, bringing her hands up encase Fionna went for her,

"Easy Fionna! I was getting coal!"

"Coal?"

"Yeah, for Flame Prince! He was a little low after the battle." Cake explains, making Fionna eyes widen 'Yeah, neither Cake or FP were in beds were they?'

"Is he alright? Why did you wake up so quickly?"

"Easy girl! Man you're asking a lot for someone who just woke up..."

"Cake..." The injured girl replies getting annoyed, tapping her foot while giving her sister a glare.

"He's fine! He's actually awake and currently using some power called 'heat sense' to see if any spies are around." She extends a paw to the heroine, who promptly accepts help as her sister yanks her to her feet. "As to why I'm awake? I'm a tough gir-"

"CAKE WATCH OUT! MARSHALL DIDN'T GET ENOUGH RED!"

Cake screams, shrinking to the size of an ant. Fionna laughs hard, doubling over as she quickly loses her breathe. Cake shivers in fear for a second, before realising the prank and suddenly growing.

"Fionna! What the Glob was that for! You know I hate vampires!" Cake shouts angrily at the girl, her face going red. Her eyes go wide before she suddenly spins, looking at the door. She sighs as it remains clear, no Marshall Lee to hear what she just said. She turns back to Fionna who was stuck in a small giggle episode.
"Sorry Cake, I couldn't resist with what you were about to say." She exhales deeply, "It's funny watching you be scared." She says with a large child-like smile. Just as Cake is about to respond, she freezes as three claws slowly take down her back, before she then laughs, smirking as she looks at the hero,

"Sorry Fionna, can't get me twice."

"So you 'hate vampires', hm?" Comes a quiet, male voice.

A second scream pierces everyone's ears. Cake dives under a bed as both Fionna and Marshall Lee burst out laughing, Marshall bringing a hand to his head as he floats in the air. He peeks an eye open, enjoying the sight of Fionna laughing in front of him. Cake pokes her head out, shivering but still releases a 'humph'. She fully escapes her cover, mumbling to herself, "Whatever! So now what!? Cause if you haven't noticed, we lost." She says the last bit slowly, keeping her eyes locked onto Marshall, enjoying the little flinch he has. But not the glare afterwards. She instantly shifts her gaze to Fionna.

"Well… maybe we should ask Gumball, he'll know what to do!... Where is he?" She asks embarrassingly. Cake rubs her neck nervously, before giving an answer,

"He's not here, he's back in the candy kingdom. Butterscotch told us." Fionna looks down, sighing in disappointment, "I was wondering why he didn't check up on me..." Marshall glares at nothing, remembering the times Gumball abandoned him when they were dating. Then he smiles as he realises his opportunity.

"Don't think about him Fionna" He suddenly swoops towards the girl, slipping his arms under her legs and onto her back before lifting her into the air. She releases a startled yelp as the king's smiles , holding her bridal style. She looks him in the eyes, "Don't worry, Fi~ You're injured and still recovering, I'm just going to carry you to Gumball's humble abode." He teased, slowly navigating backwards out of the room without even looking. He smiles at her, and pulls her close, snuggling up against his chest, shirt ripped due to his transformation. Her only buffer was the strap to his axe that he was wearing. It wasn't much buffer, but she wasn't fully complaining. He suddenly sets off down the corridors, making Fionna clutch to him tightly. His grin grows into a full smile before he flies out into the arena, straight up and over the walls. And as he does so, a realisation dawns on him.

In front of him was destroyed homes, the very ones he caused. His smile leaves him, face becoming void of emotion. He had been so lost to his rage and demonic side last night, it hadn't dawned on him what he was inflicting. He had become a monster. Something he never wanted. He looks back at his life for the last few hundred years 'Ever since Simone lost to the tiara... I've been a real ass hole... was the breakup with Gumball really only his fault?' He looks down at Fionna, who was staring at the destroyed kingdom. 'I don't deserve her, she deserves better, not some monster'

Finn's eyes open to the blue ceiling, his vision blurry. Then something else enters his vision "...Huntress?" He mumbles out, before suddenly heaving. Huntress wastes no time in shoving the bucket in his face, yet he doesn't puke, despite the smell not helping in the slightest. After a few seconds his girlfriend pulls the bucket away and instead hands him the wooden cup. He brings it to his lips and starts sipping it. The pleasantly cool water goes down his throat, quenching a thirst he didn’t know he had, his vision finally corrects itself. He was in the ice kingdom, lying on Ice Queen's bed, with Huntress staring at him nervously. "... I'm good." She nods, retracting her arm, she pulls her chair closer, allowing her to sit directly next to Finn while still facing him. He doesn't say anything, though he does smile a little, "What happened?"
"Right after I defeated you, the royals all jumped from their seats and completely surrounded me. They pulled you out from underneath me, then they closed in on me-" Finn immediately becomes worried, his expression easy for her to read, "Don't worry Finn, I'm fine. They didn't even touch me, Winter Wraith stepped in to the rescue." Finn nods, smiling a little. "Then Ice Queen stopped the helper who took you, and then we met back up. I'm guessing you've realised what's going on?"

Finn sighs at the question,

"Yeah, some scheme or plan." He looks up, "Gumball's specialty." Huntress nods in agreement,

"Yeah we came to the same conclusion. So we weren't going to stay around to see what would happen. But we also didn't know what would happen to you, you know, because of the spell? So we broke into the hospital and grabbed Fionna's medical list."

"Well, I hope I wasn't too much trouble…" Huntress merely flicks her wrist,

"No, and by the sound of it you were easier than Fionna, she was actually sick. Besides I don't mind, not with you." She says, placing her hand on Finn's, something that was very awkward for the hard meat girl. Something that Finn notices,

"Glob, you're speaking as if I'm on my deathbed!" He jokes. It works, Huntress relaxes with a smile, her hand becoming more relaxed.

"Maybe, but what's wrong with being dramatic every once in a while?" Finn chuckles, before a thought strikes him,

"Hey, I just remembered, I guess you won the bet." He says, pointing a finger at her with a smile.

"... Huh, I guess I did." She pauses as her mind gets over the fact, then plans immediately start filling her mind. Then scenarios, of her and Finn- 'Later! Life and death battle first!'

"And you beat me!" He suddenly exclaims, making Huntress look at him confused. "I've defeated armies! The Lich! Creatures older than time!" He exclaims, flinging his arms up for emphasis. He beams at her, "How can you be soft if you can defeat someone like that?" Huntress freezes at those words. It was true. She can't be soft if she was able to top someone like that. But… being hard meant hurting that someone, someone who is very significant to her 'Do I want to be hard meat if it brings pain to Finn?' She nods, forcing a smile as her mind continues to debate. Finns grin stays strong as he stares at her, proud of her.

With a cough, he starts pushing himself up. "Finn wait.' He freezes, a leg hanging off the bed as he looks at her, "I don't know if anything else is wrong!" She splurts out after a second of thought. Finn raises an eyebrow as he looks at her. She sighs, "... And it gives us a chance to continue holding hands..." She mumbles, a blush forming on her face. He doesn't say anything, quietly shuffling back onto the bed. He sticks his hand out, and a second later she grabs. They remain in silence, though both have small, happy smiles.

"We need more of this, just us together."

"Yeah, but we got to deal with this mess first."

"Ah don't worry! This will all blow over! By tomorrow we'll gliding out of the door as free men. Free to be together."

"Yeah, and seeing how you lost, I get to choose our next date." Huntress smirks, her fear of being soft dissolving as she holds his hand. They fall into silence again, enjoying the fleeting moment before the chaos that is to come.
"... But for us to have that we need to deal with the Princes." Huntress says, her smile fades. Finn solemnly nods, "Any plans?"

"We're going to fight. Ice Queen is setting up defences, we're gonna lure them into a deadly ambush of bosses and traps." Finn frowns, deepening with every word she says. "Is something wrong Finn?"

"...I won't let anyone die, Huntress. I won't let there be a battle at all. I'm going to try and talk with them." Now it was Huntress's turn to frown,

"Finn, they won't listen. It's too late for that… how about we fight them and try not to kill-"

"No Huntress! I will end this peacefully. " He sighs, "I may of not had a problem fighting everyone in the arena because of that spell. I knew that no one was actually in danger. But this isn't a game, I won't take a single life." He stares deep into her eyes, "And I don't want you taking one either." He says sternly. Then a figure appears at the door. They both halt their conversation as they stare at the beaming Ice Queen.

"Finn! You're awake!" She rushed to his side. She continues to gleam at him, until she spots his hand entwined with Huntress’s. Her smile sours, and instantly looks more forced. Huntress looks at her puzzled, and she follows her gaze before discovering the source of her discomfort. Embarrassed, she hurriedly moves her hand away, much to Finn's disappointment. Ice Queen coughs, an awkward silence fills the air. "So… has Huntress told you what's going on?" She asks awkwardly, causing Finn to sigh.

"She has-"

"Great! You know these guys best! Or their counterparts at least, so what should I be expecting? How do I defeat them!?" Ice Queen interrupts him, desperate to find a way to kill people who are technically his friends. A small glare of disappointment from the hero shuts her up for good, biting her lips,

"As I was saying, she has told me what is going on, including your plan."

"So-"

"And I don't approve." He says sternly, crossing his arms.

"But!-

"No, I won't kill a single person! Heck, there won't even be a fight. I'm going to talk it out and end this peacefully." Huntress immediately speaks up, hoping that with Ice Queen supporting her then they can persuade Finn,

"Finn, you tried this with the Gum war as well, it didn't work. Gumbald and Bubblegum still fought!

"Not really, the armies didn't clash did they? And no one died, did they?" Finn snaps back, making Huntress back off. He looks at Ice Queen.

"Finn, they are coming, most likely to kill us since it seems to be Fionna's and Gumball's favourite solution. We must defend ourselves! We can try not hurting them-"

"No, as I told Huntress, you are not to kill or hurt anyone Ice Queen." He suddenly pushes himself out of his bed, springing onto his feet. Huntress looks in shock 'He is recovering much faster than
Fionna, she was still wobbly by the time we met her' Finn reaches down, grabbing his sword and bag. "Guys, this is final: I'm going to talk them out of this."

Ice Queen sighs, "And this final, Finn: I will build defences." Finn opens his mouth to protest but Ice Queen suddenly shoots a splurt of ice, covering his mouth completely. "Even if you do persuade them, I still need to rebuild my defences. I might as well do it now encase you fail. Go talk to them if you wish, but I am not leave my kingdom defenceless." She walks towards him and absorbs the ice with her hand, "But if you're going to do this, promise me you'll return, no matter what. Got it?" She says, a slight threat hidden behind the words.

"O-ok…" He says before nervously chucking, then turns his gaze to Huntress. She stares at him silently, gaze solid and body still.

Eventually, she nods, "Talk with them Finn. But! If they try to start a fight, or they try anything to capture you, or to trick you, you pull back immediately. Got it?!" She ends with authority. Finn blinks in surprise, getting unnerved by the two woman staring into his soul, "Guys I get it! I'll come back at the first sign of danger!" Eventually, their gaze soften, Huntress asking,

"What are we doing for defence?" Finn sits back on the bed, creating a triangle for their discussion, "We've got the three defences on standby. I ordered Winter Wraith to be in the first room, I've made more creatures to fill the tunnel, and we have those three bosses as the last defence. So the only thing left is to make another ice dragon. Of course, that is a summon, not ice, so it will drain me completely..." She rolls her wrist, hinting at a continuation that causes Finn to nod,

"So our choice is the ice dragon or you… I vote having you."

Huntress nods, "I agree." She then quickly checks her quiver, "... And I need to make more arrows, I left them behind in the arena...But that will also drain me. So if we're going to get attacked tonight, I need to either do it without arrows, or improvise with something as I doubt we have a normal bow down here." Ice Queen looks at the ground, "But if they don't attack, then we can both prepare, I can make a dragon and you can make arrows..." her face twists in worry, "But.. if they do attack, then we will both be out of juice and vulnerable." Finn racks his head in thought, before looking up.

"Split it. Huntress; make some arrows, Ice Queen, don't summon the dragon. I know it's not the best, but since we have no idea if or when they're going to attack, it's for the best that we prepare for both." They both nod, Huntress immediately getting to work as she gets off her chair. She sits down on the floor getting ready to meditate. Ice Queen looks at Finn,

"You better get going, if you can get to Gumball and convince him not to attack, it would be easier before he tells the army to march." Finn nods, immediately hopping off the bed and heading straight out the room. As he leaves her sight, Ice Queen turns to find Huntress had halted her meditation, sitting still crossed but eyes open as she looks after Finn. She then turns her gaze to the royal.

"I don't like his plan, but if he pulls it off then it will be for the best."

Ice Queen nods in agreement, "There is a difference between being peaceful, and being too passive. He needs to learn that while it is good to search the peaceful route, he can't overdo it… Think he can pull it off?"
"If there’s one thing I’ve learned, it’s that Finn never loses."

"Failure and losing are not the same thing."

Huntress merely shrugs, "I know, but I have faith in him. He can do this."

Fionna meanwhile was still getting carried by Marshall as they fly over the walls of the candy kingdom. They land in front of the castle's front gate, and after a moment of hesitation, they start walking towards it. Fionna walks anxiously, an awkward mix between her fear of Gumball's reaction after they failed and… something else. She doesn't know what, but something happened after Finn killed her. She's… more observant, her eyes constantly wide and darting around. Marshall meanwhile walks almost robotically, his mind elsewhere, still stuck on the image of the warrior kingdom. And it occasionally wandered into love, both previous attempts with Gumball, and his current crush on Fionna. And how they were both currently dating, and where that left him.

As they both walk in a hazy state, they nearly bump into the candy Prince waiting at the entrance of the hall, pacing restlessly. Fionna freezes up, seeing his state, "What happened?" Her quiet question startles Gumball, causing him to jolt before snapping his head towards her. His clothes ripped to shreds, mud smeared all over his pink body creating a sickly contrasting tones, his face slightly smushed, thousands of wood splinters jutering out his entire body, and black bruises polka dotting his body.

"Fionna!" He practically leaps at her, "Do you have any Cyclop tears?" Fionna freezes, before quickly nodding, hurriedly swinging her bag off and searching through it.

"Yeah! I always carry multiple!... Erm! Or one, apparently!" She exclaims, pulling it free from her bag with a terrified expression.

Gumball doesn't care, hurriedly yanking the bottle from her hand, yet he doesn't open it. "The evening is injured bad! It's stuck right outside Finn's and Huntress's house!" Fionna's face pales at the news. The prince turns to the king, "Marshall, please go and apply this potion to its most serious wounds, then use your strength to bring it back!" Marshall stares at the bottle, before quickly grabbing it, hovering into the air, and rocketing straight out, not even using the door as he creates a hole in the ceiling.

The duo stare at the hole, before Fionna suddenly lunges at Gumball, making him wince as she pushes some splinters in deeper. She snaps his injured arm out, examining said wounds for a few seconds before looking him in the face, “Gumball what happened?! What were you doing?!”

Gumball snaps his arm back, fear quickly revealing itself on his face.

"E-easy Fionna! I was…" He hesitates, irritating Fionna even more as she glares at him. "I was in the forest!" Fionna tilts her head in confusion. He pre-emptively shrinks inwards a little, "Finn's and Huntress's forest..."

Fionna stares, not reaching to the news. Then inhales.

"WHAT WERE YOU DOING THERE INSTEAD OF AT THE FIGHT?!" She screams at him, throwing her arms up as she blows up in rage. He flinches even further back, raising his hands to defend himself.

"My previous attempt at getting information was a failure, despite it being a trick. So I decided that while they were busy fighting that I should break in. It didn't go as planned. The evening crashed into a bunch of trees, hence the splinters and my slight.. head injury. As for the other wounds… well I should of realised that they wouldn't leave it defenceless." He says looking down, causing
Fionna to relent as she now worries about his well being. "But that doesn't matter now! What were they planning?" He asks, causing Fionna to instantly look confused, "You know? The questioning? Their defeat in the arena?" Now it was Fionna's turn to look guilty and take a step back,

"We lost..." She says quietly. Gumball blinks,

"What?"

"WE LOST!" She cries out, making Gumball jump back in surprise, "FINN KILLED ME! HE KILLED AN ARMY! THEY EVEN GOT MARSHALL IN HIS MONSTER FORM" She roars, turning away from Gumball as she vents her anger. Gumball was shocked, both at the news and her state, 'News later, Fionna first' he slides behind her, placing his uninjured hand on her shoulder,

"Let it out Fionna..." She sighs, making him smile, "I would hug you, but I'd imagine that would be painful for the both of us." Fionna smirks at his joke, looking at the ground. 'She's calmed down, she's in a better state for questioning' "I know it might hurt your pride-" She flinches 'It is not my pride, but something else...' "But please, tell me how you lost. I could really use the information to stop it again."

Fionna sighs, lowering to the floor. "I don't know. The best way to say it is that we weren't skilled enough. " She shakes her head, "We all underestimated Finn. Marshall included, I asked him on the way here. We just couldn't seem to hurt him, he either just evaded our attacks or worse, countered them. We never stood a chance. Yet, he was still moving normally and he didn't hit like an ogre. So he wasn't boosted by magic or some artefact, he just..." She stiffens as the sight of Finn killing her flashes in her mind once more, "...Murdered us." Gumball only nods.

"We need something powerful to defeat him, and I think I have an idea..." She looks up at him full of hope and curiosity, "I'll show you later Fionna. But for now, tell me how Huntress fought." Fionna shakes her head,

"I didn't really see her fight, Cake lost to her." Gumball sighs,

"Any information will be helpful Fionna, so tell me about her."

"Well... She uses arrows, and she can turn her cape into a vine that she uses as a zip line, wire, or anything you can use rope for really..." Gumball nods, motioning for her to continue "A-and... she's very agile! She flips around, always lands on her feet, and now that I think about it, she is also very silent. She doesn't talk and her actions don't make a sound." Gumball nods, quickly doing a scan of the room with his eyes 'So she is the spy of the two, Finn is the leader/fighter, the heavy hitter... and I guess I now know Ice Queen is the boss' He stops looking, seeing no sight of the nymph spying on them currently,

"Anything else?"

"... She uses magic to do all her attacks and powers." Gumball rolls his eyes at 'magic' but glad he knows that information 'Didn't the grand whatever say there was anti-magic at some point?... Too late to get it, but could come in handy in the future'

"Thanks Fionna." She doesn't respond.

"Do you know where they went?" He asks, still ignoring her plight. She shakes her head, "Was Ice Queen with them?" She nods. "Well, if I had to guess then they've gone back home or Ice Queen's mountain." 'Then there is nothing else to be done but to prepare to invade' He looks at Fionna, finally noticing something wasn't right, "Fionna, what's wrong?" She doesn't respond for a few
"The more I think of him, the more I talk of Finn, the more he scares me." Fionna says wide eyed.

"Then I have a suggestion, lets defeat Finn." She finally looks away from the floor, staring him in the eyes

"Are you stupid?"

"Listen Fionna, if we defeat Finn, if you see him on the ground, then it should cure you of your block. And I know just the tool to help you!... But first can you help me to my lab? I need to patch up."

He extends his hand down to her, Fionna stands up, continuing to hold his hand. Or attempts to as he lets go, deciding to instead bring it to his phone. He flips it open and quickly proceeds to do a call, bringing it up to his head, "Butterscotch, tell the Bubblegum guardians to prepare themselves…" Fionna just watches him, then looks at her hand before sighing, "...Then be quick!"

He ends the call, quickly putting the muddy phone back in his pocket. They walked down the corridor in awkward silence. Then Fionna feels a small tap. She snaps her head down to find the source and discovers Gumball's open hand. She doesn't hesitate, instantly lunging her hands onto his and entwining them before continuing to walk down the corridor with a blush and a bashful smile.

Suddenly a shadow appears behind them as someone drops in silently. They both snap around, getting ready to fight Huntress. Only to spot Cake. She had one leg stretched outside as she halts mid walk in. Fionna sighs in relief before they drop their stances, prompting her sister to ask, "What was that all about?"

"I just told Gumball about how sneaky Huntress is a minute ago, you spooked us, that's all." Cake goes to reply, but something catches her eye. It was Fionna's hand clasped together with Gumball's, as despite getting ready to fight, neither had let go of each others hand.

"Aw! Fionna! You should of just said I was interrupting something!" Both their faces become completely masked in red as they blush heavily, causing Gumball to let go and step in to save their pride, "It is not like that Cake! Me and Fionna- Actually, we'll explain later, for now we need to talk."

"I'm not in trouble am I?"

"No, we may have failed in the arena-" Cake and Fionna flinch, "... but just because we lost the battle doesn't mean we lost the war!" Cake puts her hands on her hips,

"Isn't that what the villain says?"

"Do you really think Finn and Huntress aren't villains?" He asks with raised eyebrows.

"Good point. Please continue."

"As I was saying, we still have another chance to bring Finn to justice. Right now, they are presumably at Ice Queen's castle, and if they aren't, they are at their home, which is one of the reasons I sent Marshall as he has the highest chance of surviving an encounter with them." He says before looking Cake dead in the eyes, "But if we are to invade her kingdom, then I need to know: A. What is her home like B. How does Huntress fight. Those are both something that you have."

Cake nods unsurely,

"Yeah, but not the best… I was more focused on surviving in her home than remembering it, and Huntress has kicked my butt several times now."
"So? Any information is useful for now, so could you please start talking." Gumball says almost impatiently, getting tired of going around in circles. Cake hums in thought, bringing a finger to her chin as she thinks. Suddenly it springs up,

"Oh! Her mountain is hollow!" Gumball’s confusion was clearly expressed, "When we went up there to 'save' Finn, we found out she had abandoned her castle, and instead hollowed out her mountain."

"I see, so that is the reason why it got bigger… What about Huntress?"

"She is very agile, can make vines using her cape, and make other weapons out of thin air using magic. That's all I know. Oh! She can also become animals!" Gumball only sighs, 'She is no joke, and neither is Finn. Where did Ice Queen find these guys? And how is she paying them? They can't be cheap'

"Alright, thanks Cake-"

A thunderous roar of broken walls echoed throughout the castle. Gumball groans 'Now what?! Is it Finn?' The constant drumming of doors being smashed open fills their ears, getting closer before the corridor's end door smashed open. And in flies Marshall Lee with small splotches of blood on him, and an empty glass vial. "Gumwa- Gumball, your pet is safe and sound in the hospital. If that is the wrong place, then they can move it themselves." Gumball blinks in surprise as the undead strangely cuts himself off from calling him his humiliating nickname, but welcomes it.

"The evening isn't a pet! he's a friend-" He corrects, a faint blush forming on his face, "- but thank you." There was another moment of awkward silence as the royals avoided looking at each other. Marshall eventually looks at them again, "Gumball, I think I have bad news."

"I've handled worse, hit me."

"I think Finn is here by the orders of my mum."

The other three go wide eyed at the news, Gumball quick to ask, "W-what make you think that?!" Marshall sighs before crossing his arms, already annoyed by what he is about to say,

"His sword was blessed by my mother, I can recognise her magic and her style anywhere, trust me. I actually think that might be the reason why Finn is so deadly. We're dealing with a demon from the night-o-sphere." Fionna gulps, her death flashes in her head before she speaks up,

"Y-yeah! After he… killed me, I became stupidly afraid of him! Maybe he used some demon magic or used the sword's blessing to make me scared of him!" Cake snaps her fingers,

"Yeah! Maybe that is the reason why you're scared of him! And why do you think that girl?"

"... Because he likes suffering?"

"No! Because he's scared of you! He knows you can beat him so he is trying to keep you away!" Gumball immediately jumps on the train,

"Yes! And by the time I've given you a bit of help you'll have no problem beating him!"

The words of encouragement makes her smile, makes her stand tall, makes her stand resolutely and makes her brave. "Right! I got this!" She looks at them, coming to the realisation, "He works for
Marshall's mum, he works with Ice Queen… is he super evil?! Like grand finale boss?!” She asks, making Gumball twist in thought,

"Maybe. He is the deadliest threat I've seen in a long time… I need to rest, then get you the equipment you need." He looks up at the other two. "Anything you want to do?" Cake shrugs,

"No, I go with the flow~ Tell me where I'm going."

"To the Bubblegum guardians, wait for the order to attack."

"Ok." With that she suddenly stretches her legs, smashing her head through the ceiling and creating a second hole before walking away using her stretching powers. Gumball looks back down at Marshall,

"And you?"

"I will be having a pleasant chat with my mother." He says menacingly before yanking his family axe off his back, grinning evilly. "... Just show me the way to the kitchen, I need to make the portal."

"It's where it's always been, that way. You should remember as you get closer." Gumball says pointing with a blush, having flashbacks to when he and Marshall were dating, messing around with the food and pranking the chef. Marshall only nods, before quickly shooting off in the direction he pointed, leaving Fionna and Gumball alone. With that out of the way, they quickly grasp hands once more before Fionna starts pulling the prince along.

A few minutes later and she bust through the door so harshly that it smashes into the candy wall, much to the Prince's annoyance, "Why is everyone smashing up my kingdom?" Despite him mumbling it beneath his breathe, Fionna heard clearly,

"Stop complaining and start mending those wounds." She says with a grin, deliberately knocking something over as she moves to a seat in a corner, knowing that the only way she could help was to be simply out of his way. Gumball sighs before getting to work, grabbing glass beakers and tubes, metal grabby things and Bunsen burners in the armful, splaying them out onto the table. He starts connecting tubes between beakers, mixing a rainbow of chemicals together to make swirling colours. He admittedly does a few things exaggeratingly, attempting to impress the girl watching him with wonder.

As liquids flow through tubes, he hurriedly rushes to the end of the table where his pink concoction was gathering in a tall cup. As he waits he spins and crouches to start searching a cupboard for any shiny, reflective object. Eventually he finds a mirror, a small one that some suitor had given him once 'Why did I even keep that around?' He shrugs and blows the worst of the dust off before working on his face. Fionna couldn't see the Prince as he worked, hidden by the cupboards, so she just silently waited for him to finish. A few seconds later she hears him put the mirror down, "How is... THIS?!" He suddenly shouts, springing up from his cover, arms stretched out for a grand reveal of his face. It was exaggeratingly handsome, comically so. Unprepared Fionna immediately bursts into laughter what Gumball quickly joins her in.

"Gumball! As... Attractive as that is, I think I prefer your face." She says with a smiling blush. Gumball smiles back before disappearing back behind the cupboard as he goes back to moulding himself. A few minutes later he pops back up still smiling, his face back to normal with a open hand full of wooden shards and splinters. His body may still be filled with them, but his previous joke needed them gone, so he now simply bins them and decides to deal with the rest later. He gives his creation a look over and discovers that it is finished, the last of the pink mixture having
finally collected in the cup. Turning all burners and other devices off, he removes the cup before bringing it up to his lips, drinking the mixture. Fionna finally hops off her chair and makes her way to him, experimentally prodding at a tube before looking at his drink. "So is that like some science cyclop tears or something?"

He stops drinking and shows it to her, what causes her to peer inside it, "No, if you drink it, you will probably suffer a few… health problems. Only I could really benefit from it." He says, sipping some more down, making Fionna confused,

"Then what is it?"

"Bubblegum Biomass." Fionna flinches back, shocked,

"W-what? Aren't you made of bubblegum?! Isn't that like cannibalism?" He stops drinking, shrugging his shoulders,

"Not really. Aren't humans made seventy percent of water? Does drinking water make you a cannibal?" He says before drinking, Fionna shutting herself up and just letting him do whatever. Eventually, he downs the entire thing and his bruises, though hard to see under the mud, disappear as his skin becomes pink once more. "Fionna, you can do what you want for a bit, I'm going to shower and remove the rest of the splinters.

Fionna only nods, letting the royal leave the lab to head for the royal baths. She just looks around the lab, thinking of what she can do while she waits before giving up completely and sitting back down on her chair to wait.

Finn meanwhile was taking a slow, careful walk across half of AAA. He was using the stealth tricks that Huntress had taught him well to avoid as many people as he can. Unfortunately, he has no idea who is his foe is and who is just some unknowing bystander, so to avoid confronting anyone, he has gone off all beaten paths. This means that the terrain has gotten harsh, and at times nearly untraversable, but he was both determined and experienced, and never remained stuck for long. He was currently walking next to some dirt road, remaining hidden from anyone with the use of the thick foliage that made the forest.

Then he hears rustling around him. He springs his hand to his blade, and not a moment later people pop out all around him, leaping from bushes and falling from tree branches. Finn stands tall since his cover was blown, looking every single stranger over. They all had weapons, though all poorly made, some even looking unusable, and their clothes were just that, clothes. Only three actually had armour of sorts, and even then they were rusting. The ones in clothes, what they wore is in poor quality, even a bit small, with holes dotting them. "HAND OVER YOUR MONEY AND YOU WON'T BE HURT!" A guy shouts, thrusting his blade towards Finn. None had smiles. They didn't want to do this. And guessing by their equipment and clothes, this was because they were n poverty. One of the worst people you could fight against, for nothing will stop a desperate man.

He pulls his night sword of his back, looking at the one who had talked to him dead in the eyes, "Easy now! I don't want to hurt you." One of them suddenly flinches, eyes going wide as he steps back,

"Hey Joe! Isn't that the guy those warriors were talking about?!" Instantly another man's sword arm quivers, shaking as he stares at Finn,

"I- I think it is! He matches the description completely!" Their conversation instantly catches Finn's attention as he locks their frightened gaze,
"Hold up! What exactly have you been told of me?" Finn's question makes the men freeze, the others around him slowly backing away at the realisation of who they were dealing with.

"That you're a monster in human form, an unstoppable blade that can fall anyone, that you obliterated an army single handily, that you defeated Fionna and Marshall even when he became a monster himself!" The poor man says, backing away as he still holds his rubbish weapon out as if it could stop Finn.

"First thing: I had help with Marshall, Huntress is… a good ally, we work together often.” Fear seems to be making them talk… I’m going to hate this...' Secondly… yeah everything else you said is kinda true-" They all gulp, speeding up their retreat, causing Finn to panic, "-Except the monster bit! They wanted a fight, and it was part of some scheme to kill me." Finn puts away his sword, confusing them all.

"You letting us go?" A man asks full of hope, his eyes nearly having tears of joy in them.

"Not really, you all tried robbing me. You could harm someone else." Finn's says, pointing at them. Not a moment later all of them lose all hope, a few just collapsing to their knees in surrender. Finn flinches at their fear of him, but continues, "Are they saying that to everyone?"

"P-probably! I don't know! I just heard them say it to us…" He says nearly ending in sobs as he comes to the realisation that they bit off more than they can chew, and they were now going to die. One of them throw their weapon on the ground before spinning around to make a dash for freedom.

"Don't run!" Finn shouts authoritatively, and the bandit freezes up on his command. Finn nods, before looking at the others, "You're poor, aren't you?" The question makes them all blink in shock, one or two of them flinching even. "Thought so, it's why you're doing this isn't it?"

"Y-yes… But please! I just want to feed my kid! Forgive us!" The man lunges himself at Finn, closing his eyes as he waits for the demons wrath. He hears Finn shuffling around above him. Then a jingling noise as some stuff lands left of his head. He remains in the dirt, still waiting, Until he eventually opens his eyes to his surprise that he was still alive. He looks to his left. And discovers some gold coins. He releases a nose of confusion before looking up. He finds Finn standing tall above him, looking down with a smile and a hand full of coins. He crouches down, bringing himself in level with the poor farther, and presents the money. "W-what?..."

"I'm giving you some money." Finn says plainly, as if it is no big deal.

"... But why?"

"Because I'm a hero. I help as many people as I can." He manually opens man's hand and places the hefty amount of gold in it. He looks around at the others, finding them all staring at him in shock.

He quickly drops his green bag and raids it for more gold before presenting it to more people. Eventually, one by one, they all shuffle towards him, ending with Finn having to start shovelling his gold out with both hands. Eventually however, he reaches the end of his bag, leaving him with a pathetically small amount left. Even then he still tries to continue giving them his golden gifts, but they turn it down shamefully, "We've taken enough of your generosity sir, we can't take a coin more." Finn sighs before zipping his bag up, standing as the men take their shirts off, using them to make bags for their money.

"Thank you?..." An armoured man says extending a hand to the hero,
"Finn. I'm Finn the hero.\" He shakes the man's grungy hand 'It is probably for the best I don't copy Fionna's title'

"How can we ever repay you?"

"By stopping doing these crimes, I'd hate to meet you again like this."

"Trust us Finn, we would change if we could, but no one wants someone with a criminal reputation! Almost everyone in the nearby towns know what we've become, and attack us on sight…\" Finn hums in thought at his words, and idea forming in his mind.

'I've got an idea where you can go…\" They all instantly pay attention to his words 'They really do want to change\' "... There is a kingdom in that direction, I know the ruler there and I'm sure she will help you out.\" He points behind him,

'It's one generous gift after another! What kingdom is it?\" A man asks full of hope,

"The ice kingdom.\" They all instantly flinch, "Hold on guys! Ice Queen wants to change, like really wants to!\" They still look unsure, making Finn sigh, "Isn't that what you wanted to do a second ago but no one gave a chance? Aren't you just doing the exact same?\" The possible leader of the group, Joe, goes wide eyed,

"Yeah, we know what that feels like… but are you sure?"

"Yeah totes cool now, she is really trying to change. If she does try anything though, let me know and I'll stop it. And now is your best chance to join her.\" They all tilt their heads in confusion, "You know the tales about me being evil those knights are spreading?"

"The lies, yeah?\" They were quick to respond, instantly jumping to Finn's defence,

"They want to attack me, and since I'm currently residing in the Ice Kingdom, they're planning to invade Ice Queen to destroy my home.\" Anger quickly appears on every single one of their faces, "So she is currently setting up defences with my friend, but they could really use every hand they can-"

"Say no more Finn, we'll stop those pricks from even touching your home.\" Finn chuckles embarrassed,

"Loving the enthusiasm guys, but do be careful. Chances are Ice Queen will come at you since she is preparing to be attacked. Get her to talk, then say that I sent you and she… taught me to dance.\" That raises an eyebrow or two but most quickly go to a stand,

"Alright Finn we'll try, but after we drop this gold off to our families.\" Finn only nods, holding his hand to shake with the man. Only to be enveloped in a tight hug.

After a startled second Finn returns it, patting the man's back as he awkwardly hugs him. They separate before looking Finn dead in the eyes, "Till we meet again Finn.\" He reaches down and grabs the gold held in his shirt before turning around and walking, thus others following suit with a chorus of clear and proud 'Thank you!' Finn only nods with a beaming smile, watching them disappear into the trees before turning and continuing his path as quietly as possible.

Back in the Candy Kingdom, Gumball is exiting his personal shower, rubbing a pink towel against his hair to dry it off. He was now clean and free of wooden splinters, giving him a small smile as the warm water had also washed away a lot of stress. Picking up some new clean clothes that were brought in for him by Butterscotch butler, he quickly dons them before rushing out to meet Fionna
once more. As he travels down the corridor, he does his best to remember where he put a certain key.

He walks inside the lab, discovering Fionna fast asleep in her chair, head resting on her fist. He smiles at her, before, as quietly as possible, starts rummaging through cupboards and chests, pulling out secret draws as he searches. Try as he might, the noise he makes does eventually stir Fionna out of her slumber, the girl jerking her head off her hand as a metal object hits the floor with a bang. She quickly scans the room, her eyes instantly lock onto Gumball. Hopping off her chair, she quickly makes her way to him, startling him as he continues his search, the Prince snapping his head around as he looks at her wide eyed, "Ah, Fionna! Sorry if I woke you up, I was just searching for something." He says, before turning around and closing the cupboard doors.

"No it's fine, I've always been a morning person any ways." Gumball grunts in agreement, standing as he looks around, biting his cheek in thought,

"I feel like I'm the only one who is like that at times, I know Marshall can be grumpy in the morning." He says, more focused on searching than what he is saying. Fionna tilts her head at how he would know that information, but just shrugs it off. Eventually, Gumball checks underneath a plant he had experimented on long ago, and finally finds it. A highly ornate key.

He yanks it from the floor, quickly turning around and presenting it to Fionna, "Quickly! Follow me to the secret room!" He sprints out off the lab, a confused Fionna following close behind,

"Which one?!"

"One you haven't been to before!" He sprints into the throne room, quickly running to a wall and pressing a slightly discoloured brick in. With a click the wall shifts, revealing a dark room with a large closet inside. They both walk straight in, Gumball holding the key up before inserting it inside the closet's lock. The doors spreads wide, revealing a silver and gold gauntlet with a closed eye in the middle, accompanied by a large pink gem at the wrist,

"MILLY'S GAUNTLET!" Fionna shouts in instant recognition, making Gumball nod,

"Yes, I've been keeping it here all this time, encase a certain threat returned, but I think we need it right now. This! Fionna~ is what you'll use to defeat Finn!" He pulls it free from the closet, before handing it down to the girl.

She puts it on right away, an awed expression plastered on her face as she looks at it. "Now Fionna, lets return to my lab, I have some things of my own to collect before we go on the attack." She nods and quickly follows him as he seals the room shut.

A minute later they have returned to the lab, Gumball quickly collecting weapons, yet still notices her worried look, "We've got this Fionna, they don't stand a chance, I know it." Fionna sighs,

"I know, but the thought of facing him again has me scared."

"Fionna~" Out of nowhere a massive crashing sound fills the castle, making them both jump. "Ah! Now who is smashing my castle!?" He asks, getting annoyed at his friends antics. A second later the lab door calmly opens.

By Finn.

**Well, arc 1 is finally coming to an end in a few chapters (Like 4 or 5?). That makes me smile.**

**Before I talk about the chapter, here is the link to my discord server!:**
Here, you can send suggestions, ask questions, point out errors or just generally talk. And yes, we have a meme server. MONKEY DAD, the beta reader (MD: hi), is also there if you want to talk to him about anything. (MD: I’m probably not going to be very active, I’m kinda booked at the moment) Oh and Claz is there. Hi Claz.

Only half of this chapter has been edited by MD, as he his IRL has become hectic of late. I don’t know when he will return, but give him a cry of encouragement to get through it all!

When Finn was in bed, his line was meant to be a reference to Mertin and Minerva back on his hospital bed, but as MD pointed out, it can also be mistaken for a Shaun of the Dead reference. Go with whichever one you prefer XD

I actually can't wait for this arc to be finished, as the next will involve less fighting, more emotions. Including more love emotions, flings, flirts,

And maybe

Just maybe

Some smut scenes for our favourite couple. (MD: YES)

Gumball as per usual was putting the safety of his kingdom over people, and I have a feeling that might come back and bite him if he doesn't improve or make amends.

Decided to name the Gumball guardians as Bubblegum guardians, a little switcharoo of the names between the dimensions.

Man, PG is really bringing the heavy firepower with Milly's (Billy's) gauntlet, wonder what Finn will do...

Review response:

Zitchat, on FF, Chapter 20:

Thank you for being there since the beginning! And thank you for the compliment! As I said to 'Dad' in his reply before he deleted it, yes OOO is still a thing, though one that will appear later. I also can't wait to bring them back into the story, interesting could be a word on how things have been since we last saw them.

Claz7960, on FF, chapter 20:

I'm so happy that you enjoyed the fight! To hear the fight between Finn and Huntress was one of the best is such a great relief. Writing fights between the powerhouses of the show is definitely challenging, but if done correctly are such an awesome thing.

Glad you liked my creative thought on how to kill Marshall! Especially since it has earned your best moment of the series.

Huntress killing Finn was an intense moment, but I guess this means she wins the date in her control :)
An all out war would devastate AAA, such a thing Finn was hoping to prevent with the Gum war. Also yes, IQ and Huntress will still remain friends, HW is just worn out after all the fighting.

This isn't the end of arc 1, but it's coming up to it.

I didn't overdo it, my cold won't stop me! So NEVER!

Take care Claz.

P.S. Sorry if I didn't make it clear that they were back in the arena

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 20:

Glad you liked the surprise! I think them realising that they don't stand a chance against Finn and Huntress can't of have them scared beyond rational thought XD

Ah! Sorry I if I didn't get your questions! Ice Queen is backing off now, but if the couple were wanting to spice things up in the bedroom, a third person could be a way to achieve that… Also, if something were to happen to her, or if they do break up, I'm pretty sure Huntress wouldn't mind IQ having Finn.

Indeed, I smell a reference…
Fionna face twists into fear as she stares at the demon that is Finn. He instantly raises his empty hands, "Easy! I just want to talk-" Gumball spins around and grabs a vial filled with green liquid before lobbing it at Finn. The hero panics and throws himself to the floor, letting it smash into the door. It sizzles as the metal melts, much to Finn's horror as he hurriedly crawls behind a cupboard. The flurry of movement snaps Fionna back to her senses, and aims Milly's gauntlet at Finn's cover, "Guys! I don't want to fight you!" He is ignored as a white laser disintegrates some of the cupboard next to him. He quickly scrambles away, thinking of a plan. Fionna keeps her gaze locked onto Finn's location as Gumball quickly whips out his phone,

"Cake! Are you at the Bubblegum guardians!?"

"W-what? Yes… why? What's going on?"

"Finn is attacking!"

"What! I'm on my way!"

"No! This is a bad spot for close combat with him! If he is here, he is not at Ice Queen's mountain! Go! Me and Fionna have got Finn under control don't worry!"

"... Ah fine! Don't get Fionna killed or I'm coming for you Gumball!" He ignores the threat and quickly puts the phone away. He analysis the room 'This is bad, a lot of cover for Finn to get close, yet still room for him to swing'

"Fionna, we need to leave the lab!" She doesn't reply, as she stays silently locked on. Sudden movement leaps from the side of the cupboards. She blasts it with a petrified expression. Her aim was true and obliterates it. A machine hits the floor with a massive whole in it. Finn meanwhile sprints out from the other side, darting straight towards the duo. Gumball scrambles for a weapon as Fionna aims her hand and lets loose. Finn ducks, evading the attack before descending upon Fionna. He grabs her hand and pushes it up, causing her next attack to hit the ceiling before bear hugging her. Finn holds her tight, about to calm her down when he hears something powering up. He dives to the floor again as a orange laser skims by his head, Fionna in hand. Finn looks up to see Gumball holding his pistols from their first fight, that were currently aimed directly at him. He rolls as the laser strikes behind him before jumping to his feet, hands wrapping around his sword handle. He yanks his blade free then swings it down at Gumball's hand. His sword slashes the pistol in half, making the prince stumble back as it explodes in a shower of sparks. Finn spins around, finding a gauntlet flying towards him. He doesn't have time to react at it hits him in the head, sending him sprawling backwards onto a table and dropping his sword to the floor. After a stunned moment he locks his gaze back onto Fionna, to find the gauntlet locked onto him. He springs his legs up, booting her aim off him as the gauntlet blasts a hole in the ceiling.

Gumball suddenly leaps on top of him, scalpel in hand. Finn grabs his wrists as the sharp blade comes close to his throat, body weight and gravity assisting the royal. After a moment of struggling, Finn harshly pushes up, throwing the royal off him before he rolls backwards, desperate to get off the table. He spins to find Gumball picking himself up and grabbing his sword off the floor as Fionna levels her arm at him again. Finn rushes forward, grabbing the table before flipping it at them. It smashes into them, but both remain standing. Until Finn tackles Fionna. He slams her into the wall so hard that it stuns her, Finn exploiting this as he grabs the gauntlet and starts pulling
it off. He hears a cry, turning to find Gumball charging at him sword first from the side. Finn leans back, letting the blade slip by his chest as he swings his robot arm up. He strikes Gumball's hand, pain forcing him to let go off the blade.

Finn quickly grabs Gumball's chest, and yanks him down to his face, "I don't want to fight you!" Gumball head-butts him, knocking him off Fionna though bringing the prince down with him. Fionna brings her arm down, aiming it at Finn's head, "Take this!" The laser shoots out, but her arm randomly jerks away, just missing Finn's still head "What the?" Finn shoves Gumball off him and grabs her legs, before suddenly standing and yanking her across the floor. She screams as she now lays stretched, Finn suddenly looming over her as he presses his foot on the gauntlet, "Fionna, let me explain." She screams in fear, bringing her other hand up and hopelessly starts wailing on his leg. Gumball was now scrambling up, picking up Finn's sword again and causing the hero to grimace, "Gumball, stop for one second!" The royal screams as he slashes at Finn, causing him to leap backwards to evade.

Still Gumball pushes forward, savagely swinging his sword. Finn rapidly approaches a wall, causing the human to smile. He pushes his back against the wall, Gumball smirking as he brings the blade high above his head before slamming it down. Finn spins, letting the blade slam into the wall where he just was. And get stuck. His spin makes him face the royal, and he lunges onto him, one hand on his stuck sword, the other on the royal's shoulder. With a harsh push he separates them, sending Gumball stumbling back. Finn promptly yanks his blade free as the Prince is caught by Fionna. They stare each other down, "Lets stop the fighting, and let me explain!" Fionna growls, swinging her arm up, "NEVER!" Finn dodges the laser, disappearing behind the cupboards. 'I know you said to come back at the first sign of trouble of Huntress, but I won't leave you in danger!' So scenarios start to fill his head...

Ice Queen stands shocked, looking at out of her mansion. When she had heard heavy thumps from inside her home, she wasn’t expecting this. The mountain wall had a massive crack spreading out, deep thumps echoing as something big constantly wailed on her home. It was at times like this she was grateful for not having any people to look after, for she was not certain if she herself was even going to walk out of this. "They've ignored the path those cheaters!" She looks back at the mansion just in time to see Huntress hurry out, staring wide eyed at the crack as well. "You need to go back inside! You're magically drained!" She yells at her friend, who looks back at her with a strong gaze, "I'm more than magic, I'm hard because I've prepared for every situation I could be in. Magic-less was a very realistic one." She reveals a ice spear that she had stolen from some penguin. Ice Queen looks down at it, the world shaking as another thump drums out, "... Fine, but I'm making you a better one!"

She grabs the spear in her hand, and holds it up slightly as its form becomes more refined and it's point becoming longer. After a few more seconds of ice reinforcement, she lowers it with a grin, presenting it to Huntress who hurriedly snatches it, "Thanks." She flips it around, spinning it in her hand as she gets used to its new weight. Suddenly a crack thunders out from wall, both girls spinning their heads to gaze at in slight horror. A massive hole was now present, and through it they could see a giant Cake, and both Bubblegum guardians. Ice Queen's jaw dropped, "Oh this is bad..." She shakes her head, before flying into the air. And charging straight at the hole. The Bubblegum guardians peer inside as they search for threats to be eliminated, and their senses light up as Ice Queen appears right before them. She summons a massive ice spike the size of their heads and charges at them 'Finn won't hate me if they're not alive'
The massive robots jump back as she just barely misses, clipping their shoulders, "THREAT DETECTED." Their feminine voice echoes out as their eyes glow and a moment later massive lasers spew out. Ice Queen dive bombs as the lasers track her, rapidly gaining ground on her. She suddenly darts left just as the lasers nearly kill her, leaving them to sweep into the ground and cause a massive chain of explosions 'It is actually easier to dodge than I thought…'.

Cake meanwhile shrinks, climbing inside the hole they made in search for a certain someone. She locks onto the mansion, and stretches her legs as long as she can before dropping down. A short fall later, her feet touch the ground, and she starts her stilts walk towards Ice Queen's home.

Huntress wastes no time, spinning around and booking it deeper into the mansion 'I'll honor your request as best as I can Finn, but no promises' turning a corner, she dashes towards the winter gardens 'Time for some hide and seek'

Cake smashes the throne doors open and scans the room, "Where are you!? I need to defeat you, then save Fionna!" She immediately starts slinking around, looking around every object for Huntress as her arms stretch out like tentacles. After searching/feeling through every room in the mansion, she eventually barges through one more and stumbles into the gardens. She looks at it wide eyed, "Oh she is definitely here." She immediately surges forward, shrinking down to normal size as she constantly spins, searching in all directions for her prey. She passed under a tree, unaware of green eyes locked onto her form 'she said earlier that she needed to save Fionna… So is Finn there and talking?... Or is he fighting them right now?! I told you to get back if there was trouble Finn! She moans in her head as she watches her prey start to panic. "I-I have great ears! I can hear you approach! So just show yourself!" Silence was the cat's army, the only noise being the thumps from the fight outside.

She shivers, at pushes deeper into the forest, leaving Huntress behind as she disappears into the winter wonderland. Huntress drops from her hiding spot, landing silently despite the snow. She looks up for signs of Cake, before turning and walking back into mansion 'Hopefully she will search elsewhere' however, just as she was about to pass the doors, movement catches her eyes. She spins and stares, discovering six men lowering themselves inside the ice kingdom through the hole 'Who are they?' she stands and debates, before sprinting at the garden wall, bent on discovering who her new invaders were. Her hands hit the wall as she runs up a little before her hands reach over the edge, then flips herself over. Cake was still doing paranoid spins, constantly looking around. Of course, that has led to her getting confused, and was now hyperventilating as she stumbles around lost deep in enemy territory.

And that is when she spots sudden movement. It was Huntress, and she has just vaulted over the garden wall. Cake sighs in relief before making her way over with a grin, most of her fear leaving her with her foes location acquired. She quickly stretches over the wall, silently prowling behind Huntress as she makes her way over the stalagmites that make up the floor of the mountain 'I have got you now Huntress!' They both rapidly approach the unknown invaders, until minutes later they were upon them. They were six men in a variety of colours, all in poor clothing and carrying rubbish tools. Huntress squints in confusion as Cake sneaks up behind her, listening in on their confusion, "This place is humongous! I didn't realise she had this much talent!"

"Save your breath, you'll be panting by the time we get to that mansion."

"Why is it so far?" A man says, sounding out of breath.

"We owe Finn, we're not giving up now! We can't do squat against the Bubblegum guardians, so we'll have to settle for defending his house against invaders." Huntress stares wide eyed, before moving in spear in hand.
"I'm not questioning why we're doing this, just why it is so far." The man says continuing to pant.

Suddenly Huntress jumps before them and shoves the spike of her spear against the lead man's throat, causing everyone to freeze up in shock and raise their hands in surrender. "Who Are you?" Huntress demands. He says nothing, but she can see his eyes scanning her before getting a nervous smile.

"You match the description of those knights-" Huntress shoves her spear forward. Luckily for the man his friend behind him yanks him back just in time, letting the guy fall backwards as the spear passes by harmlessly, "HEY WAIT!" He shouts as everyone backpedals away as Huntress glares, "Finn sent us! We owe him!"

"And why do you owe him?" She demands, but the guy ignores her as he grabs his sword and lobs it behind her,

"Behind you!" She ignores the trick. Until she hears a scramble behind her. Snapping around she sees Cake dashing behind a spike. She grits her teeth and looks back at the men,

"We'll explain later why Finn owes us, but first lets get rid of these guys." Huntress nods, before sprinting back at the mansion, the men shortly behind her. Huntress keeps darting her eyes around, trying to locate Cake in the maze of ice. Worryingly, all signs of the shape shifter has disappeared. She eventually makes it to the mansion, the men panting behind her, "We... Got... you... a bow!"

"How did you know I needed one?" She asks, keeping an eye out for Cake,

"We had heard from the knights that you use arrows, so we thought to bring a backup bow encase you lost yours-..." Huntress loses focus on them as she spots a flash of white between the stalagmites. 'What is she planning?-'

Cake rapidly grows, smashing ice as she raises her foot high. Huntress and the men immediately scramble as the foot comes crashing down upon them, cracking the floor. Cake grimaces as she misses, but leans down swipe Huntress in front of her. Massive claws shoot out to rake Huntress, but she backflips as they sweep under the. Landing on her feet, she pulls an arrow from her quiver and aims at Cake 'I Can't hurt her!' She jerks her arm away, letting the arrow fly pass Cake. The feline brings her arm back and backhand slaps Huntress, sending her smashing into the mansion walls. She quickly recovers however and leaps onto Cake's arm then face, before jumping off just as feline smacks her own head. Skidding on the floor, she smirks as the cat stumbles back 'I've got this, just need to play with her until Finn either returns or Gumball calls a ceasefire' War cries fill her ears as she spins, watching as the men charge towards Cake weapons drawn. "DON'T!" Cake stomps, sending out a shockwave that sends them all flying.

Sprawling to a halt next to her, the men look at her in a dazed gaze 'Finn wouldn't want anyone dead, but how do I stop this lot from killing each other!?' She looks behind her at the mansion door, "Quickly! Indoors!" They all scramble to their feet as they rush indoors, Cake bringing her fist down to squish them. Huntress reaches out and grabs the final guy and yanks him in as the fist smashes the ground.

"Shit, we left our weapons out there…" The lead man says, causing everyone to look worriedly at Huntress, "Looks like you are the only one who can hurt her." Meanwhile Cake stands tall, both fists held high before she smashes them down upon the mansion roof. She immediately regrets her
actions, wincing as the building stands strong. Huntress meanwhile plans, 'So she can't damage the building? So we need to keep her indoors' She sprints further inside, the men following her a second closer.

“So what's the plan? How are ya goin' to beat 'er?” A man asks, causing Huntress to shake her head,

"We won't hurt her."

"What!"

"Finn's orders."

"Why?"

"... Because she is his friend, but has currently been tricked or is wrong about something. He is currently trying to clear it up, as he doesn't want his friends to die."

"Shit, damn those knights!… what's the plan then if we aren't fighting?"

"She is going to stretch after us. We can either over stretch her to exhaust her, then lock her in a room, or just run around until we get the same result."

"And if she doesn't get tired?"

"She will, I have more stamina than her." 'If she is lazy like Jake, then I will' The man grumbles but the sound of doors being slammed open behind him shuts him up,

"You heard the plan boys, tire her out!" They splinter apart, everyone shooting off in different directions. Cake slides to halt as her ears hears them all running randomly.

Huntress meanwhile storms more ideas, before smirking and saying deliberately aloud, "Be quick Finn!" Cake who was in the corridor was listening carefully, and catches Huntress's voice, and dashes off after it. Forgetting the others, she sprints for revenge 'Big mistake Huntress!' She barges through a corridor doors, and locks eyes on Huntress. The hunt has begun. Huntress charges away as Cake grows, taking up the whole corridor as she surges forward with claws out. She lashes out at Huntress who slides to evade, yet springs back up to continue running. She makes it through the corridor doors what forces Cake to shrink. Huntress spins around jumps on top of Cake, before leaping off her and back through the doors. Cake growls, and turns to follow. She suddenly grows hundreds of arms and sending them out at Huntress, who watches them approach her with a determined gaze.

Just as they were about to grab her she jumps, allowing them to smash into the ground. She continues running as more hands home in on her. Three hands rocket towards her head, what she ducks before jumping to dodge one sweeping at her feet. One goes to grab her arm, what she spins around to evade, and spots one go for her head. She backflips, moving her head and kicking Cake's arm, then lands and spins to face the right direction. Cake continues her merciless attacks, until she gives up and throws all her arms up in rage, then smashes them down. Huntress leaps to a wall, running on it for a second as the arms obliterate the floor. She jumps on them as they rise, using them to propel herself through a door. Cake huffs and returns back to her original form, before taking a deep breath and chasing after Huntress once more. Huntress meanwhile worries of Finn 'what are you doing? Are you coming back? Are you d- No he is too strong' She hears stretching behind her what causes her to sprint even faster.

A white beam seers a table apart as Finn takes frantic jumps around the room. Like it or not,
without him being able to attack them he was in trouble. Gumball was making all sorts of weird chemicals and was lobbing them like crazy, creating a minefield of deadly puddles on the floor. All the while Fionna was hounding him with Milly's gauntlet, yet somehow she has missed every shot. He vaults over the table, leaping at Gumball as he smacks the next batch of chemicals out of his hand. Gumball swings at Finn's head but he jumps back to evade. The attack misses, what Finn quickly exploits as he grabs the royals arm and bends it behind his back, "Will you listen to me!? I'm not the bad gu-" Gumball slams his head back into Finn, causing the hero to stumble back. He spins around and punches Finn in the stomach, not that it does much but Fionna combos it with a metal punch to the face.

Finn hits the floor, acid resting above his head and preventing any sort of retreat. Fionna stands over him with a triumphant smile, aiming the gauntlet directly at Finn's head from mere centimetres away. "Can't escape this Finn!" The white beam charges up. And fires. Directly above Finn's head. Her arm had jerked away again, much to her despair as she looks at the eye, "What's wrong with you?!" The eye snaps open, and stares directly at her, shaking its eye. "No?!" Finn snatches his arm up, grabbing the gauntlet and pressing his foot on Fionna's chest. With a shove he sends her sprawling away. Without the gauntlet. Gumball stares in fear as Finn jumps up with Milly's gauntlet in hand as Finn stares at Gumball with anger. "Will you listen now?!" He shouts, startling Fionna as she rises.

"No! I will defeat you in the honor of Gumball!" She charges at Finn with a war cry.

He just sighs, sidestepping and letting her run by. She spins with fists raised and face- "Fionna, just stop." The bluntness in which Finn said those words stunning the girl for a moment, before she shakes her head,

"No! Not until you've been defeated!" Finn doesn't reply, just gently placing the gauntlet on the table before facing Gumball who was holding some metal rod like a bat.

"Will you let me talk?" Gumball glares but Finn just stares unflinchingly,

"Why should I?" Finn looks down to the ground, trying to actually think of a reason why they should trust him. Then he sees Milly's gauntlet open its eye once more, staring at him,

"Because the gauntlet didn't want to shoot me?" He suggests. Gumball glare remains uninterrupted.

"You have one minute."

"Why are you attacking me?" Gumball raises his eyebrow in confusion,

"Did you just seriously ask that?"

"Yes! I have no idea why you hate me or Huntress!" Finn retorts, finally putting his sword away. Gumball glare worsens as he says in a low voice,

"Because you are a spy, you story is absolutely baloney, you tried to manipulate Fionna, you conspired with the Ice Queen, and possibly working with the Lady of evil Hana Abadeer!" With every single charge thrown at Finn, his eyes widen and the rising shock was clear on his face. He stares at Gumball as his mind processes the information,

"... WHAT LED YOU TO YOU THINKING ALL OF THAT?!" He demands, his anger blowing.

"Simple. You knew my kingdom well, to the point of knowing the secret paths of my kingdom just off of memory, combined with your desperate escape of capture told me immediately that you didn't want to be found."
"I admit, I looked guilty running, but I was worried about breaking a cosmic crime! But the reason why I know your kingdom so well is that I served the OOO version of you." Gumball ignores him. "Why is he sticking to the same lie?"

"Next, we have video and photo evidence of you trying to swoon Fionna-" That confuses both humans as they look at him with awkward perplexity, "- when you both held her hand and flirted with her." Finn was once again stunned,

"When did that happen?!" Finally, Fionna speaks up as well,

"I… don't remember that either Gumball." The Prince mutters, bringing his phone out as he starts scanning through it, and a moment later he presents them a video. They both immediately lean in, but as they get close to watch Fionna flinches and pulls herself away from Finn. He looks away from the phone at her scared expression, but eventually returns her gaze. It was when he was training Fionna with a sword.

"Err… How is this… me flirting?" He questions as he searches for anything that the royals could be mistaken about. He yanks the phone back, looking angrily at Finn,

"YOU WERE DOING HER FAVOURITE THING WITH HER! YOU WERE SHOWING OFF TO HER!" He shouts enraged.

"... I think you are making a giant out of a goblin Gumball." Finn says plainly. Gumball becomes furious,

"WHAT DID YOU SAY?" Finn stands tall, staring at Gumball

"You've made a mistake." Gumball bares his teeth in anger, grinding them,

"And your story! I've never heard such a ridiculous thing in my entire life!" The royal throws his arms up again, spinning around and facing away from Finn as he rants, "Who are you? A genderbent Fionna from another dimension! How did you get here? 'magic' from an ancient god of chaos! Where's your evidence?" He spins back around, shoving a finger against Finn's chest, "You don't have any." He says venomous, but Finn sighs,

"You're right, I don't have any evidence… but do you really think I could make something like that up?"

"Yes." He leans away from the hero, glaring as he leans against a cupboard. And secretly clutching a vile of acid behind him.

"And you thought the best answer was to try and kill me?!"

"You are also aligned with the Ice Queen!" He accuses, ignoring his question. "Someone who has made hundreds of plans over hundreds of years that mainly consist of kidnapping of royals. Including me! You are obviously another plan for her to kidnap me-"

"No! It is because she isn't guilty, the tiara is! She really does want to change Gumball! So I'm helping her stop kidnapping you!"

"Stop lying!" Gumball spat out.

"I'm not!" Fionna meanwhile sneaks behind Finn as he argues with Gumball, snatching Milly's gauntlet. 'This is too complicated for me to handle, I prefer it when Finn wasn’t here' She nods to Gumball as she silently puts it on, prompting Gumball to ask his final damning accusation.
"And finally, you are in partnership with Hana Abadeer, the Lady of Evil!"

"What makes you even think that?!" Finn asks, honestly confused.

"YOUR SWORD!" Finn's face twist in thought. Before going wide eyed,

"Oh yeah! I forgot he did that!"

"Who did what?" Gumball spits.

"Her genderbent version: Hunson Abadeer!" Finn then smirks as an idea comes to his head, "To help defend me from you family members who had returned back to normal." Gumball goes wide eyed 'How does he!?!-

Fionna smashes into the side of Finn as she tackles him. Despite her smaller size, she was using the gloves power to increase her strength, her glowing hand grabbing both of Finn's before slamming them onto the ground. As she wasn't actually planning on hurting Finn, it granted this power. But just because she wasn't going to hurt him doesn't mean he will be fine. "Gumball!" The prince blinks, still recovering from the news Finn had said but runs to the side of Finn, revealing a beaker of green acid.

"WAIT! HOW CAN I PROVE MYSELF INNOCENT!?" Gumball shakes his head,

"You can't. I won't risk my kingdoms safety on 'maybes', I can't leave you alive." He tilts the beaker. Finn grimaces. He swore to finding a peaceful route '... But I won't leave Huntress in danger!' He knees Fionna in the stomach, stunning her as he forces his arms with all his strength, moving her Milly's gauntlet. He lifts it above his head, using it as a shield as the acids strike it. Gumball snaps his arm away in fear of harming Fionna, but the gauntlet fully protects her.

Finn kicks Fionna's legs out from underneath her, making her flop over onto him. He rolls, flipping them over before scrambling to a stand, using Fionna as a shield. The heroine freezes up, pupils becoming a dot as she loses herself to fear as Finn overpowers her 'This is like back then!..' Gumball glares at Finn, who returns it, "Gumball, I tried talking, but you aren't listening." He surprisingly shoves Fionna at him, startling the prince as he catches her before looking back up at the hero. "I'm going back to the Ice Kingdom. I'm going to kick Cakes buns, I'm going to destroy the Gumball guardians-"

"Bubblegum guardians"

"Whatever! Then I'm going to bring Cake back here and that is it. We won't see each other again, you won't come for me, or Huntress, or Ice Queen. You won't bother us ever again. And if you do, your kingdom will fall." He says angrily glaring at the Prince. But to be honest, he didn't mean his last threat. Sure, he'll defend Huntress, and he won't come to bother Gumball. But to attack Gumball himself? No.

The Prince freezes up at the threat, especially when Finn emphasises it by pulling his sword from his back. Finn doesn't say or do anything however, just slowly backing away towards the door. All three keep eye contact with each other until he reaches the large lab doors, where Finn freezes, biting his lip, "... Is there anyway for me to persuade you that I'm Fionna's counterpart?" Gumball glares, but eventually mutters,

"If it will get you out of my kingdom, then leave a hair, I'll do a DNA test." Finn wastes no time, putting his hand inside his hat, and a second later coming out with a very long sample. He places it on a nearby table, before booking it out the lab doors. A moment later, both Gumball and Fionna
slouch and rest themselves against a table, only now realising how afraid they were. "Thank glob he is gone... I'll tell Cake to prepare for his arrival. With luck, she and the Bubblegum guardians can bring him down."

He reaches down for his phone, only to find it missing. "Drats, must of fell out during the fight." He leaves Fionna and starts walking around the lab, dodging puddles of acid. Fionna meanwhile gets up, slightly twitchy after facing Finn, causing her to seek a way to distract herself from the sight of him that was still fresh in her memory. She walks in a straight line around the room, until eventually she unknowingly approaches Finn's hair. She stares at it, '... It is long like mine...' She shakes her head, believing it to be another trick. Until Milly's gauntlet glows. It was only for a split second, but it was enough to make Fionna panic. She aims it to the ceiling, but when nothing happens, she brings her arm back down, looking at it confused. And finds its yellow eye staring at her.

"What?" It looks away, staring at something else. Fionna follows it gaze. Finn's hair. "No it's a trick!" The gauntlet glares at her, constantly looking between her and the hair.

Fionna hesitates, before looking over at Gumball crawling on the floor. "So... should we do a DNA test on the hair?" Gumball looks up at her with visible confusion,

"... No?" Fionna shuffles nervously, looking down at the gauntlet. It continues to stare at her.

"But what if he is telling the truth?" Gumball sighs before getting up, and walking over to her. "I mean, as a hero, I have to give everyone a chance."

"Fionna, this is probably your hair, and by the time we do the DNA check he would of beaten Cake and disappeared into the wind. Or worse, does some final scheme." Fionna stares into his eyes in a silent plead,

"I can't live with the knowledge that I may have hurt some innocent person, even if him killing me did something to me. I mean there has to be a reason why Milly's gauntlet didn't want to shoot him. So please, can we just get some answers." Gumball huffs before spinning around and walking to a cupboard, yanking out some machine and a tweezer.

"Alright fine. But search for my phone while I do this."

"Thanks Gumball! You're the best!" Fionna shouts energetically, before quickly shifting to do rounds around the room. The Prince sighs, letting the girl be her as he grabs the hair with his tweezers, before inserting it into the machine. It powers up, but it would be some time till he got results 'Better spend the time well' He finds Fionna standing still, staring down at the ground. After a moment of trying to figure her out, he gives up and walks towards her,

"What's wrong?"

"I found your phone." He joins her in staring as he watches his phone melt in a puddle of acid.

"... I knew I should have gone for a Nokia." He sighs, stepping away,

"Now what?"

"We fix the lab while we wait for the results." Fionna groans in disappointment, not looking forward to the task.

"... And maybe we can cuddle afterwards."
"Yay!"

Finn dashes across AAA, eyes locked on the Ice Kingdom. Or more accurately, Ice Queen taking wild and violent evasive manoeuvres as she desperately tries to escape the weapons of the Bubblegum guardians. With both of them focusing on her in sync, they leave her no moment to counter attack 'and flying isn't an ice spell' His feet hits the snow as he approaches the mountain. Suddenly Ice Queen swoops at him, yanking him off the ground. "Finn! What are you doing here?! Was the talks a success?"

"No, I don't think so! You have my permission to drop these guys!"

"Oh so kind of you!" She says sarcastically as she arcs under a laser, making Finn chuckle,

"What about Huntress? How is she doing?"

"... I have no idea. All I know is that she is still inside, but I saw Cake climb in through the hole."

"How long can you handle these guys for?"

"For hours!"

"Then drop me off at the secret entrance, I'll help Huntress if she needs it, then I'll come help you!" She loops around the mountain, quickly flying into the slight dent where the door was.

"Go save your girlfriend Finn!" She teases, before rocketing away and towards the Bubblegum guardians.

Finn quickly grabs his ice card before pressing it against the door, rushing inside as he blushes. A minute later he bursts out of the floor of the throne room. He quickly scans the area for either Huntress or Cake, but comes up empty handed, so he rushes out. Sprinting into the corridors he listens intently for them, but in the end just decides to follow the trail of destruction that they have made. The sight of obliterated floors and cracked walls fills Finn with an unrivalled fear 'Relax, this is Huntress. She can handle herself' Then there was a massive crash just ahead of him and the walls shake violently, stumbling him. He doesn't waste time and rushes towards it. He smashes through a corridor doors to find himself in the room where he danced with Ice Queen, but this time there was a large angry cat and a smirking Huntress. Both their eyes lock onto him, but he doesn't care as he sighs 'Not even a scratch on her' Cake shrinks back to normal, but brings up her fists as she glares at Finn.

"Finn?! What have you done to Fionna?! And Gumball?!" She demands,

"They're alive and fine." He turns away from her, looking at Huntress, "Bad news: Talking with them has kind of failed." Huntress nods, readying herself into an evasive stance once more bow as she stares at Cake. "You can defend yourself now Huntress. BUT! Don't hurt her! Got it?!"

Huntress looks at him with concern,

"Are you sure you want us to fight?" Cake lunges out at her, but she back flips out of the way, keeping her eyes locked onto Finn.

"No, but we don't have a choice." Finn says guiltily, "I failed." He sighs in disappointment at himself, but then looks at her, "You need a hand?" Cake goes wide eyed, she knows she can't take both of them on. So she grows a paw massive before slashing her claws at them. Finn leaps towards the danger, pulling his sword free and holding it flat against his body. The paw smashes into him, his sword protecting him from the claws as his feet hit the ground and push. His resistance slides them both to halt, before Cake yanks her limb back.
"No, don't worry Finn. I can do this solo, even without magic." Finn turns to face her, shocked, but then nods,

"Alright, I trust you. Good luck." He turns, before sprinting away back to the way he came, "I'll be helping Ice Queen!" With those final words, he leaves the girls be. They instantly lock glares onto each other.

"You must be pretty confident if you think can beat me." Huntress doesn't reply and instead leaps at Cake, tackling her to the ground. Cake grows in a flash, the transition launching Huntress off her and sending her smashing into the ceiling, causing the cat to smirk and rear a fist back. Huntress hits the roof hard and was stunned, groaning as she falls limply. She quickly recovers, and finds a massive fist in front of her. She tucks her limbs in as she becomes a small as possible. The fist just barely skims by, and Huntress springs her limbs out. Her feet touch Cake's arm, before she runs down it.

She sprints into a jump, before flicking both legs out and kicking Cake directly in the head. The massive feline stumbles back clutching her face, allowing Huntress to land on the floor safely and dash to her legs. She sprints between them and slides to a halt just past them before charging at her left leg, springing into the air and drop kicking the limb. She strikes at the joint, forcing it to buckle. Cake comes crashing down onto her knee before she spins and slashes at Huntress, who leaps away from the claws before rushing back at Cake. She latches onto her back and quickly starts scaling the giant. The feline turns her tail into a long rigid stick, and starts beating her back. Huntress leaps onto it as it comes to whack her, before getting carried away by the tail. It grows and spins around in front of Cake who promptly tries to yank the pest off her. Huntress actually jumps onto the incoming hand, landing on feline's palm before flipping herself onto the back of it.

She then reaches down, grasping a handful of hair and starts ripping it out. Cake yelps, and raises her other hand to slap Huntress off, but she quickly dashes out of the way. She sprints up the arm as Cake's hand follows slapping as she tries smushing the nymph. Huntress leaps at Cake's face, hand following it all the while. She lands on the startled felines face, before hopping off as Cake smacks herself. She growls at the annoying pest as she lifts her arms above her head, and grows her fist to humongous size before smashing them sown onto the ground. The blow releases a shockwave that sends Huntress flying off her feet, and a second later she hits the ground. She skids on her side before springing her limbs out and grinding herself to a halt, staring at Cake on all four. Who promptly charges at Huntress, turning her arm into a large wall. Huntress jumps over the incoming hand, landing on feline's palm before flipping herself onto the back of it.

She arcs through the air, and hits the top off the shield before flipping over. Cake stares in shock as Huntress descends on her, and shrinks back to normal to avoid another kick to the face. Huntress lands on the ground as Cake turns her arm into a sword and charges her. Huntress pounces onto her and tackles her to the ground. She rears a fist back and goes for a knockout punch, but Cake stretches her face forward and head-butts her. Huntress misses but doesn't get off, now instead grabbing Cake's stretched head and slams it into the floor. The feline's vision blurs but she doesn't fall unconscious, instead she stretches both arms around Huntress like serpents, starting to crush her. She stands up, and promptly stomps on Cake's face. The stunned cat's arms go limp, unravelling off Huntress. She goes to finish the cat off, a quick punch flying towards the feline. Until she shrinks 'Not this again!' Cake grows underneath her, smashing underneath the nymph.

She rockets up, smashing into the ceiling again, creating a small cloud of ice as she becomes stuck, before flopping down to the floor. She smacks into the floor, stunned and limp as Cake towers over her with a smirk. She turns her hands into a sword, and brings it down. The room's doors smashes open and six men rush inside. The sudden arrival distracts Cake, making her halt the descent of her blade. What gives enough time for Huntress to recover, who brings her legs to her chest and boots
Cake, launching her away. The cat goes sprawling away, causing the wizard to sigh and push herself to a rise, looking at the men as they rush to her side, weapons in hand. "Huntress! Finn has updated us on the situation!" She nods, staring at Cake scrambling to her feet.

"You do know we can't hurt her right?" She says, noticing their drawn weapons.

"Yeah, but we don't have a place to stow them, and we don't want to leave it to the side encase she grabs them." Cake rushes at them, growing as large as she can.

The group breaks up as Cake tries to stomp on them, before the men all group back together on Cake. They all swarm in on her, climbing up the feline. She immediately starts swatting them off, sending them flying around the room. But on one of her swings Huntress latches onto the hand, using the momentum to swing up to Cake's face and driving her foot into her face hard. The massive feline stumbles back, before tripping on her own feet and tumbling to the floor. The men quickly swarm back in and start wailing on her head. Huntress meanwhile darts away, examining the room for anything she can use 'I need something big if I'm to knock her out' Cake swats all the men away in one swoop, halting Huntress's plans as the feline rises. One of the men spring back to his feet, and rushes back at Cake.

And gets booted.

He flies through the air before smashing into the wall, a loud crack echoing out as he clutches his leg with a scream of pain. Huntress growls and pounces at Cake, "Make sure he is alright!" She latches onto Cake's leg and hops up to her face, punching her closed eyes. Three men rush to their comrades aid, while the other two join Huntress in trying to take her down.

They ram themselves into the back of her legs, but that does nothing to shift the giant cat. She reaches up and swipes at Huntress, who leaps off just in time, before stretching her hands to wrap the men up. They book it, running away from the hands as they chase them. But they run in a circle around Cake. The limbs quickly wrap around Cake, forcing her to stop as she untangles herself. What Huntress uses to her advantage as she scales the back of her. She reaches Cake's head and she goes to swat her off. She latches onto the hand and uses its momentum to fling her up. And land on a chandler hanging above her head.

Whipping her skinning blade out she cuts the line, making it drop as she hops off. Cake however notices and stretches her arms out, catching the falling decoration in her hands before spinning with it. After a few rotations, she lets go and sends it flying into a wall. It shatters in a shower of ice shards that rain down on the men, covering them all in shallow cuts as they give cries of pain. Huntress grimaces 'How does Finn protect everyone else during a fight?' Cake doesn't care as her eyes remain locked onto Huntress, "Give up! I need to check up on Fionna!" Huntress's answer was to sprint away, running out of the room. Cake blinks, before shrinking and growling, giving chase on all fours, "Get back here!" Huntress meanwhile was scanning the everything as she runs by, looking for something to assist her.

Cake suddenly latches onto her back before reaching her paws around her waist and clawing at Huntress's stomach. Giant claws quickly shred her clothes and cause bleeding cuts to form, purple blood actually coming out. Huntress jumps and spins in the air, landing on her back, crushing Cake. The impact stuns the feline as she lets go, allowing Huntress to flip onto her feet. She looks back to knock her out, but she was already recovering, so she spins and continue running. She bursts through the next door, finding herself in the throne room. She quickly grabs an armoured mannequin's ice spear, and shoves it through the door handles. A massive thump is heard, before a muffled "Ow!" Huntress spins around, and starts looking for useful objects in the room. She grabs a second mannequin's spear, before looking around. As the thumps on the door gets worse, she
eventually checks the throne. To her surprise, it wasn't frozen to the ground, and was fully capable of being moved.

Looking at the spear in her hand, she grins, finally with a plan. With a roar of effort, Cake smashes the door open with giant fists, snapping the spear. "Alright! Show yourself! Because if Fionna is hurt and you're wasting my time..." She says, leaving the punishment to Huntress's imagination. She hears a bang as something drops in Ice Queen's room. With a large smirk she charges behind the throne, "You messed up you dingus!" She rockets past the throne obscuring her view of the room, and through the doorway. And smashes her head on a bar. Her bottom half flies out from underneath her, taking the charge into the room tail first. Whatever stunned state Cake was in was completely shattered as she screams in pain, grabbing her trapped tail out of reflex. Huntress books it, dashing away from Cake as she tugs at her tail for freedom. But she also was also staring at Huntress as she escapes. She tugs a few more times, before giving up and scrambling to her feet as she runs after Huntress, "You can't run from me!" She shouts as she chases her, stretching her tail as she runs. Huntress smirks as she dashes down a corridor, and a moment later Cake joins her in said corridor, her stretching tail wrapping around objects. But most importantly, wearing her out as she starts to overstretch herself.

She grows her arms, and starts swinging with massive fists at Huntress. She does a tactical halt, letting the fist swing in front of her and smash a wall before continuing to run. Cake growls and grows her legs, her larger steps allowing her to catch up to her prey. Now closer, she lifts both fists up and smashes them down, but after doing it so many times Huntress smirks. The fist slam down and unleash a shockwave, but instead of sending her sprawling, it sends her flying. Huntress shoots through the air, using the force to propel herself forward and she quickly smashes through the corridor's doors. Cake groans at her failure and shrinks down to fit through the doors. However, when she goes through she tries to grow again. And immediately struggles. With a huff, she only grows her legs, using them to catch up to Huntress.

She rapidly approaches Huntress, paws held out to grab the woman. Who spins around and punches her square in the jaw. With her mind scrambled, her massive legs fail, tripping up on themselves as she tumbles to the ground, while Huntress sprints ahead and through a side door. Cake rushes to her feet and continues to follow, wiping some sweat off her forehead. She barges after Huntress, now finding themselves in the kitchen, and Huntress waiting for her.

Cake lunges out at her claw first, who ducks to evade before vaulting over a table. Cake quickly pursues her as she slides under tables, leap through cupboards, and makes a massive loop around a large collection of machines. She grows multiple arms out, snatching knives and other sharp objects and chucking them at Huntress. She grabs a large frying pan that was hanging, using it as a shield as the attacks all bounce off the metal harmlessly. She slides under another table, before jumping over Cake's tail and back out of the kitchen pan in hand.

Cake continues to chase her, but huffs a little. She tries shape shifting her legs massive again, but they simply refuse to. So she continues in her normal form, chasing Huntress as she leads through some large double doors. Smashing through the doors, Cake realises she has led her back to the garden. And that Huntress has once again disappeared into them. Cake walks in calmly, scanning every bush and tree, "You can't have gone far! Show yourself!" Silence was her reply, so she
continues searching. She starts with a dark bush next to her. And find two glowing eyes staring at her. She yelps as Huntress leaps out, tackling her into the snow. The wizard pins her, silently holding her down as she struggles 'I've got to wear her out' Cake growls, and slashes her claws at her face. Huntress flinches back as the claws rack her cheeks, three lines of purple blood dribbling out of her wound.

Cake shoves her off, and goes to grow her fist to super punch Huntress. But she can't summon her power to, and instead throws a regular punch, what Huntress easily catches. She spins around Cake, bending her arm behind her back. With the feline in a lock, Huntress stomps on Cake's leg. She falls to her knees, but brings up her other hand to slash at Huntress's wrist. The wizard is forced to let go but not before punching Cake at the back of her head. She turns and runs, jumping onto a low branch before pulling herself up. Cake quickly uses her claws to scale the tree, and starts the chase again through the branches. Huntress spots another tree intertwined with her current one and jumps into it, ignoring the painful whacks as branches whip her. Cake leaps after her, but huffs on landing, taking a moment to catch her breathe before continuing to chase Huntress as she continues to hop between trees.

From tree to tree, they continue to run, with Cake's tail continuing to stretch all the while. Huntress looks back, finding that Cake was actually starting to get skinny, and was sweating profusely. But she was still glaring. Huntress suddenly jumps, landing in a bush for cushioning before continuing to sprint. A panting Cake face plants a moment later, before sluggishly getting up covered in leaves and branches, then. Huntress continues to sprint away, looping back around and heading back to the door. She arrives back, standing next to the bush she was hiding in. A minute later, a panting, stumbling, and incredibly skinny Cake arrives. She takes a single logy swing at Huntress, who simply side steps it. She then reaches into the bush, the very same one she was hiding in earlier, and pulls out the frying pan. Cake wobbles towards her, raising a shrivelled finger, "I will beat-" Huntress smashes the frying pan in her face. She collapses like a sack of potatoes. Huntress huffs, dropping the pan as she looks around. There was Cake everywhere, her tail caught and tied around everything. She looks around, before grabbing a heavy looking stone and setting it on top of Cake, keeping her pinned to the floor and unable to un-stretch if she wakes up.

She had heard from tales that Jake was super stretchy, and just encase he and Finn came for her one day, she did some research on how to beat them. Apparently there was a limit, and if he overdid it he would shrivel up, but she never knew how far he could stretch 'Turns out, pretty far' she then smirks and shakes her head 'Man, it's a bit silly to think that Finn would come after me now… though I guess I would actually like that now as well' Then another memory comes to her mind. It was of her research of Finn and Jake. She knew she had to overstretch Jake. But Finn?

Her plan was to attack from afar and as a sneak attack. Because she knew from his record that if she took him head on, then she would lose. What she did exactly in the arena 'Why did I win then? Sure he was injured, but I was pretty much out as well… did he let me win?' the ground shakes, the thump coming from outside. She shakes her head 'later, we have got a fight to win first' She leaves Cake, knowing she would be too weak to lift the stone, and heads back inside to find the men. A few minutes later, she finds them right where she expected to: in the first room with the stage. They were either attending their injured friend's leg, their own cuts from the chandelier, or resting against the wall. They all snap their heads to her the moment she entered, staring at her, "Is Cake-"

"She is knocked out, yes." The men sigh, gaining grins and relaxing.

"So how ya Knock her out?"
"I pinned her tail, made her stretch till she hit her limit, then hit her with a frying pan. Be careful not to trip on her tail."

She walks over to them, pulling her cape off as she does so. She makes her way to the man with the broken leg, and after giving it a quick look over, decides to wrap it up with her cape. "Thank you." She nods, but then stares them in the eye.

"We have time to spare, it would be suicide to attack the Gumball guardians-"

"You mean Bubblegum guardians?"

"...Yes, but in the meantime, how did you meet Finn?" She questions, making them all gulp.

Back in the candy kingdom, Fionna and Gumball just sat staring at the machine as it does its work, cuddling as Gumball promised. Next to it was another machine, doing the same process on Fionna's hair to compare against. Despite fighting against Finn, they had pretty much no injuries, only small bruises and tiny scratches that didn't even break their skin, a fact that they only realised after he left. A fact that only made Fionna feel worse, as she takes a glance at Milly's gauntlet.

"What will do after this? If he is innocent that is? I mean, I know what we'll do after this if he isn't..." Fionna's question makes Gumball sigh.

"I'm... not sure... I guess an apology would be warranted. But! Just because his DNA might match yours doesn't mean he is clear of any doubt! I mean he could be your twin brother!"

"... But he is older than me?"

"Or maybe he is an evil version of you from another universe! Who came here to kill all of us!"

Fionna stares at the floor, before slowly turning her head to Gumball, "... Maybe. But I think you might be other thinking it." Gumball stares down at Fionna with shock. Usually Fionna just blindly agreed to everything he said, something he has both tried to avoid exploiting, and something he has exploited. To hear her stand up and form her own opinion that goes against his own… it makes him proud of her, and worry about her just the same.

"I can't help but think of every possible outcome for things Fionna, I'm a scientist!" Fionna nods with a smile. Then they hear a ping, and Finn's machine finishes.

Gumball jumps up, rushing to his computer and hooking it up with the machine, the data loading onto the screen. Then a moment later, Fionna's finishes as well, what he also quickly plugs in. He tells the machine to compare them both. A pink bar appears on the screen as both Gumball and Fionna stand anxiously.

It reaches a quarter.

Fionna looks at Milly's gauntlet, and finds it staring creepily at her. She looks away and back onto the screen.

It reaches half way.

She looks at Gumball who was staring at the screen emotionlessly.

It is at three-quarters.

She stares at the screen, fingers tapping nervously.
Ninety nine percent...

Completed.

Gumball immediately hops onto the keyboard and mouse, clicking options and typing commands to the computer. Then he suddenly freezes as something appears on the screen, a small box with words and numbers in it. He turns around and stares at Fionna, "It is a ninety five point eight three recurring match." Fionna blinks.

"Err... Meaning?"

"He is you." She freezes up. "That small unmatch is the X and Y chromosome, the one that dictates if you will be a boy or a girl." Fionna doesn't respond, worrying Gumball enough that he stands in front of her, waving his for a reaction. Her eyes don't follow, but then she blinks and stares at him.

"So his story could be true?" Gumball hesitates,

"Y-yes, theoretically he could be telling the truth." Fionna remains silent, quietly walking over to Milly's gauntlet and slipping it on. "Fionna."

"Lets go stop that attack."

"Fine! But I will still put Finn in prison, just so we can ask him some questions that only you would know the answer to." Fionna scowls at him, before sighing and pushing on. First, Finn 'murdered' her, what did something to her. Now, she has just learnt that she might of been attacking an innocent person, breaking her hero oath. It was just one mind break after another.

"Fine, but don't hurt him." Gumball doesn't respond but rushes past her,

"This way! I know a way for us to get there faster!" He leads her down some candy corridors before arriving at a guest room. Opening it, he finds a very long black horse laying curled up in a pile with a book in hand. Fionna rushes towards him,

"Lord Monochromicorn! We need your help! If we don't hurry Cake could get hurt!" The monochromicorn speedily unwinds, staring at Fionna with his white eyes before huffing, letting out a white cloud from his nose as he presents his back to them. They both quickly hop on, with Gumball at the front and Fionna behind him, wrapping her hands around his stomach. Lord Monochromicorn doesn't wait for them to give any sign that they were ready, immediately launching out of the door, smashing it off its hinges before rocketing down the hall. Not a minute later they were out the castle, a slightly whiplashed couple murmuring out, "The Ice Kingdom…" And they were clutching to his back for their life once more as they propel towards the home of the Ice Queen.

Minutes earlier, Finn dashes out of the secret passageway and onwards, leaving Huntress behind her to face Cake 'she'll be fine' He turns around a boulder, and finds Ice Queen darting through the air, only letting off small ice spells. Finn sighs. He had noticed it during his fight with her that she had to be either still, floating, or stuck going in a single direction to do a spell. If she were to halt for even a second, then she would be obliterated by the lasers of the humongous machines. So until she got help, she could not harm the Bubblegum guardians. And Finn is all about helping people. With a small smile, he pulls his sword free and rushes towards the towering robots silhouetted by the sun as they annihilate everything in massive, earth-shaking explosions.

Finn, or Bubblegum guardians, who would win?
Now, I used 'hunting' and other such words to describe Cake hunting Huntress, but she forgot. No one can hunt the Huntress, when she is hunting you.

Now before anyone gets disappointed that I didn't use the bosses as guards in the fight, I shall tell you why. I've already use them, and it will probably be boring to hear them do the same moves with just a bit more power. So to spare you, I decided to use the hint I left about Cake saying the mountain was hollow as foreshadowing/explanation.

Huntress has purple blood. Before anyone says I got that from nowhere, there actually is a reason, and I got the idea from a post 'Tolliver J Mortaelwyver' made on Tumblr:

'Broke:

_Huntress Wizard is a plant and would, thus, have green blood because she is a plant and photosynthesizes. Hunting be damned!_

Woke (and mildly Nerdy):

_Huntress Wizard, being the MOVING, breathing, and active plant ANIMAL that she is would not be able to generate enough energy from photosynthesis alone, especially because she would still need certain nutrients to survive that plants do not produce on their own (like protein and, nitrogen...which generally comes from, you guessed it, dead plants and dead animals in the ground); photosynthesis is the process of taking CARBON DIOXIDE and water to produce sugar and energy for the plant while giving off oxygen as waste, thus, if Huntress Wizard had blood (which she would have to unless her body is sustained by magic), it would be purplish, not green. Huntress Wizard's blood (and tongue) are PURPLE (and her breathe is probably like fresh air to Finn)._'

Yeah, there's the explanation. Might not explain it fully, but I don't know science like that all too well, so I'm going to blindingly trust it :) Besides, it spices things up a bit.

The discord was a complete failure, no one joined. So I will probably shut it down at the end of the week unless someone joins for some reason.

Review response:

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 21:

Glad you liked the throwback! It is set at the beginning of the show after all :)

Why? What could go wrong when someone visits their demonic mothers?

Yeah! IQ is a queen that is hundreds of years old, she will have her way, and that includes protecting those that she cares about.

Man... I didn't think about Finn riding in on an ice dragon... so awesome... I've got to definitely add that later.

Finn is indeed seeking the path of peacefulness, and it was definitely nice to see. Of course, having known criminals in your kingdom might hurt Ice Queen's image at first, but reforming them will definitely improve it. Maybe to the point where the other royals do
indeed trust her a bit.

Claz7960, on FF, chapter 21:

Yeah, sorry for the messed up upload schedule.

Yeah, I decided that after that high intensity of the arena fight that a cool down was required. Yeah, I remember that these are characters, not just pure rage embodiments XD They both have fears, and they both care for things and people. And to be honest, I'm not sure where to take PG, ML, and Fionna, but I'm thinking of a three way relationship maybe.

Yeah, Ice Queen and Huntress were both on edge as they were surrounded by enemies, but yeah they will remain as friends for now. Yeah, Huntress will reflect on her victory, just after this fight. As I said last chapter (21) the next arc will be more emotion based. Who knows how she'll react, she may indeed become confident in her abilities and finally stop questioning if she is hard meat. And if not, then there might be more ways to prove herself... After she has questioned Finn for tricking her XD

Yeah, Finn hasn't really been afraid of his foes after defeat. But that is because they didn't kill him. Her death had impacted her hard, and is making her question herself, and will definitely be prevalent in later chapters.

Thank you for the compliments! I'll see you next time!
Chapter 23 When titans fall

Discord link (Permanent):
YPGREhv

Finn's feet smash against the snow as he rushes towards the battle, a slight grimace on his face as he tries to think of ways to take them down, let alone without destroying them. He eventually sighs, 'It's no use...' He looks up at them as one swings a punch at Ice Queen and misses, smashing her mountain in a rain of falling ice 'They have to be destroyed!'

He continues to sprint, rapidly approaching the giants '... How do I do that?' Suddenly one of the Bubblegum Guardians raises its massive legs above him, snow and ice dripping around him as it comes crashing down. Finn panics before throwing himself out of harm's way. Snow flies up as the foot smashes down next to him, shaking the ground so hard that Finn vibrates on the floor. He quickly scrambles up however, and charges at the foot, sword held high as he screams a warcry, "AAAHHHHH!" And he slams his sword down.

Thunk. It just bounces off the metal, not leaving a scratch on the pink surface. "... Well that didn't go to plan." The limb rockets away, knocking Finn over. He groans as he pushes himself up, shaking some snow off his face. He spots another foot nearby, "Okay round two!" He sprints at it, watching it shoot a massive laser at Ice Queen, its brightness and the explosions that follow it rival that of the sun.

Despite now being semi blind as a result, Finn still continues, and quickly latches onto the robot. His left hand finds an edge for him to grip onto, before: "Drill mode!" His right arm shifts into the drill and he presses it against the metal. Sparks fly as a metal on metal scream makes Finn wince. After a few seconds he pulls away, finding that there was a small hole in the metal. He grins initially, but then shakes his head 'That would take too long, and I'd rather not hang dangerously on something that could move at a moment's notice'

He looks up, staring at the weak bits of connection in between every limb high above him. But he has no way to reach that 'And even then I don't know if it will work' He shoves himself off the foot then looks up to the sky, trying to find his queen. He spots her, but she isn't looking at him, too focused on dodging. He steps back, waving his arms as he screams out, "ICE QUEEN!"

She fails to hear him other the roars of a laser skimming by her, but Finn was still in luck as his sword catches the sun, shining it in her eyes. She winces away, but upon realising who it was she shoots towards him and snatches him up. She pulls him close to her, "How is Huntress?"

"She is taking Cake on solo. I'm here to help!" She looks at the robots as they clap their hands, trying to squish her between them.

"You left her?! She doesn't have magic!"

"I know! But she'll be able to handle it, and she knows I would be able to deal with Cake! So it wasn't to protect me! I trust her judgment!" Ice Queen doesn't reply, staying focused on keeping them both alive. "Drop me on one of them! I know you need them distracted to give you time to do a spell!"

"You sure?"
"Yes!" Ice Queen waits, letting one of them swing it massive fist at her. It shoots by, causing a bit of turbulence but she Ice Queen ignores it, darting straight at the robot before it could follow up the attack. She swoops just below its glass head, dropping Finn off without even halting before rocketing away and behind her mountain. Finn rises from a crouch, only to fall onto his ass as the robot shakes, both of them making their way to follow Ice Queen. "Oh no you don't!"

He gets up despite the shaking, and with a cry charges at the glass head with his sword at his hip. Just before he hits it, he jumps and jerks his blade out. The point of his sword smashes into the glass and cracks it. The massive robot freezes and looks down at him in shock, "NEW THREAT DETECTED." It pauses as it scans him, "PRIORITY ONE TARGET ACQUIRED." The loud female voice announces, making Finn raises an eyebrow,

"Seriously Gumball? Priority one?"

The Bubblegum Guardian raises its hand and smacks at Finn, but he quickly sprints at the globe head,ucking himself in the gap between the body and the head. The slap shakes him, but actually poses no threat to him, making him smile, until the other Bubblegum Guardian approaches, "IT'S HIDING. GET IT OUT."

It nods at the command before it reaches down and yanks a tree out. It brings it up to the other's neck, and immediately tries removing Finn. The trapped hero stares at the incoming tree in fear, then reaches out as it whacks him. He grunts in pain, but hangs on as the massive robot brings him out. It holds him out as it stares at him, before charging its laser up "TARGET ACQUIRED." Finn leaps off the tree, falling down and getting smacked by the branches before smacking into the hand. The Bubblegum Guardian stares, before bringing its other hand to crush him.

He scrambles to his feet, running up the arm and just barely avoiding the smack. It quickly removes its hand raises the one Finn was on. The arm slopes, and Finn quickly starts losing his grip, falling off the arm and slapping onto the glass head, causing him to groan in pain. The other Bubblegum Guardian comes to assist, two fingers held out to pinch Finn who quickly slides off the face and runs back at the arm. He jumps, just barely avoiding the fingers as he leaps into the shoulder joints, protecting himself in a small gap. "STOP HIDING." It once again takes a tree from the ground, and brings it to the shoulder. To find Finn gone. "OH NO."

"WHERE HAS IT GONE?"

