

Blood of the Ancient Star

Acclaim The Sun

Everything began here, from one straightforward explorer that passed by the name Chloe. She was a youngster going through the fields, and as she was going to set up camp and rest for a brief period she saw that her pony was getting more slow by the occasion. She didn't appreciate this as her pony continually did this in the wake of getting worn out. Despite the fact that she thought that it was peculiar since she had allowed the pony to rest, take a drink and eat some grass just about thirty minutes back. Chloe drove the pony to a quit, checking whether this was some sort of issue that doesn't rotate around the wellbeing and will of her young pony.

As she cautiously took a gander at the pony's grand legs to check whether she could've gotten tangled in something that might actually slow such a creature. Out of nowhere the ponies legs began bowing, Chloe discovered this somewhat annoying as she had not wrapped up analyzing the legs. Out of nowhere the pony began shifting and fell on top of Chloe with a boisterous crash, Chloe feeling bothered hollered and shouted from her displeasure. She had recently purchased this pony seven days back and it fell on top of her like some lethargic pig.

As she got out she saw that the pony wasn't breathing, she was somewhat befuddled. Chloe put her hand before the pony's mouth to check whether it was all the while breathing. At the point when she was unable to feel even the smallest measure of air leaving the pony's noses, she started feeling frightened. She imagines a scenario where something assaulted it while she was setting down her stuff. In the event that some sort of monster assaulted her pony it must've been solid and minuscule. Chloe searched for any hint that could prompt the explanation for why

her pony collapsed on top of her and passed on. She was analyzing the body when she heard it, the fluttering of wings going max throttle toward her.

Chloe stood up and dashed towards the trees as fast as her feet would convey her, however that wasn't sufficient. She could hear this thing surrounding her, obviously Chloe wouldn't go down without a battle. Holding onto the handle of the blade that she kept in her sheath, she hauled it out instantly and turned around. She was astounded to see a lot of cumbersome bats. They looked threatening, so she got into a low squat and placed her cleaver in a prepared position. The bats encompassed her, Chloe accepted this as an open door to take an action.

She swiped her sharp edge in an incredible vertical bend, however the bat avoided easily. From the back the bats began shutting in, Chloe realized she needed to accomplish something so she took a gander at the bat she had initially missed and pushed her sharp edge forward as snappy as could reasonably be expected. The bat instinctually flew higher which permitted Chloe to hunch even lower and rush beneath the bat. She moved underneath it, got up and broke into a run, the bats flew max throttle behind her. She took off her pack and tossed it at the bats easing back them down a smidgen. She appealed to God for some sort of supernatural occurrence, any that would help her in her circumstance.

Something occurred, she began hearing ringing in her ears, gradually the ringing died down and she glanced around. The bats were on the ground, some looked oblivious and others were jerking wildly.

"What simply occurred," Chloe asked herself so anyone can hear.

"Hello," said a profound voice apparently coming from all over. Chloe was contemplating whether she was going insane.

"Wh-who's there, show yourself!" Chloe answered shuddering. The voice just snickered, an exceptionally quiet chuckle.

"You have seen me continually on your experiences," The voice answered. Chloe glanced around confounded actually attempting to find the spot this voice was coming from. "Here's a clue; I light up your way, I support you with my warmth, I am the equilibrium that this world relies upon." She said in a transcending voice.

"Yo-you're disclosing to me that you are the sun?" Chloe answered feeling that she was to be sure crazy. Initially an entire pack of bats in the day and now a talking Sun.

"Undoubtedly I am, you called upon me and I trust you can return the favor." the Sun told Chloe.

"Wh-what sort of favor?" Chloe inquired.

"A straightforward missionary job, experience urban areas and let individuals know the Sun's actual force, obviously I will look after you and help you when you most need it." the Sun said nonchalantly.

"What occurs in the event that I don't help you?" Chloe inquired as to whether she had a very remarkable decision with this god.

"Well in the event that you disagree I'll send you to hellfire were you will decay forever, with zero chance to actually get out." she answered. Chloe' eyes enlarged.

"I don't have a very remarkable decision do I at that point?" Chloe asked feeling crushed.

"Obviously you have a decision, either everlasting agony or the promise to assist me with accomplishing preacher work, obviously there will be a prize however you're a long way from it." answered the Sun.

"Okay I'll attempt" Chloe said feeling a prickle of interest. "What sort of remuneration are we discussing here?" She asked with a little smile.

"An inquisitive one you are right? Well on the off chance that you do well I'll permit you to get risen, into fundamentally a mythical being of the Sun. Obviously at that point you'll need to promise your devotion with me, when you transform into this demigod you'll battle for me against my ceaseless fight against the Moon." the Sun said feeling somewhat bothered from all the inquiries. Chloe realized that she would be in an awful circumstance in the event that she continued talking.

"Okay then I'll take off at that point, I'll see you sometime in the not too distant future." said Chloe.

"Much obliged to you Chloe and recollect a certain something and one thing in particular, Praise The Sun!" Chloe got up, muttered a little supplication and did as she was told, she went out to get the news out.

A Individual Minister

Zoe was only a rancher, a child of one at any rate. Zoe wanted to adventure and did it any way she could. From climbs in the mountains to short journeys across forested areas. Zoe was going towards a city just ten kilometres from her mom's ranch. She had a wheeled cart that held all the newly prepared bread that she and her mom endeavoured to make. She was supposed to return after she obtained 25 sesterius.

Zoe had quite recently climbed up a tall slope close to the lovely city. As she glanced around to take in this astounding sight painted by god herself, Zoe saw a woman with a pack strolling gradually towards her. Zoe was an inquisitive and pleasant individual so it was in her inclination to help the person.

"Hi, would you like any assistance with your pack?" Zoe shouted to the stranger.

"It would be quite valued," answered the individual with a depleted voice. Zoe ran down the slope and put the pack on her shoulder.

"I presume you're a voyager at that point?" Zoe said looking at down the woman.

"For sure, I scoured these grounds to see the excellence that nature holds, my name is Chloe may I know yours?" Chloe answered with a delicate grin.

"My name is Zoe I was going to go down to the city to sell my mom's newly prepared bread, when I saw you." Zoe said with a glad tone.

"At the point when I was traversing I came across a few... monsters." Chloe advised Zoe unexpectedly.

"What monsters? What occurred?" Zoe inquired as to whether she could discover a scar of this supposed monster.

"It was a bat, a lot of them, they encompassed me and assaulted me. I figured out how to get away however they were quicker than me. At the point when they caught up and were going to cut me down I saw a blaze, it blinded me. I began hearing ringing in my ears, soon enough it disappeared and I looked behind me to perceive what befell the bats. I saw them lying on the ground oblivious and jerking wildly." Chloe clarified, Zoe gazed intently at the individual with the amplest of eyes.

"What made the glimmer?" Zoe requested, intrigued hear the reaction. Chloe let out a profound moan and said two straightforward words.

"The Sun," Zoe grinned deciphering this as some sort of joke. At the point when she took a gander at Chloe she understood that she wasn't lying, or she was great at concealing it.

"So you're saying the Sun made a flash to help you?" Zoe asked somewhat confounded.

"Youngster, the Sun is a divine being, she is taking on a conflict against the Moon and since she saved me, she revealed to me that I would return the favor to her by accomplishing some missionary work." Chloe answered.

"May I go along in your undertakings, I can't tolerate living at my mom's homestead collecting and cooking the entire day and not in any event, getting the opportunity to go on my own little experiences?" Zoe asked pleadingly.

"Zoe, there will be innumerable days with not a scrap to eat and not a drop of water to drink. Are you certain that you need to take on such a day to day existence?" Chloe inquired.

"Any life is superior to an existence with my mom," Zoe answered.

"Okay you may join me," Chloe told Zoe. Zoe immediately ran towards the handcart loaded up with her mother's loafs, stacked Chloe' sack on top of the bread and left for the city Chloe near to her side. Gradually they descended down towards the city entryways, moving toward one of the watchwomen so they could get in. The watchwoman looked us over and gave the sign to lift the door. Gradually with a ton of squeaking the door opened and permitted the perfect measure of tallness for Chloe and Zoe to get by.

The roads stinked with sewage and trash as Chloe and Zoe gradually headed towards the market square. Zoe took a rear entryway way she knew forwards and backwards, albeit a few people don't believe it's an alternate route due to it's colossal length. Though that might be genuine it's far superior to experiencing a street stuffed with explorers, traders and residents. The pair jogged slowly attempting to get to the market square as quickly as time permits so they could evade the terrible odor. As they got through the little rear entryway and drove their cart towards the market square to ideally make around 25 sestertius.

Rapidly, Zoe found a decent spot to settle down and begin selling. Zoe knew a ton in the craft of exchange and bartering, that would before long end up being a useful ability in their excursion. Children ran by taking a gander at the items that everybody brought to exchange and sell. You could see bunches of grown-ups bartering and attempting to flatter the merchants into giving them a slight markdown. A child came up to us requesting two loafs of bread, Zoe took a gander at her and said,

"That would be one sestertius," Zoe answered in a delicate voice. The kid gave Zoe the money and jogged along to another dealer. This happened a great deal since the guardians frequently sent their children to get them fixings or food. Before long enough the cart was emptied and was left with a few morsels.

Zoe was happy with the 26 sesterius she had piled up from the careless individuals. She revealed to Chloe the time had come to proceed to meet up with an old buddy of hers that would be the most ideal choice for finishing their mission. They walked along the little streets made by the market street so they could come and converse with Zoe's old buddy Porcia.

"Where is that woman, she's so eccentric. Consistently in the most unpredictable spots of the market." Zoe murmured to herself in dissatisfaction. "Okay there you are, hello Porcia would I be able to speak with you?" Zoe asked her with a calming voice.

"Definitely, I am simply going to get done with addressing this fine lady here." The lady snickered from her referencing. Porcia was an attractive person offering weapons and jars to rich individuals. After a snappy talk with this lady she bid farewell and waved Chloe and Zoe over.

"So what might you like Zoe? New thing you discovered maybe that you might want to sell for me?" asked Porcia in an energized voice.

"Actually no, not this time Porcia, me and my new companion needed to ask you some help." She answered in a pressing tone.

"Well what's going on here? I do owe you many since you assisted me with my Mother."

"We need you to accumulate a little group so me and my companion Chloe could give a little discourse about a specific conviction we share," Zoe answered.

"Well better make it intriguing, I'll assemble a little group in the market square at sunset be there."

"Well we better get moving it'll be a couple of hours till sunset, how about we return to our cart?" Zoe asked Chloe.

The two strolled along the street towards the cart to take a little rest and stand by until sunset. As they plunked down Zoe pulled a shroud over her head to sleep, while Chloe got something out of her pack. She pulled out a few bunny hides and started making several caps. She figured out how to complete them in two or three minutes, and she stood up and began to bring individuals over to purchase her two recently made caps. A child came over and inspected the two caps and said that she liked them, Chloe revealed to her that they were 4 sestertius a piece. The child thought briefly yet soon enough she ventured into her pocket and took out four sestertius for the cap. She gave Chloe the money and took the cap, Chloe grinned as this was the first sale she ever made. Before long enough Porcia dropped by to monitor Zoe and saw a cap.

"Wow did Zoe make this? It's astonishing" Porcia asked in stun.

"I made it to make a couple of speedy sestertiuses" Chloe answered gladly.

"This is some gifted craftsmanship, I might want to purchase five of these for... 25 sestertius." Porcia told Chloe. Chloe gave Porcia the last one and immediately began to make the others. Porcia observed cautiously as Chloe sewed the rabbit skin together to make the type of a cap. In just around five minutes Chloe had the option to make the caps and gave it to Porcia. Porcia gave Chloe the 25 sestertius.

"Happy working with you, in the event that you continue making these I'll continue to get them." Porcia stated.

"Me and Zoe will soon be leaving after our discourse is made." Chloe answered to Porcia.

"Well it was great to meet you Chloe, I demadame to see you after you finish your excursion." Chloe plunked down and kept on producing more caps perceiving how much money it brings. Following an hour Chloe set down twenty caps on the cart and began to bargain for

certain individuals. After one more hour brimming with selling she woke Zoe up so they could play out their discourse and ideally acquire a few devotees. Zoe stood up and began to walk to the centre of the market square. There were a little horde of fifty individuals accumulated to tune in.

Zoe and Chloe remained in this group and stood out enough to be noticed.

"Today we have assembled to reveal to you the experiences of my companion Chloe," Zoe addressed to the group.

"I was only a standard voyager, making a beeline for this very city on my pony," Chloe told the group.

"When I heard something, I pivoted uniquely to see a pack of massive bats going max throttle towards me." the children wheezed and were presently listening eagerly to her story.

"Obviously I took out my cleaver to attempt to battle these wild monsters. I battled long and hard bringing down a couple of bats. Before long enough I was too harmed to even consider continuing on battling, I deceived the bats and figured out how to make a run for it." Chloe told the group, obviously all the story wasn't totally genuine yet she needed to stand out enough to be paid attention to.

"As I was fleeing I saw a glimmer. It blinded me and I heard ringing. I thought this was the means by which demise felt. Gradually I flickered away the light and the ringing began to die down." the group had their complete consideration sticking on each word Chloe said.

"I glanced behind myself and saw the bats on the ground, jerking fiercely. Before long I shouted out to discover who made the blaze and saved my life. A voice rang surrounding me and presented herself as the Sun, no this was not Apollo. This was the genuine god that passed by the

name that everyone initially gave her, Sun." individuals began mumbling in the group some even yelled affronts for saying that Apollo was not a genuine god.

"In any case, that is not all, she enlightened me concerning the Moon. Her sworn foe. She enlisted me to educate individuals concerning my story." Individuals furiously yelled and tossed affronts for revealing to them something they accepted was not genuine.

"We will show you the force of the Sun at that point!" hollered Zoe as she got on the two knees and petitioned the Sun to show up to save them from the furious horde. Before long enough a ground-breaking beam of light rang over the pack that Chloe had. The sack opened and drew out a blade. A blade made of unadulterated gold, a handle made of ruby and sapphire. The Sun's voice rang out once more,

"These individuals are not lying, they are here to get the message out about the genuine divine beings. Recollect Chloe and Zoe that this is the last favour I will accomplish for you in for a while. I award you this sword as an item to assist with your central goal and to protect yourself against the abhorrent followers of the Moon. Best of luck to both of you on your undertakings."

Everyone was awestruck they stared at Chloe then Zoe, then the blade which was still floating.

"Praise the Sun!" Chloe and Zoe holler, kneeling. Individuals took action accordingly and got down on their knees too, some requesting absolution. Chloe gazed toward the glossy blade, eventually she snatched the handle of the sword. It was totally adjusted and was light, it was very much Chloe' style.

"I trust that you will spread the word of the Sun, me and Zoe will proceed on our experiences to get the news out of the new divine beings that brought themselves upon us!"

Chloe hollered into the group. The group cheered in arrangement and before long scattered, to return to their residence.

Woodland Outlaw

Chloe and Zoe went to the cart that was still loaded with caps and immediately drove it over to the closest hotel. There they put down the cart, snatched the caps and got a space to go through the evening. The two of them were not yet drained so they wound up discussing their arrangements and made some more things that they could sell rapidly that morning prior to leaving for the following city. Cautiously Zoe looked and listened to Chloe on the most proficient method to make garments and caps out of hides. Zoe was a fast student and had learned to sew garments like Chloe. Obviously Zoe was as yet distant from getting to the level of Chloe' sewing however she still attempted.

After a fast lesson guided by Chloe they had the option to make a fair measure of things. They made two shrouds, two sets of shoes and a little sack for carrying things such as money. Zoe gave Chloe her insight on bartering and how to get an extra sestertius or two. After a short discussion about their previous existence they went of to rest.

"Please now awaken." said Chloe.

"Huh? Is it first light as of now?" Zoe answered languidly.

"I woke up ahead of schedule to go sell our products, we got around 100 sestertius in absolute. I put it in the sack I made yesterday." Chloe advised Zoe as she swiftly began to pack Zoe's stuff. Zoe went up to the innkeeper and paid one sestertius for the evening. Zoe quickly advanced over to the cart and moved it outside. Chloe came outside a moment later with both of their sacks, tossed it in the sack and they turned out.

"So where are we going to once more?" Zoe asked Chloe.

"Well first we escape town, follow the way to the woodland as quick as could reasonably be expected. We ought to be there at about early afternoon, at that point we will have the option to experience the woods as an alternate route to the following city. I need to remain in that city for some time, bring in some money and ideally have the option to purchase an individual for seven days to prepare you in battle. I can tell will you require it, there are most likely bunches of bats and other moon animals meandering around." Chloe clarified. Zoe gestured and next to each other they left the city and towards the little woodland.

