

# **Chapter 1**

## ***The War of Havoc***

The wind blew gently through the grass, carrying the sweet scent of blooming wildflowers. The tree leaves rustled slowly, and their whisper weaving a soothing melody. Birds sat and chirped in the tree, their trills and tweets filling the air with joy. The sun shone brightly, with clouds to its aid, slowly moving with the wind. Beneath the tree lay a man. His body emitting calmness so absolute it seemed unbreakable.

Light shone through the leaves, warming and delighting his body. Around him, there is nothing but silence and calmness. A gentle smile on his face. The moment felt filled with acceptance and fulfillment. A moment so perfect in harmony, almost feeling never to be ending.

...

“AHHH!!!” A mother cried out loud, under the coldness of the rain. She clutched her boy standing before her and screamed towards the sky. Around her... total destruction. What remained were the wounds of annihilation. Homes burned. Men, women, and children killed and slain. Only grief and despair remained by their side.

Rage filled in the eyes of the boy. But... there was something more in them. The reason to what had caused this annihilation. The imagery to what had killed their laughter.

### ***Inside the eyes of the boy,***

A soldier held a woman by her hair, “I never thought the tall walls of *THE CASTLE* were so easy to infiltrate.” SLASH!

Another soldier replied, “Leave that. Where is the *South King*?”

“I hear their ship had left to attack the *North King*.”

“Where are you going? Let me slash that neck!” SLASH!

“I think the *Western King* is also moving towards the North King.”

A voice, “Who are these men? Dispatch our soldiers to kick these out!”

“Then we must head towards the north too.”

“Let’s first meet with the others and move forward with *King Anglak*.”

“Before that... let us burn this place.”

Inside a chamber, a man stood before 3 towering figures. All 4 of them hidden by shadows. One of the towering figures spoke, “WE cannot accept this. Deploy all of the men towards the north! How dare they enter OUR land!”

The man, “Yes SIRE. I’ll immediately dispatch them.”

“Don’t leave anyone alive!”

And the man walked outside.

"I, *Cedric*, have been ordered by the *Chief Commander* who was commanded by our HONORED ONES to gather all of the army here! And has given me the orders to announce that we are going on an all-out war against the *4 Kings!*"

THE CASTLE'S army marching towards the north. The thunder of soldier boots pounding the earth, the steady surge of horses pressing forward. A tide of iron and muscle moving forward.

A woman begged a soldier, "Please! My daughter is dying! She's 2!! Please!! SAVE HER!!!" They ignored her and kept marching forward. Upon arrival, the war had already been going on. The North, South, West, and East Kings already plunged into a bloody war. THE CASTLE'S intervention only expanded the war even more! And turned a 4-way clash into a war between 5 powers.

Cedric, in a white and golden armor, roared, "FOR THE CASTLE!!!! RAAA!!!"

And arrows launched into the sky, piercing soldiers from the 4 Kings. South King ordered, "Go forth and don't leave any soldier alive!!!" Swords swinging and beheading anyone standing before them. The battlefield turned into a pool of blood. Even the skies felt the pressure being emitted and split in two. The only thing that mattered was to win and kill. Armies barged into each other. Killing each other like bloodthirsty beasts, with no eye for their own kind. It looked as if there was no end to it, until each one of them had died.

Cedric "Where are the ones we brought not affiliated with us?"

A soldier, "They are fighting Captain."

Soldiers ran towards each other, "RAAA!!!" Screaming and roaring. Each used what they had mastered. Swords, Bows, Spears, Warhammers, even fists. It didn't matter what you used in this battle. Even then, it felt like they would hold weapons in their dying bodies and try to kill each other. This battle became so intense that it seemed to be a never-ending battle.

In the battlefield, South King and Cedric came face to face.

South King, "This is no business for THE CASTLE. Don't intervene in our battle!"

Cedric, "We don't want to. It's your fault to have attacked us."

"Our armies have not once attacked you people. It is the East—"

Cedric didn't wait for him, and swung his sword at him. The King blocked it, and kicked him in the abdomen. Both of them clashed and an immense pressure emitted from their battle. The King plunged at him and slashed Cedric's torso. He then plunged at him again but this time Cedric pulled out the sheath of his sword with his left hand, and blocked his attack. The South King's sword got stuck in it. Cedric swung his sheath in the left direction, making The King's arm straight, and cut The King's sword holding hand, and swung a kick to his head. The King fell to the ground, with Cedric pointing his sword at him.

One of the 3 towering figures, "The work is about to complete."

SLASH! A splash of blood.

GRRR!! The Earth began shaking!

“What?! It can’t be!” Cedric.

A man stepped foot onto the battlefield.

“*Tharkane, The Undying?!?*”

Another step, and everyone on the field felt like a million hammers striking down. Everyone froze. Another step. A fiery black aura began flowing upwards from his feet. Every clash stopped with his presence.

Only a single thing came from his mouth, “*This War of Havoc ends now...*” And everyone got pinned to the ground. “Everyone retreat...,” another step, and, SWIF! He vanished.

So, every person present stopped the war, and returned back. The North, East, and West Kings returned to their kingdoms, while The South King’s body was retrieved by his people and taken back to his kingdom. As everyone retreated the narrator narrated, “The war later came to be known as The War of Havoc, and became the deadliest and most bloody war ever fought in the entire history of mankind.”

One of the 3 towering figures whispered, “Tharkane... You fool...”

CUT TO BLACK,

A woman’s voice cried, “*Neiji!!!—*”