"I DON'T KNOW. I LOOKED AWAY FROM ONE SECOND." As they start searching the massive robots body, Finn barely clutches onto the back of the robot arm, slowly making his way back to the head. But the Bubblegum Guardian was getting close to finding him, if he was to make it then he would need to hurry.

He climbs onto the back of the robot, when the other peers around and stares directly at him. "TARGET ACQ-" Suddenly a massive icicles crashes into the Bubblegum Guardian that Finn was on, piercing through its shoulder just where the arm connects. The other Bubblegum Guardian abandons Finn as it analyses the new threat, finding Ice Queen floating in the sky with a massive grin.

"You're like giant toys! So…" She spins around, facing the mountain, "... It is time to play boys!" Nothing happens. Until the ground starts to shake. Then thousands upon thousands of ice creatures come swarming over the mountain, causing the robots to lock onto them. The non injured one steps forward, charging its laser at the horde, "ELIMINATING HOSTILE THREATS." Its red laser strikes the earth, right into the horde and causing a massive explosion that wipes swaths of them out. But that was a bite compared to the amount still remaining, that all quickly swarm the feet of
the titanic weapons.

They quickly raise their legs high, and stomp down hard, causing a shockwave as they crush armies underneath their feet. They systematically swap between kicking them and punching them, for the swarm was too close and shooting the laser may risk self harm. "ELIMINATING THREAT." The robot boots a group of them, launching them into the air, some even coming close to hitting Ice Queen as she darts out of the way. She growls, and raises her hands that glow with magic.

The robot snaps its head up to her, lasers charging. She shrieks and stops flying, free falling to evade as the laser roars above her. She snaps out of her fall, "Right, still no time to charge a spell then." So she starts darting around its body, letting off tiny ice spells that require no wait, probing for a weakness. All the while the robots continue to stomp and kick, killing her creations in the hundreds.

Finn meanwhile climbs on top of his Bubblegum Guardian, before breaking into a sprint towards the injured arm. He looks it over, finding that the arm was out of operation. But an idea enters his mind. He leaps down onto the injury, whips his sword out, and starts cutting. He may of not of been able to injure the reinforced armour on the outside, but the inside was unprotected. Coupled with brittleness from Ice Queen’s attack, and strain from having to still hold the arm, his sword was tearing up the metal with ease.

He peeks from his work, watching as Ice Queen holds a stream of ice against her robot as it starts to get covered in ice. A metal whine makes him focus on his work, cutting more wires that try electrocuting him. Until eventually he stands, and attaches his sword to his back. And walks over to the arm. He slams himself it, before grabbing it and what remains of the socket, then starts tearing them apart.

He sweats profusely, groaning in effort as they slowly separate under his might. Then it tips over the edge, the weakened metal splitting as the arm breaks free. Finn just tore the Bubblegum Guardian's arm off. It falls, plummeting to the ground in a shower of metal before smashing into the ground, hand spasming before going still. Finn doesn't waste time, spinning around to look at the rest of the injuries. Or more accurately, the pipes, "Eeny, meeny, miny... moe!" He leaps into a random pipe, and quickly starts traversing it.

As he explores, Ice Queen pounds her robot with ice spells, but nothing she is doing is harming it. She would need to make an icicle as big as last time if she was to damage it, but that would require her to fly still. What would be a death sentence in front of the massive robot. So instead, she attacks its arms with an unrelenting ice stream, hoping to freeze or lock it up, something to remove some danger for her to attack. Eventually her perseverance is rewarded, as it arms freeze to its body 'Nice!... Now what?'

Finn meanwhile pokes his head outside the pipe he was in, finding himself in some small room with the only light being a massive pink screen illuminating the whole room in the hue. Confused, Finn exits the pipe, and walks towards the screen, scanning around for some threat in the suspicious room. Just below the screen sat a keyboard, joysticks, and flips, all covered in a very thick layer of dust. Using his flesh hand he wipes most of it off, it reveals old and faded labels, causing him to squint as he struggles to read it.

"... Laser? What the?..." He reads another just above a switch, and instantly becomes shocked before smiling a massive grin, "Manual control eh?" He looks around but finds no seat, so standing at the controls, he flips the switch. The Bubblegum Guardian suddenly freezes up just as it was about to laser some more of Ice Queen's minion. Then it slouches, before looking at the ground.
It reaches down, and grasps its fallen arm with its other, before rising and making its way over to the other Bubblegum Guardian. It looks up at it as it approaches, "WHAT ARE YOU DOING?" Suddenly the injured one rears back with broken limb in hand, then snaps back and slaps the other robot around the face with it. Glass and broken metal goes flying as the head shatters on the other Bubblegum Guardian, a massive hole in its head as it spins with the blow, struggling to remain standing. It recovers, turning back to its partner as it gets clubbed again by the limb as more glass goes flying. Ice Queen stares with shock, before grinning massively 'That was the robot Finn was in!' "Minions! Ignore that Bubblegum Guardian! Attack that one!" Ice Queen orders, pointing at the other robot, who finally defends itself. As a third hit slams into it, it charges up its laser and blasts the limb from Finn's hand.

It is instantly destroyed, falling to the ground as burning metal, but Finn doesn't care, as he instead charges up his own laser. The orange beam blasts out and smashes into the other robot, striking it in the chest and exploding in a massive ball of fire. Although the shockwave from the explosion nearly knocks Ice Queen from the sky, she can't help but yell in celebration as it falls. Until she realises that it is still alive. It smashes into her mountain, and instantly works on recovering, pushing itself up, "Minions! Swarm it! Swarm it now!" The beings of ice heed her call, and scrambles up the mountain before lunging onto the giant robot, swarming over it. The weight on its injured body overwhelms it, making it fall back down and allowing more to swarm on. In the end, its pink colour disappears from view as it is replaced by the white and blue of ice beings. She nods 'They won't kill it, but it will buy time' She spins, looking at Finn's robot standing completely still with worry 'How will I kill both of these?'

Finn meanwhile has abandoned the controls, and was once again traversing the pipes. He crawls along, just picking random paths in the pitch blackness that dominated the pipes. Suddenly he falls, expecting floor when there wasn't any. He screams as he plummets, before hitting some metal grating with a heavy thump. He groans as he slowly pushes himself up. And finds a massive circular core glowing a pink hue, and was just pulsing with energy.

"... You look important." Finn states, walking close to it, only to walk face first into something invisible. He stumbles back and stares at a pink force field surrounding the entire core, that fades back into being invisible. "Great, how do I deal with this?" He starts looking around, but in the darkness it was nearly impossible to see anything, let alone critical parts to the shield. Sighing, he walks up to the barrier and stares at where it comes out of.

There were lines of projector, but were an inch into the floor 'I can't hit destroy them with my sword then. He crawls along them to find an origin point, but just ends up banging his head against the wall. Flinching, he rubs his wound as he looks at the floor, 'So the power supply must be under it' He looks at the dark pink squares that make the floor then searches for an access, before giving up and grabbing his sword then slamming it in between two squares.

His blade sinks a few inches, making him smile before pushing with all his might onto the side of his sword, trying to pop it open. He groans, when it suddenly pops free with the screech. Wincing in pain, he looks down at the floor board and finds an entirely different level, this one being a massive open circular room. And four pylons in a square formation. Grabbing his sword, he jumps down before walking over to one. They were tall, sitting at nearly seven feet tall, and each had four pink wires coming out the top and bottom.

He circles one, trying to find some off switch or a way to easily disable it before shrugging, "If your brain don't work, then hit it!" He swings in an arc at a wire, severing it without resistance. It sparks, and jiggles around, but nothing obvious has happened. After a moment of waiting to make sure, Finn just starts cutting at the others, quickly cutting the remaining seven wires. Once again,
sparks fly but it was also accompanied by a thunk below him as something shuts off.

Grinning, the hero dashes to the other pylons, systematically cutting every single wire. One by one, the pylons are disabled as heavy thunks echo out from the machine, until eventually Finn cuts the fourth and final one. The whole place somehow darkens even more, startling Finn as he looks around. Suddenly something moves in the centre of the room, making the hero panic and hold his sword ready. The floor opens up, revealing a small circle platform with four, finger like claws holding a pink orb between them all. Raising an eyebrow, Finn walks towards it cautiously, prodding it with his sword...

It does nothing. He sighs, and approaches the orb properly. It was a glass ball larger than his head, and was resting on some plate, with pink lightning violently arcing out from the centre like a plasma globe. Experimentally, he pulls at a finger holding the orb with his hand and finds it shifts a little. Wrapping both hands around the claw, he yanks it away from the globe. Lightning arcs out, striking him head-on, but physically he was fine thanks to the enchantment. Shaking any startlement away, he quickly sets himself on the other fingers, yanking them away from the ball.

In the end they all part from the orb, leaving it to balance delicately on the plate, yet nothing happens at all. Confused, Finn walks away, back towards where he jumped down and stares up. Everything looks the same as well, so heads over to one of the pylons. Grabbing a severed wire, he cuts a bit off before walking back to the hole.

He throws the wire, watching it arc through the hole before slapping into the force field and dropping to the floor. Finn groans in annoyance, before sighing, "Now what?" He looks back at the orb, before walking over to it again, analysing it some more. He grabs it, closes his eyes, and lifts it up off the plate. He waits a second for a sign of trouble, before opening his eyes and staring at the orb in his hands.

It was warm, like the sun on a nice day, and the pink lightning was calming to look at. He strolls back to the hole and looks up 'I didn't hear anything turning off…' 'He looks down at the orb glowing in his hand '... I wonder…' He jumps, launching the orb onto the next level before bracing for the sound of glass cracking. When nothing happens, he sighs, before backing away and facing the wall, then sprinting at it. He lunges onto the wall then springs off it with arms high. His hands catches onto the hole, before grunting as he pulls himself up.

Looking over at the orb, he picks it up before looking at the barrier, "Here goes nothing…” Holding it far away from him, he walks towards the barrier. The ball and shield meet, and instantly lightning arcs between them with loud screaming. Finn tries to pull back, but finds the orb stuck to the barrier. They glow, illuminating the whole room in a white light to an almost blindingly level. Finn closes his eyes and stumbles back, letting go and allowing the orb to be fully enveloped in the barrier as it wraps around the glass.

Then suddenly the barrier destabilised with a heavy thump, a visible wave of power surging away from the now missing barrier as the orb disintegrates. Finn stares at the now vulnerable core. Shaking his head, he readies his sword then sprints at the core before leaping at it, spearing his sword out. It sinks into the core, going straight through the metal cover, yet nothing happens. "... Do I need to hit it again?"

Suddenly a hiss fills his ears, and the split metal around his blade starts to glow orange, before flames jet out. Finn yanks his blade free before he could be burnt, watching the flame grow and grow, the metal getting hotter. Before it explodes in a massive fireball. Finn is launched, slammed into the wall. He falls to the floor, his vision blurring and his ears ringing.
Stunned, he pushes himself up, shaking his head as his senses slowly returns. The ground shakes in a muffled boom, and Finn’s head returns back to normal. He snaps his head up, and stares at the core roaring on fire as sirens blare into his ears. Quickly sheathing his sword he scrambles up, finding the room below him is also in an inferno. He quickly spots a pipe in the wall, and starts to run to it. When the floor drops beneath him.

He gives a cry of shock as he drops, but is luckily able to grab onto the next square. He dangles above the raging fire filling the room below, the flames licking up at his feet. Another explosion rocks the robot, making Finn lose grip. His robot hand slides off, but his normal one remains before with a grunt of effort his able to get his hand back on the tile. He hurriedly pulls himself up, taking a look at the fires growing all around him before launching himself forward at the pipe.

He dives into it just as another explosion destroys the room he was in. The heat starts becoming unbearable for the hero, and forces him to start crawling. Then he feels his stomach drop. The pipe he was in collapses, landing him directly in front of spinning gears, threatening to crush him. He starts to slide towards it, but he whips his sword out and impales the pipe he was on, using it to hook himself. He looks around and locks his eyes onto a massive piece of broken metal to his right. Swinging on his blade, he uses momentum to eventually swing his body within reach of the metal, and promptly kicks it. It falls, bouncing a few times before landing in the gears. Sparks fly before the massive gears lock up, the metal jamming them up. Finn sighs, and pulls his sword free before dropping onto the gears, then climbing further inside the robot.

IceQueen stares in shock. She was watching her ice minions pathetically attack her Bubblegum Guardian while she waits for any sign of Finn in his when it had suddenly exploded. Her eyes remain glued on it as explosions rock the robots form, chaining down every part of it as a loud siren wails out. “Finn…” She shoots towards the robot, circling it as it starts to become enveloped in fire, eyes scanning for the hero.

Said human was currently climbing up some gears, hoping he is approaching an exit as several fires jet out below him, bellowing out like a welding torch. He spots another pipe, and quickly hops in it before frantically crawling through it. Then he sees a light, and he scrambles even faster. He pops his head out of the pipe and into a pile of large, multi-coloured balls. He climbs up them, realising he was in the head of the Bubblegum Guardian. He scrambles over the balls and starts wailing on some cracked black glass, an explosion having weakened it earlier.

It smashes under his efforts, and he darts onto the flaming shoulder. He peeks over the edge and despite not knowing where she is, starts screaming, "ICE QUEEN!!!!" Luckily she hears his cries from the front of the robot, and darts around, frantically scanning for him before locking onto his form. She swoops at him, grabbing his arms and yanking him into the sky then away from the Bubblegum Guardian.

She brings him up, and hugs him tightly, "I thought you died!" Finn pushes away, looking at her with a guilty smile,

“Sorry.” He then sighs, "You’ll get use to eventually." A humongous bang blasts out of the giant, echoing across the land and making both of them snap their heads to it. A massive fireball rises off it as the whole Bubblegum Guardian becomes covered in flame and the siren cuts out. Like a massive torch, it was seen all across AAA, including the approaching Gumball and Fionna,

"I-impossible…” The prince mutters in disbelief.

It continues to burn before it collapses onto to its knees, causing a massive earthquake as it raises its hand as if reaching for help. Then it continues to topple forward, its flaming body smashing into the ground and causing an even more violent earthquake that threatens to collapse the mountain.
Then it rests there, completely covered in fire.

Before exploding.

It was humongous. Several explosions the size of the mountain go off like fireworks, a massive shockwave accompanying every single one. They were visible, and blast away every cloud before smashing into Ice Queen. She screams, grabbing Finn and holding him tight as they are knocked out of the sky. They plummet, falling dangerously close to the ground before she is able to recover, quickly halting them before flying back up to take in the damage.

Their mouths drop. On the ground lays a black, soldering skeletal remains of the Bubblegum Guardian, a massive smoke cloud rising off it. The explosion had launched its metal like shrapnel, hundreds of large chunks were now embedded in the ground. But it had also launched it up. Falling from the sky was massive burning pieces of metal that crashed into the ground like a meteorite storm. Luckily, most was in the Ice Kingdom, and the cold snow quickly put out any fire.

Finn closes his mouth, "... I guess I was right when I said it was important." Ice Queen doesn't respond, making him look up at her. She had no emotion. What is a sign that she has a lot of emotions right now. She quickly drops, swooping down towards a rock before landing as she lets go of Finn. He turns to face her, "Now what?" He asks warily, causing her to look at him, hands starting to glow as magic surges through her.

"There is another one Finn. And it is sitting right on top of my home. I'd rather it not be destroyed like the previous one. Luckily, I've gained some magic." She says, grinning, before rocketing up. Finn can do nothing but stare as she flies towards her mountain.

She arrives in seconds, glaring at the second Bubblegum Guardian as it starts rising, the first ones explosion having wiped out most of her army, leaving only a few stragglers. But they were doing their jobs as the Bubblegum Guardian remains focused on them and not Ice Queen, giving her the opportunity to summon an ice spell.

Even from the distance Finn was, he could feel the temperature drop, to the point where his breath revealed itself to the world. Ice Queen's hands glowed a bright blue, as she suddenly crouches, then slams her open hands onto the ground. Ice shoots out from her, yet only a centimetre tall as it snakes its way towards the recovering Bubblegum Guardian, who was now sitting and was about to push itself up fully when the ice sneaks directly behind it. And shoots up as a massive spike of ice as thick as the robot.

It pierces through the back of the Bubblegum Guardian and lifts it up as it still rapidly grows. The robot goes limp, arms and legs dangling underneath it as it is lifted high into the sky chest first. The spire doesn't stop, only getting larger and larger as it rockets into the heavens, the growth causing the ground to vibrate a little. It shoots past the height of Ice Queen's mountain.

Eventually it halts, but only when it was twice as tall as the mountain and nearly as thick. On top of it rests the impaled remains of the Bubblegum Guardian, in a view so clear that everyone in the whole of AAA could see it clearly. But then Ice Queen gives a cry, and her hands glow with even more magic.

Spikes start growing on the spire, climbing up it until it reaches the Bubblegum Guardian. Nothing happens at first, but a few seconds later five massive ice spikes grow out the side of the robot like a star. Then its form buckles and bends, before more spikes start shooting through it. Then the tip of the sphere becomes a sphere, covered in spikes as large as the Bubblegum Guardian, the entire spire becoming a massive morning star. And it grew from inside the dead machine and then outwards, tearing it to shreds from the inside out. The massive robot becomes giant metal ribbons.
that rain down onto Ice Queen’s mountain.

Ice Queen sighs, and removes her hands, but not before sending one final ice command. She turns around, and starts walking towards Finn as the entire spire crumbles behind her, smashing into the ground and causing an earthquake. A few seconds later, a shockwave from the impacts smashes into her, blowing her hair in front of her and surrounding her with a blizzard, darkening her face except her now glowing eyes. Eventually it ends, and she takes flight, shooting towards Finn.

She lands in front of him, and grins creepily at the slightly scared hero. "Well, that is my Kingdom defended Finn~ We should celebrate~" She leans in close to him, but he places his hands on her shoulders and pushes her back.

"You've got magic madness, haven't you?" 'That spell must of been more than what magic she had in reserve' The Ice Queen takes a step back, shocked,

"Even you don't want to date me?!” Finn sighs 'yep, she's got magic madness' He looks up at her, finding her hands glowing.

He leaps at her, sweeping her off her feet. She screams a second before realising she was in a bridal position, then wraps an arm around Finn and pulls herself close, murmuring as the spell she was about to make dissipates. Finn sighs, and starts walking towards the Ice Kingdom 'Huntress will know how to handle magic madness' He starts the long trek back, looking over the environment, the damages from the fight he failed to prevent.

Burning metal polka dotted the land, and massive sharp shards of metal stand erect from the ground. There was a massive semi-burning skeletal body of the first Bubblegum Guardian still laying on the floor, and all around it was scorched land. Decorating the mountain was also the torn, massive chunks that was the second Bubblegum Guardian. And finally there was the remains of the spire, also in massive chunks but also piled on top of each other, meaning that removing the wrong one could cause a collapse. And then if that were to melt, it could very much lead to a flood.

He sighs, halting a second as he closes his eyes, "Why the long face dear~" She leans up to his ear, whispering, "We're about to celebrate after all~" Finn shivers, flinching away,

"Ehr… It's just the long walk! I'm disappointed that we can't celebrate earlier~" He sees a mischievous look in her eyes, as she tugs at her dress, "- But I want to celebrate in your room! To make it more… romantic?” He awkwardly suggests, making Ice Queen sigh and lean into him,

"Oh you're so charming~" Finn shivers again, and speeds up his walk to Huntress.

When he spots a black line shooting through the sky.

It suddenly changes trajectory, and heads straight for him. Finn panics, and tries letting go of Ice Queen to pull his blade free but she grabs his arms, keeping them onto her, "Now is not the time!" He tells her, but it was too late as the black line lands in front of him and circles the hero, trapping him in. And in front of Finn sat Gumball and a wide eyed staring Fionna.

"Finn~" Ice Queen stares at the Prince, making the royal flinch back, "Oooh, another guy~" That snaps Fionna to her senses, and she wraps her arms around Gumball,

"I'm taken."

"Well fine, be that way…” Ice Queen mutters. The prince looks away from her and stares at Finn, who returns with a small glare,
"What do you want Gumball?" The prince doesn't respond, instead having a silent staring contest with the hero,

"... I am willing to hear what you have to say. BUT! You will be in the candy prison as you explain yourself." Finn grimaces,

"That sounds like a trap Gumball. Besides, you come after we defeat all your best defences... to do a thing I initialised... to say what I've been saying to you this entire time... then say demands at me?" Finn shakes his head. "No Gumball. We are going to talk but I'm not going to do it in a cell, we are going to the Ice Kingdom, and we're going to chat there." The prince looks behind him at the Ice Kingdom, or mainly the obliterated Bubblegum Guardians, before looking at Finn,

"That place ain't exactly safe for me either-

"Gumball, lets just go." Fionna says bluntly 'If I did attack an innocent, then I've got to make it up with him. Even if it means accepting his demands'

The Prince hesitates, before looking at the hero, "Get on." Finn just stares at Lord Monochromicorn, then at Ice Queen tugging at her dress sexually. He approaches them, planning to go behind Fionna. "In front of her, I want her to be able to see what you are doing encase you try anything." Finn sighs, and jumps onto his ride, putting himself behind a now shivering Fionna. He sits unstably, as despite his best efforts, Ice Queen was simply refusing to let go of him.

"Hey Ice Queen, could you grab Gumball? So we don't fall?" He suggest, making her smile disappear, a slight frown appearing as her hands glow, "You get to touch another man." She instantly wraps her arms around Gumball. The prince looks other his shoulder in disgust, making Finn lean in,

"Ignore it for now, she's suffering from magic madness. Get us to the Ice Kingdom, I'm hoping Huntress Wizard can do something." Gumball scoffs, but orders,

"To the Ice Kingdom!" Unknown to him, Fionna was shivering behind Finn in fear, staring at him 'Snap out of it!' Yet, try as she might, she can't seem to summon the will power to touch him, let alone wrap her arms around him so she doesn't fall off mid-flight

Lord suddenly launches himself, startling the girl as they rise high up, arms waving as she struggles to stay on. And she fails. She leaves the back, going to the air high above the ground as she screams in terror, all because she couldn't get over her fear and grab Finn. But he grabs her.

The moment she screamed, he had snapped around to check up on her, and upon seeing her in trouble, he shoots to the rescue, snapping his arm off Ice Queen to dart his hand at hers. His hand grasps hers then yanks her towards him, pulling her back onto the back. This all happened in less than a second, and by the time Gumball and Lord had turned their heads she was already getting seated again. She was shaking, wide eyed at her near death sentence as Finn forcefully wraps her hands around his chest. Gumball looks back worried, then yells at Lord Monochromicorn, "Let's hurry!" The ride puffs smoke out his nose, before shooting through the sky like a lightning bolt.

They shoot through the hole in the mountain, and quickly enter the hollow space before the mansion. Gumball pauses, tugging a bit on Lord to slow down as he looks the are over, "Support pillars? So that is how she keeps the place up." 'Handy to know if I need to bring this place down' Gumball analysed, using the opportunity to spy on Ice Queen, defending his kingdom from threats always being on the forefront of his mind. But wasn't the only thoughts he has, also marvelling at the sheer scale of everything.
Then they start to approach the mansion itself. His eyes scan it over as they land, before he hops off and starts approaching things, giving them a thorough look over. They were on a massive bridge made of pale blue ice, with fences of the same colour going around the perimeter as guard rails. He approaches one, finding that it was actually highly detailed, and seemed to go all long till the entrance of the mansion.

"Like I said, she wants to improve herself." Finn says calmly staring at the prince, making him rise silently and look around some more. He finds a blue cylinder with a hole, presumably an elevator, rising high above him to some room, then a winding path.

"This doesn't say anything about her past, her crimes, and what she still might do…" Gumball says staring at Finn with a frown, "... But it could be a sign." With that he turns sharply and starts walking across the large bridge, a smiling Finn behind him. Till he realises something, and spins around to find Fionna still on Lord Monochromicorn.

He walks towards her, and is a second later accompanied by Gumball, a worried look on his face. "Fionna, are you alright?" He asks, snapping Fionna out her trance, who then looks at him with an obviously forced smile,

"Sorry, just some shock." She says, laughing nervously as she finally climbs of Lord, but quickly shoots pass the others and speed walks straight towards the mansion doors. Behind her, both men look at her with worry, before walking after her.

She opens the doors. And is greeted by a furry white and orange line stretched taught across the room. "CAKE!" Fionna shouts, instantly recognising the colour scheme anywhere as she grabs onto it. She locks up before spinning around to look at Finn with an enraged expression,

"Easy! She is most probably just unconscious or stretched to her limit. I told Huntress not to harm her." Fionna rises angrily, pointing a finger at him with Milly's gauntlet still on,

"If you hurt my sister!-"

"What I hope Huntress hasn't! But for us to know that we need to talk to her." He calmly replies, before looking down the destroyed corridor. Then looks the other way to look down another damaged corridor. "... HUNTRESS! WHERE ARE YOU!?" He shouts, making everyone flinch and grumble. Just as Finn was about to apologise, he gets a reply. In the form of flute music.

Its calming tunes flow through the mansion, much to the confusion of Gumball and Fionna as they look around warily. But Finn just gets a small grin "That is the same tune we played together to summon the spirit of the forest"

He immediately shoots down the left corridor with Ice Queen in hand, and a few seconds later Gumball and Fionna pursue him. He takes twists and turns, taking large steps over Cake's tail as he follows the sweet song of longing. That was something only he knew about, a little secret between him and her… and Jake, but he wasn't here. She was playing a song of longing that only he would hear 'We should totally play again after this' Slowly the music gets louder as he approaches, and flinging his arm back he opens his bag and pulls his own flute out. He then looks down at Ice Queen still in his other hand, who was staring him in the eyes. "Hey Ice Queen, would you mind walking a sec?"

"YES." She says, pulling herself closer to Finn, who stares down in annoyance. When an idea strikes him,

"Then how tightly can you hold onto me?" She giggles and wraps her arms and legs around him,
latching onto the hero who removes his arm. Sure enough, she is able to hang off of him, making him smile as he brings his flute to his mouth. Music flows forth, mixing perfectly with Huntress's melody as he slowly approaches the doors leading to the stage room. Gumball walks ahead, getting annoyed by the music as he opens the massive doors and entering inside first.

What he sees is a bunch of men staring at him with confusion, what then develops into fear and anger, and Huntress Wizard resting next to them, playing some lightning shaped flute with her eyes shut. Finn hurriedly walks behind Gumball before anything can happen, still playing his flute as his eyes lock onto Huntress. She opens her eyes and looks at Finn, ending her song as she shoots him a smile.

Then a glare at Gumball, pushing herself to a rise, "Easy Huntress! I'll explain everything in a second, but first I could use some help." He says, looking down at Ice Queen as she clings onto him. Huntress stares at her for a second, before finally walking over to him,

"I'm presuming that this is magic madness?" Finn nods in reply,

"Yeah, she had to do a massive spell to destroy a Bubblegum Guardian." She sighs. She wouldn't say it aloud, but she was worried for him, especially when a massive earthquake shook the place. "... So how do we help her?" Finn asks, noticing the glare Huntress was getting from the Ice Queen for getting too close to her man.

"She needs to be asleep to recover. So this." She explains, and whips out the frying pan from behind her back and smacks the royal around the head. She drops to the floor unconscious, a slightly shocked Finn staring as Huntress examines the pan. "Maybe I chose the wrong hunting weapon…." She shrugs at the thought and drops her weapon.

Finn finally snaps out of his stunned state, and sighs, bagging his flute before reaching down and picking the queen up. He turns to find an annoyed Gumball and a fidgety Fionna, "... Huntress, where is Cake? They can go grab her as I explain everything to you." She turns to them, saying plainly,

"In the garden, you should find her unconscious under a rock. Free her, then slowly back track to un-stretch her." They both spin and rush away, jogging to go help their friend's/sister's aid. Finn sighs and turns to look at Huntress, or mainly her injuries such as the cheek scratches and torn clothing.

"You're injured."

"This is nothing to me Finn. I-" Finn drops Ice Queen gently before he digs into his bag, pulling out several bottles of cyclops tears, handing her one before looking past her, staring at the men.

"They're injured as well." Huntress sighs,

"Sorry Finn, I'm not used to protecting others." He grabs her arm and calmly turns her pulling her towards them before letting go,

"It's fine Huntress, it's partly my fault for failing to stop this… sooner at least."

"Yeah about that, why is Gumball here? Is he here to settle this violently or peacefully?" Finn sighs, approaching the men and popping a bottle open,

"He is here to talk peace I think, or at the very least he is giving me a chance to explain myself." The first person to get his aid was the man with the broken leg, as Finn unwraps Huntress's cape off the limb and starts pouring the tears to the leg. Magically, the leg starts healing, correctly
setting the bone and everything, and was back to normal within seconds. Finn gives Huntress back her cape as she applies the tears to her wounds, before moving to heal the other men. Or would if one of them didn't halt his movement by grabbing his hand,

"Don't. There is no need, these are only shallow cuts, they can heal naturally. Save them for something more important."

"Guys, just let me heal-"

"No. First you spared us. Then you gave us gold. Then you gave us a place where we could get jobs, and possibly live a normal life. We can't take anymore Finn."

The hero hesitates, still gently pushing the bottle to them unknowingly, before eventually nodding, moving the bottles back into his bag. He then turns and walks pass Huntress, picking up Ice Queen from the floor and bringing her over to everyone else. He rests her unconscious body against the wall, and the men instantly shuffle away but still look her over. "Guys, she might be your new ruler…" Finn starts, but instantly notices that despite their fear, they were still remaining close-ish, and were giving her more of an analytic look. Huntress speaks up as she dabs some cyclops tears onto the last of her wounds,

"You better actually get use to her now, instead of when she wakes up." It was then she turns her eyes to Finn, and this time she was the one staring at wounds. She towers over the boy as he collapses against the wall, and pushes the bottle at him, making him smile at her actions.

"Thanks."

With that, he starts attending his wounds. "So how long have you two been dating?" A man abruptly asks, making the two freeze up, before Finn speaks up for them,

"We're not dating." The man in question raises an eyebrow,

"Boy, I've been married for years and I've seen men get married, I know what love looks like. So really, how long have you been dating?" Huntress shakes her head,

"No Finn is right, we're not dating... But we have been working with each other for a while now." She shrugs, "We have to trust each other with our lives, and it is maybe that level of trust you're mistaking for love." The man stares at her for a second, and the emotion mask she has been wearing for years does its job, the man shaking his head,

"Sorry for presuming-"

"No, it’s fine." They all become silent as they either wait for Gumball and Fionna to return, or wait for Ice Queen to wake.

"... Anyone know any jokes?"

Meanwhile Fionna was staring at the ice forest, the winter wonderland ruined by the white and orange tail entangled and caught on everything. "Fionna!" Gumball shouts, catching the humans attention. In front of the prince was Cake's still unconscious body, laying underneath a heavy looking stone. Fionna rushes at the downed feline, hands grabbing the underside of the stone and flipping it off before checking for damages. Gumball hums in thought, inspecting Cake.

"Well!? Is she alright!?"

"Hmm… yep, I see the problem. Cake is lazy." Gumball suddenly claps his hands, "Cake get up."
The feline groans, and rolls onto her side

"Nooo… its too early…"

"We have catnip." She snaps up, eyes wide as she locks onto him, "Where!" She finds everyone staring at her, including her boyfriend. "Oh, hey guys!... What are we doing?" She looks around, and her memories return as she sees her super stretched tail. "Oh my glob I remember! Wait! If you're here… then did we win!?"

Gumball sighs, shaking his head. "No, they are both still alive and well…and they destroyed both Bubblegum Guardians." Cake's mouth dropped,

"What!? Did I Just Hear That Right!?" Gumball grumbles in annoyance,

"Yes Cake, and in massive, hard to miss spectacles as well, so now everyone in AAA knows I'm defenceless!" Cake looks around, then back at the Prince,

"Then what are we doing here then?" Gumball sighs,

"I'm entering peace talks with them." Cake’s eyes widen,

"What!? You can't! Not with those demons!" Fionna then walks up to Cake, helping her to her feet,

"Actually… Gumball did a test on our hairs… his…” She looks at the prince,

"DNA." Gumball drones.

"DNA matches mine, the only difference being our gender... His story might of been true." Fionna sadly explains, dropping to sit on the floor, "I've might of been attacking an innocent person Cake.” Her sister instantly hugs her. After a few seconds she pulls away,

"Feeling better?” She nods.

"Good… So how about we go about unwrapping my tail?" And so began that long chore, the group slowly unwinding the caught feline.

Ice Queen blinks, her head slightly fuzzy as she pushes herself to a stand. But something felt wrong, yet familiar. Looking down she sees water, "Ah, Sarah time… what means-" Sure enough the massive maze inside the crown forms, sprouting from the ground. She sighs as she feels a pull coming near the heart of the maze, and starts walking towards it. Corner after corner, she snakes towards the source of the call. And finds Simone sitting on the floor, her back resting against the golden walls. She looks up at the water nymph with slight worry in her eyes,

"Bad news, so you better take a seat." Sarah doesn't, instead standing tall in front of her,

"What's the problem?"

"The tiara… as you know it can allow me to semi see into the world." Sarah nods,

"Well… I'll be honest… I don't like the fact you caused pain for Marshall by making the others fight him." Sarah become furious upon hearing that,

"He was attacking my friends!"

"I know! But keep it to a minimum… because it seems the tiara wants to punish you a little."
"What do you mean by that?" Sarah asks, causing Simone to sigh,

"Well, it made my cries for Eddie make you mad, and it knew you hated that. But it also knows I will try to stop it from affecting you. So it's doing two curses, and I'll tell you bluntly that I only have the willpower to stop one." Sarah grimaces at the news, yet still remains standing,

"So I get to choose my curse? What are my options?"

"The first one is the man lusting problem, the same as before. The second one… is to be constantly worrying or helping Marshall Lee."

"What!?"

"Another sick thing this tiara has done. It knows I care about Marshall as if… he was my son… and it knows you hate people holding you back or attending 'useless' things." Sarah sighs, bringing a hand to rub at her forehead. "... Can I ask something of you?" The water nymph looks her in the eyes, "... Choose Marshall, please! I… I want him to be safe! When this blasted tiara kept me prisoner, it left him alone! The abandonment! I can see what it did to him!" She lunges onto Sarah, tears in her eyes.

"Hey! Eas-"

"Please! Tell me you'll look after Marshall!"

"... You do realise that he is no longer a kid right?"

"Yes! But everyone needs a shoulder every now and then… and I wasn't there for him. And you saw what your friends did, he is not invincible. So please! Protect him! help him!... Because I can't." Sarah doesn't reply, just looking at the girl as she clings to her watery form. With a sigh she closes her eyes.

Ice Queen opens her eyes in the real world. Right next to her was Finn, who was talking to some men. And she wasn't lusting at them. Except maybe Finn, but that is just her old crush. She looks around, discovering she was in the ballroom much to her confusion. Until the sight of the frying pan on the floor reminds her. "Oh… oops." Her sudden talking gets everyone's attention, who all spin around to look at her. Finn was instantly in front of her, looking her in the eyes with concern.

"Ice Queen! Are you Ok?"

"Yes… Being unconscious helped recover my magic a bit. But uh… sorry Finn about my actions."

Finn stands with a smile, shoving her worries away with a flick of his wrist, "Nah, it's all good." Ice Queen sighs in relief, and looks at the men with confusion,

"So what's with the dudes?" They all flinch a little under her gaze, much to her annoyance.

"They, Ice Queen, are some poor people I found-

"Bandits." Huntress interrupts, making everyone look at her, "They're bandits that tried robbing Finn." Ice Queen scowls at them, causing them all to back up in fear,

"I see… well I have a dungeon here. It had… an alternative use, but I think it should only take me a moment to change that." She says, rising as her hands starts to glow. Finn leaps in front of her, placing both hands on her shoulders to halt her advance,

"NOnononono, easy Ice Queen." She raises an eyebrow, her look asking for explanation as she
backs away. "They were doing it out of desperation, but I helped them out! They're cool now."

"And? Why should they remain here then?"

"So they could have a job and not rely on crime? Besides, if they and their families live here, then you could actually be recognised as a royal with subjects." His suggestion makes her hum in thought, and she looks over him at the men. They instantly straighten, tidying their torn clothes as they smile their broken teeth at her.

"They want to redeem themselves, just like you do. Give them a chance like I gave you one." His little guilt trip sways her, signalled by a sigh as she turns her gaze back to him.

"Fine, I'll give them a chance. But! If they start doing anything suspicious-

"We won't!" Ice Queen snaps her head to the man, who instantly backs away. "... Mam... We won't spit on Finn's gift." She sighs.

"Alright, stay in this mansion for a few days, I'll create you and whatever families you might have actual homes later." They all nod, saying words of thanks when she turns to Finn,

"I don't know if it was my magic madness or not, but was Gumball and Fionna here?" Finn sighs,

"Yes, they want to do a peace talk with us." Ice Queen laughs loudly as she closes her eyes and looks up, before quickly recovering,

"I think us destroying his favourite flashy toys has him scared." Finn shrugs.

"I also left him my hair for him to compare with Fionna's, so he might actually believe my story. I don't really care which one has him talking peacefully, as long as he is actually going to listen to us explain the situation." Ice Queen sighs,

"Well where are they then? I kinda want to get this over and done with so I can sleep."

"They're currently unwinding Cake from your home." She tuts, and turns around, looking at the men as she extends a hand towards them.

"Well, I'm your queen for the moment. But I don't know anything about you, what I hope we can rectify."

The lead man quickly rubs his hand on a clean-ish piece of his clothing, before extending it and shaking the royal's. "Pleasure to meet you my queen, I'm Joe, guess you could say I'm the leader of the us." The other men start lining up, quickly prompting her to shake all their hands,

"Jeff."

"Billy."

"Samuel."

"Jim."

"Harvey." She nods with a smile at every single one 'I guess I should actually do this, try to be a royal! A queen!' The rooms doors smash open, making everyone turn their heads as Cake, Gumball and Fionna walk in. Cake glares at Huntress as she sits down, but the woman doesn't care as she rises and stretches. Ice Queen quickly gets up and starts walking,
"Joe, you and your men can do what you want for a bit, I need to have a chat with another royal. Everyone else, follow me. I should have a room with seats for us." She walks out the room, giving no room for complaints as everyone scrambles behind her.

She shoots down the corridors, making a mental note of all the damages her home had sustained as she goes. Eventually she bursts into the room filled with several long tables, designed for her penguin servants to eat at. "Take a seat." She orders, quickly taking one herself. Finn gives her a look of worry at her attitude, but ignores it for now as he sits next to her, with Huntress sitting next to him. Fionna, Gumball and Cake sit to mirror them, and after a second of staring at each other Finn speaks up,

"So, you believe my story?"

"Not fully. We'll have a proper questioning later, but for now we would like to propose a truce until then. Once the questioning is complete, we'll decide how things will go from there." Ice Queen scowls,

"Once we prove that Finn is innocent, you will have to pay reparations for the damage you have done to my kingdom Gumball." She spits slightly, her anger quite visible as her face scrunches up and she points a finger at the royal.

"How about we discuss that later? After all, it wouldn't matter if Finn is evil-"

"What he isn't." Ice Queen snaps back, making the candy prince glare at her,

"High and respectable words coming from someone with your past and reputation!"

"Enough!" Finn cuts in, already being able to tell how the conversation was going to go, both royals look at Finn with slight annoyance, "Ice Queen, I know you're mad about the Ice Kingdom being damaged-"

"It's more than that Finn!" She looks at Gumball, her anger growing with every word: "I've been cursed, and abandoned for hundreds of years, every time someone looked at me it was one of fear or disgust. Then, one day, I was as my normal mad self, doing a task I had failed hundreds of times before yet doing it again. Then something else happened. I met a hero, someone who wasn't afraid despite what I had done to him, who didn't look at me full of disgust, he saved me. Then he went even further, as despite me attack him, trying to kill his friends, trying to play mind games on him, making… advances on him, he continued to help me."

She leans over the table, shoving her face directly in front of Gumball's, "He became my best friend, my hero, my knight. And then you tried to hurt that man." She pulls away, looking at a shocked Finn, "You've done a lot for me. I owe you."

Suddenly the doors smash open, and in walk the six men, walking directly behind Ice Queen. Joe shadows behind Ice Queen, staring Gumball in the eyes. "We are thieves. Bandits. I'll be the first to admit it. But we were desperate, suffering, yet no one gave a damn. You and the other royals left us and our family to die after a bandit raid, saying 'You have more important things'. Then we attacked Finn. He didn't retaliate, he didn't cut us down, but instead helped us get away from our crime life. We also owe that man. He saved our families from sleeping with empty stomachs, gave mercy when no one else would, and gave us a future. If you call a man like that evil, then I question your morality."

Gumball stares aghast, and Finn could see the many gears in his head turning in thought, digesting the information he was given. Ice Queen smirks 'I think I'll actually enjoy my people' Finn shakes
his head, "Guys, you don't owe me anything, but thank you for standing up for me…” He turns and faces Gumball, "Question me Gumball, I want this to end so I can go back to doing what I do best: saving peeps." Gumball looks at Finn, his stubbornness crumbling after their words,

"Fine, but Fionna will also have to be there… and we will probably have to go to the Candy Kingdom anyways." Finn nods in acceptance, willing to do anything to help end this without any more carnage. Ice Queen speaks up however,

"Do you have to do it in the Candy Kingdom? Can you not do it here? Because I'll be frank here Gumball, I don't exactly trust you." Gumball mutters, before answering,

"No, I suppose we can do it here. But that will require us to travel to the Candy Kingdom, then back again, it would be quicker to do it back there in one trip." Ice Queen shoots finger guns at him,

"You lost." The prince grumbled in annoyance, muttering obscenities at the queen before speaking up,

"Yes, I lost! We'll do it here! Does that satisfy you?" She smirks in reply. "Then we will be back tomorrow to question Finn, use the opportunity to rest." The prince gets up from his seat, his companions hurriedly following him as they leave the room. As the doors come to a close, Ice Queen sighs, before turning to the men,

"I thought I said only for Finn and Huntress to follow me."

"You said for us to do what we want. We wanted to defend Finn." Said hero shakes his head, blushing in slight embarrassment, before talking,

"Well… that is that. We have peace with Gumball." Huntress smiles behind him, looking at Ice Queen,

"Told you he could do it. And I know just the way to celebrate: Sleeping." There was a chorus of worn-out cheers of agreement.

Alright, if you are wondering why I put the discord link at the start, it was because my beta reader suggested I do it. Thanks monkeydad. This link is a permanent, infinite inv link so it should work. If you get any errors, just like how the last one wasn't working, let me know.

Sorry that the fight between Finn and the Bubblegum Guardians wasn't longer, but I think it is better not drawn out.

So, maybe one or two more chapters till arc1 is complete, then I'll remaster chapter 1. And yes, I'll be adding stuff to it, so you should still probably go back and check it out if you can. I'll update the description of Incrementum to let you know when I've updated it.

Arc 2 will be a bit more… interesting, and I have hinted at it a few times actually so far, just I don't think anyone picked it up (Except maybe one).

Now the explosion of the first Bubblegum Guardian is like the explosion of the ship from Subnautica, just encase any of you wanted to know what it looked/sounded like.

Review response:
The Book of Eli, on FF, ch 22:

His only ally was a glove it is actually pretty funny when you put it that way XD

I told you I was going to put the DNA in! I do actually read and think about what people say in my reviews, and I do try to remember them as best as I can.

Yep :) We humans do love lazy pets

Yeah, Huntress and Ice Queen will do as Finn requested to the best of abilities, but if push came to shove they would defend themselves.

I hope the massive robot fights were epic enough!

Claz7960, on FF, Chapter 22

Glad that you like the schedule being restored! Let me give a reply worth the review shall we:

Pleased to hear that you liked the fight that wasn't really a fight XD Sorry that I haven't used Milly's gauntlet to its max potential. Fionna is terrified of Finn because he 'killed' her, that is why she can still fight and isn't scared of Huntress. Something similar would happen to Finn if someone actually killed him, but I think he would handle it even better since he is older and more experienced. I'm sure Fionna could recover from her trauma if she had help, but as we saw with Finn and Fern, many in OOO just brushed his problems off, PB even sent Finn to kill just seconds after saying he couldn't. Yeah the reason why Gumball came so close to winning was because Finn wasn't fighting back. I'm pretty sure our hero could defeat him in seconds if he really wanted to.

Admittedly, the guys (Joe, Jeff, Billy, Samuel, Jim, Harvey) weren't much help. Huntress wanted to be hard meat, so she trained herself aggressively to become an unkillable as possible, against a lazy cat. Yeah a reason why I put Huntress questioning her victory in so early is because it will pop up soon.

Glad you like the angry bear! Everyone has a limit, and Gumball/Fionna had just hit Finn's. Lets hope they remember them in the future. Gumball is willing to do anything for his kingdom, even get his hands dirty. Of course, this was his own thoughts, and his outside is still that depiction of being the ultimate good.

Glad you liked the humour, and to be honest I think the mushroom war happened after the year 2000, what was when the infamous nokia brick was made, so it could be an actual joke in the show.

Glad you liked the chapter!

Don't worry about the discord, it doesn't bother me too much. It is there if anyone wants to join but there is no need or reason to actually join it (Except for updates).

Monkeydad, I leave the rest of the reply to you.

cloudpanda961, on FF, chapter 22:
Thanks for the compliment! Don't worry I'll keep going.
Yeah, it's a shame. Oh well.

P.S. I hope that you liked the turning down on the descriptive language :)

Dreyfuss Kiroven, on FF, chapter 22:

That is some high praise! Thank you!

Don't worry, it would take breaking a cosmic crime and being sent to the citadel to stop me from writing this story.

Also, thanks for your opinion, I will try not have a fight as long as that again. Let me know if anything else bothers you! It helps me become a better writer.

I will keep this going as long as I can and as epic as I can, don't you worry :)

-NP1
Chapter 24 Question time!

**MAJOR VOTE at the bottom, just before the review responses. This could change the story and focuses in arcs, so do actually think about voting.**

The chaos of the prior day was a strong contrast to the current environment of the ice kingdom, the serenity being welcomed by all who slumbered within. Ice Queen was in her room, sleeping sprawled on her bed and snoring away as she recovers her spent magic. Her mind however, wasn't resting, and was instead dreaming. Ice Queen was her normal self, running around on some lush green grass plains at night with a humongous smile on her face, laughing loudly before spinning around and calling a name. The person answers with a cute boy laugh, and over a grass hill came a young Marshall Lee, who laughs as he charges into Ice Queen, hugging her waist. She falls but they both laugh as Ice Queen wraps her arms tightly around the boy, bringing her head down to rest atop his as they hug with massive grins under the night stars. She wakes up. She looks around her room, finding it as empty as she left it… no boy to brighten up her day with laughter. She listens carefully. Silence. No one else is awake. "Mmm… one more dream." She tugs the quilts back over her as she closes her eyes. "... Hey tiara… if you can hear me… could I have a husband with me as well, a dad for Marshall?... Say… Finn?" With her suggestion said, she falls asleep, and quickly gains a giggle and smile as she, Marshall, and Finn share a picnic under the bright stars.

Meanwhile in another room, Huntress and Finn slept together, limbs entwined with each other as they both breathe gently, small blushes on their faces. They were in nothing but underwear, Finn's bear hat, and Huntress’s mask. Skin on skin contact was aplenty when Huntress woke up, her green eyes glowing gently in the dark as she stares at Finn's face, before looking down at the rest of their tied body. She pauses, she was meant to be hard meat, what meant she shouldn't be doing this, people would think she is soft. She giggles slightly, and pulls herself tightly against Finn with a large smile 'then screw being hard!' Her actions stir Finn awake, who opens his eyes to be greeted to the sight of a grinning Huntress, who had her eyes closed as she tightly hugs him. He blushes, then brings his head forward and gives her a quick peck on the lips before backing away, startling the wizard who snaps her eyes open wide. She looks at the blushing Finn, surprised by the heroes boldness, and deepens her smile.

She presses her head against his, enjoying the warmth as they share bodily heat. They stay like that, enjoying the feeling of being so close to one another with massive grins, blushing to their heart's content. Unfortunately, they have to get up eventually, and they start with sitting in bed, their backs against the wall as they lean on each others shoulders. Due to the size difference, Huntress ends up planting her head atop Finn's, "Hehe, Morning Diana." Hearing those words make her already large grin grow, her heart beating a little faster,

"Morning Finn." They wrap their arms around each others waists and pull themselves closer.

"... We need to do this more often."

"Daily?"

"Daily." Finn finishes with a smile, snuggling deeper together. "When can I see more of this side of Huntress?" Huntress giggles,

"In private, remember? When no one will judge me as soft. But as of right now? I don't care." She meant it. She was enjoying this, she wanted to do this more, she wanted to live the dreams she had dreamt in her life of solitude in her forest.
Finn kisses her on her cheek before pulling away, sighing as he did so. Huntress smile takes a hit, the warmth of Finn leaving her. Finn notices it as well as he starts putting his clothes on, shivering slightly as he looks at her sad expression, "... How about we put our clothes on and continue cuddling?" Huntress stares silently at him, before sliding out of bed next to Finn. She silently stares at Finn, and magics his clothes onto him, then does the same to herself,

"We're changed now Finn." Finn smiles and wraps his arms around her, pulling them both onto the bed and quickly shuffling back to cuddling on top of the covers. They kiss some more, just quick loving pecks as their blushes grow with each one.

"Got any ideas for our date?" Finn says, imagining the possibilities to continue their actions.

"Definitely, and it will be happening shortly after this all blows over." She smirks and leans to Finn's ear, "When is your birthday?"

"In just six days. Why?"

"Your princess may of made your seventeenth birthday rememberable, but I'll make sure you can't forget your eighteenth." She teases.

They kiss some more, "Damn that sounds cool Huntress, thanks!" She smirks, grabbing his bear hat and pulling it off,

"No problem Finn." She rolls them, placing herself on the bottom as Finn's hair drops and covers them, giving them the sense of complete and utter privacy. Finn takes the initiative from there though, and starts kissing her, his tongue entering her mouth as she her probes inside his. She moans into him, pulling him down onto her as they continue making out. Arms and legs entwining with one another.

Suddenly footsteps echo out in the halls, and both of them panic, scrambling of each other and standing straight. Their door opens up, just a peek at first as Joe pokes his head inside, then opens fully as he welcomes himself inside. "Sorry for barging in, me and the other men just wanted to know where we could get some food. Thought to catch you before you went to get yours, to follow ya."

Finn shakes his head, his long golden hair swaying behind him, "It's no problem, I did just kinda spring this whole thing on you guys. Just give me a moment and we can set off." Finn immediately spins around grabbing his hat, but a detail gets noticed by the man.

"Are you sure you're not dating? I mean, you were sleeping together." Huntress immediately steps forward,

"I'm pretty sure. We didn't actually sleep together, I had a separate room but I came here so we can walk to get breakfast together." She explains as Finn puts his hat on,

"Then why is he blushing like crazy?" Finn answers this one, shouting over his shoulder as he grabs his sword,

"Because you saw me without my hat on! It's a thing for us humans, I mean, have you seen Fionna without her hat on?"

"... No, not really... Alright fine." Finn nods, walking up to them. Together, the group leaves their room and head off to the barracks where the men had decided to sleep.

As they walk Joe looks at Finn, "Sorry about getting you up so early, we are kind of in a rush. Not
by much, but we would prefer to leave sooner than later." He explains, causing Finn to nod,

"Nah, it's cool. What are you rushing to do?"

"Get our families and bring them here. Now that you are getting peace with Gumball, we agree that it is safe enough to bring them here so they can live the lives they deserve." Finn gives him a look of concern,

"Are you sure? I haven't actually got us peace yet, this could still end up in a massive fight..." His uncertainty that filled his entire sentence makes the man chuckle,

"We're confident in you Finn, you'll get Gumball sipping tea with you."

"That's... a lot of trust guys." Finn says nervously, feeling a mounting pressure on the upcoming talks, something Huntress instantly notices.

"And you earned it... We're here." Sure enough, they were at the barracks and Joe opens the door for the duo, yet Huntress steps up to him,

"Round everyone up, we'll wait out here. I just want to have a quick chat with Finn, so take your time actually."

Joe raises an eyebrow, but nods and walks indoors, leaving a confused Finn outside. The hero turns to Huntress, who clasps her hands with his and kisses him. He is startled, but recovers and leans into it just as Huntress pulls away. "I saw you back there Finn, you're worried. You shouldn't be." Finn sighs,

"I know! But I still am. I mean you heard them! They trusting their families safety to me! I know everyone in OOO has been doing that for years, but that doesn't make it easier!" Huntress stays silent, then hugs Finn,

"And that doesn't change the fact that you got this." She pulls away and Finn sighs, then smiles and looks up at her,

"Thanks Diana." She just smiles as they hold hands, listening closely to the men on the other side. "... So why did you tell Ice Queen they were bandits?" She looks down at him, smiling a little.

"If Ice Queen were to find out they were bandits on her own, then she would of kicked them out instantly. I knew you wanted them to stay, so I told her the truth, thus, leading her to being less angry, and allowing them to stay."

"... You just wanted revenge for trying to rob me, didn't you?"

"A little." Finn smiles, shaking his head.

Suddenly the doors bust open, and the men all come strolling out. Finn nods to them, "Alright, follow me, I'll take you to where we've been eating. I have no idea if we actually have food or not though." Joe shakes his head before responding,

"Ah it'll be fine, we're used to skipping breakfasts." They quickly traverse the damaged halls as they make their way to the dining table Finn had ate with Ice Queen when she held him prisoner. He opens the doors to the room, and sure enough, the table was clear of anything.

"Well then... to the kitchen!... Where is that?" Huntress rolls her eyes with a smile,
"Follow me Finn, I saw with my fight with Cake." Once again, they're in the corridors, and eventually they arrive in the still destroyed kitchen, damaged from where Cake had wrapped around everything. "Well, see if you can scavenge anything for us Finn, I'm going to see if I can find Ice Queen, I haven't seen any sign of her." Finn nods,

"Alright, but if something is wrong tell me immediately, I want to get Ice Queen help as fast as I can." Huntress nods, knowing what Finn was secretly wanting to continue with '... Cause I care if something happened to you too.' Huntress walks away as the sound of cupboards and other doors start opening.

She strolls across the ice mansion, her thoughts on Finn and the upcoming talks when she finally entered the throne room. Walking past the throne, she strolls into Ice Queen's room 'Its poor security to not have a door, she should probably add one' She finds Ice Queen in her bed asleep, mumbling to herself as she shifts. Huntress raises an eye and approaches cautiously, knowing from her time as a wizard that those who have dipped in magic rarely have pleasant dreams.

When Ice Queen giggles, it causes Huntress to sigh and move to wake her up, "mmm... Finn... stop... Marshall is here..." The wood nymph freezes up at the murmurs, hands centimetres from Ice Queen's shoulder. "Lets play with him... he'll love it..." She shakes her head, and quickly shakes Ice Queen as well. Suddenly disturbed from her slumber, Ice Queen bolts up, shooting an ice spell off as she gasps in shock. Huntress leaps away, letting the spell fly past her and hit the wall.

Ice Queen locks eyes on her, then sighs, "Sorry Huntress, you scared me." Huntress remains silent, nodding her head at the royal slowly, something that Ice Queen instantly notices, "Are you alright? You seem a little startled, I didn't scare you that bad did I?"

"You were mumbling." Ice Queen raises an eyebrow,

"... What?"

"You were sleep talking, about your dream." Instantly you see the ice royal deflate, her eyes looking down in shame. "It's fine, it was a dream, something you don't have control over."

"But I asked the tiara to." Huntress stares silently,

"... What?"

"The tiara... it didn't like me resisting back at the arena, you know, when I froze all the princes and told my minion to attack Marshall? And... Well... It has inflicted me with another curse as punishment." Huntress immediately becomes worried, sitting down on her bed.

"What curse is it?" Ice Queen sighs again,

"Another twisted one from Simone. As you already know, she is the cause of the tiara making me go after men. But, she also took care of young Marshall Lee shortly after the mushroom war."

Now that surprised Huntress. She knew Marceline had for some reason cared about Ice King, only really finding out about Simon when he was saved by the crown via GOLB. But that was the reason why she cared? Ice Queen misses the look of shock, mostly because it wasn't on Huntress’s face as is her nature, and continues, "When you knocked me out with the pan, I was sent inside the tiara, and it gave me a choice: Either lust for men, or take care of Marshall." Huntress stares at her,

"... You weren't lusting for Finn and the other men when you woke up yesterday." Ice Queen nods,
making Huntress gain a sympathetic look as her friend is cursed once more because of the tiara. "... Wait. That still doesn't explain why you mumbled Finn's name?" Ice Queen shakes her head in disappointment at herself,

"Because I asked the tiara to. It was giving me constant dreams of Marshall, raising him and playing with him. And I enjoyed them, I mean, really enjoyed them, and it wasn't something the tiara was doing either, this was natural, real me enjoying them."

Huntress doesn't react, and the royal continues with a sigh, "And I thought the only good way to make it even better, to make the dreams perfect, was to have Finn in them..." Huntress stares silently. "... As a husband." She still remains silent, still staring at Ice Queen and causing the royal to shuffle nervously.

"... Why? I thought you denied the curse of lusting for men?"

"You don't remember? It is because I have genuine feelings for Finn... a crush really, but that still doesn't change the fact. I'm sorry Huntress, I just wanted to make my dreams even better! I swear I won't make a move on Finn!" Huntress sighs,

"I know Ice Queen, I trust you. I guess it was a bit naive of me to hope that he only reason why you loved Finn was because of the tiara." She rises from the bed, "Everyone else is in the kitchens downstairs getting breakfast, the ex bandits plan to leave in a bit to bring their families." Huntress explains, and walks towards the door, then freezes. "... You can dream of Finn if you want."

"W-what?" Ice Queen blurts out, actually shocked by what Huntress said and thinking it was some trick by the tiara.

"At the end of the day Ice Queen, I prefer you dreaming about it than actually doing it. What is a warning Sarah, please don't make a move on my boyfriend" With that Huntress leaves the old woman behind as she heads for Finn. Ice Queen stares at the door in which she left, then squeals, jumping out of bed as she rushes to put her dress on, the acceptance of Huntress leaving her overjoyed.

As she scrambles in her royal clothes with a massive smile, she looks over the damage she had caused with her spell when she was woken up. On the wall it had hit, all she finds is frost in a small shape. She takes a closer look and quickly recognises the shape of a young Marshall Lee, with a large grinning face. And she thinks about the current, depressed Marshall somewhere right now. "Oh this could be hard... but it will be worth it!" She moves a painting, placing it atop her frozen work to hide it from prying eyes yet preserving it for her own future enjoyment.

Huntress silently walks down the corridors, the talk with Ice Queen on repeat in her mind. To be honest, she had hoped that her feelings for Finn were just something from her tiara, but Huntress knew the truth from the start. She had genuine feelings for Finn, that became clear when she reacted to him differently than she did to the princes. And to be honest, Huntress didn't know how to react.

She was defensive, angry that her friend wants to date her boyfriend. Yet at the same time, sympathetic, knowing that she will be in pain every time she and Finn were together, something the old woman didn't already deserve. She shakes her head clear of the thoughts 'Later, the talks come first, Finn needs support' She approaches the kitchen, hearing light chatter as the guys all talked to each other, and upon strolling in, finds them all resting against tables in a circle, with small amount of food dotting the place.

Finn looks away from the men and beams at her, quickly signalling for her to come over, and she
promptly does so. He reaches behind him and pulls out a tray with some food and water on it, then presents it to Huntress who takes it with a smile. The guys shuffle along, creating a gap next to Finn what she quickly takes. Grabbing an apple, she asks, "What were you guys talking about?" Before munching on it.

They shrug, "Just asking Finn if he has any idea what Gumball is going to ask him."

"And I was replying with that it was most likely going to be personal questions only I, or Fionna, would know." Joe shakes his head with a grin and looks at Huntress, pointing a finger at Finn, "Can you believe this lad? He keeps trying to tell us you're both from another timeline!" They all chuckle, causing Huntress to smirk, "He's actually telling you the truth. We were sent here from a god called GOLB when we got too close to his portal."

"Both of you talked this out? You had the exact same response!" Huntress's smile only grows, "You know, Gumball is attacking us for the same exact reason. You're not going to attack us are you?" She jokes, making Joe put his hands up in mock surrender, "Ha! After what you did to those Bubblegum Guardians, Marshall, and everyone in the arena, I don't think anyone in AAA wants to fight you!" That's when Ice Queen enters with a massive grin as she looks at Huntress, yet joins the circle on the opposite side of her.

"And that is just the way I like it, the less danger Finn and Huntress are in the better." She looks to the men, "Huntress had said that you planned to bring your families here in a bit, how many are you bringing? I kinda need to know if I'm to build you all homes." As the men start rattling off the most cherished people in their lives, Huntress stares at Ice Queen.

She can't help but think about what Ice Queen could possibly do. What would Finn do? 'He would turn her down, as he did when she kidnapped him' She watches Ice Queen as she talks, a massive grin on her face, 'She doesn't deserve anymore pain, but I won't give up Finn either!' Suddenly she notices Finn looking at her, "Yes Finn?"

"You just seemed distracted that's all."

"Eh, it's nothing to worry about." Finn stares at her for a few seconds, then shrugs, believing her and turning to grab an orange. Huntress watches him for a moment, then focuses back on Ice Queen, "Thank you! Now we better go collect them! We'll probably spend the day and night there to celebrate before coming back here."

"Sure! You deserve to be with your family, I don't think I have any sweets for your kids, but maybe I can get Gumball to give me some as reparations." She jokes, causing the men to laugh before getting up and individually thanking Ice Queen profusely for all she has done, then walking out the kitchen door.

Ice Queen turns as the last one leaves, grinning her massive smile at Finn, and once again Huntress becomes anxious. Something that the ice royal notices, making her smile disappear, "Finn, I've got bad news." Finn frowns, standing up worried, "What's wrong? How can I help?" Ice Queen shakes her head, "You can't Finn, not without making it worse." She sighs, and looks him straight in the eyes,
"Do you remember when I resisted the tiara at the arena? Well, when Huntress knocked me out yesterday-"

"ICE QUEEN! YOU HERE!?" Everyone flinches as Gumball's voice echoes throughout the mansion. Ice Queen mumbles, before speaking up again,

"Sorry Finn, I'll explain later. YES GUMBALL! IN HERE!" The sounds of footsteps approaches them, and a few seconds later Gumball walks in. He freezes at the state of the room, "Found it like this. Destroyed from yesterday's fighting, so don't judge me on it when you caused this." Ice Queen explains crossing her arms, making Gumball shut his mouth.

Finn stares in slight confusion at her strange reaction, but it suddenly clicks in him 'She doesn't want to appear soft or messy, unable to handle things as simple as keeping a kitchen clean when she is a queen. She is taking the whole becoming a proper queen seriously' Behind Gumball Fionna and Cake appear and their eyes instantly lock onto Finn and Huntress.

Within Fionna's hand rested a large black box, making Ice Queen raise an eyebrow but she doesn't say anything. "Ready to have your theories disproved Gumball?" She smirks, making Gumball grind his teeth in annoyance.

"I'm ready to get the truth Ice Queen, who knows, maybe I'll question you too, see if you really want to change." Ice Queen laughs,

"Good! Then alongside telling everyone you were wrong about Finn, you can tell them that Finn did help me improve. Who knows..." She looks at Finn, pausing, then looks at Huntress, smiling, "... I might get a boyfriend."

Gumball scoffs, "Unlikely Ice Queen, but anyways, do you have a room we can do this questioning in?" Ice Queen nods walking towards Gumball,

"Yes, follow me." She pushes past the three, and after a moment everyone follows her. She leads them through the mansion, when she notices something missing, "Where is Marshall? I haven't seen him, and I really expected you to bring him as security." Huntress looks at with slight worry, but everyone else just ignores it, pinning it for idle talk.

"He went to the night-o-sphere to… talk with his mum." Ice Queen scowls at that, but quickly lets go.

"I see.. well since we are doing nothing, let me add something to your reparations list." Gumball rolls his eyes,

"We don't know if Finn is evil or not yet, so we will have this conversation at a later date." Ice Queen tuts,

"Gumball, just admit that Finn is good already. Anyway I want some candy, as in food candy, and I want it as soon as possible." Gumball raises an eyebrow,

"Why would you want that?" Ice Queen smiles smugly,

"Because I'm already going to have some families living here soon, and they're bringing their kids. I want some treats for them that is all." Gumball shakes his head,

"Fine, I don't know why anyone would want to bring their families here, but I’ll give you some sweets for them." Ice Queen was about to retort about the insult but keeps her mouth shut as she arrives at a janitor's cupboard. She swings the doors open to reveal a hidden stairway leading down
It was pitch black, yet Ice Queen walks down boldly, leaving everyone else to make their way cautiously down the ice stairs in the complete darkness. Gumball takes another uneasy step "Why did she make these?!" Ice Queen finally touches the floor of some room, and lifts her arm up. Flipping a switch, she turns all the lights on, making everyone wince as they too step off the stairs and look upon the room. It was a massive prison cell, one that was familiar to Gumball, "Is that the same cage you put all us princes in when you kidnapped is?"

"Irrelevant."

Gumball huffs, and walks towards it with a shake of his head, "That is not really private Ice Queen. If you don't have a room in which we can talk in silence then we can go back to my Kingdom and chat there." Ice Queen simply touches the crooked ice bars, "It's not sound proof yet." Ice shoots between the bars, connecting them and quickly start growing into a solid wall of ice. Soon, the cage becomes a box made of solid, reinforced ice with no gaps at all. She melts a door into a wall, and presents it to Gumball with a slight bow, "There, that should be sound proof enough for you. When you all step in there, I will seal it up behind you. If you want out, Finn has the key." She notices her knight's confused expression, "The same key you use to open Ice Kingdom's other locked door." Finn continues to stare confused, until he realises what she is talking about and nods his head 'The ice card' With that, Fionna, Gumball and Finn all step inside, and Ice Queen fills up the gap behind them with ice.

Inside the room was a table, three chairs, a single light above them. "She literally made an interrogation chamber." Gumball shakes his head, but quickly sits down, the two humans quickly joining him. "Finn, I have accused you of: being you are a spy, lying to a royal, manipulation of the hero of AAA for vile purposes, conspiring with the Ice Queen to kidnap/harm royals, and possibly working with the Lady of evil, Hana Abadeer. How do you plead?"

"Yeah I'm going with not guilty." Fionna lifts the box in her hands, placing it on the table before popping the lid off. Finn curiously peeks inside, and finds the lying stones.

"I'm presuming you remember how these work?" Finn nods, picking one up and causing it to glow in his hand.

"Yes, it will continue to glow as long as I tell the truth, and turn off when I lie." Gumball nods, making Finn smile. "This is going to be over so quickly." Gumball sighs, and stares into Finn's eyes.

"Finn the human, do you and Huntress admit to spying on us?"

"... I'll admit that I spied on you a little, but only to wait till your conversation with Fionna ended." The light stays glowing, making Gumball mumble, "I'm surprised you asked that again, I remember you asking that the first time we used these." Gumball stares at Finn 'The stones proved his innocence last time…' He becomes worried, but as stubborn as he is, he continues with the questioning,

"Have you lied to the royals?"

"No." The light goes out, making Gumball smirk. Finn stares in surprise, before it clicks 'I have lied to a few in OOO… like FP' "Oh right. I haven't lied to you or any of AAA's royals." The light remains off. Finn stares in shock as Fionna rises and aims Milly's gauntlet 'I haven't lied to them!... Huntress! I lied about our relationship!'
"I haven't lied to you about my innocence!" He quickly blurts out, and the lights pings back on. Gumball stares silently, a feeling of dread coming upon him.

"Have you or Huntress manipulated Fionna?" He inquires, causing Fionna stares intensely.

"Neither I or Huntress have manipulated Fionna into anything." The light remains on, causing Fionna to slack as she starts realising the truth she was fearing. 'I attacked another hero' Gumball continues to stare at Finn's eyes.

"Have you or Huntress worked with Ice Queen, to plan or have already acted, to hurt or kidnap a royal?"

"We haven't helped her plan any kidnappings Gumball… We have however planned to hurt you if you tried to harm us." As the rock glows, Gumball shuffles a little, 'So he isn't planning anything… NO! Something ain't right!' He straightens, however Fionna doesn't as she stares at Finn full of regret.

"Final accusation then, are you working with Hana Abadeer?"

"No." The light remains on. Gumball slacks a little, the gears in his head spinning up ideas 'Finn… is innocent. All of this could have been avoided. No. Something is not right!'

He suddenly stands up, jabbing a finger at Finn, "You tinkered with the stone! Made it light up whenever you wanted it to! Made it turn off once or twice to make it convincin-"

"Gumball…" Fionna says, making the prince halt mid rant, "... Why don't you admit that you're wrong?" Gumball freezes up,

"No Fionna! This has to be some tri-" Fionna glares at him,

"Fine then!" She turns to Finn. "I'm going to ask some personal questions! Things only I would know, something you couldn't prepare for." She looks at Gumball, "Hopefully making my personal, private life public will end this." Gumball stares in shock.

"No Fionna! Ok Finn I-"

"Finn, what is Cake's counterpoint always complaining you did when you were babies?"

"... Giving him a wet willy." She nods,

"As a kid, when did I see my inspiration?"

"When he beat up an army of trolls single handily!" She smiles, looking back at the good memory.

"Did you make up a song as a baby."

"... Yes. Please don't ask me to sing it in front of Gumball… it involves being buff." She nods with a blush.

Then she sits up straight, "When I was a kid, my- Our parents died at a young age… what killed them?" Finn goes silent, looking down a little.

"... They were doing their jobs as detectives, investigating a small crime when they made the discovery that it was part of a bigger crime web… They went in, busted some people, and kept finding clues to the big boss... When they went to the next bust, they found a massive room, filled to the brim with criminals. And a few wizards… who summoned a bunch of demons… their bodies
were found a few days later. We only knew what happened because one of the criminals gloated it to the guards when they captured them." The room goes silent, and Fionna simply nods.

"Final question, something only I would know: Why did I become a hero?"

"Cause we remember the day when we were babies, and were... abandoned. Then the feeling of being saved by mum and dad. We swore on that day to be heroes, to save the innocent from all dangers and help in anyway we could."

"Yes, that was the reason why I became a hero. And something only I knew." She turns to Gumball, "Are you satisfied?" Gumball silently remains seated, staring at them both. He turns to Finn,

"I'm sorry Finn. For the accusations, for putting you and your friends in danger, for not believing you. I was so confident that I was right that I failed as a scientist and forgot to look for other conclusions. I'm sorry. Fionna, I'm also sorry. For putting you against Finn, I know it has scared you. Both of you, is there anything I can do to make things up?" Finn points at him,

"Dude, it's cool. Just tell everyone to stop attacking me, Huntress, and Ice Queen, and we’ll be good. For Ice Queen and Huntress however? You're going to have to ask them that." Gumball sombrely nods, and turns to his girlfriend.

"... First I want a date, a proper one! No using it to talk me into something, just a nice, loving date at a place we both like."

"Sure Fionna, where do you wa-"

"A dungeon. I want our next date to be in a dungeon." Gumball gulps as Finn winces at unpleasant memories,

"S-sure, we can... 'dungeon crawl' if you want."

"Really?!"

"Sure." She gains a massive smile, and quickly hugs the prince,

"Thanks Gumball!" Finn smiles, and quickly removes his bag, pulling out his ice card before pushing it against the blue wall. It melts, creating an arched doorway for them to exit.

Finn steps out first, walking onto Cake and Huntress sharing an intense staring contest, with Ice Queen daydreaming of something. They all look at Finn, Huntress speaking first, "Well?"

"He used the truth stones again. I'm innocent." Gumball walks out beside him, looking ashamed as he brings a guilty gaze to Huntress.

"It's true... I was wrong. Cake, take Fionna home and tell the other princes the news. I must... have a talk with Huntress and Ice Queen."

Cake stands still, gradually processing the news before slowly nodding while Fionna takes the initiative and walks out of the room, leaving her sister to catch up. Cake rushes to the side of Fionna, instantly telling something was wrong, "Fionna, what is it?" The human sighs and stops walking, collapsing against a wall.

"Well Cake, I just discovered I was attacking an innocent this entire time. I swore to never be evil, and yet I just became the villain and attacked the hero!" She puts her hands on her head, covering
her face.

"Hey girl, it ain't your fault! You didn't know! Besides you were just following Gumball's orders!"
Fionna rubs the tears from her face,

"Yeah! It is his!... No Cake, I need to take responsibility. I didn't have to follow his orders, I've ignored them in the past." She pushes herself off the wall, looking down the corridor with determination, "And to do that, we need to tell everyone the news! Come on!" With that, the young girl sprints down the corridor full of energy.

Meanwhile back in the room with Ice Queen, Finn, Huntress Wizard, and Gumball, the prince was staring guilty at the woman, who had had their arms crossed. "What can you do as reparations?"
Ice Queen repeats the question he had asked her a second ago as she walks towards him, standing tall over the sunken prince. "First… I would like those sweets if you have any." The prince shakes his head, making Ice Queen sigh in disappointment. "Then next, I would like you and all the other kingdoms to stay out of mine unless I give them permission to enter. You can send yourselves or messengers if you want, but until relations between me and the other princes improve, no one else is allowed in my kingdom… except maybe more citizens, people are allowed to live here."
Gumball nods in understanding,

"Until relations do improve Ice Queen, I don't think you'll have that problem to be honest."

"I… understand. I'm not proud of what the tiara made me do, nor that I accepted it and didn't resist against it. But I hope that your word sways the others… Actually yeah that's the third thing: tell everyone I want to improve. And I mean genuinely." Gumball nods, before turning to face Huntress, who glares at him a little.

Unlike Finn who is good friends with Princess Bubblegum what translates to Gumball, and Ice Queen who is trying to get a good reputation with the royals, Huntress has no real reason why she should be calm or friendly with the prince. "... I want you to leave me and Finn's house alone first. No spy stuff that you're infamous for, no sending an army because you misunderstood something, no asking things from us." Gumball winces, but nods,

"Right, I will put you on the map, and order folks to stay clear of it. But err… will you actually be doing anything? Like as a job or occupation?" She looks at Finn, who nods,

"Most probably, as you know with Fionna, Finn here likes to help people. We may as well stay as partners since male me is handling things here, so I'll probably be joining Finn." Gumball nods, before bowing a little,

"Finn, Huntress Wizard, Ice Queen, I apologise deeply for my actions, I hope you can forgive me for wanting to protect my peeps." Ice Queen nods,

"Go, set up a meeting with everyone so you can publicly apologies for what you have done, and invite us there. I'll admit that I don't have the best past, and Finn and Huntress are still people they going to be sceptical of unless we clear things up. A massive ball, or party, or something would be the best way for us to mingle and get accepted in." She sternly orders, making Gumball wince,

"I'll try, but I don't know how many will actually appear." With that, the prince turns and walk away. As much as he hates being ordered around, he knew he was in the wrong, so for the time being he does all his can to make things right. Ice Queen smiles as she watches him leave, then turns to her friends, "Well, we did it. Peace is fully secured… Any ideas what to do while we wait for a reply or invite?" Huntress awkwardly nods,
"Yeah, you could build the homes for those families." Ice Queen lights up, brimming,

"Oh right! Are you going to help?"

"Not really… I was planning to use this small break from… everything really, and spend it with Finn." Ice Queen freezes up, but slackens again,

"Sure, but I also want you both ready at a moment's notice… think you can remain in the Ice Kingdom?" Huntress thinks for a second, before gaining a small smile and nodding,

"Sure, I'll be checking out the winter forest you made and actually have a look around, not stretching Cake." With that Huntress smiles at Finn, and leads the way out of the room, leaving Ice Queen all on her lonesome.

As they walk down the corridors again, Huntress blushes a little, and turns to Finn, causing the hero to stare into her green eyes. "Well, we finally have some alone time."

"Yeah… Glob this feels weird after all that!..." He grabs her hand, and she entwined her fingers with his as they now walk towards the forest, "But I don't mind at all, in fact I want this." He explains, making Huntress smirk,

"What? Kill two giant robots then manage peace talks, and your reward is only getting to hold a girl's hand?" Finn laughs at her joke,

"When you put it that way it seems stupid!" He spins to her, kissing her on her blushing cheek. She blinks in surprise, then with a grin turns to Finn and kisses him on the lips. He leans into it, bring them to a halt as they make out in the corridor. They squeeze each others hands as they silently kiss, lips interlocked as their hearts thump in their chests. They press their bodies together, making the most of the kiss as they feel each others warm bodies press against one another, before they break apart. They both had blushes, saliva connecting the two as they stare into each others eyes. Then without a word they turn, back to holding only one hand as they continue to the gardens with satisfied smiles.

They stroll into it, smiling at the calm environment, enjoying the time they have to simply just be together. They walk off the path and onto the snow, letting it crunch under their feet as they stroll towards a frozen lake. "So… what can you tell me about the things here? You know, the plants and biz?" Finn's question makes Huntress smirk, shaking her head,

"Not many plants can actually survive in the cold, but at the same time there are quite a few that can." She crouches and takes a pile of white flowers in her hand, "Like this one for example, this is called 'Erica Carnea' or its nickname: snow queen…" As Finn goes to his knees, listening intently to Huntress, a figure hidden by shadows watches from afar behind some trees, a smile on his face,

"Cute date kid… it's nearly time." With that, he fades disintegrates from the world without leaving a trace. Huntress rises, and quickly moves to a massive dark tree with a smile,

"This is a pine tree… a damaged one." She says, finding several branches snapped and broken by her fight with Cake. She places her hands against the bark, and lets her magic flow into it, causing her eyes to glow a little as the branches magically mend themselves with wooden groans. Once they are back as they should be, Huntress lets go of the wood with a smile. "I just thought of something: How did the pre-war humans name everything?" Finn shrugs,

"I don't know, I could probably name one or two things but the entire world?"
"Yeah, I mean, think about the days, how were they named? Why don't they fit into the year cycle perfectly if they could decide on how many days there should be in a week?"

"I have no idea! Maybe they just wanted to be awkward." He laughs, as they make their way to a table in a clearing that was surrounded by pure white snow, plants and trees.

They find the benches conveniently clear of snow, making Huntress smile as she sits next to Finn on the wooden seats 'Probably something Ice Queen designed'. Finn smiles and kisses her on her lips, making her smile with a growing blush, resting herself against him. They silently watch the magic lights Ice Queen had used to light the place slowly drift around, causing the plant's shadows to make beautiful patterns on the floor as they mix together.

Suddenly Finn reaches into his bag, much to Huntress's confusion, until he brings out his flute, causing her to smile. She reaches behind her and pulls her thunder flute out from under her cape, bringing it up to her lips. Finn does the same, and they both close their eyes, letting the notes they play fall into a naturally in synch tune. Sure enough, their music intertwines, mixing perfectly with the song of the other as the forest fills with heart, guided music.

They open their eyes, still playing their flutes with deep blushes as they stare into each others eyes. Suddenly Huntress, stands up, still staring at Finn, promoting the hero to do the same as they slowly back away from the table and into a wide open space. Then she starts to spin around him, and Finn mimics her, leading to the couple to do a small dance with each other. Huntress closes in the gap, making the circle smaller as she puts her face right in front of Finn, and stops playing. She pulls his flute down, then kisses him straight on the lips as they make out again, the couple closing their eyes.

Then suddenly she pushes herself away from him and jumps, flinging her arms up to grab onto a tree branch then pull herself up. Finn watches in confusion as she stares down between the snow-covered branches, then pulls away, disappearing into the mess of branches. "Uhh… Huntress what are we doing?"

He gets no reply, just a silence so strong that it actually worried the hero. Suddenly the branches shake, and the blurred shape of Huntress darts out of the branches and into another tree. She hops between them, faster than Finn could hope to keep up with, not that he doesn't try as he sprints after her, his gaze high as he tries his best to track his girlfriend.

And he loses track of her. He slows his run to a halt, head darting around to try and find Huntress, but all signs of the woman has vanished. Then, a flute plays out from deeper in the forest, the same one that she had just sung with Finn. Finn locks onto the noise and rushes towards it, yet when he gets close it stops. He raises an eyebrow, and once again slows as he reaches another clearing, "I'm pretty sure she was here…" Her flute comes to life again, this time somewhere behind him. He spins, then grins as he sprints chases after her.

Dodging and weaving between trees, he runs across the cold white environment until the music stops again. His head darts up, and he spots her leaping between trees. And beaming a massive smile at him, before focusing on where she is going and disappearing into the trees once more. Finn tries to follow her again, but again loses her in the trees, causing him to laugh 'Of course I can't spot her in the woods, she is the Huntress!'.

Finn looks around, trying to pre-emptively guess where she was going to be next. And the sweet song from her flute comes from his right. The hero rushes towards her once more, willing to do this again and again if it was making her smile. He once again ends up in a clearing, the only difference this time was that Huntress was standing in the middle of it with a humongous smile, "Hi." And with that she turns and runs towards a tree.
"You tease!" Finn shouts with a grin as he rushes towards her.

She quickly jumps into the trees again, never halting as she jumps between them, and Finn runs beneath her, staring up at his girlfriend. They lock eyes, causing them to gain massive grins as they run through the winter wonderland. Finn jumps up and grabs a branch before yanking himself up, eyes locked on Huntress who watches him with a smirk. Finn pulls himself up completely as Huntress starts moving erratically, jumping between trees at random. He tries his best to follow her, following her footsteps almost perfectly, only nearly falling off twice.

Eventually Huntress does a massive leap off another branch, and when Finn jumps a few seconds later, he finds no branches. His eyes go wide before tucking his body into a ball, hitting the snow ground with a roll before springing up onto his feet. He looks up to figure out where Huntress went, and finds her in another tree, holding an arrow with a zip line wrapped around the edge, fiddling it between her fingers.

She shoots him a smirk, and disappears into the tree branches once more, causing Finn to sprint after her again, running through plants as tries to track her down. But he eventually slows himself to halt, giving up and just waiting for her next tease, and sure enough, a flute comes from his nearby left and he dashes towards it. He quickly bursts through a bush, and halts as he realises that he back where they had started, at the table with benches. 'Then where is Huntress?'

Four arrows arc into him from above, piercing his clothes as he launched backwards into the ground, the two arrows just above his shoulders pin his shirt to the ground, while another two pierce his trousers, locking his legs down as well. He is forced to look up at Huntress in the branches directly above him, grinning down at him before dropping, landing silently atop him yet not letting their bodies touch.

Her hands were on either side of his head, her feet next to his hips in squat position, her chest above his, and her grinning face just inches away from his. She pants a little, her warm breathe washing over him "It seems I've hunted myself an exceptional beast." She lowers herself and kisses Finn, who kisses her back. She orders her arrows to leave his clothes, floating them back into her quiver before flopping down completely on the hero. Finn raises his arms and wraps them around Huntress, pulling her tight against them as they kiss deeply. Eventually, they break away to breathe, panting as they eyes stare at each others blushing faces.

She eventually rolls off him and into the snow, laying side by side with her boyfriend, "So, what has made you so hyper all of the sudden?" Finn inquires, quickly adding, "Not that I mind!" Huntress giggles a little,

"After going through a slightly stressful situation, I just want to unwind. I use to meditate or hunt to do that, and it was what I did after GOLB, but I quickly found a better replacement. And to be honest, I think I will only act like this around you when we are completely alone."

She looks at him, "Plus, I want to celebrate a little, I mean we did just prove our innocence."

"So want to celebrate some more?" Huntress nods, then bites her lip 'I got to do this!'. She pulls at his bear hat, pulling it off and freeing his golden hair, but she then takes it off fully, holding it in her hand. Grabbing his robot hand, she yanks him up onto his feet, letting his hair extend to its full length, and while it was beautiful it wasn't what Huntress was after.

"You wear this hat all the time right?"

"Yeah, why?"
"Cause it covers your neck." With that she leans forward, and gently places her green lips on the side of Finn's neck, before sucking a little. Finn freezes up, letting Huntress do whatever she was doing, what only lasts a few seconds before backing away, examining her work. A slight discolouration rapidly grows. She smiles at Finn,

"What did you do?"

"A love bite… Now come on, I'm sure if we ask Ice Queen nicely enough she will let us fetch your bow."

"Why my bow?" Huntress brings her arm back, and pulls one of her high quality arrow free, presenting it to Finn,

"Because I want you to have this. A gift per say." Finn stares at the arrow, then gently takes it, giving it a good look over with amazement, 'This costs her a lot to make. She sees these as a part of herself, part of the reason why she is hard, so for her giving to be giving this away…'

"I can't believe you're letting me keep this, thank you Huntress… Heh, and I didn't get you anything." He says with a blush, making Huntress smile,

"Yes you have." Finn raises an eyebrow,

"I hav-" He is cut off as Huntress presses her lips into his again, kissing him again as she truly makes it last as long as possible. Then she breaks away,

"Come on, lets go see the progress our queen has made… and I also think she has something to tell you." Huntress sighs, causing Finn to raise an eyebrow as he puts the arrow into his bag, but she quickly dispels his worries as she grabs his hand and walks towards the mansion, a faint blue glow on one side signalling the work of Ice Queen.

Fionna meanwhile rides Cake as she stretches across the land, staring off into the horizon without making a noise. "... I just can't believe it Cake, I broke my hero oath." Cake stretches her head to look at her,

"Don't worry Fionna, you're still a hero! Everyone makes mistakes."

"Yeah maybe, but I bet they weren't as big this!... I doubt Finn has made any mess ups! He was correct this entire time! And was constantly beating me!"

"I'm pretty sure Finn has messed up as well Fionna… but use him! If you think he is so great then learn from him, besides, I'm sure if you ask very kindly then I'm sure he will teach you again." Fionna just gives her a 'Are you stupid?' look, then looks off at the horizon.

"... He won't teach me-" I can't get near him without being afraid "-So I must learn the things myself! What does he do that I don't?"

"YEAH THAT'S THE SPIRIT! Tell me exactly girl and I'll help you!" Fionna thinks as she stares at the beautiful view in front of her,

"Erm… he doesn't punch buns, but how am I meant to beat things if I can't hit them?!"

"How does Finn do it?" Fionna stays silent, then throws her arms up in anger,

"I don't know! With Ice Queen he talked to her when I wasn't there! So I have no idea what he said to make her stop! And what is with her anyways?! One moment she is a crazy but easy to manage harmless kidnapping weirdo, the next she is super deadly woman, who can make insane fortresses
and is acting all royal!" She slumps over the edge of Cake, "I don't know what is happening anymore, am I hero? Is Ice Queen the bad guy? What's going to happen to Gumball for causing all this? Why am I scared of Finn if he is not an evil demon?" Cake gives her a worried look,

"I don't know all the answers Fionna, but I do know one thing: You are a hero. Don't let one goof up confuse you. Now, want to awkwardly explain to a bunch of royals that Finn isn't evil?"

"No…" Cake shifts back to her normal shape, standing on two legs and holding Fionna in her arms,

"Well we're doing it anyway! Welcome to being an adult, where you own up to your mistakes, something you should start doing… just probably not for this one, blame this one on Gumball." With that she speeds up her walk, making her way towards the nearest kingdom. Fionna doesn't respond, looking around again, '... Maybe I should stop doing listening to Gumball... he caused all of this to happen, yet I did it' She looks down in thought,

"... I wish things go back a little, before all this messed up junk happened and leaving my brain all hurty."

"You can't girl, and trust me, we all have wished that at some point in our lives, but you just need to accept that life ain’t your friend… But then you wouldn't have learned things! That's the point of life: To become the best you possible, and letting nobody's business and junk stopping you." Fionna only nods.

Back in the Ice Kingdom, Finn and Huntress stood side by side as they watch Ice Queen fly around, creating small details and functions on the houses. They were near exact carbon copies of old human houses, something that Finn points out, "Where did you learn to build houses like that?" She halts making a drain, and flies towards him with a huge smile, Huntress's small glare making her turn it down a little. She shifts, standing perfectly straight in front of Finn in her massive dress, a small smile on her face,

"I saw it everywhere when I was Sarah, and the rest of the time I've spent as Ice Queen was on this mountain mostly, any other kingdoms houses I saw as a glance as I chased the princes and attacked people. So these are the houses I know best. Besides, there has to be a reason why they are built like this.” She had built several bright blue, two storey houses with slanted roofs, with alleyways separating the homes.

Huntress looks at the rows of houses, then shakes her head to focus, "Well, we were just wondering if we could head back to our home and grab Finn's bow, use this spare time to train him a little… and probably rest as well.” Ice Queen frowns,

"I already told you why I would prefer you two here. Just encase this is a trick I want you on standby." Finn shakes his head,

"I know Gumball, or Bubblegum at least, but I think he is genuinely going to stop this. It will be a quick, spend the night there, then be back first thing in the morning, I promise." Ice Queen stares, then sighs, turning away from them to continue work on the houses,

"Go, but be back quickly!… I still want to have a chat with you." Finn's faces twists in confusion, but when she doesn't continues he simply turns around to face Huntress with a smile,

"Lets go, the sooner we leave, the more time we have.” With that, the duo rush away, quickly heading to the throne room's exit. Ice Queen sighs, stopping her work on the house, listening to the silence outside the mansion 'and I'm all alone again…’
Gumball sighs at his desk, placing his emergency wired phone down as Lord Monochromicorn rests next to him. One prince down, another thirty to go. He had just started handing the invites to the meeting, starting with Flame Prince, who did two things he knew was coming. A: Showed trepidation or fear of provoking Finn and the Ice Queen again. And B: Asked how his Bubblegum Guardians are. Gumball rubs his face, then picks up the phone again as he dials another number, "Hello Breakfast Prince, I have another important meeting tomorrow that you need to attend. It is about Fin... Yes I know! But the meeting is about his innocence!... Yes innocence, I made a mistake, but we were able to clear it up with him. We are having a meeting and apology tomorrow with him, Huntress Wizard, and Ice Queen… Great, thank you… YES THAT WAS THE BUBBLEGUM GUARDIANS EXPLODING!" He slams his phone down, ending the call with a groan.

When Huntress and Finn had left the Ice Kingdom, Huntress had quickly shifted into a bird to get them home as fast as possible, with Finn on her back. Because of the current language barrier, the remain in silence as Finn takes in AAA, and fully takes it in T'm in another timeline, where everyone I know is genderbent, and the only other person with me is Huntress… who is now my girlfriend' he lies on his back, looking up at the sky, "Man, it has been a mad few weeks, hasn't it?"

Huntress squawks, making Finn laugh.

Then she starts to dive, making Finn grab her feathers so not to fall off. Looking up, he finds them approaching the edge of the forest, where she suddenly flaps her wings, slowing herself to a land. She then transforms back to her normal self, causing Finn to flop onto the dirt floor as she stretches. Turning around, she smirks at him and stretches a hand out to him, "Need a hand?"

Finn smirks, "Depends Diana… you want your boyfriend?" She blushes, then grins as she grabs his shoulders and yanks him up, then presses her lips against his as they make out at the edge of their forest. She rubs her hand under his hat at his love bite, then pulls away with a smile,

"Yep, I want my Finn. And I want him in my home." With that she pulls the heavily blushing Finn into her domain. He recovers, and they end up walking calmly side by side, holding hands in the calm forest as the sun only just starts the process of setting, causing a slight chill in the air that makes them press themselves together.

"... It seems like ages since we had a calm walk in the forest." Finn states, listening to the birds chirps as Huntress smiles. Then she loses as she thinks.

"... Yeah. But I have a question Finn: When we return to OOO, what will you do?"

"I would go back to hero-ing, why?"

"Well, I was wondering if you would retire… both of us retire actually. I mean, OOO must of been able to handle itself while we are gone. If they have a new hero and a new watcher of the forest to replace us in our absence, then I guess we could both stop and secretly live together in some home we make together... if our relationship goes that far." Finn processes her words, then looks at her.

"I might stop being the hero of OOO, I don't think they would like it, but when we left OOO it was in perfect peace. If something major does pop up in the future, like the lich returning again or something similar, then I would of course raise my blade again. But if our relationship did go that far… then maybe? A bit too soon to be really thinking about it." He stares Huntress directly in her, "If we were to do that, no matter what we did or try, people would realise that we are in a relationship. Would you be willing to let that be public?" She hesitation, before replying,

"I'm not sure… I guess it really is too far away to be thinking about it now."
She looks up and spots their home. And a lot of broken trees. Their eyes widen in surprise as they rush over to investigate, skidding to a halt before it as they spot all the sharp pieces of wood. Huntress squats, grabbing a splinter and sniffing it, "Blood. A Bird's. Guessing by how dry it is, it has been here a few days" Finn notices something, and with curiosity makes his way over, every step he takes being one of caution. He eventually leans down and flips a large piece of splintered wood, revealing a pink blob with yellow dots to him. Confused, he picks up, analysing it,

"... Oh, its Gumball's arm." Huntress looks up at Finn as he holds Gumball's severed splinter-filled arm, before dropping it to the floor. "Well, I guess the morrow's genderbent version tried landing here, then crashed… a few days ago was during the arena… and now that I think about, I last saw him when he started the fight. Was the arena a distraction as he scopes our home out?"

Huntress merely shrugs, "Don't really care to be honest, he didn't get inside our home or the damage to do so would of been easily visible." She sighs, "Go inside, I'll fix this then join you inside." Finn nods, leaving Huntress behind as she starts disintegrating broken wood. He walks up to the vines and easily walks through them, giving his home a quick look over 'Nothing seems out of place...' He shrugs, trusting Huntress's defences, then makes his way to the fire pit, preparing for a small fire when the smoke hole is cleared, before heading away to get some food.

Said nymph was just regrowing the last tree, getting it back to just the right size before nodding in approval, then turns and walks to her home. Entering through the door, she finds her dark home lit up by her orange mushrooms as expected. What she didn't expect was Finn sitting on the sofa with his hat off, his hair flowing free as he holds a flute in his hand, grinning as some meat sit on spikes, ready to cook.

"It's too late to train with the bow, so I decided to cook a little like we used to." She smiles, and placing a hand on the house wall the hole in the roof opens up, causing Finn to light the fire, leaving the meat to cook. Huntress walks over to him, sitting next to the hero before fiddling with her mask and taking it off, placing it next to Finn's. Then, pulling her flute free, they play once more, resting on each other as they play their song of longing what quickly changes into one of love, watching the fire flick up as their food cook. Eventually their song finishes, and placing their flutes down, they simply close their eyes, resting their heads on their shoulders. Soon they grab their cooked meat, and start eating,

"Just thought of something Finn… we're kinda like contrasts." Finn raises an eyebrow as he chews his food, prompting her to explain, "I'm the defender of the wild, your the defender of civilization. I'm magic, your science." She taps his metal arm, "I live to survive while making myself a priority, while you put your life on the line for everyone. You have many masters like the princesses, I only have one, even then he doesn't actually tell me to do much. I'm long range, your close range. I'm sneaky, your loud." Finn finishes his food, and putting the stick into the fire, he wraps his arms around her, causing her to chuck her stick as well as he pulls them down to lay on the sofa,

"Then I guess opposites really do attraction." Huntress murs in agreement, then they simply spoon by the fire, eventually falling asleep to the warmth of each other in a tight hug. In that moment, they both forgot everything. AAA, OOO, kingdoms and forest, they life responsibilities… just focusing on each other in that specific moment, to feel themselves in total peace and tranquility with the ones they love, causing them both to sleep with blissful, happy grins on their faces.

