

emerges from the smoke completely uninjured, but with a face of pure anger, “best friend, these people are truly evil. This woman brings life just to turn them into bombs. What an evil thing to do”.

“Open Phantom Azoth” Lander speaks proudly. “Good work best friend, let’s go all out-” Odysseus erupts into flames, and melts into a pile of ash. All the ice instantly melts, all the buildings around begin to melt and turn into puddles of molten rock, the sky turns red around Lander, and the sun is blocked by a newly created second moon. All of this occurs so quickly that the only person able to react to it was Mical, who only had enough time to save himself. He watches Vlad and Artemisia suffer the same fate as Odysseus. Lander laughs, “you idiot, I plan on killing all of you, why would I become friends with you?”. Mical aims to escape the range of the fire, but Lander raises his arms, “I guess now is a perfectly good time to do it! I’ll kill everyone in one fell swoop!”. The range of his attack suddenly grows to encompass miles in range. The building that Luke and Julius are in begins to crumble and fall, “Ready Luke! We target Mical now!”. Luke yells out, “Lander is going to kill all of us! We have to stop him, forget Mical!”. Julius’ eyes do not leave his target and he speaks with complete certainty, “follow my lead. I am the greatest emperor, I will lead us to victory!”.

Luke is deeply affected by these words, he becomes overflowing with energy, and excitement, “throw me at him!” he commands while picking up a stone. Julius chuckles, “as you wish”. Julius grabs Luke and throws him towards the ground straight at Mical, as the building collapses around them. Luke flies at Mical, pushing breaking super sonic speed. Mical however, is still fast enough to react. He summons a long sword and begins to swing at Luke. “Primera Verth!” the rock in his hand glows bright and he throws it at Mical, the rock explodes before even making contact with him, blowing him away. The same explosion blows Luke backwards, cushioning the fall. Mical lays on his back yelling, “well I guess coming into Ur really blew up in my face!”. Luke stands up, “yeah, same here”. Lander laughs, “this is perfect! I’ll use up all my mana to expand my Phantom Azoth to the whole city, both of you are already dead, so that just leaves two more!”. Luke begins to sweat, not from the endless flames around them, but because he assumed Julius would follow along soon.

Julius starts to jump out of the building, but hears a voice behind him, “Dang! I just missed him! Hey, things are starting to get out of hand here, let’s all take this crazy guy out”. Julius smiles, “let me guess, you are one of the three aren’t you?”. Leonne laughs, “what gave it away?”. Julius turns to face the man, “you speak with too much quiet confidence to not have power to back up such a thing”. Leonne nods, “thank you. I figured you and Luke would want to team up, especially considering that boy’s skill level. I feel bad he got pulled into all of this, I want him to at least have a chance”. Julius scowls, “concern for your enemy?”. Leonne speaks confidently, “it is our job as the strong to have concern for the weak, it’s our job, isn’t it King Arthur?” Julius’ scowl sinks into pure bitterness, “do you really think me a dirty Anglo?!”. Leonne covers his mouth, “oh sorry...King Darius?” he attempts again. Julius crosses his arms and sighs, “that was somehow worse. To avoid angering me with such pathetic titles, British, Persian, or King, I will tell my name. I am Emperor Julius Caesar”. Leonne smacks his face, “I should have known! It was just the armor throwing me off, I thought you would be wearing a toga”. Julius begins to retort that statement, but gives up and changes the subject, “I speak for the boy, and I will agree to a temporary alliance. However, this man is not the issue. He is picking a fight with everyone, and using tons of mana. Eventually he will run out and be a sitting duck. Our true concern is a non player, he is the first man to ever win Ur, but he declined the wish. His name is King Nebuchadnezzar. Ever since winning, he has spent every game making sure no one wins and they continue for longer. There is no way we could win with him still alive”. Leonne clenches his fist, “if he stands in front of any winner, then he is my enemy all the same. Point me to where he is and I will kill him myself”. “Thank you dearly, you truly have given us a chance to win” Julius bows.