They were at the edge of the timberland of evergreen trees. Searching for a spot to rest in the shade and perhaps eat some things.

"Here's a decent spot." Zoe yelled. Chloe glanced over to Zoe and gave the thumbs up.

"A decent spot in fact." Chloe answered.

They put the cart down and strolled over to the shade of the tree. "I'll go get us lunch, a few rabbits and perhaps a deer." Chloe told Zoe as she gradually held up.

"That would be very good as later we could make caps out of the hide." answered Zoe with a smile. Chloe gestured, she took out a sword and ran over to the way and into the backwoods. Zoe investigated possibly discover something great she could sell or save for herself. Zoe took a gander at the edge of the backwoods and found a stick that would make an ideal lance, she got it and returned to her resting place. Zoe plunked down and began breaking of the branches that came from the stick. Subsequent to doing so she got out a blade and begun to cut out the top until it was adequately sharp to puncture her skin.

As she jabbed herself on her lower arm she felt a drop of warm blood slide down onto her hand and dribble down. Zoe snatched a material and covered the little wound, she searched for any indication of Chloe, it has been some time since she saw her.

"Hand over the entirety of your money presently." murmured a voice in her ear, Zoe felt a blade gradually penetrating her back.

"I will I will, simply allow me a second." Zoe took out the sack loaded up with their well deserved money. Right when Zoe was going to hand the money over when the burglar loosened up her hand, Zoe made a brisk movement and figured out how to rush out of the woman's loosened grasp. Rapidly Zoe pivoted and confronted the brigand, her holding a blade close by. The solitary issue was that Zoe was only a homestead kid and hadn't a piece of information on the best way to battle. The burglar took the principal action and ran towards Zoe blade down low to make two or three speedy blows. Zoe jumped aside and ran for the lance she had quite recently made, as this would be her best way to win this battle if her foe was capable. She immediately got the lance and guided the tip to the assailant.

The attacker just chuckled, a cold snicker as she made fast movements side to side to attempt to confound Zoe. Zoe pushes the lance multiple times however couldn't connect with the looter. For a couple of moments they hovered around one another, out of nowhere the woman snatched the lance and wound it out of Zoe's grasp. The bandit tossed the lance down onto the ground and it arrived with a crash, Zoe attempted to draw her blade again yet the woman had the manages handle her before that could occur.

"I'm going to gut you at this very moment" The woman giggled again and lifted her blade high into the air. At the point when Zoe thought she was going to meet her end she heard uproarious strides come up behind the marauder. Chloe arose with the golden blade and thrust

it into the woman's back, blood spilling all over. Chloe completed the work by cutting the woman through the skull.

"D-do you know what that person's identity was?" Zoe asked shakily.

"A woodland outlaw probably, they flourish off of voyagers." answered Chloe.

She checked the body however discovered no good thing, she stuck the blade of the alleged timberland scoundrel in her sack.

"We ought to get moving, it's undependable here. I got two or three rabbits however should broil them further away from the timberland." Chloe told Zoe. They gathered their packs and began strolling back up the way to the highest point of the slope.

They settled down on top of the slope, it was extraordinary for ensuring no one sneaks up on them except for now they were more observable.

"This will need to accomplish for the present" Chloe said with a little sigh. She put down her sack, set up several sticks with fuel and attempted to light a fire. Following a couple of moments it lit however every time it did a little wind would quench it. At last after seemingly an unending length of time they figure out how to light the fire and keep it without the breeze overwhelming it. Chloe got the bunnies and begun cleaning them, Zoe turned away plainly disturbed from the grisly demonstration. Chloe snickered.

"You'll have to bear even more a stomach my companion, this isn't close by anyone's standards to the measure of slaughter will be seeing." Zoe didn't answer since she was as yet sickened. "Go for whatever you might prefer." Chloe said and kept on cleaning the rabbits. With the last rabbit cleaned and gutted Chloe took Zoe's shoddy lance and punctured the bunnies.

"That was mine!" Zoe said in a furious tone.

"This thing will never really work in a fight, it'll need a stone or metal tip or the like to do any harm whatsoever." Chloe guaranteed Zoe, Zoe just shrugged and rested facing away from Chloe. The fragrance of newly roasted rabbit filled the air and both Chloe' and Zoe's mouths began watering.

Chloe gave Zoe a bunny as Zoe immediately sat up to get her first food in about a day. The two of them ate slowly, enjoying the flavor in their mouth so it would last one minute longer.

"Time to set off." Chloe said as she got up dismissed herself and snatched her sack. Zoe got up, put her pack in the cart and the two of them began heading down the way to the woods. As they approached the treeline they took a gander at one another, they needed to pray for divine intervention, yet they were getting ready for the most noticeably terrible. Both let out a long moan and entered the dim backwoods.

They tuned in for even the smallest sound of stirring or twigs breaking as they rolled the cart down the way. The trees figured out how to shut out the greater part of the sun, so if Chloe and Zoe fell into difficulty, there wouldn't be a lot of help from the sun. They were travelling for several hours and are needing a decent rest.

"We should discover a clearing were we can set up camp for 60 minutes. We need to leave by dusk or, in all likelihood the animals could sneak up and murder us in the front of the shadows." Chloe said.

"Well we better hustle just a bit, as we likely got only two hours left of light." Zoe answered worryingly. They plunked down in the shadows of the trees and rested. After 30 minutes Chloe got up.

"We need to go now, I think I heard a person or thing." She said rapidly. Zoe promptly got up, hurried to the haul and put away as it were. As they ran they heard somebody say something, Zoe figured out they were saying "Damn it." and "Nearly got them.", though the rest she heard was muttering. Running for their lives they realized these individuals weren't going to stop there. They ran as it were the point at which they saw a bolt fly by them and landed only somewhat in front of them.

"Rapidly over here," Chloe muttered. Zoe rushed to the voice and began running down some sort of path, more modest in size than the first.

"Here." Chloe murmured once more. Zoe followed the whisper once more, it was behind some sort of shrubbery. Zoe immediately jumped through it and found a little clearing advantageously encompassed by shrubberies. She saw Chloe sitting eyes wide tuning in for any indication of these brigands. After she made certain there wasn't even the littlest of creatures she dealt with a little murmur,

"That was a close one."

"No doubt excessively close, do you think those are similar outlaws?" Zoe inquired.

"Could be, I heard that in woodlands there are gatherings of hooligans. They go around stealing from individuals and typically executing them. Presently they are likely going to remain around this territory to ensure we didn't conceal some place. Now there is an enormous issue, in the event that we stay till night we can have one of those moon monsters get us, however on the off chance that we leave now the brigands may get us." She murmured unmistakably vanquished on what to pick.

"Do you figure we could cover this spot up so no moon monsters can see us and rest out the evening?" Zoe asked insightfully.

"I believe that would be our most ideal choice." Chloe answered. Zoe gestured and looked out of the shrubberies. She saw nobody there so she gradually came out and began to rapidly yet unobtrusively get sticks and leaves. At the point when she got back to the hedge she covered the top with sticks and layered it with a gigantic measure of leaves she had found. Before long enough Chloe returned also for certain leaves and put them on top. She gave the thumbs up and took a gander at Zoe.

"Will require somebody to monitor this evening. I can take the primary watch for a couple of hours and afterwards you can take the following." Chloe said.

"Okay." Zoe set down and immediately nodded off. Zoe heard a holler, she sat up rapidly and drew a blade. Chloe was battling down a bat to the ground, the bat violently attempted to chomp Chloe with it's green teeth, however Chloe hung on close. Zoe immediately push the blade down into the skull of the bat and it quit battling. Chloe immediately began fixing the rooftop which was in all likelihood were the bat got through.

"This isn't safe for us." Zoe said.

"Well in the event that we go out there we will get destroyed by a lot of bats. In the event that we stay here we have a slight possibility of enduring the evening." Zoe murmured.

"I get that it's my opportunity to take the watch isn't it." Zoe said depleted.

"Undoubtedly it is." Chloe smirked at Zoe and gradually dropped herself down and inside a couple of moments she was delicately snoring. Zoe stayed there for a couple of hours considering why she had left her advantageous existence with her mom. She helped herself to

remember she generally needed adventure yet she didn't like it to occur as such, an inch away from death. At the point when she was finished pondering internally the initial light at last got through the thick layer of leaves that encompassed them. Zoe delicately shook Chloe awakeful, Chloe gradually lifted her head, sat up and glanced around.

"No more cart, huh?" Chloe asked with an uproarious moan.

"No, I left it after I went down the little pathway."

"So the sum total of what we have is just our money, the garments on our back and our swords?" Chloe asked tragically.

"Yes, we better get moving. I think the bats are gone and I think the criminals would've surrendered at this point." Zoe said. Chloe gave the thumbs up and got up for a stretch. The two of them emerged from the shrub and followed the little path they found towards the major path. Before long enough they were going directly through the woods once more. They figured out how to rapidly run out of the woodland in just about thirty minutes.

Just external the treeline you could see the bustling city with every one of its kin. They gradually strolled towards the city with a cheerful grin on their countenances. They had figured out how to endure one more night in this perilous excursion.

Inquiring For Support

They entered the malodorous yet delightful roads in the city of _____. Both Zoe and Chloe realized they needed to get their things back. Winter would before long come and they wouldn't have anything to survive on out there. Obviously they could get comfortable the in the taverns however that would gradually eat at their funds, needing to purchase food and what not. They strolled as quick as they could towards the market square, they couldn't bear the stench that these urban areas delivered. The individuals of ____ put all their trash in the city, making the odour excruciating. Zoe and Chloe could smell the magnificent fragrance of newly heated bread and a gigantic assortment of spices, rapidly they ran over and took in a tremendous swallow of the scented air.

"What's the arrangement at this point?" Zoe asked as she took in her subsequent huge swallow of air.

"We circumvent the market, I'll go get a few hides and a sewing unit and you go find us a spot, when you do simply find me and disclose to me where it is, okay?"

"Alright," Zoe answered and ran off to discover a spot. Chloe checked out the stalls nearest to her. She spotted somebody with an entire bundle of units. A writing unit, A weapon pack and precisely the thing she was searching for, A sewing unit.

"How much for the sewing unit?" Chloe asked with a somewhat more profound voice to attempt to threaten the vendor.

"Eleven sestertius," answered the trader with a smile.

"Make it seven and it's an arrangement,"

"Your fortunate I don't sell a lot of these." the vendor said as she broadened her arm for the money. Chloe gave her the seven sestertius and the vendor gave her the sewing pack. Chloe grinned and waved as she left to discover a stall with hides. It took some time for her to discover a stall with plain hide with no added effects like fragrance. She took a gander at the product and discovered some bunny hide. Chloe got up ten rabbit skins and told the vendor she would purchase them for 30 sestertius. The merchant looked at the bunny hide and gestured, Chloe gave over the 30 sestertius and left.

Zoe was without a moment to spare, she saw Chloe making the arrangement and waited until she was finished. Chloe pivoted uniquely to see Zoe only a couple inches from her.

"Whoa woman, step back you don't have to stand so close." Chloe said with a disappointed tone.

"I found the spot, in case you're done your shopping we can come over yonder and begin making the caps." Zoe clarified.

"Okay lead the way." Zoe began strolling down the tight pathways made by the varts of the dealers. She took a couple of turns left and just following a couple of moments they showed up at their objective.

"This is the best spot I could discover." the spot was in a place that had a couple of carts around yet very few. Still the path was stuffed in light of the fact that this appeared to be a decent alternate route towards the centre of the market square where all the spices and garments are situated at. They plunked down and Chloe gave five of the ten rabbit hides and a needle with some string to Zoe. Chloe checked the sack that contained their excess money. She tallied around

63 sesterius. She set out the sack and began sewing the bunny hides into comfortable caps for the individuals. In the wake of wrapping up the last cap they sat tight a couple of moments for some individuals to come and purchase their products.

They found a guardian with her four kids approaching them.

"How much for six caps?" asked the lady.

"Sixty sesterius" answered Zoe. The lady shrugged and gave more than sixty sesterius and got six of the caps. Chloe unloaded the sesterius with the rest and checked it up to be a steady one-hundred-twenty-three sesterius. Before long a person came and purchased the remainder of the caps for a surprising fifty sesterius. Chloe grinned as she gradually let the coins slip from her hands and into the sack giving her a decent one-hundred-seventy-three sesterius.

"Time to go, time's slipping away. Will do this for a couple of more days until we pile up enough money and get some acknowledgement here, possibly discover somebody who can assist us with the spreading of the word." Chloe explained as she gradually got up. Zoe nodded her head and the two of them headed towards what resembled a modest inn they could remain in for the evening.

They came up to the counter and found the proprietor who gave them a room for just ten sesterius. Chloe gave the owner the money and strolled over to the little stay with Zoe. The beds were made of straw yet they didn't care, it was a taxing day and they actually required some rest. Rapidly the two of them nodded off and wheezed away the evening.

Chloe as per usual woke up first, she stood up and ran over to the market where she trusted she would locate some great arrangements on hides since she would be one of the first

individuals to arrive. Despite the fact that it was just first light many individuals were already at the market, obviously the dealers came ahead of schedule to get good spots. Chloe didn't need to search for long to locate some raw hide and some newly heated bread. With all her money she purchased around 25 bunny hides and made them into caps. Chloe took a seat at a decent spot near the passageway of the real market square.

Zoe woke up several hours after Chloe, when she woke up she emerged from the inn and towards the market square where she discovered Chloe sitting with a remarkable pack of caps. It didn't take long for the crowd to purchase the caps, while Chloe and Zoe stayed there they snacked on the portion of bread Chloe purchased before. At the point when early afternoon came around they at last chose to get up and begin to make some new companions. Perhaps somebody to assist them with the preacher journey. They needed to discover somebody who was popular and amiable to help them. This way they could get a tremendous crowd and attempt to persuade them into believing that the sun god and the moon god existed.

They didn't yet sort out a plan to make the individuals really believe so they trusted that their accounts and the sword would be sufficient. Zoe wanted to ask the sun for help yet that wouldn't work out in light of the fact that the sun plainly said they wouldn't get substantially more assistance from her for some time. They needed to come out and search for a brief period for that somebody who might help them. Where might they discover this individual, they didn't have a clue. Possibly they could discover an individual in the market square or somebody among the legislative issues maybe. Or on the other hand possibly some individual whose notable in taverns and inns who can call up a major group and let Chloe and Zoe do their magic.

Zoe made a couple of associates and returned to Chloe.

"I figure you should go in the inns and taverns since you're more established and I'll proceed to have some money talk with the traders around here." Zoe said nicely.

"Sounds like a decent arrangement to me, in the event that you think you have discovered somebody I'll presumably be around that tavern." Chloe pointed at what appeared to be the most costly and celebrated tavern in the city. Zoe smiled at Chloe and left to locate her first objective. Searching for somebody who was dressed well and had parcels to sell, Zoe couldn't discover anybody around the market so she needed to go into the centre. Zoe realized she would handily discover somebody who accommodates her description however there would consistently be a gathering of individuals purchasing something from them.

She came around and began looking, she needed somebody who appeared to be well known however wasn't excessively acclaimed to the point that she would simply overlook her. That is the point at which she at last discovered her, an attractive lady mid 20's, sharp looking with a couple of girls conversing with her. She took a gander at what she was selling and she had everything. Food, garments, packs, sacks and some earthenware. There was no chance this lady couldn't be notable, after the young ladies went their ways Zoe came up as a purchaser.

"Good day, how much for that pack you have there?" Zoe asked with a smile.

"Only thirty sestertius, its not much and its very justified, despite all the trouble." answered the lady smiling back at Zoe.

"Okay at that point." Zoe ventured into her sack for the money. "So what's your name?"

"My name is Aurora, what might your name be?"

"My name is Zoe, ideal to meet you." Zoe gave the money to Aurora and she gave Zoe the sack. Zoe rapidly struck up a discussion currently to keep the flow going.

"Do you maybe live here?" Zoe inquired.

"In fact I do, I've been doing this for a few years at this point. The profits are somewhat moderate today and I'm apprehensive I won't have the option to pay my obligations." Aurora answered.

"Really?"

"I have a few obligations to pay to a gang, I pay them the money, they let me keep this spot and they don't take all of my products." Aurora pointed as she clarified.

"I see, well companion I might just know the woman to assist you with this difficult situation." Zoe said smiling.

"Trust me I've taken a stab at it. I had a go at getting the civic chairman to take care of business. I attempted to simply pay a tremendous measure of money so they would for all time let me be, nothing worked," Aurora said with a long sigh.

"Imagine a scenario in which I revealed to you that I would, dispose of them. You know hide their chief under the rug." Zoe answered.

"Y-you figure you could do that? I would be appreciative in the event that you do this, I'll attempt to help you at any rate." Aurora said intrigued now where this was going.

