

Stephanie was, unfortunately, lost deep within Germany.

Since she was a little girl, Stephanie always dreamed of adventuring outside her hometown, trying new food, learning new cultures, and doing many more things that seemed curious to her.

But since she did not learn much of the languages in the countries, it seemed impossible for her.

Not only that, but there was a money problem with her family too.

Stephanie also went through something that scarred her for an eternity, refusing herself to let go of what had happened a long time ago.

So she was forced to stay in her hometown for a long time until she had these powers.

Now that she has those powers, Stephanie can do what she wanted to do for a long time, which was to travel to all the countries she wanted to go to.

Unfortunately, Stephanie forgot a map to take with her and is stuck in the middle of Germany after teleporting, fretting, and looking nervous.

She had her dark blue backpack with black stitched roses on her back, which was filled with items inside for her stay in Germany.

"Agh, damn it," Stephanie softly cursed herself. "Where am I now?"

She scratched the back of her neck underneath her hood with a hand, still looking nervous.

Stephanie was trying to think in her mind of where she is now the best she could.

Even though she has a very sharp mind, she still does not understand where she is in the country.

Groaning, Stephanie glanced around for a moment to look for someone who could help, forgetting that a strand of wire was poking out from her hood.

When she noticed a group of guys standing and talking to themselves in German, Stephanie smiled softly and walked up to them, clearing her throat.

“Entschuldigung?” Stephanie pardoned herself in German.

They glanced over at her after she pardoned herself, noticing her behind them, looking nervous and lost.

“Kannst du mir bitte helfen?” Stephanie politely asked.

They paused after Stephanie politely asked, as Stephanie hesitated, understanding that they may be suspicious of her because she had her hood up over her head, hiding her true self.

“Sicher, was ist es?” one of them finally spoke, stepping close to her. “Aber warum ragt ein Stück Draht aus Ihrer Haube heraus?”

Stephanie slightly flinched when he mentioned her wire hair, reaching up with her hands, as a glove covered her right hand.

“Oh, sorry, es sind meine Kopfhörer.” Stephanie apologized as she pushed the wire back. “Sie waren gebrochen und manchmal tauchte jedes Mal dieser verdammte Draht auf.”

They paused after Stephanie explained to them in German, moving her hand away from her hood.

“Okay, lass uns das ignorieren,” the German sighed. “Was schien nun das Problem zu sein?”

“Ich bin ein bisschen verloren.” Stephanie sighed sheepishly. “Ich habe keine Karte dabei und habe mich gefragt, ob Sie ein Geschäft kennen, in dem sich Karten befinden.”

“Es tut mir leid, aber ich weiß nicht, ob es Geschäfte gibt, in denen Karten enthalten sind.” the German apologized, as Stephanie sighed with worry. “Aber ich kenne einen Ort, an dem Sie sich die Karte ansehen können.”

Stephanie perked after the German mentioned another place that he does know.

“Sie machen?” Stephanie asked while cocking her head to the side slightly.

“Ja, ich will.” The German nodded before placing a hand on her shoulder. “Kannst du mir bitte folgen?”

Stephanie nodded her head as she smiled with her lips, as the German chuckled softly and gently led her towards the building where he knew where the map was inside.

He bid farewell to his friends before he left and gently guided Stephanie through Germany.

Stephanie became more and more curious as she glanced around as the German led her through as he had his hand on her shoulder, hearing many people talking to each other, buying items, and just walking around with their loved ones or going to work.

She softly smiled as she watched people who had loved ones walking hand by hand, or side by side, their arms or hands linked.

It made Stephanie feel a little lonely, as her gaze seemed to be sad.

“Ah, hier sind wir.” Stephanie’s gaze snapped after hearing the German speak, as they turned around the corner.

They were standing in front of a massive building that Stephanie had never seen before, that had many windows, but strangely, there were some windows at the back that had some strange green cloth semi-covering the windows.

“Seltsam,” the German softly mumbled to himself. “Ich glaube nicht, dass sie diesen seltsamen Vorhang über diese Fenster gelegt haben...”

He pointed at the two windows that have the odd cloth covering them, as Stephanie nodded her head in response, knowing that it was strange.

“Eh, na ja,” the German sighed as he shrugged, then turning his attention towards Stephanie. “Gehen Sie einfach hinein und fragen Sie den Vorsitzenden höflich, ob Sie die Karte für den Moment ausleihen können.”

Stephanie nodded her head and hugged him gently, saying, “Vielen Dank, Herr.”

He paused after she hugged him, before smiling softly and hugged her back the best he could since she was a little shorter than him.

“Gern geschehen, Ma’am.” he smiled back.

After hugging for a moment, they both released their hugs, and the German walked away from her.

“Komm wieder zu mir, wenn du dich nicht durch Deutschland zurechtfinden konntest, okay?” the German called her before leaving.

“Bis später!” Stephanie called him as she waved her left hand at him, cupping her gloved right hand over her mouth.

The German softly smiled after Stephanie called him back as he disappeared into the crowd.

Stephanie sighed in relief after he disappeared and glanced back at the building, but mostly towards the windows that have the strange cloth inside.

