

A Jewel In The Forest Teaser 1

Weiss spat heavily discarding the chunk of the apple onto the ground, cringing at the lingering bitterness in her saliva and mouth, "For a jewel of the forest that wasn't a beautiful one."

She huffed, hovering her hands over her stomach mentally pleading, begging that the apple wasn't poisonous. Weiss folded her arms, glancing up at the tall silhouette of Beacon Tower standing in the distance. "Just in case I'll head back better to be close to the academy than out here in the forest. I'm sure the Professor can find someone else to cover this patrol," she muttered a hint of frustration crossing her face to match the tone in her voice, though it was more directed at herself for being stupid.

As she went to move off she stopped, grunting in confusion as the skin around her nose pinched and it seemed to be becoming harder to take breaths in through her nose. She brought a hand up rubbing at her nose giving a startled shriek at the lack of smoothness and the increase of something rough on the sides of her nose.

"What's on my nose?" she asked aloud, sounding as if her nose was blocked from a very bad cold. She fumbled with her pouch flap, pulling her Scroll out.

Supercharged Weapon 1

Velvet shrieked, flailing her arms and legs as she was jerked backwards. Her ears screamed in agony as a shrill, high-pitched whine echoed around the chamber, accompanying the retraction of the bright white beam pulling the Faunus into the small sparking alcove.

A bright blue energy field fizzled into life as Velvet's back struck the back of the alcove. "What's happening!" Velvet cried out as the beam intensified, holding her firm. Tendrils of white and blue energy leapt from the field, latching onto the exposed portions of her skin around her hands and face, transferring wisps of white and blue into her body. Velvet whimpered, her body spasming as the wisps increased, racing around her skin, penetrating bones, organs and muscles alike.

Sections of the alcove opened up as chunks of shining and dull pieces of metal alongside wiring, and rivets flew out into the energy field. A curved chunk of golden metal with a blue attached to it flew out and struck Velvet's face right at the upper part of her nose. She flinched and screamed at the bright blue flashes, and an intense burning sensation swept across her face as the metal was fused to her skin. A small portion of her left eyebrow hair burned away as the small silver ring that tipped the end of the wire combined with her skin.

“Stop this at once!” Velvet screamed as a second golden piece of metal, this one more angular, struck across the left part of her upper lip and partially to her left cheek.

Bitten Part 3-The New Elements Teaser 1

The rumble of the engine was the only thing that kept the silence from being deafening as Winter stayed out of the window at the tundra creeping past. The confines of the grey supply truck felt more like a prison

“Nothing but boring tundra am I right?” Clover stated, not taking his eyes off of the road. Winter just grunted as Clover sighed, “Listen I know you mad but my clan would have killed you for being human, the minute they learned you had our blood they let you go. Love makes you do crazy things.”

Winter rolled her eyes, “It would have helped if you talked before biting me. Did you ever stop to think what would happen afterwards? That I’d end up killing someone!” She fought her tears, the memory of attacking the rabbit Faunus.

Clover rubbed his eyes, “You didn’t kill her. But given the nature of werewolves most likely you infected her.”

“So she’s at Essen too?” Winter asked.

“Sadly not. No-one in the clan knows where she is. The ship she left on following the attack was reported as run aground and burned out off the shores of Vale,” Clover explained, “Even if I could I won’t be able to track her down. Not without permission from Vale’s and Atlas’ Councils.”

Bitten Part 3-New Elements Teaser Part 2

A blonde haired woman threw the silver bubblegum wrap onto the ground, popping the blue cube of gum into her mouth. She stared out of the corners of her eyes, watching the front of a small brown building with arch glass windows engraved with the name, “Keepers Antiques.” A girl with a dark complexion and mint green hair caught the blonde’s attention, not because of the

ratty, dirty clothing but because she strolled past the shop three times before disappearing with a small shimmer.

“Stay focused Bianca. You’re on mission.”

Bianca swept the thick strand of blonde hair away from her face as she turned her attention to her Scroll as it beeped lightly, pulling it from her trouser pocket. She eyed the message closely reading it aloud in her mind.

“Bianca the item in question is Item #325 a large golden series of cages interlaced and housing jewels that resemble the full moon. You have funds to deal with this peacefully but if the situation calls for it then steal it but leave no witnesses. Also secondary objective, Merlot requires a human for his experiments please make sure they are strong and like above leave no witnesses.”

Anniversary Teaser 1

“You team RWBY right? What’s left of them,” a female voice spoke with a heavy scoff.

The trio turned towards the person you had spoken to, becoming taken aback by the abundance of leather and spikes on her attire. The female flicked the black section of her hair away from her left eye revealing the three dark red piercings in her eyebrows.

“I’m sorry,” Ruby said, “What’s that supposed to mean?”

“Seems the boss was right. Strike at one and the others follow like good little Huntresses,” the woman stated, “The names BB and my boss sent me with a message for you twerps.”

“Your boss?” Ruby asked, “Are they Huntsman?”

“Huntsman,” BB retorted, spitting onto the ground, “There are other jobs out there besides being a hero but that’s what my boss needs you for.”

Blake folded her arms, "Well unfortunately your boss will have to wait until our teammate is missing so she's our priority."

BB chuckled, "Well if she's such a priority then you'll have no trouble getting the fragile damsel out of my boss' little game."

Yang gritted her teeth, the yellow shotgun gauntlets unfurling around her hands and forearms, "What do you mean by that? Where's Weiss?"

Ruby and Blake drew out their weapons, eyes narrowing at BB who stood they unphased by their actions. BB blew up a small bubble with her blue bubblegum, allowing it to pop as she looked at each of the girls closely.