"I have one small favour to ask you when I and my companion total this assignment. I wish for you to accumulate a sizable group at night and let me converse with them."

"I could do that, yes. Dispose of my concern and I'll assist you with yours." Aurora said. Zoe stretched out her hand to shake the trader's hand, Aurora snatched Zoe's hand firmly and shook it in consent to their arrangement. Just after Zoe completed her discussion with Aurora she ran over to the bar where Chloe should be. She ran up the steps and checked out the packed bar.

That is the point at which she spotted Chloe with two muscular women, at first Zoe imagined that Chloe was conversing with them yet when she took a gander at Chloe's frozen face she realized something wasn't right.

Zoe approached the two of them, attempting to look solid.

"Move away from my companion," Zoe yelled over all the commotion in the bar.

"Gracious, look what we have here. A young lady attempting to protect her dumb companion." one of them said, the two of them began giggling noisily as though they just made the best joke ever.

"We came here to take what is ours. This present woman's brilliant sword and that weakling Aurora's money." said the other person with a smile.

"We should settle this ordinary way? With sticks and a cheering group." Zoe said with a constrained little smile. In spite of the fact that she knew whether she had a go at whipping these two then she could likely settle the business with Aurora however on the other hand these two were both presumably prepared in battling and they could land a punch and it would take Zoe or Chloe unconscious.

"You wouldn't most recent a second." one of the ladies snarled in irritation of Zoe's certainty.

"At that point we venture outside, accumulate a group, and possibly make a couple of wagers. On the off chance that you win you take our money and our stuff, yet on the off chance that we win you pay us a little bet of fifty sesterius and let our old buddy Aurora be." Zoe arranged trusting that in the event that they beat the two they would adhere to their promise and leave Aurora.

"Fine, I'll give you a thrashing you'll always remember." one of them spat.

"So I was thinking me and my companion Chloe versus both of you fine women. Rules are you only can utilize your appendages and the staves we give out." Zoe clarified boisterously as so the group that was social affair. Since they got a group, Zoe came up to a merchant and purchased four wooden staves for twenty sestertius. She immediately returned and gave the two ladies and Chloe the staves.

"I'll take the one with the scar all over." Chloe immediately mumbled.

"We monitor each other's backs, we need to escape this alive." Zoe mumbled back rapidly so their foes couldn't hear. Their rivals were working up their own arrangement. Following a couple of moments they confronted us, prepared for the fight.

"Okay individuals of ____! Today is an incredible day for a decent fight. I want to put down a wager of fifty sestertius on us winning, any individual who can match my wager?" asked Zoe. What resembled a merchant lifted her hand and yelled,

"No doubt, I'll match it." She looked pretty rich so Zoe realized that she would have the option to give them the fifty sestertius.

"Okay at that point, let the fight start!" Chloe shouted to the group. The group cheered, the opponent with the scar ran at Chloe, staff raised high taking a conspicuous action to swipe downward. Directly as the enemy let down her staff Chloe manages to evade it and jabs the tip of the staff into the woman's stomach. The competitor began heaving for air, Chloe grinned, she hit directly into the winding spot. One that a great many people would expect to hit as it is a generally excellent approach to debilitate the adversary.

Zoe gradually strolled around and around her rival, looking back at Chloe from time to time to check whether she was okay. Zoe searched for any frail point her adversary was showing, yet she didn't perceive any mistake made by a rookie. This person was plainly trained in battle, the hostile made a couple of simple to avoid swipes at Zoe. That is the point at which she saw her chance, she ran towards the woman pretending to push the tip of the stick into the lady's stomach. Intuitively the fighter had a go at obstructing it when Zoe made for the strike, rapidly Zoe changed her course and made a vertical curve to hit her enemy's head.

The woman immediately set up a hand to obstruct it and from the unadulterated power the staff shattered into pieces.

"Well it's an ideal opportunity to show you a decent exercise kid." the enemy raised her stick high and made for a strike. Zoe was petrified and put up her forearms to protect her face. At the point when she didn't feel the impact Zoe was confounded, she gazed upward from under her lower arms and saw that Chloe caught the hit with her staff. Zoe looked aside and saw that the adversary Chloe was battling was unconscious on the ground.

"I got your back." Chloe grunted as she grinned. She pushed of the lady's staff and made for a strike. The opponent by one way or another figured out how to rapidly impede the assault and push her staff tip into Chloe's stomach. Urgently wheezing for air Chloe dropped her staff and got on her knees attempting to breathe. Zoe responded rapidly and seized the woman's legs which knocked her over. Zoe immediately got up and utilized her heel to crush down on the lady's ribs. Zoe heard a few bones break, the group was gasping as was the lady.

Zoe got the staff and thrust it down on the rival's skull in a vertical arc that knocked her out. Chloe, recuperated from the winding punched a fist into the air signifying that they had won.

The two women gazed at one another for a couple of moments. Zoe grinned and she put one arm around Chloe's shoulder. They kissed each other on the lips and Chloe pulled away rapidly. They glanced around and saw the vendor who had made the wager attempting to sneak away. Zoe immediately ran at her and before she could get onto the bustling roads she lunged and tackled her.

"Hand us our money, we won fair and square my good woman." Zoe smiled going on the defensive. The vendor reluctantly gave over fifty sestertius, she took a gander at Zoe with a face of disgust and left.

"Chloe, please how about we go to Aurora and disclose to her the news. We could gather up a crowd today. From what I can tell those two don't like for losing so we can't remain here for long. We could spend one more night at another tavern and afterwards leave, however we need to do our discourse today and ideally now. There isn't a lot of time left before dusk so we better pick up the pace." The two dashed down to the market square, into the center where they discovered Aurora packing up to return home.

"Hello Aurora, I think we have a nice surprise for you today." Zoe said with a gigantic grin. Aurora saw them, her attempting to sort out what it was, her eyes augmented.

"Y-you're kidding right? Th-they're gone now?" Aurora faltered in energy. Chloe and Zoe both nodded, Aurora approached them and gave them an embrace.

"I don't think I could've paid them today, they would've beat me up great." Aurora clarified in relief.

"Well we did our side of the favour, I feel it's the ideal opportunity for you to do yours." Chloe said.

"Obviously, stand by here I will be back in a moment." Aurora answered as she immediately stepped off of the market square and into the bustling roads. Chloe and Zoe sat down, they were so engaged with getting the group they didn't design anything they would say to them. Chloe investigated Zoe's depleted and stressed face and said,

"It's alright child, if the Sun is really with us we will get past this." Zoe looked over at Chloe and nodded, as she moaned. They saw Aurora running towards them, she halted to cool off.

"I said there would be a speech here, an incredible one. Many individuals should come, a hundred in any event. They ought to be arriving in almost no time." Aurora clarified.

"Much obliged to you companion, you aided us extraordinarily." Zoe answered while patting the woman's shoulder. Aurora grinned at them, she strolled over to her spot and began to pack up. At the point when she was done she hung tight for the group with Zoe and Chloe. At last a little group began to show up, following a couple of more minutes the group came to be around 200 individuals. Chloe and Zoe went up to the group and began talking.

"Hi individuals of ____! We thank you most sincerely for coming and let me disclose to you we won't let you down." Chloe shouted to the group. There were a couple of mumbles in the group yet they all halted when Zoe stood out enough to be noticed.

"Today we come to spread the message of god. She has sent us on a mission to save you from the most exceedingly awful of foes. She, the Sun has sent us to educate you regarding her foes and how they would loot your territory and slaughter your kin." Zoe shouted into the group. Some panted, others murmured and some yelled their dissatisfaction. Chloe stepped in to proceed with the discourse.

"Allow me to educate you regarding how I met the Sun," Chloe yelled. Chloe explored the entire story of how she was an explorer and met the Sun after it saved her from the Moon monsters. She discussed how she was sent on a journey to caution and get the message out and she even discussed how their first mission went in the city of _____. She indicated their confirmation with the blade that she had gotten from the actual Sun. Individuals murmured once more, she could tell certain individuals were beginning to trust them. A few people denied it and said it not to be genuine.

"The individuals who put stock in the incredible god will be given a spot inside her extraordinary realm." Zoe said, as to persuade the group that they would get some sort of remuneration for accepting. Obviously the Sun referenced nothing about a realm, but in order to convince somebody to accept something genuine, you may simply have to toss in two or three lies.

"This finishes up our discourse of the Sun. We say this, join with us against the Moon monsters, on the off chance that anybody is intrigued come with us and we will help the Sun rise and prosper," Chloe hollered unquestionably into the group. The two of them began strolling towards the roads, not anticipating that anyone should go along. Out of nowhere an individual broke out of the group and ran towards them.

"Hello, I might want to go along with you. I need to check whether what you talk about is genuine and in the event that it is, I will return and tell the individuals." said the individual who looked probably as old as Zoe.

"Okay, go along however I should caution you. You may pass away on this journey, you may have innumerable evenings without food and water. In any case, recall a certain something, when you serve the Sun you are compensated." Chloe said to the child.

"I will go along with you regardless of how hazardous and awful the experience may be." she said.

"So what may your name be?" Zoe inquired.

"I'm Julia, I am sixteen years of age and work as an expert's understudy." Julia said gladly.

"Well Julia, we intend to go through one more night here and move out towards Olympia." Zoe clarified.

"Is it accurate to say that you are messing with me? Olympia is the most religious of the urban areas. They would in all likelihood execute us before we let out a word about an alternate god." Julia said.

"That is the reason we need to go there. In the event that we can make the individuals believe, at that point we can guarantee that they would spread it to the vacationers and voyagers." Chloe clarified.

"Okay, however on the off chance that something turns out badly, " Julia began.

"Try not to stress, nothing will turn out badly. The Sun is with us." Zoe said intruding on Julia.

"So where are we remaining around evening time?" Julia asked inquisitively.

"I feel like that little fight we had today payed us an attractive sum so we could afford rest in one of the most delightful inns." Chloe answered. Julia and Zoe smiled and they all stepped off to one of the most pleasant inn in the city. They came up to the owner and got a room, they immediately came up the steps into their room and nodded off quickly on the delicate sleeping pad.

The Moon Strikes Once More

Chloe as normal woke up first and did a fast stretch prior to going into the bustling market sector and getting some morning meal for them three. She took a gander at the leftover money and found that she had only one-hundred-fifty sestertius left. They needed to get some more money for the remainder of the excursion, they would last seven days on this money. Chloe nonchalantly walked around the market, searching for some newly prepared bread and cooked meat. She at last managed to discover an individual selling some newly cooked meat. She came up to the lady and purchased three mouth watering steaks for an astonishing twenty sestertius. She paid the lady and headed out to another lady to purchase a portion of bread for five sestertius.

Chloe considered her money she strolled down the roads towards the inn. She just had only hundred-twenty-five sestertius left, Chloe sighed as she strolled up the steps towards the room they were in. They ate every last bit of it inside merely minutes, since they were full they got up and extended. When they were out of the inn they went down the roads towards the leave where they would follow a way towards their next objective, Olympia.

They walked around the way, taking in the astounding view. The sun ascending high into the sky, the slopes had a brilliant lime green tone on them. The evergreen trees where as lovely as could be expected, shaking around in the sluggish breeze. Julia asked them a couple of inquiries on their approach to Olympia, she got some information about the Sun and Moon and all that occurred. Zoe and Chloe disclosed to her of how the Sun and Moon were wild foes. The

Moon made monsters while the Sun proved unable, that is the reason the Sun needs to depend on people.

It was an incredible walk, two or three dozen kilometres in any event. They would need to make camp and have guards to ensure they would not get killed in the night by bats.

"What prize was the Sun discussing when you said that you would get an award for getting the message out?" Julia asked inquisitively.

"The Sun told me of an ascension. She disclosed to me that I would emerge to turn out to be some sort of mythical being of sorts. She said I would need to promise to ally with her to get this prize, I intend to do precisely that." Chloe answered.

"All things considered, how did the Moon not win just yet?" Julia asked befuddled. After all the Moon made flunkies while the Sun needed to convince individuals to go to her side.

"I have no clue except for I trust this implies that the Sun has some sort of guard against the beasts that the Moon tosses at her." Chloe answered with a tragic sigh. Zoe nodded agreeing to what Chloe had said, Zoe gazed toward the blinding sun ascending high in the sky. She muttered a prayer that every one of them, Julia, Chloe and herself would endure this excursion. Zoe had no clue if the Sun could peruse her contemplations or not yet she said the prayer at any rate.

Them three descended down a slope watching the sun gradually fall into the great beyond. They would need to make camp and they would need to make it soon. There was a woods adjacent to them yet last time they went in a woodland a bat nearly killed them. On the off

chance that they set up camp a top the slope they would in all likelihood be seen and killed in their rest.

"So where are we going to stay outdoors during the current evening?" asked Julia as she checked her environmental factors. There was a snapshot of quietness before Chloe broke it.

"We could move up a tree, rest there and pray for divine intervention. Since that is as acceptable of a camp as we will get." them three took a gander at each other restlessly, realizing that if a bat was to discover them they would doubtlessly kick the bucket. That was their most ideal decision, in the event that they went in a clearing in the backwoods they would handily get spotted and same would go for the slopes and fields.

They immediately strolled towards the timberline of the woodland, they searched for a tree that was climbable, yet in addition gave cover. They at long last found the tree they were searching for, it had a great deal of twigs and needles to conceal the tree. They came up to the trunk and discovered some simple to climb twigs. They all discovered agreeable spots to rest and stayed asleep from sundown to sunset.

It might have been more shrewd to leave a guard simply in case however they were too worn out to even consider thinking straight. In the night they heard a scared shout, it was Zoe and she had a bat dive into her arm. Rapidly Chloe drawn her sword and tossed it like a spear at the bat. The bat had not seen the others and was past the point where it is possible to avoid the brilliant sword that was gradually turning towards it. It let out a horrendous scream of agony as it crumpled into red and dark residue. Zoe was laid back on the trunk of the tree eyes shut, Chloe and Julia were anxious about the possibility that that Zoe had passed on. Zoe slowly started slipping off her branch, Julia immediately bounced underneath Zoe and pushed her back up her branch.

“Let’s go, I require assistance over here.” Julia hollered at Chloe, she looked at her a little befuddled but rapidly nodded and climbed down to assist Julia. The both of them gradually took Zoe down and rapidly checked her breath. Chloe held up her two fingers to Zoe’s nose and felt a little burst of air coming out of Zoe’s nose. She moaned in relief and looked at Julia.

“She’s breathing. We’ll ought to carry her to Olympia we’ll get help there” Chloe told Julia as she attempted to lift Zoe. Julia came underneath Zoe’s other shoulder and together they delicately lifted her up. They begun strolling down the way to Olympia again, they couldn’t squander another moment. Fortunately they made it until dawn without any bats assaulting them. After a number of hours they made it to the walls of Olympia where they quickly looked for help. Finally they found a merchant who was willing to assist them treat Zoe. The vendor was clearly wealthy you may see it from her garments and her two bodyguards. In many minutes the dealer came back.

“What occurred?” inquired the doctor as she inspected Zoe’s body. “We were simply setting up camp in a tree when a monster of sorts dropped by and bit our companion.” Chloe spoke, cautious to not say anything about Moon monsters that might conceivably disturb their devout convictions. The doctor inspected the wound that the bat incurred upon Zoe. “Ah yes. This can be most likely a poisonous chomp of sorts. It’ll most likely initiate unconsciousness for days,” the doctor told Chloe. Chloe gazed at the doctor wide eyed in stun.

"W-will she kick the bucket?" Chloe considered it briefly. She had made an extraordinary bond with this child, as though Zoe was her daughter. In spite of the fact that they had voyaged uniquely about a week and a half they have done heaps of things together. From essentially firing up a meaningful discussion about existence to a two on two road fight for fundamentally consideration and money. They had experienced lots together and Chloe needed considerably

more. *Zoe needs to stick on, I don't have the foggiest idea what I would do without her*, Chloe pondered internally.

"I don't know, in the event that she doesn't awaken in a couple of days, at that point she is undoubtedly dead or will be dead." the doctor disclosed to Chloe the chilly truth. Chloe nodded and expressed gratitude toward the doctor and trader for their help. Together Julia and Chloe both advanced towards a close by inn where they would and pray for divine intervention.

"Rapidly, we need a room." Julia said as she motioned towards Zoe's limp body. The innkeeper was confused of why Zoe was unconscious however in a second she put out her hand and said.

"Fifteen sestertius please," Julia immediately unloaded the money on the dusty ledge and went to Chloe, got Zoe's legs and immediately took a space for themselves. They laid Zoe down delicately on the straw sack that would oblige them as their bed for the evening.

