

# 100 GATES OF IMMAGINATION



THE JOURNEY BEGINS...

# 100 GATES OF IMMAGNITATION

CYBER ORDER

## **100 GATES OF IMMAGNITATION**

**“What started as an ordinary school day turned into a mission across universes. Imagination is now the key — and survival is the real exam.”**

**Cyber order**

**Dedicated to**

*Dedicated to the gatekeepers of imagination,  
those who dared to open doors no one else could see.*

## ***Introduction***

*The story begins on the 16th day of school, during our games period. The sun was blazing above us, and my friend and I were walking under the shade of trees, talking about the intense heat waves these days.*

*Suddenly, we heard the distinct clink of metal — like a ring falling. We quickly checked my friend's ring, but it was still in place. Curious, we looked around and spotted **two mysterious rings** lying on the ground — one golden, one silver — both engraved with inscriptions in a language we couldn't recognize.*

*Out of curiosity, I picked up the golden ring and slipped it onto my finger. Though it was oversized, it suddenly shrank and fit perfectly. Then — to our shock — **my name appeared** on it. As a good friend (and because I wasn't going down alone), I handed the silver one to my friend and made him try it on too. The same thing happened — it resized and locked onto his finger.*

*He looked at me, confused.*

*"What's happening?" he asked.*

*"No clue," I replied, "But it happened to me... so I made it happen to you too."*

*It felt like we had become characters in an anime — like if we just said a keyword, a menu screen would pop up and give us a quest to become the most powerful beings on Earth.*

*But before we could joke further, our PHE instructor called us back. The period was over. We headed back to class and took our seats. That's when **everything changed**.*

*The world... froze.*

*Time had stopped. Everyone around us was frozen mid-motion — everything except the two of us. We exchanged nervous looks, immediately realizing it had something to do with the rings.*

*A massive, glowing circular formation appeared in front of us — like a mystical cloud... or a portal. Then, a **translucent screen** shimmered into view. Words began to type themselves out:*

***“Welcome, players.***

***You have been selected as the saviours of 100 worlds.***

***You must save at least 98 of them... or face eternal punishment.”***

*We were terrified. Who wouldn't be? But the screen said failure meant doom for our entire world. So, we looked at each other... and agreed. We would do it. For everyone.*

*We asked the screen to explain more, but it simply replied:*

***“Step through the portal.***

***Everything will be revealed.”***

*And so, without hesitation, we stepped through.*

*That moment marked the beginning of our journey — to **save 100 different worlds... and one very important one: our own.***