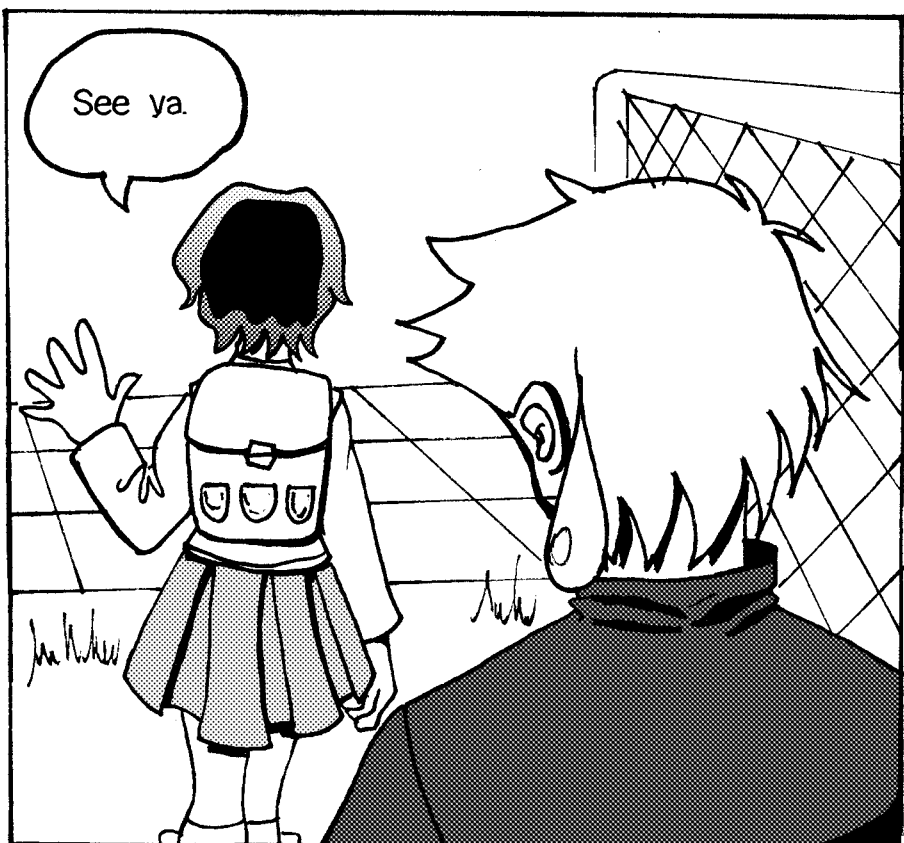
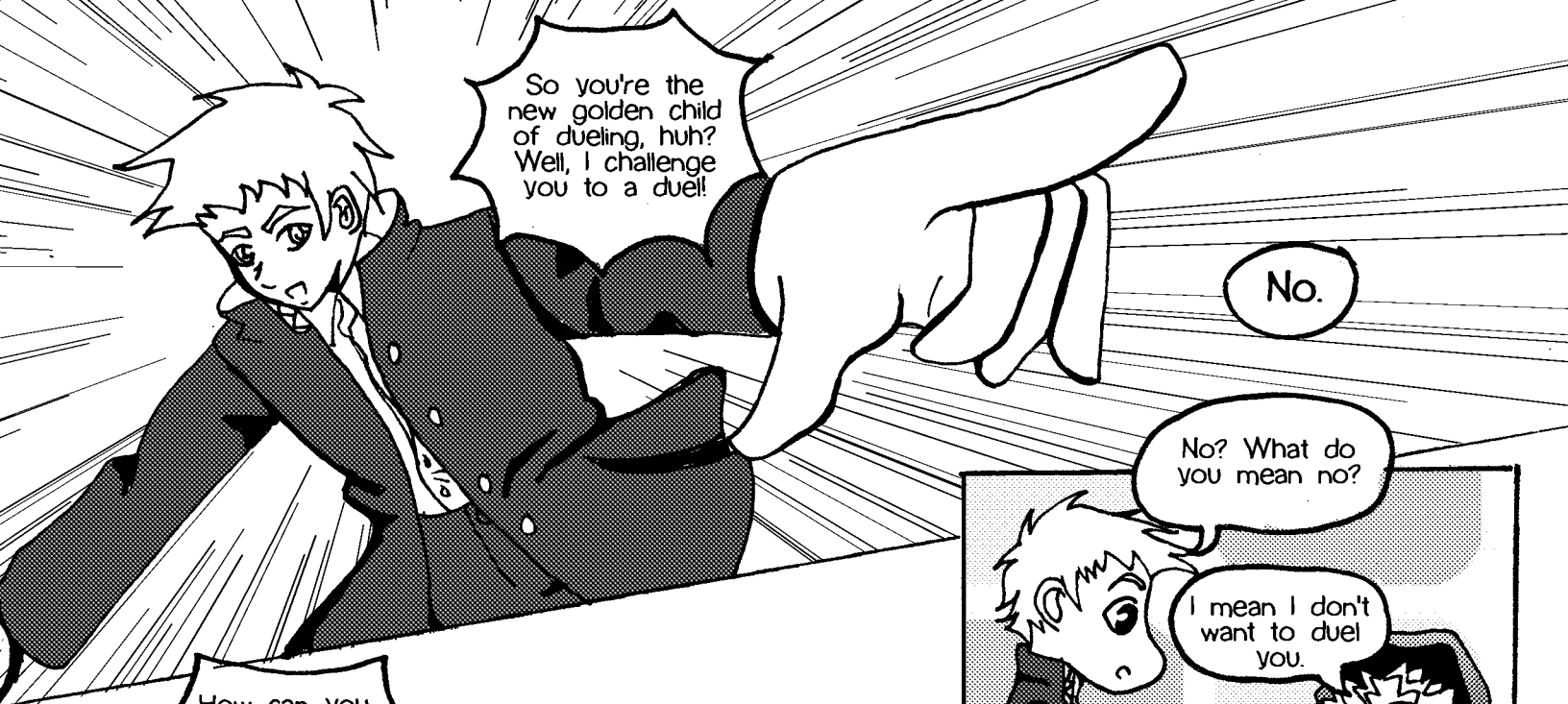


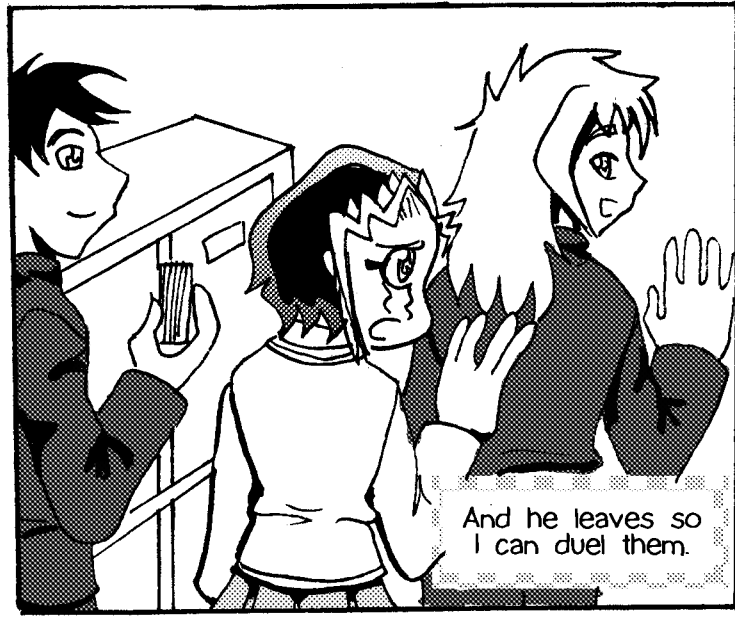
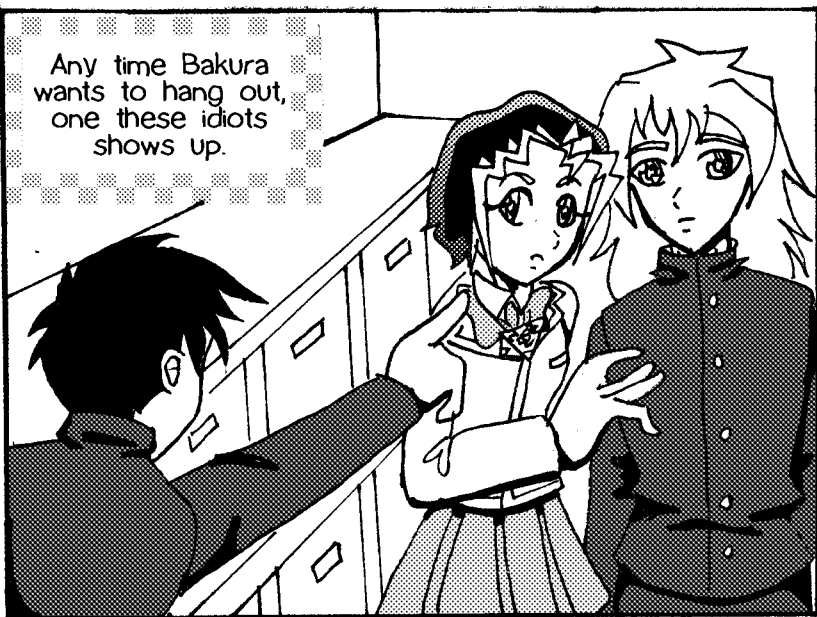
By Clowprincess223

# THE QUEEN OF GAMES





Any time Bakura wants to hang out, one these idiots shows up.

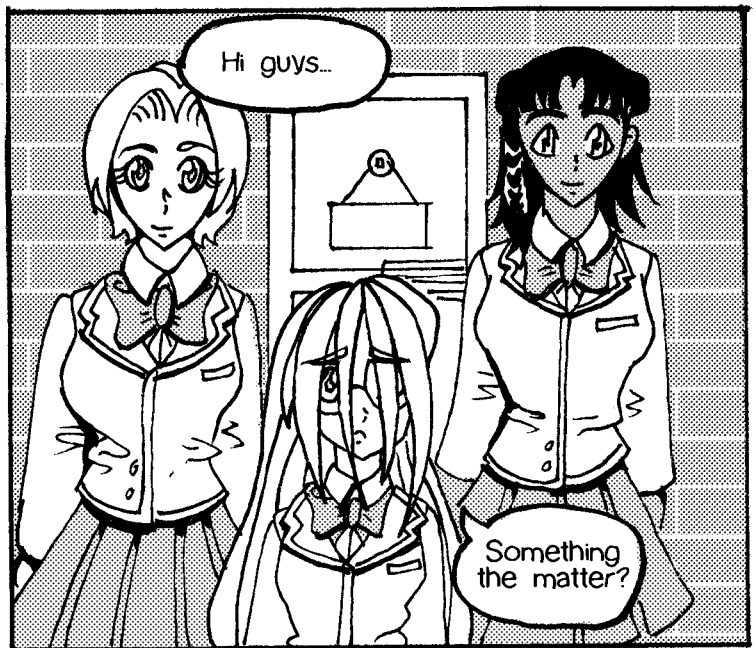


And he leaves so I can duel them.



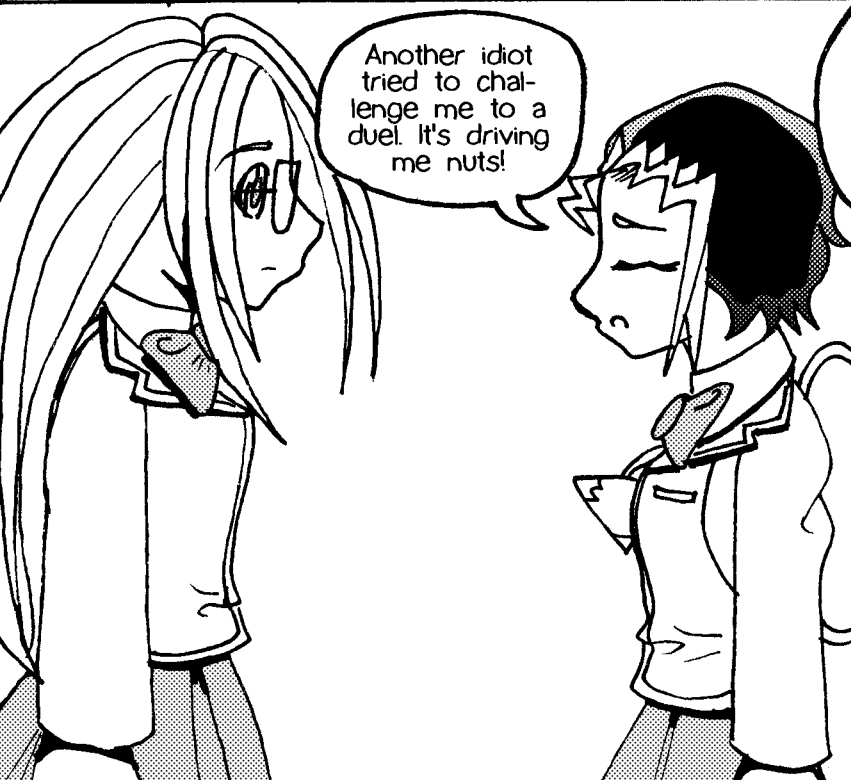
IT SUCKS!

Oh hey Neferi!



Hi guys...

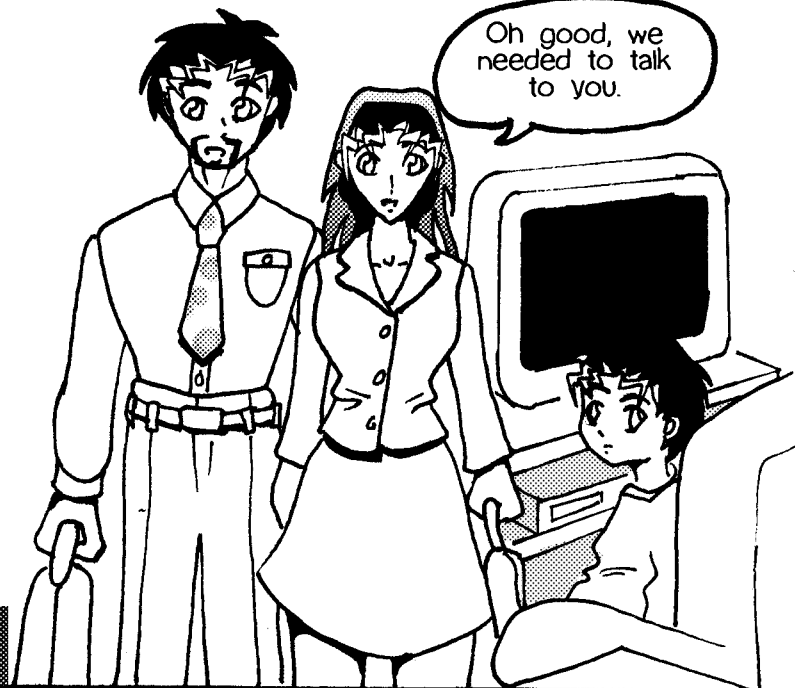
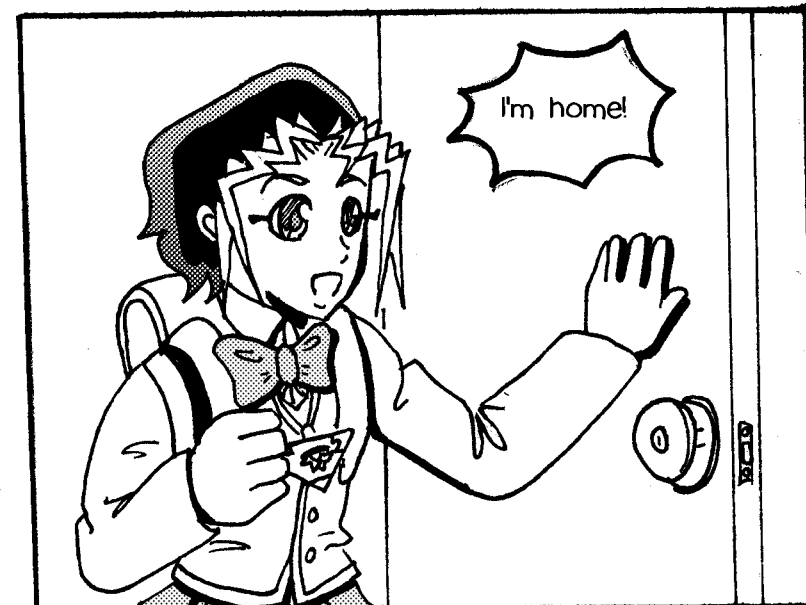
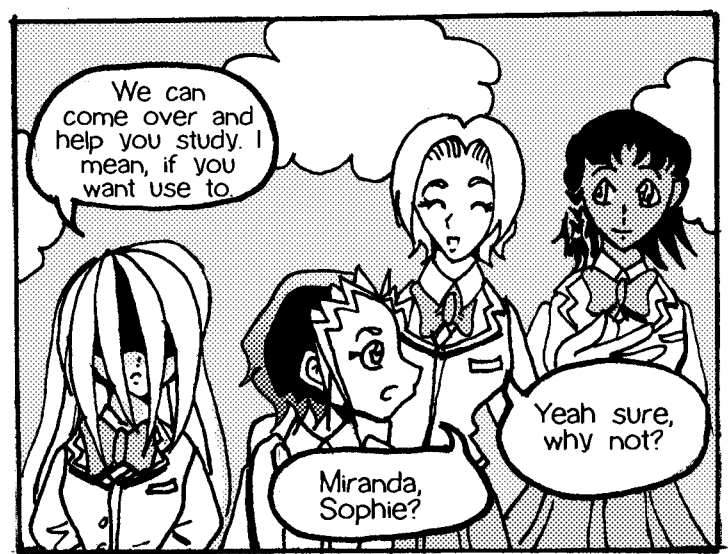
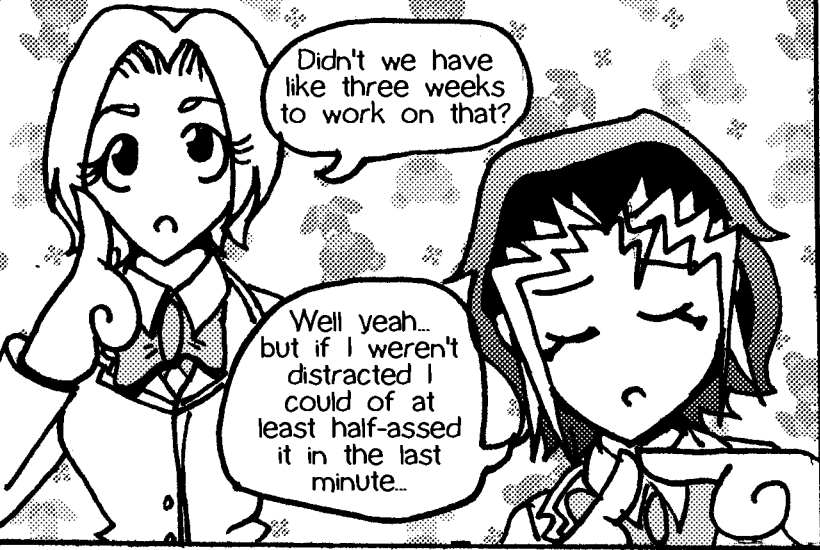
Something the matter?



