

The most miserable and beloved existence

(Dates, events, status, and locations may not align with those of the real world)

“In this world, we do not pick the cards we will play with; it is fate. Until the cards are played, new ones won’t be drawn.”

-Sir Olaf Hemshore.

21 years before the worlds merged:

At exactly midnight, a child was born. The family was worried because they might not have the necessary resources to feed another mouth. This worry quickly faded when one of their sons died. The number of mouths remained the same.

The deaths of infants were a common occurrence in this world. Whether a baby grew up or died depended entirely on luck. This was a tragedy that haunted humanity throughout all of history. Attempts to prevent such occurrences were common: In the east, parents gave unremarkable names to their children in an attempt to make the evil spirits disinterested in them, while in the west, people prayed to higher powers. But in the end, the survival of an infant was purely in the hands of luck.

The family planned to have 7 kids, but after the brother died, they realized the death of one of their kids was something too painful to deal with. Taking the risk was simply not worth it, so they stopped at the fourth.

This was their 4th child: Lucy Usher Clover Kennedy. The father, who came to the country with nothing in his pockets, was too proud a man not to have both of his surnames on the names of all their children.

With time, the family noted how Lucy was different from her brothers: she never cried. Although they thought that maybe there was something wrong with her, that wasn't the case; in reality, she was simply never in a situation where any baby would cry. All of her fundamental needs were fulfilled before she could even feel uncomfortable enough to cry.

17 years before the worlds merged:

Time went on, and Lucy was 4 years old. It was dinnertime. Her plate was filled with food. Although many people would consider the meal she was eating to be quite unsatisfying, Lucy was fortunate enough not to be picky in any way, with all flavors being a delight.

Even with such a vast palette, she still had flavors she liked more than others. Like any kid, she adored sweet flavors more than anything. As she finished her meal, she took a candy out of her pocket. It was gifted to her by a kind old woman who regretted how her own childhood was filled with unfortunate events.

The brother quickly glances at her candy for a moment before he turns the other way. She asked herself if her brother just coveted her candy. Probably not, but just the thought of it was mildly irritating. If he wanted candy, he would get his own. It was quite rare for her to feel this way; in fact, what happened at this table was so out of the ordinary that it would be fair to classify it as one of the most unfortunate events in Lucy's life.

The next day, the eldest brother was crushed by a piano while walking on the sidewalk. Lucy woke up with her parents, shocked by what had happened, but she did not feel any different. If anything, losing her brother just meant that her candies were safe.

15 years before the worlds merged:

At 6 years old. Lucy began going to school. It wasn't a particularly good school, as it mainly existed just so parents could comply with a recent law that stated children should go to school. Even so, a below mediocre education was still better than nothing. It's not like she cared, as for her, school was just something that changed her routine just enough to make her not unsatisfied. This particular school was at a considerable distance from where the girl lived. But this wasn't a problem, as the father had recently gained a horse after winning a local contest.

Even though she was very young, her parents allowed Lucy to go alone on the horse. The path to the school passed through a particularly tall hill, almost like a mountain. The view from up there was quite fascinating; the beauty of the world was really something to behold. The entire city could be viewed from there, alongside the sea, a plain, a forest, and mountains in the background. Seeing this view nearly every day was certainly something Lucy would never forget.

One day, at the play area of the school, one kid fell and began to cry. Lucy had seen people cry over and over again, but she never understood why. She never bothered to ask before, but now seemed like a good time.

[Lucy] Why are you doing this?

[Kid] It hurts! My leg

[Lucy] I do not understand.

[Kid] I feel it and it hurts! Are you stupid?

[Lucy] Falling doesn't hurt. It must be something else.

[Kid] What?

[Lucy] I see now, it was this

The girl raised her foot and slammed into the kid's damaged leg. Normally, a small girl doesn't have enough strength to break a bone, but the already injured leg was severely weakened by the fall.

[Kid] OOUUUUUUCHHHHHH.

[Lucy] Now it makes sense. You are hurt because I stomped on your leg.

Although Lucy failed to understand what being unlucky meant, she did have a grasp of what violence was, even if she wasn't a victim of it herself. The father was the type of person who would never hurt a woman, but did not show this same kindness to his sons. For Lucy, this was a simple logic: people scream when they get hit.

The bells rang. The girl left the area with her curiosity satiated, proud of her problem solving skills, and went to class. A troublemaker who was nearby ended up taking the blame for what the girl did.

It was another day. Once again, she witnessed the beauty on top of the hill on her way to school. Normally, she never cared about what the teacher told her, but in one class in particular, something piqued her interest. It was a class about the values of the country they resided in. The concept of freedom fascinated Lucy, as she realized that she could do whatever she wanted.

