



THE VASWAINAN CHRONICLES

THOSE CALLED CHANGERS

THE BEGINNING

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This story focuses on multi-perspective on anti-war, humanity, macro/micro, with mature content on violence and death.

Names, characters, organizations, places, events and incidents may differ slightly from official names at the time of writing works.

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335 YEARS IN THE FUTURE...

In the far future where humanity ascended to the stars alongside with macros in a total peace for its 335 years of no wars or battles took a turn when a conflict rose up in the spring of 2205.

Battles emerged in the sea of space, combat between machines versus macros in tense moments as where two kingdoms fought against each other that ended their world in an instant.

Turning to the pilot of the white machine which soared faster than any other mechanical doll that did, while fighting the opposing enemies with a slash with ease, and a single shot that took away an entire wave of military.

Humanity jumped too quickly into war, macros did too, but it was man who tossed the rock first.

When the battles settled down, there was no more Earth, and no life to take away it was empty.

Fighting wars results in taking away innocent lives, homes that they lived in for centuries only to be taken away by either explosion or occupation. It's troublesome how wars never stop existing.

Does the wind carry the murmuring of a rising tide, or was it the rising tide that carried the sound of the wind? He no longer asked himself those kinds of

questions.

It seemed like only yesterday that he'd been in the habit of observing and analyzing phenomena of that nature. But, for now, all he did was feel the mixture of the sound of the surf and wind on his fur, accepting the pleasant feeling for what it was. That isn't to say he turned off his analytical processing.

He was consciously bypassing an intuitive, logical approach to the phenomena he saw, so he didn't dam the free flow of thought with causal questions. As for where he had learned to do that...

"Leaving things that aren't so clear-cut vague isn't a bad thing, nor is it something to feel anxious about. So, I don't feel so restless anymore."

All he could see were stars. It was one of those rare, windless nights where the stars stretched across the sky, obscured by clouds and haze. He lay on his side on the sandy shore. The ocean came in contact with that shore a few meters beyond where his feet lay, yet the waves were silent.

Instead, the coral shells lining the shore's edge plinked and rattled as they clattered against one another in the faintly lapping tide, which could be heard over the water. The sounds of the tide came from the open sea, lapping at the coral reefs forming beyond the beach. When did Sora Rosa start to feel ambiguity?

Until now, he'd practically been programmed to collate all phenomena theoretically. He was now, if memory serves, 19 years old. Three years before the wars between Vaswain and the Vitas.

The kingdom of the island and his adoptive parent, Zack Fellstone, had told him so. Around this time, he'd become aware of ambiguity, though it was only recently that he'd truly begun to accept it. As he counted each point of sharp, piercing starlight, he suddenly felt a ticking sensation somewhere inside his body.

"Ambiguity, huh?"

tick, tick

"That's possibly a good thing."

tick, tick *tick*

Something that didn't seem like a sound was ringing as if rejecting what he was saying. He knew full well what it was. And that was also why, annoying as it was,

he couldn't bring himself to reject it. It was the sound from the flood of cell chips in the deepest recesses of his memory web, waking up and resonating.

Down came the rays of starlight into Rosa's periphery, and he almost felt like he could hear the sounds of the light itself.

So..rr..aa

Even in a kingdom like this, it was rare to have a night where a star of the eighth magnitude was visible to the naked eye. The Earth's atmosphere was as polluted as could be, and the weather was fickle. But things are different now. As Rosa listened to the sound of the light that fell from the stars, he felt a strange sensation and abruptly stood up.

For a moment, he thought he'd heard something that sounded like a person's voice from among the stars. No, it sounded like it could have been the voice of some consciousness itself.

"!?" The light from the stars suddenly grew brighter and more concentrated inside his body.

"Ahh!!"

Tick, tick, tick!

Was it a hallucination? His memory web was suddenly enveloped in a sharp, metallic sound as it tried to resolve the malfunctions of his hallucinatory and visual sensors. For a moment, he felt as though he'd seen a vast array of visual phenomena. He saw thousands upon thousands of people's faces. Their wills, the Earth and the nature that encompassed it, the extinction of the dinosaurs, the atomic structure of vitamins, the collision of metal particles, the creation of machinery, and more.