Another idiot tried to challenge me to a duel. It's driving me nuts!

It's taking over my life. Every second of every day it seems like someone is trying to play cards with me. I'm so distracted I forgot to do the history report!





And while we're gone we're counting on you, Neferi, to take care of things

Really?!

WHAT!

You can't leave her in charge, you know what kind of flake she is. She'll forget to feed me!

Keep that act up Twerp and it won't be an accident.

HISS

You two, at least pretend to get along until we get back. We don't want to feel like this is a mistake

You can count on me!

Have a safe trip!

My mom and dad work at the same financial company.

Normally only one of them goes to a conference, this is the first time I'll be alone. It's the first time they've put this much trust in me.

I'm determined not to blow it.



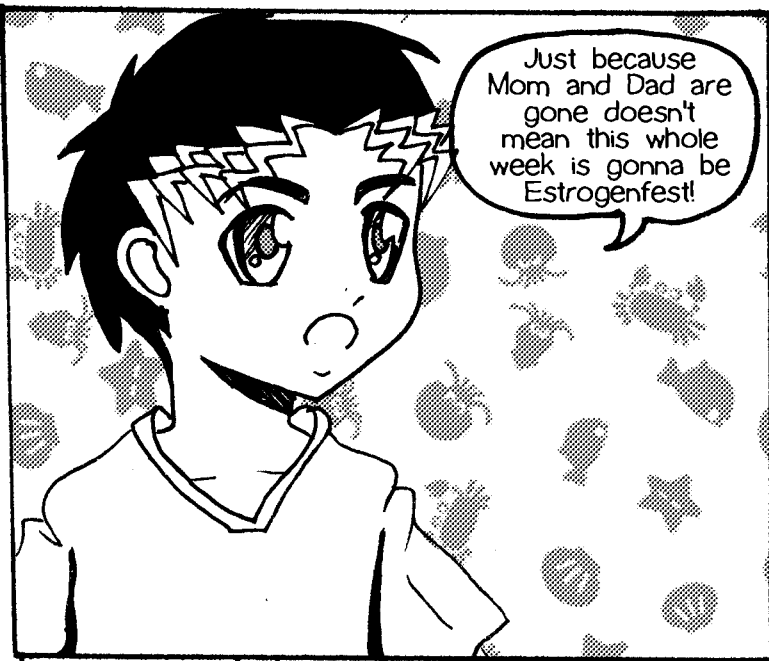
Even if I have to chain the little barnacle up to make him behave.

GRRR



I'm going to call the girls over.

Whoa, hold it!

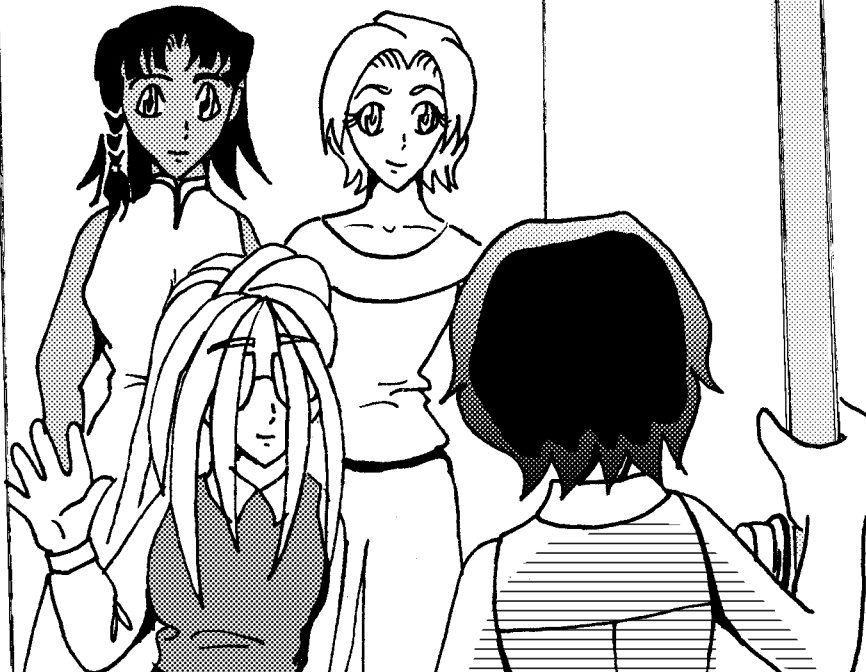


Just because Mom and Dad are gone doesn't mean this whole week is gonna be Estrogenfest!



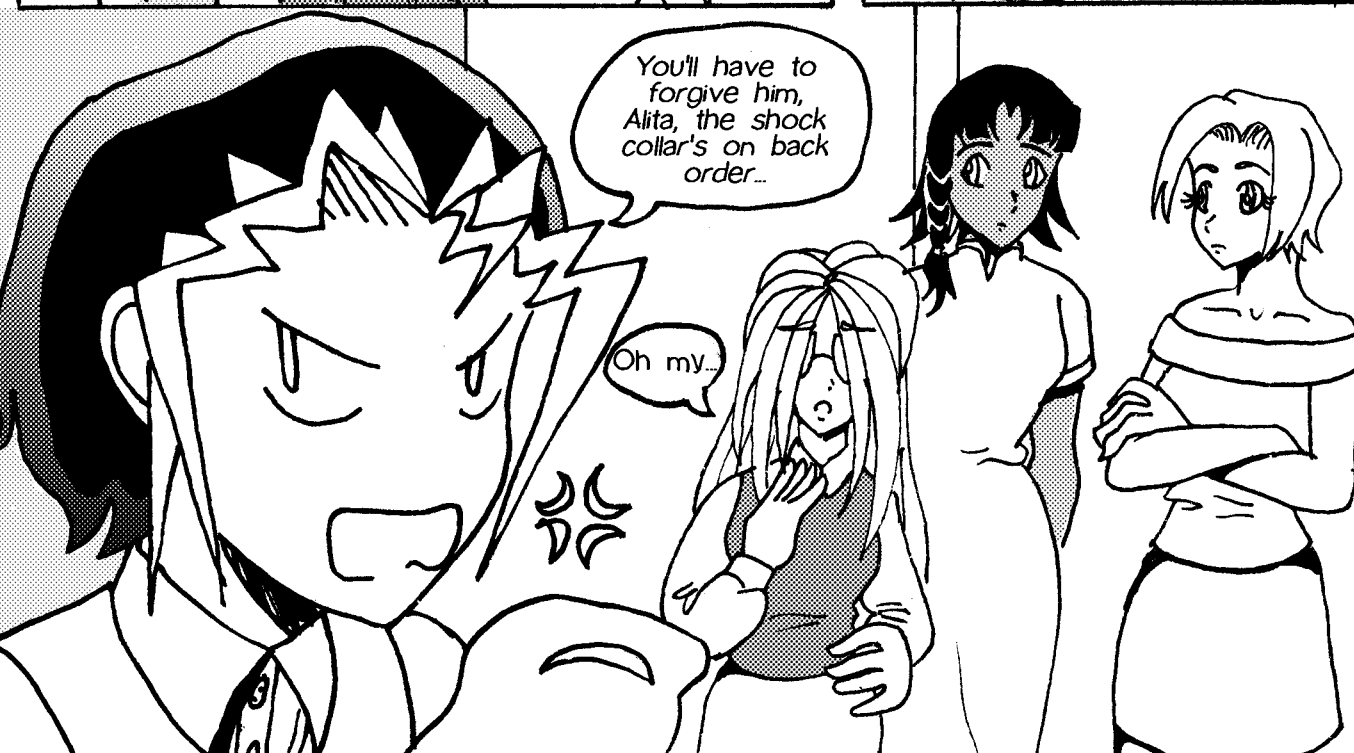
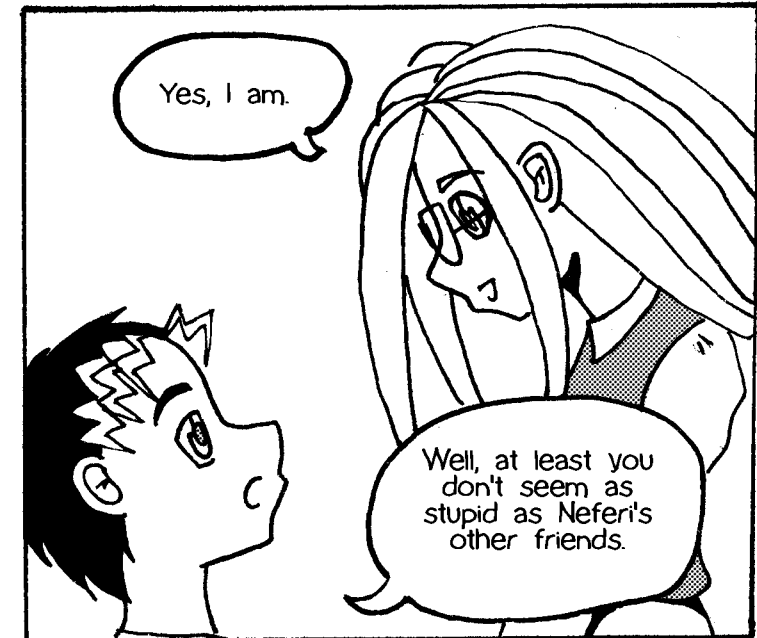
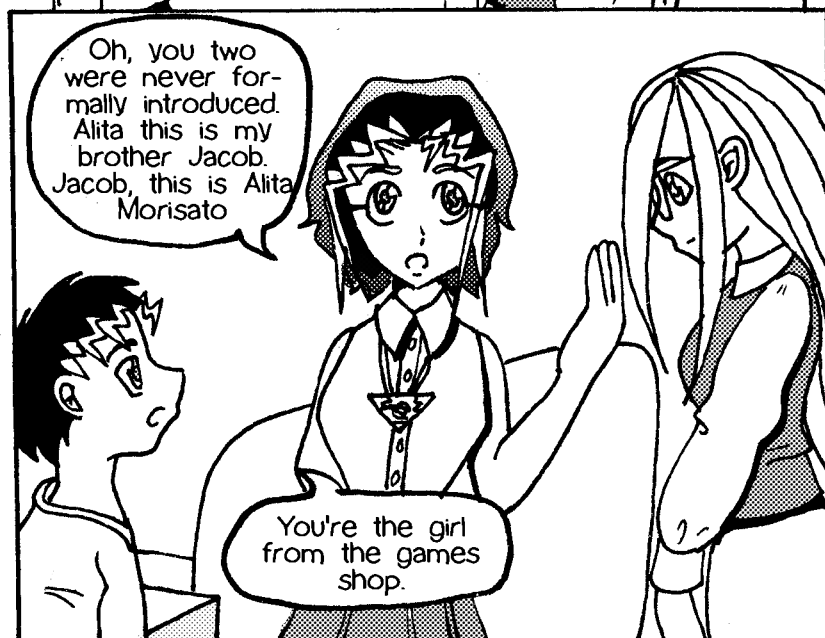
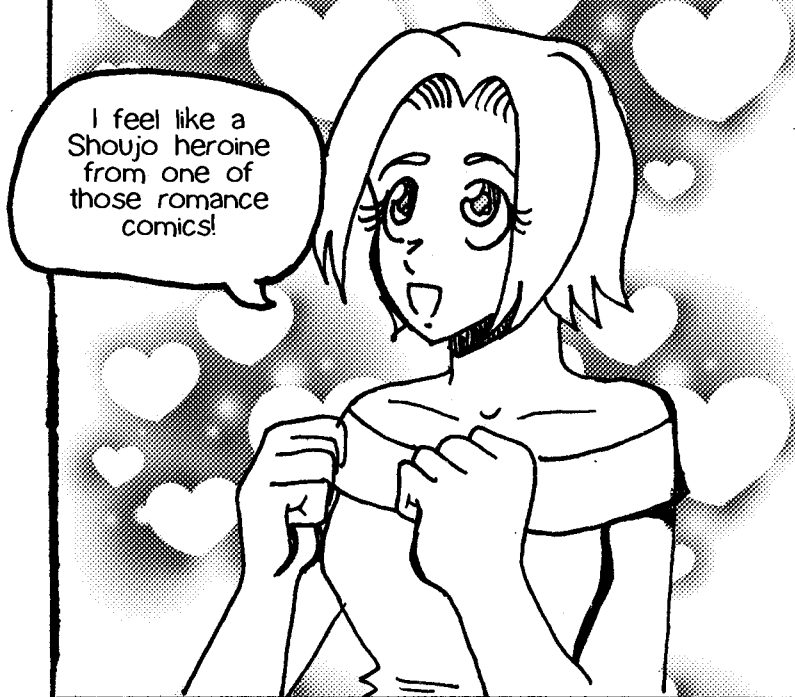
I'm in charge so I can do what I want. Besides, if you want to be fed they'll help me with dinner.

