

The trip to Albatross Islands took a few days to reach it, but Stephanie did not mind it.

She liked the smell of the sea and the wind blowing in her face.

The gentle rocking of the ship reminded her of a baby's cradle when she was a baby.

It somehow also reminded her of her home when she used to ride the ferry to visit her Aunt and her twin cousins.

The memory was sad for Stephanie as it reminded her of her home, which she longingly misses.

Stephanie is slumped against the rails, thinking about her home as her right hand was against her cheek.

During that minute, Bob was hopping over to where Stephanie was to talk to her when he stopped.

Bob noticed Stephanie slumped against the rails, her hand against her cheek.

But the strangest thing is her hair... was in a hazelnut brown color as the wires were in the same colors too.

"Stephanie?" he asked, hopping closer to her.

She heard him calling out her name and moved up from slumping against the rails, glancing over to him.

Her wires turned back into the multicolors they were before, confusing Bob more, even without expressing it.

"Are you seasick?" Bob worriedly asked.

"No, not really," Stephanie softly answered, shaking her head no. "I was just thinking about something."

"About what?" Bob asked, cocking his body to the side.

Stephanie hesitated after Bob asked, glancing away from him.

"I... rather not answer that." Stephanie slowly spoke, her voice sounding sad.

Bob noticed the tone in her voice and decided not to say anything further, knowing it would make things out of hand if he continued asking.

Then, muffled mumbling came from the window, perking Stephanie's attention from Bob and glanced over at the window.

"We can't hear you, Peach!" Stephanie called over to the window.

The window opened, and the same head poked out, saying while blushing, "Sorry! I kept forgetting about that!"

He cleared his throat and repeated what he had said earlier.

"I said we're land ho!" He used a stick to point at the front of the ship since they had no hands.

Bob and Stephanie glanced in front, peering through the mist and seeing an island forming slowly through the fog.

"Fun Fact," Peach spoke. "The island is shaped like an Albatross and has millions of them over there!"

Stephanie smiled softly to herself about the fun facts about the island and how many birds there are, but then her sapphire vision kicked in again.

In the vision, it showed water bombs spread across the surface of the water, waiting for any ships to come.

Their ship appeared through the mist and bumped into the bombs, exploding into millions of pieces.

After the image had shown the future vision, she distantly heard Bob repeatedly call out her name, shaking her leg with his 'hands.'

"Stephanie!" he called as he shook her pant leg. "What happened to-!"

Before he could finish his sentence, Stephanie quickly flicked her hand through the air in a straight line, as her left eye glowed a light blue color.

After she flicked her hand, the boat abruptly stopped, as the anchor automatically dropped deeply into the ocean water and hooked onto a rock.

Everyone inside the ship was startled from the sudden halt, being flung forward and landing either side-first, front first, or back first.

“What was that?!” exclaimed Larry, after catching Petunia from falling over.

Outside, Bob was clutching onto Stephanie’s pant leg after the ship abruptly stopped.

Stephanie clenched the rails of the ship but was released after the boat stopped.

“What happened?!” Bob called out to Peach from the other side of the window, releasing Stephanie’s pant leg.

A muffled voice muffledly spoke through the window, before Bob called out again, “I can’t hear you, Peach!”

The window opened after Bob called out to Peach, and the same head popped out from the other side.

“Sorry!” He called down to Bob from the window and poked his head through. “I said the ship’s anchor was suddenly dropped into the water, even though we are thirty feet away from the island!”

Bob stammered a little as everyone else stepped outside with slightly irritated and confused expressions on their faces.

“What happened, Bob?” Pa Grape asked.

“Someone put the anchor down and stopped the ship without warning any of us,” Bob explained, glancing once out to the ocean as the mist lifted a little. “And... Oh, dear.”

Bob took a second glance after looking for the first time, as everyone looked over at what he was looking at, seeing the bombs floating in the water, merely inches away from where they were going to hit them.

“If we did not notice them, we would’ve been blown sky-high!” Junior exclaimed, shuddering softly in fear to himself from the thought in his mind.

Everyone nodded in agreement as others paled slightly with worry, not wanting to be barbecued.

