Sorrow Dayz

Long Ago in the 1500's there used to be a mobilization of witches. They were formed together to protect the people of Restaria. Furthermore it was over 20 witches within the radicalized group, all of them ran from Restaria. All except Seven they stayed as a united front to protect their town from the demons who rose through the night in the air. Nevertheless after the bloody war the witches bodies were never found. Also their nemesis were left on the ground to see. The whole town saw what happened but no one could believe it. Years, Centuries later as time grew and decades past. The witches tale became a folklore they started becoming bed time stories, pictographs, ideas for movie directors. Along the older generations it brought back nostalgia of what their town stood for. Unfortunately it was forbidden to talk about that day in history. Many were persecuted and tried for execution in suspicion of witchcraft. It was a band of adults who formed together to make their own refugee. The children were forced into refugee. While the others underwent alot of test and observations. Later the Panchayat led their new members else where and returned to Restaria, every week. Until one day when the Panchayat were on there way back in, the first member walked through the Big Gate and his ears started bleeding. Thus he became irate becoming angry with his members. No one knew what was going on neighbors, store owners, town medics. Started rushing out to see what was happening. No one could understand then the man rolled up his shirt there it was on his chest. A massive seven covering his chest he turned and looked at his fellow members at the gate. All of sudden he was on fire it started at his feet going up by the time the fire reached his chest, it was blue. Without a doubt it was unbearable, when it reached hsi head the fire was purple. His skin had started falling of his body with unspeakable horrors. On that horrific day no one was ever able to speak of that day again. It became a crime against the town on a better note those witches were known as the 7 Deadly Witches…

// It is the year of 2077 and in Restaria a lot of things have changed there is no longer a Panchayat.

Kids were brought back to Serenual, Restaria was renamed in 2020. Now in the paramount times the adults make their young and developing go to the school of arts. Ever since that night something wasn’t right about the essence in the air. Whatever it was it did not affect the adults or the Panchayat, only the kids. As time transpired symptoms would begin to show their tale, the young were passing out, having seizures, vomiting, fevers rising, and some we could not even begin to understand what was happening.

A child that was one of the elders, who was a renown miracle worker had gotten very indisposed. The elder Yakeen Yoku tried everything, but still nothing would work. Days had passed and his son still was unconscious. Weeks had started passing and everyone was thing the worse except Yakeen. He did not want to give up on his son he wanted to fight. Rest assured Yakeen started blaming himself, ironically he is the miracle worker of the village, but he couldn’t stop other kids from bullying him when he needed his miracles. Yakeen could not provide even simple hope, for even his one and only son. Not only but also months started passing and Hedoidesu his son started becoming more than pale, fragile, reaking of death, and his face skin becoming wrinkled. Eventually it was a year, and Yakeen had to move Hedoidesu out of the sanatorium. It took him weeks but Yakeen was working diligently and hard thus creating a sarcophagus for his son. They put him inside hours later pronounced him dead to the village. Everyone was so depressed the bullies, the thieves, the elders, and etc. A week had passed after burying his son the village showed Yakeen more than amenity. He would pray every night to Hushur that was the God everyone looked up to in the village. Uniquely that he was of legend and he died an became a god.

During the night a bright star could be seen shining in the sky it was not white it was sapphire. The burial ground was foggy and you could hear rubble being made from graves being stepped on, moved, or destroyed. Yakeen ran to the burial grounds with a lot of villagers walking behind him. The gates were ripped apart and the seal on his sons’ burial ground was gone as if no one was marked or sealed there. All of a sudden the sapphire is gone and Yakeen drops to his knees, and the villagers try to comfort him, they manage to get him in courtyard and where they all talk about what just happened. The tears flooding down his face Yakeen walks home and he’s so furious he walks and trips over a stone falling on his stomach nearly hitting his head on the doorstep. He kicks the doorstep and barely making it up the steps crying and mentally exhausted. He begins to close the door as a that Sapphire arises again so bright this time burning the eyes and blinding everyone in the village. Except Yakeen, he drunk a special remedy he made in case something were to ever happen like this. The sapphire rose in the sky far as an go and its like blue dust was falling from it or crystals maybe a mix of both. Then all of a sudden there it was a loud thundering noise deafening everyone including Yakeen. The sapphire exploded then dark blue foggy mist over the burial grounds appeared, as he was about to take there again. A fellow villager stopped him, there it was his son’s sarcophagus rising in the sky like the crystal he elbowed the villager in the chin Yakeen ran, ran, as fast as he could to stop it. Nevertheless he couldn’t and his son’s sarcophagus was turning bright just like the sapphire. A glowing bright smoky aura around it Yakeen crying begging Hushur not take his sons’ body you can have his soul but leave his body please Hushur. Then out of nowhere Purple flames alight to the sarcophagus thus beginning to disintegrate it.

The villagers couldn’t believe what they were seeing it was unbelievable. Piece by piece the sarcophagus was being eaten alive by the flames. Until it was nothing left but ash, and dust but the ash and dust were white. After Yakeen was drug back to the courtyard where they discussed it. He didn’t say a word but just looked at his hand where there was little of that white ash still on the palm of his hand. After a couple of hours of talking the villagers were tired they all went in Yakeen on the other hand stayed up outside in the same spot all night to morning. He finally gathered up the vitality to go back home. As he was almost home he saw what look like to be Gold footprints. He was wary about going inside he took a look around his home, everything else was normal. He walked in looked around checked every room all clear he thought in his mind. Maybe its just me he said to himself. He started he laid down in his bed and started closing his eyes. He was almost sleep then he heard something he got and checked everything looked outside, still nothing new. The same nonsense he kept thinking in his mind what is wrong with me what is going on. Then he looked at his sons’ door knob he felt like someone was watching him through it. Trembling with fear he walked closer and closer not knowing what lied behind that door. He opened it slow and checked thoroughly closet, drawers, bathroom, and all. As he was done with the closet he closed the door, and then the power went out. He felt a ice cold sharp breeze of a touch behind him. Yakeen turned around and there he was dirt all over his face still wrinkled, pale, and reaking of death. Of course it was Hedoidesu. Then Yakeen grabbed Hedoidesu on his shoulder, and tried to talk to him, but before he could. Something extraordinary happened Hedoidesu looked at his father and dropped his head. Yakeen was trying to ask him what is wrong son. Then as Yakeen looked his son had tears running down his face. Yakeen couldn’t believe what he was seeing, they were like small crystals falling from his eyes down his cheek. Then they shined brightly and started changing from crystal to like a mist form. The tears were gone Yakeen then tried Asking Hedoidesu was he alright, while putting his hand across his head feeling for a fever or something. Yakeen burned his hand scolding it, so bad that his turned completely black. So Yakeen ran to the washroom running cold water over his hand trying to stop the burning sensation. Nevertheless it only made it worse his hand was getting hotter and hotter. Yakeen couldn’t take it anymore so he stopped, he looked Hedoidesu and his vision had started to become faint. Yakeen cried out to him Hedoidesu soon as he did he woke up out that trance that it seemed like he was in. Unfortunately he saw what was happening to his father but he couldn’t stop it he saw blue flames at the bottom of his father’s feet. Crying out father what is going on what is happening, Yakeen was to far gone to even open his eyes. He could still faintly hear his son’s voice though. Hedoidesu crying he didn’t know what to do his father fell to the floor and the flames had made their way up to his chest now. Beginning to reach his neck Hedoidesu ran to his father not knowing that the water only made it worse got a bucket of water and poured it on his father. The flames sped up and overtook his entire body except his eyes. Yakeen’s body was entirely covered basically wrapped with blue flames. Begging like it was final hour Hedoidesu said please please stay with father don’t leave me here all alone. So Hedoidesu got up and started looking for something to help his father. While he was in his father’s room he tripped, and fell and hit his shoulder against a dresser. Something fell out it, he picked it up and it said Shinsei. He opened the book onto the first page, and on the side it had small depicted writing. Hedoidesu saw the corresponding letters to the writing, he matched it up and he spelled out Hushur. As soon as he said that not only the room, but the entire house feeled up with blue mist type fog. Then a light so blinding somehow triggered inside of the house, every villager saw what that light. Whether they were laying down or sleep in their dreams. Then everything went pitch dark everyone fainted including Hedoidesu. Leaving only but a fragment of what happened that night in the mind of Hedoidesu and Yakeen. They both woke up beside each other in the morning, as Hedoidesu wakes up he sees his father is up and ok making him breakfast. He runs and hugs him father your ok, Yakeen tearfully laughs your worried about me and hugs him. How about you are you ok heishi, yes sir he responds. Yakeen wants to ask his son about what happened but he does not want to make things anymore complicated then already are. So he just settles with having his son back, and then Hedoidesu says dad whatever happened last night. He saved you Yakeen says who You know who father Hushur. Yakeen tells Hedoidesu we will finish discussing this later, for now get ready to go outside to the courtyard. Along side Hedoidesu was Yakeen telling and yelling everyone look what has happened my son is fine. I told all of you he would make it, he would survive anything. All of the villagers can’t believe what they are seeing. All of the children ran up and hugged Hedoidesu even the bullies. Then one of the elders ask Yakeen how did this happen, he was pronounced deceased remember. Then Yakeen told him I begged our God to save him and he did. When everyone went in that night and slept after all that had happened at the burial ground. I told him if he would save him I would sacrifice myself and give him my soul for my son’s. I haven’t told Hedoidesu yet Elder so please don’t say anything to the others. Of course you have my word Yakeen and may Heiwa be with you. As all the tears of joy flooded down the kids face, it seemed as if a dream to true hit reality. By the time night came everyone started heading back home. Yakeen had made it home with Hedoidesu he sat him down and asked him Hedoidesu how old are you now. He responds im 14 yes you are your becoming a young man now. I think you will have a lot of responsibility to deal with now, can you handle it? Yes sir but are you going somewhere father, before he could finish Yakeen interrupted yes I made a promise to our god Hedoidesu and I cannot break it. Who Hedoideusu asks, in do time you will find out, but for now just take care of the young, and watch over the elders when they are sick Hedoidesu. Do you hear me son? Yes sir, but before he could ask his question Yakeen had given him one his remedies to make him fall asleep early. Unfortunately Yakeen knew what his task was now, and it could prolonged no longer. He left the gates of Serenual and entered into the Forest of Han’ei. There when he finally made it to the back of the forest, he turned around and didn’t see anything but tree after tree. Then he found a piece of grabble rubbish to sit on. He took out poison remedy that he made, he starts taking it. Then all of a sudden he starts hearing voices. His vision is completely gone blacked out he can no longer see anything. His hearing fading in and out. Then he looks down at his stomach his stomach is glowing bright blue, and he feels a burning sensation. The voices grow louder in his head as Yakeen begins to yell. Out of nowhere and handprint shows up on his chest as his chest turned blue. You could easily see the hand print because it was black, then a gust of wind so strong shook the gates open at Serenual. The villagers ran to the gate to close it, Hedoidesu looked out everyone heard Yakeen’s screams from the forest. Hedoidesu wanted to run but an elder grabbed him and stopped him. He told him he went to the forest Hedoidesu im sorry, he’s not coming back. Also the forest began to corrode and started picking up wildfire son strong the heat was felt all the way to the back of the village. As they were trying to close the gate they couldn’t it was scorching hot and the fire wouldn’t stop its path was basically lit up to the village. The fire passed the gate making its way inside the villagers including Hedoidesu ran to the back fearing the heat. One of the elders fell over a plant running and the fire was to hot for anyone to turn around and get her. Hedoidesu ran to her the elder told him to run back. The elder was caught in the flames and they began to burn her, she begged Hedoidesu to turn around. He finally reached her and he didn’t know what to do,he tried moving her but she was so hot. Hedoidesu visions began becoming weak as well like from before, he felt as if he was going to pass out again. He hit the ground and the villagers all screamed no elder and Hedoidesu are stuck we must help them. Nevertheless everyone was to terrified to help them. The elder was tearing up and almost out of breath. She was using her last breath to thank him. Hedoidesu couldn’t do anything but look at her while the fire began covering her face and reaching arm. Hedoidesu closed his eyes and said please Hushur save her. Then everyone noticed that arm turned entirely blue it was so bright that the elder’s eyes were forced open to be blinded by it. Hedoidesu screamed grab my hand and she pushed with every inch of might she had left. She finally reached him and Hedoidesu grabbed her and then asked another person to come help him pick her up. Now he yelled while shes out of the fire a villager ran and helped. It was astounding the fire was perched right there massive infront of them like it was in a glass mirror no could feel the heat. That’s when Hedoidesu arm started becoming of normal skin tone again. He ran to the gate the heat was beginning to creak back in he turned around and yelled get back hurry the fire burst back in making its way to the villagers. Then all of a sudden an explosion happened and smoky fog appeared. Everyone looked ahead until it disappeared and the gate was closed. There was Hedoidesu laying on the ground in front of the gate the villagers ran to him and took him to the sanatorium. No one could believe what happened everyone stayed long as they could until they heard the report on Hedoidesu. The Ishi came out and told everyone that he will survive but he is in critical condition. Now everyone go home and try to get some rest, I will return later with an update. The next day had arrived an Hedoidesu awakened from his injuries all healed and bandaged up. He thanked the ishi and returned home, but before he could every villager thanked him for his bravery and courage. Then a girl of his age that it looked like approached him, she said hi you saved my grandmother the other night. As she was tearing up as she was trying to tell him my name is Kansha Ai. You saved that elder who was Kashikoi Ai, I love my grandmother to death thank you again Hedoidesu. See you in school tomorrow ok Hedoidesu responded, as she hugged him goodbye. Hedoidesu went home after saying goodbye to everyone. He tried not to look at anything reminding of his father. Unfortunately, he stubbed his foot against his fathers door walking past his room. All of sudden he heard a thump in his room, he went to check it out. He saw nothing checking everywhere, there it was right on his bed under the covers. The same book he saw in his fathers room that fell out of that dresser that had the depicted writing. Hedoidesu began reading the second page it said the man of many shapes and forms, but the god of all creatures. As Hedoidesu begins reading Hushur says he was in fact human and then became a god, who can take any shape or any form. Now the creatures serve Hushur and Hushur servers his people, but those who do not respect Hushur will be forsaken. I am in your dreams, your nightmares, I can reanimate, I can decimate, never the less I can reciprocate. There are 2 crucial rules must never break, and 5 rules you must follow. If you truly honor me you will follow these rules and into your acclamation. Formed all together these rules are called The 7 Rules of Norowa Remashita .

The first rule if you make a promise to me you must keep it. No matter what promise, it can be seen through if you hold your end up with me. The outcomes may vary depending on the request you ask me could end in death, sickness, wealth, destruction, corruption, or prosperity. The second rule is never call my name in Munashiidesu(vain). Be sure, focused, and very precise when you call out for me, I am always listening. I only listen to those who truly believe and have felt my presence, those who have are extremely lucky, and some are extremely unfortunate to have promised me something else. These other five rules you will hear from me in time. Maybe through your sleep, nightmares, daydreams, or even injuries. You will know in due time just remember I am always near, to those who are truly measured by fear. Hedoidesu feeling shaken by what he had read, he rushes and puts the book back in his father dresser. So this is what my father knew of him, did he know him. I want to get to the bottom of this but not now one day. For now I must get some rest and go to sleep. As the next morning arises Hedoidesu gets up and begins getting ready for school. On his way he meets Kansha, hi she says how are you doing after last night Desuyy. As she laughs that’s the nickname im going to give you as of now, don’t know if you like it, but you have no choice but to accept it. With a huge smile on her face blushing Hedoidesu said ok. Finally they make it to class as the begging of school starts back. Kansha asks who are you staying with now Desuyy. I’m staying by myself I am old enough now, I can take care of myself feeling his gut drop as he said that. Hedoidesu felt miserable without his father like it was his fault somehow. Kansha hugged him from her seat aww I can keep you company every now and then, don’t worry for what you did Hedoidesu I owe you that, even if you don’t want my company. You forgot to call me Desuyy laughingly. Shut up as she grabs his head and gives him a knuckle sandwhich. Excuse me mister um… what is your name boy making all of that fuss. Hedoidesu Yoku’ oh.. it’s you the one who saved the village your him. It was nothing it was act of bravery, a miracle, something that cannot be forgotten. Well Hedoidesu the school of arts is usually for student that have abilities in creating remedies, medicine, or some unique skill of art. Many have came and passed through this class with many flying colors. Your father was a student here, as well as your grandmother Kansha. We reopened this school for a reason though it was for abilities that were non human after that tragic fateful night. An it seems you are the first of what seems to be the Sain’o no. Well enough chit chat lets get into class, anyone who has been signed up for this class. Has or have been showing signs of becoming Sain’o no Hedoidesu here has awakened his gift he just has to find out a way to use it. By the time class was over Hedoidesu felt overwhelmed by everything he had heard in class. Hey desuyy ill see you later, ok Kansha while walking to the Escoolur(food bar). Hedoidesu saw kids picking on Kansha pushing call her out of her name. Hedoidesu walked over hey, what are you guys doing. Shut up one of the kids said and knocked him in the back of the head to the ground. Desuyy Kansha cried out im fine as one of the kids slapped her in the back of the head and said shut up weirdo. You don’t belong here. Then another kid from the back picked up a huge piece of a rock as the crowd began they started egging the kid on throw it throw it throw it. Hurry Kowaremashita before a teacher comes, as he throws he throws that piece of rubble its spiraling out of control towards Kansha. Hedoidesu closed his eyes and begged Hushur please, there it was somehow Hedoidesu traded places with Kansha and she was in his spot safe from that rubble. Therefore Hedoidesu saw it coming and caught it before it hit him. Kansha Hedoidesu look out, huh hey hot shot Kowaremashita kicks Hedoidesu in his stomach desuyy Kansha cried out. Hedoidesu gets up again and Kowaremashita kicks him again. Hedoidesu keeps getting up, and knocked down, he wont give he says. Bleeding from his mouth, he tells Kansha don’t worry ill beat him up for you. Crying stop it your going to seriously injure him or kill enough. Shut up Kowaremashita says as he stands over Hedoidesu are you going to give up now. No he says, but you should as he spits in his face, Kowaremashita becomes furious and starts kicking him very excessively. Then he says any last remarks as his shoes are above his head. Yea you need a bath you reak of deddo sakanathe the entire crowd burst out in laughter. Then Kowaremashita has heard enough he raises his foot and then bam…Everyone surprised scared no one could talk, move, or barely breath. Not even Hedoidesu could believe it Kansha was there holding Kowaremashita’s foot in the air. As she was crying her voice changed a little bit its time for you to go noww she said. Her hair changed colors her hair was naturally blue, it changed to pink. Her left arm was completely skeletal and her body was wrapped in this pink glowing aura. Still holding Kowaremashita’s foot I don’t ever want to see you outside of class again. Do you hear me yes yess I do please let go, when she let go some of his shoe tore off into her hand. As she slowly looked up and still in rage, she said leave now. Everyone scattered except 2 people, what are you doing here didn’t I say leave. Yes as they were startled were sorry this happened to him, we didn’t like it, but we were to afraid to do anything. My name is Tasyoukee, and my name is Enjo were can help you get him home if you would like, and let us help. No leave its ok Kansha let them help, fine but only for you Hedoidesu. Tasyoukee you grab his legs, and Enjo you grab his arms. As they finally stand him up Kansha’s hair begins changing back to normal color and arm is transforming back to normal slowly. Hedoidesu asks what was that she says don’t worry about it. We’ll talk about it later when you get done resting and, healing. Where are we going you’re going to the sanatorium to get your injuries bandaged. As they check Hedoidesu in the three stay out and talk for a while. Ok I’m back, where to now let’s go to my home, I have some tea I can give you to help you feel better. Its my grandmother’s recipe she makes tea for most of the elders. Standing behind awkwardly you guys can come to laughingly. Thanks, Kansha as they get there, Hedoidesu says your grandmother has some fine decorations, and fortune laughingly. Shut up she is old fashioned, sit down I going to make us all some tea. So your name is Hedoidesu is it you’re the one who not only saved the elder, but the entire village from burning. Also the person who was supposedly dead and brought back to life. Yes that’s me, so how does it feel being the first of us you know the Wakai. It’s really not that big of a deal to me. Are you kidding you’re the first to access your art Hedoidesu Enjo says. Let him rest he needs it Tasyoukee says, ok boys are you ready for your tea. Yes ok here you guys go Kansha holds Hedoidesu’s head back and gives him some tea. Yum that is some very good tea Kansha then everyone bursts out laughing. Shut up no seriously that is some good tea, yes it Kansha as all three of them told her. Desuyy Kansha says as he begins falling asleep she lays his head down on the pillow. So Kansha are you and Hedoidesu are like a couple Tasyoukee asks? No Kansha said we are friends, he saved my grandmother the other night when that tragedy occurred. When all seemed lost he rose up from the crowd and saved her. That’s when I met Hedoidesu I was very honored to meet him, it was not only brave what he did, but courageous. Enjo asks so have you been to his home to meet his parents? No that mysterious man, the elder that walked into the Forest of Han’ei that night was Hedoidesu’s father. What!? Enjo says and he knows that? Yes Kansha replies im going to always be here if he needs to talk about it. Me too Tasyoukee says, me three Enjo says. So your grandmother is a elder here in the village as yes you guys may know her she is Kashikoi Ai, but goes by The Great Supika in this village. Of, course she’s known as Kashikoi Ai in the other villages. Wait its other villages yes, your parents haven’t taught you guys that yet. No, they haven’t oh wow Kansha exclaims so you have 3 villages, that are to my knowledge. The Village of Divinity, Those, who are from that village, believe to possess the power to become a god. Legend has a man named Hushur was from that village but died saving that village on the front line. Next the Village of Thaumaturgy, those who are in that village, believe in the power of magic and that they can do miracles. It is a great lore that can be told during any night that 20 witches ran from Serenual all but 7. When they were needed the most those 7 stayed behind and fought demons, from Jigoku(Hell). There were thousands of them, they were badly injured, but they never ran they killed every single demon. In the aftermath the Lore was believed so much that they put in trials, for people to pass to detect if they were a witch. Those who did not pass were persecuted, may have been killed. Many were persecuted for a long time. Then one day a man was not only maliciously, but viciously killed. It was like a slaughter in front of all the villages to see. That villager did not survive that night and he was an innocent man, supposedly. It was said that the witches came back to punish all those who persecuted innocent people. Also, any sisters that they could’ve had were probably killed because they were a witch. The lore has is that was a warning, if anything else were to occur like that again, their presence, and wrath would truly be felt. Finally ours The Village of Sorrow. We were not officially a village but after that night of the witches returned. You had those who not stop grieving and those who were very troubled from every village. So took them and gave them some land, space, and food to create their village. It became The Village of Sorrow. Those who are from this village, believe to access great power, now it is considered raw art in time of a very dire need. Hedoidesu one day will be that legend for the Wakai. Then Hedoidesu wakes up woah guys, how long have I been out for. For a while Kansha says, were just talking to each other about legends Serenual. Oh ok, guess I better get home then, do you need me to come with you. Kansha asks no, ill be fine don’t you guys worry about me I’ll see you guys at school tomorrow. Ok everyone replied, I guess we’ll be heading home too Kansha Tasyoukee said. Speak for yourself dude do you not see how hot she is trying to whisper to Tasyoukee, um I can hear you. You do know that right Enjo, ohhh ok yea I think I’ll be heading home now. See you guys at school tomorrow ok bye. Laughingly where did you become friends with him Tasyoukee? Who Enjo and me we go way back we practically grew up together. Of course, that’s a story for another time see you later Kansha. Ok see you at school tomorrow Tasyoukee, the next morning comes. Everyone arrives to class good morning class in case you weren’t paying attention on the first day of school my name is Salul Howkuu I am your teacher for this semester. Today we will discuss what triggers your art, is it rage, pain, love, hate, or sorrow. I bring this up because I did hear about the commotion near the escoolur yesterday. Also, that you Kansha were that broke it up is that true? Yes sir, now Kansha what was that art that you used to break up the fight. Um I don’t know Mr. Howkuu do you think you could do it now if you tried Kansha? No sir come up here to the front of the class, ok. Now let’s try the five triggering effects, until we see which one works. Ok let’s try love is there anyone you love in this class, blushing Kansha said no. Are you sure Kansha your blushing? I’m sure Mr. Howkuu ok so you wouldn’t have a problem if I said another girl from this class liked Hedoidesu Ms. Ai? No wouldn’t she replied ok, so let’s try hate. Is there someone you hate here in this village Kansha? No I could never hate anybody, but is someone I strongly dislike. Ok so that’s not it, let me try rage, how would you feel if the person who attacked you and Hedoidesu yesterday was hear now attacking him again. Stop I don’t want to think about that. C’mon Kansha think the person who attacked him is here now, and attacking him again and again until he has blood running from his mouth. I said STOPPP as her voiced changed everyone was so shocked. Her hair began changing colors from blue to pink with white tips at the end of hair. Then her left began unwrapping her skin like tissue and it became skeletal. Still afraid to talk everyone just watched as she was forward and forward towards Mr. Howkuu. She said is this what you wanted to see all along, ill show you rage. She raised back her left arm she began to lunge at him. Hedoidesu cried out don’t. Then her hair changed back, her arm, and she couldn’t believe she was about to attack her teacher. Thankyou Hedoidesu Mr. Howkuu exclaimed! See class her art is triggered by rage, now Hedoidesu you come up. Kansha says no you don’t have to, it’ll be fine Kansha besides you, Tasyoukee, and Enjo are here to help if I need it. Ok she replied Hedoidesu is there someone here you love? No but there is someone I like as he blushed. Ok it’s not love, is there anyone here you hate Hedoidesu? No certainly not. Um what about someone who makes you feel of rage someone did to Kansha? No Hedoidesu replied, maybe you feel full of sorrow most of the time? No, I’m pretty mellowed out most of the time. So, it must be pain, you overcome pain with your art. No when I got injured pain did not save me, that’s right Kansha exclaimed! You make taker your seat Hedoidesu I don’t know what your art is or, how it has awoken. I just hope that is art, and so that you can learn to control it one day, you as well Kansha Mr. Howkuu said. Class is dismissed for today, see you all again tomorrow he says. Hey, Desuyy so is true? Is what true he asked? That your art requires of the triggering effects to activate it? I don’t know, I can’t activate anytime I want. Hmm that’s strange, indeed it is as Tasyoukee catches up, wait up for me you guys, Enjo says. Where are we going today you guys? Let’s stop by the Escoolur I’m hungry fine Kansha said. They arrive at the Escoolur, and there they saw Kowaremashita. He turned around and seen the four of them. I’m about to leave to go to another Escoolur, I’m sorry for running into you guys. Wow you really scared him away Kansha. As he’s walking away you can hear Kowaremashita talking to himself asking, what have I done. To be treated this way please, forgive me, I am sorry, I won’t let this happen again. Then he started whispering to himself very slow and then fell to his knees. Kansha said who is asking forgiveness from, and who is sorry to? I am going to ask NO, Hedoidesu! Exclaimed. He owes you an apology Desuyy. I’m going to get it, know its ok Kansha let it go, he’s obviously unstable right now. Forget it I’m going to get that apology Hedoidesu, just watch. SORROW, what SORROW, what is that you Hushur? Then it hit Hedoidesu in a flashback, Mr. Howkuu said one the five triggering states could Rage, Love, Hate, Pain, or Sorrow. Out of nowhere Hedoidesu screamed Kansha don’t, but he was too late. She was already by him she tapped Kowaremashita’s shoulder. Then she pulled on his left shoulder and turned him around, what is your problem. You owe my friend Desuyy and apology, and I won’t leave until he gets it. You think I him an apology he said. On his knees, he looked at Kansha, out of all things, that’s what you decide to open your mouth and tell me. The ground began to shake, Enjo from a distance asked what the heck is going on? Kowaremashita’s shoulders began going back and forward like he was inhaling and exhaling. He then started exhaling like he couldn’t breathe, then came screaming so loud. That everyone in the village started to come outside. Here comes Mr. Howkuu Tasyoukee says, hey what is going on? It’s sorrow Mr. Howkuu… Wait, is that the kid that beat you up, Hedoidesu? Yes, sir why? That is Kowaremashita Baska, you know of him Mr. Howkuu? Yes, I expelled him from my class when he tried to bully a student in my class. He lost his eldest brother yesterday, he died in his sleep. We have no time to talk about this right now, we must help Kansha Enjo said. Yes, your right, but long story short. His family was also of legend for generations, in that family there was those who were cursed from the dead. Now when someone dies in that family the curse is not only passed on to the next person. It also takes pieces of what’s in reality and what’s not. Therefore, making the cursed lose their mind slowly, and disintegrate. Kowaremashita’s scream got desperately louder, and interrupted Mr. Howkuu now you three go help her. Us three Enjo said, but Tasyoukee and I have no art. Speak for yourself no matter what I will help Tasyoukee said. Fine let’s go Enjo said. As they arrive behind Kansha Hedoidesu telling her to back up, but she’s standing still like she’s frozen scared. So Hedoidesu walks up behind her and taps her shoulder, she doesn’t respond. So, he turns her around Kansha what are you doing? All she could do was turn was move her mouth and breath, Hedoidesu was trying to make out what she was trying to say. It looked like help me, he said ok Kansha were going to stop him then get you out of this trance. The ground began shaking again knocking everyone to the ground except Kansha like she was froze. Kowaremashita then began to get up. His hair grew very much longer. It was also this very creepy aura around him it was dominantly black and purple. Then he got up and when he turned around the right side of his face was jolting. You got to be kidding me Tasyoukee said. There it is that’s his art, were all going to die Enjo said. Kowaremashita slowly opened his eyes, there it was his right eye jolting as well. Impressively changed as well, it was lines going straight across his eye like it was trying to reach his other eye. They were black and red, while that was happening Mr. Howkuu quickly ran to Kansha and tried her out of the way. Failing to realize that Kowaremashita was still very much adapt to his surroundings. He looked at Mr. Howkuu and with that eye he sat him on fire. Everyone Exclaimed Mr. Howkuu! One of the elders ran and got a bucket of water and he through it on Mr. Howkuu. Thank you elder, he nodded his head your welcome. Mr. Howkuu looked down his leg were still being burned with no flames, he couldn’t the burning anymore, but his skin was turning colors like he was still being burned. He just told them you must stop him, and it will stop the effect. So then Hedoidesu ran up to Kowaremashita and hit him in his face. You heard a huge popping, and shocking sound. His hand was mangled, his knuckles were busted. Everyone let a deep sigh no one could believe it. The first of the Wakai to activate his art couldn’t faze Kowaremashita. He then tried a kick to his stomach, knowing Kowaremashita is much taller than him. It did nothing to faze him, Kowaremashita then took Hedoidesu’s leg and held it in his arm. Then he kicked Hedoidesu in his side so hard, that flew into the Escoolur through the windows. Of course, then Tasyoukee, and Enjo ran in, but then Kowaremashita started running through the air. Not flying, but he was floating and running at the same time it was indescribable. While running he turned and looked at Tasyoukee and Enjo he squinted, then his eye popped back wide open. They both flew back into another building. He then targeted Hedoidesu, he saw what Kowaremashita was doing, and that he was coming for him next. So Hedoidesu closed his eyes and said please Hushur give me strength please. Boom Kowaremashita punched him in his gut and Hedoidesu coughed up blood so much of it. Kowaremashita kept punching and punching then took his knee and kneed him in the gut through the wall. Nevertheless, he just kept savagely beating Hedoidesu, while that was happening Tasyoukee and Enjo were deciding on a plan. Ok Enjo you distract Kowaremashita while I get Kansha Tasyoukee said. Why me? Enjo asked fine you get Kansha while I distract Kowaremashita Tasyoukee said. Ok let’s go Enjo makes it over to Kansha unnoticed he starts, shaking her. We need you c’mon Kansha snap out of it. He asks one the elders to get him a bucket of water they bring it back cold he, then throws on her nothing. Meanwhile, hey freak show how about attacking someone your own size. Knowing he’s not his size Tasyoukee gets his attention, then he throws a rock out of nowhere Kowaremashita is behind him, he grabs Tasyoukee’s arm and throws him into another building. Hedoidesu can barely lift his head to see what is going on. Coughing up blood, that’s the best you got freak? Kowaremashita is in front of him and then punches him in the gut, then smiles and teleports behind him again and kicks him the back. The pain becoming unbearable, Kowaremashita sweeps his foot downlow and kicks him to the ground on his stomach. Then takes his face and runs it through the rubble in the ground. The cold water didn’t work, so now Enjo asks for hot water. The elder brings it back in a hurry, then Enjo throws on her and it still doesn’t work. He keeps shaking please Kansha we need you not knowing how hard he’s shaking her. Hedoidesu begins trying to stand up but he can’t, crawling and crawling. Until he finds something he can pull himself up on. Enjo keeps shaking Kansha until she turns on her side face Hedoidesu and she sees him trying to pick himself up. Not fully aware of what’s going on, but she’s knows everyone is in trouble, but she can’t do anything about it. Hedoidesu falls again to the ground. Kansha starts crying now that’s she sees what’s going on. Enjo asks what are you crying for? Ohh now I see you do and now understand what’s going on. Enjo picks her up to where she’s sitting up on the ground and turns her to every direction. This is what’s happening to our village it because of Kowaremashita. The tears began flooding down her face, Hedoidesu gets up again finally and see’s what he’s doing to Tasyoukee HEY LET GO OF HIM Kowaremashita stopped and instant speed rushed Hedoidesu and in slow motion everyone watched. Kowaremashita spun in the air twice and then kicked Hedoidesu in the neck through the building. He went through the building like a rag doll motionless. Kansha exclaimed full of tears NO HEDOIDESU YOU MONSTER! Everyone looked including Kowaremashita and except Hedoidesu no one could believe it she was talking. She flew to Kowaremashita face to face she had enough, her hair was changed, and her arm was skeletal. He looked at her and sat her on fire, Kansha reached looked down at her legs and touched one of them with her skeletal hand. Miraculously the fire disappeared in a silver gust the fire turned to ash. Kowaremashita couldn’t believe it. She said those tricks are over for you then she took her arm and punched him in his face. He fell back staggering, then he hit her in the stomach. She coughed up a little blood, they began fighting blow for blow. Every hit she landed he landed one back. Except she was getting tired quickly. They just kept at it blow for blow the noise sounds of punches landing kicks landing you could hear for miles. Then finally she staggered back a little grabbing her chest trying to breathe without swallowing blood. He rushed her and kicked her she flew all the way outside near the gate. The entire village in shock. Unfortunately, Kowaremashita was not pleased with Kansha’s effort to try and stop him. So, he instantly rushed her and picked up choking her, with both hands, she couldn’t breathe, her hair slowly very slowly changing back to normal. Her hand was still skeletal, Tasyoukee noticed it, and he couldn’t bear to watch it, secretly he loved Kansha at firsts sight. His body he was a slim lean guy, his hair not too short. Enjo noticed Tasyoukee what are we going to do? Hey are you alright Enjo asked? Tasyoukee said nothing except looked at him. Enjo said wait you’re not going to attack me, are you? Every window in the village busted, and a cold chill was felt sweeping through the entire village. It was like a little howl in the wind could be heard leaves, being rattled on the ground. No one knew what was going on. Enjo said hey you activated your art Tasyoukee. His hair began changing colors, his hair was predominantly black. Confusingly his hair split colors one side of his hair was white the other side black.

