

[Important Events.]

Year x781.

January - Mystogan joined Fairy Tail, quickly establishing himself as one of the guild's most formidable members despite his clear lack of magical power.

February - Loke the celestial spirit of the Lion, disobeys Karen Lilica, and the latter is killed by Angel. Because of this, Loke is punished by the Celestial King, being unable to return to the Celestial World to recover his magical power leaving him to die whenever his reserves run out.

March - Adam successfully mastered Hakuda, the martial art style practiced by the Shinigami, further enhancing his fighting prowess and versatility.

April - Mirajane attained the rank of S-Class wizard. During her test, she was pitted against Laxus as her last trial, who effortlessly outmatched her at every turn, eventually being forced to surrender, admitting her own weakness, Laxus seeing this, granted her the rank in recognition of her determination, humility, and potential.

July - Macao's personal life took a devastating turn when he cheated on his wife. Hurt and angry at his actions, she subsequently filed for divorce, taking most of his possessions, their home, and a significant portion of his money.

August - While training, Adam is confronted by a mysterious woman with silver-blond hair who without giving him reasons attacks him, forcing him into a fight. Alas, despite his best efforts, Adam was soundly defeated, his chest getting a large scar. Happy with Adam's performance, the enigmatic woman introduced herself, revealing her name to be Selene before cryptically offering Adam an escape from everything if he ever required one.

October - The Alvarez Empire launched an invasion of Ishgar, seeking to capture Lumen Histoire. However, their advance was halted by the powerful Etherion weapon.

November - Erza and Mirajane engaged in another intense duel, and while Erza ultimately claimed the victory, the closely matched battle demonstrated Mirajane's remarkable latent combat abilities, which had grown significantly since their previous encounter.

December - Adam reflects on his encounter with Selene. The scars adorning his body that the woman had left serving as a constant reminder of how she had toyed with him during their

battle. He chuckled to himself, considering the experience yet another testament to the importance of his decision to train.

[Gildarts Clive POV.]

[Magnolia Town - Fairy Tail.]

[Year x782.]

I yawned, watching the sun rise over Magnolia as I lounged on a bench outside of the guild hall. It was another peaceful morning, one that could easily pass as unremarkable save for the fact today I was going on a mission with my sweet little princess!

"Gildarts," Makarov called out, interrupting my thoughts.
"Ready to go?"

I stood up, stretching my arms. "Yeah, let's do this," I said, smiling at him.

Makarov nodded and gestured towards the door. "Hurry up then, the client is waiting for you, or rather has been waiting for you, ten hours..."

Well... he could wait, I was the best of the best! Besides, it's not every day you get to hire Gildarts Clive for a mission that is not S class or above, so they can wait.

As we made our way inside, I spotted Cana sitting at the bar, sipping on a glass of juice. She looked over and grinned when she saw me, waving excitedly.

I couldn't help but smile back at her, already feeling myself becoming overwhelmed with happiness just at the sight of her, she was JUST TOO DARN CUTE!!

"Morning daddy!" She called out, hopping off the barstool and bouncing over to me.

"Morning, princess," I said, bending down to give her a quick hug. "Are you ready for our father-daughter super ultra fun mission?"

Cana nodded, her eyes shining with excitement. "Of course, I am, Dad! I can't wait to see what kind of adventure we'll have today! We will crush our enemies under our might!"

I chuckled at her enthusiasm, ruffling her hair affectionately. "You're just like your old man, always eager to crush some skulls," I said, grinning.

We made our way over to the client, who was waiting for us in the waiting room, sleeping in one of the chairs. Waking the client up, the old man introduced us and we exchanged pleasantries before heading out to begin our task.

Nothing too complicated, just a simple escort mission.

As we walked out of the guild, I couldn't help but reflect on the past year, and how things in my life had changed. Not too long ago, I had been offered one of the only 100-Year Quests that had ever graced our guild, seeing I was the only one possibly qualified for said mission, alas without hesitation I declined.

In the past, I would've taken the mission, eager to face another challenge head-on.

But I wasn't the man anymore.

I had changed, more than I ever imagined I would.

My wife, daughter, and even that annoying brat were everything to me, they needed me, and I couldn't risk leaving them behind by going on a mission I had no guarantee I could complete. The reality of things was, my life was no longer

mine alone to do as I pleased, it belonged to them, and for them, I would live and fight.

"You took a long time to come..." The client grumbled, interrupting my thoughts.

I shrugged, not bothering to apologize. He was paying pennies for the best of the best, he was lucky we were even taking the quest, my sweet little cinnamon bun and I were overqualified for this! "I'm here now, let's get this show on the road," I said, flashing him a smile.

"You should make a point of being on time!" The client snapped, clearly unhappy with my response.

I rolled my eyes, clearly annoyed with his attitude. "You can always hire someone else, besides we'll make up for lost time. We're professionals, the best of the best!"

