

Mercy on those afflicted by her curse. For everything she touches withers away.

Chaonix will forever fear her name, and will forever remember the cost of their ignorance.

Nine thousand years ago lived a woman of remarkable power. What she possessed, people could only see as divinity.



Wild magic bent to her will, and people from every country in Chaonix, and every world outside of it, flocked to witness her greatness.



However, others began to challenge the limits of her ability. Each time, she'd exceed all expectations, and she grew cocky.




Her magic became destructive, as she continued to raise the stakes, and yet people excused it for their own entertainment.



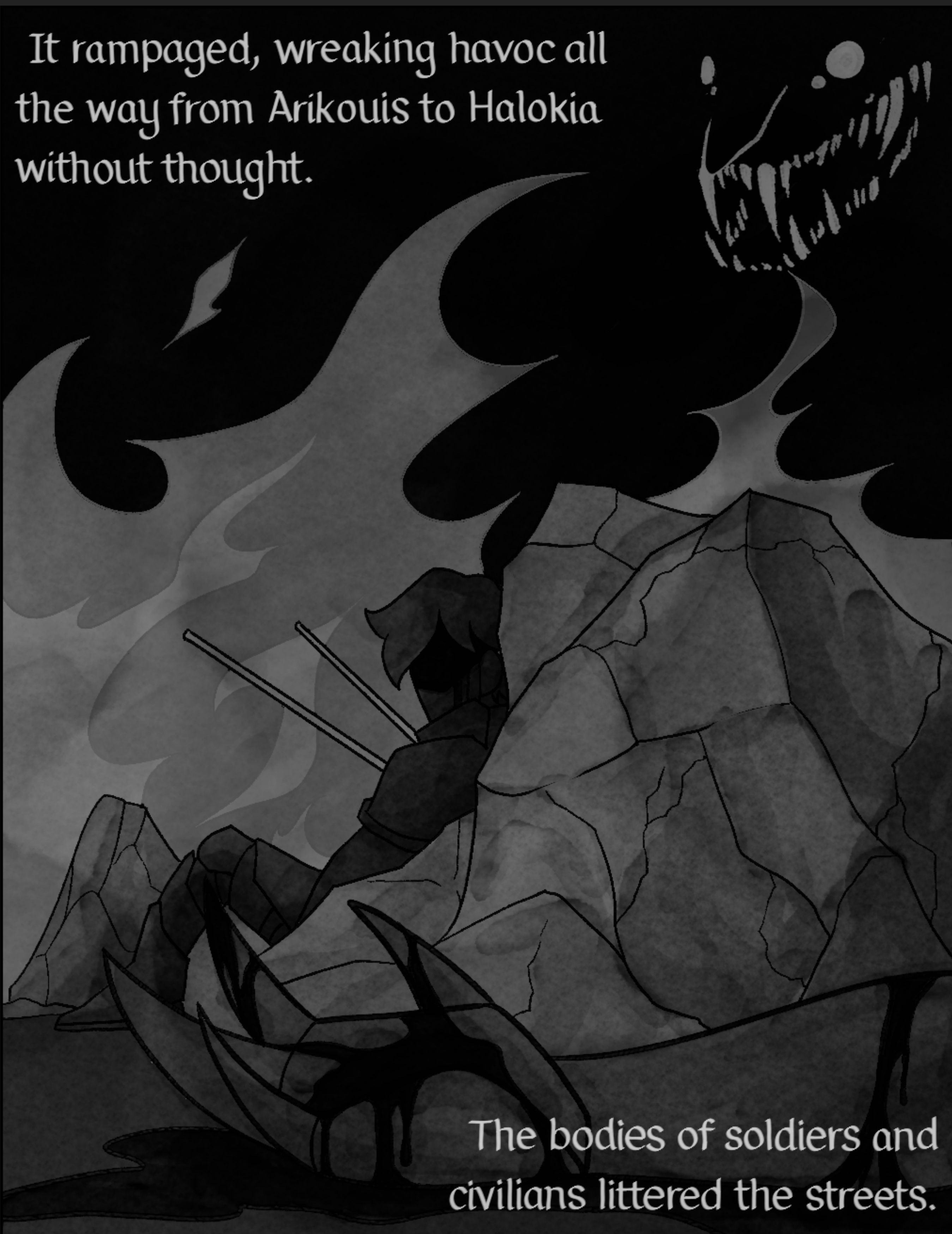
The hunger for fame and  
ultimate power consumed her...

...and eventually turned her  
into something hideous.



The darkness of her own pride warped her body into a creature that sought to claim  
infinity for itself, a creature that denizens of Chaonix now call The World Eater.

It rampaged, wreaking havoc all the way from Arikouis to Halokia without thought.