"What do you figure we ought to do?" Julia jumped up the inquiry before Chloe could. Chloe thought on it briefly, what would they do, what could they do?

"I think we need to give her time, have a go at giving her water and check whether she drinks it. I'll go into the market and attempt to make a couple of more sestertius for the evenings we will have stay here. I think another road fight would make a decent sum." Chloe clarified as she got up.

Julia nodded and went to the owner to get some water from her. In the wake of getting some she lifted Zoe into a sitting position and attempted to get her to drink the water. Julia let the water down and shockingly Zoe gulped it. Julia got a rush of alleviation. They could really care for her without her getting dried out. This was uplifting news, following a couple of moments of

gradually allowing Zoe to swallow the water she laid Zoe down comfortable in the straw sack and left to discover Chloe.

There she was, after only a couple minutes Chloe figured out how to provoke perhaps the hardest individual. Obviously an avaricious vendor tagged along and wagered a hundred and fifty sestertius on the person that Chloe was challenging. Chloe met her wager and the group cheered as the two of them began circumnavigating each other prepared to battle. This appeared to be no weapons battle, the adversary took the first action charging like a bull towards Chloe. Chloe evaded the conspicuous assault and as the lady halted Chloe lunged at her legs to tip her over. Julia was observing each move, she could tell that Chloe was no standard explorer, she needed to have some sort of history in battle.

Maybe she was in the military, or part of a posse or perhaps prepared as a grappler to engage individuals in the roads. Chloe' moves were smooth and speedy, similar to a legitimate warrior. Chloe figured out how to tip her opponent onto her back, where she immediately hopped onto the lady's chest with the two feet. She lunged high into the air and went down with outrageous power, the lady's eyes went wide as a significant number of her bones broke. She heaved for air, eyes wide in agony Chloe put one foot on the woman's head and pushed a fist into the air.

The group cheered and Chloe walked towards the merchant. The vendor grinned as she gave over a sack to Chloe that jiggled with coins.

"That was a remarkable and engaging battle I should say. You showed me a decent exercise today and I thank you for that," the dealer smiled as she addressed Chloe.

"Much obliged to you for your caring words, however I should leave to help a companion in need." Chloe answered.

"What befell your companion?" asked the merchant suddenly curious about Chloe's companion.

"She was nibbled by a monster and now lies oblivious in an inn room." Chloe said tragically.

"Well I feel that I can offer you some assistance while your companion recuperates," the trader benevolently recommended.

"You and your oblivious companion could remain in my home for a couple of evenings until she recuperates. While she recuperates we can discuss your past, I might want to know a couple of more things about you." this was a hard proposal to let down for Chloe. A free house for two or three evenings, undoubtedly rich with comfortable beds.

"I would be generally thankful on the off chance that we could." Chloe answered with a smile. Julia stopped by Chloe's side and the two of them strolled back to get Zoe and their things from the inn. When they assembled every one of their things they couldn't resist the opportunity to grin, lady luck has grinned upon them. They met the merchant at her home, she was distant from the destitute individuals and had a remarkable house. The vendor welcomed them in and they followed her, she drove them to their room where they found the comfiest sleeping mattresses. It would resemble resting in paradise for them, they glanced around and found an individual cleaning the spot up.

"Who is that?" asked Julia pointing at the young lady.

"Why she's a captive obviously, you'll meet a serious pack here at my home." clarified the trader cheerfully.

"They cook for us and clean for us they make the house the manner in which it is presently, overall quite spotless." Julia and Chloe both nodded in understanding and set down Zoe in the comfiest bed they could discover. The room was enormous, decorated with containers and other lavish things. Julia adored the surroundings, it was essentially wonderful. Chloe never perceived the thinking behind enlivening yet she appreciated how tidied up the room was at any rate.

"Much obliged to you for allowing us to remain, it's been unforgiving out there." Chloe expressed gratitude toward the shipper.

"Goodness it was my pleasure, I will get my captives onto supper where we will examine your ability." the vendor said. Chloe was mistaken briefly however before long understood the shipper was discussing her capacity in battle. She must come clean with them of the causes of her abilities. The day dragged on as they dealt with Zoe and had significant discussions about existence.

"Master advised me to call you to supper, madams." a captive said to them. The two of them nodded, got up and left the room to eat. They gradually strolled towards the long rectangular table and plunked down in one of the many cushioned seats.

"It's acceptable to see you once more, I trust you settled down well?" the vendor asked with an outlandish green extending from ear to ear. As she said this two of what appeared to be captives came in through the entryways and shut them. Julia heard a touch of rattling at the

opposite side of the entryway as though somebody was locking it. Julia immediately murmured what she had heard to Chloe, yet Chloe didn't appear to hear her.

"We settled down very well I assume." said Chloe rapidly, she was by all accounts anxious and her fingers jerked a bit.

"Very well, your organization was very decent yet I'm apprehensive I'll need to follow my lord's will." the vendor said with a warped grin. She applauded twice and stood up, the captives began running towards Julia and Chloe with authentic speed. Chloe drew her blade and had a go at wounding at one of the two captives when abruptly the captive bounced high into the air and started to contract. The other slave continued in suit and bounced also, rapidly wings grew and their body took the state of two cumbersome bats. Julia and Chloe gazed at the bats with disarray. How could they do that, or all the more significantly what befell Zoe?

Chloe swung her brilliant blade at the bat, it immediately avoided and in one thrust of the wings set out toward the neck. Rapidly Chloe ducked down and pushed the sword through the bat's stomach, she swiped the bat off of her currently stained golden blade. Julia took a gander at the other bat with a vicious gaze, the bat propelled itself forward. Rapidly Julia evaded the bat and made for a thrust into the wings. The bat dove down to avoid the sharp edge and came from under hammering into Julia's stomach.

Julia was thumped back from the sheer power of the pummel, she landed flat on her back. Chloe immediately dove on top of the bat and crushed its skull into the floor. With one fast punch the bats skull surrendered and broke, blood spilled all over. Chloe rose her head and searched for the trader who put them into this snare.

She looked to her right just to see the dealer running towards her. Chloe put her sword before her prepared to stab the trader. The dealer continued running and right as she was going to enter the scope of where Chloe could push her sword into her she jump moved to Chloe' side and with a snappy development body slammed Chloe's legs. Chloe toppled over, her blade knocked out of reach. The vendor scoffed and bounced into the air immediately transforming into one massive bat. It dove down and took an action to get Chloe' neck.

Chloe moved out of the way and attempted to get up however the bat altered it's course and slammed Chloe back down on the ground. Chloe moaned in torment and had a go at going after the blade again however it was barely too far. Julia ran towards the bat and took a stab at plunging at it, the bat avoided and Julia hit her face straight into a seat. The bat moved itself around Chloe and towards the sword. Chloe grabbed the the bat's velvety wing and crushed it into the hardwood floor. The bat wriggled and attempted to take off however Chloe held a solid grasp.

Julia came around with the sword and cut the bat's head off with one clean cut. The bat's head moved on the ground slowly blood pouring from the opening.

"We need to discover Zoe NOW!" hollered Julia as Chloe stood up. The two of them ran towards the entryway and body hammered it. The entryway gave in on their first attempt and they toppled down on top of one another.

"Get up how about we go!" Chloe hollered rapidly as she advanced down the passage. Julia followed not far behind, they found the entryway where they left Zoe. Chloe put her finger to her lips to shush Julia as she gradually opened the entryway, blade drawn. Fortunately the coast was clear and they discovered Zoe lying down in her bed. Rapidly Chloe and Julia began to accumulate their things, when they completed they came up to Zoe to get her and leave this bat

pervaded place. Abruptly Zoe began to flicker her eyes open and took a gander at Chloe and Zoe with a befuddled look.

"Wh-Where am I?" asked Zoe terrified and befuddled.

"You're protected with us in Olympia. We need to leave, there's bats attempting to chase us." Chloe said briskly. Zoe got up out of the bed and them three ran out of the house. They all immediately ran for the closest exit where they ran for a couple of more miles before they halted.

"I-I dreamed of the Sun, conversing with me," Zoe said faintly to them.

"Huh?" asked Julia confounded.

"She revealed to me everything, where we need to go, what we need to do and a clarification to everything," Zoe advised them.

"We want to hear every last bit of it however first how about we make a fire and cook a few bunnies, you should be ravenous." Chloe said to Zoe. Zoe nodded in agreement and they got to work, inside an hour they had managed make a fair supper for them three.

"Where should I start?" Zoe took a full breath.

"Well I'll begin from the clarification the Sun gave me," Zoe said.

"Everything started with the two realms you both know them as the Sun and Moon realms. They once lived in harmony, together they looked after the earth keeping it in equilibrium. One day the Moon decided she had enough and attempted to make henchmen to assault the Sun and conquer earth for herself. They are known as the Moon monsters, however they're aren't simply just bats. They have three headed wolves, lion measured snakes and more awful of all the ascended"

"Ascended? I thought just supporters of the Sun ascended." Chloe said somewhat confounded.

"The Moon and Sun both have rituals of when people become ascended. The people pick eight highlights of creatures they might want to put on their ascended body. As they do this they will be in a profound rest for eight days, where they will gradually change step by step. On the eighth day they will awaken a creature or as the individuals say, an ascended." Zoe clarified. Presently Chloe comprehended what ascended truly implied, the facts demonstrate that she would have stunning forces however is it truly justified, despite all the trouble?

"So does that mean the individuals that transformed into bats are ascended?" Julia inquired.

"No, the Moon has a plenty of ceremonies that make can make a human a sort of ascended. In any case, it is not even close to how ground-breaking a genuine ascension is. With eight diverse creature qualities you would be relentless. The Moon bats aren't all people, a large portion of them were simply made by the Moon, yet since people are more brilliant it is smarter to make them into bats as they would have the option to battle better."

"Well back to the story," Zoe said.

"Following a bloody battle, the day of the Sun and Moon eclipse, something occurred. When the shroud happened new animals began to shape. Some became people, other became straightforward creatures like deer, bunnies and wolves. Yet, there were two explicit gathering of animals that truly pulled in the Sun and Moon. First the timberland animals, they had from pine trees that could stroll to plants that crawled around like snakes. On the opposite side there were

ocean animals, from fishes transforming into half human half fish to octopuses transforming into gigantic electric animals called krakens."

"Do they serve the Sun?" asked Chloe.

"Indeed, the Sun needed the backwoods animals on its side, so it persuaded them to battle for her motivation. While the Moon was occupied with persuading the ocean animals to join her. At last both Sun and Moon had solid animals that keep on battling right up to today. A ton of the rituals, similar to the ascended ritual come from the ocean and timberland animals. In spite of the fact that the two gods had amazing animals none might win, so one day a gathering of timberland and ocean animals chose they had enough and left to make a realm. That is the place where the mountain realm was conceived, a blend of both timberland and ocean animals endeavouring to safeguard their liberty."

"Mountain realm? I have heard numerous accounts of explorers that went up into the mountains and never returned," Julia said.

"In reality, the Mountain realm despises individuals who enter their domain. So when the realm was made, the Sun and Moon both realized that the mountain is the military power that will break the equilibrium. Both Sun and Moon carried endowments and attempted to persuade the Mountain realm to go along with them, however every time the Mountain realm refused, this is the place where we come in," Zoe said.

"What do you mean come in?" Chloe inquired.

"The Sun discussed making a town near the mountains, where human and woods animals will get together and have the option to remain protected from the Moon monsters and Sea animals. After the town is made we persuade the Mountains to go along with us, at this point both me and

Chloe will be ascended. We will slaughter the power of Sea and Moon monsters that the Sun anticipated would come rampaging through the town, we will battle them back. When we win the Sun said that Chloe would be bound to assume the Moon position as a divine being."

"What do you mean have its spot?" asked Chloe currently confounded.

"You will end up being a divine being, yet the Sun trusts that you will annihilate yourself. On the off chance that you annihilate yourself the Moon will detonate into exactly 1,000,000 pieces and you will win the war. The Sun said this fight would occur on the second coming of the eclipse,"

"Wh-what will befall me?" asked Chloe somewhat unsteady.

"The Sun will put you into heaven. Where you will feast throughout the day and have a world all to yourself to explore." Zoe said cheerfully. Chloe nodded with a smile, she adored only the possibility of it, a world left to explore and travel across just for herself.

"So we must form camp close to Mount Olympus?" asked Julia.

"Without a doubt, however first we need to get a gathering of adherents to accompany us. At any rate fifty individuals." said Zoe.

"Well I surmise we need to return to Mantinea and Tegea." said Julia with a long moan. Since they realized where to go and what to do them three set off onto a journey to Tegea and afterwards Mantinea to accumulate adherents for the town they needed to make. Obviously they pray fervently yet they can't shake the inclination that a person or thing will assault them.

The Solar Crew

They had figured out how to arrive at Tegea without getting trapped by scoundrels or moon monsters. A watchwoman gradually analyzed them ensuring they weren't crooks, after a brief glance she shrugged and let them through.

"So what's the arrangement? Do we go around and request that individuals join or are we doing another of those speeches?" asked Julia.

"I figure we should simply go glance around and recruit individuals, I feel it would be better," Zoe said. Chloe and Julia nodded and took off in discrete ways, Zoe strolled down the roads towards a tavern. She glanced around and found a gathering of muscular people visiting and drinking. Zoe gradually strolled over to them wanting to initiate a discussion.

"Hi" Zoe intruded on their discussion. They all investigated at Zoe with a glare that plainly said get lost.

"What do you need?" requested one from the ladies with a profound voice. Zoe cleared her throat and spoke,

"You may know me as a teacher of the Sun, I am the person who addressed a group half a month back, educating them regarding the Sun."

"Stand by, you're the child who educated us concerning the genuine god?" They replied eyes wide. She unmistakably put stock in the Sun, Zoe could tell just from the articulation.

"Without a doubt, me and my companion Chloe returned on a recruiting mission so we could satisfy the Sun's desires,"

"We will do anything the Sun says."

"We were searching for fifty to around hundred individuals to join us and make a town close by the mountains," Zoe said.

"Well fortunate you, after you educated us a gathering called the Sun Crew was formed. Individuals who accepted the Sun was a divine being went along and joined the crew. We have groups in Mantinea, Corinth, Sparta and even Athen's. Our gatherings are made of generally resigned warriors, regular citizens, vagrants and needy individuals." One of them said in the wake of chugging down an entire cup loaded with dim red wine.

"So would you be able to help us?" asked Zoe.

"Obviously we can, we simply need a few days and will bring a gathering with around seventy individuals,"

"Wonderful, me Chloe and my companion Julia will remain in the greatest inn in Tegea." said Zoe.

"We will see you in two or three days at that point," said one of the women. Zoe nodded and immediately jogged out of the tavern to search for Chloe and Julia. She discovered them rather quick, they were both in the market square conversing with a trader who sold bread.

"At long last I discovered you ladies, evidently there are bunches called the Sun Crew that have faith in the Sun. They concurred they could bring seventy individuals to us." Zoe clarified. Both Chloe and Julia had no expression and no fervour.

"We need to hang tight several days for them to get together and afterwards we will be headed toward the mountains," Zoe said. "I said we would remain in the greatest inn, so how

about we go request a room and get some rest." Both Julia and Chloe nodded and took off to get a room and potentially a fast rest.

Following a day of setting everything aside and loosening up they at last assembled around for a discussion on the thing they planned to do.

"So what's the arrangement?" Julia asked while chomping down on a slice of bread topped off with some nectar.

"I figure we should assemble everyone up, clarify everything and afterwards we should walk down the streets through Mantinea, Corinth, Thebes and Delphi were we go directly to Mount Olympus and settle around thirty kilometers from the Mountain. I imagine that it'll make enough distance among us and the mountain individuals." Chloe said with a striking look in her eyes.

"Chloe I realize this is a little off topic yet... You say you're simply a common explorer yet when we get into fights with others it seems like you have a touch more... insight with it." Julia said. Chloe murmured profoundly,

"Fine, I'll tell you. Be that as it may, this doesn't leave the room, you got it?" Chloe' eye twitched marginally as she glared at the two of them. Both nodded apprehensively however inquisitive, what occurred in her life that made it so unbearable for her?

"Prior to turning into a voyager I was a head of a gathering of... marauders" Chloe accepting a full breath as she said this. "We carried on with a daily existence out and about, we discovered voyagers and took every one of their things, killed them even. What's more, the most ailing part is I delighted in it, I cherished watching them shout and holler for leniency as I cut them in the stomach on many occasions."

Julia took a gander at Chloe with a look of unadulterated dread however Zoe appeared to comprehend. Hesitantly Chloe continued onward,

"One day we came over another gathering of bandits. We chose to have some fun and assault them. Obviously my carelessness and my requirement for blood pushed me too far. Their gathering was far bigger than our own, indeed it was fourfold the size. As we battled I began to acknowledge we were losing gravely. We needed to withdraw, yet there was no time." Chloe said.