Stephanie, on the other hand, was staring out into the open, wondering to herself about the prince and princess.

Since bombs are blocking their way and could be heavily guarded, it could be a risky situation, especially when there are children at stake!

Pushing her glasses into place, Stephanie thought of another way through the forest, until she noticed the shadow of Bob.

An idea sparked in Stephanie's mind, as a soft smile appeared on her face.

"Well, we're done for," groaned Mr. Nezzzer. "There's no way to go through all that!"

Everyone mumbled in agreement before Stephanie's long brown hair with wires turned pitch black.

A startled gasp erupted through the crowd as they backed away from Stephanie, watching as her hair turned colors.

It started from the roots of the top of her head and went down to the ends.

The sudden color change did the same thing to her sweater, pants, and shoes.

Bob knew this had happened before as he watched the transformation finish.

Because he was standing right next to her when Stephanie was looking out into the open sea.

Her hair turned white, and her eyes were glazed over as he was talking to her.

She seemed to be hypnotized by something in her mind that no one else could see other than her.

"Uh, Stephanie?" Junior called over to her. "What is happening to your hair?"

Stephanie did not answer Junior's question, but glanced over at him once, revealing the scleras of her eyes were pitch black, and her eyes were in white.

Her pupils were like cat's eyes and looked scary to the children as they hopped back.

Everyone shuddered by the expression on her face, looking emotionless than herself.

Without a single word, Stephanie turned back around to the front of the ship.

As she turned back to the front of the ship, Stephanie faded into her shadow underneath her feet.

Everyone watched with surprise after she had disappeared, but the shadow did not.

Then, they watched as Stephanie's shadow went over the edge of the boat and across the water, headed straight towards the fortress.

"What was that?!" exclaimed Archibald as they were huddled in a group after seeing Stephanie's sudden 'change.'

"I don't know," Bob answered, shuddering slightly. "But I am having second-thoughts about Stephanie. I don't think she is who she is anymore."

I continued running through the shadow realm, heading towards Robert's fortress on the island, running across the vast ocean water as if it was the ground itself.

Since I can travel through the shadows by will, it was easy for me to cross the ocean without having to bump into the bombs that are floating on the ocean's surface.

They pass through my legs as if they were made of air, not blowing up instantly by the first contact.

I sped towards the island like a bullet, not stopping for anything, but I have one mission: rescue the prince and princess.

As soon as my foot touched the sand of the island, I stopped running and skidded for a moment.

Luckily, I went to a halt before crashing into a rock or into a pile of sand.

Once I had stopped, I glanced around for a moment, before glancing up at the mountain, seeing the fortress.

It looked almost like Bowser's fortress, but without his face imprinted all over his walls and looked darker and less spiky.

The fortress was near the ocean water, too, which is easier for me than having to sneak out.

Unfazed, I walked over to the locked door of the fortress that is hidden away by some bushes, noticing it was unguarded.

Shrugging to myself, I passed through the door automatically, like a ghost roaming the earth after death.

After passing through the door, I had successfully entered the fortress, seeing there were few guards inside, but there were mostly some lit touches to guide other pirates to rooms or chambers.

I walked down the hallway calmly, glancing around at the decor Robert has.

Joking to myself that he has an excellent 'taste' at picking out the colors.

After I had joked a little about the decor, I stopped walking for a moment, placing a hand on my chin in thought of where the dungeon could be.

Usually, the dungeon is deep, deep underground with no light inside, and filled with torture devices inside.

The hair on the back of my neck prickled from the thought of Robert torturing the poor prince and princess.

Shaking the feelings out of my head, I focused on what I was doing, blinking once as I switched my vision to my 'robot vision.'

In that vision, it showed a diagram of the hallway I was inside, before zooming out.

Once it had zoomed out, it revealed where I was from above the fortress.

Zooming out more, I searched around for a moment for the dungeon, before finding it, just how I had predicted.

It was deep underground, with no light inside, but torches instead, and to my relief, there were no torture devices inside either.

I drew out where to go to the dungeon before switching back to my normal vision.

Pushing up the sleeve of my right hand, I swiped my two fingers across the front of my arm, revealing a screen as it lit up.

