

Chapter 1

A Delicious Legacy Begins!

It was a dark and gloomy day when the five heroes fell: Chocolate Chip Cookie, Cake Cookie, Ice Cream Cookie, Sprinkle Cookie, and their amazing leader, Jam Cookie.

"We will not be defeated!" yelled Jam Cookie with confidence.

"Oh, hahaha, is that so?" mocked Soggy Cookie, the leader of the Rotten Cookies. "Today you will crumble like the rest of them!"

Kaboosh! The five heroes were hit badly and vanished into thin air. They didn't crumble—they had teleported across the land, but the blast had wiped away all of their memories.

In the present day: "Back off, you foul creatures!" yelled a mysterious Cookie. "I have a candy cane!"

The creature snarling back was a ferocious Cake Wolf, its mouth packed with sharp sugar teeth. It snapped forward and bit the mysterious Cookie until he fainted onto the grass.

"GingerBrave, you're finally awake!" exclaimed Blueberry Cookie, standing alongside Strawberry Cookie and a group of busy Sugar Gnomes.

"Oh, hi!" said GingerBrave, rubbing his frosting-covered head. "Where are we? It looks like some sort of ruins."

GingerBrave looked around at the wreckage. Crumbs were scattered everywhere, and broken candy cane pillars lay cracked in the dirt. Instead of soil, the ground was covered in a dusty layer of old, grey powdered sugar.

"You're quite right, actually!" said one of the Sugar Gnomes, tipping his little cap. "These are the ancient ruins where the five heroes used to live. It was called Treatopia."

WOOSH!

They turned toward the tumbledown castle and gingerbread house. Magically, the crumbling walls began to slide back together, lifting from the dust as the buildings rebuilt themselves right before their eyes!

"Long time no see, Wizard Cookie!" said the Sugar Gnomes knowingly as the wizard floated down from the sky on his staff.

That night, they threw a massive party filled with twinkling lights and music to celebrate rebuilding the castle and sharing a grand reunion.

Meanwhile, deep within the dark, looming Tower of the Rotten:

"Yes, the more they connect with each other," whispered Soggy Cookie, his sinister voice sounding like crunching gravel, "the more pain there will be when we tear them apart. You two—Bitter Cookie and Spicy Cookie—go and set up the traps!"

"Yes, Boss!" they chorused in unison, vanishing into the deep shadows.

Chapter 2

The First Strike

Boom! Bash! Bang! Plumes of smoke rose into the air as the kingdom suddenly came under attack.

"What's going on?!" shouted Wizard Cookie, using a magical shield to deflect a falling brick. "I've never seen anything like this!"

It was the Rotten Cookies! They didn't look like the fresh, golden-baked cookies of Treatopia; they were stale, covered in fuzzy green mold, and smelled like sour milk.

"Mwahahahahaha!" cackled the invaders, leaving sticky trails of wet crumbs wherever they marched.

Crash! GingerBrave lunged forward, swinging his sturdy candy cane to knock them back.

Woosh! Wizard Cookie summoned his fiery magic, shooting bright orange sparks that singed the enemy dough. "Ha!" laughed Wizard Cookie. "You're cooked!"

Bang! Strawberry Cookie swung her massive pink weapon, smashing it down with all her might. "Are you scared of a lolli... POP?!" she yelled, before blinking in surprise. "Oops, I startled myself."

"Retreat!" ordered Soggy Cookie urgently, wiping soot off his soggy dough. "I repeat, retreat! Don't think you've won, because we always come back!"

"D-did we win?" asked Strawberry Cookie softly, clutching her giant lollipop.

"Yeah, I think so," replied GingerBrave, catching his breath.

Together, they slowly restored the kingdom piece by piece. Wizard Cookie used his levitation magic to lift heavy chocolate bricks, while the Sugar Gnomes baked warm new walls to seal the gaps. When everything was finally restored, a tired silence fell over the courtyard.

"Let me suggest we all get a good night's rest," said GingerBrave calmly.

"Agreed," everyone murmured, rubbing their eyes and yawning.