Then a mark appeared on his left cheek in small print it said purity. Enjo said what does that mean Tasyoukee Purity? An orange aura formed around Tasyoukee he looked down then, a circle was in the middle of each of his hands, they had small writing inside of them it spelled out sacred. Then on both of his wrists had small writing. The left had small writing and it said guide, then he looked on the right it said us. Everyone still standing and look even Kowaremashita stopped and looked, Kansha there laying on the ground trying to breathe. She couldn’t believe what she was seeing, it was unimaginable. Enjo was full of shock for the first time, he couldn’t say anything. Tasyoukee closed his eyes and thought in his mind about what he would do to Kowaremashita. Then he opened his eyes a sword was in his hands. Shining so bright it blinded himself, he understood what he had to do then. He took the sword out of his hands and held it one hand downwards. He then looked at Kowaremashita, YOU WILL PAY! Kowaremashita looked at Tasyoukee’s sword and was sat on fire. Then the fire spread over to his clothes, he was burning on fire, but didn’t feel a thing. Enjo just watched out of shock, you really are something Tasyoukee. Tasyoukee took his sword and swung it upwards with his left arm and then down ENOUGH he said! The fire was no more it vanished no ash, dust, or anything. Enjo’s jaw dropped what is this art Tasyoukee you have? Without hesitation, he lunged ran and lunged at Kowaremashita. Kowaremashita tried to block the attack but, he couldn’t. Piercing both his hands Tasyoukee, then kicked him in the chest once, then his chin. Tasyoukee did forget Kowaremashita can use his legs as well he kicked Tasyoukee all the way back to Enjo. He then slid the sword out of his hands with right eye. He then picked the sword up and held it forward in his left arm. Tasyoukee got up and started running at him, Enjo asks what are you doing he has your sword!? Kowaremashita lunges at him when he gets close enough, Tasyoukee grabs the sword with right arm, and takes and sticks in his back backhandedly. Kowaremashita could not move, no one had any words. He fell to his knees, as he did Tasyoukee backed up to the gate and ran fast he could. He then jumped into the air and kicked the sword Kowaremashita’s back in all the way until it passed through. Kowaremashita fell over, Tasyoukee ran to Kansha and picked her up are you ok? Don’t worry about get Hedoidesu I’m already on it Enjo said. Kansha your leg Tasyoukee said. I’m fine it’ll heal don’t worry about me Tasyoukee. As she gave him a hug his hair began changing back to normal color as well the aura had left his body. Unknowingly, the weapon he used on Kowaremashita was gone as well. Enjo asked Hedoidesu are you ok dude? I’ll be ok is Kansha fine yes, she’s ok. Ok how about Mr. Howkuu? Enjo helps Hedoidesu up off the ground to Kansha and Tasyoukee. Have you guys checked on Mr. Howkuu Hedoidesu said no let’s check on him. They make it over to Mr. Howkuu are you alright sir everyone asked? Yes, I’m fine then everyone notices Kowaremashita starts changing back his hair back to normal length. His face stopped jolting, and his eye was back to normal. He looked and asked everybody what happened, why am I on the ground and why do I feel empty. Hedoidesu, Mr. Howkuu, Kansha, and Enjo all asked what did you do Tasyoukee. He replied I don’t know I thought I killed him. We all did Hedoidesu replied. Ingenious, whatever you did Tasyoukee it worked, and saved Kowaremashita Mr. Howkuu said! We need to understand what this art did. As the sunset began alright lets’ help the elders, with these buildings, before nightfall you guys Hedoidesu said. Yes ok, so then we can prepare for class tomorrow Mr. Howkuu replied. All 5 of them began walking towards the broken buildings to help the elders move all the broken glass out and sweep the rubble up. Ok put sheets over the broken stuff for now you guys. Yes, sir they replied. OK Enjo you take care of the broken glass, Hedoidesu you sweep up the rubble, Tasyoukee you clean off the furniture, and decorations that have glass, dust, ash and rubble on it. Kansha you go talk to the elders around the village console them, help them understand everything is alright. Also, I will take a ladder and get the sheets and put them over the holes in the buildings, and signs near the crumbled buildings not go to near. While Enjo is cleaning up some of the glass, he picks up a piece and cuts himself. While trying to take the piece out of his it was cutting his other hand. So Enjo called out Tasyoukee can you help me, sure buddy he said. Enjo Was taller than Hedoidesu, and Kansha but a little shorter than Tasyoukee. He was almost the same size as Tasyoukee but he wasn’t lean. Tasyoukee walked over he had some gloves, and said ok put both hands on the counter ok Enjo said. Tasyoukee said this is going to sting not a little but a lot. He pulls the glass out of his hand, but the other he cut trying to pull it out begins hurting a lot more. Calm down Tasyoukee says, let me see what the problem is. Damn it he says, hold on I think see what it is Tasyoukee says. Wait is that a splinter Enjo asks? Why yes, it is hold still I’m going to try and get it with these tweezers, before its sinks in. Oh, my goodness that’s hurts stop moving Tasyoukee exclaimed! Now look what you made me do it went further into your hand near that cut. It burns please make it stop it burns please someone. What happened you guys? Kansha asked while running back. Yea what’s going on Hedoidesu and Mr. Howkuu walked up and asked? He got a splinter stuck in his hand that was cut open trying to get a piece of glass out of his other hand. Such a clumsy fool, Tasyoukee! Kansha says show some compassion. Oh, oh ok do hang on buddy were going to save your life from this agonizing pain he says sarcastically. Squinting his face with his eyes closed and clinching his hand shut making a fist with the hand that was cut open. He was in so much pain, but he had stopped screaming, or yelling of pain. Enjo’s hair was naturally orange, but it changed to green. Mr. Howkuu said oh my he’s activated his art through pain. Enjo’s and then this green sparkly and star like aura appeared around him. Enjo opened his eyes, Everyone, asked him are you ok, but he couldn’t respond like he was in a trance. It was so surprisingly shocking when they looked at Enjo he opened his eyes and they looked as if he was blind. Then his mouth had like stitches, but they weren’t stitches on his mouth it zipped his lips closed. He put his both his hands together and cliched them they began to glow bright emerald green. Not in a praying motion but he clinched them together. Then he stopped afterwards, he opened his eyes and they were normal. His mouth was unzipped, and his hands were healed. Enjo asked hey, what happened you guys? Why are you all standing around me like I’m the one injured, maybe because you were Tasyoukee says? What!? Enjo exclaims You healed your injury through your pain Mr. Howkuu says. That is a remarkable art! He exclaims I’ve never seen anything like that Kansha said. How come you were hiding this Enjo Tasyoukee asks? I wasn’t I guess never felt pain like that he said. If I was in pain astounding Mr. Howkuu said temporary memory loss does come with gaining your art for some of you he said. Ok let’s get you up on your feet Mr. Howkuu said. You guys get Enjo home I’ll see you all tomorrow for class yes sir everyone responded. As their walking Kowaremashita bumps into Tasyoukee thank you! Kowaremashita said. They just kept walking what was all of that about? Tasyoukee asked that guy is really a freak show huh. Maybe he wasn’t in his right mind. Kansha replied, or either he was really saved from himself by you Tasyoukee. Hedoidesu says. Hmm you know something… Enjo tells everyone what? Tasyoukee asks we all have unlocked our art. Have you guys noticed that? Hmm your right. Kansha replied even Kowaremashita has seemed to unlock, his. We need a group name! Enjo says. Are you serious? Tasyoukee ask YES! He replies, doesn’t seem to be that bad of an idea Hedoidesu says. Yea we seem to work pretty good together. Kansha added, but what she we call ourselves nothing idiotic Enjo Tasyoukee says. Fine Enjo added wait, is Mr. Howkuu added into this group? Hedoidesu asks, that is a good question, we settle this by charza Tasyoukee says. What is that? Hedoidesu asked It’s like a game but, it’s not it’s a choice of fate, or destiny. We take a name of someone and ask the question we want, and write their name on a leaf put it on a tree branch. If the wind floats it away that means yes to you that fate is determined, if there is no wind at all and the leaf falls to the ground it means no. Oh ok cool, so let’s try it they find a leaf and right Salul Howkuu on the leaf. Now they have to find the perfect tree, they finally find one by the school. Tasyoukee you place it up there over there on that branch. Kansha said. Ok Tasyoukee replied he climbed the tree until he met face to face with branch, and he put it on the branch in the middle. They waited for wind to pick up and it never did. 5 minutes had almost passed and still nothing. Everyone turned around and started walking away WAIT! Hedoidesu said. If this is really we should give this some more time. It’s getting late. Tasyoukee said. Yea I’m tired. Enjo said. Sorry Desuyy, but it’s just a game of legend as well. So, they walk away home, fine you guys go! Hedoidesu yelled. Hedoidesu stayed for another 5 minutes nothing happened not even a breeze. So, he to walked away to go home and sleep. The next morning arrived Kansha, Tasyoukee, Hedoidesu, and Enjo all had a torn part of the leaf on their door step. As they meet up hey you guys did you all get a piece of the leaf on your doorstep too? Hedoidesu asked. It could be any leaf. Tasyoukee said. Look it has writing I can’t make out what it says Enjo said. Wait! as Kansha blows over the leaf white ash falls from it and the writing starts burning like amber from a fire. They can see it very well then, and they say it at the same time Salul Howkuu. That must be a coincidence. Tasyoukee said. Oh, hey guys Mr. Howkuu runs into the group. Nope its fate as Hedoidesu walks off into class. Let’s go you guys! Kansha said. Ok class I’m quite sure everyone seen, or heard about the crazy day that we had, yesterday right? Mr. Howkuu asked Yes! The class responded ok, everyone Let’s talk about what happened. Kansha, Enjo, Tasyoukee, and Hedoidesu. You guys were all together taking on Kowaremashita. Yes sir! They responded. How did he activate his art again? Enjo asked. It was through sorrow Enjo Mr. Howkuu said. Do you think it was from the day that Kansha attacked him? Enjo asked. Hey! I was protecting Desuyy Kansha exclaimed. I was perfectly ok I was holding my own. Hedoidesu said. Oh, spare me Tasyoukee whispers lowly towards the group. No, you guys it was his brother remember, I told you guys yesterday except Kansha. Mr. Howkuu said. Oh, that’s right Hedoidesu replied. Wait what about his brother? Kansha asked. He died. Tasyoukee said. Oh my! She exclaimed. Now I see, no you don’t Mr. Howkuu replied. Just like I told those three Kowaremashita’s family was cursed from the dead. When I mean cursed I mean cursed, whoever dies it passes onto the next. What if he has a family and then children? Kansha asked. Just like it did with his family, it started with his father, mother, then brother. He can have a healthy family, but if something were to happen to him they would slowly, or painfully die from the curse. That is why it is called The Curse Of, Baska. With his health ailing, and drowning in sorrow. It seems to have activated Kowaremashita’s art rarely quick, but under distasteful circumstances. So that’s why he attacked the village because of me, he wasn’t upset with anyone until I tried to demand an apology from him. Kansha said. No, it’s not your fault Kansha he was a ticking time bomb waiting to go off on anyone. Tasyoukee said. Correct Mr. Howkuu said it could have been anyone that set him off. Also, it seems you all activated your art yesterday except Hedoidesu strange. Kansha yours was activated by rage again, the more and more you guys use it. The closer you become to attaining it’s, power. Tasyoukee your art was also revealed, and one of the most peculiar ones. It’s like you became a martyr, you had all this writing you like chains all the letters were so small wrapped on your wrists, cheek, and both of your hands. Then out of nowhere you formed a white sword, like it was with your mind. You used that sword on Kowaremashita and did not kill him, but instead it’s like it purified or healed him. Next Enjo, you cut your hand, and activated your art through pain, but then it seemed you lost your memory while using it. Nevertheless, all your wounds were healed, it was magnificent. Mr. Howkuu said. Class dismissed for today, go enjoy the rest of your day class. Mr. Howkuu said. Hey Mr. Howkuu! Kansha called out. Why yes? He replied. We started a group, and we want you to join Mr. Howkuu. Oh my, what is this group about? He asked. We all activated our art and realized by your triggering effects. Tasyoukee said. Don’t forget about you tried to save me as well Mr. Howkuu yesterday. Kansha said. Hey, you called me out on the first day laughingly. Hedoidesu said. Also, you just reminded me of how I gained my art, and you’re a good teacher Mr. Howkuu join us. Enjo Said. Hmm let me think about it, as he’s walking toward the door. Ok I’m in but will this group be called you guys? Hedoidesu asked. Hmm The, Legendary Oskata perfect as the group replies to Hedoidesu. For now, you 4 will the first of the Wakai to awaken their art. Now you all will be model of excellence should be. By learning your art to perfection, and trying to activate it whenever you want. Mr. Howkuu said. So now let’s go to the courtyard and try it Mr. Howkuu said. Oh really? Enjo asked. Yes, let’s go now Mr. Howkuu replied. As the group arrives to the courtyard Mr. Howkuu tells them that this will not be easy you will face times where you want to stop, give up, or cry. Yes, we know sir. Tasyoukee says. Alright you first then Tasyoukee Mr. Howkuu replied. Go over in front of the stage we will sit back here in the stands. Now Tasyoukee show us your art! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. OK! He replied. Tasyoukee stood still and, then he thought of Kansha and nothing happened. Were still waiting Tasyoukee. Mr. Howkuu said. Yes, I know. He replied. Thinking to himself what is the problem, how come I can’t activate it now. I think he’s have trouble doing it. Hedoidesu said. Yes, I agree with you Mr. Howkuu replied. It wasn’t pain, rage, sorrow, or hate. So, it had to be love of course thinking in his head. Ok I got it Mr. Howkuu yelled out. Got what? Enjo asked. I know how to activate his art, you do? Hedoidesu asked. Yes, Kansha can I borrow your assistance it’ll help. Sure thing Mr. Howkuu. She replied. Ok turn around face Tasyoukee ok she responds. Call his name. Mr. Howkuu said. Tasyoukee, Tasyoukee can you hear, then his eyes opened then Mr. Howkuu pushed Kansha down the stands onto the ground in front of Tasyoukee. He didn’t show any emotions, so it didn’t seem to be rage. Nevertheless, in his mind he was going crazy Kansha! He was thinking in his mind. There it was his changed one, half white the other half black. Kansha told Tasyoukee stay calm it’s a part of his technique to help you. How is this help! Tasyoukee replied. Please! she begged stay calm. OK for you. Tasyoukee replied Only Mr. Howkuu walked up face to face with Tasyoukee and noticed all the writings. Scared to go near him, he felt the gust of the cold the chill that followed Tasyoukee. Thank goodness there are no windows around. Mr. Howkuu said. Then leaves started rattling, as he got closer he noticed it said Purity on his left cheek. Then his wrists had writing he asked Tasyoukee to hold out his wrists. He did and he noticed the left wrist had guide written on it, and the right wrist had us written on it. Furthermore, he noticed his hands had circles in the middle of them and they had writing inside of them it said Sacred. Then out of nowhere this orange wavy aura forms around Tasyoukee and Mr. Howkuu’s foot is still within in range. His shoe began to melt off and then it disintegrated on the ground. Everyone said wow, he is really strong. Hedoidesu said. Everyone’s art will not be of the same strength, I think we learned that during yesterday. Mr. Howkuu replied but your art is truly remarkable he said to Tasyoukee. Help me up? Kansha Asked. Yes! Tasyoukee exclaimed. Then his hair went back to normal, the aura was gone, and all the writing left his body. Excellent Tasyoukee we just have to find a way to activate a lot quicker. If you say so. Tasyoukee replies. Who’s next? Mr. Howkuu asks. I’ll go next. Kansha replied. No that’ll be fine we know how to activate your art Kansha. Mr. Howkuu said. I thought you wanted to work on it though? She asked. Yes, but we will try yours last. Mr. Howkuu said. Please I want to go next sir. Ok fine, Kansha he replied. Think of something that enrages, you he said. Do you remember yesterday, how Hedoidesu kept falling down, over and over? Knocked through a wall in front of you and the village being helpless not being able to do anything. Overcoming with rage her art appeared hair changed, voice, and her left arm was skeletal. Good Kansha you did it. Mr. Howkuu said. While looking at Enjo nodding his head yes, your next. LOOK OUT! Tasyoukee exclaimed. He tried pushing Mr. Howkuu out of the way but Kansha still grazed his right shoulder with a deep cut. Kansha why did you? Tasyoukee asked. I’m sorry Mr. Howkuu I didn’t mean to, really it was accident while crying Kansha said. Enjo thinking to his self my art is really triggered through pain, and I can heal myself. I wonder if i can heal him through me. Get over here Enjo! Hedoidesu yelled. Look! Kansha said he’s activated his art again. His hair went from orange to Green, and his eyes looked as if they went blind. Then his mouth began again with those zippers looking like stitches. He then put his hands together and they glowed bright emerald green. Then this bright sparkly star green aura came around him. He could not move, Hedoidesu yelled out, what are you doing Enjo? Enjo pointed at Mr. Howkuu’s body and pointed back at him. Signaling them to bring him closer to him within arms, reach.

It took a few minutes to drag him over to Enjo, Mr. Howkuu was bleeding out bad faster, and faster. What did your arm do to him Kansha? Hedoidesu asked. I don’t know they finally got Mr. Howkuu to Enjo then Enjo took his thumb that he bit for pain, and let some of the blood leak out onto Mr. Howkuu. What are you doing dude? Tasyoukee asked. As the blood fell on Mr. Howkuu they started running in formation like they were trying to race around his body, that wasn’t it though. They were looking for the injured part on his body the blood ran to his shoulder, and creeped in. Mr. Howkuu’s eyes were just like Enjo’s as if they were blind. Then his shoulder had green light creeping outside of the wound. His shoulder started rapidly healing itself. Then Mr. Howkuu’s eyes changed back and his shoulder was closed, and it was heeled. Impossible the 3 said while they were looking. Mr. Howkuu sat up, what happened? He asked. Enjo saved you sir! Kansha said. Oh, my he did. Mr. Howkuu said. We should get you home sir, and give you some rest. Hedoidesu said. Some rest! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. No while your speaking I almost forgot about you Hedoidesu, get over and show us your art. Mr. Howkuu said. How? He replied. Oh, that’s right the 5 triggering effects have no effect on you. For all we know it could be a sixth triggering effect. What a sixth? Tasyoukee asked. Yes, but we would have to find out what it is. Mr. Howkuu replied. For now, we will go to the escoolur. Mr. Howkuu said. We have a big day ahead of us tomorrow us 5. Wait what do you mean sir? Enjo asked. We’re going to the village of divinity to pick up some books. If this is truly not art that Hedoidesu has. It may be something else more powerful and amazing. Nevertheless, I want to get to the bottom of this. Mr. Howkuu said. The village of Divinity Kansha, I always have wanted to go there. Kansha said. A bunch of pansies who believe in what they can’t see, yea this should be fun. Tasyoukee said sarcastically. Cool we will be experiencing with the supernatural. Enjo said while making ghostly noises. They finally make it to the escoolur, while walking in line Mr. Howkuu asks Hedoidesu what do you think? Hedoidesu drops his Habinge Cup full of Eyezaanee Water, Oaslen bread, and fish. Hedoidesu! Kansha yells out are you ok? Yes. He replies. I think going to The Village of Divinity will be excellent sir. Great you guys should get a good night’s rest the weather can change very often from hot, cold, dry, windy, freezing, to storming anytime on the path to that village. Ok you guys should go home and get some things to take with you for our trip. Yes sir. The group replied. Walking out Hedoidesu felt a knot forming from his bruise, from when he fell earlier. Put some cold water on your face when you get Hedoidesu. Kansha said, or do you need me to come over and help? Look out mother Kansha is here to save poor Hedoidesu Tasyoukee said. Shut up! Hedoidesu responded. No thankyou I’m fine Kansha I can do it myself. See you guys tomorrow. Enjo said. As they all parted ways, and started walking home. Hedoidesu’s pain got worse his head felt like was throbbing but the knot wasn’t on his forehead. He finally made it home, he went to the washroom, and rinsed his hands in cold water like Kansha said. Then he rubbed stuck his head in the sink and let the cold water fall on his head. Next, he took his hands got both hands and let the water fill his palms and then rubbed the water all over his face. The pain stopped, and what felt like throbbing stopped. Unfortunately, the mark, or bruise was still there. So anyway, Hedoidesu tried laying down and going to sleep. He couldn’t he kept turning tiredly, started becoming restless. Unable to rest Hedoidesu got up and poured himself a glass of Spicy Urban Milk. Finally, after a couple of minutes Hedoidesu went to sleep. He woke up the next morning tired groggy, like he just ran around the courtyard. He got up and went to the washroom looked in the mirror. There it was he saw the bruise, or mark on his forehead was gone. So, then he started getting ready for today, and packing the little things he was going to take with him. Boom while walking to his room, when he opened his door. He felt this scorching hot sensation on the handle, when he pulled it open. He looked at his hands it said, No Blind Witnesses. Hedoidesu thinking to himself No Blind Witnesses what does that mean? Then as Hedoidesu started walking towards the door to leave home he fainted. Then he was in this trance, dream, or nightmare. Hedoidesu had no idea what was going on. Hedoidesu called out Hushur is that you? Nothing, Hedoidesu said Hushur I called out to you the other night. When Kowaremashita was acting out insanely, you did help me. Were you not listening or, did you not care to help this village, I know you are from The Village of Divinity Hushur! He exclaimed. Then this blue foggy mist inside of Hedoidesu’s mind a blue face appears, and his eyes are closed. His hair Hedoidesu said to himself in his mind. He couldn’t make out his hair it was on fire of all it this blue fire. Hedoidesu could feel the flames they were getting hotter, hotter, and hotter. He felt like was burning, it started to become agonizing. Then this voice started speaking Hedoidesu Yoku’. Hushur is that you? Hedoidesu asked. Yes, the voice responded. Why did you not help me the other night? Were you not listening, or did you not care? Hedoidesu asked. Is this some sick game you play, when people need you don’t help, and when people don’t you appear when you want! Hedoidesu exclaimed. I thought you helped your people Hushur or is only the people from your village!? Hedoidesu yelled out. Enough!! The voice yelled out. I told you Hushur will always serve his people. Then why did you not help me the other night? You must understand Hedoidesu of the Wakai. Just because you know does not mean there are others who do not need me. So, you had allies there to help you, my assistance was not needed. I knew you all could handle that problem, for I know of the future. You can only hope for tomorrow, but I can change time itself. Hedoidesu you must understand I see and hear all, there is not a time I would leave you on death’s bed unless you deserved it. What about my hands what does this mean No Blind Witnesses? Hedoidesu asked. In due time, you will know Hedoidesu of the Wakai. For those who see evil, but do not attempt to save one from another how can one save them self, when they can’t even attempt to save another. So, I ask you Hedoidesu, when you go to this village do you really think you will find answers beyond your measure? Also, you have to ask yourself do, you think those books, will show you who I am, or determine who you are? I simply ask of you today Hedoidesu when you go this village be weary of those blind witnesses. For not those books will show you the answer, but only the truth can and the truth will be revealed, but by only for whom is truly a pure soul, and would not become corrupt for anyone else. So, I tell you Hedoidesu don’t become a blind witness, but understand what cannot be foreseen can become a problem or an aid if prepared for the unexpected. That is the 3rd rule I have told you now Hedoidesu. The voice said. Now what you do with what you have been told, and what you are going to discover. Relies not only on you, but those who surround you in comfort and protection. What does that mean? Hedoidesu asked. As the blue foggy mist disappears Hedoidesu begins waking up. Then he walks out side, and he sees the entire group, woah Hedoidesu I thought we were going to have to come and get you are you ok? Mr. Howkuu asks. Yes, I’m fine. He replies. Now were going to stop by Ms. Ai’s house Mr. Howkuu said for some of Kansha’s grandmother’s great tea. Ok group lets go as they arrive to Kansha’s home they see that Ms. Ai has started packing some things. Grandmother what are you doing? Kansha asked. Just some things I packed in an old sack for you guys. You never know when you may need it. Ok grandmother. She says. Why thank you for this lovely tea Ms. Ai Mr. Howkuu says. No thank you she said laughingly, I haven’t had guests in years to come to my home. Oh, then I’ll visit more often then. Mr. Howkuu said. Oh, dear you don’t have to Ms. Ai replied. It’s an honor to visit The Great Supika now, I hope it’s not a problem to visit her more often. Mr. Howkuu said. Standing there speechless, wondering to yourself how I know are you? Mr. Howkuu asks. I do my research he said. Furthermore, I think we shall be on our way Ms. Ai. Thank you again for this lovely tea. Your all welcome come back anytime when you want some more. Oh yes also Kansha. Yes grandmother. She replies. Take this… what is it? Don’t you worry it’s a good luck charm. Hopefully I’ll see all of you pass through that gate to return home. Yes, grandmother don’t worry we’ll be back see you later. Kansha said. Ok as Ms. Ai is waving goodbye to them. Mr. Howkuu begins opening the gates, ok let’s go. As the group begins walking, Enjo so what she would talk about? He asks. Hmm Mr. Howkuu do you have family here? Hedoidesu asks. No not from this village, I have a brother from The Village of Thaumaturgy. Huh, he would’ve guessed it. Tasyoukee said. So, is he a teacher as well? Kansha asks. Why yes. He replies, but just can’t seem to find a single student of thaumaturgy. How he chose to teach there? Hedoidesu asked. Well he was fascinated with the story of the Witch’s Return, and he wanted to learn all of the history there about what happened. I personally assume that he wants to find some with magic, or of some magical use. To do good I guess he is very dedicated to trying to clear his village’s name. He loves that village like it was his own family, heck he spends of time there. So, have you ever visited? Enjo asked. Of course. I have been there, stayed the night. It’s a feeling you won’t forget, as if something was lurking in the night, or shadows. As you guys know though, my village, home is here in The Village of Sorrow with you guys. Mr. Howkuu said. I bet it is. Tasyoukee said sarcastically. Kicking rocks along the way, wow that’s some pretty cool stuff! Enjo exclaimed. You think so? Mr. Howkuu asked. Shoot yea. He replied. The group begins walking for hours and soon the sun starts setting. It’s sunset. Kansha said. Yes! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. So why not let’s start jogging he suggests. Sure whatever. Tasyoukee said. So the group starts running and as they approach this humongous tree, as they jog by it. Hedoidesu notices that a huge plate of wood was placed in between the bark and roots. So, the bottom of the tree the bark was on top of the roots separating any space between it. When you see that tree you guys, that means we’re half way there. Mr. Howkuu said. What’s the story behind that tree Mr. Howkuu? Hedoidesu asked. Well do you guys really want to hear this story now about the tree? Mr. Howkuu asked. Yes, the group replied. For starters, the name of that tree is HemYahlasin. Wow that is a strange weird name, sir where did the tree get its name? Kansha asked. Well the wood you guys saw in between the base, and roots if for protection. Huh the group sighed. Yes, that tree is one the eldest trees still here in Serenual. When one passes by HemYahlasin it is believed that one will find themselves, and when leaves and passed by the tree. One loses themselves, and to find themselves again, one must sit under the tree for hours in mediation. Of course, this was of myth, what do I know. So, have you ever sat under the tree Mr. Howkuu? Kansha asked. Why no! He exclaimed. I don’t believe in that Juck Juck, it also said that those who do not believe, mock, or harm the tree. Will and shall be cursed from the founding sisters of Serenual. Wait it’s, founding sisters? Tasyoukee asked. Why yes. Mr. Howkuu said. Why do none of you know of the founding sisters? Mr. Howkuu asked. Why no they replied. Well I’ll tell you guys what I know of the founding sisters to the best of my recollection. It was 6 Founding sisters I don’t remember their last names you guys will have to find a book for their full names. Nevertheless, Yoslee was the first sister she was the eldest, tallest, and from what I hear she could have anyone she wanted. The second sister was UmKatrisa she was the youngest, bravest, and most talented. It was nothing she could not draw it is said she laid out the foundation of Serenual. The third sister was AsKaline the middle sister she was overlooked for many things, but she always stood up for what was right. It’s still said that AsKaline can be heard if your close to their monuments near the burial grounds outside the gate in the center of all the paths between the 3 different villages. If you stand closely enough some say you can still her tell her sisters, we can’t do what’s right all the time but every time. Unfortunately, AsKaline was the shortest sister so they pretty much overlooked her the entire time, even though she was very boisterous. The fourth sister was Incoleechia she was the most skilled in combat. If there were any conflicts with beasts, or people of any nature. Incoleechia could solve it, she was brave at all she was quite the opposite the coward of the sisters. When forced she protect them, help, anything they needed, but she was always a coward. The fifth sister was StaLeaze she was very provocative, she loved challenging everyone. Even those who at the time might have been in higher authority then her. Some say that StaLeaze challenged a sister and took her spot, but the other sisters were too afraid to challenge her. StaLeaze was said to be very condescending, but never misled herself. Those who challenged her failed, and those who didn’t challenge were afraid. StaLeaze knew her place as sister was not complied, but she did involve herself much with the village or what had to be done to protect, serve, or rebuild the village. She became dark, erratic, and untrustworthy. So, the sisters came together and banished her from Serenual. Not last but least the sixth sister was Ewwmura. Some said that she had a gift of being able to the future. Also, that Ewwmura foreseen that Serenual be built, but took time for her to see how the formation would come into place. Very fortunate with her gift, she foresaw that Serenual would be very prosperous. They were not related in any way. One day all of those girls met and became friends excluding StaLeaze, thus forming Serenual. By the time they had formed Serenual all them were old and live a very happy life. Everyone took care of each other, no one knew where StaLeaze went after the sisters banished her. Some say that StaLeaze is still alive, I know your probably thinking how and why. Well Ewwmura told the other sisters after their deaths there would be great conflict in Serenual. No one knew why even Ewwmura couldn’t see it. They never heard or seen StaLeaze again, some say she still roams Serenual looking for the perfect time to re-emerge in to society. After the 5 sisters died supposedly 6 a tree started growing there. People took a look at the tree, you could the roots were deep in the ground. People were trying pull up the roots or dig them to see what kind of tree that was or some information on it. Some people finally reached where the roots were and they were astounded by what they saw. I know your probably thinking I thought there were only elders here. Back then there were plenty of people of all ages. Now time has passed and what has taken place it makes you wonder. Is Serenual cursed, but back to the story. The people looked down in the ground and snatched a pair of roots out. They looked at both of them the roots were brow, but had the strangest details in them. It was like looking a brown vein. They blood like lines running through the roots glowing red like the tree was alive. Then a man squeezed the roots, and red like substance came gushing out. The people began to notice that it was blood. They started screaming dropped the roots and covered back the hole they had dug. Then they got some a made an entire plate of wood between the base of the tree and roots. The, came the next day and noticed it grew more through the wooden plate. Then every day the tree grew, and people started sitting under the tree. Those people who sat under the tree became, very prosperous, they either became rich, or were sick, and healed. Those are the 6 founding sisters of Serenual. WOW!! The group exclaimed. Yep Mr. Howkuu replied. Were here now, just in time it’s nightfall Mr. Howkuu said. As they approach the gates of Divinity. They meet 2 elder guards at the gates, were here on an appointment Mr. Howkuu said. The 2 elders said ok, but we have to check you guys first, as the elders walked over they carried a book in their hands. Hedoidesu thought to himself that’s the same book father had in his dresser. Ostul, Eesto, Aasta is what came out of the 2 elder guard’s mouths. The group asked Mr. Howkuu what are they doing. They’re just doing their duty as guards in this village. As the group walked by them they noticed the 2 elder guards dropped their heads, and shook them. Oh, I might have forgotten to mention that this village does not believe in the power of art. Instead some god, man or hybrid I don’t know. As they make their way inside wow this village’s formation is very different than ours. Enjo said. Indeed, it is Mr. Howkuu replied. As they make their way to the library they see that it is plenty of people their tonight. So, they go inside you guys wait while I go introduce myself to the Librarian. Mr. Howkuu said. Ok they replied. So, the group sat on the ground and watched all of the people who were standing and talking to each other. They overhead this one woman saying they were all there to meet their god ask him for forgiveness. Mr. Howkuu comes back ok you guys ready to look around yes sir they responded. Ok I’ll be in the back if you guys need me, ok they said. Hedoidesu what are you going to get? Kansha asked. Hmm I don’t know. He replied. Cool they have the third installment of Cheetsow Ku Yai. Tasyoukee said. What does that happen to be Kansha asked? Then Enjo blatantly interrupted only the fiercest fighting style you can learn. He said. If that’s how you see it. Tasyoukee said. Fighting Kansha replied. I know you’re not planning on fighting anyone else she said. Well I have to be prepared for anything Kansha. Tasyoukee said. Desuyy where’d you go she asked? Maybe he went to the washroom. Tasyoukee said. Maybe so. Kansha replied. Hedoidesu was further in the back looking for something anything dealing with Hushur. Hedoidesu was steadily looking, but he couldn’t find anything dealing with a man named Hushur. Then he came across this paper scroll article, you could barely read it like it was crumpled up. I guess it was just very old, but Hedoidesu could still make out some of the writing. He could see some words but it said MAN DEAD IN BRUTAL WAR AGAINST ANOTHER VILLAGE 2044. Then next to it had in small writing still barely visible INNCOENT MAN KILLED BY UNATURAL CAUSE 2051. The strangest Hedoidesu tried discovering on the old torn up piece of scroll. Then the librarian walked HEY! What are you doing? He exclaimed. Nothing I’m just looking at some old pieces of papers sir. Those are not supposed to be touched and not visible to the public. So why are you back here! The librarian exclaimed again. We are so sorry excuse us please. Mr. Howkuu said. Fine but don’t ever do that again, this is not only sacred to me, but to my people as well. He said. You people. Tasyoukee said. Like something is going to fall out the sky and save you. Tasyoukee said. Well I hope something doesn’t fall out of the sky and take you. The librarian said. I think it’s time for us to leave as Enjo whispered in Mr. Howkuu’s ear. Yes your right it’s getting really I think it’s time for us to go. Once again thank you for the books. As they walk away the librarian gives them this soulless death stare. Mr. Howkuu where we going to stay it is night now. Kansha asked. Well that’s the problem I didn’t think it would take us this long you guys. He replied. We’ll just have to make our way back. Mr. Howkuu said. Really through all of this pitch darkness. Tasyoukee sarcastically said. Wait do you guys hear that? Enjo said. That sounds like, then Hedoidesu blatantly interrupted a Slooping Slew Rize. Yes. Mr. Howkuu said. Those three-legged birds are very intimidating. Well let’s go you guys we have a ways back, do as the group starts approaching the gate they meet the 2 elder guards again. The 2 elder guards grabbed Hedoidesu’s arm and told him. You are the one of Wakai they both said simultaneously. Ok. Mr. Howkuu said we must get going. See you guys later he told the guards. Those are some creepy elder guards! Tasyoukee exclaimed. Yes, they’re just worried. Mr. Howkuu said. I mean did you see their indumentis, the way their hats stood on their head. Their hats were curled like toe to the back and had 2 small strings of thread coming out of the front top of their drooping down. Then their shirts has small writing at the bottom going across their entire waist line. Also, their collars were growing like a tree stretching across their shoulders like they weir shoulder guards or something. Then the pants they had were so baggy, and don’t forget those pointy shoes they were curved to point at the toes of the shoe. If you looked closely enough like I did I noticed they had these 3 talon like claws from that point. Tasyoukee said. Oh, and don’t forget how adapting, they were to everything we did. Enjo said. Don’t forget how silent they were, and why did they keep whispering things behind us. I don’t know you guys, but just be grateful we didn’t have to be thoroughly checked for anything. Mr. Howkuu said. What they do that? The group asked. Yes. They usually do Mr. Howkuu said. As the group left the gate and began getting back on track. Mr. Howkuu told them ok pick up the pace. Wait why? The group asks. I didn’t like their personas. He replied. So, It wasn’t just me who thought they were completely sketchy. Tasyoukee said. Not just you but all of us thought that. Kansha said. Back at the village the librarian ran out to the guards and told them, that he thought saw something he wasn’t supposed to. The 2 guards told the librarian ok, we will handle it. The 2 elder guards put their hands together in a clinching motion, not a praying motion but just clinched. Then they bowed their heads to the librarian, and stuck their left foot out while their heads were bowed. They still have their hands in this clinching motion, head bowed, and left leg stuck out not bending. Then the 2 guars turned towards the gate, they stood up straight but kept their hands clinched. Then proceeded towards the gate running with speed, amazingly they jumped over the gate flipping in the air hands still clinched. Then the librarian ran to the gate and put his right hand on the gate, and stuck his ear to the gate listening to see if they were gone. Out of nowhere he heard one of the elders in his mind. We are still here don’t get to comfortable, we help you but you still owe us. Don’t forget we can take this village without even raising a finger. Then he heard both NOW GO BACK AND COUNT YOUR BOOKS! They exclaimed simultaneously. The librarian ran from the gate, thinking to himself how. They can read minds now or can they only talk to me through my mind. I must be safe and very cautious one slip up, even the most unpretentious mistake could cause not only my life, but the life of this village. It has to be something in the library I didn’t read or haven’t come across yet. I must return studies and find out what is going on for the village. There’s the tree! Kansha Exclaimed tiredly. Yes! Mr. Howkuu said we must hurry. They now begin to run fast as they can, all of a sudden Tasyoukee sees a Slooping Slew Rize. Mr. Howkuu look he said. I know see keep running fast as you can! He exclaimed. Are running from someone or something? Kansha asked. To be honest I don’t know you guys but I thought this trip would safe and easy, but instead it seems a little tedious. As the group is running they all hear this sound it sounded like dozens of brooms sweeping across a mat or something. Then they turn around and they see the wind picking up. Ok you guys stop! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. Wait why the group? Asked. Something is following us and whatever it is we should not and cannot bring it back to the village with us. We must handle it here and now. Mr. Howkuu said. So, they stopped and then Mr. Howkuu told everyone concentrate now and activate your art. So that is what they did, Kansha activated hers first with rage. Then came Tasyoukee thinking of his love for Kansha. Next was Enjo activating his art through scratching his right arm bleeding very little with settle pain. Everyone looked at Hedoidesu well? Mr. Howkuu asked. I don’t know I can’t through the 5 triggering effects remember. He replied. Oh that’s right well, as Mr. Howkuu shakes his head ok be ready you guys for anything. The sound of a dozen brooms stopped. Then in front of them here come the elders running they come to a halt. Mr. Howkuu tries asking the elder guards, what have they done to be hunted down and treated like criminals of the village. The 2 elders walk closer and closer to Mr. Howkuu with their heads bowed and hands clinched. Then they stop bowing raise their heads, and un clinch their hands. They both said simultaneously that you all are of Wakai except you you’re the teacher which makes it even worse. Standing on each side of his shoulder in front of him. One elder guard grabs his with his 2 first fingers and the other does the same. HEY WHAT ARE YOU DOING? Kansha exclaimed loudly. They both pinched his shoulder and then Mr. Howkuu fell to the ground unconscious. Kansha thinking to herself if we can distract them one of us can move Mr. Howkuu out of the way. They won’t work your pitiful child, you and your friend’s efforts are futile. Whispering to herself wait is that the guards voice in my head. She quickly realized it was and yelled out THEY CAN READ MINDS whisper amongst each other. So, they did, then Kansha started running at the elder and lunged. He simply side stepped her and dodged the attack. Then Kansha turned around and looked at the elder guard she lunged at so bizarrely, she couldn’t believe he dodged a pinpoint hit. The elder just simply back handed her then Kansha fell to the ground. His face it looked if he became very irate that Kansha would even think about that. Hedoidesu whispered to Enjo, and Tasyoukee we must do something. Remember Enjo can’t speak in that state we can, but I wonder can they read his mind while he’s like that. Tasyoukee said. Yes, that’s right. Hedoidesu responded. Ok we’ll try and get Mr. Howkuu and Kansha to you Enjo. I’ll make my move. Tasyoukee says. No wait we need a plan. He replied. Tasyoukee closed his eyes then opened them, and a white lasso appeared in his hand it looked like it was made of steel. Ok I’ll try and hold them while you make a run for Kansha and Mr. Howkuu. OK! Hedoidesu replied. Now go he said Tasyoukee then through that white lasso around one of the guards, and strangely enough. It’s like the lasso opened another angle to loosen up and then entangled the second elder guard inside trapping both of them. One of the guards say, I can’t move what about you? No, the other replies. I can’t do anything one says, hold one I got a trick the other responds. Hedoidesu makes it over to Kansha and he runs back carrying her over to Enjo’s feet. The guards look at each other they see what’s happening they look each other in their eyes and they glow white. Then this white light beams down like a spotlight splitting in between the elder guards. They both look at Hedoidesu as he starts dragging Mr. Howkuu towards Enjo. Hedoidesu feels like he’s in slow motion, but in reality, he is moving in normal speed. Tasyoukee yells at him what the hell are you doing c’mon move it. Hedoidesu words are slurred, Tasyoukee can’t understand Hedoidesu thinks he is speaking in slow motion as well. Tasyoukee yells at the guards and ask them WHAT DID YOU DO! They turn at look at Tasyoukee he drops his head then closes his head. Then reawakens them and this white skeletal mask appears on his face thinking of Kansha it became skeletal making anything hard to penetrate it visual, or physical. The guards couldn’t understand what Tasyoukee’s ability was, or how to subdue it. So they looked back at Hedoidesu and he started moving slower and slower. Whispering to himself behind his mask DAMMIT WHAT THE HELL CAN I DO! Tasyoukee said. So he closed his eyes once more, the guards noticed his skeletal mask started to disappear. They looked at him once more as Tasyoukee started to open his eyes. The 2 guards caught him while not expecting it, and then Tasyoukee started to feel time itself slow down. Everything seemed to be in such a slow speed. He couldn’t believe it the guards saw Tasyoukee muttering something to himself. As his eyes begin to glow white he yells at Hedoidesu now. Another light beams down on top of Tasyoukee as a spotlight. The 2 guards notice that the same they are doing on Hedoidesu is happening to them. Except it seems Hedoidesu isn’t slowed down any longer. One of the guards say to the other it seems we can’t prolong him any longer. How the other guard, just who is he. So the guards try moving out of the lasso around them. We’re moving to slow, we’ll never be able to get out of this. Then as the guards are pulling on the lasso and trying to move they notice, that Tasyoukee’s body is pulling his sides, and hips are moving as if hes being pulled. Do you see that? One of the guards asked. Why yes! It’s like his eyes are acting as a mirror effect to whatever we do. The other replies. Or is the lasso acting as a part of his body? They both ask each other simultaneously. Only one way to find out one of them said. Lend me your hand he says. Why the other guard replies. Just do it were going to combine our strength. So one the guards places his hands on top of the lass wrapping around his side. Then tells the other guard place your hands on top of mine. Hedoidesu finally gets Mr. Howkuu over to Enjo. He then notices that Tasyoukee needs help. Enjo looks at Hedoidesu and shakes his head in approval. The guards hand’s turn to this stone like material. Then they grip the lasso and squeeze it. Tasyoukee fell to the ground, and grabbed at his chest. Hedoidesu yelled out Tasyoukee! His eyes changed back to normal still in his art im fine. He replied. The guards notice the lasso disappearing from around their waist. So the guards took that stance again heads bowed, hands clinched, and leg stuck out. They both ran at Tasyoukee one on the left side of his shoulder and the other on the right side of his shoulder. They both extended their arms, and opened both their hands. Then attacked each shoulder with full force with those hands. Tasyoukee flew back all the way into the darkness on the path. The gust, dirt, and rubble that flew up under his feet when he got hit was devastating. Then they slowly turned and looked at Enjo, Mr. Howkuu, and Kansha. They did not even bother with Hedoidesu. He ran in front of them as they were walking towards them. NO, YOU WON’T HURT ANYONE ELSE! As Hedoidesu swayed his arm in front of them. The guards walked up to Hedoidesu and low kick swept him under his feet to the ground. They then proceeded to go after the group, Hedoidesu grabbed both of their ankles, closed his eyes and said to himself in his mind please Hushur. Then his eyes reopened his arms turned light blue, and it was like anchors were on their feet they could not move an inch. They looked down what the hell is he one of the guards said. I don’t know, but this is not of the Wakai the other replied. Shall we combine our strength again yes, but only for a moment. They clinched grabbed each other’s hand and clinched them together. You could see like this small yellow lighting aura around their hands when they clinched them together. Both of them raised their foot that Hedoidesu grabbed, and shook his hand off like a paper weight. They raised their foot and stomped the ground causing Hedoidesu to fall in what seemed like a hole, but was a trench. That had been made from their feet. Hedoidesu couldn’t believe it he was trying to crawl out of the trench. Nevertheless, it was inevitable he felt the dirt crawling over his body and rising and covering the trench like a burial. The 2 guards then start walking towards the group again. Mr. Howkuu awakened, he quickly remembered what was happening. He saw that it was only Kansha, and Enjo near he didn’t know what was happening. He quickly got up and stood in between the guards and them. The elder guards were merely inches away from Kansha and Enjo. Mr. Howkuu tries pleading with the guards why, what do you want with us? He asked beggingly. One of the guards walks up to his right ear, and said your soul. Mr. Howkuu pushed the guard back, and told him your, not going to get it. The other guard grabs his right arm, then the pushed guard comes back and grabs his left arm. They look Mr. Howkuu in the eye, and bow their heads, close their eyes, and then start humming. You could hear thunder picking up as they started humming. Mr. Howkuu felt a shortness of breath, then started slowly not being able to breathe. His eyes began rolling in the back of his head. As the 2 guards begin exhaling deeply as if their breathing has been agitated. Then Kansha woke up, and Enjo’s art was gone. Enjo exclaimed WAIT NO NOT NOW! Kansha tried activating her art, but she couldn’t DAMMIT! She exclaimed. The 2 guards dropped Mr. Howkuu and started walking directly to Enjo. Kansha lunged at of them again, and missed again. The guard said I’m tired of this brat can I’m going to finish you once and for all. Soon as she missed he picked her up by the neck and started choking her. Her legs were in the air dangling and her eyes been closing fading open to closing. STAY WITH ME KANSHA! Enjo exclaimed. Your next! The other guard said as he starts walking toward Enjo. So Enjo reaches in and tries to punch the guard, but the guard is automatically behind Enjo back facing back. The guard says to slow. He then elbows Enjo to the back as Enjo falls to his knees, the guard begins lifting his foot towards Enjo. His talon claw like boots were pointed at Enjo’s throat, as he swayed his foot back, and then bringing it forward about to cut his neck. Kansha barely still awoke seeing what’s happening to Enjo. She’s still trying to breathe, but she can’t reach, at her throat. She remembers her grandmother gave her something for good luck. It was around her neck under her indumentis she reached, and kept reaching until she found out it. All her strength about gone feeling as if she can’t move a single muscle. The guard is about swipe Enjo’s neck she thought to herself fight and move I must move. So that’s exactly what she did Kansha snatched the charmed ornament from around her neck. The guards were about to finish off Kansha and Enjo, but it was like they saw a flash before their eyes. Enjo and Kansha could not see either, then this huge explosion came. Nothing but smoke, then after the smoke disappeared you could see Kansha, Enjo, Mr. Howkuu, and Hedoidesu had this 3-corner crystal shield that was around them blocking visibility to them and anyone else. They could only hear what was going around them. Mr. Howkuu then woke up and got up, Hedoidesu’s trench was uncovered and he got up. Also, Enjo got up, the guards were so furious that they both raised one of their legs up in the air, then striking Kansha’s chest trying to break the crystal-like material. Both of the guards cut their feet, and they fell to the ground. Their legs started turning into that crystal like material. They both said simultaneously WE MUST GET BACK NOW! Then the guards got up hooking arm to arm they ran fast as they could back to the village of divinity. No it sounds like their getting away! Kansha exclaimed. Her art activated she took her skeletal arm and punched through the top of the crystal structure and made an opening. Then she looked at the rest of the group she took her arm and made like these tiny triangular pointed tips of her skeletal arm and shot them at the rest of the group. It took the top of their crystal structures clean of as well. Wow thanks Kansha they said. No don’t thank me as art disappeared they got away she said. That is fine we need to get back. Mr. Howkuu said. I thought we were prepared for anything like this, but I was wrong if not for you Kansha we would all be dead. On that note I owe it to all of you to make sure we make it back now safely and swiftly, and also I owe your grandmother that promise. Mr. Howkuu said. First we must find Tasyoukee! Hedoidesu exclaimed. That’s right. Enjo said. So the group begins walking back on the path in a quick pace. Walking down the path it was so dark the group could not see anything they were calling out for Tasyoukee. Mr. Howkuu said it’ll be all night until find him it’s so dark. Then they heard yelling, coming from the direction in front of them. There it was they saw a bunch crumbled rocks, and rubble. It was so many different directions of rubble.They didn’t know which one to check first, and Tasyoukee’s voice sounded faint. Hedoidesu closed his eyes, and he said please Hushur help us find him. Then Hedoidesu’s hands started acting out not of his own will. Both his hands were put together only his thumbs touching, and his fingers pointing upwards making this sqauare opening in between his hands while his thumbs were touching. A blue light appeared in between his hands, and it was pretty bright. Everyone turned and looked at Hedoidesu, and asked how? Hedoidesu said look there he is let’s go get him. Mr. Howkuu couldn’t believe what Hedoidesu was doing. They found Tasyoukee under a lot of rubble and rocks covered in his own blood and dirt. Enjo and Kansha helped him up, while Mr. Howkuu was asking Hedoidesu how did you do that? I don’t know it just happened Hedoidesu replied. YOU LOST SO MUCH BLOOD! Kansha exclaimed. Don’t worry. Enjo said. Enjo took one of the rocks and carved open his arm a little. Then he activated his art, and dropped some of his blood on Tasyoukee, miraculously he healed instantly. Then Enjo’s art disappeared how did you do that? Kansha asked. I found out it seems I can heal a lot faster depending on how much pain I take in. Enjo said. Isn’t that dangerous? Tasyoukee said. That is quite right Mr. Howkuu said. You shouldn’t be injuring yourself that much, we could’ve waited for him to slowly heal, that’s enough talk let’s get back. As the group gets Tasyoukee they continue back on their path back to the village. Hedoidesu asks Mr. Howkuu do you think those guards will come after us in our village. Hmm I don’t really know, but we have to continue are training to stay prepared. Mr. Howkuu replied. That was good work from you guys today you guys were amazing, if it was not for all of you we would all be dead. He also said. Well to be honest sir Kansha said. Hmm. He uttered. It was my grandmother who saved us, her charmed ornament saved us. Oh really? Yes I reached for it while they were attacking Enjo, and me. Astounding we must thank her when we get back. Mr. Howkuu said. They can see the village we made it back, as they approach the gates Mr. Howkuu falls to the ground inhaling and exhaling really fast. Grabbing at his heart, what’s wrong sir the group asks him, but he can’t respond. The 4 grab Mr. Howkuu’s arms and basically have to drag him inside the gates. So Kansha run and gets the Ishi, while they stay with him. The Ishi comes out and grabs Mr. Howkuu and helps him inside the Sanitorium. The Ishi told the 4 comeback later for an update, we will take him in now as in critical condition. So the 4 left where do we go now you guys? Enjo asked. Hey you all come over to my grandmother’s home. Kansha replied. Ok they all said. As they approach Ms. Ai’s home she sees them coming and runs and grabs Kansha and hugs her. What happened, why are you so late, and where is your teacher. She asked. Calm down grandmother. Kansha replied. Calm down you want me to calm down!? She exclaimed. Ok grandmother I’ll tell you lets go and talk in kitchen, so I can calm you down. Fine she replied. Come on in you guys. Kansha said. As they all go inside Kansha tells them I’ll be in the kitchen talking my grandmother. Ok they replied. How dare you tell me to calm down coming back through those gates during the dawn of day. I should tie you up in your room and keep you there that’s what I should do! Her grandmother exclaimed. Kansha walked up and hugged her I’m fine grandmother she said. Your charm kept us safe, from anything. So you ran into no trouble? Her grandmother asked. No mam. She replied. Knowing that not only her life was in jeopardy but her friends as well. She couldn’t put her grandmother thorough that so she kept quiet about that. As they were in the kitchen talking the other 3 were in her living room talking about what happened. How did you guys find me? Tasyoukee asked. It was Hedoidesu. Enjo said. He made a light with his hands. Hmm you seem to show up at the most peculiar times. Tasyoukee said. What is that supposed to mean? Hedoidesu asked. To make it simple and not that hard for you, when out their risking our lives to save not only our selves but the village and you we need some type of support from you. He replied. Hey! He did help us. Enjo said. I did help, and tried to stop them. Hedoidesu said. Humph your help is equal just standing there and breathing. Tasyoukee replied. Let’s take this outside! Hedoidesu said. Fine! He replied. They both went outside then Enjo followed them closing the door silently. As the sun is rising Hedoidesu and Tasyoukee are still arguing, and Enjo tries to tell them to both calm down they are going to wake the elders up. No one seems to care but Enjo, so the 2 run at each other still arguing, and Hedoidesu punches Tasyoukee. Tasyoukee returns the favor punching him in his gut. Then Hedoidesu tackles Tasyoukee to the ground and they’re rolling and turning punching each other in the face. Hedoidesu rolls on top of him punching his face over and over. Then Tasyoukee grabs under Hedoidesu’s armpits and takes him left leg and kicks Hedoidesu off the top of him and then Tasyoukee says your pitiful. You don’t even have art why the hell are you apart of this class anyway. I know you love Kansha, but you’ll never have her over me. I know that’s how you trigger you art. Hedoidesu said. Ohh so that’s how Enjo said. Shut up fool! Tasyoukee exclaimed. You want to talk about my art fine then I’ll show it to you. He said. No you wouldn’t? Enjo asked. He wants to fit in with the tough guys, humph let’s just see how really tough you are. Tasyoukee says. So Tasyoukee closes his eyes and activated his art, then opens them and he has a pair of Cheetsow Ku Yai fighting gloves they were white. Your tough c’mon show me as Tasyoukee walks toward Hedoidesu. Hedoidesu closed his eyes and said please Hushur lend me your strength. Hedoidesu felt this fire strike up his arms, then then he felt like the blood his veins were boiling he opened his eyes. He had blue lines on his in the place anyone’s normal veins would be. Then shaped around are like blue Cheetsow Ku Yai gloves. Now it’s Hedoidesu who starts walking towards Tasyoukee. Wait you guys you don’t have to do this. Enjo said. You both are very important to this group. It’s too late for that Hedoidesu said. Tasyoukee then takes this very diligent fighting stance he’s been working on. He then lunges at Hedoidesu hitting him on the left cheek with a jab, then right cheek jab, and then uppercut to his chin. Hedoidesu head flew from the uppercut when he brought it back down his nose was bleeding. You guys. Enjo pleaded. That’s the best you got? Hedoidesu asked. With a surprising right hook. He knocked Tasyoukee to the ground his lip had a little blood dripping. So Tasyoukee flips back up and hits him rapidly left hand punch to the gut right punch to the gut, and he kicks him to the gut. Stumbling backwards Tasyoukee’s goes in for a knockout with another uppercut, but misses. Hedoidesu’s head down with his in front of his face his eyes looked at Tasyoukee, and he smirked. Next he side stepped Tasyoukee moving his left foot behind Tasyoukee’s foot and he punched Tasyoukee right in his jaw falling to the ground. I’m still not impressed. Tasyoukee said. So Tasyoukee flipped up once more. This time he had a plan he ran at Hedoidesu and he faked a downlow sweep kick, he indicated it by going down low trying to sweep him. Hedoidesu put his hands down low leaving everything else open for discussion. So when Tasyoukee swept down, and he had right arm and he then tried to uppercut Hedoidesu again. He succeeded the plan worked, but had no effect Tasyoukee looked at Hedoidesu and he couldn’t believe it. His hand connected with his chin still there. Hedoidesu just cracked his neck turning his neck. Then Tasyoukee felt this burning pain in his hand he dropped his arm from Hedoidesu’s chin. He looked at Hedoidesu out of fear what the hell are you!? He asked. Your right I was wrong your definitely apart of this group, your power is unmatched. As Tasyoukee’s art disappears, Hedoidesu’s powers seem to disappear as well. They both fall to their knees. Then Kansha and her grandmother goes outside. What is going on? Her grandmother asked. Nothing. Enjo said. They just needed some fresh air. He said. Come on in then I just got done making some tea. As they get up both of them shake hands, and then Hedoidesu pulls Tasyoukee’s arm and gives him a hug. Tasyoukee asks is this necessary. Hedoidesu tells Tasyoukee we can never fight again, we are to great of the Wakai to sink to petty squabble. Fine I agree. Tasyoukee said. They begin going back in Kansha’s home, whew that was a close one you guys. Enjo said. Here you all go. Ms. Ai. Said. So, Mr. Howkuu must have been really tired to skip out on my tea? Ms. Ai asked. Why yes mam. Hedoidesu said. Well I going to get me a little snack, do you boys want something, Kansha? Ms. Ai asked. No mam. They all responded. When she came back from the kitchen talking, she had a game for them to play, but they were all sleep including Kansha. Ms. Ai couldn’t believe how fast they all went to sleep. She had to run an errand, in the Village of Thaumaturgy so she left a note saying she would be back. After a lot of time has passed the 4 finally woke up and they ran to the sanitorium it was the middle of the day. They went in and asked for the Ishi, so he came out and told them that Mr. Howkuu’s condition was very critical and if you guys didn’t bring him in fast as you did he could’ve died. Mr. Howkuu comes walking behind the Ishi with a cane. They all ask what was wrong with him sir, well he had a tremendous amount of poison in system not his blood. Usually it would’ve flowed through his blood and killed him soon enough, but instead it was in system in his nerves breaking his body. Slowly disabling him, could have even caused brain damage. Well, sir would even use something like that? Mr. Howkuu asked. Well from my research poison that hasn’t been used for centuries. The Ishi said. The group dropped their heads, you have to be kidding me. Mr. Howkuu said. So, your telling me I was sick from poison that was made before I was even born? He asked. Well quite frankly that is disturbing that I have to say this but yes you were poisoned by something that hasn’t been used since ancient times. Stincerz Poison is the name of it, where did that name come from? Mr. Howkuu asked. Well it was man that everyone called Stincerz because he loved playing with Stincerz in the water he never ate them. He just always caught them with his bare hands and threw them back in the water. One day Stincerz got really sick, and started becoming very deranged. Then he later died in a week they tried to get him help in the sanitorium they could never find any. Later those of the council came back to retract his blood, and they used it to form into a deadly weapon. The smallest drip of blood could enter your system, and that would be enough to not only slowly disable, suffer, but kill you. Interrupting him what was time frame of this poison? Hedoidesu asked. Well this was around the time after the witches saved the elders from those demons that. That poison was used for and only those who were perceived to be witch, they did discover some witches. However for those were not witches the poison was impossible to extract, and it was too late to save them. Somehow the council members covered it up, and made it look like regular deaths. Then came the Witches’ Return, and so has it the man that dies that day served as lesson, and a warning to those who dare practice on those who are human. Also to those that were witches that if any harm were to come to any witch again they would do a lot more than what was shown that day. That was an understatement to them. Well thankyou sir for that invaluable information! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. Now group I think we should go get something to eat he said. Yes sir. They replied. As they started walking away remember Salul don’t anything to spicy. The Ishi said. Ok roger that. He replied. As they walking to the escoolur, so you mean to tell you were poisoned by something that shouldn’t even exist anymore? Tasyoukee said. As strange as that may seem we have to read those books, where are they? Mr. Howkuu asked. Home. Kansha said. Ok we go there after we finish eating. We have to understand who we were dealing, or what we were dealing with. Mr. Howkuu said. As the group sits down, Now, let’s discuss plans, further things we need to accomplish as group if were to ever come in combat again. THE LEGENDARY OSKATA should not be struggling to fight for their lives, even though you guys did strategize right in that crucial moment. We are going need multiple ways of stopping or disabling a foe. Mr. Howkuu said. Right! Hedoidesu exclaimed. Then here comes Kowaremashita walking inside the Escoolur, and sitting down at the same table as the group. What could you possibly want? Tasyoukee stated. I’m here because I want to join you all and be in your group. He says. What group what makes you think we possibly have a group? He asks sweating. Well for starters all you guys hang out together, I see you all everyday walk in this village talking about something including you Mr. Howkuu. He replied. Well you know I expelled you from my class Kowaremashita for trying to bully another student. Mr. Howkuu said. I know I will always feel very ashamed for that and truly disgusted, but I have apologized sir. He said. I know you all left the village yesterday, and went to the Village of Divinity. Thus, you all didn’t return until dawn, and you Mr. Howkuu were badly ill. Kowaremashita said. How do you know so much? Mr. Howkuu asked. With my art, I learned a new trick ability a day after you guys saved me from my self. Kowaremashita said. Yourself your really are delusional. Tasyoukee said. Shush. Kansha said. Go on… Mr. Howkuu said. Well I noticed that my eye could see through all objects, but not organisms. That is how I saw you guys. I heard Kansha’s grandmother, that day saying goodbye. Then my jolted eye opened and then it was like I could see in a tunnel of past moments that recently happened. I saw that you guys were on the path to the Village of Divinity. That still doesn’t explain how you knew I was badly ill. Mr. Howkuu said. Well when you guys were coming back at the gates I heard you guys asking Mr. Howkuu was he ok. Kowaremashita said. That’s a bunch of seapus as Tasyoukee throws his Habinge cup on the ground and starts walking out. Wait! Mr. Howkuu said as he’s running after Tasyoukee. You’re not going to take him serious. Is that what you’re going to do now take everything as a joke Tasyoukee? He asked. The others told Kowaremashita not now, we’ll talk about this some other time, and then followed Mr. Howkuu and Tasyoukee outside. Ok. Kowaremashita sighed. Let’s go back to my home and discuss this. Kansha said. Fine as, they return to Kansha’s home they see her grandmother is still not home. The note said she would be back soon, and it’s almost sunset. Kansha said. Where could she have possibly gone? Mr. Howkuu asked. I don’t know I was usually out in the courtyard when my grandmother left to run errands. Look around everyone to see if she took anything with her! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. They looked everywhere and everything still seemed to be in place. Nothing is out of place, she didn’t even take a cup of tea with her. That meant she would usually be right back unless something happened to her. Oh, my goodness what do we do? Kansha worriedly exclaimed. Calm down, just think of places she would go. Hedoidesu said. Walking around with her hand on her forehead worrying she could be in a village she’s well known in. Kansha replied. Well the only way we can do this is by going back to try finding Kowaremashita, and asking for his help. Mr. Howkuu suggests. NO WAY! Tasyoukee exclaimed. Please!! Kansha begged. Fine. He replied. The group makes their way back to the escoolur nobody sees Kowaremashita. C’mon you guys lets head over to his home. Mr. Howkuu suggests. Wait you know where he lives? Enjo asks. Why yes I know where all my students live now let us commence forward. Wow he stays here? Enjo asks. Its quite spooky as Kansha interrupted. That’s a big house. Hedoidesu said. Now move it we need find out where he is. Mr. Howkuu said. Where is that slick devil, he said. Kowaremashita was roughly 5’9 three inches taller than Tasyoukee who was 5’6 slim lean. Enjo was 5’5, Kansha 5’2 , and Hedoidesu was 4’8. As they walk up to his home the group sees that Kowaremashita’s door has been slid open already. Mr. Howkuu takes one step inside and sees everything has been trashed. Stay outside you guys. Mr. Howkuu said. He then goes inside to check around he sees nobody is home. So he goes up to the second floor to make sure, and still nothing like it was a break in. Mr. Howkuu comes back outside he’s not here. He says. May we go in I have never seen a house so big? Hedoidesu asked. No we will not trespass any further. Mr. Howkuu said. As their back through the courtyard they see Kowaremashita coming from the school. Hey! Mr. Howkuu yelled out. He turned around and saw that Mr. Howkuu was calling him. He started walking toward Mr. Howkuu yes? He asked. We need your now!! Kansha blatantly said. What is it? He replied. My grandmother is missing can you help us find her please? I didn’t hear your grandmother earlier when I saw her heading to the escoolur. He said. Does that trick only work by sound? Mr. Howkuu asked. What if we have something of hers recently will that help? Kansha asked. Won’t hurt to try. He replied. So they run to Kansha’s home and go inside they sit down on the floor. This is the letter she left behind as she hands it to Kowaremashita. He begins reading the letter a couple of minutes went by after he read it and nothing. Well!? Kansha asked. Nothing I can’t see nothing it’s not working. He replied. Do you think it’s another way to try and find her? Hedoidesu asked. I can try one more thing. He said. He begins reading the letter out loud. Still nothing. He said. That’s the best you can do. Tasyoukee said. Stop dude! As Enjo hit Tasyoukee in the back of the head. Kansha got up and walked to the kitchen crying. Hedoidesu got up and said I’m going to go and talk to her. Oh no you won’t. Tasyoukee said. They begin arguing over who gets to console Kansha. Then Kowaremashita just sits there with his head dropped feeling useless and pitiful. All of a sudden his hair starts growing and that dominant creepy black purple comes around him. Noo not now please not now. Mr. Howkuu begged. Please tell me what I’m seeing is not what I think it is. Enjo said. Why yes he’s activating his art again in front of us. Mr. Howkuu said. As Tasyoukee and Hedoidesu notice they stop fighting. Then Kansha walks back while wiping her face full of tears what’s going on? She asked. His art. Enjo said. Kowaremashita opened his eyes then looked up, and Mr. Howkuu jumps up and says everybody take formation. So they all begin to circle around him. I’m not going to attack you guys I have control now. Kowaremashita said. Still encircling him they reply ok then what are you doing. I’m going to try one more thing, and hope that it works. Kowaremashita hands the letter to Kansha. Drop the letter in the palm of my hands when I tell you ok. He said. He rubs his hands against his legs, and then opens his palms now. He said. Kansha slowly drops the letter in his palms then he begins closing his eyes. After a couple of seconds a fire erupts in his hands, they couldn’t believe it. NOO! Kansha exclaimed what are you doing as she reached in to grab the letter it instantly disintegrated. Kowaremashita opened his eyes again, and he had nothing but ashes in his hands from the letter. WHY DID YOU DO THAT!? Kansha asked. He told to look closer at his hands, the ash faded into his hands and made a small mini map to what seemed her grandmother’s location. How long will that stay? Mr. Howkuu asked. I don’t know but we will have to hurry as his art disappeared. He replied. They grab Kowaremashia and begin leaving Kansha’s home. They start opening the gates, and begin running which way? Mr. Howkuu asked. This way he responded they started heading north down a very long dust trail as the sun started going down. Ok you guys remember formation incase of anything. Mr. Howkuu said. Right! They replied. Oh and also for this task Kowaremashita is apart of the group for now. He said. Are you serious? Tasyoukee asked. Not now we don’t have time for petty squabble. Hedoidesu said. What is the name of your group anyway? He asks. For now you are a part of The Legendary Oskata we don’t have time to teach you the formation, but you will fit immediately. Mr. Howkuu replied. This trail, so this is where she went but with all the time that has passed. She knows the consequences of a late night. What are you talking about? Kansha asks. The path this trail is to the Village of Thaumaturgy we must pick up are speed and run faster. He says. So the group begins running fast as they could, the moon comes out and it is full tonight. The wind picking up leaves shaking Tasyoukee is that you? Mr. Howkuu asks. No sir. He replies. Keep running you guys it’s a full moon and something does not feel right tonight. While running Kansha stumbles over her feet and falls to the ground. Kansha what happened are you ok? Hedoidesu asks. Yes I’m fine. She replied. She gets up and they begin running again don’t worry about me let’s keep going. She says. Kowaremashita feels a burning sensation in his hand. Oww ouch!! He exclaims. What’s wrong? Mr. Howkuu said. My hand it’s burning here sit down right here, when he opened his hand the burning had stopped. It looks like the fire was trying to erase the map. Mr. Howkuu said. Look there is something written over it like an orange burned line mark showing where to go on the new map edged into my hand. He said. Then the orange burned light disappeared, and it was dark again the moon was not bright enough to see his hand. Hedoidesu could you help? Mr. Howkuu asked. I can try. He replied. With both hands at his side, he closed his eyes what is he doing? Kowaremashita asked. Be quiet he’s focusing. Kansha said. His art? He asked. NO! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. What he has is far more complicated then what we can possibly understand. Then Hedoidesu opens his eyes looks down at one of his hands and thinks to himself. Hushur please help me in assisting my friends. Then his left hand started glowing blue he walked up to Kowaremashita and held his hand over his. Thanks now I can but as Hedoidesu was doing that what seemed like little blue crystal flakes started falling from his fingertips. What in the seapus is going on! Hedoidesu exclaimed. He moved his hand away from Kowaremashita and took a step off the path to the side. Then he let the crystal flakes drop on the ground. He then took a step backwards back on the path. The flakes started to float up off the ground. Then they started flying in the air fluttering around Hedoidesu as he swayed his arms and hands in the air they would not move. Then more of those flakes started forming detaching itself from those in front of Hedoidesu. Enough to flutter around the entire group soon enough they were around Kowaremashita. What is going on? Kowaremashita asked. The flakes begin piercing itself in the middle making a small hole in themselves. Then a blue light shot out of all the flakes everything was lit up like the courtyard at night. Wow! That is truly amazing! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. We have now time for gratitude are you able to read the map on your hand now? Hedoidesu asked. Yes. He replied. It doesn’t seem like we’re too far away from there either. So Kowaremashita gets up and they begin running again in this direction they keep forward until they come to a splitting of pathways. Which one do we take left or right? Kansha asks. Right. He replied. So, they then turn to the right and head on that path. Something felt very alarming to Mr. Howkuu about the path. Are you sure this is the right path? Mr. Howkuu asked. Yes. Kowaremashita replied. As there walking they begin to notice a lot of trees are down the path. The trees are unfamiliar to Mr. Howkuu he begins feeling very weary. The trees are dark black with their branches sticking out swinging upwards. The branches were black as well and the leaves were red. Mr. Howkuu are you alright!? Hedoidesu asked. As he sees Mr. Howkuu fall stumbling backwards to the ground grabbing his head. I’m fine. He replies as he tries getting up he falls right back down. Do you think it’s Stincerz Poison? Kansha asked. No, it can’t be we took care of that. He replied. Look over there it’s a Slooping Slew Rize. Enjo said. The three-legged bird sat there perched on one of the branches in the tree. When on their feet a Slooping Slew Rize can stand at six feet tall. I wonder how long that bird has been there watching you. Enjo said. They can see far as twenty-five feet away. He replied. Wow, So, it’s no telling how long that bird watching you. Tasyoukee said. Kansha runs at the bird shaking her hands SHEW! GO AWAY! She exclaimed. The bird left the branch and flew to the ground confronting Kansha. Hedoidesu, and Tasyoukee slowly walking up her behind her to stand with her. She sticks her arm out backwards and tells them NO! don’t come closer stay there. The bird slowly walks towards Kansha with its head down. Walking towards her the bird’s feet were rotating leg behind leg after leg in that motion. The bird finally reached her and slowly looked up at her and its eye was purely white with no pupil or anything else. Kansha was feeling enraged that wasting time she wanted to find her grandmother so her art activated. Her left arm changed skeletal then this vibrant Pink aura arose around her. She took her arm and covered her face soon as she was about to strike the bird, NO DON’T! Mr. Howkuu yelled out. The bird disappeared before her very eyes. Did you guys see that? She asked. We needed to learn more about that bird now he got away. Mr. Howkuu said. Hey, your back on your feet. Enjo said. Why yes, I am. He replied. It seemed when Kansha was took the bird’s view away from you to her you started to feel better. Yes it seems the eyes of the Slooping Slew Rize was affecting you Mr. Howkuu. Tasyoukee said. Yes I guess you’re right. He replied. Sorry you guys but we have no time to chit chat about this let’s go. Kansha said desperately. So they begin picking up the pace again fast as they could down the path. Then come to a halt as they see a bunch of boulders in the way preventing them from going any further. NO NO NO NOT NOW! Kansha exclaimed. What do we do you guys? Enjo asked. Well we obviously can’t go this way. Tasyoukee said. Unlessss Hedoidesu… Mr. Howkuu was implying. I can try. He said. He closed his eyes and asked please give me strength Hushur. Then once he put his hand on the boulder trying anything he could think of. The boulder instantly singed his hand and fell backwards to the ground. Hedoidesu! Kansha cried out. Let me give it a shot ahey. Tasyoukee said. So then he activated his art, and thought about his sword, he then struck the boulder. Unfortunately the boulder wasn’t fazed and his sword broke on the contact. Impossible! Tasyoukee exclaimed. Furthermore Kansha activated her art and decided she should give it a shot. So she did and lunged with her skeletal arm and punched the boulder. When she collided with the rock her skeletal arm became like a shell and completely cracked. NO we don’t need this right now please…crying she said. We should just turn around and go the other way. Mr. Howkuu said. So they get up and turn around and see this woman standing in front of them. Slim 5’5 long dark brown hair running all the way down her back. She had a black garment wrapped over her arms covering her arms as if she was carrying something. Also black pants that had outskirts on them with pockets for whatever was needed. EVERYONE ASSUME FORMATION! Mr. Howkuu said. Their formation was unique the formation consisted of many things. Enjo was at the very back out of harm’s way. Kansha was to the front line with her aggressive prowess, and Tasyoukee in the middle. As the second to come after or right in collision with Kansha. Mr. Howkuu was right after Tasyoukee but Kowaremashita took that place for right now so he was after him. Kowaremashita’s role was to be after Tasyoukee for the most devastating attack he could serve if those two fell first. Then if that didn’t work Mr. Howkuu would serve as a decoy, and then Hedoidesu would be the secret weapon the first of Wakai. Of course protecting Enjo at and all cost was on Hedoidesu who has proven that he can save not only Enjo but the entire village so the trust lies within him as well. As they take formation the woman started walking closer and closer. Until she was within a foot beyond them then she extended her hand. Kansha extended hers out to engage in a handshake no what are you doing? Mr. Howkuu asked. Undermining what he said to continued forward and commenced with the handshake. The woman’s eyes rolled in the back of her head and her eyes looked just like the Slooping Slew Rize. Her eyes. Hedoidesu said. Yes they’re just like the bird’s. Mr. Howkuu replied. Then Kansha’s eyes started rolling back slowly wait what’s going on? She asked. Kansha! Tasyoukee exclaimed. He started pulling on her arm but he couldn’t move her arm or hand. It’s like she was stuck in place. Then the woman let go after seconds, Kansha pulled away. What did you do to me? She asked. The woman turned around and started walking away. Kansha ran after her and pulled her shoulder hey don’t you hear me? She asked. The group quickly surrounded the woman you’re not going anywhere lady. Enjo said. We just want some answers. Mr. Howkuu said. If she’s not going to give us any answers I say we take them from her. Tasyoukee said. Right! Kowaremashita exclaimed. While they were trying to convince her into giving an explanation Hedoidesu jumped in and tried grabbing her. Disturbingly she heard him and turned around and dipped into her pockets on her outskirts. Nevertheless she was prepared whatever is was she grabbed. She had to have it in case of emergency. She looked at Hedoidesu and then with the hand she had the dirt, misted, supplements she opened it, and it sprinkled from her fingers onto him. She then said Eesta Soom Sai. The dirt like misted supplements spread from Hedoidesu to the rest of the group. Blinding the entire group she slowly walked away, all of them yelling I can’t see. Where did she go? Mr. Howkuu asked. We don’t know. They replied. Looking up Kansha seeing more than one representation of everyone else. Tasyoukee seeing everyone looking orange, green, red, etc. colors. Hedoidesu can’t even hear or see he’s truly blinded. Enjo is unconscious on the ground, Kowaremashita is sweating rapidly talking very fast, and Mr. Howkuu is not adept to what everyone’s saying. Pretty much he usually is very responsive to what everyone says or listens. Hedoidesu couldn’t believe it that they were all disorientated and that this might get worse than what it is. Out of nowhere he heard a voice in his head and closed his eyes. NO! THE DEAD CANNOT JUDGE THEMSELVES! HUSHUR! Hedoidesu exclaimed. Yes it is me, heed my rules Hedoidesu don’t let this be the rule you have forsaken. Then he opened his eyes his hands had light blue orbs in them and his began floating shortly shooting up in to the sky afterwards like a missile. Those orbs flew out and shot from his hand when he was in the air. To all of his comrades, they attached themselves to his friends like glue and it was moving in a motion you only see when you watch the waves move at sea. Cleansing them of whatever was on them, and Hedoidesu assumed Hushur cleansed him as well he could hear perfectly, and his vision was very intact. After minutes the group was ok and began feeling normal again. So they all got and asked Hedoidesu what happened? He told them that he didn’t know, but assumed it was poison. They all tried gathering their energy, do you still have that map on your hand Kowaremashita? Mr. Howkuu asked. Yes sir it’s but it’s slowy becoming indiscernible. He replied. Ok well lead us back to the other path that we should have taken. Mr. Howkuu said. They start walking back down the path and notice that the trees began disappearing as they walk. Do you guys see that? Enjo asked. Yes I wonder does it have to do with the lady we discovered earlier. Kansha replied. We have no time for this! Tasyuokee exclaimed. Right. Kansha said. As they begin running I see it the path. Hedoidesu said. Thank goodness the map is completely gone. Kowaremashita said desperately. So gracious they finally reach it and start racing down the path. Running fast as they could they notice a shooting star passing over them. Then a scream that is so boisterous comes from in front of them. Grandmother!!? Kansha calls out. Hurry as they pick up the pace even faster they finally see the gate. So they run fast as they can until they finally get there. They enter upon their own risk knowing they have not checked in with the one’s who hold recognition to those who stay in the village to serve and protect. Wait don’t we have to wait for someone to greet us? Hedoidesu asked. C’mon! Kansha exclaimed as she grabbed Hedoidesu’s arm. It was no one around once they entered in the front of the village. So they thought about scowering the village, but it was huge bigger than the other villages. This is going to take forever. Kansha said tiredly. I may can help let me try something I’m going to need you guys to encircle me and protect me. For what? Kowaremashita blatantly interrupted. No time for explanations just do what he says! Kansha exclaimed. Very productively they did. Hedoidesu was enclosed in by his comrades he put his hands in a praying motion and bowed his head. Isn’t that one of the motions the 2 elder guards approached us with? Enjo whispered. Shut up we don’t know that. Tasyoukee said. His mind clear, and in peace he asked Hushur to help his friends and him find Kashikoi Ai The Great Supika of Sorrow. After minutes of waiting for an answer the group began feeling edgy. Then a man walks out of one the lookout towers and runs down stairs and approaches the group. He asks them what are they doing here in the village with recognition, we are here looking for someone dear to us. Mr. Howkuu responds. May I ask who it is you five are looking for not counting Hedoidesu he was blended in well with group against the wall. Kashikoi Ai. Kansha interrupted and responded. The Great Supika of Sorrow she’s missing? The man asked. Yes, and we have reason to believe she has passed through this village. Mr. Howkuu said. We have not seen her in almost a week. The man said. Then the man frantically starts walking back up the stairs, and says I will go check with the others. Out of nowhere that horrific scream enters the air again GRANDMOTHER!! Kansha cries out. Then the man runs upstairs and slams the door behind him shut. He knows something we have to go find out what. Kansha says. No we can’t right now we have to stay and protect Hedoidesu form any harm. Mr. Howkuu said. The man comes back out after minutes and brings the other with him. They then confront the group, what are you doing to my grandmother? Kansha yells. Come us we will explain later. He said. NO!! TELL US HERE AND NOW! She replied. Do they need to be subdued? One of the other men asks. Subdued? Mr. Howkuu asks for what we’re simply looking Kashikoi Ai. That’s enough you asked for it take them in by force. As they are about to attack them all of them activate their art. Hmmm so you all are of the Wakai and you seem to be the teacher I assume. I knew a day would come like this. The man said. Best to be prepared in times like these. He said. Unaware of Hedoidesu’s movement with his eyes still closed and heard what was going on the entire time. He noticed that the man was reaching in his pocket the same way that woman was, and the man clinched his fist. Until Kansha got closer he then proceeded to flick his hand open the same way the woman did. Enraged no one noticed except Hedoidesu. When the dirt mist like supplements flew from his fingertips it was too late already. Mr. Howkuu yelled NO Kansha. As Tasyoukee tried running and pushing her out of the way the it was a centimeter away from her face. Hedoidesu opened his eyes they were bright blue and circles started appearing around everyone in the group. What is that? One of the men asked. The group turned around Hedoidesu. They said. He just slowly started walking towards the men then started walking past them. In another direction I know where she is. Hedoidesu said. She better not be hurt. He also said. Everyone noticed that Hedoidesu had this very nasty frown on his face as well. Remember that? Enjo whispered to Tasyoukee. Shut up. He replied. The men tried touching Hedoidesu and his hand turned to crystal like ash. What is he? The man said. He cannot be of the Wakai. Wrong he is the first of Wakai actually. Mr. Howkuu said. The group began walking past the men as well you shall now recongnize us as The Legendary Oskata. Mr. Howkuu said smirking as he passed them by. Hedoidesu turns the corner and starts running towards a wall. What are you doing? Kansha asks. He ignores her and keeps running the wall is enormous while running his eyes still opened he whispers to himself Hushur. Then He grabs Kansha’s hand and tells them to grab each other’s hand. Amazingly Hedoidesu jumps up and cartwheel flips over the wall and the rest of the group followed. Then they fell down into this pit full of sewage it looked like dark, and it smelt like dead creatures were down there. Impossible Kansha thought to herself,how is Hedoidesu doing all of this no matter what I will you owe you my life for this. Next came another door they had to enter then down some stairs, following into a hallway left or right? Kansha asks. It’s a trick. He replied. What!? The group asks? Hedoidesu closed his eyes again and took a deep breath and walked forward at the wall in front of him. He placed his hand on the wall veins begin showing on his forehead. He discovered a hidden door in plain sight, wait did he create a door? Enjo asked. Hurry go inside! Hedoidesu exclaimed. They all hurried in Hedoidesu following behind the door closed shut disappearing in plain sight again. Disturbingly they see nothing but cells, as if it were a prison. Checking all of the cells she’s not here! Kansha screams. It’s more cell at the end of the hall hurry Mr. Howkuu said. She’s still not here! Kansha said. I thought you knew where you were going? She asked Hedoidesu. His power has been pushed to its limit. Mr. Hokwuu said. Interrupted by another wailing scream. GRANDMOTHER!!! She yelled. Look it’s something under the bed in this cell it looks like a hatch. Hedoidesu said. As he opens it he notices a ladder hurry you guys she has to be down here. He said. Suprisingly it was no one down there guarding anything as if it was evacuated nothing down there. Then they see this cell closed made of metal with shrine writing on the bars and a peep hole you slide open. Kansha ran to the cell looked in and she saw her grandmother. GRANDMOTHER! She yelled out. She couldn’t open her eyes but her eyelids were struggling to open to let her know she was alive. Breathing slowly and deep she was in a very dire need of medical help. GRANDMOTHER CAN YOU HEAR ME ARE YOU OK!? Kansha yelled. Do you think you can help her if we get this cell open Enjo? She asked. I don’t know I don’t see any cuts on her. Do you not see all of that blood? She replied. Yes that’s true but where is it coming from. Mr. Howkuu wondered. Hedoidesu she turned around and was going to ask him for help, but he was on his knees exhausted. He can’t Kansha. Tasyoukee said. Why can’t he didn’t he do everything else? She replied. That’s the point Kansha he has pushed it over his limit normally. Tasyoukee replied. Fine as she activated her art I’ll do it by myself. She said. WAIT no Kansha! Tasyoukee exclaimed. She lunged in to the cell door her art disappeared soon as she collided with the door and she cut her arm really deep. Enjo. Tasyoukee said. I know I’m on it already. He replied. Wait that writing I think I might have noticed it at the library somewhere it means something. If I can remember we may be able to get her out of there. Mr. Howkuu said. Remember please sir please. Kansha begged. Enjo walked over to Kansha bit his thumb and activated his art, and then dripped his blood onto her arm and the healing process began. He said it may take some time because I didn’t intend to immediately heal you saving that in case of emergency. He said. I know and I’m sorry. Kansha replied. It’s fine you were upset we all understand then Kansha walks over to her grandmother. Grandmother what did they do to you? Who did this to you she asked. She was trying to respond to Kansha but her words were slurred. With the puddle of blood she was sitting in she decided to start spelling out what she had to say. She replied to Kansha by spelling NOT THEY OR WHO BUT WHAT! What so it was not a human being that did this to you grandmother? She asked. Kashikoi spelled out something worse than you could ever imagine. What do you mean grandmother? SHE TOOK MY BLOOD! So it was a human being? Kansha asked. Her grandmother stopped responding GRANDMOTHER! She yelled. Struggling to continue spelling out her words she spelled out one was last thing. The Sacred Alleviate Council. What is that grandmother!? Kansha asked worriedly. I got it! Mr. Howkuu interrupted. Traitors become sacrifices to the loyal. What?! Kansha exclaimed. The cell door vanished it didn’t even open. All of them ran inside Ms. Ai. Are you ok? They asked. Grandmother spell something else please show them that you’re ok, Enjo do your thing help her please. She said. NO NO NO she’s fine look waiving her grandmother’s arm all around in the blood crying. Enough Kansha she’s gone! Tasyoukee said as he grabbed her and hugged her. I’m sorry. Hedoidesu said. It’s not your fault Mr. Howkuu said. Blatantly interrupted by Kansha yes it is it’s all your fault she died. We need to plan on how were getting out of here. Mr. Howkuu suggested. Right. Kowaremashita said. It’s a tunnel behind her. Kowaremashita said. So she was trying to get out of her and by doing it in plain sight hiding your body over the rubble. You truly are smart and brave Kashikoi I’m going to miss you. She was trying to get out of here and I had no idea. Kansha said crying. They climbed through the tunnel all the way back up to dirt they had to dig through the dirt. I guess she was too weak by then to even push through the dirt poor Kashikoi Mr. Howkuu thought. Kansha pushes through the dirt and they make it out of the tunnel to the top and see they are surrounded by men from all sides. What are you doing here, what do you want, who are you, state you village, some of the men are asking. Feeling enraged That’s all you want to know we told you this earlier!! Kansha yelled. You all killed my grandmother! She yelled. Her art activated. Kansha you must calm down now. Mr. Howkuu said. We don’t have Hedoidesu for protection right now from this. You guys can run I’m not running they killed my grandmother and they will pay back what they took from me with their lives. All of the men reach in their pockets after they notice she is of Wakai and begin reaching for that dirt misted supplement she assumed. I know your tricks they won’t work anymore she covered her face with her skeletal arm. Then right when they took their hand out of their pockets her art disappeared. What the heck!! Kansha said. What’s going on? Tasyoukee asked. I don’t know I can’t activate my art. She said. Tasyoukee turned around and told Hedoidesu, Mr. Howkuu, Enjo, and Kowaremashita watch her while I try fend them off. What!? no Mr. Howkuu said aloud. It’s like Tasyoukee was moving at super speed light speed soon as he turned around his art was activated and he covered his face again with that skeletal mask. He pushed Kansha out the way quickly as possible the men couldn’t believe it, split second Tasyoukee closed his eyes and opened them he had white nun chucks in his hands swinging them back and forward everyone astounded by what they are seeing. Tasyoukee whips his nun chucks through the group of men it seven to ten of them. Hitting them in the knee, face, chest, arm, some neck immobilizing them. In only a matter of seconds all the men were down for the count on the ground. Next they began running to the gate it had the same writing that was on the cell door that trapped Ms. Ai. NO you have to be kidding me!. Mr. Howkuu said frantically. Cant you do what you did a moments ago sir? Kansha asked. No this would take enormous time look at the size of this gate it’s almost the same size from the Village of Divinity but a few inches higher. We have no choice we will watch your back. Kowaremashita said. As their talking a lot more men run out and twenty to thirty of them. Tasyoukee Kowaremashit. Mr. Howkuu said. Right we’re on it. They replied. Tasyoukee threw his nun chucks and closed his eyes then opened them the nun chucks turned into a huge whip in midair. It was spinning and knocking down some of them, but no where near enough. Kowaremashita! Tasyoukee said. I can’t activate my art. He said. Why not? Enjo asked. C’mon we need you now. Kansha pleaded. Think of your brother don’t forget how he suffered. Tasyoukee said. Think of his last hours now!! Tasyoukee yelled. Falling to the ground on all fours crying no I don’t want to think of that my brother suffering in his last days. Stop please. Kowaremashita begged. No you’re the only one left of your family, you couldn’t save your mother, father, or brother now it’s only you you’re a coward. The men running closing in on Tasyoukee upset his heart feeled with sorrow losing all his emotion. The ground began shaking again. Tasyoukee you did it. Hedoidesu said. His eye changed and started jolting black and red lines going across it. His hair growing longer again. He looked up clinching the ground at the man running at Tasyoukee and set him on fire. The man fell rolling on the ground near Tasyoukee on fire rolling trying to put it out. Then Kowaremashita slowly started getting up and looked at Tasyoukee. Tasyoukee took a defensive stance. Calm down Kowaremashita said so calmly and in despair I know you had to that to help me activate my art. We don’t have time to talk right nowyou guys as Enjo interrupted. A bunch of men were about to lunge in at the group in a split second Kowaremashita produced a massive fiery wall made only of fire. The men fell back almost touching it on their arms they fell and watched the fire burn in front of their eyes sit there. It didn’t move, grow, or shrink. It was amazing how the fire stood still or moved whenever Kowaremashita commanded it to. Beating his head against the gate Mr. Howkuu turned around he saw the fiery light bounce off of the gate. What in the world? Mr. Howkuu said. The men got up and ran to another building inside the village they came back out minutes later with some type of water. Water won’t work it will only make the fire disappear. Mr. Howkuu said. They took the water in the buckets and stood in a line together and began throwing it. The fire slowly started to disintegrate. Impossible!? Kowaremashita said. What type of water is that? Tasyoukee stated. I’m only delaying them, I can’t stop them from putting it out and that’s with my art they are still affecting the fire. Kowaremashita said. We need to find another way out I won’t have enough time to get this gate open. Mr. Howkuu said. Where are we going to go sir? Kansha asked. The fire gets smaller and smaller than one man slides under the fire and another so forth and so forth. The men start throwing these hard cold shackles with that same writing on them carved in. The shackles started latching onto the group Kowaremashita and Tasyoukee’s art disappeared. It prevented them activating it period. Even Hedoidesu couldn’t do anything he couldn’t close his eyes and have a clear mind something was making so much noise every time he tried. What are these? Enjo asked. I don’t know, but stay alert. Mr. Howkuu said. The men grabbed them and started walking towards another building and one the men looked at Hedoidesu and smirked. Not so tough now are you. He said. A Slooping Slew Rize just happened to fly in and sit on one of the buildings looking down at the men. Hedoidesu noticed the bird at first behind the men. Then he whispered up there look above their heads. Huh that bird again ahey. Tasyoukee replied. What is it doing the rest of them asked. The eyes were the same when they encountered it earlier white no pupil. One of the men fell to the ground feeling weak, and disorientated. Also the shackles on the group’s hands began melting off as it was frozen on them. They didn’t feel anything hey look one of the men pointed. The men looked and started rushing the group and started grabbing them by their collars. Unsuspectingly the men started falling to the ground like nothing they have seen before. Then the bird left the building and flew away outside of the village. NOW LET’S GO!! Mr. Howkuu said. Quickly they begin running as fast as they can to the gate. Closing the gate behind them they steak up the path way heading back to the Village of Sorrow. A woman meets them soon as they turn and start heading back up the path. It’s that same woman. Tasyoukee said. What do you want? Mr. Howkuu yelled. Your grandmother she was killed wasn’t she? The woman asked. How do you know that? Kansha asks. So I’m going to assume yes then I take it. She replied. Do you know my grandmother? Kansha asks. Kashikoi Ai everyone knows of her. She replied. What do you want with us? Enjo asked. I was here to see if you all were of any threat to the Village of Thaumaturgy. Now that I see you all aren’t I am deeply sorry of your grandmother’s passing. Since I am partially to blame for her death since I was in your way of getting to her. I will reveal who I am and tell you anything you want to know. She said. Who are you? Kowaremashita asked. My name is Cyree. She responded. Come with me I will tell you guys everything. She also said. Should we trust her? Enjo asked. I’m with him on this one you guys. Tasyoukee said. We have no choice but to trust her I need to find out what happened to my grandmother. Kansha said. I kind of agree with the boys we don’t know what this woman’s true motives are. Mr. Howkuu said. Well I will go by myself. Kansha said. As she started walking towards Cyree. NO KANSHA DON’T! Hedoidesu said as he grabbed her arm. Her art activated. So he grabbed her other arm Kansha looked down at his hand and her other arm turned skeletal. He quickly let go, but how. It must be her triggering effect whatever it is if you push it hard enough you can unlock further capabilities with your art. Mr. Howkuu said. I agree with Kansha you guys when I lost my brother I felt hurt and terrible not knowing what killed him, and my family until I found out. Kowaremashita said. What!? Tasyoukee said. So he begins walking towards Cyree as well. As their walking Kansha grabs Kowaremashita’s hand and tells him thank you as she hugs him. Tasyoukee sees and he runs to catch up hold on I’m coming with you guys. Well I guess we have no choice guys. Enjo said. Enjo starts running behind them wait up. He said. Mr. Howkuu looks down at Hedoidesu and tells him we’re going but keep your eyes open and sharp as always we don’t know this woman at all Hedoidesu after all you were the one who saved us before from her. I can’t ask the others of this but please watch out for us because there will be moments where I will have to show sympathy and empathy towards Kansha. Just please do what is always right especially in favor of the group. Mr. Howkuu said. Ok I understand sir and I will. He replied. Thankyou Hedoidesu. Mr. Howkuu said. So they begin walking towards Cyree as well hold we’re coming too. Wonderful all of you can be there when I explain as well. Mr. Howkuu looked at Hedoidesu and shook his head. It reminded Hedoidesu how his father use to shake his head the same way when he trusted him to do something. A small tear ran down Hedoidesu’s face as he shook his head too. When they reached Cyree. She told them to stand in a circle, she began drawing a line from their heel to toes connecting to each other’s feet making out a weird symbol. Then she reached down to the ground and drew a small seven in the middle of the symbol. Then she stood on top of the seven in the middle of the group bow your heads everyone. They did she began humming a certain tune, and the symbol began to glow then wall of purple static shot up from the ground standing over the group as if it was covering their backs and fronts. Everyone peeked out of one of their eyes and was so shocked by what they were seeing. CLOSE YOU EYES! Cyree said. So they did, and then began everyone felt this queasy feeling, they opened their eyes they were somewhere they have never seen and didn’t know where. In split seconds Cyree took them somewhere that was no where near any of the villages. They began to question were they still in Serenual. Cyree was standing in front of the group telling them we’re here. Here where? Mr. Howkuu asked. The Witches’ Taikyaku. She replied. What is that? Enjo asked. Basically this is where the witches ran to from that night of battle in Serenual of legend. Kansha interruptingly said. I also noticed the small seven you drew on the ground are you a witch, wait are you one the 7 Deadly Witches? Kansha asked. Cyree simply turned around and began walking towards nothing on this pathway then she waved her hand across the air like she was uncovering something. Out of nowhere everything shows up buildings trees, plants, bridges, ponds, water, homes, a school. Wowwwww the entire group said. Now let’s go over to my home. As they’re walking to her home they see all of the unique things the very bloomed plants, wonderful fruits. The little kids running around, teenagers, men, women, and elders. Their clothing was very indigenous to those of Serenual ancient. Ok we’re here as they look up they see this enormous building this is your home? Enjo asks. Let’s go inside. Shes said. She opened the door and it was amazing and stunning all the ancient ornaments decorations hanging around then the staris went around spiraling there were so many stairs what’s all the way up there. Kowaremashita asked. Come into the living room sit, you call this a living room this is huge. Enjo said. She rolled out mats for them to sit on, and brought them some pillows. Hmm you to don’t have any questions as she was talking to Hedoidesu and Tasyoukee. Not any right now mam. They replied. Hedoidesu looked at Tasyoukee and nodded his head. As Cyree sits down on her mat they were blue as well very comfortable. Now what are the questions that you all wanted to know. She asked them. First of all how did you know my grandmother? Kansha asked. As I told you before everyone knows of The Great Supika of Sorrow. She replied. No if we are going to do this please give us more detailed information that you know we are looking for. Tasyoukee said. Ok I met your grandmother Kashikoi Ai years many years after what happened in Restaria. Restaria? Kansha asked. Excuse me Serenual forgive my poor choice of words right now. What happened in Restaria Kansha asked. Restaria is Serenual. Cyree replied. Wait so what does that have to do with my grandmother? Kansha asked. Well you all know of The Witches’ Return correct? She asked. Yes we do. Mr. Howkuu replied. Well another important fact that people leave out is The Battle for Restaria. She said. Interrupting so you mean to tell us that everything of legend is true with the witches and the return? Kansha asked. Yes. She replied. But how my grandmother wouldn’t have been born then? She asked. I met your grandmother years, decades, centuries later when she was young. Wait? So you’re a……. Enjo asked. Yes a witch I am. She interrupted. So your one of the seven deadly witches? Kowaremashita asked. No I am one of the 13 witches who ran that night from the demons. We felt so terrible and ashamed that we left 7 other witches behind to fight themselves. She said. So you never went back or looked for them? Mr. Howkuu asked. Yes we looked for them in other places, but we never found them, and as in Restaria very bad things were happening then we could not go back and show our faces trial were set in place. So that’s when we came back here to and built The Witches’ Taikyaku. So the witches are all here? Mr. Howkuu asked. Yes the other 12 reside here as well. She stated. What do you a witch still have to do with knowing my mother? Kansha asks. Well Kansha… Cyree took a long pause. Your grandmother too was a witch. She said. What!? Impossible she would have told me if she was. Kansha replied. Not if she felt your life could be in any danger. See those 7 Deadly Witches claimed they would come back and retrieve any witch that seemed fitting to them and nurture them into whatever they liked. I’m assuming that she did not want you to think that you were a witch, or have a prowess to be one. Also I know that you are of Wakai from our encounter earlier. She said. So is it possible that I am a witch? Kansha asked. I am not sure for certainty, your grandmother was only half a witch half the group interrupts. Yes Kashikoi was half a witch and that is why she went to the Village of Thaumaturgy every other week. That charm that was wrapped around her wrist that she later gave to you to wrap around your neck. That’s right checking under her clothing for it it’s not there don’t bother. Cyree said. That’s what she was in the village for she was only half a witch so she was looking for help to