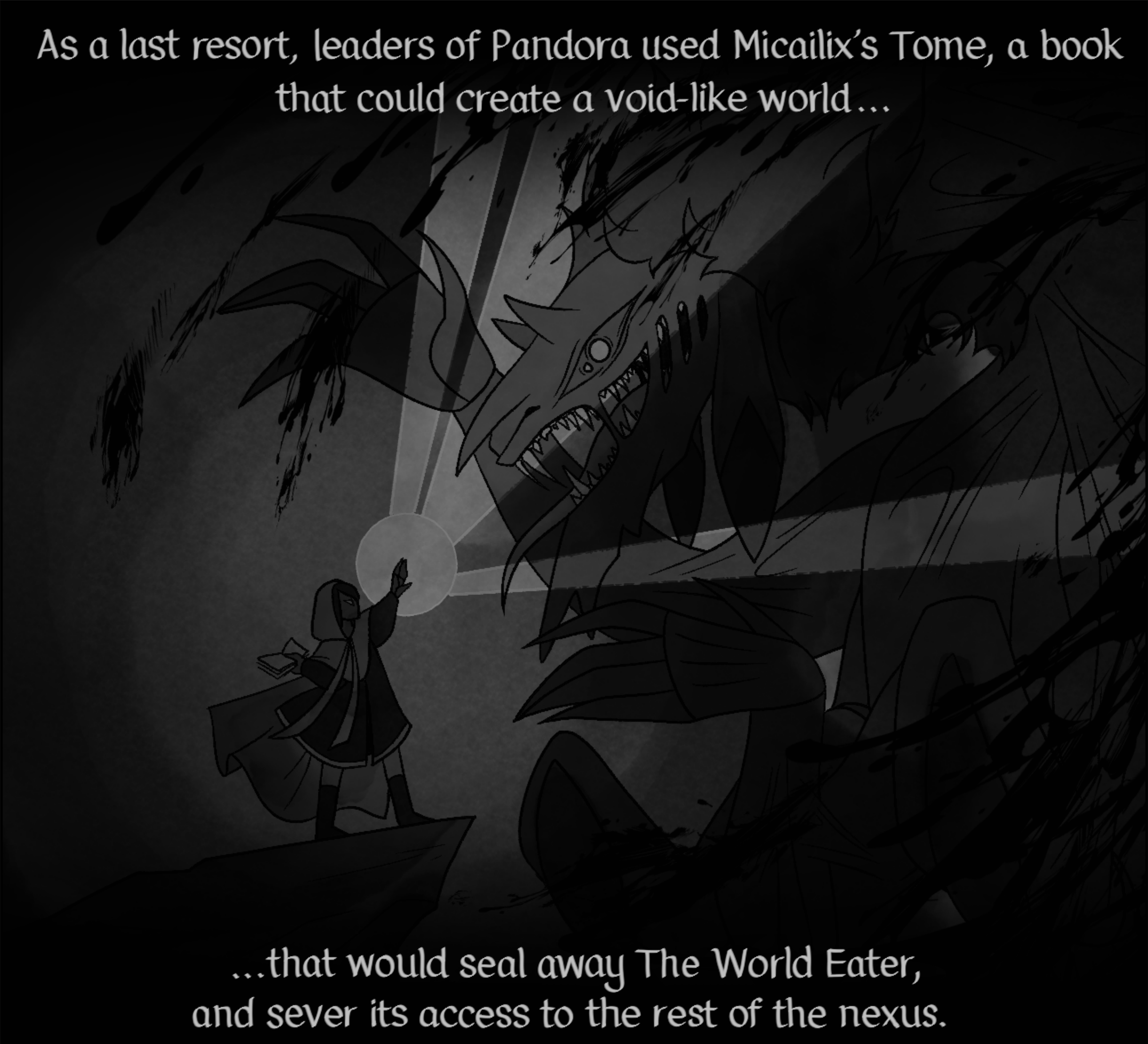
The bodies of soldiers and civilians littered the streets.

Chaonix was left with an ultimatum. Either it sacrificed its connections to the rest of the nexus, or it would watch itself fall into oblivion.



And a choice was made.

As a last resort, leaders of Pandora used Micailix's Tome, a book that could create a void-like world...



...that would seal away The World Eater, and sever its access to the rest of the nexus.

In its final moments of freedom...



...It spoke.