Six days to Finn's birthday ;)

Sorry to everyone who has noticed that Huntress is acting off, not getting defensive or protective of Finn. It is because of the vote at the bottom of the writer's notes.
So I said how Finn's parents died. We don't actually know why or how they died, so I gave them one. I saw it was fitting that they would be investigating a crime as it was their job, and killed by demons as they seem to hate Finn's dad. I also it fitting that they died to a swarm of criminals and demons, only a badass death as that would be worthy for Finn's parents.

The discord has gained a user, so it will stay alive. There are in total four of us. I used the update channel there to get some votes in already, and I have also described my plan for what I plan to do after the next chapter (I'll tell you in a sec). So if you want to get votes in as early as possible, then head over to discord.

So after the next chapter, arc 1 will be over (hopefully). The week after that, I will be fixing chapter 2 to 8 to fix any grammar issues, not anything in the chapters, just the errors. Then, after that I will rewrite chapter 1 completely. They'll still end up in AAA in the same way, but there will be more to the chapter, so still check it out.

The chapter 1 rewrite will also be beta read by Monkeydad! So that is good news. He was definitely a big help, and I look forward to working with him again, he actually did a lot for the chapters and got nowhere near enough credit or respect for what he did.

This chapter is called 'Question time' but for more than just the questioning of Finn's innocence. It is also about Fionna wondering about her credibility as a hero and Huntress questioning about her relationship when they return to OOO.

Now about the plant name bit, I was going for the question things to mess around, but was avoiding the cliché 'why is the sky blue?' and 'Why do boys have nipples?'. It was also a chance to show Finn was more willing to learn more about Huntress's world of nature, giving her a chance to show off her knowledge of plants and bond with each other some more.

MAJOR VOTE!!!!

Been discussing with a bunch of people, getting a bunch of PMs and with the latest review from ‘The Book of Eli’ mentioning it again, I have decided to have a vote:

Do you want Ice Queen joining Huntress and Finn in a relationship?

A. Finn x Huntress and Ice Queen
B. Finn x Huntress

P.S. Even if Ice Queen doesn't join to create a three way relationship, she will still probably join in on the sex at some point, but late into sex scenes, just to keep them from getting boring.

Review response:

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 23:

Glad you liked the robot fight! I would of made it longer but I wanted to show the quickness in which Finn will take something down if it posed a serious threat to him and his friends. Indeed, the time for peace has come, and I bet you forgot about those stones, or at least thought they were a one-time thing.
The folk might have some trust issues with their princes, but that doesn't exactly mean they will be all buddy buddy with Finn and Huntress, and many will still probably stay clear of Ice Queen still. Also, sorry, no info slip from Finn or Huntress (I'm guessing you were talking about their relationship).

You review about Ice Queen inspired the vote, in a final nail sense. Be sure to vote :) Yeah, who knows what the tiara will do to twist the curse...

cnaz7960, on FF, chapter 23:

Indeed, the end of arc 1 is upon us.

Yeah, I wish the Gumball Guardians constant powers were constant, made them hard to write. So in the end I gave up and made them simply have strong physical power and lasers XD

Yeah I tried to show that they were AI controlled for a long time by having the control panel covered in dust. Them being manually controlled (and being able to traverse one by a person) is a fail-safe against them implemented by Gumball encase they ever went haywire or rogue. I will probably have it as a point to be brought up later.

Glad you liked Finn running from his handiwork and Ice Queen's spell, they were fun to write.

Don't you remember? Only nerds name their spells, and I don't think she is likely to do it again seeing as it sent her magic mad. IQ's evasion wasn't because she went faster than the speed of light, it was because she can easily tell when they are going to fire due to their eyes glowing as the laser charges up. Finn saving Fionna was indeed a feat of speed, and yes he instinctively grabbed her due to his hero nature.

Yep, Ice Queen is becoming a proper queen. Something very important for characters is change and growth. In ch4 she is a very lonely, very crazy woman obsessed with men. Now, she is a queen of a massive mountain, with a knight, a friend, and people to rule.

Gumball wanted the truce for two reasons: His Bubblegum Guardians were destroyed, leaving him completely defenceless and as I said already, he would do anything to protect his kingdom. Fionna also wanted to see if Finn was innocent, and his XY chromosome kicked in.

Yeah, sorry for turning the humour down a little, I hope this one's cuteness/fluffiness makes up for it. Glad you liked the jokes, but I will try to make them more like the previous chapter that you preferred.

As for the one who asked about anyone knowing any jokes? I'm leaving that to your imagination ;)

Yep, this is goodbye to a fight nearly every chapter, the next one will be more focused on Finn and Huntress, and another character… but there will still be fights don't worry.

You have a wonderful week as well man.

NP1 out!
Chapter 25 Righting wrongs

The current vote:

Finn x HW and IQ (a)
15
Finn x HW (b)
11

Now what I predict is that upon realising they are losing, (b) will get a ton of votes, so a message to those sitting on their asses and aren't voting: vote! XD Or (a) will lose the lead/(b) won't win, depending on who you are routing for. (End date in the writer's notes.)

Huntress opens her eyes, and was actually semi startled to see she was in her and Finn's home 'Huh… I guess me and Finn are already living together, so much for that worry in OOO' And speaking of her human, he was still asleep, and was pressed against her back as he pulls her into her. She squeezes herself even deeper into the spooning he was giving, murmuring in slight delight 'In OOO, I would have to give this up' Finn reacts to her shifting, bringing her even tighter against him, tightly, yet not too tightly, cuddling her as he presses his face into the back of her neck, his warm breath sending shivers down her spine 'Forget that!' She closes her eyes again, a small smile on her face as she savours the feeling of complete and utter peace in her life right now. Sure she has that talk with the princes about their mess up, but that was a later thing. For now, she can relax with the one she loves.

The hero wakes up, but keeps his eyes closed as he feels something gently press against them. He breathes in through his nose, and all he can smell is fresh air, causing him to smile as he recognises the smell while squeezing at the warm form wrapped in his arms, "Morning Diana."

"Morning Finn... Yep, I can definitely get used to this." She spins around in Finn's arms, moving her leaf hair out of his eyes as they are now face-to-face with massive grins,

"Heh, me too." He kisses her on the lips, before squeezing her into an even deeper hug, one that she quickly joins in on by wrapping her arms around him. They cuddle together, sharing their warmth as the morning chill tries to claim them. They fidget a little, suddenly remembering that in the moment yesterday, they had neglected to get out of their clothes.

Something Huntress is quick to fix as she hastily grabs their clothes, turning them into leaves that she chucks off behind them, speedily stripping themselves down into their underclothes. She stares at Finn's boxers, biting her bottom lip a little as she debates if they should go further, but shakes the thought away. She presses tightly against Finn once more, both gaining massive smiles as they stare into each others bright eyes. Then they both groan in pain as their bodies ache, "We should probably have moved to the bed." Finn states, making Huntress shake her head,

"Oh well, can't change that now Finn, so we should probably focus on the now… Like how we could go about making ourselves feel better~" She presses her body against him, skin on skin contact to the near max as their limbs link together and press their faces together, going into a full make out. Sure enough, they lose themselves to moment, forgetting their aches as they swap spit, Huntress bringing her hand up to rub at her love bite. Huntress moans into him, then splits them for only a second to get air before going back into it. Her hands drift down him, gently running his chest as she feels up all the muscle hidden underneath soft, cuddly chub.
She pulls away from Finn panting, "We should get up, but I don't give a damn!" Finn smiles, and his arms grab her before flipping themselves, Finn on top and Huntress grinning on the bottom. He lowers himself down and kisses her quickly before pulling up,

"Lay on your belly." She blinks, but as he pulls of her and stands by the sofa she does as instructed, laying herself down on her chest while semi naked, resting her head on both her arms. Then Finn climbs back onto the sofa, sitting on her legs with his knees on either side of them.

"Erm… what are you doing Finn?"

"Massaging you, this time without any interruptions." Huntress mask-less face stares at him,

"Finn, do you also remember what I said? I didn't like it… it made me feel soft, not a hard to kill person." Finn shakes his head,

"Don't think of it like that, try… that it makes you more efficient!" She raises an eyebrow, "It will make your joints looser, what will lead to you being more agile, what leads to you being more evasive and faster! Meaning, harder to kill, meaning it is not making you soft, it is making you even tougher."

"Finn, I think that is a bit of a stretch." Finn lowers his hands towards her back, "Finn, I-', She abruptly loses all complaints when his fingers press softly into her back, pressing directly into a sore spot from where she had bent herself to spoon with the boy all night. His fingers gently rub, slowly gaining pressure as he kneads the pain away, the hero smiling above her,

"Still want me to stop?" Huntress blushing, glaring back at Finn,

"... Shut up and keep going, I'll give you a final verdict." Finn smiles, and continues to massage his girlfriend. She rests her back onto her arms, eyes open as she focuses on the feeling of Finn kneading her back. She eventually closes her eyes, smiling peacefully as she relaxes, 'If me and Finn do live together in OOO, and we both did retire from work into a secluded life, then we could do this as much as we want… though we would get bored pretty quick'

Finn moves his hands, slithering sideways to rub at her waist. He once again caresses her body, undoing years of tightly knitted muscles. She sighs, her body melting under his gentle touch, making Finn smile joyfully above her as he continues to assist her in relaxing, "So after this, what do you want to do?" She murmurs, lost in the massage before speaking,

"We should have some time till the forgiveness party thing whatever… so lets bath at the river **together**… then train with your bow, as we should actually do that." His hands drift up, wiggling his fingers at the muscles between her shoulders, making her sigh in pleasure,

"You're really enjoying this, aren't you?" She snaps up, eyes locked onto him as her mouth open to defend her reputation, then she freezes, and with a blush lays back down,

"... Yes. Keep going." She orders, Finn nodding as his fingers now rub at the base of her neck,

"But don't tell anyone!" Finn laughs, leaning down to kiss her on her cheek,

"Ok~" She coos, wiggling her body to get comfy as she smiles with a deepening blush.

Finn continues his work, rubbing and kneading her body as he occasionally places loving kisses onto Huntress Wizard as she lays with a massive grin. He ends at her back again, giving its muscles one final unknotting to soothe any pain before pulling himself off her legs.
She remains laying down for a few seconds, her eyes still closed with a smile as she expects more. When she finally realises that Finn was done, she quickly shifts into a sit, staring at a grinning Finn, "Yeah, yeah, soak it up, it won't happen too often." He nods,

"Of course, it would lose its charm if we did it all the time." She stands up, stretching her now limber and loose body before staring at her boyfriend,

"And Finn?"

"Hm?" She kisses him deep for a few seconds, yet pulling away before the startled the hero could recover and lean into it. She smiles at him, a cute blush on her face,

"Thanks for massage." With that she reaches down and slaps leaves onto her, turning them into her signature clothing.

She remakes Finn's as well, handing them to him with a faint smile before walking past him and grabbing her bow from its resting spot, "Could you get some drinking water? I'll get us some apples." She requests over her shoulder as Finn hurriedly puts his clothes on,

"Sure, just give me a moment." He finally finishes dressing, and grabs his bag. It was made for his adventures after all, so he always carried some water canisters with him encase he got dehydrated. Shouldering the old bag, he walks towards the vine doors and finds Huntress waiting for him. Standing before the door, they lean together and gave each other a quick kiss, before walking out and separating.

Half an hour later, Finn returns with several filled drinking canisters, finding Huntress with a small pile of apples sitting on the table, yet she failed to notice his return as she was lost in thought, prompting Finn to announce, "I'm back!" She jolts from her thinking, head snapping to stare at Finn, before grinning.

"Sorry, was just using the moment of waiting to decide something." Finn raises an eyebrow, dropping his bag as the water sloshes inside their canisters,

"Oh?" She nods, unzipping the bag and pulling out a canister, taking a swig of it before continuing,

"Yeah. About our relationship in OOO." Finn freezes up for a second then relaxes,

"And?..."

She does her adorable giggle, "And I think I've gotten too used to waking up to you for it to suddenly stop. I would like us to continue dating in secret, even if one day everyone will discover it." Finn grins massively at her and grabs an apple,

"That's… awesome. I would like that Huntress." She grins, and the two quickly eat their plant breakfast.

As they take the last few bites, they grab the cores and rise, "We should probably bath… it's been a few days." Finn says as they walk outside and throw the apple remains to the ground, staring a slight dirt patch on his skin.

"Yeah, it's been a hectic few days, kinda slipped our minds."

They head off for their stream, and after several minutes of trekking through the forest later they arrive. They both quickly shed themselves from all their clothes except their mask and bear hat, before slowly walking into the freezing river, backs to each other as they rub themselves clean of
any filth. Huntress has to actually tell herself not to turn around and look at his nude body in its full
 glory 'Save it for later, save it for later.' Finn stops his cleaning as he looks at the Candy Kingdom
 just barely peeking over the top of the trees, "We should probably head back to Ice Queen after
 this, I think they would tell her the time of the meeting and everything."
 Huntress's mind flashes
 back to the pained looks the ice royal had every time she shut her down 'I can't keep doing that to
 her,'

"... No, let's stay here a bit, they can find us whenever they want. I mean Ice Queen already knows
 we're here, she can point them here." Finn stares at her back, anything indecent hidden by the wavy
 water.

"You sure? It would be a lot easier for everyone if we just met them at the Ice Kingdom?" She
 sighs,

"I'm sure Finn... after the last few hectic days, I just want to spend time with you." Finn remains
 silent, before eventually going back to cleaning himself,

"Yeah, I would like some quality time with you, even if it brief. We don’t get enough of it." She
 smiles at his words, and promptly continues washing herself.

Many minutes later, the couple exit the water, putting on their clothes, and start to march back to
 their home. "... And that was how Sweet P defeated the Lich, or a shadow version of him
 anyways." She stares at him,

"You nearly died back there. And were saved by a big kid... that use to be the Lich?" Finn
 chuckles rubbing his metal arm,

"Yeah, I 'nearly die' a lot… As for Sweet P? I have high hopes for him. In fact, after I die or
 stopped hero-ing, and I guess now also remain in AAA is a choice to add to that list, I believe that
 he would become the next hero of OOO."

"Seriously?" Finn nods,

"Yeah, he kinda reminds me of, well, me. He has the same kind of heart I did at that age. Who
 knows, he may actually surpass me!" He says with a massive smile, feeling proud of Sweet P
 already. Huntress grins at him,

"Finn, I doubt anyone can be a better hero than you, and even if he did, you will still be higher in
 my opinion." Finn chuckles, a slight blush of embarrassment on his face,

"Thanks Huntress. And I know that there is no better hunter or huntress in any dimension that is
 better than you." They look up at the end of their conversation, and find their home in front of
 them. They walk indoors and Finn instantly makes his way to his bow still resting against the wall.

"Hey Finn, you can go train a bit, I want to continue my project, the secret one." The hero hastily
 grabs his bow, before darting to his bag where he left it earlier, and rooting through it, grabbing the
 arrow Huntress had given him. He unwraps it from the cloths and clothes he had entwined around
 it to protect it.

Holding it with a smile, he turns and speed walks out of the house, leaving Huntress all alone. She
 watches him disappear through the vines, before swiftly crossing the room and into their bedroom,
 grabbing the wood carving that she had hidden. She traces her hand over their basic forms, before
 grinning and starting to chip more wood away with her tools. She starts with Finn, knowing his
 form is quite simple as strikes her carving tool into the wood, slowly putting details on her
surprise.

Then, she freezes. She knew Finn, and she knew his basic features, but not all the details, she couldn't remember the look of an entire person! She fidgets, then looks behind her at the vine door where Finn was. She looks around for another frame of reference, and unsurprisingly finds none. She sighs, and stands up, walking hesitantly towards the vine doors with carving in hand. She secretly pokes her head out, using the slight darkness in the house to help shadow her as she stares.

Finn was looking away from her, pulling the bow back just as she had taught him with a smile, and releases the arrow, making it fly straight into the tree very close to the bull’s-eye. She smiles in slight pride, before flipping her carving over she starts chipping more wood away, getting the details of his back as he walks towards his arrow. He grabs it from the stuck head, then gives it a firm yank, pulling it free. He gives it a look over, checking for damage before spinning around and facing the door.

Huntress however had already pulled back, hiding behind their home's wall until he was looking away again. She smiles down at her wooden creation 'I thought the cliché was that it is guys who did portraits or sketches of the woman.' She peeks her head back out, finding Finn looking away again, causing her to continue her work. This went on for several minutes, the nymph smiling every time Finn got bull's-eye, until Huntress finally leans back and examines her work. Finn's back was in high detail, yet her and Finn's front were still basic shapes lacking details.

She grimaces a little 'How am I meant to get the details of his front and my back'?... Mirrors for me maybe, but what about Finn'?... A picture. I need to get a picture of Finn, and it's got to be new for his new clothes.' She stands, a new goal in mind: 'I need to take a picture of Finn.' She looks down at her carving so far, and with a smile picks it up and walks into their bedroom, putting it in hiding again.

She walks back outside, finding Finn still training with bow, her smile getting bigger, "I think it is time we take it up a notch again Finn, and go on another hunt." Finn goes wide eyed, spinning to look at her as shock makes his arrow fly way of course.

"Seriously?" He asks semi excitedly, as he hurries into the forest to reclaim his lost arrow.

"Yeah let's us just go and hunt something down, it will be relaxing after everything. Besides, I want you to start training on moving targets, then maybe… you can fight with a bow as well, alongside me." Finn pops his head out of the vegetation with arrow in hand,

"... Maybe, but only if you train with a sword!" He exclaims, making Huntress smile,

"Sure... maybe you can teach me alongside Fionna? If you are still going to do that." He nods,

"Of course! Just because she messed up doesn't mean I will stop training her. And I can't blame her, who would you choose: your crush and semi-mentor who has been showing you the way through life for many years, or some strangers that claim some insane stuff?"

Huntress shrugs, " Eh, I see your point. I won't hold what she did against her… much." Finn gives her a look, "Fine, at all." He smiles, walking up to her and giving her a quick kiss. She blushes, then reaches down, grabbing some leaves, "I recognise you as worthy to hunt by my side, so as my final gift to you…" The leaves in her hands shifts, becoming some very soft looking shoes, almost like socks, "... The final piece of your hunting clothes." He grabs them with a massive smile, eagerly throwing off his old ones to replace them with Huntress's gift.

Once they are on, he fidgets his foot, getting a feel of them, "This means, in my eyes, you are a
fully fledged hunter. Though admittedly you still have quite a few things to master still.” She lifts
an arm, and gestures to the large forest sprawling all around them, "Shall we?"

"Heck yeah! Just let me put these ones away and we are good to go." He grabs his old black shoes,
and quickly darts back inside their home.

Huntress shakes her head, looking up at the sky, feeling the wind gently blow against her, the
warm sun heating her up. The weather was perfect, she had woken up with Finn, she got a massage,
she made progress on her sculpture, she was filled with pride at how well Finn was doing in
archery, she was about to hunt with Finn, she and Finn were finally getting peace with the royals...
today was a perfect day, and she showed that by having a massive smile ‘A relationship with the
hero of OOO, the best decision I ever made.’

Finn meanwhile opened his wardrobe, and finds his clothes hanging there just as he left them. He
looks at the ones Ice Queen made over, signifying his last few hectic weeks inAAA, causing him
to chuckle ‘And my reward is a hunt with Huntress Wizard, nice.’ He looks over his old, original set
with a smile, remembering everyone in OOO ‘Don't worry guys, I'm coming home.’ With that
thought, he places his shoes underneath them, completing the set before rushing back outside.

He walks onto Huntress smiling at the sky, who then snaps out of her trance to look at him, her
smile getting even bigger "Ready to score us a meal Finn?" He lifts his bow, presenting it with a
massive smile,

"Yep." She beams at him, then points at the forest.

"Good, then go. I'll be behind you, remembering any mistakes you make so I can tell you later. Just
choose any prey you want for now, I am mainly focused on your aim… that does also remind me to
teach you how to track." Finn nods,

"Yeah, that would definitely be handy to know." He looks away from her and to the forest, then
with a grin sprints into it, Huntress Wizard close behind him. He charges deep into the woods,
before suddenly skidding to a halt.

He breaths deeply as to calm himself, then lowers himself, doing his sneak walk as he carefully
treks across the forest floor. Huntress Wizard watches unwaveringly, analysing his form for any
errors.

He is dead quiet, sneaking around anything that could make a noise as he holds his bow and arrow
at the ready. He peeks between plants, using them and his green clothes to help blend him in,
scanning for prey before moving on. Then he hears a snap. He snaps his head to the left, trying to
spot any movement from where the noise came from, then he slowly walks towards it, making sure
to be extra quiet. He pushes himself against a tree, then pokes his eyes out of cover.

There was a boar, just walking around as it searches for something, either food or a mate. And
strangely some pink gum on its tusks. Finn squints, then looks down at his bow, finally realising
the advantage of a small hunting bow. He looks around, and finds a bush nearby, and he doesn't
hesitate, silently moving to it while hoping the boar doesn't notice him. He was in luck, the boar
doesn't see him as it was too busy sniffing the ground for food. But also because Finn's steps were
completely silent, so the boar didn't hear him sneak towards it, something Huntress takes note of.

Finn smiles, and pushes himself into the bush as quietly as possible, freezing up whenever a slight
snap would make the boar snap its head to him, then continuing onward when it looked away. He
was finally in the position he wanted to be in, able to peek out to stare at the boar and aim his bow,
while also being able to use the plant as cover, its shade and colour keeping him completely
'Two fingers on string, thumb behind the arrow, don't hold the bow...' He aims the bow, letting it remain perfectly still on the boar as the arrow aims directly at its head. He exhales while letting go of the arrow.

The arrow shoots straight into the eye of the boar, causing it to spasm and freak out before dropping to the floor, its life leaving it. Finn smiles and jumps up, standing tall and exiting the bush as he makes his way over to the boar, when Huntress suddenly appears next to him, causing him to jump in shock, "Huntress! I thought you would be... further away. How close were you actually?"

He asks curiously, while she shrugs nonchalantly, "Only a few feet away."

"Glob, I didn't even hear you." She smiles, and puts her hands on his shoulders,

"And I didn't hear you either. You were completely silent, and not only that, you got that boar straight in the eye." She grins and kisses him for a second before pulling away, "We're definitely hunting together now." Finn smiles, and they both head towards the boar,

"Yeah, I think it will be fun to hunt with you." Huntress smiles and leans down to pick the boar up, lifting with her legs as she throws it over her shoulder.

"Lets go Finn, who knows, I might teach you some tricks to be even better."

The walk back was silent, just enjoying the nice day while Finn and Huntress walk side by side. At some point, they had ended up holding hands, though neither know when that happened, it just did, as if it was just instinctual, something their body's wanted to do naturally. Neither complain, actually gaining a smile and laughing when they realised, and **neither** made a move to separate their hands. Eventually they break out of the trees and end up in front of their home, making Huntress turn to face Finn.

"Finn, if you want you can practice some more, I'll handle the deer." He nods with a massive smile, and quickly reaches up and pulling his arrow free from the boar's face before sprinting back to his tree. Readying the arrow, he pulls the string back on his bow, then let's go as the arrow slams next to the middle again. Huntress grins as she watches him enjoy a major part of her life, before turning and heading through the vine doors to their home, bringing the animal carcass inside with her.

Huntress sighs as she puts the boar onto the table with a thump, wiping her head clear of some sweat before immediately setting herself to skinning and cutting the animal. Several minutes of hard work later she was picking up large chunks of sliced up meat, putting them on some wooden racks she made with her magic. Just as she puts the last lot away to freeze, "Huntress!" Finn shouts, startling the wizard who then quickly springs up, then bolts to the door.

She grabs her quiver as she runs, and slides out the door in an evasive stance, and when nothing obvious threat springs at her, she locks her eyes on Finn, who was standing calmly. "What is it Finn?" He points up,

"We've got incoming." She follows his finger, and finds a massive form in the sky, its light blue colour making it hard to distinguish from the atmosphere behind it. Squinting a little, her eyes widen in recognition.

Coming straight for them was a dragon, an ice dragon to be more precise, the very same one she fought when she and the others went to save Finn from his kidnapping, and on the long neck of the beast sat a just as familiar blue person. The massive dragon roars and goes to land, and unlike **The**
Evening, puny trees won't stop it. It smashes into them, breaking them like twigs under its form as its four feet slam into the ground and whip up a cloud of dust as it skids, spinning to face the duo. Finn and Huntress stare at it with wide eyes as Ice Queen smirks a top it, hands grasped on its horns. Huntress notices her large smile aimed directly at Finn as her eyes locked onto his, and she goes to give the royal a signal for her to cut it out, but freezes up. She looks at the large, joyful smile on her face, what only gets bigger when Finn returns it, and Huntress bites her tongue, letting Ice Queen be happy for a moment.

The blue woman jumps off the dragon, using her eyebrows to float down to the ground before the duo. "Sorry about your trees Huntress, but I needed to create a spot where I could land."

"It's fine. If you or any other royal, say Gumball, are going to arrive on some ride in the future, then it would probably be best to have a landing zone. Besides, I guess I can just use it myself." She explains as she thinks of the ride with Finn last night, making Ice Queen nod,

"Thank you for understanding. Now! Gumball had sent me a messenger in the form of Cake and Fionna to tell me the plan." The duo both nod, as they quickly put everything down to focus entirely on the royal as she explains, "It shall be held in the Candy Kingdom just because that is where the other royals will feel the safest. And if they feel safe, they'll be more understanding. It shall be a public apology, them to us for attacking us, and we to them for causing any confusion that led to them believing that."

Huntress frowns, "Why do we have to apologise? It's not our fault they jumped to conclusions." Ice Queen sighs,

"Because I have actually done some messed up stuff that I should actually apologise for, and they are still unsure of you. So if you apologise, then relationship between us and the royals will drastically improve. It's more of a political move to get us liked than anything else." Huntress nods unsurely, not liking the idea but accepting it for Finn and Ice Queen. "Then it shall become some sort of ball, a dance in which we have been invited to so we can mingle and improve relationships even further. Then we return back home." Finn nods with a smile,

"Sounds good!... So when is it?"

"In an hour."

"What!?" Finn shouts shocked, and even Huntress was surprised, causing Ice Queen to laugh,

"Yeah, to prevent any more invasions he labelled it as important, what meant it had to happen as soon as possible. As we talk there are princes currently squeezing themselves through his palace doors."

Finn stands completely still as he processes the information, before recovering, "Then what are we waiting for, lets go!" Ice Queen grabs his shoulders as he tries moving to the dragon, halting him before dragging the eager boy back in front of her,

"Easy Finn! Like I said we have an hour before we need to be there, and riding our dragon will take only twenty minutes to get there." She looks up from him, staring at their home, "We have half an hour to spare, the extra ten minutes so we can get there early. So… mind showing me around?"

Finn hesitates for a second, before he nods,

"Sure! The entrance is over here." He explains, pointing his finger at the vines as he leads the way inside. Yet Ice Queen doesn't follow instantly, giving a slightly worried look at Huntress. The nymph stares, then nods with a little smile,
"Fine, you can come in our home." The royal beams at the news, and swiftly follows Finn through the house entrance.

They find him standing by the fire pit in the middle of the room, grinning at them. Ice Queen stands tall, looking the place over in its dimly lit state. "It's... homey." Finn nods,

"Yeah it was originally meant to be just an emergency shelter, but we eventually turned it into a proper home." He then grins at Huntress and gestures at a wall, "Huntress Wizard made this entire place using her magic." Ice Queen grins, nodding her head,

"Yeah I can see signs of magic... this is impressive." Huntress blushes, still not used to getting complimented for her hard work,

"Thanks." The duo immediately start showing her the rooms, Ice Queen laughing nervously in their bedroom when Huntress shows the window she had sealed up. Several minutes later, they end back into the centre of the main living room, laughing and joking as a fire cooks some meat for them, what they group greedily eats. Eventually Ice Queen rises, putting any waste and remains into the settling fire

"I must say, I enjoy the more simple, cosiness your house has. Maybe I should make one like that as well, a holiday home away from the kingdom."

"Sure, just be sure to invite us when you complete it." Finn says, stretching his body. As he does so, Ice Queen hums in thought, before sighing,

"I guess it is time we get going, any longer and we could risk arriving late." The others nod, quickly rising before the group walk outside, finding the dragon curled up on the floor in boredom, "Come on, up!" It growls a little as it stretches itself, before lowering its neck to them. Ice Queen runs and flies on, before lowering a hand down towards Finn with a grin, "Need a hand?"

He smiles and grabs it, allowing her to gently assist him on getting on, before turning looking down at Huntress who simply runs and jumps, grabbing the neck before flipping herself on. Ice Queen nods, then smirks mischievously, "You better hold on, you don't want to go flying." Finn nods, and grabs her by the waist. Ice Queen beams joyfully at his hands squeezing her sides, holding her with a firm grip as her imagination flies, even more so when he presses himself against her a little for stability. All the while Huntress watches silently from behind. She stares but doesn't utter a word, just grabbing Finn by his hip as she looks straight ahead.

Ice Queen snaps out of her day dreams before they could ask questions, and tugs on the dragon's head, causing it to spreads its massive wings before flapping them hard. It flings up dirt, twigs, and dead leaves as it slowly rises in the air, then shoots forward, soaring over the trees that make up the forest surrounding the duo's home. Since neither were focused on flying, the duo peek over the edge, staring at the massive plants swaying in the wind, causing Huntress to smile as she leans onto Finn. They rise further up, and smash through the clouds.

Unfortunately, clouds are made of water, and the entire group become soaked, looking down at their bodies with some disgust. "My bad guys." Ice Queen apologises, then brings her hand to her clothes before it glows with magic. All the water droplets covering her and soaking her clothes become ice, what she then controls with the tiara as she makes them levitate off her, before launching them away. "Hold still, I got you two as well."

"Thanks." Finn replies as she grins at him,

"Don't worry Finn, but for me to do this efficiently I would need to let go of the horns. Mind
holding me so I don't fall off?" Huntress stares at her, dripping wet 'This was deliberate.'

"Sure." He wraps his wet arms around her waist, pretty much hugging her as he presses her against the dragon tightly, while she grins above him. She looks up and sees Huntress's annoyed face. Her grin instantly disappears, and her eyes lose life, becoming disappointed in herself,

"Sorry." She whispers, pressing a hand onto both her friend and her knight, turning the water soaking them into ice. Huntress sighs,

"It's fine... just take it down a notch." Ice Queen nods somberly, and with a flick of her hand, throws ice off them as they were now dry.

"Thanks Ice Queen."

"... It's no problem Finn." With them no longer being soaking wet, the duo could once again focus on the beautiful view around them.

White, fluffy clouds rolled like hills as far as the eye can see to create a sea of white, only interrupted with occasional splotches of green and pink land shown through holes. It was contrasted by the bold blue sky above it, which was pierced by the bright sun shining strongly above them. The cold air nipped at them, their breath short thanks to the lack of air, quite literally making the view breath-taking as they stare to their heart's content.

Then at the next hole, Ice Queen makes the dragon dive. They fall fast as they plummet towards the Candy Kingdom below them, making the duo lift off the dragon a little until they tighten their legs against its neck. Ice Queen smiles, and as they start getting dangerously close, she yanks on the horn's, making the dragon roar as it's wings fly open to their full length again as it swoops over the candy streets, causing the candy citizens scream and run in terror. They slow to a hover over the courtyard of the candy castle, before slowly descending.

Royals stare from wherever they are, in the windows, from doors, from paths, every single one gawking at the trio as they ride the massive dragon down to the ground. Ice Queen smirks atop it, looking them all over 'And this is how you do an entrance' the dragon drops, smashing into the candy stone floor with a heavy thump, shaking the royals around them, stumbling them. Ice Queen wraps an arm around Finn, before leaping off the neck with him in arm. She softly lands on the floor, and promptly walks alone towards the castle entrance with a large smile, as if coming in on a dragon was no big deal.

Finn meanwhile stays behind, waiting for Huntress to join him as she jumps off the dragon, landing silently. With that the duo chase after Ice Queen, hurrying to catch up with her as she waits for no one. They quickly stand on either side of her, adjusting their walks to match her speed as the other royals and a few Candy Kingdom servants quickly making way for them.

Ice Queen grins at a few, taking note of Finn and Huntress positions, 'They are trying to look like they aren't dating by not walking together, and are mirroring me to look like bodyguards, giving me a more official reputation... very clever.' She approaches the hall door, and some candy people open them wide for the group, "Thank you." She says as she walks past them, before looking the massive room over.

However Gumball catches her attention before she could get any details, waving at her from the other side of the room atop a stage. She smiles at him and promptly makes her way over in a beeline as once again everyone parts for her. She steps before the candy royal, looking up at the royal, then realising she was lower than the prince 'Bad image.' she flaps her eyebrows making the short jump onto the stage with ease, and instead now stands over Gumball. He blinks in surprise
but then shakes his head, "Alright, you just wait at the back of the stage so you'll be out of everyone's way. I would talk longer but I’m still organising things, so just talk with each other or plan whatever you're going to say."

"Very well." Ice Queen says, and with that the candy royal turns around and shouts at his servants,

"No! That is upside down! How do you put a chair upside down!?" Finn smirks, semi missing having to deal with the candy peeps stupidity. Huntress taps his arm as she and Ice Queen walk over to three chairs prepped for them, prompting him to follow suite. As expected, Ice Queen sat in the middle of the other two and overlooks the hall. Chairs and some tables with snacks and drinks stood to the side, leaving the rest of the room completely empty as a few royals start to trickle in.

Ice Queen darts her eyes to her friends, 'I should prepare an apology speech, but…' She looks down at Finn with a smile, "So have you done one of these before with your Princesses?"

"I haven't actually… I don't think an apology speech has actually happened in my entire life time. Sorry, I'm no help here."

"It's fine, besides, it's an apology, how hard can it be?"

Huntress smiles, "Right, just say 'sorry' and it'll be over… and then we have to dance. I don't know how to dance." She says worriedly, losing her smile and making Finn chuckle,

"Then I guess I can teach you, unless you don't want to. I mean I do believe it is tots cool to just chat with people." Huntress nods,

"Yeah I prefer it if we just talked… though I still wouldn't mind learning how to dance." She says with a blush, quickly looking around to make sure no one else heard.

"Sure! Hey Ice Queen, would you mind if we use your hall?" The royal smiles at Finn,

"Sure, but if you have forgotten, give me a call, I'll help you remember how to dance."

"Greetings everyone!" The group jump, and upon looking up they realise that the room had filled with a bunch of royals, who were now all staring at Gumball as he stands front and centre on the stage. They quickly shift, making themselves look more professional as Gumball continues,

"Sorry for the emergency summon, but as I stated in the phone calls this concerned Finn and his innocence." The royals mutter, eyes shifting between him and the group sitting behind him. Cake and Fionna walk onto the stage from the front of the crowd, standing side by side behind Gumball, "Yesterday, I launched an assault on the Ice Kingdom, yet as I gave the command to attack Finn busted into my lab. It was only me and Fionna in there, so Cake and the Bubblegum Guardians continued forward to attack the Ice Kingdom, while me and Fionna were meant to deal with Finn. However, he didn't attack us, and was constantly talking to us even though we were trying to kill him. Eventually, he had enough and left, but not before planting us one of his hairs-" He sees the bored expressions on all the royals, and mumbles, "Fine I'll speed it up. He is innocent." Looks of scepticism fills everyone's faces, "It was proven with magic."

Disbelief washes off everyone as they all murmur in understanding, trusting magic completely. Gumball sighs, "I have Fionna and Cake here to testify their innocence. Girls." He steps back, allowing them to take the stage. They walk forward awkwardly, Fionna rubbing the back of her neck,

"Yeah… We used some magic stones in a cage to interrogate Finn. He is innocent, and he was also with further questioning accurately recall memories only I would know or have. Which means he
really is me… from an alternate timeline." She explains awkwardly, not sure on what to say as she was too busy messing with Cake to think a speech up. The princes all stare with shocked expressions, and after a few seconds of frozen movement they all start muttering, talking amongst themselves, their voices slowly rising as they glare at Gumball.

Out of the crowd an angry voice calls out, "So we sent our men against them for no reason!? We've been dealing with mass complaints and complications due to our absences, all because you messed up!?" Gumball quickly takes the stage again,

"Easy! We'll deal with this all later! For now we have a more pressing matter to deal with: apologising."

The other royals look flabbergasted, but as they slowly come to the realisation that Gumball was right their gazes slowly drifting to the group sitting at the back. The trio rise out of their seats, and steadily make their way over to Gumball, who turns fully to face them. "We, the royal's of AAA, apologise for our actions that we have inflicted upon you: Ice Queen, Finn, and Huntress Wizard. We are sorry for branding you as criminals, we are sorry for sending men to attack you, we're sorry for smearing your names all across our kingdoms. We should of questioned you before jumping to conclusions." Gumball sighs, "But those were everyone's doings, I personally did more, and I will owe up to them. I'm sorry for trying to spy on you on multiple occasions. I'm sorry for overreacting to small details that lead to this entire thing. I'm sorry for scheming against you. I'm sorry for uniting the royals against you. I'm sorry for attacking your kingdom. I'm sorry for sending warriors to try and kill you and your friends. I'm sorry for my actions."

Finn shuffles nervously, not used to people actually apologising to him as Gumball and the other royals bow their heads in shame. After a second, Finn takes a step forward, "I think I speak for all my friends when I say this Gumball: we forgive you for your actions. But we ourselves must apologise for our own actions that led to this entire situation. We should have not been so suspicious, sneaking around your kingdom, or dodging questions. We should have tried to find a way to prove our story by predicting the future. We all could have done many things to prevent this from happening. But it's too late for that now, now we can only focus on fixing things, and both take actions to redeeming ourselves." Ice Queen nods in approval 'He could make a good king.' With that the hero steps back, and just as Gumball was about to speak Ice Queen walks forward,

"I myself must apologise for my actions… and I don't think I need to say what they are, do I?" The princes flinch, a few shuffling uncomfortably. Ice Queen sighs, "But here is the truth: I want to change." She looks at Gumball, prompting him to jolt and spin around to look at the crowd.

"It is true, I do believe that she really does want to change, and I support her in her endeavour… as I think all of us should." Everyone shiver at unpleasant memories, making Ice Queen flinch a little but continues on,

"Anyways, my madness was cursed upon me by the tiara, a leftover side effect from it previous user: Simone. The tiara twisted her calls for her lost lover into the curse that made me attack and chase you all. However, thanks to Finn, I have escaped from my suffering, and I would like to get to know you all as friends... but at the same time, you have all just recently attacked me. I know you all just apologised, and we have all forgiven you. But that doesn't change the fact that you have attacked me. So, a temporary rule until relations improve is that you are not to send forces, merchants, or other such people into my land."

The princes mutter, questioning her decision with 'Is she still mad?' being a common whisper. She frowns, and raises her hand to silence them all, "I will, however, allow visits from other princes, messengers, and people that wish to live in my land." They all stare at her bewildered, and she
smirks as she says this: "My kingdom has remained standing for hundreds of years completely alone. I don't need anyone's help as it is fully self-sufficient, and even when people start living there, it shall be easy to adjust it to remain so." She smiles as they all come to the same realisation: Ice Queen and her kingdom were so powerful that she didn't need trade for her kingdom to survive, unlike them who have to haggle with each other for basic resources.

If things were to go bad, she could just retreat into her kingdom and not talk with the outside world at all, and she won't be affected at all. In fact, that is what she has been doing for hundreds of years. Frozen Yogurt Prince raises a hand, getting her attention as she stares at him, "Erm… and what will happen if relationships improve?" She smiles, rolling her neck,

"Then I'll trade with you by removing all those bans." Gumball sighs, 'So not only is her kingdom fully capable of running on her own, but kingdoms like Frozen Yogurt Prince could become reliant on her, especially during the summers… she could become an economic juggernaut that no one can dent.' He stares at her as she walks back in line with Finn and Huntress, 'When did this happen? A couple of weeks ago she was hiding on her mountain! Now she is super dangerous, and could get an economy that rivals mine!... Is she a threat to my kingd-' He shakes his head free of his surprise before it could dive into negative thoughts. He turns and addresses the swarm of royals,

"Well, we welcome you as a royal Ice Queen, especially now that you have people to rule over. In celebration of our new peace, we shall have a small ball."

Groans echo out from the crowd as everyone begrudgingly shifts and moves, making the prince wince a little before he turns to the group behind him, "Ice Queen, Finn, and Huntress, go down there and mingle… or just be in sight in general. You should probably improve relations between you and the other kingdoms. Cake, you can do whatever you want-"

"Then I shall be raiding the snacks!" She stretches away, making Gumball sigh as he watches her before turning to her sister,

"And Fionna… would you like to dance with me?" The heroine blushes while he extends a hand to her, the other folded behind his back as he bows a little. She stares at his open palm, and after a second she accepts his hand,

"S-sure. I probably should've bought my dress…"

"It's fine, I think you look good as you are." With that he leads her down to the rapidly growing gap in the middle of the room, space for people who want to dance. The trio watches them, Finn blushing in embarrassment while Huntress and Ice Queen smirk at him.

"So Finn…" Ice Queen says seductively, extending a hand to him similarly to Gumball, "May I have your hand in dance?" Finn blushes deepens especially under Huntress's emotionless stare, and ends up deciding to chuckle,

"I'm pretty sure the guy is meant to ask that question at a ball." Ice Queen smile takes a slight hit but it instantly recovers before the hero could realise, and draws her hand back,

"I know, I'm joking with you. Go have your casual talk with Huntress, I'll work on talking to the princes." With that she walks off the stage, seemingly gliding across the floor as she focuses all her attention on her form. The duo watch her descend down some steps and into the crowd who quickly parts around her, then they turn to look at each other. Finn nods to the tables of food,

"There has to be something there that we can both enjoy." Huntress merely nods, and they both quickly descend into the horde. Luckily, they all make way for the duo, though it was with semi
scared expressions that they do so. Huntress was unbothered by the looks, but Finn definitely was. He looked at every single one with pain in his eyes, as unconsciously his walking speeds up. He hurriedly reaches the table of food where there were few people hanging around and leans against it for support, all the while Huntress stands beside him,

"So… you can walk to Marshall Lee covered in wounds without a care in the world, yet people being scared of you is what gets to you?" Finn sighs,

"Usually, no. But that is because it is usually someone evil, or at least someone who wants to hurt me and my friends. But to see it on innocent people who I want to trust me? Yeah that hits me. But I'm not the only one with something wrong, back on the stage when Ice Queen made that joke, you looked serious, and when I asked about coming to these tables, you just simply nodded as if you were lost in thought. Is there something on your mind?"

Huntress stares at him emotionlessly, then sighs, "Yeah, I'll be honest since you were honest with me: I'm jealous. I don't like her flirting with you, even as a joke. Yet at the same time…" She goes silent, making Finn raise an eyebrow, prompting her to continue, "At the same time I hate to see her in pain, and every rejection and denial she gets hurts her, yet she is very quick to hide it. And when I see her happy, I just become happy myself."

"… Huh." Is all Finn has to say in reply. He looks at the food, "That sounds… confusing." Huntress sighs, leaning against the table as she takes a sweet and chews it,

"Yeah, but welcome to the life of a wizard… would you date her?" Finn jolts, looking at her staring at him,

"N-no! I'm-" He quickly shuts his mouth, looking at the royals surrounding him, and Huntress realises 'Secret messages time,' "I'm loyal my girlfriend, it would take more than her flirts to sway me to cheating on her." She stares, though smiles a bit,

"But… let's say theoretically… that something was to happen to her, and she were to die… would you date Ice Queen then?" Finn stares at her, mouth slack as she gazes into his soul,

"I… uh."

"I want the honest answer, I'm genuinely curious." Finn looks around, finding several princes looking at him from the corner of their eyes as they listen in with curiosity 'What I will say will affect her reputation, and her chances of getting a boyfriend. I mean if her knight wouldn't even want to date her, then who would?!

"Err… I guess I would give her a shot… She would be a good girlfriend, her personality is actually pretty nice. But I am loyal to my girlfriend, I love her, and I won't cheat on her… I don't want to talk about this Huntress." She nods with a slight smile actually, 'So… he does find her attractive, but he prefers me… what can I do about Ice Queen though… she doesn't deserve to be in pain either… What could I do to help, that is what Finn would do, and if I'm to be with him… could I? No… could I though… a three way relationship? I mean magic is mad, and we are both wizards, so it isn't too out there…'

She shakes her head, and looks at Finn 'later, I'll decide later. For now, it is Finn time.' "So any food here that are actually edible that isn't these apples?" Finn chuckles, turning to look at the selection displayed on the tables,

"I'm pretty sure all of it is edible."
"Alright then, edible as in, won't decay my teeth in a single bite."

"You do realise this is the Candy Kingdom right?" He jokes as they share massive grins with each other.

Ice Queen meanwhile was walking the ball floor, eyes locking onto the princes, who quickly look away 'Time, it is going to take time… and a bit of force.' She walks towards Frozen Yogurt Prince who was facing away from her, "Hello again." The prince jumps in shock, then turns to find Ice Queen standing taller than him, grinning down on the prince with her sharp snow-white teeth.

"Oh. Hello again… I didn't get to thank you last time in the arena, for reasons we both know… thank you."

"It was no problem-" Her eyes catch Finn's grinning face, "And… I… was happy to help you." The prince nods nervously, then upon seeing her looking away, slowly tiptoes away. Ice Queen continues to stare 'Stop! He is with Huntress... He doesn’t want you.' She snaps out her stare to look back at the prince to find he was lost to the crowds. She sighs-

"You seem distracted." A male voice says behind her, causing her and her large dress to spin to face the man. It was Doctor Prince. He was staring at her with calculating eyes, something the queen didn't expect after her last encounter with him, she expected more… disdain.

"Well, I did just make an announcement, and I'm lost in a sea of people who honestly don't like me." A few flinch around her, and starts shuffling away,

"Yes, and we have good reason to… except maybe not anymore." The other princes halt their escape, listening in on the conversation, "Because those weren't the reasons why you were so heavily distracted, were they?"

"I don't know what you're saying." Ice Queen quickly retorts, somehow stretching herself even taller somehow, attempting to scare the prince into not asking anymore questions. Of course it doesn't work, and he instead traces her old gaze, and scans the area. And finds Finn laughing.

"What I'm saying is that you showed tell-tell signs of… attraction." She stays silent in shock, "I thought so… it's Finn isn't it?"

"No!" She shouts, a massive blush on her face.

"I see… yeah I see the signs now… the way you act around him, the blush on your face, the way you rushed to his defence if Gumball's report was accurate… you have a crush on him." All eyes in the group around them lock onto her, yet her resolve does not crumble.

"I have… heightened feelings for him."

"This explains why you suddenly gave up trying to kidnap us. Are you two already dating?" She shuffles backwards,

"No… his heart belongs to another…"

"Is it Huntress Wizard?"

"No! No, it... belongs to someone back in his dimension." The princes look at Finn with calculating eyes 'So if he were to return back… then when we would have to deal with Ice Queen again… Then he can't return!' They turn to talk to her, but then realised she was gone. She had done a FYP and snuck away when they were focused on looking at Finn.
She sighs, then looks back nervously 'I hope they don't tell Finn… god this is like a terrible teenage romance! *Don't tell my crush I like them!*... I just realised something: where's Marshall!? She uses her height advantage to look over the crowd, searching for the undead man as her tiara sends warning bells throughout her head. She can't find him. But she does find Gumball. So she calmly walks forward, and as expected the crowd parts way for her as she makes a beeline for prince.

The living gum looks away from Fionna as Ice Queen approaches, “What's the matter?” She stares into his eyes,

"Where is Marshall Lee? Is he not here?" Gumball brings a hand up to his neck, scratching awkwardly,

"Well, err, no. I tried to call him, but he did not respond."

She takes a deep breath, calming herself before saying her next words: "Didn't you say he was talking to his mother… in the night-o-sphere!?"

It was only when someone spelt it aloud did Gumball realise, "I've been so distracted by the ball and apology! He hasn't responded because he's in trouble!" He looks around, before staring at Ice Queen, "Hover us in the air quickly!" She grabs under his arms, and flaps her eyebrows, sending them into the air. Everyone goes silent as they stare at the flying duo, "EVERYONE! PARTY IS OVER! PLEASE RETURN HOME!... FINN! HUNTRESS! CAKE! COME HERE!" With panicked and scared expressions everyone starts shuffling out the candy doors, all the while the three mentioned walk over to Gumball with worried faces.

Cake stares at the royals and Fionna, "Gumball, what's going on?" Finn and Huntress nod in agreement, standing side by side. The prince sighs,

"Finn, do you remember how I accused you of working with Hana Abadeer?"

"Yeah, and we disproved it." Gumball shakes his head,

"But not quickly enough. We believed that because Marshall Lee recognised his mother's magic on your blade, so before we attacked the Ice Kingdom, he decided to have a chat with his mother."

Finn slouches,

"Oh no…"

"Yes, he has yet to send any message out, and it has been well over a day now. Worse, I called him last night so that he may come here, yet he didn't answer his phone. I shrugged it off and forgot about, but now that Ice Queen brought it up again it has reminded me… I think he is in trouble." They all fall silent as they plan, while Huntress also takes a peek at Ice Queen, finding her panicking, 'The curse…'

"Well what we need to do is simple! We need to go in there and bust him out!" Fionna shouts determinedly, making Cake woot and high five her sister.

Gumball quickly puts an end to that reckless plan, "Fionna, the night-o-sphere is a seriously dangerous place! You will need some serious protection and planning if you want to survive in there. How will you handle the demons?"

"I'll beat them with my sword!" She takes a glimpse at Finn, "... After I give them a chance to surrender." Gumball sighs,

"And Hana? How will you handle her?" Finn shakes his head,
"I got Hana… I think, not only do we need a way to get there, but also a guide in traversing it. And I know someone who can help." He stands tall and cups his hands to his mouth, "Butterscotch Butler!"

His shout echoes out as everyone stares at him in confusion, "Finn, why are you calling her? Wait! Does she know someone who can help!?" Cake asks, making the others look at him for answers. Finn however was looking at the corner of the room and staring at the dark butler slowly exits it, "Yes Master Finn?"

"I know about your magic arts, mind making us a portal and guiding us through the night-o-sphere?"

"I have no idea what you are talking about Finn." He just stares at her, "... Fine, I shall make you a portal." She turns away, looking away from them, and starts chanting words of power, arms waving as she summons foul magic. A dark red portal suddenly rips open in front of them, tearing itself into existence with the screams of the damned.

Everyone blinks except Finn. "Thanks BB, how long will this last?"

"Until I close it. So Gumball beware, something could come through it." The prince just stares at the portal in disbelief, "... Right."

"So… could Peppermint Butler also do this?" Huntress inquires,

"Yeah, if I remember correctly he hangs out with death and Hunson sometimes. But anyways! That is not important, right now what is important is that we help Marshall Lee." His words snap everyone back to reality, and they all nod their heads, determined to save their friend. Butterscotch Butler stands before the portal, gesturing to it with her arm,

"So whom am I showing the way to traverse the horrific lands of the beyond?" Fionna steps forward, grabbing and yanking her sword from her back as she grins at the portal, "Hold on Marshall! I'll kick your mother's butt!" Cake jumps onto her shoulder,

"Yeah! You may be a jerk but a hero doesn't care about that!" She says as she looks at Fionna.

"I shall stay here with some guards, make sure nothing comes through." Gumball explains, backing away from the group.

Finn shakes his head as he and Huntress walks before the portal, "You can bet we're going to help." Ice Queen looks down at her hands, still feeling her drained magic from summoning the dragon, then walks forward towards them,

"I'm going too." Finn stares at her with slight worry,

"Are you sure? Do you still even have any magic left?" She turns her head to look at him, then shoots him a small smile,

"Sure… not much but definitely enough for the tiara to do something." Huntress squints at her,

"Are you sure?" The royal grins and raises a hand, and her grin becomes even larger as long ice claws extends from her fingers,
"I refuse to leave Marshall in there, especially when he needs help." Everyone gives her a slightly puzzled look, wondering why she was going so far out of her way to help the vampire king, all except Huntress who stared at the royal with genuine concern.

"I know that… you are worrying about Marshall, but still, are you sure?" Huntress questions again, making Ice Queen glare a bit,

"Yes!"

"... You are a queen now, and that means putting your people first. What about the men and their families, aren't they waiting for you? Besides, you shouldn't put yourself in danger, if you were to die your kingdom would collapse." 'And I would lose a friend, all because your tiara is made you rush to protect Marshall.' Ice Queen huffs, then looks at Gumball.

"Would you mind sending someone who can tell the families where I am… with a bowl of sweets for the kids." Gumball was about to protest, saying that Huntress was right when the cold glare the queen sends shatters his resolve,

"...I don't think anyone here is smart en... I'll send Lord Monochromicorn with a written letter."
The candy prince quickly walks away, returning the grin to Ice Queen.

Huntress gives up, just shaking her head 'I guess I got to watch over her.' She peeks at Finn, who is staring at Fionna and Cake as they mess around, ‘And he's got to watch after them… it might be better if we go in alone.’ She sighs, "OK then Ice Queen, but if either me and Finn tell you not to do something, don't do it. Same thing to you Fionna and Cake." The three girls stare at her with a mix of annoyance and shock,

"Whaaat! I have more experience with demons, I can handle myself." Fionna says, making Cake jump atop her head and poke a finger at Huntress,

"Yeah, you're not our mother!" Finn quickly walks forward, putting a hand on Fionna's head, "But I have more experience than all of you… except maybe Butterscotch there."
He jabs his thumb at the helper, who simply nods, not denying the fact that she works with a ton of demons. "And Huntress is no joke, she is the toughest girl I know, so do actually listen to both of us. Got it?"

Cake grumbles but nods, while Ice Queen nods as well while staring at the portal. Huntress blushes at the slight compliment and his faith in her, yet, while she was happy at Finn, Fionna was not. She was staring at Finn's hand on her head, pupils shrunk a little as she remains completely still. Then she quickly backs it up, making Finn's hand fall off her head as her breathing speeds up a little.

"Right, so are we ready to go?" Finn asks casually, as if it was some school trip. They all nod, though Fionna does it shakily. Huntress meanwhile stares at the group, 'Fionna is scared of something, Ice Queen is blinded by her curse and will be reckless to save Marshall, Cake is energetic to prove her and Fionna's worth and will likely do cocky things to do so… and our guide is a mysterious dark wizard that is friends with the demons, and could possibly sell us out to them… maybe me and Finn really should do this sol-'

"Then lets go, before a demon discovers this portal and invades this realm!" Butterscotch shouts, then hops through the portal. The others except Finn give cheers as well, and rush through the portal after her.

In the end, it was just her and Finn, staring at the portal. "Finn, did you see their state?"
"Yep." He says, then sighs, "I lead living hot dogs through a deadly maze for a wish that took every opportunity to kill them, I should be able to keep several skilled warriors alive... right?" She stares at him.

"Finn... let's hurry before they get into trouble." He doesn't reply, instead using the time to sprint madly at the portal, Huntress close behind him as they both leap into the portal to the nightosphere.

And this is arc 1 over! And I bet no one can guess what arc 2 will be about, except one guy, who I will admit, pretty much nailed what it will be about thanks to the hints/language I used.

Did you know we are already at a quarter the size of the bible? (807,370 words, we're at 235,000+, depending on AO3 and FF because they count words differently.)

I hope you enjoyed the Finntress bits that called back to the old chapters, I mean when did we last have a hunting scene?

Anyways, another Gumball speech, another block of text to represent how boring it is.

I will be taking a two week break kind-of. Next week I will be fixing just the grammar issues on chapter 2-8, won't change the words used or add anything, just fix errors. Then the week after that is the remastering of chapter 1 with MonkeyDad again (Yay). That will be gaining bits and pieces, so do actually check that out! That is also when I'll announce the vote results, by saying 'A' or 'B' won, and changing the tags if necessary.

I will be letting you know of everything, (Vote progress/result, chapter update notification, and ch1 remaster release) all on discord, so check it out if you want to know what's going on for the next two weeks.

Discord link/code:

https://discord.gg/YPGREhv

Vote progress:
Finn x HW and IQ (a)
  15
Finn x HW (b)
  11

Vote will end in two weeks, on the release of the Chapter one remaster. Will announce it on discord, secretly on ch1 writer's notes, and update the tags if necessary. Also... why is no one on AO3 voting?

Alright, I got a lot of votes, so I will only be posting replies to those that had questions and not just votes.

Review response:

Ander warrior, on FF, chapter 24:

Thanks for voting!
There will be repercussions at the princes for just jumping the wagon and attacking Finn.

Will our guys from OOO come to AAA?... Very late in the story maybe, OOO will become a thing again soonish, in part 2 of Incrementum if you remember the plan. (I'm trying not to do spoilers here)

Claz7960, on FF, on chapter 24:

Oh boy this is a big one…

Yeah, it's the end of an arc so everything is calming down now. Glad I was able to throw in a surprise or two for you during the questioning, just because you are right doesn't mean things will go smoothly. Yep, the romance tag is up there for a reason. If I had to guess, Ice Queen face must of had a very big smug grin at the news.

Yeah, maybe Fionna did jump back into being happy with Gumball too quickly, but I guess I can use the excuse that she was in love him and a kid still, happy to forget stuff.

Yep, the start of her no longer blindingly following Gumball has begun, and she just realised she has been attacking an innocent. If she is going to question her credibility as a hero, it is now.

Thank you! Since Ice Queen doesn't have a set pass or attitude, it gave me so much freedom to develop her, so I'm glad you are not only enjoying her, but made her your favourite. Though just clear up any confusion, she was making the homes for the ex-bandits and their families, not for Finn and Huntress, tough she would gladly do it. NOOO! Make a decision god dammit XD Any that power is a sign of a successful writer who is able to sway the audience, what just so awesome to hear.

Erm… their date hasn't happened yet. It is going to happen in arc 2, on Finn's eighteenth birthday. This was them messing around (Though I guess it could be seen as a date, now that I think about it), but regardless, I'm glad you enjoyed it!

Yep, it's development time! And stuff could happen as a consequence of what happened in this arc. Marshall's reaction?... Let's find out, shall we? That's another guess at who the apparition is that will note down (And you'll get the answer soon).

Oh, I have an idea all planned out on how our duo will return to OOO, and you might like it.

Sorry about the disappointment about Ice Queen's speed, but yeah, she is still pretty quick when flying. Another sorry about the lack of humour in this chapter, this one was meant to be more cute romance fluff. Finn without his hat wasn't actually meant to be a joke, and hats are actually special to humans in AT. If you want more info just PM me. Yeah the destruction of the Gumball's robot was a joke however, so I glad you actually liked that.

NP1, out!

ANo, on FF, chapter 24:

First of, thanks for voting. Now, that might be something Finn will actually keep a very tight lip on, after all he is no rush to see Fionna have her arm ripped off. But she might be brought
The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 24:

Well good news Eli, it seems your wish might be granted. Ice Queen and Finn relationships are indeed hard to find, what is partly what tipped me into doing this vote as I thought it was cruel to tease such a thing, and I agree, they do make a good pair. Marshall's mum's reaction? Oh that will be fun to write. Who knows who the shadowy figure is, but we might find out soon. And by might I mean definitely. I will have Fionna give her sister a hug for her advice then. Love your reviews man, and I hope to see more of them (do you actually read my replies? Just wondering.)

dethe4bestgame, on FF, chapter 24:

Thanks for voting! There will still be just HW and Finn moments in the future. But another story after Incrementum for just HW and Finn?... I have different plans...

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 4:

I do indeed have a way planned for how they will get home...
Chapter 26 Into the night-o-sphere

In the hellish environment of the night-o-sphere, a massive red portal tears itself into existence with a scream, and the group is spill out of it. They all land feet first, quickly snapping their heads around as they scan for danger, except for Ice Queen, who instead looks around desperately for some reason. Finn stares at her in concern, then at the rest of the group. "Alright, we need to stick together so Butterscotch can show us the way! Ice Queen, could you give Fionna a weapon?" He yells at them, making the group turn to him and stare, Huntress giving him a look, "We're not kids Finn." He looks behind her, observing Fionna as she squeezes a banana in her hand while Ice Queen hands her a sword made of ice with disgust. The duo glare at each other before walking away from each other, Ice Queen returning back to semi panicking as she looks and scans. "... A: Fionna doesn't count. B:... Ok I understand for Ice Queen right now."

Finn gives her a worried look, "Do you know what's wrong with her? Why is she acting so weird?"

"Yes I do, but she would be the better one to explain it."

Just as she was about to turn and call out to the royal, Butterscotch Butler yanks on her clothes, "Later. Right now we are in dangerous lands, and we must traverse it with haste." Huntress scowls at her,

"I don't like being told what to do, and this is important, it can hinder us if we don't know about it."

She tugs her attire out of her grip, and looks at Ice Queen. To find her gone. "Where's Ice Queen!?"

She yells in worry, making everyone snap to attention and look around.

Butterscotch quickly heads towards a small path that border lined a cliff into a fiery pit, "She must of rushed off ahead, for I haven't detected any demons come near us... but they are nearby, so we must find her now, before they get to her." Finn rushes forward and picks up Butterscotch, continuing to sprint at full speed as the group charges behind him. He holds her to her chest, allowing her to guide the way,

"What makes you think she went this way?"

"Simple..." She points up, making Finn look, "... There is the castle of the night-o-sphere, it's where Hana Abadeer keeps prisoners, and where Ice Queen has presumably assumed where she has entrapped Marshall Lee." Sure enough, a massive castle stood high above burning flames.

"... And that is probably where she isn't keeping him."

"Correct."

"And let me guess, that place is super dangerous?"

"Yes. There are no laws here in the night-o-sphere, so the prison is actually where she keeps people who have seriously enraged her. As such, she unleashes some of the deadliest, sickest, most cruel demons on them. They are probably all the demons in the area, all of which would be willing to get on her Hana's good side, and she has likely told everyone about us. She doesn't want Marshall to leave, and she knows Fionna would come to save him, so she has probably set a reward for killing us... Finn, if we get spotted by demons, then we will be swarmed by an army of them."

Finn stares at the candy person pressed against his chest, then looks up at the burning world, "Ice
"Queen! Get here now!" Huntress quickly speeds up to run besides him,

"Finn we need to be sneaky, shouting is just going to give us away." He grimaces, giving her a worried look,

"So will running straight into a horde of demons. We need to stop her before she gets into danger! I don't know what I would do if she got hurt..." Huntress nods, then hears a groan behind them. The duo spin to look at Cake and Fionna, the young heroine speaking up under their questioning gaze,

"It's just the Ice Queen! We need to save Marshall Lee instead!" Huntress glares at her, growling out,

"She is our friend! So we won't abandon her." Finn raises an eyebrow however,

"Fionna, a hero is meant to save everyone, sometimes even if they are 'bad' in your view... do you still see Ice Queen as evil?" Fionna flinches as she stares into his eyes.

"... Yes. I don't trust her! And I know I should save her as a hero..." She sighs, and looks of behind herself, staring at a tall building, "... But for some reason Marshall Lee is overpowering me, that I should rush to him and forget being a hero." Finn grimaces, 'Could she be in love with Marshall then?... Like when I was in a relationship with Flame Princess and how that ended... love related things did tend to blind me from being a hero.'

He skids to a halt, causing the group to do so as well, "I know from personal experience what... love can do to your vision, but you need to focus Fionna. What are you? A hero? Or a girl chasing boys?" She sighs,

"A hero." Finn smiles at her, Fionna closing her eyes and gaining one of her own. Until Finn touches her shoulder, then her eyes snap open and stare at the hand in terror,

"Good. I've made that mistake in the past Fionna, and I will do my best to help you avoid that." He pulls away, oblivious to Fionna's state.

"Finn, we must keep moving, for if we wait even a second then Ice Queen may be in even more danger." Butterscotch Butler lectures, and Finn simply rushes forward. The terrain quickly becomes nearly untraversable around them, yet they continue as Finn starts to worry,

"Are you sure she went this way?"

"Yes, I can feel the power of her cursed tiara now that we are close to it." Cake pats the sweet on her head,

"Good guess!"

"Please don't treat me like that Cake. I did an educated guess." Huntress nods,

"She's right. Most creatures and people will take the path of least resistance to a place. This path is the easiest to traverse, so she would of taken this. Comes in handy when you're hunting animals." Butterscotch shrugs in Finn's arms,

"Or when you're hunting a demon that escaped your summoning ritual." A sudden female cry of rage fills the air, making the group look at each other nervously, then charge forward.

The group dashes around some burning rock, and lock eyes on a very angry Ice Queen, surrounded by dark red demons slowly crawling towards her, all laughing creepily. They had the same body
build and height of regular people, minus the sharp claws they have on their hands, yet they crawled sickly on all four with massive grins.

One suddenly frog leaps at her, raising its arms to slash her with its claws. And gets impaled by Ice Queen's longer ones, straight through its guts. Yet it still lives, throwing up its arms to cut up her face, but the royal halts it by slashing its head straight off with her other hand, then slamming its body off her claws and into the ground. "Anyone else wants to get in my way!?" She yells, and the demons laugh at their brethren’s death, scrambling forward to show it how it is done.

The group rush in to help, weapons drawn and releasing war cries, halting the demons in their assault as they stare at them. They shake their heads and continue their attack on Ice Queen, wanting to see the group’s pain in their eyes at their friend’s death before them. Finn grimaces, and slides behind Ice Queen, back to back as he raises his sword, blocking a set of claws before shoving the demon back.

While he was on the defensive to protect his royal, everyone else was on the offensive, set on killing the demons. All except Butterscotch Butler, who sat at the back and watched unblinkingly, not lifting a hand to help. Fionna cries as she swings her sword randomly, forcing the demon to hop away but failing to injure it. Realising a serious fight was on their hands, the demons all stop their creepy crawls, getting onto their feet as they savagely try clawing their foes.

One such was Cake, who shifted into becoming a ball of spikes, causing the demon to pierce its hand on one of her spikes. It laughs at the sight of its own blood, and goes to dribble burning hot spit on her, but the cat quickly shifts back to her normal self and leaps away. The demon doesn't relent however, constantly slashing its claws at her and forcing her to constantly hop away, unable to attack. She spots Huntress and scowls, 'I am not asking her for help!'

Huntress meanwhile was dealing with two demons, one in front and one behind. She grimaces and launches her arrows at them, yet they simply shift positions, making the arrows slam into something non vital like an arm or shoulder. As much as she hates to say it, but the thought of Ice Queen's secret, the heat of the night-o-sphere, the flashes of burning flames, and other such things were distracting her, throwing off her aim. And as much as she also despises to admit it, one thought crossed her mind at that moment, 'I need help.' She angrily shakes the thought away, 'I never need help!'

Distracted, the demon behind her leaps onto her back, its claws digging into her green flesh as the one in front her leaps forward. She grimaces, and swings herself around, making it shred at its friend on her back, 'I don't need anyone's help!'

Ice Queen meanwhile had three to deal with, but she had Finn at her side, making her smirk. "Bring it! I have things to do!" They all lunge at her, and she uses both hands to grab two of them by their throats. She couldn't deal with the third however, yet just as it was about to reach her, Finn slams his hand into its face and shoves it away, sending it sprawling onto its back. The royal smirks at him, 'I knew he would protect me.'

Finn grimaces and reaches down to the other one he was dealing with earlier, firmly stuck under his foot. He grabs its legs and shoulder, then yanks it up above his head, before chucking it into the second one still recovering. "I've got these two!" He yells, and charges at them. Ice Queen grins, then smashes her ones together, banging their heads together and stunning them.

She drops them to the floor then steps over them, heading towards the castle, "I've got no time to deal with you! Finn follow!" She orders, making Finn stare at her in shock. All four demons recover, the two at his feet gripping his legs and causing massive cuts in his legs that bleed heavily, while the two Ice Queen had stunned leap at him.
He yells, grabbing Ice Queen's duo mid air, then slams them into the two slashing up his legs. He lets go of one but holds the other as the three on the ground scramble up. He holds the leg of the fourth and swings it like a bat while letting go of it, sweeping all four demons away from him. It allows him time to spin and look at everyone else.

Ice Queen was walking away, Fionna was struggling, Huntress needed help, Cake needed help, and Butterscotch Butler wasn't helping. He sighs and rushes towards Ice Queen, grabbing and yanking her back towards the demons, "Ice Queen, stop and deal with these guys!" He doesn't give time for her to respond before rushing to Huntress, grabbing both demons and yanking them off her back.

He slams them into the floor, pinning them to the ground as Huntress easily launches two arrows into their heads, killing them both.

He jumps up and helps Cake next, simply booting the demon in the side, sending it onto the floor. Cake grins, and shifts her arm into a morning star, then dropping the spiked ball atop its head, turning it into a meaty pulp.

Finn rushes towards Fionna, finally drawing his sword and pointing it at the demon, "Run." It stares at him, then the others who were making their way to it. It hisses at the hero, then scrambles over a red hill, out of sight. Fionna meanwhile stares at him in slight fear, down at her ice sword in slight disappointment, 'Finn had to help me… how am I meant to be a hero if I'm the one who needs help?'

Finn meanwhile charges towards Ice Queen who was still dealing with the four demons. She simply slices one's hand off, then slashing its neck, before gutting the second demon, tearing its insides out with a swipe. The third she launches her hands out, sending her clawed fingers through its eyes and into its brain, then boots it off into the fourth. They both tumble to the floor, making Ice Queen glare, "Go away, I'm busy!"

The last one still alive shoves its dead comrade off itself and scrambles up, charging Ice Queen. She glares in anger, despising it for wasting her time that she could spend on saving Marshall Lee. As it tries to lunge out at her, she sidesteps to its right side, swinging her right arm and lodging her ice claws into its shoulder joint. She slams a foot into its chest while grabbing the arm with her other hand, and tears the limb off, swings it above her and slams it into the back of the demon's head like a club. It falls forward, and into Ice Queen's claws as she swings them up, piercing straight into its heart, what she then promptly rips beating out of its chest. As her hand yanks it out, she rockets it back up and smashes the heart into its face, the force of the attack sending it sprawling onto its back. She finishes it off by stomping her foot down on its skull, obliterating it.

The group stares in shock, before Finn snaps out of it and walks cautiously towards Ice Queen, though Cake leaps in front of him.

"What did we tell you guys!? She's mad!" She yells, trying to hold Finn back. The royal snaps her gaze at the feline, glaring in magic fuelled rage as the tiara yells into her mind. Then her eyes drift to Finn, and they soften. She snaps out of her magic, and looks at the demon bodies around her, and she slowly walks away from them. She takes a deep breath, then stares at Finn,

"I'm sorry about that there, some... magic has blinded me, one that I need to talk with you about." Finn looks down to the brutally butchered demon, then up at her,

"What do you mean?" She sighs,

"The tiara… has put another curse on me." She grimaces, 'Nothing worse than telling someone you
like that you have a problem, but it must be done for everyone's safety.' She gets ready for Finn to be put off by her, for her problems to repel any chances of him loving her, 'Probably for the best as well, he's with Huntress.'

Cake groans, "Not again! I don't want to deal with yo-" 

"What!? What is it? Is there anything I can do to help?" Finn asks in shock, but suddenly his hunting clothes get tugged on by someone. He turns to see Butterscotch staring determinedly at him,

"Ask later Finn, let's get out of here and into a location more concealed from demon eyes." He looks up at Ice Queen with worry, then nods at her,

"Tell me if anything is going wrong." He looks at a slightly annoyed Huntress, "Same thing for you, I care for both of you guys." He looks at Butterscotch, "You know this place the best, so take us wherever you think is the safest. But I want an explanation why you didn't help us out against the demons just then."

"Very well, follow me, but I'll tell you now that the explanation will be simple and quick." Finn sighs, and lets everyone else walk forward, waiting at the back of the group to talk Huntress privately.

"Before you say anything Finn, I'm fine." Finn nods, causing her to sigh, "I know you're just worrying about her, it's the jealousy that accompanies magic at times that's putting me like this." Finn looks down at the ground,

"I'm sorry, I'll try to not get so… close with her. It's totes unfair on you." She shakes her head however,

"She's your friend, I shouldn't be so mad about you being close to her. Besides, like I said in that ball, seeing her happy makes me happy… and I think I might have a solution to this." Finn gives her a look of astonishment,

"You found a way to get by the magic madness curse?" She laughs,

"No Finn, I don't think anyone can. But I might have a way to both help Ice Queen and cheer me up, get me used to the sight of seeing her around you."

"You do know you don't have to, don't you?" She nods, and actually gains a small smile,

"No, I don't have to. But I might like it if we do." He raises an eyebrow, but she shakes her head, "I'll have to talk with Ice Queen in private first though."

"Alright, though let me know if you need my help." They go silent, promoting Finn to look around, "... I would have thought someone like you could handle those two demons~" He teases,

"Shut up." She says with a grin, continuing to have one as she starts to whisper, "I would have thought someone like you could keep them off me, or sweep me away from danger like the hero you are." He smirks,

"Oh? Is that what you were hoping for? Why didn't you just say so." He reaches for her legs and back, prompting her to try to discreetly yet swiftly push the hands back,

"Don't!." She says in a panicked whisper, making him snigger as quietly as possible, pulling back away. They walked in silence, yet had small smiles on their faces as Finn slowly pushes his hand at
Huntress’s, causing her to look down at their hands laying untwined. She looks up the group, finding none were looking, and blushes as she locks her fingers with his, starting the process to get used to showing her relationship in public, 'Everyone here already knows, except Butterscotch.'

"We're here!" Yells the candy person, making them jump. She quickly separates them as the butler spins around. They stood at a cliff's edge over a massive ocean of larva. Ice Queen spins around, and spots several demons crawling around nearby that luckily hasn't noticed them yet. She looks around some more, and gets her eyes locked onto Hana's home far in the distance, and for some reason feels a pull towards it.

Just as she was about to walk towards it, ready to remove anything in her path, she catches Finn in the side of her vision. She freezes up, and sighs, 'Just like with the princes, Finn is helping with the curse… it ain't gone but it's not as strong.' She spins to Butterscotch, 'Are you sure this is safe? I see plenty of demons around here.'

"It's not here, it over the edge." Finn walks forward, and curiously peeks over the edge. It was nothing but larva, but leaning out a little more he spots an alcove directly below them. They were standing on the roof, and the alcove was tall enough that just dropping down will definitely equal broken bones, probably even death,

"How are we going to reach that?" Ice Queen sighs, walking forward and peeking over the edge as well.

"... Yeah I can fly us all down there, though one at a time." Finn looks up at her, "Isn't flying not part of your crown?" She raises an eyebrow,

"No it is, or at least I gained the ability to after putting the tiara on."

"So it doesn't drain your magic to fly?"

"... No it does a little, but it is part of the crown… I think it is another echo from a previous user." Finn shakes his head,

"Whatever, if it drains your magic then no. After summoning that dragon you're dangerously low on magic, remember? I don't want you getting magic madness…" She gains a small smile at his caring words, glad that out of everyone who can put up with her, he is one of them. Huntress walks forward, she herself poking a look over the edge,

"I can get us down there Finn." She says, idly summoning an arrow with a vine attached to it.

"You sure?" Finn asks with worry, making her smirk,

"Yeah Finn, I'm not low on magic so no fears here. Besides, when has anybody or any task beaten me?" She says with pride, and launches the arrow, using her magic to guide it into the centre of the alcove, causing it to go at an angle underneath them. She summons a second arrow, and uses it to nail the end she was holding to the ground, creating a harsh zip line.

Cake examines her work, "Erm… is that even safe? How are we meant to even reach it if it goes underneath us?" Huntress merely grins at Finn,

"See you at the bottom." She then jumps over the edge backwards, reaching up with her gloved hands and grabbing the vine, zip lining down at a harsh angle. Just as she was about to hit the floor she jumps off, landing in a roll before springing up onto her feet. She grins smugly, turning around to stare at the roof and waiting for Finn. The hero chuckles, yanking his blade off his back and
jumps off backwards as well, swinging his blade up above the vine and grabbing his blade, using his sword as a makeshift trolley, all the while whooping.

Cake simply blinks and looks at everyone, "Alright, group hug." The rest just walk into her, allowing her to stretch her arms around all of them, then walks off the edge, stretching her leg to reach the alcove with ease as she smoothly carries everyone inside. They are welcomed by the duo beaming at them, both at the end of the death zip line, prompting Butterscotch to speak up,

"Finn and Huntress Wizard, we will use Cake to get back out." Finn laughs,

"Fine, probably be quicker as well." Huntress swiftly uses her magic to absorb the vine, then summons both arrows back into her quiver. Then Finn becomes serious, "But now that we are here, I think we need to talk." He says, staring directly at Ice Queen, who sighs and looks at Huntress.

"Since you already know, mind making us some food please? If you can that is." The forest nymph simply reaches into Finn's bag, and starts pulling out preserved food like jerky.

Ice Queen sighs and sits down into the slightly hot floor, prompting the others to join her, "You remember how I conquered the first curse? The one that made me pred on dudes?" The group nod, and the royal goes quiet, planning her next words, "Well... the tiara wasn't happy that I did that, so it gave me another." Finn nods, prompting her to continue explaining, "It is another twisted cry from Simone. It wants me to look after Marshall Lee." Fionna gawks, leaning forward, "What!? What do you mean 'look after Marshall Lee'!?" Ice Queen puts a finger against the girl's lip, shushing her before leaning back,

"I discovered in one of my many talks with Simone inside the tiara that she had discovered Marshall Lee as a kid-

"What!?" Fionna exclaims, now heavily interested in the story as she stares at Ice Queen. The royal gives her a slightly annoyed look at being cut off, but ignores it for now,

"... Yes, she had met him when he was very young in a dangerous world… so she ended up being his guardian of sorts." The royal then sighs, preparing herself, "So when she was… taken by the tiara, one of her cries was for her boyfriend, Eddie, and another was for Marshall Lee, wanting to protect him." She stares at Fionna in the eyes, "I had a choice: chase Gumball and the other Princes, or be protective to Marshall. Me and Simone could only stop one curse, and I chose to protect Marshall."

The group goes silent, taking a moment to process the information before Finn sighs, staring her in the eyes, 'I'm guessing that was the reason why you asked about him back at the ball?"

"Yes, the tiara has been making me constantly fret about him." The hero nods, then flashes her a small smile,

"Well, we got through one curse together, I'll gladly help you through another." Ice Queen stares. Then she laughs, startling him as he worries he said the wrong stupid thing,

"Sorry Finn, but I just realised how much of a hero you are." He only becomes more confused. "First off, you've only now said you're going to help me, but you've actually been helping me this whole time! You've been distracting me from the orders of the tiara, nullifying its effects! You are so good at 'being a hero', that you were saving me passively, that your literal presence helps mend nearly anything."

Finn blishes, knowing that these words were an exaggeration, caused by a wave of emotion. But
Fionna didn't, who looks down at the ground dejectedly, 'She's right, Finn has been the one solving problems here since the moment he arrived… and he's done it so far without taking a single life… he is a better hero than me.' She looks away sighing, an act that Finn catches and looks at with slight worry, 'What's bothering her?' He thought then looks back at Ice Queen,

"That's a bit of an exaggeration…" Ice Queen nods, taking a deep breath to calm herself down,

"I know, but I **don't want to be mad.** And to hear that you're going to help… it just made me... excited, that is all."

Finn raises an eyebrow, shooting a small smile, "What? You thought I was going to abandon you?" She smiles as well, glad he was pointing out how ridiculous she was being,

"Slightly, I was afraid that you would leave me because of all these burdens…" She shakes her head, "... But you're right, I am worrying about nothing. You'll help me, just as you always have." She stands up, then raises her hands that glow with magic, "Now then, if I do this in quick bursts then I shouldn't go over my magic limit."

Everyone backs up as she sprays the floor in ice, Finn quickly realising that she was creating cover for them all, or more accurately, an igloo. She starts creating blocks manually, one atop the other as everyone else gravitates towards Huntress and the food from Finn's bag. There was a very small amount, making Finn sigh, "Sorry there isn't much guys, I didn't think I would need to bring any at all."

"It's fine master Finn, I will use magic to sustain myself for now." Butterscotch says, quickly sitting down and meditating. Fionna meanwhile grabs her own bag and takes it off, before rummaging through it, yanking out a bag full of treats with a grin. She quickly starts bringing more out, throwing them atop the pile of food, 'I'm finally helping!... And Finn still hasn't fought yet…’ She looks at him grabbing a handful of jerky and a small amount of candy, talking to Huntress Wizard, 'How can I learn to fight like he does if he doesn't even attack demons!?' She shakes her head, '... Maybe I can trick him into a fight?'

Said hero reaches for more meat alongside Huntress, the duo taking a look at the royal as she makes more ice blocks at a rapid pace… and not getting something to eat, 'Man, she is nearly as bad as Bubblegum.' "You want to give it to her?" He asks, making her look at him,

"You're her knight."

"Well yeah… but I've got a feeling that if I was to give it to her then she would make the excuse she was too busy working to stop. And make me feed it to her." Huntress smirks at him,

"Why don't you do that then?" He chuckles at her tease, before putting the meat he gathered into her hand,

"Because I think she needs a friend to talk to… and because you said you wanted to talk to her in private about something earlier." Huntress stiffens, then nods, getting up with food in hand and leaving Finn behind with the sisters. She strolls up to Ice Queen silently, giving the royal a quick look over as she creates another block, the igloo already half done, just missing the roof, "... Sarah."

"Yes?" She asks, not looking away from her work.

"You need to eat some food." She says stoically yet with a small smile, pushing her jerky filled hand at the royal, who looks down at it.
"Thank you, though why did you bring it? Why not just drag me to the others?" Ice Queen smirks at her own jest, but Huntress looks at the group, trying to spot if any were nosing in, what they weren't as they eat in awkward silence.

"Because I also want to have a talk with you." Ice Queen halts her work, staring at Huntress's serious face.

"... Alright." She suddenly springs her arms up, and freeze the roof up instantly, making Huntress stare in confusion,

"Why didn't you do that earlier?... Or did you just ignore Finn and went over your magic limit?" She shakes her head quickly, and promptly creates a small bench for them.

"No, I was doing it one at a time because I wanted to prolong the duration, give myself time to think... and because it is more fun doing it one block at a time." Ice Queen looks away slightly embarrassed, 'Or more likely I was practicing for a kid... not Marshall, he's too old, but maybe one day...'. She banishes the thought, knowing it would be impossible with her reputation, and turns her gaze back at her fellow wizard. "But what was it you wanted to talk about?"

Huntress looks at the ground, then hands the royal some jerky, "Let's talk about you first, I need some time to prepare myself."

"What do you mean? I'm perfectly fine." Ice Queen inquires while beginning to munch on her food.

"What I mean is... how are you handling everything? Telling Finn of the second curse, the apology the royals did... sorry if I'm not good at this, I'm not very... social." Huntress says while cursing herself a little,

"It's fine, and I'll be honest, I'm in a similar boat. Being alone and crazy on a mountain for hundreds of years hasn't really made me the best talker either." They smile at her joke, before the royal continues, "The apology went fine, I don't have a problem with it. In fact, it felt nice knowing that everyone might give me a chance, but it felt even better knowing you and Finn won't be getting attacked anymore." She then frowns however, "But I could tell that some were holding resentment against me, clearing out of my way whenever I walked near them." Huntress sighs,

"I know, they did the exact same thing to me and Finn. I'm guessing them seeing us in action at the arena has them scared." Ice Queen sighs,

"Stupid princes shouldn't of just presumed you two were evil! Then to go as far to then resent you for defeating them when they were in the wrong." She huffs, deciding to instead release some anger by eating more food.

"Oh well, we can't change the past. Besides, with them making that mistake they had to pay reputations, what means them having to give you a chance." Huntress says, making Ice Queen nod,

"I think that is the only good thing that came out of the whole ordeal."

"And you deserve it... but what about telling Finn about your second curse?"

Ice Queen goes silent, then actually gains a small smile, "I'm glad I told him, to know that he has my back no matter what happens it makes me happy." Huntress grins as well,

"That's Finn for ya."
"You're lucky you got him, treat him well… for me at least."

Huntress freezes up, and turns to look at the royal, staring her in the eyes, "That's… actually what I wanted to talk to you about…" Ice Queen straightens, staring into the nymph's soul,

"What do you mean? What is there to talk about? Unless… you've broken up with him!?” She exclaims full of shock, staring with slight horror at the wizard, who panics and quickly covers the royal's mouth,

"No!" She snaps her head towards the entrance, peeking on the group. None of them seem to be reacting in any sort of way, so they most likely didn't hear, causing Huntress to sigh in relief and pull back. The two sit in silence as Huntress prepares herself, taking deep breaths.

"No Ice Queen, we haven't broken up, we're still dating and going strong." The royal flinches in pain, but keeps her smile, still masking her true emotions as best as she can. "But I have a proposition for you…" Ice Queen leans forward, paying attention in slight confusion… and hope. "My proposition is… you date Finn as well." Ice Queen blinks.

"... What?"

"I'm saying that if you want to… you can date Finn as well. The both of us dating Finn." Huntress says awkwardly, unsure on how to make such an offer.

Ice Queen stares, baffled by what the nymph had just said, "What the?- No! He's your boyfriend! I can't date him! Where did this even come from!?" Huntress sighs, slouching against the igloo's wall.

"Well… the idea came shortly after your dream… the one with Finn and Marshall." Ice Queen blushes a little, still embarrassed by the memory. "I… kept thinking about it… it didn't help with you constantly flirting with him all the time-"

"I'm incredibly sorry! I'll stop, I swear!" Huntress simply raises a hand, causing the royal to fall in absolute silence.

"It's fine right now Sarah, let me continue." She remains noiseless, making Huntress sigh, "So I ended up constantly thinking about it, and the pain it was causing me every time I caught you hitting on him."

Ice Queen flinches in pain, regret showing clearly on her face as her mouth opens to apologise once more, but Huntress swiftly presses a finger against her mouth, hushing her. "Will you be quiet until I finish at least?" The royal hesitates, then nods, "... Then I thought about it. If seeing you flirt with him every once in a while hurt me… then what was I doing to you every time I hit on Finn? I'll be honest with you Sarah, I saw through your mask, every flinch, frown and pained expression you had…" The royal's face drops, showing her only friend her pained expression. "And seeing you in pain, hurt me Ice Queen. It was terrible to come to the realisation: that you will never be happy if you didn't date Finn. That was when I saw you at your most happiest moments, laughing, smiling… with Finn. And as your friend, seeing you happy makes me happy." She takes a deep breath in preparation.

"Then I thought about your curse. How Finn seems to distract you from it, helps you keep your sanity… trust me as a fellow wizard, I understand what it is like to lose yourself, to no longer be in control as you watch your body go on a rampage… hurting those you care about. I don't want you to go through that pain. So when I put that all together, a mad, crazy idea came into my mind: A three way relationship. Though not between us, just with Finn."
Ice Queen bites her bottom lip, so desperately wanting to yell yes, to tackle and smother Finn in kisses… yet she knows that she can't do that. "I can't Huntress, that would put you pain… it's not right, people will stare at us, judge us."

"I thought about that as well. Don't mention me."

Ice Queen’s face twists in confusion at her words, making Huntress smile. "Don't mention me, just say that it is just you and Finn dating." Ice Queen stares in absolute shock at her.

"W-what do you mean!?" She questions flabbergasted. Then it dawns her, "No! This is some trick by the tiara!" She raises her hands, pointing them at the illusion with her hands glowing with magic. Huntress doesn't even flinch,

"No it's not. Let me explain." Ice Queen holds her fire, though still glares at her, "As you already said, the princes are reluctant to be around you, scared that you will go for them. If you said you were dating Finn, then they might be willing to approach you… and to be honest it's not that strange for a princess or queen to date their knight."

"Yeah great, more whispering from the tiara! The real Huntress wouldn't just give Finn up for a political move, in fact she would tell everyone to go do one! She isn't scared of any royal or what anyone thinks of her!" She blasts her magic, but before anything could happen Huntress smacks her arm, knocking it off as an icicle shoots out her palm, impaling the wall.

"You're wrong." Ice Queen freezes up, "I hit you then, I'm physical, not an illusion." Ice Queen slouches, looking Huntress Wizard over as the nymph sighs, her mood dropping a little. "I am afraid of what people think of me. That's why I haven't gone public with my relationship, remember? I'm scared that people will see me as soft, that I won't be 'hard meat' that needs nobody… that is why I want you to not mention me dating Finn as well, despite that I will still be with him."

"What do you mean?"

"Everyone has been presuming, making accurate guesses that we are dating. I mean think about those men back at the Ice Kingdom, when we were in the kitchen they all kept saying we were in love. However, if you and Finn said you were openly dating…” Ice Queen eyes widen as she realises what Huntress was suggesting,

"Then people wouldn't think you and Finn are dating! You can do whatever you want and people won't get suspicious! A cover for you two! 'Proof' that you two aren't dating!"

Huntress nods with a small smile. "So… do you want to date Finn?"

Ice Queen's heart freezes up, and her breath gets caught in her throat, 'A chance to date Finn…' She quickly forgets the thought, abandoning the dream to focus on reality, "Have you spoken to Finn about this?" The nymph shakes her head,

"No, not yet, I wanted to hear your opinion first... Actually... I have asked him a little." The royal stares at her, prompting her to continue, "Back at the ball… I asked him about you…” Ice Queen's eyes widen in shock, "... And if something were to happen to his girlfriend back in OOO, by the way, it was a cover for me if you can't tell, then would he date you." Ice Queen's jaw drops, hanging a little as she gapes, her mind processing how Huntress could even ask a question like that.

"... And what did he say?" Huntress smiles,
"He said yes." Ice Queen stares, then leans back, staring into nothing as she thinks.

"He said yes…" Ice Queen repeats, a hundred thoughts going through her mind. Her gaze returns to Huntress "... Are you sure you want this?" Huntress nods,

"I'm open to it. Besides, it's not like crazier things hasn't happened." She grins, "We're wizards, remember? Madness is kinda our thing!" Ice Queen laughs at her joke, "So, final time Sarah… Do you want to date Finn the human, the hero of OOO and your knight?" Ice Queen sighs, thinking it all over for a few more seconds,

"... Yes." Huntress nods, then gets up,

"Well, we better tell him,—"

"Wait, don't tell him yet. He has to think about this as well, after all he might not like the idea of a three way relationship, and it would be best not to ask him before having to work with me… also let’s not make it embarrassing by asking him in front of a bunch of people. We should wait after all of this pass… let's say after his birthday, so he doesn't have the weight of the choice on his day."

Huntress nods, then looks the igloo over,

"So I guess we should all get in and rest… can this hold everyone?"

"Definitely!... Well hopefully at least… let's find out, shall we!?" She excitedly gets up, making Huntress smile. 'I made the right choice.' They both crouch through the igloo's entrance and stare at the group, finding them still in silence. Cake glares at the duo as they exit, but quickly focus back onto some of Fionna's sweets, while the heroine herself was staring intensely at her food, taking occasionally peeks at Finn before darting her eyes away.

Finn just gives the two sister a look over, sighing before turning his gaze to the approaching duo, and beams at them. "You two alright?" The girls grin mischievously at him,

"Oh the talk went well Finn~" Ice Queen says, making Finn stare in slight confusion. Huntress Wizard shakes her head, and focus back on task,

"We should probably turn in for the night." The sisters nod at the suggestion, immediately packing their food up and heading straight towards the igloo, not uttering a word to anyone else.

Ice Queen stares at them as they enter her creation, then looks at Finn, jabbing her thumb at them, "What's up with those two?" Finn sighs, and stands up, stretching his muscles,

"They both don't trust you yet, not fully. They know you want to be good, and that you have been helping me during the whole royal fight with Gumball. But until they get used to seeing an old foe hanging around them, and you give them some proof of change like acting heroic or something, they will likely be a tad stingy to you." Ice Queen sighs,

"I knew my actions would haunt me for a little while, but I would have thought someone like her would be one of the first to accept the change."

"And she likely will be, I know from personal experience that I won't change over night." He then looks at Huntress, "And I'm pretty sure Cake is still salty about you beating her several times. She was always a sore loser, but that just means she never gives up in a fight. As for Fionna… I don't know what is up with her, but something is. She is not talking to me- actually anyone really… something is definitely bothering her." He sighs, "What means I will need to have a talk with them as well…" Huntress raises an eyebrow,
"As well?"

"Yeah, don't lie to me you two, I know something is bothering you too."

"And I can tell something is affecting you too Finn." Huntress quickly counters, making Finn freeze up, then relaxes with a slight chuckle,

"Alright, a little. I've been so focused on helping you guys that I forgot about me. But my worries are about OOO, like how they are doing and all… but we can talk about this tomorrow, once we rested… and not in front of Butterscotch." The trio looks at the butler, finding her still meditating.

Then she quickly gets up and hurries inside the igloo, knowing her plan to nose in them was discovered. Finn smirks, 'That's Butterscotch for you, like master like servant.' Ice Queen walks up to him, grinning and putting a hand on his shoulder, playfully pushing him towards the igloo,

"Just what I want in the morning when I first wake up, a deep talk about our worries and problems. Though let's actually hurry up sleep, we'll need the energy if we're going to bust Marshall out of Hana's grip." Finn stares at their shelter, then his eyes widen in a realisation,

"Wait where am I sleeping?" Ice raises an eyebrow, "You know, gender thing?" Ice Queen laughs, and pushes him into the igloo's entrance,

"Finn, I'm not building a second igloo just for you. Besides, I trust that you won't try anything." Ice Queen then lets Huntress go in before her, then she herself crawled inside, promptly sealing the entrance up behind her to prevent any demon busting in while they were sleeping, yet leaving a small hole for air.

They all sit awkwardly inside, the igloo proving to have enough room for all of them to lay down in with some room to spare. Sighing, the two humans slip off their bags and put them in a pile out of the way, and trigger everyone else to start shedding their clothes. Fionna and Cake don't bother, just flopping over onto the ice floor and attempting to fall asleep, enjoying the cool ice after the hot environment of the night-o-sphere. Finn strips from his clothes, ending up in just some boxers as he rests his bare skin on the frozen ground as he lays on his side, not minding the chill after all the years of fighting having toughened his skin. Then Huntress lays next to him, also in her undergarments as she grins at him, making him smile.

