

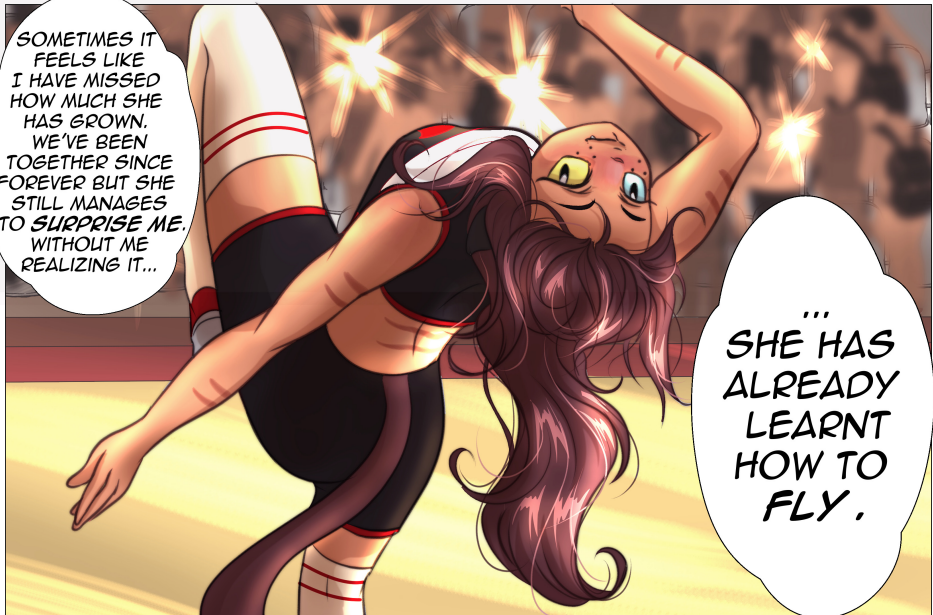
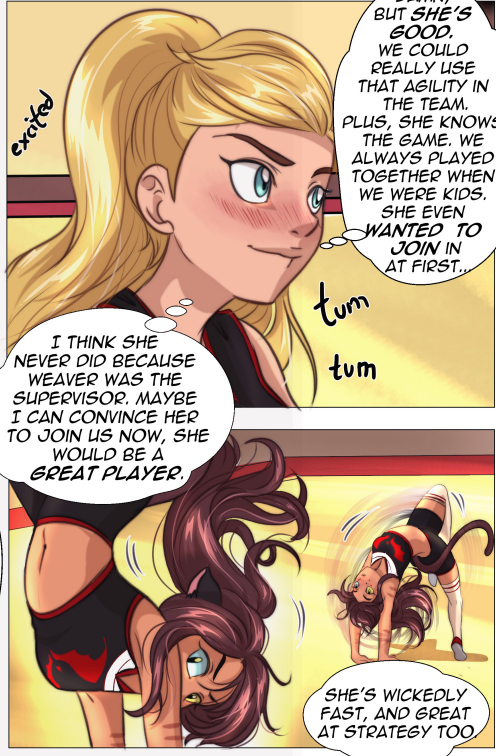
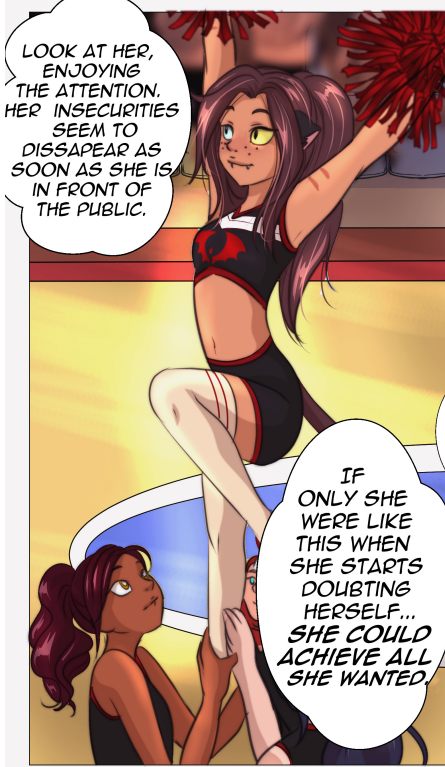
BASKETBALL GAMES ALWAYS HAVE A GREAT ATMOSPHERE.



THE EXPECTATION,, THE TENSION, THE LIGHTSPEED COUNTERATTACKS ... BUT NOTHING HYPES THE PUBLIC UP FOR THE GAME BETTER THAN...



...CHEERLEADERS.