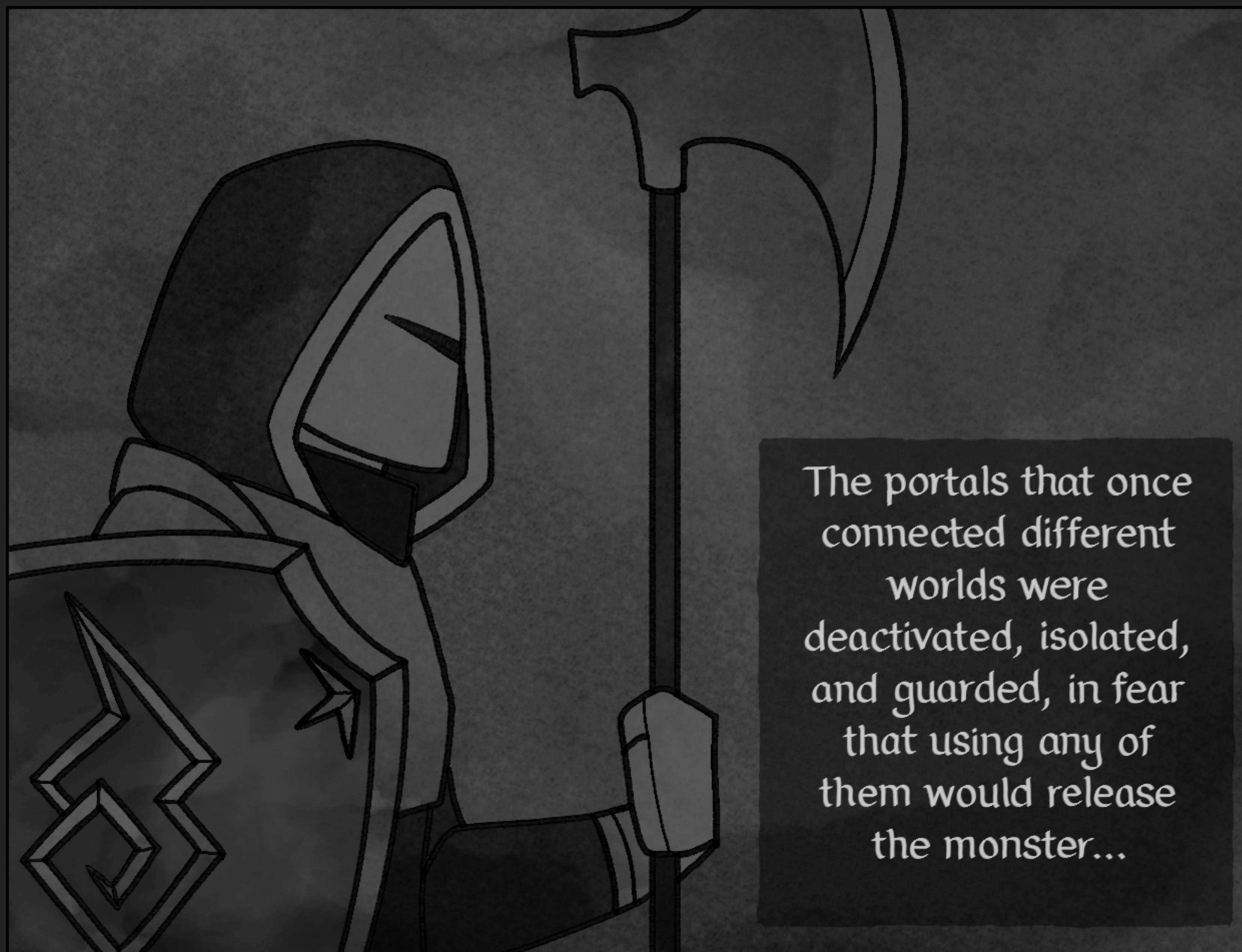
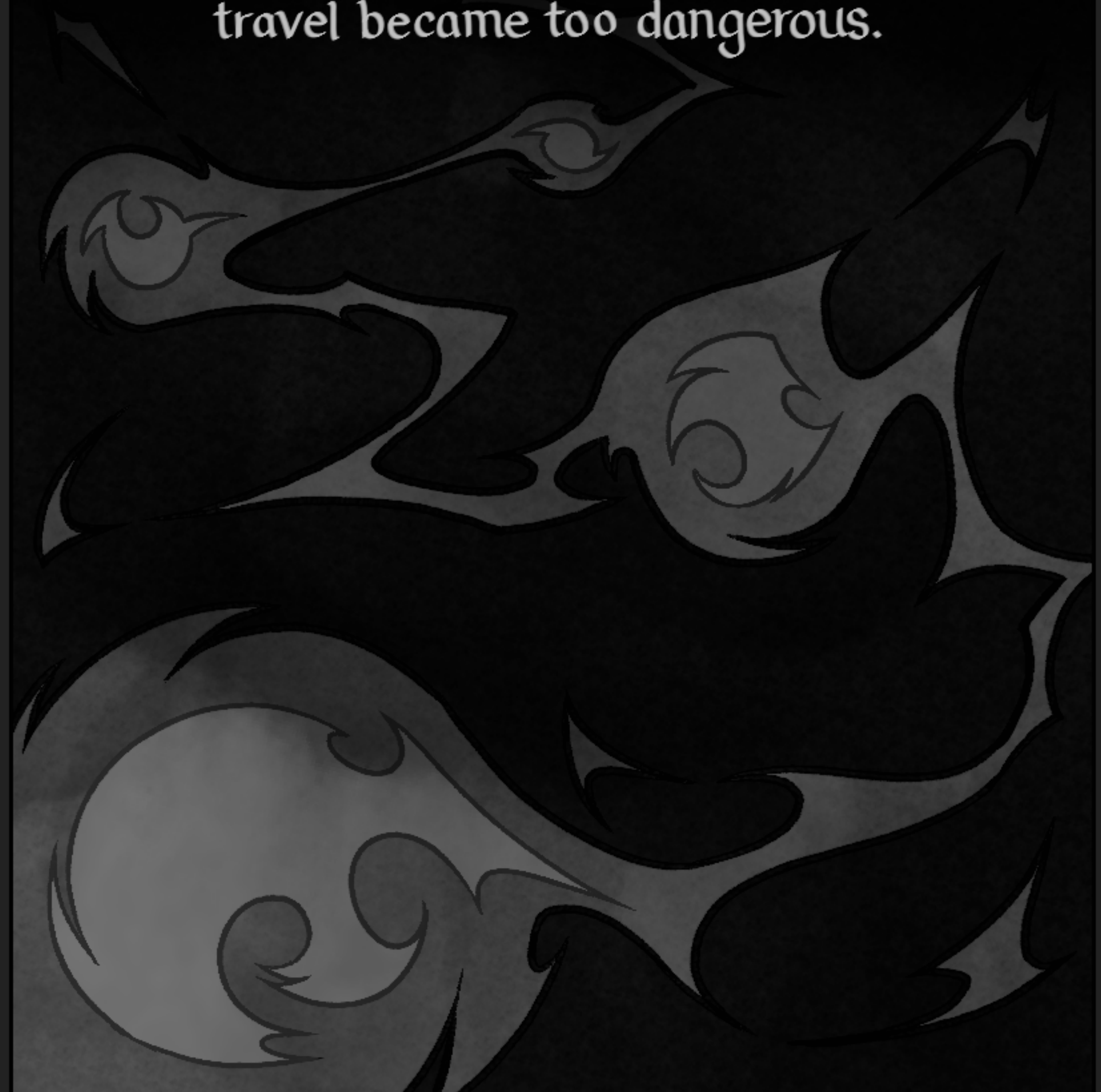
"It does not matter. It does not matter if you are killed by me, or by each other. Either way..."



"YOU WILL ALL PERISH"



With The World Eater's prison realm now a part of the greater nexus, interdimensional travel became too dangerous.