"Still, I think!" The client continued, scolding, however, his expression and demeanor quickly softened when he realized who he was talking to, that or he saw me glaring at him. "But everyone makes mistakes, right? In fact, my apologies, sir. I didn't mean to offend you."

I waved off his apology, not really caring about the matter enough to pay much attention. "Yeah, yeah, let's just focus on the mission, shall we?"

The client led us to a small village on the outskirts of Magnolia, where he wanted us to escort him to the next town, in order to deliver some important documents to the mayor, which he worked for.

The journey was uneventful at first, with nothing but the beautiful scenery around us to keep us company. Cana chattered away beside me, pointing out different flowers and birds she recognized.

But as we drew closer to the meeting point, I couldn't help but feel like something was off, maybe it was the dinner I had, but the air felt heavier, as if something that wasn't by any means able to hurt us was lurking in the shadows.

Yawning, I signaled the client and my baby girl to stop, and without a word, we all slowed down our pace.

I could feel... multiple presences, multiple incredibly weak presences, perhaps it was some animals?

Hmmm.

Grasshoppers?

I think I read once they can grow almost a foot long in these parts.

Suddenly as I pondered what could be hunting us, a group of bandits appeared out of nowhere, surrounding us. They were dirty and unkempt, brandishing broken weapons and glaring at us with ill intent.

"Well, well, what do we have here?" The leader sneered, his eyes lingering on Cana. "Looks like we hit the jackpot today, boys. A pretty little lady to have some fun with."

[Robert Galan - Client POV.]

"Well, well, what do we have here?" The leader of the bandits sneered, his eyes lingering on Cana with something that could only be described as Lust. "Looks like we hit the jackpot today, boys. A pretty little lady to have some fun with."

Cana hearing his words, recoils in horror, and Gildarts, who had been walking a few paces behind us, sees red.

The atmosphere changed, making it difficult to breathe, to move, to do anything.

"Cana, close your eyes," Gildarts growled, his voice low and dangerous, "As for you, little worm, you'll regret having said those words for the rest of your miserable short life."

The bandit, sensing the danger in Gildarts' voice, takes a step back. But he quickly recovers, drawing his broken sword and pointing it at Gildarts. "I don't know who you are, old man, but you're about to regret picking a fight with me! Let's get him, boys! The day is young, and I wanna have some fun with the lady before the night arrives!"

Are they suicidal?!

Even if they didn't know about Gildarts, which on its own was pretty hard not to unless you lived under a rock, they had to sense how dangerous this man was.

He didn't want to kill me, I was afraid to even look in his general direction, or that of his daughter.

"Get behind me," Cana ordered me, throwing a card into the ground to create a dome around us. "This should protect us from what is about to happen."

I did as I was told, moving behind Cana, as I continued to watch.

Without a word, a powerful aura of magic surrounds Gildarts, bursting forth like a raging volcano. His hair and clothing

begin to ripple in a gust of wind, and the ground beneath his feet cracks and shudders.

"Close your eyes, unless you want to see a pretty gory image," Cana warned me, her voice low and serious.

That was a piece of good advice.

However, I was frozen... I couldn't do anything... it felt as if I blinked I would die.

The leader of the bandit group opened his mouth to shout, "Get him boys, let's have som-" but before the next words could even exit his lips, a deafening crack filled the air and his body was ripped apart in an instant as blood and bits of flesh flew everywhere.

"Nobody threatens my daughter and gets away with it," Gildarts said, his voice cold and deadly.

The bandits looked at Gildarts, their eyes wide in surprise... shock... and then slowly, finding themselves unable to move or make a sound as a sense of realization seemed to sink in.

Maybe this wasn't a fight they could win.

"We surrender-"

Before they could say another word, before they would surrender in the hopes of avoiding certain death, the ground under their feet erupted with a deafening boom, sending them flying into the air, before they descended back to the ground, where they were cut open by a terrible invisible force, meeting their end as their blood painted the ground of red.

Over twenty men... all dead.

It was over in the blink of an eye, they weren't even able to move or to fight back.

Cana patted me on the back, "Are you alright?"

I nodded, my mouth too dry to speak. I had seen death many times, but this... this gave a new meaning to the word, this would haunt me for the rest of my life.

"Are you sure?" Cana in turn asked.

"Yes, I'm alright, I'm sorry, I think I'm just in shock," I replied, trying to calm myself.

"Dad, you traumatized our client!" Cana exclaimed in exasperation, placing her hands on her waist.

That...

Was a pretty accurate statement of what he had done.

Gildarts blinked, shuffling his feet as he looked at Cana with a sheepish smile; as if he hadn't just massacred over twenty humans. "Ah, sorry about that."

Cana rolled her eyes at him. "Come on, big guy, we have a long way to go, our destination is a good distance away, and we should get moving."

I nodded because that was all I could do.