

Sun Knights Free Preview

Prince Edward Goldlion was standing on the pier, viewing the crystal blue ocean. Even though today would be the last time he would stand on his kingdom for a long time, maybe ever, he didn't want to look back. He had already said goodbye to his mother at the palace. His father had come to see him off personally. It had been by his decree that he would leave.

"Son, if you have a moment" King Goldlion said as he walked to Prince Edward.

"Of course, father, if anything I lament that we won't have more time together".

"It is unfortunate, but now that we're here, I have some words of advice for you, and to explain the nature of your task".

"I'll do my very best to live to your expectations".

The king took out from his bag two strange objects filled with arcane power. Edward could feel the power in these objects. Clearly, they had been taken out of the treasury of the kingdom. Whatever the task was, it was going to be big.

"Son, this is a tooth of the great sea serpent Holgoro. It was taken from it decades ago by a great and brave sailor. It says to bring fortune to those who travel the sea. I want you to have it" The king said, handing Edward a short sword like serrated tooth. Edward looked at it for a moment mesmerised.

"And I also want you to take this, the Tear of the Creator. This has been passed for generations by our family, guarded by the kingdom. Created by Oyo Taki the god that crafted this world, from a tear from his left eye, a drop of blood from Xochitl the goddess of life and a tooth from Morbidus the god of death. It is said that this item can bring back from death and desolation anything. And this is what your task is. I received a revelation that across this ocean is a kingdom suffering from mass starvation. I trust you to take the Tear of the Creator to them and use it to restore their lands. It won't be easy, but I believe in you" King Goldlion said, handing a glass vial, crafted in such magnificent way that it could not have come from mortal hands.

"I will do my best father. Even if it costs me my life, I will restore these ravaged lands" Edward said filled with confidence.

"I pray it doesn't require that. I am after all sending with you our greatest warriors to protect you".

"I too pray that we meet again on this pier".

"Then let me give you my advice, not as king, but as your father. You have never faced the dangers of the world before but follow your heart. Do what is right and good. No matter how hard it is, as long as you never lose your benevolence, your kindness, and your ability to forgive, you will never go astray".

Edward recalled his father's words as he stumbled up to the broken church of a goddess that he had no knowledge of. Since his departure that fateful day nothing had gone well. In the middle of the ocean his ship had been sunk by a great sea serpent. He had been wounded by the beast, and its foul poison now was crippling his insides, rotting him. His men had either died or fled, until now all that remained was him and the Tear of the Creator. Without even thinking, he handed his canteen to the child outside the church, it was full of fresh water, but Edward couldn't stomach it. The child looked thirsty.

Edward was awestruck at the beauty of the church. Even though the roof had collapsed, the sunlight bathed the church in a warm light. There was a statue of an angel, the right wing was made of metal, which was quite striking compared to the marble of the rest of the statue. He moved closer, pain

radiating from the number of festering wounds from the snake bite. He placed the Tear of the Creator on the altar before the angle goddess' statue.

"I'm sorry father, I failed to come back home." Edward began to say, holding back the tears he wished to cry. "Oh, nameless goddess, I pray to you, let me fulfil my father's wish. Let me heal this land if it is the last thing I do." Edward said as he crushed the vail in his hand, the wave of creation spreading across the land.

"Arise, Elahin Aldari, you have been reborn as a gift to your benevolence. And take heed of these worlds, just as great evil can arise from good intentions, so to can great good be born from evil intentions."