A kaleidoscope of rushing images that numbered too many to put into words. It was a visual phenomenon amplified by the accumulation of memories. In other words, a collection of memories from the past, piqued by the light of the stars, and he'd perceived them all as a persistence of vision for a brief moment. Thus, his latent potential was understood.

"In the future with wars to break out, the military will make its move, and instead to intervene in other conflicts but to stop them even if with deadly force. That Rose Boy is scary.."

CHAPTER.01 — THE QUEEN'S KNIGHT

March 9th, 1930. Fire would rage among the battlefields, tanks were toppling over the many corpses of the dead, and the skies started to form those awful dark clouds. Raining blood onto the soil, soaking the uniforms of soldiers who passed by small towns and villages with rifles in hand, and their helmets would shield their heads from the hail which tumbled to the ground.



Flags were drawn in the zone, waves of men who'd show their pride of their nation fell when the ringing of bullets being fired back at each other. Forms of holes pierced through the young who was just wanting to go back home, this place was never at silence, and instead constant noise of one's screaming violently as he'd watch all his comrades die before him.

A young man,

Top and the elite, known to have a record of killing more enemies to count, and not even humanity knew what was going on. This soldier was unbelievable, dodging all sorts of strikes that were heading towards his way, and the way he not only carries a rifle to battle but wears a set of gun wristed gauntlets whenever the man is in close combat.

In the midst of battle, it was shown that this soldier was much more superior than most, and even dared to take on a wave of macro soldiers in the intense zone of war. It was conflicting for most humans to see someone out of their reach, out of their control.

He carried a rifle in hand, always aiming in close for a macro's face to appear only to be shot multiple of times with no hesitation, and those reflexes to dodge side to side from incoming stomps and rapid fire from the enemy.

Even the enemy fears him, that single soldier filled with energy to fight off anything in his path that's what terrified them, especially his own comrades. The sword he'd carry began to get duller, but stabbing never stopped as he fell in the lust for combat against the enemy, watching both macro and micro bleed before his eyes. Even punching the enemy until the trigger is squeezed, shooting the brains out of his foes, and it spilled all over the battlefield.

To be the best is to fight to be the best,

Ever since he joined the military, serving for the kingdom that he would call home, there was something being rumored about this man.

No human is capable of foresight, extreme reflexes, and an endless list of kills.

This guy must be something absolute,

He was once called in by the kingdom's authority, leaving the base back to his homeland, and since then never came back to the battlefield.

The fighting started to get quiet in the ears of the fighter, slowly taking the story inside the drawing room somewhere in the kingdom's military base stationed closer to home, and the interview would have just begun.

"Major Olav, you are in a very good position. The military doesn't believe you that your human, can you prove that?"

The room was full of silence, the officer looked at Kon as the thoughts began to process, and slowly smirked right back at the officer with a giggling smirk, which

made the officer tremble in his boots a little.

“Who said I was ever human, sir?”

The major said as he stretched out his left arm, showing his hand shifted quickly into the looks of a fox's handpaw, before it changed back to the form of his human hand.

“What are you?!”

“I am certainly not, human that is for sure~”

He smirked with a toothy smile as Olav stared into the officer's eyes, before the old man dropped his papers, ran outside of the room screaming as he just saw a monster, something unreal in his eyes. The young man looked at himself, the tattoo which was emblazoned into the top of his left hand, and it'd symbolize a sword with many blades from all ends.

A few days had gone by, and consequently Major Kon became a bit isolated from his men. Of course there were those who were infatuated and utterly surprised by his ability to switch from man to beast. Kon sat in the drawing room of the chateau behind the lines.

A higher ranking officer walked into the drawing room to meet with the unusual soldier, holding a folder of papers, and slowly lending it towards Kon.

“Major Olav, this is your new directive. Straight from the Queen herself, she's taken a good liking of your abilities, and she wishes to meet you.”

The older man said towards Kon, giggling to himself as he put a hand to his head as he was burning up, and began to leave the room.

“Follow me..”

“Can't believe the queen chose someone like him, oy vey.” the old man mumbled,

Kon proceeded to follow from behind the officer, down the halls of the palace which were enormous, and passing the paintings of past royals of this kingdom. There were many to count along the walls, the light shined through the hallways with the wind breezing in.