"We'll prepare a giant feast for tomorrow's dinner!" cheered the Sugar Gnomes, waving their tiny wooden spoons in the air. "No need to thank us—it's our favorite hobby!"

Chapter 3

The More the Merrier

It was another bright day in Treatopia, and the town felt livelier than ever.

"Hello!" announced a tiny Cookie, marching boldly through the front gates. "I am Custard Cookie the 3rd, and I am here to be your

RULER!" He was a very short Cookie kid wearing a shiny golden crown that wobbled on his head because it was far too big for him.

"Okay...?" whispered Strawberry Cookie, completely unsure of what to make of him.

Before long, travelers from across Earthbread began arriving at the gates. There was Spice Cookie, Sherbet Cookie, Smart Cookie, and dozens more!

"Looks like we're going to need a lot more jellybeans, juice, and jam!" noted the Sugar Gnomes, gazing out at the growing crowd.

Suddenly, a weary traveler limped into the square, his frosting cracked and faded from travel.

"I recognize you!" exclaimed Smart Cookie, pointing in realization. "You're Jam Cookie! One of the Ancient Heroes!"

It was true! The Sugar Gnomes immediately teamed up with Wizard Cookie to whip up a glowing restorative potion. Within seconds of drinking it, Jam Cookie's dough restored and he was completely healed.

Chef Cookie helped the Sugar Gnomes bake an absolute mountain of food for the grand arrival. Long wooden tables groaned under the weight of frosted cakes, crispy savory snacks, and sweet treats. Everyone dug in happily. Nom! Nom! Nom!

"Sugar Gnomes, this feast is delicious!" praised GingerBrave.

Suddenly, GingerBrave's face turned a sickening shade of dark green. "Oh dear... I don't feel so good..." He glanced down at his plate in confusion. "Why is all the food turning purple?"

The golden frosting on the baked goods began to bubble and hiss, shifting into a glowing neon purple. The sweet bakery aromas instantly dissolved into a foul stench of burnt rubber and rotten eggs.

"Wait a minute... this isn't food! It's POISON!" shouted Smart Cookie.

A horrified hush fell over the crowd, quickly followed by dozens of stomach-sick Cookies groaning in misery.

"Just as I suspected," said Detective Cookie smoothly, adjusting his lapels. "This is the work of the Rotten Cookies." He hadn't taken a single bite, having noticed something suspicious from the start.

Right on cue, the Sugar Gnomes serving at the front of the room melted into puddles of green goo, and the real Rotten Cookies burst out from their melted disguises!

"Surrender everything, and nobody gets hurt," sneered the Rotten Cookies, stepping over the gooey mess.

Chapter 4

The Second Strike

"Yawn... did I miss something? Oh, never mind, I'm out of here," muttered Sleepy Cookie. He tried to waddle away from the commotion, but his eyelids fluttered shut and he flopped fast asleep right on the floor.

The Rotten Cookies formed up into battle lines. BANG! CLASH!

"Not again!" sobbed Sad Cookie, tears streaming down his frosted cheeks. "The kingdom is being destroyed... *waaaaah!*"

Towers crumbled back into piles of loose biscuits as the ground shook.

"I demand that you halt at once! I am royalty!" proclaimed Custard Cookie the 3rd, puffing out his chest.

"Why would I listen to a little orphan whose dad is practically a fictional character?" sneered Bitter Cookie with a smirk.

"Wait... WHAT?!" gasped Custard Cookie the 3rd, turning pale as parchment. "My d-dad is... *fictional*?!" His eyes rolled back and he fainted on the spot.

"Nobody picks on my FRIEND!" roared Pancake Cookie. Leaping high into the air, he delivered a flying punch straight to Bitter Cookie's snout. SMACK!

"Why, you little baked pest!" howled Bitter Cookie, clutching his nose. "You broke my face! You'll pay for that!"

"Oh no, he won't," interjected GingerBrave. Snapping forward, he caught Bitter Cookie's incoming punch with one hand and counter-swung with his candy cane.