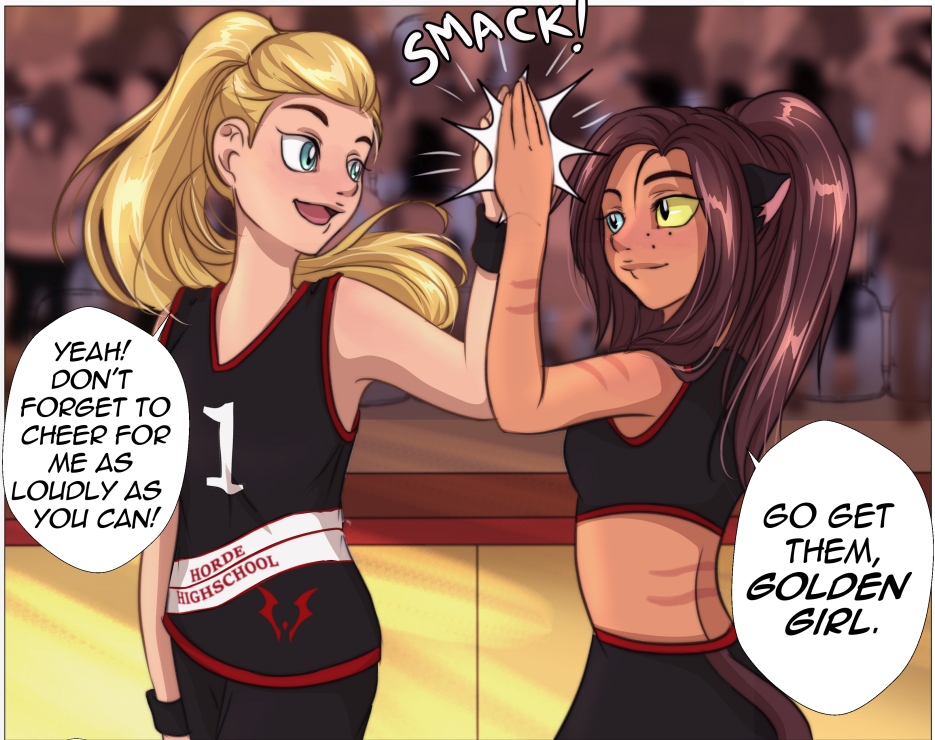


SHE'S BEAUTIFUL.

YOU'RE SUCH A SHOW-OFF. YOU ENJOYED IT TO THE FULLEST, DIDN'T YOU?

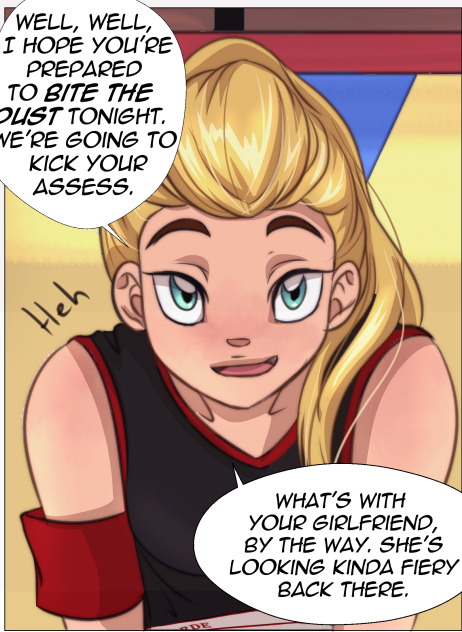
heh

WELL, NOW IT'S YOUR TURN. BE SURE NOT TO DISAPPOINT THE AUDIENCE, CAPTAIN.



YEAH!
DON'T
FORGET TO
CHEER FOR
ME AS
LOUDLY AS
YOU CAN!

GO GET
THEM,
GOLDEN
GIRL.



WELL, WELL,
I HOPE YOU'RE
PREPARED
TO BITE THE
DUST TONIGHT.
WE'RE GOING TO
KICK YOUR
ASS.

WHAT'S WITH
YOUR GIRLFRIEND,
BY THE WAY, SHE'S
LOOKING KINDA FIERY
BACK THERE.



CRUSH HER,
BOW!!

Woosh!!