Then Ice Queen approaches him, her dress laying on the floor as she grins with a hand on her hip, her blue body accented by a white garter stocking, bra, and thong. She beams at the hero, and crawls down next to him. She lays against him, pressing herself into him slightly as she wraps an arm around him. Finn stares in slight shock, looking directly at her closed eyes as she smiles happily, before he turns his head to look at Huntress. She had her eyes open, staring at Ice Queen as well, yet had a faint grin as well.

She takes one cautious look around the room, finding everyone else looking away from them, causing her to lean into Finn's face and give him a quick, silent kiss. He blushes, but before he can ask about Ice Queen the nymph closes her eyes, falling asleep against the hero. He feels the royal snuggle against his back, basically spooning him as she breathes slow, calm breathes against his neck. He eventually shrugs, deciding that if no one else was finding it weird, then he probably shouldn't either.

He shifts, laying onto his back, causing the girls to open their eyes and stare at him. He moves his arms, wrapping them both around their waists and pulls them in close, pressing their bodies against him as he drifts off. The girls look at each other, smirk, and accept this new position, resting against Finn as they fall asleep, sharing a single thought, 'This feels right…'
The entire igloo becomes silent as everyone sleeps, with Huntress and Ice Queen smiling happily. Then the tiara glows a little, sending Ice Queen into a dream once more. One with her, Huntress, Marshall, and Finn grinning at each other, eating a large feast together, but neither she nor Huntress were eating. They instead were holding calm, sleeping babies in their arms, both bearing striking similarities to their mothers, and Finn. In the real world, she grins, pulling her arms a little closer to her chest as she snuggles against Finn.

A few hours later, Finn's eyes crack open, murmuring slightly as he wakes up, and attempts to stretch, but then remembers the two weights atop him. He opens his eyes fully, looking the dark igloo over. No one else was awake, not even the two women on his arms. He looks at the duo, smiling at Huntress cute sleeping face, then confusingly at Ice Queen's peaceful slumber, a slight grin on her face as she laughs. 'I wonder what she is dreaming about?' He shakes the thought away, and deliberately shifts his arms in a way to shake them. Huntress of course wakes up first, her years of living as hard meat making her ready to act at the slightest movement. Her eyes snap open, stare into Finn's blue orbs, and grins as a result.

"Morning Finn… anyone else awake?" She inquires while yawning, making Finn shake his head with a grin.

"Nope, just us… and maybe Ice Queen." He rolls his head over to check, and finds her staring at him with a huge grin. He jumps in shock, making Ice Queen giggle, before she rests her almost nude body against him, squishing her boobs into him a little.

"Well this is a first." She states, making Finn raise an eyebrow in curiosity, "You're a dude, and you've woken up next to me. Most just scramble to get away from me..." She lays her head on his chest, "... This feels nice, do we have to get up?" Huntress and Finn instantly flop back into position, with Huntress grinning.

"Nope, me and Finn are usually like this for a bit, with a tad of flirting." Finn looks down at Huntress Wizard with slight anger, "Why are you telling her that!? You know she hates seeing you hit on me, you even said you saw her pained flinches!' Ice Queen meanwhile sighs in pleasure, imagining scenarios and lines, 'I can't wait to do that with Finn as well!"

They all rest silently in fear of waking up the others, yet with a smile, enjoying the sharing of body warmth in the cold igloo. Then they hear shuffling, causing the trio to all snap their heads up, staring at Butterscotch as she wakes up. The girls quickly pull away from Finn, and Finn brings his arms off their bodies, idly resting them against his sides. Then Ice Queen flops onto him.

He snaps his gaze at her, and finding her feinting sleep as she closes her eyes completely, with a calm expression on her face. Finn looks over to the others and finds Fionna and Cake waking up as well, and panics as a result. He looks around finding Huntress looking away, unaware of his blight. So he flops back down as well, also pretending to be asleep as he allows Ice Queen to rest on his chest.

The sisters yawn, stretching their muscles as their bodies wake up, before Fionna jumps to her feet full of youthful energy. She grabs Cake, yanking the lazy cat onto her feet, "Come on, we need to get ready to save-" She freezes up as she spots the duo 'sleeping' on the other side of the igloo, both in a calm serenity. Fionna stares, "What the Glob?" She whispers, prompting Cake to look at them as well, who then whispers to Fionna,

"See! She is still going for men! He's even got a girlfriend!" Ice Queen frowns atop Finn's chest, but then they turn to Huntress, "You do realise she is sleeping on Finn right?" The nymph shrugs uncaringly,
"We all got cold last night so we all huddled together. They just haven't woken up yet. It's no big deal, it's a common tactic when people have to deal with the cold." The sisters jaws drop as Huntress shows little care about what was going on, making Cake crosses her arms and look away, while Fionna stares a second longer, 'Male me is sleeping with an old lady?... Ew.' Meanwhile Finn 'wakes up', stretching his muscles hidden beneath his chub that made for a good pillow, an act that causes Ice Queen to stir as well.

She looks at Huntress and Finn, then grins cheekily, "Morning my knight." He raises an eyebrow, "That's... different. Any reason why?" She shrugs, standing up in front of Finn and stretching her semi nude body excessively with a pleased grin, "Because Huntress is probably going to say 'Good morning Finn', so I thought of another line to say." They then look to the forest guardian, and finding her raiding Finn's bag, munching on some of the final bits of jerky for breakfast.

She looks at them, continuing to chew her food, "... Good morning Finn." Finn shakes his head with a grin, and pushes himself up to get change. They group quickly follow suit, except Fionna and Cake who were still changed from yesterday, and decides to have sweets instead. Once Ice Queen squeezes herself into her dress, deliberately making a show of it in front of Finn, she then melts the entrance of the igloo and pokes her head outside. Doing a quick scan of the environment for demons, she nods in approval end exiting.

Everyone else quickly follows, stretching to warm up their muscles for the fights that will undoubtedly come. Except Ice Queen, Finn, and Huntress Wizard. They instead walk away from the group for some privacy, and end up sitting on the edge of the alcove, above the sea of larva as they gaze at the view of burning buildings, rocks, and demons that dot the place. Huntress starts, "Since you wanted this Finn, you should probably go first." The hero sighs, "Yeah… well, like I said, I am worried about OOO. Although you and me keep on saying that they will replace us, and that they no longer need us… I still can't help but worry about them, about PB, Marceline, Jake…" Huntress places her hand on his shoulder, giving him a reassuring smile,

"They are fine Finn. They're resourceful, I mean Bubblegum and Marceline have been through some pretty bad times, and I'm sure Jake is still helping everyone."

"I know, but it feels like I have backstabbed everyone…" The girls eyes widen in shock, and Ice Queen quickly rests her hands on his shoulder as well, "Finn, you've helped me through my problems so far, been by my side through all of them. And I want to return that favour in kind. Tell me why you think you've betrayed everyone." He sighs, yet grins, glad he has them by his side to talk to them,

"Well, before I left, the princess had flooded me with letters, all with offers for homes after mine got destroyed… and well, I wasn't sure what to do with my life anymore, because I couldn't exactly be an adventurer as there were no more adventures to be had. So Bubblegum offered to teach me science, to work with her in the lab…" He sighs, "They were all so nice to me… and I just left."

"Finn, we didn't exactly have a choice, so there is no need to beat yourself up over it." He remains silent, then looks at her in the eyes,

"I know, and it's not that I feel guilty about it… it's the fact that I am unsure if I want to return." They remain silent at his words, then Ice Queen looks at Huntress,

"What about you?"
"... I'm not sure I want to return either... but we need to..." She grabs Finn's hands, looking him in the eyes, "... To put your worries to rest." He smiles at her, then grins at Ice Queen,

"Thank you... for listening guys." He pulls them in give them a quick hug, one that Ice Queen melts into, while Huntress only pretends to not like it to keep up her facade, but her blushing grin says otherwise. He lets them go, though the blue royal stays against him a second longer before pulling away. Finn blushes at that, confused as to why Huntress didn't react. Then she speaks,

"I'm surprised about Bubblegum was offering to let you be her lab assistant." He chuckles,

"I know, I still don't think I would make a very good one."

"Actually Finn, what I meant is that i am surprised she wants to take you out of fighting, and into a safe, fortified lab." Finn stops to process that, only realising what Bubblegum was doing now that Huntress had pointed it out,

"... Earlier that day, she had said she wouldn't know what she would do if I died... now that you mention it, I think she might of been trying to keep me safe..." He blinks at that, confused as to why she was doing that now, instead of earlier in his life. Then it dawns on him, "GOLB. When he ate me and I nearly died... I think it gave Bubblegum a reality check. That I was still mortal at the end of the day, and I could easily die on one of my adventures. And I think she realised how scared she is of losing me."

Ice Queen grins at him with a blush, "Finn, in the few weeks that you have been here, you have already touched me enough to care about you. And I'm guessing it’s the same story for you Diana?" She nods, making the royal smirk. "And you've worked with her for years Finn. So yes, I think she cares about your well-being... just like we do~"

They close in on him, making the hero blush, and quickly try changing the subject, "Anyways! What is bothering you Huntress?" She freezes up at the question, pulling away from Finn slightly.

"... Well, earlier my mind... was distracted thinking about something, but don't worry, talking to Ice Queen helped solved that." The two women look at each other and grin, causing Finn to sigh in relief,

"It's good to hear you're better. But there are still things I want to talk about... And you might not like them." She stares at him full of worry,

"Don't worry, it's not about our relationship." She sighs in relief, and Finn continues, "But it is about you and the others. Or mainly you accepting or seeking help." She rears back a little,

"Where did this come from?"

"From the fight with the demons yesterday. When I was looking around to help, I saw everyone was disorganised. And I saw you take a glance at Cake, then ignore her." Huntress remains silent, and bites her lip.

"I didn't need any help Finn, I had those demons under control." Finn sighs,

"Huntress, you don't need to be afraid to ask for help." The nymph freezes up at his words, "No one will see you as soft for having someone by your side... or do you see me as soft for having Jake fighting with me most of my life?"

"No..." She sighs, Finn nodding,
"See what I mean? No one will see you as soft for simply asking for help, and you should know that if you ever need it, I will happily give it. Besides, if you start getting used to opening up to people this way, then maybe... you might be able to tell people about our relationship. You know, baby steps in opening up! Then when we return to OOO, we might be able to continue our relationship without you fearing what others think..." He says sheepishly, honestly daydreaming a little.

All the while, Huntress and Ice Queen look at each other, the latter gaining a new fear. Her expression drops, a fact that Finn notices, and looks at her. She panics, 'I'm meant to tell him about our plan after his birthday!...'"

"Don't worry Finn, I-" She sees him giving her a look, and she slouches as her resolve falls under his haze, "... I'm afraid of you leaving Finn." He looks like he was punched in the gut, "... That'll I'll be alone again, left to the madness of this tiara once more."

Finn's eyes slowly fall to the floor, his spirit dying, "That's... I didn't think of that..." 'There might be a way back to OOO, but what if there isn't a way back to AAA? GLOB! I'M SUCH AN IDIOT!' He sighs, and looks her in the eyes, "... And you can't exactly come back with us either, can you?" She shakes her head, "Not with my developing kingdom. Not with those men's families waiting for me back at home, I need to rule. I want to Finn, but responsibility demands I stay." She places a hand on his shoulder, grinning a sad smile, "But responsibility also orders that you return back home, to your friends and family. I will cherish these moments we had together, and I won't let the tiara or time claim them."

Finn looks out at the larva ocean. "... Now? I'm not sure I want to return to OOO... I don't want to abandon you..." The trio stare out, sitting side by side as they lean against each other, sharing the moment, all with muddled, confused minds about the future they want.

"Hey Finn! If you lot are done we need to get going!" Fionna shouts, making them all jump. The hero quickly stands, and spins to look at her,

"Sure." Meanwhile, inside Hana Abadeer's home, the most powerful demon of the night-o-sphere sat in her chair, planning a new torture chambers and areas she can claim more souls from the mortal world. She smirks, 'Doesn't matter what Marshall Lee thinks of them up there, especially since he's coming up to be a fine new ruler of the night-o-sphere down here.' Then a constant knocking fills the room, the quick sounds of frantic footsteps of a demon approaching her room. She groans, and waits patiently, then her door slams open, and a demon crawls creepily in.

"You know, it is very rude not to knock first. But we're demons! So who gives a fuck?" She lets the small lesser demon approach her desk, her towering form is silhouetted by a raging inferno behind her. She watches it crawl despite it being able to stand just fine, remembering them well, 'Their humanity is so lost to them, that they crawl like animals.' She grins smugly at it, showing off her razor sharp teeth. "So what are you doing here?"

"For a reward Hana." It speaks in a rasping, croaking voice. Hana scowls at it,

"And what makes you think I should give you one?" She spits out. It chuckles at her words,

"Cause I found some living mortals roaming your kingdom, and some match your description!" Now this does peak her interest, and she hurriedly stands up, walking up to the smaller demon.

"Some?"

"Yes, because there were several there that also didn't match what you described, but the main two
you said to look out for were!"

Hana groans, looking up in annoyance, "So she has brought a bunch of new friends, great..." She smiles and walks over to a picture frame, showing her holding a young Marshall Lee, "I don't know what you see in that woman, she is incredibly annoying." She focuses back on the demon. "Where are they?" She demands, and the demon chuckles, crawling close, right next to her,

"Near the torture castle, one of the few paths that leads to it... they killed my friends there, but stupidly let me go! Can you believe those idiots!? Anyways... I want extra payment as compensation for their deaths." Hana rolls her eyes,

"Sure, tell where they're going or resting, and I'll reward you."

"To the sea of larva! I don't know why but that is probably where they're going to hunker down, retards should of just let us killed them without being a pest!" It grins, placing its red, slightly gory hands on her leg, "But I want my reward now!" She rolls her eyes,

"Fine. What do you want?" It does another chuckle, wheezing as it laughs,

"Flash me something will ya? Tit or cunt, doesn't matter!" It chuckles, and Hana smirks, crouching down,

"Sure~" She harshly grabs it neck, and yanks it off the floor, watching it struggle in her grasp. She smirks, then lobs it behind her, sending it flying into the massive blaze roaring behind her. Its body disintegrates in a 'flash' of light, making the Lady of the night-o-sphere smirk, "Don't worry Marshall, I'll remove the last anchor to AAA you have, then you can finally take over as ruler of the night-o-sphere." She walks over to her desk, and presses a button, "All demons, I have some news: we have a new prey to hunt!"

I'm back people! As I promised, I rewrote ch 1 and proofread ch 2-8 again, hence the delay for this chapter. Check out chapter 1 remaster, as I did reference it her in this chapter, and maybe later one as well.

Unfortunately, before I can discuss this chapter, I have to talk about the vote, or more accurately: THE SPAMMERS. I am well aware of them, and I DID NOT INCLUDE THEM IN THE FINAL RESULT. But, (A) won, so as seen/discussed in this chapter, ficetress begins. ALSO... Did this story get shared somewhere? I've just had a swarm of new people.

If you remember, when they were walking to their resting spot, I had Finn and Huntress hold hands. This IS officially the start of Huntress getting over her fear of appearing soft and opening up! Although, this WILL take a long time, a slow process of development, so as I had said in the chapter above, Ice Queen relationship with Finn will be a shield for Huntress and Finn's relationship.

Yeah, I decided that the flying be another echo of a previous user for the ice tiara, simply because I don't think that Ice Queen/King would go out of their way to learn flying. That, and I'm pretty sure they would of forgotten about it by now due to their madness/age. As to why it is not part of the base tiara power itself? Simple, I don't think the Ice Elementals come with the power to fly, what the tiara/crown was based/wished on.

Also, MonkeyDad (Previous proofreader) is gone for good now. No idea if anyone will replace him, but I will have Claz for a month now.
Review response:

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 13:

Interesting... Have it a multi level sprawling city made of ice where hundreds, if not thousands will live in, with a massive ice castle/mansion as Ice Queen's home... Very good idea!

Claz7960, on FF, chapter 25,

I actually haven't rested since chapter 25 so... hahahaha!

I'm glad you enjoyed the hunting scene! I had decided to give our couple their favourite cute hobby together, just before they jump feet first into hell. Finn is indeed getting better at hunting, and hopefully, I won't accidentally make him OP, for the very reasons you stated. I'm glad you're not as angry at the cliffhanger ending, and it's a shame you weren't working with me before this chapter then, you could have told me to add that phone call to add suspension. Oh well, you're here now. The massage, yes the massage. It was the first sign that Huntress was slowly relaxing and no longer being scared of being soft.

I'm glad you enjoyed the dragon ride! It was actually an old suggestion/joke from 'book of eli', who made a joke about Finn riding the dragon. I made it a reality. And nothing is more empowering than being able to flex a dragon at both royals and your former enemies that wronged you. And I'm glad you're liking Ice Queen character, she is my favourite to write.

Yep, as the vote was swaying to (A), I had to start the process of Huntress swinging over to accepting the ficetress just so the change is so jarring. Yep, the pull of the curse is beginning, and it will only be stronger if Finn isn't around to help Ice Queen nullify it. Gumball is swallowing his pride and admitting his error, and I'm glad you liked it. Indeed, Ice Queen is a major powerhouse in both physical and social status, just that her madness usually her... occupied. I think we all know what happened to Marshall, though everyone else? Well we will have to wait and see, won't we~? Does this chapter tell you who took Marshall Lee?

Yeah... I don't actually have a lot planned for humour, it just happens in a chapter. If it were a target, then I would of made it a tag. Attitude can be made pretty funny, though is incredibly hard to pull off, and my best recommendation for it to simply let it happen naturally, and don't plan for it/the scene to happen. So I'm glad you liked the Huntress massage scene. For the Gumball comedy scene, that is pretty much what I had in mind XD.

Ah yes, the magic joke, my favourite as well.

This is indeed it for arc 1, and I'm glad you enjoyed the ride. I hope you are enjoying the first chapter of what I had 'cooking in the oven'. So did you enjoy chapter one? XD.

I'm glad you had finally voted, but it is a shame you voted wrongly >:) Jokes aside, I commend you for not only staying true to what you think despite seeing the flood of votes swaying for A, but also sticking around despite losing. Thank you.

The Book Of Eli, on FF, chapter 25:

Then hello! It's good to know you read these. That makes sense, and that quite does confuse
me a little as well, though I do believe you can review as an anon if you don't have an account. Partial memory loss? What's this about? (If you don't mind explaining). Feels might appear, but likely not from Finn. There is a much more likely person in the squad who is going to be unhappy with Hana. Full speed to the ship, ficetress is now sailing the seas! Also...

Claz’s response:

Greetings The book of eli, i’m glad you liked the remake of chapter 1 and how the added information helps for finn’s arc, btw you did a great hindsight on why people didn’t vote too much in AO3 so you have my congratulations. If it isn’t too bold to ask, why don’t you join the Incrementum’s discord server since you’ve seem like another person who makes theories on this story so it would be my pleasure to have a chance to talk with you personally. Anways, i hope you also liked this new chapter and I am looking forward to your reaction to this chapter since the story is heating up, isn’t it?

Smiling Lemon, on FF, chapter 25:

I'm glad you liked Incrementum enough that you could binge read it! Don't worry, more is obviously coming, and with both lemons and a three way relationship. Fionna does indeed have PTSD, or at least a fear of Finn.

DDisa, on FF, chapter 25:

Damn that's impressive :D I'm glad you're enjoying it so far!

SartorResartus, on FF, chapter 24:

Heh, glad you like the Finntress moment! Fionna and Gumball are developing as characters, being less stubborn and reckless :)

Safekidcoolest, on FF, chapter 25:

Good news mate, (A) won. Yes, Finn and Huntress will eventually find their way back.

Aaamazing, on FF, chapter 25:

Don't worry! An update has arrived! Your vote was noted mate, I hope you enjoy what you wanted.

Dreyfuss Kiroven, on FF, chapter 25:

Indeed, this might be hell of a show ^_^

Nothing negative to say? Wow, thank you.

not even a spelling error? Man, that is an achievement for me 0_0

There is so much that can be done with the night-o-sphere, it’s a shame no one else really explores it. I have some ideas what can be done in there, what they can fight, what they can overcome. I hope you will enjoy it~ Also...

Claz’s response:
Well Drey, good hindsight on what can be done with the night-o-sphere’s environment and
denizens, it will certainly be something beautiful and crazy (not that i know but i’m also
certain of it), the stage is set and the actors are ready so tell me, how is the first act of this
show? (please do so, if there are any errors, please tell me)

Guest, on FF, chapter 25:

(Hey. Thank you for writing so well and I hope you keep it up. As far as the ship goes I’m fine
either way but would prefer option A. Also I hope you write some cute mother and son
moments with IQ and Marshal.)

No, thank you for giving this fic a chance and reading it ^_^ I will definitely keep this going
as long as I can, so don't worry.

Your vote has been noted!

I also hope I can write some cute mother son moments between Marshall and Ice Queen.

Guest, on FF, chapter 25:

(I adore the story so far and hope it continues for a long time to come. I want imagine that
well get option A since there are so few finn x ice queen stories but just buttress is probably
more likely. Either way, I can dream. Option A I pray for you.)

Thank you! I too hope Incrementum continues for a long time. Well imagine nor dream no
more! (A) has won! The world heard your prayers!

Claz’s response:

You don’t have to pray anymore as your wishes have been answered and will soon be reality.

Incrumenterrific, on FF, chapter 25:

And I love your review! I'm glad you're liking Incrementum so much! And I'm guessing
you're liking it a lot more now that A has won, right?

GobDob, on FF, chapter 25:

I know about the spammer man :); I don't like guys like them who think they can cheat me
*Sigh*

I didn't include any of their votes, but (A) still won. I hope you've still stuck around.

vulcunniko, on FF, chapter 25:

Thank you for deciding to stick around, I was worried people would leave when they saw the
vote outcome.

Claz’s response:

I feel you, and i’ll also stick around, this fic is just too good to pass out.

Fenrir Wylde Razgriz, on FF, chapter 26 message:
I hope you will enjoy what I write then :)

Then thank you for following and favourite this story, means a lot!

Claz’s response:

Welp you guys won, *sweeping the floor* hey nuclear don’t leave confetti on the floor.

SpeedKing, on FF, chapter 26 message:

I am aware that I didn't get swindled. I saw the spammer, and didn't include any of their votes. Yet, despite not including their votes, (A) still won.

Claz’s response:

Believe me, i was watching the poll and nuclear’s additions to it the whole time and believe it or not, A won fair and square so not even I can't really complain about the results and I also wanted B *sob* *sob*, but those days are over, the new chapter is here and the future never looked so bright.

theblackdarkshadow, on FF, chapter 1:

It's no problem! And I'm glad you got what you wanted even though you didn't vote. I hope you enjoy Incrementum :)

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 26:

I'm glad the chapter 1 rewrite was worth it then, and I'm also glad you're enjoying the vote outcome. Well, I hope you enjoy where we go next.

TrueRavenKing, on FF, chapter 26:

And love she shall get XD

I'll having her screaming in pleasure, don't worry.

claz7960, on FF, chapter 1:

Yep, sorry for the delay but the remasters had to be done. No proofreading hasn't revoked your rights to review… though it is a bit weird. I'm glad the remaster is better than the previous! It's a sign of me improving.

I'm glad I was able to set some continuity! I didn't originally set a time because I was actually unsure of when I wanted the fic to start actually. I'm happy to hear you're liking the more details I added, I really should of added them the first time around, but I was more doing a 'set the stage' rather than a 'how did we get to this point'. He has been taking a more laid back approach to returning to OOO because of the chaos of all the fighting and his relationship with Huntress. And yes, he really didn't have much left to do in OOO, and these new adventures are indeed calling to him, after all, how could he deny someone in need of help? With his new relationship, a new job, a way to help people in the way he knows best…
why would he want to leave if the place he wants to go doesn't need him? Indeed, we have some conflict in interests here, as despite Finn always choosing the peaceful path if he can, he still likes the rush of a battle. Indeed Finn wants to help people, not leach of princess that feel indebted to him.

So you're saying that in a few paragraphs and talking, I've changed your opinion on a character that the original AT writers have been making for years? Yep, as I explained in this chapter, she is worried for him after nearly dying to GOLB. And I bet that is something you missed right? That Bubblegum manipulated Finn into working in her labs for her own desires. Sure, it was for his safety and her own genuine feelings of worry for him, but it is not so obvious when I don't point it out, is it? But before your opinion of her drop again, she truly wanted to help Finn, and was actually worried about his safety.

I'm glad you liked the joke with Engagement Ring Princess, especially if you've read her character (It says she is pretty much a desperate woman looking for marriage). So I was able to bring some comedy to Finn, good~ I did indeed keep some original lines, just because they were just so good.

Oh my god a 10/10 rating!? I did the rewrite correctly!

I also really look forward to working with you again! You are a tremendous help! Take care man, and see you on the discord!

Stormspartan21, on FF, chapter 26:

I'm sorry you didn't win, but thank you for still sticking around! I hope it doesn't ruin the story, and thank you for the good luck.
Chapter 27 Starting to move

The team quickly groups back up, with Fionna staring at Cake with annoyance, "So why aren't you lifting us up already? We need to save Marshall!"

"Because I was waiting for everyone to gather back up Fionna." Cake lectures, gaining a harsh tone with the girl, who sulks at her words.

Huntress shakes her head, "No, let's not go yet you two. First, we need a plan, because there is no way we're just charging into a nest of demons without one." Ice Queen sighs, begrudgingly nodding at Fionna,

"She's right. Trust me when I say I want to save Marshall as well, but we can't just recklessly charge in there."

"I could handle the demons…" Fionna mutters, but then takes a glance at Finn. "... But we do need to be safe. Alright Finn, how do we do this?" Finn's eyebrows shot up in surprise while everyone turns to look at him,

"Why me?" She shrugs,

"Because you said you've handled demons in the past. So has anything like this happen in your timeline?"

"Not really… actually! Something similar did happen once!" Ice Queen grins, quickly creating a solid seat made of ice for her and Huntress Wizard,

"Oh boy, story time with Finn!" Huntress smirks as well, sitting down beside the royal as they stare at Finn expectantly, while the sisters give Ice Queen a confused look,

"Where's our seats?" Cake asks with whine, taking the by option. The royal simply beams at them,

"You don't have friend privileges." Cake glares at her, while Ice Queen continues to smile joyfully at her, causing the feline to mutter and turn her own butt into a seat for herself. Finn sighs, watching the whole show with a small grin,

"You lot done?" Huntress nods, causing him to start, "Well, it began when me and Jake woke up in a jail cell in the night-o-sphere, with no idea why or being able to remember a reason to be there. Confused, we shrugged it off and asked the guard of our cell how do we get home, who said that the only way for us to return back to OOO was if Hunson allowed us to."

"What doesn't apply this time for I am here to escort you back to the mortal realm." Butterscotch informs everyone, making Finn nod.

"Yeah, that could come in handy. Especially since that means we can do this sneakily, getting Marshall out without Hana knowing will be a lot easier than fighting her... although we might have a problem with that..." They group looks at him worriedly, "I'll explain later in the story. They then let us and all of the other demons out of our cells, saying there was no point to keep us all locked if we couldn't leave anyways. Eventually, we asked a few demons how to speak to Hunson-"

"A very dangerous idea Finn, any one of them could of led to some sort of trap." The butler moans at Finn, causing the hero to give her a look. "I'll stop interrupting now."
"Good, and just to let you know I was still a kid- well, older than Fionna, but still young! Anyways, I eventually asked a half monster demon, and he explained that I needed to see a man called 'the teller'."

Fionna nods eagerly, "Right, so let's go see him!"

"Not yet Fionna! There are some really important things I still need to tell you." Huntress stands, "Finn we’re wasting time here, demons could be on our trail or Marshall Lee in danger. Tell us the things we got to worry about." Her words causes Finn to flinch, rubbing his neck in embarrassment,

"Right, sorry. Hunson had put a necklace on Marceline, turning her into his monster demon self, what means when we charge into there, there will be two Hana, and one will actually be Marshall Lee." Then he freezes up, his face twisting in thought, "... But at the same time, this happened later for me than it is right now… this could be something else, some other plan. I mean, she might not even have the necklace ready."

Butterscotch shakes her head, "No Finn, I know what necklace you are talking about. You are talking about a relic of the night-o-sphere, it has been here as long as Hunson has ruled, so it is 'ready' to be used on Marshall whenever Hana wants." Fionna growls, grabbing her hat in anger, "Great! So Marshall is now probably a super deadly demon!" She turns, looking at Finn pleadingly, ignoring her fear of him, "How do I help save him from it?"

"By taking off the amulet. And that's also how we tell the difference between Hana and Marshall Lee if she too becomes her demon form, by the necklace around his neck." Ice Queen nods, "So we know what is happening, and how to solve it. But not what to do. Anymore future insight Finn?"

"Well… I did a political rap that got everyone to attack Marceline, what then allowed me to steal the amulet." The group stares at him. "Hey it worked!"

Ice Queen sighs, "Well I hope you remember the lyrics, because I can't rap. You know, I'm the Ice Queen? I don't exactly 'spit fire'." Finn laughs nervously,

"Well… no I don't remember." Fionna yanks her ice sword off her back, grinning as she holds her blade,

"Then I guess we're doing this the old fashioned way! With a trusty sword!" Fionna beams, "This might be the only chance to see Finn fight something seriously!"

"I prefer not to…" Finn says awkwardly, "... I mean, that is a dangerous plan when we could just try doing a sneak and distract tactic, avoid fighting an army of demons." Huntress however shakes her head,

"Probably not Finn, we'll stick out like a sore thumb, the group is simply too big to be sneaky, and leaving the others behind won't work either, they'll just get swarmed by demons." Finn bites his lip as he watches everyone get ready for battle, when magic drops from Ice Queen's hand, grinning at the hero,

"Actually, I could freeze him. I mean, I've slept since then so I'm recharged on magic, I just need to avoid using non-ice spells." Finn beams at her,

"Then that's the plan!"
Fionna groans, 'Though we might need to fight some demons on the way there, so there is still a chance…' She angrily puts her sword back into her backpack, then stares at Cake, "Alright, lift us out! We've wasted enough time down here!" Ice Queen stiffens,

"Indeed! We need to get to Marshall." Cake throws up her arms defensively,

"Alright, alright! Just huddle up!" Everyone quickly does what the feline asks of them, becoming a tight group as long arms stretch around them all. With a grunt of effort she pulls them into the air, "Oof, you guys need to lose some weight!" She ignores their glares as she stretches her legs as well, leaning out of the alcove dangerously above the sea of larva.

She smoothly places everyone on the top, using them as an anchor to stretch her legs up while the group snaps their heads around, hunting for demons. Huntress nods, only finding them in the distance, and turns to Finn, "So you said to look for a 'half monster demon'… what is that exactly?"

"Hold on…" He says as he starts spinning in a circle, trying to find one, then shoot his hand out pointing, "... There!"

The group all snap their heads, and spots one slowly walking in the sea of larva, calmly navigating it like it was nothing. It was unfortunately looking away from them, making Ice Queen shake her head, "Well we can't get that one, but at least we know what to look for."

As the group looked at the demon, Butterscotch slowly walked away from the group, squinting her eyes as something calls to her. She searches around a rock, and finds nothing. Yet hears a whisper, "Butterscotch-"

"Begone demon! I have no reason to converse with you!" She orders, about to walk away back to the group when the voice continues,

"But we have a reason to speak with you. We don't care about harming you, for you work with Hana quite often." It laughs, "Yes, that would put us on her bad side if we hurt you. Your friends on the other hand? Oh she wants them dead!" Butterscotch simply sits and listens. "And if you were to help them... well, that would put you on her bad side, and you know what happens to you if that were to happen." Butterscotch remains quiet, allowing the demon to continue talking, "However, if you were to help us in killing them... well, she has a special reward for that."

Butterscotch looks up, "Then go to your trap. I'll shall track you with my magic." Laughter fills the air,

"Good! Have a reward in mind~" Silence finally comes for the air, and the butler stands there for a second for any last messages, before walking towards the group. They were currently watching Ice Queen as she holds Fionna's ice blade,

"I only just noticed, but it seems to be melting." Fionna explains, scowling at her blade as its form starts to soften, dripping water droplets that hit the floor and sizzle at the heat. Ice Queen stares at it analytically, flipping it around in her hands as she studies it, before her hands glow with magic, re-solidifying and fixing the blade with more a new layer.

"My ice is usually pretty strong, but this heat is really getting to it… try now." Everyone stands back, and Fionna starts swinging her blade experimentally, slashing in any random direction. She nods, causing Ice Queen to smile at her, and also allowing Butterscotch Butler to take the floor.

"If you are ready, then we should make haste to Hana's abode." The group nod, and the servant spins around, using magic to locate the demons, magically tracking them as they scurry to a single
spot. "Let's go this way." She suggests as she points at the trap, and the group follows her as she starts to lead the way. "I must explain why I didn't fight for you lot earlier."

Finn blinks in confusion, then his eyes widen as he remembers, "Oh yeah! We were supposed to talk to you about that down in that alcove as well, weren't we?... I guess Ice Queen's curse announcement shocked me enough to make me forget about it."

"Probably. Anyways, as I warned, it is fairly simple: I was searching for reinforcements."

"Reinforcements?" The hero questions, looking down at the candy citizen as she continues to lead them to the trap.

"Yes, I was going to warn you if a swarm of demons came at us from hearing the battle. I couldn't do that and fight at the same time."

Ice Queen squints, judging the stoic faced candy, "... Yeah that makes sense. Alright, you're off the hook." She says while forming massive claws in her hands and staring at them with a smirk, before spotting the home of Abadeer between the digits. She lowers her hand and keeps an unrelenting gaze locked onto it, all the while Butterscotch spins and looks at the group.

"Also we're heading into a demon trap." Everyone halts, except the royal, who Huntress grabs to prevent a repeat of last time. Finn stares at Butterscotch,

"What do mean? As in, Hana's prepared for us at her home? Or-"

"While that is also likely true, I was referring to an actual trap just ahead. While you lot were distracted by the half monster demon, I detected some demons right next to us and immediately went to investigate." Fionna scowls at her,

"You should of told us!"

"I am perfectly capable of killing the creatures of the night-o-sphere Fionna, I have been dealing with them longer than he has."

She jeers a thumb at Finn, who shakes his head, "Doesn't matter right now, just tell us what they told you."

"Very well. They requested that I lead you to a trap." Cake throws up her hands,

"Then why did you lead us here then!?"

"Simple. They are aware of our existence. If we kill them now, then they can't tell and warn Hana of our approaching arrival." Huntress glares,

"And you didn't decide to tell us before hand?"

"No, as Finn would have rejected the idea." The hero raises his eyebrows in shock, causing Butterscotch to look at him, "You know I'm not lying Finn, you are a pacifist, and that is a good thing. If not overdone. You are sparing and avoiding fights with demons, something that you shouldn't do here Finn."

"I will do this without killing any of them." He says with a scowl,

"That won't do us well... because I think that demon you spared yesterday has informed Hana, as I'm detecting demons swarming in towards us, and are currently flooding both where we fought
and our camp site."

Everyone turns to look at the hero, who looks shamefully at the ground and sighs, "I... My bad guys... look, I'll fight if it is necessary! But if I can, I will avoid a fight, and that still isn't up for debate." Fionna grins as she celebrates inside her, 'Yes! I get to see Finn in action!' Butterscotch huffs,

"Fine, but expect to fight often Finn, because we can't go back with the demons swarming the camp, what means the only way forward..." Ice Queen glares as her hands glow with magic,

"Is to walk into that trap." The group all prepare themselves, including Finn who pulls his sword off his back with a grimace. Butterscotch looks at Ice Queen,

"Avoid doing any large spells, as they'll be nothing but beacons to the other demons." She grins,

"I could take them." Everyone stares at her, "... But I guess I shouldn't call for trouble." Finn nods, then looks at the path with a slight grimace,

"Anyone needs more time to prepare themselves? Or can we get going?"

Ice Queen quickly walks past Finn, halting to stare towards Hana's home, "Yes we're ready... let's get going." The group continue on cautiously, keeping their eyes open for any demon trying to jump them. Butterscotch leads them into another large open area,

"The path here will lead us straight towards Hana's home." She suddenly freezes in the middle of the area, making the group halt as well, realising what is about to happen. Sure enough swarms of demons come out of hiding, some in the air, some crawling, some walking, but none were the same shape or size. The group immediately press their backs against each other, as a tall lanky demon covered in blood splatter grins at the butler,

"Good work~ Your work is done, and as I promised you are free to go." Butterscotch brings up her fist and clenches them, making them burst into dark, evil purple flames.

"My loyalty is to Prince Gumball, and Fionna is his suitor. Do you really think I would let her die?"

She backs up, also entering the groups little death circle, with Ice Queen glaring at the demons, "Come and get me." She dares, and everyone lunges towards them. They all counter charge, spells, blades, and enlarged limbs leading the assault as they start obliterating everything.

Ice Queen launches an icicle, sending it flying through one demon's skull, then penetrating through it as it shoots out the other side and kills two more.

Finn stands defensively as he watches four approach him. He simply jumps back as they all swing at him, letting them all miss yet stand right before him. He swings his blade, bisecting them all in half in a single swoop.

Fionna stares in excited awe, 'Finally!' She snaps her head in front of her as two demons pounce on her, using her distraction to their advantage. They tackle her to the floor, the grimacing girl using her blade to hold them away from her, yet she could not remove them. They slowly push down on her, grinning as they gnash their razor sharp teeth at her.

Suddenly Finn kicks the demons off her, sending them rolling off next to her as the girl lays staring. Finn jumps over her, swinging his blade high above his head before slamming it down on both demons, chopping them in half. He quickly spins back around and sticks his hand out at her, "Get up!"
In the rush of battle her fear leaves her, and she grabs his hand, allowing him to yank her up. The two heroes hurriedly let go and push themselves back to back, watching as demons close in on them. They both wear a confident grin, and charges forth.

Huntress meanwhile was dealing with the flying demons, being one of the few that could. She shoots an arrow up, piercing one in the skull, then suddenly jumps as a demon on the ground slashes at her with a massive sickle endlessly. She leans back to dodge, letting the weapon swing above her chest as she shoots her foot up, kicking it in the face.

Then her eyes lock onto new foes from her leaning back position, spotting two demons charging at her from behind. Two arrows launch from her quiver, and rocket into their skulls, making their bodies fall like ragdoll at her foot. She stands back up, letting the one she kicked stumble back before rocketing an arrow in its head as well.

She glares as more approach, and summons all four arrows back to her, then watches some of the flying demons head straight for Finn, 'I can't deal with them and these guys at the same time...' She watches Cake as she punches with enlarged hands, sending demons flying into each other in waves. She quickly hops over to the feline, "Cake! Protect me while I'll deal with some of those flying guys!" She skids beside the feline, who grimaces,

"Fine! But only because I'm too busy to argue with you." Huntress immediately unleashes all five of her arrows, making them fly into five different demons, the one that was heading for Finn slamming into the ground next to him dead.

With Fionna fighting with Finn, and Huntress Wizard with Cake, that left Ice Queen and Butterscotch Butler. The royal looks down at the tiny helper, "Want to run to one of the others?" Butterscotch looks at the group of demons approaching her with a grimace, "Can't."

"Figures." Ice Queen says annoyed, and watches as a wave demons approach her, the royal staring at them analytically, 'There is no one around them, no chance for friendly fire.' She aims her hands at them and unleashes a massive ice ball, letting it slam into the middle of them and explode into a storm of ice shards like a grenade. The ice shrapnel shreds everything nearby them, and any flying towards Ice Queen is halted with a thick wall of ice.

She turns and glares at some more charging towards her, raising her hand and shoots an ice beam at them, freezing them solid as they fall to the floor dead. She hears a tormented scream, and looks up to spot a demon swooping at her. She simply shoots a simple spell up, letting it strike the creature and freeze it solid, then stands to the side as it smashes into the ground next to her and shatters into shards.

Butterscotch nods at the fragmented demon while casually flicking a small purple flame at a charging demon, and watching as it instantly bursts into flames, igniting into a show of screams. More run over the wiggling and burning body, but Butterscotch slams the ground with her palms, sending out purple cracks that seeks out its victims. The swarm of demons don't care, entirely focused on their prey with sick grins while the cracks reach out underneath them. The magic suddenly pops into a massive purple circle underneath them, startling the demons as they looked down in shock.

Tentacles from some unseen beast shoot out, wrap around their bodies, then yanks them down into the dark magic before they had the time to even yelp. Butterscotch rises, looking for new foes, yet gets distracted by Ice Queen, "Dark magic just isn't worth it, it takes too long to do anything."
"But it hits hard Ice Queen, something you'll know personally if you go for Gumball once more." She threatens, making the royal spin to look at her,

"I don't care about him anymore. And that says a lot about your prince if the only way someone as lonely as me to like him was to be cursed!" The butler glares at Ice Queen, raising a hand that oozed with dark magic,

"You can't say much, no guy would like to go out with someone like you." Ice Queen goes to retort, but a demon's screech distracts, causing her to simply raise her clawed hand to the sky. The demon impales itself on her claws, straight through its own heart,

"... Work our anger off on the demons?" She suggests, turning to face the horde, who crawl towards her laughing madly.

"... Fine." Butterscotch says through gritted teeth, causing both to let spells fly.

Finn and Fionna were dealing with their group quickly and swiftly, no demon standing a chance against the duo's blades. Finn slashes a demon in half as it goes to rip out his throat, then uses his blade to block a set of claws. With a growl he shoves the demon back, forcing it stumble into the others as the whole group catches it, bringing them all to a halt.

He cuts them all down in one swoop, yet immediately dodges left as another demon leaps at him. It misses, and falls to the floor, what allows Fionna to swiftly chop its head off. She looks up and charges into a horde without a tactic, just brainlessly swinging her blade with a scream. It works, blending flesh and bone with ease as she mows the demons down.

Finn meanwhile sidesteps a demon as it swings for them, spinning around behind it and stabbing it through its back. He snaps his head to stare at a demon as it comes from his side, forcing him to pull his sword free by a little. Just as the demon reaches him, he shoots his hand out and grabs its head, then yanks it down onto his blade.

Like a reverse gelatine, the demon's head goes down onto the sword, cleaving it straight off. Still holding the head, Finn spins and smashes it around another demon's skull that tried flanking the hero. He then yanks his night sword up out of the first demon's body, arcing it above his head, spinning around, then slamming it down on another one, slicing it clean in half.

He snaps his head up, and finds that there were probably only fifteen left, and they quickly start to retreat, including the tall lanky one. He does not give chase, 'Hana already knows we're here, and where we want to go. We've got nothing to gain in hunting them down.' He turns around to look at Fionna, and finds her still fighting a demon. She simply sweeps at its legs with her blade, cutting them clean off and making it drop to the floor on its back, before following the attack up by stabbing her blade into its face. She rises, searching for a new foe with a grin, her body covered in demon's blood.

When she realises there were no more but the ones in the distance, she immediately rushes towards them, but a look from Finn puts that to an end. She groans in disappointment, and sheaths her blade, while Finn sighs and does the same. He looks around at the others, finding them cleaning up any stragglers as well, with Huntress and Cake being the first to finish due to Huntress sending all five of her arrows into five demons surrounding them.

Cake, after a stunned second, nods to her, and then they both make their way to the grinning hero, 'She accepted help! She listened to me!' He turns to Ice Queen and Butterscotch, just in time to see the royal send an icicle through a demon's skull, before spinning and focusing on the ones running in the distance. Butterscotch walks forward, glaring at the ones running, "They must be higher
demons, as most of them don't run from a fight, too lost in primal rage to care about death."

"Then we should probably take them down now." Ice Queen says with a grin, aiming her hand. Huntress however, looks at Finn, noticing his very slight grimace, 'He prefers not to kill if he can…'

"Hold on Ice Queen." The nymph orders, making Ice Queen halt, but still give her look of questioning. "They're no longer a threat, so we no longer need to kill them."

"Yeah, they're not a danger to us right now, but later? We already know what happened last time we spared a demon."

"Perhaps, but an ice spell in the open, with a horde of demons nearby? We might as well set off a flare." The royal takes a second to think, then sighs, and lowers her arm while Finn smiles a little. Then a demon thought dead lunges onto Fionna. They whole group spin to face her, Finn being the first to spring into action, dashing towards her as the demon brings her to the floor then starting to drag her away.

Fionna immediately retaliates, punching it in the face while she reaches for her blade. Yet a sudden and harsh yank from the demon stuns her for a second, giving it enough time to jump off the edge of a ravine, with Fionna still in hand.

Finn leaps at her, grabbing her outstretched hands just as she falls over the edge, the hero grunting in effort as he holds both her and the demon from falling to their demise. The demon laughs, and begins making them both it and its prey swing over the massive drop, testing the grip the two humans had. Huntress suddenly slides beside Finn, and rockets an arrow into the demon's head with enough force to completely obliterate it. The dead body goes limp, its red bloody hands sliding off Fionna's legs as it falls into the ravine, splattering as it hits the ground.

Finn grunts as he gets onto his knees, then starts pulling a shell shocked Fionna up onto the ground, Huntress helping a second later. They drag her away from the edge, before Finn stands them both up, staring her in the eyes, "Fionna!?!" He deliberately shouts loudly, making the stunned girl snap back to her senses. She quickly takes a step away from Finn, spinning around to look at the edge, 'I nearly died…' She shifts her gaze back to a worried Finn, who approaches her, "Are you alright?" He inquires, making her sigh and put on a fake smile,

"Yeah! Just fine…" Despite her lie, Finn could tell she was not, making him wince,

"Fionna, I can't help you if-"

"I'm fine! I don't need to be saved!" She snaps, and quickly rushes by them, pushing past a just arriving Ice Queen forcefully as she heads towards her sister and Butterscotch. The royal turns and grins at Finn,

"Not even a thank you for saving her." The hero sighs,

"I need to have a talk with her, something is seriously eating at her… and that was before I needed to save her just then." Huntress nods,

"Yeah, but we can't stay here as more demons are probably coming, they've been slowly spreading out from our camp after all." Finn nods, and quickly runs to the other trio, Ice Queen and Huntress Wizard swiftly following behind him.

His arrival makes Fionna snap straight, still playing off her problems, 'A hero doesn't need saving! They should be the one saving!' Finn quickly heads to the butler, "Butterscotch! Lead the way
before more demons come!" She nods and wastes no time, hurriedly leading the group closer to Hana's abode by bringing them down a path surrounded by red walls.

The group was all snapping their heads around as they walk, trying to spot threats in these dangerous lands, all except Fionna, who keeps her eyes dead ahead, 'What if I'm no longer the hero? What if Finn replaces me? Why do I want to save Marshall so badly? What's with Ice Queen? Why does Finn and Huntress like her so much despite all those curses? Why is Finn so terrifying? Why am I so easy to defeat!? I mean Finn killed me! And if it wasn't for him and Huntress, then that demon would of killed me as well!... If he is better than me, then everyone will choose Finn to send on adventures... so what will happen to me?'

Her thoughts fall deeper and darker, being saved once again sending her over the breaking point, shoving her into beating herself up over her errors. Finn takes a few worried glances at her, but unfortunately ignores her for now, focusing on scanning the area for any upcoming foes.

Butterscotch turns around, walking backwards as she focuses on the group, "In the wall ahead will be a cave. We'll rest there, if there isn't any demons inhabiting it, but if there is-" Huntress makes all five of her arrows float out of her quiver, keeping a neutral expression, "Then they'll die, we're a tad worn out after that fight…" The butler nods, and continues to lead the way. A bit later, she halts and silently points up a dark red wall, motioning to a large cave, with sharp stalagmites and stalactites all around its entrance, making it look like a maw of some beast. Huntress Wizard just nods, and launches two arrows into the wall.

Backing up, she sprints at them, jumping onto the arrows and using them as platforms to boost her up to the cave. She grabs the edge, carefully not to pierce her hand on the spikes, and peeks inside between the stalagmites with her Huntress vision. It had bones of creatures laying inside yet nothing living, not that she sees so far however, as it does seem to go deeper. She cautiously lifts herself inside, squeezing between the red spikes as she hovers her arrows at the tunnel ready, and slowly enters the cave.

"... No idea if it is clear, but is probably safer in here than if you remain out there!" She yells over her shoulder, making the group shuffle as the think of a way to join with her inside. Cake creates a morning star with her arm, and launches it at the cave's 'teeth', smashing them before bringing the limb back and shifting it into a paw once more. She wraps her arms around Butterscotch and Fionna, then lifts them up to the entrance, so focused completely on her sister's mental condition that she forgets about Finn and Ice Queen.

But the royal doesn't mind, enjoying the fact that it allows her to stand behind her knight and wrap her arms around him, then pulls him into a firm hug. She grins as she waits a second, enjoying feeling his form pressed against her, before finally flapping her eyebrows and taking into the sky, calmly floating them both up to the cave. She lands with grace, yet continues to hold Finn against her while deliberately pushing her chest into his head.

He fidgets a little in her admittedly comfy grip, and she lets go of him, watching him walk away towards Huntress with a smile. Then she spots the small glare Cake was giving her, and causing the royal to smirk at the feline and give a teasing wave, making her humph and focus back on her sister. Finn meanwhile wanders to Huntress as she stares deeper down the cave, and joins her as she starts to walk down. He gives a big sigh, "... I think Ice Queen is hitting on me again." Huntress turns her gaze to him,

"I... you shouldn't worry about it too much, I think she might be giving you extra attention as to distract herself from the curse. Remember? You nullify it." He sighs,
"Maybe… yeah I'm probably just overthinking it…"

"Don't sweat it Finn, it is actually nice to know you can resist her temptations." She notices the look he gives her, and quickly thinks of a new way of saying it, "Not that I had doubts, I knew you would be loyal. It's just a nice, smug feeling to know I was right in placing my trust in you." He shifts his gaze off her and down the cave, realising they had finally hit a dead end,

"Thanks… I think." Huntress snaps her head behind her, making sure they weren't being followed, before looking back at the hero pressing her lips against his. He stands shocked, then leans into it, making out in a cave, in the middle of the night-o-sphere, while being hunted by an army of demons. Huntress pulls away, some spit connecting her lips to his as she stares at him with a mischievous grin,

"I meant it as a compliment Finn." He nods with a blush, still holding her against him as a silence fills the air. They stay like that for a few moments, pressing their bodies against each other as they enjoy the brief silence they get to spend together.

"Anyways! It seems the cave is empty of any terrifying beasts or demons, so let's go back, we might get Fionna to spill the beans on what's wrong." Huntress nods, making them separate and as they both quickly start making their way back to the others.

When a female cry of anger echoes down the cave.

The duo snap their heads to each other to exchange looks of shock, then rush back up, preparing for a fight. Dashing around a corner to the entrance, the duo stand in shock as they find Ice Queen struggling in the grip of Cake, while Fionna holds her tiara in hand. Huntress's face remains stoic as she storms towards them, summoning her arrows from her quiver and aiming them directly at the sisters, "What is going on here?" She demands in a stern voice, getting all four of the girls to look at her, while Finn walks up to them,

"Huntress, put the arrows away, we're not fighting." The nymph does what he asks after a shocked second, realising she was about to pointlessly escalate the situation because her emotions got the better of her, all because Ice Queen was in danger. She grimaces, 'I thought I was tough, that I didn't let my feelings control my actions! That I didn't need help in fights! I- ' She sighs, 'My emotions are controlling me... I need to talk to Finn about this, get his input… he is the only one I could have this conversation with really.'

The hero meanwhile was approaching the sisters, heading straight for Fionna first, "Mind telling me what's going on here?" He extends a hand to her with his palm up, and after a nervous second, Fionna hands him the tiara, what causes him to promptly spin around and place it the royal's head. "You might want to let go of her Cake." The feline quickly unwraps her arms from the royal and backing away, allowing Ice Queen to stand tall, towering over everyone and glares at the feline, magic dripping from her hand. Finn quickly steps in her way before she could do anything, causing the royal's eyes to snap to him and initially glare, but soften upon realising who she was staring at.

She sighs, and her hands stop their light blue glue, making Finn nod, "Thank you. Now can someone tell me what's going on?" Butterscotch silently exits the corner she was hiding in, walking towards Finn,

"The curse had gripped her mind once more, and she was about to storm out and rampage in the night-o-sphere until she found Marshall Lee. Before she could do anything however, Cake tied her up and Fionna stole her tiara, removing her ability to freeze us." Finn sighs, and looks at Ice Queen,
who was having a glaring contest with Cake.

"Is this true?" She snaps out of her battle, her gaze now locked onto Finn's eyes,

"Semi. I did get hit by the curse just then, and I was about to attack everything in my way… after they tied me up!"

She returns to scowling at the feline, who hisses at her, making Finn groan, "Right, so who is actually telling the truth!?" He quickly takes his demanding gaze to Fionna, who crumbles in fear at his look, "Fionna, I need to know the truth. I know Cake is your sister and you hate Ice Queen, but tell me what actually happened... or do you want a crime to go unpunished?"

He grimaces at his own words, hating to have to manipulate her hero spirit, but he does need to know what was going down, 'Is this how Bubblegum started?' Fionna freezes up, telling Finn all he needs to know, 'She is torn between loyalty to her sister and justice, what means- "Cake did tie her up first."

"Thank you Fionna. Now…" He turns from the girl, and stares at her sister who humphs, turning her back on a smug Ice Queen, "... Why did you tie Ice Queen up?" The royal strolls up to him,

"Simple, when you left she started questioning me, asking if I have really changed simply because I slept next to you last night."

Cake snaps her eyes to a passive Huntress, "Yeah! Don't you have anything to say about that!?"

Huntress actually glares at her.

"I already told you what I thought, and besides, why should I care? He's not my boyfriend." Cake's face twists into confusion, then widen as she remembers the candy butler next to her, who’s eyes were now darting between a stoic Huntress, and Finn, who was looking away to mask his expression.

Ice Queen quickly swoops in to the rescue, "She got angry as I repeated what Huntress said, and she tied me up! I!-"

"Ha! You’re nearly a thousand years old and here you are having a tantrum!" Cake cuts her off, but quickly shuts up under Finn's annoyed gaze.

"Hey I may be approaching a thousand, but I still look young!" The hero sighs,

"Back on track! What happened then?"

"I didn't do anything at first, not wanting to create a scene or trouble, and was secretly waiting for you to return to sort this all out… but talking about you reminded me that you weren't here, and the curse returned as the tiara started to whispered into my head."

Finn grimaces, "It's that bad?" She nods somberly, making the hero sigh, "Right… well first off, no tying anyone up Cake! I don't care if they insulted you or you simply don't like them, don't do it!... Unless it is to catch a criminal or hold a bad guy, that's fine."

Ice Queen smirks at the feline, who then crosses her arms and glares at Finn, "You're not the boss of me! I'm older than you!"

"... Seriously Cake?" The cat grumbles, and Fionna smiles at the scene, or did until Finn turned his gaze to her, "Fionna, while it was a good idea to steal Ice Queen's tiara before she could do a spell that could hurt anyone, you should of stepped in the moment Cake started wrapping her up. And
the same goes for you Butterscotch." The butler scowls at him, while Fionna looks at the ground in shame.

He sighs, rubbing his head, "I know you're on edge Cake because Fionna is both worried about Marshall, and is in pain about something else..." Both sisters snap to him with wide eyes, "... But that was no way to react. Why can't you give her a chance?" The feline throws up her hands,

"Because we've been fighting her for years! We've quite literally fought her for most of our lives and then you just expect us to flip a switch and be all friendly with her!?!" He nods,

"Yes! Because she wants to change! And I can vouch for her personally for that! I didn't like it at first either when I had to be all buddy with the Ice King, but in the end I became good friends with him! All I ask is that you give her a chance." He pleads with the cat, making her sigh as she debates in her head, while Fionna just looks at the royal, 'Finn is a better, smarter version of me... so is he right?'

Huntress walks next to Finn, giving her two cents about the situation, "Cake, life just sucks at times, and things won't go how you like it, but you need to accept that and move forward with it, don't let yourself get stuck in the past with old rivalries."

Cake groans, "Alright, I'll think about it! But don't expect me to be all buddy buddy with her!" She yells, then turns to the entrance and sits there, staring out to the hellscape.

Finn sighs, and turns to Ice Queen, "Give her some space to cool down, she'll be better later." She nods in acceptance, yet he sighs, "But this nearly got out of hand because of the tiara, that new curse it's given you seems to be stronger than the previous one." She grimaces,

"I'm sorry Finn, but I unfortunately can't seem to help myself this time."

"Yeah, but it seems I can... I think I'm going to need to stick around you more, get close and all that biz. It seems to be the only way to keep that curse under control." Huntress nods,

"I agree Finn, the closer you get with her, the more you should be able to disrupt the tiara's effects." Finn gives her a quick look, finding her grinning mischievously, 'You are doing this deliberately, aren't you?' Ice Queen meanwhile blinks, then beams at Finn, crossing the distance between her and Finn in a blink of an eye, resting herself on his shoulder,

"Now that! I don't mind, not one bit~" Finn blinks at that, blushing at the tease, 'She's hitting on me again... Huntress should get her off me in a second.' The nymph leans on his other shoulder, grinning at the slightly embarrassed hero,

"Well, you've got your duty as her knight to help her Finn, so go save her from her madness and loneliness~" Both girls lean even further on him, massive smiles on their faces, making the Finn's blush even more as his gaze snaps to Huntress, 'You're not helping!' They hear a gagging sound, and the trio look at Fionna trying to hide the view from her innocent eyes,

"Please Ice Queen! Stop hitting on male me!" Her desperate pleads make Ice Queen laughs, and continues to tease the young girl by completely slipping behind Finn, resting her head atop his and wrapping her arms around his chest, pulling him into a tight hug,

"What? Like this~?" Fionna screams, making everyone burst into laughter at her suffering.

Finn chuckles, and pulls away from the Huntress and Ice Queen, "Hey Fionna, I know you probably just got some sort of trauma from that, but we need to talk." The heroine stiffens, staring at Finn,
"... I don't want to talk about it!" She suddenly turns to walk away, but Finn hurriedly rushes to her, putting a hand on her shoulder and turning her to face him,

"But you need to, you keep freezing up about something yet I don't know what!" Fionna bites her lip, looking away at Cake for support, who only gives her a small nod, triggering the girl to look back at Finn. She has flashbacks to him murdering her in the arena, the feeling of his night sword piercing her chest in front of a crowd of people, and her breathing quickens. But then the memories become today, of him fighting by her side, him saving her life when those two demons pounced on her, and when another was dragging her off the edge.

She sighs, a deep one at that, then looks him in the eyes, "... Ok fine. But not in front of everyone like she did!" She yells while pointing at Ice Queen. Finn nods,

"Sure… let's go down the cave, it's safer than outside with the demons. Just keep your voice down and it won't echo." She nods, then starts taking slow, cautious steps down the cave in an attempt to delay the inevitable, preparing herself mentally for what she was about to say.

Finn grimaces, and takes a look at everyone else, Ice Queen nodding to him, "You've helped me with mental problems before Finn, and besides, you are her, you know her the best. Go talk to her, you've got this." He hesitantly nods,

"Alright, but don't expect me to spill the beans when I get back, I think she wants this to remain completely private… don't kill each other while I'm gone." Huntress chuckles, floating some arrows,

"Don't worry, they won't do anything."

Cake scoffs, "You're not our mum!" Huntress simply turns all arrows to point at the feline, making her jump, "We won't kill each other!" Finn grins, shaking his head as he slowly descend deeper into the cave.

He steadily strolls down the twisting corridor of red rock, until reaching the end where he finds Fionna, sitting on a boulder with her legs tucked against her chest. Finn easily scales the rock, quickly bringing himself next to the quiet girl, then sitting simply beside, staring at the roof and not on her, "So… talk to me when you feel ready, I guess?" He asks unsurely, making Fionna scowl at him a little,

"What? You aren't a perfect therapist as well!?" She spits, but Finn doesn't react, and instead simply looks at her,

"No, I'm not. But I don't care, I'm willing to try if it means helping someone." Fionna returns to looking straight ahead, going silent once more, prompting Finn to wait quietly for her to start.

Eventually she groans, "... I'm scared Finn, when I should actually be brave. And what I'm afraid of is ridiculous." He looks at her,

"Is it the ocean?"

"No. I… actually think I'm more afraid of this thing than I am of the ocean."

"Well… tell me whatever it is that is donking up your mental space! I'm sure we can help you overcome it, and even if we can't, it doesn't matter, we all have fears that-"

"I'm afraid of you." She says plainly, as if tired, and in a way, she was. She was sick of all her fears gnawing at her, and now that she had gained the bravery to speak about them, she had decided it
was time to put them all to rest… or start to at least.

Finn sits shell-shocked, staring at her blankly as his mind struggles to process her words. "Erm...what?" She remains silent for a few seconds, fiddling with her rabbit ear as she works up the courage to quite literally speak with what she hates the most.

"... Ever since you killed me in the arena… I've been acting all messed up, seeing you scrambles my head!" She sighs, and stares directly into his eyes, "What I fear the most... is you."

Finn's body drops, his entire form slouching as his eyes become unfocused. "What do you mean?" He repeats, still struggling with the fact that he was the source of all her problems, something that causes her to explode,

"YOU!-" Finn quickly slaps his hands over her mouth, muffling her words as she stares at him with pin-prick eyes.

"... You wanted to keep this private…" Fionna pulls her mouth off his hand, breathing heavily, "... In that arena, when you had me pinned on the ground, you shoved your blade through my chest." She whispers with barely held back anger, "All I've been having flashbacks to is that moment, of watching myself die by your hands." She says slowly dripping with venom, then she starts to calm, her breathing becoming shallower by the second, "... And now I fear you, hating every touch you give, I'm scared of every action you do…"

Finn sits gutted atop the rock, jaw slack. He eventually closes his mouth and pulls his act together, "I'm… sorry about that. I shouldn't have gone to that arena to begin with, not with my goal of being non-violent. I guess I was just using it as a way to get a battle rush, one without consequences… but now I can see that they did have. The royals are scared of me, you're scared of me! And I'm so, so sorry Fionna for doing that to you!... What can I do to help?" She sits silently, still facing away from him,

"... I don't know, that's the whole reason why I'm talking to you. Didn't you have some fear to overcome?" Finn nods,

"My fear of the ocean, I barely flinch at being in it now… yet unfortunately the fear isn't completely gone, and I don't think it ever will… what I guess is the same about those gunked up memories you have of me..." She remains silent, barely nodding at his words, 'Even if he were to help, my fear of him won't completely disappear, just fade…'

She finally shifts her gaze back to him, "... And what did you do to do that?"

"I faced my fears. I quite literally spent a lot of time in the ocean. I got used to it… sometimes, fear is simply something you don't know, but once you get to know it, it isn't so terrifying anymore." 'But I do know why I was scared of the ocean, because it split me from mum and dad. But I'm not telling her that.'

"But I do know what you are! You're something I fear!" Finn winces,

"... Is that really all you see me as?" She pauses and looks down at the ground, actually thinking about the words she was about to say,

"... No. I see you as something I should run as fast as I can from, but also an idol too I guess... Something that can show me what I should become, what I should act like, what decisions I should make. But I also see you as someone I need to help, I mean, you're stranded in another timeline! You are without any friends, handling something you don't know, heck, you even straight up asked
for help! Oh, and Ice Queen, I want to constantly save you from her constantly hitting on you."

Finn chuckles, "You can save me from Ice Queen's advances whenever you want, that I don't mind… but it doesn't matter about helping me return back to OOO, that's a responsibility for me to worry about. About being your idol… well it doesn't matter, you just pointed it out: you don't know what to think of me. Am I a threat that's going to kill you again? Or am I the hero that you inspire to be? So that might be part of the problem, I am an unknown, and that scares you." He grins at her, "Then allow me to put that uncertainty to rest! I won't ever hurt you deliberately, and I will always help you out to the best of my abilities!"

Fionna smiles a little, though it quickly disappears, "... Maybe, but that's not all my problems. I'm still afraid of you because of what you did to me, and I've got more problems to be honest."

"And I'll listen to them all. But first, that one about still being scared of me… well, as I said exposure helped me with mine, so maybe we need to try that again but on you. We need to hang out more, spend time together."

Fionna shuffles nervously, biting her lip in uncertainty, making Finn grin and put a hand on her shoulder, an act that causes Fionna to flinch in fear, "Well? You want to remain as a scardey cat like Cake?"

Fionna remains in her slightly scared expression, then it slowly softens. "... No." She grabs Finn's hand on her shoulder, pushing it off her with determination, "No, a hero isn't scared of anything!"

Finn laughs nervously, "Actually… you can be scared still, just not let the fear control you."

"Whatever! You got the point!" He grins at her words,

"I do. Now though… you said there were other things as well?" She stiffens, then faces forward as she slouches once more, her bravado dying at the face of more problems,

"Yeah… Glob which one next!?" She jokes, but neither laugh, "... I guess this kinda follows off the previous one… I'm afraid of being useless." Finn nods,

"I… actually understand kind of, back in OOO there weren't anymore adventures really… and I guess I became scared as well, that everyone else would continue without me."

Fionna shakes her head, "I'm not afraid of nothing to do, I'm afraid of being replaced…" She glares lightly into his eyes, "... By you." Finn stares astonished,

"What? No! I can't replace you even if I try!" She looks forward again,

"Back in the arena you showed everyone that you were more skilled than me, and you showed everyone at the ball how much better you were at clearing up problems! Not only did you solve Gumball's mistake that nearly lead us to waging war against you, but you also solved the Ice Queen threat! She's been harassing everyone for years! And you just come along and fix it, something Cake and I have been trying to do for years now!" Finn winces,

"That… does make you look bad, but I can't exactly solve those. Nor would I change things."

Fionna sighs, "I know… I just wish I was more useful. I mean, you've had to save me twice already today! And deal with the one demon that I couldn't yesterday! One! I'm useless!"

"No! No one thinks that Fionna! Just because I beat you in something doesn't mean you're useless!" Finn explodes, startling the girl, "Don't think of me as some threat to you! Think of me as
“a friend! An ally!... Someone who you need to become better than.” He shuffles around in front of her, then stares unwaveringly in her eyes, “That's how you beat this fear! Don't see me as someone who'll replace you, think of me as someone who will challenge you, someone who you should strive to beat. To be a better hero than me, do everything I do, just better!” Fionna nods,

"Right! A rival!... But before we can do that, we need to finish talking about my problems." She says with a smile, 'This is helping! Let's do this!'

"Alright, what's the next problem we've got to squish!?" Finn says, pumped as well,

"Let's see… let's talk about Marshall… and Gumball… and you… and Huntress." She flops onto her back, looking straight up at the cave ceiling, "Because my love life is just a wreck."

"Ohh boy." Finn says, 'This isn't going to go well.' "Right… so why bring up Marshall if you're dating Gumball?"

"Because… I think I might like him. You actually started me questioning myself when you asked yesterday if I was a hero, or a girl chasing boys. I stopped to think about it, and now it's been bothering me why I want to save Marshall so badly. Is it because I like him!? Because I also love Gumball!" She yells in frustration, making Finn act quickly,

"Shh!" She breathes heavily, but does not speak, "I know you're angry at yourself Fionna, but I know you also don't want the others to know. But… I'm not sure how to help. I mean I kinda had trouble with relationships as well, and I never had your problem." She sighs,

"Then what do I do?... What did you do?"

"I already told you I didn't have this problem! But in romance in general? I didn't focus on it really, mainly doing hero work after my break up with Flame Princess, to the point where I swore that I wouldn't date a princess again.”

Fionna looks up at him. "... So you're saying I shouldn't date either of them?" Finn shakes his head,

"No, that is for you to decide. This is your life, you choose how everything goes! And going off me might not be the best idea, after all Bubblegum and Marceline didn't have feelings for me." Fionna groans,

"Great, one of my biggest worries, and you couldn't help with it… I don't know! Marshall is so cool and slick, but is a butt. Yet Gumball is caring and sweet, yet manipulative and… well not exactly a spitting image of a man to be honest… yet I don't care about that!"

"... Well… which one feels like best with? Like, if you were alone with them, would it be amazing simply because they are there? Even if it is something boring or terrible?"

"... Yes."

"Which one is it?"

"Both!" She yells in anger, "Why is my heart all donked up!? Why can't it just pick one!?"

"... Because hearts don't have a brain to make a decision?" Fionna does a small laugh at his joke, yet doesn't gain the energy to get up or continue, making Finn sigh in preparation, "I can't help with this one, this is one that you have to face and decide on your own… but I can give you some advice…” He places a hand on her chest, right above her heart, "... Make a decision with this, go with what feels is right. Everything will eventually click into place if you give enough time, follow
your heart, care about your boyfriend's feelings, and stay truthful… and I mean truthful! Trust me, things won't end well if you try to lie, or keep secrets." Fionna nods,

"Thank you. I'll… try." 'Don't lie or keep secrets?... I'll remember that."

"Good. Sorry I couldn't help more, but to be honest… I suck at romance, heck me and Huntress are admittedly just fumbling through this." Fionna stares at him silently,

"... Good to know I'm not the only one without any clue what's going on, Cake seems so smart about these things, yet keeps secrets from me! Like, what is 'tier fifteen'?

Finn chuckles, "I don't know either, they still haven't told me." Fionna groans, gaining another small smile,

"Great, so that means I'll have years to ponder the question." Finn laughs, and a few moments later Fionna joins him. Their fit of laughter goes on for a few seconds, a sign of Fionna's improving condition, before they eventually start to calm down "Heh, thanks for talking to me Finn. It's been a great help, but we need to continue." Finn groans,

"You've got more? You need to unbottle to me in the future." She shakes her head with a grin, "Maybe I will, but don't count on it… actually maybe… Anyways, don't worry, I've only got one-maybe two, problems left." Finn stands from his sitting position and smiles down at her, extending a hand to the girl,

"Well let's hear them." She smiles and grabs the limb, causing him to yank her up, bringing her to stand on the boulder before she starts to pace around,

"Well… let's start with me being useless. And I don't mean being replaced, we've already discussed that."

"That's not true and you know it Fionna."

"Maybe… but what I mean is how I don't have any skills, just blindingly charging in sword swinging, without a plan. I thought that was alright, seeing how I've won every battle so far… but when you defeated me several times, I quickly realised I need some mathematical fighting moves encase I fight something deadly!" She explains as she walks circle around Finn, who watches the smaller girl with a tiny smile,

"Well the offer for me to teach you still stands Fionna, I'm sure that would fix that problem." She stiffens for a second,

"... I thought you wouldn't want to continue after I attacked you, Huntress Wizard, and Ice Queen… to be honest I was just going to spy on you during fights, see how you do it… but those two demons pounced on me while I was watching you… and you then had to save me."

"Ha, one thing to know about me Fionna is that I don't really hold grudges, I mean, Flame Princess set fire to my house, then I dated her! Ice Queen kidnapped me, then I became her knight and friend! To be honest Fionna, I need to grow some sort of spine."

She starts her pacing once more, having too much positive emotion to simply stand in one spot, "I mean, maybe you do? You don't want to fight anything now! Not even demons, like they should be at the top of your list to have an awesome fight scene with!"

"If I did have more fights, wouldn't you just continue creeping on me then get attacked like those demons you just mentioned? Seriously, what part of you thought that was a good idea!? I hope you
learned your lesson on that?" Fionna sighs,

"I have… but yes Finn, I want to continue our lessons. I mean, how am I meant to be better than you if I don't even know how to be you?" Finn chuckles,

"Yeah don't be me, be you that just happens to be a better me." She nods,

"Ok, final thing, and it isn't a personal one:… I need a new sword." Finn nods,

"Yeah, I'm guessing you don't really feel comfortable using anything else?"

"Dude! You're me! You should know!"

"I'll take that as a no then." He chuckles, then brings a hand to his chin, "Well I've been meaning to get Huntress one as well… but the problem is where? Where are some good, high quality blades?"

Fionna stops as well, "… I actually have no idea… I mean I- well we actually, we just find them in some dungeon or in the middle of a quest. Also what do you mean by 'get Huntress one as well'?"

Finn grins,

"Well, she taught me how to hold a bow and how to be sneaky, so I thought it would be fair for me to teach her how to swing a sword…" Finn twists his face in thought, "... Maybe that's what I could be back in OOO, someone that teaches sword fighting to everyone… could teach Sweet P to become the next hero of OOO… but I did make that promise to PB…" Fionna gives him a confused look, an action which snaps him back to his senses, "Don't worry, I'm just talking to myself!"

Fionna nods hesitantly, "Right… anyways, it would be interesting to train with Huntress. Wait! If we usually get our swords in our adventures, does that mean I'm going to get one here!?!" Finn smiles,

"Probably."

"Sweet! A demon sword!!" Fionna celebrates, letting her inner child out, an act that only makes Finn’s smile wider.

"Totes. Well, until the universe gives us another sword, you're using the one Ice Queen gave you."

The girl stops, and pulls the light blue blade off her back to stare at the blade, 'She did give this to me. Her enemy…' "... Right. And Finn, I think that's everything." The hero beams at her,

"Great! Want to head back to the others? Get this show on the road and actually save Marshall Lee?"

"Actually… one final question: why did you listen?" He continues to grin at her,

"Because I'm a hero!" Then it falters a little, and becomes an honest, feeling fuelled smile as he lifts his hands to put them on her shoulders, "... And because I'll be honest with you: I wanted to help you. Because I didn't get much. I told Huntress this as well, I was usually left to figure things out on my own, what constantly led to a disastrous mess. I don't want the same to happen to you, yet I saw it unfolding before me. So I stepped in." His smile deepens, "Fionna, I want to help you because others didn't help me, so if you ever have any questions like these again, any fears, come to me, and I'll help you… because sometimes even a hero needs saving." Fionna remains silent for a few seconds.
Then envelopes Finn in a tight hug, dropping her ice blade to the floor. He stares shocked at the girl, but then quickly joins, wrapping his arms around her as well. They remain like that for a second, before Fionna pulls away with a huge smile, already starting to get over her fear of him, "Thank you Finn, I will! Now, let's face an army and save Marshall!" Finn smiles, and quickly gets up, leading the way as Fionna grabs her blade and hops off the boulder.

She looks at her pale sword, then at Finn, 'I have given Finn a chance, and he has helped me! I feel amazing, the talking worked!... ' She stares deeply into her blade, '... Then maybe it's time I give Ice Queen a chance as well! Trusting Finn so far has so far been good, so why doubt his words now!? If he says she's good, then I should trust her!' She happily walks behind Finn with a massive grin, eager to both face a challenge, and her future.

**Sorry if the title wasn't very good, to be honest I struggled to think of one.**

**Anyways, as seen at the start of the chapter and with the talk with Fionna, Finn is finally bringing into his 'from the future' knowledge as I promised at the start of the story. What do you think?**

Another thing, as you may have noted, Finn is talking to everyone about their problems, everyone is following his orders/asking him for advice, and is taking notes of the team. That's because I'm starting the process of him being a leader. BOOM! Next challenge for him to overcome! After all, if he is going to start dating Ice Queen, then he'll be a king. You learn to walk before you run, you learn to lead a group before a kingdom.

**Review response**

cloudpanda961, on FF, chapter 26:

So do I! And every single follower, every single review, every chapter, I grow. May it be in confidence, skill, or determination.

Thank you, I will do my best to keep growing!

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 26:

Nice to see you all caught up. And don't worry, I'm writing it now.

(Asks if I can try to describe Ice Queen as young, to try and help reduce cringe)

Alright, I'll try to do that, might help some of the others.

Claz7960, on FF, chapter 26:

Glad you enjoyed the welcome to the night-o-sphere! The curse is troublesome, but I guess that just means Finn needs to stick around her more then XD.

Yep, here starts the process of Finn becoming a leader, for reasons I explained above in the writer's notes. Ice Queen is indeed feeling guilty for loading problem after problem on them, but her royal status means she can't look awkward! She needs to look strong and confident! So, she is simply trying to make up for her downfalls. Thanks, it is good to know that this three way relationship isn't starting off shakily but smoothly~ I'm glad to know you are also enjoying Ice Queen's mental struggles :) Jokes aside, she will always be on edge about the
tiara, after all, it has already taken everything she had (her life as Sarah), so why not again? Finn will always help to the best of his ability, and he's the greatest hero ever saw for a good reason. And it makes semi sense that this is the start of the three way relationship, after all, helping Huntress Wizard with her problem was how their relationship started.

Whoa! Points! Finn is aware Huntress is scared of making their relationship public, hence why he is starting small by doing absolutely tiny gestures in front of people who are already aware of it. Yep, the sisters are (well, at least one now) is still wary of Ice Queen, and this was all the 'proof' they needed. Glad you like that Ice Queen didn't simply jump into the relationship. Thank you for the complement :)

I'm happy you enjoyed the fight scene, the reason for it not being that long was due to it not being the main focus, the discord in the group being the thing I was trying to show. The curse is very powerful, and Ice Queen is wasting no time in getting to Marshall, and punishes all who delay her severely, what would definitely scare/shock a lot of people. Cake definitely thinks she is still mad, as seen in this chapter and her accusations when she slept with Finn, so she'll be keeping a very analytic eye on her.

Cake and Huntress are shooting themselves in the foot with how much they are holding themselves back out of their own stubbornness. They can grow to be so much stronger if they work on their problems, and thus, in a goal for development, have set them on the path. Fionna wasn't really invincible, I mean she couldn't kill her one demon! Finn was indeed the only one kicking ass (except Ice Queen when she was annoyed/angry)

Hana. Hana, Hana, Hana…. She is indeed a villain! Her appearance is similar to Hunson's, just female, something that I need to add when I next write her. She is indeed competent, just like Hunson, so do expect her to actually do some stuff! And yes, she is the reason why the group haven't encountered any friendly demons.

Hopefully I made up for the lack of comedy with this one! Ah, ok you did notice the slight manipulation, that's good. I'm glad you enjoyed the 'grey area' of manipulation but for good that PB pulled on Finn.

Yep, that summary... well, summarises everything XD I too think the Ice Queen and Huntress talking was the best bit of the chapter, and I'm glad it wasn't predictable/it stunned you for a sec.

So what's the score now that I cleared up your confusion?

See you later Claz.

The Book of Eli, on FF chapter 26:

Oh yeah I remember now, slipped my mind at the time. That's cool, you do you, I'm sure Claz can go cry in a corner (He was the one asking). The fruits of the vote start to grow, I just hope they're sweet... Fionna is maturing even more in this chapter, something that should of started happening a while ago, but I didn't want to. Yep, will he choose love or responsibility? Who knows? I'm glad you love the problem he is suffering from XD. Cake having a date? Well that wasn't on the plan but it is now!
Chapter 28 Sneak lvl: 0

Fionna continues to grin as she follows Finn back up the red cave path, idly sheathing the ice sword onto her back once more. They walk up around the corner to the entrance, finding everyone standing around idly, with Ice Queen and Cake looking away from each other. Huntress Wizard in her always aware state notices them straight away, standing to look at Finn with a grin as her actions alert everyone else to their arrival, "Everything alright?" He beams at her,

"Couldn't of gone any better I think." Fionna walks by him with a happy smile, nodding in agreement as she headed straight towards Cake. Ice Queen walks up to Finn, deliberately staring at him intensely, slightly creeping him out,

"Curse." She simply says as an explanation, making Finn sigh. She grins, and wraps him in a hug, smothering him a little, "Told you would be able to help! Now…” She pulls off him, looking at the others, "... Are we ready to continue?"

Fionna stops herself from starting a conversation with Cake, turning to the royal, 'I told myself I was going to give you a chance.' She beams at Ice Queen, giving her a thumbs up as she pulls her blue blade free, "Yep! Let's go save Marshall!" Her cheerful attitude towards the royals stuns her for a second, but she is eventually able to return the smile to the heroine, 'Must of been somewhat Finn said… guess that's another thing I've got to thank him for.'

The group all nod at Ice Queen as well, signalling that the squad was ready to continue its adventure. Everyone starts shifting, checking they have everything as they move towards the entrance, Ice Queen and Finn grinning at their eagerness, the royal this time taking the charge, "Great! We'll continue the path until we reach 'the teller' that Finn had mentioned." She plans, sticking her head out of the entrance and scanning for any nearby demons.

Cake rolls her eyes at the royal's words, watching her about to jump out of the cave "Uh huh. So how about we have Finn or Butterscotch lead the way and not you? Cause I'm definitely not following you bubble butt." She spits, causing Ice Queen to freeze up, then turn to glare at the cat as she stands tall. She doesn't say anything, just quickly grabbing her by the head and chucking her out the cave,

"Shut up. Now's not the time for your personal opinion." She moans and leaps out of the cave as well, leaving a slightly annoyed Finn behind,

"Great, they're going to kill each other." Huntress shrugs,

"Then we better stop them. Come on, I'll help you down." She squats at the entrance and Finn hops onto her back, triggering her to jump out of the cave.

They land before the duo, and sure enough Cake was glaring at a smug Ice Queen, who was standing tall and proud over her. "Well I heard that cats always land on their feet, but it seems that only applies to healthy cats. Your fat and lazy body is probably why you landed face first." She teases.

Cake growls, starting to stretch herself taller than the royal, jabbing a finger straight at her, "SHUT IT!" The royals doesn't care about the massive cat in front of her, even grinning at the clawed finger aiming, her fearlessness agitating the feline even more, "LISTEN YOU OLD-" Finn quickly leaps onto her, halting her rant to instead glare at him, while he returns one just as fierce,
"Shrink now! Before a demon spots us!" She growls, yet Finn doesn't care, going so far as to bring himself even close to the face of Cake, "Now!" He orders, and she begrudgingly starts to shrink, bringing herself to her regular size, causing Finn to hop off her. Fionna and Butterscotch finally joins everyone, the heroine staring at the intense stare off between Finn and her sister while Huntress moves a now grimacing Ice Queen away, the royals smugness disappearing at the nymphs look of disappointment. She hurriedly heads towards her male self, already preparing herself for an extremely bad situation.

"What were you thinking!?" Finn semi shouts, trying to keep his voice low. The feline only glares more,

"What was I thinking!? What was she thinking throwing me out the cave!? What were you thinking when you decided to be her knight!? What were you thinking bringing that maniac filled with more problems than you could shake a stick at along with us!? What were you thinking letting her sleep almost naked against you!?" Cake demands, pointing a finger at Finn, who doesn't even flinch as the nail lightly boops him on the nose.

"That I was helping a suffering friend of mine in any way I could. I know you have a problem with her Cake but you need to grow up and accept that she wants to change!" Finn says angrily, and honestly scaring Cake a little.

But she quickly hops back into her aggressive stance, "Yeah! But this is the Ice Queen! You're letting her get way too close! She is a danger to you, and admitted herself the tiara just gave her new curse! What if the next one is to attack everyone on sight!?"

"Now you're just being stupid Cake! I thought you were a hero, how can you not help someone in need?"

"Because. She. Is. Evil!"

While Finn and Cake argued with Fionna watching worriedly from the side lines, Huntress and Ice Queen sit down on some chairs once again formed of the magic from the royal. "Ice Queen, what are you thinking? Are you trying to deliberately stir trouble?" The woman huffs,

"... Maybe if I'm being honest. I'm not doing it deliberately to create trouble for you and Finn, I'm just angry at Cake, that's all."

"And you can't try to talk it out?"

"You can hear their shouting. I definitely don't mind having more friends right now, but Cake is still hung up on the past, and if Finn constantly telling the truth doesn't change her mind, nothing I say will. Like it or not Huntress, I think there'll be friction between us for a long while… unless something dramatic happens." Ice Queen explains, yet Huntress doesn't react, keeping her stoic expression.

"I understand. But also don't provoke her Sarah. Finn is right, you may hate each other right now but we have bigger things to worry about, say saving Marshall Lee, or surviving a horde of demons. If we are to succeed then we need to fight Hana and her forces, not each other." Ice Queen sighs,

"I am aware Huntress, but that doesn't make it easier…" She takes a glance at Butterscotch, and finds her suitability far enough away, "... Just like your relationship with Finn." She whispers, "If it were public, it would be so much easier for you and Finn. But just because it makes the most sense, doesn't mean you enjoy it."
Huntress glares very slightly at Ice Queen, not liking her fear being brought up, yet still she sighs, standing up as she grabs the royal and yanked her to her feet as well. She raises her voice, making sure everyone hears, "Fine, we can talk and deal with this later, because our lives are currently in danger from a horde of demons."

Finn grimaces as he nods, backing away to face the whole group, "Alright let's head out!" He turns his gaze to Butterscotch, who was standing patiently, and waves his arm at the path forward, "Lead the way." The butler immediately sets off, with Ice Queen following close behind her, then Huntress, Fionna, and finally Cake. Finn sighs, 'At least they're trying to stay apart.' He adds onto the end, allowing him to oversee the whole group. His gaze first goes to Ice Queen, walking proudly as she readies herself mentally for battle, remembering spells and constantly checking for any demons.

Then his eyes drift to Cake, stomping as she fumes in anger, something that makes him sigh, 'Here’s to hoping fighting something will vent her anger.' Unlike Ice Queen, she was the one lost inside her own head, whipping up a storm of enraged thoughts at the royal. Suddenly Butterscotch turns around to face everyone, "It is as I feared. That commotion earlier did get the attention of a few demons."

Finn sighs, giving both Cake and Ice Queen an extremely annoyed expression, "Guys, I'll be honest: work it out. That's an order." While they give him looks of their own, he turns to the butler, "How many?" She shrugs,

"Quite a few, probably ten or so." He sighs, and looks back to everyone else, finding them all preparing themselves for the upcoming fight. Except Ice Queen, she was staring at Finn with an unflinching gaze, yet when his eyes meet hers, she snaps out of it. And storms off ahead.

Finn's eyes widen, and he quickly rushes forward past everyone, trying to keep his voice low as to not alert any of the demons, "Ice Queen!" His words surprising halts her, making her grin as she turns around to face him, lifting a hand that glowed with magic,

"Don't worry, I've got a plan. A very simple, easy to pull off one." She instantly spins around the moment she finishes her sentence, leaving a slightly confused Finn behind, who then rushes to catch back up to her,

"Can I know the plan? If it is simple then you should be able to explain it before we fight the demons." She shakes her head with a massive smile,

"You'll see~" She teases, making Finn frown slightly,

"If you're ever going to fight Ice Queen, everyone needs to know the plan before you do anything!" She halts, and raises her hand, glaring ahead,

"Get out here! I know you are there!"

With sick laughs, demons start to crawl from their hiding spots, including the familiar face of the lanky demon with the blood splatters, making Ice Queen grin, "Ah good! When I saw you run earlier I instantly knew I should have killed you. Surprised you got new friends so quickly after the last lot got slaughtered." It chuckles, taking confident strides towards her,

"And you should of killed me! For we now have a plan this time! So just give u-!" Ice Queen shoots her hand out straight, and a massive ball of ice the size of a shed forms in front of her, causing the royal to grin. She uses her magic to launch it forward, letting it roll over anything in its way as it goes down the walled canyon they were in. The demons instantly try to scramble away,
but the tight corridor allows no escape, and the massive ball of ice runs them all over with a crunch.

As the ball of now dark red and pale blue continues to roll down the canyon, Finn grimaces as he looks at the broken bodies before him, yet Ice Queen grins, "Strike!" He sighs at her joke, then freezes up,

"Wait there is only seven! Didn't Butterscotch say there were ten!?! He says, making the duo spin around to check their rear. And find three demons leaping at them. Ice Queen reacts quickly, erecting a wall of ice for her and Finn just as the demons reach them, allowing them all to slam head first into the ice. "Dudes! Everyone else is dead! Just run!" Finn yells in an attempt to get them to leave without him having to do conflict. And guessing by the twisted laughs and endless savage scratching sounds on the ice wall, he might not get it his way.

He frowns as he reaches for his night sword, with Ice Queen preparing to drop the shield and fly backwards to create space between her and her targets. Then simultaneously three sprays of blood flies up with some objects moving faster than the eye could track. Finn's face twists with confusion, and the royal lowers their shield to have three dead demons flop at their feet, large holes in their heads. And Huntress Wizard walking towards them uncaringly, mentally ordering her bloody arrows back into her quiver as the rest of the group catch up to them. "You two should of waited." Huntress lectures, causing Ice Queen to shrug,

"Eh, my bad, I rushed off to do my plan."

Fionna raises an eyebrow "And you two decided to not tell us?" She questions, and causing the royal immediately step forward to Finn's protection,

"He did actually try to stop me, and he didn't know the plan either, so he had no part of this. To be honest, I wanted to do this fight solo, as to avoid any risk of hitting you guys." Cake huffs, folding her arms as she glares at the royal,

"Yeah right! You just wanted to go on a power fuelled rampage! To show off to everyone how much better you are!" Cake's words make the royal glare at her,

"No, I'm being speed efficient. This took a few seconds to kill them all while only putting one of us at risk!... Well this would only take a few seconds if your constantly arguing with me didn't slow us all down! You're nothing but a hindrance to the team!" Finn stomps between them,

"Enough both of you!" He shouts, then angrily pointing at the path forward, "Walk now, because I'm going to have to talk to you both about this if you can't solve this on your own."

They glare at him, neither of them liking being ordered around, but they do start moving with Cake storming off first. Finn sighs as once again everyone else walks between the duo, acting as a buffer between them as they progress forward. He joins them, walking behind the towering Ice Queen, preventing him from seeing the group or the way forward, causing him to grimace, 'Why can't those two just get along?'

Ice Queen meanwhile was on autopilot as she thinks, her mind lost in the mad sea of her thoughts, 'I did do that spell to show off. Not to the others, just Finn.' She bites her lip in slight embarrassment. She'd known that Finn would catch up to her instantly, and that she could then have some alone time with him to show off her power, even if it was for only a few seconds. She had accepted Huntress's offer of a three way relationship, and Huntress had said Finn would date her if she wasn't there.
Yet, the royal still had doubts. It had been so long since she had done anything to show off to Finn, to wow him… to woo him. And that was now getting to her, especially since she now has a new curse to put him off, 'I wanted to make up for that, to get his attention, to remind him that I am fully capable of handling stuff despite the curse… including a family. I had tried to stop flirting with him at Huntress's request, so what if he has lost interest in me as a result?' She sighs, 'And then I argued with Cake and put more problems on his plate… I've made things worse for him! I want to make it up to him! To cheer him up!' She immediately takes a step to the left and slows her walking speed, bringing her in line with a slightly curious and confused Finn. "Curse. I can't see you and I feel its grip." However she then sighs, turning to him, "I'm sorry for causing all these fights." He nods,

"It's... alright. Though I would prefer some more control Ice Queen, in both arguing with Cake and rushing off just then to do that spell. I mean give me a heads up when you do that!"

"I'm sorry." Finn takes a deep breath,

"... I worry about you, ok? Charging into a horde of demons by yourself isn't exactly going to put me at ease."

"I know, but I can handle myself perfectly fine so you don't need to shed any tears for me. I've been living alone for a few hundred years, taking on all of AAA by myself as I kidnap princes, remember?"

He chuckles, "Glob you're just like Huntress, happily alone and self dependent…" He looks her straight in the eyes, "... And I said the exact same thing to her: It's amazing how you can do all that by yourself, but you should never be afraid to have someone by your side, to care about your health."

Ice Queen smiles, and places a hand on his shoulder, "I know, and I do have someone like that: you and Huntress." Her gaze flicks to the still moody Cake, then back at Finn. "The reason why Cake and I are having these fights is because of earlier, when she had tied me up for no reason other than her despising me."

"... Right, you hate her to the point of being willing to start fights because of that?" She nods,

"Yes, that’s currently the start of the problems between me and Cake. And we both know Cake doesn't like me because of our past, of me constantly attacking and freezing her when I kidnap Prince Gumball, the man she believes should belong to Fionna." She looks up, turning her gaze to the feline. "... I'm going to try to talk to her, so you don't have to worry about us."

She grimaces as she pushes forward, 'I'm not looking forward to this, but if it will help Finn's load…' She strolls up to her latest frenemy, causing Cake to shoot a glare up at her, "What do you want?" She spits, making Ice Queen scowls a little,

"To apologise. Like it or not, we're going to have to work together, and our little spat is putting everyone in danger by blaring out signals to every demon. If we keep this up, we will put everyone in danger, including Fionna. Do you want to put your sister in danger?" Ice Queen tries to manipulate, a trait seemingly common with the royals. Cake grumbles as she looks down to the ground,

"... No. But you started this!" She accuses, making Ice Queen scoff,

"No, you did it by tying me up." The feline glares,
"No, this all started when you started kidnapping every guy in sight."

"While under a curse!" Cake's gaze shifts away, not really having a counter to that, causing the queen to sigh, "Look, how about we just apologise to each other and let bygones be bygones? Or at least a temporary truce until we get out of the night-o-sphere." She suggests, making the feline go completely silent.

Cake feels the expecting gazes of the group behind her as they nose in on the talks. "... Fine! Temporary truce!" Ice Queen nods, and quickly pulls back, not wanting to already test the strength of such a fragile agreement. Finn grins at her as she pulls back beside him, 'She went for the peaceful option! I’m… so proud of her, she is improving herself!'

Unknown to Ice Queen, her decision to take the initiative to talk with Cat had appealed to Finn's pacifist side, the hero beaming as he walks side by side with her. She didn't plan that at all, having just wanting to make Finn happy, in some way to pay back her debt to him for all his help, yet the majority of her motive was just an attempt to make him smile.

She gets lost in the sight of his cheerful form, and gains a small smile of her own, before she looks up, and finds the rock starting to part, and revealing that they were now standing on the edge of a very tall, steep cliff. And in the distance was an enormous river of dark red, the very same colour of demons. The sight makes Finn rush forward, jabbing a finger straight towards it, "There! That's the line to the teller!"

Everyone goes silent and stare at it wide eyed, except Finn and Butterscotch, who both peer over the edge to search for a way down. Fionna stumbles forward with a slack jaw, "What… the… Glob?" Cake shakes her head,

"What the heck!? How long is that line!?" Finn peers up from cliff edge,

"Well, it took me and Jake twenty eight days to wait through it all to book ourselves an appointment." Huntress stares at him,

"Finn we can't wait that long." He nods,

"I know, and besides those demons would recognise and attack us. So I suggest we simply find a way around it all, like hopping the wall or busting through the gate." Butterscotch shakes her head,

"No Finn, that is a terrible idea. There are hundreds of demons watching at all times, and as Huntress said earlier, we simply can't be sneaky with a group this big, so avoiding the sentries is impossible. And if we were to bust through the gate, then every demon in the line will attack us. The best thing to do is to wait in line." Fionna immediately stands up straight in rage,

"And we can't wait that long! And the demons will just attack us anyways!"

"Not if I do a spell to disguise ourselves as demons!" Ice Queen snaps to the butler glaring,

"Then why didn't you do that in the first place!?"