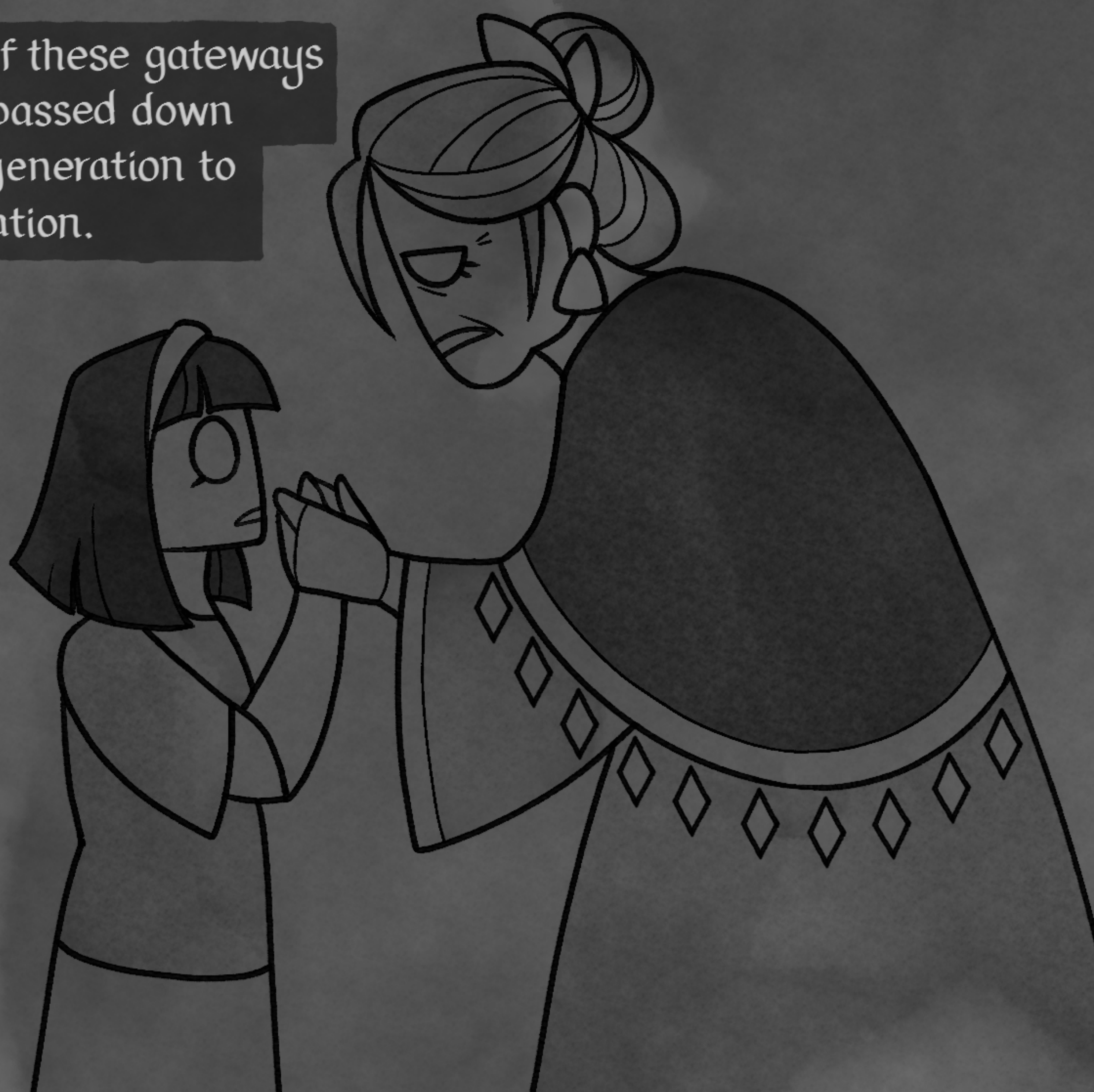
The portals that once connected different worlds were deactivated, isolated, and guarded, in fear that using any of them would release the monster...


... and Micailix's Tome, the key to the nexus, was hidden away as well.



Chaonix could not afford to tamper with the only thing that separated them from its demise.