She simply left the class, jumping out of the window. The teacher that day could not stop her because the shock of seeing a child jumping out of a window gave him a heart attack. She landed perfectly fine on a haystack. No one seemed to know where that pile of hay came from, as this wasn't a rural town.

Lucy climbed on her horse without help. And went to the nearest candy store, grabbing whatever she could find. No employee stopped her, as they believed a random man in the store was her parent and would pay.

Her candy eating habit would be considered concerning for any other human; however, due to a unique mutation, she could eat it as much as she wanted without any negative consequences, exactly as all kids wish they could. Her blood sugar level, as well as all proteins and vitamins, were always somehow at the perfect level.

As she left the store, the girl decided that the next thing she would do would be to go to the top of that hill again to admire the world. She stayed there until sunset, when she decided to leave. Instead of returning to her home, she decided to go into a nearby mansion and sleep in the most comfortable bed she could find. All the guards failed to spot her.

Lying on a bed, she decided that this is how she is going to live: going from place to place, admiring what has to be admired, consuming whatever food she desires, witnessing whatever events that might be interesting, and sleeping on whatever bed she may locate.

In her mind, there was no concern about the gangs and mobsters who were common in that country at that time. Alongside that, there were also no thoughts about her own family.

The girl did not care about the father who worked hard to sustain the family, or about the mother who did everything to take care of her. Even her last remaining brother, who always treated her with kindness, was irrelevant to her now. For the girl, these people did things for her without apparent reason. It was certainly nice to have them around, but now that she felt like she could do things on her own, they were no longer needed.

That was the way Usher Clover Kennedy. Lived her life after that moment.

12 years before the worlds merged:

At 9 years old, the girl decided to finally enter a casino. Everyone who recognized her high luck said she should go to one, as it would result in a lot of

money. This wasn't a very convincing argument, as she never cared about money, as she could just barge in at any place and grab whatever she wanted with no consequences. What made Lucy finally want to enter one was finally finding out that it could be fun even when nothing was at stake.

She loved the casino, with the card games being her favorite. It was amusing for her to witness an overconfident person losing the game. She failed to realize her wins meant people were losing her life savings, but it's not as if she would care if she knew.

Lucy learned a phrase in the casino that she would find herself constantly using: "Your cards were bad". It was a very convenient phrase that could be used to show people that their unfortunate circumstances were simply their fault for being unlucky. Her philosophy was simple: if they didn't want to lose, they shouldn't play.

Eventually, she was banned from all casinos in the country, but she wasn't worried, because going to the casino was starting to get boring.

11 years before the worlds merged:

Each day that passed, Lucy's behavior became somehow worse. Never facing any challenge in her 10 years of life, her ego became massive. Everything always went her way. It wasn't uncommon to hear Lucy saying that the world spins merely for her convenience alone.

Her love for candy remained, and her appreciation of the beauty of the world grew with time. Aside from that, a new way to pass the time arose. That way was watching people. Whether it be people struggling or succeeding, dying or surviving, she just loved witnessing people in the hands of their own fortune and fortitude. Just like a wildlife photographer, she would never intervene.

A recent war broke out on a neighboring continent. It was said to be the biggest war the world had ever seen. It started when an unlucky car made a wrong turn and ended up on a road where a killer was waiting. Lucy, of course, was there to witness this war. Her interest in it rivaled her interest in the beauty of the world. Soldiers were crying in pain and agony in the trenches of this war. All Lucy ever did to comfort them was to remind them how their cards were simply bad.

Even if the soldiers tried, no one could get her out of the battlefield. When a soldier tried to grab her, his foot slipped on the mud and he fell. When another soldier tried to arrest her, the enemy attacked, and he had to flee. No matter what was tried, getting this girl to safety was deemed impossible.

7 years before the world merged

After 4 years of war, Lucy felt the war was no longer entertaining and decided to return to her country of origin. 4 months later, the war ended.

Lucy's absurd luck wasn't the only impossible occurrence in that world.

A man was struck by lightning 81 times.

A woman was shot by 5 stray bullets, each one from a different gunfight.

A man won the lottery, lost all the money in a fire, stumbled upon an ancient relic of the pharaohs, and died when a turtle shell fell on his head, all in the span of an hour.

The dice only landed on 5 from 5 AM to 6 AM for 5 days straight.

An unsinkable ship hit an iceberg in the middle of the equator and sank.

500 years ago, a king placed his sword in a stone and fell into a pit of lava, with no volcanoes nearby.

A ship was carried by a wave so large that it ended up in the middle of a lake.

Every person was wearing green during a tennis match.

A child scribbled randomly on a piece of paper and wrote the answer to a 900 year old unsolved problem.

Events and people like this have always been a part of this world. It was fair to say this world ran on luck. So no one was that surprised when Luck began acting like a literal storm. The storm was always there, in everything anyone does. No one will ever know the reason why, because there is simply no reason; it simply happened. There is no reason to wonder.

