

Draigen: Are you sure this is a good idea?

Vicebane: The will said she was the kids godmother....

Draigen: Yeah but....Arceus? I didn't even know Arceus was a girl.

Vicebane: I didn't know I'd end up turning into a good guy either....

Draigen: Whatever.

Vicebane: *Knocks on the door to the Hall of Begining* Hello? Anyone home?

The door opens to reveal a grand citadel, Arceus standing over what appears to be a large pool

Arceus: Ah come in! We've been expecting you three.

Draigen: Three? *counts* But there's only two of us....

Vicebane: She's probably counting Mewblade's kid. *holds up a crystal sphere with a strange black and red light inside*

Arceus: I am. Come, join us at the scrying pool. We have much to discuss.

Draigen: We're not in trouble are we?

Vicebane: We've deat with worse than lectures wuss.

Arceus: No, this is no lecture, this is however very important, for all of us.

Vicebane: And what would that be? *goes to take a seat*

Arceus: I'm about to show you two something that no other mortal being are allowed to see....the future....the un-avoidable future to be exact.

Vicebane:OK....I don't recall being this scared since we re-met up with Alucard out in the mountains.

Draigen: Hopefully this will turn out as good as that did.

Vicebane: Key word being "hopefully".

Arceus: I can assure you both that it's for the best that you both be prepared. Young Alucard gave Mewblade fair warning of the trials ahead. It's best that you both know of the danger to come as well.

Vicebane: Trails? Haven't we all been through enough?

Arceus: There are some things that are just out of my hands. Now come. This is VERY important.

Vicebane: All right. *takes a seat*

Draigen: *joins him* Umm....What exactly are these "trials"?

Arceus: Before you stands the Scrying pool. A device that allows me to see definite occurrences in the future. It is with this that I have learned the true extent of Destin's treachery. It will take all alive, and even those long dead and yet to be born to defeat these threats....That includes both of you and the unborn child you hold in your hands.

Vicebane: Please. Tell me you're joking.

Arceus: I may like to have fun but when it comes to such dire circumstances I do NOT joke.

Draigen: OK...I'm officially scared now.

Arceus: If all goes as planned there should be nothing to fear. However there is much to do and far more to worry about. Here. Look into the pool.

they all look into the pool and see a horrifying battle raging, Mewblade carrying a glowing blue sword, Draigen with a large cannon marching ahead of machines, Vicebane commanding knights in armor and a red cape, what looks like a mini-Mewblade swinging a hook-like sword and riding a dragon. All the while human/pokemon hybrids fight on both sides of the battlefield some fighting alongside humans, others alongside the Legendaries.

Vicebane: What exactly are we seeing?

Arceus: You are seeing a war to come about in 35 years. There will be many deaths on both sides. The war itself is unavoidable, but the outcome can vary...we may win...or we could all be killed.

Draigen: What!?

Vicebane: Did you just say killed!?

Arceus: Yes. I did. As I told you, Alucard knew of all of this long before he began his journey....and he told Mewblade every last bit with his last breath. I decided that you both should know of the terror to come as well.

Vicebane: Yeah but....Why us? I'm evil and he's an idiot.

Draigen: HEY!

Vicebane: Well. You are.

Arceus: Actually. You were both given a unique chance by Alucard. He could have killed you and saved himself a lot of trouble. Do you remember what he said to you before the final battle with Destin?

Vicebane: Yeah. He said "Live a Hero's life."

Draigen: "Die a Hero's Death."

Vicebane/Draigen: "And you can party on in the Afterlife."

Arceus: You have no clue how much those words, no matter how foolish they sound at first, ring true. The Afterlife can be enjoyable to those who earn it. But you two have a lot more work to obtain that chance. Prove to the world that your foolishness in a past life shouldn't be dragged into a new one.

Vicebane: We will ma'am.

Draigen: Hell yes!

Arceus: I'll take care of the young one. Bloodscythe.

Vicebane: Here she it. Take care...

Draigen: Yeah. Apparently we've got training to do.

Vicebane: As much as I hate to say it He's right.

they both leave, a vital goal in mind, and the chance for redemption in their hearts