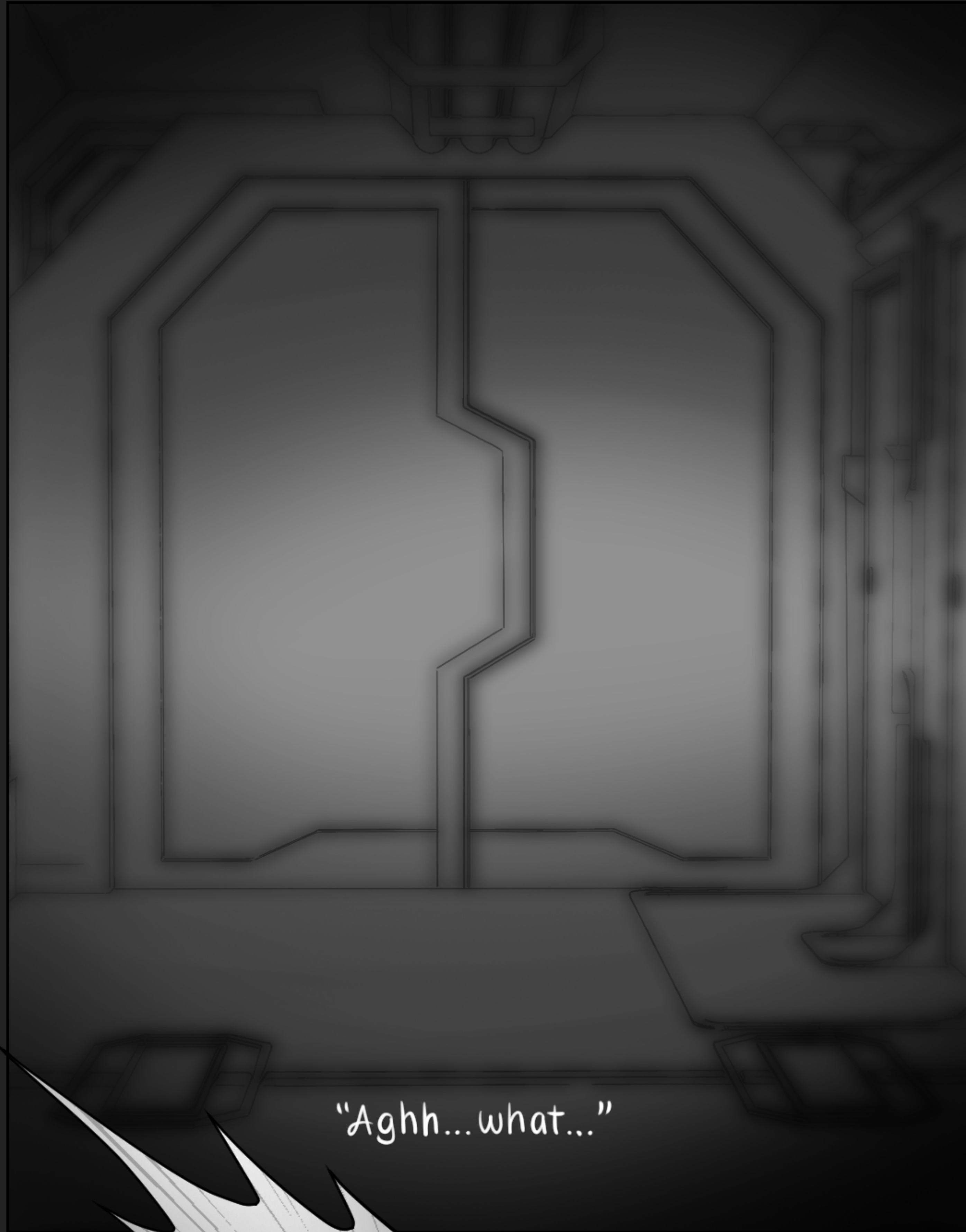
Fear of these gateways were passed down from generation to generation.



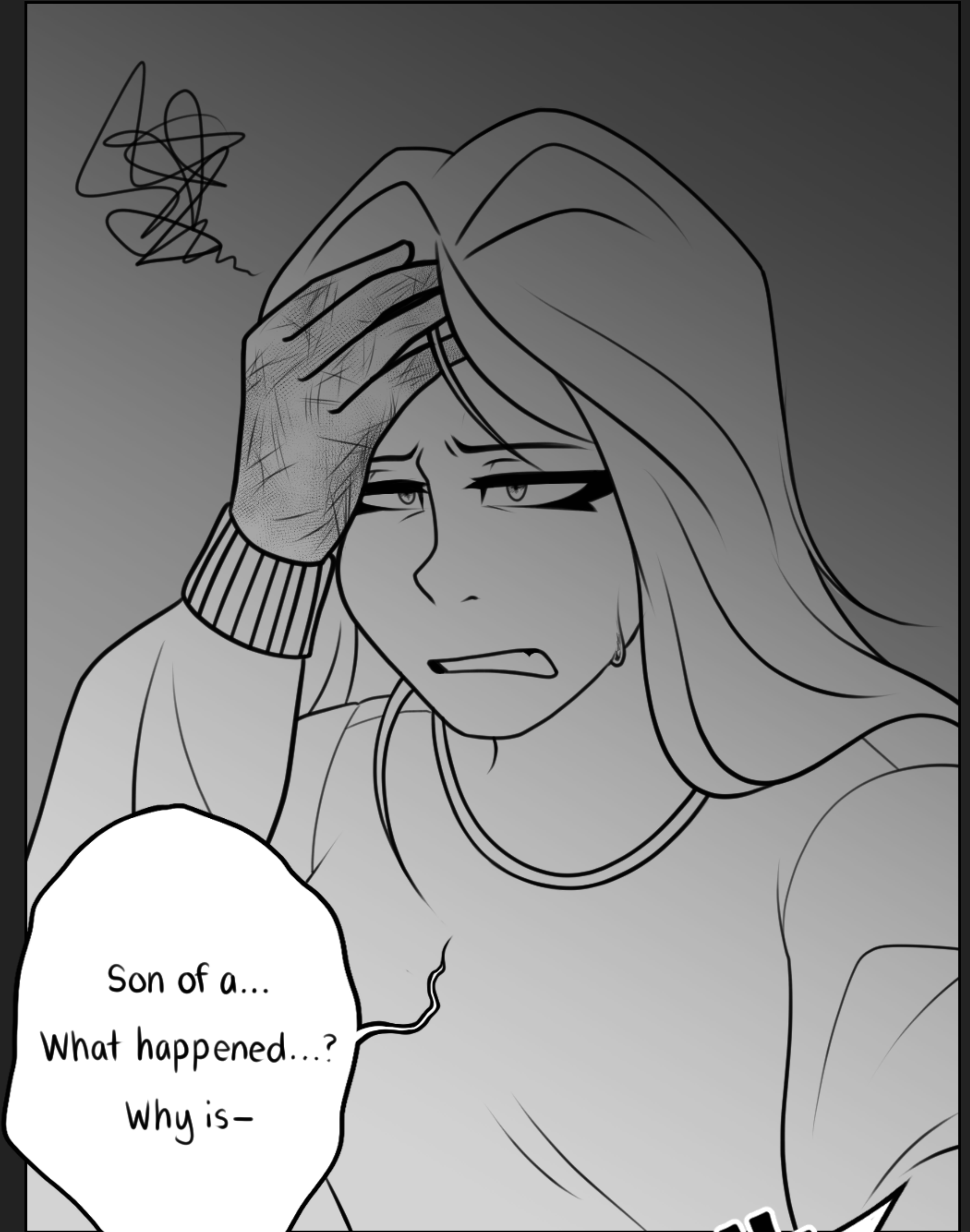


Mercy on those afflicted by her sorrow. For everything she loved has been forgotten.

