Tearing Sky

About a young boy who becomes the disciple of an immortal and under the tutelage of the old Man adventures around the world. A story about Fantasy mighty Warriors, Destructive magic, rare and precious swords about Forgotten by time decayed places about fallen Civilizations unravelling hidden secrets and lost technologies. About Love, despair and hope the difference between death and being alive.

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Chapter 1: In the Beginning 1

Thug: „Stop!!! Little Bastard!”

Two shady looking muscular men are charging after me, im only 12 years old and my stamina is almost depleted and I never was someone who liked to exercise anyway but now I wished I would have trained more. My breathing is very rough I can’t feel my legs anymore if this gets on I might just collapse on the spot, they chased me already for more than ten kilometres, the forests gets denser and denser because of the dense vegetation it gets almost completely dark as if it where night. The trees are obviously very ancient around here but it’s no wonder I fled in the old forbidden forest, where it’s said that monsters who steal your soul live.

The eerie feeling is overwhelming it almost feels like a monster could lurk behind every tree. That fear is not completely baseless because in this world exist beasts whom evolved from normal animals into more ferocious variants mostly in places where it’s said the SpiritualEnergie is extraordinary dense. And as my already bad situation dictates im in a place with the probably densest possible SpiritualEnergy you can find. To the Forbidden forest its said that somewhere in the centre of the forest lives an Immortal with immeasurable power and I heard in the Tavern a talk between adventurers who seemed to call the Forbidden Forest” Immortals Forest”. But that’s just hearsay and nobody actually knows if that’s true or not.

“Man, How come this little brat has so much stamina im almost out of breath he is like a monkey.”

“If you have the energy to whine about how hard it is, run faster!”

“It doesn’t seem this child can hold on much longer so hold on you fat Idiot”

Aaaaa I can’t run anymore they will get me and when they get me they will certainly kill me or something even worse.

They are only ten meters behind me.

Shit what should I do?

I don’t want to end up as a slave.

Being a slave, means basically the end of your life with a free will from forth on you are only mere property if you don’t behave yourself or are not of use they can end your life anytime.

And that’s something I will avoid at any cost. But the only problem now is I somehow need to find a method to save my sister and my mother and I will try everything to stop them from taking my sister as a slave.

How did it come to this?

Before I was forced to flee I led a rather peaceful life it had it merits but it also had it demerits but all in all I was quite happy. I come out of a rather Poor Family I was born and raised as the son of a maid and a Tailor but because my father was mostly drunk instead of working our financial situation was never that great to begin with. I grew up in a small rural city Called Austrey with at most 600 Citizens mostly Farmers some of them Hunters as well as a Blacksmith and a tiny Magic shop led by an old friendly Lady. The Blacksmith was led by a huge fellow called Steff who had a son which I hated; we always beat at each other whenever we meet. The Hunters where only met either being drunk in the Tavern called Laughing Boar or selling their meat to the Butcher or the Pelts and Hides to the Tannery. I met often with children of the town to play together. On such a day I came home earlier because I got bored, but as I saw my Mother crying and then my father lying on the ground I thought at the beginning he was so drunk that he couldn’t stand and fell over but that couldn’t be why should my mother cry then, then I realized there was blood underneath him. My Face turned instantly ashen. I was Frantic and ran over: “What happened?” I screamed.

My mother said they took my sister. I instantly shouted “Who?”

She then explained the loan sharks who we had a dept. with where sending people to size the money but because we had none so they tried to take my sister as my father saw that, he attacked them to stop them but by doing so he was stabbed by a sword in the chest.

I instantly decided to save my sister I was always extremely stubborn and once I set my mind on something I won’t budge no matter what.

As my mother was still crying I hugged her and said in a somewhat calm voice:” Don’t worry I will save sister. Where did they go please tell me?”

Mother looked perplexed at me and frantically said:” You must not go you can’t save your sister I heard they have a warrior of the Fourth Rank backing them up. You could never flee from him.”

I was surprised and shocked even though I like to listen to the stories of the various adventurers that come to our town. And they have seen and done many fantastic things. But almost none of them were ever above the Third Rank. You need to understand that this city of Aubrey is rather small and even the major of the town only has a warrior of the Fifth Rank as his personal guardian. So to hear that some shady bandits have a Fourth Ranked warrior in their ranks is quite shocking they must planning something bigger than the money they need to pay for a single Fourth Ranking warrior is equal to a small fortune enough for a normal family to live almost a year off of it, they could buy 10-20 First and Second Ranking Mercenaries instead of one Fourth Ranking one.

