0-1

St. Germant: Bruno! Please stop that.

Bruno: St. Germant come on already… Let me draw that blood of yours.

St. Germant: But just the other day, I had a blood test with the Royal Palace soldiers…

Bruno: No, you are special.

St. Germant: Stop it! This is ridiculous!

Bruno: You’re not being honest with yourself.

Bruno: Well then… drink this.

St. Germant: What did you...

(Drinks)

Bruno: Come one, get over here.

Bruno: Have you changed your mind?

St. Germant: Yes Bruno…

St. Germant: You can do whatever you want.

Bruno: You’re such a good boy.

Bruno: Now, remove your clothes and let me see how you looked like when you came into this world.

Bruno: We will be starting the physical examination.

1-2

St. Germant: Please treat me well.

(St. Germant moans)

Bruno: You shouldn’t be feeling anything just yet.

Bruno: We will be getting down to business soon.

St. Germant: My body… It's hot.

St. Germant: Quickly… I want it quickly...

Bruno: No, no.

Bruno: Come on, show me how you beg for it.

Bruno: I wonder... When did I start to get bored by these kinds of games?

Bruno: I am immortal and time is of no value to me.

2-3

Narrator: “Animamundi The Royal Palace: The Alarm Bells of Treason”.

Narrator: The Zaberisk family had been feared of possessing a demonic entity.

Narrator: And the young master, Georik Zaberisk, had entered into a contract with a demon.

Narrator: An underground organization was attempting to strip him of life and wealth in exchange of protection and desire.

Narrator: The Hardland Kingdom, with its advanced technology, had rapidly become the military powerhouse of the continent but was still dominated by the hidden and dark arts of alchemy and witchcraft.

Narrator: There are still many things that could destroy the kingdom.