She swore that the cloth must have moved from the original spot it was in.

But she shrugged to herself from the thought and walked inside, opening the door.

After opening the door, Stephanie walked inside and was silently amazed at how beautifully decorated it was, including how spacious it was too.

She noticed the chairman by the desk in front, as there were two hallways right beside it on each side, as the man was writing papers.

Stephanie smiled politely and walked up to the man, saying, “Entschuldigung?”

The chairman heard her polite pardon and glanced up from his papers, noticing Stephanie in front of him.

“Oh, hallo!” he greeted her as he placed his hands on his papers. “Was kann ich für Dich tun?”

He paused after he greeted and was about to translate what he said to her when Stephanie said, “Ja, darf ich eine Karte ausleihen? Ich bin ein bisschen verloren in Deutschland.”

A silent impressed expression appeared on his face after she responded to his question, before answering, “Na sicher!”

He stood up from his chair and pointed to the right-hand side of the desk, which was the first hallway.

“Gehen Sie diesen Flur entlang und biegen Sie nach links ab.” He explained it to Stephanie. “Dort finden Sie ein Schild an einer Tür mit der Aufschrift ‘Konferenzraum.’”

Stephanie nodded her head and said, "Vielen Dank, mein Herr!"

He blushed from the gratitude Stephanie said to him, and Stephanie walked away, entering the hallway as he sat back down on the chair, thinking to himself.

Stephanie was curious as she looked at every door inside, wondering which one reads, 'Konferenzraum.'

After a few minutes of walking, Stephanie finally came across a door that reads, 'Konferenzraum.'

Smiling, Stephanie grabbed the knob and turned it, before entering inside slowly.

It was semi-dark inside and felt strange, making Stephanie feel confused about the strange feeling.

Stephanie closed the door behind her back as it made a loud clicking noise, startling her slightly as she flinched from the sound it made.

"Oh, Scheiße," a German voice cursed from behind her, causing Stephanie to flinch again.

She turned around to see who or what cursed from behind her, before gasping softly at whom she saw.

It was a massive German that Stephanie has never seen before, but he looked different out of the other Germans Stephanie met.

The German is a tall, muscular man with blond slicked back hair and icy blue eyes.

He wears either a green Wehrmacht or a Waffen-SS officer's uniform with a Knight's Cross of the Iron Cross on the collar.

Topping things off, he is also wearing a belt around his middle and a pair of walnut and knee-high boots.

Stephanie and the giant German stared at each other for a moment, before he started speaking in English, reaching over to her in a slight panic.

"Wait a moment, I don't-" He banged his head against the ceiling after he tried reaching for her, wincing and exclaiming, "Ow, Scheiß!"

Stephanie winced after he banged his head against the ceiling, moving back down and covering his head with both of his hands.

“Are you alright?” Stephanie asked in English, taking her backpack off her back and placing it to the side.

“Ja, I’m alright,” he assured her, moving his left hand out. “Just a small bump on my head.”

Stephanie cocked an eyebrow after he assured her as he removed his hand from his head.

“Alzhough,” he spoke as he shifted his body slightly to get comfortable. “Vhy didn’t jou run away from me when jou saw me?”

“If I did,” Stephanie spoke as she stepped closer to him, as he shifted his body slightly to get away from her. “I would’ve been screaming for my life and probably trying to open this door like a maniac, and you would’ve grabbed me to calm me down.”

He blushed slightly from the explanation Stephanie said and glanced away from her, feeling a little sheepish.

“Anyway,” Stephanie mentioned over to him with her hand. “Do you mind if you would like some help, Alice?”

““Alice?”” he exclaimed softly. “My name is G-”

He covered his mouth with his hand, confusing Stephanie slightly.

“What’s wrong?” Stephanie asked as she cocked her head slightly to the side. “Ate a bug?”

“Nein,” he spoke as he uncovered his mouth. “My name es Ludwig!”

“Oh,” Stephanie chuckled. “Then, my name is Stephanie,” she bowed slightly towards him gently. “Stephanie Nova Rose Allen.”

He paused for a moment after Stephanie introduced herself towards him, as she stood back up from bowing slightly.

Stephanie asked, “Now, as I have asked before, ‘Would you like some help?’”

“Nein, I got zhis,” Ludwig spoke. “Et’s best ef jou back up a little.”

Stephanie slightly rolled her eyes after he responded before he did as he told her, backing up until her back hit the wall.

After Stephanie backed away from Ludwig, Ludwig shifted his body slightly and started trying to get to his front to crawl, but he kept struggling a little and slipped, mostly banging his head against the ceiling again.

The ground underneath her feet kept slightly rumbling as he continued shifting but stopped after the second time he conked his head on the ceiling.

"Now, do you need some help?" Stephanie cockily asked as she had her arms crossed over her chest.

Ludwig glared at her after she cockily asked him, before sighing as he stayed where he was.

"Fine," he groaned. "Just be careful."

Stephanie softly smiled and walked over to his side as he slightly stiffened as she got near him.

She understood that he was afraid of hurting her in his new height, but she decided to be careful, just like what he told her.

