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Coincidence

Crying. That is all I hear. Pitch black is all I could see while I breathe in smoke.

The question is, who was crying? It was me. Why was I crying? That's right, it all started in 2018 during an Earthquake caused by the Abaddon's while World War III went on.

My mother spoke to me in a soft calm manner moments before she passed. All I could remember was her speak to me with a strong-face while we both cry. She said, "Son we all have our parts in this universe, yours is to survive and do something paramount in your life." I feel as if I am forever lost in my memories and have no fragment of her to remember. I just feel, blue

I struggle to survive in the new world finding supplies, feeding, and avoiding enemy soldiers. Currently, the state we are in is of losing to the enemy which we call, "The Abaddon's." While I was sneaking past some guards I accidentally bumped into a foil can that palpitated. The guards turned-around and Iran for it. They chased me into a dead-end. I was in a tight position, trying to lok for an opening when one of the soldiers sucker-punched me. I fell to the ground hoping I wouldn't die, when my eyes started to water up.

I shout in terror, "What are you going to do to me?" They stare back at

me with a grin. Well you see kid you have two choices, either you can join us and be an Abaddon or die, so which will it be?" As I opened my mouth two dark black figures alight to the ground and hold a battle royale between the four. The two anonymous figures made me feel at ease for a moment, then they were gogling me when I felt a sudden urge to thank them until one of them severed me in the head with their bottom wrist. I blacked out.

When I woke up, I had no idea where I was and all I could see were.....angels. My head was spinning, I just couldn't focus on....anything. As I lie in my bed, a mysterious woman started asking me weird questions and if I knew anything about something called the,"Satsujin". The word is Japanese for "Slayer." She explained everything to me, she elucidated me on my current situation. Her first words she spoke were, "First things first, your dead and we need your help with our current situation which you believe it to be called," The End." I tried process the information she gave me without freaking out! Then I fainted again.

When I woke up again I was in a whole new are. I was some kind of arena .Ihad this mysterious materialized suit of armor. I was told to pick a weapon of choice that came to mind and didn't involve technology .I chose tri-bladed shurikens with infinite supply. The Commentator spoke in such a loud rough voice," In this match we will find who has the most valuable ability, and from there we'll see." My mysterious opponent chose nunchaku. "Begin the match!" yelled the Commentator.

We both seem not wanting to fight each other. He looked like

an innocent child, almost helpless until he puts on abnormal countenance. He slowly walks toward me then slowly gaining speed. I slowly start to evade him. I then throw two ninja stars to catch his reaction, learn his body actions, and bad habits. He seems to always put his right arm up for guard just incase there are more than one shuriken. Iran towards him and threw three stars, he broke the first one with his nunchaku, caught the second with his right arm and the third managed to cut the chain holding his weapon together.

"The winner," the Commentator said, "is Acelin Lykos!" I was then moved to a palace where I was bestowed the honor of "Delta Ranking." I was subsequently put in a world of war when I saw the callias thing I had ever laid eyes on but our feelings weren't at all mutual. We were getting immaculated for the, "Final Battle" when I dared to ask her, "Hey my name is Acelin Lykos, I was just bestowed the ranking of Delta would you like to be my Echo?" She walked towards to me and clouted me. She answered me, "Sorry rookie, I'm already ranked "Bravo."

"Everyone get ready, this will be the battle of the century, this will be the war that determines the Earth's fate, and we are what stands between total devastation! So I have one question to ask you, are you willing to risk your life for Earth?" Alpha shouts. Crowd responds, "Oorah." We all ran into an immense battle royale. All the blood, all the training we have gone through, all leads up to this one

moment. The question is, who will win and who will lose?