Anthro soldiers with their rifles in hand were always patrolling from side to side, while the two of them walked through the middle of their paths, and until the old man stopped by the doors before they'd open by themselves.

"I cannot proceed from here, the Queen will meet you in this room."

The major went past the doors, as the moment he entered the room, the doors slowly closed behind him leaving him in the royal's throne room. It was dark and quiet, until the curtains were lifted up with the natural light shining into the room, and revealing the queen on her throne.

He bowed down right before her, with his right arm lifted up, and almost as he was performing a royal dabbing bow.

Her legs criss crossed with her footpaws lifted up, the right arm propped on the chair's armrest with her staring from afar towards the little one.

"Major, you possess great abilities.. Please show me them~"

She said with a calm tone towards Kon, the young man marched forwards until he met at twenty meters before the throne's steps. Aura was felt in the room, warmth tingled in the palm of her hand as she looked at the human glow brightly in this sort of sun-like aura which surrounded his body.

Slowly shifting in size, while his body grew it'd start to immediately take the form of a fox, his claws sharpened from those once human-like nails until his face formed into a long muzzle, and fur vibrated as it covered all over his skin. Soon he reached the height of exactly thirty three meters tall, and a pure blooded macro stood before the queen while still in his bowing form.

"My my, how did someone like yourself attain such awesome powers.."

The fox's ears perked up as he heard the queen's voice clear as day, his orange fluff tingled his body slowly, and lifted up his face as he met his emerald green eyes with the Queen's.

"It's been through my family's blood for generations, my mother who's a macro who pledged her love for a human. My father served in the kingdom once too, that's where he met his beloved, and eventually after their wedlock, they had me. I didn't get the abilities in until I was sixteen, it wasn't overnight but learning how to control my body with all thought and training myself to become the fastest is all I ever knew. I am an Size Shape Shifter, otherly known as a *Changer*.."

Kon told the lady in her throne, slowly shifting sizes down to his human appearance, and awaited her response.

"Changers, I like the sound of that. Major Kon Olov, you have a new directive,

and that is you becoming the royal guardsman of myself. You'll guard me with your life, shield me from any opposing foe, and to lead the path where ever we go."

She said towards the now sized down human as he was right on the carpet before her presence, lifting her chin with her hand scratching the fluff underneath her muzzle, and scrunched her paws slowly before his eyes.

He accepted the directive, bowing down again with gratitude to his queen, and lifted from his stance as he made way by her throne and stood right beside her.

Kon Olav, Major and newly appointed as the Vaswain Royal Guardsman.

When the news reached his family back at home, they were full of shock and joy as soon they'd started to receive protection from the kingdom's army, and slowly after being moved somewhere close in the palace as they were given immunity to almost anything. That's one of the amazing opportunities for a Royal Guardsman, he can grant his family safety during these times of war.

A few days would go by,

The young man sat in the large dressing room with the Queen, as she talked with her tailors, and soon after they'd approach him with smiles as they started to tend to Olav's needs on a new outfit for combative missions.

"My name is Finnah, I'm here to help you with everything you may need. Sir Olav.. Now then it'd be best we started the outfitings with you in your macro form, is that okay with you sir?"

Kon nods towards the tailor, a feline who was dressed in a tailor's suit which was jean blue and white, mostly bare foot paws with ankle socks and painted nails on his hands.

Slowly the transformation of the changer begins, revealing his foxy appearance once again in the eyes of another macro, and with his clothes not tearing as he stood tall as a macro fox once more before taking his clothes off, and soon the measurements began.

Both macro and micro tailors were examining him, the idea of those little humans climbing all over his paws made him a bit tingly, and made sure best to ignore it as the desires wished to shake them off. Some were checking the lengths of his toes while some climbed right by his ears as they too measured his head to get the exact information right.

For a regular macro, they'd probably ask them out later if they can work on

other parts of his body but for someone like Kon he's not enjoying any of it as it almost felt like the humans were enjoying too much. His eyes were focused on the Queen as she giggled right at him, slowly lifted her hand to her cheek as a human showed her a telegram from the military.