Placing her hands on his thigh, Stephanie pushed herself up onto his body, noticing that he was slightly stiff because of his worries of hurting her.

Stephanie then turned her body slightly towards him, as he winced and said, hissing through his teeth, "Be careful vith jour knees! Zhey're boney and near my-!"

He stiffened again when Stephanie placed her hand on his belt, pushing herself up to his middle.

"What was that?" Stephanie asked when she was at his chest.

"Nozhing," he sighed, still staying perfectly still where he was.

Stephanie nodded and glanced around him, being careful with her knees and any parts of her body that could be harmful to him.

Little did she know, Ludwig noticed that her left eye was metal from behind her glasses, even rethinking about her knees.

He seemed to notice that not only that they were boney but very boney, as if they were made out of metal.

Even her right hand felt like that too from underneath her glove.

Stephanie glanced over his shoulder as he continued to stay still as she sighed.

“Aw, damn it,” Stephanie groaned.

“Vhat’s wrong?” Ludwig panicked slightly before blushing. “Did a part of mein uniform ripped?”

“No, it’s the map behind you,” Stephanie answered. “It seemed like you accidentally leaned against it, and it cracked from your weight and strength.”

“So zhat’s vhat zhat noise came from!” Ludwig exclaimed. “I zhought zhe ground have cracked mein veight underneath!”

“No,” Stephanie sighed. “The room in this building is at ground level, so you are lucky. Including people coming in from hearing all this noise.” She mumbled at the end of her sentence.

Suddenly, she felt Ludwig flinch slightly from her mumble, exclaiming, “Scheisse, I forgot!”

“What’s wrong?” Stephanie panicked.

“Zhere’s a meeting today!” Ludwig panicked. “Oh, Scheiße, zhey’ll panic at zhe sight of me!”

Stephanie slid down from Ludwig’s front and to the ground, before running over to the door.

Her sharp hearing can overhear someone’s footsteps heading towards the same door she entered through.

It opened slightly from the other side, but Stephanie leaned her weight against it, causing it to slam shut.

“Hey, come on, Germany!” an American voice called from behind the door as Stephanie leaned her weight against it. “Let me in!”

Ludwig began to panic when Stephanie heard the name 'Germany,' as she was feeling confused by the name she heard.

She was using her weight against the door as the person on the other side of the door struggled slightly.

'Scheisse, she heard mein real name!' Ludwig panicked softly to himself. 'If she continues to stay here, everything will blow!'

The doorknob rattled slightly from the figure behind the door before a fist knocked on the door.

"Err, everyzthing es fine en here," Ludwig spoke, his voice hinting slightly with worry. "Just I need some time en here!"

"Come on, Germany!" the voice groaned. "I know it's you in there since you are always the one in there, let me in! It's your friend, America!"

Ludwig softly facepalmed himself after Stephanie heard the figure's name from behind the door, looking more confused than before.

"And why is your voice a little louder?" America, the name of the figure behind the door asked, causing Ludwig to flinch. "It sounds like you are using a speaker!"

Stephanie glanced over at Ludwig after America spoke, after he jolted from the mention of his voice, with the same confused expression on her face.

'Oh, Scheiße!' Ludwig panicked softly to himself. 'She already knows! I'm so screwed!'

Stephanie glanced back over to the door as the fist knocked on it again.

Gripping the knob with her right hand, Stephanie gripped it tightly, which caused it to crack slightly.

When the figure tried turning the knob, it did not rattle but creaked.

"Hey, why did you break the knob?" America asked as Stephanie walked away from the door and walked over to Ludwig.

He panicked and moved his hand forward, gently pushing her back as she looked confused.

"Don't get close to me!" Ludwig hissed softly.

"Who's in there with you?!" America called from the other side of the door. "Is there someone in there hurting you?!"

Stephanie sighed as she placed her left hand on Ludwig's that pushed her, confusing Ludwig slightly.

"Ianuae Magicae!" Stephanie exclaimed.

After that, Ludwig and Stephanie disappeared into thin air, leaving behind a semi-destroyed table, a billboard that was cracked in half, and the map on it was ripped, and the ceiling a little cracked.

Finally, the door broke open after the two disappeared, as two figures entered inside from the other side.

One has short blond hair with a cowlick that is sticking up and blue eyes.

He wears a tan uniform and a brown bomber jacket with a "50" on the back.

He even wears a pair of half rectangular glasses.

The second man has messy, short blond hair and lime-green eyes.

He is even slender and dresses in a green dress military uniform, which consists of a green jacket, a brown Sam Browne Belt (the over-the-right-shoulder-and-waist-belt).

He also wore a pair of green pants tucked into his boots, an off-white shirt underneath, and a tie in a darker shade of green.

Topping things off, he also wore a pair of brown boots that almost came to his knees.

"What the hell happened here?!" the first man exclaimed, sounding like the same voice that is named 'America.'
"It looked like a monster came in here!"

"Then, it must've kidnapped Germany!" the second man nodded, his voice thick with a British accent. "We must find him!"

“Right,” nodded the first man. “I’ll go alert everyone else!”

With that, they both ran out of the room, leaving it alone in ruins.