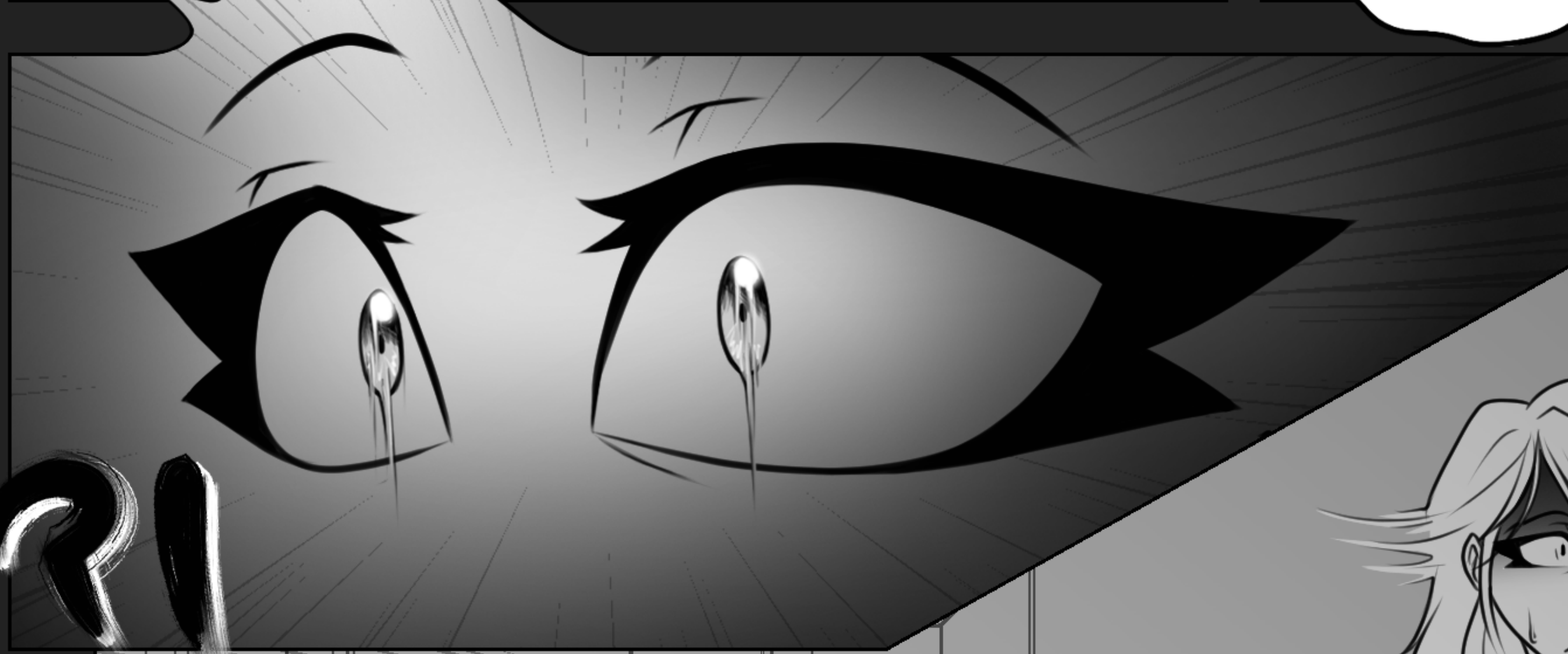
Chaonix will forever fear her power, and will forever remember, but never utter, the name ~~Jaime Sack~~



