

A JOURNEY THAT CHANGED THE WORLD.

Chapter 8 The First Meeting Between Fate.

[Starfall City, Capital of the Avalon Empire]

A purple-haired cat woman sat inside the Avalonian imperial palace garden.

She was watching the sky as a fierce storm brewed overhead.

The wind got faster, she saw a bright white flash lit up the sky.

Remembering the story her grandfather told her when she was a little girl.

Mumbling something as she rushed out of the room.

"It can't be!"

Making her way to the massive palace library making her way to the back room, rushed into the room, and grabbed a valuable book sitting alone on a shelf.

She sits down at a table as she opens the book and started reading.

The Avalon Empire's history.

A warning from the past.

"The land of Thrylos will be engulfed in a fierce storm, and the rivers will run red with blood. Empires and kingdoms will crumble as they fight to survive.

Only the boy who can bring the races together will be able to unite them against the impending disaster.

He is the key to stopping the storm and saving the land.

This boy is the firstborn in five millennia, and a white flash in the midst of the storm will signal the beginning of his journey.

He has been cast aside by his own family and travels with those who are opposite's.

My descendants, you must find this boy at all costs.

Do not ignore my warning, for I have witnessed the divine power of the heavens and have been given hope by them.

It is they who have warned me of the coming storm and the importance of finding the boy."

Cynrad Avalon, 1st Emperor and founder of the Avalon Empire.

"So it's begun, the time of bloodshed and violence, war will wash over the continent dying the land in blood."

She left the library and went to find her husband. After running down a long hallway she hurried into a door with a bang.

Bang!~

As a result, the man sitting at the desk jumped.

He was in his early 30s, blonde hair with emerald green eyes. A handsome clean-shaven face.

This is Osoric Avalon, emperor of the Avalon Empire.

"Chloe what are you doing, You made me jump!"

"Sorry Darling but the prophecy has begun!"

This sent the man into deep thought before summoning his butler.

Suddenly, an older man with red hair walked into the room before bowing.

"Yes my Emperor, what can I do for you?"

Osoric replied quickly.

"Tell my generals to increase security across the empire as soon as possible."

[Back to the forsaken forest]

Talila stared at this strange yet handsome boy.

She was intrigued.

He seemed to be 13-14 years old, and he has scruffy snow-white hair, glowing violet eyes with a charming smile on his face.

Shaking her head at such thoughts.

"So Archer, what will you do now?"

He looked at her for a moment.

Now that he was closer to her, he examined her even more closely.

She's in her late teens or early twenties.

A pair of red eyes stared back at him, her silver hair shining in the sun.

She tied it into a ponytail that reached down to her plump ass.

Beautiful brown skin that looks smooth and blemish free.

Her pointy elf ears twitched and moved along with her emotions just like Archers did.

A pair of massive mountains sat firm on her slender but toned body that jiggled with every movement.

Archer stared at her jiggling mountains.

'So beautiful.'

When she realized where he was looking.

Bop!~

"Ouch."

Archer rubbed the spot on his head where she bopped him

"Boy don't be a pervert, don't stare at women's chests it's rude!"

"Okay, okay I'm sorry."

He backed away so he didn't get hit on the head while explaining what he was doing.

"I'm going to go finish the wild dog quest, do you wish to meet once we finish our quests?"

Talila looks at this cheeky boy but nods with a small smile on her face.

"Yes, let's meet if you wish, Meet at the forest entrance."

As She walks she away looked at this mysterious boy.

"If you are not there little dragon we will leave, see you soon."

Archer watched her walk away swaying her hips.

'She did that on purpose.'

He turns and runs back into the forest towards the old man's farm.

After a half-hour run, he arrives at the back of the farm, standing around trying to find any wild dogs.

That's when he got an idea and takes out a wild dog's corpse and smells it.

Sniff!~

Taking in the smell and letting his nose get used to the smell of wild dogs.

Shaking his head, he sniffed the air.

After a few minutes, he smelled it in the air and run after it.

[Talila P.O.V.]

Walking back to the guys as she thought about the little pervert who kept staring at her chest.