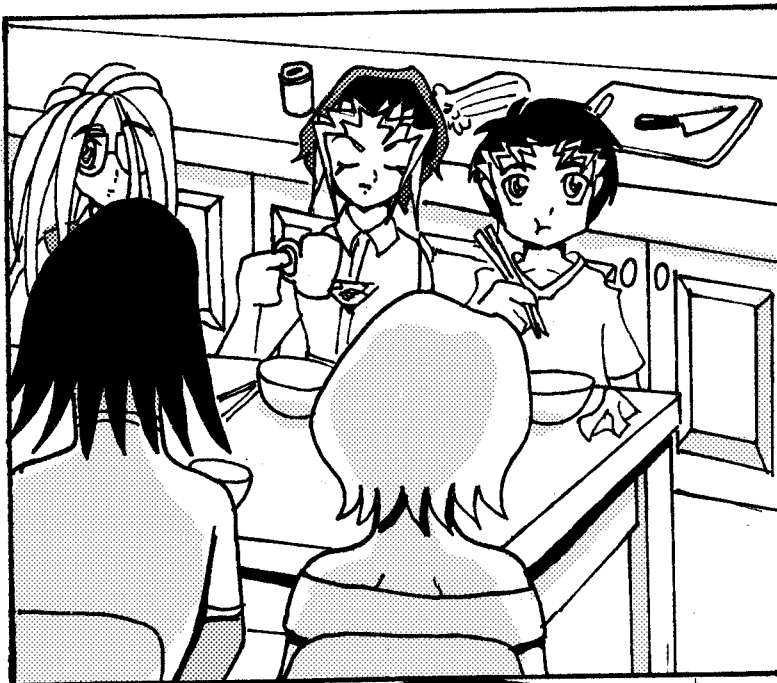
\*POKE\*

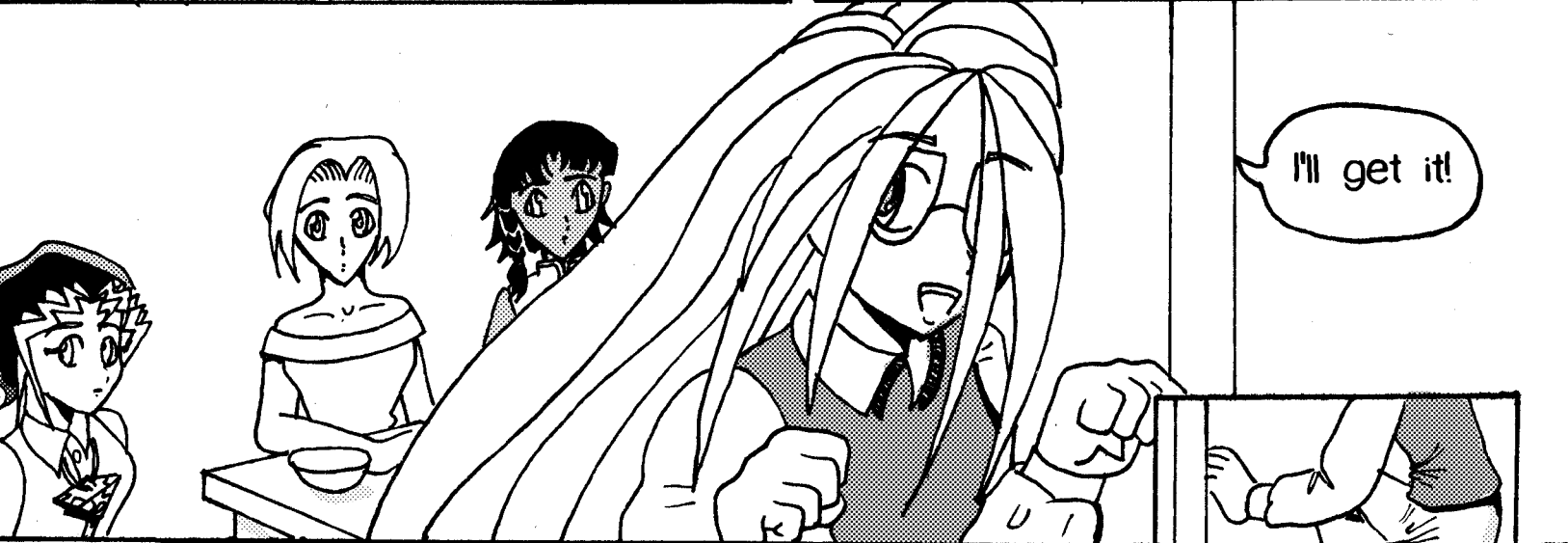


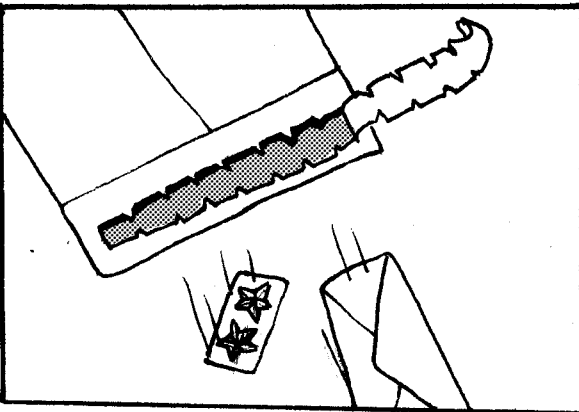
Come on in!



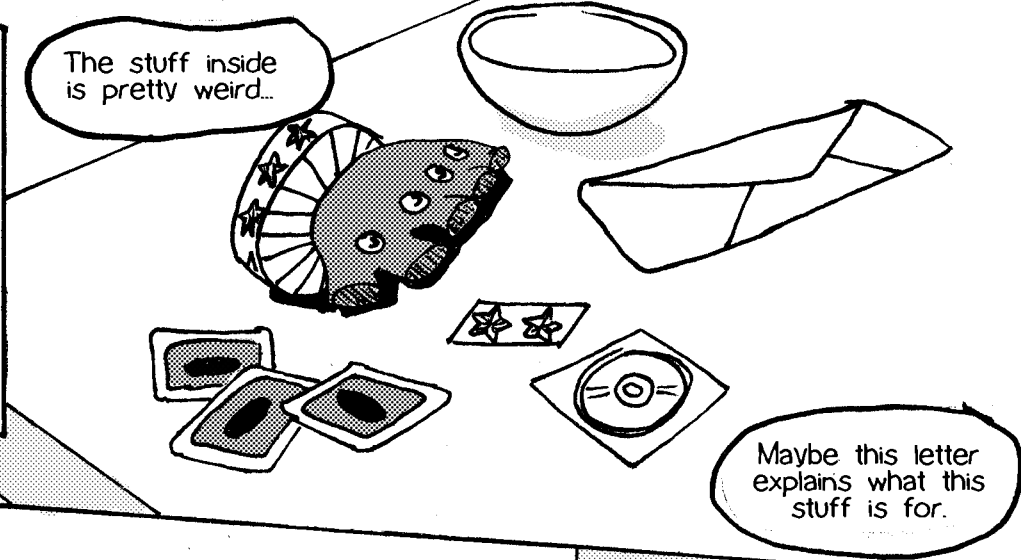






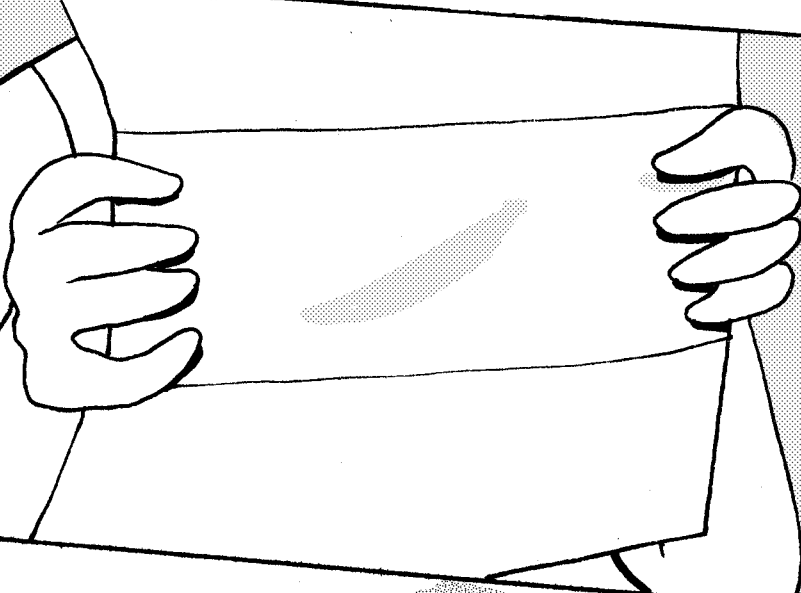


The stuff inside is pretty weird...

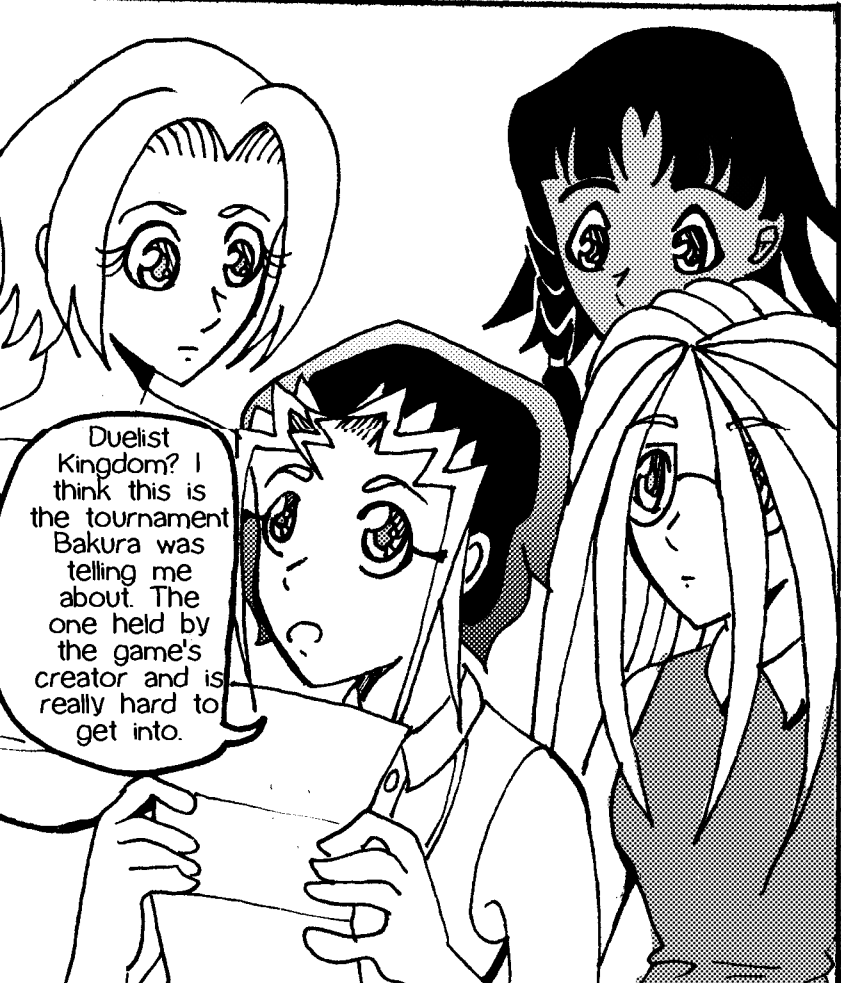


Maybe this letter explains what this stuff is for.

"Dear Miss Neferi Nash,  
After your spectacular defeat of National Champion Seto Kaiba...."



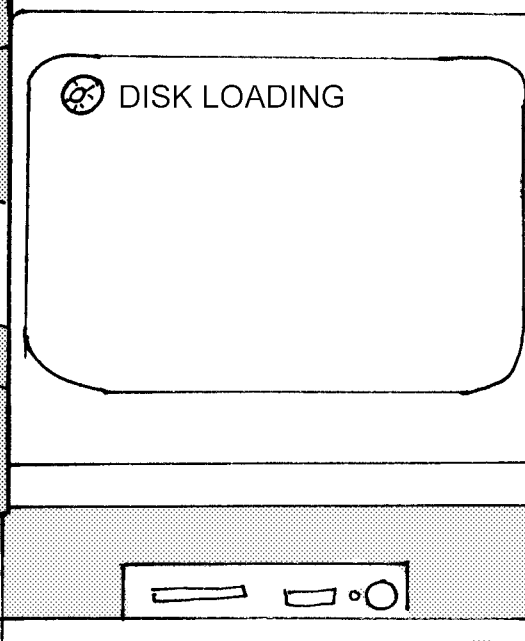
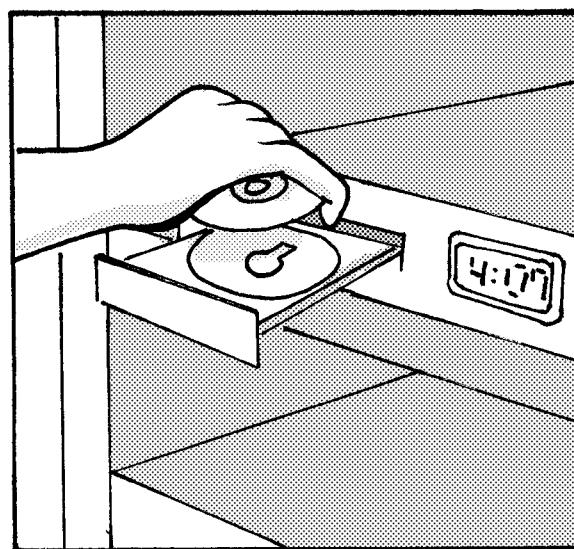
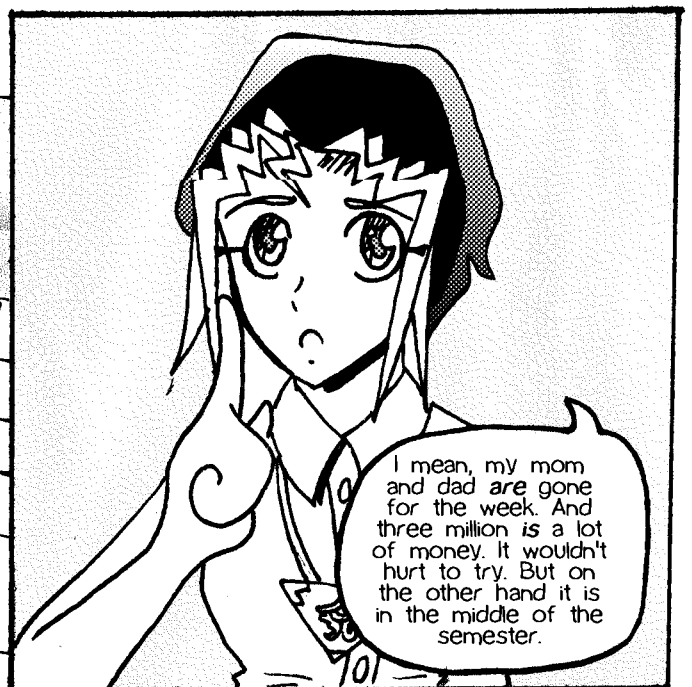
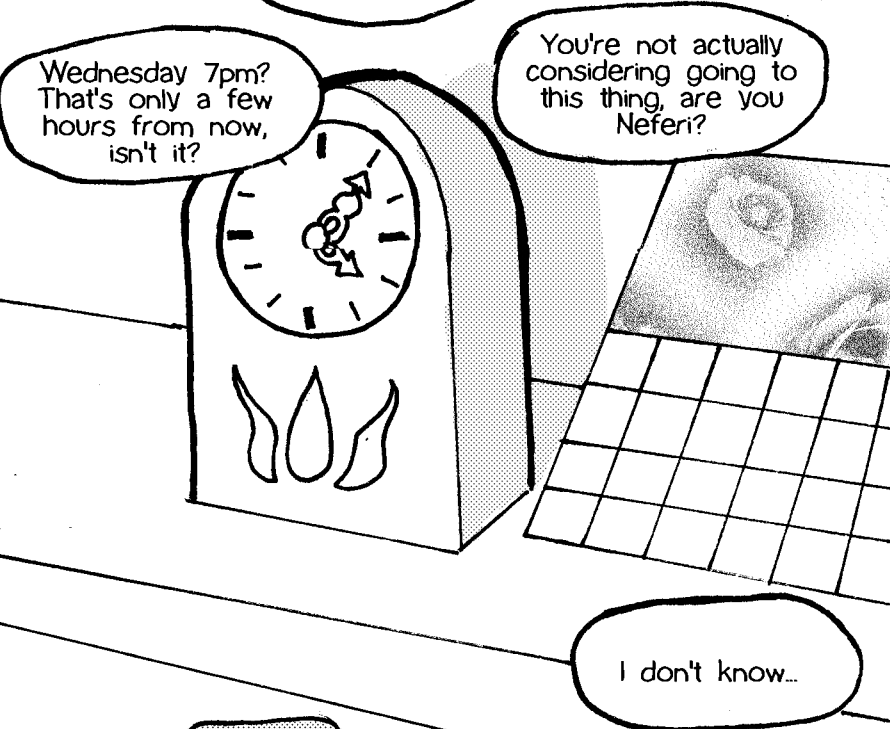
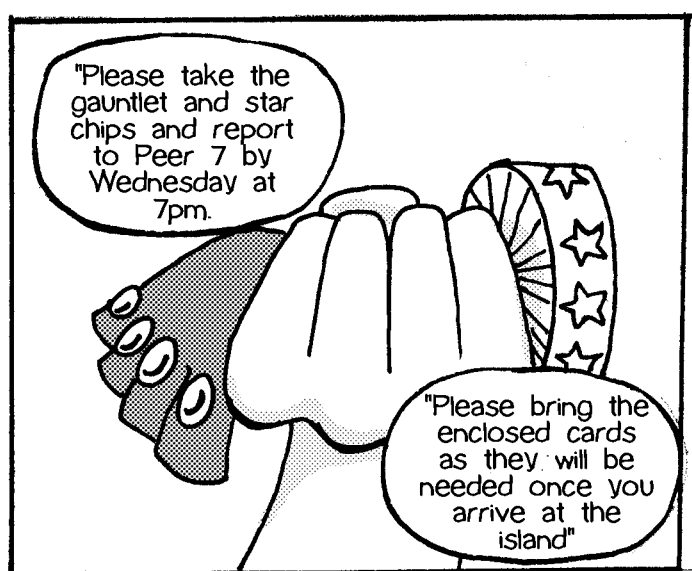
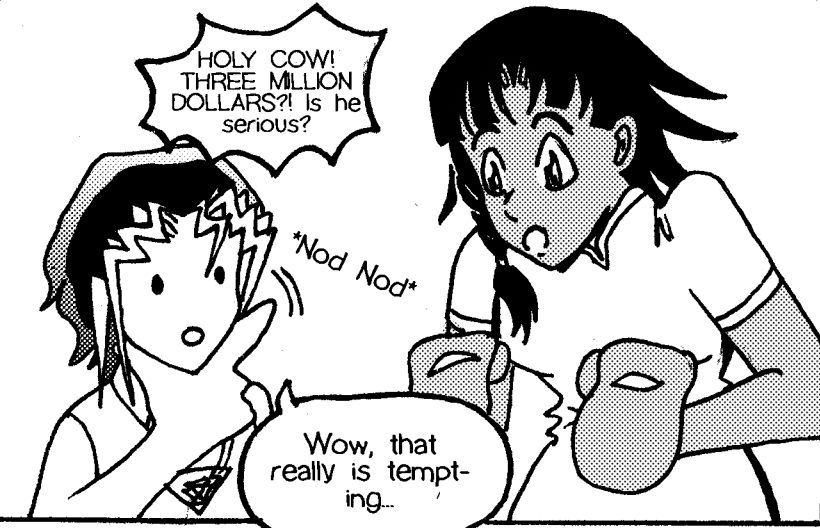
"We are honored and pleased to inform you you have been invited to participate in the Duelist Kingdom tournament."

