



The Demon King's Unexpected Guest

Hannah



Elara skipped through a field of enormous, candy-colored sunflowers, humming a happy tune as she gathered sparkly dewdrop berries for her grandmother. Suddenly, a giant, shadowy hand, comically large with swirly fingers, reached out from behind a particularly tall sunflower and scooped her right off her feet! Her berry basket flew into the air, scattering its glittering contents like confetti.



Elara slowly blinked her eyes open, finding herself not in a dark, scary dungeon, but in the most spectacularly colorful throne room she had ever imagined. Giant gummy bear pillars sparkled, and friendly, grinning gargoyles perched on velvet drapes. Atop a ridiculously grand, slightly lopsided throne sat a figure with magnificent, spiraling horns and a surprisingly cheerful grin – it was RM, the legendary Demon King, winking playfully.



RM, with a dramatic flourish, gestured towards a table laden with fantastical treats: rainbow-swirled cakes, shimmering jelly pyramids, and cookies shaped like tiny, happy dragons. He leaned forward, his huge, expressive eyes twinkling with amusement, inviting Elara to partake in the unexpected feast. Elara, still a little bewildered but undeniably curious, felt a tiny giggle bubble up inside her.