

One night Lucas was yet again having another dream about the future.

However, he had woken up in a plane of existence where he had seen his brother again.

However, the dream had quickly turned into a nightmare as he felt that his brother was dead and woke up in a cold sweat.

"GAH!"

...

Lucas was shaking like a leaf... breathing hard feeling like was about to faint.

He then had gotten up and walked to the bathroom to freshen up to see bags under his eyes as well.

"...god damn it... this is bugging me more than it should have.."