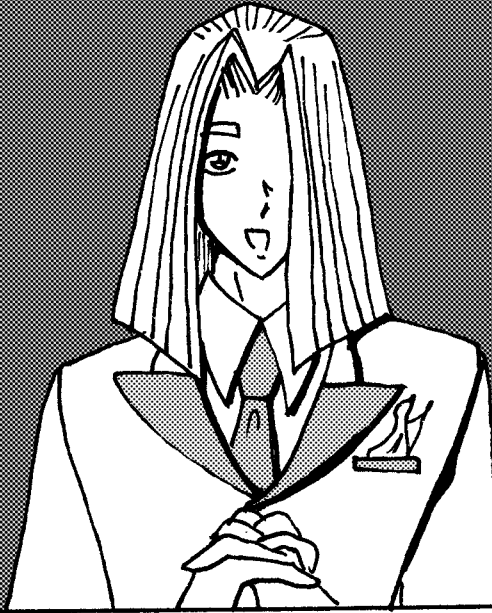


Duelist Kingdom? I think this is the tournament Bakura was telling me about. The one held by the game's creator and is really hard to get into.



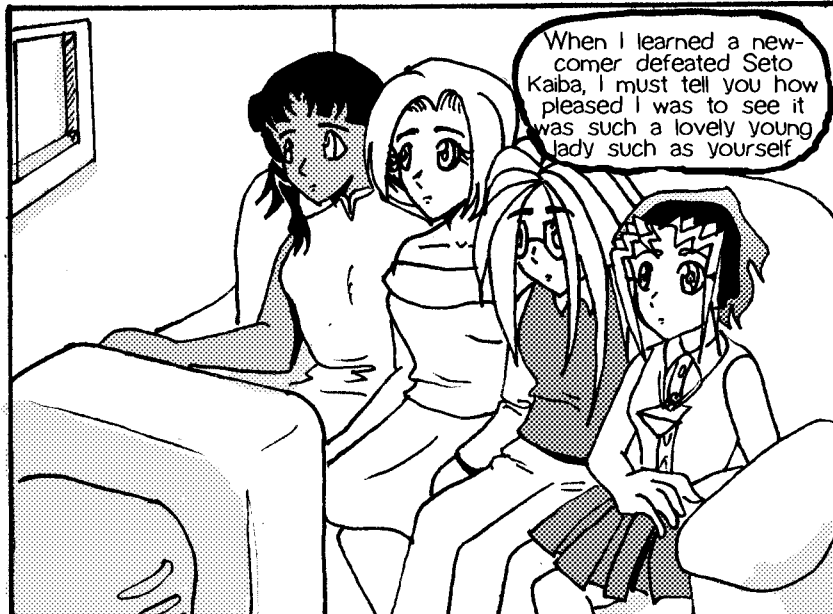
"Duelist Kingdom is the first tournament of its kind. The winner receives three million dollars, title 'King of Games' and an opportunity to duel with the game's creator, Maximilian Pegasus."




A man with long, straight blonde hair, wearing a white suit jacket, a white shirt, and a dark tie. He is holding a dark folder or book in front of him with both hands.

Hello, I am Maximilian Pegasus. I am the CEO of Industrial Illusions and creator of Duel Monsters.

I am here to extend my personal invitation to you, Neferi Nash to join my tournament.

Four young women are sitting in a row, looking towards the left. They have various hairstyles and are wearing casual clothing.

When I learned a newcomer defeated Seto Kaiba, I must tell you how pleased I was to see it was such a lovely young lady such as yourself.


A close-up of Maximilian Pegasus's face. He has a serious, somewhat menacing expression.

And between the two of us I've always found Seto Kaiba to be a stick in the mud.

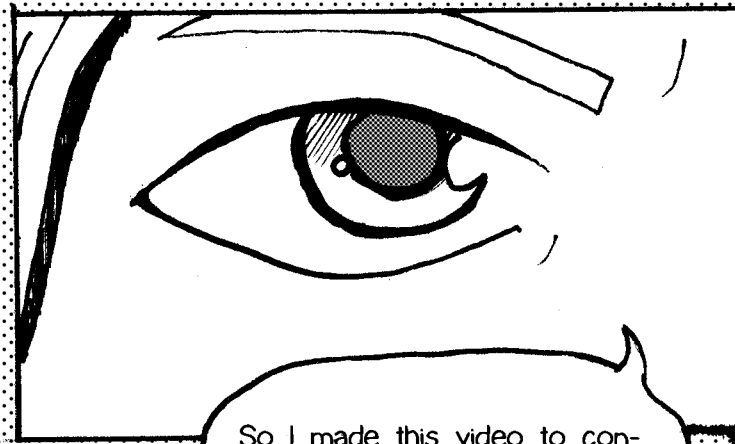
The four girls from the previous panel are shown again. The girl on the far left is looking down with a sad or thoughtful expression. The others are looking forward.

Wow. This guy is a weirdo.

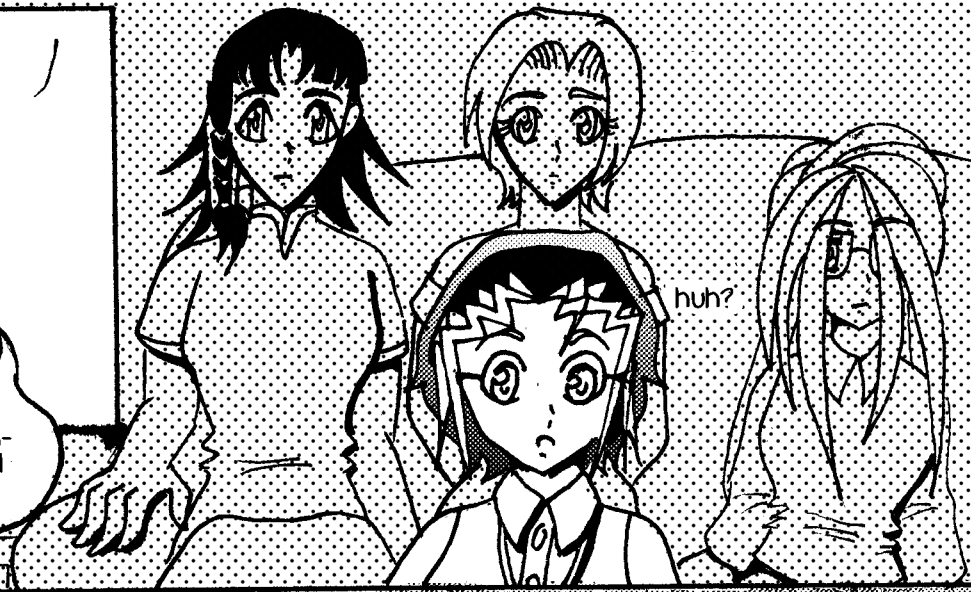
Uh-huh!

Maximilian Pegasus is shown from the chest up, looking down at something in his hands.

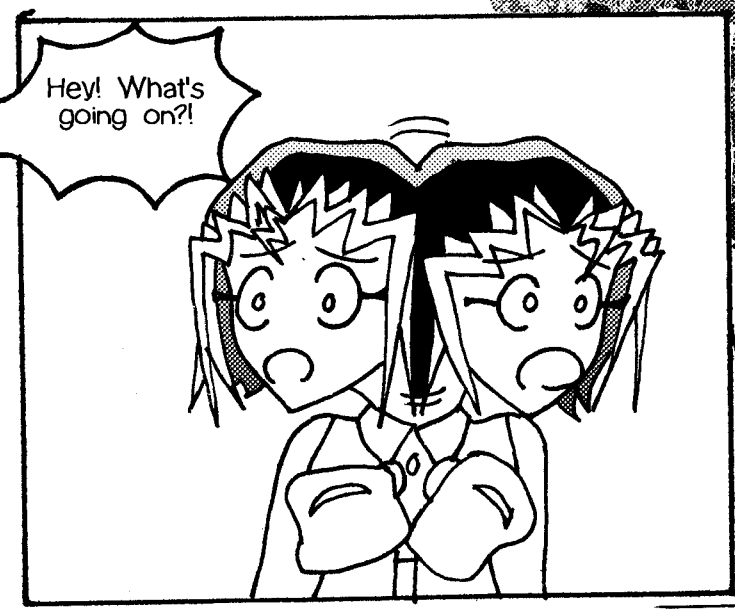
But I was horrified to hear that you consider yourself only a hobbyist and may turn my invitation down.



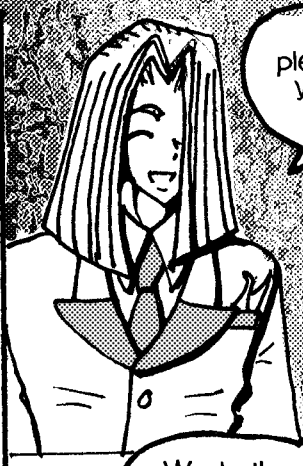
So I made this video to convince you to come and duel me.



huh?

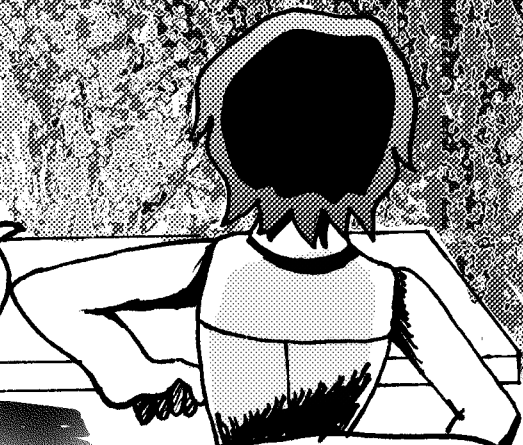


Hey! What's going on?!

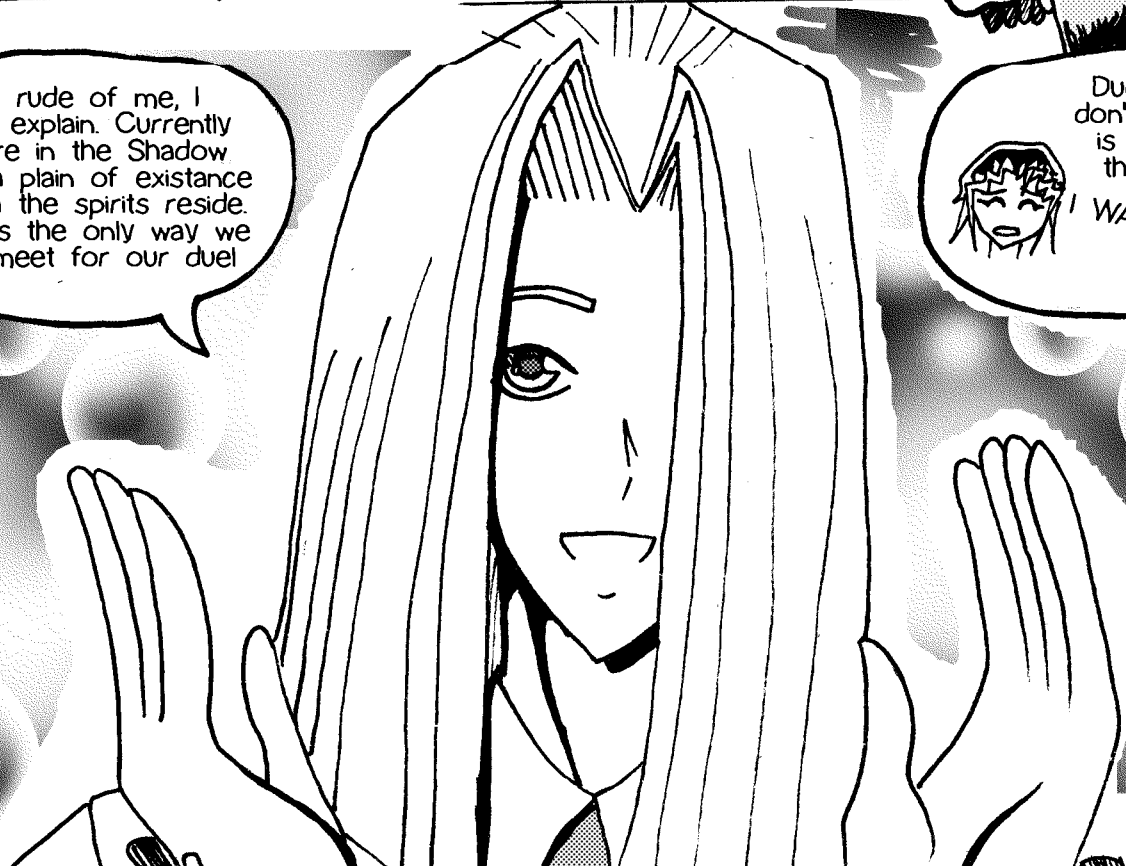


Ah, Neferi, I'm so pleased to finally meet you face-to-face--if not in the flesh.

W-what's happening?



How rude of me, I should explain. Currently you are in the Shadow Relam, a plain of existance in which the spirits reside. This was the only way we could meet for our duel



Duel? What Duel? I don't understand, how is this possible? Is this a nightmare?!



! WANNA GO HOME!

Ever since I saw  
your duel with Kaiba,  
I had to test your  
strength for myself

You're telling  
me you somehow  
brought me out  
of my house just  
to play a card  
game?

Just a card game,  
I'm insulted!