But nonetheless even if they would have had an Sixth ranking warrior in their Ranks I would still go if I would lose my little sister to some tugs and knowing they would abuse her without me doing anything that would be worse than Torture to me.

I begged my Mother:” Please tell me! I will go any way even if you don’t tell me but please help me so I can find her faster.”

Tears where running down my mother’s cheeks as she said:” You stubborn idiot if you die I will never forgive you! Do you hear me?”

She knew how stubborn I was if I said I would go no matter what the only way for her to stop me would if she where to knock me out and bind me to a chair.

She silently nodded then she pointed towards the road that leads into the outer part of the Forbidden forest. I said:” Please take care of Father he might be a douche but at least I give him credit for protecting my sister even if he failed as usual.”

“Sigh, He wasn’t always like this in his younger days he was quiet reliable but you are exactly as hot headed as he was as I met him. I only hope you will come home unharmed.” Mother said with a painful ache in her heart.

I pretended to not hear her as I turned and began to run. Even I was worried I was absolutely not certain that I will survive this.

I started to run as fast as I could down the road, if im lucky I get a chance to save my sister before they meet up with this mysterious expert of the Fourth rank.

Hi this is my first ever real story chapter im not that sure how many I will make but one is sure I want to definitely bring this story to a satisfying end.

Please comment and or write a review if it was to your liking. I said this already but I will definitely try to improve upon your critic so if you have something to say please feel free I will consider it.

I ran through the city gates out of the city and followed the street for almost 3 hours. How far they are ahead, I only can hope they stayed on the road and didn’t take some hidden path. The city was surrounded by lush and green grassy meadows for several kilometres in every direction. Only the road I was currently running down was directly leading towards the forbidden forest that was ridden with bandits. No sane person without protection and some bodyguards would go alone into this forest not even by day. After I ran an hour more until I saw the first trees appearing I suddenly heard a disgusting laughter some distance down the road behind a small rolling hill beside the road. There was a big oak on top of the hill with some bushes beside it perfect for hiding. I sneaked to the top of the small and hid behind the tree inside a bush. And then I saw two men one was skinny and tall he had red hair he was extremely skinny and looked like he had no muscles, almost as if he had some sickness. He was wearing simple and shabby clothes they were torn and patched up countless times everywhere. The other was not as tall as him but not short either he also had red hair his cloth looked also similar if you look at them closely they both just look like the typical bandit. They were the type of people if you see them on the street you would unconsciously be disgusted and automatically try to avoid them as much as possible.

“Fuah, Im tired this child is heavier than I thought. “

“Geez, if you would exercise more then you wouldn’t be so fat and have more stamina.”

“Hah, says the one who looks like a dry bean stalk.”

As I was listening I saw aa brown cloth bag that was moving I realised in there should be my sister. Suddenly one of the two tugs said.

“Good thing the guards where stupid enough to believe us as we told them we had a dog in this bag.”

“Yes that’s true but im still wondering it was going a bit too smooth shouldn’t they not have asked a few more questions?”

“Maybe the guards where also our boss’s men would at least explain why we got trough so easily?”

“True, but if you think about it our boss is really scary.”

As I heard this enough anger welled up in me to barf ten litres of blood at once. Even the Fucking guards where involved with this criminal who kidnapped my sister just because of money.

“Hey Harvey? Why don’t we let her run on her own instead off tying her up?”

„Are you stupid? Do you even think before you talk? Two shabby dudes with a little girl with handcuffs behind them if this isn’t considered suspicious then I wouldn’t know what else. Trever, sometimes I really can’t believe that you’re my brother!”

„Don’t be so harsh too me.”

„Enough, we need to go we still have more than 2 days of travelling before us if we were too late this Jeffrey will literally rip our heads off!”

„Too bad that we aren’t allowed to hurt or touch her I would really like to play with her a bit. He he”

Harvey:”…..Really now? This girl is maybe only 8.”

Trever: „Yes that’s exactly what I mean I like it when they squirm and cry.”

Harvey.”………..”

I gritted my teeth at the words of the fat guy, “The fat one is just disgusting I will definitely kick him in the crotch when I get a chance for even thinking to touch my sister.”

They stood up and began to pack their stuff together I thought now it’s not good I need to wait for a chance when the two are separated then I will knock both out one after another. After all I watched the guards train and I got a few tips from the adventures im not that weak as I look. I followed them the whole day

“Ha, I saved this technique for the moment im close enough to surely catch you, you brat.”

As soon as he charged at me I tried to avoid him but I wasn’t fast enough, with a swing of his short sword he sliced my foot it was extremely painful and he cut deeply into the muscles.

I cried out.

“haaa chh….!”