The diagram of Robert's fortress appeared on the screen, before showing me the trail of which way to go to the place.

Smirking to myself, I followed the map on my arm around the forest, heading towards the dungeon.

But, during my way to the dungeon, I stopped by a door when I heard voices, mumbling to themselves about something.

Curious, I leaned my head slightly, overhearing what the voices were saying.

"Are ye sure ye wanted t' do that, Captain?" the first voice asked, sounding confused.

"O' course!" snapped a second voice.

I guessed that was Roberts' voice by the sounds of it.

"'Tis much easier that way!" Robert snapped again. "Wit' all o' th' gold from each country I 'ave placed in me metal grasp, I would rule th' world!"

I felt surprised about that line as he continued saying, wondering about the other countries that could be more powerful than him.

"Even wit' all th' advanced technology in this time o' th' year, I would be invincible!" Robert gloated, before laughing an evil laugh.

But then he started coughing after doing his 'evil' laugh.

"I be gettin' too ole fer this." Robert coughed.

I rolled my eyes after he had stopped laughing, feeling imitated about what it was going to do.

Someday soon, we'll stop him for good and send him back to his time!

And I'll be home, too, and cook some food!

...Maybe lay off the fruits and vegetables for a while too.

After overhearing the conversation between Robert and another pirate, a thought came into my mind.

It was about the blueprints and the plans he had prepared for the next attack or to plunder a village.

If I could mess with them, maybe I would stop him from doing any more damage!

So, being as careful as I could, I passed through the door Robert was behind and noticed that the room was luckily empty.

Smirking to myself, I passed through and pushed my glasses into position, going to my mischief self.

I messed with Robert's papers by scribbling something else on it, mostly writing some nonsense on it too, and looked through the blueprints of other projects.

Being messy, I erased most of the white pencil work and scribbled some artistic designs on it.

Once I was done with my mischievousness, I stopped when I noticed a strange blueprint that had a different project on it.

Picking it up from the table, I looked at what it reads, showing that it was almost identical to a Skylander's portal.

Except it had a strange gemstone in the middle that had many question marks on it.

To my surprise, the title of the project reads, "Future Teleporter."

So this is how he got teleported back into the past!

Smirking, I folded the blueprint into an origami dragon, before placing the dragon in my sweater's pocket for safekeeping.

Once I folded the blueprint of the project into my pocket, I passed back out of the door and glanced side to side to check for any more pirates coming my way.

After checking, I continued walking down the hallway by following the map on my arm before finally reaching the destination.

Once I had reached the destination, I turned off the map on my arm and pulled my sleeve down over it.

Poking my head through the gate that blocks the dungeon, I looked around for any signs of the prince or the princess, feeling worried and weary they still might be alive.

Finally, something white passed by the gate at the far back of the dungeon.

It perked my senses that someone or something is in the dungeon and in that cell.

Passing through the gate, I went over to where I saw the white pass by.

Once I reached the cell, I was surprised to see that there were three instead of two.

The first wears a white silk dress with a pink bow on the back and has lace outlining on the dress.

She wears pearl earrings and has a small nose with long, curly blonde hair and eyelashes, which are also blonde, and she wears another pink bow, but it is tied to her blonde hair.

The second has blonde hair like his sister, but taller than her too.

He has short blond hair with sideburns and a ponytail, and his outfit is a white collared shirt, a red cloth around his waist, and blue pants.

Kinda cute, in my opinion.

Shaking off the cuteness, I entered inside the cell and cleared my throat.

It did not get their attention as they glanced around, looking hopeless.

Feeling sorry for them, I cleared my throat again, this time louder.

That finally got their attention.

They perked when they heard my voice, glancing around for the person responsible for it.

“Look down, please,” I asked.

Since I am in my shadow form, I sound a little deep from my original voice.

They looked down after I had asked, seeing me in my shadow form, looking confused.

Of course, they might think I am an invisible person who ironically shows his shadow, but this shadow might have eyes.

“What in the world-?” spoke the second kid, before I moved my hands up from the ‘ground,’ pushing myself halfway out of the shadow realm.