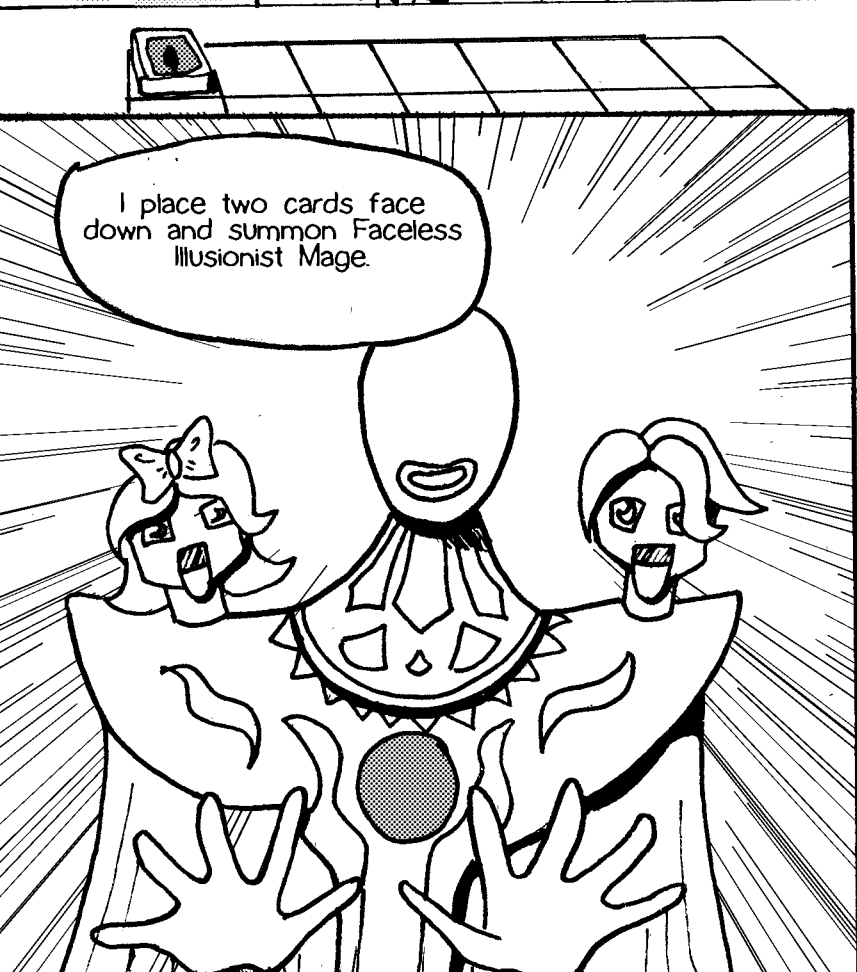
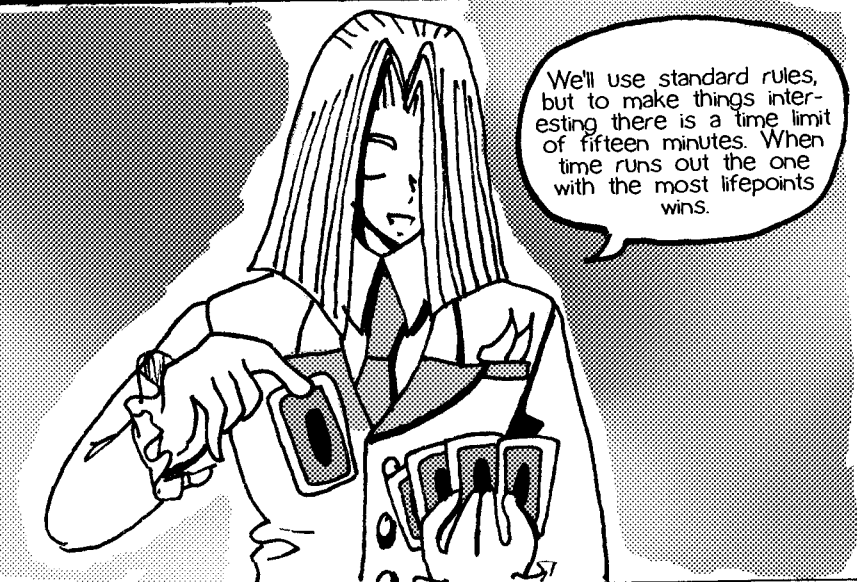
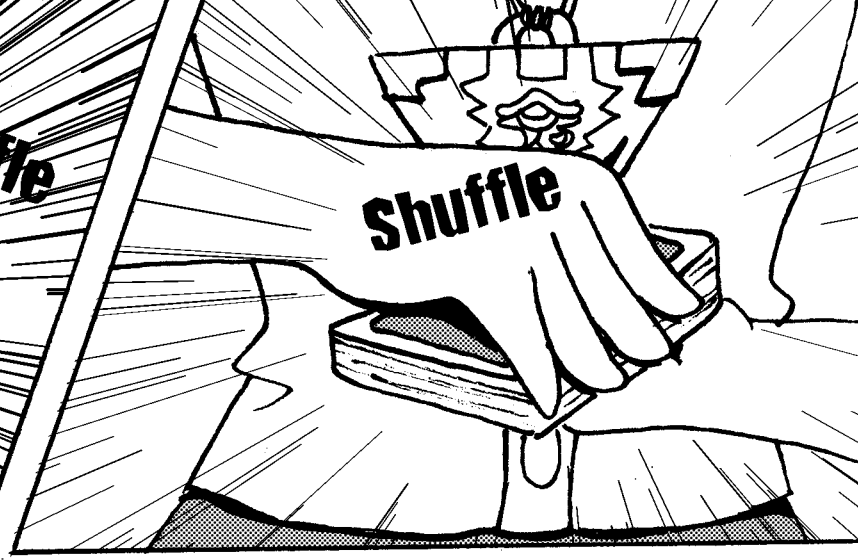
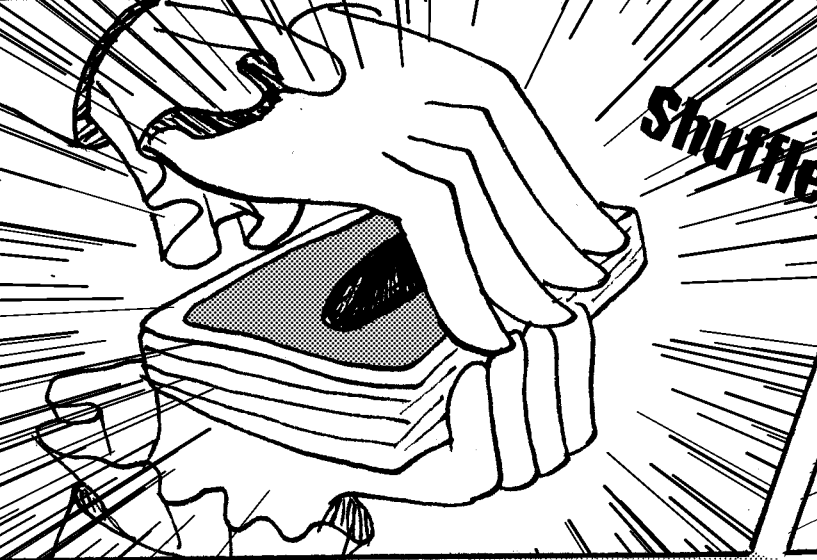
What if I  
refuse?

You don't have a choice.  
The Show Realm is for  
spirits. Currently I am on  
my private island and you  
are in Domino. Your body  
is still in your home, and  
until this is over I'm not  
letting your spirit go.

Then let's get  
this over with!

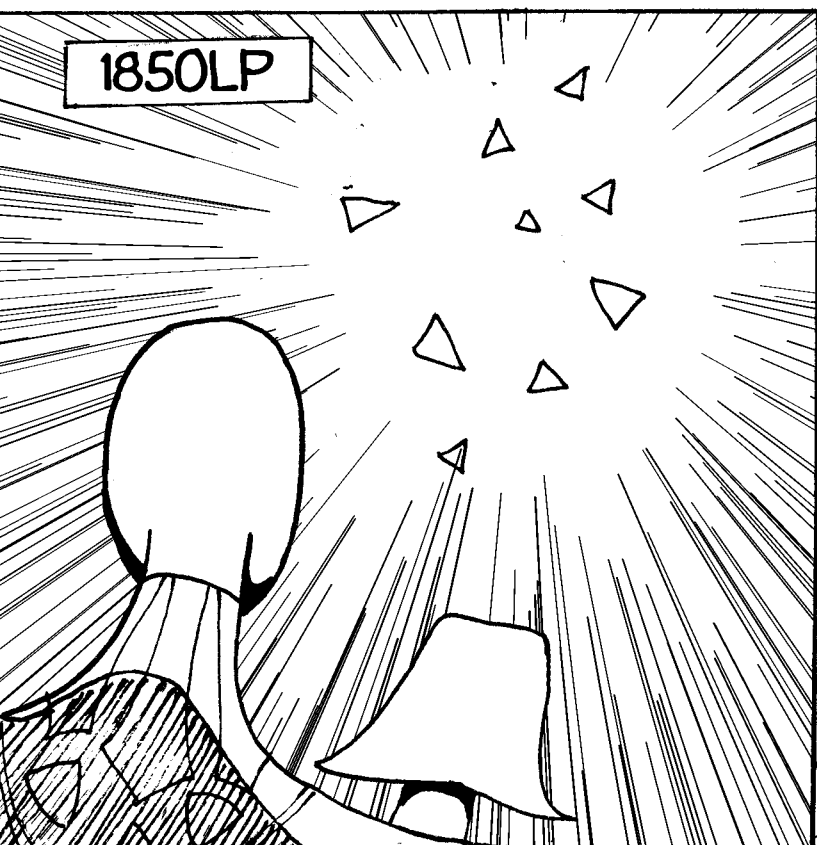
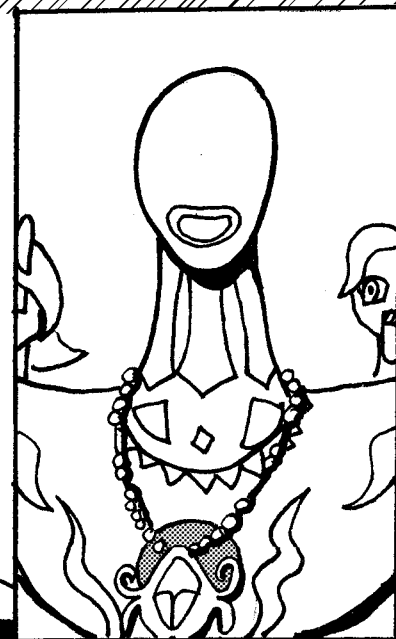
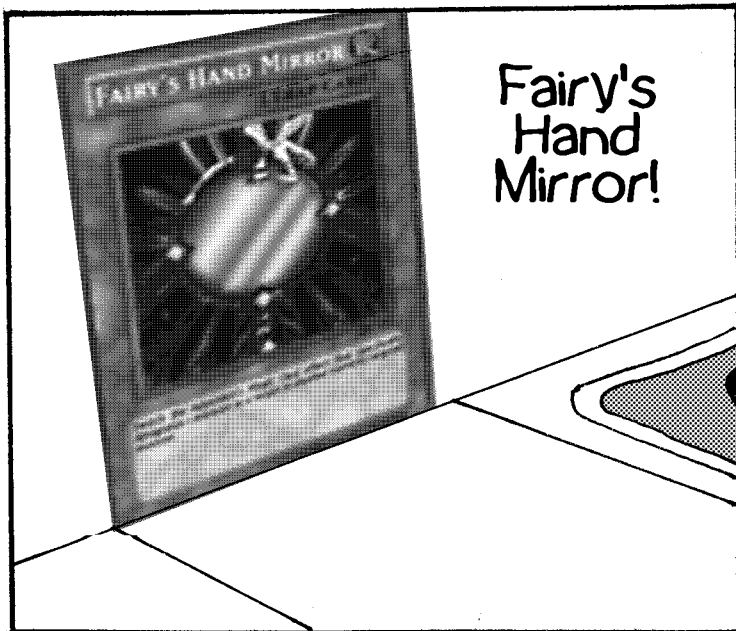
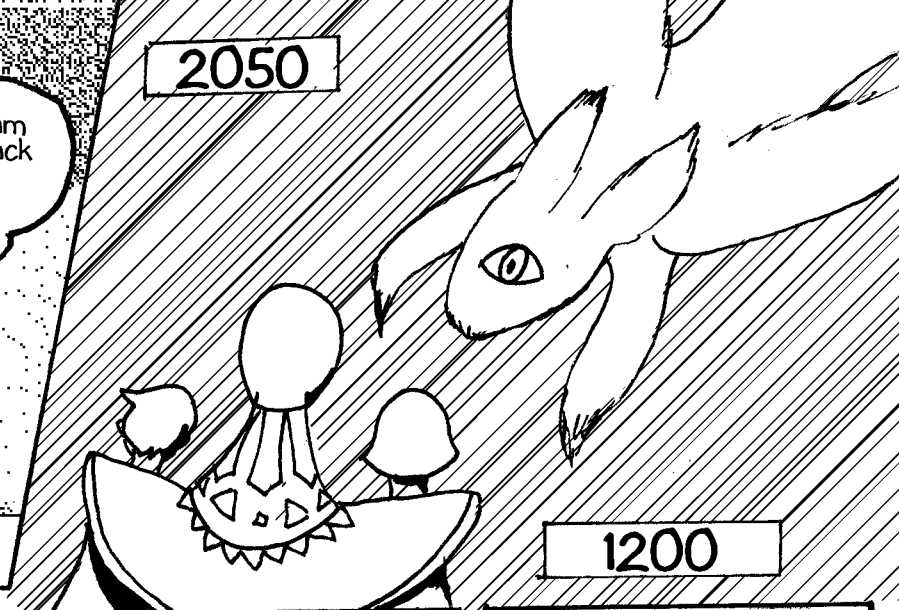
The Millennium  
Puzzle...