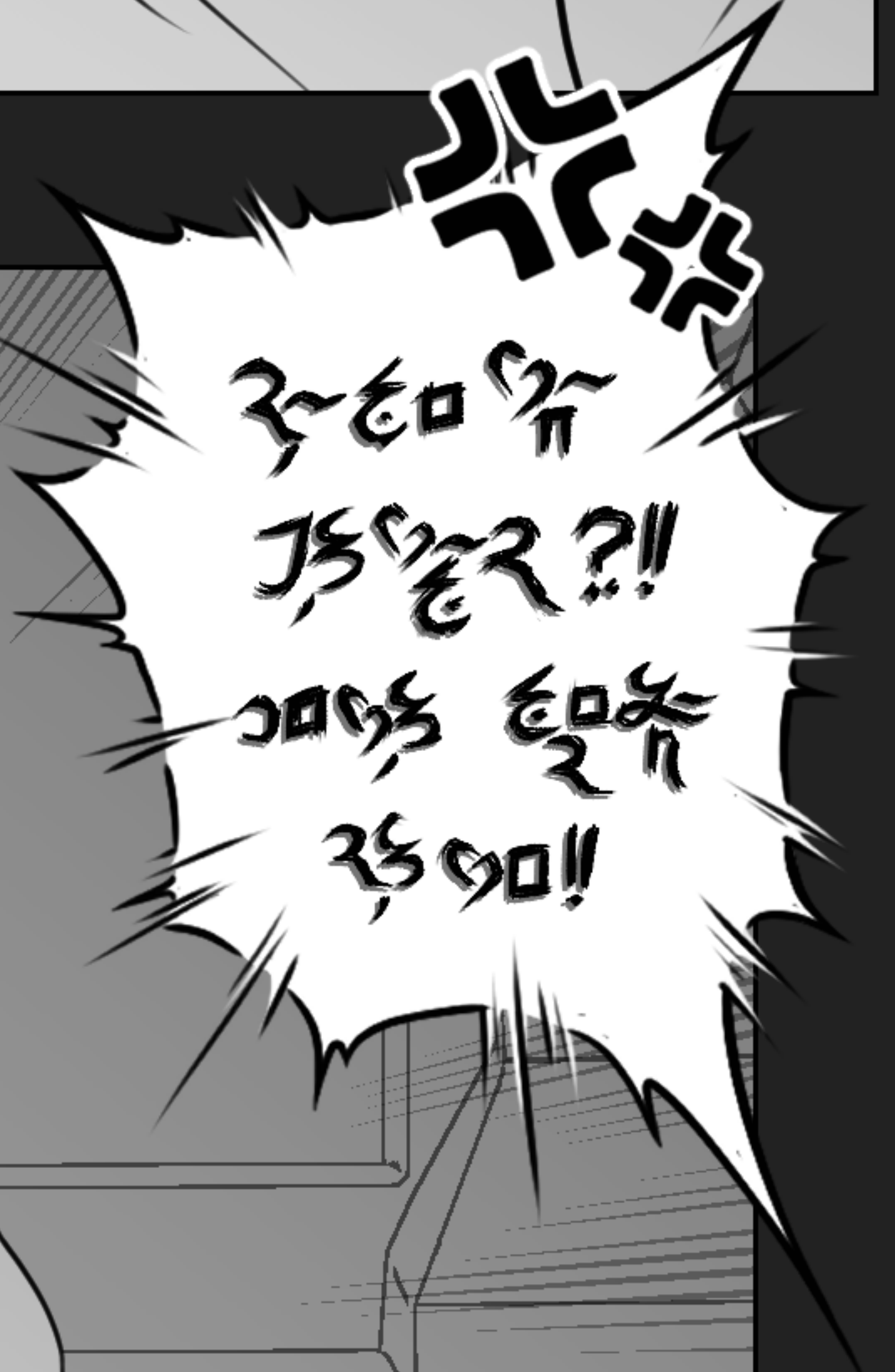
"Aghh... what..."



Son of a...  
What happened...?  
Why is-



?!  
!!



מה עושה?  
למה עושה?!  
למה עושה?  
למה עושה!!







ᄃᄃᄃᄃ ᄃᄃ!



H-HEY! WHAT ARE YOU-STOP! LET GO OF ME!



THAT'S MINE, CUT IT OUT!  
STOP IT!



GET THE HELL OFF OF ME! I DIDN'T EVEN DO ANYTHING!



Damn it...!  
This jerk...



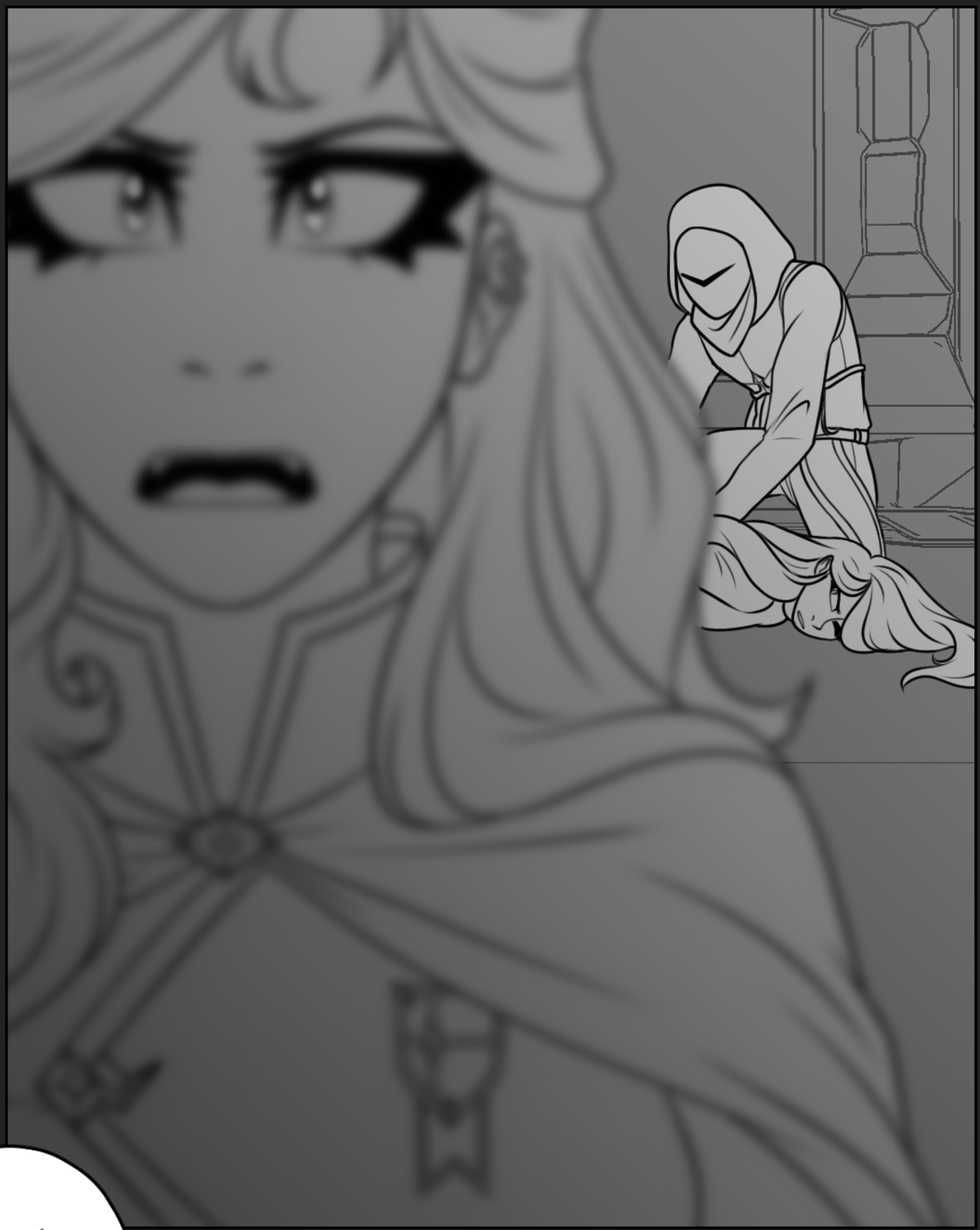
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ᄃᄃᄃᄃ ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ?  
ᄃᄃᄃᄃ ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ  
ᄃᄃᄃᄃ ᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃᄃ!