"They tormented me, cut me in my hands, gagged me until I was practically dead, Punched me in the stomach so I couldn't breath. I just presently acknowledged how horrendous I was, exactly how much agony I caused among the individuals I tormented. I needed another opportunity so badly, and I was given one." Chloe stayed there briefly gazing vacantly at the ground.

"H-how could you endure?" Julia murmured. Chloe turned upward and shook her head,

"I was saved by a close by town. A rancher saw the fight and detailed back, soon a multitude of around fifty ranchers walked in to help what they thought to be blameless explorers or ranchers. They murdered the pillagers we assaulted and fortunately they let me go on the grounds that they thought I was only a voyager." Chloe moaned once more. "You can't mention to anybody what I used to be." yelled Chloe menacingly to both Julia and Zoe.

"Obviously, we confide in you Chloe well in any event I do." Zoe said. Julia nodded in understanding.

"Well I'll go perceive how everything is going with the Sun Crew. You ladies go do anything you want." Chloe said. Chloe strolled down the bustling road towards the bar. There she found the Sun Crew drinking wine and talking. Chloe moved toward them with a major grin.

"So how are we getting along on getting together the individuals for the town?" Chloe inquired. One of the members blinked a couple of times and grinned.

"Better believe it, we got the perfect amount and they'll be prepared tomorrow first thing, okay?" said the drunk woman.

"That would be incredible," Chloe answered joyfully. Chloe walked around the city watching families stroll all through the market square. Following a decent hour of strolling outside Chloe set out back toward the hotel. She set down on her roughage bed and nodded off in only a couple brief minutes.

"WAKE UP!" Zoe shouted. Chloe looked up confounded.

"What is it Zoe?" Julia inquired.

"A military from Sparta is traveling this way, we need to go, NOW!" Zoe yelled. They immediately got up and darted for the market square where probably they planned to get together with the Sun Crew. At last they had found a horde of individuals, they looked carefully and understood that it was the Sun Crew.

"Individuals the Sun Crew. We need to leave promptly, we should exit out the north entryway and walk down to Mantinea where we can ideally get some distance among us and Sparta." Chloe yelled anxiously. The group mumbled in dread.

"Follow us" Zoe shouted. Julia, Zoe and Chloe both began running towards the north door. The group followed rapidly behind them. They figured out how to escape the city and get a couple of miles as it were to Mantinea before Sparta could contact them.

"We are safe until further notice however we will before long need to walk once more. We will take a speedy rest and continue to travel north to Mantinea." Chloe hollered. Nobody questioned Chloe and followed her orders. In only ten minutes they left again down to Mantinea, the sun started setting and darkness was looming over them.

"We need to remain some place for the evening," one individual said to Chloe.

"She's correct." another yelled. Before long enough the group was in a commotion.

"People please, it would be ideal if you we will make camp in a backwoods a mile from here. There we will rest." the individuals mumbled in contradiction however forged ahead. Following an hour the gathering showed up in the woodland and had the option to set up camp and rest for the evening.

"Chloe, when are we going to leave tomorrow?" asked Julia.

"I don't know, from the first light probably." answered Chloe. When everyone set up their tents they all assembled around Chloe.

"The sun has set and the moon has rose. This timberland has a plenitude of creatures. Accordingly I will require gatherings of individuals to go out and hunt to accommodate themselves." Chloe shouted.

"On the off chance that there are no inquiries you may go," Chloe said glancing around.

"Where will we get our weapons for the hunt?" asked a tall lady.

"On the off chance that you don't have adequate weaponry, share with another gathering."

Chloe said marginally aggravated at the conspicuous inquiry. No one posed additional inquiries and Chloe sent them off.

"We should go also," Julia said. Chloe and Zoe concurred, got their weapons and returned without further ado with six rabbits. They cooked the meat on a little open air fire they had made. Zoe, Julia and Chloe all ate one rabbit each, they had discovered a gathering who wasn't so lucky at finding food and parted with the remainder of their bunnies. With a full stomach the three had set down in their very scratchy straw rolls and dozed the night away.

The three had awoken to shouts, they searched for the source and saw a little band of twenty Spartans, skewers in hand assaulting the individuals.

"Ladies! Prepare your weapons!" said Chloe. Individuals had awoken and tuned in to her order. Overwhelmed 4 to 1 the Spartans were murdered right away. One surrenders before it could occur.

"What do we do, madam?" asked the lady holding the Spartan.

"Put her into my tent, we will have a... discussion." answered Chloe as she gazed menacingly at the defeated Spartan. A couple of people brought her over to her tent, Chloe and Julia both followed. Zoe chose to assume responsibility and advised everybody to hunt like the prior night. Individuals nodded and took off in various ways. Following a couple of moments she came into the same tent as Chloe and Julia.

"What are you doing here?" asked Chloe tenderly. The trooper spat out blood before she talked.

"As though I would advise you." Chloe took a gander at the Spartan with quite possibly the most devilish glare that either Julia or Zoe have ever seen. Out of nowhere Chloe grinned. She drew out a little blade and slowly began cutting through the flesh of the Spartans face. With every second the cut got deeper and deeper, approaching the eye. The spartan wouldn't utter a word.

Chloe got so near the eye that she was only a millimetre from piercing the eye socket.

"I'll give you one final possibility. What are your Spartans doing here?" yelled Chloe. The woman grinned yet before long received an outflow of unadulterated torment and dread. Chloe had stabbed the lady's eye and started digging it out with her blade. The jam remains of the eye were scooped out onto the Spartan's cheek. Totally humiliated the Spartan shouted,

"My eye! My eye!"

"Mention to me what your little companions are doing, and who put you up to this." said Chloe as she presently started approaching the other eye with her blade.

"I'll mention to you what you need! Simply move that blade away from my eye!" the Spartan stammered.

"First inquiry, answer it appropriately and I may very well spare you. What are you? A resigned military lady?"

"N-no I serve in battle right up to today." said the trooper.

"Try not to mislead me woman!" hollered Chloe as she shook the lady.

"Alright fine! I'm a resigned military lady for hire."

"As are your companions?"

"Indeed."

"Okay, we're gaining some ground here." said Chloe currently grinning. "Second inquiry, who recruited you?"

"A vendor, she said she needed you and every one of your companions to kick the bucket."

"Did she say anything odd... about the moon maybe?" asked Chloe.

"She referenced something about the moon's retribution,"

"This is sufficient, I got what I needed. Get her out of here." Chloe said to the two Watchwomen at the tents entryway. They gestured and removed her to the woods edge and tossed her unto the ground. She immediately fled.

"We should be more careful about the individuals around us. You can never tell who's your ally and who isn't." Chloe said to Julia and Zoe. Today they obtained important data, however now are more apprehensive than any time in recent memory.

A Road To A New Life

In the wake of managing the Spartans the Crew left to continue their journey. Presently approaching Mantinea they wanted to skirt past it and arrive at Corinth before dusk. The Crew went from a moderate stroll to a consistent run across the road. Unfortunately the Sun Crew needed to make a stop at the market square so they were allowed thirty minutes to purchase for better gear. Chloe was stressed that they may take too long and may need to stay outdoors in the woods once more, where they would be powerless against assaults from moon monsters and Spartans.

Before long, they were back on the road and were advancing as it were. Most of the way there they saw the Sun had passed its pinnacle and was presently setting. Abruptly somebody shouted,

"Bats!" individuals responded rapidly drawing their lances and swords, some as of late purchased from the market. The bat's had an enormous hindrance since they were assaulting in daylight to everyone in a gigantic field. The solitary issue was they were totally encircled and dwarfed 3 to 1. They as a whole crouched up all around, shields sword and lances primed and ready, when the primary line of bats striked, it was a bloodbath. Individuals were shouting in torment as the bats sunk their nauseating yellow teeth into the delicate skin of the individuals' necks.

Individuals were passing on left and right, just around forty were left. While the bats were as yet in the hundreds, amassing around the excess individuals. This is the place where they were going to kick the bucket, Zoe took a gander at Chloe with a crushed look watching her cut

the bats down the middle with her glorious brilliant blade. Zoe took a more top to bottom look and saw that the sword was sparkling more splendidly with each execute that Chloe made. Chloe made for a strike and executed a bat, unexpectedly little wisps of light began getting away from the blade.

There was two or three hundred wisps, they all accumulated in one spot and afterwards scattered, assaulting the bats. Each time a bat was hit it would fly down and dissipate. The fight finished in almost no time as the wisps figured out how to totally destroy each live bat on the combat zone. The leftover wisps flew once more into the blade and made it faint once more.

Presently just thirty individuals were left, every one of them were panicked and yet glad. They had won this fight, yet they all knew there were considerably more to come.

"Chloe, how could you do that?" asked Julia both astounded and envious.

"I-I don't have a clue" faltered Chloe. Zoe considered the big picture, each time she killed a bat the sword would get more splendid. At long last it came to Zoe, the blade had begun gathering the force or maybe the spirits of these bats and when Chloe required them the most they came out and helped her in her battle. Zoe advised this to Chloe and they began to understand that this sword wasn't only a sword, it had powers.

The survivors started looking at the assortments of the dead. Some were discovered alive however simply by a thread. In the wake of tending to the wounded and plundering the battlefield, Chloe did a check of the number of individuals and understood that the bats figured out how to cut the number of inhabitants in the gathering significantly. With 35 individuals left people started to scrutinize the opportunity of showing up to the place without passing on.

They fired up stating that they planned to stop and return to Mantinea. Julia stood up full length and gazed at them.

"Certainly, you can leave. However, on the off chance that the adversary wins they won't simply excuse you for going along with us. I say we go to Corinth, enroll more individuals and proceed on our way!" Julia said with all the certainty she could gather. Individuals murmured among one another attempting to settle on a choice.

"We did simply crush around 200 bats," Zoe said happily. "On the off chance that we won that I wager you we can take on pretty much anything, with a sword gifted from the Sun I can't perceive how we could lose." individuals cheered uproariously and started talking among one another with energy.

"I say we walk towards Corinth, enlist our kin and save womankind from absolute destruction!" shouted Chloe. Individuals siphoned their fists into the air and cheered. Chloe, Julia and Zoe came out to the front of the gathering and they ran at a decent speed down the dirt road to Corinth. Individuals talked among one another, discussing how they will pulverize the Moon monsters and how they'll make one for the ages.

At the point when they at last arrived at Corinth they requested to come inside the city. The gatekeeper analyzed the gathering and requested that they hang tight for a bit. The gathering was befuddled, for what reason did different urban communities let them in while Corinth needed to check? The watchwoman opened the entryway and Chloe accepting this as a sign that they were permitted in. Lamentably they were totally off-base.

As the gathering entered they saw an enormous gathering of gatekeepers remaining around blind spots of the gate.

"It's a snare!" hollered Chloe. They attempted to run yet as they pivoted they understood they were encircled. The gatekeepers raised their shields and fixed them into a little circle. Their must've been a few hundred gatekeepers around them. They were totally caught.

"Put down your weapons and we won't hurt you!" hollered what appeared to be the principle guard. The gathering took a gander at Chloe and she gestured, as she put down her golden blade, the gathering additionally brought down their weapons and put them on the ground. The monitors carefully got the weapons and tossed them towards the palace.

"We complied to your terms, presently discharge us." said Chloe.

"You're getting locked up for the homicide of a gathering of Spartans." answered the Commander. The gathering was in stun and when the administrator said this the gatekeepers seized them. They brought the gathering down to a dungeon. They were tossed down into the prison, where they were secured by the principle entryway. A watchwoman remained at the entryway ensuring nobody had a go at breaking in or breaking out.

"What are we going to do?" requested one of the ladies.

"The inquiry is would we be able to do anything?" answered Chloe. Everyone thought briefly, taking in what Chloe had said. Abruptly a thought started in Zoe's mind,

"Imagine a scenario in which we stand by until they open the entryway and go in, we will hide around the corners and when they get down the steps we hop onto the individual, silence them and execute them. At that point one of us takes the woman's garments and puts them on, at that point she leaves and gets ready to break us all out." proposed Zoe.

"That isn't a particularly poorly conceived notion, we as a whole realize that they will execute us for slaughtering the Spartans, will this individual that will save us before we get executed?" answered Chloe.

"That truly relies upon when we get our capital punishment and what amount of time it would require for her to get ready for the rescue." answered Julia.

"Well I think we got an arrangement, I say we stand by until they disclose to us when capital punishment is and afterwards we can continue ahead with the arrangement." the gathering mumbled in understanding.

They hung tight for quite a long time until the entryway was opened and a woman ventured inside.

"We will execute you at the centre of town in seven days. Individuals will learn from your slip-ups." said the woman. As the woman strolled gradually up the steps three of our gathering individuals charged her and knocked her unconscious. Rapidly a woman rose up out of our gathering and put on all the garments that the lady had. When she put on all the garments she gestured at her gathering and mouthed "Best of luck!" as she made it up the steps.

The Sun Crew stood by calmly for the lady to show up, they heard the entryway squeak open and a couple of individuals advanced down the steps. Individuals at long last came into see, it was a person wearing a robe and two gatekeepers close by her.

"Give her back you savages." said the individual in the frock.

"W-what do you mean?" asked Zoe.

"Where is she!?" the lady looked around the bend and saw the oblivious half exposed body of the unconscious gatekeeper. "Your preliminary time has changed... to tomorrow, first

light." she said in a mumble, rage flowing through her body. She stepped up the steps, monitors following her with the body of the oblivious guard.

"All things considered, we're in a bad place aren't we?" murmured Julia.

"Couldn't have put it better myself." Chloe answered. The Sun Crew rested, anticipating their unavoidable demise the following day.

The Crew got up to boisterous stepping of around 20 warriors.

"Get up you filth, it's an ideal opportunity to kick the bucket." said one of the troopers. The gathering all got up, on the off chance that they planned to kick the bucket, they were going down with poise. They strolled the roads individuals gazing with disturbed appearances. They were pushed down to their knees in the centre of the city. Watchwomen accumulated around going to each individual in the sun Crew, tomahawks raised high to behead them.

"This is the thing that happens when you perpetrate an abhorrent wrongdoing." said a warrior to the encompassing individuals. Out of nowhere the group assaulted the individuals, shortly after all the gatekeepers were on the ground, dead. They cut the rope that bound the Sun Crew's hands and advised them to emulate their footsteps. They managed to get through the doors and into the woods.

At the point when the gathering at long last got to safety they started to scrutinize their heroes.

"Would I be able to talk with your chief?" asked Chloe.

"You're looking at her." answered a moderately aged woman, somewhat fat with a frock on.

Chloe looked her over and shrugged. "They consider me the cleric, and your name is... ?" asked the purported minister.

"Chloe, I was simply pondering... Why did you save us?"

"Well we battle for what we trust in and we have faith in the Sun. Your fortunate your companion got to us as expected, if not for her we would have been past the point where it was possible to save any of you." Chloe considered everything briefly, she alongside the entirety of her companions would have been butchered, she let everything hit home.

"For what reason do they consider you the minister?" asked Chloe.

"It's a long story. I'm obviously a firm adherent to the Sun, so once I was simply going for a walk outside when I heard gossip that, Zoe the rancher girl alongside Chloe were on an experience to help the Sun. I longed to find out more and discovered that Zoe was chomped by a bat, which incapacitated her. After she stirred she had information surpassing a long ways past my own. I before long understood that to get familiar with the Sun, I should get chomped by a bat. So that is what I did, with my dearest companions tending to me I managed to emerged from my incapacitation, however as opposed to learning the historical backdrop of the Sun, I took in all the ceremonies." The entire gathering was wide looked at, rituals? What sort of rituals? How did they respond? Those were only a couple addresses that were asked by the crew.

"All things considered, what do we do now?" asked Zoe.

"We were driven out of our home city so I surmise we have no other decision except for to join your fight for everyone's benefit." answered the minister.

"At that point we'll need to work out an arrangement first." said Zoe.

"I don't think so, we simply adhere to the first arrangement, walk towards the mountains, assemble a town and persuade the mountain individuals join our fight." said Chloe brutally. Everyone nodded and inside a couple of moments they left to walk directly past Athens and into

Thebes. It required 3 days of walking relentless just to arrive at Thebes, the gathering demanded they couldn't continue any further without in any event a day of rest.

Chloe consented to the terms and sat back in a modest tavern bringing down some red wine. Zoe sat alongside Chloe, with a stressed look.

"What is it Zoe?" asked Chloe.

