

The rain poured down from the blackened sky, the rain pelted the man's face as he looks up at the sky as if waiting for a god to pass on his judgement, but no judgement came. The man's tears could not be seen as they blended with the rain and his weeps could not be heard over the splashing of the rain. He lowered his head down and looked at his hands, stained crimson red with the blood of the dead, he looked just beyond his hands and there laid the body of a short woman, her light hair turning to a dark red as her blood crawls across the ground around her. The rain continues pouring washing away her blood and as it did the rain got louder and louder till it became deafening and then there was nothing, the man could feel nothing, he couldn't feel the rain, he couldn't feel the blood dripping from his chest, he couldn't even feel the heavy pain he felt in his heart as the one he heard most dear lay before him, he felt nothing and then suddenly he couldn't see or hear anything, there was only darkness with a light in the distance that he couldn't move toward yet he reached out for it.

"Oi, wake up you slacker!" a voice could be heard as the man groaned and as he opens his eyes he could see the woman standing before him bending over to be at eye level with him as his head is laid down on the table "Calm down, ill get up soon vixxine, I just need a couple more minutes" then he closed his eyes, the woman sighed and hit him in the back of the neck with her closed fist so he jolted up and rubbed the back of his neck, "what is that for?" He said through his drowsiness and pain "we are about to start our shift for tending the bar, its almost 10 o'clock promethias" Vixxine said in a raised voice as she glared at him with a look that could pierce through anyone soul instilling fear in them "oh, well I guess that makes sense" as he opens his eyes he sees the woman before him; a mid height woman who's skin was so pale just looking at her in the sun could blind you, her eyes were a deep brown, it most lighting her eyes just looked black which usually contributes to her horrifying stares but her pastel blue hair eases customers with its heavenly look, she refuses to share the story as to how she get such an odd colour of hair but as far as anyone know its natural, she attracts the customers mostly with her looks but her personality leaves much to be desired, she was also promethias' co-worker. "So get up and get ready you big freeloader" she walked away with the usual fear instilling aura around here, as promethias moaned and groaned he being to rise from his chair, promethias is a very tall person, looking on down on everyone in the town he lived in, his skin wasn't pale but rather it was grey, no one dared to ask him the reasoning behind his odd skin colouring but there were rumours going around that he was undead, his hair being completely white and his eyes being grey only made people believe this rumour further. Usually bar fights don't start while promethias is working because of his intimidating appearance but the truth is he really couldn't care if two people fight as long as they don't try to kill each other, there's only ever been one fight where the fighters tried to kill each other but no one knows what happened to them.

Promethias sighed as he was in the back room changing into his usual fancy-looking clothing he wears while he dispenses drinks and cooks food, "you have a bad dream again?" He heard a familiar voice from behind him it was a slick voice almost like that of snake "yeah, it was different this time though, I saw that girl again though but this time..." he stopped buttoning up his shirt as he searched for the words to use "you had killed her this time?" The person interrupted, promethias did not answer him but instead just continued getting dressed in silence "well I'll just assume I'm right" the man can be heard standing up as all his joints creak "ill be back next time these nightmares bother you, someones gotta pull you out of them" the man said before a small gust of wind signifies the man has disappeared like he usually does "thank you Cori" promethias says in a hushed voice. As he was doing up his tie the door to the back room bursts open and Vixxine comes into the room shouting "our shift started 10 minutes ago, hurry the hell up!" Her face was red from frustration "I'm almost done Vix you should know better than to walk in on someone changing, you could have seen my Sixpack" he said with a prideful smile "you're full of yourself promethias, no get ready and get out there!" She slams the door behind her, the usual sounds of the bar can be heard on the other side of the door; people talking, laughing, having a general good time, even the piano boy can be heard tonight. With one final sigh promethias pushes through the door looking out at all the people present tonight, a lot of familiar faces were there most of which raised there drinks as promethias walked out, he gave them a smile and a wave as he made his way behind the bar and so began another long night of banter, bartending and delicious meals.