Eh...?



When  
in the  
eye.

When  
in the  
eye.



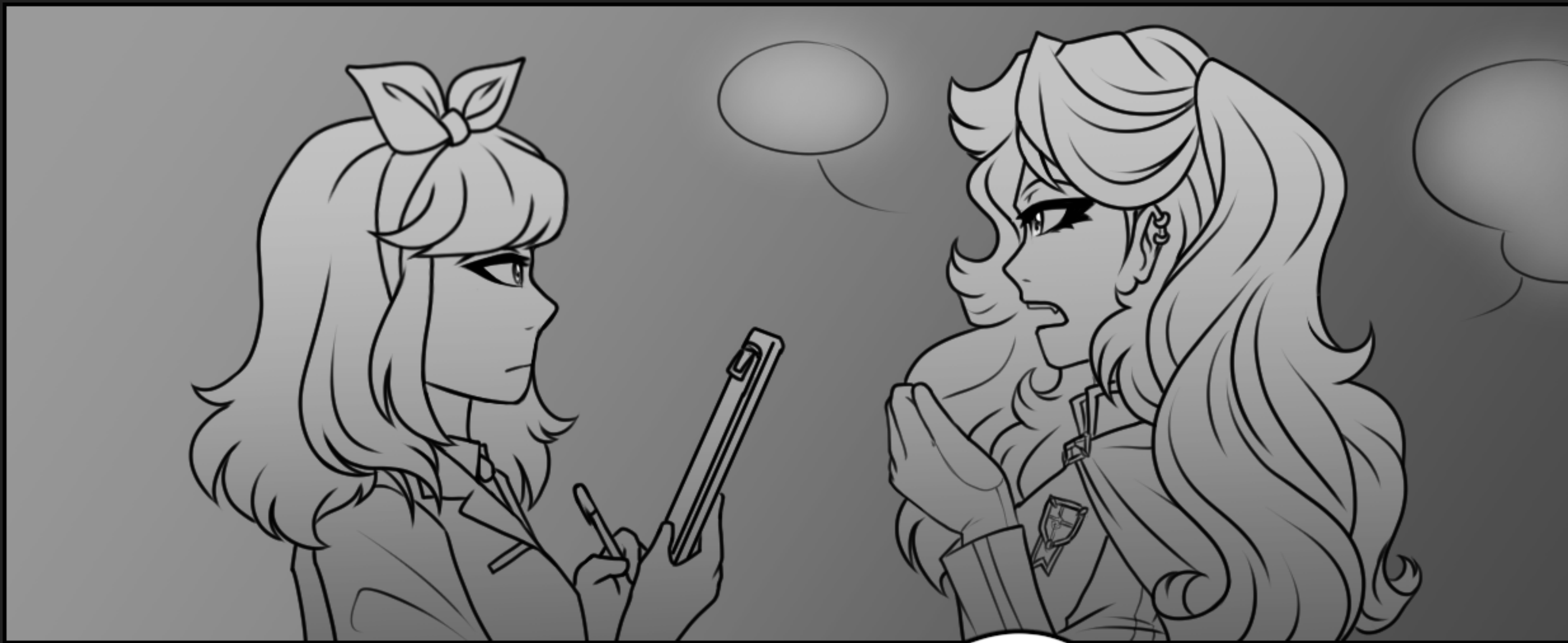
When  
in the  
eye.

When  
in the  
eye.



When  
in the  
eye.

When  
in the  
eye.





I didn't realize you spoke English.

STAY AWAY FROM ME!!



Hey, hey, it's ok!



It's alright.

I'm not your enemy.



Just take a deep breath.



What's going on...? Where am I?

You're in Lucan Capital, Pandora.

...



Am I... Is this a dream?



Well, if it was, then that means I'm either asleep or not real.

And I'm quite certain neither of those things are true. So... no.



I know you're confused, and frankly, so am I. This is a lot for both of us.



You don't need to trust me right away, but I want to help figure out what's going on.



Could you tell me your name?



uh...  
Eh?



Val.  
It's Val.

Right, right. Sorry.

Well, Val, here's the plan. People aren't exactly supposed to be in this room. So, why don't we head back to my office and we can chat.

You're not in any trouble, I just want to talk



Does that sound good?

Uh, sure.



Alright then,

Follow me.