"Ugh, pull back!" barked Soggy Cookie, seeing his front line falter. "Retreat! But remember—we always come back!"

"Yeah, yeah, we know the drill," sighed Strawberry Cookie, rolling her eyes as the villains fled.

Over the following days, Wizard Cookie spun glowing blue repair charms to mend the structures, while the Sugar Gnomes baked sturdy fresh frosting to reinforce the walls. Once everything was secure, the exhausted kingdom turned in for a long, quiet rest.

Chapter 5

The Adventure in the Woods

It started out as a peaceful morning... until an eerie, echoing howl resonated from the forest. The noise set the younger Cookies crying and left the older ones thoroughly unnerved.

"As your ruler, I hereby dispatch an expedition team!" declared Custard Cookie the 3rd from his miniature throne. "GingerBrave, Strawberry Cookie, Wizard Cookie, and Sheriff Cookie shall investigate! And while you're out there, please gather ingredients for an antidote—our supplies are running low. Safe travels!"

"Understood," they answered, adjusting their gear.

The party approached the looming, shadowed treeline. As they crossed the border, the temperature plummeted and the light dimmed. The trees were twisted structures of black licorice that blocked the sky, and the rustling leaves were hard jellybeans that rattled like chattering teeth.

They moved carefully, their boots crunching on the hard-candy ground. Suddenly, a furry silhouette darted past a trunk. Before they could get a close look, the creature bolted deeper into the thicket.

"Darn, I was hoping we'd wrap this up quickly," muttered Strawberry Cookie, lowering her staff.

Continuing onward, Sheriff Cookie spotted subtle impressions in a patch of white sugar-sand. "Look here—footprints. Let's follow them."

"Good eye," agreed GingerBrave. "Lead the way."

They tracked the trail through the dense licorice groves as the mysterious howling grew steadily louder.

"We must be right on top of it," whispered Wizard Cookie, raising his glowing staff.

Rounding a dense thicket, they finally pinned down the source of the noise behind a thorn bush.

"Wait... that's no ordinary beast," noted Wizard Cookie, peering closely. "That's a Cookie!"

"Hey there, buddy," called GingerBrave gently, holding out a friendly hand. "Do you want to come back to the kingdom with us?"

Before their eyes, the furry coat dissolved, revealing a young Cookie underneath.

"Sure!" smiled the newcomer. "By the way, I'm Cookie-Wolf. I overheard you mention needing antidote supplies, so I picked these on my way!" He lifted a woven basket brimming with radiant, glowing berries.

"Thank you so much!" the group cheered.

With the howling mystery solved, antidote supplies secured, and a new companion by their side, the party turned back toward Treatopia in high spirits.

Chapter 6

The Side Effect

Upon returning to the kingdom, the team delivered the berries to the kitchen, where a fresh antidote was brewed and distributed to everyone affected by the poison.

"Ugh, this tastes dreadful!" gagged Picky Cookie, coughing. "It's like stale licorice mixed with swamp mud!"

"That's to be expected," noted Smart Cookie, scanning a medical chart. "Though according to my notes, this particular botanical mix carries a 30% chance of an allergic reaction..."

POOF!

A sudden cloud of magic filled the room. Within seconds, a quarter of the treated Cookies puffed up into giant, round marshmallows!

"Oh dear... so *that's* why my tummy feels so heavy," chuckled Silly Cookie, poking his spherical midsection.

"Looks like the clinic is going to be busy today!" announced Nurse Cookie and Doctor Cookie, rushing past with armfuls of supplies. "To the ward!"

By afternoon, the hospital was packed to capacity, with fifty spherical Cookies lined up along the corridor walls.

"I'll never look the same!" wailed Dramatic Cookie into a pillow. "They have to bathe us in warm potion, re-bake us in a low-heat oven, and re-apply all our sprinkles and icing by hand!"

"Glad I escaped that fate," smirked Braggy Cookie, striking a pose with his perfectly sleek frosting.

Just then, Wonky Cookie wobbled out of the examination room looking even more asymmetrical than usual, his arms and legs completely mismatched.