As the late night grew into early morning the men and woman that sat around tables grew more quiet than before as the lightly chatter and drink while snacking on large plates of all sorts of food, the old man the usually sits at the bar with his hood covering his identity keeps asking for his usual drink of whiskey on the rocks. The only thing out of the ordinary about this scene is that Vixxine seems a bit more happy than usual; giving every one of the

customers a smile while serving them and even speaking to promethias politely for a change. "Hey promethias, you're working better than usual tonight keep up the good work!" She gives him a bright smile with a thumbs up to which promethias acts suspiciously "Okay, Who are? And where is vixine?" He replies with a raised eyebrow "hey, I am allowed to pay you a compliment every now and then you know" she says with a huff and crossing her arms, promethias just shrugs in response as he goes back to cleaning glasses, vixine however is a bit annoyed that she was ignored but gets back to work with a smile back on her face. All the usual hard working men that came to the bar after a hard days of work enjoyed this new side of her even some of the women managed to strike up a friendly conversation with her, but there isn't much to talk about in this town; there's only gossip about the residents of this town and the latest news about what's happening in the big city. Promethias, however, wore his usual straight face when it came to this hour of the morning, the rest of there shift was uneventful until the morning light started to peer through windows, illuminating what the sea had brought to the town overnight.

Many of the patrons shuffled out of the bar as the dawn light stretched across the floor of the bar giving wake to the sound of seagulls and people walking around the small town, but the one thing that is the same between night and day is the distinct smell of sea salt as this small town was a fishing town situated right next to the ocean. From the fishing docks a great commotion could be heard even from the bar, promethias slung the small drying cloth he was holding and stepped out from behind the bar and walked past some of the sleeping patrons, compared to all these people whether they were sitting or standing promethias seemed to be a slim giant. When he made it out to the front of the bar he put his arm up to shield his eyes from the sun and stare down at the docks where it seemed that a very large fish or a small whale had brought up onto the dock but that couldn't be causing the commotion, whales and fish were Brough in all the time so promethias decided to go for a walk to check it out "Hey! Don't be leaving without telling someone damnit!" Vixine could be heard shouting after promethias from the bar "Alright well, its the end of our shift anyway, so ill be back later for my nap" he continues walking away while waving back at her, As he walks through the streets he observes multiple people arguing among themselves or with the authorities of the area, it seemed today was a day that was set apart from the rest of them, he continued with a blank expression on his face as he continued down the streets all the way down to the docks with his hands in his pockets. As he arrived at the docks there was definitely something off, all the people that were surrounding the large creature are silent.

As promethias continues closer toward the large creature attracting the people's attention the people part around him until he gets into viewing range of the aquatic creature, he docent look around but he can feel the eyes of everyone resting upon him not out of anger or fear but purely out of curiosity. "Oi, are you the one that goes by the name of promethias Vulcan?" A voice comes out of nowhere, promethias looks left then right but docent see who said his name when he feels an impact in his shin, he reflexively takes a step back and looks down to see a particularly short officer from the local police department. "Uh, who are you exactly?" Promethias says with cleat annoyance in his voice at the short man. "I am the chief of the police around these parts, I was appointed 2 days ago, I was going around introducing myself but I don't think I saw you around anywhere," the officer says, his voice was unusually deep for his size. "Yeah I was probably asleep, I am promethias by the way, but what do you want with me?"

"Well, I was hoping you could shed some light on this promethias" the officer points at the dead animal with a metal stick he has. The mark that is on the beast is a few strange symbols that are unintelligible to most people here but one word is in there language; "promethias". The crowd all look and promethias expectedly but he just stands there for a moment before asking a question to the crowd "Was it brought out of the ocean like this or was there someone who tampered with it?"

"We just brought it up before first dawn, there wasn't any chance for someone to tamper with it" a fisherman proclaims from the crowd, promethias began tracing the scratchings with his finger, but it wasn't the usual red blood of a creature that covered his finger, it was instead a thick black substance that stung slightly, promethias wipes it off onto his drying cloth, noticeable irritation appears on his face as he looks the creature in the eye.

