

Prologue

The kingdom of Zaurac united by King Robert Rhein the third. In the long years of his rein he was able to defeat all foes of his realm, all except one...the creators.

When a human dies, his soul is sent to the world beyond. There he is recreated as a creator. They have returned to the land of man to conquer it...why? It is unknown.

The war against the creators took its toll and the citizens of the realm were to pay the price.

The King needed to protect its citizens, and every man guilty of a crime, no matter how insignificant was sent to the mainland. With the power of the volunteers, the sorceresses, they created a magical barrier over many cities. To make it impossible for the creators to destroy the barriers, the volunteers made them out of the human souls, the convicts' souls. The human soul is the strongest material. That is why they are recreated into the creators. The creators have vanished for no reason. Rumors say they defeated them, but there are rumors saying they spot a creator one in a while. The king was afraid of their return so he continued with the executions and created more barriers over the cities. Until the present day, another caravan was sent to Magenhold Keep. On that caravan there's one unknown human on it. He did not know this, but he will change everything.