FLASH

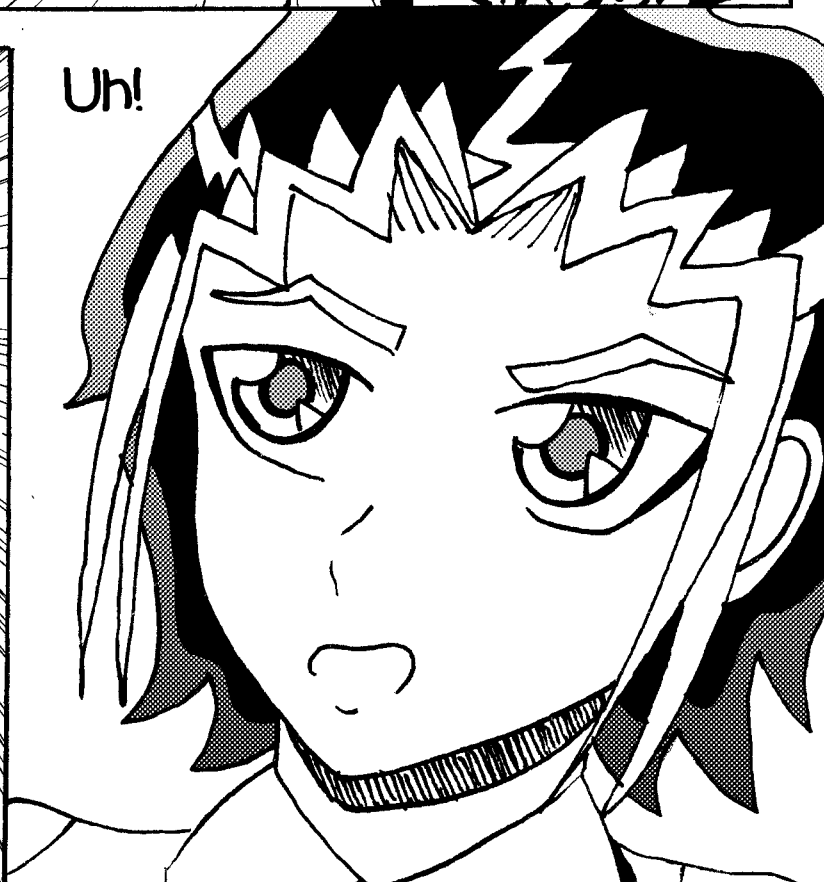


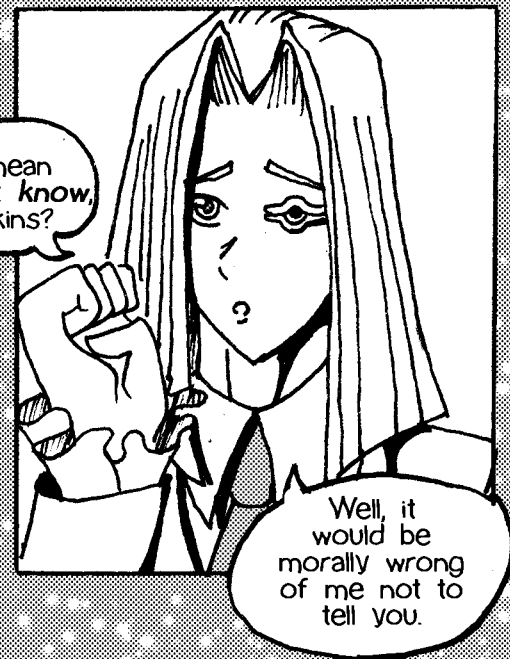
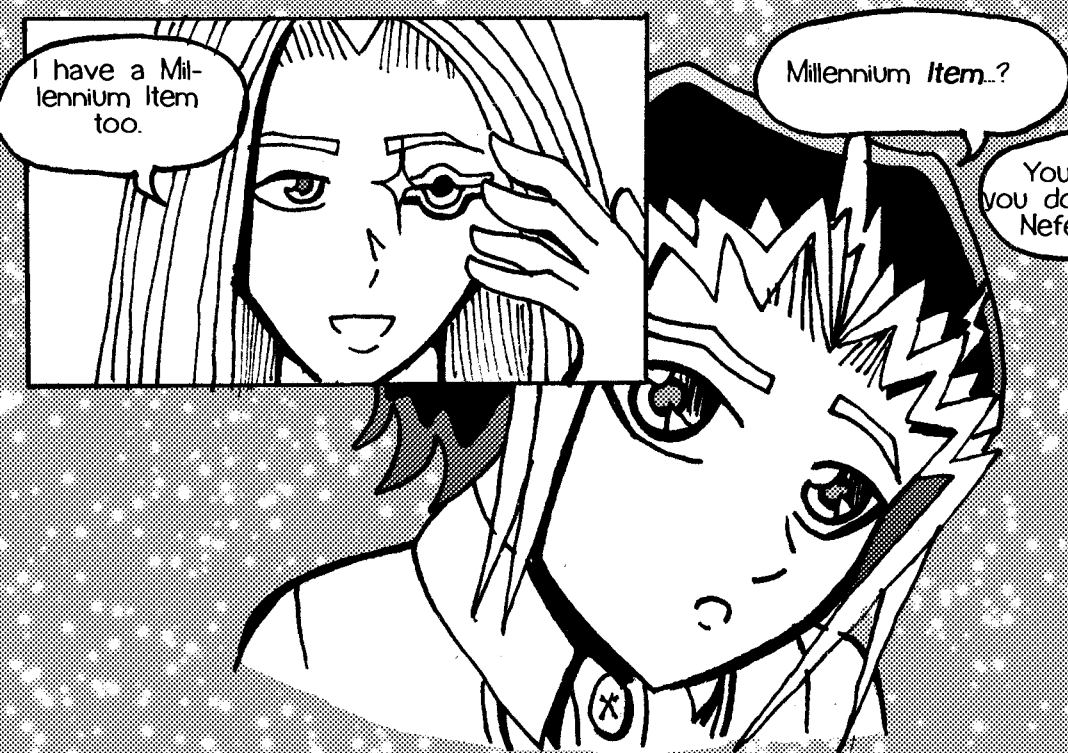


2050



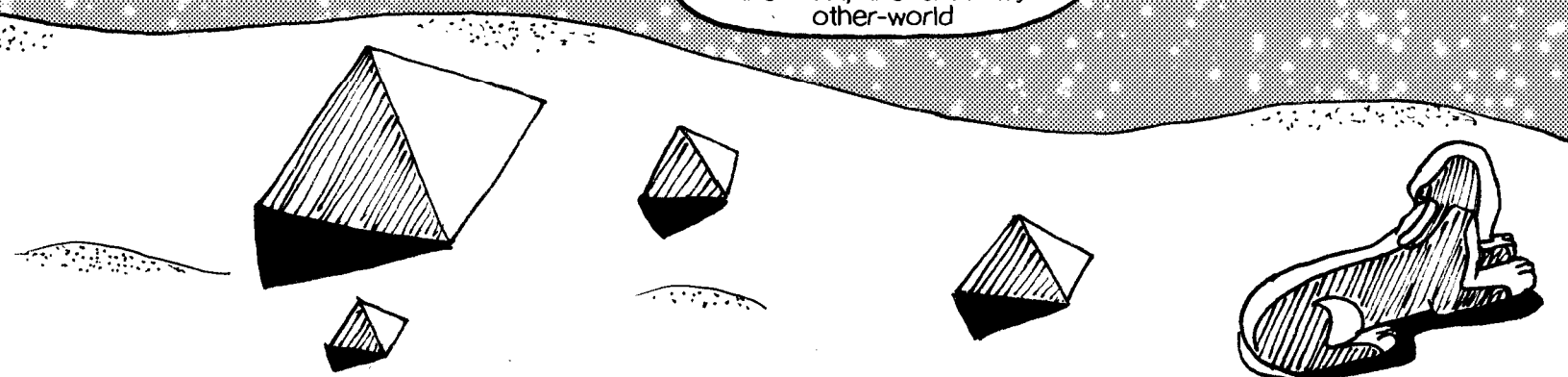
Uh!





Long ago in Ancient Egypt  
the powerful elite played  
Shadow Games...

...Battles of dark magic  
where beasts and spirits  
would be summoned from  
the Duat, the shadowy  
other-world



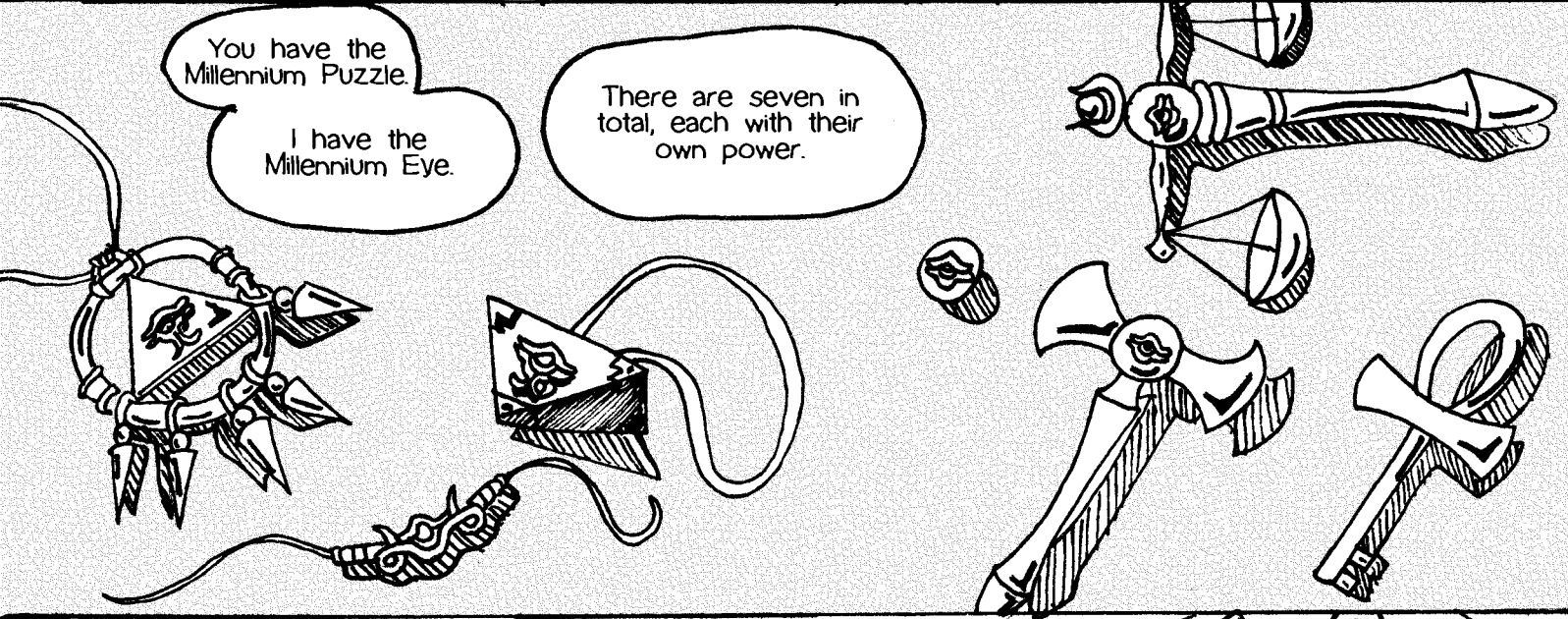
To gain control over these games and protect the kingdom, a Pharaoh commissioned the creation of several mystical objects: The Millennium Items



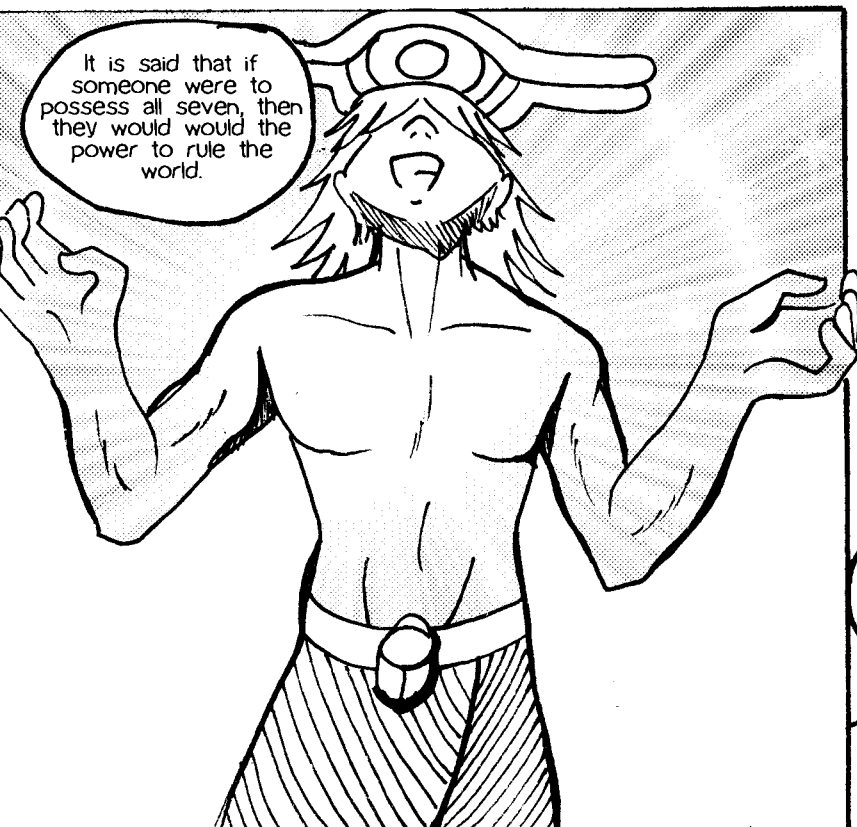
You have the Millennium Puzzle.

I have the Millennium Eye.

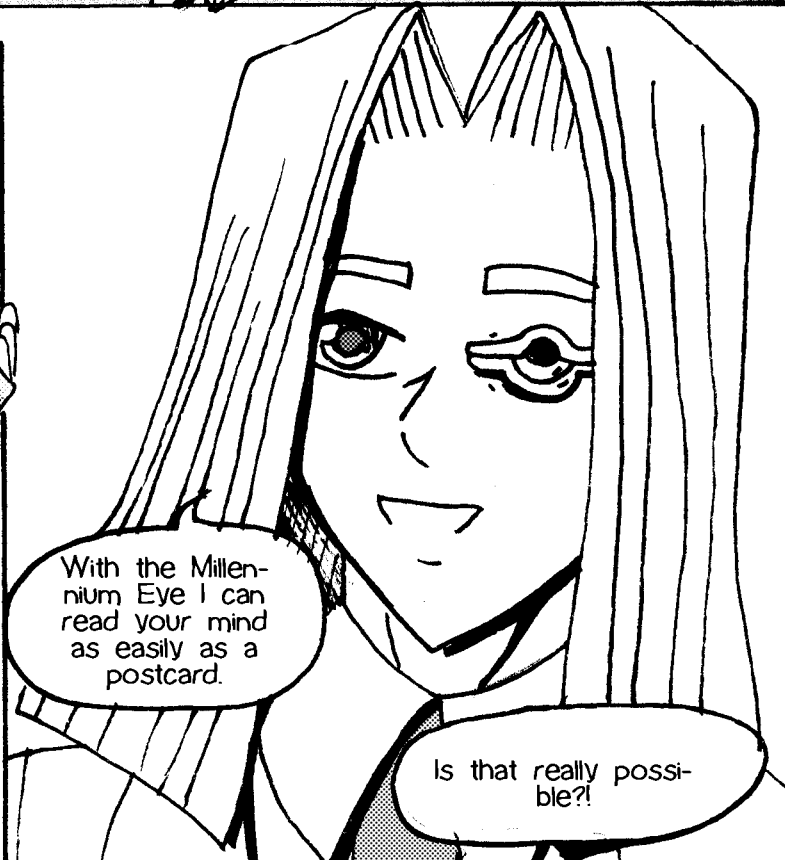
There are seven in total, each with their own power.



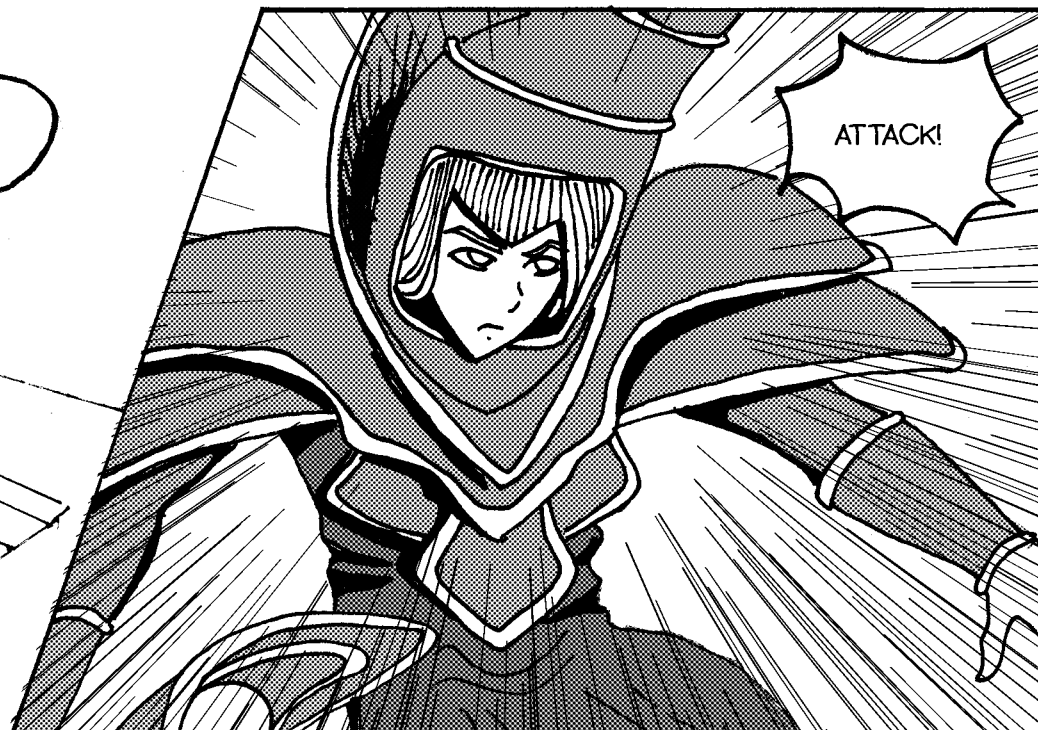
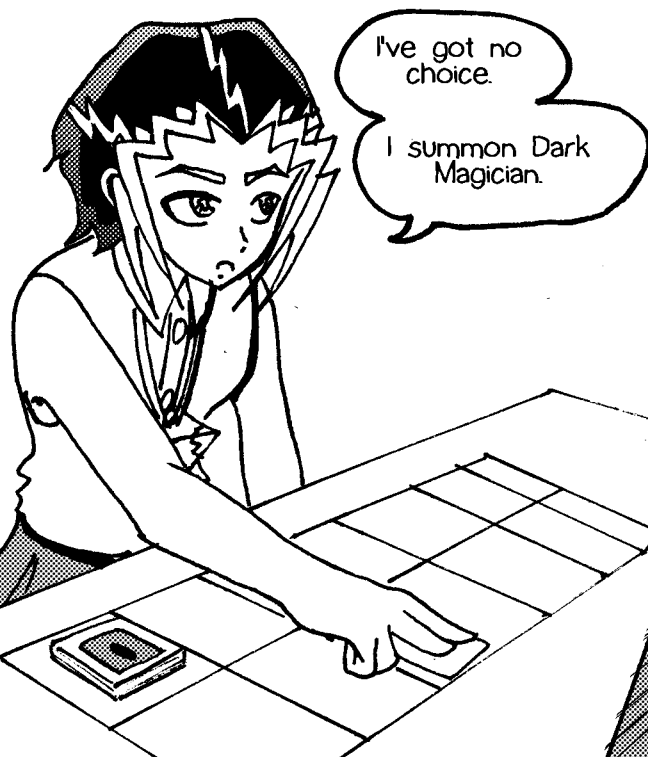
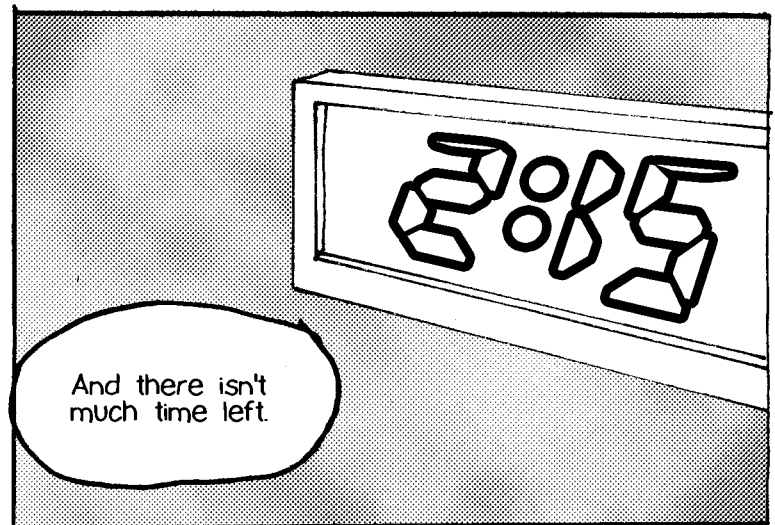
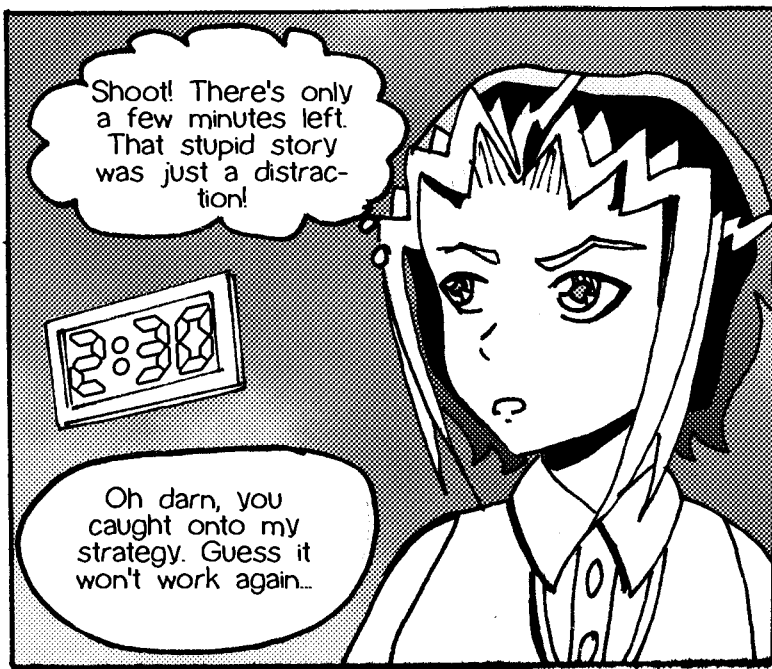
It is said that if someone were to possess all seven, then they would have the power to rule the world.