"Well, sir? What exactly does it say?" The officer huffed at promethias, "well for starters, this language is ancient so I doubt that anyone here is capable of even carving it here, so we can rule that possibility out" promethias said while still staring into the eye of the creature absent-minded, "that is not what I asked promethias, can you read it or can you not?" The officer was clearly annoyed with the whole ordeal, "I'm getting to that officer, calm yourself" he final tears his eyes away from the eye of the creature and stares intently at the symbols before turning to the

officer “well the symbols aren’t so much as words as they are a warning, a warning for the fishermen to stop fishing around the bay and for myself to not try confronting this thing” the noise around him stopped for a few moments before uproar started among them, the fishermen were distraught at the man telling them not to fish anymore, it was something that most of them had devoured their entire lives to, but some of the townspeople paid more heed to the second part and looked at Promethias with curiosity, “why did the thing that sent the message specifically tell Promethias not to confront it?” Was the general idea of the questions now infesting the crowd, but the officer asked the question outright “just what sort of history do you have with this thing that sent the message?” Promethias stared blankly at him for a moment before replying “I’m not sure, I don’t even know what could know this language that lives in the ocean, it’s as much a mystery to me as it is to you” the crowd clearly was not satisfied with his answer and Promethias could feel the same thing he had many times before, all these people around him that he served and spoke to every day were all turning on him.

The officer looked at Promethias expectantly but Promethias didn’t understand what he wanted so he just shrugged. “Well you must know that this seems suspicious, writing that only you can read, some sea creature we’ve never seen before which doesn’t even bleed red and to top it all off, the thing that wrote this mentioned you by name, you are the one who has to deal with this” the officer says with a very firm look but Promethias was immune to looks like this because he had Vixxine as a co-worker, “listen are you deaf or something, yes the creature named me specifically but it was to tell me to stay away from it, if whatever is down there could bring this thing down that what the hell do you expect me to do about it? I’ve had my share of adventure already, I am not doing this for you guys” he slung the drying cloth over his shoulder and started walking away keeping his eyes forward and not looking at anything but his destination, the crowd and the officer all looked shocked by his response to the situation, it simply brings silence to all the people as there seemingly only hope of safety was walking away from them but none of them wanted to anger him, because now they knew he was an adventurer at some point, which means he used to fight, kill and loot for a living, this brought things into perspective for the people, Promethias did look away from the bar he was walking to, so he could look at Vixxine who was now following him, “what do you want?” Promethias said irately, “I was just hoping that we could just talk” she responded quietly, “well then spit it out, I’m honestly not in the best mood” “Well I was hoping I could try and change your mind about helping the people” “Not happening, the people don’t need me to deal with their problems, I stopped doing jobs for people a long time ago” “But Promethias, these people need your help without fishing they will all starve and go broke” “Well that’s their problem, not mine, you got that?” He snapped back at her, she looked horrified at his answer before she lowered her head and walked ahead of him not saying anything else and stormed back up to the bar. “What in the hell did I do to deserve all of this crap again, it ain’t happening, no matter what they say” Promethias said to himself before walking back to the bar and taking a seat at a table, he could see Vixxine going into the back room, most likely to get changed out of her uniform, Promethias laid his head down on the table he was sitting at and observed the black muck on his drying cloth before dozing off in the same place he had before.

When he opened his eyes he was surrounded by darkness, a deep abyss where nothing seemed to live, move and exist, yet he felt oddly happy in this place, he couldn’t really tell why, but he could feel a sense of warmth on his right hand which emitted a bright orange glow, one which beat back the darkness surrounding him, it made him feel free once more, he held the warmth close to his heart and he felt something that he has not felt in a very long time, he could feel his own heartbeat. It was a loud thumping one that he had not heard in years yet it was there, he couldn’t believe it, he felt alive once more, he looks at his hand and now there was another Hand in it, someone stood before him holding his hand, he looked up from his hand to see who it belonged to, it was a short girl with light hair that reached down past her knees, she looked Promethias in the eyes and simply smiled, the warmth of his hand was burning hot now and the beat of his heart was deafening. Promethias reached out to her, trying to catch her before she disappeared once more, but he was too late, the girl turned to dust before his eyes and suddenly the warmth in his hand turned to an ice cold chill, his heart once again slowed down before it stopped beating, he was back to the way he was, to the way he has been for so many years, alone.