charm the ornament again in case of emergency. My guess is she did not find the help that she needed and ran into the wrong people. She said. The men there they were acting strange they something happened to my grandmother I can just feel it. Also they had the same dirt misted supplements you were using as well. Kansha said. I know. She replied. Also when we found her she was trapped in a sacrificial enchanted cell then after we left and tried to escape the men had enchanted cuffs. What is going on!? Kansha exclaimed. I felt it too it had to be the 7 Deadly Witches I didn’t want to believe it but once I noticed the men arming themselves with shoustiss I knew it had to be true then. Wait shoustiss what is that? Tasyoukee asked. Everyone looked at Tasyoukee. Now you want to ask questions well ok. Cyree responded. Shoustiss is a defensive potion made that is enchanted and turned into a solid once the carrier has poured it into his and only his pockets. The potion is very dangerous its effects range from non-lethal to lethal. Well if you knew this why did you use that on us knowing what could happen. Tasyoukee asked. Well I knew you were of the Wakai by the time I approached you all and that you all would be able to withstand it. Not only that I wanted to see were you all strong enough and also on the right side of things not looking to destroy anything or anyone. As a witch it is my duty to watch over Serenual. She said. Well if that is truly your duty how come you did not save my grandmother from being tortured to death. Kansha said. I didn’t know where it was happening the witches were using some strange spell to hide themselves among others from everybody else. I don’t know anyone who could have found her. Well you’re looking at the group who found her but it was too late. Kansha said. Wait I know you all saw her cell but I didn’t think you actually came face to face with her in her last seconds. How did you all find her? Cyree asked. By a chance of luck. Kansha responded. It’s no one on Serenual that would have been able to find her if I couldn’t so your lying. She replied. No I’m not it was luck by chance. Kansha said. As they continue to talk the door opens in the front room hold on one minute let me go see who this is. Cyree said. As she walks back in with another woman well you guys this a fellow sister her name is Suseenya. About the same height body build the only thing different was their hair color Cyree’s was dark brown and Suseenya’s was red. Hello Suseenya said. The group just waved back these are villagers from sorrow but most importantly the first of Wakai my fellow sister. Cyree said. Well my my this is an honor to meet all of you. May I touch all of your shoulders? She asked. The group looked at her very strangely sure. Hedoidesu said. Mr. Howkuu looked at him in a very serious questionable manner. As Hedoidesu was the first shoulder she touched. Well my sister has a gift that the rest of us don’t she read a person’s character by touching their shoulder. Cyree said. Hmm The actual first of Wakai, the youngest, and the most brave. Also a mystery you are Hedoidesu. Next was Kansha hmmm angry with not only yourself right now but with others. Nevertheless the daring, smart, and beautiful do right Kansha. She said. After her Enjo now you seem interesting, hmmm the whimsical, much loved friend, with your heart you care for everyone. Unfortunately Tasyoukee was next now your tricky. She said. A fighter of true love, will do what is necessary at all cost to save those near to you. Also a person who questions their actions a lot. Mr. Howkuu your next. Cyree said. A man of many secrets, those who teach really touch his heart. You love all your students but your favorite are the five you have here now. Last a man who has to save himself only from himself. Ok kid your last are you ready she smiled at Kowaremashita. Hmm weakened by a deep pain but blazing with a fiery passion for helping others. Will do anything to help those he truly want connect with. A person who has many regrets, and cannot sleep until he clear his mind of those demons. Well did I nail it or what. She said. The group looking around at each other wondering and thinking wow. She saw all of that in our shoulders. Well let’s let them sit for a while and think about that that is a lot to take in. Cyree said. Oh my goodness your right forgive me you guys. Excuse us. Suseenya said. They walk out and close the door to the living room. Sitting in silent for minutes staring at each other. Wow that was awkward. Enjo said. More like bizarre. Kansha replied. How is that possible. Mr. Howkuu stated. You can’t even do that Hedoidesu can you? He asked. No sir I can’t so witches are really that powerful, now I see why they set the trial in place. This is terrifying power. Mr. Howkuu said. Is it true what she said Kowaremashita do you only go to sleep after clearing your mind of those demons from your family’s past. Kansha asks. I’d rather not talk about it. He replies. Oh oh she moves from her mat to his and hugs him. No I’m fine as he shrugs her off. Please Kansha let it be he pleads. Ok sorry. She replies. It’s ok I know your trying to help. He said. Blazing back in are you people hungry? Suseenya asks. Why yes mam. Enjo responds. C’mon on over to the dining hall we shall introduce you to the other witches here. Suseenya said. As they get up and start following her. Mr. Howkuu stops Hedoidesu and grabs his shoulder remember, and nods his head and he nods his head back to him replying yes I remember. As they walk in the dining room the group notices 11 other witches sitting down at the long elegant, eloquent table. Something was very unique about the table to Hedoidesu but couldn’t understand what it was. So they sat down and Cyree offered them a menu to look at and choose what they wanted. Wow a menu we have nothing like this in the village. Enjo says. Some of the other witches chuckling from his remarks. Quiet down you sound like a beggar from the village. Tasyoukee said. Let’s just all get the same thing so we can try it together shall we? Mr. Howkuu suggested. Sounds good. Kansha replied. We’ll take the Blazing Sun Powered Fillet with a side of Moon raised Tarcnuts. Mr. Howkuu said. And for your drink? Cyree asked. Oh that’s right umm we will have some Spiraling Sparkling Water. Coming right up, we will go prepare dinner for you all, while our sister introduce themselves to you. Suseenya said. As Suseenya walks away she winks at the sisters while walking through the door way. I guess I should go first it would seem fitting my name is Krysala as she bowed to them. It’s an honor to meet all you of the Wakai. Krysala was about the same height as the other two in the kitcken and build but she had short hair and it was gray. The second witch stood up and said I will announce my name it is Cordeenia. Her complexion was pale different from the others and she had Purple hair. As she bowed to them it’s an honor to meet you all as well. She said. Next came the third witch as she got up her touched all the way to the ground and her hair was black she was a little taller than Cyree. My name is Itamilia (Eye.Ta.Mill.Ya) she said as she gave a curtsey. Furthermore the fourth witch took a ferocious stance and said my name is Kurena she was the shortest witch the group seen but still around the same build as the others. Her hair was uniquely blonde and brown. I am also honored to meet you all as well as she took her seat. Moreover the fifth witch stood up and walked over to Tasyoukee intentionally and said my name is Nikkoriyai as she grinned. They noticed she was not like the other witches much younger around The Legendary Oskata’s age group she was. Her skin beautiful and her eyes sparkled and gazed into Tasyoukee’s eyes. Her hair would reach to her shoulders and her hair was dark blonde. Tasyoukee couldn’t help but drool her body and build was perfect to him a dream girl. As Nikkoriyai walked back to her seat she bowed and said thank you for allowing me to meet you all grinning. Then came the sixth witch she stood up and told them my name is Eragantia she had a bow in her head pink bow at that she was another young witch her hair was orange. She chuckled thank you for allowing me to meet you as well . She said. She was the same as Hedoidesu and build so she was the smallest but her age was the question. That everyone was wondering as she took her seat back at the table. The seventh witch sitting at the head of the table stood up and said my name is Bomezly same build as most of the other witches with red wine hair though. The group noticed she took a stand with so much confidence as if she owned the place. Thank you for allowing me to grace your presence. She said bowing her head. Feeling restless the witch next to her presumed it was her turn before Bomezly sat down and announced her name was Auroya she was the eighth witch. Telling them I thank you all for coming to meet me but the honor is all mine same build as the other witches white hair short. As she took her seat. Picking up where they left off the ninth witch told the group who she was and her name was Sakuhina. Looking at the group individually one by one like she was taking pictures of them with her mind. Nothing different with this witch her hair was black short and curled. In awkward silence she placed herself back in her seat. Accordingly came the tenth witch sharing with the group her name was Abstalean. Everyone noticed she was pretty old looking, but was even more scared to guess her age. Giving them a nod thank you for allowing me to see your faces and being able to meet those of the Wakai she said slowly and in a scratchy voice. She then her seat and the final witch arose. The eleventh witch stood up and she was the tallest of them all not young but not old either. She told them my name is Wareeya. I am the one who overlooks or looks after all of these fellow sisters. She then gives them a curtsey as well thank you for allowing me to meet you all as well. We are the 13 sisters of Akuma we were given that name by a wonderful group of people who helped us in our time of need. Wareeya said. So you all don’t consider yourselves as part of the twenty witches anymore? Mr. Howkuu asked. Why no why would we after what they did it was dishonorable to not only us but Restaria as well. See witches hold a duty to protect people we can’t uphold that reputation. If we have some of our fellow sisters who cannot show restraint then lashing out on innocent people. We do not condone that we wanted to make peace with the 7 deadly Witches, but they were nowhere to be found. Wareeya said. Well don’t you think they would come after you? Hedoidesu asked. Why he has spoken has he? She replied. Why yes we do fear sometimes that they will come for us, but we just have to stay prepared at all times. Those witches strength alone could destroy Restaria, excuse me Serenual. She said. So if their stronger, how does that still compare to 13 witches it’s 13 of you and 7 of them. Enjo said. Well for starters those 7 that stayed behind that night were the most courageous sisters we have ever seen, but also the strongest. One of them are equal to four of us so you have 7 of them its 13 of us. Say perhaps if each one of them fought against us. One witch alone has the power of four witches so you take all 7 of them and then have power of 28 witches against 13. Also take in the fact that their brave those witches would not fear us at all compared to demons. Wareeya said. Coming back in with the food was Cyree and Suseenya well well well what are we talking about now. Don’t quiet down because we back now. Cyree and Suseenya said. Nothing we just finished introducing ourselves. Wareeya said. Wow this looks amazing! Enjo exclaimed. Why yes it does. Kowaremashita adds. Then Cyree and Suseenya take their seats, well since were having dinner let’s get to know each other some more. Suseenya suggested. Yes sister. Cyree replied. Tell us about yourselves. Something didn’t feel right to Mr. Howkuu and Hedoidesu as they looked at each other. Well… as Kowaremashita stood up and began to talk. No the 2 sisters interrupted let’s start with him first. Cyree pointed. As they were signaling Hedoidesu tell us about yourself you seem like a very interesting young man. Wareeya interjected and said. Strangely enough Hedoidesu stood up and announced my name is Hedoidesu Yoku’ the first of the Wakai to activate his art. I lost my father to a tragic event and I am willing to go far as I need to go to understand why. Also I will not stop until I find out why. At the same time Hedoidesu knew what happened to his father pretty much, but it was some things he still questioned in his heart and mind but he didn’t want the witches to catch on to exactly who he was. Mr. Howkuu sitting there not really touching his food with his fist under his chin not knowing wondering what Hedoidesu was going to say looked at him and slowly very slowly nodded his head. Hmmm who was your father? Cyree asked. Yakeen Yoku’ Hedoidesu said. Ohh my the miracle worker of the Village of Sorrow is gone, and he was your father I am so sorry. Cyree said. So you know of him? He asks. Why yes everyone did pretty much he was a wonderful man a very smart person. She replies. Just how old are you? Hedoidesu asked sternly. A woman tells her age. Grinningly she said. The other witches burst into laughter. So what happened to him? They asked. That’s a long story for another time. He replied. Well ok how about you next pointing at Kansha? Cyree asked. Kansha stood up as most of you probably know by now. I am the granddaughter of Kashikoi Ai, and my name is Kansha Ai. My grandmother was trapped and murdered by someone I don’t who or what it was. Still ‘m not going to give up until I find the answers on why and who did this to her. Feeling with rage I think I better take my seat now. She said. All things considered that is very disturbing Kansha and all of us witches truly hope you find your grandmother’s killer. Suseenya said. Meanwhile, Kowaremashita volunteered and stood up My name is Kowaremashita Baska. Yes if you’re wondering or maybe already know. I am of the Baska family that is cursed. My family was taken by this evil wicked curse, and I’m going to do everything in my power to find out what causes this curse and how to stop it. He said. At this point we hope you will find out and discover the truth behind that curse. Wareeya said. Accordingly Mr. Howkuu stood up as he was next in line. My name is Salul Howkuu I am the teacher in the Village of Sorrow for those of Wakai. It is my duty to help these of the Wakai to make sure they are ready for life after the school, and prepared for anything. He said. Do you have any relatives Salul? Cyree asked. Why yes I do a brother from the Village of Thaumaturgy. Before anyone interjects I didn’t see him when we there, and he would not have foretaken in something like that. So what does your brother do there then Salul? Suseenya asked. Ironically he said he looks for those who seem to show symptoms of being a witch. All the witches turned their attention to him like a heat seeking laser. For what reason does he have for doing that? Wareeya asked. Well to help them I assume in to becoming another witch who looks over Serenual not one who terrorizes over Serenual. He said. Hmm thank goodness we don’t want another person trying to manipulate or mutilate witches for their own being. Wareeya said. Yes that is what started this feud or hate war between those 7 Deadly witches and Restaria. She said. Presumably that is all I know for now as Mr. Howkuu sits. You next the mysterious one. As Cyree pointed at Tasyoukee. Tasyoukee looked at Kansha and the rest of the group. Kansha do you remember when we first met Enjo and I helped you get Hedoidesu to your home. Then I told you that the story you wanted to know was for another time? He asked. Yes she replied. Well this is that time. Tasyoukee says. The group looks at Kansha then back at Tasyoukee. My name is Tasyoukee Shinpi my parents died when I was 7 years old I am left with my sister who is Sairentia Shinpi she is 20. After she graduated school she stayed back in the village to raise me. My sister is 4 years older than me I am 16. Tasyoukee said. How did you parents die? Wareeya asked. They died from a fire one day while going to get something to eat. Inside of a building a fire started out of nowhere. No bodies were ever found but later reports came out that they died of combustion. He said. The group look at each other sympathizing with Tasyoukee, but only Kowaremashita, Hedoidesu, and Kansha can empathize with him. My goal and intentions are to find what started that fire, and who done it. He says as he takes his seat. No doubt it’s a fire spewing behind your eyes. Cyree states. I guess it’s my turn. Enjo says. Of course he jumps up my name is Enjo Omoshiroidesu. My father is Hidoku Omoshiroidesu and my mother is Suteykina Omoshiroidesu. Together they are the best parents you could ask for, but they tend to get robbed very often by heartless criminals from the other villages every single time they go. Either my mother and father comes back home mugged and beat up or simply my father. It is my mission to find out why those criminal are robbing and beating up my parents. My parents wouldn’t harm anyone, so to not only mug them but beat them is ruthless and I won’t stop until I get my answer. Enjo said as he sits back down. Hmm so you’re not just the gullible member of the group, you actually have something you want to go after and achieve it. Well of us witches give best wishes on finding out why. Wareeya said. If you don’t mind me asking I know Tasyoukee already stated his age, but how old are you all. I’m 14 Hedoidesu said, I’m 16 Kansha said, I’m 16 as well Enjo said, I’m 17 Kowaremashita said, and I am 23 Mr. Howkuu said. So you all are quite mature as well. Suseenya said grinningly. Well, Suseenya help me take the dishes and clear the table will you? Cyree asks. Yes sister excuse us as we clean things up. Suseenya said. Thank you all for the great dinner. The group said. No thank you. Cyree said. As they walk into the kitchen that Salul sure does look good. Suseenya said. Oh please do you think he really want a witch who has no power, the only thing you can do is read people like a book. Cyree said. However there is no reason to get distastefully judgmental. She said. Thank you sister well may the best witch win. Suseenya said. Oh we’re competing now? She asked. Well sister you know anything I have always wanted I got whether by choice or not. She said. Indeed you did everything except your powers back that was stolen from you was it not. Now you see how it feels to have something taken from you. Cyree said. Damn you Suseenya said as she dropped a glass. The shattering noise of the glass was so boisterous and loud that everyone heard it. Excuse me you all let me go see what that was. Wareeya said as she left going into the kitchen. What are you two doing in here? She asked. Your sister here has lost a nerve or two. Cyree said. NO our sister Cyree has lost her mind and restraint on her tongue. I asked her a simple question about the man in the other room and she lost it. Suseenya said. Oh now I see you two are arguing over her a man, or better yet a mortal. Humph I’ll leave this between you two to decide besides who want to washed up witches from centuries ago. Wareeya said walking away. What did you say? Cyree and Suseenya said simultaneously. They extend their arms pulling at her as if there was an invisible rope around her chanting Issal Issal Issal. Wareeya soon started being drug back over to where the two sisters were standing. ENOUGH!! She said. Raising her arms and breaking free as if she was trapped in an invisible rope. Wareeya walked up to the sisters and then stepped in between them. I’ve had enough with this petty squabble that you two have. Whatever it is settle this now, and do not ever try casting a spell on me. Remember I let you two call the shots and look important to the rest of the sisters. Nevertheless don’t forget I am more powerful than all of you. She said as she walked out. She entered back in the dining room it was nothing laughingly she said. Just mere child’s play in there nothing more nothing less. She said. Where were we I forgot? Wareeya asked. Meanwhile in the kitchen Cyree and Suseenya were talking. Maybe she’s right. Cyree said. Maybe so. Suseenya replied. But for now let’s put our squabble aside and find a way to take that wicked witch out, then we settle this agreed? Cyree asked. Agreed She replied. So the two continue to finish washing the dishes, and everything. Meanwhile Wareeya is talking to the group and she asks them. Would you all like to come outside and help us practice? Um no I think those guys are tired. Mr. Howkuu said. No it’s fine much as they are helping us allow me to help you all long as I can. Kansha said. Ok follow me this way then. Wareeya said. Out into the practice area they go not knowing what tricks lie under those devilish grins the witches have. Mr. Howkuu thought. Who wants to be our first volunteer? Wareeya asked. I will! Kansha exclaimed. Ok I’m going to need the rest of you all to step outside the white line drawn behind her. Go ahead I’ll be fine. Kansha said. Soon as they stepped out behind her. A roped gate flew up behind her and in front of another witch. The gate was see through, black ropes. Ok we will not harm you or endanger in you anyway, but we will be practicing which means, actually performing so don’t be afraid. Wareeya said. Ok. She replied. Bomezly your up first. Wareeya said. Well I’ll try and be easy on you. She said. I’m ready. Kansha replied. H

Bomezly took a stance with her left leg crossing over her right leg and her arms spread out. Slowly tilting her head down, you couldn’t see her face anymore because she was a wearing a bonnet. She then said, SPUN TO THE AZLAO PROMISE NEVER FORSAKE THOSE BUT UMLAO. Then everyone noticed a hellacious grin on her face the skys started changing from day to night. She began laughing as the moon came out a full moon her eyes were lit up very red more than bloodshot red they were lit up like a demon’s eyes. KANSHA HURRY AND GET OVER HERE NOW!! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed the other 10 witches outside ran to Bomezly and stopped her. What are you doing? Wareeya asked. Bomezly continued laughing grinning so widely. Snap out of it! As Wareeya slapped her. Nothing was working then came the 12th witch counting in original order from Cyree and Suseenya was Abstalean. She walked over to Bomezly and whispered something in her ear the group couldn’t make out what. Hedoidesu stood behind Mr. Howkuu Mr. Howkuu turned around what are you doing? He asked. Hedoidesu just looked at him and nodded. Mr. Howkuu understood then so he stood in front of Hedoidesu and pulled Tasyoukee over. Tasyoukee looked at Mr. Howkuu in questionably reasoning. Then Mr. Howkuu signaled his eyes at Hedoidesu and shook his head slowly as if asking him are you going to help. So, he too stood in front of Hedoidesu side by side to Mr. Howkuu and Enjo quickly noticed and tapped Kowaremashita on the arm and pointed down at Hedoidesu and he nodded his head in response. So they covered Hedoidesu once again like a sacred gift he then closed his eyes and asked Hushur can you help me understand what that witch is saying? Hedoidesu didn’t receive a response from Hushur. He was waiting and waiting then he asked again Hushur can you help me? For the first time, it seemed like Hushur would not help Hedoidesu. Feeling hopeless about to give up and opens his eyes he hears this faint voice. Hedoidesu Hedoidesu Hedoidesu do you hear me yea barely. He replied. Hushur can you help understand what that witch is saying? Yes, and that is not any witch Hedoidesu that is Abstalean the Witch the oldest of them all Hushur said. What I can understand you Hushur. Hedoidesu stated. Strangely enough Hedoidesu was still unable to hear Hushur clear. So yelled loud as he could LISTEN I DON’T HAVE MUCH TIME TO TELL YOU THIS HEDOIDESU but be heedful of those witches. It’s something blocking my connection from you to me I am only able to hear you I can’t even see what is going on or where you are. I can always hear you but remember I can’t see you now just call on me Hedoidesu and I’ll respond it may not be through voice but in spirit. Wait what does that mean? He asked. I don’t have time to explain but never call on me in spirit unless it is in very dire need. Ok. Hedoidesu said. DO YOU UNDERSTAND HEDOIDESU? Hushur exclaimed. Yes ok. He replied. Now open your heart and not your eyes let that be your guide. Hushur said. Hedoidesu kept his eyes closed but he stood up and tapped Mr. Howkuu on the shoulder. What are you doing? Mr. Howkuu asked. I need you guys to stay in this formation and thank you. Hedoidesu said. He kept his eyes closed then put his hand over his head as if he was contemplating something, but he was listening his hearing was dramatically increased. He started to hear everything Abstalean was saying. Come down child you can’t show restraint can you said. Do we need to throw you in the cellar or do you want to be casted away for doing such things? She asked. I know what you’re doing and I’m going to tell you I don’t like it and it is highly disgraceful to me, now you undo what you have done. Do you understand me girl, I have lived for a long time now I know way more spells then you now get to it! Abstalean Exclaimed. Soon as she said that Abstalean looked up hey aren’t one of you missing? She asked. Why no Hedoidesu popped out from behind Mr. Howkuu forgive me he was covering me with his height. He said. All things considered Bomezly started to undo the spell she walked up to Kansha and said PLEASE FORGIVE THEE, THOU SHALL BE BLESSSID TO THOSE WHO ARE NEAR AND IN FEAR. She said. Near and in fear. Hedoidesu thought to himself that sounds like…. Well let’s go back inside. Wareeya said aloud. Everyone begins heading back inside of the home. Nice to see we can depend on you. Wareeya said to Cyree. Knowing that Cyree was the only witch who didn’t come outside when they needed her. Oh yes mam I will be right out there with some iced spiraling sparkling water for you and a fan to save you from anything that comes your way. Cyree said. EXCUSE ME!? Wareeya replied. Let’s go and prepare the rooms for our guests. Suseenya said. Oh, we’re not staying we have to get back to our village. Mr. Howkuu said. All of the witches turn around and look at Mr. Howkuu and grin, we’ll discuss that when we finish preparing the room we have in store for you all. Suseenya said as the witches walk away upstairs. Did she say room as in nonplural? Kansha asked. Yes, she did. Tasyoukee replied. What did that witch do to you anyway? Enjo asked her. I don’t know I don’t feel any different. She replied. It was fun helping her anyway she wouldn’t harm me. Kansha said. I agree with her these are some very nice people besides witches! Kowaremashita exclaimed. These witches do seem very friendly besides they fed us and did indeed help Kansha learn what happened to her grandmother in a way. Enjo said. As those three huddled up together and talked to each other. Tasyoukee, Hedoidesu, and Mr. Howkuu did the same. Do you guys trust them? Mr. Howkuu asked. No none of them. Tasyoukee replied. I don’t either. Hedoidesu replied. Something about those witches are familiar to me, but the eldest one Abstalean it is something blood-curdling about her. How are they familiar to you, you were nowhere born when they were around? Mr. Howkuu asked. Actually, I can’t explain it I just feel it in my heart. He said. Do you think we would have a slim chance of beating these witches if we were to fight them for some reason? Tasyoukee asked. In any case our chances would be grim, but never giving up on that slim chance is the only chance we would have if that constitutes for anything. Hedoidesu replied. Above all so our chances of beating these witches are 0-to none is what you’re saying? Mr. Howkuu asked. Precise. He replied. Especially with our odds of 3 against 13 they have Kansha, Enjo, and Kowaremashita hoodwinked into thinking that they are trying to help us. He stated. So, your think they’re not trying to help us at all? Mr. Howkuu asked. No, it was something I had to open my heart to and see that my eyes couldn’t. He replied. Wow who taught you that? Mr. Howkuu asked. A friend. He replied. While the group is still stalking amongst themselves Abstalean walks back in your room is ready. She said. I told you all we are not staying. Mr. Howkuu said. You 3 can go if you like we’re going to see the room. Kansha said. Abstalean turns her back come with me then. We can’t leave her or them by themselves. Hedoidesu said. Furthermore, they’re walking up the stairs and notice creepy paintings, some nice and unique. At this point Hedoidesu knew it was going to take a while before they got to their room it was a lot of stairs. Walking and walking started to become exhausting to Tasyoukee as he started to sweat, and looked nauseated. Are you alright child? Abstalean asks as she turns around from hearing him cough so loud. Yes, I’m fine. He replies. It’s no cut on him so Enjo can’t heal him Dammit what is wrong with you Tasyoukee? Mr. Howkuu wonders to himself. The more and more they walked he got more and more exhausted. Tasyoukee started slowing down he started stumbling and then he almost fell backwards and tripped over the stairs, but Mr. Howkuu caught him silently before anything happened. Mr. Howkuu looked at Hedoidesu and shrugged his head towards Tasyoukee signaling help. So Hedoidesu got behind Tasyoukee side by side with Mr. Howkuu and put a hand on his back and they help centered his body to look like he was walking straight forward. Wiping his forehead and the sweat off of him Mr. Howkuu saw that Tasyoukee was only getting sicker, and they need to get medical attention right away. Then Abstalean turns around a few more stairs up, and Mr. Howkuu whispers to Hedoidesu it’s more. He said. They started to feel Tasyoukee’s body turning to dead weight as if he was dead, and he started very slowly chaning colors, you have to look very closely to notice. Finally, they reach the top of the stairs to their room. Hedoidesu and Mr. Howkuu walk up very close with Tasyoukee with his head down walking past Abstalean excuse us he’s very tired. Mr. Howkuu said. Is there a washroom in this room? Hedoidesu asked. Why no just down the hall why is there a problem? Abstalean asked. No mam. He replied. It was 6 mats on the ground, for each of them. They enter and behind them Abstalean cuts the light off and closes the door good night everyone. Good night. Kansha replied. Mr. Howkuu went and stuck his ear to door I think she’s gone for now. He said. What are you guys doing? Enjo asked. We can’t stay here any longer something is not right. Hedoidesu said. What are you talking abou--. Let him finish and listen! Mr. Howkuu interrupted Kansha and exclaimed. We have no time to explain right now, just look at Tasyoukee. Hedoidesu said as he pointed at him. Tasyoukee oh my goodness what is wrong with him? Kansha asked. I don’t know. He replied. Maybe I can help. Enjo suggested. No there are no cuts on him anywhere something is badly happening to him. Mr. Howkuu said. We have to get him medical attention from the village. Hedoidesu said. No, we can ask one of the Witches. Kansha said. NO, WE ARE NOT TRUSTING THEM WITH ONE OF OUR OWN! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. Kansha gets up and open the door and shouts Abstalean!! Hedoidesu couldn’t stop her everything was happening in slow motion. Abstalean came down the hall what is it what’s wrong. Our friend he’s sick can you help him? She asked. I can try what is the problem? While they were talking Tasyoukee called Hedoidesu and Mr. Howkuu over don’t let any witch touch me. He said as he passed out. Tasyoukee wake up wake up!! Hedoidesu exclaimed. Let me take a look at him. Abstalean said. NO we’re fine we just need to return to our village and have him looked at. Hedoidesu said. Excuse me but I agree with him as well. Mr. Howkuu interjected. No allow me you’re under our home and in our world allow me to help you all. That’s the least I can do. Abstalean said. We said NO! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. Why are you two acting like this she’s trying to help. Kansha said. Abstalean bypassed Kansha starts walking towards Tasyoukee and Hedoidesu steps in the way. Then Mr. Howkuu stands beside him, I’m just trying to help him. Abstalean said. As she reaches down and tries to feel his head for something Mr. Howkuu grabs her arm what are you doing? She asked. Hey why don’t you two stop it! Kansha exclaimed. Then an envelope fell out of her sleeve on the ground to the floor. What is that? Kowaremashita asks. Nothing hand it over to me. Abstalean said. As Kansha picked it up she read it and it said. The Sacred Alleviate Council. Abstalean snactches the envelope from Kansha’s hands it was you wasn’t it? She asked. What are you talking about? Enjo asked. You remember back at the cell my grandmother was trapped in the last thing she wrote in her own blood was The Sacred Alleviate Council. Kansha replied. How could you do that and then take us in and fool us or me like some dumb girl! Kansha said becoming infuriated by the betrayal. You have to calm down Kansha. Mr. Howkuu said. Nevertheless, she couldn’t and her art was activating slowly but surely and both her hands were skeletal again something she gained. It’s a shame I didn’t want to fight you any of you for that matter, but I have no choice seems like. While talking Kansha lunges in at Abstalean NOOO Kansha! Mr. Howkuu yells as everything is moving slow. Abstalean whispered some enchanted words to herself no one could hear or she thought. Hedoidesu closed his eyes and heard her she said. Boonta, Bala, Ookala. All of a sudden, an explosion of light appeared and Abstalean looked so different, she was young and energetic looking. Abstalean soon lunged Kansha and grabbed her shoulder and she deactivated he art. WHAT!? IMPSSSIBLE! Kansha exclaimed to herself. Kowaremashita quickly activated his art and instead of attacking with his power first this time he tried an aerial attack instantly above Abstalean he tried a spinning kick in the air. Of course, she saw it coming and she caught his leg midair and threw him to the ground. Kowaremashita! Kansha called out. Abstalean then starts to bend down and reach at him, but Kowaremashita interrupts her and sets her hand on fire with his eye. She quickly puts it out just by looking at it, she continues to come after him. She then realizes that something is still burning her she looks at her arm and still has that burning sensation, but the fire is gone. That is an impressive trick I’ll give you that but it’s going to take a whole lot more than some little burning to stop me. She said. So that’s exactly what Kowaremashita did. He closed his jolting eye, and then seconds before she was about to reach him the lines finally did reach over to his other eye then it happened. Both his eyes opened and both were jolting lines started appearing on the wooden floor where she was standing. She stopped and looked at what was happening beneath her feet. It was like a pattern drawing itself beneath her, then a small fire started and then it erupted. The fire began to start standing and growing taller and taller reaching her neck. Then 3 other fires started around that one and encased her so she couldn’t move. She tried moving but the fire was so hot that she could barely breathe. What the hell is this? Abstalean yelled. The fire was so hot that everyone began sweating as well, she could no longer take it so she tried something she had up her sleeve. Abstalean closed her eyes and then she opened them and they turned white she then stared at Kowaremashita he froze up and then he grabbed for his heart. He started to stumble over and his art faded away. The fire exploded out blazing the roof off of the room. That roof was now gone and they could see the stars as night came. Abstalean’s eyes returned back to normal. I’ve had enough playing games for now. She said. So, you’re not who you say you are. Enjo says. I’ve seen enough. He also stated. Wait Enjo what are you doing? Kansha asked. It’s no time for this now, I haven’t just standing by and doing nothing I also work on things in my spare time. He replied. ENOUGH TALK!! Abstalean said as she grabbed Enjo’s arm she began squeezing tighter and tighter until he could barely feel his pulse. Enjo! Mr. Howkuu called out. Laughing and grinning you are absolutely worthless what even is your role in this group. She asked. Enjo eyes started closing as if he was fading away then he bit his tongue. It woke him up bringing him back to life almost fading away, and then his art activated. What they hell is going? Abstalean said. Abstalean’s hands were shocked by Enjo when his eyes opened and then these light green chains began appearing on his arms as if they were to protect them from anything. At the same time, a green circle was around his body covering from all angles he then pointed at Hedoidesu and Mr. Howkuu. They grabbed Tasyoukee and stood next to Enjo Kansha she dragged Kowaremashita back over to him. Everyone began feeling better Kowaremashita could stand up again. All except Tasyoukee he was still in a very bad condition. The circle expanded and covered all of the group all of them in one circle. Great we’re safe but remember he can’t move in that state. Mr. Howkuu said. Well we have to conserve our energy for now while we have the time. Kansha said. Oh NO you don’t as Abstalean calls out to the witches loud as she can. OH NO! Hedoidesu exclaimed. Enjo you have to hold a little longer can you do that please. Hedoidesu asked. Enjo turned his head slowly and looked at Hedoidesu and nodded yes. Hedoidesu sat down on the ground in a praying motion and he called out to Hushur in his mind. Meanwhile the other witches came piling in and asking what is going on? It’s over they tried attacking me, and I need help defending myself. Abstalean said. I just wanted to help the poor boy that was sick, but they wouldn’t allow me and tried attacking me. She also stated. Cyree Suseenya, and Wareeya came halting to the front as her aid. No matter what you hide behind it will not save you from us. One cannot live if they dare attack 1 of the 13 Sisters of Akuma. You must understand it was not us it was her. Mr. Howkuu pleaded. No, it’s too late for reasoning now, you have to answer for these crimes. The three said. Crime? Mr. Howkuu asked. It’s looks like we have no choice but to be ready for them. He said. Suseenya help me, will you? Cyree asked. Why yes sister let us start with taking down this barrier they have and then they will pay for what they did. Every person must atone for their crime. Suseenya stated. Cyree and Suseenya grabbed each other’s arms and started chanting To, those who are cursed shall be stolen from the Azlao and granted their soul freedom to Umlao. Enchanted writing began showing up on their arms, and then they let go of each other’s hand and they started walking towards the barrier. The two witches’ hair was blowing back as if a wind was blowing and it wasn’t. At this point Hedoidesu was talking to Hushur asking him for help and he really needed it. He didn’t forget that Hushur told him that he could always hear him, but their connection is and would be affected so. Hedoidesu knew what he had to do for his friends. His eyes still closed in his mind he asked and told Hushur please help me I NEED YOU IN SPIRIT HUSHUR! He exclaimed. Then all of a sudden, he woke up and his eyes opened. Everyone turned around looking at him Hedoidesu do you have a plan? Mr. Howkuu asked. Hedoidesu stood up and walked in front of Enjo So no one could affect him since he was casting the barrier. The witches were still coming towards the barrier and they were about to place their hand on it to try and break it. Unfortunately, Hedoidesu grabbed both of their arms and they couldn’t move a muscle. Then Wareeya stepped in grabbed his shoulder and tried the same thing Abstalean did to Kansha but it didn’t work. What the hell are you? She asked. I told you he was the first of Wakai. Mr. Howkuu said. SHUT UP! Wareeya exclaimed as she raised her hand as if she was about to strike Mr. Howkuu Hedoidesu grabbed her arm and flipped her to the ground. ENOUGH!!! Hedoidesu said. Except his voice sounded so different it blended with Hushur’s voice and no one had ever heard his voice. So, no one knew what was going on. Hedoidesu! Kansha exclaimed. He slowly looked at her and looked back at the witches. Then Abstalean looked at the other witches and told them attack now. All of them begin casting spells and were about to attack Hedoidesu told them to STOP!! If you attempt to harm another person in this room I will not forgive any of you. How dare you talk to the Sisters of Akuma as if you know us. Wareeya said from the ground sitting up. Hedoidesu started giving this demonic grin. Then the witches continued casting spells, so Hedoidesu acted on what he said or he knew Hushur would. Hedoidesu raised his arms and this blinding blue light appeared and then the witches started feeling rushing wind fast wind they never felt before only they were feeling this. As if it was targeted directly upon them sweeping them up in the air like plants. The witches were screaming still trying to cast spells so Hedoidesu continued what he was doing. Also, you could see the witches’ veins begin showing up on their bodies. The wind was drawing up their blood, and their breathe was being snatched from their souls. Then moving forward towards them he began breaking his fingers each finger was accounted for each finger would stand for one witch. 