They looked surprised to see me popping out of the shadow realm, thinking I might be some ‘magic’ user.

But they could be half right.

And, to add, the shadow realm is colorless and could not feel what other people are feeling, except through their shadows.

“Don’t be afraid, little ones,” I assured them calmly. **“I am not dangerous. I am here to rescue you all.”**

“Wh-Who sent you?” stammered the little princess.

“I sent myself,” I answered calmly. **“But do you know anyone by the name of Pa Grape?”**

“You mean George?” the princess asked again, cocking an eyebrow.

“Well, yes,” I sighed, nodding my head.

“I remember him!” she nodded. “Elliot and Sedgewick came to rescue us once, too!”

I smiled softly and explained, ***“Well, they are waiting for all of you on the other side of the ocean. The boat we had created cannot cross through the bombs that Robert scattered around his island. To add, I cannot make the ship go into the shadow realm that my other half is inside.”***

I mentioned the ground where my other half is in the shadow realm.

“Is the ship too big?” the prince asked.

I thought to myself while ‘ehh’ noise and making a so-so mention with my hand.

“Not only that, but many people on board could also get lost too if I pull the ship back into the normal realm too early or too late,” I added. ***“There are many consequences of being a shadow, too.”***

They all glanced at each other in thought, as I rubbed the side of my head.

“I hate being rude, but we are on a tight schedule, so I need you all to-” before I could finish my sentence, a door slammed open, and Robert’s voice said, “Time’s up!”

I flinched slightly from the sudden voice of Robert, knowing he might attack me at this point.

Glancing back over at the two, I sighed and said, ***“Sorry.”*** before quickly using my stretching powers to wrap my arms around them and yanking them into the shadow realm with me.

After yanking them into the shadow realm with me, they were stammering and squirming in my grasp, trying to ask what I was doing when Robert appeared in front of the cell.

They immediately went quiet after seeing him appear.

Now, I am surprised to see him.

He has a body made of mechanical parts, mostly looked like a human’s body, but mashed with a barrel and a peg leg.

There is a claw for one hand as the other has a glove.

On top of his hat, he has a gear-shaped symbol with two wrenches crossed over.

He looked confused when he noticed both the princes and princess were gone.

“Where are they?!” he bellowed, slamming his fist against the cell.

He turned around to the goon and snapped, “Find them at once!”

After that, they scrambled to find the missing victims as he stomped away.

I turned around a little after he had stomped away, sighing in relief.

“That was close.” I sighed in relief as I glanced back over at the two. **“Thank gosh, you both were quiet.”**

“Why didn’t he see us?” the prince asked, looking confused and worried.

“Because we are in the shadow realm,” I answered, walking through the cell’s gate, phasing through with the prince and princess in my arms. **“It’s a place where no one can see you or feel you.”**

I paused a little as I walked down the room and exited out of the dungeon.

“Maybe feel you, because you could do something to their shadows,” I added.

“Like what?” The prince asked.

“Hmm, maybe poking at him, yanking his hair,” I described. **“You could do about anything to the person you wish to do, but there’s something about that.”**

They all cocked an eyebrow in confusion.

“A big blast from a cannon or anything else strong might push you out of the shadow realm easily if-”
Before I could continue talking, a massive blast happened just as after I had said it.

It caused me to be pushed out of the shadow realm with the prince and princess.

I collapsed on the concrete ground with a thud, as the other three collapsed somewhere else.

“Ye idiot!” Robert yelled. “Are ye tryin’ t’ kill us?!”

“Sorry!” called a voice, as I slowly got up from the ground with my hands and knees. “I saw a spider!”

I blinked a few times and shook my head before glancing up and seeing Robert the Terrible in front of me.

Instantly, he took out his sword from his sheath and held it close to my neck.

“Ahoy,” He smirked. “Who’s this?”

I was unfazed by the fact that there was a knife close to my neck, as I could guess the kids were grabbed before they could run away.

“She’s our hero,” the princess answered.

He scoffed after the princess had answered his question, staring at me with hatred and judgment.

“She does nah look like any o’ us,” he smirked. “She looked like some freak.”

