

It was cold, but definitely not as cold as the mountain top. Water dripped off the low ceiling as the rock floor beneath him collapsed. He gave a short yelp of surprise as he stopped in air, he looked down and saw nothing but blackness. It was probably a very deep hole that he didn't care to explore. So he continued down the dark passageways until he reached the a monster crevasse that cut deep into the mountain, to the untrained eye it was the only out. So he lifted his body up and jumped the enormous hole. He dropped casually, not putting any energy into it. He fell for about a minute until he hit the cold stone of the ground. He had planned his journey down the mountain would take three hours, he had made it in two.

Once he saw the morning light he was excited. He hadn't seen any light for two hours, but his third eye proved to be of good use. It had fastened up the process of which left over light could glaze over his eyes. It was a technique he had created a few years back. It stored light and used it when it was dark, he thought it was quite ingenious.

His soft, training shoes were cushioned as Tien stepped on the swaying grass. It was morning and dew was in the air. There was a light breeze and it felt good with the sun's warmth on him. Across from him, down through the meadow lay Nubium Village, a cozy resting area for travelers. It was humble, and not contaminated by the world's affairs. But he had no time to rest, he needed to see Serenitatis.

He gently closed his eyes and let the cool wind sway on him. He clenched his fists and let himself be enshrouded in his energy. Veins jolted out on his forehead as he clamped his teeth viscerously. He bent his knees down and continued to summon energy. The grass parted with a mighty gust of wind generating off of Tien, the energy poured off him like a faucet. He opened his mouth and a glass-cracking scream of power emitted from his throat. The energy that was pouring off him turned fiery red and with the powered energy he blasted off into the sky.

Nubium Village soon became a small dot, the air pressure began to increase, and his destination was drawing closer. As high as he was, he could see the outline of the continent he was on, there was almost no clouds where he was so he could see everything. He threw his arms out across him as he gathered more and more energy, he shot a quick glance behind himself and saw a spectrum of light and winds spiraling into a whirlpool that trailed in back of him. He grinned and saw that he was beneath an ocean, his ride was coming to an end...

The Fortress of Aestuum, that was the army based headquarters of the Confederated Countries of Earth. That was where the general was, the supreme general of the army. Serenitatis himself could wield energy like Tien, but nothing to his own degree. He could only transmit it onto his acclaimed sword Crisium. The sword itself is legendary, everyone knew about it and of its powers. In the last war he killed over ten thousand people with it, Crisium's length is unbelievable, it scales an astounding ten feet and its only a half an inch thick. With its owners energy, it takes it and empowers the sword leaving it with a faint golden glow. That glow is deadly. Tien had seen it in action once, Serenitatis was the only one left on the battlefield and there was a force of three-hundred stampeding towards him. In a last resort move, he plummeted Crisium into the Earth. It's insane amount of power broke the area into two, causing the enemy to fall to their deaths.

Tien really did admire the man, he had survived three wars so far and was

awarded with all sorts of medal for every one. He was truly a hero. But like all the other hero's, they were no match for the Plethora of Destruction... After the ambush Reynhold told Tien of the power it commanded, it really did seem invincible.

Down below, a little off the coast of a major continent, was the Fortress. It was rested on a large plateau, supposedly it was built very deep into the world, with thousands of rooms. He could believe that, it was the main H.Q for half of the world.

He lowered his energy and let the whirlpool dissipate. He stood in the air for a moment and thought of his plan to stop the Seat of Power. He knew he was going to destroy the capitol first, wherever that may be. Reynhold had told him that no one really knew where it was. This was going to be a bloody war... all he cared about though was to destroy the Plethora of Destruction before it destroys anything else

Tien went into a nose dive through the air, using his own energy and gravity. The air ahead of him split as it flared up his body, he was going extremely fast head on to the plateau. It took only a few seconds to get to the Fortress. When he was about a hundred feet above it, he abruptly stopped in mid-air, causing the air to draft upward. The exterior of the fortress seemed to be almost like a large bunker made out of solid stone. He floated down to the entrance and looked around the stone door. There wasn't any kind of knob or any kind of device for recognition. He pondered what he should do, then the door slid open and soldiers with large sub-machine guns ran out all pointing their guns at Tien.

"What is your business here?" shouted one of the soldiers who wore a camouflage outfit on with a utility belt that had grenades, knives, and extra rounds for his gun.

Tien was extremely mad, he wasn't used to be treated like this, his face cringed with anger. In speed like none other, Tien grabbed the soldier's gun and with him still holding onto it swung like an ax onto the other soldier, each of them flew out across the plateau. With the soldier still attached to the gun he released him onto the ground. His body raced with adrenaline and then an eerie thing happened; he lost control. The soldier on the ground shut his eyes in pain, for the forceful impact that he had with ground. Tien raised his arm and connected a punch to the soldier's face. His head went into the ground partially, Tien picked him up by the collar of his outfit and punched him again in the face. Then once more, and then again. Blood splattered onto Tien's shirt, the red substance trickled down the soldier's face and he was obviously unconscious. He threw him to the ground hard. He was tired of these games, he wanted to make a stand.

But then he saw the soldier, his nose was broken, he had a smashed face, and was a bloody mess. He hung his head low, he was disgusted with himself. He said to himself, "A stand to whom?" These were his own people... He had snapped, he had done it once before too. He guessed the possession from Garlic Jr. had unlocked some kind of inner demon within him... He vowed never again to unleash, only on the battlefield.

The door opened again and he saw a figure walk out carrying a glowing sword. The man was bald and had two huge scars running across his face. He wore no shirt revealing his gargantuan muscle mass. He was only dressed in black, baggy, silk pants with a belt. The belt had a sign on it, a double edged sword with a yin-yang in the background. He had a grim expression on, his dark eyes were fixated on Tien. His grim expression then suddenly turned to a fat grin.

"My good friend! Master Tien how are you? Was your journey a safe one?" his

voice was a little shaky and his pitch a low one. Tien still wore an enraged look, but he calmed it down.

"Yes Serenitatis, it was a safe one. I'm doing fine. But I have come here to talk business. Eight hours ago the Northern Keep was ambushed by a small assassination squad, they were a squad of the Ghost Army. Serenitatis, I am here to lead the Confederated Countries into war, I am here to conquer the Seat of Power"

Serenitatis shook his head as he spoke, "Such unfortunate business. We will talk somewhere else, we never know who's watching. And oh, could someone please pick up those soldiers?"

Serenitatis led him into the central control room where they entered his office. They both sat down and began to talk.

"Now Tien, we don't want anything drastic here--"

"Drastic?! We are at war! We must take every measure possible!" screamed Tien with that same enraged look he had when he battled the soldiers.

The general's eyes looked determined and half scared as he tried to explain.

"Listen Tien I know we are at war, but myself as a general, I don't want it to be a bloody war"

"The Dark Ghost had already made it a bloody war! We must do everything to make up for the loss of the Great City, we must attack their capitol!"

The general's massive muscles heaved in as he sighed.

"You mean the Isle of Enlightenment?" asked Serenitatis looking solemn. Tien nodded.

"How do you plan on attacking it? I mean you can't just go into the Isle and not be bombarded with everything they have, they have an immense arsenal of weapons and machines there. They have sentinels everywhere and messengers constantly telling them what they need to know. To invade it would be suicide!"

"Don't worry General, I'll take out the heart and I'll let your men take out the rest. I want two-hundred thousand men-at-arms here in twelve hours. This is going to happen today!"