

Unknown light chapter 1

Creators note

The first part of the story was done so long ago that I couldn't possibly remember everything, but the big key points and either new or old mysteries added are still there for the story to make sense.

Other chapters might not be completely accurate but the big significant parts are still there and the developments still show.

The world of misunderstood light

The world was peaceful but then, the sun sparked with unknown light and all was empty and forgotten.

The world consisted of only a few locations outside of a big empty space in the middle. The kingdom was further back in the middle of this world and is strangely behind a forest which isn't really an advantage.

There was a bright snowy mountain on the right, and an ocean in the very front ahead of the kingdom. It looks like there might be something else on the left as well.

Everyone in the kingdom had no idea what happened and felt insecure.

Sam, a light warrior, whose trained with his armour with great agility, wanted to investigate and encourage some to give him their power of light.

Everyone believed that they were surrounded and that it would be best to stay quiet and not make too much sound.

Mysterious object

Quietly leaving out of the kingdom towards the forest, Sam saw a mysterious object fly towards him.

A strange robot came with blue colours.

They said his name and told them that it will take years for you to find me. Sam, confused, wondered why he knew his name and if they knew what was going on.

They told Sam that the world is mysterious and you have to figure it out yourself.

He was irritated that they knew what happened yet he doesn't.

Sam battled the robot but didn't get any info. All they said was, "This was a test."

Sam wanted to investigate outside.

He went past the forest and he noticed a big scratch on a tree which seemed odd.

Part of a bigger hole

There were sounds of branches shuffling in the forest. He expected a big beast to come out but instead, a silhouette of a clothed individual with illuminating light green eyes emerged before showing themselves.

They revealed themselves as Zae. He looked like he came from a mysterious group doing things behind the scenes.

Sam questioned why he was in the forest and what their plan was. Why has everyone forgotten what happened?

Zae left all questions in mystery.

With these questions irritating Sam, he wanted to face Zae.

Sam barely had the power to beat him but then lightnings out of the forest rushed in to stop Sam. He was injured and fled.

The state of the world

While going back, everyone was trying to prepare for the situation.

Sam went to Garrick, a protector of the king. He bared white armour, blue skin and dark orange eyes.

Sam is said to be with the king and Garrick has protected him ever since.

Garrick was preparing an army for the future. Concerned of Sam, he took him in the castle to rest. Sam wanted to know if Garrick had seen anything strange. He claimed that he heard something falling into the ground and that it came from the centre.

“But I was in front of the castle and I didn't hear anything.” said Sam. “It was because you were in trouble and compared to me, it was very quiet.” Garrick said.

People claimed in the kingdom that they may or may not have seen light fall from the sun. The whole land seemed pretty empty with practically no people and strangely whether it's the situation or not, the world looks like it's in its beginning phases.

If that's the case then why are there these mysterious individuals with supposedly something wrong happening in the beginning and questionable intentions?

The shrine and ruins

Sam recovered and decided to move forward. He brought Garrick and few with him. There was a shrine near the forest but it was covered in a dark force field. They had to go in the forest. Using their light armour they brightened things up and saw something strange. Dark hands rose from the ground and attacked.

They fought a dark figure called shade with goldish eyes. He had a blade that could be used to go in shadow and create humanoid parts. The blade was of a boney and slight gold colour.

They fled and the force field was gone. Sam went into the shrine and took the mysterious blue blade. It had small carvings but it didn't look right. The shrine had light and dark blue colours with strange language on it.

Why was the blade not taken and defended instead? Did the ones behind this situation want Sam to have it?

A strange discovery

Everyone remaining decided to go to the ruins but something happened...

Everyone was closing in the centre. There was noise that got louder and louder and with it being too fast to comprehend... light of rage caught the majority of people and then they transformed into lightnations. The lightnations can have green, red and white colours. They were all over the place.

The colours of light

Different light is good or bad against others. Red is rage and it can be destroyed by blue light and it's good against white armour. white armour is of protection and it can interact with other light normally compared to others. It has speed and some power. Green is a mystery. Green might have various effects on lightnations like desperation, when they just want to destroy you or they can change the tide of battle. Green is effective against most light but it doesn't have true defence like white.

Sam ran to the ruins. The ruins had grey colours and darkness within the area. He crept around the corner and found Zae with his glaring light green eyes, staring through him. It was unclear why he was there. He seemed to be fiddling with something.