"Because it sends of a massive magical signal due to how enormous the spell is, deliberately so as it was designed to be a trap by the demons. Every demon would both know our location and recognise the spell, and immediately swarm in, knowing exactly what to look for: another demon. We are also restricted to slow, clunky movements, so we would not be able to escape nor fight them in any way." She then points to the river, "However, in such a large swarm of demons we would be nearly indistinguishable. So we must change, hide so the ones in the river don't spot us, then secretly sneak into the line."
Finn nods, "If you think that's best, we'll do it, you're our demon expert. But if we are restricted to 'clunky' movements, then we better find a way down first."

Huntress grimaces as she walks forward, squinting as she judges the distance between the cliff and the ground. "... Maybe, but this will be an extreme stretch." She warns, turning her entire cape into a very large pile of rope, nearly as wide as a person and just as tall as Ice Queen. She sighs as she looks at it, "Nope, despite that amount it won't be enough… anyone else got any other ideas?" Ice Queen shrugs. 

"I could try and float us all down one at a time." Finn takes a glance at the royal while Huntress remakes her cape,

"Would you have enough magic for that?" She nods confidently,

"Definitely. If I can fly and fight the Bubblegum Guardians for as long as I did, then lifting us all down will definitely not be a problem." She pulls up, and awaits for Finn's approval. He releases a long breath, taking one final scan of the area for anything else they could do, and ends up empty handed, causing him to stand and nod at the royal.

She smiles sweetly, taking a calm walk in front of him before wrapping her arms around him firmly, yet not too tightly as she lightly presses him into her chest. Then she jumps off with a grin. They plummet, falling rapidly and quickly gaining speed as they swiftly speed towards the ground. Neither Finn or Ice Queen flinch, the hero having complete and utter trust in the woman, and the royal because she was too busy staring at her knight in her arms to worry about anything in the world. 'It is funny how you do that to me…'

She suddenly flaps her eyebrows, bringing their dive to a halt as they float mid-air, Ice Queen taking the moment to check up on her passenger's conditions, before slowly floating down to the ground. Their feet eventually touch the ground, and Ice Queen grins as she continues to hold Finn, getting a feeling of light headedness as she holds her crush tightly to herself. She learns from her past however and pulls away before it could become awkward, letting the hero stumble free from her chest with a smile.

She beams at him as she flaps her eyebrows once more and flies back up, with Finn giving her a cheerful grin and a thumbs up, making her finger gun at him. She rapidly ascends, eyes locked onto the others as she approaches. She hovers before them, "Yep I can easily do this, so you guys just focus on keeping an eye out for any approaching demons, got it?"

They all nod, triggering Ice Queen to reach out for Huntress next, who climbs into her arms. She pulls her off the edge, then floats both of them down, hurrying slightly to get to Finn quicker, yet looks at Huntress, "I'll distract everyone for a second up there, have a moment with Finn." The nymph in her arm nods happily, and as they touch the ground she swiftly leaves the royal to head towards the hero. Ice Queen shoots back up as fast as she can, trying to think of a topic to distract everyone from the couple below.

Huntress beams at Finn, and heads straight for him, "Ice Queen is keeping them preoccupied for a second, we have time to ourselves." She explains. Finn snaps his head up for verification, and does indeed find nobody peeking over the edge, causing him to grin and shift his gaze back to Huntress. He rushes to her and envelopes her in a lover's hug, pulling her tight against him as their foreheads touch, the couple grinning at each other. They sway a little, forgetting the world to spend the brief moment of privacy together, abandoning all thoughts on the night-o-sphere, on Marshall, on the group's troubles, on Ice Queen, everything… and replaced them with feelings of sheer joy at simply being at the other's side.
Huntress murmurs, "I can't wait to your birthday… I have something special planned~" Finn grins, "I can't wait to be back at home, just so we can actually have some time together. Might be able to teach you how to dance."

She smirks, and kisses him on the lips, a quick peck that wasn't filled with lust but love, "I would have said no in the past… but now? Definitely."

She looks up, and finds Ice Queen about to jump off backwards with Fionna in hand, giving a worried look over her shoulder. The nymph sighs and nods to her, then splitting away from an equally disappointed Finn, yet, she moves her hands into Finn's, taking the initiative this time in getting used to her relationship being shown in public. 'It's only Fionna, she already knows we are dating!... I still don't think I could handle it in front of strangers…'

Ice Queen lands softly before the duo, and her eyes snap to their entwined fingers, giving a curious yet worried look at Huntress, who simply nods. Ice Queen lets go of Fionna, allowing her to stumble backwards before recovering, spinning around to face the duo, "Now-!" She spots them as well, going wide eyed and causing Huntress to blush heavily, and it takes most of her will to not yank her hand free from Finn's.

"Don't stare." She orders, and the girl immediately looks away, deciding to instead take in the absolutely lovely view of the burning buildings and bloody demons.

Huntress sighs, 'I don't think I can do it… but why!?" Finn suddenly gives her hand a reassuring squeeze, causing her to gaze at his small and comforting smile. The nymph takes a deep breath, "Alright Fionna… you can look, just don't stare… or make a big deal of it." The heroine slowly looks back at them, giving a quick, curious look back at their hands before focusing on the struggling wizard. Finn continues to hold his grip, trying his best to calm her without belittling her, without making her look soft for needing help. Huntress looks away, 'You'll get use to it… it'll just take time…'

She shifts her gaze to Ice Queen who was giving her a concerned look, "... Ice Queen, could you bring Butterscotch down last? Give me the most time to get used to this." She requests, and the royal happily obliges, leaping into the air and towards the last two, leaving the trio alone. Fionna remains silent, trying her best to not stare, yet ultimately fails.

As she looks at the pleased duo, as despite Huntress's reactions the heroine knows she is enjoying the chance to be with Finn, questions fill her head. And they were about herself, 'What if Gumball isn't the one? What if it is Marshall? What if it is Male Huntress Wizard? What if it is anyone else!?' Then she remembers Finn's words, and takes a deep breath, 'I shouldn't worry, everything will click into place overtime, just as Finn said.'

She pulls herself out of her doubts, and beams at them, "You look good!" She encourages, making them both blush, "I'm serious! You shouldn't be afraid of showing your love!" Huntress sighs at her childish, naive words, "It's not that easy Fionna. I'm having to tear down years of mental restraints and thoughts, my own ideology. That is why I asked Ice Queen to bring Butterscotch down last, because I know the instant someone who doesn't know I'm dating see's me, I will immediately stop anything romantic." Huntress admits, actually disappointed in herself.

Fionna grimaces, "Well… maybe part of the fear is because you're scared of the unknown! Finn had explained it to me, and I think it works here as well! What you might actually be scared of instead of appearing soft, is actually not knowing how anyone will react! That they will mock you.
But we can do the same thing Finn suggested as well: exposure. We simply have you acting in love in front of me and Cake until you get used to it." Finn remains silent, then smiles proudly, 'She is already learning from me to be a better hero. She wouldn't have had a chat with Huntress, she would have told her to alert her if anyone was saying anything mean and she would go kick their buns.'

Huntress looks up, watching Ice Queen bring Cake down rapidly, "Yeah… we're already trying that. And I did know what my fear was already." She brings her gaze to the heroine once more, "But thank you, you are completely correct. As for that offer…"

She bites her lip in serious thought, her eyes staring straight at the ground as she makes major decisions inside her own head, debating if she was ready to face a fear that she couldn't for so long. She brings her gaze to Finn, who gives her another comforting grin, "Whatever choice you make, I'll help you through every step of the way." She stares at him for a few more seconds, 'I remember the hunt I did for answers, and the promise I made to you. I said we would fly higher than ever if we worked side by side, and that if we look out for each other, then nothing could harm us. That includes our fears and our doubts, they wouldn't be able to touch me if I have you there to save me.' She has made her decision.

She snaps her head to Fionna, "... I accept, I need to face my fears, and let my relationship with Finn grow." Both humans grin, Fionna nodding eagerly, "I'll help you!" Then a realisation dawned on Fionna. She had just talked to Huntress, and helped her through it. Not with a fist or sword, but just sitting down and talking with her. And she was simply copying Finn, 'to do what he does just better', however, now that she had just done it herself, only now does she realise the importance of it.

Finn had helped her through talking, and thus, ended a problem peacefully without any bloodshed. Everyone was happy. And she had just talked to Huntress Wizard, ending it peacefully with no bloodshed. Everyone was happy. She processes that fact, then grins, nodding to herself in determination, 'I swear then: I will learn to be more peaceful!'

Ice Queen finally arrives with Cake, and Huntress decided it was finally time to let go of Finn's hand. Cake looks at the ground, and just as Ice Queen was about to fly away she turns to her, "Hey." The royal stops to look at her, "... Thanks." She grumbles, making Ice Queen blink, then grin,

"Heh, it's fine. Keep that up, and you might get seat privilege." She shoots off into the air. The feline takes her gaze off the woman, and shifts it to the group who were all staring at her with small smiles.

"Not a word. I still don't trust her." Finn grimaces a tiny bit, but nods in understanding. He and the others then look up, watching Ice Queen jump off and slowly lower down butterscotch, Finn taking note of a detail, 'I can see up her dress.' He immediately looks away to be a gentleman, preoccupying himself by watching the large river of demons slowly shuffle forward every few seconds. It didn't matter that much, after all he had seen her in her under garments when she slept with him in the igloo, yet he still was respectful to no peek.

She lands next to him, letting the butler go who immediately scans the area for any threat, until Finn steps up to her, "We're good, I checked." She simply nods,

"You can never be too cautious with demons Finn." She points a bit to the right, straight at a small pile of tall red rocks, the top flaming, "Those should provide us with advocate cover…" Her arm shifts a little to the right, directly at a cave, "... And we can probably hide in there. If you look
around, you should notice multiple caves, and I'm betting they all connect up. Once we are sure we
aren't being followed, we shall leave the cave a short time afterwards, just so it doesn't seem
suspicious. Then we shall enter the line of demons and wait for our chance to meet Hana."

Finn nods, "Then once we're past the gate, we book it so we don't get vaporised by that cloud.
Luckily, I remember the path we have to take." Everyone but Butterscotch looks at him weirdly
when he mentioned the cloud, but eventually just shrug it off, presuming it is something from his
experience. Finn looks at everyone, "Are we ready?" They all nod with confidence, making Finn
smile, "To the rocks! Remember, we will likely be waiting for a long while, so prepare to use your
imagination."

They all grimace, but Ice Queen sighs, 'For Marshall…' She and Huntress then look at Finn, both
of them gaining a smile as they share the exact same thought, 'And to be honest, I could spend an
eternity with you.' The group all swiftly dart across the land, trying their best to not stick out to the
literal armada of demons right next to them. To keep up their speed, Finn once again swoops up
Butterscotch, carrying her all the way until they all dart behind the rocks, waiting patiently for any
signs of being detected.

After a few silent seconds, they all sigh in relief, and look towards Butterscotch expectantly. "I
shall remind you all that, once I cast this spell, we will all be sluggish and slow, so don't expect
being able to run to the cave. At most, we will able to power walk. And that's the problem, there is
a high chance that they will immediately investigate the magic, what means we have very little
time to reach that cave. So the moment I cast this spell, we will need to immediately head for the
cave as we can't afford a second of delay."

They all nod, turn to face the cave just barely seen ahead, and wait as Butterscotch begins her spell,
"... Make us demons." Immediately their vision shifts, and their bodies feel like they are being
crushed. They all groan, yet Butterscotch pushes past them, startling them as they see her in the
form of a stereotypical demon, the same one found in the river. And then it dawns on them all that
they have already changed form, what means…

"Hey guys, did you feel that spike in magic then?" They immediately bolt it at the demon's words.
Or speed walked as best as they can, hurrying towards the cave as they sweat nervously, listening
in for danger.

"Yeah man, and it was that mortal to demon spell as well!... Didn't Hana set that bounty on some
mortals?..." The group try to move as fast as they can as they start to hear a calamity of noise
behind them, rushing straight towards them. There was only a short distance left! They continue to
speed walk, only a few meters away from the entrance. They push themselves to the max of their
slow limit. And make it inside.

They fully hide themselves inside by ducking behind rocks, listening for any approaching
footsteps, a feet that was simply impossible with the stampede going on outside. Luckily, no one
enters the cave after them, causing them to sigh in relief.

One of the smaller demon's steps forward, speaking in Butterscotch voice, "What part of you didn't
understand move as fast as you can!?" She demands angrily, causing Cake to stomp forward,

"The part where you didn't mention that it would take less than a second to cast the spell! The part
where you forgot to warn us about it nauseating us!" Butterscotch huffs,

"It wasn't instant, it took a few words. The nausea only happens the first time, something that I
forgot about. Still! You, Fionna, Finn, and Huntress Wizard should of been able to adapt quicker."
Ice Queen steps forward, her body still being slightly taller than everyone else, "That doesn't excuse the lack of warning!" Butterscotch glares at her,

"You know magic Ice Queen, you should of known this would happen." The royal glares,

"Ice magic! I know ice magic! Not transformation spells!" Cake nods her head, the duo finally getting along to team up on the butler.

Finn quickly steps in, "Guys later! Let's move before they investigate this cave." Her orders, making Butterscotch snap around and immediately make her way deeper,

"Agreed master Finn." Fionna walks up to Finn smirking, an act that reveals the sharp, ruined teeth they all likely have.

"She knows she is wrong." Finn shakes his head, and they all walk slowly deeper, meeting an uncomfortable problem. These forms were making them dizzy. They hadn't noticed in their scared 'run' earlier due to being distracted by fear, but now that they were simply walking?

Every step was… weird to them. It seemed out of place, something that makes Fionna groan, "What the glob is wrong with me right now?" Cake stumbles,

"Us you mean? Just be glad you ain't use to having a tail!" She yells, stumbling once more. Butterscotch turns around,

"The reason you are so nauseated is because all your senses have changed or moved, yet your brain hasn't adapted to the change of becoming a demon. If it did, you wouldn't be you anymore, just another random demon with demon thoughts and actions."

Huntress nods, "That all makes sense. But how long will these disguises last at most?"

"... A month. I nearly put all my magic into casting the spell, so it will last a long time." Finn was about to respond, when Ice Queen beat him to the punch,

"And are you alright?"

"Fine, though I won't be able to do many spells… thanks for asking." Finn secretly smiles at Ice Queen, 'Keep this up and everyone will be accepting you in no time!' He looks ahead. And freezes up.

The path splits. Everyone else comes to a halt, looking at all the diverging paths in worry, Cake voicing everyone's fears, "So… which path is the right way to go?" Butterscotch looks at all the caves, darkness enveloping them completely, preventing her from telling anything about which direction they go.

Finn sighs, stepping forward, "How about we split up?" Huntress shakes her head,

"No that is a terrible idea Finn. What if only one of us make it? Do we just sit there in the open with no way to defend ourselves? What if one of us need help in the cave? No, we shouldn't split up. What we really need is some way to scout everything out… say me and you and leading a path. We choose one and walk it, and see if we can find where we end up. I mean, after all your years of dungeon crawling you should be able to remember a path backwards pretty well, right?" She questions, making Finn nod,

"Yeah I have that skill pretty much locked down. What do you guys think?" Finn inquires, and Fionna was about to speak out, asking why she can't go on an awesome adventure to explore the
cave. But her complaint died before being voiced when she came to the realisation: Huntress could have some alone time with Finn.

Sure they weren't in their bodies, but don't they like each other for their personalities? She doesn't know much about relationships herself but she does know how they are complicated, and now upon spending some time away from Gumball does she realise how much she is actually missing him. And now that she knows the feeling of longing, and knows that Huntress is constantly plagued by such a problem due to her fear, there was no way she could block their chance. She sticks up her thumb, "I'm good with it!" Cake nods, falling forward slightly because of it,

"Go for it, it will give us a chance to get more used to these bodies.

The duo nod, and Ice Queen walks up to Finn, "Take care…” She looks at Huntress, smiling, "Both of you." She then suddenly chuckles, confusing everyone, "Sorry, I just thought of something. Of how nearly a month ago I wanted you Huntress to die in my traps so I can be with Finn, yet now I want you to be as safe as possible." She stares her directly in the eyes, "If you encounter danger: scream. And I will come as fast as I can." She then spins them, and pushes them towards an entrance, yelling, "Go my knight! Find us a way!" She says deliberately dramatically, making Finn smirk, "And Huntress, because you're a friend… uh… pretty please?"

"... Fine." With that farewell and orders given, the duo just pick a random hole, and run at it. Or speed walk at least. They enter the darkness, making them squint in a futile effort to see the way, yet in the end give up, relying on simply feeling the ground with their hands.

It wasn't even a minute later, and Finn spins around to find nothing but darkness, causing him to grin. "Huntress wait." The now demon halts, turning to face him with her hideous demon face. He wraps an arm around her waist and pulled her close, grinning at her mischievously even though she can't see it, "Just so we don't fall. We help each other, remember?" She wraps an arm around him, beaming as well,

"Yep. Just for safety." Neither make an effort to move forward, instead using the moment to remove their spare hand from the floor and feel around the others body, until they finally find each other's heads. Then they leaned in, lips puckered. And bump heads.

"Ow." Finn whispers, but then chuckles as Huntress giggles, then they try again, this time successfully as they make out in the cave. They go at it for a few seconds, their tongues exploring the other's mouth once more as they relish in their privacy.

Finally Huntress pulls away, smiling, "Didn't ever think I would kiss a demon, or as a demon in my life." Finn chuckles,

"Is that just to cover up that you’ve only kissed me right now because you can't see my face?" He jokes, making Huntress giggle again,

"Maybe." He chuckles, and they both continue on with their mission, feeling the floor for any gaps or bumps that could trip them, arms still wrapped around each other. They slowly make progress, occasionally bumping the other to stumble them, teasing each other.

Unfortunately, they then hit a dead end, causing Finn to sigh, "Well, back down we go. So... what did you talk to Ice Queen about? She seems a lot happier." Huntress freezes for a second, debating if she should tell him or not,

"... We will tell you about it later, after your birthday. That was what we agreed on."
"... Right. Well… what should I do when we return to OOO? I mean, should I return to OOO? Or stay here?"

Huntress sighs, "No idea… I have absolutely no idea. You know I try to help you with all your problems, but with this one I simply can't." He sighs, yet he doesn't know why he had just asked her that question.

He already knows the answer.

He has to go back to OOO.

There is no if or buts, his responsibilities as a hero and to his friends means he must return, for their sake. 'I mean, I can't just abandon Jake, or Bubblegum, or Marceline, or Phoebe, or BMO! I need to be there encase things go bad! What if the lich was revived again!? And I'm sure they are worrying about me, I disappeared in such a way!...' He looks at Huntress in the dark, and thinks of his blossoming relationship with her, the growing friendship he has with Ice Queen, his teaching of Fionna. All of it would have to end for his OOO homecoming. "... Huntress…"

"Yes Finn?"

"I have to go back… but before we do… can we find a way to make it a returnable trip? Like, return back to AAA anytime we want?"

Huntress pulls him close, hugging him against her firmly, "Finn, I'm sorry to say, but a god of chaos could only make a one way portal. How could we make a portal stronger than it? We don't have a drop of an idea on how we can return back to OOO." He takes a deep breath, holding her close to him to calm himself as mad and desperate thoughts ricochet around his head. He looks at Huntress in the darkness,

"... I know you just said you don't know what I should do… but please! I want an honest answer: what do you think we should do? What do you want us to do?" Huntress goes silent, the only noise she makes is her slow, calm breathing. She remembers the promise she made with Ice Queen, about a three way relationship with Finn. 'If we were to simply return to OOO, then I wouldn't have to deal with her, I could just leave her behind and live my life with Finn. No jealousy as he and Ice Queen will eventually flirt, no more problems with curses…'

She stares directly at Finn, "We can't leave. I say we stay, for Ice Queen. We can't abandon her."

Finn takes a deep breath,

"And instead we abandon everyone in OOO." Huntress kisses Finn, a small quick one of comfort before breaking away,

"We, you especially, have given so much to everyone. It is only fair that you get to spend some time for yourself, doing what you want." He nods,

"Yeah… alright. Unless I find a way to make the trip back to OOO two-way, I need to stay to help Ice Queen and Fionna with their problems, so I can live my own life as I want, I will remain in AAA."

They continue their slow crawl back down the cave, until they encounter light once more. They wince, but press on, and enter the chamber once more with everyone else. They both unwrap their arms from each other, and push themselves to a stand, the group looking expectantly. Finn shakes his head, "No luck, it was a dead end."
Fionna groans, flopping onto her back, "This is going to take forever! And Marshall Lee is stuck as a demon this entire time!"

Finn immediately comforts his other self, kneeling down and grinning at her, "Don't worry, we've got this..." He taps her around the face, "Now come on and get up, if there are any demons coming after us we need you to slay them." She groans, looking at the ice blade in her hand.

"Wait... won't this make me stick out like a sore thumb!?" Finn looks at the bright, shiny blade,

"Maybe." Finn squints at it, "Why was she even allowed to keep that? Everyone else lost their stuff and magic?"

"I can't abandon my sword! You'll have to kill- take it off me!" She yells, correcting herself before she could dive into bad memories.

Butterscotch just shrugs, "Just claim it was some artefact from the mortal realm that you plan to gift to Hana. Happens from time to time." The heroine immediately sighs in relief, causing Finn to grin,

"I was just about to say, you would have to abandon your sword and find some other way to fight- wait. Where's Milly's gauntlet? I saw you with it at the ball." He asked curiously, yet panicking very slightly.

She laughs nervously, pointing over her shoulder at where her bag would be if it wasn't for the spell, "In there. I took it off the moment you told Ice Queen to give me a sword, because I prefer a blade over a glove, even if it is Milly's. Besides it is too big and clunky to hold the sword handle in, so this was the best way-" Finn puts his hand up, halting her mid explanation,

"It's alright, you do what you want with it, it is yours after all. I just wanted to make sure it wasn't in some demon's hands or something." Fionna nods, sighing in relief. Huntress coughs, catching Finn's attention.

"Sorry to interrupt Finn, but we probably should get started in the next cave." Finn nods, and looks at everyone, "Be back in a few." They groan in boredom, plopping themselves on the ground as they wait once more. Huntress smirks at them,

"Try not to have too much fun without us."

Ice Queen shakes her fist at her, "Just get going!"

The duo need no more motivation, and hastily set off with massive grins towards another tunnel of darkness. They once again rest their hands on the floor, using them to feel up the path as they wrap their arms around each other. Finn suddenly grunts in pain as he head-butts a rock jutting out of the wall, making Huntress smirks but still check up on him, "You alright?"

"Yeah, I've had worse. If anything is going to get to me, it's my back! All these crawling is destroying it!" The ex-nymph moves her hand to rub at his spine a little,

"You want a massage?" She teases, making Finn laugh,

"No I'm good!" Her massive mischievous smile is hidden by a thick veil of darkness, and she rubs even more,

"Well, when I said no you still gave me one, only fair that I do the same, hmm?" Finn suddenly pulls on her, rolling himself onto his back and her atop him, then pulls her into a strong, bear-grip
hug.

She struggles in his grip, pushing and yanking her body away from his. She goes to summon her arrows as she prepares to make them hover threateningly as a joke, then remembers the transformation. It has removed her of her arrows, her hunting knife, anything that she could actually use to escape his grip. She struggles some more yet makes no progress in escaping, just making a grunting noise while Finn holds his grip with a teasing grin that she could not see. Huntress continues to try and pry herself free, 'Man, how does he have such a strong grip? Actually, he most probably had to hold down a lot of criminals, most probably used to this exact scenario.'

So instead she grins, and flops down onto him, letting him pull her tightly against him as she wraps her arms around him as well, cuddling on the hard floor. She lays on his chest, then pushes herself up a little as the hero's grip relents, letting her do whatever she wants.

And what she wants is to kiss him once more, they're lips pressing together as they make out for a few seconds. Before Huntress crawls back down him, resting her head against his chest with a satisfied grin, "This is definitely worth hitting our heads on the rocks we can't see." Finn chuckles, looking up at the ceiling as he enjoys everything right now, simply because Huntress was at his side.

"Yeah…" He sighs, unwrapping his arms from her, "... We probably should get moving." She nods and jumps up off him, grabbing an arm in the process so she could yank him up onto his feet, before they then wrap their arms around each other's waists to continue on the journey.

The complete darkness and silence was a tad eerie to Huntress Wizard, but a familiar sight to Finn as he grins at old memories resurfacing in his head. Then he focuses on the new ones, his adventure in AAA and the people he met, or more specifically, its heroine. "Hey Diana, what should I do about Fionna?" He inquires, making Huntress stop to look at him,

"What do you mean?"

"Well… I can't really tell you what she talked to me about back in that cave, I know she doesn't want anyone else knowing… but how do I train her? In being better than me in everything!? Like not being violent, because I know she still wants to just swing her sword everywhere. What also means I need to teach her how to fight for real, with skills and techniques."

"Let me guess, she feels useless around you?" Finn stiffens, snapping his head at the nymph, "How did you know?" She laughs,

"Finn, I was able to instantly tell whenever you had problems with things all the way back when we hunted grumbo, remember? Like back at camp when we and Ice Queen sat down and talked. It was pretty easy to guess by going off what you just said then." Finn sighs, and Huntress continues, "Tell me, so I can help."

Finn remains silent. Then chuckles, "I knew you would find out, you've got a huntresses eyes, you can find your prey no matter how well it hides, even if it is a secret... Alright, I'll tell you, where do you want me to start?"

"Where Fionna had problems with something, did she explain what they were?" He sighs,

"Yeah… yeah she did. She was terrified of me." Huntress gives him an inquisitive look, remaining her stoic self,
"Of you?"

"Yeah, from when I murdered her in the arena. Anyways! The solution we came up with is exposure, let her be near me to get used to me." She raises an eyebrow,

"You sure that is a good idea?" He shrugs,

"It worked on my fear."

"Alright then. Use that to your advantage then, go with her on adventures, and when you can, ask her how she should handle a situation. Then tell her wherever she is right or not." Finn grins,

"That's a great idea! And training her with a sword..." He kisses her on the cheek, "Well we can all do that together, just us three. Or did you forget your promise?"

"I haven't, don't worry. Who knows, maybe we can invite Ice Queen as well, get her and Fionna bonding as well, while also teaching Ice Queen to defend herself." Finn beams,

"Hey yeah! That's brilliant! Thanks Huntress, you're a great help."

"Was that all she was struggling with?"

"No, she had more but I have already sorted out some solutions for them." The duo suddenly wince as some light strikes their faces making them stumble back in shock and fall other. They look up, and find a massive exit gaping before them. Finn blinks, "Huh, guess we got distracted."

"Apparently." They both recover as they get up, then scramble up, peering over the edge, finding the river of demons before them. They grin, Huntress standing tall, "And there's our spot in the line for Hana."

Finn grabs her, looking at her demon's face, and doesn't care as he kisses her. And after a few seconds he pulls back, "If we're about to go back, then that means our fun time is at an end, so I decided to end it on a high note." She grins and presses her face against his once more, continuing their make out for a little longer before breaking away,

"And I want that. Now, let's return. The sooner we save Marshall, the sooner we can return and continue this." He hastily speed walks into the darkness once more, trying to go as fast as he can, making Huntress laugh. They both 'rush' down the cave, massive grins as they daydream about getting to spend a day together, when an idea reaches Finn's mind, making him face Huntress,

"I just realised, while Fionna get exposure to me to get over her fear, what about you get exposure to...?" Huntress looks at him in confusion, "About being seen in public in a relationship, of softness."

Huntress bites her red lip, slowing to halt. Finn waits patiently, not making any movement or noise of impatience to disturb or rush his girlfriend. She sighs, "I don't like the idea of facing my fear, but then I don't think anyone does..." Finn chuckles at her joke, triggering her to smirk and relax a little, "... But it is for the best, and since she already knows of our relationship, she will be the easiest for us to be... well us around."

Finn nods, "Alright, I'll ask her if she will allow it. I mean, she is kinda like you and is afraid to show weakness to anyone, despite the fact that is what makes her human, and might not like getting over her fear in front of you." Huntress shrugs,

"Well, I guess we can bond over a common fear then." Finn smirks, then the area slowly becomes
lighter as they approach the others once more, forcing the duo to stand tall and unwrap their arms of their waists. They stroll into the main area. And finds everyone on the floor.

Finn's eyes widen as he leaps at Ice Queen, grabbing her head to check her pulse. And startles her awake. She stares at Finn wide eyed, causing Fionna to laugh as she watches from atop the rock, "Worried about us Finn?" She teases, yet Ice Queen smiles at the hero who woke her up, grabbing and pulling him onto her,

"It is so nice to know you care for me Finny~" With those words Fionna's smirk evaporates, being replaced with a barrage of gagging,

"No! Ice Queen stop!" Everyone else starts getting up in the commotion, yawning as they wake up. Finn pulls himself away from his queen, yet she holds on tight, letting him pull her demon body up. He looks at Fionna who was now queasy,

"What happened?"

"Nothing, we just decided to use the moment to sleep. Well, Butterscotch and Ice Queen mainly, they wanted to recover some magic, and Cake was lazy. I remained awake to stay on guard duty."

Ice Queen smirks, "What? Did you think we were dead and panicked?" Finn blushes in embarrassment, then shakes his head, a big grin on his face,

"To be honest... yes. Anyways! We found the exit." Immediately the others celebrate, jumping to their feet as they stretch their muscles in preparation, while Ice Queen nods,

"Great work my knight, you shall be rewarded for your success later~... Actually, should I give out rewards? I mean for my other knights for task." He shrugs,

"I don't know, PB rarely gave me anything for my work, yet gave a lot to the banana guards. So... maybe? Actually, let's talk later when we're not in the middle of the night-o-sphere."

Cake laughs at Ice Queen, then looks at Huntress, "What are we waiting for? Also Ice Queen, get off Finn." The royal sighs dramatically, peeling off her knight to face the nymph, who merely shrugs,

"On you guys. Just remain close to the ground to feel your way, and remain close to us! If you get separated or lost, it will be very hard to find the way again."

They all nod, and grab each other's waists in pairs, before following Huntress and Finn as they lead the way through the dreadfully dark cave. Fionna keeps herself firmly attached to Ice Queen's side as they follow directly behind the OOO duo, both of them feeling up the floor.

She grimaces in remembrance of how Cake said firmly that she would not team up with Ice Queen, making the girl think, 'If I'm meant to be Finn but better, and he solves all these team problems... then that means I need to solve my sister's problem with Ice Queen!' The heroine plans, taking Finn's words of improvement seriously.

It takes the group several minutes of slow crawls filled with pained groans as the AAA four constantly hit their heads on rocks, but they eventually reach the exit, much to Ice Queen's joy. She springs up, stretching her body, "Oh that feels nice! I might look young Finn, but I'm still old enough my body will protest for having to crawl." Cake gags, but Finn simply shrugs,

"Sorry. But if you look..." He points his finger out of the cave, and everyone gaze out curiosity, "... There is the river of demons."
Fionna grins, "Great! Let's get going, for Marshall!" She climbs out the cave, and before Finn could rebuke her for it, Ice Queen speed walks after her,

"For Marshall!" Finn stares in amazement at their brainless decision, then hurries after them as fast as their bodies allows. Huntress smirks, then she and Butterscotch hop out as well, following the rest of the group down to the demons.

Fionna and Ice Queen meet the edge of the river, peering inside as Finn finally catches up to them, the hero looking at their confused expression "... If you are wondering, we simply just squeeze in." Ice Queen grimaces, 'For Marshall.' She slides in, and everyone else joins her, getting a bunch of complaints from the surrounding demons. But that was it. The disguises were working. Heck, none even asked about Fionna's light blue sword, making Finn smile, "Great, now we just settle down until it is our turn."

Fionna groans, but complies, letting her and the whole group stand silently as they wait. Huntress grimaces, "This Is going to take a while, a long, boring while...' Her eyes drift to Finn and she smiles, what then only grows bigger as he gazes at her with a grin as well 'But it might just be bearable with you around.' Despite the nymph's optimism, Ice Queen was not pleased in the slightest, 'Man, my Kingdom is going to be a tip when I get back. And I can only think what those bandit men and their families are thinking. I-'

Fionna suddenly groans, "How long is this going to take?" A single nearby demon looks at her.

"Six months."

The whole group go rigid, Finn's eyes drifting to the demon, "Wait, how long?"

"Six months." Finn panics, 'We can't stay here six months! These disguises will only last a month as well!' If Finn was panicking, then Ice Queen and Fionna were having a full blown meltdown.

Fionna spins, "Six months!? We can't stay here six months!" Unfortunately, her movement makes her catch her arm on a demon's spike, cutting her. And making her bleed mortal smelling blood.

Instantly, everyone looks at her, demons locked onto her with confusion, then slowly growing grins, "Well, what's this? A mortal in our line?" One questions with a smirk, yet gets shoved out of the way by another,

"Didn't Hana have some bounties for some? Dead or alive?" The demon inquiries cheekily, triggering laughs and hoots from the other demons around it. The group stares wide eyed, until Cake snatches the closest demon and punches it straight in the face, sending it sprawling unconscious into the others.

Butterscotch sighs, "Get ready." She drops their illusion, allowing them to yank their weapons free as Ice Queen and Butterscotch hands glow with magic. Finn grimaces as he watches a literal river of demons slowly close in with sick grins and ill laughter, claws and teeth bared for combat, their mad eyes locked onto him and the others.

Ice Queen stands tall, "You get in the way of me and Marshall!?" Her magic drips from her hands, "Then come and fight me!" And an army of demons swarmed them.

And now is the perfect time to end the chapter! XD

Now before anyone rages, yes, that does mean chapter 29 will start with a bang.
I am seriously considering stopping all this bold text at the bottom of a chapter, prevent word boosting. Yet I still want to answer reviews and point things out...

Now, onto the chapter, and to start it off I will admit I forgot to add a detail to chapter 26: Fionna putting Milly's gauntlet in her bag. Will straight up admit I forgot that detail, but no one pointed it out so I'm guessing you lot didn't notice either. My bad, sorry for the mistake.

There are two reasons why I turned everyone into demons despite changing them back at the end without it adding anything to story or plot. The first was for comedic value, the second was an excuse to place them in the middle of a demon horde, and the last is to show off finn and Huntress's love. As you saw in this chapter, neither of them cared that the other 'became a demon'. They still cuddled, joked, and made out despite it, showing that they weren't there for each others appearance, but for their personalities.

Last thing to explain, Finn's worry about everyone being 'dead'. Simple, he cares about them all, and will be devastated if any of them got injured, so if anyone wants to hurt them, say a river of demons, then they'll have to go through him first. He will defend his friends, and that does mean bringing out the sword if need be.

Review response:

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 27:

Thank you! Even something as small as that encourages me.

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 27:

And I'm glad for the ideas/suggestions! There might be feel chapters... Yep the characters are growing, and I'm glad you liked that! Oh yeah, Ice Queen is a QUEEN here lad, she'll rules everything including dates! And of course she'll take care of the details of the date.

Master Kill712, on FF, chapter 27:

Well then welcome to the story! I'm so happy you are enjoying it so far! Thank you for the compliments! I try my best to improve both my writing skills and length, and I'm glad you're enjoying the characters growing.

Sure, say anything you want, never be afraid to suggest something! Bubblegum and Gumball making teleporters? Hmm, very good idea, might rival my idea due to its simplicity, as it plays with another thing I have planned... I would have to think about it (And I mean I will seriously consider it).

claz7960, on FF, chapter 27:

(Why you write these so long? Another sleepless night!)

I'm glad you liked the promise I made near the start of Incrementum! Sorry if it seemed useless so far, but without a plot focused/including an old chapter, he couldn't really 'predict the future' (You know, because nothing like arc I happened in Adventure Time.) He is becoming a leader! And I promise I won't cuck him and make him a really poor one!
I believed that the relaxation/calm was indeed needed before the trouble came for them, and the reflection really was needed. But I agree, Fionna's growth far out trumps anything else in the chapter.

I'm so happy you've enjoyed leader Finn! He certainly has a tough job, doesn't he? But he is indeed doing well in getting them all under control, and helping them be the best them as they can be. Cake is indeed still wary of our favourite Queen, and let's be honest, she has good reason to! And yes, our little Huntress and Ice Queen is scheming crazy ideas behind his back, and yes, it causing trouble for everyone (not so cute when it is put like that, is it?)

Cake is indeed an 'adult', so it makes sense for her to have mature thoughts such as mistrust for those wanting to change. Realism is something I go for when I write, for example in this chapter the disguise plan failing, since things won't always go their way. Yes, being too pacifistic might cost him later, so it's great that the others are trying to snub that, it shows that they actually care about our hero.

Ah, my old surprise with Butterscotch worked, nice~ I'm glad you liked her! Once again, without any confirmed backstory or anything I was given more creative freedom (So imagine what I've got cooking in the oven for Huntress!). As bad as it sounds, Fionna was meant to at first simply remind everyone how far Finn has come as a person. Now, however, she is meant to be Finn student in training! I'm glad you liked her opening the bottle on her emotions! That was a scene I was looking forward to writing… anyways, happy memories aside, I'm happy it made your day, so I hope you spent it well.

She did indeed forget her fears for a second to fight alongside Finn in a battle I'm glad you enjoyed! I doubt it was actually on the level of the Finn vs Fionna, but if it did, then you're definitely going to enjoy the later scenes. Yep, 100k words, or larger than a Harry Potter book, of emotional build up spilled out in a few paragraphs. Yep, he asked Fionna to help with his Ice Queen problem (Hence in this chapter when she grabbed him after he woke her up, Fionna did a bunch of gagging noises). She is indeed now understanding the ways of the Finn XD

Oof, sorry about that. Like you said, I was trying to keep in line with the show, especially after Gumball literally just manipulated her into doing unheroic stuff against Finn.

I'm glad you enjoyed Finn's advice, as to why I went for the hug? Simple, Fionna was on a happy high from getting help, blinding her fear temporarily. Now that happiness is gone, she will try not to but will likely flinch anytime she touches Finn.

Yay I made you laugh :D I'm glad you liked the comedy in this chapter, partly because your constant analysing of it in my work has twisted by arm into writing them. Yep, with her mind made up, Huntress will no longer halt Ice Queen in her advances, and to help herself in getting used to it, she is joining the fun of teasing Finn.

It's fine, we all make mistakes, heck you've corrected a bunch in these beta readings.

Yay! Another high score!

Pleasure to work with you too, see you later!
Chapter 29 Through guts and blood

Heads up, I'm taking a break for a week, a cold with a nasty headache has gotten to me. It's too hard to make scenes and write things when my head wants to explode, and I much rather upload something good than a dribble mess because of the cold.

An ear shattering amount of demonic screams and roars filled the air as the demons lunge at the group, yet no one cared as they all lashed out at their foes. Ice Queen sends out a massive wave of ice, blasting and freezing all the demons near the squad before everyone boots them into the horde, creating a space for them to fight.

Finn grimaces as time seems to slow for him, and he watches as teeth, claws, and twisted metal of weapons came for him and the others, 'If I don't fight, then everyone might die… including Huntress… Ice Queen… Fionna… The ones I swore I would help.' He yanked his blade free from his back and swings it in a humongous arc before him, rending flesh apart with ease. He frowns at having to fight, but continues to slaughter any demons around him, making sure to watch the other's backs.

Huntress summons all five of her arrows, then makes them all shoot out, using her magic to guide them into demon head after demon head, sending massive splats of brain, blood, and bone flying as their heads explode. She twists and turns the arrows, making them hit anything that got close to her, as if threading demons together with an imaginary needle of death.

Cake screams a war cry as she spins with two axe hands, becoming a tornado of death as she kills anything that gets close. But that doesn't stop the demons lunging at her, or anyone on the team actually. Fionna yells in anger as she swings slow, heavy attacks with her ice sword, obliterating anything instantly if it got in her way. Ice Queen smirks, and unleashes a swirling blizzard of icicles, letting it glide through the horde as it creates a line of torn up bodies in its wake.

Finn spins in a circle, creating enough space for him to stab his blade forward and impale a demon, then yanked his arm back to elbow a demon sneaking up on him, 'We need room now!' He takes a glance at the group, and finds demons between all of them, separating everyone from each other. He yells as he swings his blade out with one hand, while shoving his metal hand in a demon's face, "Weed whacker!" His robot arm instantly shifts and starts blending away, yet the hero doesn't look as he thrusts his sword at another demon, impaling it through the gut.

He yells as he pushes towards Huntress, knowing she was going to struggle in close range combat. He spins in massive swoops, having to do full circles to prevent anything from lunging onto his back as he slices his way towards his companion. Cake meanwhile was slowly getting pushed towards Ice Queen, who was flinging spells out like crazy as she obliterates anything that gets close.

Cake grimaces as she ends up next to the royal, who glared at her, "Move! I need to cast massive spells!" She throws a massive ice ball straight up, letting it fall down like artillery and explode somewhere in the group in front of her in a massive ice explosion. The feline growls, shifting her hands to becoming massive versions as she claps on a demon, crushing it between her hands in a disgusting splat.

"If you're not being your stupid mad self, you wouldn't hit anyone!" She then does a sweep with her hands, smacking and sending demons flying away as she has to create room once again. She hops in the middle of it and shifts her entire body into a large spiked ball, then starts rolling as she
crushes everything with ease under her. Ice Queen just scowls at her, launching an icicle through a
demon's head with ease, then one jumps in front of her, startling her,
"Mages are shit at close rang!-" She turns her fingers into ice claws and slashes its face, killing it
instantly before she grimaces as she looks at the demons swarming in on her, 'That cat distracted
me! They're way too close!' She yells in magic fused rage as she flies up with her eyebrows,
confusing the heck out of the demons below as they stare up.
"... Hey, I can see up her-" Ice Queen shoots dual ice beams, one coming from each hand as she
swoops forward, freezing the demons entire body, ending their wretched lives. She laughs with
glee as she starts to do massive swoops through the air, providing the group below with endless fire
support through unending beams of ice.
Fionna meanwhile cuts a demon in half, spinning to stab another in the face, before charging
forward with it still impaled on her blade as a meat shield, heading straight towards Butterscotch.
She locks on the small candy person, 'She used most of her magic on those disguises! She slept a
little but no way near enough!'
Sure enough, when she does a massive swoop on the demons surrounding her, she finds the woman
covered in cuts and scratches, chunks missing from her as her hands holding a small, flickering
purple flame. The heroine acts quickly, grabbing her and tucking her underarm, then spins with the
blade to push everything back, 'Finn did this in the arena against the army! What else did he do
when he was outnumbered!?'
She grimaces as the demons closed in, '
... He kept us in front of him! He didn't let us get behind
him!' With that she swings madly, charging brainlessly towards the edge of the river in a desperate
attempt to escape. She hits the edge of the path worn down by the demons multiple walks, and
jumps with all her effort, launching both her and Butterscotch out of the horde. They spin, and
watch as the red beings spilled out towards her, climbing out the river to rip her to shreds.
She impales the closest one, then boots it off her blade, stumbling the ones behind it as they get
struck by its body, Fionna following the combo up with a slash of her sword to cut three more in
half. Then they all swarm in, the length of the entire river surging out and actually scaring the
thirteen year old, 'That's a lot!' Then a wall of ice formed before her, spanning many meters high,
causing her to stumble backwards in shock, only to hit more ice.
She and Butterscotch spin around, finding themselves completely surrounded by a massive tower
of ice, triggering the duo to look straight up for an escape. They find a grinning Ice Queen slowly
lowering herself, landing before the duo just as the demons start pounding on the wall, causing
massive thunks to echo around them. Fionna steps forward, "Ice Queen-" The royal puts up her
hand to halt the girl,
"You were about to get overwhelmed. I saw you were trying to act like Finn, but you're not
ready… and Finn is likely going to need your help." Fionna stares gobsmacked,
"Seriously?" The royal nods, looking at Butterscotch,
"You're too low on magic to fight, and you know it." The butler glares in caged anger, but
eventually nods, "So I'll create a stronger ice bubble around you, one that those demons can't hope
to penetrate. Fionna, I'll explain what we'll do in a second."
The heroine steps away from the butler, who lays on the ground in a fatal position to keep her size
as small as possible, triggering Ice Queen to raise her glowing hands. She shoots an ice beam at the
candy person, and an ice bubble two meters thick formed around her, sealing her up completely.
The royal nods, then the walls around them cracks, triggering the royal to hastily snatch Fionna up with one arm and shoot straight up. With her spare arm she commands her ice tower to shatter, making it fall in a rain of sharp blue fragments, piercing through skulls and shredding flesh.

The queen smirks, then heads towards Finn, "Alright, we've got no plan, but I know that if we have any chance of making it out alive then we need to work together, so I'm bringing you to Finn. Once you're there, stick with him and Huntress and don't let the demons separate you like they did with all of us last time."

"And you?"

"I'll be getting your sister to join you, then I'll launch spells from up here. Easier to watch your back if I'm not busy staring at my own." The girl nods in affirmation,

"Then let's go!" The royal starts making her way to the Huntress, watching as Finn slowly hacks and slashes his way towards her.

Finn scowls as he shreds another demon with his robot arm, his other arm behind him as his yanked his sword free of a demons’ guts. His eyes locked on Huntress as she makes her arrows dance around her, killing five demons a second with her skills as she avoids any danger. But they were slowly closing in, and he can tell she is starting to wear down, her moves of evasion becoming sluggish as her arrows fail to keep up with the never-ending horde, allowing them to slowly approach.

He yells a war cry, puts his head down and charges forward shoulder first, smashing demons out of his way as he makes a hard and fast beeline for the nymph. Huntress glances at her hero as he arrives, skidding to a halt before her as the demons he slammed into tumble at their feet. He swiftly slashes their heads off with his sword as they scramble up, while also countering and stabbing new demons at the same time. He nods to Huntress as he swings as fast as he can around, shredding anything that gets too close to her, while she orders her arrows to return.

He glances at her, still more focused on protecting her, "Thought you would want a hand!" She snaps her gaze to him, watching him punch a demon in the gut with his robot arm and causing it double over as it gets winded, before he then swings his blade up, slicing its head clean off. 'I don't need help, I never need help…' She remembers his words, and smiles as she ducks, letting him swoop his blade above her to slice a flanking demon in half, all the while she sends her arrows to protect him from two attacks from the side, 'But I sure don't mind it!'

They go back to back, occasionally spinning in a circle as they protect each other, decimating every demon around them in a show of blood and guts. Huntress starts regaining her breath, or at the very least stop losing it as fast now that the demons can no longer get near her, Finn slicing them all in half whenever they dared to, making her smile, 'Maybe having someone fighting by my side doesn't make me soft… maybe I should accept others help more willingly…'

She logs it for later as she spins and sends all five of her arrows into a charging group, making their five lifeless corpses collapse at her feet. She then frowns, 'Magic is low! Next plan!' "Hold on Finn, I need to do something that won't require magic! Protect me for a second!" She yells in warning, making the hero nod as he goes all out in his attacks, defending her from all directions as he mercilessly chops all the demons down.

Huntress gets onto her palms and knees, and grunts as she uses her low magic to transform herself, her body growing bigger and darker, fur forming on her body. In a matter of seconds her body’s entire anatomy changes to that of a very large bear, and she raises her body to slam her clawed paws down on a demon, then bites at another's neck, crushing its throat in a splat of blood.
Finn takes a double take at her, then grins, spinning to his left to slash his blade through several demons, 'They pissed off momma bear!' He jokes inside head in the middle of the battle, ducking as Huntress sends a demon flying over him and into the others in front of him, sending them falling to the ground for him to easily pick off.

Huntress meanwhile just goes to town on everything, tearing them apart with ease, or did until they jumped onto her back, exploiting a semi blind spot in her defences. She growls and tries throwing them off to little success, yet she is forced to forget about the ones stabbing her in the back as she focuses on the ones in front of her lunging straight towards her.

She tears into them with her teeth, yet winces as she feels the demon slicing into her back with a metal sickle, grinning sickly as it watches her bleed with a sick grin. Then it gets drop kicked by Fionna, sending it flying off and into the horde surrounding them, the young girl grinning as she stands besides the slightly injured Huntress. Finn takes a glance at her sudden arrival, 'Where did she come from!? He looks up to spot Ice Queen swooping overhead, now heading straight towards Cake, making him grin, 'Thank you Ice Queen!'

He is then forced to jump back as a demon swings its claws at his gut, making him glare as he boots it in the face, sending it sprawling onto the floor. He does an arc to force nearby demons away from it, then raises his blade and stabs the one on the floor in the face, killing it before jumping back as more claws and weapons come for him. His back hits Huntress, making him glare at the foes before him, 'I can't retreat any more!'

He yells a war cry as he starts swinging savagely, hacking and slashing through any demon in his wake, not taking a single step to evade. He doesn't need to, for his attacks were so strong and fast that nothing could reach him, his sword blending anything that dared wish to harm him or anyone else he cares about, just as it always has done. Guts, weapon parts, heads, everything goes flying as he grimaces, taking a quick second to take a glance at the other two behind him.

Huntress was doing just fine, crushing anything she wants to, but Fionna seemed to be struggling, making Finn stick his robot hand out behind him and activate its weed whacker mode. Immediately he feels his hand meeting resistance as the pained scream gurgles out from behind the hero, making him wince in a tad sympathy.

He would also do more to help the girl, but his hands were full enough, making him glare in anger at himself, "Hold on Fionna! Once I get a breather I'll help properly!" He then slices a leg of a demon, making it fall at his feet, before he then stomps on its head as he stabs his blade forward, killing another. Fionna pants, taking a glance at the metal limb to her right, fingers spinning as a deterrent to the demons, making them leave her right side alone to avoid being shredded.

"It's fine Finn! Ice Queen is fetching Cake! She'll be able to help me!"

"Right!... Where's Butterscotch!?!" He asks filled with dread, but Fionna hops to the rescue,

"She's fine! She was low on magic so Ice Queen put her in a protective bubble!" Finn sighs in relief, but then gives a yelp of pain as razor sharp claws tear into his flesh arm, drawing blood as massive chunks of flesh gets torn off by the digits. Finn yells in rage as he pulls back his metal arm and slams it into the face of the demon, shredding it instantly as its claws fall limply out his arm.

He growls a little in pain, but still presses on as he swings his sword with all his might, his own blood pouring out the wound, making Huntress and Fionna look at him with worry, 'That's pretty bad! We need to end this fight quickly!' They simultaneously think, and speed up their attacks, making sure to kill some demons if they were going for Finn to ease the burden for him.
Meanwhile a guard at the door to the line for Hana watches the chaos from afar, squinting as he looks at his comrade, "That looks pretty bad… think we should hit the alarm? Call in those big guards?" The other one stares, full of scars as he folds his arms unimpressed.

"... Sure, it'll make the day more interesting. Be fun to watch them pound everything into a bloody pulp." They duo turn, and heads towards a large curled bone horn to blow the alarm, when a rock suddenly bounces off the scarred one's head. They spin instantly, scowling at the environment in hunt for the perpetrator, yet come up empty handed.

They shrug, and move towards the horn once more. Then they both get hit by a rock. They spin, and see a mysterious man in shadow, who waves at them, causing the scarred one to storm forward, "What the fuck do you think you’re doing!?" He grabs a massive two handed sword of his back and storms towards the man, who grins,

"Well, I've never been brave… except that one time with that kid. But I think I've stayed long enough for her to come." Then he suddenly fades from existence, quite literally dissipating into nothing, confusing the heck out of the demons as they stare bewildered. The first demon stepping forward in alignment with the scarred one,

"... The fuck was that?" Before he could respond a glow appears to the right of them, making them spin to look at it, and discover a woman with glowing eyes, scanning the area. It was the same nervous wizard that Finn had met in the hunt for Paul, and the same one that helped out in the arena.

She glares, "Where is he!? He was here a second ago!" She looks around, still scowling as she investigates the environment, "And why did he come here into the night-o-sphere?" The demons snap out of their stupor, and storm their way to the woman,

"Hey! Who the heck was that man-" The woman snapped her head towards them and flicks her wrist in their general direction. Both demon guards suddenly explode, becoming a fifty foot long blood splat against the wall. The magic woman scoffs, and looks around once more for the mysterious man, then locks onto the commotion in the river of demons,

"Stupid demons are fighting agai-" Then she spots who is the mess, "My favourite duo! And their friends I'm guessing! I wonder what they're doing here?... Probably something related to Hana... Should I help them?" She debates in her head, then sighs, "I can't. Well, I hope you lot the best, it'll be so interesting to meet you again." With that, she turns around and leaves through another portal, the only thing she succeeded in doing was killing the guards... and preventing reinforcements swarming the group, just as the mysterious man had hoped for.

No one from the squad were any the wiser, including Ice Queen as she locks onto Cake as she continues to roll as a massive spiked ball. Despite being so far away from the feline, the royal could easily spot the fatigue setting in on her from having to hold her form for so long while being pounded on by hundreds of demons. Ice Queen huffs, the rockets towards her hands raised as she lets loose ice orbs that explode, carpet bombing the demon horde.

Cake pants in her ball, then groans, 'Can't… hold it!' With a cry of fatigue pain, she shifts back to her normal self, flopping winded onto the floor. The demons grin and pounce on her, digging claw into her and causing blood to spill as Cake screams, the red hands yanking on her body as they threaten to tear her apart piece by piece. Then Ice Queen descends on them. She slams atop Cake, feet on either side of her protectively as the royal thrusts both hands out in a 'T' shape.

The result was a massive ice pulse, a circle of ice spikes and icicles flying out from Ice Queen, shredding every demon in the nearby area, "Get off her!" She screams, forming iced claws to then
leap at a demon, tearing it into a shower of blood and gore, then another, and another, and another. She slashes at any that get near her. She guts any that approach Cake. She kills any of them.

Cake pants on the floor, quickly recovering energy as she pushes herself up, watching as Ice Queen's form of a variety of blues becoming a singular block of dark red. The royal creates a circle with her hands, causing a glowing, whistling blue light to form between her palms, and the royal grins as she throws it above her. It flies straight up, then stops mid-air, hovering above them as snow-bearing clouds spill out of it, all the while Ice Queen rushes to Cake, picking her up and tucking her under her arm.

Demons pounce at her, using her moment of ceased hostility to rip her to shreds. Ice Queen merely grins. The cloud above her stops growing, and starts to rain. Rain icicles. An endless barrage of the spikes turns everything in a large area around her into pulp, the demons bodies never stood a chance against such a brutal onslaught. Ice Queen meanwhile creates an ice shield in the palm of her spare hand, then rockets straight up into the cloud, shooting through it with Cake in tow. She flies high above the demons reaches, and takes a moment to look at Cake who was still panting, "You good?"

"Urh… I want to die…" Ice Queen chuckles and flies towards the others,

"Later, right now your sister needs your help." Cake immediately snaps back to full health,

"Fionna!? Where is she!?" She locks onto her, finding her struggling in the horde. "... Drop me in." Ice Queen smirks,

"Sure, get ready."

Then Cake goes silent, getting lost in her thoughts as she stares at nothing, then shifts her gaze to Ice Queen, ",... Thanks... for the save." The royal blinks in shock, then grins at her,

"Thank me…" She winds Cake back behind her as Ice Queen aims, ",... By saving my knight!"

She lobs the feline, making her fly through the air, yet the cat only chuckles, 'Maybe she isn't so bad… ack! I can't trust her! She's evil!… Ah screw it!' She shape shifts, becoming a massive spiked boulder once more, 'You're alright Ice Queen, but I ain't gonna fully trust ya!' She gives a cry, slamming down next to everyone and crushing a group of demons below her with a crunch, blood splattering into the eyes of the other demons, blinding them.

Cake uses that to her advantage, leaping to Fionna's side as the demons around the are stunned, "Hey girl, what's the situation!?" Fionna grimaces,

"Not good! Finn and Huntress are injured! Finn being the worst!"

The feline spins to look at the hero, finding his entire left arm covered in his own blood, yet the hero doesn't even wince at the pain,

"I'm fine! Focus on protecting Fionna, she's getting worn out!" The heroine grins, holding her blade at the ready as the demons start to recover,

"As if!" The group grins, recovering their energy as the demons back off a little to get the final bits of blood out of their eyes. Cake looks at the bear,

"... Huntress? Why is Huntress a bear?" Finn grimaces,

"She's low on magic! Her turning her cape into a bunch of rope earlier was actually pretty draining,
combined with all our fights and no sleep she's running on fumes!” Cake nods, 'Biting and clawing doesn't require magic, and transformation magic is permanent until a new spell overrides it.' She grins and focuses on the demons, who have finally cleaned their eyes clear of their dead comrades, and now glare at the group.

Finn, Fionna, and Cake all scowl back, bearing bloody weapons and anticipating smirks, Huntress meanwhile roared deafeningly in intimidation, slamming her paws on the ground. To finish it all off, Ice Queen hovers down from above, hands glowing with magic as spells sit at the ready, her presence sending off a chilly wave of wind that flutters everyone's clothes.

The demons scream in torment, and rush the group.

Immediately Ice Queen launches her two spheres of magic, one behind Huntress to deal with the vulnerable spot, and one besides Finn to help the injured hero. The orbs become clouds, and once more icicles rain down from above, shredding absolutely everything. The sisters meanwhile were working perfectly in sync with one another, covering each other’s backs as they efficiently slaughter anything that gets close to them or any of their friends. Huntress meanwhile tears flesh asunder, yet uses her massive body to block blows for the others as she ignores her old principles of putting her survival first, as her hard meat self refuses to flinch from the wounds.

Finn swings his blade wildly and with blinding speed, but with controlled precision as he takes down any foe that get near him. Yet at the exact same time blocking any attacks that come for the others, chopping off any limbs that go for anyone behind him. Then, a demon goes to pounce on him from the side with a rusty sword drawn, when an icicle goes through its head, making it instead splat onto the pile of dead next to Finn.

Ice Queen seemingly dances in the air as she hastily flings out spell after spell, protecting the others from her advantage spot with a covering fire barrage of spells. She repeatedly shoots of massive ice balls into the river of demons, what then explode in a hurricane of ice shards, shredding every single being in the proximity of the explosion. Then she grins as an ingenious idea enters her mind, and she halts being the guardian angel of the group to aim at the horde.

She does a beam that strikes out at them, yet instead of freezing them into popsicles, she creates a pile of snow on the ground wherever the beam swipes across the ground. The demons give it all a puzzled look, but shrugs as they ignore it as they go to press on. Then something grabs their ankles. They jump and look down as snow beings crawl grow from the piles of snow, spiders, snakes, golems, birds, everything that fills Ice Queen's defences in her castle.

They slash out with ice claws and weapons, flashing with the red of demons as they counter attack. Then Ice Queen cups her hands around her mouth, "HEY DEMONS!" Those not fighting look up at her, yet still shuffling towards the others, "ONLY ONE OF YOU CLAIM THE AWARD! YOU GOING TO LET THAT BE SOME OTHER PUNK!"

Immediately some demons freeze up, and glare at the their allies, but then one jumps onto the shoulders of another, making himself seen by the entire horde, "SHE'S LYING! KEEP ATTACKING!" It then promptly gets an icicle through its head, yet everyone still heard its words, making most nod and push onwards towards their prey. Yet some continue to glare at the others, then start lashing out, slicing out throats with their claws, all anomalously shouting the same phrase,

"That reward is mine!"

Ice Queen grins, 'It worked!... A bit.' She looks at her plan in action, watching as most of the horde descends into chaos to attack her minions and the traitors, taking the pressure of the others a little.
She then returns to her original duty of watching everyone's back, flinging out spells as the group finally gains ground, pushing the demons back to give them some evasive room. They were perfectly in sync with each other, defending and complimenting everyone's fighting style without a single word being spoken between them, annihilating anything that gets too close to the squad.

Demons die all around them, ice creatures and demons slamming into each other as the entire area becomes nothing but a war zone. But the ice summons start to lose, dying to the overwhelming horde at the exact same time the traitors are ripped to shreds, disappointing Ice Queen as her plan did not last as long as she would like.

With the all dead, all attention was on the group once more as the remaining demons glare, hissing and screaming as they charge over their dead comrades corpses. The groups earlier spreading out for evasion room comes back to bite them in the ass as the demons return at full strength. Worse, Finn's blood loss was starting to get to him as he becomes a little wobbly, his attacks becoming slower and weaker. With him weakened, the group has lost one of their best fighters, what isn't complimented with Huntress being completely out of her fighting element. The slowly are pushed back to back, grimacing as the attacks against them gets worse and worse.

Ice Queen watches with panic above, doing all she can as she spams out spells faster than she thought she ever could, causing massive explosions that rip the air. She takes out whole swarms of demons, freezing and shredding them depending on the spell she used, yet it is not enough as the group start getting overwhelmed, taking scratches and nicks as the demons get too close. Cake shifts her hands into massive blades and starts sweeping enemies in half, but then she get pounced on, tackled to the ground as the demon atop her grins.

Fionna quickly kicks it off her sister, but then gets her leg bitten into before she could finish the demon off, making her yell in pain. Finn slumps against Huntress, becoming woozy all of the sudden as his arm is caked in his own blood, and continues to drip more of his life essence. A demon exploits this, leaping at the hero with claws bared. Finn quickly sticks his robot arm out, "Weed whacker!" His exclamation activates the arm just in time, letting the demon's chest land right on the deadly cyborg arm, the spinning dingers shredding its insides.

But then the hand get stuck inside, a whine coming from the arm as motors attempt to spin the hand yet fail to do anything. The hero was stuck with the corpse on his hand, yet before he could boot it off more demons lunge at him, triggering Finn to raise the body as a shield. They slam into him, making him grunt in pain as he is tightly pressed up against Huntress, and when he attempts to push back with his insane strength, he fails. His blood loss had sapped all his energy, forcing him to only grimace as he feels claws nick at him, and watch as his friends and Huntress start to fall as well.

He wasn't alone as Ice Queen watches in absolute horror as they start to die beneath her, "No…" She locks onto Finn, and watches petrified as he is dragged under by the horde of red claws.

\"NO!\" She screams with tears in her eyes, as her hands glow with emotion super-charged magic, and she dives at where the group was dying. She gives a war cry as she slams her palms into the ground, sending out a massive ice explosion that snap freezes everything, turning the demons into dead, blue statues. She growls as she rips their frozen bodies off the squad, finding them injured and covered in scratches as they bleed yet alive, and she collapsed to her knees in relief.

The remaining demons from the river slowly close in on their prey that has seemingly stopped fighting, presuming they were too worn out to continue the battle. They were wrong, a fact proven by Ice Queen as she stands up enraged, eyes glowing with magic as she clenches her hands. They
charge at her, and she simply stands above her friends and forms a bubble of very thick ice around them, just as she had done with Butterscotch. 'I will protect you…' She thinks. And she thinks of all of them, not just Finn and Huntress. 'I will save you!'

She launches straight up, quickly melting then resealing a hole in the ice bubble as she escapes it. She glares at the demons around her, one of them walking towards her with a sick grin, "Hoping to sacrifice yourself to protect them?" He asks cockily before laughing an evil laugh, "Won't work bitch! We'll kill you slowly, tear you apart piece by piece, then-" She sends a humongous icicle through him, the attack being bigger than the demon itself, causing its comrades to jump and stare with shock at Ice Queen still pumped full of emotional magic,

"I'm not a bitch, I'm a queen." She educates, her eyes glowing as she stands with both arms straight out, and she starts to float as cold wind nips at everything. "And. You. Just. Fucked. Up!" A massive white sphere rockets out, growing in size insanely fast with her being the epicentre. It could be seen for miles, as demons look up from their searches and daily lives to stare at it as it grows, a massive white orb with a white so thick that none could see inside. Within the sphere was a storm of ice, a super deadly blizzard. Icicles the size of arms shot through the air faster than a hurricane could throw them. And any demon within? They were gone, not a single bit of them remaining as they are instantly shredded.

A terrifying roar that could rival any bomb goes on without end inside the bubble as the wind flies at insane speeds. In the middle of it all floated Ice Queen, her eyes glowing in magic induced power as her hair and dress flaps madly in the winds. All around her though was the eye of the storm, protecting both her and the ice bubble shelter below her from the deadly spell. Then as she starts to calm down from her emotion powered state, she slowly floats back down towards the ground, and the spell starts to dwindle, weakening in ferocity.

Her feet touch the ground, triggering the raging super blizzard to dissipate even faster, the wall of white slowly gaining gamma as the royal gradually regains her composure. Eventually, she blinks, her eyes losing their magic induced glow as she regains control over herself, and she immediately looks downwards, staring at the ice tomb she was standing one.

She panics, and jumps off it completely before slamming her palms into it in a hurry, and orders the ice to start to melt. It promptly does so, seemingly evaporating into nothing as the injured group is revealed to the world once more. And they all immediately spring up, spinning around as they scan for dangers, making Ice Queen close her eyes and sighed in relief, 'They just needed a breather to recover some strength…' When her gaze returns back to them, she finds them all stiff, staring at the environment, 'More demons!-' She jumps up with magic in her hand and a scowl on her face, what then immediately changes into shock as well.

Her spell had obliterated everything, and she meant everything. Where a massive amount of demons that stood as far as the horizon, there was nothing. Where there was a river bed created by demons constantly walking the same path, there was nothing. Where there was a mountain in which she had to lift everyone down, there was nothing. Where there was a wall and door that halted their advance, there was nothing. Her spell had destroyed the entire environment, creating a massive circle of void of where things once stood, only seeing one thing that could compete with this destructive force, and that was a mushroom bomb.

In the wake of where things once stood, white snow takes its place, creating an eerie scene of an endless white nothingness as far as one could see. Except one thing: Hana's tower. It stood tall and mighty far in the distance, just barely escaping the radius of the spell, a subconscious order from both Ice Queen and the tiara to head the curse, and protect Marshall.
Ice Queen's mouth slacked, "... When hell freezes over..." Finn slowly turns his head to her, slightly wobbly on his feet,

"... What?" He barely gets out with a weak voice, causing her to shake her head and snap to the group,

"Doesn't matter! Get down on the ground and save your strength, royal order!" They immediately all plop onto their butts, Huntress shifting back to her normal self with a sigh, making Finn look at her with worry. Both humans immediately grab their slightly damaged bags and pulls them off their backs, reaching inside and pulling out several cyclops tears each. Cake immediately snatches one up, pouring it on her wounds as she sighs in relief, her body healing just as intended. Huntress picks one up, popping the lid off and heading towards Finn, who quickly grabs it from her hands with a smile,

"Let me help you with that."

The nymph tries to take the bottle back, "No Finn, you're more injured right now."

He chuckles, "I've had worse, besides I'm a hero! How could I prioritise myself when there's a suffering person in front of me?" He immediately pours some onto his hand and slaps it onto Huntress's arm before she could continue to deny help, making her wince as she still attempts to grab the bottle. He yanked it away, and stares her directly in the eyes, "Let me do this for you, please." She remains silent as she glared at him slightly, 'Butterscotch isn't here right now...'

"And how do you expect me to just sit there and let you attend me when you are suffering? I can't do nothing when my boyfriend is in pain!"

Everyone freezes up in shock at Huntress's boldness, Finn included as he stares at her. But he doesn't relent his firm grip on the bottle. He shakes his head, "Because I feel the exact same way about you, and I can't let you sit in pain either." He stares sternly, pouring more of the tears onto his hand, "I'm already holding the bottle and have already put some on you, so just let me help you, then you can put as much on me as you want."

Huntress bites her lip, 'He wants to help me, so that hero side of him is showing through... he helped me when we first met as well...' She sighs, and retracts her arms, letting them lay limply by her side, making Finn smile pleasantly, "Thank you."

"Whoo! You two go!" Fionna shouts, making the duo jump from her excited burst that had been growing throughout the conversation. They turn and give her a puzzled expression, making her beam brightly at them, "She said boyfriend! You two are being touchy in public! You're getting over your fears!" Fionna yells, making them both blush, before Huntress shakes her head,

"Right..." She says, triggering Fionna to realise she had just ruined the moment, and immediately look away to give them some privacy.

**Slight lewds ahead, decided this would be the best spot to place the first warning.**

The duo remain in some embarrassed silence, before Finn coughs to break the silence, "How about we do this before I pass out?" She smiles and remains sitting still, giving him her silent permission to continue, what he immediately hops to doing. He starts rubbing the tears on her, healing all the cuts and scratches in the vital areas first like the neck, shoulders, wrists, and legs, making sure all the major blood line were sealed up before working on the rest of her.

He smears some onto her cheeks, rubbing gently on her face as he smiles, 'Still so beautiful, even
like this.' Once her face was healed, he moved on down to her gut after spotting a nasty gnash there, and starts massaging the tears onto the numerous wounds. She wiggles her body slightly as she feels his strong hands stroke at her abdomen, yet not out of discomfort, secretly enjoying him touching her body.

He then shifts behind her, and smears some more onto her back, what she doesn't think too much about. Until he starts secretly pressing into her back's muscles, making her look over her shoulder curiosity and whisper, "Are you massaging me?" He smirks,

"Perhaps~... I thought it would be nice for you after we nearly died, calm your nerves about our state and all." She grins and looks straight ahead, closing her eyes in relaxation as she pushes her back out and into his hands, making him smirk.

He starts kneading away, making Huntress sigh in pleasure and lower her guard, allowing Finn to sneak his head next to hers and quickly give her cheek a peck, causing her to gain a massive blush. Then footsteps approaches them, making Huntress snap open her eyes and stare at the newcomer. And finds Ice Queen smiling down at them sweetly, "Mind if I put some cyclops tears on you Finn?"

Immediately from behind the duo, Fionna and Cake snap their heads to glare at the royal, Fionna opening her mouth to protest, "Erm, No. Huntress is-"

"Sure, go ahead." The nymph says with a smile, making everyone else in the squad stare at her in shock, yet causes Ice Queen to beam,

"Thank you!" Due to everyone being behind her, Huntress is able to secretly give the royal a thumbs up, hiding it in front of her body, triggering Ice Queen to immediately snatch up a bottle eagerly. She goes behind a slightly nervous Finn, who unintentionally in his worry press a tad too hard into Huntress, making her groan a little,

"I know she is a tad eye catching, but try to focus~" Finn blushes immensely, and Ice Queen giggles as she goes onto her knees behind him, pressing her chest into his back,

"Don't worry my knight, just let me take care of you~" He gulps nervously as her hands softly press into his body, yet he can't help but melt under her touch, his body relaxing. Though his mind doesn't as he snaps his gaze to Huntress smiling smugly as she looks ahead, making his head go into overdrive, 'Why are you doing this!?... She is a tad eye catching? Is it because of what I said back at the ball!?" He sighs, and returns back to his task of healing, 'Later, I'll deal with it later, for now she needs my help.'

His hands shift from her fully healed back, going around to her belly once more. Then his hands rise. He starts rubbing her chest. Huntress looks down wide eyed, looking at her bust in his palms as he gropes them, rubbing the liquid all over them. She bites her bottom lip with a blush, 'You cheeky boy Finn! I'll allow it~' She sits there, allowing the hero to touch her body as her blush just constantly grows, feeling her orbs get fondled, Finn unintentionally rubbing against her nipples making her sigh in pleasure. Ice Queen grins behind the hero, licking her lips with a grin, 'Oh I can't wait for him to do that to me later~'

The royal herself starts to heal Finn, having to begin at vital wounds just like he did with Huntress. It was only slightly to her disappointment, but she is much happier that he is safe rather than feeling up his abs. However, touching up his cut arm to heal it does give her the excuse to feel up the muscles hidden beneath, making her grin. But then it starts to become her favourite bit, and she bites her lips as her hands now drift to Finn's chest, rubbing it to apply the cyclops tears to his chubby body. 'It's so soft! Like hugging a quilt or cushion, yet…' She presses her hands into him,
and meets hard resistance as his muscles refuse to budge or give way under her slender, soft blue hands, making her smile, 'All that raw strength just lying underneath!' Then her hands freeze, and she grins mischievously as an idea fills her head, and she moves her hands once more, but this time deliberately missing large spots and wounds.

Finn meanwhile tries to keep his mind off the royal currently groping his body by kneading Huntress's, and finally removes his hands from her chest. She sighed in disappointment, much to Finn's confusion but he shrugs it off, and moves his hands south, down to her legs. His hands touch her thighs, and Huntress breathe becomes slightly heavier, confusing the hero even more as he simply rubs her wounds on her inner thigh. Then he was finished on the legs, but before he could move on the nymph spread her legs a little, a deep blush on her face as her breathing becomes even heavier. Finn raises an eyebrow, 'I guess she is saying she got more wounds down there.' He shrugs and moves his hands between her legs and starts rubbing away, feeling her gently and with care as he searches for wounds. He eventually becomes even more confused, 'I don't feel any wounds?'

He rubs around some more, his hand occasion sliding against her privates teasingly, before he searches around even further in an attempt to find an injury, rubbing all over her crotch region. Huntress meanwhile keeps a stoic expression, yet had a strong blush as she parts her legs even more, feeling his hand touching her covered pussy several times only making her even more bold. 'Soon… four days to his birthday… so soon.'

Finn however freezes up as Ice Queen touches his legs and rubbed his south region as well, making the hero shuffle as well, 'That feels weird… good, but weird.' Then suddenly Ice Queen peels away from him sighing, yet wearing a grin that Finn can't see as she executes her plan, "Man… hey Huntress?"

The nymph instantly becomes annoyed at her moment with Finn being ruined, his hands resting directly on her moistening cunt as she spins around to look at the royal, making sure not to move the hero's hand, "What?"

She inquires aggressively, yet the royal grins mischievously, gaining her attention instantly, "There are so many wounds on Finn, and I can't see his front all too well. His back is clear of any injuries, but now that he is done healing you…” Her mischievous grin gets even bigger, "... Mind helping me heal Finn?" She emphasises her intentions by rubbing more cyclops tears on his abs slowly, slightly making the hero uncomfortably, but oh so getting Huntress to smirk.

She grabs Finn's hands and takes them off her privates, spinning around to face him and grab the bottle he was using on her, "Sure~" Finn laughs nervously, "Heh, err-" Ice Queen quickly cuts him off, "Shhh… let us help you for a change, it is only fair." Both girls immediately get to work on healing the hero, as Ice Queen presses her bust into Finn's back as she reaches around front of the embarrassed boy, while Huntress smirks and puts her hands on his chest.

She kneads into him, feeling his body's firmness in lustful fascination, yet putting the magical tears into his wound as a priority, worrying about self pleasure as a secondary. Finn tries moving his arms to do something, but Huntress quickly snatches them both up, spread her legs a little, and puts them between her thighs and against her now slightly dribbling pussy, before closing her legs once more, "Don't do anything Finn, let us~" Huntress said as an excuse for her actions, and under the two women’s actions he is forced to submit, letting them do what they want with him.

Ice Queen bites her lip, looking over Finn's shoulder at Huntress, watching her grind her cunt a little on Finn's hands, smearing some of her leaking excitement onto him. 'Oh man I want to do
that… but I can't! Not until after his birthday… if he accepts me that is. Four more days…' Both
women grin as they watch Finn fidget under their touch, but bigger smiles appear as they find most
of Finn's wounds gone. What means they can have some fun.

They both press up against him, their breasts smushing against him as they sandwich him between
their bodies, causing their body temperature to rise up, triggering them all to start sweating. The
body liquid makes them stick together, something the girls don't mind one bit as they breath
heavily with barely kept lust. Huntress grins with a massive blush as she positions herself right in
front of Finn's face, whispering to him, "Butterscotch ain't here~"

She kisses him, going into a deep make out with him as she sends her tongue inside his mouth to
wrestle for control with his. She moans loudly, wiggling her body a little as to rub her tits onto him,
stimulating her nipples covered by clothes, and grind her wet crotch on his hands as a musky smell
fills the air. Ice Queen grins seductively at the scene, and presses her perfect tits even harder
against him as she sends her hands down Finn's body, trailing down his chest and abs before
reaching his half-mast dick in his shorts.

Her hand rubs against his clothes, stroking his meat as it slowly rises to the stimulation, making
Finn wince a little in confusion, 'I have no idea what they're doing… but it feels really good!' He
pushes further into Huntress's kisses, slipping a hand out from in between her legs to bring it up to
her face, caressing her cheek lovingly as they make out.

Ice Queen smirks at the two, and brings her mouth to Finn's neck, then nibbles teasingly, speeding
up her hand's movements as she gives her knight a love bite. The stimulation causes his body to
react accordingly, and start humping the royal's hand a little, making Ice Queen grin as she feels
his rod throb in her soft hand while cursing the fact that his clothes were in the way. Still, both
women beam at his body's reaction, and speed up their touching of Finn, watching as he jerks his
hips a little to their stimulation.

Huntress rubs her hands around his body, healing up the last few scratches, cuts, and grazes skin,
before pulling her mouth off him, panting heavily as she stares longingly into his eyes. Getting lost
in the moment, she snaps her eyes downwards, something Ice Queen notices and copies, peeking
over her shoulder at his crotch. They find the tent that had been pent in his shorts thanks to them,
making the girls grin at his size, 'Oh yeah, that'll do nicely~" Both think in lust. Until Huntress
snaps out of it.

She pulls herself back a little, looking the hero over and sighing, "You're all healed Finn." She says
in slight disappointment, but still with a grin on her face, glad that Finn is now alright. Finn takes a
deep breath in recovery from the girls touching, before chuckling,

"Thanks doc!" Huntress smirks as well, a thought coming to her mind that makes her giggle, 'A
nurse and her patient.' Ice Queen pulls back as well, beaming at the slight bruise forming on his
neck from her nibble, a love bite setting in, 'I don't want to heal that wound!' She giggles,

"And no thanks for your queen Finn?" The hero spins, giving her a small smile,

"Thank you for helping us all Ice Queen! Seriously, we would of been bones if it wasn't for you."
She grins, and snuggles up against him, closing her eyes as she relaxes against him, feeling calm at
his presence,

"No problem my knight, I help my people with all their… problems~" Before her hands could drift
south once more, Huntress stands up and extends a hand to the hero, who graciously accepts it,
allowing her to pull him up and out of Ice Queen's grip, making the royal pout in disappointment.
Slight lewds over (Enjoy the cock tease?).

He stands before the nymph, causing Huntress to blush as she looks him in the face, then looks away, 'I can't believe I just did that! What is wrong with me!? Why was I so bold!? The others were there... I can't do something like that again, my emotions got the better of me, I mustn't become soft!...’ She thinks, her time of relationship bravery over as Finn helps his queen to a stand, who rises with elegance, before spinning around. And spotting a white tent of fur. She raises an eyebrow with confusion, and walks towards it curiously, alerting the duo of the mysterious object as well. They circle around it a few times as they analyse it, before Finn eventually knocks on a wall, and jumps as Cake's annoyed face appears.

"You done?" Her words make Huntress blush and look away shamefully, while Finn just nods his head,

"We've finished using the cyclops tears, yes. Why? Do you need them?" He inquires curiously, making Cake sigh, 'He doesn't know about sex yet... Wait. That means they did that to him without him even knowing what it was!' She glares at the girls, making Finn to look at them in confusion, yet finds nothing wrong as they both stand relaxed behind him, triggering him to stare at the cat/tent in confusion. "Erm... is there something I should know?" Cake snaps her eyes to him, and sighs,

"I'll explain later... maybe... but no we don't need the tears." He raises an eyebrow,

"We?" Cake huffs and returns to glaring at the woman,

"Yes, we. Fionna, a young girl, is inside the tent. What were you two thinking, doing that in front of her!?! I did this to protect her!" Huntress looks away in embarrassment, while Ice Queen coughs, 'Well... at least that explains why I didn't get yelled at when I went and touched Finn.' The royal thinks, missing the point completely, yet still explains to the feline,

"Excuse us for that Cake... we had nearly died... I watched the only people who ever cared for me nearly get torn to shreds... we're a tad... emotional.” Huntress nods in agreement,

"I guess after nearly dying, it reminded me that we live dangerous lives, and we might not be around forever because of it, that something might claim our lives one day. So I guess I decided to 'not die with any regrets', if that makes sense?... Something like that won't happen again. We're sorry." Huntress gains some anger, and it was directed at herself, 'Get control of yourself! You and Finn nearly dying is no excuse! That just means you need to get stronger!... Tougher...'

Cake sighs and unstretched, becoming her normal self as she reveals to the others an annoyed Fionna, who jumps up, "Finally! That was way too cramped!" She jumps a little on the spot, and grins at the group, "We did it!" Finn chuckles at her excitement, using it to find optimism despite their close encounter with death,

"Yeah we did, we took down an entire army of demons!" She pumps her fist up with a huge grin,

"Mathematical!" The girls look at the joyful duo with small, cute smiles, before Huntress looks up and scans around,

"Wait. Where's Butterscotch?" Ice Queen stiffens, snapping her fingers,

"I knew I forgot something! Alright give me a sec, have some more of those tears ready!" She flies
into the air, and makes a beeline towards the cover, gulping as she hopes her spell didn't shred her. Cake meanwhile gives a slight look at Huntress,

"You better not heal her the same way you helped Finn." She threatens sternly, making Huntress continue to blush even harder but also glare a little,

"I won't." The absolute in which she said those words makes Cake back off in fear a little, and look at the humans who stares at them in confusion. Huntress sighs, "Look, I was coming off an emotional high of seeing Finn nearly die, okay? I was feeling a little bold, that is all."

The cat hastily nods, "Alright, but how about we talk later, not in front of the two who aren't… well you know." She rolls her hand, making Huntress huff,

"And I'll tell Finn all about it later. If you want, Fionna can join in the lesson. They need to know, and unlike you, I'm not afraid to tell them about what's natural." Cake glares,

"No! I'll tell her myself!" I'm not afraid to tell her you nymph!" Huntress smirks,

"All right, have fun then~" The cat pales, making Huntress's shit eating grin even larger, "Don't forget to use diagrams and examples!" Before the feline could take back what she said, Huntress turns to a confused Finn, "Now what?"

He is stumped by the sudden change of subject, but quickly recovers, "Well… we've missed lunch and it's probably coming up to dinner. You and Butterscotch are low on magic as well…" Huntress nods, getting at what he was hinting at,

"Another camp up. But where?" He shrugs,

"I don't know, but probably past the wall... or at least where it once stood." He hears wind moving around him, and he looks up to see an incredibly annoyed Butterscotch with cracks dotting her body in the hands of a slightly nervous Ice Queen. They both land, the royal putting the butler on her feet before hurriedly scrambling away, hiding it behind an act of quickly getting into a proud royal stance. Finn raises an eyebrow at her, and she sighs,

"Well… in my magic madness moment there, I may or may or may of not forgot about Butterscotch in her protective bubble. And well… the good news is she was fully protected by it! The ice spell didn't seem to interrupt another spell, so it didn't leave a scratch! However… it did kind of throw her around a little…"" They go silent, Cake the only one trying to not make noise as she tries not to laugh, triggering everyone to look at her. The feline quickly goes quiet, looking around awkwardly, causing Finn to sigh and look at the helper,

"Well… you don't look so bad!" She stares grumpily, a part of her crumbling off and hitting the floor, making Finn cough and pick up a bottle of tears, "Let's go over there, I'll give you some 'medical attention'." He says, mocking the fancy language people use as a joke in an attempt to cheer the candy person up. She remains silent, glaring a little. He sighs and puts a hand behind her back, pushing her forward and away from the group. She allows it, silently walking away, but then she freezes up and spins to look at Ice Queen,

"If you do that again, I'll mount your skull and tiara in my wardrobe." She then turns and continues storming away, leaving everyone including Finn behind, staring at her in slight shock. The royal looks at Finn,

"Could you heal her, and quickly?" She politely requests, and the hero immediately shoots after Butterscotch. Huntress turns her gaze to Ice Queen,
"... Let's tell you the plan." The royal beams, nodding happily at the change of topic,
"Yes, let's shall!"

Meanwhile with Finn, he looks at Butterscotch's back, "Ok, you know she didn't mean to do it, and you know as a wizard what magic madness is like."

The butler spins with a glare, "No buddy buddy talk Finn, no helping me get over a problem with peaceful talk, let me fume angrily instead. I prefer that, and you prefer your spine in your back." He stops walking, folding his arms as he gives her a stern look,

"I could not heal you if you want?" He suggests, making the butler freeze up, going silent for a few seconds.

"... Heal me please." She says depressingly, making Finn shake his head before starting to pour the cyclops tears onto her, magically making her wounds heal up and causing her to sigh in relief. The work only takes a few minutes, as Finn's experience allows him to swiftly apply the healing liquid, and by the time Huntress had explained the plan, Finn was already heading back with a fully rejuvenated Butterscotch.

He claps his hands, staring at Ice Queen, "Are you aware of what’s we’re going to do?" She nods, and lifts her hand, making it glow with her signature blue magic,

"Yep, consider another igloo already built!" She says cheerfully, making Finn nod in approval,

"Alright, then let's move before any demon comes." Butterscotch mutters something, looking around curiously, catching Finn's attention. The curious look he gives her gets her to snap back to reality, gazing at the group,

"I don't sense any demons. I think they gave up after seeing that spell." Ice Queen claps her hand,

"Ha! There was a good point about going into magic madness just then!" Butterscotch gives her a side look, immediately shutting the royal up.

Finn sighs, "Alright, we'll be better after some sleep, so let's get going now." The group all immediately start shuffling towards Hana's tower far in the distance, making Finn nod in approval. Then he stops, and looks around him, looking at the destruction, 'Fighting nearly got our lives lost… this is why I swore not to fight anymore!' Before his thoughts could get negative, he hurriedly follows everyone else.

It took them a long time to find a place to settle down with the entire area being grinded down into becoming completely flat, but they eventually find something that could be used as cover. It was a cave, one that barely avoid getting turned into fine dust from Ice Queen's spell as it sits just out of the radius of destruction.

They hurriedly move inside, scanning around the small hole in the mountain before nodding in approval, and they immediately started setting up camp, Ice Queen building the igloo instantly with her magic. The others start to scramble inside as Finn and Ice Queen stand on guard duty, keeping unwavering gaze on the environment. Eventually, they themselves climb within the icy home as well, and the royal seals it up, making the group sigh in relief.

Cake rubs her head, "I hope no demon saw us, I don't think I could take on anymore right now." Finn nods with a grimace as he rests his back against the cool wall, 'Cyclops tears may heal any wound, but it doesn't give us any energy. We're too tired to fight at this moment, and now that the battle rush of near death has worn off… we're feeling it right now.' He looks at the others, then
groans in effort as he slides his bag off his back and plops it down in front of everyone, who hurriedly dug into it to find some food.

Huntress pulls out some dried meat, grinning at it as she sits down besides Finn and handing him a piece, "We need some energy Finn… and good job getting us this far."

He nods, taking some of the food with a small, tired smile,

"Thank you." He says before beginning to nibble on his food, Huntress smiling peacefully as she joins him. Ice Queen then suddenly plops down next to him, holding some food as well,

"My knight." He raises an eyebrow at the unusual greeting, but just shrugs it off, yet Ice Queen smirks a little, 'My knight...' She sighs and leans onto him, stuffing her meal into her mouth to get it out of the way as fast as possible to enjoy her time with Finn, and Huntress copies her, compressing the hero between the two of them. He wraps his arms around both their waists, and slides them all forward as he fails to keep his eyes open, his fatigue getting to him.

The girls smile cutely at Finn's tired expression, and Huntress quickly puts the food away, 'We'll eat tomorrow! This is more important!' She rests down next to the tired hero, who smiles as her head rests against his chest, and surprisingly, his beaming expression remains on his face even as Ice Queen rests herself onto him as well.

The rest of the squad smile at them, taking note that they didn't even get out of their clothes, making the group laugh a little as they watch Ice Queen trying to wrap her legs around Finn, only to be blocked by her huge dress. Cake stares at the ice royal as she snuggles up against a tired Finn, and bites her lip before looking away, '... Huntress doesn't seem to mind, and Finn seems to not care… I'll allow it, even if it is weird.' The feline thinks as she lays down on the ground as well, triggering Fionna and Butterscotch to do the same.

And thus silence ruled supreme as everyone drifted off, with Huntress, Finn, and Ice Queen wearing huge grins as they rest peacefully and in pleasure, cuddling each other as their worries drain away.

Another chapter down. As I said, I'll be taking a break for a bit, I really struggled to write the end of this chapter (Hence, lack of description).

First thing I'll discuss is Fionna's interruption to the Finntress moment (When Huntress called Finn her boyfriend). The reason is simple, she is young, and still doesn't know romance. She is still learning, hence her ruining the moment.

So… did you enjoy the cock tease? XD

Now here is something I'm thinking of doing, and that is Huntress hair changing to match the seasons. Any opinions?

Review response:

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 28:

Yep, things didn't exactly go to plan… but yep! Finn has a veteran fighting crew at his side to face the incoming shit storm. I'm glad you're loving the duo loving Finn! I'm having fun writing them! I doubt our vampire boy will react positively to seeing Finn and Huntress, or Ice Queen going all mother mode on him. And I can imagine that as Finn's defence, Marshall
leaping at him, "Sick him!" And Ice Queen tackles and cuddles Marshall. Hana is a true villain, meaning she must follow all traits of a villain, and that includes using henchmen to do all her evil plans! Fionna five Cake a hug, noted for another chapter.

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 28:

*Finger gun* Nice.
Chapter 30 Descent

Merry Christmas everyone! I hope you all have a happy holidays, so see this as my gift to you!

Also, every five chapters I will be sharing the discord server. Discord:

https/discord.gg/TwJ2bMH

VERY IMPORTANT: Have a look at my profile for a second story, it's LEWDS of Finn and Huntress! Enjoy your present everyone~

As is the case with the night-o-sphere, a new fire explodes into life in the red environment, triggering new light to shoot through the landscape, and eventually bounce inside of a certain cave. Finn murmurs as his eyes slowly open, finding a new soft light gently shining in his eyes as a morning alarm, triggering him to do a yawn so big his body shakes. He feels a weight upon him once more, and with a pleased smile looks down to find Huntress sleeping calmly on him, her peaceful expression filling him with joy for some reason, 'I don't know why, but I think that suits her…' Then his eyes drift to Ice Queen, who was also sleeping on him.

Until her eyes snapped open and stares at him, causing Finn to jump a little in shock, a reaction that makes the royal smirk, "Your yawn woke me up." He blushes in embarrassment, looking away for a second as the woman shakes her head at him, but then she scans the igloo. Everyone else was asleep with Cake snoring in the corner, making the royal grin as she turns to face him once more, "We're alone my knight~"

He goes wide eyed and gains a deep blush as she stares with a small smile, gazing into his the eyes as she crawls up him. He panics a little, and begins discretely shaking his other arm in hopes of waking Huntress, hoping the nymph being awake would deter Ice Queen from her actions without creating an argument or a scene. The royal however continues with her approach, her grinning face slowly approaching Finn's panicked one. Her lips were mere inches away from his, and she begins to pucker up to kiss the hero as he panics a little, now getting more forceful in shaking his arm in an attempt to wake Huntress up.

Suddenly Ice Queen snaps back while trying her best not to laugh, "I'm just messing with you Finn!" The hero stares wide eyed, then sighs before chuckling, realising that the royal was just messing with him, 'Good, I was about to shove her back… I think… why didn't I think about stopping her kiss?' He quickly banishes those thoughts, then smiles at her,

"You actually got me there." He informs her with a chuckle, making her smirk, yet she still looks away for a second, 'Does he want to date me? He looked pretty scared then…'

A groan catches their attention as they both snap their eyes at Huntress, watching her finally stir with a moan, eyes still closed as massive bags sit under them. He winces a little, 'Nearly dying should of drained her, and having to replenish her magic with her sleep meant none went to recharging her… no wonder she was hard to wake up then.' He beams at her, and through her groggy vision she notices, making her give a weak one in return as he chuckles.

"You actually got me there." He informs her with a chuckle, making her smirk, yet she still looks away for a second, 'Does he want to date me? He looked pretty scared then…'

A groan catches their attention as they both snap their eyes at Huntress, watching her finally stir with a moan, eyes still closed as massive bags sit under them. He winces a little, 'Nearly dying should of drained her, and having to replenish her magic with her sleep meant none went to recharging her… no wonder she was hard to wake up then.' He beams at her, and through her groggy vision she notices, making her give a weak one in return as he chuckles.

He sits up, resting his back against the cold wall as he lets her use his legs as a pillow, resting for a bit longer. Finn looks around and spots his bag, and trying his best to not disturb the wizard on his lap he reaches out for it, making Ice Queen giggle, "Hold on, I got this." She stands up and walks over to it, making Finn smile and rest a hand on the snoozing Huntress, beaming at her,
"Thank you." That's all it takes to make the lonely royal's heart to flutter, and joyfully pick the bag up before dropping it down next to Finn.

He grabs the bag and opens it up, peeking inside as he reaches for an object within, then quickly pulling out the last of the preserved meat. He stares at it, 'We're all hungry after not really eating yesterday.' He immediately takes a bit off and hands it to Huntress with a smile, hovering it above her face teasingly as she opens her eyes to stare at it. She glares a little, causing Finn to smirk as it continues to hold it above her, "Come on, we're doing that thing where I feed it to you." He continues to tease, making Huntress smirk a little as an idea comes to her mind. She opens her mouth and he grins, dropping it inside, yet she snaps her mouth shut half way, catching it. "Not the most romantic thing, but oh well.' Finn's eyes widen as she approaches, "Oh no, you're not-"

Ice Queen jumps on him, holding him still as Huntress grins, giving her a thumbs up for the support. She pushes the jerky into his mouth, before biting her bit off, pulling back with a smirk, "I know the trope is with spaghetti and is accidental, but after that Finn I couldn't resist." He just silently chews his food, looking away in embarrassment as Ice Queen giggles, watching the others encase they wake up.

Finn swallows before staring at the royal in worry, "I've got some more food I think, you need to eat as well." Ice Queen attempts to brush his worry off, deliberately keeping her eyes locked off his in an attempt to prevent eye contact,

"It's fine Finn, I-" Finn immediately starts rummaging through his bag, and grins as he finds some preserved travel snack, immediately handing the bag full of nuts and other such things to the royal. She blinks, then takes the bag with a blush, pinching some food and eating it,

"... Thank you." Finn nods, then moves to the others, gently waking them all up and starting with his female version. He shakes her weakly, and she snaps up with wide eyes, throwing a fist at Finn in shock, what he easily dodges as it skims by his face. They both blink in shock, and Fionna blushes, laughing nervously as she pulls her arm back,

"He he, sorry." Finn shakes his head,

"It's no problem… though can I borrow your sword for a second?" The girl stares in confusion, but reluctantly hands her ice blade over, watching curiously as he grabs it by the blade with his metal limb and then approach Cake, gently tapping her with the handle. Luckily, she doesn't have a violent wake up as Fionna, prompting Finn to move on to calmly waking Butterscotch up. Fionna blushes, and looks away in embarrassment, her gaze drifting to Ice Queen as she peacefully eats Finn's nuts.

"... So… did you have a nice sleep last night?" She inquires, taking note of the sluggish movements of Huntress despite the royal next to her seemingly full of energy. Ice Queen snaps to Fionna as she speaks, and blushes for some random reason, cutey nibbling on some more of Finn’s nuts,

"Yeah… it was nice..." Fionna raises an eyebrow,

"You sure?"