"Wonky Cookie, are you feeling alright?" asked GingerBrave, tilting his head.

"Never better!" shouted Wonky Cookie, zig-zagging down the hall with erratic steps.

"Classic Wonky," smiled GingerBrave.

Hour after hour, the medical staff worked diligently until every last patient was restored to their proper shape and health.

"Hooray!" the crowd cheered, tossing their medical bands into the air.

Strawberry Cookie walked over to check on their ancient guest.

"Jam Cookie, are you doing okay?"

"My... memories..." whispered Jam Cookie, holding his head as his eyes widened. "They're all coming back!"

Chapter 7

The Memories

"Chocolate Chip Cookie! Cake Cookie! Ice Cream Cookie! Sprinkle Cookie! Attack!" roared Jam Cookie, his voice echoing from a memory of the past.

"Hah! You foolish piles of dough could never defeat me!" taunted Soggy Cookie in the flashback.

Bam! Crash! Ka-BAM!

A massive explosive blast went off in the memory. "Fall back to the secret hideout!" ordered Chocolate Chip Cookie through the smoke.

"Jam Cookie! Helloooo? EarthBread to Jam Cookie!" called Custard Cookie the 3rd, waving a hand in front of his face.

Jam Cookie blinked, snapping back to the present. "They're at the secret hideout!"

"Who's at the secret what now?" asked GingerBrave.

"The other Ancient Heroes! They retreated to our secret sanctuary!"

"Right..." said GingerBrave, rubbing his chin. "And where exactly is this secret sanctuary located?"

"I believe I kept a map in my old living quarters," Jam Cookie realized. "Follow me!"

They hurried over to Jam Cookie's home and began a thorough search. They checked high shelves, low cabinets, closets, and under furniture without any luck.

"Hey, is this it?" asked Blueberry Cookie, pointing directly at a framed parchment hanging on the wall. "Because if it is, we might need glasses—it was right in front of us the whole time!"

"Right! Adventure time!" they cheered together.

Chapter 8

The Journey

Custard Cookie the 3rd, Smart Cookie, Strawberry Cookie, Blueberry Cookie, GingerBrave, and Jam Cookie gathered their supplies and set out along the route marked on the map.

"It's past 10:00 PM," noted GingerBrave as the sky darkened. "We should set up camp and rest for the night."

"Agreed. Your royal monarch is completely exhausted," yawned Custard Cookie the 3rd.

They pitched their tents and slept soundly. Early the next morning, they packed up their gear and pressed onward. After traveling for hours, a massive, towering structure appeared on the horizon.

"Is that the place?" asked Strawberry Cookie.

"It has to be," replied Blueberry Cookie.

They pushed through the heavy double doors and stepped inside, spotting the figures of the remaining Ancient Heroes standing in the grand hall.

"Wait... stay back," warned Jam Cookie, his eyes narrowing. "Something isn't right here."

Suddenly, the figures snapped upward, suspended in mid-air by thin, glittering threads—they were being controlled like puppets!

"Ah, what a delightful family *reunion*," purred a sinister voice from the shadows above. "Isn't that right, Jam Cookie?"

"You're not with the Rotten Cookies," observed Smart Cookie, stepping forward. "And what do you mean by 'family reunion'? Jam Cookie, do you know who this is?"

A shadowy figure descended gracefully from the rafters, landing silently on the stone floor.

"Shadow Milk Cookie..." whispered Jam Cookie, his dough turning cold.

"Oh, so you *do* remember me, my dear little brother," sneered Shadow Milk Cookie with a dramatic bow. "And to answer your naive

friend's question—no, we aren't with those clumsy Rotten Cookies. We operate in a completely different league."

"What do you mean 'we'?" demanded Custard Cookie the 3rd.

Four distinct silhouettes emerged from the gloom behind him.

"Time to leave your hopes behind—Black Sapphire Cookie has arrived," announced the first, unsheathing a staff-sword.

"It would be foolish to stand in my way," chuckled the second. "I am Licorice Cookie!"