"It's simply that you said to not believe individuals around us as much which makes me figure, for what reason should we confide in them?" replied Zoe. Chloe stayed there briefly considering it and she shook in return and said,

"We can't confide in them, however so far it's our only opportunity to get near to the mountain. They likewise saved our lives so that should mean something." Zoe nodded in understanding. There Chloe sat pondering, what occurs in the event that they do betray the gathering? Consider the possibility that they murder them all. What will befall the world?

For the time being Chloe cleaned away those musings with a couple of more cups of wine. They were fortunate to have the cleric as a result of all her extraordinary associations. From mystery refuges in urban communities and partnerships with outlaws she is one valuable individual. In the wake of returning to the fort and wheezing the night away, Chloe woke up in the early morning just to discover the minister bowing on the ground toward the Sun. All around her were marble columns. Up top there was no rooftop and this is the place where the cleric prayed.

"Come go along with me, we should tell the Sun of our accomplishment in battling the Spartans." said the cleric. Chloe shrugged and languidly strolled over close to the minister and stooped down. "Presently Chloe, say this back to me." Chloe nodded. "I'm unified with the Sun"

"I'm unified with the Sun"

"I shan't let anyone hurt the Sun in any capacity"

"I shan't let anyone hurt the Sun in any capacity"

"With the Sun close by I will walk to the guide of the Sun"

"With the Sun close by I will walk to the guide of the Sun"

"May the Sun help us on our undertakings"

"May the Sun help us on our undertakings"

"Great, presently we can begin the ceremonies." said the Priestess. She applauded twice and a worker came around with a golden blade and a live lamb.

"We were able to recover your blade and when I gazed at it I understood what it's for. It's a ritual blade, with each execution that you make for the Sun, a spirit comes inside the sword holding back to be delivered in fight. A blade like this ought to be prized and kept in the most impenetrable security." clarified the Priestess. The Priestess gazed at the sword in wonderment, she at that point gave it to Chloe. "Today I wish for you to decapitate this sheep for the sake of the Sun." Chloe looked somewhat disturbed however immediately cleaned her face. She took the sword, the Priestess held down the sheep and with one snappy swipe the sheep's head moved on the floor blood spurting out all over.

"Incredible, presently I should say the ceremonial words," the Priestess gazed into the sky as though the Sun was standing right on the rooftop. "This sheep has passed on as a blessing to our god, with Chloe and her gathering close by we desire to free you, the Sun to be the genuine leader of this world. I request the thoughtful endowment of karma to frequent our gathering." the Priestess stopped briefly and afterwards hollered.

"ACCLAIM THE SUN!" she immediately stood up both her hands high into the air as if reaching for the Sun and took a full breath. For the time being the ceremony was done, however Chloe actually had a lot to learn. Chloe analyzed her blade closer in her room. Investigating the dark red rubies and the sky blue sapphires. She gazed at it attempting to discover whatever would assist her. At last she went to the brilliant sharp edge on the blade when she analyzed the end she discovered writing.

A tick here a tick over yonder, open goes the handle.

Chloe began to inspect the blade further and discovered three catches on the handle of the sword. She clicked them and the base clicked open, and a little piece of parchment dropped out.

Dark is passing,

On your final gasp,

An edge to your throat,

A bow to your head.

Dark is a shade,

At the point when your life gradually blurs,

The youngsters are apprehensive,

Of death's inescapable strike.

For quite a while,

After a long time after evening,

They wish for the freeing light.

Dark is frequently confused with white,

Obviously,

That is wrong.

Since when you kick the bucket the solitary thing you'll see,

Is darkness's interminable expense.

Dark is as dull as expectation,

It's a ceaseless, endless rope.

Passing's unceasing completely dark shroud,

Covers your life like dark smoke.

Be careful my companion,

The moon monster armed forces will retouch.

In the event that you lose this sword,

Than the moon will call upon her ruler,

Who will eradicate you with her swarm.

Chloe set the parchment back into the grip and shut the base. She was panicked, she had nearly lost this blade on various occasions. She was so near the closure of her life as well as the Sun's life too. She promised to herself to never lose this blade until the conclusion of her life. She chose to stay quiet about this, she would not like to trouble the others with the blade. They as of now have enough issues until further notice.

Chloe plunked down on her bed and thought, on the off chance that she could follow the Priestess continually there would be no chance that the Priestess could by one way or another betray the gathering or even beginning arranging the betrayal. She pondered this briefly and

chose to discover the Priestess, this could be another stunt set up by the Moon and they just can't deal with another. She strolled the hallways of the extraordinary royal residence the Priestess possessed. Before long she found the Priestess strolling around, hands behind her back. Chloe came up to the Priestess and started up a discussion.

"Hi Priestess, I am genuinely upset for upsetting your contemplations however I ask you this. When are we going to take flight to the mountains?"

"Soon my companion, the word is spreading and soon my kin will converge with yours, I comprehend your distrust however I can disclose to you that you are protected under my security. We have faith in exactly the same things you do, the same Sun, the same god." Chloe gazed at the Priestess as she left. How could she realize that there was any suspicion whatsoever? Chloe chose to give up, she would keep an extremely close watch on the Priestess. All things considered, what could occur?

A New Safe Haven

From the start light they walked out Chloe staying faithful to her commitment by following the cleric wherever she went. The gathering walked, emitting an amazing vibe, it resembles watching a military walk with certainty into fight. They halted at Delphi for just an hour to load up on additional supplies. After all the minister was rich and she was happy to successfully get us to the mountains. It required three entire weeks to get from Corinth right to the mountains. The minister did numerous ceremonies that she said would keep the moon monsters off their path and keep them from assaulting. Nobody realized how the ceremonies functioned except for they did, they didn't see a solitary moon monster.

After they found the ideal spot they started chopping down trees and building houses. Individuals started working, and within seven days everyone had a home. The homes were worked to make a moderate sized walking path, with up to sixty homes, two stockpiling houses and they even figured out how to complete the barracks and individuals were at that point training. They made a congregation for the individuals to worship the Sun. In this town they had a market square, in the focal point of this market square was a landmark, a landmark of the Sun. The minister said this would be important for the rituals, it was made of stone. It was a pyramid that was going to be been covered in gold.

Chloe was proud this little town. The individuals were at that point fabricating a wall around the city. Individuals were doled out to be trackers, developers, finders, scouts and military women. The individuals of the Sun city as they called it left the city and persuade individuals to move there. Before long the Sun city turned into a flourishing spot. Shockingly

Greek individuals started to revolt. They didn't have faith in the Sun they had confidence in Greek folklore and Apollo which is the Sun to them. The rest of Greece would need to send a military to clear out the "reviled land" and save the individuals of this "phony religion". No one put stock in the Sun and truly, who can accuse them? They were conceived around Greek folklore, lived with Greek folklore and accepted Greek folklore with their souls. Some committed their entire lives to Greek folklore. Chloe felt a feeling of sympathy for those individuals however she realized she was correct. That there is no other religion aside from the two divine beings, the Sun and Moon.

Chloe started feeling... loose. All things considered, the minister didn't do anything that would make Chloe think she was horrendous, certain she treated her workers inappropriately yet doesn't each pioneer? Chloe sat in the recently made tavern and downed some wine as an individual ran towards her.

"madam, you should go to the minister immediately. She needs to talk with you." said the woman. Chloe raised her eyebrow in issue however obliged it. She got up from the table, obviously alcoholic and started strolling gradually to the cleric's new royal residence. She explored herself through the long corridors lastly figured out how to discover the cleric's room. She strolled through the entryway and saw the worried minister strolling around the room. The cleric's head jolted up as she saw Chloe.

"Ok, Chloe I needed to converse with you." she started, cleaning of her stressed articulation.

"About what?"

"Well you see Chloe, individuals have faith in Greek folklore and now the Greek individuals are beginning to compel the public authority to... crush us"

"Unsurprising" said Chloe, cool as a cucumber.

"Do you by any chance have any consideration about our kin? Do you care about the Sun?!"

"Obviously I do, it's simply unsurprising. Individuals frequently appeal to Zeus and Mars and each one of those other drivel divine beings and we remove it from them? That as well as they likely might suspect the divine beings will destroy them or something." Chloe answered tranquilly.

"Well what do you propose at that point?" asked The Priestess.

"I propose you construct the divider quicker and increment your military, it's the lone thing you can do now."

"We could do the ascending ritual early... " proposed The Priestess with a little smile.

"No, we are just utilizing the ascending for the fight against the Moon, that's it."

"Did you realize Chloe, that I made a solemn vow to these individuals and that I would protect them no matter what?" Chloe started glaring irately at The Priestess.

"In the event that you even attempt... " however before Chloe could complete The Priestess said this

"You are thusly expelled from the city of the Sun, you alongside your companions Julia and Zoe should leave the town or be shot at by our bowmen. You have till twilight to pack your things and leave perpetually." said The Priestess with no regret. Chloe needed to contend however a look at the Priestess's face disclosed to her that she was not going to rethink.

"Great, Priestess. On the off chance that you truly made a solemn vow to the Sun, you would hear us out and secure the Sun's traditions." The Priestess just nodded her head towards

the entryway, Chloe left to get her companions and leave the town. Following a couple of hours they made it out and went towards the mountains with the expectation that they could find support from somebody who isn't Greek or for the Sun. Which was basically inconceivable considering they were in Greece.

Together they chose to make a travel to the Ionian Sea. Relatively few cities were there and they could make a little camp to think about a choice. Do they attack the city worked by the cleric? Is it excessively hazardous? Do they by any potential for success have an opportunity? Is it even justified, despite any trouble? Is The Priestess right? Every one of these inquiries pounded into Zoe's, Chloe's and Julia's head as they quietly travelled along the overwhelming mountains. They needed to accomplish something however they continued asking themselves, would they be able to accomplish anything? The watchwomen in the Sun city were impassable and there was just three of them. If only they could simply get some sort of armed force to help them.

They quit considering the big picture, at last to end the quietness Julia inquired,

"Where are we staying?"

"The coast that borders the Ionian Sea has an island called Corcyra, this spot could allow us to settle down for a bit and ponder what to do next." answered Chloe.

"How long until we arrive?" asked Zoe indiscreetly. Chloe doubted that Zoe even minded any more yet addressed the statement at any rate.

"I don't know, it could require a few days or perhaps a few weeks. I don't know that zone, however I know the courses to the urban communities. So I am uncertain if there is any sort of

easy routes or even entries through the mountains. We simply need to pray the Sun and hope we can discover a route there."

"For what reason do we by any chance need to go to this island? For what reason wouldn't we be able to simply go into a backwoods and settle down there?" hissed Zoe.

"I know this territory, it is loaded up with outlaws, plunderers and a some people just come here to execute somebody for the sake of entertainment. This is the last spot I would want to remain, however we can't return, we can't go around in view of the Greeks, so we need to cross through." answered Chloe with a tad of disgust in her voice. Zoe could tell that she ought to presumably quiet down and continue to walk yet she halted abruptly and started shouting.

"Why the damnation do you bring us into this spot? For what reason wouldn't we be able to simply remain with The Priestess? We might have been individuals of force, individuals that could handle the new world!"

"We didn't come here for this, the Sun revealed to us not to and I tune in and I recommend you do to the same except if you need to leave." contended Chloe.

"Fine, I'll leave, I'll return to The Priestess, she'll take me back and soon when you beseech me to bring you back I won't just deny it however I will ensure you can never wander these terrains again. I will detain you and afterwards execute you for injustice. At the point when you cry about how you understand I was correct recall that, I won't ever take you back, I will advise you to recollect this second" Zoe cruelly hollered gripping her fist prepared to clock Chloe in the face. Rather she chose to take a full breath and raged of towards the course of The Sun city.

"She'll be the one to return. At the point when I watched out for The Priestess I saw that she wasn't the easy-going sort. A little error would land her workers cruel disciplines and perhaps even demise. I disregarded them, obviously the exact opposite thing Zoe will do is trust me, she needs to learn and this is the lone way." said Chloe as she moaned out a breath of defeat.

Julia remained there, completely staggered. She just thought back and understood that Chloe was correct. The exact opposite thing Zoe would do is returned and Julia needs to acknowledge that, regardless of how hard it is. Julia took a full breath and conveyed onward directly behind Chloe. She trusted her companion would be fine, if what Chloe said was valid, she may be in more difficulty. In the event that The Priestess did this frequently she questions an immense wrongdoing like treachery would land her on the great rundown of The Priestess.

A Desperate Situation

It's been a long time since Zoe left the gathering, they never heard news from "The Priestess' new companion" or "Zoe the new master of the Sun". The solitary thing they heard was that there was a detainee set up for a public execution. Julia couldn't quit stressing that it very well may be Zoe. Even after she threatened Chloe she accepted that Zoe didn't merit the destiny of execution. Julia attempted to make reference to it to Chloe yet Chloe blew it off as if it was one of the servants that did something wrong.

Julia couldn't live with the possibility that an good buddy would before long kick the bucket, a companion who she spent incalculable hours performing watch responsibility with her and the companion that consistently was there to brighten her up. Before long Julia chose to leave, the camp was agreeable yet she needed to accomplish something. That evening Julia left, leaving with a large portion of the food and money. She had paid somebody to cross the sea and help her on her excursion towards the city.

Julia saw the moon, sparkling splendidly on to the navy blue ocean that was tranquilly conveying the boat across it. She let out a moan and murmured "I'm coming Zoe, I'm coming" She glanced around and saw a little hand on the boat's edge. She moved toward it and saw the face behind the boat. It resembled a shark yet with hands that were singed and were nearly as little as an infant, however yet the arms looked as strong as anyone might think possible. The thing snatched Julia by her tunic and brought her down into the water.

Julia attempted to get free however the grasp was solid. Julia continued reasoning "Zoe needs me, Zoe needs me." She battled increasingly hard yet the shark would not move. Before long

Julia began taking in water, it seemed like corrosive acid was consuming her lungs. The shark took a gander at her and stuffed some kelp down Julia's throat, Julia started hacking out the water in her lungs and before long was vomiting. She inhaled vigorously and afterwards asked herself, how could she be breathing?

The shark continued gazing at her as she hacked and vomited, when Julia was done she conveyed her lower to the seabed. There she found numerous boats assembled to make some sort of royal residence. The shark drove her into the boat castle and started slowing down. She before long viewed a throne, there she was. A sovereign or some likeness thereof, she looked much the same as a human aside from the neck with gills. She wore what resembled lustrous seaweed and had a crown made of completely coral.

The shark bowed down to what appeared to be the sovereign and Julia concluded it was ideal in the event that she did likewise. She saw the sovereign started swimming towards her, she before long saw fish behind herself, they were pushing Julia to her. Julia was frightened, Zoe disclosed to her that the woodland was the Sun's partners while the ocean was the Sun's most terrible adversary. What might befall her? Will she execute her? Much more terrible, will she be past the point where it is possible to save her companion from the execution? She just paused, prayed fervently however anticipating the worst.

She heard the sovereign talk in a raspy voice.

"Who are you?" considerations quickly started in Julia's mind. Could she talk out of this? Far superior, would she be able to cause the sovereign to do her bidding?

"I'm Jul-" yet Julia was cut off.

"You realize I can parse through minds, right Julia? I could execute you now, however I would prefer to tune in to your story first. On the off chance that you even dare lie, Rusty here will ensure you that endure a slow passing." Julia took a gander at the shark which she called Rusty, she had no chance.

"Okay I'll advise you, however you need to guarantee me that you will make some sort of deal." Julia answered.

"Contingent upon the arrangement I will either acknowledge or deny." Julia nodded and started. Following an hour squandered recounting the account of her, Chloe and Zoe she sat tight for the sovereign's reaction. She just continued nodding until she snapped her neck up.

"Okay, you see your Priestess is making ascended early and that could give us an extraordinary impediment. On the off chance that you reveal to me where The Sun City is, I will ensure you get to your companion securely. The rest you leave to us." Julia was frantic, she glanced her in the face and said,

"Okay, as long as we get Zoe, we should all be safe." Soon the sovereign drew out another four of her "Rusties" and they had a carriage prepared for her. She motioned Julia to sit alongside her, Julia nodded and swam over. Before long they dashed off at an unbelievable speed, multiple times quicker than a pony. Inside the space of minutes they were at the shore. The sharks began slithering with their small hands on to the land. Gradually their fins started to change shape, indeed their entire body did.

They turned into a pony, though their face was still of a shark and they had 2 arms, with the child hands and strong arms attached to their neck. Rather than 4 legs she saw ten and they were a lot more short than a typical pony. The color was extremely split, the Rusty had a dark

head, her tail long, however as opposed to being hairy it was simply dim skin. The lone hairy piece of the pony was its body, however as opposed to being a typical earthy coloured it was a dim blue. The legs were of ponies yet it's feet were not hooves yet were human feet with long toes that when they spread, they had skin in the middle of making a level foot practically like a duck.