“Don’t worry I didn’t cut too deep we wouldn’t want to let you lose too much blood, too fast wouldn’t we! He he”

Suddenly as if fate was playing with me, a Giant Bear walked out between the trees. It probably smelled. It looked at two tugs, Overwhelming bloodlust could be felt in the next moment he leaped with tremendous speed towards one of the tugs and suddenly in a matter of seconds one of tugs who had his focus on me was attacked from behind with no way to defend or even react to the monstrous speed of the bear. The attack deemed to hit ripped his head off it happened so fast that I could only blink once before the head landed with a “thump” on the nearby grass. The other tug only now realized that he made a mistake when he followed me into the forest without thinking he realized that the severed head and the limp body that was laying there could also have been his fate.

the call of money was just too strong for beating him to a pulp and then drags him back it was just too easy a job.

He was terrified for a moment at the thought to fight a 5 meters tall beast also called the Iron bear even though it was extremely tenacious and strong he wasn’t weak either. The tug knew that its fur was so strong that it couldn’t even be cut by steel swords.

The Iron Bear roared:”ROOOAAAR” it obviously stated that we were in his territory and now it was going to kill us.

The tug knew if he doesn’t get a clear mind now he will definitely die a similar death than his companion. The tug remembered the old days in the army where his mind was trained to keep cool no matter what situation there was. He readied himself in his battle stance that he trained since he was 6 years old. He collected all his Battle chi and the Battle chi like a layer of red mist coiled around his whole body because of him being at the Fourth rank even though the Battle chi was only paper thin it was almost as though as rock. The bear stared at the tug a bit puzzled at this spectacle it understood somewhat that this tiny human seemed to be rather fearless and was prepared to face him head on which was a first for the bear because it normally was the unrivalled king in his territory and all animals where terrified by his presence. The bear didn’t take the human seriously at the beginning he thought of him as no more than a snack and a little distraction before he goes back to sleep. But now he felt his rage boiling this tiny creature not even reaching his waist dared to stand in his way and even bare his fangs at him it couldn’t take it after all it was the king of this forest. Most animals that absorbed a considerable amount of SpiritualEnergy will become rather smart it’s said the strongest monsters are as smart as or even smarter than humans. The Bear lowered its head to make itself ready for an attack his eyes seemed to shine in a sinister blood like red.

The tug already in his Battle stance and his mind calm as the surface of a pond on a wind still moonlit night, at the opposite the bear was in so much rage it seemed like the air around him was flickering as if burning his gaze as murderous and cold, enough to freeze a lesser man to ice with just a glance this two opposite aspects gave the bear a wild savage look that made you uncontrollable shiver. On the side of this soon to come battle I came to my senses as I noticed the mean time I tried to flee but my legs injury seems to be rather severe im bleeding strongly and my head gets lighter by the second. My despair reached a new high now I have the choice to be beaten to death by a stinking tug or eaten alive by a 5 meter tall magical Beast.

As I watch the tugs movements closer I realize this tug couldn’t be an ordinary person his armour was rather expensive probable pure steel and well maintained his sword was also a bit to shiny to be in the hands of an ordinary tug it also seemed enchanted as it seems to have a Faint red glow. Overall a very expensive set of equipment it could probably be ranked in the top ten of Aubrey and surroundings but such equipment was way above that of an ordinary tug.

His posture wasn’t bad either, despite me being no expert but when I had time I always watched the city guards train and there I picked a few things up. He was probably in the past some personal guard of a nobility or a rich person of some sort.

The stare down reached a boiling point the bear and the tug charged forward it seemed as if the tug wanted to settle it in one clash. The sword of the tug began to shine in a light red if it weren’t for the fact that it’s almost completely dark the dim light would be very hard to see. In an instant he dodged the bear and slipped behind his guard. The Bear was instantly terrified as it sensed the treat to his life. The tug sliced his belly open with an sharp blow which seemed to have considerable force behind it, after wards he jumped over the still stunned and terrified bear and stabbed the sword with a downwards motion into the neck of the bear. This all happened in just 2 or 3 seconds this speed and strength the tug is probably at least a warrior of the 3rd Rank. The bear roared frantically and out of pure reflex he swings in a last effort all of his remaining life force his enormous claws towards the man’s shoulder the caught off guard he could barely react the claws did draw along his shoulder even though he avoided them mostly an Iron Bears claws are 30 centimetres long and as sharp as a razor even a slight touch are enough to split open skin.

The Tug began to shout: “FUCK, shitting Bear one freaking moment to slow”.

He began to curse like a madman he ran to the bear and started to viscously kick its corpse.

“Ha this is what you get for messing with me” the next moment he began to crazily hack at the bear “This is for Fred you asshole” but because it where only normal sword attacks they did no damage.