10 fingers 10 witches he broke each and every last one of his fingers. However it did not kill the witches but broke a certain bone in their body. Still he had 3 witches to deal with and that was Cyree, Suseenya, and Abstalean. How dare you! Abstalean said. She rose her arm and started chanting something very creepy aloud PUMZDA ALKALO TO PROTECT THE AZLAO WE NEVER WILL FORGIVE UMLAO. She said. Then this square yellow barrier rose from beneath Hedoidesu’s feet trapping him inside of it. Then Suseenya walked up to the barrier and placed one hand on it and started chanting something as well with her eyes closed. ASKUL YOU, BONTA, EPEL, LUSE TO, STRA. Then vines started coming from inside the barrier and wrapping itself around Hedoidesu tightening every time he moved. Next Cyree stepped in front of the barrier and she looked Hedoidesu dead in the eyes chanting. Everyone looking and shaking with fear. ASTUL, EESCON, TOSESCLIN, INSTANINE, FORLUSH, TISCIN. Cyree said. Then this dark black spear appeared in her hands with a 7 near the top of the spear at the bottom of it was a lot of carved writing near. She then prepared herself to go inside of the barrier. Once she entered inside she started talking to Hedoidesu. What are you doing finish him now! Suseenya said. I will when I get ready. She replied. Now I’m going to find out who you really are. She said. The spear in one hand as she started walking towads Hedoidesu and then when she finally reached him she placed her other hand on his head. Her eyes rolled in the back of her head as well as Hedoisesu’s. No one knew what was happening just that neither side could do anything about it. Meanwhile inside Hedoidesu’s mind this confrontation was happening in his mind. Hedoidesu never would’ve of thought so many voices would’ve been in his mind but they were. Where am I? Cyree asked. Somewhere where you have no business? Hushur said in his normal voice. It’s you!!! She responded. Hushur. Yes it is, I. He replied. How dare you after you deal you made with us witches. Cyree said. How dare I your fool you would challenge a god. Hushur stated. Don’t forget I’m allowing you to speak to me as a courtesy of my gratitude. So why don’t you leave this group alone. He suggested. It’s too late for that now once I go back and tell the other who you are they will help me end you!! She exclaimed. Then everything ended the connection between Cyree and Hushur stopped including Hedoidesu and Hushur. Cyree and Hedoidesu’s eyes turned back to normal. Noticing he was still trapped by the vines. Cyree quickly turned around and yelled HE IS NOT THE FIRST OF THE WAKAI THAT IS--- . Closing his eyes then reawakening them and turning blue, he looked at Cyree and she could no longer speak. It was very silent, Cyree kept making faces as if she was yelling but no one could hear her. The sister telling her they couldn’t hear her. So she gives up trying and turns around and plunges the spear at him, but Hedoidesu quickly looks down at his chest then it turns to this light blue crystal like material. Everyone turns and look what the hell are you? Mr. Howkuu thinks to himself. The spear breaks as it collides with the material. Impossible!? Cyree said. This spear was made by the 13 sisters for our protection. How can he break it she was thinking to herself. As everyone watched astounded by what they were seeing, then his grin became a little cynical and turned into a frown. The vines that were gripping him started to unravel themselves and began to die. Hedoidesu stood up looking at Cyree then walking towards her. Leave her alone! Everyone stopped and looked at Wareeya. Yes I said it! Wareeya on the ground crawling towards her sister with one broken leg. She couldn’t bear the pain anymore to move so she stopped. Hedoidesu just looked at Wareeya then turned back to Cyree. Wareeya closed her eyes as tears started creeping down her face. She said THROUGH THE SPIRITH THY AZLAO MOVE UPON THE UMLAO WILL ALWAYS LOSE. Unexpecting she traded places with Cyree Hedoidesu stopped and glanced at Wareeya. That’s quite a trick, Hedoidesu said. You like that one. She thought in her mind I HAVE ANOTHER ONE! She exclaimed. Hedoidesu started walking towards her while she was on the ground. Soon as he was close enough in range she grabbed his legs with her arms and started chanting. ANZEN, HOGU, HIGEKI. Inside the barrier it felt like an earthquake was happening but it was just inside the barrier it was shaking from whatever Wareeya did. Then Hedoidesu noticed that the floor beneath him started turning to concrete he began trying to move, but before he could he was already caught. Trying to move his the concrete started making its way up towards his chest. What is happening? Enjo whispered beneath his breath to the group. Is he going to---? Kansha asked. Interrupted by Mr. Howkuu be quiet and stay ready. Hedoidesu closed his eyes and reopened them and they turned blue and then the entire barrier lit up blue flashing like an explosion. Nothing worked the concrete was still climbing his body and it was reaching his head working its way down to his chin. You’re not strong as you thought you were. She said. He tried it again and the same thing nothing happened, it was a very strange to everyone. He usually had a trick for anything, but this time it seemed like his luck ran out. Thinking to himself Hushur couldn’t find out what the problem was, then he said of course that’s it. With the concrete closing in on his mouth. Everyone standing and watching No. Kansha softly said under her breath with a tear running down her face. The concrete started covering a very small piece of his mouth. Any last words you bastard. Wareeya said sarcastically. Kansha starts walking towards the barrier NO HEDOIDESU! She exclaimed. No, you don’t Suseenya said as she approached Kansha. Don’t Kansha. Mr. Howkuu said. Yea listen to your teacher dear. Suseenya said. The concrete covering half his mouth and his entire body, Wareeya sitting there laughing look at you your nothing. She said. He was trying to say something but he couldn’t the concrete was still in effect. Hedoidesu’s time was running out so he closed his eyes again and his body wrapped in the concrete nothing but half of his mouth. Hushur thought of a trick, he opened his and they turned blue you could see it through the concrete it was so light. I thought you would’ve figured out by now that won’t work!! Wareeya exclaimed. He did something no one in that room has ever seen before. He began contorting his mouth half of his mouth was trapped in the concrete, but long as the other half wasn’t he could contort the rest out. So that’s exactly what he did. Everyone watching in amazement. He moved the rest of his mouth out of the concrete and then that was it. That’s all you were trying to do for what to breathe. Wareeya said. Laughingly. NO!! He said so strictly. Everyone looking and feeling intense then that laugh and grin on Wareeya’s face was transformed into a frown. 2 words spewed from his mouth and it was Akirameru Muyaku. The barrier began shaking Hedodiesu and Wareeya started shaking as well inside the barrier. Hedoidesu’s body started rising from the ground his body like he was being pulled up to the sky. Never theless the barrier shattered, and Wareeya shocked by what is happening. Unfortuantely she was being dragged up as well with Hedoidesu to the sky through the roof. Everyone looking up and no onc could understand what was happening, the other witches Suseenya, Abstalean, and Cyree enraged. Turned towards the group and began to take their anger out on them. Closing his eyes as he was about to do away with Wareeya Hedoidesu noticed that the witches were targeting the group. So he opened them and they were blue he looked at the witches and then a lightning bolt struck down from the clouds, thunder rippling through the sky and in between Wareeya and him the bolt crashed down. It hit the floor splitting the wood and caving in and everyone fell beneath. Taking his eyes off of Wareeya she quickly began chanting once more. Tears flooding down her face ISTUM, LOC, OS, AKALUM, OSTUU, ESTA, SEESTA, GISEI!!! Wareeya exclaimed in vain. Enchanted writing began showing and started covering her entire body. On her left cheek it said purity, as well just like Tasyoukee. Sitting there dangling in the air Wareeya couldn’t do anything but watch Hedoidesu as he started walking in the air towards her. She closed her eyes and thought about something dear to her. She reopened them and her head still held down tears falling. Hedoidesu finally made it over to her and he grabbed her by her hair and snatched her up to make her look at him, then all of a sudden. She placed her hand on his chest, and then the writing from her body started transferring to his. Hedoidesu tried to stop her but once an enchanted spell has been placed on you it’s nearly impossible to stop it. Hushur thought to himself for a second then he quickly knew what it was. He looked at Wareeya after looking down, and she gave him this dead sacrificial gaze as if she won. Hedoidesu was about to grab her, but she started falling to the ground and her life was slowly fading away. Hushur felt his connection with Hedoidesu was leaving and he too start falling from the sky. He fell near the group, and she fell near the witches ironically. The witches noticed what was happening. Some of them calling from the ground still injured Wareeya. Suseenya and Abstalean ran to her checking on her and they noticed the spell. Dammit why would you do that you know that cost! They exclaimed. She tried telling them but she they couldn’t hear her, she was speaking so softly and loud, so they told her to write it on or something. She tried drawing the first letter and she couldn’t even finish the letter Wareeya had passed. The tears started flooding down all of the witches’ face. Cyree still unable to talk couldn’t tell the sisters anything she tried spelling out his name, but whatever Hedoidesu did to her was not allowing him to spell or say his name. Meanwhile Hedoidesu fell near the group Kansha was the first to begin running towards him. Desuyy are you ok!? She exclaimed. Hedoidesu! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. They picked him up and ran out of the house outside trying to find an exit. Running frantically WHERE DO WE GO YOU GUYS!? Enjo asked. HOW IN THE HELL DO WE GET OUT OF HERE! Mr. Howkuu yelled. Moreover the 2 sisters came out while the others were indside they were furious. Abstalean, and Suseenya began yelling ISSAL ISSAL ISSAL!!! Using that pulling spell on Hedoidesu, the group started pulling trying to hold him tight. Nevertheless, it had no success they yanked him from their hands speeding through the dirt he was in their reach now. They wrapped his arms around their shoulders as they were turning around and going inside the house. What do we do we can’t activate our art? Kowaremashita asked. We have to do something we can’t just let them take him! Kansha exclaimed. I agree! Tasyoukee said. We have no choice right now we have to find a way out and then figure out how to get him back. Mr. Howkuu replied. Then sliding the door open it happens, Hedoidesu is back in their grasp the group quickly grabs him. Then Abstalean yells look and Suseenya turns around. It was nothing but a black flash of cloth that’s all you could see. The group turned around and they were in front of the Village of Sorrow we’re home! Enjo yelled. What in the—Mr. Howkuu was thinking to himself. What happened? Suseenya asked. It was her! Abstalean said with a frown on her face. Now quickly we have to get Tasyoukee and Hedoidesu to the sanitorium. He said. Of course, the group started rushing there, and they took him inside. They waited outside all morning as the sun just started rising the group fell asleep. Then as they woke they ran in and asked the Ishi was everything ok. He told them that one of your friends did not make it. NO! Tasyoukee yelled as he walked up to the group. NO! As the group fell to their knees glad that Tasyoukee was ok, they were deeply saddened by the death of Hedoidesu. So when will his burial be placed? Mr. Howkuu asks. We have already taken care of that someone in his honor already had it marked in case something were to ever occur like this. You can all go in and say your goodbyes. So they enter and see Hedoidesu laying there motionless and the same way he looked when he first died the Ishi told them. It’s like I’m seeing this happen all over, he told them. Kansha grabbed his arm DON’T YOU LEAVE ME YET DESUYY! She yelled. She started shaking his bed WAKE UP WAKE WAKE UP PLEASE!! She begged and she fell to her knees. No it will be ok. As Tasyoukee grabs her and hugs her. He risked his life to save all of us how am I supposed to get over that? She asks. When he needed us the most we were useless. She said. Don’t talk like that Kansha he was trying to protect us which he did not want anyone to intervene. Mr. Howkuu said. Excuse us we need to prepare his body. The Ishi said. Prepare his body prepare for what? Kansha asked. It’s time to bury him. He replied. No not now! She exclaimed. The group dragged he out as they did they began and finished in minutes. They began rolling him out on a stretcher his entire body wrapped up and covered without anything special this time they just decided to place him in the ground. The group following behind and everyone else students, elders coming outside this morning to see what was happening they followed as well. Everyone noticed it was a burial anytime you see someone wrapped up they began to assume that is was one of Mr. Howkuu’s students. Also that Hedoidesu was nowhere around so they assumed it was him and they were right. They made it to his burial any last words? The Ishi asked. Everyone so heartbroken tears flooding down faces, and bodies shaking no one had any last words. So the undertaker’s started digging the graves for the special burial. The normal grave diggers were relieved of their duties for this one. As they placed Hedoidesu in the grave Kansha fell to the ground Hedoidesu please C’mon get up please. She pleaded. They began covering him with dirt then rain started falling from the sky and clouds started forming and the sky began getting dark. After that everyone started walking back, class Is canceled for today and tomorrow everyone will understand. Mr. Howkuu said. Go home and get some rest every one of you we have to keep moving forward we can’t sit around in despair much as we want to do it for Hedoidesu we owe him that. Mr. Howkuu said. So, they all return home and try getting some rest. Doing things that they liked it was still despair leaking out in the air. That day became very gloomy, but as night fell even more troubling things began to happen or what seemed. During the dark hours of night that same black flash of cloth appeared at Hedoidesu’s burial and that black flash was a woman. Standing over his burial she got down and crouched on her knees talking saying NO NOT YET YOU STILL HAVE WORK, A DUTY TO ATTEND AND YOU KNOW WITHOUT YOUR CONNECTION TO HIM HE WILL FADE AWAY ONCE MORE FROM SICKNESS LIKE HE DID FOR. I COME TO YOU TO TELL YOU THAT YOUR TIME HERE IS NOT DONE. AS the woman places her hand on the burial it begins to turn purple and the weeds start to come back to life. A tree falls over right outside of the graveyard then a fire erupts out of nowhere on the tree. The woman disappeared in a black flash seeing nothing but cloth her face was covered with a black hood. The fire started to spread the and Hedoidesu’s burial was uncovered dirt gone. Some of the elders close to the grave yard heard something and came outside. 5 of the elders heard went to the graveyard only to see a fire covering the graveyard they were about to turn around and go get some help but the fire vanished in an instant. The elders saw something in a far distance blue eyes, then a blue mist type fog appeared. The tree was gone everything repaired the graveyard was safe as if nothing ever happened. The elders walked back together and they told each other no one hears wind of this. We keep this between each other for the village’s sake too many have already been injured. One of the elders said. So, they walked back into their homes. The morning followed and everyone was still home except Kansha she left her home. Feeling empty without her grandmother nowhere around. So, she left to visit Tasyoukee she walked to his house and knocked on the door. His sister Sairentia answered and said hey you must be the beloved Kansha? She asked. Beloved? Kansha asked. Why yes, my brother---- Excuse us I have it sis. Tasyoukee exclaims. Come in Kansha. He said. So, she came in and sat down are you thirsty? Sairentia asks. No, I’m fine thankyou though. She replied. However, I would like some frozen Yaop Ice Cream. Oh, darn we just ran out I’m going to have make a run to go and get some more, do you guys want anything while I’m out. She asked. No, we’re fine. They replied. As his sister closes the door he turns around and asks Kansha are you ok? I know you’re still upset over your grandmother. He said. I’m so sorry Kansha I know I’m usually a this suave tough guy, but I can’t express myself that easy especially around you. He said. It’s o--- interrupting her I’m so sorry about your grandmother you didn’t deserve to see her that way, and she didn’t deserve to die. He stated. No Hedoidesu---- Interuppting her again yes and I feel terrible about Hedoidesu as well its my fault I should have been able to help him I’m always there to help and I couldn’t he was trying to save me a weak soul like mine. It’s all my---- Interrupted by Kansha kissing him it’s not your fault and he was risking his life for all us who were useless. I came here to talk about Hedoidesu do you think he’s really you know dead? She asked. Still in shock and confused that she kissed him Tasyoukee couldn’t say a word. Kansha slapped him across his face and it snapped him out of it. Why did you kiss me? Tasyoukee asks. I had to do something to snap you out of it. Laughingly she said. Wait so what were you saying about Hedoidesu? He asked. I asked do you really think he is gone? She asked. I think his body may be gone, but his spirit is still here with us as he grabbed Kansha and hugged her. You want to go hang out with the others? She asked. Why not let’s go grab them and come back to my place we can play a game. He said. So Tasyoukee left a note on saying that he would be back with friends they start walking towards Kowaremashita’s house. Talking about things that they were both trying to accomplish by the time they graduate from the school. They get to Kowaremashita’s home and knock on the door still kind of creepy looking. Tasyoukee said. Shush! Kansha said. They can hear kowaremashit coming to the door hey what are you guys doing here? He asked. We wanted to invite you to come over to my house to join us in a playing a game if you want? Tasyoukee asked. Sure thing. He replied. He stepped out and closed the door behind him? Ok we have to go by and get Enjo. Kansha said. They start walking towards his home near the courtyard. They make it over there and knock on his door and then his father answers the door, and his mother comes behind him. Yes how may we help you? They ask. We’re here to see if Enjo would like to join us in playing games at my house. Tasyoukee says. Oh, sure thing hold on Tasyoukee. His father says. So how have you been? His mother asks. I’ve been ok Mrs. Omoshiroidesu. He replies. Oh you all must be of the beautiful Kansha he calls you, Tasyoukee of course, and you must be Hedoidesu? She asks. A tear starts slowly running down Kansha’s face are you alright dear? She asks. Yes mam my I had something in my eye for a second. She replied. Oh poor thing I hope you got whatever it was out? She said. I did. Kansha replied. Also no mam I’m Kowaremashita. He said. Oh a new friend, that’s nice always welcome more friends. She said as Enjo walks up to the door yea you guys I’m down to play some games lets go. He said. Enjo when you come back be safe you hear. Yes mam he replied. Could he spend the night, since we have a school day off Mrs. Omoshiroidesu? Tasyoukee asked. Sure, why not you deserve to have some fun. She said. Enjo ran and hugged his mom thanks he told her. Then he bowed to his father, thank you. So, they started walking from his home back over to Tasyoukee’s house. They were almost there, then they saw the same bullies who use to pick on Hedoidesu attacking another kid. Pushing, grabbing, and punching him the 4 were about to intervene, but they saw that the bullies were leaving. Then the boy got up from the trash and told them I AM SO SICK OF THIS I HATE YOU I HATE YOU ALL! He yelled. NO! They all said under their breath softly trying not to be seen. One of the five triggering effects Kansha said. Don’t worry nothing has happened it seems to be fine. Enjo said. The group took a couple more steps then, they noticed the bullies started coming back and began to beat on him some more. Hey! Kowaremashita said. What you don’t run with us anymore Kowaremashita you traitor. One of the bullies said. The boy laying back being beaten he has this sick disturbed deeply saddened look on his face crying and his heart full of hate. The tears falling all down his clothing the bullies keep beating and one bully says you’re a nobody keep crying. The boy clinched his fists and then blood began to leak from his hands as they were clinched. From his neck up began to turn red, then he started choke as if he had swallowed something by accident. The bullies still continued to beat him anyway, the group quickly ran over, but the boy stood up and he started coughing then the bullies started backing up what are you doing you freak? One of them yelled. This mini tornado storm started appearing around his body covering protecting him he kept coughing then he started yakking and begin ruminating about what was happening. He started to regurgitate something blood was running down from the side of his lips. The bullies were freaked out, they turned around and started to run, but the tornado drug them back in. The coughing, hacking he was doing began to sound worse and worse. Then a shoestring fell out of his mouth, everyone stood there looking wondering what in the world is going on. Then all of a sudden, the boy started vomiting right away, but that wasn’t the shocker what came out of his mouth was. It was an exact replica of him, but much taller, and a little muscular it seemed. Then the boy himself faded away like smoke in the wind. Blood dripping from this much bigger replica’s mouth and his anger fueled by hate was very strong. He dove in like a bullet grabbing one of the bullies and took off like a demon out of Jigoku flying away. Flying over everything the other bullies ran away, while the group ran after the boy. Yelling hey stop put him down the boy turned his head and looked at the group and kept flying he flew out side of the gates they ran out and followed him. Mr. Howkuu was coming back in the village after a short run then he noticed what was happening and joined the group and had them feel him in. The boy continued flying he didn’t choose any pathway so the group were going off to somewhere new. Where is he heading as they were running fast as they could he started picking up his speed. Mr. Howkuu began to notice where the boy was heading. He’s heading to Yurusemasen River we have to hurry. Mr. Howkuu said. So they pick up the pace if he reaches that river and flies over we’ll never be able to save them both. He stated. What we can’t cross it? Kansha asked. No the water of the river is dangerous it can affect you in anyway the it chooses. He replied. You talk like this river is alive. Tasyoukee said. We don’t have time up there look! He exclaimed. The river was up just ahead and the boy was closer to it then the group. Hold on. Tasyoukee said. He closed he activated his art and closed his eyes. Then opened them and he had his same lasso he used before except it was a lasso at both ends he wrapped the other half around his hip and through the other half at the boy and told everyone to grab on. Succesfully it worked and stopped the boy from moving, but then he turned around and saw what was happening it only fueled his hate even more. So he couldn’t move an inch anymore forward so he just descended to the ground. He put the bully on the ground and he turned his attention toward the group. The bully got up and started running back towards the village. Mr. Howkuu grabbed his arm as he was running by No you don’t where do you think your going. He said. Look at what he just did sir! The bully said. Your still not going anywhere we’re going to settle this in a moment. Mr. Howkuu replied. Hey can we settle this without any fighting? Enjo asked the boy. Standing taller than all of them the blood dripping from his lips, and he’s sniffing the air. Still having that disturbed painful and helpless look on his face. He reached out his arm to Enjo as if he wanted help, but all of a sudden his arm fell off of his body. Then he started yakking and coughing again. It his nose began to bleed so he started to hold his head up. Unfortuantely that did not help then blood started running from his eye lids when he did that. Then he started vomiting again and then the same thing happened a newer version of his self, reemerged to the surface and the other version faded away like smoke in the wind. Everyone was nervous they never encountered anything like it before. The boy stood 7’0 ft tall now his normal height was around 5’4 ft. His hair was red and black lighting strikes were in them at the bottom. His eyes were red and black pupils Give him back to me I’m not finish with him yet. The boy said. I’m sorry but we can’t do that. Mr. Howkuu said. Anyway the boy started walking towards the group and pleading please give him to me please. As he begged Mr. Howkuu. Get behind me now! Enjo exclaims. Why are you protecting this monster? The boy asked. We aren’t protecting his actions but we can’t allow you to harm him or anyone else in this villae because you want. Mr. Howkuu replied. Where were you when I was getting attacked, harmed, struck down by these idiots. He exclaimed. We--- Interrupted by the boy or was it that you didn’t care about my safe being, or was I not important enough like them because my art wasn’t activated yet. Yes I know that’s why you take a liking to them, because they have their art, and the rest of us didn’t we were garbage to you. The boy said to Mr. Howkuu. No I have to guide them and make sure that they will be prepared for anything and their lives. That is why I spend my time with them so much. He says quickly. Almost there to Mr. Howkuu the boys becomes furious with him. Get behind me sir! Kowaremashita says. I’ve been concentrating my art since we noticed what was happening earlier so I could be at full power, if anything were to occur like this. He said. Kowaremashita got on one knee and then placed his hand on his face and began activating his art. The ground began to shake and the boy was in even more distraught. Then small fragments of rocks began to reach up above the dirt surface and float in the air, Kowaremashita asked him please don’t fight just settle this peacefully. He said. The boy made it over to Kowaremashita leaning over him blood dripping from his mouth on his hair. The boy reached down at him and slowly. Kowaremashita instantly behind him, wow I forgot how fast he was. Tasyoukee said. Then he kicked the boy in the back and he flew over into the grass face first. Then Kowaremashita instantly rushed him and punched him in his gut or thought he would. The boy made his body turn into smoke moving in the wind. Kowaremashita couldn’t hit him or see him then the boy showed his face and body moving away back where Mr. Howkuu was. Face to face with Mr. Howkuu he told him give him to me or I’ll take him along with you! He exclaimed. Kowaremashita quickly turned around and set the boy on fire. No doubt he successfully got him, but Kowaremashita was set on fire as well. The group noticed that Kowaremashita was burning as well, they told him to stop. No keep doing it for as long as I can. He said. Nonsense stop it now we already lost one we don’t need to lose another! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. So Kowaremashita stopped the fire, and the boy was about to hit Mr. Howkuu, but Kansha stepped in and took the hit with both her skeletal arms trying to withstand the attack from one of his hands. Then the boy was about to strike again with his other hand. FINE I’LL TAKE BOTH OF YOU ALONG WITH HIM! The boy screamed. As he was bringing his other hand forward OVER MY DEAD BODY! Tasyoukee exclaimed as he stood beside Kansha blocking his second attempt with his sword. Get back! He yelled. They backed up, and Tasyoukee drew his sword and told him I WONT SPARE YOU IF YOU CONTINUE. Wait that’s the same sword that saved me Kowaremashita was thinking to himself. If he just strike him it may just save him, he thought to himself. The boy turned himself into that smoke once more and then appeared behind Enjo. Behind you Enjo! Kowaremashita yelled. He was right in front of the bully and he was about to grab his arm, but Enjo quickly activated his art surrounding the bully, Mr. Howkuu and himself in a barrier. Amazing Enjo and Thank you. Mr. Howkuu said. Kowaremashita instantly was behind him and yelled to Tasyoukee come on do it now. Holding one of his arms to the ground Tasyoukee noticed his chance and he took it running full speed. He drew sword back and swung at his arm cutting it clean off. Then blood came gushing out spewing on Tasyoukee and Kowaremashita. Strangest thing was the boy didn’t seem to feel any pain then after a minute another arm grew in that place, it was sickening to everyone. He got up and started to attack the barrier, but nothing would budge to open it. Then Tasyoukee wiped his face of the blood some still in his hair. Dammit! He said. He drew his sword once more and then walked over to the boy. This time I’m going to finish it. He said. He swung his blade upwards from his hands letting the blade drop down from the sky as it was falling the boy noticed what was happening and caught the blade. His hands were cut deeply from the blade, and Tasyoukee started giving this ironic grin, but then he noticed his hands were cut the pain was very intense. He fell to his knees thinking what in the hell happened did I do something wrong. The boy started turning the sword and began to thrown the sword at Tasyoukee. Also Tasyoukee’s art begin to disappear and the sword along with it. He started walking towards Tasyoukee Kansha quickly flew over to him and picked him up. Kansha your fly--- interrupted by her I know I did it once before remember it took some time but think I can do it now on will when concentrated. She replied. She set Tasyoukee over out of the way and then she started to take the boy on by herself. I don’t want to fight you the boy said. I just want him signaling the bully, I’m sorry whoever you are but you attacked my friends and I can’t allow you to harm anyone else even if they are a jerk. So she flew face to face with the boy KANSHA! Tasyoukee exclaimed. I do not want to fight you he said. He said. Well you have no choice. She replied. Kansha hit him once to the face and he stumbled backwards and then she rushed in and hit him again stumbling to the ground she jumped on top of him and told him to stop calm down now and let your art disappear. She said. I CAN’T. HE YELLED . Then coughed up some blood in her face. She then was prepared to do whatever was needed to stop him. He lifted Kansha off of him and then proceeded to get up and started becoming irate. Please just let me get him, and I’ll leave the rest of you alone! He exclaimed. Kansha got up and told him no I will not allow that. She responded. Kansha opened her arms out and then she begin to float rising in the air flying again. She looked down at her hands still skeletal and then she flew towards the boy and she placed both hands on his chest, and closed her eyes. Her mind pulsating she felt like her life was slipping away, but she couldn’t let the boy get away. Little did she know the boy had a trick for it again, he turned into the smoke disappearing act again, and he was gone. He still felt a little of what Kansha attempted he fell to the ground grabbing at his heart trying to breathe, then Kansha fell to her knees. Everyone calling out to her Kansha! They yelled. A tear slowly came going down her face. The boy slowly started getting up, he was barely effected it seemed. On the other hand Kansha was tremendously effected. She tried getting up but her legs wouldn’t allow it she kept falling and stumbling to the ground. What The Hell Kansha!? Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. The boy started walking over towards Kansha. Unfortunately no one could move all sitting there watching not knowing what to do. How do we stop him if we can barely touch him? Kowaremashita wonders to himself. Deeply shocked by it no one would even attempt to help Kansha as he’s approaching her Kansha’s art disappears. The boy notices that she is not moving and then he gets down to check if she’s breathing and he notices that she is not. He bends down and whispers in her hear this is your fault this happened to you. Enjo’s art is wavering the barrier is shaking and vibrating if it’s going to brake. Enjo it’s been a long time you need to rest. Mr.Howkuu said. Thankyou Enjo please bare with us a little while longer until we can get him under control. Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. Meanwhile the boy threatened to take her body Yurusemasen River. He began picking her body up and carrying her the group didn’t know if he was about to fly away or not. So Tasyoukee stood up and ran over confronting him the boy placed her back on the ground and he became invisble again and then he was behind Tasyoukee grabbing him and throwing him over to Enjo’s barrier. Hitting it so hard the barrier begins showing cracks in it. Tasyoukee could no longer move his eyes opening and closing. Then the boy starts walking towards back to Kansha. Kowaremashita tries once more activating his art and to success he did. He knew the cost he would take with trying to attack him again, but he did it anyway. He set the boy’s entire body on fire using a lot of his art. So sadly he had blood still on him and Kowaremashita was set on fire as well. Still keeping the fire alive he kept it going long as he could before he passed out from the burns. DAMMIT KOWAREMASHITA! Mr. Howkuu yelled. One last time I’m going to ask to ask for him, your friends are down now I will take him and her. The boy said. They did not even acknowledge him so the boy did what he said he would and walked over turned his body into that smoke and wrapping itself around the barrier the barrier combusted. Enjo fell backwards and losing his art his eyes rolling into the back of his head, ENJO! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. It seemed like the fire effected Enjo like the barrier was a part of him. So the boy took the bully and Kansha then began flying away from the group and as he was coming across the gap between them and the river a gold sparkly cirlcle appeared under the boy’s feet as he was flying and then wrapping him up like a net trap. The boy fell to the ground right before he could cross, and Mr. Howkuu saw so he started running to them. By the time he made it there he saw that something unordinary was happening. The boy changed back to normal and his art was gone, it was crazy and scary to Mr. Howkuu but what he saw happened to Kansha was the most devastating. He noticed enchanted writing was all over her body everywhere then it disappeared as Kansha awakened. Mr. Howkuu quickly ran over to her holding her head up KANSHA! He exclaimed. You’re a----- covering his mouth with her hand don’t say it I already know. She said. Mr. Howkuu and Kansha gathered the rest of the group and the boy then they started heading back to the village. Whew. Mr. Howkuu said as he wiped his forehead. Its been a long day hasn’t already? He asked. Yes sir it has. Kansha replied. I’ll grab Enjo do you think you can get others? Kansha asked. Yes I’ll take them to the Ishi you go ahead and take Enjo. He said. So after Mr. Howkuu helped Kansha up off of the ground she tried activating her art and she did. Oh Kansha how are you going to carry Enjo he’s heavier than you? Mr. Howkuu asked. No problem sir when my art is activated my skeletal arms don’t feel anything really sir, picking Enjo up will be like picking up paper. She said. Hmmm OK. Mr. Howkuu replied. Kansha walked over to Enjo and she whispered to him hang on I’m going to get you some help. She said. Kansha stood Enjo up and held him up by his shoulder. Also she wrapped her arm around his stomach and then she slowly started hovering over the ground bursting into the air. Wow that Kansha is really something Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. Just hang on a few seconds longer Enjo! Kansha exclaimed as she flew down to the ground in the village. All the elders saw that Kansha was flying and they couldn’t believe it. All of the elders bent down to the ground kissing it and praising Hushur. Kansha looked at the elders and wondered what was happening but she had no time to wonder so she quickly got Enjo to the Ishi. The Ishi came out and asked what is wrong with him. I don’t know sir he fainted. She said. Kansha didn’t want to worry anyone from the village of danger. OK comeback tomorrow we’ll keep for an overnight stay. He said. Kansha walked out of the sanitorium and saw Mr. Howkuu. Wow how did you get here so fast. She asked. Well I was help the other get up and come this way when---. Excuse me are they injured as well? The Ishi came out and asked. Yes they are. He responded. Well come on don’t just stand there come now bring them in. he said. OK I’ll have to explain later. Mr. Howkuu said. I got it I understand sir go on. Kansha replied. Kansha started walking over into the courtyard where the elders were kissing the ground and praising Hushur. She tapped one of the elders on her shoulder and asked what are you all doing? Well we just received news on a betrayal to our village. the elderly woman said. What news? Kansha asked. One of the beggars that roam our village walking to others found out that a person belonging to our village was found dead because of betrayal. She said. Oh who was it? Kansha asked. You’ll never believe it child. She replied. Who? Kansha asked again. The Great Supika! The elderly woman exclaimed. That rotten woman there is no honor in lying about you are. The woman said. What do you mean, what did she lie about? Kansha asked. They found out she was nothing but a big fraudulent witch. The elder said. Who are you anyway why do you have so many questions about this preposterous woman anyway instead of praising Hushur? The elder asked. I’m just curious of who was behind such treason. Kansha said. I know poor child we were all fools, we should’ve known she had no relatives at all. The elder said. Pardon me what is your name anyway? She asked Kansha. Enraged with everything that was going on Kansha tolder my name is Megumi A--- interrupted by another elder walking into her. Excuse me. The man said. Well look at that some people have no manners excuse him dear. The woman said. Now go on what was your name? She asked. Pardon me may I borrow her for some help I’m completely lost. the man said. Annnh go on take her, she was asking me too many questions anyway. The woman replied. As the man walked away from the courtyard with Kansha he told her I know who you are. He said. How? Kansha asked. That’s not important right now but do you really want to stir up trouble here by telling them who you are? The man asked. That was my grandmother and they will not talk about her as if she didn’t contribute to this village! Kansha exclaimed. Walk with me we’re going to have a little chat. The elderly man said. Walk where. Kansha asked. We’ll walk to my house and I’ll explain some things to you as we make our way there. The man said. OK. Kansha replied. I know you know it’s true. He said. What’s true? Kansha asked. That your grandmother was a witch, or at least part witch excuse me. The man said. How do you know that? Kansha asked. Well your grandmother and I go way back I knew Michiko since she was a teenager. He stated. Michiko use to give a poor, pitiful guy a chance. She had a lot of different guys she could’ve chosen other than me, but she picked me. He said. So you dated her? Kansha asked. Why yes I know Michiko kept everything from everyone about her past but it was a reason behind it. She couldn’t allow any secrets to get out that would endanger you Megumi you were her main priority. He said. Why was she protecting me why would I be in danger! Kansha yelled. Calm down it’s more things you have to find out for yourself He said. As they finally reach the elder’s home well I guess this is my stop. He said. Be careful Megumi you have a lot of heart and spirit, but that too could get you killed. Walking to his door wait who are you? Kansha yelled out. Grabbing his handle on his door he took a long a pause…and said I am Siaki. Then he entered his home and closed his door. Then a girl walked up to Kansha and asked her you are one of the Legendary Oskata right? She asked. Yes I am, may I know whose asking? Kansha replied. Oh sorry please forgive me my name is Hitomi. She responded. I just wanted to know could some of my friends and I get to know you guys. We heard of the things you all have done for this village risking your lives. Hitomi said. Hmm I can’t guarantee you’ll be able to meet each and everyone of us, but you can start with me. Kansha said. Oh OK thankyou that’ll be awesome. She said as she hugged Kansha. Wait hey kid how old are you? Kansha asked. I’m eleven and my friends are around the same age. Hitomi replied. OK I guess I’ll meet you all later. Kansha said as she gave an nonchalant look. Hitomi grabbed Kansha’s arm and told her no you must come and meet my friends right away. She said. Sure thing, just give me one second. Kansha said. Kansha went and walked up to Siaki’s door and knocked on it. Siaki came to the door why yes your still here? He asked. Yes sir I need to know more about you. She said. Fine after you meet with the other kids co--- you heard me? Kansha asked. Calm down and don’t be so rude it is a lot of things you don’t understand yet Kansha. For one your art and what happened to you out there by the Yurusemasen River Siaki said. Wait how do you know about that?! She exclaimed. You should be going you don’t want to keep the rest of the Wakai waiting do you? Siaki asked. Can you hold on one second. Kansha said. Kansha ran back to Hitomi. She said. Yes mam? Hitomi replied. Don’t call me mam? She said. OK Kansha. Can you all come over to my house later on, I have to do something very important right now. Kansha said. Aww… You don’t like us? Hitomi asked. No that’s not it, I just have something very special to take care of. She said. Oh OK we will come over later but we will have to sneak out. Hitomi replied. No don’t sneak out. Kansha said. Sorry I can’t hear you, see you later Kansha. Hitomi said running away. Hmm just how I was that age, ill regard for rules. Kansha thought to herself. Then she walked back up to Siaki’s door and as she was about to knock the door was left open. I knew you would be back ha ha eager as I was when I was around your age. Siaki said. How well has your teacher taught all of you? Siaki asked. He’s taught us a lot since we’ve came to the school. Kansha said. Yes I know you all know of art, humph all you all already have activated it, but has Salul taught you your history. Siaki asked. No what history sir? She responded. Ahh I see he’s decided to keep that from you all, but I will tell you just in case keep this from the others. He said. Hesitating and looking distraught. Did you hear me? Siaki said. Why would I have to keep this from the others? Kansha replied. Because this is more a curse than it is a blessing. He said. What do you mean? Kansha asked. Sit down I’m going to go grab you something to drink. Siaki said. OK Kansha responded. Moments later Siaki came back with something that Kansha had never seen before. Now this an old drink from back in my day. Siaki said as he laughed a little. What is it? She asked. Why this is Starry Feine this here is a very great drink to have for special occasions. Siaki said. Here try a little bit of it. He said. As Kansha tried it, she felt a burning sensation in her throat for a second then after wow this is very good I feel a little more alert. She said. Why yes it can do that as well ha ha. Siaki said giving an old elderly laugh. I don’t want to be rude, but may we continue with the story? Kansha asked. Why yes excuse I got carried away. Siaki replied. Where was I? He asked. You were talking about the history of art. Kansha said. Oh yes that’s right Siaki said. He talked to you all about the five triggering affects didn’t he, and how to activate your art. Siaki said. Yes sir. Kansha replied. Nevertheless he didn’t explain what art is or how it could kill you, maybe even hurt the ones you love. It’s a dark history behind all of this lies that have been told, family secrets that will shared. Furthermore a lot of things that will hurt you emotionally, and maybe physically are sure you want to go down this path? Siaki asked Yes sir they killed my grandmother and I WON’T LET THAT GO! Kansha exclaimed. Just as feisty as your grandmother ahey. Sika replied. OK let me get serious, for one it is boundaries to art. He said. Wait boundaries what do you mean? Kansha asked in aw. Look at your feet and tell what you see. He said. Well I see my shoes on my feet. She replied. NO tell me in detail what do you see not just your shoes. Siaki said. OK I see my shoes my socks on my feet then the bracelet around my right foot that I wear. She said. Good, you see the boundary between your foot and your shoe. He asked. Think of that as the boundary of your art. Siaki said. Wait was the boundary with art? She asked. OK before art one cannot activate his/her art without having a signature. He said. A signature? Kansha said. Yes a signature as in something that person will or would be known for doing. Your signature of your is your skeletal abilities the more you activate the more you’ll learn about your signature Siaki said. Also the same thing goes for the rest of you friend, and see the unique thing about you all the first of the Wakai. Is that you all activated your art before your signature was even shown. Siaki said. WHAT? Kansha responded. Ha is this too much to take in? Siaki asked. No sir this has all caught me by surprise that’s all. She said. Oh and cannot forget the biggest factor that tiredness you feel after your art has deactivated is your destined emotion. Destined emotion what is that? Kansha asked. Destined emotion is what your art feeds off of and it allows you to conjure up art from the emotion that is the strongest in your body at the time of an occurrence. Then on the more and more you focus on that emotion your art eats it up be careful of how much you use it. Now I am not one for legends, but legend has it if you use that destined emotion too much it will vanish from you. Siaki said. What, I can’t believe Mr. Howkuu didn’t tell us anything about this. Kansha said. Now wait just a minute before you go blaming people maybe he didn’t know. Siaki said. Also your destined emotion focuses on your mind the more you concentrate on that emotion the stronger you art will be. You might have noticed that your art was the strongest as it ever was when your first activated it. Oh I know you have learned more abilities with your art or further enhanced capabilities. Furthermore that falls more on your signature don’t confuse the two. Siaki said. What please tell me that is all there is. Kansha said. No one more thing when one truly has become one with his destined emotion and signature he then becomes his/her Profound Design. Siaki said, Profound Design? Kansha uttered. Yes that may be the biggest legend of them all. Profound design was said to be the most dangerous thing ever, and when I say ever I mean forever. You have to take in the fact of those who believe in Hushur, Witches, and many other things. He said. Impossible! Kansha said. Unless there is something more powerful than those ha ha. Siaki said. Kansha thought to herself that he didn’t know they had came in confrontation with the witches. So she kept that to herself why no sir. She said. How do you know so much about… art? Kansha asked. Well I was around your grandmother for a long time, and she truly was The Great Supika that is fact, she also knew a lot of things. Siaki said. Well excuse me sir, but that still doesn’t explain how you know about art. I thought art was something only generated in my generation. Kansha said. Hmm well your right when the sickness occurred only the young were affected, but also you have a very small percentage of people who were also affected. Nevertheless, they were casted away when the council caught wind of that. Siaki said. Wait, wait so your telling me it is elders who are of the Wakai? Kansha asked. Indeed, no one knows if there still alive or not, but if you ask me I would say yes. Siaki said. Do you think they have left the village? Kansha asked. Huh village…? Siaki responded. Our village sir. Kansha replied. Oh, that’s right I’m sorry why yes I think there are those who have left and some who haven’t in-case of emergency to stay and protect the ones they love. Siaki said. Why did you seem shocked when I said village sir? Kansha asked. Oh I’m sorry that is also something I’m not use to we the elders do not know of any villages. That is something that was put in place to change the attitude of this new world, to try and cover up old past and wounds spread across the world. Siaki said. What so this wasn’t called a village what were called then?! Kansha exclaimed. Are sure you want to know of these certain things, because if people do find out you know they will come for you or attack the ones you love. Siaki said. YES, I’LL TAKE THE RISK! Kansha exclaimed. There are regions across the world of Restaria, excuse me Serenual to you all. We are Region S’, S as in Sorrow. He said. So are The Village of Divinity, and The Village of Thaumaturgy not really villages as-well? Kansha asked. Correct, but you can’t share that with others. He replied. Also the Divinity, and Thaumaturgy are borders of Region S. He said. Borders so that means---. Yes Divinity, and Thaumaturgy are our allies, and neighbors. We are supposed to help them whenever they need our help. Siaki said as he interrupted Kansha. Kansha sat there and thought to herself, so they were telling the truth they knew nothing of what happened it was those evil witches. Are you OK? He asked. May I ask you do you know how my grandmother died? Kansha said. Why yes some elders in the Thaumaturgy killed her because they thought she a witch. He replied. Hey you better get going to check on your friends, they’re probably waiting on you at your home. Siaki said. OK I will be back sir, I want to no more. She said. OK I’ll be here waiting when you’re ready. Siaki said. Kansha shook her signaling OK then she walked out the door. Siaki walked behind her as he closed the door and looked out his window watching Kansha walk away. I hope it won’t be a day when I have to use this again. Siaki said as he grimaced while placing his hand softly on the window he then closed his curtains. As Kansha was walking away she thought to herself should I trust this man. I’ve been fooled before by the witches, and even my grandmother. I don’t know for now but I’m only sure of one thing my friends have not deceived me. Even though Mr. Howkuu did not inform me on the origin of art heck maybe he didn’t know. I will just have to try and experiment with some things Siaki told me when I have some time to see if what he said is true. Of course after I go back and learn some more from him but I must keep my focus and guard up around him in-case. Hey Kansha. Hitomi said standing outside of her home. Why hello Hitomi are these all your friends? Kansha asked. Yes. She replied. Come in you guys, OK they all replied. My other friends couldn’t make it. Hitomi said. Oh that’s fine I’ll meet them another time. Kansha said. Another little girl ran up and grabbed Kansha’s arm, hi I’m Zaori I’m so glad to finally meet you. She said smiling so wide. Aww I’m glad I could meet you as-well Kansha said. Then a boy walked up in front of Kansha and bowed his head to her, I am Kuhiro and I very honored to meet you Kansha of The Legendary Oskata he said in his kind of high pitched voice, he smiled his dimples were showing with his red cheeks. Pulling on her other arm was another boy you’re very strong and brave I want to be like you. He said. Oh… wow I don’t know what to say I’m flattered. May I ask what is your name. She said. My name is Dobu’. He responded. Two others were standing behind the rest of the others. I’m sorry Kansha they’re shy, and twins. Hitomi said. Twins? Kansha shockingly said. Yes, they are twins identical to be exact I will introduce them if you don’t mine Madam Kansha. Hitomi said. No, go ahead I don’t mine it’s fine with me. She replied. OK he is Niko on the left and that Tota’ on the right. The way we can tell the difference between this by their attitudes. Tota’ is usually very scared of things that he usually does not see on a daily basis. It can be people, objects, organisms, anything. Also Niko usually covers and shields him when he is scared like this now he is the older brother by ten minutes and Hitomi said. Oh, wow identical twins that very cool, there is nothing to be scared of Tota’ it’s alright. She said. Huh… she thinks we’re cool. Tota’ said very timidly. Yes she does c’mon bro let’s meet her. Niko replied. So they turned around slowly and they both gave Kansha a hug. Now see there I’m nothing to fear. Kansha said laughingly. Can you show us you art? Hitomi asked. Oh haha no not now when I practice in the courtyard, you should all come by and watch. It’s too dangerous to attempt in front of people in a home, I only do that if that is necessary. Kansha said. How about we play a quick game? Kasha said. Yea a game. They all replied. What game? Zaori asked. The Game of Charza do you all know of it? Kansha asked. No mam? Hitmoi replied. OK it’s quite simple, the game may determine your fate, or destiny. We take a leaf, ask a question and write the name of the person on the leaf that we’re asking about. If it falls that means no to that fate of question, but if it stays on the tree branch that we place it on that means yes. Kansha said. Awesome! Dobu’ exclaimed. Who wants to go first? She asked as they started heading outside her home. Never mind that we can all go at the same time. She replied. Cool! Hitomi shouted. They were heading to the same place that the group first played Charza. Kansha how do you know so much about this stuff? Hitomi asked. Hm Kansha thought to herself haha I’m still learning as I go on, you too Hitomi will become stronger when you reach our class one day. If you become of the Wakai. Kansha said. Hey do you ever think we’ll be able to meet the one who saved the village from that fire? Zaori asked. Kansha just looked at Zaori and slowly looked up in the sky at the stars. Everyone pick up a leaf. She said. As they picked up a leaf Kansha did as-well writing Yuuta on the leaf. She asked Is Yuuta really gone, will he never return. Then Kansha climbed the tree a little bit and placed it on a not too high branch. You all will have to give it a couple of moments, it may not be decided right away. She said. Oh, and your patient, you’re the best. Tota’ said. Giving a smile that was widening, no a friend taught me that. Kansha said. Taught you what patience? Hitomi asked. Yes, if this is really true we should give this some more time. Kansha said. Kansha stood there looking in the sky at the stars, look, look, look, mine fell. Tota’ pointed. Niko and I both shared the same question. Tota’ said. What was it? Kansha asked. Are we guaranteed to not be of the Wakai. He said. Oh wow nice question. Kansha replied. Look mine has stayed still the entire time and mine has been there long as yours. Hitomi shouted. What was your question? She asked. Would it ever be possible for me to become strong and start my own council for the village? Hitomi said. Hmm another very nice question. She replied. Everyone looked and they saw a leaf falling whose is that look no, no, no, Dubo’ said. Then a leaf came to on a halt it fell on the lowest branch. Wow. Kansha exclaimed. What was your question. She asked. Would I ever make it out of this village to see other villages to help, protect, and learn with them. He said. All of you are so amazing in your own way. Kansha said. Your leaf hasn’t moved since you placed it up there Zaori safe to say your question was a yes what was it anyway? She asked. Id rather keep it to myself mam. Zaori responded. OK that’s perfectly fine. Kansha said. So that leaves only Kuhiro when she said that Kuhiro’s leaf began slowly falling Kuhiro slowly walked up to the tree and just watched. Then the leaf fell and hit the base of the tree. What does that mean he asked. It’s still on the tree so that means undecided I assumed. She replied. What was your question. Kansha asked. Would I ever found out who took my shoes that day in class? He replied. He-he Hitomi chuckled. Hey what’s so funny Kuhiro asked. Well he might need more challenging in the future Kansha thought to herself. We been here long enough and I guess I have the answer to my question, she thought to herself as a slow tear ran down her face. Kansha didn’t want them to see her like that lets go for now since we’re done. She said. As they were walking away, are you alright mam? Hitomi asked. Yes I’m fine just my all----. Look Tota’ said your leaf is falling. They all turned around and watched Kansha’s leaf fall to the ground nowhere near the tree. Kansha fell to the ground full of tears Kansha are you alright mam? Dobu’ asked. She lifted her head up wiping her tears with her arm smiling yes I’m better than ever she said. Let’s go back to my home. She replied. They all started walking back to Kansha’s home and they all sat down on the floor and talked to Kansha asking her what did she like to do. They talked for a while, meanwhile Mr. Howkuu was still there at the sanitorium outside waiting thinking to himself. How could I let them go into battle again knowing they’re not ready. For now on, I vow to never let them go into battle with sustaining injuries, or plaguing health unless it is for the sake of the village. As he held his head down he swiped his forehead of sweat. With the sunset finally ending and the moon risen, Mr. Howkuu walked away from the sanitorium and started clearing his head. Questioning himself… hmm two trips to other villages and it could’ve have cost them their lives not counting mine. Am I the teacher for them, or should I pass this task on to someone else. Mr. Howkuu began walking towards the gates, hmmm Mr. Howkuu uttered as he gave a little small grin. Maybe a little walk will clear my mind he thought to himself. Mr. Howkuu walked outside of the gates and closed them behind him. Mr. Howkuu just walked down the narrow path of darkness. Not knowing where he was going it was so dark, he thought to himself we need to get build lights to go out here you can’t see anything. With his right hand in his pocket he kept walking, then a small tear ran down his face thinking of Yuuta. Dammit how could I let him save us again, and putting his life in danger. To think that we would even encounter witches let alone, whoever those two elders were from The Village of Divinity. Mr. Howkuu stopped walking and thought to himself, something terrible is going on and I have to get to the bottom of it. Even if I do hell what can I do to stop it. I need to learn how to defend myself along as to protecting the others. I don’t have art, that is a rare sporadic trait. I’m not from The Village of Divinity so I can’t connect spirituality. Nevertheless, I’m not from The Village of Thaumaturgy I can’t perform spells. What is it that I can do. Mr. Howkuu began walking again and wondering one who cannot possess art is considered a civilian by regulation. Those who possess art are considered noble, cursed, or either feared. Also, the elders from Divinity are merely considered gullible and foolish. However, those from Thaumaturgy are considered evil, heartless, and deceiving. How, when, and where would I be able to choose. Then as he kept walking Mr. Howkuu noticed he was coming up to the HemYahlasin Tree, should I give this tree a chance he thought. Heck why not my luck can’t get any worse he thought. So, Mr. Howkuu laid down on the ground on his back and looked at the stars. He then placed his hand on the tree while laying there and said aloud is there an answer for all these dark and malicious ways of others. Mr. Howkuu said. Mr. Howkuu laid there for ten minutes maybe more as he watched the clouds cross each other. It hit him, that’s it what if I can come up with a new way to defend myself and others. Somehow, I could create my own way of defending others I wouldn’t be art, spirits, nor spells. However, it would be something damming I wouldn’t to use it unless I had to, so for now I will work contracting this new-found power that I have a fiery desire for. I must be careful though if, they were to ever get wind of this that would be the end of me he thought to himself. So that had Mr. Howkuu began walking back towards the village. Down the same dark path that he started upon, all of a sudden he heard that same sound from before. It sounded like a dozen brooms sweeping a mat or something. Mr. Howkuu quickly stepped off of the path and ran fast as he could to the nearest bush. The sound grew softer and softer until he heard it no more. However he did hear talking while he was hiding. Voices saying dammit he got away, I think it was the teacher, and by himself. One of the voices said. You can’t tell me he would be that stupid. The other voice said. Then Mr. Howkuu peeked out from the bush to see who it was and quickly he dropped back down. It was the two elder guards from The Village of Divinity. Something tells me he’s still here one of the elder guards said. What do you want to do with him, the other guard said. As the guards of Divinity how about we make an example out of him. The elder guard replied. Salul we know you are here one of the elder guards said. Yes that’s right you can’t hide forever. The other elder guard replied. Something is different about them this time Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. He peeked out once more he saw one of them had a cane and the other one was walking with a limp. Whatever that stuff was that came out Megumi’s charmed ornament affected them in a very peculiar way. Then all of a sudden the two guards started sniffing the air we can smell you, Salul he’s over there. One of them said. What the hell are they Mr. Howkuu thought to himself as he fell backwards out of the bush and started running straight forwards into pitch darkness not knowing where he was going. Nevertheless he had to run, and the two guards were right behind they weren’t as close but right on his trail. Unfortunately their vision was sharp as ever, and Mr. Howkuu couldn’t see anything in the dark. Just what are they, how can they detect me still in this pitch darkness they seem to have my scent maybe just maybe if I can get rid of my scent I can lose them. Feeling for obstacles around him while running Mr. Howkuu couldn’t tell where he was and it seemed very hopeless at that point to continue to run, but Mr. Howkuu did. Swaying down at the ground trying to feel for something. There was nothing around, as Mr. Howkuu kept running his heart pace picked up beating faster and faster. He could hear the sound of his feet running over leaf after leaf, rain began pouring down from the skies, flowing over his hair all the way down his face. Then all of a sudden Mr. Howkuu could see clearly as if it was broad daylight. Mr. Howkuu could see a building not too out of reach from him. He kept running fast as he could, thinking if I can just make it to that building maybe I’ll have a chance. Where do you think you’re going Salul? One of the guards said. Homing in on Salul like missile pouncing in front of him. Trying to make it to that building over there huh? The guard said. The elder guards stood there in front and behind him as rain was flowing down their face grinning. Hmmph we’ll end you here tonight. The other guard said from behind. Who are you two and why do you hate all of us so much.!? Mr. Howkuu pleaded. They both started walking towards Mr. Howkuu simultaneously and they both said we don’t hate all of you. Just those who are blessed of the Wakai. As they stood over Mr. Howkuu, any last words? They said. Yes, who are you before you both kill me allow me to know my killers. Mr. Howkuu said. The elder guard in front of Mr. Howkuu crouched down on his feet and smiled in his face. You have no clue who we really are do you, after all this time? He said. Take a close look at me. He stated. I still can’t tell who you are. Mr. Howkuu said. Hmmph and I thought he was supposed to be the successor to The Great Supika. The elder guard said from behind. Maybe you should hit those books a little bit more, you don’t see anything that reminds you of something. The guard said in front of him. Hold on one second I’m going to make sure you can see me. He said. He backed up from Mr. Howkuu and stood up swaying his arms in a formation. Are you really going to use that now the guard from behind him asked. YES I want him realize who we are! The other guard exclaimed. Now let me do what I was going to do without interruptions. He said. Fine! The other replied. He stood in front of Mr. Howkuu and moved his left arm counter clock-wise and then his right arm clock-wise. Next he rose both of his arms up vertically until both his hands met and formed a praying motion. Then something was forming around his head it seemed like a halo, but it wasn’t. It was red and had three hands two of the hands were mirroring each other and facing horizontally and touching fingers. Then the third hand was facing downwards vertically touching both hands. Mr. Howkuu sat there speechless wondering WHO IN THE HELL ARE THEY. IS THIS THEIR TRUE POWER. WERE THEY HOLDING BACK AGAINST US. I see your speechless the guard. Said from behind. Then Mr. Howkuu came to realize it wasn’t a halo but simply a red crown. Still standing there in that motion, the elder guard closed his eyes and bowed his head. Saying something but know one could hear him, all you could he hear was someone whispering very low to themselves. Then the hands on that red crown flew off in directions east, west, and north. The guard raised his head and opened his eyes still in that motion. He looked up in the sky the hands were moving in a circle flying all around the sky. The rain stopped all of a sudden and then as the hands were racing around in the sky the stars started disappearing one by one. This can’t be real, Mr. Howkuu thought to himself as he was there watching helplessly. The sky started changing colors and it was bright as day like night itself vanished in an instant. Mr. Howkuu looked up at the sky almost blinding him. What did you just do? Mr. Howkuu asked. While we have the time now look at me and my brother and look closely and tell us who we are the guard said. Mr. Howkuu looked closely in front of him and then behind him. Thinking to himself, who could these two possibly be then, he noticed a scar on his leg and on the others. Where did you get that scar? Mr. Howkuu asked. IT’S NOT A SCAR IT’S A BIRTHMARK! He yelled. I knew it. Mr. Howkuu said. It’s only one other person who has that scar on their leg and that was--- stopping himself and thinking it can’t be he had no children. No finish it, if you won’t I will, yes HUSHUR, and to cease your curiosity he did have children and we are his only children. The guard said. My name is Hemaleen and My brother’s name is Muteen. HEY, I CAN INTRODUCE MYSELF!! Muteen yelled. Back to what I was saying or you can call me Da’ku O’ji of Shouline. Hemaleen said. Hmmph show off! Muteen said in a nonchalant irritated way under his breath. Shouline? Mr. Howkuu said. Yes Shouline, I’m not from this world, but from the next I was requested here to partake in defending this world, since there are witches no longer among you all. Hemaleen said. Excuse me aren’t you forgetting something. Muteen said as he coughed. That’s right my brother came here with me as-well to defend this world as part of a deal we had in place way back then. Hemaleen said. Back then, just how old are they, Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. There is no need to worry about our age Hemaleen said grinning so wide. They can read minds, but how. Can we kill him now, he’s just rambling on and on his mind about things he cannot understand brother let us just finish the job. Muteen said. Fine! You have about thirty seconds to finish him, before nightfall comes flooding back in. Hemaleen said as he turned his back and began walking back towards The Village of Divinity. Finally, this has taken forever! Muteen said. He stood over Mr. Howkuu and then raised his leg and he noticed those talon like boots he was wearing. Standing as he took a long pause as if he was waiting for nightfall to come. Better hurry the stars are re-aligning. Hemaleen said. Huh heh it’s a shame I have to kill somebody brilliant as you. Muteen said grinningly and sarcastically as he exhaled. Muteen took his leg and swiped it straight in front of Mr. Howkuu everything seemed in slow motion for him Muteen’s leg was gracing slowly in front of him aiming for his neck. As it was inches away from his neck dark fall came and then you could hear the splatter of blood come from Mr. Howkuu. He laid there on the ground grabbing, reaching trying to stop the blood. His eyes were wide open as they ever been, and you could see his dark brown hair from the bright moonlight. Standing over him still as a statue was Muteen. Mr. Howkuu was still there bleeding out, faintly still breathing he felt someone dragging him. He turned his head much as he could his eyes shutting trying to open them. His vision was fading seeing circles, dark peripheral vision, however he could still make out a woman only by seeing long hair that was touching the ground before completely shut. Sir, sir, sir wake up. A voice kept yelling, Mr. Howkuu was laid there stretched out on a medical bed. Not knowing where he was the first thing came to his mind was to get up and try to run. Wait what are you doing I’m trying to help a voice said and sounded like a woman. Mr. Howkuu turned and saw that it was an elderly woman with a feeble looking body a little overweight, and a very friendly face. I can’t trust her, am I dead or am I in that other world that Hemaleen said. Mr. Howkuu was imagining all sorts of terrible things in his head, you need sit down rest anything but stand on your feet right now. You almost died the woman said. NO! You will not fool me or prolong me any longer! Mr. Howkuu yelled in hysteria. Do you see this writing on this pendant! He yelled as he pointed to it. The woman read out awkwardly and slowly trying to read it. It was barely visible the words seemed to have disappeared. Nevertheless, she made out what the symbols said. Nise Shinjitsu is that what you stand for? The woman asked. Teach those who want to learn, for those who learn today will not have to teach tomorrow. Mr. Howkuu said. What does that mean? She asked. Looking out the corner of his eye for something he could use as a weapon against this mysterious woman. He took the closest thing he could find near him which was a wooden soup soon. He yanked it off of the counter and ran at the woman. What are you doing, I’m just trying to help you. She said in this very sad neurotic voice. Mr. Howkuu jumped and lunged at her with the spoon in his hand, mouth wide open, and his eyes in this furious state. The woman shrieked as she ran back against the wall and begged him not to come closer. Mr. Howkuu took the spoon and his arm and flung it backwards then forward and was about to hit the woman. Unfortunately, he didn’t get the chance the spoon was one inch away from her head. Exhaling fast and faster with her head down she looked up and saw he was still like a statue. Also, her hand was placed on his chest she stood there for a couple of seconds regaining her breath. Then she retracted her arm from his chest, and then tried grabbing by his arm. He fell out of the air and hit the ground, but she quickly dragged him over to the bed. She then wrapped some shackles around his hands and feet. All of a sudden Mr. Howkuu’s eyes burst open and he took a deep exhale then began exhaling and inhaling trying regain his breath. What just happened to me did you just do---. Interrupted by the woman, no I didn’t do art furthermore I don’t know how to do art. This is just something I have been stuck with for years, and I can still barely control it. She replied. Mr. Howkuu just laid there, he watched her with his head turned and his eyes squinting openly as he steadily watched her. So if you’re not here to kill me, then why are you here? Mr. Howkuu asked. I told you before, hmmph as if you were listening I’m here to help you. The woman said slumped over. As she began walking towards Mr. Howkuu she started talking to him. The teacher is the one who is supposed to teach not learn along with his/her students. She said. I am the teacher I am not learning as I go. Mr. Howkuu said. HAH THEN PROVE IT! The woman uttered. How do I prove that? He asked as he laid there shaking in the bed. Who am I? The woman asked. Is this another trick question, what is it with these people, how am I suppose, to know who they are if I’ve never seen them before. HEY, WHAT KIND OF QUESTION IS THAT!? Mr. Howkuu yelled as he shook his fist with sweat running down his forehead. See, don’t assume you know everything because you can’t understand what it is right in front of you and simple as could be, but yet you refuse to believe what you hear and see with your own body. She responded as she then sat down next to his bed. Who are you? Mr. Howkuu asked. She looked at him with her tiny eyes and squinted a little as she began to talk just a wonderer, no one really. She said so nonchalant. A wonderer but you seem to know so much, or at least act like you do. Mr. Howkuu said as he laid there sweating more and more. Wondering for long as I have, you would think you know a lot of things. She said with a fat smile. Oh, look at your burning up, you need to calm down and relax. She said as she hopped up out of her seat. You still didn’t answer my question. Mr. Howkuu said as he wiped his forehead. Someone who use to be of importance here in this Region. She said so softly. Region excuse me Ms. What are you talking about? Mr. Howkuu asked as he was in distraught. She dropped her head and slowly shook it, darn it I can’t believe I mentioned that. She uttered. What are you rambling, on about, Ms. Excuse me it’s not polite to ramble in front of somebody to yourself. He said as sweat was still running down his face. Hey Salul, may I ask how much do you know of your village and the others? The woman asked as she stood there giving a little awkward smile. I only really know of the Witches’ Return and Hushur almost everything else completely wiped out old age. He told the woman. Eh so he doesn’t know the history on us, heh some teacher this is. Who would’ve of thought… I guess anyone can pass a teacher nowadays---. Hey, there you are going on rambling again. Mr. Howkuu said as he interrupted her. Something tells me I should just let him die out there in this world, but I wouldn’t able to live with myself the woman thought to herself. Salul, are you prepared to know the real truth behind Restaria, excuse me Serenual? She asked. The real truth… what does she mean as he thought to himself. Of course, I am. He said. What ever she tells me I have to be weary of anything else regardless. Now Salul, this goes without saying but this invaluable information comes with a price. So, don’t let anyone find out about what you know she said as she stood up humped over. Mr. Howkuu laid there as he stood at her daydreaming from the fever he had. SALUL! She yelled as she stomped her foot. Yes, yes, he uttered I take responsibility for anything that happens because of this information. The woman turned around and let out a deep sigh, finally then she sat down. Wait before you go any further! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. The woman was interrupted right when she was about to sit down, and she shook her head. What is it now? She asked so agitatedly. Tell me who you are now, I’ve been asking for a while now before you go any further into this information you’re about to tell me. He said so demandingly. She stood there bent over her chair grabbing onto the arm rest as she was about to sit down. She turned and looked at him, fine my name is Luzenichi. She said as she sat down. Now let me end all of this confusion about village talk for you. She said with a grim smile. These the three villages that you know of are not real, that is a myth compared to what they are. For years now, the elders from there have been spewing that nonsense to keep peace. However, it only serves as false hope to those who find out the truth in the end. She said in this deep despair look. Just who is this woman Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. To think, all we have done for this Region and to be betrayed it still leaves a lingering scolded burn not only in our hearts, but our souls as-well. She said. Our? Who is she talking about Mr. Howkuu wondered. Hmmph then to up and vanish like they did without a warning, note, letter, or anything how could they. Luzenichi said. Anyway, back to the story the world of Restaria was split into multiple Regions, and we are Region S’. Yes S’ for Sorrow because, that was the only thing left behind in this Region. In this world ran by witches there was no time for feelings, or emotions. So those who showed either were cast away to Region S’. However, those who were placed there were not left alone, the Region had other people who were thrown in there with them later forming separate areas of land. They were in there for their beliefs some religion, others tried using dark satanic rituals to prove something to the witches. The witches did not tolerate blasphemy towards them. So, they ended all of that quickly and banished anyone who seemed of the renegade that was brewing immediately. So that must be Divinity and Thaumaturgy Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. The other Regions I’m not too sure of what they have become now it’s been so long. Luzenichi said. How do you know so much about the witches? Mr. Howkuu asked as he laid there feeling little bit better. You ask a lot of questions; may I finish one thing before I start another? The woman asked. Yes, he replied with a sarcastic look. Hey what did you do to me earlier? Mr. Howkuu asked. Look I’m trying to remember things from decades ago, NOW look I LOST WHAT I WAS THINKING ABOUT! Luzenichi exclaimed prancing around. You said it wasn’t art, I’m just wondering what was it. Mr. Howkuu said very lightly. Why do you probe so much for stuff that doesn’t really concern you? Luzenichi asked. Well I am kind the successor of The Great Supika. He replied in an arrogant nonchalant way. Oh, you’re the one that I hear so much fuss about, I thought it was another teacher. He-he well I’m honored but it’s just some things better left unsaid. She replied. Please Luzenichi inform me on this, I will be to comprehend everything I will not interrupt anymore. I just want to know everything about this Region as-well our world we live in. Mr. Howkuu pleaded. Hmm, and you said you do know the cost of this don’t you? She asked. Why yes, mam I do, once you know you can never unknow what you hear you now. Luzenichi said. Furthermore, if someone were to find out you received this invaluable information from no one you understand. She said sternly. Yes, madam he replied. You know of the Regions now so there is really nothing else to ramble on about that. You’re the one who teaches those of The Wakai, but you don’t know what art truly is. Luzenichi said. What it truly is? He asked. Yes, the origin NOW YOU SAID NO MORE INTERRUPTING! Luzenichi said. Mr. Howkuu laid there shaking his head thinking wow this elder is a piece of work. Where was I… oh yes that’s right what I have been gifted with is not art along many others. She said. It is much powerful than art therefore requires longer time to project when use can be efficient. Many others, Mr. Howkuu thought to himself how many more are out there like her. What I used was something I was gifted along time ago, for my status. Luzenichi said. I’m sorry I had to use that on you earlier, but I was scared I had no intent on killing you. She said. Killing me, that attack could’ve killed me Mr. Howkuu thought to himself as he laid there staring at Luzenichi. That is the same attack I used on Hemaleen, and Muteen that attack is balanced offensively and defensively making it very tedious harm me. Oh, I know you’re wondering how do I know about the two brothers I’ve been around them long enough to tell who they were. They never knew of me until now, but it’s no telling if Muteen saw me in that pitch darkness. It is getting kind of boring just talking by myself, go on ask your questions I suppose. Luzenichi said with her hand on her hip humped over. What is that attack and what does it do, if you don’t mind me asking. Mr. Howkuu said. I guess I should I tell you since you are the successor of The Great Supika. A couple of us were all gifted YamaKami, but we were all gifted different sets. Luzenichi said as she tooted her head and stared at the ceiling for a quick couple of seconds. YamaKami, what is that Mr. Howkuu asked as he tried turning over on his stomach in the bed, but he forgot about the shackles. Here let me unravel these since you’re of no harm I can see. She responded. YamaKami is special power that was granted to us by the witches, who served them well and did everything as they wished. Only the select few on the forefront were granted this, according to all our statuses. Luzenichi said. Select few, and status what is that? Mr. Howkuu asked he reached around his wrists feeling for them, they were a little sore. I’m sorry about that but I had to take precaution. She said. Anyway, I was apart of the Kyu’banto we were very solemn, stern, and deliberate. Kyu’banto? Mr. Howkuu asked awkwardly. Yes, a very specialized group of people who were able to see through deceitful people and read others’ emotions. Before you get any ideas no, we’re not supernaturally doing it we just have a knack for being able to read people like a book. Luzenichi said calmly. So, you all were their bodyguards? Mr. Howkuu asked hesitantly. No, we served at will it was nearly impossible to join. For one to be allowed into the Kyu’banto one had to undergo rigorous test. Anything ranging from killing a loved one, hurting yourself, or inciting a lot of distrust to everyone you come in contact with. I know what thinking how could we do that, well was a statement that was made to me when I wondered the same thing. One of the witches told me, sometimes we have to go through the worst of ourselves to find the best in each of us. So that day forward we didn’t think of it is as a dark, heinous group. Days after we began to see what it really was a reality check. Luzenichi said as she looked and gazed off into the window. A reality check, Mr. Howkuu thought to himself is that what she called it. Maybe she’s right just maybe I need a reality check. So, what was your test? Mr. Howkuu asked softly. As she turned her head a little awkwardly clockwise she said to betray my sister she was forced into another Region, because of who she was. However, the forced her mother away to Sorrow, and sadly now she’s dead I’ve heard. Luzenichi said. Mr. Howkuu eyes jumped open Impossible she has relatives, that means they’re all not dead he thought to himself. Furthermore Mr. Howkuu had to make sure that it was indeed her family. Who was your mother that recently passed? Mr. Howkuu as he was sitting up on the bed. It was The Great Supika hmph, I guess you did know of her a little, didn’t you? Luzenichi asked with a smile on her face. As he stared at Luzenichi he thought to himself, so she had a sister. Out of all the questions I have asked I’ve seemed to have to forgotten the most important one. Mr. Howkuu said urgently. Eh, as Luzenichi raised her eyebrow and what was that? She asked. Back there when I was in trouble with the brothers, why did you save me? He asked. It is also just something I live by if there are those who can’t defend themselves, and I’m around I will defend them. She said confidently. Besides if I would have turned a blind eye you would have been dead, if I was split second later. She also stated. He only grazed my face it may leave a scar, but I don’t think I would’ve died. Mr. Howkuu replied. Salul if I didn’t make it there in time he would’ve killed you, but I was able to alter his direction. She said angrily. So, you used the same trick on him you used on me? He asked as he squinted his eyes. Yes, I did! She exclaimed. OK I’m going to be more direct this time, WHAT IN THE HELL DOES THAT ATTACK DO, because I noticed he was still as statue as-well. Mr. Howkuu said. Well do you want to know what my attack was, or his first since you barely survived his? She asked as she stood there crossing her arms. Tell me what was the power behind the attack he used against me! Mr. Howkuu demanded. Hmmph first remember they’re the children of a god they don’t have a source for their vigorous, all-mighty power. Nevertheless, they create power the attack he used on you, I’ve seen it once before he still hasn’t mastered it I see. Luzenichi said. Mastered? Mr. Howkuu uttered. Yes mastered, they call him Da’ku O’ji of Shouline for a reason he loves the dark, darkness, and thrives in darkness. On his world of Shouline it is said that he killed everyone and brought in a new world of the living. Now he and his brother have come to Serenual for something I’m not quite sure yet, but it can’t be any good for them to leave their world. Anyway, the attack he used on you was Akarui Bakuhatsu from what you saw earlier. I could imagine you don’t know what that was, but it’s an attack used by Hemaleen himself he created to kill his prey when they try hiding from him in the dark. However, it only lasts for about a minute and thirty seconds before it goes away, you know of a Lunar eclipse don’t you Salul? She asked. Yes, that’s when the moon passes behind Serenual and it can only happen when the moon, sun, and Serenual are extremely close he said. Yes right, so being that he is the son of a god he can re-align the sun, moon, and Serenual all together. Furthermore, placing Serenual behind the moon the complete opposite of the Lunar and causing broad daylight exposing any hiding spots. That is one of his most unique strategies, unfortunately it takes a while to cast. When the darkness came he was nowhere to be found I only saw Muteen, the darkness is his closest ally even more so than his brother. So, with Hemaleen gone I took the element of surprise against him. Luzenichi said softly. Now what is your attack that defends you so well? Mr. Howkuu desperately asked. Like I told you before that’s the power of YamaKami and everyone has a different set, my technique is very simple could be complex but takes time. She said. OK what is it? Mr. Howkuu asked. OK my YamaKami takes time, because I have to reach over my left shoulder with my left arm and take long inhales then exhales building up the flow of blood in my body. To control the blood flow in someone else’s body I have to be able to control my own. Then when I’m done building up the blood flow I take that hand my left hand and place it on my enemy, where I feel like the blood is flowing the most in them at the time being. Causing the blood in their body to react unnaturally and flow in a very disrupted pace. The--- That still doesn’t explain how what it does or what’s happening! Mr. Howkuu exclaimed. GIVE ME TIME! She shouted. Where was I, oh yes wherever I place my hand fingerprints stay behind on the body, and they turn visible to let me know that the attack is working. Thus, draining blood not only that, but erythropoietin that the kidneys release. Furthermore, allowing me to drain any ounce of blood in their body, or cells that want to try and help them alive. If I don’t want to go down that route I can always drain just enough blood from the brain or body to immobilize my enemy like I did with you. She said so confidently. Out of the Kyu’banto I was one of the most top three fearsome of the group because of my YamaKami. She said as she took a seat. So that’s what that was, I felt so terrible as if someone was squeezing my kidneys together. Mr. Howkuu said making a painful face. Oh, that also reminds, it is possible for me to destroy the kidneys as-well if I so well pleased. She said so calmly. This is amazing someone with power like this that is not art, I wonder are there more around he thought to himself. Hey, Luzenichi are there any---. I think you better get some rest, it’ll be morning soon. Luzenichi said as she interrupted him cutting all conversation and leaving the room with awkward silence. As she walked off from the room she thought to herself he’ll be able to get some sleep. He might miss few hours of the day, but he’ll be able to make it back to the Region. Did I ask too many questions, whatever the case is I have to get some rest to check on the group when I get back Mr. Howkuu thought to himself. On the other hand, Kansha sent the children home after their long talk, and she went to bed. Kansha arose from her bed rushing to the Sanitorium to check on the Enjo, Tasyoukee, Kowaremashita, and the boy. When she got there, she saw Enjo standing outside by himself, she ran up to Enjo. Hey, what are you doing are the others alright? She asked. I was cleared to leave, and I don’t know about the others they said to give them about ten more minutes. Enjo said. Ten minutes…how long have you been standing out here for now?! Kansha asked neurotically. For about twenty minutes I was too nervous to back in, so I just decided to wait for you. Enjo replied with a slow pitiful smile. Fine Kansha took Enjo’s hand and ran inside yelling excuse us, excuse us we’re here to see our friends. Kansha said. The Ishi and his team knew immediately who they were there for, so they walked them back to each room. Kenta, Tasyoukee! They both exclaimed. Your both alright! Kansha exclaimed as she gave both of them hugs. Enjo asked the Ishi wait where is the other boy that was brought in here. He asked sincerely. It was something unnatural about his blood. He responded. Huh? Unnatural blood you say. Kansha said as she turned and looked at the Ishi. Where is he I want to see him! She demanded. Kansha…Tasyoukee said as he touched Kansha’s shoulder. Fine only one person right now we’re observing him in a different area. Which one of you are going to visit him? The Ishi asked. Me! Kansha exclaimed. Fine follow me. He said. As they began walking out of Tasyoukee’s room they turned a corner and began heading down some stairs. Where does this lead to? Kansha asked. As Kansha realized that there were, quite a length of stairs to down. The Ishi started to talk, I think you’re old enough now anyway, you can share this with your friends and only your friends. Since you all are of The Wakai. He said. We kept this secret for long time from you all, who weren’t elders because we feared that if you all knew you all would do stupid things and get hurt. We tested a theory if people didn’t know of trouble they won’t try and find it experience it. He said. Well how did that work out for you sir? Kansha asked. Well it worked in the past and so far, it has continued to work, so now I ask of you to keep this among your friends that’s it. He said. Why yes sir I will for the sake of the others. Kansha said sternly. Now we’re heading to The Curative Branches. He said as they continued to walk down the stairs. The Curative Branches? Kansha asked so shockingly. Why yes there are three units that make up these branches. You have The EPU in other words the Extensive Progress unit for those who seem to come a long way in a short time with developing progress. Also, the ADU known as the Ambiguous Decisive Unit not knowing what is causing the problem that could be a danger to everyone is crucial. So many not all but a very high percentage usually are sent there first. Last but not least the UPU The Unattainable Plight Unit also known as Death’s Treasure Chest. The Ishi said with such a guilt filled voice. Death’s Treasure Chest why would you all call it that? She asked with such a serious look on her face. Well all of those who have ever entered The UPU never made it out, even when they died. We had multiple patients that we’re never getting well ever, but they never gave up on hope. Then one day a patient we had that was known for a while for being in The UPU died, and when they left the room to come get me his body was gone in an instant no trace of anything not even a smell. However, the only thing left behind were his clothes, and same happened slowly but surely one by one of every other patient here in the UPU. So, then The UPU got branded a name which led to Death’s Treasure Chest. Because it seemed like every patient that went in never had a chance of getting out. The Ishi said. Was my friend brought down here? She asked. The one who saved us? He asked. Yes, Yuuta him. Hmmph I’m telling you everything now anyway I might as-well continue and not defer and longer. The first time he died, we pronounced him dead because there was no heart-beat. However, it was a rumor that he had two hearts inside of his body, and the other one was consecutively beating of normal heart rate. While the other was dead as a doorknob, so he was considered dead and we named him Patient 2-1 we never wanted to forget him, but then he arose and then turned around and saved everyone later. He said so definitely. What about the second time he supposedly died. Kansha said with an eager tone. The second time eh…hmmph you don’t usually get a second time, but we did check for the second heart that time around, and we did not find it that time he was in the EPU if we would have taken him to the ADU it’s no telling if we could have saved him or helped him. The Ishi said in his guilt-ridden voice. As they finally reached the bottom of the stair-well they turned to the left and continued down the hall with bright lights. Here you are mam, I’ll be right outside the door if you need anything. The Ishi said. Wait, this is the UPU WHY DID YOU NOT TELL ME THIS! She exclaimed. Because I was afraid you would react this way, besides he was getting any better, and it’s nothing we can really do so he was placed here. The Ishi said. What is his name? Kansha asked desperately. His name is Izusho, and be weary he’s not in any type of good condition. He said. As Kansha’s eyes widened does he have a last name? She asked. Not that I know of. He replied. Kansha turned around and walked in the door and closed it as she approached Izusho. IZUSHO are you alright!? She exclaimed. Smiling out the corner of his mouth you found out my name. He softly uttered. Why have you come to visit me, I tried to kill you all or was I planning on it? Izusho asked. Kansha stood there beside Izusho smiling, he-he it’s going to take more than that to harm us. She said. Hmm when do you think they will let me out of here? He asked softly. Kansha didn’t want to lie to Izusho, they had just begun to get to know each other. However, she didn’t want to give completely terrible news, so she told him you’ll be out of here soon. She smiled and said. I’ll be back to visit you later. Kansha said. WAIT! The boy exclaimed. The Ishi peeked his head in the window to look, and see what was going on. He saw Izusho telling Kansha something. The facial expression Kansha made was unbearable, after Izusho whispered something in her ear she backed up and looked at Izusho. As she stood there motionless, not breathing, and quiet. Then she reached down and hugged Izusho and nodded her head to him and whispered something to him. Kansha then walked out of the room, was everything OK are you fine now? The Ishi asked. Why yes thank you sir. She replied as she started walking back up the stairs. Wait where are you going little lady I thought you would like to see more before you go? The Ishi asked as he was swiftly behind her, a step behind her so quick she felt a gust of wind as his lab coat flew up a little from behind him. He placed both his arms on her shoulders and asked I told you so much why in such a quick hurry now don’t you want to visit the last room? He asked so nonchalantly. I thought there were no more rooms, what other room is there? She asked frantically. Hmmph always with the questions, but always afraid of the answers. The Ishi said so deeply. Just tell me what is the other unit called! She demanded. He stood there with his head cocked to one side, with a small heinous looking grin. I can’t really explain this one you will just have to come with me. He said as he pulled Kansha’s arm. No, I don’t want go with you, now let me go. She said. The Ishi began laughing you think I would feed you all these dishes and let you skip out on the main course! He said. Take your han---. Kansha was interrupted as he placed his hands over her mouth. She was so enraged that she tried activating her art, or at least thought she could. The Ishi laughed at her as continued walking her down to the end of the hall, down that hall was a room with door barely creaked open, and the lights switched off. Unable to speak, move, or fight against his will. Kansha felt helpless for the second time, the only other time was when Kenta attacked the group the first time. The room had no letters, symbol, or name on the door like the others. As they were approaching the room the Ishi whispered in her ear I hope your tenacious enough and not a disappointment like the others. A tear ran down Kansha’s face not knowing what was happening to her. He pushed the door open and right when he was about to switch the lights on, he heard a footstep behind him. There stood an elder man with black sandals, a hat over his head, a black zipped up shirt with weird writing on it, and baggy black pants. Also, a black belt that wrapped around his waist and sat in a holstered-up position on both sides of his waist. The belt had two funny looking ends at both sides of the it. As he the Ishi turned around slowly looked up Siaki, it’s you. He said. Let her go! He demanded. No, I’m not finish with her yet. He said sternly. You showed her this much so far, let her go she doesn’t know anything else. Siaki said with conviction in his voice. THAT’S THE PROBLEM SHE KNOWS NOTHING! The Ishi exclaimed as he grabbed the girl closer to him. This is not her battle or a battle for those of the Wakai, this is something we must finish, and give this generation a fresh start. We cannot if you continue to do what you are doing. Siaki said desperately. Kansha looked at Siaki in a very distraught way as she thought to herself. He knew what he was doing who the hell is this man, and I can’t Siaki any longer, when I get the chance I must run. You can’t use your art now, not here pathetic for you to even come here and demand the release of this girl, knowing who she is. That’s right I know who she is Siaki, I’m not a fool. He said angrily. Siaki eyes widened in very shock not knowing how much he knew about him. I said LET HER GO! Siaki demanded. ENOUGH OF THIS, I’M GOING TO TAKE HER TO THE PP-M UNIT AND YOU WILL NOT INTERFERE! He said. YOU TAKE ONE MORE STEP AND I’LL KILL YOU SATKUMU! Siaki said with much haste. A drop of sweat ran down Satkumu’s face when he said that, Satkumu turned his head a little looked at Siaki. Now I see why you’re so confident hmmph, better make sure you take good care and keep all eyes on it, because I see you brought it with you. That’s why you came in here so boisterous, serious, and tough. No matter what you know I always get what’s mine, you can have her for now I’ll be back, she’ll be back, and Siaki you’ll be back. He said as he dropped his head and walked past them back up the stairs. Kansha, are you alright? Siaki asked. You knew, all this time the evil things, going on down here you knew. She said in awe. Kansha I can explain, just listen for a moment. He said. No, your time to explain is over never follow me again! She exclaimed. Kansha give me one more chance to explain, this time I’ll tell you whatever you want to know if that’s the price for your forgiveness. Kansha walked right past Siaki and she looked out the corner of her eye going up the stairs, TRAIN ME AND TELL THE TRUTH! THAT’S THE PRICE OF MY FORGIVENESS! She exclaimed. OK!! Go to my home I’ll be there shortly to start right away. He said with sincerity. Kansha walked up the stairs thinking to herself, who is this man is he telling me the truth. Siaki waited awhile before he walked up the stairs, and held his head down as he thought. How can I possibly teach her and I’m not her teacher. Maybe it’s a way I can measure up to Howkuu’s level, I’ll try in different ways. Kansha had finally made up the stairs as she walked by the rest of the group, they tried stopping her calling out to her. However she kept walking past them, then finally Siaki followed up behind her. Hey who are you? Tasyoukee called out. Siaki continued to walk past them following Kansha out the door. Where are you guys going with her? Enjo ran out and asked. We’re going to my home, she has to pick something up from there. Siaki calmly told him. How do we know to trust you? Enjo asked. I give you my candid word. Siaki replied as he walked slowly away from Enjo with his head held down as the door slowly shut behind him. Kansha had started running to Siaki’s home, leaving Siaki by himself. He walked and kept thinking to himself how did it come to all of this why did I let her get wrapped up in this I’m sorry Michiko. As he kept walking and thinking he finally made it to his home. He began walking in and saw Kansha walking around in circle upset, her art has to be triggered by rage I must not waste any more time. GO OUT THE BACK-DOOR NOW! Siaki exclaimed. FOR WHA---. NOW! As he pointed his arm in the direction of the back door. Kansha walked out the back door and there were a lot of bushes beautiful flowers, and plants in his back yard. Also, a lot of mats there on the ground he had blue ones. He told Kansha to grab some of then and place them all over his yard. Why am I doing this? Kansha asked agitatedly. You’ll understand just do it. He said with ferocity. Kansha finished up as she laid out the last mat she cover, the ground with. Now are how do you feel, to used, as pawn for your own stupid ambitions. Siaki said so calmly. What!? Kansha said as she had an eerie look on her face. You lost your grandmother due to the fact that your ambitions are louder than everything else in life itself. Your grandmother saw that ,and she took measures into her own hands and tried to protect you knowing that you would just surely be the death of her, and likely everyone else surrounding you. Siaki said as he stood there rubbing his hands nonchalantly. Overcame with rage, she her art activated, and she lunged at Siaki he simple jumped one step backwards to another mat and looked at her sloppy. He said. Now come down I, was not really serious all of that was pep talk nothing more nothing less. Siaki said with ease. What!? Said as her art disappeared. Just something to motivate you into showing your art, all of what I said was nothing. Siaki replied. Now what was the first thing you just did before your art was activated? He asked. I lunged at you sir. She said. Correct, now I’m going to take that as your signature. He said. What do you mean? She asked. I’m going to assume that is the first thing you usually do every time right before your art activates. He said. Now that I think about it, he’s right that seems to be the case ever since I awoke my art Kansha thought to herself. I’m going to take that as a yes with that baffled look on your face. Siaki said sternly. Now we need to give you a preferred balance to activate your art quicker. He stated. A prefer balance. Kansha uttered. Yes, I mean a stance to engage you in quicker with your signature and art at the same time instead of your signature coming second all the time. Usually I would have someone take their preferred balance in their signature, but your signature is lunging at people so we can’t have that. So, we must take the second approach which is attitude, we will have to create one from your, attitude. However, your attitude is anchored down by your physical prowess. So we will take a ferocious engaging preferred balance or stance if you prefer. Siaki said. How will we come up with the stance? Kansha asked innocently. Easy we’ll take the stance that most likely suits you, now try enraging yourself again. He said. I can’t. She said. Yes, you can you activated your art how many times now already? Siaki asked. So Kansha stood there with her feet about a foot apart and her arm spread out each by her side with her hands as they were making a clawing sensation. Now see there that’s it that’s the stance. Now try it. He said. So Kansha tried enraging herself again and stayed in the stance she was making that clawing sensation. Nevertheless, her art wasn’t activating, I don’t think I can sir. Siaki clapped his hand TRY AGAIN! He exclaimed. She tried again and nothing, she thought about Yuuta, and tried again and still nothing. AGAIN! Siaki exclaimed. So Kansha thought about her grandmother as she stood there clinching her hands with that clawing sensation, and slowly her art activated. The skin on her arms began unraveling falling off like dust on a counter. Siaki stood there with his arms folded together tucked under his armpits as he watched Kansha’s hair turn from blue to pink. Then came a pink sparkly aura running on the outline of her body. Kansha stood there with her eyes wide open full of awe she couldn’t believe what she was seeing. It was if she never activated her art before. Siaki stood there looked at her and nodded. You did it, now that is your preferred balance. Siaki said so confidently. Now channel that feeling of rage and bestow it upon your stance, let the emotion flow through your body. Concentrate and you can do it. He said. So that is exactly what Kansha attempted she took all the rage she felt, and tried bestowing it upon her body. Kansha clinched her hands, tightly you could see a small drip of blood run from her hands and they were skeletal. Kansha started grinding her teeth, and her hair slowly started changing back from pink to blue. Kansha opened her hands from clinching them and the skin started reappearing on her arms as if it was never gone. Kansha then successfully activated and deactivated her art. Let’s go I’m ready to do it again, she took the stance again and she was about to start, but Siaki interrupted her grabbing her arm. Now that’s enough too much and that mess with your psych. Sit down on the mat, now what were some of the questions you needed answered I owe you that much. Siaki said. Well for starters what is the PP-M Unit sir? Kansha asked. Siaki sighed and let out a gush of air when he exhaled. The PP-M Unit was where he was taking you, which is called the Plasma POSTMORTEM UNIT. He replied. Why was he taking me there? She asked nervously. See Siaki is crazed a dr. and living or dead he takes some of both to the PP-M Unit. Siaki said. Well if he deranged as you say he is why is he still the head dr. here? Kansha asked. Well he’s the only one who can operate and pretty much diagnose people when they come in. No one else is capable of doing that, so we have to settle for him. We knew the risk of having him work here for the Region. Siaki said. We? Kansha asked. Yes the other elders here know about The Ishi and his scary, dark, crazed works that go on behind doors, but we have no one else so we have to abide by it. Siaki said hesitantly. Well how does he know who you are, and what did he mean he saw that you bought it with you? Kansha asked. Well as for the second part of your question, I don’t know what he meant. However Satkumu and I go way back he is just as old as I am. Unfortunately no one kno---. Interrupted by Kansha, so you mean to tell me that he has art as well? Kansha said with haste. No before I was so rudely interrupted I was going to say that no one knows how Satkumu is still alive. Don’t misunderstand me, people still live a long natural life, however I’ve known him for a long time and usually only people with art can live out longer lifespans than usual. Unless you are a witch, god, or something else. Siaki said nervously. What do you think he is? Kansha shyly. I have no idea, but whatever he is it can’t be good. Now that you have learned the basic fundamentals for activating your art, I’m going to need you to go and try explaining it to the others. I need to look into something. Siaki said sternly. But how am I suppo----. NO BUTS GET IT DONE! Siaki said as he stomped his foot. Yes sir Kansha said as she ran out and began looking for the rest of the group.