Many people tried many methods to get luck on their side, be it with clovers, horseshoes, a rabbit's foot, a statue of a cat raising its hand, or anything a human can come up with. All of those were like mere Band-Aids in a deep wound. Still, Band-Aids are better than nothing.

Humanity was in a pretty bad position. Good luck is only good temporarily, while bad luck causes permanent harm or death. This is how a neutral force, such as the ever-shifting luck, became an existential threat to humanity.

Rumors began to spread about Lucy. Some said she was the ultimate charm of good luck, someone beloved by the world itself, while others began to think she was the child of disaster itself. Attempts began to be made on her life in an attempt

to fix luck, but they all failed in comical fashion. Seeing people fail to murder her became Lucy's favorite pastime.

5 years before the worlds merged:

With time, people slowly gave up on trying to kill her. In their superstition, people began believing that Lucy was stealing everybody's luck, so speaking about her became taboo. Many fled to other cities the moment they heard that Lucy was in town.

Lucy adored that the boring humans all left when she arrived, because the ones that remained were always the most interesting. It was like the people were filtering themselves out just for her.

2 years before the worlds merged:

There was one time when Lucy's arrival was not forecasted. It was when Lucy decided to finally return to her hometown, more specifically, to the tall hill with an impressive view.. Even though at that time, cars had finally become available to the public, Lucy still always traveled by horse. It was no different for this trip.

Somehow, no one seemed to pay attention to the woman they feared so much. All potential whistleblowers were conveniently always distracted by something else.

As Lucy traveled to the summit, a subtle rain began to fall. Just like all other times that water fell from the sky, all droplets of water happened to miss her.

A few moments before arriving at the top, the woman left her horse and jumped to the ground. Despite the fact that the ground was quite muddy due to the rain, her shoes remained completely clean. By pure chance, the path she was going to walk was completely dry.

The rain grew stronger and stronger, and eventually, on the horizon, a massive hurricane appeared. Meanwhile, Lucy approached the tallest point of the hill. Civilians panicked as the hurricane grew to an unprecedented size, drawing ever closer to the city. Looking at the view, the woman admired how pretty the scenery was. However, there was something even more beautiful than the view: A butterfly.

The woman stopped her climb and sat on a rock. The spot she was sitting was the only one illuminated by sunshine in the middle of the hellish weather. It was as if the world itself was giving the spotlight to Lucy. A few moments later, just like Lucy wanted, the butterfly came in her direction and landed on her finger. Nature never failed to amuse her with its beauty. The hurricane suddenly stopped. The inhabitants of the city cheered; maybe they weren't doomed after all.



Lucy decided she was satisfied; she already saw the amazing view and the beautiful butterfly. This place had nothing else to offer her. The butterfly flew off her finger, continuing in the same direction it was pointing towards.

The Hurricane started moving again. The civilians cursed their luck and attempted all methods they knew to increase their luck. But it didn't work. The city was flooded, and the winds were so severe that even buildings made out of stone and concrete were being lifted off the ground. Such a hurricane was something unprecedented. The butterfly reached the top of the hill. Lucy, satisfied, gave a kind

smile to the butterfly and left. The hurricane finally dissipated. In only 4 minutes, 1300000 were dead.

When she was leaving the city, Lucy saw a building that remained standing. It was the candy store she once went to as a child. She seized the opportunity and took with her a handful of candy. The building finally collapsed due to the damage it sustained the moment the woman left.

0 years before the worlds merged

Despite having the freedom to do anything, Lucy felt that this world was no longer convenient enough; it was lacking. But that is just what Lucy believes. In reality, the one who is lacking is Lucy.

She was deprived of the right to cry as a baby
She was deprived of the right to understand why people were kind
She was deprived of the right to feel grief for her brother's death
She was deprived of the right to feel rage for someone else's sake
She was deprived of the right to love
She was deprived of the right to feel loved
She was deprived of the right to have any human connection
She was deprived of the right to ask for forgiveness
She was deprived of the right to say thank you
She was deprived of the right to be glad to help
She was deprived of the right to accomplish a hard task
She was deprived of the right to understand others
She was deprived of the right to appreciate others
She was deprived of the right to do things for others
She was deprived of the right to celebrate with others
She was deprived of the right to improve as a person
She was deprived of the right to be part of humanity
She was deprived of the right to seek what she misses
She was deprived of the right to have the deep anguish in her heart go away
She was deprived of the right to be
She will never learn the reason why her family loved her as they did.

Lucy is completely unaware that luck is in control of her, and not the other way around. She doesn't walk the path of the free; she simply walks the path without mud that was laid for her.

She will never get what she needs, only what she wants.
Meet the most miserable existence: Lucy Usher Clover Kennedy, the sleeping slave of luck.