I glared at him after he had called me a ‘freak,’ clenching my hand.

“***What did you call me?***” I demanded, baring my teeth slightly.

Unfazed, he shrugged his mechanical arms, responding, “Ye didn’ hear me? I called ye a fr-”

Before he could finish his sentence, I lost my temper with him like that, grabbing his sword near my neck with my left hand, snapping it into nothing.

He looked surprised after I had snapped the sword into nothing, before grabbing his shoulder belt and yanking him towards me with a powerful force.

Without yelling at him to not call me that again, I delivered a punch to his mechanical body’s chest, launching him through the door and crashed in the distance.

Once he was out of my way, I turned to the three pirates who had the princes and princess, asking as I showed my claws, “***Who wants to be next in line?***”

To my interest, they dropped their swords and turned the other way, hopping away from the scenery as fast as they could.

Sighing, I sheathed my claws and said, while mentioning the kids, “***Come on! We have to keep going!***”

They nodded and ran up to me as I wrapped my arms around them, entering the shadow world again.

Once I had re-entered the shadow world, I ran as fast as I could while carrying the kids in my arms, and this time, I kept a careful eye out for any cannonballs that could toss us out of the shadow world.

I could oddly feel their hands gripping onto my sweater with their ‘hands,’ feeling slightly scared about my speed.

I wanted to slow down for them, so they would not feel scared of the speed I have.

But I ignored it and continued running back towards the ship.

Once I had reached the beach, I heard Robert’s voice calling out, “Fire th’ cannonballs! Aim them down at th’ ground!”

I perked after hearing that and glanced over my shoulder a little, watching as cannonballs were shot towards me.

Luckily, I managed to dodge them before they could hit us, then running across the surface of the water.

Glancing up, I could see the veggies glancing down at me with shocked expressions on their faces.

Bob watched with shock as the shadow of Stephanie climbed up the side of the ship.

Then, when she reached the top of the ship, Stephanie came out from the shadows and landed on the deck.

It was Stephanie like before, jet-black hair, black sclera with gray eyes and pinprick pupils, and her clothes were in black with some gray.

In her arms were the prince and princess that were held in Robert’s fortress.

“Eloise!” Pa Grape ran over to them as Stephanie placed them down on the deck, before glancing over at the island as cannonballs were launched towards them.

Using her shadow powers, Stephanie lifted her right arm with her palm outward and stopped the cannonballs before they could land in the water to disturb the bombs or crash through the ship.

Everyone was surprised after Stephanie had stopped them before a slight smirk appeared on her face.

Then, she used her powers to push them away and back towards Robert’s fortress with the same force as the cannons crashing through the fort’s brick walls.

They crashed through the cannons and destroyed them, making them less useful.

Robert saw what had happened after he went into the cannon room and growled in anger, clutching his mechanical hand into a fist, slamming it against the door.

He glanced over through one of the cannon windows, watching as the ship slowly and carefully turned around and left Albatross Island.

“I shall get ye next time, Reaper!” Robert called out to the ship loudly before it quickly left.

On the ship, Stephanie heard Robert yelling out to her, glancing slightly over her shoulder.

A slight smile appeared on her face after Robert called out his revenge to Stephanie before her original colors turned back to normal, and she collapsed on the deck.

She landed on her hands and knees after her colors returned, startling some people.

“Stephanie!” She felt ‘hands’ on her back as she stayed there on the deck, feeling a little weak from using all her powers to rescue the royalty. “Are you alright, Steph?!”

Stephanie landed on her side, panting as she looked a little pale as her dyed streak went pale too.

“We need a doctor here!” Larry shouted as Stephanie continued laying there.

“Are you alright?!” Eloise, the name of the princess, placed her ‘hand’ on Stephanie’s forehead after kneeling a little to her height, thinking to herself as sweat dripped.

“Don’t call for a doctor,” Eloise sighed, removing her hand from her forehead. “She’s just tired from using all her strength from battling against Robert. There is no need to panic.”

Everyone sighed in relief after Eloise assured them, before turning her attention back to Stephanie.

Stephanie chuckled gently, but weakly as she shakily tried to get up from the ground.