Scared by the new form of the Rusties Julia's eyes extended. She could hear the sovereign laughing, yet she didn't hear the rough voice the sovereign had submerged rather she heard a substantially more higher, a more lovely and imperial voice. Julia took a gander at her and the sovereign answered to her contemplations.

"Goodness my voice changes constantly ashore, however the moon revealed to me that on the off chance that I go around here too long I will wind up as revolting as my Rusties here." One Rusty glanced back at the sovereign, she looked on the verge of flipping the carriage yet the sovereign gave her a hard gaze and the Rusty chose not to. She moaned, Julia took a gander at the sovereign's highlights and before long saw that she was turning green. Her crown transformed into a sublime, blend of tones. She had blue for blueberries, green for plants, earthy coloured for trees and it looked better than her coral crown.

Julia gazed at her, she felt something inside her, an odd inclination. Julia she felt a genuine association. She gazed at her in amazement, her face was presently transforming into a smooth face, no wrinkles. Her earthy coloured hair streamed down to her midriff and the seaweed garments she had transformed into a verdant dress a rose on both of her shoulders. The remainder of her body was canvassed in blossoms that Julia couldn't start to know.

"For what reason are you transforming into a plant individual in the event that you are a sovereign of the ocean?" Julia asked confounded.

"All things considered, me and the sovereign of the backwoods were twin sisters. In any case, the moon set a curse on us, I should be the sovereign of the backwoods while my sister should be sovereign of the ocean. She didn't want us to have overpowering force, in the dread we may join together and take her over. So she exchanged us, yet with the curse, I will turn out to be far more atrocious than my rusties. I would get uglier, stupider and generally speaking useless. Same goes for the sovereign of the backwoods. At the point when the Sun and the Moon were together, living in solidarity they made this world in the desires to have something to bond over. The moon double-crossed the Sun and soon they had a war. The Sun and the Moon both set the curse on us. I have been cursed by the Moon and my sister by the Sun. We fight a progressing fight that has no closure. We battled for ages with no outcome." Explained the sovereign as they went over the mountains at overpowering rates.

Julia nodded and now comprehended why the sovereign was vexed, despite the fact that her face looked not so much agreement but rather more nauseous. For the remainder of the ride she sat discreetly attempting to hold in her unstable vomit, with no karma. She kept puking into her mouth and gulping it. This continued for a couple of moments in an endless loop until they halted and Julia started retching any food she had processed in her stomach in the previous few days.

"We're here." Julia answered after another rush of regurgitation. When the ground was covered with an ocean of digested food and blood Julia was at long last ready to emerge from the cart and follow the sovereign.

"H-how are we expected to enter the manor, they have an entire guard you know" said Julia.

"I have a military after us, we will be fine." said the sovereign in a regal voice. Julia just shrugged, she just thought often about Zoe now, The Priestess was dead to her.

"So how are we going to rescue Zoe?" Julia inquired.

"We? Dear I simply consented to get you here." Julia gazed at her yet the Queen just looked at her with an uninterested look and continued strolling. At that point Julia recollected how the sovereign said she would carry her to Zoe securely, not save Zoe. Julia acknowledged exactly the amount she messed up, so she continued after the sovereign until she could get in the stronghold and salvage Zoe. Before long the sovereign lifted her hands and a couple of rusties charged at the door at wrecking speed, the gates severed right their pivots from the unadulterated power and speed.

The Watchwomen were alarmed however rushed to activity, yet not snappy enough. Like a charging bull the rusties started slaughtering the gatekeepers of the wall. Before long the solitary monitors left were the ones in the stronghold, securing the Priestess. Julia watched in the shadows as the rusties accomplished their dreary work. Before long they began charging the stronghold's gate and the Priestess showed up at the top in a window.

"I know who you are here for!" she yelled and highlighted Zoe in the window. The Queen took a gander at her and took out a leaf from her body. She blew away the leaf and at lightning speed, it hit the Priestess straightforwardly in the forehead killing her immediately. The gatekeepers sent Zoe to the brink, feeling that the sovereign needed her and now she would be dead. Julia charged towards the tied Zoe, tumbling down at unnerving velocities and attempted to get her. Be that as it may, she was a small part of a second past the point of no return.

She discovered Zoe laying on the ground, eyes shut. She heard the breaking of many bones, both of Zoe's legs were bent in a sickly manner. Bones standing out of the skin rupturing with blood dying the bones into a dark red color. Julia remained there in stun and disbelief... she was past the point of no return, a small fraction of a second too late. Julia cowered sobbing at the twisted corpse. She took a gander at the sovereign, outrage in her eyes, her psyche hungry for retribution. Julia took out her blade, she realized the sovereign could guess what her might be thinking so she shut out the furious contemplations with dismal musings of Zoe. She sneaked behind the sovereign and gradually raised her blade.

"Pass on!" she shouted. She attempted to push the blade into the sovereigns skull, however the queen was by all accounts there and in the following blink she was behind her holding Julia's very blade to her throat.

"Adorable." the sovereign said. She got the blade and stuck it in Julia's stomach winding and beating her innards. She at that point swiped it out and Julia's guts poured out followed by a dazedness in her mind. She was unable to feel it, the adrenaline was shutting out the pain. She just gazed at her with disdain.

"See you in hellfire." she dropped her and began to leave. Everything began to blur and darken.

"No..." said Julia as she gazed at the sovereign strolling off, she needed her to pay for what she did. Be that as it may, soon she faded away alongside the remainder of the world.

Ascension

Chloe stirred, in her camp in Corcyra. The fire continued to crackle in her fireplace, as she languidly looked at her environmental factors. Out of nowhere, she was yanked conscious by the way that Julia was gone. She shuts her eyes and shivers.

"Indeed, even Julia." she murmurs boisterously, outrage ascending in her voice.

Virtually the entirety of the plans have exploded backward. First they would build up a city close to the mountains to attract the mountain individuals into their sun god development. That fizzled, as that cursed sun Priestess choose to betray her. Then, Zoe ran back to the Sun City and deserted her, and now an only couple of weeks after the fact Julia was had abandoned her as well. Also, she took half of Chloe' food and money with her. The circumstances are as terrible as they could be for Chloe.

Presently what is left for her? The entire of Greece is chasing her down because of her loyalty to the sun god. And the entirety of the other sun admirers have turned against her because of her exile. Presently she's alone on a remote island, without any cards left to play. The solitary belonging she had left was her custom brilliant blade, gifted to her by the sun. This sword, glimmering jewels and all, she understood, was her last ace in the hole.

A thought happens to her, and her disappointment ebbs away. Both Zoe and the Priestess acquired sun information from being chomped by the moon monsters. Zoe found out about the historical backdrop of the sun, and the cleric, of the customs. Her last choice is to be nibbled by a bat. In any case, that would be unimaginably hazardous. However, it is her lone decision. The stakes couldn't be higher for the Sun, and she can save it.

"Acclaim the Sun." Chloe murmured. She went through the entire day, strengthening her shoddy wooden cottage with wood and stone. At midnight, she left her camp and headed towards a slope. In these conditions, she could scarcely see in excess of several feet in front of her, and a chilly gust of wind blew. As she showed up at the pinnacle of the slope, she unsheathed her golden sword, and raised it into the air. It sparkled in the twilight. The blade worked as a beacon to draw in the bats to her area.

It works consummately as many bats assemble around her. They buzz noisily, and Chloe slices the blade before her, awing the horde of animals. They are attracted to the force. One specific bat takes the opportunity to jump at her. Chloe severs it in two, and the bat quickly turns to ash. The other bats rapidly swoop in to assault Chloe, however she was too skilled for them. She danced around the swarm, slashing and stabbing. She jumped on a boulder to avoid a foolishly aimed bite, and when she landed, she sliced off one's wing. Her solitary considerations were on the blessed mission of destroying all who opposed the sun. She sliced, she wounded, she slammed, she consumed, she squashed, she murdered. Before long just one bat remained.

Chloe delivered just enough soul wisps at the bat to shock it. She holds onto the jerking bat, sheathes her sword, at that point blasts into a run towards her lodge. She kicks open the creaky wooden entryway, locks it firmly, and tosses the dazed bat at the floor. It hits with a crash.

The bat recovers awareness. Chloe snatches it, and forces it to chomp her neck. The world obscures for her as the moon's force overpowers her. The toxin seeps deeply into her body. Chloe holds on briefly, prior to releasing the bat from her grip and collapsing to the ground. Fortunately, the sun blade releases the entirety of the spirit wisps against the last bat, detecting

her dire circumstance. The bat dissipates into blazing cinders. Chloe weakly smiles, as she loses consciousness from the poison.

She is plunged into an ocean of dreams. Every one of them include the sun. She sees the sun ascend in the entirety of her greatness, at that point see her set. She sees it become bigger as she watches it approach her, at that point become more modest as it vanishes behind the skyline. She sees the sun and the moon. The sun as she rules the sky, the moon as it sparkles in the sky in the contrary skyline. She sees them meet up, at that point head out in different directions. She sees the unceasing war seething on between the two divinities. The moon brings her monsters, and the sun gathers her heroes. The war starts, and neither one of the sides can acquire the advantage. Chloe looks as the two gods release all they have. Significantly more than one mountain is decimated, and lives are lost on one or the other side. The bats and wolves battle for the god of the evening, and the people battle for the divinity of the day.

Chloe encounters another vision, where she watches her body move on it's own. The brilliant sanctuary has no rooftop, and past it lies an unending desert. A drained yet youthful trooper kneels on the tiled floor, encircled by the cadavers of eight distinct creatures. Chloe sees herself gradually hauling a golden blade out of it's scabbard. A sword simply like her own. She focuses the gleaming edge at the warrior's head. The sharp edge begins sparkling brilliantly, as wisps of twirling energy begin flooding the scene. She recalls Zoe referencing something about sun ascendance, and she infers that she is watching the custom of ascending.

The soldier gazes toward the sky, as the sharp edge begins transmitting more splendid and more brilliant light. The light emission punctures the sky, as it becomes more brilliant than the actual sun. The dead creatures and the officer all start to transmit light before every one of them consolidate into a sphere. The huge sphere of unadulterated daylight hums as it enters the sky.

The sphere floats in the sky, becoming more brilliant and more splendid. It quits moving, and becomes stationary.

"Presently we leave her for eight days, and afterwards we will check whether the rising ritual has been fruitful." Chloe hears herself say in a new voice. Her brilliant sword starts to lose its sheen, as the gem handle breaks into 1,000 pieces. The sun blade is no more. The shards, and the blade are assimilated into the orb. Chloe sees someone moving toward her, conveying a staff finished off with a gleaming sapphire crystal.

"Times are becoming desperate, Priestess. The mortal world has defied us for too long. Even when they die, they continue to oppose the true gods." the person says, her face holed up behind a cowl.

"The sun will bleed, and the blood of the antiquated star will be shed. The darkness will vanquish the light, and afterward... at that point... "

The cowl conceals everything aside from two dark openings for eyes, and a wide smiling mouth. Chloe feels herself venture back. The moon minister chuckles, and transforms into a bat. The massive bat flies at her, its hooks prepared to strike. The sun cleric panics and lifts her hands to shield her face. The bat shrieks as it hammers into her, its hooks delving profoundly into her neck.

Chloe awakens lying on the ground of her lodge, smelling the fragrance of bat cinders. Her throat is bitter and parched, and she is discombobulated. She stands, and feels her neck. The little openings from the claws of the bat remain, however she no longer is paralyzed.

Since Chloe now knows the custom of ascendance, she opens the entryway and steps outside. The sunshine is blinding. She dashes towards the closest stream of new water to extinguish her

thirst. She chases a bunny, flays it and roasts it over a fire. She eats, and she drinks. She designs her way toward progress. Today she will kill the eight creatures she will use for her own climb, however she picks cautiously as the cadavers she assembles will have an effect on which powers she will acquire.

Chloe surges further into the forest, and hears the weak shouts of a creature in agony. She follows the sound, and runs over a clearing, where she watches a lynx tear the throat out of a deer. She cuts through the lynx's abdomen, tearing through flesh and sinew. The feline swipes at her, however she jumps agilely out of the way. The lynx finishes off the bleeding deer with a powerful slash.

Chloe swings her sharp edge, slashing through the lynx's side. The feline howls miserably. Chloe stabs through the lynx's lungs and runs the blade out the other side. The woodland is loaded up with the withering feline's last cries.

Chloe ties the lynx and deer together and hauls it right to her lodge. on the way she detects a bird of prey feeding on a dead rabbit, a sight that nauseates her. She tosses the bundle at to the floor, and stabs the bird with fury and contempt. She slams its head in with the sword, and twists it's neck. She smashes the feathered creature's skull with her fists, at the same time emanating an incredible roar.

She pulls the dead bodies of the bird, deer, lynx, and drops them off inside her lodge.

"Just five additional creatures to go." she advises herself, determined to attain the ascended power.

She mutters a prayer towards the sun god, and hurries to complete her mission. She heads further into the woodland, towards the hints of monsters battling... Holing up behind a bramble, she

detects a grey wolf pack battling a triplet of earth coloured bears. The bears are dwarfed, yet appear to stand their ground. She charges towards them. The bears see her coming, and go to assault. The bears crush through the line of wolves, destroying them. The wolves scatter, yet the bears don't give chase, rather turning around to focus on Chloe.

She evades a swipe from one's paws, then stabs the animal through the chest. She jumps back as the wounded creature leaps at her. She sidesteps the assault, and swiftly eviscerates the bear. Its guts litter the ground, and its blood spills out and pools around the wolf cadavers. The other two bears both lunge at her. She throws her blade, killing the creature on impact. She spins and kicks another in the head, in order to distract it.

She retrieves the sharp edge and whirls her blade, decapitating the last animal. Three bears and a few wolves lie dead at her feet. The pack of wolves retreat. She ties the corpses of the three bears and a solitary wolf along with rope, and with incredible exertion gradually pulls the bundle into her cottage. Once they are all inside, there is essentially no more room in her camp. The stench of them is nearly unbearable.

She slams the entryway shut, locking it, and looks to her best course of action. She is sore and tired, and can barely move. She moves toward the sandy shore, close to the sea. The sun is setting as it is nearly nightfall. She arduously trudges towards the edge of the land. Chloe focuses the sparkling sun blade at the sea, and shoots out a few wisps of light at the ocean. A few fishes swim up towards the focusing light, at that point Chloe wounds them with her blade. She takes a solitary dying fish, cutting open its tummy. She carries it to the camp.

She drops the fish onto the heap of creature cadavers, and she bolts the wooden entryway shut. It is evening now, and now it is the ideal opportunity for her to play out the ritual. "Applause the Sun! Recognition the Sun!" She drones vigorously. She lights a couple of incense sticks, waving

the smoke around the room. She unsheathes the ridiculous sun blade, and raises it into the over her head in an emotional style. The sword starts to radiate white light and warmth, as she drones again.

"I call upon the pure essence of the sun, to cleanse my spirit and give it everlasting life!" She falls to her knees, wheezing for air. The blade floats out of her grasp. The blade grows brighter, as Chloe sees her body and the carcasses discharge white daylight. She and the creatures start to levitate towards the growing sword, floating towards the wellspring of the light. The thatched roof the hovel is burned by the concentrated daylight, and burned straw flies outwards with haste.

A light emission penetrates the night sky, at that point fades as the sky brightens. Chloe shouts out in agony as she feels herself becoming one with the creatures, as her vision gradually blurs to white. The cabin is decimated by the force of the sun. The orb of daylight floats upwards for a period prior to getting comfortable the air.

Rising Stakes

The Sun City is presently in vestiges, having been totally pulverized by the ocean monsters. The Sea Queen proceeds with her campaign against the Sun, adequately working as one of the moon's generals. The sun crew was immediately overpowered by the sheer number of monster assaults. The city was first overpowered by a huge land orca assault, which murdered a large portion of the residents that were close to the edges of the city.

The bats, the triple headed wolfs and the numerous different denizens of the night, including nags, vampires and phantoms, have made their homes there now, having taken the bodies of the killed to finish off what the monsters started.

The sum of Greece had fallen into insurgency because of the emergency. The monster assaults had not just murdered huge number of people, they had additionally crushed the farmlands and food supplies. Presently, the monsters are exploiting the circumstance to invade the zone. The absence of government control has permitted the fearsome animals to wander, assaulting whatever they please.

Numerous individuals have aligned with one of the two divine beings. Numerous urban communities partner with the sun, while others had surrendered to the moon's forces. The urban communities and towns under the moon's control are happy to pay any cost to accomplish their objective, with even the humblest of residents ready to do their bit. The ocean animals have taught the moon venerating people their own form of ascension.