As he started to come to, he opened his eyes, he could still feel his head against the hardwood table, but he could see someone sitting next to him, it was Vixxine but something was off he looked up slightly and she had her eyes closed, was she sleeping in the bar as well tonight? She has her own house, yet she slept next to

promethias, he didn't care, well he did care a little about her head rest on his right hand, maybe that's why he had the dream. He started to rise from his table and he looks at his old watch with a rusted rim, its 2 hours before his shift starts, he looks around noticing there aren't actually that many customers today, only the old cloaked man and a young lady who is tall compared to a normal person. He tries to get up but Vixxine had grabbed onto his hand in her sleep, he sighs deeply and tries to pry her fingers off his hand but he must have woken her "now that people know what you used to be...are you going to leave this town?" Vixxine says to promethias while maintaining a firm grip on his hand, he doesn't say anything for a few moments then he says in a hushed voice "I've thought it over...I'll go see what that creature wants...but ill need some help" vixxine looks up at promethias in disbelief "what can I say? I guess old habits and curiosity die-hard" promethias gives her a smile but not a fake one like usual, I real genuine happy smile. Vixxine grabbed his hand with both of hers "thank you promethias, you are saving so many people by doing this, well I guess it will be us who saves them, because I want to come with you" vixxine had a very determined smile on her face, promethias thinks it over for a moment and is inclined to say no, but that smile on her face and his good mood make him agree to her request with a silent nod, "you better be ready, we'll head out in two days, just remember whatever carved my name into that monster may be dangerous, so I'm not responsible if you get hurt" "You don't need to worry about me" vixxine flexes her arm confidently but it's evident she hasn't ever really done any heavy work in her life, promethias just gives a doubtful chuckle, and thus their journey had begun.

That night promethias mind the bar on his own while vixxine was out looking through the markets for gear that they would need on their adventure. It was a night just like any other except the tall woman had remained all day and whenever promethias asked if she wanted a drink she would just shake her head, she wore a cloak, in this regard she just looked like a taller version of the old man sitting a few seats away from her, except for the beard that descended from the darkness of his hood. Promethias was starting to get slightly curious about this woman and what she was doing sitting in a bar for several hours without ordering or saying something, promethias pretended to reach under the bar for a bottle so he could try and see under her hood, he could roughly see her face, it was a pale one with pale pale skin, but her eyes caught him off guard, the glowed green in the dark of her hood, unfortunately she looked over and promethias and they made eye contact, promethias could see the woman's eyes open in surprise at seeing him, he tried giving a re-assuring smile but she still looked away as fast as should could, promethias had failed in his mission to not draw her attention. He sighed before getting up and walking over to her and resting on his elbows against the bar "hey there miss, I was just wondering what you would be doing here, I don't mean to sound rude but you've been here all night" He could see her lip quivering just under her hood, he thought he had made her cry somehow and he decided to backoff by standing up straight "her, im sorry, you want a drink?, ill pay for it" the girl was visibly quivering now "I-I would like an E-Elven ale please..." she managed to whisper, her voice had a sweet tone to it, he gave her a reassuring smile and disappeared into the store room for a moment when he returned he was holding a bottle of an old looking alcohol "here you are miss, an elven ale" he placed it down gently in front of her, she just nodded in thanks to him, he smiled back at her before deciding to leave her be, but as he was walking off he heard her whisper something so he turned back to her "im sorry, could you please repeat that?" She raised her head to look promethias in the eyes and with a shaky but raised voice she blurts out "please let me accompany you on your journey!" And silence befell the room, all eyes were now on the bartender and mysterious stranger.

Promethias blinked a few times in bafflement and then leaned in close to her so he could whisper "how do you know about that?" The woman was bright red because of how close promethias was but he was not budging, she answered in a shaky voice again "W-Well, everyone in town knows..." she lowered her head "I'm sorry I shouldn't have said anything" promethias seemed deep in thought before he got up from the bar "so what sort of skills do you have?" The woman looked up at promethias with a glimmer in her eyes "Well I'm very good at staying quiet, sneaking around, stealing things, picking locks" she went on for a while with the things that she was capable of, it seemed her whole demeanour had changed, she was a lot more social and energetic when talking about her skills, all the while promethias listened inventively and when she was finally done, promethias looked her in the eye, she was smiling brightly at him "well, I think that someone with your talents could help us out a lot, but I don't think we'll have enough gear for another person" the woman stopped smiling continuously and fetched something out of her bag, it was a dagger in a sheath, "I can get my own equipment, don't worry" the patrons sitting near her at the bar all jumped out of there chairs away from her, she looked around and realised what she had done quickly putting her dagger away and turning red again. "Hey guys its alright, no need to worry, she's just showing