Once a smile was shown on her face turned into a frown as she nodded towards her messenger, placing the micro down by her paws, and slowly wrote a note in notepad before tearing the paper out and folded it enough for the human to carry her message towards the military's higher ups. The note was the size of a hand sized package for the human to hold as it made its way out of the room, and she slowly sat in her chair watching Kon being tailored up with the designs she presented towards her tailors.

"That damned Alaric Vita.." the queen mumbled behind her lips

After all measurements were completed, everyone walked away from Olav's form before he shrunk back to his human form, and eventually made way towards the Queen as he bowed as usual.

"The message said that the other nations are preparing to send their elites towards our kingdom to kill me, I need you on guard now wherever I am, despite how it may also be inappropriate, I want you to be at my side always. Is that understood, my knight?"

She said towards the young man before her, bending down onto her knees, and folded out her hand paw in front of him so the guardsman could climb on. Once the major was in her hand, she lifted him up to her eyes, and looked into the human's eyes again, seeing those teal green eyes glitter abit.

Kon placed a hand on her snout, feeling the fur warm up his hands, and gently rubbed the fluff.

"I noticed you are hesitant alot when your macro, when your own kind climbs over you, and you bear witness of their works. You were holding something back to prevent yourself from doing naughty things towards the mice, I'm curious why?"

She asked with a little smirk which formed on her lips, slowly licking them as they were just drying up after she read the note.

"It's just.. I tend to be more careful of my surroundings when they are on my side, it feels weird you know, as if they were ants crawling all over you, and you have this power which you control, if you cannot control it. Then you'd kill your own kind without thought, I don't want that unless I'm away from them and I'm on the battlefield, dealing the blows towards the enemies.."

The young man said with a sincere and soft tone, as he showed his humanity despite not being fully human himself, and it caught her to ask more questions. Even the ones that may trigger or dampen some of his responses back at her, she wants to know what weakens him so she can help him strengthen it.

“Well alright I understand, but did you ever want them to worship you when you’d let them surrender, most macros tend to use prisoners of war as their little pets, thought about doing the same?”

She moved her hand over to her lips, as the Wolfess brought him close to her moving lips, and to see how he’d react to it, but nothingless it didn’t change how he’d react to her question, almost as he was used to it before.

“Never, not once. If I were to become permanently macro forever then maybe things will change, but we will see.. Though serving you is all on my mind, nothing else but you.”

A moment of silence, quietness filled the room, and then hearing the queen signing out towards the little one.

“I see, changers seem to have better understanding than I do... You are a sincere and somewhat interesting man, wielding such abilities while under such control from you breaking, I like that.”

She said as her breath blanketed his little body, stinking him up with her breath, and then giving a little lick of a kiss across his face with a smile.

“If there is some peace sometime, I’d like us to have fun~”

The moment she said those words, it burnt up his cheeks until the tailor returned back into the room, breaking the time of their talks.

The both of them turned right back at the feline, filled with annoyance in sync, and after doing that the tailor started to crack up with a smile.

“Major I think it’s time to stop with the chit chat and get back on the podium, I want you to shine with fire!”

The both of them were just confused on how Finnah put those words together, shaking their heads at sync too, and slowly turned around before Kon slowly got up from her hand, jumping right off her finger digits. She jumped forwards to catch him, but suddenly he shifted again, and just in time to catch her from hitting her face to the ground.

“Don’t ever do that! You’re scared.. Me”

The Queen whimpered a little as she was brought back onto her feet, staring at the fox who’s just a tad bit taller than herself as he examined her.

“My queen, you shouldn’t have to worry at all, I should be worrying about you, okay?”

He said as the fox comforted her slowly, having her sit down back in her chair, and slowly turned around as he stood on the podium. Soon other macro tailors walked in as they started to dress him slowly, placing the garments around his shins and ankles, and then around his arms resembling gauntlets, and lastly a helmet almost like a knight.

The outfit almost gave off an ancient warrior style, wearing a white shorts with a golden belt to strap it tightly while some gear was given. From a long sword to a nicely customized tank rifle designed specifically to his needs, Kon is now in the eleventh royal regiment while recognized as an elite guardsman for his skills in the military.