"Yeah… I had some… pleasant dreams." She explains, her blush growing even brighter as she remembers her sleep, confusing the human girl even more as she cocks her head before shrugging, 'Eh, just Ice Queen being weird.'
She turns to face her sister as she raids through her bag for some food, and quickly joins her as Finn leans her sword against the wall. He nods as they find something to eat, before heading his way to the nymph and royal awaiting for him, sitting down next to them as Ice Queen occasionally gives Huntress a nut. The nymph just accepts them, too busy looking over her arrows for damage as they lay on the floor, making Finn shake his head. He gazes at Ice Queen unendingly, and the moment she finally takes notice of his staring, he immediately gives her the puppy eyes.

She freezes up for a second, staring into the bright blue orbs for a few seconds, before flicking another nut into her mouth casually, "Nope, they're mine now." The hero gives up his act, sighing in disappointment as he looks at Huntress,

"... She's mean."

He gets a raisin flicked at his face.

Huntress smirks at their antics, before giving a tiny bit of magic to her arrows, repairing some small chinks to restore her trusty weapons to perfection. She nods in approval and bundles them back up in her quiver, then looks at Finn and Ice Queen. They were sitting together cutely, the royal giving in and placing the bag between them both as they both nibble from it. She beams at them, enjoying the sight of them both being enjoying the other’s presence, 'Maybe we can make this work…'

But then she watches as IQ gets closer to Finn, making him sweat and discretely start to move away, ‘...Someday.’ She looks to the others, and discovers them giving side glances at the duo, making her frown, ‘They don't know our plan yet… but it is not right for them to know before Finn does.’ For now she simply ignores it, deciding to instead use their confused and unsure gazes as training for her relationship with Finn.

Suddenly the hero gets up, groaning as he stretches and looks over everyone, "Right, quick plan! So if Hana, or Marshall Lee acting like Hana should I say, didn't bug out after seeing Ice Queen's spell, then he/she should be in the tower just outside. If we're lucky, we can just grab the amulet off him and get out with him before Hana even noticed. But first, Butterscotch: do you have enough magic to make a portal back?"

The butler nods, "I should now that I have rested master Finn." He nods, "Great, so we can get out immediately! Right, Ice Queen, you think you can freeze him solid?" She nods with a slight grimace, "Yeah, but I'll likely won't freeze his neck up so we can actually grab the amulet." Finn sighs, "Then his mouth is still free, so he can still suck out our souls… quite literally." Everyone grimaces at that, yet Huntress stands up with a determined look, "I'll use some vines, wrap his head up to keep his mouth shut. I've put muzzles on plenty of animals in my time as the forest watcher." Finn nods with a grin, "Thank you Huntress. That leaves Fionna and Cake to get the necklace, just encase it's a bit of effort with him struggling. And Butterscotch, you're watching out for any spell he may try to pull. If you recognise any dark magic, yell and try to stop him."

Ice Queen gives him a curious look, "And you?"

"I'll be on watch duty, make sure no guards or anything will mess with our bizz." They nod, and huntress pulls an arrow free from her quiver, holding it out to Finn,
"Alright, can you sketch out the room?" Finn stands stumped for a few seconds, his brain struggling to remember the details,

"... Actually, the moment we climb the tower we'll be instantly in his room, as in straight away, so we better be prepared before scaling it." Huntress gives him a confused look,

"You sure? I would think someone with as much experience as Hana would have better security than that." She questions, making Finn shrug,

"Yeah, I'm sure... if I had to guess it's because she is a terrifying unaging super demon that could kill any intruder that dared step in her domain." A shiver went up pretty much everyone's spine, Huntress and Finn being the only one who were spared of the whisper of fear, 'And we're about to step into her domain...'. They simultaneously think, causing Ice Queen to look up at Finn with worry, yet Huntress puts her arrow away casually,

"Then we need to do this quickly, hit him hard, tie his head up, and grab that necklace in less than a few seconds..." Finn nods, understanding what she is warning him, 'This will be hard to pull off.'

"Yet," He says, "I have complete faith in you." He sighed and looked around at everyone, noticing the slight wear and tear of exhaustion as it drains at their bodies, causing him to bite his lip in genuine worry, "Are we actually good to go? Or do we need to stay longer?"

Huntress actually glares a little, "We can't sit on our butts any longer Finn, we need to get going or they're just going to prepare a bigger force against us. I vote that we need no more rest." Ice Queen actually nods in agreement,

"We can't leave Marshall here any longer than he needs to be! We've got to save him before Hana moves him elsewhere!" The others watch in slight worry at the wizards as they stare intensely at Finn, making the hero wonder if their sleep truly did recover their magic, and they weren't currently suffering from madness. He bites his lip, 'But they do make good points... the mission requires us to move now! Yet the health of the squad...'

He has a choice, saving Marshall with the highest chances and lowest demon count but with a weakened squad. Or, wait a bit, risk missing the vampire, and run head first into a swarm of demons, yet with a strong group of reliable friends who are fully prepared.

He stands silently, then turns to look at Fionna, Cake, and Butterscotch as they stare at him, "... What do you three think?"' I mean, an important part of leading is listening to your people's opinions on things, right?' The trio stared at each other in thought, silently communicating with the other members, then Cake gazes up at Finn,

"Well... I think we should wait a bit, nothing wrong with sleeping in a little more!" Fionna glances at an annoyed royal and Huntress, who both shift their disappointed stares and locks eyes with her, quickly beaming at her with the same thought, 'Young are impressionable, right?' The heroine admittedly becomes uncomfortable under their combined gaze, and quickly snaps her eyes at her male counterpart,

"... I think we should go now. I mean, I need to save Marshall!" Finn nods at her words while Huntress and Ice Queen fist pump behind him, before the hero then looks at Butterscotch.

She shakes her head at the hero, "I say we wait Finn, I'm a wizard and I can tell those two need more rest if they are to be at their max." She explains while pointing at the royal and nymph, who glare at her with Ice Queen standing up tall and raising a hand that begins to glow with magic.
"We're fine Butterscotch! Especially me! Just look at me, I can go on for a few days!" She yells confidently, her form suddenly becoming incredibly animated as she walks forward springily, "Huntress is just physically drained at most, walking and moving around will wake her up very quickly, because we definitely can't stay still in the middle of the night-o-sphere for long, that's just begging for trouble!" Butterscotch glares at the royal's counter argument,

"Even a slight delay to her reaction speed due to her being sluggish could mean life or death!" Finn flinches at that, yet he also recognises Ice Queen's argument,

'She's right, if we stay here too long then we're in trouble! And then Huntress will have to fight tired with no escape route. But at the same time there is no way I’m risking Huntress’s life!' His gaze shifts to Ice Queen, and makes eye contact with her, "Finn, it's me, Huntress, and Fionna vs Cake and Butterscotch! We have a majority, and despite that butler's claim, Huntress knows her own limit. If she says she is good to go, she is good to go!" Finn sticks a hand up, silencing an argument before it could occur, then stares into the glowing green eyes of his OOO companion, walking towards her and placing his hands on her shoulders.

He gazes deeply into her feline orbs, "Are you good to go? And actually think about it, I don't want you getting hurt." She remains silent for a few seconds, her gaze shifting away as she seriously considers her state for his sake, something she never thought about doing before then, then locks eyes with him again,

"... I'm good to go Finn, I can do this." He sighs and backs away from her, turning to look at the others,

"... We need to go now, before they prepare for us. If they saw how powerful Ice Queen's spell was then they're definitely planning something big to counter us." Fionna nods determinedly, grinning as she grabs her ice sword from the wall,

"So prepare for an epic end of quest with a boss fight!" Finn nods with a slight grimace,

"Yeah, but more fighting isn't exactly a good thing Fionna." She sighs, 'Man, I forgot about trying to be peaceful… it is really easy to get into the fighting mood.' She frowns a little, 'What isn't Finn but better as we said I should be… I wonder… is it possible to mix violence and not punching buns?' She wonders, but is snapped out of it when Ice Queen claps in joy,

"Whatever, if there is some big guy stopping us then we can easily handle it! But let's get going because we need to save Marshall Lee!" She strolls towards the entrance and gets onto her knees, grimacing a little as she places her hands on the sealed up entrance.

With a simple mental command she melts the ice, turning it into raw magic that her body instantly absorbs to prevent a mess forming. With a slight grunt she climbs out and looks around the cave, finding it satisfyingly empty of demons before egressing the igloo completely. She stands tall at the entrance as the others start to funnel out as well, brushing her dress off as she spins to look at them, "So Butterscotch, what could they throw at us-" She then stops mid-sentence, staring at something that was behind everyone as they escape the shelter. Finn panics, and spins to confront whatever foe was awaiting for them, but freezes up as well.

"... Whoa." The others trace their gazes, and finds them staring at the igloo. And all the claw marks on it. There had to be hundreds of them, covering every inch of the shelter, and some were a couple of inches thick, no small accomplishment with how powerful Ice Queen's spells are...

Everyone except Huntress gapes, who walks forward and runs a hand over the white walls, "They've must have attacked in the night… how did none of us hear that?" Finn snaps out of his
stupor, and shakes his head as he approaches,

"Doesn't matter, they might still be around so let's get going now. The last thing we need is to be fighting in a tight cave." She nods, and the group quickly rushes out of the cave on full alert, jumping out of the mouth while snapping their heads around in an attempt to spot anything waiting for them. When nothing leaps at them to rip their guts out they release a deep breath of relief, but then Ice Queen chuckles,

"I told you we should go immediately! If they've attacked the igloo then they definitely know we're here! We might not even find anyone inside that tower." Butterscotch glares a little but bites her lip to remain completely silent, instead scanning with some magic. Her eyes widen and she snaps her gaze at Finn,

"Finn, I'm detecting multiple demons in Hana's tower! And two are extremely powerful! Probably Marshall Lee and Hana, they haven't left yet!"

He snaps to the butler, "They haven't left yet? That's great! Maybe we can still do the original plan of getting in and out as fast as we can, so let's move it everyone!" They all nod, knowing that time was of essence, and scramble towards the tower, latching onto the black rock that makes it walls.

They start climbing determinedly, eyes locked on the top as Finn leads the way forward, knowing he remembers what hole they need to climb in. Fionna grins as she yanked herself up some more rocks, 'Don't worry Marshall, I'll save you! And Hana you butt! If you're there then I'm going to punch you in the buns! And I'm going to look so mathematical while doing it!' She grins, mentally checking to make sure her sword was on her back, before her eyes widen at a realisation, 'Gah I'm eager for a fight! Glob damn it, how can I be peaceful like I promised Finn when all I want to do is swing my weapons!? Being peaceful sounds great and all, but man is it hard to do!'

She looks at Finn, finding the hero climbing the rocks with ease, his own sword rocking on his back, '... But Finn doesn't do peaceful all the time... actually, I've seen him fighting a lot! The only time he was peaceful was when me and Gumball was wrong, with the bandits that spoke out for him at Ice Queen's castle... and with Ice Queen herself.' She shivers as she remembers how touchy the royal is with her male counterpart, 'Whatever! He has been fighting a lot here despite his claim... why is that? Why isn't he more peaceful?... Other than us leaving him no alternative.'

She flinches at her old attacks at him, and how that ended with her murder. She freezes up. Then continues onward, still staring at Finn curiously, 'So he fights a lot... yet he talked to me, and Ice Queen, and those bandits... so maybe it is both? But when do I have a friendly talk with someone and when do have some fun fighting something?'

Finn grimaces as he climbs the rocks, 'Just get this over and done with as fast as you can, Huntress has this! The quicker this is done, the sooner I get to worry about her back in our house.' He stops to repeat that in his head, then chuckles softly to himself, 'You dingus, she doesn't want someone babying her, and she doesn't need someone babying her, she can easily handle herself.' Just below him Huntress climbs the rocks, deliberately going slow as to stay in line with the others, and because she admittedly doesn't know the way.

She glances up at Finn tiredly, and smiles softly, 'The quicker we do this, the sooner Finn is in safety. I know leading a group through the Globbing night-o-sphere is taking a toll mentally on Finn, especially since he's not used to this. It was just him and Jake vs the world... but now I can help him as well. The sooner this is done, the better, because we can both then just relax at home, and worry about each other, as we should do. Heh... he might be the only person I'll ever let fret about me, it feels... nice when he helps me.'
Suddenly a head sticks out in front of them, startling the group as they look up in shock. It was Hana, her grey face grinning down at them. She looked striking like Hunson, just smoother with more curves that would match a feminine form, the only noticeable difference was that she was wearing two silver hoop earrings. She smirks, "Oh hello~" Huntress immediately shoots an arrow at the demonic woman, rocketing it directly at her face.

She simply grins and grabs it mid air, then crushes it, her face becoming one of a monstrosity. And then a second one joins her, its face near identical to her demonic one. Immediately Ice Queen's eyes widen in recognition, "Marshall..." She knows it is him, her heart and tiara was yelling at her it was, but just as she was about to leap at him, Hana raises her hand that glow with a sick green, "No one leaves the night-o-sphere! And you can't leave if you're dead!" Finn instantly knew they were in trouble as his hand reaches for his sword, and he yanks it free from his back with a grimace, 'I can't reach them from here, however...' He holds his blade defensively, blunt side facing them as he defends everyone behind with his sword and body, 'I can protect them!'

The spell leaves Hana's hand, and it blinds Finn as it slams right in front of him, destroying the stone he was holding onto. Magic arcs out from the spell, yet somehow it all completely misses the hero, seemingly all heading towards his blade, what strangely happily absorbs all the magic.

Unfortunately however, the spell still obliterates the rock they were all hanging on as it all cracks and crumbles around them, making them all yell out in shock as they start to fall towards the ground. Finn grimaces as he spins in the air, looking at the tumbling others as he analyses the situation, 'How do I save them all!?' Then he spotted his blade. The eye in the hilt glowed with green energy, and he immediately knew it could do something. What, he had no idea, but... 'There is only one way to find out!'

He yells as he thrusts his sword forward, and he rockets forward, way faster than anyone else, and before he could correct himself he slams into the ground. And it gives way under his blade. His eyes widen in shock as the floor collapses as well, revealing a massive maze of chasms below the floor, 'Not good! It just copied her spell!' He gives a cry of fear as he and everyone falls into the hole, with everyone separating into teams of two down different chasms.

Luckily, however, the attack he had done had flung up a lot of dust, and the massive rising cloud had obstructed the view of Hana, who merely grins at the floor, thinking she got them. But when the smokescreen dissipates she realises her error, and growls as she stares into the hole, gaze snapping between all the possible chasms they could've of fallen down. She glares at the small army of demons behind her, "Why are there holes under my home!"

One of the demons meekly steps forward, "Err... because you ordered for them to be put there as a secret torture maze, one that had no escape to give false sense of hope to escaping mortals." She glares at the demon, vaguely remembering herself making such a decision long ago, causing her to growl then open her mouth, sucking the soul out of the demon in anger.

The other denizens of hell scramble away from their enraged leader, staring as their comrades lifeless body collapsing to the floor, still alive but without a will, an empty husk. She looks at the others, "The only reason you aren't joining that idiot is because you told me about them hiding in that cave." She explains while her eyes flick to their claws, the very same ones that put the scratches all over the igloo. The demons gulp in fear, causing Hana to grin as she looks over the edge at where everyone fell, 'I know you annoying mortals couldn't of survived that, but only an idiot doesn't check! I won't risk Marshall leaving me and his duty to the night-o-sphere to chase some human girl or pink prince!'

She spins, snapping her head to the small army, "Check to see if they're alive! If they are not, then
shred them! That fall should of injured them at the very least!" The demons rush to head her order, trampling and killing their soulless companion as they waste no time in jumping over the edge of her tower, leaping after the group. Hana scoffs as they quickly scramble away, but then grins as she turns to look at her remaining ally, "Marshall!" He looks at her in his messed up monster form that looked exactly like her current form. "I thought these idiots would be able to do the simple job of killing those retarded fleshlings, but apparently not! Soooo, I'm going to have to handle this myself, I'm not stupid enough to trust them with this again."

She transforms back to her normal self, making herself smaller as she glances at the admittedly tiny ravines, but then grins evilly as she looks over the edge, "I'll try not to have too much fun, but until I get back you're in control of the whole night-o-sphere! Think of it as a test per say, a trial to see if you're ready!" Marshall growls in his horrid form,

"I am worthy maggot! Go kill those mortals for trespassing in my domain, for I have souls to absorb!" Hana beams,

"That's it, you've got the hang of it! Oh, and don't forget to torture some people!" With that final reminder, she hops off her tower with a smirk, picking a random hole and falling into it, her heart set on killing every single person she sees.

Meanwhile, the group were all separated in twos, and worst of all they were all unconscious, yet not a single one of them had a scratch on them strangely… especially Finn, who was only now getting gently placed on the floor by a blacked out figure, the very same person from the arena, "And that's you safe kid. Now, I believe that's everyone, so… see you in a bit!"

With that, the mysterious figure disappears into the void once more, leaving the knocked out group in peace. It was less than a minute later when the first member of the group started to stir from their unconsciousness, and that being Fionna, who snaps up in shock. She quickly calms down however before she could scream however, resorting to a sigh instead, an act that makes her grimace and immediately hold her head, "Ow… that… hurt." She looks around at her red environment, taking note of all the jagged rocks near her landing, "Huh, I guess I was pretty lucky to land here!... Wait, how did I get here? Why am I unconscious?" She says aloud, before going silent to concentrate, 'I remember climbing Hana's tower… then we fell after she attacked us! Finn did something and shattered the floor… and we continued to fall- Huntress was with me!' She snaps around desperately, panic written all over her face as she scans every inch for the forest nymph, deliberately leaving the sharp rocks to last.

But then she barely spots her, breathing gently as she lays sprawled out on the floor only a few meters away, partly hidden by rocks. A few seconds of shifting later, the heroine can see her clearly, and discovers not a scratch on her as she lays unconscious. She sighs in relief, then makes her way over, 'Thank Glob she is alright! But what happened to us? We fell together… then there was some black hand! And then everything went black! Some dude knocked us out!' She glares and scans around once more in an attempt to spot the unknown figure who made her unconscious, but as she had expected the person was long gone. '... Doesn't matter, we're alive. And we need to find the others!' She finally reaches the side of the stricken Huntress, and quickly bends over to assess her health with a hum. But the only problem was that she had no idea on medical stuff, and she immediately goes blank in the head, causing her to reach out for Huntress's shoulder with a neutral expression,

"... Wake up!" She screams, rapidly shaking the nymph. Huntress snaps awake and shoot her fist out, arrows flying out of her quiver as she growls. Her gloved fist slams into Fionna's face, sending the girl flying backward as she sprawls out on the floor. Huntress's eyes widen, and just barely
alters all five of her arrows trajectory in time, arcing them to smash into the ground next to the girl randomly. The heroine groans in pain, pushing herself up as she clutches her head, the pain of the blow being amplified many times by the fact she was knocked out mere minutes ago. She gets enveloped by a shadow, and glances up to find Huntress grimacing at her, extending a hand to aid her,

"Sorry, but don't ever startle me awake. Ever." Fionna simply nods, accepting the hand with only a slight punch to her pride as she gets pulled up. Huntress sighs, and calls her arrows back to her, all five shooting into her quiver as she looks around in confusion.

"Where are we?" Fionna shakes her head,

"I don't know, probably under Hana's tower, but we should worry about that later! We should probably hurry and find the others, they could have been hurt!" Huntress nods, logging any questions until later, 'Probably for the best as we'll have some proper information later… but I need to find Finn and Ice Queen! The others too! Glob knows how gutted Finn will be if anyone else is injured….' She begins to snap her head around,

"Do you spot any way out other than back up?" She inquires, making Fionna stand stumpy as she shifts her gaze around, and slowly become more slumped as hope leaves her,

"Erm… no." Huntress squints, her eyes glowing as she uses her huntress vision, searching for an illusion or a secret exit shrouded in darkness. But she simply ends up sighing, "And I don't see one either…" She looks straight up, hoping to find a light of some sort in the distance as a signal for an exit, but unfortunately finds nothing. There was no hole to the surface, just sealed up rock.

Her face screws up in thought, 'There has to have been a way for us to end up in here!... We've got to find it, what means…' She looks at Fionna, as she searches under a rock, "Fionna, we're going to need to climb if we're going to find an exit." The heroine snaps her head up, then at the walls with a grimace,

"I'm not that good at climbing… or being flexible and jumpy at all." She explains, making Huntress stand stumped for a second as she thinks, 'She can't do parkour? Finn can… must be something he learnt later. But how do I get her up there as well? I can't be a bird and fly up, I'm simply too physically tired to constantly flap my wings, being knocked out didn't help me in recovering…' She sighed,

"I'll have to climb manually, and when I find an exit I'll create a vine for you to climb up." Fionna stares at her with worry,

"Are you sure that's a good idea? I mean, you look pretty beat, won't climbing and throwing your body around just wear you out faster?"

Huntress gives her a weary smile, "I'm hard meat, I can handle this with ease!" She says proudly, and starts staring at the walls… made and covered in razor sharp spikes. Huntress grimaces, but still pushes on, 'Isn't too much of a problem, just don't be an idiot and touch a sharp bit.' She lectures herself, but is halted from starting when Fionna speaks up worriedly once more,

"Err Huntress, I know Finn trusts you, and you can probably do this no problem… but what if demons attack us? You're not exactly in shape to be dodging everywhere, so…" She grabs her bag and pulls it off her back, unzipping it to reach inside and grab something with a clunk. With a grin she yanks Milly's gauntlet free, before haphazardly chucking it at Huntress, who sluggishly grabs it with a slight grimace, staring at the armour in her hand. "Try using that! I mean, me and Milly used it a lot and we're not mages! So it probably doesn't have that much drain, and it is easy to use,
simply think 'Blast!' and it'll shoot out a laser!"

Huntress flinches at the girl’s childish enthusiasm, and does look at the gauntlet sceptically, before shrugging and putting it on her un-gloved hand. Her hand simply slips inside and it scales to her size a little, triggering her to wiggle her fingers to test her hand's mobility within the metal armour. She nods, then looks at the sharp rocks, "... How tough is it?" Fionna shrugs,

"I don't know… it's made of metal and can take punching people in the face, so I'm guessing super tough." Huntress nods, wiggling her arm around a little to get a feel for the gauntlet's weight, before taking a couple steps back, then full blown sprinting at the wall in front of her. She throws her protected hand up and reaches for an edge covered in sharp spike a few inches tall, 'Here goes nothing.' Despite the slight fear she was suffering from, she hid it behind a neutral expression as her hand slams into the spikes with a metal clunk.

The sharp rocks crumble under her hand, not a single one making it through the armour as Huntress grins. The only problem it gave her was that the crushed remains of the spikes were not providing her with much grip, what Huntress quickly fixes by grabbing a nearby spike with her other hand, using it like a handle. She remains frozen still as she judges the stability of her position, before looking over her shoulder at Fionna, "Remain quiet, if there are demons here then we better not radio our position by talking." Fionna tilts her head, reminding Huntress of Fionna's and Finn's lacklustre education, "Don't make too much noise, or the demons will use it to find us." The girl nods uncaringly, 'If no demons come, great, Huntress isn't in danger then, what a hero should go for… but fighting a bunch of demons sounds fun as well.' The she sweat drops, 'As long as there aren't as many as in that river.'

She looks around bored, before settling on watching Huntress as she continues onward once more, expertly scaling the rocks with Milly's gauntlet equipped. The hero girl sighs and sits down, simply waiting for the next interesting moment, 'I know I should be peaceful, and it is better for everyone… but a fight is so fun!'

Meanwhile, in another hole, Finn and Ice Queen rest unconscious on the hard red floor, neither moving or making a noise. That was until the royal groans, her eyes fluttering open as she continues to lay on the floor, "Ergh… I don't want to get up yet… wait. I haven't had an awesome dream." She pushes herself up before looking around, taking less than a second to lock onto Finn's slumbering form laying peacefully on the floor next to her. 'I could cuddle him, blame it on the landing from the fall… heck I could do more than just cuddle him…' She crawls next to him, placing her hands on his shoulders and gently shaking him, 'But I won't exploit him just because he is vulnerable. I would never do that.'

Finn murmurs, and unlike his counterpart from earlier, peacefully wakes up, not throwing a fist at the royal as she sighs in relief, "Finn, are you alright?" She asks in genuine worry, and is answered by Finn calmly sitting himself up while grabbing his head with a pained groan,

"Yeah… just got a killer headache, that's all…" Then he seemingly snaps back to health as he stares into her eyes, grabbing her face and giving her a worried look over, "But what about you? Are you hurt in anyway?" Ice Queen stares in shock at his sudden recover, but then giggles as she pulls her head out of his grasp, getting onto her feet as she stands tall over him,

"I'm fine, don't worry about me! Besides, I'm pretty sure Fionna has given me worse beats downs than that." She explains, brushing some dirt off her bloody dress, stained by all the demons she has killed. She then beams down at the hero, extending both arms to wrap him up in a hug, then pulling him tight against her as she brings him to a stand.

She smiles down at his head smothered between her breasts, knowing that he sees nothing
perverted in the act, allowing her to look around for an escape. She holds Finn firmly against her as
she analyses the sharp rocks all around her, 'We could have become kebabs…' She nervously pulls
him even tighter against her chest, not wanting to let him go after realising how close they came to
kicking the bucket. But then she hears muffled complaints coming from the hero, making her panic
and let him out with only a tad of disappointment,

"Sorry Finn… anyways we have to find a way out." Finn regains his breath, uncaring of the event
that just happened as he looks up, causing Ice Queen to sigh in relief, 'I guess that's another
advantage of being tall then, can easily do that to Finn whenever I want.' While she was suffering
thoughts of perversion, Finn grimaces at the sealed ceiling above them,

"I would say we go back up, but that doesn't seem possible… how did we get here then?" Ice
Queen was actually stumped by the question, and hums in thought as she looks around,

"... I don't see a hole that would of made us land where we did… but I do remember getting
knocked out by a black hand!" She exclaims, making Finn snap to her,

"Seriously!??" The hero then concentrates on his own memory, then his eyes widen as well, "You're
right! Pitch black normal hand?" She nods, making Finn sigh, "So we were put here, and seeing
how the only things here are demons…"

Ice Queen stombs her foot in anger, "Then we were captured!" A scared look flashes across her
face as she gazes at Finn,"... What do you think Hana will do to us?" The hero grimaces and shakes
his head,

"I don't know… but we can't allow it to happen to us!" Ice Queen remains stumped for a few
seconds, then smiles sweetly at Finn,

"Yeah… we've got to get out." They both immediately start prowling around, searching every little
nick and gap they could find for some sort of escape of their cell, Finn glaring as he looks behind a
boulder, 'Come on! They would have to collect us at some point! And for them to do that they need
a way in!' He angrily throws a rock out of his way, 'I won't abandon the others! I won't let Ice
Queen die here!' Suddenly soft arms wrap around, gently pulling him into a snuggle as he looks up
in confusion, finding Ice Queen smiling sweetly down at him, "I can see you're getting stressed
Finn… don't. We'll find a way out, we'll rescue the others, we'll kick Hana's butt, we'll grab
Marshall Lee, and we'll get the heck out back to AAA. Then we can relax together, before we
celebrate your birthday together… that's the biggest thing to worry about right now Finn, as cliché
as that sounds, because there is no chance in the night-o-sphere that we'll be trapped here."

Finn calms down at her word, his stress leaving him as he relaxes into her, letting her hold him
steady as she wraps her arms around him firmly, cuddling him with all her worth. She rests her
head atop his and gently rocks them both, "And even if we don't make it out, I don't care, simply
because I'm with you." Finn's eyes widen, yet he doesn't break out of her hold, "You've helped me
through so much, you've been there for me when no one else was. So if I were to go out? I
wouldn't mind it being by your side as we tell Hana to go do one." They remain silent as Ice Queen
finally finishes, the woman resting her chin atop his head as Finn stares straight ahead.

The boy eventually recovers from his amazement, and slowly spins in her arms as he looks up at
her, "I… wouldn't mind dying with you either Sarah… but I'll do everything I can to not let you die
at the least." As he stares up at her flawless blue face, she grins as she leans forward a tiny bit,
doing her best to resist kissing the hero in her arms.

She sighs as she lets go of him, letting him slip free from her arms, "I would be honest Finn: I
would kiss you. But I know that you are loyal to Huntress, and I don't dare mess with your
relationship." He blushes heavily as fidgets nervously before her, admittedly kinda shocked that the woman still had feelings for him,

"Well… if I'm honest… if I wasn't dating Huntress… then I would date you." Finn blushes heavily at his admittance, looking away shyly as Ice Queen stares at him full of shock, stunned and struck with silence. Then she beams at him,

"I see…" She notices his worried expression aimed directly at her, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to Huntress. But hearing that definitely gave me the confidence boost I need! Thank you." She grins as she looks around, 'He does like me! I have a chance for that three way relationship!'

Finn meanwhile looks around sheepishly, quickly leaving Ice Queen's side to continue his search for their escape, 'Why did I say that!? Sure it was a heat of the moment!… but why do I feel like that was the truth?…' Suddenly Ice Queen was by his side once more, simply helping him in searching the area for an exit, yet seemingly, each other's presence calms the other down.

Then they turn a corner, and find a stream of molten lava slowly oozing down some path that it had made years ago. Ice Queen winces at the heat rising of it, and she turns to search elsewhere when Finn gives her a look of confusion, making her stop and return one in kind, "What?" He looks back at the lava,

"You do know what this means right?"

"... That we can make smores?" Finn grins as he shakes his head,

"I unfortunately am not carrying any marshmallows right now, but that's not the point! The lava has to come from somewhere! Like it or not, we've found no hole so far, so…" Ice Queen looks at the stream of lava calmly flowing down hill, then sighs, gaining a small smile as she opens her arms to the hero,

"Alright, I get the idea. Hop in and we'll set off." The human climbs into her embrace, and she wraps her arms around him tightly as she flapped her eyebrows, slowly sending them into a hover. Once she was a few feet in the air, she slowly drifted over the lava, both her and her passenger looking down at the boiling orange liquid in slight worry, knowing the night-o-sphere. Chances are there was some demon hiding in the molten rock, simply lying in wait for some prey to get too close. But luckily no such thing happens, the only thing rising out of the lava was a lot of heat, making the duo sweat as their bodies become sticky.

Ice Queen huffs from the temperature, but continues onward upstream, trailing the lava up to its origin with her precious cargo in hand. Finn sighs as he relaxes in her arms, finding it comfortably warm with the molten rock heating them both up, making Ice Queen grin at him, "Finn, if this doesn't lead to an exit, can we just bust a way out?" Finn groans into her chest,

"Nooo…. We could injure the others if they are stuck as well. But I do have a neat robot arm that can become a drill that hopefully won't shake the area up enough to make a cave in. We can use that to dig us a way out, the only problem being dust and how long it take." He explains, having flashbacks to his escape from Fern's prison, busting down the wall and suffering a coughing fit from the grey cloud that came as a result. Ice Queen sighs, and looks up the stream,

"Then let's hope this leads somewhere then…" He nods in her arms, sighing as he simply gives in to enjoy the ride. It is one that lasts several minutes, but eventually the duo do indeed find the source of the lava in the form of a molten rock waterfall, flowing down from a large hole in a wall. They give it a look over, analysing the cave with a slight grin as Ice Queen hovers forward, "Bingo."
To be honest, it kinda looked like a sewer pipe with it being a giant rocky hole with lava spewing out of it, but neither care as Ice Queen floats inside with a determined expression. Her head just barely skims by the bumpy rock roof of the hole, but she needed to if she was to stay clear of the lava bubbling below her. She looks up, wincing as she stares deep into the seemingly endless hole, "Jeez, how far is her prison from… everything!?” She exclaims, making Finn chuckle,

"I think pretty far is safe to say far with how long we've been traveling… but I guess that makes sense right? Why have your prison filled with dangerous people that are probably out to kill you near the place you sleep?” Ice Queen laughs nervously at his words as he accidentally makes her realise something, and she quickly starts reformatting her mansion to move a certain room elsewhere. She shakes her head then gasps,

"I see an exit!” Finn snapped up as well, but due to him currently being face first in her chest he can't turn around to see the truth. Indeed, ahead of them the lava continues to drool in through a hole, but even from this position Ice Queen can see the massive chamber. She shoots along the lava, determination on her face as she rockets out of the tight cave they were in with such a force that the lava beneath her splashed up behind her. She immediately heads for the closest piece of solid land she could find, what was some red rock that made the walls around the pool of molten rock.

She hurriedly lands with a sigh, and opens her arms as Finn breaks free from her breasts before hurriedly looking around to assess the room. The chamber was circular in nature and was made completely of red rock, with three tunnels spreading out in different directions to probably create some super labyrinth.

The only thing different was the huge pool of lava resting in one corner of the room, that then ran down into the cave they just came from. The pool itself was made by more molten rock pouring in from the ceiling, however there was no gap around the lava, meaning there was no way the duo could continue to follow it to the surface. Finn nods, grinning at Ice Queen, "Nice work Sarah. Now, we need to-" BOOM, a massive heavy thunk shook the cave, scaring the hell out of Finn and Ice Queen as they stare upwards in fear, watching small pebbles fall from the ceiling as tiny cracks form.

Luckily, nothing else happens and they both release a breath of relief, before looking in the general location in which it came from, Ice Queen raising her hand in preparation to do some emergency magic, "What the hell was that?” Finn simply squints as he stares at a cave entrance, then slowly makes his way over to it, careful to not make much noise as he uses some of the tricks Huntress Wizard had taught him.

Ice Queen stays where she was, watching Finn nervously as she fidgets in fear for his safety, 'I can't be sneaky! I can't get close!' Finn reaches the edge of the snaking off cave, and peeks inside slowly and carefully. He jolts his head back, eyes wide as he spins to stare at Ice Queen. He hurriedly points at a nearby bump in the rocks, and she quickly leaps at it, hiding as best as she can behind the red stone. They wait in silence, and Finn takes another cautious peep inside the cave.

And he sees her again: Hana. Her back was to him as she angrily looked around, peeking behind cover and rocks, hunting something. She huffs as she stares at a boulder, "Where are those mortals hiding!?” She grabs the massive red rock, then effortlessly chucks it behind her, sending it smashing into the wall, causing another mini earthquake. She growls at not discovering the group presenting themselves to her where the rock once stood, and storms away, muttering something as she disappears down another path.

Finn sighs, then swiftly moves away from the tunnel, hurriedly making his way over to Ice Queen
still hiding behind her refuge. He peeks around the red rock, and finds her glaring at him with magic at the ready as her hand instinctively shoots towards him. Luckily however she recognises him before she does anything, and her hand skids to a stop as her gaze softens.

She sighs, then tugged him atop her as Finn gives a yelp of shock, falling onto the woman as she tries her best to hide them behind the rock. She pulls him tight against her, "What did you see that deserved that type of reaction?" She inquires worriedly, making Finn sigh,

"Hana." Ice Queen grimaces and nervously peeks out from their cover, before calmly hiding once more, "Right, but she doesn't know we've escaped yet, so if we remain low we'll be fine." She explains, making Finn shake his head,

"Oh no, she is searching for all of us right now."

Ice Queen's face twists into confusion, causing Finn to sigh, "She growled about not being able to find us 'mortals', so she obviously knows we've escaped our cell… unless…” He peeks back at the lava in which they came, "... That wasn't a cell…” Ice Queen scoffs,

"I doubt that Finn." He shakes his head,

"No, what if I'm serious? That demon that knocked us out might have done it for our own safety, or at the least to annoy Hana. I mean, Butterscotch did mention she has a prison for rivals, so what if another rival did this to piss her off?" He pushes himself off of her, then extends a hand to her in which she grabs firmly, allowing him to yank her onto her feet, "That demon probably helped us, and put us in a hole Hana wouldn't of thought about searching. I mean, we would have likely just landed in a straight fall from her, and she could of killed us in seconds with a whole swarm of demons."

Ice Queen nodded sceptically, "If you think so Finn… but even if he helped us or not, that doesn't matter, what matters is that we find the others and get the heck out of these caves." Finn nods determinedly, and looks at the cave in which he spotted Hana,

"We should go that way, then go her path but backwards, I mean, she had to have come down here from the surface someway." Ice Queen nods, then proudly begins strolling towards the cave path, head held high as Finn follows beside her, "We need a plan if we meet any demons, or worse Hana."

Ice Queen smirks as she raises her hand, staring into Finn's eyes, "We fight. We can easily handle any threat thrown at us." Finn shifts his gaze downwards, something Ice Queen immediately notices, "Finn, I know you don't like fighting, but it is a necessity if we are to survive this! You need to use that sword of yours more often, because talking peacefully all the time doesn't work."

Finn sighs, "I know…"

"Look, think of it like drinking water! If you have too much water, you drown. If you don't have enough, you die from dehydration. You need to strike a middle ground, and that applies to everything, including solving problems. You need to be both violent and peaceful, and use them appropriately." Finn nods with a slight grimace,

"I understand… but when do I know to be peaceful and when to swing my sword?" Ice Queen smiles sweetly at him,

"That's for you to figure out, for you to decide depending on what you think." Finn nods, then grins as he stares straight ahead with a fire in his eyes,
"Right, thanks. So let's kick Hana's butt if she attacks us, but let's avoid her as much as we can, no need for unnecessary violence." Ice Queen grins, and the duo both immediately speed into the cave path, heading in the opposite of the Lady of the Night-o-sphere as they rush to find the others.

Huntress grunts as she yanked herself up some more spiky rocks, glancing around to find her next step as she scales the red wall. Fionna meanwhile stood idly below her, resorting to being on guard duty for any demons that likely won't interrupt them, and being a safety net for the nymph encase she falls, what also isn't likely to happen. Huntress takes a moment to look around from her elevated position, hoping to find an exit to the bothersome cave. But the only thing she finds is annoyance as no hole reveals itself to her, yet she simply analysis the area again for her next step again, preparing to push onwards.

Then a pebble hits her in the head. She jolts and snaps her gaze to her left, scanning the environment for whatever lobbed the stone, and her eyes widen as she spots a blacked out man standing on a stone alcove. Yet before she could send an arrow through his head he darts behind a rock, disappearing completely from view. Huntress raises an eyebrow in curiosity, and judges the distance from her to the platform where the man stood on.

It was within leaping distance if she crawled along a little more, especially seeing how it was a meter or two lower than her. She fidgets along, eyes locked onto her target just encase the mysterious figure shows his face once more. Surprisingly, he didn't, and she was now within distance of the platform in which he stood upon, making her take a deep breath of preparation.

Then she begins to swing, her body rocking as she grunts in effort, before she eventually reaches peek momentum, and lets go of her ledge, sending her body flying towards the platform. She quickly arcs through the air before landing silently on the alcove, snapping her head up as all five arrows swiftly leaves her quiver. The green arrows hover above her head as she stares into the rocks the figure had disappeared behind, and she cautiously rises, making no sudden movement as she slowly approaches the man's escape route.

She jerks her head forward to peek inside as her arrows fly forth. And uselessly hit red rock. The mysterious figure was completely gone with no track of him anywhere, but there was a narrow path leading deeper to some unknown cave. Huntress squints as she activates her huntress vision, thoroughly checking the small path for traps or the figure, but comes up completely empty handed. She glances away, yet nothing happens when she wasn't looking, making the nymph sigh as she backs away from the hole, looking down at Fionna, "Hey!" The girl jumps, looking up at Huntress in shock, "I think I've found an exit."

The heroine grins as she nods in understanding, making Huntress grab her cloak and yank it off, swiftly shifting it into a long dark green vine that she then dangles over the edge. As the young girl grips the vine and grunts as she attempts to pull herself up, Huntress glances over her shoulder, making sure nothing has jumped out of the hole, 'Better to be safe than sorry, I need to make sure I survive so I be there for Finn and Ice Queen. I need to be hard meat, just not for me… but would Finn like me doing that?" "Hey! Err… Huntress…" The nymph snaps out of her thoughts, and peeks over the edge to find Fionna dangling at the bottom of the rope with a blush. "... Could you pull me up?" She says with a tad of bitterness, still not liking the idea of asking for help.

Huntress rolls her eyes with a small smile, and begins grunting as she tugs on the vine, slowly lifting the girl up as if she was a crane. A few minutes later she reaches the edge of the red rock platform, and the heroine quickly grabs the ledge and pulls herself up the rest of the way, standing tall as she strolls to hole calmly. Huntress grins at the girl trying to play needing help off, 'She's
'just like me.' She turns the vine back into her cape, then stands by Fionna's side as she peers into the tunnel.

"A black figure brought my attention to it." Fionna looks at her in shock, her mouth slightly agape,

"What do you mean?"

"Well, a man that was completely pitch black threw a pebble at my head to get my attention, then disappeared into this path." She peers inside the cave again, still a tad weary, "... He knocked us out and put us in a safe location, then when we were searching for an escape he showed us one... I think this demon is helping us, or at the very least an ally for the time being, because I doubt that pebble was a savage attack." Fionna nods, 'So we have a mysterious ally?... So cool!' They both stroll forward, slowly entering the path that lead somewhere they did not know, marked by an unknown benefactor.

Meanwhile, Cake groans as she awakens, "Oh… did I sleep in again?" Her eyes open and she locks onto the red walls surrounding her, "Oookkkk I do not remember falling asleep here."

"That's because we were knocked unconscious." The feline jolts at the voice, and spins around to stare at a meditating Butterscotch, her eyes closed as she did some weird magic.

"What do you mean I was 'knocked unconscious?'" Butterscotch sighs but doesn't stop her ritual,

"What I mean is that when we were falling into the abyss of the ravine, an unknown person of extreme cosmic magic entered this realm and inflicted us with a spell that put us all asleep."

"Oh ok." The feline shrugs and looks around, "Now what?" The butler finally stops meditating, her legs unfolding from their crossed position as she rises,

"We regroup with the others and make plans, because Hana is after us as she is patrolling these caves this very moment." Cake huffs,

"Great! That's just great! If she dares to lay a single finger on Fionna or our recently adopted older brother Finn, then I'll sit on her! As a giant." She says menacingly, but Butterscotch simply shrugged,

"Well the advantage of having me is that I can track her and the demons accompanying her. I doubt I can find the others with my magic, but if all the demons suddenly rush at something then they are likely attacking our friends." Cake nods, her fist growing into a large morning star as she winds up,

"We have a plan!" She swings her arm forward, smashing her weaponised hand into the wall that just crumbles under her might. The area shakes a little in protest, but Cake doesn't care about a cave in, only in saving everyone as she rushes forward brainlessly, Butterscotch trying her best to keep up.

As they rush through the cave labyrinth that sat under Hana's home, Fionna and Huntress crab walked their way through their escape route. Fionna was admittedly getting a tad bored, and having nothing when Huntress was climbing had gotten to her, making her dive into her thoughts. What lead to questions. They weren't anything serious, just ones of curiosity that she thinks about from time to time. She looks up at the naturally taller nymph, 'I never got any reactions except from Gumball, but he just wanted to do some experiments… most don't seem to care, but what do they actually think?' "Hey Huntress Wizard? What were your forest nymphs, or any species really, opinion on humans?"

I'm so, so sorry for getting sick and not being able to write last week. I am so thankful for
everyone who has still stuck around despite that. I again apologize.

Now before I get into other bits, I will first explain that end question: It’s for world/lore building. And humans are always an interesting point of discussion in adventure time anyways.

Now, all the way back to the start, that bit with the meat and Huntress putting it in Finn’s mouth? That was a poorly done reference to lady and the tramp, or more accurately the scene where the two dogs were eating the pasta and accidentally kissed. It actually sounds really weird when it is typed out, huh?

Tiny detail, but when Finn and Fionna woke up they acted differently. Fionna nearly punched Finn, while Finn calmly woke up to Ice Queen. That was a tiny thing to show how Finn is more engrained to be peaceful, while Fionna was still lost to her violent side. Just because she said she’ll try to be more pacifist doesn’t mean she’ll change over night, this will be (hopefully) a gradual change.

And one final note: The power of Finn’s sword has already been shown, and I don’t mean its ability to absorb Hana’s spells! It was shown in a previous chapter, so good luck finding it : )

Review response:

blacksteel387, on FF, chapter 29:

I'm glad you liked it! I hope it was worth the cliffhanger last chapter.

Thanks for your opinion as well! I'll probably do it since it has a lot of comedic potential as you pointed out.

ArisArc18, on FF, chapter 29:

Thank you! I will try my best to keep going (Just ignore the current week break I'm on lol)

Just a tad late, yeah XD

But I thinking that Finn doesn't know, or I won't be able to write all these awkward/innocent Finn scenes (Even though yes, Finn likely does know what tier 15 is. But maybe not that tier 15 is sex, as in that they are the same thing.)

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 29:

Thank you, I enjoy writing the romance scenes even though it upsets Cake, but I think she'll eventually get over it...Maybe. Yep, Fionna still has to grow, don't expect her to change in only a few chapters : ) IQ is a few hundred years old, and has had her powers the entire time. She is incredibly knowing of her limits and strengths after having them for so long, hence why she is a bit of a powerhouse, she is a literal master of her profession. Hey! Fionna and Finn not knowing what tier fifteen is a funny trope! Have Ice Queen have a sexy cake for Finn? What, she explodes out of a cake completely naked, making the princes gag and run away screaming? New idea acquired!

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 29:
3 x combo!

She doesn't look old if that is what you are wondering. She still looks young thanks to magic (though obviously not a teen, older than that).

If I had to give a rough estimation, she looks like she is in her mid twenties, like 24 or 25. Not a teen but definitely not old looking either. Young, with a very slight touch of age showing. Hard to explain really.
Chapter 31 Brewing trouble

If you haven't read the nsfw story I made, I suggest you do! It is what it will be like in Incrementum so I want opinions!

Huntress freezes up at the question, not because of the topic of the inquiry but because she simply wasn't expecting the young girl to talk. She blinks and continues her sideways walk as her gauntlet hand traces the wall, twisting her head to glance at Fionna as she looks up curiosity, "What do you mean?" The nymph asks back, genuinely unsure where such a question came from and how she could answer it. Fionna seems to not know either as she shrugs uncaringly,

"No idea, I just wonder what everyone thinks of humans."

"As in, what pops into our head when we hear 'human'?" The young girl nods in reply, making Huntress look straight ahead as she conjures an answer.

"... Well… not much really, we don't think about you lot too much simply because you not around and don’t affect our lives anymore. But, if I had to say... We think of the post war humans with a tad sympathy, I mean they were thrown into a torn up world, surrounded by things wanting to kill them." They reach the end of the tunnel, and Huntress peers her head out, scanning around for any threats with her huntress vision before nodding, leaving the cave path with Fionna closely behind, "All around them sat old reminders and regrets, alongside 'mutants' that despised them for creating such a hazardous world. They were slowly picked off one by one, forcing them to live in fear and wear those animal hats that you have in fear." Fionna shifts her gaze straight up, staring at the floppy rabbit ear as his hand goes up to fiddle with it.

"So Fionna, I guess we looked at the post war humans with sympathy, they didn't deserve their hate or fates, yet I also respect them. To be honest they had to be tough to survive a: plague ridden world, hazard filled cities, and an army of vampires n' rainacorns hunting them." Fionna nods,

"I always wondered how I got here, I mean something had to give birth to me, and I get all soul searchy when I think about it… but at the same time I know the truth." She sighs, "Chances are the human race is dead. But it's good to know we weren't hated, it's good to know I’m not hated." Huntress stares for a second, 'Is that what she is worried about?' She looks away,

"You weren't, but the pre-war humans? That's a different story." Fionna snaps up at that, triggering Huntress to continue, "They are once again not thought about as much… but definitely way more than the post war humans. It can't be helped, there are parts of them everywhere, their remnants are still affecting us to this day. We think about them more because they made us think about them, even a thousand years dead they still affect the world. They are hated and feared, they are the destroyer of worlds as everyone with a brain cell knows how powerful they were. The spirits often told me stories of them, defying nature in every single way as they took all they could from the earth. I don't like them."

Fionna actually nods in agreement, "I'm a hero, I understand! If what you were saying is true then they were evil! And I would gladly punch- I mean, ask them to leave." Huntress raises an eyebrow in curiosity, but shrugs her sudden change in words off,

"I always get filled with anger… and admittedly a tad of fear whenever I see their machines. Massive monstrous things of metal that can end lives or destroy the environment in seconds. I have absolutely no idea what they were thinking when they did the mushroom war, why did they do it? What did they gain? Other than the absolute destruction of earth, deaths of billions upon billions of
creatures and people, and losing everything they ever made." She stops to peek around a curve in
the tunnel, still finding nothing as she glares a little, 'Still no one! Where's Finn? Ice Queen? The
others? Heck even a demon we can interrogate for information would be welcomed.'

She pushes on regardless, prowling around as she remains as silent as possible in the cave, while
Fionna walks confidently behind her, still watching the nymph as she opens her mouth to continue
to explain. "And then there are remaining stories from people who lived after the mushroom war.
They said that despite all the bombs and burning, most humans they saw by the time they existed
were in perfect shape, except for some signs of radiation sickness. Even then, the radiation damage
didn't seem too bad, mostly just some hair loss and cancer. Both ‘no injuries’ and ‘not really
getting affected by radiation’ was very strange Fionna, encase you didn't know, and people to this
day are still trying to figure out why they weren't all dead like the rest of the corpses around them.
Anyways, in the short time they remained on earth, they showed why they ruled the world: they
simply tore anything apart and manipulated the world as they saw fit."

She sighed, "They were smart and always planning, always scheming, and always playing
everyone a fool for their own goals, creating so much chaos that I think they might have been
minions for GOLB. They have been recorded as taking on whole swarms of people as they rip and
tear… even vampires went for the other post-war humans, deciding it simply wasn't worth the risk
and trouble of hunting a pre-war human. Yet… at the same time most of the stories written of them
described them as being calm, nice even. They would help if people were nice to them, but kill
anyone who got in their way of their goals. They would save people out of kindness, yet at the
same time they abandon their humanity and acted immoral like eating people. They survived the
world being set ablaze... it is like watching a fire nymph crawl out of an ocean, it simply doesn't
seem possible… but they did it."

She continues to scan the environment, noticing a small pile of blood pressed onto the floor. Most
people would not of spotted nor care about such a thing, but the woman did as she hurries over to it
and quickly analyse it. She squints as she looks how it was smudged in, 'Stepped on, with a clear
imprint of a toe. So unless Finn is bleeding and walking barefoot, this isn't him or anyone else, it
simply matches no one's foot shape… meaning this was a demon, they do mostly seem to be
covered in blood." She stares at the imprint, and scans the toe shape, finding the direction in which
the demon went was to a cave to her left, 'We need to avoid as much confrontation as possible, but
we also need to know where the others are, and what it might know if it lives down here.' She
plans, not thinking of the fact it might of been an army of the hell spawn sent by Hana as she turns
to look at Fionna, "A demon went that way, let's track him down and see what information we get
from it."

Fionna fist pumps, "Yes! Some action!" Fionna yelled excitedly, forgetting her swear of peace in
the face of fun as her young blood craves action. Huntress simply nods as she shifts to a prowl once
more, and slowly sneaks along, Fionna following close behind with a grin, the nymph deciding to
finish off before they get into a fight,

"There were also passed down stories from multiple kingdoms and sources of the pre-war humans
finding us, sitting down, and teaching us. It's why we speak English perfectly, and be able to read
their notes and books with out a struggle, because they taught us to. They apparently even taught
forest nymphs and guardians of the forest how to look after nature… we have no idea why they did
any of it, especially when it contrast their actions when they just go somewhere else and slaughter
something else. Many do really believe they were beings of chaos, they just were so
unpredictable…"

She sighs, looking at Fionna as she remains silent, "To sum it up, we pity post-war humans for a
life they did not deserve. But fear, despise, and respect pre-war humans." Fionna nods, looking
away for a second as she thinks about what Huntress had just explained, before looking straight ahead while casually pulling her sword off her back, preparing for the battle ahead.

The forest nymph continues to sneak along for a few more seconds, before she glances at the heroine, 'Where did that question come from?... I need to check up on her, just like Finn would.' She stares into the girl's eyes, "Why did you ask that question?" Fionna shrugs,

"I don't know, I was curious..." The nymph keeps her gaze locked onto the blue orbs that was Fionna's eyes, making the girl slightly uncomfortable but also informing she wanted to know more than that. "... Well, I don't know about Finn... but I always felt uncomfortable in kingdoms."

Huntress's eyes widen a tiny bit in surprise, "Seriously? I would have thought someone like you and Finn would be comfortable in entering a kingdom." Fionna hastily nods,

"And we are! We perfectly cool with chilling with peep... just not living with them, I guess? I'm not really sure myself, but it feels like we don't belong there, and that it doesn't feel right to live in a house inside of any kingdom, including the Candy Kingdom! Sure, I could easily do it, just settle down and live in one, but no matter what Kingdom I go in, or the people around me, it feels... odd. You get what I'm saying?"

Huntress remains silent as she processes Fionna's words, before looking at her with a slightly widened eyes, "That's why you and Finn live alone with Jake and Cake in a treehouse in the middle of nowhere, because you don't feel comfortable in any of the kingdoms." Fionna nods,

"Yeah, we tried living in the candy kingdom when mum and dad died... that's actually how I first met Gumball."

"How?" She huffed a little,

"Well, some owner thought it was weird how some kids wanted a home, and reported it to Gumball, who came down to check us out. Anyways, after we explained the situation to him, he decided to let us stay in a house for free after we turned down the orphanage. He came by a few days later and asked us if we wanted to work with him in the lab, what we said no to, because we had wanted to go adventuring. He chuckled and gave us a really easy challenge, but when we defeated a bunch of thieves in the town centre, he realised our potential and made us his knights."

Huntress looks away for a second, 'So Bubblegum and Gumball saw them defeat some candy thieves, and decided to make kids handle insane dangers?... Maybe I should have a conversation with them...' She flicks her gaze back to the bubbly girl as she relives the moment of meeting Gumball for the first time.

"Then what?"

"Well, like I said we lived in the house in the Candy Kingdom... and I quickly felt weird there, and it wasn't the first time either. When we looked at some other houses in other Kingdoms, it felt weird in them as well. Like, I shouldn't be there... and then one day we found the treehouse. There, away from everyone it felt comfortable, it felt nice, and I had asked Cake if we could live there. She said no at first, but caved in when she had found catnip growing outback, and we immediately went and told Gumball of our decision. He simply shrugged, saying that it was fine as long as we continued to be his knights. And that's the story of how I discovered I didn't like kingdoms, met Gumball, and found my home of many years!" Huntress nods blankly,

"So, is it just in the homes or in the kingdoms that you feel weird in? Because it could just be that you didn't like your habitat." The girl shakes her head,
"No, it's whenever I'm inside a kingdom too long, like I won't notice it at first, but the more I hang out with people, the stranger I feel." Huntress hums in acknowledgement, ending the conversation as her thoughts drift elsewhere, 'I should probably ask Finn, I wonder if he suffers the same problem? If he does, did he get over it? If he didn’t, then would he joyfully live with me secluded in the woods?... If he did get over it however, then he could probably help Fionna... what did they agree on to help Fionna get over her fear?... Exposure! So she needs to get exposed to kingdoms for a long time?'

She shook the thought off, leaving it to be answered later as they continue to walk along in silence, hoping to meet up with the demon they were tracking soon. Fionna blinks as she notices something, "Huh. Gumball hasn't really aged at all over the years, he still looks as young as he did when we first met him."

Finn and Ice Queen meanwhile strolled along, making sure they go in the opposite direction they saw Hana go in. They proudly walk along, keeping their head on a swivel as they watch out for any dangers, Finn making sure to remain in the sight of Ice Queen. If her tiara told her the path to go to hunt down Marshall, then there would be a serious problems, simply because she would destroy anything that gets in her way. What would include the cave walls, what were a tad critical in holding the place up and preventing a humongous cave in, what would be especially bad since they don't know where the others are. Finn sighs as he checks behind him, making sure both that Ice Queen was alright and that they weren't being followed. Ice Queen smirks at him as he turns around, and pushes out her chest a little, not that he notices nor realise what she was doing. 'Oh well, I'll still do it. I mean, it's got to have an effect on his more... instinctual parts of his brain.'

The hero twists back around, eyes back on the path as he leads the way, triggering Ice Queen to sigh in disappointment. Then they hear a rock being dropped ahead. They freeze up, then quickly run to the wall and rest flat against it, before slowly shuffling along to a curve in the cave path. It was only a pebble drop, so it wasn't likely to be Hana, giving Finn the confidence to peek around the corner for answers. Immediately he locks eyes with a demon with a whole horde.

Finn jolts back, but it was too late, "Hey it is one of those mortal fuckers! He's just around the corner!" Ice Queen goes wide eyed behind Finn as she realises what had happened, and grabs the hero by his shoulder, before yanking them both back. She takes a quick evasive burst of flight, sending them shooting backwards as they skidded to a halt in the middle of the tunnel, eyes glued on the corner as they hear hundreds of tormented screams and war cries.

Immediately Finn yanks his blade off his back with a grimace, both he and Ice Queen taking defensive stances just as the demons desperately surge around the corner, all of them leaping at them duo with sharp teeth and shredding claws open. Ice Queen reacts fast, and builds an ice wall just before they reach them to give the demons as little time to react as possible.

The massive wall of ice completely fills the tunnel, splitting them cave in half. The frozen shield grows massive spikes just as the demons crash into it, killing the majority of them instantly. But not all of them, as the rest instantly tear the corpses of their comrades off and begin shredding the defensive wall. Finn and Ice Queen step back to get some evasion room, before Finn stands with his sword ready and Ice Queen grows some sharp claws for safety. They both listen to the screams and constant scratching sound as the demons tear their way through with glee.

Then the wall collapses, its stability gone as the demons tear out massive chunks. It tumbles directly on the demons, but they don't care as they charge forward with massive sick grins. They flex their claws and reach out for the duo, who immediately react. Ice Queen raises her hand and unleashes a massive ice beam, sweeping across the horde of foes as they fall frozen to the floor dead. Finn swings his blade in a huge arc while jumping backwards, slicing off the heads of three
demons yet moving out of their claws harm's way.

He yells a cry as he leaps back in however, going sword first as he plunges his blade into the heart of a hell spawn. Ice Queen keeps her beam up, mowing down swaths of them as she endlessly sweeps across the cave. With no room to evade, the demons were lamb to the slaughter and they knew that, unless they take one of them duo down they were doomed to fail.

And with her being the biggest threat, they silently agreed on their priority target. The majority of the whole small army shifted their direction, all leaping at Ice Queen as wave of sharp class and teeth, making the royal's eyes widen as she backs it up in panic. In the end, there were only two demons on Finn at a time, something he easily handles as he chops through them. He grimaces as he slowly pushes his way towards Ice Queen, 'She needs help and these distractions aren't helping!'

The royal was indeed in trouble as she desperately spammed out spells, flinging them randomly into the horde before her as they surge at her. She didn't even need to aim, there were that many darks red demons slashing at her. Then one suddenly leaps over the others, heading straight towards her. She flings her arms up but it is too late, the demon tackles her harshly as they fall to the ground hard. She gasps as her head hits the floor, and the demon smack her tiara, sending it flying off her head.

Butterscotch meanwhile freezes up, then spins around to look behind her, "Cake!" The feline skids to a halt, twisting to look at the butler for an explanation for their sudden halt,

"I'm detecting the demons swarming something! But it's far away!" Cake growls, scooping up Butterscotch as she immediately sprints down the endless cave halls, rage in her eyes,

"So? The sooner we get there the sooner we can help! I'm not abandoning Finn or Fionna because they are 'too far!'" She cups her hands around her mouth, "HOLD ON GUYS I'M COMING!"

Meanwhile demons swarm over Ice Queen with sick grins, claws gripping and tearing her dress as they try to reach her body to shred her to pieces. Finn eyes narrow as he glares, and with a loud war cry filled with a rage he charges forward. Swinging his sword wildly as he saws through every demon with unrivalled fury, rushing to Ice Queen's aid. With a massive swoop of his sword he butchers any standing near her, then reaches down and manually throws and kicks any other demon off her.

She quickly scrambles away, her clothes in tatters as she lightly bleeds some blood from many shallow wounds. Running on adrenaline, she looks around frantically for her tiara as Finn takes on the entire army by himself. She sees the glimmer of her golden tiara, and instantly moves towards it.

Until she realises someone was holding it.

She panics and looks at the pitch black figure as he holds her royal status and power within his hands casually, 'It's the same guy who knocked us out!' Just as she was about to turn to scream a warning to Finn, the mysterious man chucks the tiara at the blue woman, who snaps her arms up to catch it and frantically put it atop her head. The blacked out figure grins at her, giving her a double thumbs up before fading from existence before her very eyes. She blinks in confusion, but quickly recovers as she spins to face the army with a growl of anger, hands dripping with magic.

She finds Finn mowing through them, no demon standing a chance against his cursed/blessed sword. Pity for the doomed foe doesn't hold her back as she lunges forward with a barrage of ice spells. Orbs fly out and smashed into the enemy, exploding in a massacre of shrapnel as she officially puts their chances of survival level at fubar. Finn grins as he sees the royal at his side,
and yells at the demons as he thrust his sword through a demon's head, "Back off!"

Surprisingly, they all swiftly back away, leaving the duo as they backup over the corpses of their comrades. Finn and Ice Queen rightly freeze up in surprise, their eyes flicking over the demons as they keep their distance, not approaching them at all. Ice Queen shakes off her shock first, and raises her hands to unleash a massive spell, until Finn quickly grabs her wrist, making her look down at him as he stares curiously in the horde, "No need for useless bloodshed." He explains, then scans over the horde, "... Why aren't you guys attacking?" They remain silent, the only message they send is a glare. Finn sighs, then starts getting experimental, "Take another step back." They all immediately do it, shocking the hero as he stares dumbfounded, while Ice Queen grins,

"You guys can't defy any order you hear!? Smack yourself!" She yells while looking at her torn up favourite dress in vengeance. They glare at her, and defy her demand, none of their hands even twitching to move to comply. The royal huffs, but it makes Finn raises an eyebrow,

"... Lift your right arm." They all do as he says, lifting their hands high as if they all had questions they would like to ask. Ice Queen smirks,

"They're doing exactly what you tell them to! Heh, I think you would make a good royal." Finn ignores her joke, more focused on the situation,

"Yeah but why? Why are they doing what I order them to? What do I have that you don't?" They remain silent as Ice Queen shifts her gaze, scanning his form, 'Let's see… a hot young bod… a cute bear hat…'

"... Your sword looks pretty demonic." She suggests, making Finn's eyes widen as he looks down at the blade in his hand.

"Yeah… it was blessed by Hunson, the leader of the night-o-sphere, he gave some of his magic to it…” He stares into the demonic eye in the blade, gazing into as if it would give him answers. "And now that I think about it… that demon! In the first group we fought! After you killed that one brutally, there was one left! I told it to run and it did! Sure it went to Hana, but that's because I didn't tell it not to, just run." Ice Queen blinks, then grimaces a bit,

"Then that means you're going to have to be specific when you give out orders then, or they'll find a loophole." Finn nods at her in understanding, before turning his gaze back to his blade,

"... Why would Hunson give me this sort of power?" Then he remembers what he said right after this whole night-o-sphere when he saved Marceline, 'He liked me, and I'm guessing that helping his relationship with his daughter only made him like me even more… so he thought it was right to give me this level of trust!?... That's actually nice of him.' He looks up at the small army of demons under his control, and grins, but not of power or greed, "He's allowed me to end things peacefully with situations that included demons! This is the perfect opportunity to do this without bloodshed!" He beams happily, and Ice Queen can't help but smile sweetly at his reaction, glad to see him so joyful, creating some warm feelings inside her.

He steps forward sternly, watching each of them, "Do you guys know the where Huntress Wizard, Butterscotch, Fionna, and Cake are?" None react or move, still only glaring, confusing the hero yet making Ice Queen huff,

"It has to be an order Finn, that was a question." Finn blinks dumbly,

"Ooooh ok, gotcha." Ice Queen shakes her head with a small grin as he faces the horde again,
"Lead us to the others!… through the safest route that we can also travel in!" They roll their eyes with a huff, disappointed their plan had failed as they all grumpily turn around and deliberately start lazily making their way back in the direction in which they came from, making Finn grin as he starts to follow them slowly. "... Be a tad faster though."

Fionna meanwhile huffs as she and Huntress still strolled on, no demon in sight as they still try to track down the hell spawn. Fionna looks to the nymph who stoically continued on, "Huntress, I don't think we're following them anymore, they've likely gone down another path." She complains, her gaze on a splitting off path as the older woman ignores her,

"Then oh well, we would still likely have ended up wondering around like this anyways as we try to find the others... or an exit. If we do this, then there might be a chance we find the demons anyways, what will definitely be helpful in finding the others, because I can't really hunt them in these tunnels." Fionna sighs, finding no counter argument to her logic as she still trudges along behind her.

Then the nymph flicks up a hand, confusing the heck out of Fionna, something Huntress notices when she turns around, making her smirk a little, "It means hold, or wait Fionna."

"Ooohh, yeah I've never needed to do 'hold' in a fight before... but why?" The nymph looks at the path ahead,

"I've got better hearing than you, trained through years of hunting. There was a lot of footsteps ahead, a lot. We have a large amount of demons on our hands, not one. Makes sense that if Hana sent them after us that they wouldn't do it solo."

Fionna grins, swinging experimentally with the sword she was still holding, "Right, a big fight!... Can we avoid a slaughter though?" She asks curiously as an afterthought, making Huntress shake her head,

"No, not this time. Even if we just snatch one while the others aren't looking, they'll notice eventually. And I doubt demons will be quiet when you kidnap them. No, we'll have to fight and take one prisoner, so don't massacre them all." Fionna nods, and Huntress gets low, pulling an arrow out of her quiver with a smirk as she held it in her hand, "But that doesn't mean we can't get the jump on them." With that she spins around and prowls forward with a huge grin, getting into the hunting mood as Fionna crawls awestruck behind her, 'She looks so cool!' The nymph finds the cave suddenly drops down into a massive chamber, as if a waterfall had once flowed here, and curiously peeks over the edge, finding a massive room void of anything.

Except demons.

They scrambled around like ants, searching desperately in gaps and behind rocks for the mortals they are meant to find. Huntress glares a little and takes Milly's gauntlet off her hand, casually passing it to Fionna, "Use it, we'll pick them off from afar because I'm still weak physically, I can't dodge or even have the strength to fly us down there." Fionna nods, grabbing the metal gauntlet with a grin as he looks at the eye staring at her,

"Hello again~" She quickly puts it on and lets it shift to her size, the girl beaming as she aims her hand down the hole, but before she could fire Huntress speaks up quickly,

"Wait, who are you aiming for?" The girl looks puzzled, before shifting her gaze back into the horde of demons,

"Erm... the one that's wiggling its butt at us." She informs, staring at one as it bends over to search
to search in some hole. Huntress nods,

"Then I'll take five different ones." She explains as her other four arrows swiftly hover out her quiver, making Fionna scoff heart hardly,

"Show off." The nymph's only response was a simple grin, before she becomes stoic once more,

"On three. One. Two. Three!" Immediately all five of her arrows fly off as a laser shoots from Fionna's hand. The laser immediately fries the demon, boiling its blood as it explodes into a mess of gore while the arrows find their mark, piercing the skulls of five unsuspecting hell spawn. At the sick sounds of blood spatter and bones being obliterated the other demons jump up in shock, finding six of their teammates suddenly dead.

Worse, they have no idea where the attacks came from, and end up spinning around desperately as they frantically scan around for the attackers. Huntress grins as she magically yanks her arrows from the corpses, making them fly up as she seeks out her next targets. Fionna doesn't need to do much. She simply shifts her arm as she picks out her next, and fires again. Her laser blasts through the air, striking another demon into a mess of gore, but the others notice it this time. They instantly track the laser to its origin, and find the duo grinning over the edge above as Fionna aims once more.

A demon harshly points at them, "THERE!" It gets a green arrow through the head. Huntress's arrows dart through the air, going through demon after demon as she slaughters them, the poor hell spawn scrambling around as they try to think of a way to do a counter attack. Huntress glances at Fionna,

"Remember to spare one." Fionna stops her firing to shift gaze to the nymph curiously,

"Which one?" Huntress shifts an arrow with a twitch, sending it through the hand of a demon, with momentum carrying its whole body forward and pinning it to the wall as it screams out in pain.

"That one." With that Fionna turns back to the horde and blasts away.

Butterscotch and Cake continue to sprint desperately through the caves, uncaring about how much noise they make as they charge on through. The butler continues to dangle limply in the arms of Cake, having given up long ago in escaping. She continues to watch the demons with worry as the swarm that they were heading to suddenly freeze up and casually walk away, 'You guys better have not just kicked the bucket!' It was then she noticed something.

So focused on the fight they were heading for, she failed to notice the one happening right next to them, and the demons there were getting slaughtered. She bites her lip, having to make a choice, 'Those ones leaving… if it really was one of us there and just got slaughtered, then they could need immediate help if we are to save them! But at the same time, this other group is right next to us. We could get them to help us save the others, protect me as I talk to death and get their lives back.'

She looks up at Cake, "Wait!" The feline immediately skids to a halt, shock on her face as she looks down at Butterscotch in her arms. She continues to think, 'But I could lose the location of the original groups location… but now that I think about it, there is no way that could've been one of us! We're simply too good to fall to such simple demons… and the closest group is very close.' She looks up Cake, "There's a fight to our right! It's very close, go to that one!" The feline immediately heeds that order, and sprints forward as her eyes scans the walls for any paths that could lead them there. She spots one, and with a grunt leaps down it as she charges head on, "Get ready for a world of pain demons!"
Huntress meanwhile does a quick count of the remaining hell spawn as she sets her arrows on chase down the remaining survivors, 'Ten left.' With her and Fionna unleashing an unrelenting barrage at them, they quickly drop dead to the floor in a pile of blood, guts, and gore.

Huntress's four remaining arrows piece through the skulls of two demons each, ending eight of them in less than two seconds. Fionna grins as she aims at a demon as it trips and tumbles to the floor, spinning over to stare at her full of fear. The heroine's eyes widen but it was too late, her gauntlet discharges to vanquish the evil in its line of sight, killing it in a show of violence.

The last demon runs but Fionna doesn't aim at it, still frozen on her previous target for a second, 'That was just like me in the arena… when Finn killed me…' She shakes her head, snapping out her slight ptsd moment. She quickly takes her mind off it by distracting herself with a task, quickly shifting her arm to aim at the last demon. But unfortunately, it escapes, sprinting around a corner and leaving the room completely empty. She stands down, lowering her arm stiffly before slowly shifting her gaze to Huntress, who peers over the edge with a tad of annoyance, "How are we going to get down?"

Suddenly the escaping demon comes flying back into the room, hitting a wall with a splat as it dies on impact, flopping off limpily to the floor. Huntress and Fionna blink, then shift their gaze to where had just been launched from, readying arrows and gauntlet for an incoming battle. And that's when they discover an enraged Cake charging around the corner, glaring as she looks straight ahead. Fionna beams, quickly standing up as she waves eagerly to her sister, "CAKE!"

The feline freezes up at her name being, snapping her head up as she skids to a stop, before spotting the human girl standing tall over the edge, and gains a massive grin of her own, "FIONNA!" She pivots her head around, scanning the area as she glances at all the corpses covering the environment, whistling in impressment, "Damn girl, you wrecked them!" Then she spotted the one pinned to the wall by its hand, trying to gnaw its own arm off to escape, "Hold on, you missed one-"

"DON'T!" Both Fionna and Huntress bellow, making the cat jump.

She looks up at them in puzzlement, what Huntress quickly seek to rectify, "We'll explain in a minute…" She peeks over the edge again, '... Nope, not possible in my current state… I guess I gotta do as Finn suggested, and… accept help.' "... But could you lift us down first? I'm still too physically worn out to do it." The feline nods, swiftly making her way over to the nymph as she stretches as large as a house, lifting both hands to grip them with ease. With her cargo gently held in her paws, she backs off and lowers them slowly to the ground, softly letting them go before suddenly shrinking herself.

Fionna immediately leaps at her sister before she even finished shifting her form, startling the feline as they crash to the ground. "Oh I'm so happy to see you Cake! I thought you might have gotten injured or something when I first woke up, there are sharp rocks everywhere!" The cat smiles smugly, "Nah girl, I ain't dying that easily… though where is Finn and Ice Queen?" Fionna looks away nervously while Huntress steps up to explain,

"We still haven't found them, but they are definitely alive, Ice Queen is powerful and Finn is well experienced, with a bucket load of luck. We plan to wander around until we find the exit or them… though how did you two find us?" She inquires, Butterscotch raising her hand to take credit.

"I tracked the demons. If they all charged at something or acted erratically, then I knew that meant something was up, and that something was probably one of you guys. We were actually heading to
"a fight in that direction-" She points roughly to her left, "But then the demons here started to drop like flies. So we went to investigate if it was one of you guys, and well you can tell how that turned out." Huntress nods as Fionna and Cake push themselves onto their feet, the heroine filled with energy,

"That doesn't matter! If we know roughly where Finn and Ice Queen is then let's go!"

Huntress quickly puts a hand on the energetic girl, halting any rush forward, "Hold on Fionna, we might know Finn and Ice Queen is roughly, but we still have other questions to ask that demon." She explains as she looks up at it as it hangs from the all, watching it rip the last piece of flesh of its limb, letting it drop to the floor bleeding a huge mess as the limb dangles on the green arrow.

Before it could do anything Cake swoops at it with her whole body, quickly stretching as she wraps it up tightly like a snake, the hell spawn struggling in her coils. Huntress strolls up to it with a glare, before ending up mere inches from its face, causing her to growl at it, "You had to come down here somehow. Where's the exit?" She demands, making the demon laugh at her face, flicking droplets of blood on her from it gnawing off its own arm.

"And why the fuck should I tell you?" Its says mockingly with a with a raspy voice, triggering Huntress to glare as her hands shoots to her hunting knife.

"Because you'll be dead if you don't, so unless you want to join your friends over there…” She unsheathes her hunting blade, swiftly bringing it up to its eyes and hovering it above it. "... As a corpse, I suggest you start talking." It flicks it eyes to her blade and smirks, then to her as it closes its mouth and its cheeks inflate, confusing the nymph for a second until she realises it was struggling not to laugh.

"Ha! I wish! You don't realise it, do you!? Our lives as demons are punishments! Our lives are nothing but constant suffering! Death is mercy! That's why we're feared, that's why we're used in rituals as soldiers for mad wizards to level a town! The deadliest soldier is the one that isn't afraid to die! And we're not just willing to die, we want it bitch!" It leans forward, but Huntress pulls her blade back before it could impale itself,

"I see…"

The demon chuckles, "And don't think to torture me!" It looks up at its chewed off arm still hanging from the wall like an art piece with a grin, "Pain feels nice after a while~"

Huntress nods, "I see…” She repeats herself, before sheathing her blade and looking at Cake, "Can you walk?" The feline jerks her head back in slight confusion, not expecting a question like that after that talk with the demon, but quickly recovers.

"Not right now, but can quickly fix. Why?"

"Because it isn't going to tell us where the exit is, so we both need to search for it and punish it." The others raises an eyebrow, the demon especially. Huntress ignores them as she walks back the path Butterscotch and Cake came from, causing the feline to swiftly shift her legs larger to be able to carry her living load. The others unsurely follow Huntress, causing the nymph to continue, "So we will bring it back to AAA when we find the exit." The other halt and their eyes snap wide in shock, while the demon crackles.

Fionna puts her hands atop her head in distress as she stares at Huntress's back, "WHY!?"

The nymph twists her head over her shoulder and smirks at them, "So we can make it live in a
happy land!" The demons laughter abruptly cuts out as he stares at her in confusion, triggering the nymph to continue to explain her plan, "The Candy Kingdom is a safe place with you watching over it all the time! It has no troubles, everything is incredibly sweet, everyone is super friendly and naive! " The demon's face slowly twists to horror as it shakes its head at her, "It's full of bright colours and endless food! And the prince is so nice! Wouldn't it be great for a guy to be cuddling you and babying you, constantly watching everything you do to make sure you are safe and happy!?

The demons struggles wildly in Cake's grip, "No! That sounds fucking horrible! I don't want some pink sissy guy snuggling me!" The others grin at its reaction, finally understanding Huntress's game as she continues,

"Of course, until we can trust you we will have to take security measures, like shaving down your claws, making them all smooth and cute! Then we would have to teach you to be polite, and make friends, and party, and be kind!" The demon froths at the mouth as he struggles desperately, making Huntress smirk, "Then we can set you up in a bright candy house, where everything is sweet! Then you might meet someone extra nice, then you can start going to some nice lovely romantic dates together, then you'll be smooching, then suddenly you'll have kids! Doesn’t a nice loving family filled with brimming faces as the cuddle you sound nice?"

"FUCK NO! THAT SOUNDS HORRIBLE! FUCK IT! I'll show you to surface, OK!? Just don't do that to me! Please, I beg you!" Cries the demon, making Huntress smirk,

"Great! We'll find Finn and Ice Queen first, then make way to the exit!" The demon desperately nods, tears threatening to spill from its eyes as the nymph turns around and starts marching away, the others swiftly following suit. Butterscotch walks beside them with a tad of worry, pointing in the direction she had detected the fight that has long since ended,

"That way!... But the demons are still alive… and aren't attacking anything anymore…" Huntress freezes up at that, looking at the butler,

"So they didn't fight Finn and Ice Queen?" Butterscotch looks away nervously,

"Or…” The green woman shakes her head,

"No, they wouldn't of died. So we have no idea where they are?" The butler sighs, and feels the energy of the demons once more. They were still slowly walking along, heading straight for a powerful demon life force, '... Hana! The demons Finn and Ice Queen fought are heading straight for Hana! They are probably getting her for extra support to take them down! So they aren't dead!'

She grins and points in the exact same direction as before, "They are probably there! The demons I mentioned are heading to Hana, so we better hurry!" They all nod and sprint down the path as fast as they can, though Huntress lags behind a little, her tired body being her own limiter. Butterscotch watches the moving remains of the demon army closely with a hum of thought, "We need to avoid them, the less time we spend fighting the sooner we can get to Finn and Ice Queen… if they are together that is." Fionna nods,

"They should be! We all woke up together, why would they be any different? Unless that black figure wanted to single one of them out for some reason." Butterscotch twist to look at her,

"I felt the magic of that mysterious black figure. I don't know what it is, but it is only the same level as cosmic beings." Huntress looks at her slightly shocked, panting as she struggles to keep up,

"Seriously? A cosmic being knocked us out?" Butterscotch remains for a few seconds as her face
twists in thought,

"Not exactly… it is something on the power level of a cosmic being, not in strength or responsibility… like a social status. It is a being that controls nothing, yet has seen the beginning and the end, and everything in-between. Most probably given to it by some being of equal power, something that affects timelines."

Huntress takes the information in for a couple of seconds, then looks at Butterscotch again, "So we're not dealing with an omniscient super being, just something that has simply seen through time, and is now affecting events to twist the timeline to something it wants?"

The butler shrugs, "Probably. It likely just went to a point in time to learn about a spell that could knock people out, watched it get taught, then used it on us." Fionna sighs as they start entering the sprawling caves,

"And here I thought I could have an awesome battle with a cosmic super being." Cakes stretches an arm onto her shoulder comfortingly,

"It's alright Fionna, we'll have an epic battle one day." The girl nod longingly, dreaming of a climatic final stand of good vs evil within her head as they all speed towards where they believe royal and Fionna's counterpart was.

Finn and Ice Queen meanwhile continue to follow the demons, unknowingly heading towards the Lady of all demons: Hana. The hell spawn secretly grin as they continue to lead the way, 'Idiot just said lead him to the others! He didn't specify who! What means other demons too!' The royal and human meanwhile walk side by side, Ice Queen smiling softly at Finn as he sighs, "I think it is safe to say things didn't go to plan… I screwed up and didn't take more precautions! Of course they would be waiting for us! They knew our target and where we were! Glob why didn't I think!?"

And she loses her smile at seeing Finn beat himself up over his failure. "Finn, you may of messed up and put is in danger, but no one is blaming you! This is your first time leading a group, with no training! You are going into an area with no knowledge of the current situation! You had no idea there was a cave under her home, and I bet you had no idea that your sword could even do… whatever it did."

Finn sighs, "Then those are things I should of done! I was so worried about keeping Huntress in the fight longer than needed because of her exhaustion that I didn't check the situation, what put everyone at risk!... And no, I didn't know my sword could do that… it copied her spell… and can apparently command demons. Gah! I don't even know my own sword!" He yells in rage, making the demons grin in front of him, and they don't even stop when Ice Queen glares at them, causing the royal to sigh as she wraps an arm around Finn's neck, pulling him close as they walk shoulder to shoulder.

"And? So far you've lead us through the entire night-o-sphere, protected us all from a spell from Hana. And how can anyone blame you for wanting to protect Huntress Wizard? I can't, and ask any of the others and they'll say the same thing Finn." She stares at his down expression, 'Ah screw it!' She quickly leans down and gives him a quick peck on the cheeks, making him jolt as he blushes heavily, head snapping towards her as he stares in complete shock.

The royal simply rests a hand on the underside of his chin, tilting his head up to face, "Don't worry Finn, that's all I'll do." He nods nervously, the humongous blush on his face refusing to retreat as Ice Queen giggles at his cuteness, "Stop blaming yourself. Things like learning to lead a squad takes a very long time! And you're doing it in one of the most dangerous places known! All you have to do is learn from your mistakes, and become even better as a result for the next time life
throws a hurdle at you. To do that, you need experience, and for experience…” She gestures to the small army of demons marching before them, all following Finn's orders, "You need to lead." The hero nods in her hands, making Ice Queen beam as she stares into his blue eyes, once more feeling the urge to simply lean forward and plant her lips on his. She pushes it down and pulls off the hero, her hands returning to her side as they continue to walk along next to each other. "... You sure you can't kiss me? I mean, Huntress won't mind."

"No. And she would mind. I like my head on my body, not on a wall as a monument or as a warning." He says sternly, making Ice giggle as she shakes her head, slowing down a little as she smoothly slides behind Finn, leaning forward to whisper into his ear.

"I know, I'm just teasing~" Then she lifts his bear hat and bites his neck again, making the hero jolt and try pushing her off, but her arms immediately intercept, wrapping with his. They have a little power struggle while the demons march on ahead without them, leaving them alone as Ice Queen endlessly nibbles at Finn's neck. Despite how much strength he has, Finn simply couldn't get her off, she was in too much of an awkward spot, and where he could grab her removing the royal would hurt her, forcing him to slowly accept it. He struggles weakly as she pins his arms to his body, wrapping him in a tight hug as she pushes her tits into his back, making her giggle as she plants love bite after love bite on his neck.

Finn waits patiently for her to end her assault, but when she starts running out of neck to bite, she simply beams and moves her mouth away, instead resting her head in the nook of neck. She keeps him pressed into her, hugging him firmly as she grins in joy, "I know you will be pissed with me, but just let me have this one moment, I won't ever get it again, not unless something changes. And besides, maybe seeing me make moves might spur Huntress on… get her into being public with her relationship."

She remains snuggling with him for a few more seconds, then breaks off from him, quickly back stepping away as she watches him with a tad of fear and regret, 'I probably just went over the line there… he still doesn't know our plan and deal.' Indeed Finn spins around her slightly shocked and angry, "What the heck Sarah!?!" She flinches but doesn't look away, ready to hear retribution for her actions. "What was that?!"

She sighs, "A tease, I wanted to do something I wouldn't be able to do normally. It hurts me. To see you before me yet not being able to do anything it! Not to take you in my arms and hold you close, not feel your lips as we kiss… I know I shouldn't, and I am in the serious wrong for what I just did. But this curse is forcing me to look at you all the time, and to focus on you… I'll be honest Finn, with such a thing in play, it'll be hard and a long time before my crush leaves you."

Finn flinches and looks away, 'I forgot. In the stress to find the others I forgot about her curse, and the fact that she loves me… ah I'm such a toad when it comes to romance!' He puts up his hands, "Alright, alright… I have no idea how to help. I've never been good with the whole romance business, everything that's happening… I have no idea what's normal, or how I should act, all I can do is fumble through this Sarah." She giggles,

"Finn, I've never been good at romance either, I mean, I kidnapped boys!" Finn chuckles,

"Small world. But still, I am loyal to Huntress." Ice Queen nods with a smile still,

"I know. But all this touching and stuff? She's allowing it." Finn blushes and quickly shakes his head,

"Err what do you mean by that? There is no way she agreed to that." Ice Queen smirks seductively,
gaining half lidded eyes as she approaches the hero with rocking hips, "But she did! Why do you think she hasn't done anything to stop me? Even going as far as joining me on the teasing?"

Finn blushes and looks away, actually thinking about the royal's words for a few seconds, 'She hasn't actually been helping me with Ice Queen's flirting, she's been letting her sleep with me even! But I can't jump to conclusions… not yet…' He looks at her, "While that does explain some things, I can't just break her trust in me encase she didn't!" The royal nods in understanding, looking away sheepishly as some hopes were destroyed. Finn sighs at her hurt expression, cursing his soft heart that made him such a caring hero, "Alright, before you do anything, I want to check with Huntress to see if what you said was true." The royal immediately beams, nodding eagerly, "Sure!" Finn analysis her, 'She was pretty confident, no flinch or suggesting I don't ask… or anything really that she is worried about her lie is going to get revealed…' "So… when did you ask her if you could do this?"

"You remember the conversation we had in private inside the igloo?" He nods, and actually remembers Huntress's response when he asked her about what they had discussed in there, '... What Ice Queen is saying might actually be true… I don't know how to react to that… why do I feel joy at the news?' The royal smirks at him, putting her hands on his shoulders as she goes onto her tiptoes a bit, pushing her breasts into his face a little, "Well~ We discussed it in there, as well as something else~" He gazes at her grinning and blushing face with curiosity, "And that is?"

"We agreed to talk about it with you later, after your birthday." Finn bites his tongue, 'Probably the same thing Huntress said she'll tell me later about.' He nods, making the royal grin, "That's also why she hasn't told you about letting me getting flirty with you yet, I think she wanted to tell you at the same time as the other thing on your birthday… so, do you believe me now?" He nervously shifts his eyes around, thinking heavily for a couple of seconds, before releasing a deep sigh, "I do… but! If this is a trick Ice Queen, I will leave you as a knight! Do you understand that?" He warns threateningly, 'But I wouldn't stop helping her. She needs and deserves it. But she doesn't need to know that.' "If you tell me now that you made this up to try and get close to me, I will forget this happened at all and won't mention it to Huntress. So?"

Ice Queen beams, 'I'm fine with that! I have nothing to fear." Finn nods, then stares into her eyes, "Alright, so Huntress is allowing teasing." "And I'll have as much fun with that as I want!... As long as you're comfortable with it."

"Well… not really since it feels like I'm betraying Huntress… so keep it to a minimal at the very least, please?" She hums in thought, staring into his eyes with a hint of lust, "Hmmm… Alright, as long as I get to do one major thing?" She suggests, "Let me do that and I won't do anymore major or noticeable things to you like more love bites."

Finn stares at her plainly, slightly tired of all her constant advances as she simply continues to beam joyfully at him, causing him to look down with a sigh, giving in. "Alright fine, you can do one major thing, but that's it!" The royal simply grins, her hands sliding from his shoulders and up to his chin again as she peers deeply into his eyes,
"You better lean into this and play your part, or it won't count!" Finn raises an eyebrow.

"What do you-" She leans into him and kisses the hero straight on the lips, making his eyes shoot wide open. Ice Queen moaned into the kiss, her hands slithering down behind Finn as she pulls him in tightly, squeezing him against her soft, squishy cuddly body. Her tongue pushes into his mouth as her tongue playful tries to wrap around Finn's, the hero too stunned to do anything. He initially tries pulling away, but she just hugs him even tighter, and her words click in his head, 'I've got to lean into it and kiss her back!?'

Slight lewd/tease ahead (I enjoy doing this to you guys)

With a growing mix of regret and joy surging through his body, he hesitantly leans into the kiss, wrapping his arms around her back as he returns the hug. His tongue comes to life, and immediately he starts swapping spit with Ice Queen, making her grip on him even tighter. She quickly separates her mouth for a split second for a breath of fresh air, making Finn think, 'I could separate us right now, she got her kiss.'

He doesn't do a thing.

She presses her mouth back against his as they both moan now, Finn quickly getting into the make out session as he holds her tight. Slowly the royal pushes him backwards, gradually resting him against the cave wall as they continue to kiss loudly. Finn's hands naturally drift south as his instincts take control, resting his mitts on her ass as she pushes onto him, spreading her legs to wrap them around his as they both slide to the floor.

They separate the kiss panting, Finn staring at her beautiful form as she grins down at him with a cute blush. Her dress was still torn to shreds from the demons, allowing her free legs to kneel on either side of his as her semi naked body rests atop his crotch that slightly hardens. She leans down again as she continues the make out, Finn eagerly opening his mouth to continue as well, their tongues entering each others mouths as they swap spit once more. The royal gently grabs his hands on her blue, perfect ass as to give them a comforting squeeze, 'Go have fun down there~'

He immediately does, and despite having no knowledge of what he is doing, his instincts do as they take control. He immediately gropes the massive orbs, feeling the fat surge around his fingers as Ice Queen moans, wiggling her hips in pleasure as she feels his hands spread her cheeks. The snow white panties she wore do nothing but compliment her behind, making it look fuller and perkier as it accents her feminine curves.

Her tits just hidden behind a torn dress and more white bra get smushed against Finn's chest as Ice Queen moans, and pushes her hips down firmly. Her crotch presses against Finn's as her hot pussy rests atop his throbbing cock, both of which are just barely separated by a few thin layers of clothing. A moist spot quickly appears on the royal's underwear, her coochie leaking sticky juices that makes her soaking lips glue to the panties skin tight. Finn's moans into her mouth as he feels her grinding her eager pussy atop his desperate cock, but she suddenly breaks the kiss with a coo, resting her entire body weight down on Finn's rod as her wet panties sit atop his shorts.

Finn's eyes flick between her lustful stare, her barely hidden breasts, and her pussy perfectly moulded by her sticking panties. Ice Queen moans in disappointment as she looks away, "Well, I think that was my one major thing… we need to save the others." She explains with heavy-heartedness, doing one more final grind of her hot cunt atop Finn's long rod. The hero blinks, then closes his eyes as he yells a hundred curses at himself, 'What the hell am I doing!? How did I forget the others then!?'

Slight lewd/tease over
With a grunt of effort Ice Queen lifts herself up off Finn, stepping a leg over him before backing away to check her body for dirt she could easily brush off. Finn himself quickly springs to his feet, the look of self disappointment plastered on his face as his eyes can't help but scan over Ice Queen's body, 'What is wrong with me? Why can't I look away from her?... Why can't I stop thinking about her?' The royal notices her single audience member, and grins as she pops her hip and ass out as she looks away, playing unaware.

Finn's gaze naturally drift to the jiggling blue orbs wrapped in white fabric, and teasingly covered in torn blue fabric, but he forces his gaze up to her head, "How did you persuade me into doing that?" She twists her head over her shoulder and grins at him,

"I'm a queen Finn. What I want, I get. I use to have to talk and play nice with everyone so I have plenty of experience in persuading people. And with this body?" She spins, towering over him as she stares deeply into his eyes with pent up passion, her hand gently and slowly tracing down his chest, "Men like you just can't help but fall under me~" She then backs off with a sigh, looking at the way the demons marched, "... We should probably get going."

Finn nods, quickly falling in line with her as they both now wander the caves alone, trying to figure out the path the demons went. Ice Queen fidgets in the silence, then quietly drifts behind Finn, causing him to look behind him at her, "Remember, no more large teases." She nods as she slips directly behind him, pulling him into another hug,

"I just wanted to hold you tight in my arms… like I said I couldn't before…" He remains silent and allows it, secretly coming to enjoy all these advances she is doing on him, 'But I must stop her if she tries anything again! I won't betray Huntress Wizard!... Again, after that moment with Ice Queen then…'

He shakes the thought away, focusing on their hunt for the demons, 'They are probably too far to hear me shout commands, so the sword won't do us any good.' And that's exactly when they hear a bunch of feet marching. Ice Queen swiftly unwraps her arms from around Finn as they both rush forward, hoping to meet the demons. They turn a corner and skid to a stop, finding them all grinning smugly directly at them, but that isn't what brought them to a halt.

Their eyes drift up behind the small army as they get into a defensive and evasive stance, their eyes eventually locking on the face of a towering Hana Abadeer, "Hello~"

Thanks for reading!

Only one thing today, and that is Finn/Fionna not liking to live in kingdoms. That is simply something from the season 11 comics, and is why Finn doesn’t live with his mum in the new Human Kingdom or Bubblegum in the Candy Kingdom. He doesn’t feel like he belongs in any of them, and eventually makes his own home what everyone helps with, (Including Huntress!).

Review response:

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 30:

Hahaha Sure! Name a reward you want, and if it is doable and in reason I'll do it. Poor Finn can’t escape if they combine their power, he will be both of theirs... but I’m glad you liked the scene, they are definitely the most fun to write. Yep, it is good to be a pacifist, but too much is definitely a bad thing. Cake definitely thinks that Finn should be in their wacky family. As to how she’ll react to Ice Queen smooching on him? Well, I would say the same way all of the
princesses friends of OOO would, with absolute shock! She’ll probably try to persuade him out of it, say it isn’t right and a tad disgusting, but that just gives Ice Queen more opportunities to tease and annoy her. But yeah, I’ll probably add that kissing for the first time will make her fall over backwards, nice similarity with Huntress Wizard. Nah Marshall is completely out of it, he has no control right now, just a puppet being pulled by the strings as he watches the world blankly. Alright, I shall tell you this because we are getting close now, the mysterious figure is not the lich or an ally related to him. I gave some huge clues who it could be in this chapter, back when they group was discussing about him. As for his motive? Well, I guess we’ll find out eventually, eh?

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 30:

4 times combo!

Oof, yeah I did. Shit. I'll change that today when I can
Chapter 32 When leaders clash

Cake pants as she runs with the others, her unfit body biting back at her for neglecting fitness for sleep, what was only worsened by the demon she was also having to carry. She, Fionna, Butterscotch, and Huntress Wizard take twists and turns as they navigate the labyrinth of a cave system, hurriedly making their way to where they believe the last missing members of their squad were.

Butterscotch struggles to remember the rough direction in which she had detected, her face scrunching up a little, 'We need them! Finn can lead us through these lands and challenges while securing our safety, while Ice Queen's abnormally powerful magic can clear us a path, and hold Marshall Lee down for us to remove the amulet.' Huntress meanwhile keeps a stoic facial expression, her eyes locked on the path they were taking as they wildly jump down random paths in desperate hope that she'll find her special duo. 'You better be alive you two… you better be… I don't know what to do if you were gone Finn… Ice Queen… I wouldn't know how to fill the hole.'

