Chapter 1: We Are Waiting

At a place that was fully engulfed in darkness, an earth-shattering war was taking place. There were angels with flaming wings, riders attired in heavy metal armors and crusaders holding long golden swords who were battling it out with skeletal dragons that were masked with black smog, terrifying revenants who were ferocious and hideous as well as a huge army that comprised solely of vicious skeletal soldiers.

The setting of the battleground was not at a flatland that was covered with flames and smokes nor was it at a boneyard that was filled with bones and skeletons. Instead, it was at a place that was so dark that it was pitch-black. This was undoubtedly a strange and peculiar phenomenon.

What made it even more bizarre was that outside the scene of the battlefield, in the empty space that was fully enveloped in darkness, a few indistinct voices could be heard whispering to one another.

"Control it! Quickly take control of it! My goodness! Don't use the Skeletal Dragons to attack the Angels! Its purpose is only to frighten the other players! Why did you go and attack the Angels for?"

"You better control your own Revenants before you complain about someone else! Look at that! The Death Riders are fighting with the Moving Forts now! How dumb is this! Where is our Skeletal Battalion now?"

"Where did my team go? Who is attacking my team? Where did the freaking enemy go?"

Upon hearing these three classic questions, the other two voices became silent immediately. That out-of-the-world great war was finally coming to an end, the group of vicious army that was scattered all around was quickly wiped out by the shining golden army. The few dissenting voices simply gave up and surrendered in silence.

After the battle ended, the angels, revenants and all the skeletal soldiers that were scattered in all directions slowly vanished into the darkness. All at once, this place resumed its original state of absolute silence and total darkness. It was as if nothing had taken place at all.

Nevertheless, the few voices seemed to be still communicating with each other, with more voices joining in the conversation as well.