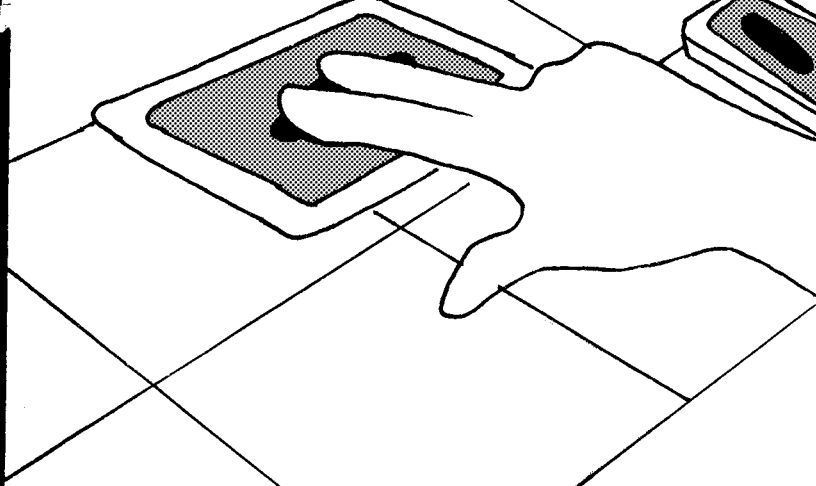
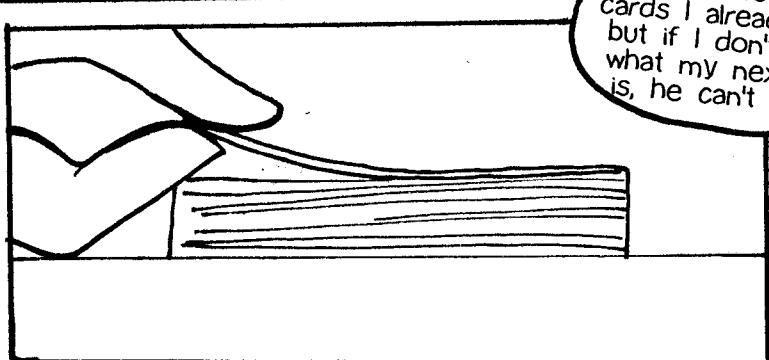
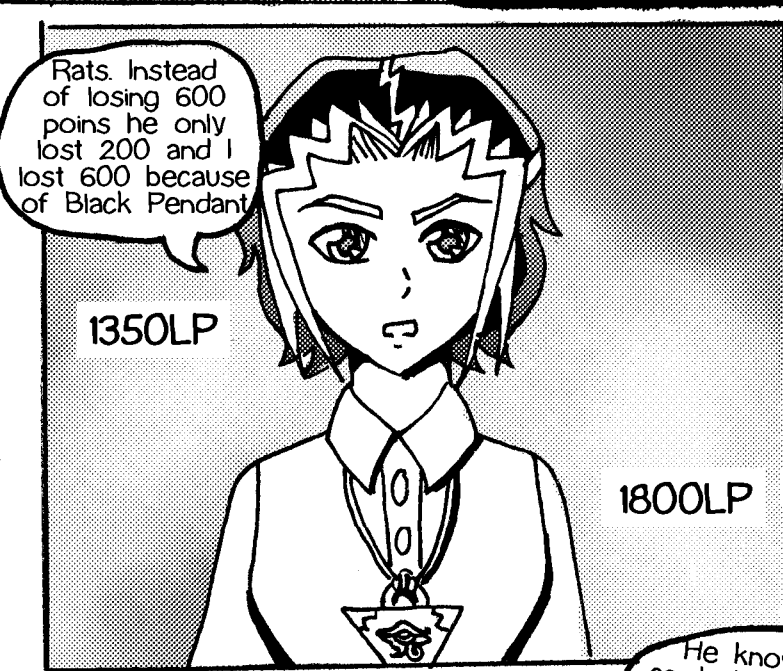


With the Millennium Eye I can read your mind as easily as a postcard.

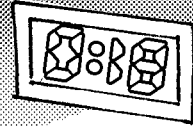


Is that really possible?!



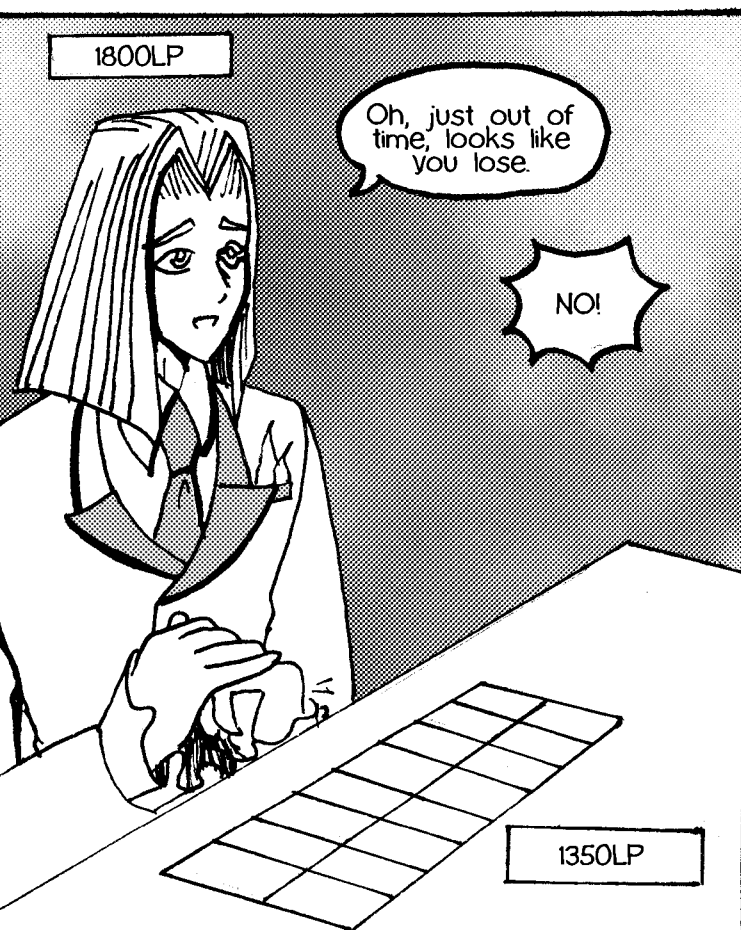
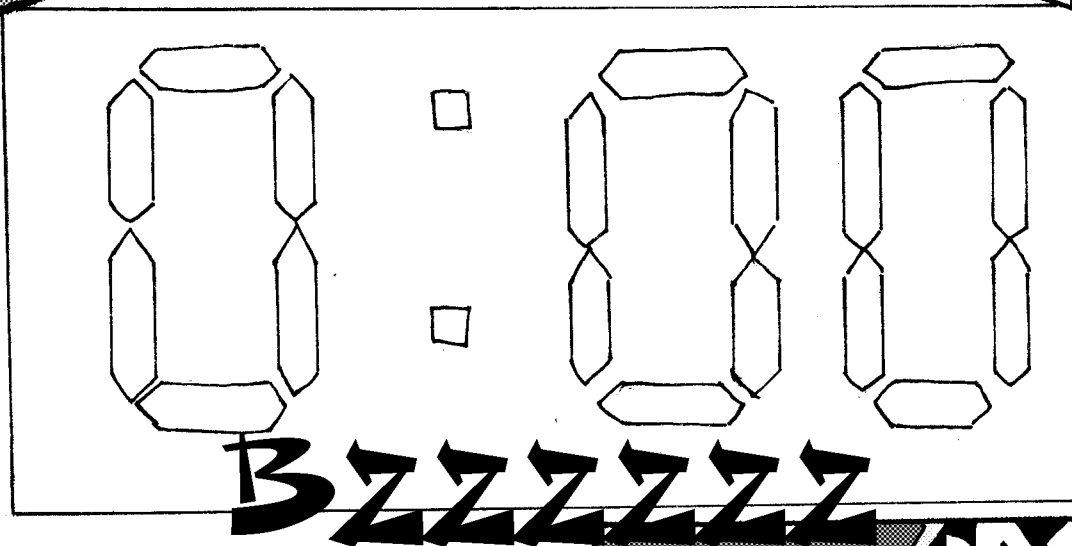
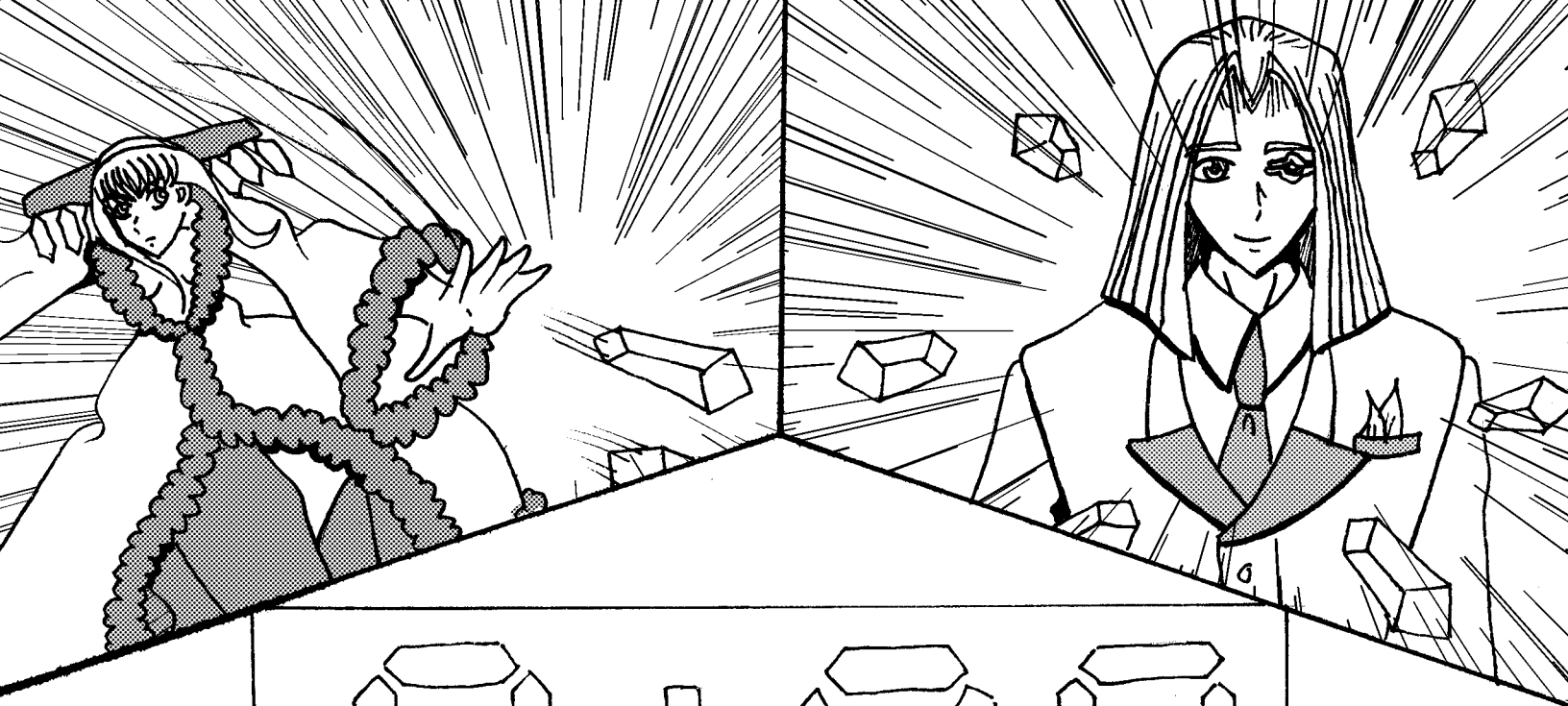


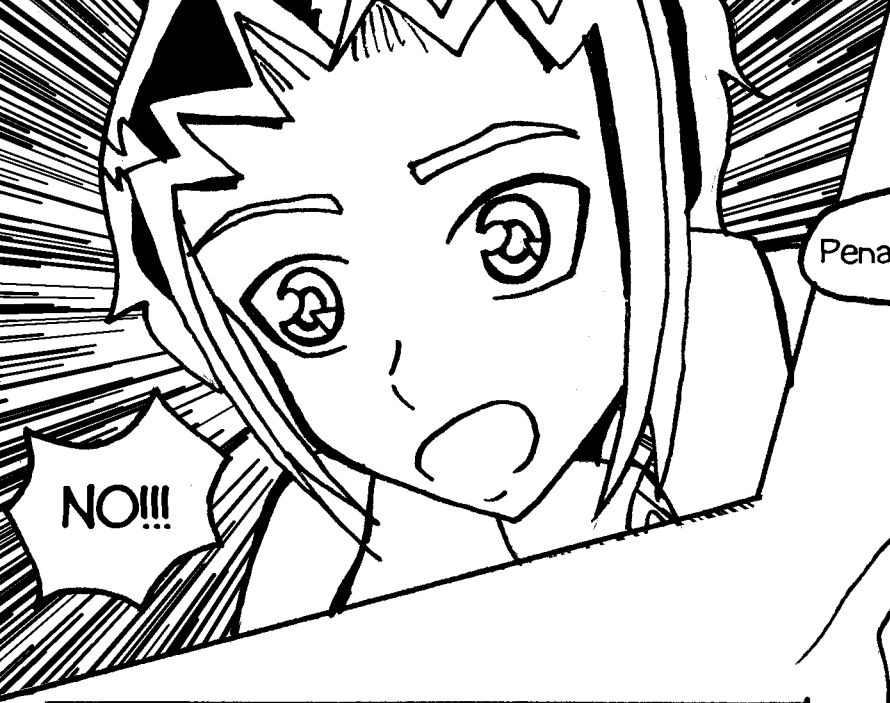
Not looking at the card  
so I don't know it either.  
Clever. Let's see if your  
gamble paid off.



