

Deep within the recesses of space, stood a tall blonde woman clothed in black, save for her ornate red tabard. She stares down at the moon, melancholy plastered on her face. She looks down at her hands and realizes she's holding them before her chest, like a mother would hold their newborn child. She grumbles to herself and puts her hands together, hiding them within her long sleeves.

"A mother with no child isn't a mother anymore, at least that's what some say." Says a deep feminine voice. Junko turns around and spots the nuisance that is Yukari Yakumo, no doubt here to pester her once again.

"I still hold the scars proving myself a mother. While my son may be long dead, I would still call myself a mother, unlike you. Your "children" are nothing more than an over glorified servant and a woman who never asked you to be her "mother" in the first place." Junko says with a scoff, clearly not pleased with the youkai's presence, but not to the point that she would kill her. As much as she hates to say it, she's come to grow a fondness of the youkai's presence. She keeps her life interesting, that much for sure, and every attempt she's made to try to invade the moon has been more entertaining than the last.

"Harsh but true words. Though often times, family isn't defined by blood. I'm certain you consider Clownpiece as your own daughter afterall." Yukari retorts with a smug smile. She knows how much danger she's in just by being here, but she has a few contingency plans just in case things get out of hand.

"Heh, and how would you know that?"

"Because she doesn't shut up about how you're the best mom ever. Do remember that she's freeloading beneath the Hakurei Shrine." Yukari reminds with a wink.

Hearing that causes Junko's stone cold heart to flutter for just a moment. It wasn't much, but it did put a smile on the Primordial God's face. But flattery won't get Yukari anywhere and as soon as her smile appeared, it disappeared. "What brings you to my domain? Are you going to try to recruit me for your... "trolling" of the moon? This is the 565th attempt, is it not?" Junko asks, still not entirely sure what it is to "troll" nor does she really care at this point.

Yukari shakes her head, catching the Primordial God by surprise. "I've grown tired of my little games with them. I need to take them more seriously."

Junko raises her eyebrow, surprised at what Yukari is suggesting. "You don't mean..."

"I do."

"You foolish idiot, you and everything you've ever loved for will get destroyed if you declare a formal war on them." Junko growls, turning her back from Yukari, wanting no involvement in this plot.

"Oh, you silly old woman." Yukari giggles '*Huh, so that's what it's like.*' She thinks to herself before going back to her train of thought. "I don't intend to go to war with them. I simply wish to propose an alliance with them."

Junko gives a deep belly laugh, amazed at the prospect of the Lunarian Capital working alongside such the impure beings that inhabit the Eastern Dreamland. "You're a bigger fool than I thought! The Lunarians won't give you the time of day to even consider an alliance with you!" She laughs.

Yukari laughs as well, though not a jovial one like Junko's. One that reeks with maliciousness and evil. "Oh, Junko my darling... I am well aware of that. I already have my plan completely laid out. After all, to make a society such as the Lunar Capital to want to partner with you, you have to give them a good reason to. I won't go into too many details but let's just say that I know one of the Lunarians have been wavering in her faith of her own society." Yukari says with a knowing wink.

Junko sighs, as she decides to let Yukari have this. She doesn't know what the future holds so for all she knows is that Yukari may succeed. "Well, I wish you luck, but why tell me all of this?"

Yukari opens her fan and fans herself. "Simply just to ask for you to not interfere within the meantime. I do need to get on their good side before I propose such a treaty." Yukari tells Junko, remembering the last time Junko invaded the moon.

"You need not worry about that. My only enemy is Chang'e, not the Lunarians themselves. While they may house them and I am not afraid to cut them down should they stand in my way, they are not my enemies. I care only for Chang'e." Junko utters, a silent rage building up within her voice.

"If... treaties go well... I can ensure that you get full claim over her, so that you can have your vengeance." Yukari sighs, closing her fan.

Junko was caught off guard by Yukari's kindness. She smiles softly. "If you are able to get her over to me, I would appreciate it. So, I shall honor my side of the deal and refrain from interfering with the moon." Junko smiles, holding out her hand.

Yukari smiles and shakes it firmly, sealing the deal. "It is a deal then." She smiles before separating. "Now, as much as I would love to stay here longer, I must be leaving. Perhaps in the future, we can arrange a dinner for both of our respective families." She suggests with a comforting smile.

Junko smiles and nods her head in agreement. "I would appreciate that very much. I wish you luck, you're going to need it."