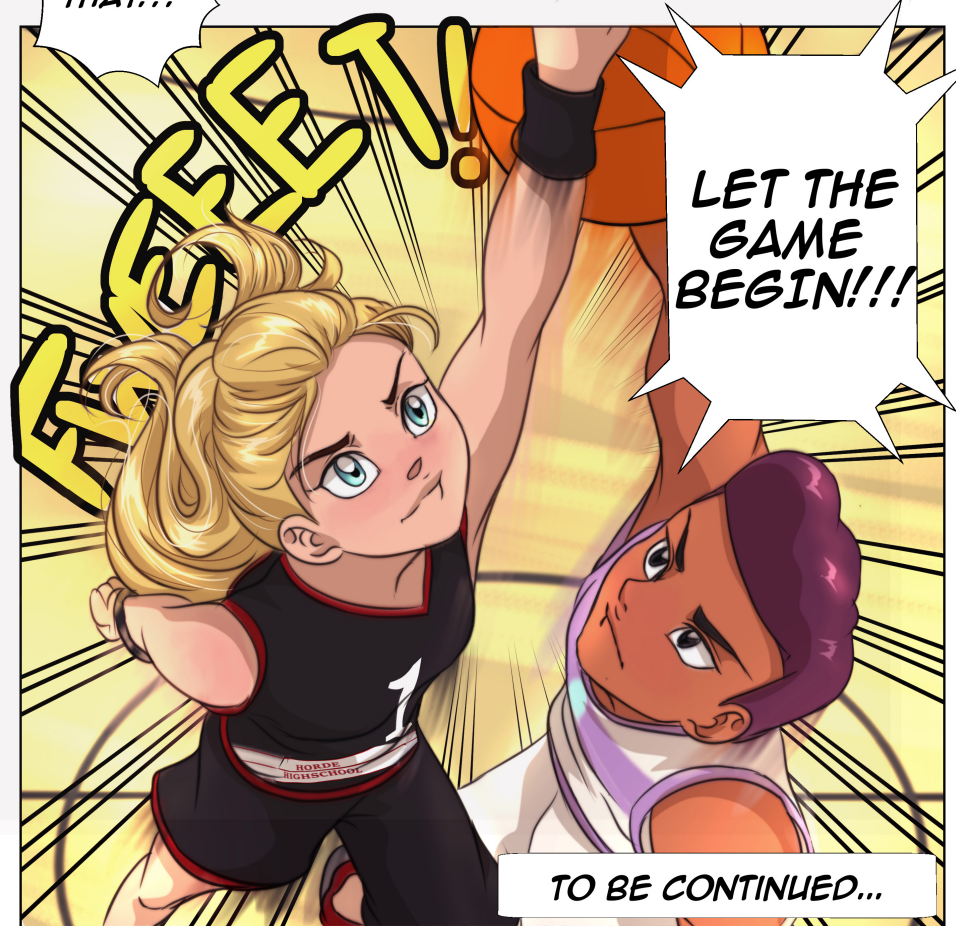
WE'RE BEST
FRIENDS, AND
YOU SHOULDN'T
PROVOKE
HER, YOU'LL
REGRET IT YOU
HORDE GUYS
THINK YOU CAN
GET AWAY WITH
EVERYTHING,
BUT THAT ENDS
TODAY.



READY PLAYERS!!

Ugh!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!!!



LET THE GAME BEGIN!!!

TO BE CONTINUED...



DARK NIGHT (Extra fanfic)

The roar shook the night and tore apart the deathly silence that reigned in the castle. Adora's hurried steps picked up the pace in an attempt to reach her destination as quickly as possible.

"This can't be happening again", she thought desperately. "It is already the third time this week and the attacks do not stop. It seems that they are happening more and more frequently. She cannot continue like this, I have to do something."

She was standing in front of the huge gate that separated her from the source of the noise that had revealed her. She opened with decision and contemplated the scene: the curtains that concealed the bed were torn, the bedside table smashed on the floor, and in the midst of the chaos the creature that ruled the palace trembled helplessly on the floor. An uncontrollable tremor shook the vampire's body and sweat beaded on her olive skin, which had turned alarmingly pale to a ashen hue.

-You can't go on like this, Catra-tered Adora firmly. -If you do not remedy it, I will. Like it or not.

-Who do you think you're talking to in that tone, human? - she growled. The pupils glowed red, and the fangs had become disproportionately long from thirst. A terrifying sight for any mortal, but Adora was not intimidated.

-You need to drink blood or you will lose control. It's getting worse and worse, and you'll kill us both if you continue like this.- Adora retorted.

-I am the last of my kind, the last pure vampire. I will not be carried away by an earthly impulse like thirst. I have been resisting it for a century and a simple human will not be able to snap my willpower!

- Catra exclaimed furiously.

-Do you want to turn into a mindless beast for a mere matter of pride ?! I thought you were smarter considering your superiority complex! I'm not doing this just for you. You'll end up killing me if you lose control. So stop making a fool of yourself and drink my blood at once !! ° Adora roared.



Catra's eyes darkened dangerously. In one swift movement, she grabbed Adora roughly by the arm and held her firmly to her chest while exposing her neck. Adora's pulse quickened.

I've never met a human so willing to risk her life as stupidly as you are. I hope you know what you're doing, golden girl. - Catra whispered, leaning over her neck and gently sinking her fangs into the skin, while the first scarlet drops slid between her lips.

THE END