me her wares" the men slowly got back to their chairs at Promethias' words, he sighed and looked at her again, "alright then, what's your name?" The woman looked back up at him "I-It's Natasha and I know your name is Promethias isn't it?" Promethias nodded "well then Natasha, welcome to the team, we're heading out in two days so be ready" the woman nodded before getting up from her seat "alright, I'll be back in two days ready for the adventure" before Promethias could get in another word the woman was gone out the door, he was left wondering whether he should have said yes or no, what was to come shouldn't be done by regular adventurers. By morning's first light Promethias was dozing off from behind the bar but tried staying awake so he could see what Vixxine had bought from the markets, but the tempting sensation of sleep won against Promethias' will power.

There was an empty land, one where nothing lived and nothing died, there was no black, no white, no colour in this world there was only grey, something that its residents learned to live with and embrace. Promethias was walking through this empty expanse, not knowing where he was going or what he was doing here, all he could think of was that he needed to move forward and that nothing in the world could stop him from doing just that. He walked for what seemed like centuries but in reality was only 10 minutes, he could start to see a bright light in this grey land, there was white in the land of nothing, hope started rising in his heart and it started beating again, his casual walk turned into a desperate sprint, but to no avail, no matter how much he ran he could not get to the light, when he could run no more he simply walked, the light started to get closer to him, when he reached it, there were 5 black voids surrounding it, trying to absorb the warming light, Promethias felt rage as these cruel, evil beings were trying to steal the only light in this land of nothing from him, he felt warmth through his skin, in his spine, in his fingertips, in his toes, he felt it everywhere and a pulse of white light radiated from him, banishing the darkness, he went close to the light and gave it a warm embrace, he could hear a voice coming from the light he couldn't hear what it was saying but he closed his eyes and when he opened them, a small woman was in his arms with light hair, she said something to him, but he couldn't hear her, but he didn't mind, he could see her again and that's all that mattered.

When Promethias started waking up from his pleasant dream, he noticed that Vixxine was sitting on the other side of the bar from him looking at him quizzically "were you watching me sleep?" Vixxine ignored his question and asked him one instead "what were you dreaming about? You kept saying melody over and over again" Promethias stood up straight and looked at her "maybe I'll tell you one day about my dreams but not today" there was a breeze that swept through the bar, Promethias just smiled and under his breath said "thank you, Cori". "Did you say something?" Vixxine asked him, he simply shook his head "anyway, what did you get from the markets?". "Just remember I'm gonna be charging you for half of this, I ain't made of money" she took a bag from her bag and opened it "yeah, yeah I know" Promethias replied before she spilled the contents of the bag onto the bar, there was a few different adventuring goods, there was a long spool of rope, there were 3 torches, some fire starters, a small cube of cloth with a symbol on it, a bottle of odd looking water, a few rations, and two large objects wrapped in cloth. "Vixxine....I have to ask, you probably blew the budget on the equipment, but how much did you spend on that bag?" Vixxine went red "well you see I-I thought it would be helpful if we brought a bag of holding" she looked away from Promethias "Vixxine, magical items cost a fortune around these parts" he looked disappointedly down at her "Well uh...you know, its going to be useful" she put the cloth cube in her pocket trying to hide it but Promethias put his hand in her pocket and pulled it out "Another magical item...Vixxine, I don't see why you expect me to pay for half of this, and what's the water over there?" He looked at the bottle of water on the bar, Vixxine looked proud of herself now "well, I thought we may run into something un-holy so, I got some holy water" It is clear that Promethias felt some discomfort but he quickly moved on "Okay, I'm afraid to ask what those two big things are" he looked down at the large cloth wrapped items "Well one of them is a bow for me, because we are going to need weapons" she unwraps it and shows of the bow that looks like it was made by a master craftsman, Promethias just sighed "also I found someone in the market that said they knew you and that you would know the weapon that I got for you, he gave it to me for free saying "it belongs with its true owner" pretty neat huh? I found an old weapon of yours" Promethias looked confused at the cloth wrapped item, he had very little memory of his past, he had no clue what it could be, as he unwrapped it he noticed that a lot of the wrappings had old runes on them, he paused for a moment realising that they were runes of sealing "I think I'll keep this wrapped till I need it" he put it back down "aww, c'mon open it up, I want to see what it is" Promethias shook his head "No, I'm not opening it" Vixxine grabbed it from the bar and before Promethias could stop her she had half-unwrapped it. As she did it glowed a bright purple before a pulse of power came from it throwing the two standing there backward, there were no patrons in at the time thankfully, "you

