

The lights slowly fade brighter as we see we are in a medium size home library and in the center of this room are two red high back accent chairs with arms separated by a medium sized end table with book cases throughout the rest of the room. In one of the chairs we find a chubby male husky, reading a book titled Evangelion Amina: The Complete Series, while sipping on a glass of Jager mixed with cherry cola. He has tacha colored hair, styled after Edward Elric from Fullmetal Alchemist. His face is white with a fuchsia pink right eye and a blue marguerite left eye, both with a silver-grey outline around the eyes. The rest of his body is white and silver-grey. He was wearing a robe designed after Eva Unit-01.

“Why hello there my dear readers, let me introduce myself, I’m Callan Evert Muhlenberg, but you can call me Cal,” he stated as he closed his book and set it and the glass on the table next to him.

“And I’m his twin sister, Greta Blair Muhlenberg, but you can call me Blair,” she chimed in, placing her hands-on Cal’s shoulders, causing him to jump. She is a chubby husky with eunry colored hair, styled after Yoko Littner from Gurren Lagann. Her face is light grey, her eyes are royal blue and red damask outline around her eyes. She has light grey and red damask over the rest of her body. She was wearing a hooded robe that looked like Link’s outfit from Ocarina of Time.

“Will you stop doing that, you know how much I fucking hate it when you sneak up on me like that,” Cal said screaming at his sister.

“Oh cram it you big fucking baby and get on with the damn story on how are parents met, the readers don’t have all day,” Blair said as she slapped the back of her brother’s head. Cal turned and flipped his sister off with his prosthetic hand. Blair responded by pulling down her eyelid and sticking out her tongue, with a bottle of Sapporo in her other hand, sitting in the chair on the other side of the table. Cal then picked up a book titled, “Cal and Blair’s Parents Meet” from the table.

“I don’t know why this isn’t just done in a reference sheet. Truth be told I think Clearwater, is just being lazy by not making a proper character reference sheet,” Cal said putting his hand on the side of his mouth and whispering to the readers.

“CALLAN, THEY’RE HERE TO LEARN THE BACKSTORY ON YOUR PARENTS AND YOUR BIRTH, NOT MY SHORT COMINGS AS A CREATOR AND WRITER,” Clearwater’s disembodied voice boomed, “That’s a problem for another time, stupid adhd brain.”

“Alright alright alright, keep your britches on, I’ll get on with the story. Anyways, our parents, Rebecca (nee Miller) and Walter Muhlenberg, met while they were attending MIT,” explained Cal.

“Mom was born in Ireland but moved to the US when she was ten years old, due to Granda’s job relocated them to Gnaw Point, Indiana, which is fifty some odd miles south of the capital, Inplains. While Dad was born and raised in Deutschland. They had met while they were attending MIT during a lecture on integrating robotics and nanobots with AI systems. Mom had gotten a scholarship to MIT for nanorobotics at the age of sixteen and was eligible to start attending classes right away. While Dad, at fifteen, was already the top of the AI field in Deutschland and had caught the eyes of MIT’s AI program. They had contacted him about learning and working with some of the top minds in the AI field on a full scholarship. Dad was more than ecstatic when he had got the call, he had dreamed for years of being able to study at MIT,” Blair said.

“During their time at MIT they studied and researched non-stop every day, except for holidays. If you ever saw them walking around on campus, they more than likely were listening to an audiobook or a Youtube video in relations to their studies. They both had graduated after four years, the fastest anyone had ever graduated from MIT with a Doctorates Degree, Mom in robotics and nanorobotics and Dad in computer science and AI. They started an AI Robotics company called, Künstliche Róbataic (A combination of the German word for artificial and the Irish word for robotics), based out of Mom’s adopted hometown,” explained Cal.

“Which is where we got our awesome prosthetic limbs from,” chimed in Blair, pointing to her right arm and left leg, the design of her limbs was inspired by Ocarina of Time’s Adult Link.

“We’ll tell you more on how we got them next time. But as we were saying Mom and Dad right after graduating started their business. Within the first six months of the company operating, it had already reached a value of \$6 million, mostly due to the contracts they had signed with the government. Their biggest creation at the time was an AI humanoid robot design for natural disasters cleanup, not safe for Canus to enter. Then in November of the following year, they got married on the beaches of Tenerife, Spain,” Blair continued the story.

“Soon after their wedding, Mom found out that she was pregnant. At the time she didn’t know she was having twins until about two months later in February, when she had her first ultrasound,” Cal said, holding up a copy of the ultrasound, with labels pointing to which peanut was Blair and which one was Cal.

“To say Mom and Dad were overjoyed about having fraternal twins would be an understatement, they immediately started looking for properties to buy and build a forever home on. At the time they were still living in a one-bedroom apartment in the middle of town, which definitely wasn’t going to be enough space for all of us. Within a week they had found a hundred-acre property about thirty minutes outside of Gnaw Point. The property had plenty of tree, two creeks running through it, a medium sized lake and miles from any neighbors. They decided to build a 5,000 sq. ft cabin by the lake of the property,” Blair said.

“The cabin was 3D printed on the property out of recycled wood then painted with a weather resistant oak color paint in six months. Then on the morning of August 17, a few days after moving in, Mom started having real bad contractions. Dad started to panic and was running around like a chicken with its head cutoff trying to gather everything Mom would need while she was in the hospital, when he missed judged the first step coming down the stairs with Mom’s suitcase, sending him tumbling down twenty steps and knocked himself unconscious. Mom couldn’t help but start laughing, not at Dad hurting himself but at the craziness of the situation, as she called 911,” Cal recalled the story, snickering as he pictured his Dad running around and tumbling down the stairs.

“EMS came and transported Dad to the ER. While Granda and Nana Miller, came over and took Mom to the hospital. Luckily, Dad wasn’t hurt too bad when he fell down the stairs, he only had a minor laceration to his head and gave himself a minor concussion. He was kept in the ER for a few hours for observation. When they finally released him, he rushed out of the ER and went straight up to the Labor Ward and joined Granda and Nana Miller and Mom. While he was in the ER, Opa and Oma Muhlenberg had arrived from Deutschland and sat with him until he was released. The doctors told Mom that she more than likely would be giving birth within the next twelve hours,” Blair continued.

“And sure enough, ten hours later on August 18, at 3:04 and 3:06 AM, myself and Blair were born,” Cal said closing the book, “So, dear readers, that is the tale of how are parents meet and how he came into the world. In our next tale we’ll show you around the house, tell you more about us and our discovery of vore,” Cal said as he picked up his glass.

“Until, next time our dear readers,” Blair and Cal said in unison, clinking glass and bottle together before taking a drink.

“So, did you set up a follow up dinner with those two that we’ve been talking to from the ‘Feedee and Prey’ message board for tomorrow tonight,” Cal asked his sister as the light fade to black.