"I exist for one purpose: total destruction. I am Venom Dough Cookie!" declared the third in a harsh, metallic rasp.

"There shall be no forgiveness for my creators... for I am Stardust Cookie!" proclaimed the fourth.

Shadow Milk Cookie raised his hands, his fingers twitching like a master puppeteer's. "Let the grand puppet show begin!"

Chapter 9

The Puppet Show

"Prepare to crumble!" barked Shadow Milk Cookie.

Crash! Punch! CRUMBLE!

"Ouch! My arm!" yelled Custard Cookie the 3rd as a stray projectile clipped his shoulder.

"Blueberry Cookie, hold the line here!" called Strawberry Cookie.
"I'm getting Custard Cookie to safety!"

"Go! Make sure you both get out cleanly!" shouted Blueberry Cookie, taking a defensive stance.

"Count on it!" Strawberry Cookie replied confidently as she escorted the young ruler toward the exit.

Venom Dough Cookie splashed pools of sizzling acid across the floor, while Licorice Cookie summoned spectral constructs to launch at the team. Stardust Cookie rained down glowing stellar energy, and Black Sapphire Cookie rushed forward with swift sword strikes. All the while, Shadow Milk Cookie sat perched above, weaving enchanted puppets—exact duplicates of the heroes, enhanced with dark magic!

CLANG! CRASH! KA-BANG!

Amidst the chaos, a familiar voice called out over the racket. "Jam Cookie? Is that really you?"

"Hey! It's been way too long, Jam-bro!"

"Hi there!"

"Great to see you, buddy!"

Jam Cookie froze in shock as four familiar figures broke through the fray. "Sprinkle Cookie? Cake Cookie? Chocolate Chip Cookie? Ice Cream Cookie? Is it actually you?!"

"It's really us!" they called back, knocking aside a dark shadow clone.
"We're not puppets—believe us! We came as soon as we broke free!"

Chapter 10

The Ultimate Showdown

"It really is you!" cheered Jam Cookie, his spirits lifting instantly.

"Of course it is! Now come on, we've got some work to do!" shouted Chocolate Chip Cookie.

Punch! Pow! Kaboom!

Before the clash could continue, the grand entrance doors slammed open with a deafening thud. Soggy Cookie and his band of Rotten Cookies marched into the hall.

"And who might you be?" asked Shadow Milk Cookie, pausing his puppet strings with an annoyed sigh.

"WE are the Evil Cookies!" proclaimed Soggy Cookie proudly, puffing out his stale chest.

"Listen, 'Evil Cookies,' could you kindly step aside?" requested Shadow Milk Cookie dryly. "We are in the middle of a rather important battle here."

"We are the main villains here! They should be fighting us!" insisted Soggy Cookie angrily.

"Ha! Hardly," laughed Shadow Milk Cookie.

Furious at being dismissed, Soggy Cookie charged directly at Shadow Milk Cookie.

Boom! Crash! Bang!

Taking advantage of the sudden chaos between the two villain factions, Blueberry Cookie lobbed a glowing Blueberry Bomb straight into the middle of their ranks.

"Enjoy the distraction, you absolute disgraces to Cookie-kind!" yelled Blueberry Cookie.

KABOOM!

The massive explosion caught both villain groups off guard, sending the Rotten Cookies and Shadow Milk's minions crumbling into harmless mounds of sugar dust all at once.

With the dark forces defeated, the reunited Ancient Heroes and the Treatopia crew journeyed back home to the kingdom. That evening, the Sugar Gnomes hosted the grandest feast Treatopia had ever seen.

With the five Ancient Hero Cookies restored and reunited, peace returned to EarthBread at last—and everyone lived happily ever after.



Cookie Run Kingdom: Adventures in Treatopia!

Let the adventure begin!

**When a dark force crumbles the
Ancient Heroes, GingerBrave and his
friends must rebuild Treatopia.**

**With the moldy Rotten Cookies setting
poisonous traps, can our brave
heroes find the missing legends?**

**Or will the sinister Shadows take
over EarthBread forever?**

**The greatest adventure
is about to start...**

**Written by
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