“Fuck so though, weren’t it for me being able to use sword energy I would have had no way of defeating this beast.”

Meanwhile I somewhat bandaged my leg and realized this crazy man seems to have completely forgotten me.

“Ah almost forgot why am I here in the first place.

Sigh would have been too good. Because of the fear I almost passed out as the tug looked at me. I began to cry but the man only grinned. As the man walked slowly towards me, he already knew I couldn’t move anymore.

“No, stop… sob NO, sob, please… no.”

The man only laughed at my pleading.

He picked up an arm thick piece of wood and drew near to me. He raised it and aimed at me. The next moment pain exploded; as the Branch hit me the pain came from the arm its angle wasn’t right it seemed to be broken. The pain was overwhelming. I cried out loud.

“AHH NO…. Sob!”

I grabbed a stick that was lying right beside me with my last strength I stabbed the pointy end towards his eyes. He only sneered and caught my hand.

“Still so much energy left Brat, HeHe. Let’s see if you can pull something like this off when im done with you or rather if you can even survive this”

“Even though boss ordered me to bring you back alive but whatever I just say you where killed much like Fred, Hahaha!”

He truly is just scum!

This time he deliberately aimed at my neck it was obvious what intent he had this time I did all I could. Past memories flash through my eyes as the branch draws near with considerable speed. I remember my Kind and bright Mother always smiling her name was Lisbeth. My little sister Elise with her hazelnut brown eyes always looking up to I, I always called her Lisle.

I don’t want to die for the sake of my mother and my sister their fate would be worse than death without me.

I did close my eyes already and I wait for the moment that all is over. A moment later still no impact im confused did he decide to torture me a bit more? I fearfully open my eyes. But what I see surprises me the tug was anxiously staring at a nearby ally of trees. Im wondering what drew the attention of the tug. But there was nothing I observed anxiously the ally the tug was so frantically staring at. Suddenly I realized it was so quiet it was impossible quiet for a forest no birds could be heard no wind could be felt. Not even the leaves where moving it seemed like the whole world was holding its breath.

The tug Said.

“Not Possible, Absolutely impossible!”

I was even more confused now. What does he mean by that? What is impossible? Was there some poison on the claws of the bear or maybe the blood loss caused him to hallucinate? That would allow me to at least flee from him! Whoosh. I clenched my eyes because of the harsh wind. As if a storm was brushing over us the trees bend to the side. Big trees with maybe 3 or more meter thick trunks bend like thin sticks.

The Tug began to struggle as if invisible ropes tied him up. Me too I couldn’t even move my head as if my body was frozen.

“This cannot be nobody can have such a presence.”

What? This came from a Person. I have heard if you train your spiritual Power to the absolute limit you can with some effort hinder weak persons to move by disrupting their Nerves. Or make weak Persons feel uncomfortable in your presence. This is called presence it is no more than a way to make yourself look mighty. But this is on a completely different level it would probably work on persons like me who are already so weak to pass out any moment. But not him!

Maybe if im lucky, when such a powerful expert is coming here, that he will save me. But most experts who reached a certain level are extremely arrogant and wouldn’t lower their heads to help someone like me especially an extremely powerful expert like this. He is probably just travelling through here. I once saw such an expert which trained in the way of the heaven. As he looked at me I felt a cold shudder running down my spine. But this is definitely different.

Chapter; 2, Mysterious Expert.

A beaming light could be seen from between the trees, a person was walking in the light or rather the light was emitted by the person. The gaze of the person swept over us. In that moment I felt my whole body was vibrating in forceful and at the same time gently rhythm. That person noticed us I was completely frozen and the tug lost the entire colour in his face. As soon as he looked in my eyes the deepest part of my consciousness also began to vibrate in this strange rhythm.

“Oh, what do we have here?”

He said this more than ordinary sentence but it caused my innermost part to violently shake. I got startled and the feeling that if the man where to shout at me he could completely dissolve my existence. The tug tried to make a noise but only a faint trace of blood could be seen from the corner of his mouth. I was wondering why.

The man Frowned as he saw the tug

“Hmm, Humans are so fragile it’s a shame.”

I wonder what he means with “humans” I never heard the term. But I got the feeling he meant us. The man’s expression became serious and he asked.

“What gives you the right to step into my territory? Answer!”

And the pressure intensified tenfold I and the tug began to gasp for air. But strangely we could move our heads and mouth again. I was baffled by this sudden question he talks as if he owns this forest. The mysterious man began to look a bit impatient.

The tug angrily said even though a bit frightened.

“Who are you why are you interfering with me and my work?!”