"I wouldn't hurt me if I were you. If you so much as lay a finger on me my boss will see to it that damsel will never see the world again," she stated coldly, "If you wanna see her again you'll come to see my boss."

"What's to stop me from beating the hell out of you?" she snapped, "After all information can be beaten out of punks like you!"

BB threw down a small holographic card at Ruby's feet as Yang inched forwards. A smirk crossed BB's face as the amethyst jewel on her black choker glowed brightly. Yang charged forwards, throwing a punch through the smoke that surrounded BB as she slowly faded from view.

"What the hell was that!" Yang exclaimed.

Ruby didn't answer, instead she picked up the card, eyeing it closely as the details shone brightly on the blue screen, "Director Manor: A Show of A Lifetime. Will you be the one to rescue the damsel? Come as soon as you dare."

Weiss Schnee in Bartok The Magnificent Teaser 1 "You really think you're so perfect don't you!" Ruby snapped, dropping heavily on the bottom bunk.

Weiss rolled her eyes, a look of irritation crossing her face. Her mind kept tracing back to the training session in Professor Port's class, she had volunteered to face down a Borbatusk, a boar like Grimm, one of the various creatures of darkness and destruction but during her fight, Ruby's voice kept breaking her focus as the hyper teenager had tried to give Weiss instructions on how to defeat it.

"Ah don't worry about it Ruby," Yang replied, swishing her blonde locks, "She likes to think but she's no King Bartok."

"Excuse me!" Weiss retorted, "I am leagues better than you too. You both reckless and immature. You lack common sense and charge head first into battles without thinking things through."

"Like you haven't been reckless," Yang said, folding her arms,

Weiss gave a smug look, "I guess the Atlas upbringing and teachings gave me proper guidance for my composure and skill making me higher in perfection than you. Maybe you should sit down and I can teach you a thing or two."

Blake pulled her knees up to her chest as she sat on her bunk, she always tried to keep her nose out of any arguments happening around her but even she could see this was going to get out of hand.

"Hey Yang. Did you mention King Bartok?" Blake asked.

Yang nodded, "Yeah on the legendary kings in fairy tales. I used to read it to Ruby when she was little."

"I've also read that myself. The King who sought to be the best at everything who was gifted a potion to make himself overly perfect but ended up pushing everyone away," Blake stated, "Fairytales are always good teachers of morals."

"Maybe the Ice Queen should read some!" Yang added, jokingly winking at the cat Faunus.

Weiss scoffed, turning sharply on her heel strutting out of the room as Ruby watched her go.

"Maybe that was a little too far Yang," she said, debating in the back of her mind whether or not to go after her teammate.

"Nah," Yang replied, "She needs to lighten up. We're not in Atlas and she's going to have grow up one of these days and grow a backbone."

"Schnee's have always been a bit up tight and snooty," Blake muttered, "Give her time she may come around and be a better person."

"I hope you're right," Ruby thought, lowering her head.

RWBY, Friends and Enemies: Temple of Wonder: Chapter 2-Of Cat and Mice Teaser 1

Birds cawed in the distance as Blake trudged through the forest, pushing the yellow vines with segmented holes dotted across them out of the way, keeping her ears peeled for any sound that may indicate her friends or worse.

"It all seems alien around her. These leaves look like wings," Blake murmured, "Who would honestly create such a forest? These trees look so bizarre like something from a fairytale." She pressed onwards through the forest, the undergrowth began to get thicker, the vines becoming more entangled, concealing the way ahead. She drew her weapon, grunting as she hacked at the vines, the large blade that acted as her sheath making short work of the vines though she began to wish it wasn't as a strong, musty smell emitted from the parts of the vines that fell to the ground. "Ew gross!" Blake wheezed, gagging at the smell, "Smells like rotten feet."

She kicked at the pile of vines, her mind buzzing with thoughts, "Am I dreaming? Is this all an illusion? Why do these vines resemble something familiar? Am I dead and in Remnant's wacky afterlife for being a Faunus."

However one thought grew stronger by the second as she, unfortunately, grabbed a taste of the yellow vapour cloud leaking from the vines still hanging in front of her as she inhaled through her mouth.

“Tastes like mouldy cheese,” she groaned, eyeing the vines, “They even remind me of cheese, but that’s impossible; why would that even exist.”

Blake shook her head, focusing back on her task, hacking through the vines along the path, panting and straining as fatigue slowly crept over her, but to her surprise and relief, the trail narrowed into a path running through a jagged canyon.

“No choice but to press on, I guess. I really need to find my friends, but there’s also the matter of what this place is,” Blake stated, her voice starting to echo as she entered the canyon, keeping her weapon drawn.

Gravel crunched under each cautious step, her eyes scanning the tops of the canyon as small scatterings of pebbles slid down the craggily surface. Blake felt uneasy, feeling someone was watching her and biding their time to ambush her. The feeling grew worse as she came across snakes pinned to the wall with sharp objects glinting slightly in the sunlight as their blood stained the sharp objects and the wall.

Upon closer inspection, Blake could tell two little details, some of the snakes were still alive, and secondly, the objects were small spears and arrows, way too tiny to be wielded by humans, but clearly, when multiple were used in an attack could be deadly enough, to snakes at least.

She quickened her pace, determined and desperate to get out into the open before something could happen to her. She found a tremendous sense of relief washing over her as the area around her opened into a vast sandy one lined with evenly spaced trees.

“Another beach,” Blake muttered, “Where on Remnant am I? What if this is all just a dream? That would explain the cheese plants.”