Zae knew that he'd get the blade and they fought with fast motion as the blue light pierces through the darkness. They reacted fast against each other, testing their speed but Sam was superior. Sam decided to have a look at what was hidden. It looked like there were 2 bodies but even with the light it was too fuzzy to see what they were.

After dealing with zae he wanted him to see his son at a village on the left side of the world. "This world is not what you think it to be" Zae said with his dying breath.

The son's plan

While he quietly was going to the village, the snowy mountain was as bright as his armour and he was wondering why no one is phased by it.

He wanted to climb on the mountain for clues but it seemed impossible.

There were Lightnations rushing at Sam and could clear some with his blade enough to flee.

He made it to the village and saw Hazer, the son of Zae and he decided to talk to him. Sam asked if he knew anything about what Zae was and what the empty light is. He had no idea. Hazer wanted to know if there was anything he could find like weapons to take down the light forces.

Strangely, Hazer also found the mountain bright. It's like the light is reacting to certain people.

He was convinced that since everything is so empty, there's bound to be some secrets underground.

They needed to find the location which might not be guarded but rather bombarded with tons of lightnations to avoid suspicion of a hidden location.

This means the location could be absolutely everywhere and the landscape is so big and wide that can everyone, even Sam, survive?

With big armies the light from the sun was more likely to attack people so it was extremely dangerous and far less likely to find the location.

Sam went back and helped everyone at the kingdom and told everyone to search around their area to see if they could find something hidden.

The search

In the kingdom, Garrick made a plan to make a formation of different armies to separate the falling light and to take down the lightnations separately to further go through the centre.

Sam, Hazer and Garrick were behind the formation to eventually take over and reach the ocean. Although they made it there were severe casualties. Everyone who died evaporated in what looked like dust.

“Did this happen to everyone in the centre?” Sam said quietly.

“That would mean everyone was either killed or turned into lightnations” Garrick claimed.

After the shock of the situation, they checked underwater. There was just grey ground but nothing else.

They dug through the ground near the ocean and with their strength left, Garrick found a piece of dirt that felt flimsy and stomped hard on it. As the path was revealed, the sun gave off this tingling feeling on everyone's skin.

Missing information

There was a hidden corridor with darkness following.

As everyone walked through, there were footsteps getting louder and louder and red eyes and gold sparks came out of the darkness marching.

There were figures in gold armour and red light and they were tough to go through but with the blade of Sam's, they pushed through.

"How is there gold plated armour?" Garrick said confused.

Hazar put his hands against the wall curious of any secrets and he revealed a monument as gold dust stuck to his hands.

It was all messed with and the big details of it were missing. The only thing that they could recall seeing is a lookout tower.

Someone alongside Sam was digging and found a piece of a sun shaped key.

Everyone proceeded to then go back. "The tower must be at the very far left." said Sam.

Something strange

Everyone checked on the carpets and tiles of the castle but still there was nothing. Although, someone did find Strange yellow clothing, which was found on the ground level in a meeting room on a tile at the top. It secretly was held tightly by white light. It felt tingly and couldn't be described elsewhere. It looked slightly burnt.

Half of a sun key fell out.

"Strange... were they trying to help us or hide something to halt us" Sam said.

"Perhaps they didn't want anyone else having the key or didn't want to leave any evidence. Garrick believed"

After collecting these pieces they assumed that the key was for the tower.

The One of the tower

Once the key was assembled, Garrick prepared an army for the left. On the far left everyone discovered that There was a big field of flowers. There were roses and sunflowers.

“This seems to be the only form of life.” Hazar said.

“Untouched, completely untouched amidst the chaos” said Garrick.

In the distance there was the lookout tower. It had red and yellow colours and a circular shape.

“Do you see that dark energy at the top? Who could possibly be up there?” Garrick said nervously.

“Looks similar to the guards underground.” Sam said.

The tower seemed to be open but it was probably a trap. The tower was filled with guards and they were all over the spiralling staircase. Fortunately Hazar with his power could change the tide of everything and help Sam and Garrick's army to weaken and destroy the enemies. There were tons of casualties but in their situation they had to stop them. Sam tried jump slashing over everyone but he needed the strength to pull through.

As Sam made it up the spiralling staircase, he heard ghastly wind like a ghost breathing in your ear through the windows. Sam stopped and had a realisation of something.

“No matter how much I do, everyone is going away and even if I try, how could I possibly save this world for it to be known again.”

Getting back on his feet, he went up hoping for something more. The anger kicked in.