alright?" Promethias yelled "Yeah, I'm fine, what the hell kinda weapon did you use to use?" Promethias didn't try getting up "to tell you the truth I have no clue what it is".

After a few hours, the sun started to fall behind the hills and Promethias sluggishly swept broken glass and splintered wood from the bar floor as Vixxine angrily shifted through the debris to look for anything salvageable. Vixxine was occasionally throwing glances at Promethias, her signature kind of glance, the one that could kill anything out of fear, Promethias was unsure why she was mad at him, she was the one who had brought that weird rod into the bar. Promethias put the bar in the back area where he keeps all his clothes, he still felt uneasy about it though, it was something from his past, something dangerous from his past, yet he could not remember a single thing about it, or what he used to do for a living, all he knew is that he was some kind of adventurer. Vixxine eventually let out an exasperated sigh and sat down on one of the only intact bar stools and put her forehead down on the bar "everything alright vix? You look a little worn out" Promethias calls out to her with a sly smile. She only turned her head and glared at him while he kept sweeping "you should of warned me about that weapon of yours" Promethias sighed "I already told you I have no clue what it is, I only know about the spells on the wrapping, they were runes of sealing so whatever is in there, it is powerful and someone wanted to make sure it never saw the light of day again" Promethias looked to the door that led to the back room deep in thought "Well still! You could of at the very least told me about those!" She was red in the face, Promethias only just now realised she was cradling her arm and he looked down at his feet "okay fine, I'm sorry vix, I should of warned you about the markings" he sighed and put the broom down and took his trench coat from the bar and put it on "Where in the hell do you think you're going?" Vixxie barked at him with her head still on the bar "something for your headache and arm, I'll be right back" Vixxine quickly sat up from the bar and swung around to look at him but before she could speak he was already gone "how the hell did you know I was hurt?"

As Promethias walked through the markets he attracted a lot of glances and whispering due to his shady outfit and figure, he tried to ignore them all, though the rumours that had already spread about him about the caught beast were very distracting for him. As he drew nearer to his destination the general murmuring grew quite, everyone around here was aware of Promethias' temper if anyone decided to confront him, because one of the few times someone has, it was here; at the black market. A few familiar faces casted a longer glance on the shady man, while he tried to ignore them in all honesty they were definitely getting on his nerves, but he knew how to control them. He finally arrived at his destination, a woman of middle age, her skin was surprisingly clear for her age but her hair was a sleek grey, she wore a pair of black glasses on her face as she was completely blind, but Promethias knew this woman well. "Hey there, witch" he said while placing his elbows down on the counter "ah, if it isn't the beast of the streets, tell me, what does a person like you need with a little lady like me?" He sighed at the title he was given but he stayed focused "first and for most, I need something that can heal broken limbs and remove pain" the lady reached under her counter and felt around for a bit then pulled a small bag onto the counter "2'000 delunes for that one" Promethias groaned "come on you can give me a little discount, I don't even make that much in 3 months" the woman fell silent for a moment then turned to Promethias, it was like she was looking him right in the eye and she gave a grin revealing her sharpened teeth that resembled fangs "I'd like to see your weapon, Promethias, the old one; the one called redemption" Promethias looked confused but he quickly realised what she was talking about "fine, I'll have to go get it" he turned to go back to the bar but she stopped him by grabbing the back of his hand and pointed his palm toward the ground, Promethias didn't know what she was doing but he didn't interrupt her, it might help him work out his past "sometimes old lady, your clairvoyance can be terrifying" she gave another fang filled smile "oh, you have no idea what else I am capable of" from behind her black spectacles a purple glow irradiated and the same glow came from underneath Promethias' hand, he tried to pull away but her grip was stronger the myhril "hey lady, you best let go now, I didn't agree to any of your magic" the woman takes the glasses off to reveal to black voids in place of eyes, emanating the purple light. As Promethias struggled a object started appearing in his hand at first only patches of it, then the patches linked up to one another and formed the cloth wrapped object in his hand "you see old man, this is not my power" she removed her hand from his to reveal a bright purple sigil on the back of his hand "it is yours" she took the weapon carefully from his hand as he examined the sigil closely "wait lady what the hell was th-" when he looked up from his hand the lady was gone but a note was left, he picked it up and read it "I will bring this weapon back to you soon and as payment here is 2 lots of what you need" Promethias noticed 2 of the pouches he came for on the counter. He sighed, grabs the pouches and started swiftly walking back to the bar, still staring at the back of his hand in astonishment, he was unaware that he had any sort of magical power.