The man looked a bit perplexed by such boldness then he said.

“I do what I want. And it’s definitely not up to someone like you to question me.”

The man made a gesture with his hand and the tug spat blood.

“Don’t open your mouth again if you don’t want to die. I don’t like your tone. So be silent.”

Such power we are clearly nothing in front of such overwhelming power. Only now I remember in what state i’am as my vision becomes blurry and my consciousness starts to fade away.

The mysterious man was aware of this fact. Once again he made a simple gesture with one of his fingers. In the next moment the pressure from my body vanished and my body began to feel extremely light the seemingly mortal wounds heal in an unbelievable fast pace. My pain was almost completely gone.

“You Boy come here.” The mysterious person said.

As if never injured, I didn’t felt a single bit of pain such unfathomable technics I never heard of healing magic on this level. And over all this effortless normally you need to be at least an Archmage to be able to instantly heal wounds, and the spell needs considerable time to cast and the caster needs to be close to the patient. But this man just waved with his hands and my wounds were gone.

I stood up and walked over I don’t know what comes next I know all too well that this man could decide my life with just a simple wave of his hand.

The mysterious man says.

“Child, Tell me your Name and why you are here?”

In this moment I felt that this man is quiet reasonable and if I don’t anger this man I could probably come out of this with my life. My greatest fear until now was that this man would just ignore or kill us because we are nuisances to him.

“My name is Leo”

I told him the situation until now, how the tug and a friend of his were chasing me. How the iron bear attacked and one of them killed and how the other tug killed the bear. I even told him that I really need to save my Mother and Sister. As I finished I looked at the man expectantly and I hope that I somehow get the chance to get back.

“Hmm, Leo if what you say is true than this man over there is the bad guy.

Only now do I realize that this man is really weird at first he just looks like an elderly person long grey simple travel coat without any decorations or ornaments. Long white hair bound to a pony like haircut his beard was long enough to cover his face but was well trimmed. First look nothing suspicious but his pupils where long and thin like the ones from a cat. His eyes also had a golden colour with a hint of bright red which almost seemed to shine like fire. His face was rather thin but not skinny just a bit longer than usual. But his ears where really the part that set me off the most they were Long and Pointy I never heard of something like that. I didn’t realize that I was staring at his ears; the old man grinned and then said.

“Boy, don’t stare too much or you might get blind.”

I blushed and said.

“Sorry.”

“Don’t mind it.”

The mysterious man seemed rather nice.

“So what should I do with you two? If I just free that man over there he will probably try to kill you.”

The bound tag looked with helpless eyes towards the old man. And his eyes seemed to say I wouldn’t do that.

“I know what I do with you two first the Man.”

He waved with his hands and the man vanished.

I looked with surprise at the now empty place.

“Don’t worry I didn’t kill him I just moved him back to the city I also wiped all of his memories he won’t remember you if you ever meet him again.”

“I wouldn’t mind even if you sir would have killed that man.”

The old man frowned and said.

“Oh, what harsh words from such a young child but it can’t be helped if you got almost killed by that a man?”

I was wondering why this man was so deliberately and without demanding anything is helping me.

“Ehm, Sir can I ask why are you helping me. I have nothing of worth and my family is poor so we couldn’t pay even if we sold everything we have.”

I was really worried about this point what if this man places demands something unreasonable high. I would probably work the rest of my life for the sake of paying this man that would be the same as being a slave.

I looked with a worried face at the man. The man began to smile and said:

“Indeed, boy for free is only death in this world and sometimes you even need to pay to be allowed to die but don’t worry boy I don’t want much from you. I only have a single and rather simple request. Will you hear me out?”

I was overjoyed today is probably the luckiest day in my life to be saved by an powerful expert for almost free.

“Of course sir, ask for anything I will try to do what I can to full fill your request.”

The old man seemed to be considerable happy towards my humble altitude.

“Ok then boy my only request for you is place your hand on here.”

A shiny silvery sphere appeared in the palm of his hand it was around 10 centimetres big.

I was wondering what this sphere was but I promised him I would do anything so I didn’t hesitate very long.

Chapter; 3, Fate.

I reached my hand out and slowly placed it on the sphere. The sphere was warm and felt like as if touching glass. Suddenly as if touching fire my hand began to burn and my whole body was enveloped by a blue fire I hurriedly removed my hand but the fire wasn’t extinguished as I began to panic the old man said:

“Don’t worries the fire will not harm you I promise.”

I wasn’t sure to what degree the old man could be trusted but I realized on my own even though it seemed hot at the beginning now it was a really good feeling as if submerged in warm water. And the supposed to be burned hand was completely unscathed.

“What is happening to me?”