As he entered the room, the sound of a cape was passing by. The dark orange eyes stared into me and Sam.

There was the Blesser. He bared red and brown armour, a white shoulder pad on his right, a strange brown one on his left branching out, a dark red cape and a goldish mask.

You look like you have weaponry. If so then why didn't you take this blade? There was awkward silence with the wind.

“Who are you!” Sam said angrily. “I am The Blesser, I'm the one responsible for sending light towards everyone to turn them into, abominations if you will.

Creators note

Due to the story missing certain parts to connect everything that was forgotten due to the long age, The tower and the blesser were added to expand the events of the story. The blesser brings more clarity for the future and isn't directly involved to affect the story.

“Why did you do this! Why is the world empty! Why can't I see the world normally!

The Blessor revealed his yellow blade to Sam and had a furious battle. Trying to understand the situation, he was in pain for what was being perceived.

“Might you be the one to blame? You try yet you can’t understand anything. This journey started because of you. Your actions are hurting this world.”

“But I never had a choice, did I?” Sam said faintly. I want to believe that there can always be people with me to understand what I am going through.

All hope was lost but I felt something and Sam's eyes glowed with power.

By instinct Sam went past his attacks with incredible speed and power and defeated his dark presence.

He said "what a blessing" before he fell out of one of the windows and was defeated.

Sam got his composure back and destroyed the door with armoury and weaponry. Eventually Everyone got what they needed. They could come back safely to the kingdom.

The 3 looked back on their situation.

“I have been wanting to look into the language of the ruins” Hazar said

They remember the flash that occurred. Why did this happen and for what purpose?

“The answer to this might be on the mountain.” said Garrick.

Sam and Hazar might be the only ones that can climb the mountain as they can see the true light that comes from it. With the red armour it can be used to burn through the light snow.

The Light Snow Mountain

Sam collected the gear he needed to climb the mountain, with relation to the mysterious group for Hazar and the power of Sam, both could go up the mountain.

Sam and Hazar, unfortunately the only ones going to the mountain, went closer and closer as the strange indescribable chill came forward. The brightness of the snow burnt away from the armour.

The snow wasn't as hard as it could be. Sure the snow has been burning but not too quickly.

Sam stepped in the snow and suddenly the ground was solid.

“Check to see what's there.” Hazar said.

Sam stomped on the hard ground again and then the snow blew up in his face and a snowy figure was revealed.

A white silhouette of a man with light blue eyes was attacking with chilling roars. Eventually they melted and evaporated in the atmosphere.

“Is this what happens when people try to climb up the mountain?” Sam said.

Sam explained the theory to Hazar that the light snow is probably what controls people instead and that the fallen light just transforms people into lightonations.

Sam believed that Lightonations move periodically and charge at you but don't seem to have any true awareness of a situation.

Sam battled zae and at that time, even though they were in the forest they only attacked later in the fight but they should have been aware of the situation. It's like they were commanded at that moment out of desperation.

“If you believe the snow controls people, what does that make of the light?”

“I don't know.” Sam wondered.

The 2 went up the mountain and cleared the snow remains. They could see the top of the mountain. Strangely it did not have a point but a surface instead.

They reached to someone on the mountain...

“I am the king, Frostosynthesis.”

He has 2 sharp points on the back of his head, claws, the signature light blue eyes staring into your soul and a yellow cape.

Sam had questions to ask him.

How is it possible to create light snow? Why is the mountain only bright with Sam and Hazar for some reason? Does the snow really control people? There was complete silence.

Is there a queen? “There is no queen!” The king furiously said with his ghastly voice.

The 2 needed to find answers and were possibly the only ones who could face him.

Snow was rising everywhere and any light would be engulfed by thrown snow. The strength was too much and they were pushed back. Hazar found an opening but unfortunately...

He was defeated. The king caught him off guard and stabbed him with his yellow blade, hidden in his own light. He evaporated leaving no trace of anything behind.

The atmosphere was quiet as Sam subconsciously said to himself, “I will find out everything for you, I promise.”

“You’ve lost everything haven’t you?”

“You have no right to be empathetic, giving me your pity! You have controlled everyone just to survive! You expect me to do what I should but the world is bringing me down! I have had enough with you getting in the way with these horrible influences.”

“Lets see what you have in store then.”

The mysterious power of Sam's rose up again and tried to prove that the king was wrong. The blades, equal in speed and power, clashed as they both avoided snow and light. The eyes of Frostosynthesis glew anticipating big attacks. That was when Sam could see him through.