What confused her was the fact that he just looked at her like he was appreciating her beauty, not the usual lusty looks she normally gets.

She was internally thinking.

'He was a very handsome boy who will grow into a gorgeous young man.'

She felt her cheeks turn slightly red as she got closer to the others.

Shaking her head to clear such thoughts from her mind.

"He is young, what are you thinking of Talila, yes, he is handsome, but that look in his eyes was a crazy one!"

She stopped in front of the others with red cheeks but failed to calm down.

'Damn boy!'

Cecelia the healer tends to Darius a lion Demi-human lying on the floor, who was knocked out at the beginning of the fight.

Talila walked over and kicked the man.

"Darius wake up you idiot, we have a goblin camp to find!"

The human knights, Radyn and Feyra were standing guard, and Novius was meditating to recover mana.

Cecelia asked what happened to the boy.

"Where did that boy disappear to now, I thought he would have followed you, he seemed to be really into you, Hehe."

Talila looked at the healer with a blank look.

"He is a little boy, I turned 18 a few months ago."

She walked towards a tree to sit down while Cecelia watched her.

Cecelia mumbled under her breath, not to piss the dark elf of anymore.

"If he's a little boy, then why are your cheeks red Hehe, We shall see Talila."

Her wild imagination kicked into overdrive.

[Back to Archer]

He tracked the wild dog's scent like a drug dog.

Running through the forest, he was getting closer to the targets.

After running for a while, he arrived at a clearing where he spotted a group of 10 wild dogs circling something.

As he climbed the tree, Archer saw what was being terrorized.

It was a black feline cub of some sort, it looked like a baby jaguar.

Sitting on the branch, he thought about his options.

Then an idea came to him.

He could create another spell due to ranking up.

Thinking about what he wanted to create, he remembered a spell from an anime he watched back on Earth.

[Spell creation activated]

He waited for a few minutes until he heard the notification he was waiting for.

[Thunder step Created]

[Spell Creation cool-down activates until user ranks again]

Arche selected the spell he just created.

[Thunder step: allows user to teleport to spots he can see with his eyes, 10-meter range, 100 mana per jump]

"Well, this will come in handy, after killing these dogs I'll check my new status Hehe."

Jumping off the branch while silently casting the spell Cosmic Sword twice.

'Cosmic sword.'

[Silent Casting Learned]

Thunder stepped in between the pack of wild dogs and the jaguar-looking beast while pointing his hands at them.

'Void blast.'

Woosh!~ Woosh!~ Woosh!~ Woosh!~

The four blasts flew forward hitting seven of the wild dogs, sending them flying and hitting the ground with a heavy thud.

The rest growled at Archer.

Growl!~

Archer smiled and sang as he got excited over all the killing and blood.

Lunging forward and slashing a dog as he spun to search for another as he continued to sing.

"Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall!"

Stabbing, slashing, and chopping were all that could be heard.

"Humpty Dumpty had a great fall!"

"HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!"

"All the king's horses and all the king's men!"

Archer laughed as he butchered the last wild dog.

"Couldn't put Humpty Dumpty back together again!"

He finished his song as he stood there breathing heavily and sweating.

His body still isn't used to so much work.

That's when he heard another growl behind him.

Growl!~

He spun as quickly as he could.

But got tackled by the dog biting down on his left arm.

"AHHHHHHH!"

Crack!~

Archer screamed out in pain as he felt the dog biting down so hard that he heard a crack in his arm.

The dog shakes its head as blood flew all over the place.

Getting covered in blood again.

His sword dropped when he got tackled.

Trying to get the wild dog to stop biting him.

He held out his right arm summoning another.

'Cosmic Sword!'

Appearing in his right hand as he stabbed the dog in the ribs.

The beast's jaws opened as Archer pulled his arm out while he blasted the thing with a Void Blast.

"Erghhhh!"

It flew off and landed far from him, he slumped to the ground and looked at his mangled arm slowly repairing itself.

[A/N - Leave some comments, power stones, and gifts. It all helps support the book. Artwork in the comments or discord]