As he approached the bar the sun was starting to set, he had really lost track of time this time and he knew he would be exhausted from staying up for so long, he even had work on after this. He sighed as he came up on the front door to the bar and he noticed multiple little holes in the door one of which had an arrow head poking out of it, he simply sighed and opened the door at which point he heard a whistling and reached out in front of him and caught something, he looked down at his hand to find an arrow in his closed hand. Scampering could be heard inside of the bar and a stool shifted as something dipped behind the serving bar. He narrowed his eyes at the bar and raised his arm, he swung his arm forward throwing the arrow right at a bottle on the bar that shattered spilling its contents behind the bar. "Come out where I can see you and you won't be hurt" promethias kept his usual blank expression on his face. Two small hands with painted nails raised up over the bar "try not to kill me, would ya!?" Promethias instantly realised what was going on "Me!? You almost shot me!" Vixxine popped up from behind the counter with a red face and her hair drenched in beer, "hope you got something that can get alcohol out of hair" she said angrily "I wish I had something that would get you out of my hair" he snapped back, he threw the small pouch onto the counter "here this is for your injuries, im gonna go get changed" he started storming off to the back room "Wait!..." promethias stopped for a moment "well? Spit it out" he said without turning around "I...Im sorry okay? I didnt mean it and thank you for the medicine" promethias turned around and looked her in the eye but she swiftly looked away out the window "its alright vixxine, I'm sorry for getting angry...its just been a long day" Vixxine chuckles "ain't that the truth, now go get ready big guy, tomorrow is when it starts...our big adventure" he gives a grin and nods before he walks into the room, he may of been smiling but the truth was, he was terrified of what he may find in the vast ocean, he pulled an old wooden chest out from his locker which had a rusted lock, he did not have the key for it so he just tightly grasped it and ripped the lock off, with a shaky breath he opened up the old box to reveal an old leather duster with a mask next to it, it had red tinted eye glasses as well as a filter on it, making it resemble a gas mask, he hesitantly put the outfit on, when he was done he looked at himself in the mirror and felt an overwhelming flood of thoughts in his head, it was as if something was pounding inside his head, like a drum beat getting louder and louder till it felt like his head was going to split open, he couldn't take it anymore, he fell to the ground with a thud, as he felt himself blacking out he could see a neat pair of shoes approaching him, "cori?" And then promethias couldn't feel anything.