“These garments will both shrink and grow with you as you go into combat, the material was designed many years ago and really rare to get your hands on which would be called Makrudiham. Its ancient fiber is known to withstand ripping or breaking the armoured materials, and also taking in powerful life threatening impacts. If you were somehow small in combat, this gear would protect you from being crushed alive, instead you’d feel absolutely nothing!”

The tailor said as he showed what the Major looked like in the mirror, the garments were flashy in a golden yellow and wine red colour scheme, and some accents to the uniform with gunmetal grey to cook the mood.

“Ancient technology which hasn’t been used in a thousand years, especially when it’s cost more to produce our standard military gear, and you so happen had extra material leaving around?”

The queen questioned towards the feline

“Well that’s the last of it actually, it was originally meant to be worn by the king, but unfortunately he never wore it, and said if someone were to have the same exact everything like he once did, then I should give the armour to the royal guard. He’ll make plenty of use for that gear, maybe it’d help him surpass certain limits he hasn’t never begin with.”

Finna said before the queen, then looking back at Kon.

Weeks would go by, the preparations already have begun to secure defenses inside the palace, and the security would be on high alert.

The security officers were at high, on guard with swords and rifles from both sizes of macro and micro all pointed out from the castle's walls while the Queen stayed in the battle room settled in, while a war was going on she was discussing on their next operative's move with the rest of the higher ups in the military. With the royal guardsman standing besides her, dressed as clothing was given but added his trench coat over his bare chest to not distract the queen in his sights.

The days went on, nights passed, and until that evening the rebels of Vita started to make their way into the castle with the help of traitors inside the kingdom's forces, and soon the noises of the bloodbath would begin.

The bells rang as the rebels forced their way through the royal halls, enemy macro soldiers crunched down their paws on their tiny foes, leaving trails of blood stains into the marble floors while their own forces of humans began to travel through the walls to search for the Queen's location. They too were shot and stomped upon by the kingdom's forces.

"The rebels of Vita, they're inviting themselves into the palace, protect the queen and the knight's family at all costs!"

The military officers shouted out in the halls, rushing themselves through the palace to secure security for the family. Some of the knights came for the Queen, as they already knew the royal guardsman was there to stay on guard, and they rushed in to close the doors.

Moments later, the banging on the queen's living quarters was heard. It'd get louder and louder, until the rebels forced themselves in. The knights went in first to fight the rebels, managing to take down a few but received stab wounds too quickly, and they were the ones to die.

"Kill the Queen, kill the-"

One of the macros said as they were cut off, having their head sliced off in the appearance of a coated figure. What they just witnessed wasn't human or macro, it was a monster. The hood slipped off showing Kon with a smile across his lips, carrying the longsword in his hand, and thrusting his sword through the heads of many in a row before lifting the blade up, tearing upwards into their skulls, and leaving a bloody mess.

Blood spilled on the carpets, the aura glew like a line around Kon's body, and left warmth behind as it tingled in the fur of the Queen. She was also full of fear of

what she's witnessing, the power of a *Changer* is truly dangerous, and this *Changer* is what keeps her alive.

He swung his sword as the blood from it stained the walls, he walked like it was nothing, and all his focus was right on the enemy. Some of the rebels began to charge in, but they didn't even realize it yet that his sword already sliced them into dice before they could've moved forwards. Cubes of flesh and bone dropped to the ground instantly, and continued to pass by their corpses. They were weak in his eyes, even the rebelling micros before his paws didn't receive mercy.

They were trampled alive unawaresly, bodies flattened until they'd pop like grapes, and turned to his left to see the enemy macros rush in with their rifles, firing out bullets at him, and throwing his sword like a spear as it sliced through the bodies of his enemies without effort until the blade met at the concrete walls, getting caught from falling to the ground.

Within a split second, the gauntlets in his hands activated, and as the barrels of the small guns were popping out, It was his fist that made first contact at his foes, striking a punch into their chest, and the recoil noise was heard as two shells shot out, creating a large hole inside the macro's chest. Some tried to avoid the incoming attacks from the royal guardsman, no time to run, and only time to die where they stood.