“Thanks, m’lady,” Stephanie thanked as she stumbled a little. “I guess I need to be careful with using some of my powers for a little too long.”

Eloise nodded before hopping over to the other side of Stephanie, kneeling a little as an offer to help.

Stephanie took the offer, and Eloise helped Stephanie up from the ground, as the teenage prince took the other side.

“Thank you,” Stephanie thanked, bowing slightly.

“It’s our gratitude for rescuing us,” Eloise responded, as the two hopped simultaneously to walk Stephanie over to the door.

Stephanie attempted to follow with their walking, but she was tired from using her powers too long during the escape.

Once they reached the door of Stephanie’s room, Archibald was following them in case something else happened to either of them.

“May you please open the door for her?” the teenage prince asked Archibald.

Archibald nodded his head and hopped over to the door, opening it wide for them.

Stephanie followed along with Eloise and her older brother through the door before entering inside the cabin’s cab.

They helped her to sit down on the couch as she sighed.

Eloise and the teenage prince looked slightly confused as they glanced around.

“What’s wrong?” Stephanie asked, lifting her head a little.

“Everything around us seemed to be...” the teenage prince said before drifting off.

“Different?” Stephanie asked, suggesting.

“Off, but yes.” the teenage prince nodded. “This is not the average ship we have boarded before.”

Stephanie understood and smiled reassuringly, moving comfortably in her seat.

“I understand that same feeling,” Stephanie spoke as her pale color faded into her original skin pigment. “I remember at one point I was flung around in the timelines without warnings.”

They perked up a little as Stephanie told them the story.

“I was flung at this point of time when a group of Gauls was fighting against the Romans,” Stephanie continued. “Then, after that, I was flung into the time when there were cowboys and so on.”

They sat down on chairs in front of Stephanie, listening to her stories.

During this time, Stephanie decided to use some of her magic to make some tea for them.

“I remember I always felt like I was not at the right time at the right place,” Stephanie sighed, lifting her left hand.

Just as she did that, a light blue aura appeared around her hand, as the teapot in the background lifted magically, with the same thing around it.

The kids were shocked when they saw that, as the water was poured inside from the sink.

“Don’t mind the magic,” Stephanie assured them as teacups came over to them. “I’ll explain about this later, after the assuring.”

They nodded as they took the cups with the saucers, as Stephanie shifted in her seat a little.

Teabags were placed inside the kettle before being placed on the surface of the oven.

Stephanie turned the heat on by turning the knobs at the exact time for the tea to be ready.

“Anyway,” Stephanie sighed as she rubbed the back of her neck. “But, I managed to get used to it after a while, asking questions of others before jumping to conclusions and learning the basics.”

She shrugged her shoulders slightly as she pushed back a strand of hair.

“I still have my habits, but I have some new ones.” Stephanie chuckled.

“Like what?” Eloise asked as Stephanie remembered that there was no coffee table in front of them.

“Oh, one minute, please,” Stephanie snapped the fingers of her right hand, as a small flame appeared in the middle of her palm. “Whoops!”

Stephanie quickly blew the flame out of her palm and blushed sheepishly.

“Forgive me,” Stephanie apologized. “I have a bad habit of forgetting my right, and my left hand doesn’t cooperate with different spells.”

Eloise cocked an eyebrow as Stephanie snapped the fingers of her left hand, causing a coffee table to appear in front of them.

“There we go,” Stephanie sighed. “Now, about my magic.”

After hearing the teapot whistling, Stephanie magically lifted the pot from the oven and teleported it over to where they were sitting, pouring the tea into their cups.

“I am a mage,” Stephanie smiled. “Sometimes, I consider myself lazy with this, but I prefer taking action.”

Eloise nodded in agreement and said, “I normally prefer doing what Alexander does.”

Stephanie perked and asked, sitting up from her seat, “What’s that, m’lady?”

“I enjoy doing sword fighting,” Eloise responded.

Stephanie looked more impressed and smiled politely, sitting up more from her seat to listen to the conversation.

“That’s amazing!” Stephanie remarked. “For a beautiful young lady, you sure are strong!”