The king in his dying breath said, “whoever would be controlled, what would that feel like to you?”

As Sam wondered with a strange hope and the king evaporated in the atmosphere, light snow disappeared to finally reveal a secret location deep within the mountain.

The Light Palace

Everyone rested in the castle. Many deaths, many questions, many foes, along with upset people. Was there hope? After Hazar’s quest to try to uncover the world, is it too cruel to know the truth? Would it be worth knowing and for what benefit?

What purpose was there for everyone?

There was only one way to go. To find the purpose of the light. The only one who truly should go to the light palace is Sam. Only he could finish the unfinished business he had with everyone, with everything.

He removed his red armour for his signature white as he stood in front of the blazing light and marched towards it. He was determined and tried to be hopeful for the future.

He wants to make great times happen.

With the light shining on Sam bringing a sense of closure, silence came as he went inside the palace...

It was entirely made out of gold, the same as the monument and strange language was everywhere. He went through corridors and there were big spaces with these strange guards.

There were light guards, blue and yellow guards with a blue eye and white and blue armour with long grey swords. With Sam's hopeful power, he used his speed to compete with all of them and sliced them using all of his might. There was tons of pressure but he barely persevered. He made it to the front of the palace.

A portal suddenly closed but who was in there?

The leader of the group

“Only you!” “That's strange.”

A yellow clothed figure revealed themselves as Shira. He had red skin and dark red eyes.

Sam asked about the portal and the mysterious clothing in the castle but he was silent. Although with the Language Shira confirmed that he didn't actually understand it.

“You have come quite far but can you challenge the ways of this world?” Shira chuckled. “I don't know how you got this strong let alone get here, but you shall not prevail.”

Shira was very good at close combat and almost defeated Sam. He had yellow light attacks that were devastating. Sam did a small blast and destroyed Shiras left eye.

After Shira was barely beaten he said that he'll see Sam again one day and he Teleported. Sam rested and then went forward.

The one behind the light

Sam went up the steps towards the room up ahead. There was somehow a clear blue sky, a big flowery field with a waterfall and... a mask.

It revealed itself as the Sun Mask.

“What have you done!”

The sun mask was responsible for the light coming out to turn people into lightonations and make the world empty and the blesser would make it more likely to catch people for his plan.

“Why did you do this!?” “What's the light!” Sam said furiously.

“I wanted the world to be empty, to lose what you should truly be fighting for and to question your existence and find the pain in that since, you will never be superior. I have taken all that was great and hid it all away.”

“I shall use this light to destroy you of all your worth.”

Sam wanted to know who the mask belonged to but didn't get the answer. The sun mask in his white light and yellow aura charged to Sam with his full power. Sam did the same and used everything he had. The battle was draining and Sam was losing it, even in his big power.

Sam had a realisation, “even if I can't bring the world back together, I can still have people know how I feel and perhaps, regardless of the situation that can't be taken away from me.

You can take my world but you can't truly stop how I feel because you were never made to do that, you were only made to stop how I wanted the world to be.”

With this shock the mask tried to control my mental state and Sam but the light wasn't enough and the hope prevailed.

Sam embraced what he wanted and destroyed the sun mask to try to fix the world back together. The light now longer felt distant and saturated...

A promise to be made

Surprised and shocked with the success and return of Sam, everyone celebrated all their hard work and can now move on.

Sam made a promise to Garrick and everyone to piece things back together, To discover more of the world and uncover its mysteries. To find their meaning and purpose in the world.

A day passed by...

Everyone was going to check the monument and the sun palace for potential hidden details and the shrine and ruins. Everything was going according to plan.

Unfortunately...

In a flash, the world was vanishing. “But why... why is everything getting thrown away?”

Garrick, everyone and everything was sucked up like a black hole and Sam was left behind and he couldn't make his promise.

All he could see right at that moment was a mysterious individual covered in dark aura and endless seeking light blue eyes.

The story continued...

With watching Sam knowing how to overcome my problems he would help me want to embrace myself for the future and be a guide.

Afterwards I would see Sam myself. He questioned me but he knew to help me since it's all he could do. He could tell that I was suffering. As the first part of the story went on, there eventually was the haunted or rather Hauntidas who took care of me and I was wondering what his world might be like and he said, “You might be able to see it one day”.

Hope for another chance

And so the story could continue with yet another journey with Sam. How do I come into play with the story? How does all of this come together?

The techniques might surprise you.