The eager Fionna leads the groups charge, a weird mix of excitement and panic swelling within her, 'They're fine! I bet Finn is standing atop a massive pile of dead demon while holding his sword up all heroically!' However, she wasn't at the front of the group to lead them out of some decision, she had rushed to the front the moment they started moving. She was worried for the duo. 'They're fine! The biggest threat to Finn right now is keeping Ice Queen from smooching all over him' She mentally vomits at the image of her counterpart swapping spit with the royal, and quickly recovers by imagining the hero she fears in another stance atop more corpses.

Butterscotch feels out with her magic with worry once more, checking the demons that came out alive from whatever fight happened. 'They have reached Hana, but we are luckily quite some distance away from them thanks to these confusing caves and the extra distance I'm making sure we are putting between us.' She glances at the group, 'Huntress is still tired, might be best to have her hang back or even out of any fights… Fionna has Milly's gauntlet still on however, that should make up for some loss of power, it is an incredibly strong artefact after all.' She notes, watching the girl run dangerously with her ice sword in her right hand and gauntlet in her left, 'She might even be able to delay Hana for a couple of minutes!'

Then she realises something, quickly snapping her gaze at the others, "We're close to where the fight occurred. All I know is it happened somewhere around here, so we need to start looking for signs of a battle or them in general in the environment." Immediately Huntress activates her huntress vision, eyes darting around the environment as she hastily looks for scratches or marks, 'Before the fight they had to have a foe, and the demons we fought had very sharp claws. If they charged, then there should be claw marks all over the floor.'

They all continue down the cave path with heads swivelling, looking over every nook and cranny for a sign that the duo were here. Yet, nothing surfaces, making Huntress worry deeply as she still snaps her gaze around, refusing to stop for even a second, 'Then they might not have ever been here, and the demons fought something else… what means we have no idea where Finn and Ice Queen is! What condition they are in, what they are planning!' The group swiftly enter a larger chamber, not by much though, just a room where someone could easily decide to hide behind a rock or two. And it is that fact that made the demons search here.

The nymph beams, hurriedly walking forward as she stares at the hundred of thousands of scratches engraved into the floor. She quickly looks around the room, analysing the environment, "... There doesn't seem to be signs of a fight here, just demon scratches from where they probably
walked. The fight didn't happen here, but it is definitely close. We just need to trace the scratches."

The others nod in understanding, abandoning the task of looking for clues of the duo's presence to instead stare at the scratches, trying to figure out in what direction the demons went. Cake slowly makes her way over to the other cave exit, curiously peeking around at the cuts on the floor. She extends her claws inquisitively, and lowers her paw to the heavily scratched up ground, neatly placing her cat claws in the grooves. She pulls her paw back, acting as if she was walking as her claws glide smoothly through the marks. Then she does a one eighty, spinning to face the other direction as she once again racks her claws through the claw marks.

She hits resistance, and in general the whole flow of her paw feels unnatural, making the feline nod with a grin, looking up at Huntress as she thoroughly scans around. "Huntress!" She snaps her head to the feline, her eyes portraying a mix of anger and a plea as she stares, 'Please tell me you found them, and that you're not wasting my time!" She emphasises her point by sliding her claws through the grooves again, making Huntress nod and swiftly makes her way over,

"Good work, let's get going then." She doesn't wait for the others, simply moving as quick as she can to find the Finn and Ice Queen as she enters the cave with a tad of worry, "Where are you two?" Fionna hurriedly joins her by her side, cupping her hands around her mouth,

"FINN! ICE QUEEN!" She bellows out, but when she doesn’t get a response her expression drops a little, and so does Huntress's as she speeds up even more, rushing around as she uses her huntress vision. She turns the corner and immediately halts, getting the attention of everyone else as they rush to catch up with her. Fionna turns the corner and goes wide eyed, "Whoa."

They find the long cave corridor that the duo had faced the horde in, bodies covering the floor until the halfway point where they had made their stand. A massive puddle flooded the cave with melting ice sitting within it, the heat of the night-o-sphere changing the state of Ice Queen's magic. Huntress blinks, then swiftly pushes forward into the cool water, uncaring of the frozen and decapitated bodies floating around her. The surprisingly refreshing liquid rises to her waist and not an inch higher, not that the nymph cares as she analyses the environment. She scowls, 'All this water is preventing me from seeing any clues of where Finn and Ice Queen!'

In anger she snaps her head to the others, "They obviously aren't here, so we need to look for any signs of where they went." Fionna looks at the water, then at her perfectly dry clothes covering her body,

"I'll… err, stay on this side, see if they left a mark or anything." She swiftly turns around and starts looking at some random rocks before anyone could say otherwise, making Butterscotch sigh and look at Cake,

"Could you carry me across? I believe I would drown in waters that high." The feline immediately wraps her up in several rotations of her arms, beaming as she lifts the candy person up and over the blood corrupted water, "If it means I don't have to go in the water, sure!" She plops the butler onto the other side of the large puddle, just as Huntress herself pulls herself free from the water’s grip, dripping wet as she continues without a care.

She immediately sets herself on finding Finn, thoroughly looking at every single detail she could see on the floor as Butterscotch assists, though much faster. The most noticeable thing they spot is torn blue fabric that littered the place, making worry grow like a cancer within the nymph as she looks around for more signs that could disprove her fear. Butterscotch gets onto her knees, grimacing as she finds red blood on the floor around the area with the highest concentration of fabric.
"... There's blood, but not a lot of it, a few flicks of it really. Nowhere near enough to mean that either of them died, or heck, even got seriously injured. If I had to guess, one of them, probably Ice Queen by her torn dress being everywhere, got thrown to the floor and grazed their skin a lot, probably in a struggle with a demon."

Huntress nods, "Yeah… nowhere near enough blood to mean one of them died… her dress probably helped actually, the baggy thing allowing the demons get a handful of fabric, not flesh. And the moment they were on her, Finn saved her before they could do any harm to her, he has always has protected everyone somehow…" She looks back at the massive puddle worriedly, her eyes flicking to the sisters as they look around with slight worry. "... You don't think Ice Queen's melted ice washed anything away, do you? There might of been a huge blood splat for all we know." Butterscotch gazes up at her like she was an idiot, causing the nymph to glare, "What!? I'm worried for them right now and taking all possibilities into account right now."

The butler sighs as she looks up, her gaze analysing the rest of the cave they were on, finding the half they were on completely clean, "Huntress, there is no major blood splat here, and I doubt both Finn's and Ice Queen's body is sitting at the bottom of that water, it would have floated or be signs in the water like some shredded clothing. When we walked in I don't remember spotting any blood on the ground either…" She spins around, standing tall as she stares at the sisters on the other side of the massive puddle, "Hey Fionna!"

The girl jolts and snaps her head to the butler, "What!?"

"Is there any blood over there!? As in, Finn's or Ice Queen's!?" The girl shifts her confused gaze to the rock ground, finding it clear of anything really, no blood or guts even from any demon’s, "No! The fighting must have happened over there only!"

The candy helper nods, spinning back to Huntress, "So no blood there as well, and if they were injured they would be bleeding."

Huntress sighs, though admittedly it was in relief, 'So that means they haven't kicked the bucket, or even seriously wounded.' Then her face tightens, 'So where the Glob are they!?' She stands, looking behind her, "They don't know we are trying to track them, so they're not leaving any signs for us…"

Butterscotch grimaces, "Or something much worse." The nymph shifts her stern gaze to the butler, silently demanding her to continue, 'If Finn or Ice Queen is in any sorts of danger…' The candy citizen stands, shifting to bring her gaze to the sisters, "You two!" They instantly stop what they are doing, both of them looking at her with a mix of curiosity and annoyance. Butterscotch simply nods in thanks for listening, "One of two things have likely happened, but they are both the same thing, just different perpetrators." That gets everyone's attention as Huntress squints a little in anger, preparing herself to rip the 'perpetrator' to shreds for possibly harming either Finn or Ice Queen. "They've been kidnapped, or at least taken hostage." Everyone grimaces at the butler's analysis. "And our two possible kidnappers are the demons that fought them, who are now with Hana, or that mysterious cosmic person, who if they did take them, we have no way to get them back."

Huntress shakes her head as she glares a little, "No, we would find a way to get them back, or at the very least I would. I may be the only one who cares about them, but I know that Finn would do the same for me, or anyone here." She says sternly, no doubt in her voice as she stands proud.

"... Right, but I'll doubt that the cosmic being did that. What is more likely is that Finn and Ice Queen got overwhelmed here somehow, and are now currently with Hana. What means if we are to save them, we need to-"
Fionna swings her sword to warm her arm up as she grins, "Go now!" Butterscotch nods, and Huntress stares at the butler,

"Then lead the way, we can't waste time." The butler stands up and quickly reaches out for the magic aura of the demons, finding them still with Hana a short distance away, causing her to snap up to the feline across the pond,

"Cake! Bring us over!" The cat immediately stretches her arms, snapping them across the water and bodies to wrap around the duo, before swiftly yanking them back over to her. The moment their feet hit the ground Huntress takes off, stumbling Cake as she still holds their struggling prisoner, yet she quickly recovers with the help of Fionna, and then the rest of the group ran as well.

They rush to catch up with the fatigued nymph, who was only a couple of seconds ahead of them. She glances at them as they sprint by her side, making her look at Butterscotch, "Which way!?" The butler pops an arm up, pointing to her right as Huntress nods sternly, and immediately keeps an eye out for some path. The nymph leads the charge despite her sluggish condition, Huntress shaking off her fatigue, 'I must save Finn and Ice Queen!'

The duo meanwhile were having a stare off with Hana, who stands tall and proudly in her business suit, smugly grinning at them. Finn flicks his eyes to the demon minions below her, "What the Glob guys!?" A demon simply chuckles as it smirks cruelly at him,

"You ordered us to lead you to 'the others', we lead you to other demons!"

Ice Queen glances at Finn, "That is actually kind of your fault." The hero simply sighs, but holds his blade defensively as he scowls a little at them,

"Go down the corridor a short distance and sit still until I get back." The twitch to move, but wear massive grins as Hana opens her mouth,

"Ignore that order." They all immediately halt.

With two people of equal power giving them commands, they have the right to choose, and their choice was an obvious one.

The Lady of the night-o-sphere takes three heavy steps forward, the demons splitting up and flowing around her legs as she walks through the small swarm. She glares down at the duo before her, "I don't know how you got a sword that can command demons around, but I don't care either. I do know that you and that hero girl are going to meet your ends here, because as the saying goes, no one escapes the night-o-sphere." She says threateningly, yet Ice Queen walks towards her with a scowl,

"So you're Hana... the mother to Marshall Lee..." The giant immortal demon blinks, surprised that was her response,

"... And?" She smirks, "He's busy upstairs torturing some people, so I'm afraid he can't come down to have a nice chat with you~" The royal glares,

"You're a shitty mother."

That actually catches Hana off guard, staring at the royal in confusion, "What?" Ice Queen storms forward, glaring into the demon's eyes as she stands mere inches from her legs.

Her eyes glow a hint with magic, her hands clenched in anger, "He would be much better under my
"What in the world are you actually thinking, he is here to stay! His future is the leader of the night-o-sphere, of both the demons and the activities that happen within it. It is his duty!" Ice Queen scowls, jumping backwards as her hands bloom with magic.

"HE IS NOT YOURS TO HAVE!" She unleashes a massive ice orb from her hand, what Hana swiftly avoids by a quick side step. The orb smashes into the wall behind her, exploding in a rain of ice shrapnel as it shakes the cave. The flying ice pierces the back of the massive demon and her army, the majority of her minions flopping over dead. Worse, the cave shakes threateningly, groaning rocks echo throughout the tunnels as cracks form in the ceiling, leaking pebbles that hit the floor.

Finn stares up in shocked fear, then snaps his head to the angry leaders as Hana leaps forward. She swings her arm out, claws bared to shred Ice Queen. Finn immediately jumps into action, shooting between the duo and swinging his sword out defensively in a counter. Her claws smash into his blade with a horrific screech, pushing the hero back as he defends his royal. Her sharp digits remain on the blade, the massive demon grinning as she pushes Finn back.

He grunts with effort, holding his ground against the larger form as he looks into her eyes, "How about we talk this out!? Or at the very least take this to the surface so we don't cause a cave in under your home?" Hana laughs,

"Nope!" She opens her mouth before him, and begins sucking his soul out, the hero releasing a noise of startlement as his bright blue soul starts to leave his body. Then the massive hell spawn get a massive chunk of ice in the mouth. It completely fills her mouth, cancelling the soul stripping as the throat is blocked off.

She jolts up with muffled complaints, scratching and yanking the massive rod as Ice Queen smirks. Hana eventually pulls the ice from her mouth, finding the thick stick had a familiar lewd lump on the end, making her snap her head to the smug royal, "What? The first thing you did when you saw a guy was to suck on him! So I made something to match!"

Hana roars as she becomes demonic, black tendrils sprouting out of her as her size increases. She lashes her arm out at Ice Queen as green magic shoots out, "Demons! Shred her before me! Make it slow." The remaining hell spawn scream into life, leaping towards the royal just as Hana's magic was about to strike her.

She reacts quickly, cocooning herself in a thick layer of ice in panic. The green magic slams into her protection, sending it flying and crashing into the cave wall, causing the tunnel to shake again. The demons then swarm the royal's shell, scratching and clawing at it as the royal inside becomes madder and madder.

Despite her own minions sitting atop the ice, Hana winds up for another attack, magic dripping from her hand. She blasts another green beam, but before it could strike the royal's protection, Finn leaps before it. He parries with his sword, the magic slamming into his blade as the Lady of the night-o-sphere widens her eyes. She yanks her hand back to cancel her attack but it was too late, and Finn's sword absorbs the majority of the

He quickly thrusts his sword forward, aiming straight at Hana's face. The night sword unleashes the pent up spell, shooting the green beam right back out of the tip of the blade. It strikes the massive woman straight in the face, making her head snap backwards as she releases a distorted cry of pain. The beam was only a couple of seconds long, but it was enough to completely burn a hole in Hana's monstrous face, however it was quickly regenerating, making Finn act fast.
He spins around to the demons, 'Her mouth is injured, so she can't give commands!' "I order you to head down the tunnel as fast as you can and don't stop till you're out of Hana's ordering range!" The hell spawn immediately lock up, then stiffly start running away as fast as they can, painful screeches echoing in the cave as their sharp claws bite into rock. Finn nods and watches as Ice Queen explodes out of her shell, an expression of pure fury on her face as she snaps Hana.

The hero quickly leaps to his royal, standing before her defensively as they both glare at the leader of the demons, watching her finish healing. Finn then decides to try reason and pacifism once more, "Hana, just let Marshall Lee go and we'll leave! He doesn't want to be here, and he doesn't want to suck out any souls!" The massive woman just glares a foul look at him,

"Shut up, I'm his mother, I know best, it is my duty to take care of him and set him on the right track! He might not like it but he will eventually. What kind of example would he be getting if I let him do whatever he wants and escape anything he doesn't like because he feels like it? He'll become a brat!"

Ice Queen raises a hand dripping with ice magic, "And it is also a mother's duty to support their child on whatever makes them happy, not force them into misery. That just makes you a bitch!" With a cry of rage Hana slams forward with claws bared, only to meet the biting metal of Finn's blessed sword as he defends Ice Queen once more. In that moment the leaders clashed, Ice Queen whips her hand up to spray magic, Finn the leader of the squad shoves the hand on his sword back, and Hana, the Lady of the night-o-sphere opened her mouth to suck out their souls.

The royal's magic slams into her face, making a square block of ice to completely cover her face as Finn shoves her back with his immense strength. She stumbles back, head hitting the ceiling as it shakes the caves once more, even more cracks growing as Finn flinches, 'Big mistake! We need to defeat her, but we can't be too powerful!' Of course, Ice Queen doesn't think that as she charges up a massive ice spell, "I would do a lot better as Marshall's mum than you!"

Her tiara fuels her attacks as she sends a massive icicle through the stunned demon's chest, making her grunt in pain as she is sent flying backwards and hit the wall behind her. The cave suffers a huge tremor again, a massive chunks of rock breaking off from the ceiling and dropping before the scared hero. The royal snaps her eye to the rock that nearly hit Finn, her eyes widening, 'I nearly injured him!'

Immediately her feelings soothe her rage, calming the wizard down as she watches Hana pull herself free from the rock, 'Just like with the princes and now Marshall, Finn is able to snap me out of my stupidity.' She glares at the monstrous being before her, 'The tiara wants her gone, she is something stopping me from getting Marshall…' She grins, 'For once, go crazy tiara! I'll keep an eye on Finn. After all, how can we raise Marshall without a dad?'

As if spurred on by her words, the royal feels a surge of magic flow through her, gifted by the curse resting atop her head. Two beams of ice shoots out her hand, but straight up, sealing the massive cracks and holes, 'That should give us some leeway.' With that done she looks at Finn, "Mind keeping her back? I want to pound her with some spells." He nods at his queen's request, leaping into action as he charges Hana trying to rip the last of ice off her head.

She snaps her eyes onto his running form and lashes out at him, slamming her hands down atop him. Before he could be crushed under her massive hands, he slides, skidding underneath them as he narrowly escapes. He ends up directly in front of Hana, taking note of the massive hole in her chest healing, 'Why is she regenerating? Does she have that power? Why did it not pass onto Marshall or Marceline?... It's probably something she is doing manually, what means it can be stopped!'
Focusing back on task, he lashes up with his blade, slashing her throat where the souls she has collected over the years resided. The frog egg like spheres split like butter under his blade as he swoops upwards, setting souls free as he leaves a huge gaping wound. Something that apparently enrages Hana as she goes full ballistic, throwing herself away from his weapon before slamming her hands atop him.

He jumps back, just barely missing the scrunched up fist pounding the ground. But not the black tendrils that was still coming out her back. They wrap around and him squeeze tightly, making Finn groan in agony as he wiggles fruitlessly in her tight grip. Before he could pop like a pimple however, Ice Queen unleashes an unrelenting stream of ice on his captive. She focuses on the tendril gripping her knight, pouring her magic into the spell as she watches the black tentacle stiffen, then become covered in a thin layer of ice.

With a grunt of force, Finn pushes at his frozen prison with all his force, the dead limb shattering under his might as he drops to the floor. He swiftly leaps away from Hana before she could catch him in another tentacle, and scans her form for any weakness. And that's when he notices the hole in her chest had stopped regenerating. She clutches at her neck wound, grasping the sacks that contained the souls within.

He squints in thought, then dashes at her again as Ice Queen continues to lay a near endless amount of ice on the massive demon. He watches as Hana moves her arm to swat Ice Queen to the ground, and immediately intervenes. He leaps at the arm blade first, and slashes at the massive limb with a single swoop of his sword. He severs the limb in two with ease, his might allowing him to rend her apart like she was nothing. Hana stumbles back as far as she can, going down the tunnel as she can in an attempt to escape the duo pounding and overwhelming her.

She pants and starts healing as they quickly follow her, making her lift her arm, 'I can't do any magic while that annoying boy is around! What is that blade!?' So she instead swipes at them with massive claws, forcing the duo to skid to a halt to prevent being gutted. The wound in her chest fully seals up, her cut off limb reforms, and her missing tendril returns, all in less than a second, making Finn stare in confusion. 'How is she doing that?'

He analyses her again, trying to see how she was summoning some spell that could regenerate her wounds. And his eyes eventually rests on her soul sack, 'That's not as bright or big as it use to be… and she was very defensive of it when I first cut it…'

He charges forward to test his theory, eyes locked on her possible weakness as he holds his sword close to his chest. Immediately Hana pounces at him, mouth opening wide as her claws spear towards Finn, leaving him no escape.

He yells a war cry as he leaps forward, the hands clashing together behind him as he heads straight for Hana's open mouth. He springs his body out desperately, jamming his blade into the top of her mouth while his feet slam into her bottom lips. Before she could do anything however, he yanked his entire form backwards, pulling his sword free from her mouth as his feet slips from her lips. He falls backwards, towards her hands that shoot underneath him, spreading wide like a venus fly trap to crush him like a bug.

His eyes locks onto her vulnerable throat, and in a last ditch attempt to escape her hands he throws his blade. The night sword flies through the air, and collides with her throat sack, piercing into Hana's throat. Immediately the hands snap away from underneath him, shooting to clutch her wound as she tries yanking the sword out. Finn was about to meet a nasty hard landing on the rock floor below him, but Ice Queen rushes to the rescue, sweeping him up out of the air and holding him bridal style.
She swiftly flies backwards with him in her arms, staring at Hana as she waits for some other attack to avoid. She lets Finn drop from her grip, the hero standing on his feet as he glances at her, "That soul sack is a weakness I think! She is very protective of it!" Ice Queen nods, and watches as the massive demon finally pulls the fiddly blade free from her neck, some souls escaping the hole it left.

She growls in anger, and attempts to crush the sword in her hand, but before she could do it Ice Queen sends an icicle into the sack as well. Hana spins around to turn her back to them and drops the blade, clutching a hand over the sack protectively. She randomly whips her black tendrils behind her, the heavy sounding thumps echoing as she forces the duo back.

Meanwhile Huntress, butterscotch, Fionna, Cake, and the demon prisoner rush towards the clashing leaders, worry plastered on the usually stoic face of Huntress Wizard, 'They're fine! They can easily handle Hana!' The heavy thumps fills their ears, and they all can't help but push themselves even faster, dread swelling within them as Huntress prepares her arrows for hunting a bitch, 'Hold on Finn and Ice Queen! I'm coming!'

The human and royal were actually taking a moment to recover their breath as they watch all six of Hana's black tentacles go crazy in the tunnel before them. They smash everything as Finn glances at the ceiling in worry, watching the bits without ice covering crumbling as he snaps his gaze to Ice Queen, "You've got to stop her before she causes a cave in!" She nods and raises both hands, then starts spamming out ice vortexes, the swirling blizzards of icicles slamming into Hana's back and immediately start shredding her. The massive demon suddenly snaps around and shoots a green beam with a glare, making the duo's eyes widen in shock.

They throw themselves out of harm's way, the beam just barely missing due to Hana's lack of time to aim. Still the leader of the night-o-sphere rises smugly, lifting up both hands to charge up another blast of magic, one for each of them. "Without your sword you're not so tough anymore, are you!?" Finn snaps his eyes to her glowing hands, and immediately leaps to his feet, dodging to his right as he heads for Ice Queen, planning to yank her out of harm's way if she was stunned.

She however grins at him from the floor as she erects a huge ice shield for them both, large enough for the two of them to hide behind with ease. The magic lasers leave Hana's palms just as Finn skids alongside his royal in their cover, the duo putting their hands on each other protectively. The attack slams into the shield, sending it flying over them as they lay low, the ice shattering against the wall. The duo grin as they both jump up and charge Hana, Ice Queen flicking up her hands and shooting her own ice beams in retaliation.

They strike Hana, freezing her legs to the ground, causing the giant woman to yank on her stuck limbs as she attempts to pull herself free. She quickly gives up when she spots Finn descending upon her, and slashes out with both arms. The hero does simply rolls, evading the blows as her razor sharp claws tear up the rock ground behind him. He pounces on her stuck legs, causing Hana to glare down at him, what he exploits by jumping up. He latches onto her face, triggering her to jerk her head back in shock as he desperately hangs on.

He glares mere inches from her eye and winds his arm back for a punch, causing the hell spawn to panic. She opens her mouth to suck out his soul while her hands go to grab him, preparing to move him into the position she needed him to be in. More ice slams into her face, covering her mouth completely as Ice Queen smirks, 'I just need to stop her from doing anything, and we'll win without doing any ridiculous spells that could cause a cave in!'

While her mouth may be sealed again, her hands were not, and they swiftly grab the hero, causing the royal to panic. She quickly launches a barrage of icicles, her hands acting like machine guns as
they spray an endless stream of razor sharp ice. They strike the arms of Hana, making her hiss in pain as the attacks pierce her flesh with ease, her arms spasming and dropping Finn.

He however shoots his arms straight up, grabbing a finger with a grin, then begins to swing. He swiftly builds momentum and lets go off the finger, arcing onto Hana's face once more. With a smug smirk he winds his arm back again and punches her straight in the eye, making her jolt in pain. Her hands instinctively go to protect the sensitive orb, allowing the hero to slide down her face unbothered and end up at her throat. Peering into the trapped souls stuck within, he swiftly puts his metal arm against it, "Weed whacker!"

The fingers immediately begin to spin, and with a push he begins to shred into the sack, tearing a humongous hole in which souls immediately begin flooding out off. Hana suddenly swats him. He goes flying, slamming into the cave wall hard with a gasp of pain, before dropping to the floor. The massive demon storms towards him, eyes filled with rage as she raises her hands to blast her demonic beams once more, preparing to turn him into ash.

Then a massive ice spell slams into her.

It freezes her completely and sends her flying, smashing into the cave wall hard, causing the entire environment to shudder violently. Ice Queen quickly flies to Finn's stunned side, checking his health in a worried panic as she creates an ice shell around them both encase the cave really does collapse on their heads. She discovers him perfectly alright as he swiftly pushes himself to a stand with ease, making her sigh in relief.

They listen with worry to the rumbles around them, pebbles pinging off their protection as the roof threatens to give way. Their ice cocoon gets rocked a little, and they can't help but lean on each other as a support to prevent flopping over. Eventually it all starts to calm down, making Finn sigh, "Way too close! We need to either end this now, or bring it to the surface." Ice Queen nods, "What I don't think Hana will do voluntarily, I don't think she cares if she gets caved in." The royal melts their protection, pebbles and dust dropping atop them harmlessly as they peek out. They find rocks everywhere, dust flung up in a way that threatened to choke them, and Hana as a ice statue at the end of the tunnel, lodged in the wall as some rocks sit atop her.

But then the stiff woman shakes, and her hand breaks free in an explosion of broken ice, the free limb clenching in rage as cracks form in her cage. Finn swiftly sprints at his sword still sitting on the floor, hastily picking it up and holding it at the ready as he watches Hana slowly break free from her prison. Ice Queen sighs, readying more magic as she steps in front of him, "Hold on, let's not waste any more time fighting, we still need to find the others and a way out, and we still need to save Marshall Lee!"

With that she pours a literal shit ton of magic into her next spell, blasting out a continuous stream of snow so big it completely fills the tunnel. Finn stares in amazement as he feels the cool air whip by his head, watching as Ice Queen's hair flaps from the wind. She keeps it up for a few seconds, before getting dangerously low on magic, forcing her to halt her attack, allowing the tiara to take the cost of the spell for her. The entire tunnel was ice. Nothing else, no gaps, no air, just ice. And at the end sat a completely frozen Hana, unable to move an inch within her massive blue tomb, making Finn gawp at the semi naked royal.

She swiftly spins around to look at him, "Finn let's move quickly! I need to save Marshall from his shitty mother's plans! He may have been born in the night-o-sphere and Hana may of been the one who gave birth to him, but this is not his home." She quickly grabs his hand and pulls him along, the hero snapping out of his shock as he nods in understanding. They run away from Hana, leaving
her stuck in the ice with an expression of pure rage, and turn around the cave corner, Finn looking inquisitively at Ice Queen

"So how do we find the others?"

"... I don't know... let's try-" BOOM! A strong wind blast behind them as ice goes flying, a loud shattering noise splitting the air. Finn grabs and throws Ice Queen to the floor, climbing atop her and acting as a living shield, willing to lose his life to protect hers. When the horrible mixture of loud noises, pain from flying ice shredding their skin, fear of the cave shaking to a collapse, and steam flowing by them ends, they scramble up to see what had just happened.

They discover Hana standing tall in an empty cave corridor that rapidly begins to crack above them all, the massive demon brushing some ice off her shoulder mockingly. The cave was filled with boiling water, super heated by the energy released by the humongous hell spawn, sending Finn on high alert, 'Hunson didn't do anything like this! What is going on!?' He quickly pulls his blade defensively against his chest, shuffling in front of Ice Queen as she readies more magic.

Hana chuckles, "Now that was a pathetic spell, though good idea! But you forgot I've ruled demons since before time! I'm the Lady of evil! It would take more than that to bring me down!" Finn analyses her again, finding her standing tall and proud as she begins walking towards them, casually strolling through the boiling water. And that's when he notices her neck, 'Her soul-sack thing is pretty much gone! All that remained of her weakness that she was so defensive about was a small sliver just poking out her neck. The massive demon chuckles as she glares at them, "So what's your next grand plan to split a son from his mother?"

Ice Queen immediately unleashes her magic once more, spraying a continuous stream of icicles at the completely open Hana. Yet before they could hit their target, the Lady of the night-o-sphere snaps up her arm and instantly shoots a massive green orb half the size of her body. It collides with the ice mid air, and explodes violently, releasing a huge shockwave that shatters all the icicles and slams into Finn and Ice Queen, sending them smashing into the cave wall.

The explosion shakes the cave once more as pebbles rapidly drop from the ceiling, yet the queen and her knight don't care as their mind gets scrambled by the small concussion they just got. They groan as the push themselves up, pebbles bouncing off their sore bodies as Hana approaches smugly. A huge rock slams next to Finn, making him jump and snap to his senses, shaking his head as he looks up at the towering demoness.

He glares at her, 'Alright, she is way more powerful than when I faced Hunson! There's got to be a reason... we look defeated, so she should be all smug and confident, and do one of those evil monologues if I trick her! He stares into her proud eyes, the leader of all hell spawn lifting her leg to prepare to crush the bug before her, "What did you do? How did you get so powerful all of the sudden!?" Hana freezes at his question, her massive foot hanging over Finn.

Then she removes her leg and smirks down at him, slowly lowering herself as her hand reaches for him. Before he could do as much as twitch to move, she snatches him, fingers wrapped around him tightly as she crushes him in her hands, lifting the hero up to her face. She grins smugly at him, "Oh? You mean how did I escape that weak spell? Simple really, I used some of my stored up souls." Finn wiggles in her grip, eyes flickering to Ice Queen as she fakes weakness, lying on the floor as she waits for Hana to explain her source of power before attacking.

"You mean the souls stuck in your weird gross neck sack thing?" She grins,

"Yep! Souls is where I get my agelessness, my magic strength, my healing, my energy, that's why I suck them out whenever I can! With so many demons trying to top me, I need to stay as powerful
as I can be.” She then smirks, getting close to Finn's face, "So to heal the wounds you inflicted on me and to boost my strength to allow me to escape your ice spell, I had to consume innocent souls. I don't think Fionna would of liked that, seeing as you're another one of her fan boys, hopelessly following her around in hopes of getting her to love you." She continues to beam as she leans back, "I had just made the souls of hundreds of innocents fuel my powers, made them part of the most evil thing in existence! You just made a villain even stronger~... I'm sure Fionna will be all over you for that."

Finn resists the urge to cringe at the mere thoughts of which she was mentioning, making Hana chuckle smugly as she mistakes it for regret and terror. "So I should have this boost for a while, enough time to hunt her down and tear out her soul for trying to keep my own son from me. I usually don't do this you know, leaves me too weak afterwards due to a lack of souls..." Finn immediately understands, 'That's why Hunson didn't do it, it has too much of a cost for mere mortals usually... but we pissed her off... what mean our plan is simply endurance! Her boost will end and she'll be in a weakened state, hopefully long enough for us to defeat her somehow, probably freezing her again.'

With a plan in mind, his next step was simply to escape. Hana beams as she pulls him close to her face, shifting them both to be deliberately in Ice Queen's line of sight, "I hope you enjoy the show, this is what you get for trying to take my kid, calling me a bad mother~" Hana says mockingly as she stares right into the royal's furious eyes, making her chuckle as she opens her mouth before Finn, "That you get to see your friend die right in front of you!" Hana locks eyes on Finn, "I'm low on souls, time to top up!" With an intake of breath, she begins to tear the hero's bright blue soul from his body, making her eyes widen a little in curiosity, not really caring, 'Whoa, what's up with that? Did I get a special one?'

Before she could find out Ice Queen jumps to her feet, and slashes with her hands out in front of her. A wave of ice magic leaves the tips of her fingers, the blue arc slicing at the hand holding Finn, cutting it right off. Hana stumbles back in shock as Finn falls to the floor, hitting the ground with a grunt as the wave of ice continues. It slams into the ceiling, and proves to be the final hit needed and the world around them shakes, rapidly crumbling as it begins to collapse atop their heads.

Ice Queen keeps a stern expression as she lifts her hands and blasts some more ice onto the ceiling, but the collapse has already begun, and rocks slowly drop around them all. At most, she has brought them a couple of minutes, something that petrifies Finn, 'Everyone is in danger!' He immediately grabs Ice Queen's hand and starts to pull her away, but she yanks back, stumbling Finn as she decides to hold her ground to the super demon. She glares at Hana, the hell spawn returning it in kind as her arm regenerates, "You mortals are so annoying, you know that?"

Ice Queen stares a furious gaze into her eyes, "I'm taking Marshall Lee, he's under my care now, and you're not going to stop me. He's mine to raise now." Finn panics, 'The curse! It wants Hana gone at any cost!'

He immediately leaps in front of his queen, hoping the sight of him will snap her out of her magic induced trance. "We can't afford a fight right now, we need to get the others and run!" He worriedly yells, staring directly into her eyes in a plead.

The woman does shift her gaze to him and softens immediately, but Hana ruins anything that was to happen, "Take my own kid!? Who do you think you are!? I gave birth to him, I'm his mother!" Ice Queen snaps her eyes back to her, eyebrows furrowing in anger,

"Only in blood, but family isn't bound to that! People decide who is their family." A rock smashes
near them as a deep rumble echoes above them, causing Finn to immediately yank Ice Queen towards a cave path. She quickly stops him with a slight glare, but softens with a sigh, "Finn, run. Find the others and get out, I've got to have a chat with old hag Hana here."

The massive demon glares as she rears an arm back, Finn watching in terror, "I'm not leaving you to fight her alone! I won't leave you ever!" He watches as the Lady’s of the night-o-sphere arm comes swinging back, claws bared to shred, and immediately jumps with his sword ready to block.

Then a massive blue wall appeared before him. A heavy thump slams into the wall as it completely blocks Hana's attack, causing Finn to spin to stare at Ice Queen, who wore a smug smile as she rests her hand on the ice shield before them. She beams at Finn, "I don't want us to separate either, ever. But right now Finn, it'll be best if you run, I'm not holding back on her and my spells tend to get pretty big and destructive when I don't." She says with a humongous grin, lifting her spare hand as it glows with powerful ice magic, making Finn gulp, listening to the sounds of Hana beginning to pound on the wall,

"... Alright, I trust you... but come back, got it?" She nods, then leans forward, planting a kiss right on his lips, before pulling back with a giggle,

"I will… because Finn? I'll say it outright, I love you." Finn goes silent, and looks to the floor for a few seconds, then flicks his gaze back to her with a blush,

"... You know? I’m not sure of my feelings, but... I think I might love you too."

With that he kisses her, shocking her for a second, but she openly welcomes it as she leans into it for a second. He breaks it off, then quickly spins to run down the cave path with his sword in hand, desperate to find the others. Ice Queen simply smiles as she watches him get to safety.

Then the wall she made comes crumbling to the ground. Her expression hardens as she turns to glare at an enraged Hana, who swings her claws at the smaller woman. The royal simply back steps it, letting the claws swoop by her belly, just barely missing her skin and torn dress. Ice Queen immediately retaliates, stomping her foot on the ground in anger. A massive growing wave of ice spikes spreads out in an arc in front of her, the massive sharp points easily piercing into the towering hell spawn.

She simply yanks herself off the ice, uncaring of any pain that it should of inflicted on her as she stares down the royal. "Oooh? You two are in love? Such a shame you'll both die before you can do anything together!" Ice Queen only glares as Hana smirks, "But seriously though, what is going on in that tiny head? Taking Marshall Lee from me? That he'll choose you over me to be his mother… simply because you want him to?" The royal flashes her teeth in rage,

"He will choose me over you! Because to be honest, anything is better than you." She bites back, making the Lady frown,

"Seriously? You actually believe you are better than me at raising my own son when you've never done anything of the like with him before? Look at you! You look like a slut with that torn dress that flashes your bras and panties! You are impulsive and stupid, proven by the fact you went into the night-o-sphere and oh so willing to fight me!... Just to get a kid." Ice Queen continues to glare, 'I need to buy time for Finn to get out my spell's blast radius…'

"It's more than that you giant octopus! Marshall is… I need to protect him, I need to provide for him! I need to be the parental figure he never got because you were so incompetent in doing so, his father died when he was young, and his only motherly figure was wrongly ripped away from him!" She feels a slight mental pain inflicted onto her by the tiara, but she ignores it, too focused on
preparing to rip Hana a new one.

The massive demon glares as she raises both hands, planning on attacking any second now, making Ice Queen worry, 'I hope you can run fast Finn!' With a final smirk Hana continues to mock the dreams of the royal, "The only reason you have to try and steal my Marshall is because you are too pathetic to get your own. You are simply too unappealing and ugly for any man to love you, so you can't have a kid of your own. I'm right, aren't I? No guy has ever wanted to be with you."

Ice Queen goes still, eyes widening a little as she drifts into her own memories. Hundreds of years flash by her mind, the world and its people constantly changing, kingdoms rising and falling, everything she has ever experienced. Including her time as Ice Queen. She sees the terrified expression of thousands of men, the people she lunged at desperately as she attempts to force them to love her. The thousands of rejects they gave her, sending armies to hold her back as she relentlessly chased them... how Gumball had yelled and screamed at her, ordering her to leave him be as she dots on him for years.

Heck, even as a water nymph men still didn't approach her, just for the complete opposite reason. She was the leader of them all, an uncrowned royal that was to guide them all to a better future. She constantly went out on searches, scavenging resources for everyone, and as such had built up a fit body that had carried over into her current cursed form. No guy ever approached her, not thinking themselves worthy as to date a royal, and thus, she was alone even when there wasn't much choice. No man had wanted to date her ever.

But then, her thoughts were filled with different memories. Finn. The man she had kidnapped from his lover, left him deliberately naked in her bed so she could personally hand him his clothes in an attempt for him to get comfortable with her. She had tried to kill his friends and girlfriend, the woman that she now doesn't doubt for a second he loves with all his heart. She had been crazy in front of him, latching on and being clingy, forcing him into doing things that he didn't want to. Yet still, he cared for her. He stood up for her when Fionna wailed on her, he became her knight and swore to protect her, he got Huntress to give her a chance, he stood by her side when the royals attacked them. He stood up for her at the talks and spread the word that she is genuinely trying to change, he rushed after her when she ran into demons in a crazy attempt to save Marshall. He protected her from all the harm that the demons wished to do to her so far, he got Fionna and Cake who were her biggest rivals and haters to actually give her a chance, to be friendly to her. He sat down and listened to all her problems she then remained by her side despite them, he chose to stick by her when she mentioned her new curse, and even went as far to say he will find a way to help save her from it. He chose to bear with all her problems, he gave her suggestions, he never made her do anything. And then there was there moment just then. They flirted in the cave, letting her plant love bites all over his neck, they made out, they grinded on each other. And just then he willingly kissed her, then admitted his feelings to her, that he did not want to leave her alone ever, the first guy in all her hundreds of years long history. The warmth of his hugs, that joyful smile, those bright blue eyes, his caring attitude, his constant listening of her problems, his calming aura, feeling of trust that one cannot but simply place on him...

Ice Queen sighs.

She snaps her arms to her body and creates thick set of ice armour. Not skimpy or sexy, proper knight armour that one could expect on a royal, one with both flare and protection, not too different from Flame Princess's. Covered in intricate details with patterns engraved in ice, yet still shaped to deflect blows. She made it all in less than a second, shocking Hana a little as she didn't expect such a reaction.

The royal snaps her head up to glare up at the towering demon, her eyes glowing with an overflow
of magic as the sight of Finn's face fills her mind once more.

"YOU'RE WRONG!"

She rockets forward, arms forward as she makes a massive spike of ice larger than Hana herself. The demon's eyes widen as she focuses all her magic in defence, toughening her body as she throws her arms up protectively. The royal rams into her, sending them both flying into the cave wall and causing a massive cave in, but they continue on, smashing into another cave, then another, before Ice Queen finally runs out of momentum. Hana leaps away and growls at the royal, before they both leap at each other, magic dripping from both their hands.

Finn meanwhile sprints desperately down the sprawling corridors, panic plastered on his face, 'Please be alright Ice Queen!' Suddenly three heavy thumps echo through the caves, and the ground shakes violently, causing Finn to stumble as he struggles not to fall over. Then a second later another massive explosion rocks the area, making Finn panic as the area begins to cave in on him, 'They're fighting! I need to get the others now!'

With a grunt of effort he pushes forward, his heart pounding at the sounds of massive blows and crumbling rocks around him, 'I know you got this Ice Queen, just don't take any stupid risks!' He sprints around a corner, wondering where the heck the demons he sent away were hiding, before eventually giving up on them, 'They probably found a loophole and escap-

He spins around a corner to find the missing hell spawn. All dead, their bodies a gory mess on the floor. All that remained standing in the room was Huntress, Butterscotch, Fionna, and Cake… with her prisoner. They immediately locked eyes with him at his sudden arrival, and widen as they recognised him, causing them all to instantly charge him.

He opens his arms wide and envelopes them all in a tight hug, resting his head in the nook of Huntress neck as she hugs him especially tight. The world suddenly shakes again, startling them as they all separate, the group staring at Finn, their leader, for guidance with Huntress speaking up, "What the heck is going on!? Where's Ice Queen!?

"She's fighting Hana! That's what causing all this shaking!" Huntress's eyes widen,

"What! We need to help her Finn! Why are you running!?

"Because she isn't holding back on her magic! You know, super spells time?" Everyone immediately becomes worried at that, fear quickly forming on their faces as they hear a scream of rage from a far away Ice Queen, then a massive thump that shakes the caves once more. Butterscotch looks to Finn,

"Then we need to get out now before she causes a cave in!" Huntress immediately spins to Cake's prisoner still wrapped up with her body, struggling to get out her grip. The nymph smirks and walks towards it, beaming happily as the demon locks it eyes on her,

"You remember what I said, right?" It nods. "Good, so show us the way to the surface."

The hell spawn simply smirks, "No, I don't think I will, bitch!" She immediately frowns, causing the demon to chuckle in Cake's tight grip.

Huntress glares a little, "You remember what will happen if you don't, right? A magical land of candy, bright colours, and people being nice to each other?" He continues to chuckle,

"That won't work on me now slut, sorry to say baby but you're dying in here tonight!" The world shakes violently, startling everyone as rocks start to fall around them, the room they are in quickly
losing structural integrity. Huntress glares at the troublesome hell spawn

“Why not?” She growls out, the demon smirking.

"Simple! Why should I help you so I can die at the surface, when I could not show you and still die! While also killing you annoying fuckers at the same time! Revenge bitch, that is why I'm not showing you to the surface, I get to kill you all in my final moments, something I'll definitely enjoy~"

Huntress scowls, shooting her hand to grab the red demon's head, "Show us now!"

It simply smirks, "Nope, doesn't matter what you do, I won't show you to the surface! How does it feel to be so close, yet so far? That what you seek is right in front of you, yet out of reach?" It begins laughing hard, finding the situation they were in very comedic all of the sudden, making Huntress growl as she summons her arrows, preparing to obliterate the demon.

Finn quickly puts a hand on her shoulder, making her snap her head to him demandingly, yet instantly calms down upon seeing his comforting expression. She sighs as rocks start to fall around them, "So what, this is the end?" He raises an eyebrow in confusion,

"No, I was about to say let me have a go."

"Oh." She steps aside, letting him quickly stand before the demon, wanting to get everyone out as fast as he can, "I thought it was one of those 'final moments together so I'm too to comfort you' thing."

Finn chuckles as he holds his sword straight up and to his chest, "Not on my watch it's not, I'm getting everyone out." The others stand silently, their trust completely on him without fear. He got them this far, he can get them the rest of the way. He stares at the demon as it continues to laugh,

"What are you going to do!? Nothing is going to persuade me asshole!"

Finn simply flicks his gaze to Cake, "Could you let it go?" Cake's eyes widen, but after a second she does so, trusting Finn knows what he is doing. Her body unwraps around it, and it drops to the floor with a grin, then leaps up,

"Thanks for giving me the chance to rip your stupid throats ou!-"

"Halt." Finn says with authority, and the demon immediately stops, much to everyone's shock. "Lead us to the closest path to the surface, one in which we can make it through safely, and sprint at a speed we can follow... make sure the path that leads to the surface is close to Hana's tower... oh! And no injuring us."

Immediately the demon spins around completely on its foot and dashes forward, triggering Finn to give chase, and after a second of startlement everyone else. The hero keeps his eyes locked onto the sprinting demon, tracing everyone of it movements as it leads their way to salvation. The others quickly catch up to him, with Huntress and Fionna being directly at his side, the female human staring at him with awe, "How'd you do that! That was mathematical!" He grins and shows her his sword,

"Hunson, our Hana, blessed it, don't you remember from your questions? Well, turns out one of them is that holding the sword allows me to order demons around!" Cake groans,

"And you only just figured that out!? That would of came in handy at that river of them!"
"Sorry!" He says sarcastically, "But at least I know I can end things peacefully with demons now, the pacifist option is back baby!"

Everyone actually becomes worried at that, except Huntress, who was simply glad that he can do what he likes and at his joyed expression, causing her to smile at him, "Well, it doesn't matter now, just as long as it can lead us out… and Finn?... I'm glad you're here with us again." He nods with a pant, shooting her small smile, what then suddenly takes a hit a little,

"And I want nothing more than to be with you guys, but when we get back to AAA Huntress, I have a question I would like to ask… just letting you know encase I forget." Her face twists into confusion, but nods,

"Ok…" She says unsurely, but shrugs it off, focusing on Finn as he leads their escape as the caves begin to crumble around them.

And end!

I’ve got nothing to say this time.

Review response:

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 31:

Yep, humans will be humans. Our hero is indeed very lucky to have two hot girls that he can share his very generous heart to, and I’m sure they don’t mind one bit. Finn being scared of IQ role play? I think I can do that, though it is likely to happen after they create the three way relationship. Heck, if you want that can be some kinky sex time, IQ kidnapping Finn again as he lays tied to the bed, the royal crawling up his body as she rests her hips atop his. I really don’t know what else to give his sword without making it overpowered XD (Those chains that held Hunson were made by Peppermint, not part of the sword itself) I’m glad you both read and enjoyed the lewd, and yes, that is how I’ll write it in this.
Chapter 33 A break for the above

Ice Queen screams as she flies forward, hands in front of her as she leaps onto Hana's face. She grips on tight on the demon's head and blasts it with ice magic, creating an ice cube so large it completely envelopes them both. Yet still supercharged from absorbing her stored up souls, Hana instantly breaks free with a glare. She swats at the royal on her face, but she leaps off before the giant woman could even touch her, landing on both her feet as she glares up at her.

The massive demon raises her giant foot to stomp on her, but the queen simply raises both hands straight up and creates a massive ice spike above her. The limb pierces itself on the counter attack, but that doesn't stop Hana as she continues to push pressure on Ice Queen. The legs of the woman buckle as she attempts to resist being crushed under her own magic, the royal groaning in effort as she focuses her magic into her feet on the ground.

A massive wave of ice shoots from her foot and slams into Hana, knocking her other foot out from under her, 'Pain might not stop you, but this can!' Ice Queen thinks with a grin as she trips the demon, the Lady of the night-o-sphere tumbling to the ground. Without any stable ground and more focused on stopping her fall, her icicle pierced foot flies of the royal, taking the icicle with it. The royal smirks as her hands were free, and lunges at the downed hell spawn, going for the face again. She lands on her face and immediately makes some very long and sharp claws, before savagely unleashing her fury on the woman. Flesh is easily rent on the first swipe, but on the next her claws fail to do any damage, Hana focusing her magic on her defence again. Ice Queen doesn't care as she continues to swipe at her face unrelentingly, 'I've got to buy time for Finn and the others to get out of range!' The hell spawn snaps her arms to remove the royal again, wrapping her long sharp fingers around the blue woman and squeezing. The ice armour holds for now, protecting her from harm as she spins her pinned hands around, trying to locate the fingers of Hana. Her sharp blue fingers rub against the massive demon's digits, and Ice Queen immediately launches her attack of incredibly sharp icicles. They shred through the digit, giving her more room to aim at the next one, what Hana instantly notices and quickly retaliates.

She swings her arm back, then snaps it back around front, throwing Ice Queen at the wall harshly, hoping the impact will stun her. The royal slams into the rock, getting stuck in it for a second before she flops to the floor, but quickly leaps back to her feet. She snaps her eyes to Hana, only to see a massive hand glowing with green magic. With a scream she shoots her hand up and blasts a massive super ice beam, just in time to collide with a huge evil one from Hana.

They meet mere meters from their casters, and equal each other, neither making progress as the beams wrestle with the other to make progress. A massive ball of pure magic forms from the epicentre of the beams collision, slowly growing out as a colour mix of the two clashing spells. The adversaries grimace but continue their attacks with a yell of anger, neither backing down as the sphere of magic continues to grow.

Lighting arcs out from the ball, striking the ground and ceiling in uncontrollable barrage of destruction, causing the rock roof to crumble. Stones fall as a cave in begins, but neither of the clashing duo care as they focus completely on killing the other, their magic becoming more violent. Then, one of the falling boulders fall directly on the centre of the clashing beams, and disturbs whatever power balance was in play. A huge magic explosion roars out from between the duo, slamming them both into the walls as a humongous wave of pure magic destroys everything around them.
A huge sphere is burnt into the world, growing larger and larger as it releases the combined energy of two supercharged spells. Tunnels and caves are simply erased, including one unfortunate group of demons within one of them, who are simply deleted from the world before they could do as much as scream.

Hana and Ice Queen survive meanwhile, the massive demon putting all her magic into her defence to survive, while the royal erects a massive ice shield before her, thick enough to protect her. They get pushed along with the expanding bubble for seven long seconds, before it eventually ends by imploding in on itself. Both of them groaned, flopping to the floor as they recover their lost strength, lifting their heads to gaze at the new scenario they were in.

The explosion had erased everything in a massive radius, the new humongous chamber being split into two different sections. There was the side Hana was on, made of sizzling red rocks as steam rises from the ground, all her erased rock being melted down and coated onto the wall, where it quickly dried as a thick layer. On Ice Queen's side, everything had a layer of frost upon it, with her molten rock being frozen onto the walls with a thick layer of ice, once again a durable protective layer.

The incredibly tough layers coating every surface would not stop their attacks, but it did support the massive chamber for the time being, preventing the heavy weight of the world above them from collapsing down. They glare at each other and stand up tall, Ice Queen melting her shield to free her hand as she prepares to attack, hands and eyes glowing. The massive demon scoffs, "Glowy things, so scary! You're dying here blue, then I can go back to tearing the souls from your friends."

The royal simply shoots another beam of ice, causing Hana to leap out of the way, using her buffed up form to go flying away from the attack. Ice Queen doesn't relent however, keeping the beam tracking the Lady of the night-o-sphere as she follows her evasive moves across the large sphere room. Due to such a shape, she ends up grabbing the wall and start scaling it, making leaps as she perfectly timed her dodges. The royal halts for a second, scowling as she shoots another beam of solid ice at a wall ahead of her.

But instead of being a deadly laser, it instead creates a humongous wall of ice, nearly a mile wide and several meters thick, spanning so tall it nearly filled the room. Hana simply glares and pounces on it, using her naturally sharp demon claws to hook onto it before waiting for a split second. Ice Queen immediately spams out icicles larger than her at the still demon, who grins at the incoming attack. Just before the icicles strike her, she yanked herself up and into the air, using her buffed strength to go flying upwards.

Ice Queen's attacks slam into where she just hang with deadly precision, leaving no space unscathed as the giant icicles sink their sharp points into the wall. Hana grins as she begins to fall back down, landing straight back down onto the icicles feet first with a heavy thump. She springs up and raises both hands, then begins unleashing spells of toxic green magic, massive orbs with chaotic electric energy shooting out of them. They rocket towards Ice Queen, who simply flaps her eyebrows, shooting into the air just as the attacks strike her position, exploding in violent green explosions. The royal continues to hover up, until getting to the very centre of the sphere room, where she floats, eyes locked on Hana.

The leader of all demons huffs as she leaps off her icicle, shooting off a beam in the royal's general direction, forcing her to take evasive manoeuvres instead of targeting the easy to predict fall of Hana. The hell spawn lands on the floor hard, then immediately bursts into a sprint, snapping her arms sideways as she releases bursts of magic.
Her spells fly as she begins a lap of the chamber, though Ice Queen, still floating in the sky, simply dodges them with ease, lifting her own hands high above her, as if holding some huge weapon above her head. Sure enough, a second later a huge two handed war hammer forms in her hand, half the size of the room. It may of been too heavy for her to swing, but not for gravity as it pulls it to the ground.

Hana grimaces and focuses her magic in defence, 'I'm out of range but this is still gonna hurt!' Sure enough, the hammer slams down halfway between them, creating a massive shockwave. The ground shakes and Hana loses her footing, stumbling as the second phase of the hammer attack begins. The slam breaks the ground, causing huge boulders to fly up, what the shockwave then carries.

They shoot out like bullets in all directions, smashing into everything as a deadly supersized shrapnel, including Hana. She may of buffed her defences with magic, what caused the rock to simply shatter upon striking her, but she can't do anything about momentum. She is sent flying by the boulder, slamming into the ice wall with a massive shatter, broken ice now trying to penetrate her reinforced form. She was stuck in the wall, embedded in it as her limbs stick out limply.

Ice Queen shifts her hammer, shattering it and turning it into thousands of icicles, before promptly making them spin around her. She becomes a floating blender of super sharp icicles as she floats towards Hana cautiously, 'If she is out, then I can find the others and get out.' The hell spawn’s eyes snapped open as she glared at the royal with unbridled fury.

Ice Queen quickly raises a hand and shoot a massive ice sphere at her, exploding into a storm of shrapnel. Unfortunately, Hana had leaped out of her stuck position before the sphere could hit, causing the shrapnel to only hit her back. Most of it deflects off, but some actually stick in by a centimetre, causing black blood to ooze from the very shallow wounds. The towering demon spins and glares at the royal, snapping her glowing hand to the flying woman and blasting her with a green laser again.

Ice Queen has no time to counter or evade, so she simply braces her ice armoured for impact. The spell slams into her, making her gasp in pain as she is sent flying, smoking as she herself slams into Hana's sizzling rocks. She goes much deeper into the wall than Hana did, and lays limply, breathing heavily as her body screams in pain, the only reason she wasn't dead from that spell was because of her armour. She grimaces, 'I can't do any of the big spells I need to do bring her down because of the others! If I knew I wouldn't hit them in any way then I could floor this bitch!' 

She hears heavy thumps rapidly approaching, and her eyes widen. She quickly jumps out of her hole… and into Hana's waiting hand. The moment she touches the palm, the fingers snap in, crushing her as she struggles within her tight grasp. Of course, the hell spawn knew her armour would protect her just like last time, so she immediately threw the woman at the wall. She hit it hard and bounces off it, landing on the floor a bit away, forcing Hana to spin and charge the downed woman.

She leaps as she approaches, jumping in the air as she aims her massive feet at Ice Queen, planning to crush her as fast as possible. The royal snaps out of her daze however, eyes widen as she watches the incoming hell spawn, and snaps both hands up, blasting a huge ice spell. It was like a shotgun blast, and since Hana had focused magic from defence to speed, the approaching limb is simply liquidated.

Momentum carries through her body, sending her a tumbling backwards as black blood splurts out the missing limb. Despite most of it splattering down atop Ice Queen, she doesn't care. She instead backpedals immediately, getting distance between her and the massive woman before flapping her
eyebrows. She quickly rises into the air, boosting even further away as she watches the hell spawn regenerate her injuries, scrambling to her feet as she glared at the distanced royal.

Ice Queen immediately lifts both open hands, putting them together as she aims point on Hana, 'Power is key! The more she has to heal the more she burns through her soul boost!' With that, her hands glow with a massive sphere of bright blue, charging up for a couple seconds before unleashing all the stored energy. A humongous super beam of ice several meters thick slams into Hana, making the entire room glow with blue light.

Hana is frozen solid and glows blindingly for a second, before an explosion of solid ice spreads out from her as Ice Queen stops the spell. It fills half of the chamber, crackling as it settles onto hot rock as Ice Queen squints her glowing eyes. Deep inside the massive spell was Hana, frozen completely still, yet that does not calm the royal, 'She broke out last time!' So she flies towards it, arm outstretched as she desperately reaches for the ice, 'I've got to shatter it with her inside! That would obliterate her!' Yet just before her hand touches the cold block, it glows red, making the royal gasp and brace. It explodes, shattering out from the raging form of Hana as the broken ice fragments fly towards Ice Queen. She is slammed by the remains of her spell, her armour protecting her mostly as she sent flying backwards, ragdolling uncontrollably. With a grunt she halts herself, floating in the air as she scowls at Hana, struggling to keep her tiara's rage in check.

'Must... hold back for the others!' Hana doesn't however, growling as she charges towards the flying woman, truly now enraged. She lifts her hands and begins spamming out more death orbs, the massive explosive green orbs drifting towards Ice Queen. She tries simply flying out of their way, but they follow her, tracking their flying target with ease, forcing the royal to focus on them.

She abandons watching the rapidly approaching super demon to spam her own spells at the incoming attacks. Icicles fly from her hand, slamming into the massive green orbs with a huge magic explosion, the shockwave from the first popping the others. Like dominos, they all pop in huge explosions, whipping up wind that forces Ice Queen to look away to protect her eyes. Something Hana exploits as she runs at the first massive ice wall her foe had made, and leaps onto it, then quickly starts scaling it aggressively.

Her claws sink into the ice and yank her up, tearing out chunks of the wall with every pull. Ice Queen recovers from the spell Hana had launched as a distraction, and spins to face the quickly approaching demon, raising both hands. She starts up two thick ice beams, then does a quick sweep at the wall with both of them, causing Hana to act quickly. She grunts as she throws herself backwards off the wall, allowing the attacks to just barely skim by her, before snapping her black tentacles from behind her, ordering them to hook onto the wall.

Four tendrils shoot forward, piercing into the wall before yanking the entire form of Hana onto it once more. She doesn't waste time and begins rapidly climbing the wall again, pretty much taking lunges with every step. The flying royal goes to attack again, but it is too late, Hana had reached her level. The massive demon swats the ice she was hanging on with magically boosted strength, smashing it and sending it flying towards the royal.

She immediately makes a shield with her raised hand, letting the huge chunks slam into it harmlessly. With her not on the offensive, Hana immediately uses it to her advantage, leaping from the wall towards Ice Queen. She latches onto the still existing shield, then with claws glowing with evil green magic, she smashes her hand through it. She grabs the startled royal and squeezes hard, making her yelp and groan in pain as sounds of cracking escapes her form.

Ice Queen drops the shield as they both fall, her eyebrows no longer keeping her flying, tears in her
eyes from the pain, 'Sorry Finn, but I can't hold back anymore, please be safe!' And instantly her eyes flare a bright blue, and an explosion of ice comes off her form, a super sized version of the the one she used on Finn the first time they met. Hana is shot off her as the entire chamber becomes ground zero, slamming into the wall as Ice Queen's spell obliterates more of the world, making their arena even bigger.

Finn meanwhile continues to follow their demon as it leads the way, the hero periodically taking peeks behind him to make sure everyone was following. They were right behind him, every step of the way. The world suddenly shakes, stumbling everyone as they struggle to remain on their feet, Finn looking up in worry as rock fall around them at a rapid pace, "They're going at it hard! We need to move, now!"

He reaches out and helps Fionna and Huntress to their feet, making sure they were alright before charging forward again. They rush after the demon, watching as the cave begins to collapse on them, rocks and dust filling the air. They try their best to cover their mouths, struggling to breath as their throats and lungs take heaps of the fine dust. Falling boulders eventually start blocking their path, causing everyone to bob and weave around them, the hero worrying as some fall close to the others, 'Please cave, last till we get out!'

They start running into a massive chamber, one with multiple tunnels all around the place, making Huntress grin, "This must be one, if not the main chambers! We're nearly at some exit!" Finn nods, and glances at the ceiling, and is horrified to find huge cracks snaking around, before huge chunks bigger than him start to break off from the roof.

"Boulders!" He warns, putting the others safety before focusing about dodging to save his own. The rest of the group look up, and finds an avalanche is pretty much on their hands, making them scramble in all directions to avoid being crushed. They remain close together while still pushing forward, struggling to follow the demon as it attempts to lead the way.

Huntress flies through the obstacles with ease, her years of weaving around trees on the hunt showing as she dives through tight holes and leaps around rocks, even wall running at one point for a couple of seconds. Cake meanwhile just shrank, making herself as small to hit as possible, yet still stretching her leg ridiculously, taking huge steps around any obstacle in her way. At one point she even dives into a small tunnel and serpentine through it before popping back out and landing on her sister.

The heroine was just barely dodging things, doing blocky turns and stiff changes in movement, yet her years of fighting also shines through as her body never stops or slow, her endurance never ending. She dodges the rock attacks last second, zigzagging around every threat as she checks on Cake riding her shoulder, making sure she was safe.

Then her hero’s eyes glance at the others, making sure they were all still with her, and locks onto Finn. He was carrying Butterscotch with ease, helping the tiny butler in escaping death without a drop of sweat. But the more impressive thing that amazed the girl was his agility, jumping between and atop rocks like it was nothing. He leaps atop a boulder in front of him before sliding down it, never slowing down as he goes in as straight of a line as possible.

He barely does any major movements, no massive leaps or hard turns, just simply parkour-ing his way through the rain of rocks. He even jumps atop a rock, then runs up it a little before leaping onto a second level, finding it flatter and easier to run across. Fionna stares in mesmerized awe, nearly running face first into a rock before Cake saves them by yanking her head to face ahead. She easily dodges to the side, slowing a second before continuing her charge with a nervous chuckle, "Heh, sorry Cake… but do you think Finn will teach me how to do that!?!"
Cake stares ahead with worry, simply preparing to carry the girl herself in a second, "Later Fionna, later!" The heroine snaps out of her wonder of Finn, focusing on trying to keep track of the demon disappearing behind red rocks and clouds of dust.

They all watch it as it suddenly does a hard left, diving into a random cave in the wall, and immediately the whole group converges on it. Finn and Huntress were right after it, their ability to dart around the chaotic environment with ease allowing them to be at the front, the duo never slowing down for a second. As Huntress Wizard helps Finn position Butterscotch comfortably on his back mid run, Fionna and Cake leap into the cave as well, just in time to escape the whole chamber caving in.

It changes the air pressure, and a wave of wind slams into the group, shoving them all to the floor in a team wipe. The cave decay doesn't stop however, and rocks start falling atop them, forcing them all to scramble to their feet, ignoring the pain and aches their bodies were screaming. They push up the tight tunnel, sprinting as fast as they can as they dread a rock falling in front of them.

However, they suddenly run into a blockage of another type: demons. Seems to be one of the other groups were also making their daring escape, though out of confusion, simply not knowing what direction they should be going, their memory of the path destroyed by the labyrinth. They all snap their head to the group, and Finn doesn't risk anyone's safety, "Demons follow our group and do not attack us!"

They all stiffen, allowing Finn and the others to run by them without a single injury, the demon swarm swiftly following close behind them. Butterscotch peers over her shoulder, staring at the demons from the hero's back, then stares at the back of his head, "Why did you tell the demons to follow us? You're risking more trouble for us by bringing them along." Finn shakes his head, "And I don't want anything dying unnecessarily! There is no point for unneeded bloodshed if it could be prevented." He explains with a grin, making the butler sigh and Huntress smirk.

Ice Queen could only hope she wasn't causing trouble and pain for the others right now, but she has had enough. If she continued to hold back, Hana would wreck her, especially since she hasn't been going all out so far. It was only after analysing her body for next movements did she realise it, she was holding back a little, testing the waters of her powers.

She was trying to make the royal become overconfident, cocky, and then swiftly cut her down when her guard was lowered. Ice Queen glares her glowing eyes, wind howling in her ears as a massive blizzard surrounded her, swirling icicles acting as a blender, ready to shred any incoming attack or Hana, 'That makes sense, I doubt she would of been in charge of thousands of demons trying to overthrow her this long if she wasn't smart.' So without knowing the limits of the strength of this buffed up Hana, her only hope was to go hard now while she was holding herself back.

She just barely holds in a huge sigh though, 'It's a shame I can't do any big spells right now, I'm really having to hold the tiara back right now…' She glares at Hana as she climbs out of the wall of the now even larger chamber, making her lift her arms and shoot two more super buffed ice beams at her.

She simply leaps out of the way with a huge grin, knowing she was getting on the royal's nerves as the flying woman growls in anger, 'Damn, this is infuriating! But I need to hold back for the others!... Oh how I wish Finn and Huntress were at home safe, cuddling together while they don't have to deal with my problems…' She fires more lasers, trying her best to conserve energy and not wear her physical body out, 'I just need to use these beams, keep her back to buy everyone time, then fuck her up!'
Her attack misses again, the massive demon moving shockingly fast as she simply darts around the
attacks with a huge grin, 'I found a weakness on the kid stealing bitch! Speed. Her attacks are slow
but powerful, and are instantly able to freeze me, so I can't afford to be hit.' She chuckles as she
leaps over an ice bomb thrown by Ice Queen,

'And since I'm not frozen-' She lands and skids, throwing up her hands and shooting an enormous
green laser at the flying royal, forcing her to take evasive manoeuvres. She smirks as she keeps it
up, tracking Ice Queen around the room as she flies sporadically, 'I can keep on attacking until she
makes a mistake!' Ice Queen arcs under the green attack, shooting another ice bomb at the Lady of
the night-o-sphere, who beams at the incoming projectile.

She raises her other hand and forms a deadly green death sphere, before shooting it the incoming
attack. They collide mid air, but the super demon's spell simply obliterates Ice Queen’s attack,
deleting it from the world in a huge explosion.

Hana beams as Ice Queen keeps attempting to shake the laser off from tracking her, "Well this was
fun and something a tad different than usual, but I must really kill your friends and get back to
ruling the night-o-sphere with my son. You know how it is." She stops her laser to charge a
massive death orb with both hands, larger than two houses, "So I'm done holding back now!"

She unleashes her charged attack, letting it scream through the air. Ice Queen watches as the
massive homing orb rapidly approaches her, and shoots an icicle at its core, hoping to make it
explode. It just get swallowed and disintegrated by the massive orb attack, allowing the huge green
spell to come within meters of the royal. Hana grins from the floor as she watches the fireworks
about to take place, gazing at the massive orb as it explodes. It was a bright mix of green and blue,
snow and blue sparks falling out of the dust cloud, making Hana giggle,

'She exploded like a glitter bomb!' Then the clouds dissipate, and reveal Ice Queen unscathed,
though very angry. She snaps up her arms, but before she could do anything to her foe, Hana
becomes a blur in the room, shooting around the room at stupidly high speed. She grimaces as she
spins in the air, just barely able to keep an eye on the massive demon as she does tracks around the
huge chamber, before the massive demon leaps into the air.

She flies straight towards Ice Queen with a sick grin and claws bared, but fortunately the distance
meant the royal had a couple of seconds to prepare herself. She braces as the claws rack against her
ice armour, leaving massive scratches in it and sending Ice Queen spinning through the air.
Quickly recovering, the blue woman stops mid-air and stares at her body for damage, only to fix
her armour in less than a second, 'Thank glob I decided to make that.'

She snaps her gaze to Hana, and discovers her leaping towards her again. She panics and drops
from the sky, letting the demon roar over her, claws just barely missing this time. Yet Hana
chuckles, making Ice Queen glare as she flapped her eyebrows again, stabilising herself as she
watches the demon arc towards the ground, 'She found that funny… she's playing with me. What I
guess makes sense with her being a demon.'

She smirks as she stares at the hell spawn squatting, then rocketing into the air towards her again,
both of her hands enveloped in toxic green flames. She slashes out at the royal, yet Ice Queen
shoots up just before the cursed claws could gut her. She aims both blue glowing hands down
beneath her at Hana, and a second later shoots of a massive spell of ice. It strikes the hell spawn,
and launches her straight down to the ground, exploding into a massive amount of ice.

Hana groans and attempts to get up, only to find her limbs stuck in a massive ice boulder, yet her
head free to move. Annoyed at being frozen, again, she immediately goes to break free, but stops
when she looks up at the smirking royal floating high above her, "You may want to tease me
before killing me, but I'm the Ice Queen! I've been playing people for a long time! Sure they were mostly men and it was to bed thanks to a curse, but whore?” She lifts her hand above her, and creates a humongous spear bigger than her, aiming straight down at the stuck demon, "You can't beat me! Not when I have someone waiting for me!"

With that she lets go of the gigantic spear, letting gravity do the rest of the work. It flies straight down onto a struggling Hana, the blue spike landing dead centre on her chest as its force shatters the ice and shakes the ground. A massive dust cloud was thrown up by the impact, and Ice Queen doesn't waste time, ordering all the ice that she had just shattered to return to her.

The remains of Hana's brief hold down flies up to the royal and starts to swirl around her, becoming a swarm of razor sharp icicles, 'I'd like to see her try and claw me now!' With a threat removed, she stares down in annoyance, waiting for the clouds to part, and sure enough it does, revealing a very annoyed Hana. She was only a tad wounded, a huge chunk ripped out of her chest as it pools with black blood, yet quickly seals and heals, the towering woman grunting as she pushes herself to her feet. They exchange glares, then all hell breaks loose.

Immediately Hana sprints madly from the floating woman, making herself a harder target to hit as she charges forward at stupid speeds. Ice Queen simply gives chase, hovering close behind her as she raises her hands and starts charging up spells, 'Finn, Huntress... you better be somewhere safe!' With that she releases her magic might in a form of a massive beam.

It strikes the ground behind the sprinting demon with enough force that it shakes the entire chamber, rocks falling from the ceiling. Massive ice spikes spread out of it, snaking out at the speed of lightning as the royal chases the hell spawn down with her super laser. Hana quickly spins around with glowing hands and shoots of two massive death orbs, before continuing her spin to face back around and continue her dash forward. The orbs home towards Ice Queen, making the royal huff in annoyance and momentarily halt and lift her super laser, obliterating the attacks like balloons.

That moment break was all the Lady of the night-o-sphere needed, who halts her sprint to slam her fist into the floor, cracking it with ease. She rips part of the ground up to get a huge boulder, and spins around with it in both hands, leaning backwards before chucking it at the flying woman.

She doesn't care, simply shifting her laser back onto the hell spawn as the rock approaches, and collides with her spinning icicle blizzard. The insane speed reflects the boulder, spinning it away and smashing it somewhere else as Ice Queen raises an eyebrow, 'What is she trying to do...? Doesn't matter, it probably isn't good for me.' With that she pushes herself even harder, trying her best to get the beam to clip Hana at the very least, but she was taking evasive leaps and spins every time she got near.

Unfortunately her magic gets dangerously low, and she is forced to halt her laser spell to recover, dropping from the sky to chase after the hell spawn manually. However the demon was a lot faster than she was, and within a second was shooting away from the angry royal, who huffed as she waits a few seconds for her tiara to recover. She keeps a lock on the sprinting demon, watching as she continues to run around the chamber in a massive circuit.

Then she suddenly makes a beeline for something just as Ice Queen's magic returns, causing the blue woman to instantly shoot into the air and move to intercept her. She creates two orbs of ice, and throws them towards the rushing demoness, letting them arc through the air before they fly upwards. They hover in the air, and create storm clouds in front of Hana, before releasing their payload of deadly icicles.

They barrage the ground so hard and fast that it shakes the chamber they were in, yet the Lady of
the night-o-sphere continues to run straight towards them. She yells a war cry as she slashes out her hands, releasing a huge wave of wind that dissipates the cloud, sending any icicles in the air rocketing towards and into the chamber's wall. Then she grins and leaps into the air, before falling into a hole.

Ice Queen raises an eyebrow as she approaches cautiously, 'She made that hole when she picked up that boulder and threw it at me, that was her plan? To make a hiding spot? She silently glares as she peers into the hole high above it, and finds it was a massive cave now, 'The glob!?' With a cry of rage she aims both hands down and blasts a deep freeze, filling the rock tunnel with sub zero temperatures, 'She better not be going for Finn and Huntress!'

She sustains it for a few seconds, wind blasting by her as her white hair whips behind her, then she suddenly stops, glaring at the ice sealed hole.

The ice filled cave glows green.

Immediately Ice Queen shoots away, raising her hands and charging spells to obliterate whatever came out of that hole. Sure enough, it gets smashed by a green flaming fist, Hana punching her way out as she walks out with a grin, "Sorry, felt some demons were crawling around beneath us, I just had to get some souls." Ice Queen remains silent as she blasts her magic, unleashing swirling vortexes of ice that drift towards Hana.

She immediately moves out of their path, but grins as she runs, her tendrils on her back aiming at the flying royal. Suddenly they glow a familiar green, making Ice Queen take evasive actions immediately as small green orbs leave from them fast, like rockets as they home in towards the flying royal. The woman does spins and flips in the air, trying to shake the determined spells off her as only more leaves the Lady of the night-o-sphere as she rapidly approaches.

Ice Queen panics a little as she finds the demon closing in, and takes even harsher turns in the air, watching as the small orbs of magic shoot by her, slamming into the wall and exploding violently, 'Why is everything she have so deadly!?... Never mind.' She shakes the last few homing one off, making them miss and ram into something else, exploding behind her in a glorious flame as it silhouettes her staring at Hana with glaring glowing eyes.

The buffed demon only continues to unleash more orbs, hands raised to fire lasers, planning to knock her out the sky when she was too overwhelmed by her magic little missiles. Ice Queen continues to spin in the air, tricking the orbs to collide with one another as she tries to aim her hands at the floor. Immediately she starts spraying huge ice beams, letting them dance across the floor as she does huge circles around Hana.

The towering demon stares at the snow the attacks leave behind, and gazes as it starts to take humanoid forms. Snow creatures and warriors alike give a bone chilling screech as they are given life, before brainlessly charging towards Hana, making her groan in annoyance. She simply starts swatting them away, as her tendrils idly kept shooting out more homing magic orbs at Ice Queen, trying to figure out her game plan. Then an explosion happened to her right.

She glances at it, and discovers one of her orbs had struck a worthless minion instead of the infuriating royal, who smirks as she finally stops evading. With so many targets on the field, the homing attacks were getting confused, much to the chagrin of the Lady of the night-o-sphere as she growls.

Ice Queen raises her arms and slashes with them both, sending out a huge arc of ice magic that roars towards Hana, who was distracted by more ice minions swarming over her like a tsunami. The massive attack slams into the demon, cutting the tendrils on her back clean off, halting the
constant barrage of homing magic. The hell spawn grimaces in pain, and snaps her eyes off the ice summons climbing all over her to the smug royal.

She was now continuing to spray even more minions out, letting them be a distraction as she plans on how to defeat the buffed demon with as little of a threat to the others. 'I need to get her to the surface. This chamber is too small to do any large spells and could possibly put the others in danger if I shake the place too much.' She looks up at rocks above her as Hana starts shredding her creations with ease, 'How do I get her up there? Ramming her through would only cause an earthquake…'

Hana roars in anger as her hands glow with magic, snapping Ice Queen out of her thoughts as she glared at her. The massive demon slams her green flaming hands on the ground, and massive cracks that glowed with her magic spread out from her, shooting towards the room centre. The flying royal goes to stop whatever she is doing, creating an orb and chucking it at the demon still overrun by her ice warriors. It floats above her and creates a massive snow cloud, causing her minions to rush off her as it rains down icicles the size of people, shredding her body.

She groans in pain but keeps the spell going, feeding it even more power as it finally reaches the centre of the chamber, causing the spell to rumble as ancient magic stirs. The massive demon immediately leaps out from under the cloud, pouncing on and killing some more ice minions before standing tall with a grin, her uncountable amount of injuries healing in only a couple of seconds.

The green cracks start to grow at the centre of the room, becoming a huge circle before filling in, becoming a puddle of flaming liquid. Ice Queen scowls at it as she prepares to start dodging some attacks, watching as the circle of magic expands and grows, slowly taking up half of the chamber. Her minions smartly decided to stay clear of the unknown spell as they continue to try and wail on Hana, who simply evades them with a grin, making Ice Queen's face twist in thought, 'Why isn't she just killing them?'

Then the ground shakes, making the royal snap her gaze back to the circle with a slight glare. Suddenly eight huge tentacles shoot out of it, arcing in from the edge inwards as a deep low rumbly roar comes from it, and a massive circular mouth pops in from the centre. Razor sharp teeth flex within it, before it lets out a huge roar, Ice Queen raising her eyebrows in shock, 'She summoned a Kraken!?'

Immediately its tendrils lash out at her, making her grunt as she tries to avoid its unsavoury grip, darting around in the air as two of the limbs try to catch her. The other six however go for her minions, doing massive swoops as they swiftly grab any of the pests for Hana. Then, they fling it towards its mouth, the maw opening wide to devour all the little creations of Ice Queen.

The Lady of the Night-o-sphere giggles at her pet, her tendrils re-growing on her back as she watches with glee at the royal darting in the air above her. Eventually one of the Kraken's tentacles wrap around her, but is instantly shredded by her swirling icicles, tearing off all its flesh to the bone, making it and the other one jerk back. Ice Queen immediately shoots away from it, analysing its huge form hidden under the pool of burning green liquid for a weakness, and unsurprisingly finds none, no chink in the armour anywhere.

She hears laughter and snaps to Hana, watching her walk towards a tentacle as it lowers itself for her, allowing her to step onto it. It lifts her to the height of the flying royal, who scowls at her as she beams back in response, "Like her? She is a good pet, an old friend of mine! She shares a special bond with me." She points at one of the four tendrils on her back, making Ice Queen glare even worse, 'So that's where the tentacles on her back came from.'
"So what? Is she your mummy? ‘Cuz your face definitely shares the looks of a squid!" Ice Queen mocked as she creates two orbs in her hand and chucking them both at the Kraken's closest arms, letting them explode in a storm of ice shrapnel. Immediately the massive creature roars in pain and begins flinging its injured limbs in pain, trying to swat the flying threat from the sky. Hana simply jumps off her black platform, allowing it to join in on the fun of trying to kill the wizard.

Ice Queen weaves around the tentacles, avoiding them the best she can as she heads straight towards her target as ordered by her tiara. She shoots to the ground with a stomp, sending out a huge wave of ice towards the still demon, who barely leaps out of its way, getting her leg nicked as she oozes some black blood. She simply scoops some up on her finger, then flicks it away with a chuckle, what only gets louder as she watches Ice Queen leap backwards to avoid a tentacle.

"I forgot to mention, this bond with big Bess here gives more than the ability to summon her…" Her four tendrils shoot into the ground and pulse, as if pumping something into the ground for a couple of seconds. Ice Queen grows huge claws and immediately lunges at the still hell spawn, aiming straight for her heart. But then she gets blindsided by a huge tentacle and is sent flying, spinning through the air before she hits the ground hard.

She grunts in pain as she skids on the floor, her armour protecting her as her swirling icicles get stuck in the ground. She gets casted in a huge shadow, and she leaps forward in a panic, just barely missing as another tentacle comes to slam down on her. She growls in anger and snaps her hand over her shoulder, shooting out a stream of ice on the tendril before it could move away. It slams into and cover the massive pitch black tentacle, and makes it jolt its limb away to protect it. But it was too late, and it was completely covered in the royal's magic, frozen to the core in an instant.

It waves the numb limb around desperately, hoping to restore life to it somehow while it screams in agony. However it eventually slams its tentacle into the stone wall of the chamber, and shatters the frozen limb. It falls like glass, smashing into the ground and breaking even more as the limb crumbles to pieces, quickly becoming a cloud of ice fragments.

The royal stares at the other limbs as they all immediately aim towards her, making her growl, "Stop getting in the way of me getting Marshall!" The Kraken roars in anger, and sends all the tentacles to her way, making her leap into the air and dart away to dodge them all. They slam into where she stood and shakes the chamber violently, but she focuses back onto Hana for a second. She finds her grinning and surrounded by black shapes. She does a double take, and discovers they were her own minions, the ones devoured by the Kraken as they stare up at her stiffly, some twitching a little.

Hana grins as she points up at the royal, "Bring the bitch down!" Ice Queen hears a whoosh sound, and immediately flies straight up, just barely missing the tentacles as they attempt to swat her. She glares at her outnumbering foes, 'None get in my way! The others have to be safe by now!' Ice Queen has had enough, and goes for the kill, she is taking Hana to the surface, and she was going to slap her around her own domain.

She starts shooting around the chamber, dodging sporadically as both Hana and the Kraken try to bring her down. Hana starts doing small bursts of her laser, trying to predict the royal's next move while keeping her magic cost as low as possible. The unaging wizard smirks smugly as she spins around the magic attacks and dodges whacks from the Kraken as she aims her hands at the floor.

She immediately starts spraying more beams that sweep across an empty space on the floor, laying down snow that summons more of her minions. Hana huffs and keeps her tendrils lowered, 'I can't do those homing missiles while those guys are there to distract them!' She points harshly at them, fury making her voice come out as an enraged shout, "Minions! Kill them all!" With screams of
demons, her black and twisted forms of the royal's summons charge at the opposing army, who all immediately rush to do a counter charge.

They smash together, parts going flying as they brutally ripped into each other, but their leaders didn't care, they were too busy trying to kill the other. Ice Queen focuses on the massive Kraken taking up the majority of the room, 'Nothing gets in my way!' She dives towards the maw, what opens wide to accept her, the remaining seven tentacles closing in behind her to push her in. She aims both hands at the mouth, and they glow with her iconic blue magic. A huge, jagged spike forms before her, several times bigger than her entire form, and promptly slams it into the maw of the beast.

It completely fills its mouth, shattering teeth as black blood splurts out and it releases a muffled roar of pain. The royal swiftly leaps off the spike, just as the tentacles descend upon it, the Kraken unable to halt its momentum in time. It slams the ice piercing its mouth even deeper inside, getting propelled by the force of seven huge masses, getting it lodged inside its own mouth.

The mouth of the beast was sealed, and it was in pain, its tentacles wiggling and slamming into things, making Ice Queen smirk, 'What you get for getting between me and my Marshall!' It flings a limb at her, making her sigh as she shoots up to easily avoid it, only for her to get clipped by a massive orb. Her armour gets singed as the massive green attack floats by her, attempting to home in the mad wizard. She spins and faces more sent to her by a grinning Hana, causing her to shoot through the air to get some space between her and their explosion radius.

However, another tentacle comes charging towards her, making her yell in anger as she slashes with her hand, sending out an arc of ice. It slices right through like it was nothing, severing the entire limb in half as the bisected remain drops into the green flaming liquid below, and causes the Kraken to struggle in agony again.

Ice Queen simply darts forward now that the annoyance was gone, flying by the flaying limb as the death orbs slowly followed her. She shoots towards a tentacle, grinning as they track her in a straight line, and swiftly causes her to dart behind the tentacle. It tries to grab her but she simply does spins around it whenever it tried, and watches with a huge smirk as the orbs slowly close in.

Just as they were about to strike the royal, she rockets away, yet the magic attacks still attempt the closest route. They collide with the rampaging limb of the Kraken, and promptly explode in a fireworks show of huge green balls of fire, tearing the tentacle in half. Ice Queen smirks as she makes Hana hurt her own pet, grinning as she watches the burnt limb drop to the fire below. It attempts to roar in pain at its betrayal, but instead gurgles on its own pitch black blood from the huge spike still pierced in its maw.

The royal scowls at the remaining five limbs, 'I'll deal with this thing for stopping me from beating the shit out of Hana.' She shoots forward to end her new targets, all of the remaining tentacles whipping at her desperately, trying to keep the terrifying royal away. Ice Queen grins sickly as she raises her hands and shoots an ice beam at the tentacle right in front of her, the huge beam slamming into it.

She immediately freezes a huge chunk the size of a house on the limb, causing it to grind to a halt as it attempts to bend the already dead limb. Ice Queen then creates a huge spike, so large her entire body can hide behind it as she rams into the tendril. It shatters like a pickaxe through normal ice would, the royal going straight through the limb as destroyed ice harmlessly bounce off her. She quickly melts her huge weapon, spinning to face the four remaining tentacles before shooting forward, choosing her next target just to her left.

She leaps onto the middle of a limb, grabbing it tight as it bends over on itself to grab her,
squeezing hard in attempt to crush her. Then it suddenly gets enveloped in a massive white cloud, what quickly get filled with black blood as Ice Queen creates an icicle blizzard around her. The limb is simply liquidised as the royal grins in the middle of it all, then an explosion collides with her swam, making her frown.

Hana glares at Ice Queen as she releases an unrelenting amount of toxic green magic into the blizzard, her minions keeping the snow creatures off her. Her attacks obliterate the ice swirling around the royal, making Ice Queen growl in annoyance, and order the blizzard to stop. The icicles freeze up mid air, hovering completely still, before the royal points a single finger at the Lady of the night-o-sphere. Half of them spin and shoot towards her like a shotgun blast, making the massive demon lift her arms defensively as they slam into her.

She disappears in a massive cloud of dust thrown up by the attack, making Ice Queen grin as she shifts her glowing gaze to the last three remaining tentacles. They all try to slam on her in a triangle formation, but she simply boosts backwards, taking her blizzard with her. The massive limbs separate to do another attack, but Ice Queen halts one of them by sending the other half of her icicles at it, doing another shotgun blast. The tentacles is stuck at the base, and the bottom of the tentacle is deleted in a splat of black blood and a crash of icicles.

The royal glances at the two remaining tendrils, what hover back as the Kraken attempts to think of a way out of this. The royal gives it no time or mercy as she lunges at the one to her right, grinning as she lands at the base, just above the burning liquids below. The massive limb tries to shake her off, but the Ice Queen was determined as she grins madly, her hand touching the pitch black flesh.

Immediately ice slowly crept up its struggling form as the other tentacle goes to save it, but the royal repels it with suffering, shooting an icicle into the tip of the tendril and making it expand within its flesh. As it instinctively jolts back in pain and wave around in an attempts to flick the growing icicle out, the ice continues to slowly slither up the one Ice Queen was on. It stops struggling as it freezes to the core, cutting off supply to the limb as it flops dead, yet it continues to be frozen by the mad royal.

Finally her magic creeps over the last bit, completely freezing the massive tentacle as Ice Queen sighs at the bottom, and gives a mental command to her magic. A huge crack snaps through the tower of dead flesh what then lightning out into smaller one, the cracks meeting together. Then the huge tower of dead flesh crumbles, shattering into thousands of pieces as Ice Queen leaps off her horrifying work.

She glances at the other struggling limb as the icicle within its flesh has now grown to the point of splitting the tip, black blood oozing around it. The royal floats towards its struggling form, occasionally shooting out a splodge of ice magic to freeze the struggling limb. With every freeze it gets less room to wiggle, slowly becoming a straight tower of black tentacle as the royal floats to the tip of the spire. She calmly lands atop the still tendril, sitting directly on the still growing icicle as she looks down at it.

She lowers herself and gently touches her spell, ordering its growth to a halt as she smiles smugly at it. She then pours more magic into it, making its form shift as its sides spread out into petals, the massive icicle becoming a huge flower topping the stuck tentacle. Then she grins evilly, and orders a massive spike of ice to shoot down the last limb of the suffering Kraken, her magic piercing right through the black flesh.

It fills the entire centre of the tentacle, making it go stiff as a rock, before Ice Queen adds the final piece to her cruel spell. Ice spikes shoot out of the cylinder going through it, piercing out of the tendril randomly as blood pours out of the many holes now dotting its form.
The royal then instantly melts the spikey pillar from within the tentacle, letting it flop over dead as she jumps off it, flapping her eyebrows to float in the air. She glances at the Kraken, finding it sitting hopelessly and no longer a threat to her, 'I can't waste time killing it, I must beat this Hana bitch and get my Marshall!' With the tiara's madness taking over her mind, she snaps her head to the Lady of the Night-o-sphere, and finds her tearing what little remains of her ice summons.

With her helping out, her army of twisted creations stand victorious over the snow piles that was the royal's conjured army. Ice Queen simply shrugs and shoots towards them. Hana snaps her head up as she hears another thump, discovering the last tentacle of her old friend destroyed as it lays on the ground and pouring out blood. 'Ah great, that means she is now coming for me.' She turns her gaze upwards just in time to see the royal dive bombing her feet first, causing her to grab a few minions and hold them up as meat shields.

Ice Queen slams into the heart of her former army, sending out a huge wave of ice that washes out in a circle formation. The larger than people spikes shred all the twisted army, obliterating their bodies like they were nothing, and in a matter of seconds they were all gone. The one's Hana were holding as weak protection get decimated immediately, the massive spikes going through them and into Hana as she doubles over onto the spike from the injury it graciously gave her. Ice Queen then calls all the ice to her, making it line her path as she walks towards the downed demon with a huge grin.

She stands before the buffed hell spawn, who looks up at her in mild curiosity, not really bothered by the hole in her gut that was now rapidly beginning to heal. Ice Queen grins at her, "I told you, I'm taking Marshall from your shitty mother hands." She stumps again before her, and a massive spike shoots out from under Hana, sending her straight up as she is impaled and held high above the royal, "... And! So we can't bother my friends with earthquakes… we're taking this outside!"

With that she orders the huge spike to melt away yet raises the hands at the same time, aiming them straight up as they glow with blue magic. She lines it up with the falling demon, and then fires a super huge ice beam, striking the demon perfectly. The force of the unending attack rockets Hana into the ceiling as an ice cube, then rams her through it, pushing through the ceiling and beyond with a massive explosion of force.

Such a power shakes the ground, causing hell for Finn and the others as they continue to desperately rush through the caves. They continue to follow their demon guide as it leads them some exit they don't know off, Finn periodically looking behind him to check up on everyone. Huntress simply gives him a small smile when he stares at her, helping at putting his nerves to rest as he focus back on looking ahead and dodging any rocks that try to squish him. Then they turn a corner, and his eyes lighten up. At the end of a very long ramped corridor sat a door, 'That's got to be an exit!'

With renewed strength he spins to rally everyone, just as a leader should, "We here! Come on!" Immediately they all push themselves to go that final bit with all their strength, making him grin, 'We made it! Now how do I help Ice Queen?" Suddenly the ceiling cracks as a massive thump shakes everything, stumbling everyone as they grab the wall for support.

Finn stares up in worry as he watches the ceiling crack and groan, making him snap his head to the others, prioritising in getting them to safety first, "Move! Now! To the door!" Immediately they all scramble, Huntress instinctively reaching out and tugging Finn along, pulling him to safety with her. They all rush for the door, the ceiling rapidly decaying behind them as a few of the demons behind them get crushed under the boulders.

A deep rumble and roar echoes out behind them, and Finn glances behind them to investigate. There was a huge cloud rushing towards them as rocks poured from the ceiling, a full on cave in.
He pales and pushes Huntress forward, giving her the Highest chance to survive as he can give, helping her with her life long goal of staying alive as long as possible. She instantly grabs him and yanked him close to her as they charge forward, the wizard preferring a death with him than a life without.

The door was right in front of them, and the leading demon reaches it first, immediately yanking on it to slam it open. But it doesn't budge, locked up tight after years of no use, making Finn panic and pull his sword off his back, making sure not to hurt Butterscotch still clinging onto him. But then a click happens, and the door suddenly swings open, making everyone grin as they rush for survival. The unknown person who opened the door peers at them as he holds it wide open.

It was the mysterious figure.

Before they could get a proper look at him he disappeared again, but they had other things on their panicking minds right now. Everyone leaps through the door, the last ones being Finn and Huntress as they tumble in just as a cloud of dust explodes out of the tunnel.

Everyone coughs and hags, Finn taking a peek at the door, finding it filled with rocks as the avalanche completely filled it in… with a demon's hand poking out of it. The swarm of demons only a meter behind him and Huntress were all dead. Shivering in discomfort at that thought, he quickly shakes it off and stands tall and proud to gaze at everyone, "We did it, we're back at the surface."

Huntress looks at him with worry, "And what about Ice Queen? Is she alright? We need to help her!" A massive explosion rocked the place, stumbling everyone again as Finn can't help but grin, taking it as a sign that those two were still fighting despite

"Something tells me she is doing just fine… after we free Marshall. We’re currently in his tower without him knowing, we won’t get a chance like this again. Then we will find her, because she is no joke, she can handle herself just fine as I believe in her."

I’m so sorry for the terrible fight scene, I hope it gets better in the next chapter since our fighting mothers will have more open space to fight in, their restrictions gone.

Heads up, work loads are increasing... Which means I might not be able to do weekly uploads anymore. I'll let you know how it goes, sorry if I disappoint anyone with this news.

Review response:

Eternal Violets, on FF, chapter 29:

Thank you! I’m glad you like the chapter, and I too am looking forward to the future lemon scenes.

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 32:

Yeah, these two are some of the biggest powerhouses of adventure time, they are no jokes. It already has a second ability, the power to absorb and reflect Hana’s magic, but I think I can do something with the compass... Maybe lead him to things? But at the same time that rips off Pirates of the Caribbean and is a tad overpowered, removing all search and struggle to find a way or find something. Yeah, it’s something that might be joked about for a while, “So what were you doing naked with Finn?” Huntress definitely cares for those she loves, and will protect them with all she got, and I can definitely see someone exploiting that. Cake is a
thicc cat, and one everyone will cuddle with (Yes, that’s me saying I will do a cuddling scene with a squishy Cake as someone falls asleep.)

Eternal Violets, on FF, chapter 30:

Very true, the night sword can indeed hurt Hana

Eternal Violets, on FF, chapter 32:

Heh, I'll try to make it as awesome as possible

FinalKingdomHearts, on FF, chapter 32:

Thanks for the small confidence boost!
Finn looks around at his squad as Huntress helps Butterscotch off her back, planting the butler onto the ground as she brushes some dust off her. The hero keeps an eye on the demon, who glares at him and tapped its foot impatiently, as if waiting for something, I'll find out in a second no doubt.' He thinks, before shifting his gaze to Fionna and Cake, the sisters laughing at how awesome that experience was as the feline jumps off the heroine's shoulder, growing back to normal size. He nods with a genuine smile, then spins to look at Butterscotch, "You good? You didn't get too jostled on my back, did you?" The butler shakes her head,

"I am fine master Finn, you need not worry about me. In fact, if it wasn't for you…" She looks back over her shoulder, glancing at the demons crushed under a mountain of rocks, "... I'll probably be in a much worse state." Finn nods, then stares at a sweaty Huntress, who wobbles a little despite the stern face she was wearing, making the hero worry. She notices the look of concern on his face, and smiles tiredly at him in hopes of calming him, not wishing any discomfort on him, 

"I'm alright, just a little worn out from the bad sleep and all that running just then, that's all. I'm not about to drop over dead yet, all I need is a moment's break." Finn walks straight to her, plants his hands on her shoulders to hold her steady, then pulls her along with him, the nymph too tired to resist as she brainlessly follows him. He takes them to a wall, then brings them both down against it, the hero slowly sliding down it as he brings her with him. He sits on the floor as she kneels in front of him, staring at him with a mix of confusion and curiosity, until he pulled her towards him. She flops atop him, and he spun her around, laying her horizontally to him as her head rests on his lap, then he holds her down the moment she tries to get up, flashing Huntress a small grin, "Don't resist, you're tired right now and you need to take a break, laying down is the best way to do that. And I won't let you rest on some hard floor, that'll do more harm than good. Hard meat, remember? The more sluggish you are, the more likely you'll make a mistake, what makes you weaker." She still tries to get up a little, but her resolve was breaking, especially on the warm, soft surface of Finn's lap. "I don't want to see you hurt because you were too tired. For me, please?"