Eloise blushed from Stephanie’s remark about her sword fighting, as Alexander, the teenage prince, looked slightly suspicious.

“Aside from that,” Alexander spoke. “Which part of the world did you come from?”

“I came from a small city called ‘Fairland,’” Stephanie calmly answered, mentally remarking at how alert and suspicious Alexander was. “And,” she reached into her pocket and took the Helpseeker out from inside. “Do any of you two know who made this?”

Eloise looked surprised when she noticed the Helpseeker in her hand, as she exclaimed, “The Helpseeker? How did you get it?”

“I was in a box in the attic of my house,” Stephanie explained to Eloise. “I was rummaging through the boxes to get boredom out of my mind and came across this.”

She gently tapped the black button of the Helpseeker, continuing her story to the two, “It was damaged and, using a spell of mine, fixed it and got teleported here when it flashed red.”

Eloise hummed softly to herself as she placed the teacup on the coffee table and took the Helpseeker into her ‘hands.’

“Our father made the Helpseeker,” Eloise explained to Stephanie. “It was designed to get help from the future to the present and help us from any danger we are in.”

“But George, Elliot, and Sedgewick kept the Helpseeker in case we needed help again,” the prince explained. “Since that, we were kidnapped again, and, as you know, the rest of the story.”

Stephanie paused a little in thought before asking, “Where is your father?”

Alexander and Eloise saddened a little after Stephanie asked them as Eloise handed the Helpseeker to her.

“They are still in our original timeline.” Alexander sighed. “It will take him many centuries to find us since we are stuck here.”

Stephanie was saddened after they answered her question before she smiled reassuringly.

“Don’t worry,” Stephanie spoke, perking them. “As soon as we can find a way to restore the timeline into its place, we will return you to your father.”

They glanced at each other after Stephanie had assured them as she rubbed the back of her neck.

“Of course, it might take a while and confuse you all,” She sighed. “But, it’s worth a try to work things out.”

Then, the door was knocked, and Stephanie glanced over, saying, “Come in.”

The door opened after Stephanie responded to their knock, and Larry, Pa Grape, and Mr. Lunt poked in.

“Are they okay?” Larry asked as they entered the room.

“Yes,” Stephanie nodded. “A little startled and confused by the difference of the ship and startled by my powers, I think they are slowly warming up.”

Pa Grape sighed in relief from the news Stephanie said before Eloise asked, “What about you? You collapsed on the deck after rescuing us.”

Stephanie remembered what had happened earlier and answered, pushing back a strand of wire, “Oh, about that. If I used up all my strength, I could either a. fall asleep or b. collapse on the ground, which you all had already seen.”

Stephanie yawned widely, revealing her sharp canines and scarred lips and tongue from the inside.

After she had yawned, Stephanie said, “Ooh, boy. I’m starting to feel a little sleepy now.”

The kids glanced at each other after they had seen Stephanie’s canines and scarred tongue and lips, as Mr. Lunt hopped over to her.

“Need a hand to get to the bed?” he suggested.

Stephanie shook her head no as she placed a hand on her head, feeling a migraine kicking in.

“No, thank you,” Stephanie smiled. “I think the couch is comfortable.”

With that, Stephanie got comfortable on the couch and blinked a few times sleepily, before falling asleep instantly.

Pa Grape chuckled after Stephanie had fallen asleep, and Eloise got up from her chair, placing the cup of tea down, and hopped away.

“Err, Eloise?” Pa Grape asked. “Where are you going?”

Eloise came back with a blanket in her ‘hands’ and placed it over Stephanie’s body.

“She needs that for warmth,” Eloise smiled. “It’s a gratitude for rescuing us.”

Larry, Pa Grape, and Mr. Lunt glanced at each other after Eloise explained, before smiling.

“And that’s a good thing too,” nodded Mr. Lunt. “She has been headstrong.”

The three nodded and hopped after them, exiting out of the room.

“Oh, if you want to know where your rooms are, just follow us,” Larry said, as Alexander closed the door.

After he had closed the door, Stephanie placed her hand on the blanket Eloise gave her, pulling it up over her head, before a small smile was on her face.