A Creator is the only one who adores its creation like a child and welcomes everything with arms wide open, even a betrayal, with a smile.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

"Is this it?"

"I would have never thought to find this here. Can you see it too?"

*Yes, Master, I can. Are you going to collect these souls?*

The man clad in a black robe shifted his eyes from the horizon to his left, onto a reddish-blue sword fluttering in the air as if it were a butterfly.

"No."

Though he didn't say much, the stress of his tone said the rest for him.

"Let this place be as it is, and us go somewhere else."

*Where are we going?*

The blue eyes once again averted and fell onto the lone streets with a gentle breeze blowing the fallen leaves all over.

"While Rita and Nehpra do her job, why don't we get other things done?"

*What other things!*

Sighing, he waved his hands, calming the exhilarated figure, "Don't get too excited. Let me call Lasrus first. I bet he would be sleeping right now."

*Do we even need him? All he does is hide behind your back?*

Chuckling, he replied, "Aww! I don't know the reason why, but don't always complain about him. After all, he is a friend."

His fingers scrolled down the blue panel in front of him.

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@Glitch: Hey, where are you?

@Glitch: Wanna join us? I am going on a trip with Amara.

@Glitch: I will leave for it right after ten minutes from now, so if you want a bus, you better get your ass here.

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*He isn't answering your calls, is he? Master.*

In dejection, he sighed and sat on the wooden bench on his left with arms stretched wide, "You are right."

*Why don't we leave him and start without him?*

"Do you remember what happened last time when we left without asking him? Let's wait for ten minutes, then we leave."

*I am telling you, he won't show up, up until the last second when we would be just about to leave.*

"That's likely to happen, but still, it doesn't harm us waiting for a couple of minutes."

He closed his eyes, and after a long drawn silence, looked at it, "Amara, do you remember the Sword Valley?"

*It's vague. All I could remember is a continuous blinding light until you summoned me.*

+ Ongoing Special Episodes +

1) Unification

2) Explore Death

3) Hidden Pasts

4) Essence

5) Unrecorded

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"I see," he and took a long pause before getting up, "It's over fifteen minutes, and he is nowhere around." He stretched his arms and popped his neck. "Well, I was hoping to clear an episode with him, but it looks like it will have to wait for a little longer."

"Amara, do you want to find out what it really is?"

*What? Find out what?*

"Sword Valley."

*How will we find a way to go there? Did you find a hidden route or something?*

Chuckling, he grabbed out a golden sheet from space in the air and looked at it, "Hidden route? How come do you expect me to find one?"

*Then how will we go there?*

"Using this."

[Excalibur's Invitation]

*What is this? Who is Excalibur? Is she a girl? How does she know you, and why has she sent you an invitation? Are you going to take them there? I don't want to go. I refuse.*

"Calm down! Calm down! Don't rant, and let me finish."

\*\*\*\*\*\*

It is the year 2185, and everything we knew has changed.

From international politics to culture, everything changed in a blink of an eye ever since the emergence of the Artificial Intelligent Duo- Eve and Lilith.

The unification of countries, abandonment of fossil fuels, exploring inter-planetary systems, and launching the world's most popular VRMMORPG, Oasis, are a few of their many achievements. But the most striking being, No Warfare Policy that terminated all the wars around the globe and prevented the world from the third world war.

With their combined efforts, Earth has become a much better place than it was in the twenty-first century; the literacy rate increased at an astonishing pace, crime rates dropped significantly, and are close to zero with malnutrition is now a thing of the past.

Though it was indeed a blessing in disguise for humanity; to them, it was just a way to track a single person down, the one with no records, the one man behind them, the one whom they both loved, obsessed, but eventually lost- their maker.

Born to a young couple, he ended up losing both of his parents at a very early age, and now was sitting in front of a black screen, talking aloud in an empty room.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

"Why did I even sign up for this? I shouldn't be too loose on Agnus."

From an opened window to his left, bright yellow light fell on the black screen, flashing towards a pair of gloomily blue eyes that couldn't care any less.