She sighs, and stops trying to push herself up, shifting a little to get comfortable on his legs as she glances at the others, the demon and Butterscotch not caring while Fionna gives her a thumbs up. ‘I'll do it, for him'. Huntress closes her eyes and relaxes, 'I usually don't like being babied… but this is Finn… I'll let it slide.' The hero beams as he nods at her compliance, but then he shifts his gaze to analyse the demon, "Surprised you haven't made a run for it yet. Any reason why?"

It huffs in annoyance, flicking him a glare, "Waiting on your harem to do their fucking promise." Huntress's eyes snap back open as she stares at it, 

"Oh right… Fionna, you do it, I'm too tired and need to recover for every possible second." I'm actually just too comfy to get up, I want to remain in Finn's embrace…' She thinks with a light blush, closing her eyes with a small grin as she snuggles back into a warm comfy spot. The heroine nods and walks towards the angry demon, causing Finn to stare at her with confusion, then his eyes widen as she pulls her blade from her back, making the hero panic, 

"Wait! What are you doing!?" The girl freezes up, 'Oh shoot, I'm meant to be more peaceful, aren't I?’ She puts her blade on her back, slightly disappointed in herself as she forgot her own vow, and embarrassingly turns to face the hero, 

"Erm… well… we made a deal with it, that if it showed us the way to the surface then we would kill it." She quickly explains, hoping to direct the conversation to discussing the deal instead of her
not being a pacifist, hoping to escape trouble instead of being responsible. The hero immediately
shakes his head, hand casually resting on Huntress's waist as they both end up relaxing together,

"Don't, I can just use my sword to order it away, there is no need for unnecessary bloodshed." The
demon's eyes ignite with fury, lifting its only arm to slash at him,

"What!? No! I'm not something you can just order around to your whims, I'm not someone you can
just betray a deal with!" Finn immediately pulls his sword off his back, holding it to block the
demon's claws as Huntress jumps up, about to put an arrow through its head until Finn's shouts,

"HALT!" Everyone freezes up, Huntress's green arrow floating an inch from the hell spawn's face,
an inch from fulfilling the demon's wish, "Stop all aggression, and wait in that corner calmly for
further orders."

It twitches, then removes its arm before stiffly walking towards the corner Finn was pointing at, a
permanent look of rage plastered on its face. Finn sighs, and places his blade down next to him,
keeping it within reaching distance encase things go south again. He watches the still demon
carefully for a few seconds, then shifts his gaze back to Huntress Wizard, smiling a little as he
continues to sit with flat legs. She gets the hint he was secretly giving, and looks around with
embarrassment, 'Do I want to look soft by willingly going rest on him again?'

She sighs, and quickly gets back down onto her knees, then resting back down on Finn's leg, using
it as a pillow as she grins a little, 'It's comfy, so yes.' While Finn ignores the possibility of losing
blood supply to his legs, Fionna speaks up with slight worry, "So, err... now what? Ice Queen was
meant to freeze Marshall!!" She exclaims as Cake jumps into her arms and laying down in the
heroine's arms, letting the girl cuddle her a little to help remove some fear.

Finn hums with thought, "... It will be the same as the last one, just without Ice Queen... I'll be the
one to distract Marshall Lee." Huntress opens her eyes and stares worriedly at Finn,

"You want to take on Marshall's full anger by yourself? I'm not sure that's a good idea." Finn nods,
giving her a small smile,

"I know, that's why I'm doing it. I will only need to do it for a few seconds at most, as Cake can tie
his arms up before he can do anything too deadly! What means his only real strength after that is
his mouth soul sucking ability... can you still deal with that by tying it up?" He inquires with
genuine concern while pointing at her, or more accurately, her current situation. She looks down at
her tired body, in a state so bad that she was currently having to lay down! She winces, 'It's so bad
that it's gotten to the point of me looking soft in front of the others and not caring... my mind really
does just want to shut down right now...'

She sighs, 'But can I go that last bit?' She shifts her gaze back up to Finn, "Give me five more
minutes of cuddl- resting! And I'll be good to go." She explains with a slight blush, her tired mind
making mistakes. Finn ignores it with a small smile, nodding in understanding as he looks at the
others, finding Butterscotch looking at the nymph with curiosity and confusion, while Fionna
blushes with a grin, giving another thumbs up. He ignores their reaction for Huntress's sake, and
looks at the demon,

"Well, while we wait for Huntress Wizard to regain some strength, you know anything on that
mysterious figure guy? The one that opened the door?" It remains silent, making Finn sigh and
pick up his sword, "Tell us what you know about on that mysterious figure." It huffs, and shrugs
with a slight grin,

"I have no idea, I've never seen or heard of it before today. The only time I heard it was from candy
there, she knows more." Finn raises an eyebrow, "Then who is it? Why is it helping us?"

Suddenly the demon moves, but Finn's reaction is much faster, "Halt!"

It freezes again, an inch from Fionna, who quickly backs away from it, making Finn sigh, "Told it to wait until further orders… what I just did. "Go back to your corner, and only move when I order you to." It stiffly walks back to its spot, making Huntress look at Finn with a tad annoyance,

"Finn, why are you still keeping it around? Why not send it away already?" He looks at her, and just can't help but get a smile every time he sees her,

"I refuse to spill blood unnecessary now, and I plan to stand by that no matter who it is. Besides, we don't know the way through Hana's tower. I was thinking that it might be able to show us the way to reach Marshall, I mean, it had to have talked with them to tell them about spotting the igloo right? Or when they ordered them to chase us into the tunnels? So it probably knows the way through their home."

She nods unsurely, but does return back to resting, causing Butterscotch to walk up to Finn, "As that demon said I know a bit more on that mysterious figure." He nods, prompting her to continue, "I don't know its identity or anything, but I do know he is something like a cosmic being. He isn't like Death or Hana or some other super strong being, he isn't some immortal all powerful being with insane powers, but rather someone who was… elevated in a sense. He was a mortal, but something with more power and links to cosmic beings brought him to a different mode of existence. He has likely seen the beginning and the end of multiple timelines, and is likely affecting and spinning our one into something he wants it to be." Finn nods, just barely keeping up as he worries a little, something the butler notices, "Is something the matter?" He snaps out of his thoughts, beaming at the candy helper,

"Yeah I'm good, it's just… what you said reminded me of someone I used to know." Fionna perks up that,

"Whoa, a mysterious person we don't know has secret old connections to our leader!" Cake joins in, standing on the girls arm as she grins at Finn,

"Who is it?" The hero looks away nervously, then flicks his gaze back to the hyped sisters,

"Someone you don't need to worry about… we had left on… neutral terms." Fionna frowns,

"Ah man… are you sure you can't tell us!? Come on, just let it slip!"

"No."

The young girl sighs as she leans back against the wall, returning to cuddling a soft squishy Cake, 'Finn doesn't want to talk about it… that's bad. And he said neutral terms… he has always left on good terms so far, so this person is really complicated and stubborn…' She debates in head as Butterscotch raises an eyebrow at Finn's stubbornness, "Are you certain you do not wish to discuss it master Finn? It may be of grave importance to the team's wellbeing if the person you speak of really is the same as the one who is watching us."

Finn groans, "No, not right now at least. If it really is the same person then I'll explain things to you then… maybe." Of course, Huntress had listened to his stories when he told them, having gained great interest in his life, and immediately knew who he was talking about, 'His father. His scamming, tricking, selfish father who ripped his own son's arm off might be watching over us. Great. And he probably doesn't want to tell the others while Fionna is around, or she might just
Butterscotch continues with her questioning, "You must tell us Finn." Sensing his discomfort, she swoops in to the rescue by sitting up and stretching her arms, groaning a little as her tired body screams at her to go back to sleep in the lap of a comfy, caring Finn.

"I'm good to go, the longer we wait, the more likely trouble will find us in a tiny room that has no escape route what so ever." Finn nods eagerly, getting up as well with a huge grin,

"Great! Are the rest of us good to go?" The sisters nod eagerly, Fionna pulling her swords free as she grins, 'Heh, I guess it's back to saving a royal from the clutches of an evil woman! Just like old times, just like the stories!' Butterscotch glares a little, finding the lack of answer to her question both disturbing and worrying, 'What is he trying to hide from us?' Still, she sighs as she holds herself back from continuing to ask questions, knowing the hero will continue to dodge them, and simply nods at him.

Finn beams, and looks at the extremely pissed off demon glaring at him from the corner, "Wait at the stairs to go up further, and do not move until further orders." It stiffly walks to its spot, finally making Finn grimace as he looks at his blade, 'Now that I actually think about it… I don't like this. Sure I didn't much earlier as it saved us and kept the bloodshed down, but this is totally like slavery!' Confused emotions and feelings swirled inside him on what he thinks of his own weapon's powers, before simply deciding to use as little as possible, 'I'll order the demon for directions to Marshall Lee, then tell it to leave. It's not right for me to order anyone around.'

He glances at Huntress to check up on the nymph, worried deeply about her state as she stands a little wobbly still. He quickly looks at the others, finding them facing away from them as they walked towards the demon, all ready to go at a moment's command. When Fionna looks at him, he swiftly brings a finger to his lips, signalling her to remain silent as he nods his head towards the fatigue stricken nymph, then orders, "Keep an eye out for anything coming while I'm preparing." The heroine nods in understanding, getting at what Finn is trying to do, 'Keep the others off him and Huntress as they talk.' She steps onto the stairs, and acts on guard, trying to listen for approaching footsteps as the others join her.

Finn meanwhile was swiftly at her side, angering her at first until she saw who it was, and immediately softens, letting him hold her, 'Only you can do this Finn…' As he pulls her close, he quickly speaks to her in a hushed tone, "Thanks for the save, but are you actually good to go?" She stares at him with a determined expression, about to sprout off her usual line of being fine, hiding any problems to keep her reputation of being strong, but the words get stuck in her throat at his caring stare. She sighs, "No… not really. But we don't have a choice, I was telling the truth about the longer we stay the more likely trouble will arrive. I'm hard meat Finn, if I can bring down any rampaging beast, then I can move while tired." He nods, but still wraps an arm around her waist, making her eyes widen in curiosity and confusion, causing Finn to smirk,

"You are hard meat, no doubt. But that doesn't mean you can't have help." He pulled her towards his side, angering her at first until she saw who it was, and immediately softens, letting him hold her, 'Only you can do this Finn…' As he pulls her close, he quickly speaks to her in a hushed tone, "Thanks for the save, but are you actually good to go?" She stares at him with a determined expression, about to sprout off her usual line of being fine, hiding any problems to keep her reputation of being strong, but the words get stuck in her throat at his caring stare. She sighs, "No… not really. But we don't have a choice, I was telling the truth about the longer we stay the more likely trouble will arrive. I'm hard meat Finn, if I can bring down any rampaging beast, then I can move while tired." He nods, but still wraps an arm around her waist, making her eyes widen in curiosity and confusion, causing Finn to smirk,

"Butterscotch speaking up, "What are you two doing?"

The nymph blushes and thinks about retreating, refusing to look soft before another person, but Finn speaks up for them, "She is still a tad wobbly, and as a hero I have to help her. Heck, even if I
wasn't my hero self I would still help her with anything she needs." They both blush a little at his words but don't say anything about it, keeping it private with their thoughts.

The butler simply nods, knowing all too well the 'hero nature' thanks to Fionna, and focuses ahead. Or would of, if Cake didn't bring up a good point, "So why is your arm wrapped around her waist?" She teases, enjoying messing with the young lovers as they blush a little, but before the candy person could make any assumptions Huntress swoops to the rescue,

"Because it is to keep the mobility of my arm unhindered, Cake." She sternly explains as she glares a little at Cake, causing the cat to shiver in fear. "And it also supports my core, helping in stopping me from doubling over or falling. Now... let's get moving." The others look away from them, allowing them to walk calmly forward, Huntress deliberately stomping on Cake's foot as the cat tries to stop herself from screaming in pain. While the feline grasped her foot in silent suffering, Finn raises his sword and looks at the still mad demon,

"Show us the way to Marshall Lee." It storms forward, speeding up the stairs as it pushes everyone out of the way as they yelp in pain and shock, glaring at the demon forced against its will. The group mumble in complaint as they nurse their sores, walking behind the demon as it leads the way to their friend.

Until it turns a corner and gets obliterated by a massive green orb.

The others jump back as it explodes, Finn throwing himself in front of the others to protect them as fragmentations and demon parts slam into him. Most of it bounces off, and the tiny parts of bone and sharp rock that did pierce his skin he casually brushes it off, allowing him to quickly snap his gaze to the others.

They were all alright as they get up from the floor, making him sigh in relief. But then he looks at where the demon had just got murdered, "I saw Hana do the exact same spell. And there is only one other her right now..."

Fionna eyes widen and she leaps around the corner before Finn could do anything to stop her. Her eyes immediately lock onto the form at the end of the corridor. Turns out there was a huge window, just like the one Finn had used to climb through to get into Hunson's house when he was younger. And standing outside it with hands raised was Marshall Lee in his monstrous form, amulet swinging on his neck as it waves from the wind backlash of firing of the death sphere.

Their eyes meet, and neither can look away as their vision becomes glued on the other, even as Marshall shifts his hand and aims another spell. Finn reacts immediately, leaping at her and grabbing her by the shoulders, then attempting to yank her back around the corner, but unfortunately they weren't quick enough. The spell was ready, and Marshall keeps his aim on Fionna, his Fi... he suddenly snaps his arm away, aiming it far to the right.

The spell is released as Marshall's huge form grimaces, a war between determined minds being waged inside. As the spell shoots off and explodes in some random distance, Fionna holds her ground against the larger Finn as she stares at the lord, remembering her king. The massive demon turns to look at her, pain making it scrunch up its face as he gives her eyes full of care, pain, and genuine worry, before it suddenly shoots up, heading for the top floor of the building.

Fionna gasps as she watches him leave, her heart thumping in her chest. Then Finn yanks her back angrily, making her release a noise of startlement as she struggles to stop herself from falling over onto her butt. She looks up at Finn, but anything she was going to say is immediately lost as she stares at his enraged expression. "What do you think you were doing!?" He shouts, "You could have gotten yourself killed! Marshall isn't himself right now!"
The girl glares back, "Yeah! Well him throwing off his aim proves that he is in control! At least a little bit..." Finn sighs, noticing no one was hurt right now, something that greatly helps him in calming down,

"Don't put yourself in danger like that Fionna, you would have literally gained nothing by doing that!" The heroine raises an eyebrow while still glaring a little,

"Didn't you just put yourself in front of all of us to protect us from anything from that orb that Marshall shot?"

Finn remains silent for a second, "... That's besides the point! And different! I was protecting everyone, so it wasn't for nothing! Still, don't test Marshall like that, he might of been able to control himself this time, but maybe not the next.' The girl goes silent, then looks up at him, keeping her mouth shut as the slight anger on his face was reminding her of her fear of him. With that now plaguing her mind, she just silently gets up and starts walking, making Finn sigh and causing Huntress to lean onto him, giving him emotional support while he gives her physical, and thus the group sets off again.

Meanwhile, seemingly in the middle of nowhere in the flatland of the night-o-sphere, a bit away from the tower the group were now starting to climb, an explosion erupts from the ground. A huge amount of dust, pebbles, and rocks is flung sky-high as a massive ice cube sat in the middle of it all, before it all falls back down, crashing into the ground in another massive cloud of dust.

The massive ice beam halts its attack, and only a couple of seconds later a smug Ice Queen floats up from the hole, flapping her eyebrows as she glares at the frozen Hana. She lands before it, then walks up to the face of the demon frozen deep within, watching as the Lady of the night-o-sphere suddenly glows. The royal calmly lifts her arm and creates a huge ice shield, just in time for the demon to explode out of her prison with a cry of pure anger. The blue woman doesn't even flinch behind her shield, eyes glowing frightening as she shifts her protection into a huge ice spear.

She pulls her arm back and stabs into Hana, yet the buffed up demon only gets shoved back, the weapon not being able to break her skin as she grins cockily at her foe. Ice Queen still doesn't react, instead ice rockets from her feet, massive icicles that slam into the demon and pierce her gut, making her cough blood as she is held in the air. Then the royal sends out another, and another, and another, all of them launching themselves into the hell spawn as she starts to look like modern art.

Ice Queen calmly walks forward, strolling up her icicles as black blood oozes down them, keeping her eyes locked on Hana's as the demon gives her one of complete annoyance. The royal lifts her head up by the chin, grinning at her as the temperature drops, 'I'm taking my Marshall from your incompetent hands, but first, I need to give you a serious ass kicking for even thinking about getting in my way.'

Suddenly some light shines into her eye, making her fly back as she expects an attack of some kind, but nothing happens. Suddenly it shines in her eyes again, and Ice Queen snaps her head around to find the source, and discovers it coming from the tower containing Marshall. She grins, expecting it to be her new/recently adopted son cheering her on in some way, but discovers something just as good, hell even better than that.

It was the others, reflecting some light of Finn's sword as they wave at her, causing her to beam, 'They made it! Finn and Huntress are still with me!' Then she hears ice shattering behind her, causing her to grit her teeth in anger, 'Just when I thought I could get a quick kiss from my Finn... time to keep this bitch away from them! I'll protect you my knight, witness my power and return to my arms for a tender kiss so I may claim my reward!' She thinks, magic madness claiming her as she glares at Hana, eyes glowing brightly as she flaps her eyebrows, floating into the sky.
Behind her a massive amount of wind arrives, slamming into Hana as the temperature suddenly drops below freezing, ice and frost forming on the once burning ground. Then something white appears on the horizon, and it was quickly coming their way. A massive wave of ice rapidly approaches as the ground shakes violently, threatening to collapse the tunnels below them as Hana struggles to hold her stability on the crumbling ground.

Then the wave gets even bigger, rising high into the sky as it quickly becomes two hundred feet tall, Ice Queen's eyes glowing like insane as the wave rapidly approaches her from behind. Hana braces for impact as the wave roars past Ice Queen, spreading a hole to allow her to remain untouched as she grins sickly. The wave comes crashing down, slamming directly onto Hana as she is lost below a sea of huge ice.

Finn and the others watch in awe and horror as the huge wave slams onto the Lady of the Night-o-sphere, crushing her beneath its immense weight. The impact shakes the entire night-o-sphere, crumbling the tunnels both Hana was standing on and below all the ice as it caves in like a sinkhole, affecting the tower everyone was on. They grip onto anything they could, the majority of which grab Finn as he holds onto a sharp spike while still keeping the tired Huntress held close to him.

They grimace as the building tilts, sinking into the ground a little as the structure crumbles, but it quickly ends as the caves were swiftly filled with rocks. They all remain still for a second, making sure it was over before opening their eyes and peeking back outside, checking for more incoming danger.

Finn meanwhile stares at Huntress Wizard standing tall next to him, quickly analysing her for injuries before checking the others. They were all luckily unscathed, making him sigh in relief as he brings his gaze back to his queen, watching her do nothing but hover in the air… menacingly! Her armour passively regenerate all its chinks and damages it has sustained down in the tunnels, making her this untouched god of ice floating in the sky, searching for the victim of her wrath.

Her eyes lock onto Finn's as he stares at her in worry, making her pop out her assets as she grins at him, 'After flooring this bitch and getting my Marshall, I'm coming for my man!' The ice shifts below her, making her grin even larger, 'About time! I was about to steal my Finn and take him back to my castle!' Before Hana could even pop her head free, Ice Queen simply orders her magic to swarm forward, and thus the sea of huge boulders pushed deeper into the hellscape, carrying the demon away from the others… out of splash range of the royal's spells.

The other stare as Hana is simply swept away, carried in the flood of ice behind mountains so far in the distance that couldn't really identify any details on them. The flying royal shoots after her magic as her hands glow with energy, before dive bombing to the ground somewhere behind the mountains. A few seconds later a massive pillar of ice so big that it rivalled the size of Ice Queen's home mountain shot up from the ground, shaking the night-o-sphere once more.

On the sharp tip was a pierced Hana, who looks around with confusion and a tad fear, both not worried about her situation due to her buff, and worried about when her supercharge will end… and what'll come as a result. Then the humongous ice pillar retreated, yanking itself back into the ground with its passenger still attached, and the moment she is slammed into the ground the spell explodes in a massive explosion of ice.

Finn winces a little, 'She's gone crazy with power… please don't get cocky and make a mistake…' Fionna meanwhile gawks with a massive grin, pumping her fist in the air, "WHOOO! Go Ice Queen!" She yells with excitement, watching more explosions of ice in the distance, making her chuckle as she imagines evil getting its buns kicked, "Poor Hana."
Butterscotch and Huntress squint in worry however, watching the royal dart through the air and unleashing massive spells, the butler finally speaking up, "She may be getting super buffed by the tiara at the moment for a reason I don't know why... but that has got to be affecting her. Still, she's likely going mad with her magic." She fearfully turns her gaze to Finn as he gives her a worried stare, "Magic madness."

Finn bites his lip, "Damn it Ice Queen, I told you to remain safe, and that includes from yourself… what will we have to deal with?"

Huntress leans back onto him as she looks at the path ahead, "I know what happens personally." He snaps his gaze to her, his eyes filled with concern, making her blush at his caring attitude, "It's alright, I hardly do that anymore, it was mainly in the past when I was first learning magic, and to become stronger I kept pushing myself past my limit. But that doesn't matter, what magic madness does is it: A. Makes you lash out at anything, B. Hunt for more power, C. Make you seek your inner wishes and greed, and D. Make you act without logic. And, if you really push yourself over the edge, will result in an overload of magic. It will claim you, sending you into the realm of magic… I give you a hint, you pretty much die in the real world and live a torturous life in the next."

Finn nods in worry, staring at Ice Queen as she unleashes more massive spells, then back at her, "How do we save someone from it?"

"The same way you recover it: sleep. Usually when someone has gone mad, people have to knock them out because they themselves definitely won't put themselves in bed…" She looks at Finn, "We might have to fight her." A huge explosion of ice the size of a mountain shakes the ground far in the distance, making everyone wince, Fionna raising her hand,

"And what if I don't want to fight her?" Huntress shrugs,

"She'll make out with Finn in her home… then maybe go a few steps further..." Cake was about to speak up when a blizzard appears in the distance, and after a second of staring she closes her mouth, and looks at Finn with pride,

"Thank you, for taking one for the team." They all nod, a small amount of fear etched onto their faces, Finn blushing heavily as he shuffles,

"Yeah no…” Butterscotch glances in the royal's direction again, then looks back at him with raised an eyebrow,

"Why not? You're not dating anyone, and as her knight you have your duty to serve any of her needs?" She says matter of factly, trying to leave him no choice but to accept the queen's advances, definitely not wanting to face her in battle right now, "And it's better be you instead of my prince, or I'll make you pay… by probably setting her on you anyway." Finn puts up his hand with a slight glare,

"Yeah guys not happening, and I've got a girlfriend… she is just back in OOO, that's all." Despite the sisters knowing about the OOO duo's secret relationship, neither say a word or try to change the topic, even they themselves not wishing to face their old foe in this state. Butterscotch raises an eyebrow,

"You mean the dimension you'll likely never return to?" Finn opens his mouth, then closes it as he bites his tongue,

"I will find a way…” He mutters out annoyed, but quickly shakes his head, "Look guys, I'm not
doing it… I'm loyal to my girlfriend."

He says sternly, avoiding that incident in the tunnels with his queen. The world shakes violently again, and Huntress looks at him worriedly, "How about you think about it?" She suggests, watching a huge ice storm shred a mountain with ease behind him. The hero looks at her shocked, and she can't help but feel a bit of pain in her chest, 'What the glob!? Why am I looking afraid!? Why am I looking soft why now!? Why am I making Finn do something he doesn't want to do for my own selfish sake!?' She snapped her head to the others, "Let's go, it is wrong to pressure him like this… I'm sorry for even suggesting that Finn." She says, using her leverage of leaning on him to pull him away from the conversation, making the others huff and nervously glance at the ongoing battle before rushing after them.

They quickly overtake the duo as they slowly walk along, hindered by Huntress's fatigue, yet they don't mind being at the back, giving them some privacy. He stares at the backs of the others, checking them for twitches or slight glances back at him that could hint at them paying attention to him. When no one was showing signs, he leans towards Huntress and begins to whisper, "I was waiting until after we leave to ask you… you know, the thing I asked you remind me about?" She glances at him with worry,

"I remember… why? What is it?" She replies in a hushed tone as well, glancing at the others to make sure they weren't listening in,

"Well... it's kinda links to you saying how I should think about letting Ice Queen go at me in a crazy, violent state." She flinched a little, something Finn regrets a little,

"I'm sorry about that, I was honestly being selfish there, and I totally shouldn't of-" He puts a finger to her lips, silencing her apology,

"Don't worry, I've already forgiven you… but the thing I want to talk about is Ice Queen… and what she said about her advances."

Huntress keeps her stoic expression, "... What did she say?"

"Well… that the reason why she is doing it is because you gave her permission to… is that true? Did you really tell her she can flirt and hit on me?" Huntress sighs, looking away for a second, then shifting her gaze back to him,

"I did… why did she tell you?" He grimaces, he himself looking away,

"In the tunnels, she was alone with me." Huntress immediately nods in understanding, already picturing what happened, "And she decided to use that to her advantage, touching and flirting with me… even going as far to admitting straight to my face her feelings. And then she started getting physical…" He pulls his hat aside a little, making her stare at all the love bites on his neck as she blinks in slight shock, "... And I tried to resist at the start, but then she told me that you were allowing it… using the times of you letting her hit on me and letting her sleep with me as proof. She told me she would tell me more after my birthday, and I warned her that if she was lying then I would leave her as her knight."

Huntress blinks in slight shock, "And then?" Finn sighs,

"... I stopped resisting, her advances getting to me…" He answers shamefully, looking at the floor and not at her bright green eyes.

She simply cups his head in her hands and gives him a small kiss on his cheek, making him blush
and turn his head to her as they attempt to remain silent to the other, "I'm not mad Finn, in a way it makes things fair for when I ignored what you wanted just then and told you to make out with Ice Queen for our safety, despite you making your opinion very clear. It is true, I did say she can flirt with you, so you don't need to stop being her knight. We also decided to tell you the rest of the details the day after your birthday, got it?" He nods, only slightly annoyed at her not telling him more, 'But I semi cheated on her, so I can't really call her out on it.'

He glances at Ice Queen watching her send two massive icebergs smashing together, colliding with Hana in-between them, and he can't help but wince, finally deciding to ask aloud, "So what is Ice Queen going to do to us because of her magic madness?" Huntress sighed, holding Finn tightly as she dredges up her own memories and tries to put the royal in the same mind-set,

"Well… she is likely going to go on a blind rage, a symptom of the volatile nature of magic. She'll likely attack anyone or anything she doesn't want or like, and the only thing that'll survive is the things she wants to... and even then she'll likely just take them with her. So pretty much anyone but me and Finn are going to get hit by some spells, even then we might be in danger if she simply doesn't care anymore." The other three look at each other nervously, yet Huntress continues, "Another thing we could expect is her blind objective seeking."

That raises Finn's eyebrow, "What does that even mean?"

"We've already seen it, back when we first came here, remember? She thought Marshall, her objective, was in that prison, so she immediately set off for it in the quickest route possible, ignoring all safety and charging into danger. So she'll likely make a beeline for Marshall again, and anyone trying to stop her will probably get attacked… and if her deep feelings of love for Finn remain, she'll likely go for him as well." He sighs, making her grin a little, "You know Finn, most guys would be happy to have a woman all over them, especially one with as much experience as Ice Queen." She jokes in an attempt to lighten the mood.

It works a little as Finn smirks, "Well maybe I'm not a normal guy? I mean, I fight massive monsters everyday, talk to royals like it is nothing, I use to date fire, and do stupid, insane stuff like, I don't know… leading a group through the night-o-sphere just to get one guy?"

She shakes her head, "You do live an interesting life, I'll give you that." She gazes ahead as they hear a roar of rage above them as something gets smashed. "Marshall's pissed about something, and it might be better to get to him before a mad Ice Queen obliterates us, we better hurry!" They all nod, and Finn picks her, putting her over his shoulder as they all sprint as fast as they can.

Meanwhile, the ice royal swoops through the air as she chases the Lady of the night-o-sphere through her own domain with a sick, mad laughter. Two normal demons stare at them as they clash, laughing like crazy, "Look at this cat fight! Two old bitches are really going at i-" Hana and Ice Queen's battle descends upon their heads, obliterating them instantly under fire and ice as the leaders glare at each other. Hana slams her hands onto the ground, and black oil flooded out of her, becoming a tidal wave of black sticky goo that rapidly fills the mountains.

Ice Queen just raises her hands high above her head, and shoots off two massive ice beams, letting the collide together way over head. A massive meteorite of ice forms in the sky as it continues to grow endlessly, Ice Queen grinning as she feeds more magic into it. When it was at a humongous size, she simply halts her beam, and the meteorite starts to fall, quickly gaining speed and momentum, yet Hana simply grins.

She flicks her finger at the sea of oil she was on, and immediately it bursts into flames, roaring at an insane intensity as the massive amount of frozen water rapidly approaches. Ice Queen glares, and simply flies up as she readies another huge spell, letting the ice comet roar past her, its form
melting into water from the atmosphere and flames. The massive amount of water slaps into the flaming oil, and does its famous reaction, exploding into an absolutely huge explosion way bigger than the mountains, nearly rivalling that of a nuclear bomb.

However, Ice Queen unleashes her second spell she was preparing, and a massive blizzard of well below negative two hundred slams into it. The sudden clashing of the two insane temperatures create another explosion, this one being a steam one as it roars out, levelling the mountains as the entire area gets boiled.

Ice Queen was quickly able to erect an ice cocoon around her before the spells could meet, knowing what the reaction would be. The massive shockwave slams into the protection, sending it flying as it launches it and its untouched passenger far up, while Hana is crushed into the ground, her toughness through magic saving her from obliteration.

The royal continues to arc through the air, before the cocoon suddenly shatters as Ice Queen screams in rage, eyes glowing as she locks onto her annoying prey. She shoots towards Hana as the demon gets up, her tentacles on her black flailing in equal fury towards the royal, hopping onto her feet and slamming them into the ground.

Then suddenly in front of her four humongous tentacles grew from the ground, bigger than the mountains that use to sit here, and they all immediately convert onto the rapidly Ice Queen. The blue woman raises both hands and shoots them slightly sideways, both beams striking the land next to the hell spawn as she glances at them. Huge walls of ice form next to her, then rapidly grow in on her, rushing towards the still demon, who merely mutters and focuses her tendrils on the royal.

The flying woman watches them approach, all four of them covered in sharp bones of dead people and things that could easily pierce her. She takes a deep breath, then releases a continuous cloud of ice, letting the massive stream blow over the approaching limbs. They snap freeze on contact, the white cloud rolling over them as they become frozen to the core, yet their momentum doesn't stop, making the frozen tips rocket in on each other, until smashing together, shattering.

Thousands of pieces fill the air, but Ice Queen ignores it all, rocketing forward through the storm of ice with a glare, only halting her magic beams for a second to protect her face. She shoots through the cloud, eyes locked onto Hana as she still attempts to use the injured tentacles to swat the royal. Ice Queen fires her ace beams once more, letting them slam into the icebergs that rapidly shift and grow, moving towards the hell spawn. The Lady of the night-o-sphere simply sighed in annoyance as the walls slammed into her, the impacts creating a huge shockwave, causing the world to shake as Ice Queen glares from above it all.

The huge black tendrils with bones sticking out of them falls to the ground dead, yet the royal knows that it doesn't mean the same for Hana as she stares at the ice, waiting with hands raised for a spell. Suddenly an explosion roars out of the ice, Hana bursting free as she growls at the flying woman.

She quickly leaps with her boosted strength, her hands glowing a sickly toxic green once more as she bares her claws to rip the flesh of Ice Queen's bones. The royal acts fast and creates a huge ice bolt in the shape of lightning, and launches it forward towards her target. The hell spawn slashes it apart in a single swoop of her enchanted claws, letting it harmlessly fly past her.

She lunges for the blue woman, who waits with hands raised as she squinted at her target, waiting for her to close the distance. Just before Hana could reach her, a massive block of ice suddenly grows, ramming into the demon's stomach at the last second. With no time to react or prepare, is stunned with a winded gasp as she is sent flying backwards, tumbling back down onto the icebergs. She impacts them hard, but she doesn't even flinch as she stands up with a glare, but her gaze locks
onto an approaching ice beam.

She goes to leap away, but it doesn't strike her, landing some distance before her, making her eyes widen, 'She's manipulating ice again! Meaning!-' She tries to jump high up to avoid whatever the royal had planned, but was not quick enough as a person shaped tomb is formed around her. An iron maiden made of ice. The doors slam close on her as all the spikes pierce her flesh, making her glare in annoyance, then widen in fear, 'My devour form is about to run out! I can't lose this power with this bitch on me! I need to kill her now!'

With a cry or rage she shoves every limb out, shattering her blue tomb into a rain of sharp shards as she scowls at Ice Queen, who returns one in kind, "Just give up and stop getting in my way! Marshall is mine!"

The demon's response was to simply aim her hands straight above her and shoot of a red laser, letting it disappear into the atmosphere. A second later, a deep rumble shakes the earth, and dark, black clouds form behind her, "Never!"

Lighting strikes the ground from the storm, repeatedly pounding the hellfire earth as the dark clouds cloak the world underneath it in dark shadows. Then small drops of lava drip onto the ground, slowly at first, but rapidly build up in speed and size, creating an endless rain of molten rock that scorches the ground. Ice Queen scowls as the clouds storm towards her, roaring winds carrying embers that whip into her, leaving tiny burn marks on her armour with a hiss.

She drops from the sky, falling to the ground with a thump as the impact flicks up a cloud of snow, a calm contrast to the massive amount of lava and fire swarming her way. With a deep grunt of effort she shatters every inch of the massive icebergs, then makes the fragments shoot up, whipping by her as she flapped her eyebrows to fly as her floor disappears below her. She holds her arms up like a prophet as the huge swarm of tiny ice fragments swirls around her, quickly becoming a snow storm as the temperature drops.

Then she thrusts her hands forwards with a cry of anger, and the storm followed suit, rushing past her as her hair flaps in the wind, before all visual image of her disappears except her glaring, glowing eyes. The snow storms slams into Hana's, the boiling rock and sub zero ice colliding in a mess of steam, making the huge hell spawn growl in anger. She stands her ground, knowing her foe all to well, 'She is mad right now, she'll rush at me when I don't come to her. Let's see how you handle the heat, ice cube!'

Sure enough, out from within the snow clouds comes an enraged queen, screaming a war cry as she dives under the black clouds, burning hot larva falling straight towards her. She quickly creates a huge bird made of ice, what immediately flies upwards, hovering above her as it uses its body as a living shield, letting the lava burn it instead of its mistress. The Lady of the night-o-sphere immediately lifts her hands as the rain slowly builds up in the environment, turning the levelled mountain range into a sea of larva.

She aims at the bird and fire a huge death sphere at it, but it gets destroyed by a burst of icicles from Ice Queen, who slams into the ground in front of the demon. The lava continues to rise around them, limiting Ice Queen to a small island, spurring her to dart forward, ice forming on her entire right arm as she swings it back behind her. Hana growls and makes her claws glow again as she lunges for the royal, slashing at her with the deadly enchanted tips.

Just before they could gut Ice Queen however, the blue woman spins around the approaching arm, evading it as it glances by her. Directly below her foes head, she swings her frozen arm up, the rock solid limb ramming into the chin of the hell spawn, sending her reeling back. She stumbles as Ice Queen leaps onto her, throwing off her balance as tumbles onto her back, the royal on her chest as
her spare hand grips her for leverage.

She swings her ice fist back, and rockets it forward into Hana's face so hard it makes her head snap to the side. Hana quickly moves it back as she glares at Ice Queen, about to do a counter attack head-butt. However, her plan is quickly halted as Ice Queen punches her square in the face again, slamming her into the ground. She pulls her arm back and does it again. And again. And again. Wailing on the down woman as the lava levels slowly rise around them, sizzling the rock they were on she pounds her into the ground.

Her face quickly becomes bloody, yet her wounds heal, leaving her more annoyed than injured. The royal continues however, grinning madly as the first sane thought in a while slips in, 'She can't do anything like this! If I can keep this up then her power up will eventually run out and I can finish this bitch!'

She however nervously glances at the rising lava levels, then up at her bird, finding it severely melted. She rears her fist back again and slams it into Hana one final time, before leaping backwards, something the hell spawn immediately exploits by leaping to her feet. Ice Queen quickly shoot a small beam up above her, letting it strike and heal her injured cover yet leaving her completely exposed.

The Lady of the night-o-sphere pounces at the royal, who shoots a massive ice spike up from her feet, stopping the demon in its track as she pierces her chest on it. However, she grins and opens her mouth wide, and begins to suck out the royal's soul, with no one around to help save or protect her.

Yet nothing happens, confusing the heck out of Hana as she closes her jaw and glares, making Ice Queen laugh, "Oh please, I don't have a soul, not anymore..." She raises her hand and taps her tiara, "... It was claimed by my tiara long ago!" With that she explodes the icicle out, making it grow rapidly as it sends the demon far away from her, before then shattering it.

The hell spawn falls into the lava, plunging her into the deep end as Ice Queen wastes no time, 'No way that would even harm or kill her!' She spins and aims her hands at her snow storm behind her, and blasts a huge beam into the heart of it, causing white lightning to arc through it. She hears movement of lava behind her, and immediately knows Han was coming, causing her to grunt as she forces more magic into her old spell to speed everything up.

It becomes violent, increasing in intensity as it surges forward, piercing into the red hell storm that Hana had created. The insanely cold temperatures within the core of the royal's spell instantly cools the lava, turning it into solid rock. It surges over her, creating a safe space for her as the larva no longer approaches nor rain from the sky, causing her to grin as she spins to face her old foe. And finds her leaping at her with claws bared, hands and eyes glowing green as desperation kicks in, her buff time nearly out.

Ice Queen goes to attack, but it was too late as Hana grabs her by the shoulders with her massive claws, yet instead of tearing her apart, they lock glowing eyes, glaring at each other before the world goes white. Ice Queen opens her eyes, blinking in confusion at what happened as she finds herself in a world of darkness, howling wind whipping by her ears. She snaps her head around, trying to spot Hana within the darkness, "Where am I!?" She yells, and laughter was her response, "In your mind." Hana answers cryptically, "The place where your fears and dreads lie... your own, personal night-o-sphere!" More laughter followed as Ice Queen feels a presence behind her, making her snap around and aim her arms up to obliterate whatever it was. But freezes up. Before her was Huntress Wizard, wearing an expression of rage as she stares at Ice Queen, lifting a finger to point at her accusingly.
"You betrayed me!" She screams, startling the mad wizard who stumbles backwards,

"W-what!?!" She questions in genuine confusion, "What are you talking about!? How did you even get here?"

The nymph continues, walking towards her with a shaking arm as tears really start to spill from her face, "I trusted you Ice Queen! I asked you to stop flirting with Finn! I asked you to protect him!"

She freezes up, and looks at the ground with a look that could only be described as broken, spurring the royal to speak up, reaching out to comfort her,

"What do you mean!? How have I hurt you!? I want to help you! I thought you said we could both try dating him!?!" She yells genuinely confused, sprinting towards the nymph, yet never making any progress, as if she was running on the spot. Huntress Wizard simply lowers her arm, grabbing it with the other before turning around and walking away.

Ice Queen watches her leave with a tear in her eye, still reaching out for her friend as she slowly starts to disappear into the darkness. Then all around her whispers fills her ears, screams filled with hate and shocked tones of pain as spirits haunt her, flashing their ghostly bodies of tearful faces.

They damn her, wishing her to spend eternity in the night-o-sphere, an eternity away from them, as she crumbles, collapsing onto the floor as they start leaving her. Loneliness. Crushing loneliness.

She hated it, she never wants to be a lone again after her hundreds of years of it. She feared it, she feared everyone running away from her. She looks up at Huntress Wizard, her only and best friend in her long life of suffering isolation. She reaches out for the nymph, "STOP!" She commands, and she actually does so, looking over her shoulder at the tearful royal as she desperately gets up, and begins walking towards her.

Somehow, she makes progress this time, strong emotions giving her the magic strength to push through whatever was holding her back before. She latches onto Huntress Wizard, staring pleadingly into her glowing green feline eyes, "I'm sorry, just don't go, don't leave me alone!" The nymph tugs herself out of the royal's grip, shoving her backwards as the blue woman tumbles to the floor, head snapping up to gaze at Huntress.

She simply turns around, and continues to walk away into the darkness, leaving her broken hearted friend on the floor to cry softly. The feeling returns. The soul destroying loneliness, weighing her down while hundreds of years of abandonment fills her mind as she lived in her cold, lifeless home. She can't find the strength to get up, tears dripping from her face as she remembers their angry faces, people screaming and yelling at her as they sometimes attacked her.

In the end, she had given up on one of the guys she had kidnapped after he had punched her in the face, and she took what she wanted by force. She was desperate for them to like her, and she went by any means to try and persuade them with her... best assets. She doesn't want to feel that desperate ever again.

She looks around at the pitch black world around her, finding the weight of it too much to bare and scrunches her whole body up, bringing her limbs to her chest as she hugs her own legs. She watches the years go by in her mind, and rocks herself as she feels more alone than ever. She remembers Marshall Lee yelling at her, calling her a living curse, screaming at her to return Simone as he slams her into the floor. 'Not even he wanted me… no one wanted me…' She scrunches her face up, 'No one has ever wanted me! Name one person who- Finn flashes in her mind, and her eyes snapped open, still spilling tears as she focuses on him.

He liked her, he was the first in hundreds of years to like her, and he pretty much liked her straight
away. She watches the pitch blackness around her get a smudge lighter, but she doesn't care, too
wrapt up in her emotions to notice. 'I'm not alone… not when Finn is around… he stuck by me,
despite the things I did for him.' She gets up, the mental image of him calming her down a little,
'He inspired me to change the Ice Kingdom, making the mansion and bosses and life! He kept me
company, he didn't try to break free when I had kidnapped him, he instantly saw my loneliness…
and wished to take it away.'

With more strength in her heart, she looks around with a clearer head, 'Hana created this place… as
my personal night-o-sphere?... My fears. It's using my fears against me. And in this case, my fear
of loneliness, gained after so many years of experiencing it.' She glares as she looks around, 'Then I
must defeat this somehow!' She grins, and continues her old thoughts.

"I'm not alone! I have Finn!" She yells defiantly, "You may have made her walk away, bit I know
Huntress Wizard wouldn't just abandon me! She is my best friend!" She screams into the unending
darkness, "We may have use to fight each other, but I know Fionna and Cake! They're heroes!
They would jump to save me at a moment's notice!" She remembers them. All of them, all their
actions.

Finn and Huntress as they help make her kingdom into something that people actually wish to
come to, how they stood by her side when the other royal's had a misunderstanding. How they
helped her through her mental problems, how Huntress was willing to share her boyfriend… just to
make her happy. How that very same boy offered to be her knight when she had no right to have
him by her side. Then there were the sisters, who despite their history with her, still stuck by her
side through this dangerous trip.

They still defended her, they gave her a chance of redemption. Ice Queen screams into the dark
void with a confident grin, "I have all these guys looking out for me! I'm not alone anymore! Fuck
you! I no longer have a reason to be afraid of loneliness, because it will never even be able to touch
me again!" With that defiant cry, the world shakes a little, and gets lighter, a light shining on her in
the darkness like a spotlight. But nothing else happens, making her look around annoyed yet
analytically, then more whispers, 'Great. I forgot we all have more than one fear.'

She remembers who is waiting for her: her knight. She couldn't fail her promise to him of returning
safe. She looks up to the world as the next fear manifests, "Bring it bitch!"

Sorry for not actually getting anything done this chapter... Hana was meant to be defeated
here, but I ended up having too much fun/many ideas for the fight.

So Huntress just revealed she is allowing Ice Queen to go at him, that way, when IQ hits on
him and swoons him over, he is more likely to say yes to the three way relationship.

Review response:

Claz’s response (to The Book of Eli):

Greetings, Heck i’m getting surprised no one is complaining about this fight and that is
actually good but this proves the definition of subjectiveness. Heheh liked the comparison
between this arc and the old Damsel in distress trope, just add to it that everything wants to
kill you, including the damsel. Wish you the best.

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 33:

I’m glad you liked the chapter it, I was worried you wouldn’t. Indeed, how will our heroes
bring Marshall Lee back from the curse of the amulet? He definitely won’t be willing in his current state. And don’t worry, I have an idea for how it goes (And one of your guesses are correct~). Yep, I like you pointing that cliche out so much that I put it in this chapter.

Claz’s response (to Eternal Violets):

Well i’m both glad and surprised you liked last chapter’s fight, i’m sure nuclear will jump is jumping in happiness at hearing that. Thanks to you and everyone for being understanding, the boss has his schedule overloaded and he needs a bit of time but anyways we’re grateful for it, and as for the cutaways to OOO more often is actually a good idea so with all said, I too wish you the best.

Eternal Violets, on FF, chapter 33:

Thank you, I was really worried that people would find the fight uninteresting, but you saying that has put that worry to rest. Yeah, I'll continue to try to keep the chapters weekly for the patient people like you because you deserve it, I just have no idea if my possibly new work loads will bite into writing time.

You flatter me XD Thank you for the compliment! I'm glad you're seriously enjoying this so far. I haven't given OOO any cut aways for a while now for a good reason ;)

Take care, I hope you have a great day.

Anonanon-E-Mouse, on FF, chapter 28:

Thanks for pointing that out! If you notice anything else like that, let me know, as the biggest problem I have is when I do use a word a lot than I should off and no one points it out. I can't fix a problem if I don't know it's there. I will try to change my vocab for next chapters :)

Thank you, I will do my best to keep this story going as long as possible at the highest quality I can!

lumely, on FF, chapter 33:

Thanks for pointing that spelling error out! That was definitely not something I wanted to remain in the story.
Chapter 35 Facing fears/fighting friends

Discord server link:
TwJ2bMH

Within the many hard rock layers that makes Hana's impressive tower, a group made of five mortals charge through it as fast as they can. Finn was in the lead, Huntress still slung over his shoulder as she watches their back in a tad annoyance, hating the fact she was being carried.

Still, she knew it was for the group's own good, as the longer they take for her fatigue hindered body to slowly limp through this huge tower, the more likely Ice Queen was going to descend upon them. Behind them was Fionna and Cake, with the heroine having Butterscotch on her back, riding atop her bag as they speed on through.

They all shoot through another door way, darting out a room full of torture furniture and devices as they enter another with a hole window, causing Finn to skid to a halt. He quickly jogs to the hole and peeks outside, looking to his right at the flattened mountains, towards the fight going on in the distance.

All he sees is a massive cloud of white and black, clashing together as lightning arcs through them both while they swirl into each other. Still, it looked like the white blob was winning, triggering a mix of worry and joy to spread through Finn's body. He stares at it for a few more seconds, sends a silent wish for his queen's victory, and then snaps his head away to look at the others waiting patiently for him, "It looks like she is winning, but I have no idea how much longer until she defeats Hana."

Cake stretches her head out of the window to peek at the humongous clouds, before bringing it back to stare at Finn with worry, "Erm… And what happens when she actually does come for us?"

Finn stands completely still, actually stumped on what he could possibly do in that situation as he looks around nervously, spreading the emotion to the others as they worriedly fiddle with things and items. "... We will hide in the cupboards. If she discovers us, then I'll face her."

He hurriedly explains before swiftly spinning around and sprinting forward, causing the other three to follow as Cake sheds a tear, "So brave…"

They rush back up to his pace as he runs through the black stone corridor and into the next room, and they all discover armoured demons. The guards of Hana, red skinned demons, buffed in muscles, trained in high magic, all adorned in shiny black metal, and trained to kill on sight. With an unnatural reaction speed, they all lunge for them, long sharp spear heading for everyone's neck while some hang at the back to prepare hellfire spells.

Finn simply raises his sword, "Halt!" They all stop as the group don't stop their mad dash through the room, annoyed at how gigantic the tower was, Finn stopping to give a command, "Remain at the edges of this room and do not move until I order you to or a day has passed."

He doesn't even wait to watch them all stiffly make their way back to their places, instead he rushes out the door to catch up with everyone else as they start climbing up some spiral stairs. They dash up the rock slabs until they reach the second level, Finn taking the lead once more as the others part for him, wanting him to lead them through these dangers. Fionna does however sigh behind him, "I don't like that sword, it makes things way too easy…" She complains but doesn't stop
"Yeah, you two may be wanting to make things all peaceful and without violence, but what about me? I want to punch someone's cheek meat!" She yells angrily, shaking her fist as Finn grins as he looks behind him,

"You can punch cheek meat when you are leading a group through the night-o-sphere with an Ice Queen coming kidnap you and cover you in kisses."

Cake closes her mouth as she shivers in disgust, "Man what is with her weird obsession with you?" Huntress Wizard perks up at that, handling the answer from her spot on Finn's shoulder,

"She loves him." They all roll their eyes, "I actually mean that. She is genuinely in love with him, I mean for how many other men that she had kidnapped did she completely rebuild her Kingdom for, or build so many defences to try and keep us away?" Fionna speaks up,

"The defences are a common thing actually, I remember a time I fought her when she had made one of her mountains into a robot! That was an awesome fight…" She says, forgetting to continue as she gets lost in her memories, causing Cake to speak up for her,

"The rebuilding of her kingdom?... It doesn't happen too often, but she sometimes does it when she kidnapped someone and doesn't want us to find them by making her home a maze."

Huntress continues to stare at the sister, "And how many times has she gone to swooning a guy over since having her curse removed?" That made them bite their tongues, Fionna looking at the ground,

"She hasn't actually, or at least I haven't heard of her doing it…"

The nymph nods, "And how many times have we seen her hitting on Finn in this trip alone?" They remain silent, before Fionna starts barfing,

"No! Ew! Ice Queen can't be in love with male me! That's gross!" She screams, flustered as she shakes her head in disgust, her sister patting her on the back in comfort, while Butterscotch leans out to look at Huntress accusingly,

"And what do you think of her dating Finn?" Huntress stares at the butler head on, doing her stoic expression as best as possible, trying to hide her facial reaction,

"I don't mind, I mean I'm not dating him so why should I care?" She casually inquires while she does her best to prevent a twitch from her left eye.

Butterscotch stares at her face for a few seconds, then shrugs, "I don't know, I thought that since you lived with him in your time in AAA that you would care about Finn, and if he was getting into a dangerous relationship." Finn takes it from here,

"And I'm not. Not only is dating Ice Queen not a 'dangerous relationship', but I'm also taken back in OOO, and I haven't given up on returning. And Huntress Wizard does care for me!"

Butterscotch turns her inquisitive gaze to him,

"Does dating an all powerful wizard who could crush you in a second if you do something wrong really sounds like a safe relationship? Especially since she is well known for being mad and mentally unstable." Finn glares,

"She is not mad… about most things. She is doing much better than Ice King did under the crown's
influence, I can tell you that." "What is strange. Why is she not only more powerful than Ice King, but also not as mad as him?" He stores the question to be asked later, "The only time she is crazy or unstable is when the tiara hits her with some wacky curse. She is a kind, lonely, caring woman who was attacked when she should've been helped."

Butterscotch sighs, "As long as she stays away from my prince, she's okay in my book... but what is your relationship with Huntress?" She asks out of nowhere, startling the duo for a second, Huntress recovering instantly as she glared a little at the candy person,

"What are you trying to imply? You've poked at that topic several times now." The butler looks at her,

"That there is something more going on between you two." They immediately snap to look at her, both saying at the exact same time,

"We're not dating." The butler retreats at their synchronised denial,

"Alright, I simply thought you two were way too close at times to simply be friends."

Finn raises an eyebrow, "That's because we spend a lot of time together, we trust each other."

Butterscotch shifts her gaze away, signalling the end of the conversation as the OOO duo return back to focusing on the task at hand. Yet as they looked away, the butler glances back at them, 'I suspect those two are dating, but if they really aren't... then I can inform Gumball, and he can try to manipulate him and Ice Queen into a relationship. If she is with him then there is no chance she'll go for my prince, what is exactly what he wants.' With her nosing done, ideas fill her mind, 'They probably are dating, but for me to get definitive answers I need to spy on them. I'll asks Gumball if possible.' With her secret personal mission of spying on the OOO duo to learn more done, she begins to suspect that they were keeping a secret from everyone, 'If so, Gumball can use their love for each other as blackmail, a chink in their previously impenetrable armour.'

Suddenly they turn a corner, and practically run face first into a secretary desk sitting before two large doors. They were luckily able to stop themselves in time, saving them the embarrassment of face planting into the finely varnished dark oak table. They stare at the demon with strong male hints, making Huntress smirk a little, 'I forgot all the genders are reversed.' As Fionna stares at the hot demon with teenage hormones, Finn walks up to it calmly and peacefully, "Excuse me?"

"Yes, welcome to Hana incorporated, where all your suffering comes true! How may I help you today?" He responds in a joyful tune, making Finn smirk a little,

"Sorry, we don't have an appointment with Hana, but this is an emergency visit, is her son in?" He nods while replying,

"Marshall Lee is in! You're lucky, that guy is simply never in, am I right?" He jokes, making Finn shift his gaze around nervously,

"Yeah, tell me about it, but seriously, I need to see him as soon as possible because we're on a tight timer, does he have an open slot right now?"

The demon presses a button located on his desk, and the intercom was activated. And immediately everyone but the secretary winces as they hear the sounds of destruction happening on the other side, Marshall's roars of rage mixing in as he obliterates his own room. The demon speaks calmly into the mic, "Excuse me sir."

"WHAT!?" Marshall screams in reply,
"I have those mortals here, they are wondering if you have an open slot right this instant?"

All they hear are heavy thumps as Marshall storms towards his mic, and leans so close they can hear his breathing. "NO! SEND THEM AWAY FOREVER! TELL THEM TO NEVER RETURN!" There was a loud roar of rage before a smashing sound, then complete silence, causing Finn to sigh as he finally drops Huntress from his shoulder, making sure she was alright before looking at the demon.

"Sorry, you heard my boss, no available appointment… or a working mic system." He says casually, quickly clicking a pen as he wrote something down on a piece of paper, before looking back up at them, "So yeah, I'm sorry to say but he won't be able to see you right now."

Finn sighs, 'Ice Queen is coming, I can't waste time.' "Look, we're going in." Finn says defiantly, walking around past the table and towards the large double doors, Marshall hiding behind it. Yet his actions spur the demon to swiftly stand up from his seat, glaring at Finn as he raises his fist, "Sorry, I can't let you do that." Finn continues to walk towards the door, the others moving forward as well, raising their weapons defensively as they have a stare down with the demon. It growls, its fists becoming engulfed in green flame as red hellfire burns below it, causing Cake to leap at it as it aims its hands at her, "You!-"

"Halt." Finn says tiredly, the demon and cat freezing up at his words. "Walk to the end of the room and do not bother us."

The massive bulky demon's flames go out, and it begins walking stiffly down the room, reaching a wall and standing completely still, triggering Finn to nod in approval. "Stay there until I either give you new orders, or a day passes." A groan escapes Cake as she slouches, looking up in annoyance, "Again!? You seriously just stopped me from having another fight! I don't know why you're trying to keep us safe because we're going to die of boredom!" She yells as she slowly drags herself towards the massive, black, double doors that lead into the abode of Marshall Lee. Finn only chuckles in response, but quickly goes quiet upon gazing at the entrance to their next fight, and their goal,

"Well, I hope things are about to become exciting for you Cake…" Everyone goes silent as they stare, steeling themselves for the upcoming battle, "... Remember, we need to be quick, because if Hana can stand up to Ice Queen right now…"

Huntress nods, already creating the vine to muzzle the super demon, "Then he'll likely obliterate us." He grimaces,

"The only good thing I can say we have is that he hasn't got any souls right now, or at least not many. Hana used them to make herself so powerful, but I know she wasn't lacking in power before doing so. He'll be tough, just hopefully not as tough as Hana. Remember the plan: I distract him, using my sword to block any magic, Huntress will seal his mouth shut, Cake will stretch to hold his limbs back, and Fionna will rip the necklace off."

They all nod, getting into position as Finn cautiously reaches for the doors, Fionna clenching as she prepares herself, 'Hold on Marshall, I'm coming to save you!' The boy grabs the handles, glancing at everyone to make sure they were ready, then yanked the doors open as quickly as possible.

There was a massive table flying towards him.

His eyes widen as he instinctively throws himself out of harm's way, diving next to the door with
everyone else as the table smashed into where he just was. The impact was so hard that it exploded on impact, the wooden table shattering into splintering projectiles down the room. They pierce into the walls around everyone, just barely missing the demon secretary as it continues to remain completely still, though definitely looking around nervously.

Finn surveys the damage, and is relieved to find out no one was injured, but then hardens as spells fill the doorway. Marshall lights the doorway up with his magic as he releases an enraged roar, making the group look at each other. Fionna shouts to Finn, "Why aren't you blocking the spells?"

"Because he is spamming them! I think the sword can only store one demon spell at a time! And I would rather not test it when he is trying to kill me!" He shouts, making Huntress nod,

"Yeah, don't risk your life for an experiment Finn." The spells don't halt, but they were at least much weaker than Hana's, making Finn sighed in relief a little,

"So… anyone has got a plan?" They all look at their leader expectantly, making him sigh, "I'll think of something, give me a minute."

Meanwhile with Ice Queen, she grins as the next horror forms before her, remembering she wasn't alone, that she has a promise with her knight to keep. 'Bring it Hana! I'll floor you when I next see you, because as long as Finn and Huntress are alive, I'll have the strength to bitch slap you!' Her fear takes form. It was an awkward, regretful looking Finn.

He stares at the ground for a couple of seconds, then shifts his pained gaze to her, "I'm sorry… but I refuse. I don't want a three way relationship… I don't love you." The royal grimaces as she feels an emotional punch to her gut, 'Low blow Hana! Low blow!' Despite knowing it wasn't real, that this was all some trick made by the Lady of the night-o-sphere, she still can't help but be devastated by the news.

'It's because this is a serious probability… he might actually reject me.' She sniffs a little, finding that despite the illusion, it still scared her, it still devastated her heart, her tears making Finn wince, "I see I'm causing pain for you… and I know that seeing me in the future will always bring more, that the sight of me will hurt you… so I'll go, for your sake. I don't want to hurt you ever, so I guess… I must leave you forever… goodbye Ice Queen." He says somberly, then turns around and starts walking away, not looking back as he keeps his head down low.

Ice Queen bolts after him, "Finn wait!"

"No… I'll only cause you pain!" He yells, making her jolt as he spins to face her, a slight glare, "I already told you my answer, I don't want to date you!"

"I'm fine with that." She says, some tears leaking from her eyes, startling Finn for a second, before he recovers with a shake of his head,

"Are you?"

She nods somberly, but acceptingly, "I am… I just still can't help but cry Finn… it's only natural. But yes, I'm fine with you not dating me, but I'm not fine with you leaving! Not forever!" She explains, and swiftly steps forward, grabbing the small boy by his shoulders as she looks down at him, "You're my knight… and you want to leave me? Because sticking around will cause me pain?" She rests her head on his, "No, I've experienced worse pain than looking at you… despite your appearance." She says with a soft chuckle, attempting to lighten the mood. "Yes, it might hurt a little… but you bring me much more pleasure and happiness than what you take from me. Think about our time together, from the get go you said you weren't going to date me, but you stuck
around then, didn't you? Think about all you've done for me, the joy you brought, the sense of safety you gave me, the relief of my pain…"

She brings him into a tight hug, holding him close, "You've cheered me up when I've felt down, you've stuck by me when I felt lonely, you helped me reform my Kingdom, heck you even got me my first actual people to rule." She pulled away from the hug, staring him in the eyes, "You've done so much for me, and I've been the happiest I've ever been in all my memory despite the slight pains of jealousy I get when watching you and Huntress. But at the same time I'm happy for you two." She does a weak smile at him, her strongly contrasting emotions showing as she gets a weird, confusing mix of joy and sadness dominating her emotions, "If you don't want to date me, that's alright with me, I respect your choice. I hope you live a long, beautiful life with Huntress… but do not leave me alone. Don't abandon me for me, because at the end of the day, all you'll do is hurt me more than help me… isn't that what you meant to do as a hero and my knight?"

The Finn illusion remains silent, then brings her into a hug, holding her tightly as she returns it, only for him to disappear in her arms. She blinks in confusion, but eventually stands tall and proud as the dark world shakes around her, becoming a few shades lighter as the light on her brightens, growing larger as she wipes a tear away with a small smile. 'My fear of being rejected by Finn, and as a consequence leaving me. I was using Finn as my way to conquer whatever Hana could throw at me, a guiding light. So she tried to strip it away immediately.'

A whisper fills the air, and she turns to face what is next, finding two spirits forming before her as she stands ready. It was her and Marshall Lee, yet she was sitting in an ice chair uncaringly, slurping a drink as she stares at something that wasn't the vampire boy. He himself was covered in wounds and bruises, looking glumly at the floor as he waits patiently next to her lazy self.

She flicks her eyes to him disapprovingly, as if slightly disgusted or annoyed at his mere presence, "Fetch me some food, and be quick about it!" He hurriedly darts off, Ice Queen only just now spotting the chain attached to his feet as it clatters on the floor, causing her to trace it to its other end. It was in the hand of her lazy self, casually swinging it around her finger as she slurps her drink loudly, grinning smugly about her life as she scratches her armpit.

A few seconds later Marshall rushes in, plate in hand with chicken on top as he hands it to her with slightly shaky hands, flinching when she looks at him. She snatches the food from his hand and immediately starts eating it, not thanking him as he scurries backwards, then grabs something from behind him. It was his favourite, precious red guitar. "I wrote a song… do you want to hear it mother?" She doesn't reply, still chewing her food noisily, causing him to look down and start playing a loving, beautiful tune.

She immediately snaps to him, never giving him a chance as she smacks his guitar from his hand, smashing it onto the floor as she glares at the vampire. She stands from her chair and grabs both wrists, glaring at him as she bares her teeth, throwing him backwards onto the floor and stomping on his gut, "Don't play such trash again! Your music, your style, your talent, it's all absolute rubbish! Forgetting about playing some stupid instrument-" She boots his favourite special axe that's been with him his entire immortal life, sending it flying away as she picks him up from the floor, "- And get back to serving me!"

She slams him back down, the boy hitting the floor hard as he curls up, whimpering slightly with tears in his eyes as the blue bitch uncaringly turned around and drop back into her seat, returning to gorging herself. The real royal glares at her with a fury, and snaps her hand up to release a spell, planning to send an icicle through that smug smile.

Unfortunately, nothing happens, making her grumble and scowl in extreme hatred and annoyance,
before practically leaping at her down Marshall. She holds his shoulders, her caring motherly side
taking over despite him being nearly a thousand years old and looking like an old teen. He flinches
at her touch, curling up even tighter as her heart shatters at the sight before her, causing her to
remain silent for a few seconds, trying her best to think of an answer.

She reaches out for him, gently cupping his face and semi forcing him to look up at her from his
laid down position on the ground, curled up on his side as he hugs his hurting body. "There there…
it's going to be alright, don't listen to that blue bitch." He gazes up at her, focusing on her sweet
smile and warm, glowing expression, the woman trying her best to comfort him as she pulls him up
to her.

"You're her… what do you want me to do mother?" He inquires almost robotically, showing the
sign that he had said that many times, and worse, was taught into him. Ice Queen bites her lips,
trying to contain her rage as she goes to deny any request,

"I'm good Marshall, thank you anywa-"

"There must be a way for me to serve you!" He cuts her off, making Ice Queen blink before
silently seething in rage at her lazy, evil self that was likely immune to all she could do to her, 'I
doubt Hana would allow me to stop her torture.' She murmured in thought, looking at Marshall
caringly as she brushes her hand through his ruffled, unkempt hair,

"... You want to serve me?..." She glances at his favourite guitar, and immediately picks it up,
carefully bringing it over as she hands it to him with a huge grin, "You were about to play a song
before she slapped it from your hands. I'm not her, I would love to hear you play, to see you do
what you enjoy." He glances down at his scratched up instrument, and shifts his hands and fingers,
moving them to their desired position.

After a moment of hesitation, he strums the strings, and immediately flinches, holding his
instrument out in fear as he grimaces. He remains like that for a couple of seconds, but when the
royal doesn't slap his beloved axe from his hands, he relaxes, staring at her in confusion. She gives
him another warm smile. He blinks, then stands up with his precious instrument in hand, looking
down at it as he floats into the air and gains a small grin. His fingers return back to their original
spot, then strum again, starting over as he begins to play off his beautiful melody, his body
relaxing as his smile grows.

He closes his eyes and loses himself to the song, floating around as he enjoys himself for the first
time in a long time. Ice Queen beams at his joyful expression, and immediately flaps her eyebrows,
-fly ing after him as he peeks at her. They begin a strange dance in the air, the royal humming the
tune to his song as they bob and weave around each other in the air. They both bare massive grins
as they occasionally bump into each other playfully, Marshall's voice and music becoming more
confident, louder, with more heart as it starts to change. The royal stops her hum as she listens to
him play his new tune, finding it much more upbeat than before, exploring a lost freedom he had
forgotten about. A much better tune than the one he had before, that somehow just tugged at
someone's heart string.

She joins him once more as they float around, until Marshall nears the end of his ice chain still
held by his cruel mother, making Ice Queen hover over to it calculatingly. She tries making a huge
axe and drops it in the chain, yet it simply bounces off, making her glare at the instrument of
imprisonment. She lifts both hands up and creates an even larger axe, twice her size, and lets
gravity swing it for her, slamming it down so hard it made Marshall flinch, his tune halting as he
stares at Ice Queen.

The axe bounces off again, not even leaving a scratch, making her scream in anger, melting the
weapon again as she raises her hands. An even larger axe is made, and is swiftly brought down, only to get the exact same results. The royal doesn't give up however, and tries again, and again, and again, each time creating a weapon larger than before. It was only now that Marshall was staring at her creations did he realise she was making his axe, all in stunning detail. She wasn't faking her attention to please him, she was focusing all her attention on his little show, she wasn't just creating some standard axe, she was creating his axe, her mind was constantly thinking about him.

He watches as she keeps making weapons bigger and larger than before, the woman starting to sweat as she pushes her magical limits, her weapons becoming absolutely huge as she does her best to free him from his chains.

She yells as her magic pool starts to deplete, as despite her crown replenishing it instantly it can't boost her magic pool's actual size. She is quickly reaching the end of said pool. Still she pushes on, eyes fixated on the chain as her magic gets pushed to it limits. Strong emotions shove her to the very brink of magic madness as she creates an absolutely huge axe, one so large it could rival what she could make in her mad state. With a cry of anger, she lets the axe drop, the sharp blade coming rushing down onto the blue cold chains.

And shatters it.

The ice restraints on Marshall disappear, disintegrating as he stares down at his freed leg in wonder and joy, then glances back at Ice Queen. He finds her panting, giggling as she stares at his free form while leaning on the handle of her huge weapon, recovering her breath as she gives him a pleased, joyed smile. She melts her weapon, and groans as she stands back up, becoming her tall, proud self again… if you don't count the heavy breathing and the sweat.

She immediately makes her way over to him with a wobbly, limp walk, exhausted after her endeavours. Marshall instantly flies to her, and plays one final happy tune, before putting his axe down carefully on the ground and placing his hands on her shoulders. Despite his attempts to steady her, she still falls, but deliberately so as she collapses into his arms, bringing him a tight hug. He blinks at it, surprised at the warm feeling of her pressed against his chest, but slowly wraps his arms around her as well.

The royal quickly brings them both down, making them both get onto their knees as she recovers from her limit pushing ordeal. She slips out his arms and quickly move around behind him, wrapping her arms around front as her tall body allows her to grin over his shoulder, pulling him into a tight hug.

He doesn't resist, finding her soft, caring touch comforting, yet he wasn't brain-dead, he could tell she was hurting a little, "How... much effort did that take?" He inquires unsurely, still slightly worried about questioning her decisions. She sighs, resting her head onto his with a calm, relaxed smile,

"A lot... but it was worth every drop of strength I put in." Marshall does his best to look up at her without moving his head, curiosity and confusion slightly etched onto his face.

"Why? Why did you do it for me?" Ice Queen beams, looking down to meet his gaze,

"Because a little pain for me is well worth the price for you to be happy. I will always and gladly go that extra distance for you, to make sure your life is as good as possible, that you get to be whoever you want to be." She glances at his body, finding all the cuts and bruises still there as she grimaces, and moves her hands to them.
With a slight focus of her regenerated magic, Ice Queen creates a small block of ice in her hand, then grabs Marshall's shirt. He lifts his arms up obediently as she pulls it off him, revealing to her the many wounds that has covered his body, 'Why haven't they healed? Doesn't he have really good regeneration abilities?' She shakes her head, 'Help first, ask later.'

She puts the ice cube in his shirt, getting a one layer of fabric protection to prevent the ice sticking to his body, then presses the chilled object on his many wounds. He sighs in relief, the cold object soothing many flaring wounds, calming his nerves down as the pain reduces a little. She continues to help her Marshall, bringing peace to old wounds with a smile, joyed at seeing his condition improve with every action she did, no matter how little it was. He quickly relaxes under her calming, gentle touches of nursing, yet still doesn't do anything about his wounds, making Ice Queen hum in thought.

"... Is there an actual reason why you aren't healing yourself? Can you not do it in this... place? I saw you do it just fine in the arena when you fought Finn." She inquires, but he doesn't answer, remaining silent as he looks straight at the ground, making her worry, "Tell me, please. I want to help you." He continues to remain muted, making her huff and take off the ice cube, "Don't make me stop~"

"Don't!" He suddenly says, shocking Ice Queen for a second, "Don't stop... don't go..." She blinks for a second before immediately moving the ice cube back, 'I would of kept going even if he didn't talk...'. She presses on more wounds, causing him to sigh in relief, "... I'm not healing them because she told me not to."

"Evil bitch me?" He nods, making her sigh as he continues,

"She wanted them to remain, as reminders of what I did wrong and to not make mistakes again." Ice Queen scowls,

"Well ignore that order, heal these wounds!" She says in slight horror, and with a slight twitch he turns his regeneration back on, wounds sealing before her eyes as she pulls her ice cube back. Taking the ice out of his shirt, she frowns at the wet spot, but Marshall simply shrugs,

"I don't mind, I've had worse on it..." Ice Queen puts her hand on the liquid mark, and freezes it, before then pulling it off with her magic, sending the ice flying away. Marshall blinks, but accepts the completely dry article of clothing, putting it back on his healed grey body again, "... Thanks... why are you helping me?" She pulls him back into a hug, and he accepts it, clinging to the only warmth he has felt in a long time as she opens her mouth,

"Because I want to support you. In all your endeavours, no matter what they are, I want to help you grow to be the person you want to be." She says caringly, and Marshall sighs, opening up to the friendly woman.

"And what if you don't like what I want to do?" She sighs,

"Depends really. If it's just my opinion, I would just state it, let you know that I don't approve of what you're doing, but ultimately, it's up to you to decide. If you want to do something, I won't stop you, and will so my best to support you every step of the way. The only exception is when it is a crime, or you're doing something illegal or acting like a jackass. Then that I will put a stop to, even with force if need be, but you wouldn't do that, would you? You wouldn't put me in a spot where you would have to make me take that decision, would you?" She asks with genuine curiosity, worried deeply about what his answer could be. He only sighed,

"I hope not... but by force? What do you mean stop me by force?" He looks at her evil self, now
moving her arm constantly at her crotch as she pants, covered in sweat, "Would you chain me and cage me up? Blackmail me?"

She sighs, "... Possibly." He tenses at that, "I won't lie to you, that is what I might have to do. I don't want to, and I hope I never have to, but if you were about to go on a murderous rampage then I would have to stop you in anyway." She sighs, and hugs him a bit more firmly, "And for any harm that may come to you, know that I don't mean it. Please, please forgive me for hurting you." Marshall stands up at that, spinning around and grabbing his shoulder, looking deep into her eyes with a squint,

"... Simone?" Ice Queen blinks, then shakes her head,

"No… I don't think so, I'm pretty sure it's still Sarah." He groans in annoyance, hands on his head as he turns away, making the royal look at the ground as she listens to him pace,

"Sorry, it's just that I heard her say that once… I thought she had broken through, a moment of clarity." Ice Queen brings her knees to her chest, hugging them as she sighed,

"There is no escaping the tiara… trust me, I know."

Marshall stares at her saddened form, and winces, swiftly moving back to her before putting a hand on her shoulder, "Sorry, I didn't mean any offense or bring back any bad thoughts… it's just infuriating at times to see you, and not her… and all this time I've been uncaring of you, ignoring your pain despite you suffering the exact same problem. Heck, it being even worse than Simone! She had me, a focus point to remain sane for, someone to help her when things got rough with her madness!"

Ice Queen chuckles, shaking her head, "It's alright, I've actually come around to enjoying being Ice Queen! And… I did have someone to keep me attached to this world, someone who will help me through these curses of the tiara… his name is Finn..." She looks at him and beams, "... And I'm hoping you as well." He nods, making her heart leap in her chest, "Good… It feels so good to hear that…"

She then stares at him curiously, "I know you're not the real Marshall… but you seem to act like him..." He nods,

"I… think I act like the real Marshall… though I don't know how my thoughts have been twisted by being her… slave." They glance at her, finding her all sweaty and panting as her arm speeds up its rubbing, making them both wince and fill with gladness. Disgust at what she was doing, but glad they could not see her do it, still behind her. Ice Queen looks back at Marshall,

"... But what I was going to say was that I sometimes see Simone, whenever I enter the tiara… if you want, I can pass a message."

His breath gets caught in his throat, and he freezes up, then grabs her, "Seriously!?" She nods, and he takes deep breaths, trying his best to calm himself down,

"Alright, one second…" She waits patiently, preparing to remember the message despite it not being the real Marshall Lee. He takes a deep breath, "I… tell Simone, that I miss her, and that even after all these years of not being here that I haven't forgotten her, and that I haven't given up on a way of freeing her from that tiara. That I wish we could both just sit down and watch a really boring film on a broken TV while eating chicken soup."

He nods, signalling the end of his message, and the royal returns it, "I'll try to pass it on when I
next see her."

"I understand, that's why I kept it short… there's so much more I want to say to her, but I already know your mind is weak enough with the curse on your head." They both drop to the floor, sitting down to rest a little, before Marshall spins around behind her, making them back to back. Both immortals sit together, enjoying the silence as they remember their mentally traumatizing past. Marshall suddenly sighs, finally opening up to the woman who had been so nice in a long time,

"So… you want to be my friend, a big ass like me?" He says, well remembering how he use to act, yet Ice Queen remains silent for a few seconds,

"Well… I was actually hoping for more. Just not in a relationship sort of way!" She quickly adds before he could panic or misinterpret, what works as he raises an eyebrow,

"What do you mean? There is no higher than friend, unless you mean best friend." She shakes her head,

"No… I meant in a family way."

He stiffens at that, "What?"

"Like… be your mother. Before you say anything, you can't really decline, I'll likely still be doing this even if you don't want me to." He sputters,

"But! I! Like! How?! I mean you're technically younger than me!" He yells in shock, getting off her back.

She spins to look at him with a deadpan stare, "... A. Do I look young to you. B. Which one of us is more mature? Especially in the royal department."

Marshall opens his mouth to respond, but then closes it, "All right, good points. But don't I have a say in this?" She sighs,

"I'm afraid not, heck I didn't really get one either, though not that I really mind…" He raises an eyebrow,

"What do you mean you don't really have an opinion, you're the one doing it!"

"No I'm not. This is." She explains, pointing to her tiara, causing Marshall to sag and look down,

"I see… it's cursing you to do that? To me specifically?"

"Yeah, to you specifically… because it's Simone's wish." He blinks, "She asked me to take care of you because she no longer could." He bites his lips and looks down,

"I see…"

"... Hey, at least it gives you the chance to examine the tiara!" She feels it punish her with a wave of pain, but she doesn't show it as she beams at him, an act that causes him to sigh,

"Good point… alright, I'll give this whole thing a chance." Ice Queen immediately whoops in celebration,

"Thank you! I know we both don't really have a choice in this, but let's make the best of this. You don't have to face the world alone anymore." He looks at the ground,
"Yeah, let's try. But I'll be honest…” He stares into her eyes, "The only reason I accepted then was to help Simone be free, and because I'm about to disappear probably, one last crazy idea to be a little more happy before I die. If you want the real world Marshall to accept you, then you must tell him of the free Simone opportunities first, then warm up to him, get to know him properly, then ask him about this kid/mother thing."

She nods, then smirks, "Well, if this is our last few moments together, then goodbye Marshall." He raises an eyebrow,

"Why the smile?" She shrugs,

"Because shouldn't a mother be smiling as she says goodbye to her child?"

"Err… right. Goodbye Ice Queen."

With that he and her bitch version disappear, the world shaking as it lightens, Ice Queen getting up with a smile but a bit of heartache. 'It prayed on my fear of not being a good mother to Marshall, that I wouldn't treat him right.' She looks around her as the entire environment around her started shifting, becoming a whisper that closes in, "Next." She says with a determined tone, glaring at her next challenge, but then her eyes widen as she feels something familiar in her mind shift.

Back with the others, they were still huddled at the door, waiting for a break in Marshall's magic fire. They glance at Finn as he attempts to figure out a plan, racking his head as he thinks, Butterscotch speaking up worriedly, "Got something yet?" He growls in slight anger, annoyed at his own incompetence,

"No! Ah! I'm not the one that thinks of them! It's usually Bubblegum or some other really smart person! I'm just the guy that gets told the plan and does it!" He sighs, making Huntress speak up,

"And what do you do if they're not around? Because I doubt they followed you into dungeons and space."

He blinks, and stares at the door, 'Everyone else is in no position to move, which means someone has to take the first step. Cake can stretch and Butterscotch can probably make a shield or something…' "I wing it."

He jumps into the doorway, much to Huntress's horror as she darts with him into the danger a second later, the hero grimacing as he raises his blade up defensively, 'Someone has to take the first step, and I'm not risking their lives for mine.' He stares at Marshall in the eye as the demon snaps all arms and tendrils to him, not stopping his barrage of spells.

The first one, a homing rocket, gets absorbed into his blade, but the others don't as Finn grimaces. He leaps as spells singe him, an explosion behind him propelling him forward as he slams into the wall behind the demon. Immediately Marshall spins to face him, yet discovers him perfectly alright, legs on the wall as he springs back at the hell spawn.

With sword facing forward, he yells a war cry as he flies into his neck, his night sword piercing Marshall's soul sack as the demon stumbles back. Just as the hell spawn moves his arms to swat him off and clutch his wound, five arrows shoot over his head then harshly spinning, arcing into his face. They pierced his eyes, making Marshall roar in pain as Huntress leaps at him, grabbing Finn and his blade, yanking them both off the demon.

They land on the ground, and the nymph immediately carries Finn away from the struggling Marshall, who was now flailing his limbs around. The other three finally rush into the room with
the danger definitely gone, all moving into position to surround and nullify the hell spawn. With
him distracted by pain and the others, it gives Huntress a chance to look Finn over, "Good work
Finn, but don't be so stupid again." He shrugs,

"But that's my thing!" She smiles at his joke as she stares at his body.

He had a few cuts on him from flying shrapnel and debris, and his skin was singed in a few places,
making her frown, "You're injured, you still good to go?" He laughs as he stands up, shaking his
head,

"I've had plenty worse, in fact my ex has given me much worse." She gets up, and calls all her
arrows back, the weapons ripping themselves out of Marshall's face while he spins to face
Butterscotch. Huntress darts forward with Finn, planning to stop the demon before he could do any
harm,

"I know Finn, but I still can't help but worry when you're not at your fittest." He nods in
understanding before aiming his sword at the turned demon, and unleashing his stored spell. The
homing rocket shoots out his blade, immediately locking onto Marshall and slamming into him,
exploding in a green magic explosion on his back. The force of the attack rips his tendrils off,
severing them at the base as he yells in pain.

He turns his bloodied body to them, then all his wounds regenerate.

Huntress blinks, then yells the obvious, "He's got Marshall's powers!" He lifts his hand, blasting
out a green beam from his palm at the nymph, but Finn jumps in the way with his sword. The
weapon tugs at the spell as it absorbs it, making Marshall growl in anger and cancel his attack,
using the moment to lift his other arm and blast at Cake, sending her flying backwards. Finn's eyes
widen as he watches Cake fly, hitting the wall hard and flopping to the floor.

He snaps back to the demon and releases his stored spell, the laser shooting out his sword tip. It
slams into him, burning a massive hole in his body as he tumbles backwards, collapsing into the
wall as he regenerates. The hero uses the break to shout loudly, "Everyone! Remember the plan!"
They nod as they move in on the quickly recovering immortal, causing Finn to glance at Cake,
finding her standing up and making her way over.

He stares at her as she stumbles forward while rubbing her head injury, then nods cautiously at her
the second they make eye contact. She nods back with a small grin, signifying she was alright as
Finn releases a sigh of relief, but then focuses back on his target of an enraged Marshall. While he
leaps back at the demon to do his risky part of being a distraction, Cake groans a little, her head
fuzzy from the impact.

She shakes herself free of her confusion and rushes towards the fight, 'But what did Finn say just
then? It was a blur…' She glances at him to ask, but finds him occupied with dodging Marshall's
attacks as he focuses all his wrath on him, ignoring the others as they start to circle him, 'I better
not distract him then.' Hoping to figure it out in time, she ignores her question as she leaps next to
her sister.

Marshall swings at Finn, but he is able to leap out of the way just in time, letting the claws rack the
floor in front of him. The hero suddenly shouts to the others, "Now!" And nothing happens,
causing the group to snap their gaze at Cake, who panics, 'What are we doing? I didn't hear Finn!...
The plan!' She stretches forward at Marshall, het her moment of confusion cost her, the massive
demon having recovered from his attack, and the opening now gone.

He grabs the stretching cat, who yelps in pain as he swings her around, causing everyone to dive to
the floor to avoid being wacked. The hell spawn then laughs as he releases Cake, sending her flying into the wall again so hard she created a crater, then flops to the floor limply, struggling to regain her consciousness. "Cake!" Fionna immediately yells, and is promptly slapped by Marshall, launching her as well.

Straight towards a fire with a demon's remains inside.

She screams in fear, frantically flaying her limbs in a desperate attempt to stop herself in time. Just before she reaches the roaring fire, Finn dives at her from the side, sending them both flying to the ground and away from the roaring flames. Fionna gasps, "I'm having way too close encounters with death!" She yells, the sight of the fire engraved in her eyes. Finn quickly gets up,

"Help your sister! I'll see if I can help the others!" He yells, and dashes away before the girl could reply, his eyes locked on the battle as the still tired Huntress attempts to dodge Marshall as he unleashes his magic at her.

He immediately leaps at the demons and thrusts his sword into his leg, the blade sinking in deep as Marshall stumbles, falling onto one knee. He spins and glares at the hero, his hands moving to slam onto him, but the hero was already gone, yanking his blade free as he dashes at Huntress. The nymph grins as he slides by her side with his sword held up, ready to absorb the next spell, causing her to inquire, "How's Cake and Fionna?"

"They're fine, but I don't know if Cake is coming back in for a while." Huntress watches as Marshall regenerates his leg wound while putting his hand on the ground, dark magic shooting out, causing Butterscotch to point both hands at it,

"Be gone magic of the demons!" She blasts out a green beam from both hands, aiming them at the spell approaching the OOO duo, her counter striking true. Immediately the spell backfires, exploding in a huge fireball of red magic directly on Marshall as he screams in pain. His body gets torn up by the explosion, falling to the floor with many wounds as Finn winces, 'Sorry Marshall… did that throw off the necklace?'

He glances at the demon, and finds his huge form still regenerating, necklace still on. He looks at Huntress, who yells, "We've got a chance as he is regenerating!" She explains just as Finn was about to rush Marshall Lee, when his tentacles start flailing around him, hearing her words.

Finn grimaces, "We can't get near him like that… we need to make a new plan while he is not trying to kill us." Huntress nods,

"I've still got to muzzle his mouth, we're lucky our attacks have kept him distracted from sucking our souls out so far." She explains quietly to avoid the same mistake as before, causing Finn to nod,

"Yeah, but how do I and Butterscotch get the amulet?"

The nymph grimaces in thought just as Marshall gets up, causing them to immediately leap into action, the nymph yelling, "Find a way to get to him! Remove some threats! Make it up as you go along!"

He nods, and stares at the towering demon, 'Remove threats…' He stares at Marshall's arms and tentacles as he stands tall over him, all limbs prepared to shred. He immediately darts into action with his night sword, leaping at Marshall's left arm as the demon goes to swat him. He thrusts the blade into the demon's arm just as it hits him, causing him to be hooked on as he rides the limb.

He flies off it mid arc, hitting the roof with both feet, the hero springing back down with a war cry,
stabbing Marshall right in the face. Black blood squirts from the wound, and he hears a groan, the wound inflicted by his blade growing in size until suddenly something jumps out.

It was Marshall Lee, hissing in anger as the black blood from the wound latches onto him, pulling on him, yanking him back inside his monstrous form. In desperation he immediately looks around and spots Finn, his eyes furrowing in anger, "You!? What are you doing here!?" Finn pushes on his blade, making the wound bigger as he tries to buy as much time as possible,

"Trying to free you! Hold on, we'll get you out!" He hisses at Finn showing off his fangs,

"Back off you asshole! You got me here!" He yells in anger, then his eyes widen as he locks onto a bruised Fionna in the background, on the ground as she tries to help Cake, "WHAT DID YOU DO TO THEM!?” He yells in absolute rage, eyes going black with pinpoint red pupils, trying to yank his arm free to strangle the human to death.

"Nothing!" Finn yells, then notices Marshall Lee was rapidly getting sucked back inside his forced monster form, "We'll explain in a bit, just hold on Marshall!" With that, the vampire is sucked back inside, his final look is a glare straight at Finn.

The hero yanked his sword free, and pushed off the head, 'I'm not making a move for that emulate with his soul sucking powers still there.' He lunges for the demon again, just as the hell spawn raises an arm to unleash more spells at the hero, causing Finn to grin.

A green glow appears in his hand, and Finn raises his sword just in time for Marshall to release a death sphere. The moment it hit his blade it was instantly absorbed, the eye of the blade glowing with the stored spell as the hell spawn squints at it.

Finn swings his blade, releasing the orb straight back into Marshall, slamming into his chest and exploding in its volatile way. A huge chunk was ripped from the demon, splattering flesh and black blood around as the hell spawn stumbles back. His arms weren't moving properly, his chest muscles that helped move the limbs gone, leaving them limp as Finn approaches with a grin.

Suddenly a vine wrapped around Marshall's head as well as a loud feminine groan came from behind him, Huntress pulling so hard to keep his mouth shut that she was bending the demon backwards. She strains against her own limits, 'I'm too tired to do this!' "HURRY FINN! NOW!" She yells in slight pain

Finn yells a war cry as he leaps for Marshall, landing on his leg to jump even further. But gets sent flying but some random flesh, slamming him into the roof hard as Huntress's eyes widen.

She immediately abandons her vine, rushing towards Finn as she dives out of the way of the rapidly recovering Marshall. Unfortunately, her reaction speed was hindered by her fatigue, and upon seeing a fist flying towards her, she attempted to dodge in time, only to fail. It hits her hard, sending her flying as she yelps in pain, yet still holds her hand out for Finn falling from the ceiling.

They grasp hands as Huntress momentum carries them both, bringing Finn with her as they embrace in a protective hug. Finn twists himself, spinning him beneath her as they hit the floor, bouncing with a grunt before landing again, ending up in a painful roll. Finn groans in pain, his entire body flaring up as it yells at him, yet he still immediately looks at Huntress in his arms, relieved to see her alright, the only visible problem being slightly shaky breaths from her chest hurting from the bounce they suffered. Finn carefully moves her even as Marshall rises in the distance, letting the last of his wounds heal before attacking the group.

The hero picks her up and places her over his shoulder, swiftly moving to Fionna and carefully
handing her to the human girl, "Well, the plan just got complicated." He says, placing Huntress next to Cake as they both rest on the floor, 'Fatigue and injuries got her out cold-' She snaps opens her glowing eyes, instantly locking them onto Finn as she coughs,

"Finn, get me up, I'm not letting him defeat me… I'm hard meat after all." He shakes his head, and looks over his shoulder at Butterscotch, finding her using fire to try and scorch Marshall.

"Nope, you also remember what we said, you're not softer for having someone help you, so let me do that for you now. I'll buy time for you to recover, come back into this when you're actually ready. Please. I don't want you to get hurt for me."

She bites her lip, looking down at the ground then sighing, "Fine, we fly higher together after all…” He nods, and looks at Fionna, finding her both twitching for a fight and hesitating at who her foe was,

"How about you, have you recovered from Marshall's attack?" She nods eagerly,

"Don't worry Finn! I'm in good to punch buns!" She flinches a little as she stares at Marshall, "I think…” Finn sighs as he stands up,

"Yeah, that's partly why I started learning to be a pacifist, had to fight someone I didn't want to…” They both face Marshall, but just as they were about to join Butterscotch in the fight, she gets swatted by a random third arm, sending her flying at the duo.

She slams into Fionna, hitting her hard and smashing her into the wall, the girl gasping as she hits her head. Both the heroine and butler flop to the floor unconscious, making Finn grimace and spin back to face Marshall, shifting himself to act as much of a shield as possible for them.

The hero stands tall as he stares at Marshall, trying to figure out what not only what hit him but where the fifth limb came from that had slapped Butterscotch. He grimaces in realisation as he watches Marshall shift his monster form to having massive spikes, 'I forgot he still had his normal powers, so he is a Hana that can shape shift. Great.'

He glances behind him as Huntress attempts to get up, struggling and ultimately failing as she flops back down with an angry groan, "Glob damn it…” Finn shakes his head,

"Don't Huntress. Don't hurt yourself." She sighs and stares at him, causing her to try again,

"And I can't let you face him alone!" She yells, then quietens her voice, "What about his soul sucking? You need me to muzzle him!" Finn grimaces, then flicks his eyes at his blade,

"I'll use my sword to jam his mouth shut, I don't need it to grab the necklace." She was about to speak up even more when he quickly gives her pleading eyes, "I've got this, trust me, but I'm not sure about the others…” Huntress glances at them all laying limp on the floor, all of them unconscious with wounds already present, "They got hit pretty hard and your not doing too well yourself, and don't lie to look tough Huntress, I just saw you fail to get up. Also, it's only me awake right now, and we both know you don't have to act hard meat with me." She sighs, and continues to stare at the others, "They're injured, so until they and you are good enough to fight again, look after them." She sighs, and immediately grabs Fionna,

"Alright, but don't do anything stupid!" He grins,

"Please, that's what I'm known for!” She shakes her head as she opens Fionna's bag, hoping to find the cyclops tears, 'I'll help and protect the ones you care about Finn…’
The hero meanwhile walks forward with steeled determination, walking towards Marshall standing completely still, using their chat as a moment to recover his strength.

He suddenly starts to shapeshift, smirking as his arms become humongous scythes, razor sharp edges glinting from the fire that sat in the room. "Are you ready to end here mortal? For your soul to be trapped here for all of eternity?" Finn shakes his head as he readies his blade,

"I'm going to free you Marshall, then we're going home to explain everything." The massive demon glares before opening his mouth to roar in anger, his body shifting rapidly, growing larger and larger as his body becomes covered in spikes.

The black tentacles of the kraken take over his legs, his dual limbs becoming a writhing mess of eight black tendrils, while the four on his back stretch to their full length. He uses his vampire powers to float into the air, his six still increasing as he lifts both scythe hands and opens his mouth filled with razor sharp teeth.

He releases a deep demonic roar as his scythes glow with green flaming magic, yet Finn simply holds his blade offensively, and then charged straight at Marshall Lee.

Damn I wanted to finish the fights this chapter. I guess it will end (hopefully) next chapter.

As something pointed out by my beta reader, I didn't clarify something. And that is how the demonic wishing eye can take a bit of Ice Queen's soul, yet Hana can't with her soul sucking powers:

The crown/tiara claims the soul of whoever puts it on, and allows the manipulation and change of said soul. That's partly how they change the wearer into the Ice King/Queen. So it allows the changing and manipulation of their soul, yet not the complete taking of it. So the size of Ice Queen’s soul can be changed by the wishing eye taking some, but it can not take it all.

Review response:

Healeroxoffates, on FF, chapter 34:

That's great to hear, I will do my best to keep this going!

The Book of Eli, on FF, chapter 34:

I hope you enjoyed the fights! I know I'm drawing them out a bit but I've been having too much fun writing them. Yeah the madness of magic was never really explored in Adventure Time, what is a real shame, hence the little five here. Yep, a nice long cuddle session with Finn, I doubt anyone could stop her really. Indeed, that little butler is definitely getting nosy now! And an appearance from Magic Woman (or as I prefer, Magic Ma'am)? Maybe, I don't have any real plots surrounding her since her story has already been told, but if you want I can add her in as a foe or some hindrance to other goals.

Eternal Violets, on FF, chapter 34:

I'm so happy you enjoyed the chapter! And yeah, that was a little teasing of me to say that about the cutaways XD.
You want to see Hana defeated? I believe that is feasible. But yeah, things will return to normal afterwards... or will it?

I'm glad you liked the fight scenes! My biggest problem is trying to think of imaginative ways in which ice could be used to fight, but I'm slowly getting a nice collection of spells for our queen to use.

I'll try my best to make the chapter match your expectations! Until next time Violets, peace.

Nos482reborn, on FF, chapter 34:

Thank you, I'm glad you're loving this so far!

Please drop by the archive and comment to let the author know if you enjoyed their work!