Doma, Attack!

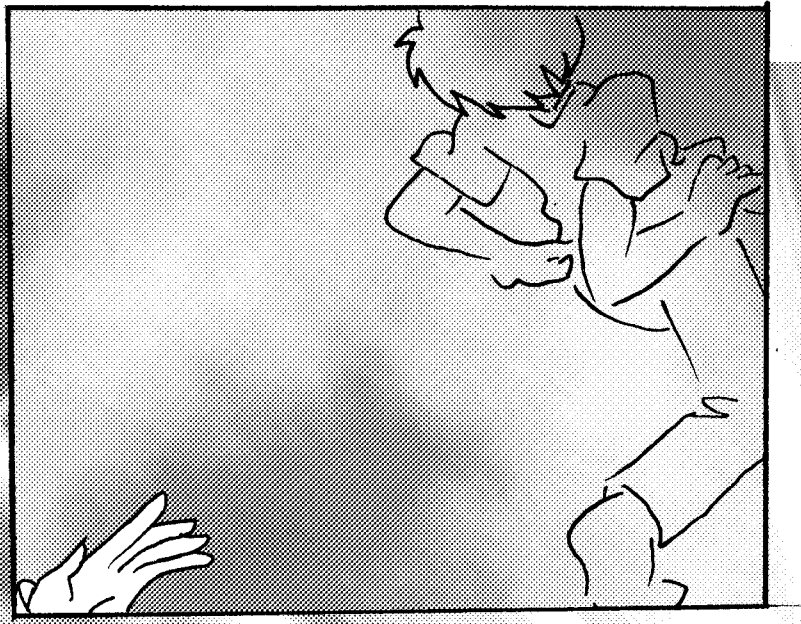
All right!  
It's  
Princess of  
Tsurugi!





NO!!!

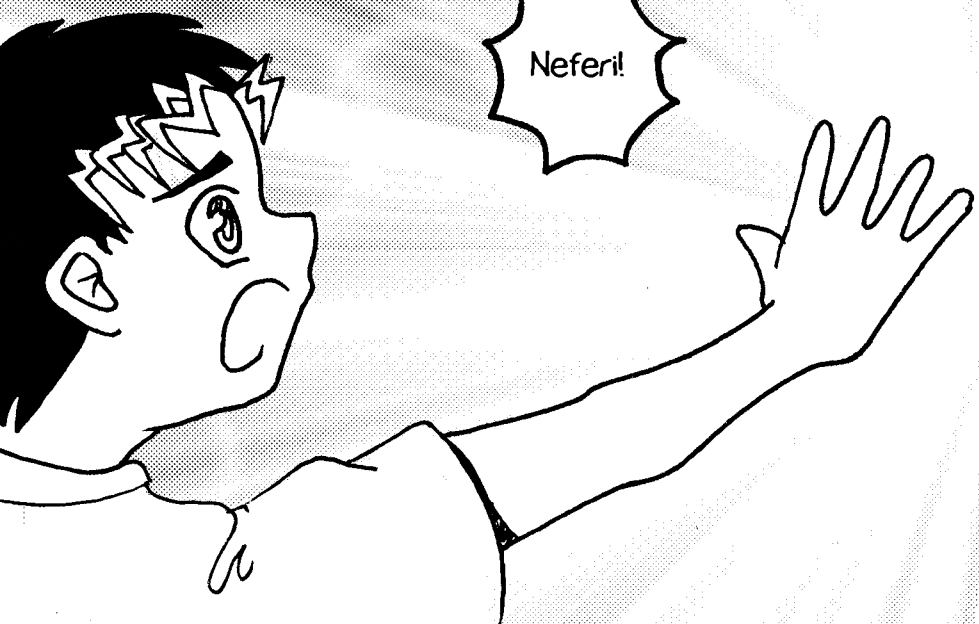
Penalty Game.

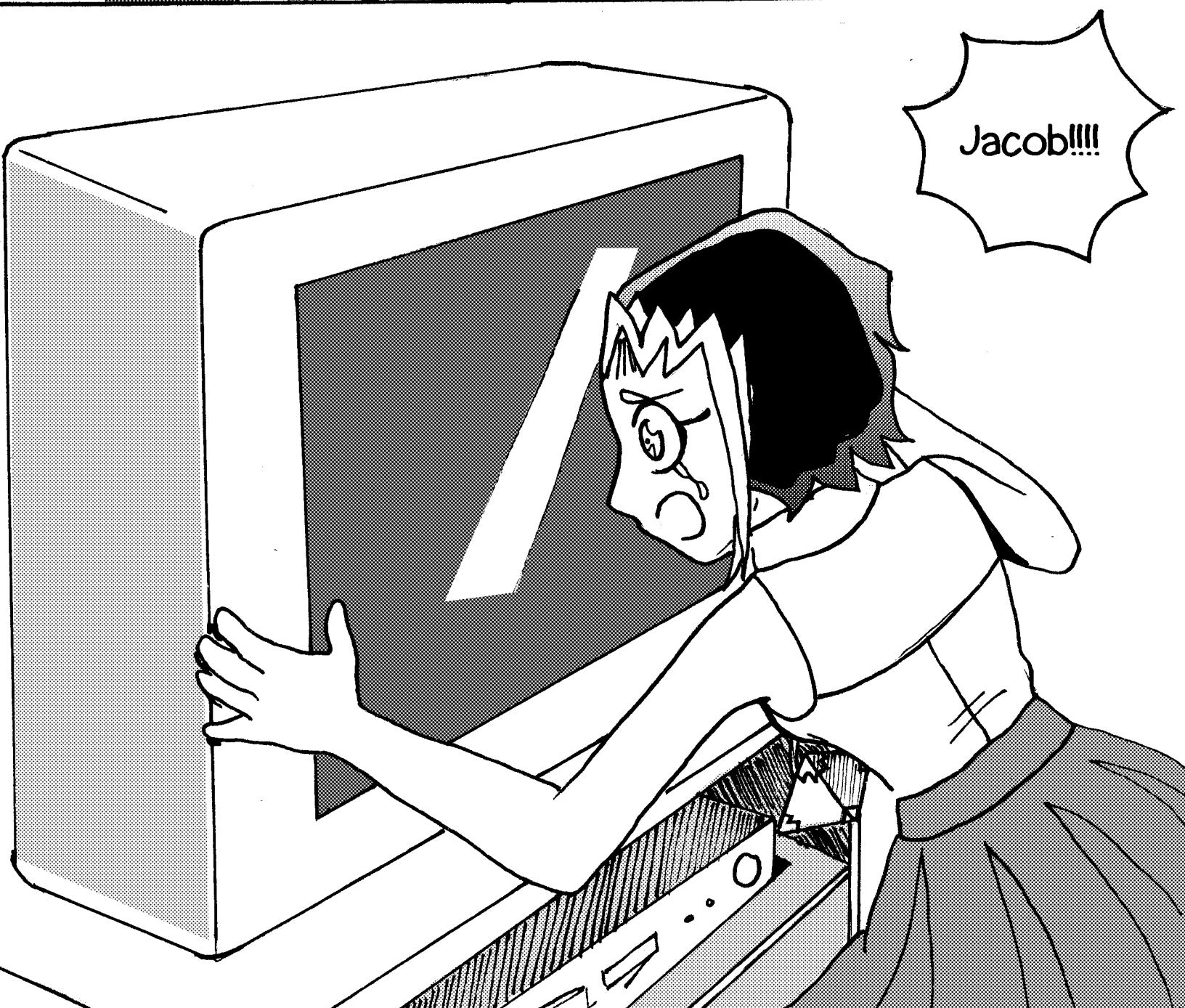
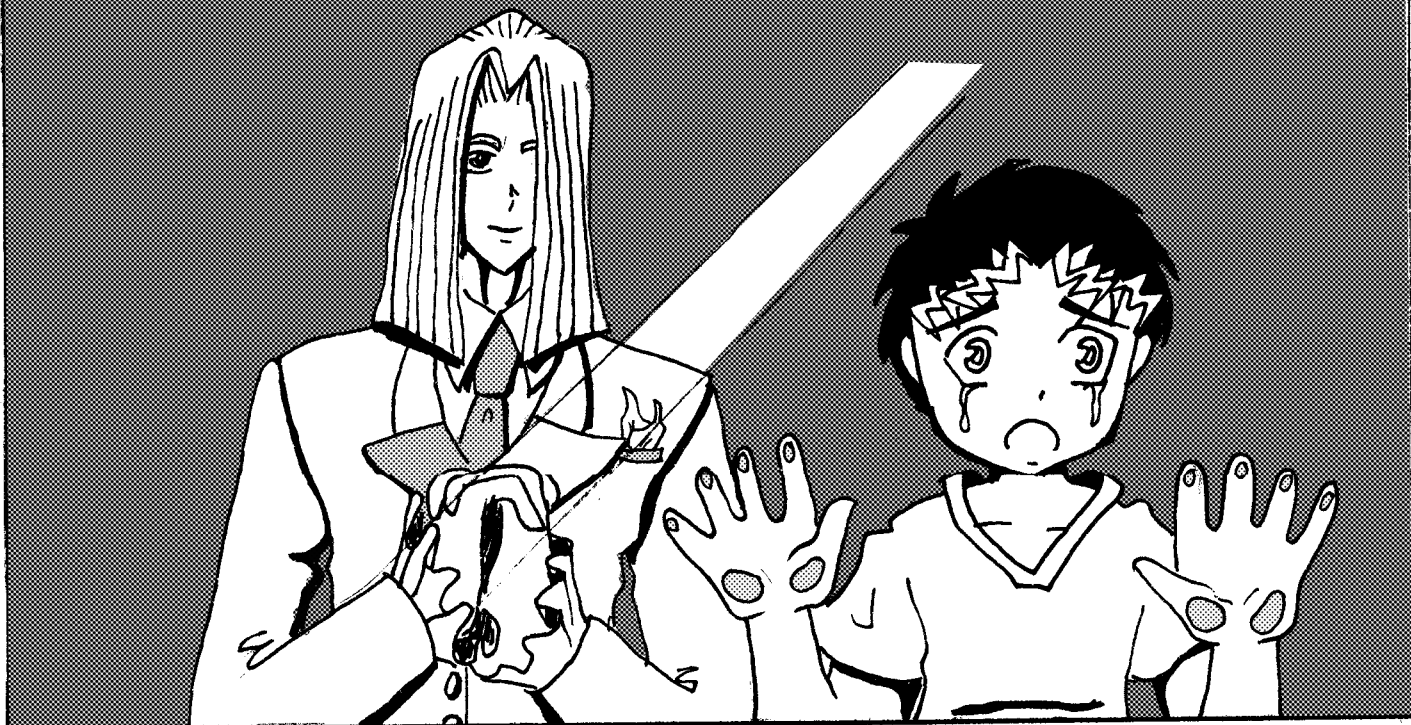


Jacob!

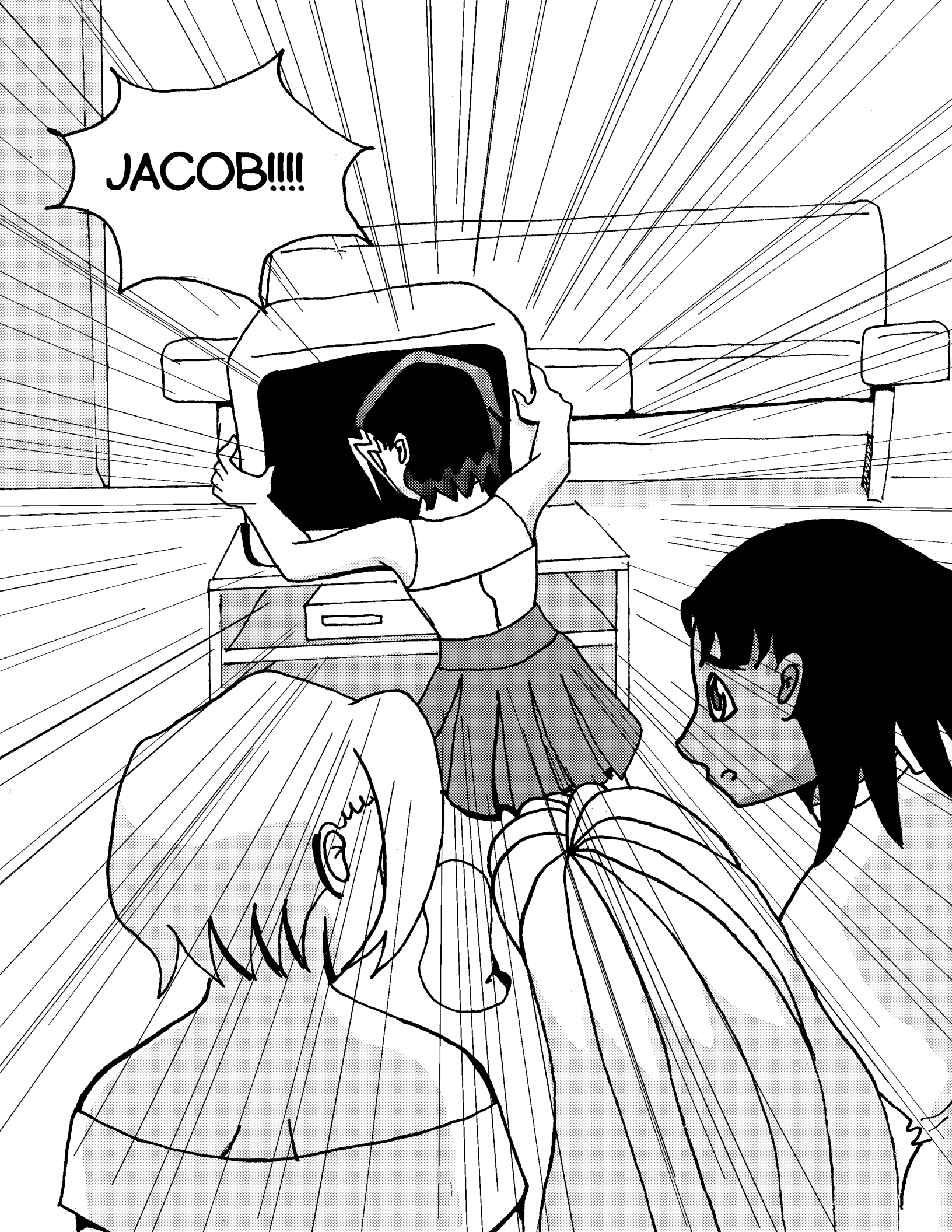


Neferi!





JACOB!!!!





Hey everyone! With this chapter I'm continuing the stories behind how I created the main characters. For this issue I'll cover both Sophie and Miranda.

## SECRET SCROLLS



Name: Sophie Laurence

Name Origin: Sophie's name is a play on Sophia Lauren, the famous and very awesome Italian Actress. There is an inside joke in my family regarding her.

Name: Miranda Hassan

Name Origin: Miranda was always a name I've liked and Hassan is a fairly typical Arabic name.

Ah Miranda and Sophie, Neferi's very best friends and constant supporters. They may not know or care about Dueling, but if it means that Neferi and Bakura will finally get together they're all for it. Their creation came about specifically after the Duke Devlon arc, which will become clear later in the series. They are actual cheerleaders, so it would make sense that they would use their skills for cheering on Neferi--since that basically is all that Anzu and Honda did in the original anyway. They aren't very smart, but they are extremely loyal, and their dimness (especially Sophie's comments) allow for a lot of humor. I always tend to stick Miranda and Sophie together because they have been friends with each other before meeting Neferi, so they are a lot like sisters. Both are foreigners--Sophie is American and Miranda is Lebanese.

