

ENDLESS LEVELING DONE RIGHT!

Chapter 1: Prologue

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"Can one man really change the course of history?"

With the Fool's leap, our journey starts,

A Wanderer with an open heart.

"What if magic is real, but only for those brave enough to believe it?"

The Magician's will, so strong and true,

Shapes the world with a wand's swift cue.

"Most people think that monsters only exist in the stories that we read and the games that we play."

The Hierophant teaches the sacred ways,

Tradition and faith through ancient days.

"So, what would you do if these monsters who weren't supposed to be real started appearing right before your eyes?"

The Lovers stand where paths divide,

Choices made with hearts as guides.

"Would you run?"

The Chariot charges with focused might,

Victory earned in the heat of the fight.

"Would you hide?"

Strength shows courage, gentle yet bold,

Taming the beast with a heart of gold.

"Would you stand up and fight?"

Justice balances the scales of life,

Truth cuts sharp, like a double-edged knife.

"Or are you someone who blindly succumbs to their fate?"

The Wheel of Fortune spins ever round,

Fate and change in its rhythm found.

"Maybe you're someone who smiles in the face of death, thinking of him as a friend you still haven't met?"

Death arrives, not an end but rebirth,

Transformation gives new life its worth.

"In the World of Arcana, life's tale is told," the God of Games, Eriol, said with a smile. "A timeless story, both brave and bold."

The God then extended his hand in a gesture of invitation.

"So come, dear friend. Take a leap of faith."

"To a world of Endless possibilities, where you forge your own Fate."

A young man with short brown hair looked at the notification on his computer screen in surprise.

He had just completed the tutorial for a Unique NPC that had remained unconquered for over a year and saw this extremely moving cinematic scene.

"Challenge accepted," the young man said as he clicked the 'YES' option.

The God of Games smiled, for someone had finally answered his call.

A chosen soul had come, unafraid to stand, or fall.

No chains could hold him back—no prison, lock, or wall.

Through trials fierce and endless, he would rise above them all.

The stars would tell his legend, and the Gods would heed his call.