Corinth, Sparta and even Athens were completely taken over by the moon powers. These urban communities are altogether prosperous under the moon's control. On the opposite side of the

coin, the urban communities that have united to the sun have endured incredibly. These urban areas, Mantinea, ____, and the town Tegea, are totally held by the sun powers. Any remaining urban areas are in vestiges, having been barraged by the two sides.

There is one significant power that has figured out how to remain impartial all through the contention. The backwoods animals wouldn't lift one finger to help one or the other side, and they kept on remaining in the mountains, watching the contention unfurl.

Meanwhile in Corcyra

The white orb of daylight drifting over the imploded cottage, after precisely eight days, abruptly disseminates, as a glinting figure tenderly buoys descending towards the ground. The light disappears, and uncovers a changed Chloe. She has consumed the forces of the multitude of creatures she utilized for the ritual.

On account of the lynx, Chloe presently has enormously improved vision, just as agility. With the bear, she has superhuman strength. With the flying creature, she currently can fly. The deer conceded her an enormous speed boost and the capacity to hop higher. At last, the wolf and the fish conceded her improved endurance and water breathing separately.

Chloe daintily arrives on her exposed feet and shuts her eyes, grinning. She feels the forces of the creatures inside her, and invites the new capacities. She has never felt so invigorated.

She runs forward in the splendid daylight, on the shoreline of the island, with generally twofold the speed she had already. At that point she begins tenderly fluttering her wings, and she ascends off of the sandy ground. The mythical being flies effortlessly, whirling, and takes off over the backwoods like a bird. She feels the breeze through her hair, and the glimmer of daylight on her teeth. She giggles aloud in elation, as she plunges down and arrives back on the shore.

She feels a compelling impulse to test her newfound strength, so she sprints into the timberland. She finds a pack of wolves, and pounces upon them. Her claws are sharp, and she tears through their tissue effortlessly. She bites one's neck open, tearing out its jugular. She daintily punches another wolf, and it is sent flying into the air. It crushes against a thick old tree with a boisterous break. A wolf shaped crater is left on the tree, with smoke surging out from the locale. The tree to snaps off of its base and collides with the ground, trembling the earth. The last wolf runs off, in an attempt to warn the other wolves of the new predator that prowls through the forests.

Chloe, presently happy with her new capacities, heads towards her camp. She swallows down the entirety of the water left in her waterskin, and she consumes the remainder of the stale bread she had stuffed in her sack. Chloe articulates a supplication to the sun. She gets a running start, and at that point jumps into the air, flapping her fluffy wings. She swiftly fades into the horizon, as the ocean underneath her ripples.

In practically no time, she approaches Greece. The sun is setting, and the sight isn't pretty. Chloe curses, nauseated by the sight. She can see numerous bodies in the water. Individuals and humanoid animals lie in the water. The sea is red, as clear demise is throughout. She could likewise see the top of an octopus bouncing a few kilometres in front of her thanks to her incredible sight. She gives it no consideration, and keeps on flying forward at a rankling

speed. As she nears the terrain, the water underneath her starts to shake and wave emphatically. A monstrous measure of salt water is splashed into the air, wind pressure arriving at new statures.

Chloe withdraws, turning away and protecting her face with her arm. Drenched in water, Chloe coughs and turns to see what is happening, soon, she sees the cause for this phenomenon. Tremendous electric arms the size of super mountains cut through the air, perseveringly splashing bloody pulpy water at Chloe and tossing marine life into the air. The docile little octopus from prior had transformed into an almighty god-titan. It has changed, transformed into an Electric Power Kraken.

All Chloe has faced the past are simple bats when it comes to moon monsters. Mooks, like small ants to the Ascended Chloe. Simple to crush, nearly for entertainment under the foot of a gigantic mythical being such as herself! Be that as it may, even Ascended Chloe, as powerful as she currently was, began cowering in fear before this significant adversary. The Kraken, nonetheless, responds. It starts to shower many arms from its mouth in all directions.

Chloe panics, as an enormous blood drenched limb sweeps at her. She manages to dive out of the away, and forces herself to overcome the overwhelming trepidation. The kraken looks befuddled briefly, before it coordinates the entirety of the electric mouth arms once again into its body. The limbs quickly go to work re-singing their previous parts as cannons, and fire at Chloe. Chloe spins and pirouettes, flying and dodging the electrical water impacts.

"PRAISE..." Chloe accelerates, and surrounds the Kraken.

"THE..." The bleeding behemoth swipes it's super-sized limbs, in a moderate and sensational style.

"SUNNNN!!!!" Chloe charges somewhere down in, avoiding the various electric wave impacts while lurching into the amazing monster titan. Chloe closes her eyes, drawing her right arm back. Exactly at the correct second, she shouts and drives it forward with all the power that an ascended could ever muster. The last sun burst impact meets the forehead of the Moon Kraken, the most powerful of all krakens.

Chloe flies forward. The adrenaline and the power of the punch pushes Chloe forward, and she flies, briefly, through the air. She isn't on the rear of the monster, or even on the front!

A gigantic flesh hole was punctured into the head of the Electric Kraken by Chloe's sun punch, and ungodly measures of blood bursts outwards. Chloe recoils and rapidly turns away, protecting her head. It fails much the same as last time and Chloe is thoroughly bathed with considerably more Kraken blood. She reviles, frowning, and pivots to gaze once more at the creatures. The massive tentacles fall flaccidly into the red ocean and the electric animal dips down into the cruel waters underneath.

Chloe stops, taking a full breath. She sees her hands, flexing them. They are canvassed in blood, and she understands with a start that she has just executed a creature that could have effectively pulverized a city. She doesn't feel tired, or depleted, or even energized. All things being equal, she feels pride.

She laughs, a blasting, upbeat sound. She feels invulnerable, strong in the wake of murdering something that could devastate whole islands.

"I'm the most grounded," she shouts, boisterous enough for the breeze to convey her voice. "The most grounded there is."

And we continue on the mainland

"F-For the sun!" the gaunt young sun warrior hollers, shuddering as she marches forward with the remainder of the her unit. Tegea was one of the most critical towns to safeguard, as it was under the control of the sun coalition. The ground was marshy, slick from blood. Rotting human bodies were strewn about, and everything felt sodden. The youthful warrior was exceptionally out her of element, however she had no way out. War was all she knew, and she would follow her officers without question. It was nighttime, the particular time when the moon monsters would be at the pinnacle of their physical capacities. At the end of the day, there couldn't be more unsafe circumstance for these ineffectively prepared young ladies to be in.

"We'll hold!" the officer, a sun skipper, barks. "SUN! Boldness!"

Just a moment later, a mass of cumbersome, grisly bats charge in towards the youthful troopers, shouting. There's a brief, yet fierce battle that lasts only minutes.

The youthful fighter scarcely had the opportunity to pivot before she is grabbed by a fuzzy, bloodstained moon monster. She wails immaturely, as the monster chomps into her neck. The incapacitating toxic substance rapidly flows through her body and the woman tumbles to the ground with a grunt. The moon monster eats her flesh gradually, tearing through it with evident pleasure.

The whole crew was cleared out in record time. The youthful skipper didn't have the opportunity to shout, however the cries of her soldiers didn't stop until they all dropped.

More bats, a multitudinous measure of bats flood through the night sky as humanoid fish women, equipped with tons of weaponry, walk through as infantrymen. The sight is just frightening, and

there's no hope. The fresh night breeze conveys the smell of blood and spoiling carcasses. The sun armed force at Tegea has been butchered by the moon monsters, and the ocean animals. Screams, roars, shrieks of terror and pain, all sound throughout the skies.

At The Sea Queen's palace

"Madam I some uplifting news, yet in addition some terrible news. We have effectively seized Tegea, with setbacks in the single digits." The shark with rusted arms reveals to the Sea Queen, bowing. She eagerly taps her fingers on an armrest of the seat, hanging tight for the rusty to wrap up.

"Nonetheless, your most noteworthy military resource was wrecked before it arrived at Greece. The Queen Kraken has been wiped out by some obscure power, and all we know is that there's a giant gaping hole where it's face used to be."

The Queen abruptly quit tapping, and became angry. The rusties in a split second dropped down to their knees, attempting to apologize plentifully.

"My Queen! It would be ideal if you excuse me!" the courier cried.

"In the event that that thing that pulverized the Kraken is allied to the sun, this could represent a danger to our takeover of Greece! I should intervene myself!" the Sea Queen says, standing.

"My Queen-"

"I have had enough of this babble. Send me into this fight. You thugs can remain here, monitor this pit. I'm taking off to complete this war myself."

The Last Stand

A tornado of rage, her eyes transform completely red and her body goes into a furor of bloodlust. She bulldozes through the unrelenting swarms of bats, an avenger gliding swiftly through the night sky. The demigod swings her blade, which cleaves a beast in half. She stabs another, her blade splattering blood. Her eyes examine for additional adversaries, as more monsters are destroyed by her hand.

Chloe wields the blade of her fallen companion Julia, having discovered her carcass at the edges of the Sun City ruins. Since she knew that both of her dear companions had died, she was driven by a savage anger. She butchers two fish-women, their bodies spasming as blood bubbles at their throats. She decapitates another, the head flying through the air. She takes flight once again, now flying outside the city and studying the slaughter.

The city is a mass grave of winged, hairy, and finned revulsions. Human carcasses litter the ground, from youngsters to old. The blood streams unreservedly, and the odor of death is thick. Chloe proceeds with her bloody crusade, battling through hordes of beasts. She sees one of the bastards conveying a young woman. Hacking the creatures to pieces, she leaves a path of dead flesh and blood.

Inside an hour of her appearance, the sun powers at long last begin to turn the tide. The fight for ____ is at last in the sun's favor.

The bats have at long last been vanquished. There are only a couple dozen fish-women left, and they abruptly step back to the sides. Chloe is confounded to see a shaky carriage conveyed by the rusties rapidly approach her. The rusties set the carriage on the ground, the

rusties bow, and a woman rises up out of it. She is enveloped by a dress of leaves, and is wielding a pike. The entirety of the fish-women bow to her.

"All hail, the Sea Queen." They say in unison.

"Chloe, I presume? You were the person who executed the Queen Kraken?" The Sea Queen inquires.

"I was." she said, her rage escaping her like steam from a tea kettle.

The Queen gives a bogus rehearsed grin. "So you were the companion of that fool Julia? That brute who sold out your god just to have the option to save Zoe?"

"Your military slaughtered her, I saw the injuries in her cadaver. Those are the sort of wounds that only a cutting edge could make."

"You're discerning. Truth be told, I was the person who executed her." answered the Sea Queen haughtily.

Chloe chuckles abrasively.

"You and your kind have been opposing the glory of the sun for too long. My duty is clear. I must purge all who oppose its light."

She dashes towards her, a blur. They clash, blade and pike flashing.

Chloe stabs the her blade deep into her opponent's arm, and grins as she hollers in agony. A torrent of blood spurts out, painting Chloe's face red.

She twists back her fist, and hollers as she delivers a sun punch to her face. She flies into the distance, smashing through a wall. She land on her feet, and smirks while cleaning blood from her mouth.

Chloe races into the remains of the city after her. She flaps her wings to gain height, soaring over the rubble. She annihilates the remainder of the wall with a punch as she closes in on the Queen. The monarch hammers her pike on the ground, and the world vibrates and quakes. Chloe vacillates, and dust and debris jet in her face. She hacks, blinded, as the ground under her begins to crack apart.

The Sea Queen levitates, as her arms and legs bulk up and become muscular. Her face becomes horribly deformed, her nose transforms into a claw, and her teeth become multiple long fangs. She snarls, as bark and branches grow out of her skin. She flips, and lands neatly on all fours. She roars, and Chloe staggers back.

"You dare battle against the might of the water?" She growls.

"You dare execute my companions?" She retorts, running at her.

The genuine battle starts.

Chloe, a demigod of the sun versus the sovereign, a general of the moon. The sovereign's powers have grown ten times what they were under her base structure. She's totally accepted her new structure, and is utilizing her forces to their fullest degree.

Chloe then again has never utilized her full powers as she doesn't have the control to.

This will be her first time.

She releases her fierce assaults upon the Sea Queen. She punches the queen in the stomach hard, making her fly into the air.

Water blasts through the breaks in the ground like springs, soaking her in freezing water. She recoils, shaking the water off.

The sovereign accepts this opportunity and rams her nose claw into Chloe's eye, wounding it profoundly.

She screams, moving in an opposite direction from her. The sovereign follows up by tackling Chloe to the ground, cracking her head on the stone ground.

Head swimming, Chloe tosses her blade into her eye, which the monarch shouts in torment from. The Queen hisses and swings at her, however Chloe evades her and punches her.

She charges up her fists with sun energy, yet the sovereign snatches her and tosses her against the wall. She smacks against it, and crumbles to the ground.

She roars and runs towards her, however Chloe rolls away and lands a slice to her legs. She shouts, and Chloe snatches her throat. She chokes the life out of the sovereign, crushing her windpipe energetically.

"Sun based force! Force of the sun! Last sparkle!"

The daylight erupts from her body, and with it, the solidarity to squash the life out of the Queen. She breathes in, expecting to swallow down air, however Chloe holds her down. Her bark-like exterior cracks, and blood oozes out of it. She starts to pitifully paw at her, however Chloe ignores her, choking her.

"You executed my companions!" Chloe hisses.

"I'll make you pay... For both Julia and Zoe! You'll suffer!"

The Sea Queen's neck breaks under the tremendous strength, and her head is torn from it's socket. The blood spews from her neck stump. Chloe tosses her head to the side, and she hits the ground, her body proceeding to twitch. The sovereign's muscles atrophy into their initial size, and the bark turns back into standard skin.

Chloe clenches her fists and grits her teeth. Her body vibrates, pulsing with sun-power. Her fists blaze with a deep red glow, and she makes a sword composed of sunlight. She sticks the sharp edge into the Queen's stomach, turning and stirring her guts. She lets out a roar as she tears the blade out. The sovereign's blood spurts out, painting the walls with scarlet.

Chloe gets some distance from the perishing beast, and takes off. She takes off into the sky, towards parts obscure as first light breaks, and the sun shines on her again.

The remaining protectors of the city of ____ appreciatively cheer, presently having at last vanquished the ocean animals and the moon monsters. The moon's powers were halved, and thanks to the amazing show by Chloe, the timberland animals have aligned with the sun-admirers, reversing the situation of the war. The ocean animals, presently with no monarch, give into the sun coalition. A thick fog covers Chloe's vision, and she feels herself moan.

The sun crew and the backwoods monsters battled together and recovered control of Tegea.

The timberland animals grant their insight to the sun's partners, and they are shown the ascending ritual. This causes a small bunch of more ascended demigods to be made, who at that point likewise join the crew.

Tegea is freed, and the sun crew moves onto battling for command over Athens, Sparta and Corinth. This causes a small bunch of more ascended mythical beings be made, who at that point additionally join the crew. The fog thickens much more, and Chloe's eyelids begin to feel weighty.

The war seethes on, and on, and on, with the demigods of the sun battling against the animals of the moon and their partners. The sun crew is effective on all fronts: their numbers develop, the positions of the foe bunches slim. Spirit is high among the sun union.

The world becomes hazier and begins swimming as Chloe becomes tired. She at long last feels the dreams finishing. She feels a profound resounding serenity fill her psyche. Her faculties gradually disappear, as she calmly drifts away.

Wisps of the Fallen Star

Zoe had found out about the historical backdrop of the sun, while Chloe and the Priestess learned about the ceremonies. After that, Chloe dreamed up a future that could have been, that ought to have been, but a future didn't come into fruition. Chloe likely never awakened after the bat chomp, though nobody had the chance to find her remains. The Moon's monsters and the ocean animals kept on assaulting Greece, and its whole falls under the control of the Moon. The blood of an ancient star is spilled, as the god war comes to its conclusion with the arrival of the great eclipse.

Sheep used to wander the fields, and sheep didn't oppose their lords. Sheep were loyal, and the master didn't have to stress over their sheep. Humans on the other hand were excessively corrupt, and their rulers were excessively pitiless. Their rulers controlled with an iron fist, yet they couldn't keep control of all of womankind for eternity. The Moon knew she was unable to confide in the humans.

The pure-blooded humans were driven to extinction as the Age of Humans ended. So were the forest creatures. Only those ascended by the moon were spared. The Age of Darkness began, and the Moon reigns supreme. The world is in perpetual shadow. The monsters and their lords walk the earth, unchallenged. Civilization ends and is only recollected in fables and legends. None can expect to challenge the might of the Moon. Ages pass, and millennia slip into eternity.

The wolves and fish-women rule the waves and the backwoods, and none dare to contradict them. They live under the night sky, without hardship nor discontent. The bats rule

the skies and the shadows, and they are never under any circumstance conquered. They don't have anything to fear from the sun, for covering their world in eternal night, the moon shines bright.