

fire. Mical gives up the mission, knowing his beautiful smile is parked near the flaming woods. As he leaves his post he can hear complete carnage behind him as more meteors crash down on the estate itself. He hears screams of terror, pain, and hatred. Then all of that is masked by the wooshing sound of all the flames. He reaches the car, but it too is surrounded by flames. He fights through the flames and breaks the driver's side window to climb in, but he sees the inside is empty. He then begins to search the area until he hears a faint, "Mical...". He finds his dear Leena curled up on the ground, burnt all over her body. He carefully picks up her injured body, but she winces when he touches her, "I'm sorry to hurt you, just hold on".

He jumps with his full strength and flies for miles, then again once he lands, and again, until he reaches the nearest town in only a few jumps. He does not remember what happened next. Due to worry, or fear, his mind blocked it all out. The next thing he remembers is her bandages being removed the next day, and her face scowling at him. He kisses near her face, as no words could ever tell her how sorry he is. "Will she make a full recovery?" Mical asks the doctor. "It seems her face was the most damaged by the fire. We were able to preform some cosmetic reconstruction surgery, with all the scars being in her hairline, but we could not fix the damaged muscles underneath. I don't believe she'll ever have control of her face ever again". Mical clenches his fists, "I promise you, I will find a magic able to help you. I will do anything to see you smile again".

Mical snaps out of it. He looks down at himself and sees the sword stuck into his stomach, but no blood, or pain coming from it. He looks around for any options to escape, surrounding the area is almost every non player attracted by Lander, any wrong step means death from Lander's Phantom Azoth, lightning, or fire from his gloves, and he cannot fight with the sword inside him. Despite all these odds, he does not lose a shred of hope. "I am Mical, and I'm going to wish for my girl to get her smile back" he proudly explains. Julius smiles, "only the strong are brave enough to have such foolish ambitions". Julius shakes his head, "no, I have decided not to kill you today. That sword inside you has a mana zone inside it that heals damage. If you were to remove it without my aide, you will surely die. If you wish to have my aide, then do as I say". Mical chuckles, "so I'm just your dog then? Doing tricks for you?". Julius breathes a deep breathe out his nose to calm himself, "you shall bring me the head of the third great family player. Only then will I free you from my sword". Mical nods, "alright then, I ca-" mid sentence Mical leaps backwards several times, completely vanishing from view before the two have a chance to even move.

Luke's hands tremble. He had been running on pure adrenaline, almost dying over and over again, he was not expecting to live another second let alone another minute going on two. Luke snaps out of his thrill when Julius slaps him back to avoid a wall of fire, "Lander! Are you trying to kill your best bait for Richer?!". Lander sighs from afar, "you do raise a good point, fine I will leave that one until Richer reveals himself". Luke whispers to Julius, "what do I need to do now?". Julius whispers back, "everything so far has gone perfectly to my plan, but this next part is pure luck. There are 3 powerful non players who are all far too powerful to control. This situation is reaching a boiling point where one of them is going to show up. If it your father then we might be able to quickly win the wish before nightfall, if it's Nebuchadnezzar then there is a 50 percent chance of us dying right now, and if it's the last one then I'm going to have to create a whole new plan...". Luke clenches his fists and bites his lip. He lets go and speaks the truth, "your plan won't work like that...my father sees me as a failure...he'd rather help the enemy...". Julius can see the pure pain it took for the boy to say this, "you know that means we are going to have to kill him right?". Luke speaks more confidently, "I am not in control of my life, you are. You just tell me what I need to do and I'll do it". Julius smiles, "you are beginning to remind me of someone, boy. Now let us wait and see who arrives".