

Prologue

It was a time even before light or darkness exists. The story of how the world was created.

Lumitia, the Illuminating Light

Andemonine, The Queen of the sea

Ignis, the Burning Rage of Fire

Loliea, the Child of the Gentle Breeze

Titanos, the Embodiment of the Heavenly Earth

And Sierra, the Sovereign of the Night

Created from one body, they were the six gods that were to become the very seed and the pillar of a new world, Ahntrolan. A perfect world shaped into a paradise. Each god had their own beliefs on how the people of the world should be like. Thus, many races were created.

However, Sierra did not agree with his brothers and sisters. His ideals led him to believe that the races created by his brothers and sisters were imperfect. The world was imperfect. Believing that the world should be started anew, the war between the light and the dark began.

Sierra, now known as the “God of Darkness”, unleashed hordes of monsters upon the “imperfect” beings. Many races were driven into extinction. Lumitia could not stand such action. She gathered her remaining brothers and sisters and together, they represented the “Gods of Light” and stood against Sierra.

But even with five of them combined, Sierra could not be completely defeated, for if there be light, then there is darkness. Twice, Sierra was defeated, but again he returned. If this were to go on, the power of god would be too much for Ahntrolan and it would be torn asunder. The world and the children they loved would be no more.

And for the third time, Sierra was once again defeated. But instead of erasing him once more, the gods, using their combined power, sealed him away, deep within the Boundary of Darkness Beyond Time. Although Sierra was sealed away, the creature of the night could still freely roam as pleased. That was the only option if the Gods of Light wished to save Ahntrolan. The darkness could never be truly defeated. Ahntrolan was once again bathed in light, but with domain given to the darkness during the hours of the night. Knowing that the seal would not last forever, the Gods of Light watched over Ahnthrolan as they prepared for the day that darkness would spread once more.

Deep within Elysian, the Holy Capital of Light, Lumitia, the Illuminating light, was gazing into the night sky from inside her chamber atop the Evanescence tower, a gigantic white tower that stood right in the middle of the Elysian. A glance at the Evanescence tower would leave one with an impression that it could piece through the sky itself.

She was looking out toward the Dead Sea, where she sealed Sierra away, deep within the Boundary of Darkness Beyond Time. Created from her power, the Stars prevented Sierra from escaping, but that would not keep him sealed forever. His power was simply too much to contain.

Chink

Lumitia could hear it. Yet another star had fallen. Sierra's power was slowly overpowering her seal. A bright light exploded in the sky as the star came crashing down to surface the earth.

"Pardon my intrusion, milady"

A figure entered the chamber from the door behind Lumitia, steadily approach her. As the figure moved closer to the center of the room, the shining night light revealed a face that of a man wearing a pair of glasses with short brown hair, donned in a white mage robe.

"...Speak, Ital"

It was Ital Italus, a mage that worked personally under her service. His job was to help Lumitia keep watch of the seal along with his team. The stars used in the seal are a part of her and contained great power. When it fell down to the earth, the star could be used to create artifacts that grant one's great power as well. It was their job to keep these star from the darkness, and to later create artifacts to aid Lumitia and her children in the fight against Sierra. Any further exposure to the God's wrath would destroy Ahntrolan. It was time for the children to fend for themselves.

"The 26th star landed in Faerensia. The team nearby has been informed and dispatched." Ital began reading the report that he brought with him.

"The 26th... we really don't have much time then" Lumitia said to herself as she listened to Ital's report with a worried tone in her voice. "I hope the preparations are enough..."

"Worry not, milady. We will win."