

This horror causes many of the men to stop attacking, and freeze. Leonne pulls back his black mass, “this is the ultimate culmination of basic magic. Named Alkahest. None of you could possibly match it, so instead of killing all of you, let me offer you a deal! If I win the wish, then I shall wish for a hole to made in the barrier! All of us can escape! Would you rather that or continue serving your master for eternity?!”. One of the men cries out, “but if you lose then Nebuchadnezzar will make our lives hell!”. All the men cheer and scream agreeing with this sentiment. Leonne taps his throat, “mana zone...” he then speaks casually, but his voice booms and echos, and sounds rich with confidence, “if I succeed then Nebuchadnezzar may kill you all he likes, but you will still be reborn and have yet another chance to escape! But if you side with him, you are throwing away your entire future!”. The crowd begins to sway their opinions, whispers and chatter can be heard throughout the crowd with no loud descending voices. Leonne continues, “men, did you enter Ur as servants, slaves, or minions to another master, or did you enter Ur a powerful magician?! Do not continue embarrassing yourself by pretending to act like something you aren’t! Get up and act like the men you came in here as!”. The men in the crowd now cheer Leonne’s name.

The man does not brag, nor does he abuse his power, he turns off his mana zone in his throat, “all I ask is that you help me win. I ask for nothing more of such great men”.

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Daniel awakens early in the morning to the sound of laughter. She rubs her eyes and looks around and sees Luke and Julius laughing by a small campfire. She laughs along with them, “I had no idea you had a sense of humor Julius. I am hoping you do not prove me to be a fool when you reveal your laughter to be over a dark subject matter”. Luke defends, “we were joking about your angels, we were wondering if we would rather have one of them or Lebrone on our team”. Daniel’s face becomes red with embarrassment, for being so wrong, “who is that and how would you even know who it is?”. Julius points to Luke, “my friend was telling me about him. Amazing how powerful this man was, I am shocked he was not invited to Ur”.

Daniel walks closer to them and sits on the opposite side of the fire, “no matter what you say or do Julius, I won’t trust you”. Luke stands up for his friend, “he’s a good man, I trust him. Why do you have such a problem with him?”. Daniel gives Luke eyes with heavy weight, “this man faked love for a previous player, just to ask her what her fears were, just to use them on her during the heat of battle, to give her opponent a chance to kill her. Or what about the time this man pretended to having a crisis of faith and came to me crying and wishing for my guidencess, just to lower my guard so he could play the game without my interference. Or what about the fact that he has killed over 15 people who were ready to win Ur, just because they were going to release more people from this place than just him, and judging by the current wish you are going to make, if I don’t stop him, then you’ll end up just like them”. Luke looks at Julius then back at Daniel, “I still trust him”. She sighs and puts her head in her hands, “I’m still not giving up on you kid, but you make it real tough”.

Luke looks into the distance, “Zial, the last player, she sounded like she was dragged into this just like I was. I feel bad for her”. Danial leans in, “do you have feelings towards this girl?”. Luke’s face now grows red with embarrassment, “well I only spoke to her once, but it just feels really nice to have something in common with her”. Julius laughs, “well only one person can win Ur, so you’re only hurting yourself with these feelings”. Danial gives him a dirty look, and then gives Luke a warm and comforting look, “I think it’s sweet, if you feel love then you should follow it. God gave us the feeling for a reason”. Luke stares in the distance, wondering what she is doing out there.