As he came to he heard a loud thumping and continuous cracking, he opened his eyes and there he stood in his armour, on the edge of what his people called "oblivion" it was a vast land, covered in rotting corpses, grey sand and dead plant life, men and women were running into the grey fields around promethias as he stood on a scorched machine, the battle cries of these soldiers rung out around him, he watched many of them run out into the field and immediately be stopped and fall to the ground as a projectile pierced their hearts, the sands consumed the bodies drawing them deep beneath its surface, hundreds of his people running in a dying instantly, he raised his eyes to the culprit of this mass slaughter a giant shadow looming over the horizon throwing large spikes at a shocking rate and with deadly aim and speed, he could not see any features of this horrifying creature but he could feel it, the smug aura about it, it was happy, it was proud of what it is and it was enjoying every moment of this bloodshed, he raised his arm over his head gripping onto something hard but wrapped in cloth, he brought the object down, he could feel himself screaming something but to him it only sounded like a muffled cry, as he brought his arm down he felt shocked to see the cloth wrapped rod in his hand. As it came down so too did what seemed like the wrath of the gods, the sky lit up a bright purple as all the black clouds disappeared a ray of purple light shone through onto the massive shadow, a horrifying screech accompanied it. The soldiers all stopped in awe of what had just transpired but there was something wrong, the ones that turned to him did not look gleeful or grateful they simply looked horrified, there was whispering among the soldiers that turned quickly to shouting, promethias closed his eyes and braced himself for what came next, for he was aware it would happen and fully prepared himself for it, these people hated magic and displaying it in front of them, even to save them was a death wish, but luckily, he knew, that wish would never come true. He felt the bullet pierce the mask he wore, he felt it pass through his cheek bone and finally out the back of his head, then he felt himself falling, the last things he saw, were the shadow melting into nothing, blood coating the inside of his mask and the rod he had dropped glowing very bright and finally it erupted, promethias knew what this was, this was his sin.

Promethias woke up in a cold sweat and shot up gaping for air, he tore the mask off and threw it away, there was a hole in the mask now, right below the right eye, he reached up to his face in horror and found that there was intact a scar on his face, he brought his head around to the back of his head, sliding his fingers under his hair and

finding yet another scar “what....” He huffs and puffs in horror gasping for breath “what the hell am I?!” From behind him rung out a familiar snake like voice “a Sinner” promethias threw himself around to view who was there but he was too slow, the being there had faded into black dust once more “cori, who am I?” Vixxine burst through the door with a worried look on her face as well as holding a stake knife “are you okay prom?! What happened!?” He quickly realised that his scar was exposed then reached for his mask and turned away from her “I...I just had a bad dream okay?”

“Listen promethias, something is clearly up, you’d usually crack a joke or make a snarky comment, what happened?” Promethias simply kept looking down at the ground staring at the mask peering through the bullet hole down at the floor “I, Fought some of my demons...but, I couldn’t beat them yet” he put his mask on and turned to her “I guess now, on this adventure ill find out how to finally put them away for good” Vixxine stared at the scar on his cheek through the hole on his mask “what-?” She started “im not sure, but I know it was my fault” he interrupted her “now go get ready” he looked at his watch “we will be heading out in a couple of hours, also check if Natasha has come back around to the bar” she nodded before happily walking back into the main room, promethias was left alone in that room. His mind, that mask and the coat felt like a prison to him.

At the bar sat a woman in a cloak resting her head over her arms on the counter, her hood made it hard for anyone to realise who she is, she simply sat there waiting for promethias, but instead a wispy blue haired woman greeted her “Hi and welcome to the devils deal, what can I get you today?” The woman didnt raise her head “just an elven ale please, also is promethias here?” The bartender gave out a sigh “so im guessing you are the one called Natasha then?” At that moment the shy girls head shot up to stare at the bartender “how do you know my name?” Vixxine looked down at the hunched over woman “listen, I need to make something clear okay? Promethias is fragile, he may seem tough and like nothing gets to him but the truth is.....listen, there is some major evidence that....he’s well....” She sighs and props herself up on her elbows on the counter “there is a high likely hood that he’s-” vixxine whispered something into the ear of Natasha, as vixxine leaned back away from Natasha a sad look appeared in her eyes, Natasha reflected that same look out of sympathy “so im guessing thats why he’s still in this small town then?” Natasha asked to vixxine, she shrugged “I have no clue why he stays here but all I know is that he’s been working at this bar longer than any employee and the boss barely ever shows up so we can’t really ask about him” A heavy silence hung in the air around them but the bar was lively as ever, two waitresses had to switch over to the night shifts now that promethias and his party would be leaving town soon, very soon. The sun rose over the murky ocean of black and dark green, marking the start of a new day, the start of the day that their great adventure begun.

Vixxine and Natasha stood waiting at the dock in the mornings first light, they waited for promethias, by the time they could see the giant of a man walking towards them the sun behind him had already begun a whole new day. “Where have you been, you big oaf?” Vixxine shouted out at him, he sighed as he drew closer