The queen was watching the mass amounts of enemies being murdered, ripped apart, and crushed by this *Changer*. He was a monster in the enemy's eyes, but in hers it was just the power of a royal guardsman at his elite form. She couldn't imagine how'd he be if he was a mere human, the thought of him wiping hundreds to thousands with hands was absolutely terrifying.

He didn't break a sweat, after the little warm up of his fight, pulling out his sword from the wall, and returned back to the queen to be at her side.

"My lady it's not safe here, we should head to the bunkers--"

"No, we should continue the fight, these rebels have no place in this holy place of our kingdom. The moment they see you, they'll regret coming here.."

She said back to Kon, but he didn't want her to be on the battlefield.

"Where you go, I go.. That's an order--"

She was cut off as more rebels marched their way through the halls, slowly approaching the queen's headquarters.

"Go hide now, I'll deal with these pests."

Major said back towards the Queen, making his way back into the halls, and seeing there were swarms of macros and micro soldiers from the rebelling forces coming from both ends of the halls.

“This is more like it..”

The fox smirked to himself, as he tore off the cloak off his body, and revealed himself before the enemy. Loading up the cartridges into his gauntlets, drawing his sword out, and pulling out his rifle in his other hand.

The royal guardsman stood in the middle between the rebels who were making their way towards him, they thought it'd be easy, but they were definitely wrong in their favor.

They charged with rifles and spears in hand, racing to who could finish him off first but after slowly reaching two meters of his personal space they'd receive the deadliest blows in their lives. The sword in his hand sliced through their arms and bodies into pieces from both sides, before firing his rifle at automatic as bullets plunged into the bodies of many from behind the corpses that just fell to the floor, and turning to his right as he swings the sword in the air like a boomerang as it chips the heads of his foes.

This was a bloodbath for the queen to witness, it's going to be a huge pain for the cleaners to clean up these halls but oh well there's nothing can be done until this silly ambush of theirs is over.

Kon not showing mercy to all sizes in the rebel forces who tried to march their way in, were trampled alive, and crushed. He was almost going berserk but still in full control, letting his lust for battle continue as it weakened the enemy until the last one standing.

It was just the major and this other human left, he stomped his way towards the human soaked in blood, and not moving an inch as it didn't show fear. The moment he raised his foot up, it disappeared in his eyes, and a punch was felt at his left shoulder causing him to be thrown like a ragdoll across the halls until his back met with the stone walls, creating a soundwave in the hallways.

“You fight like a monster but it's true we are considered as monsters in both of our lords or queen's eyes.”

A tall macro soldier dressed in the rebel gear same as the human's, appearing as a wolf with long black hair, and eyes burning as the sun's flames. The wolf who stood before Kon, wielding nothing but a set of daggers in both of his handpaws, heard them squeeze in his grips, and slowly backed away as the major stood up

as he dropped his rifle, and lifted his sword from the ground.

“Are you also a..”

“Yeah I’m a *Changer*, too..”

Kon carried his sword in his hand, his eyes focused only at the wolf’s stance, and soon they’d charge against each other. Swinging their blades back to back, clashing sword and dagger to attempt to get closer at one’s chest, and sounds of scratching blades were heard as sparks flashed to the ground.

Pushing the wolf across the hallway, passing by the living quarters to see the Queen full of shock as the two of them battled each other off, and until the wolf kicked his foot at Kon’s chest sending him through the window, and the wolf followed as they both landed in the courtyard.

Blades and the sword on the ground, fists up as they kicked and threw fists at each other, and moving the same as they were almost the same in strength and power.

Kon and the wolf dodged each of their opposing moves, before the enemy could begin reaching back to the daggers until what he did was a mistake, and as the wolf attempted to pick them up it was the Majors gauntlets which set first impact at his foe. The powerful punch sent the wolf across the courtyard, sending him flying as his body met at the stone walls, and slowly tried to stand right back up but with the fox already standing before the wolf.

Placing his handpaw on the wolf’s head, with a little smirk on his face, and his eyes pointed downwards towards his enemy foe.

“I was going to say something amusing and slashing and heartless, before I finished you off. But fuck it.”

Kon’s gauntlet hand triggered a blasting blow to the wolf’s head as it blew up into pieces, leaving the headless corpse to burn into ashes as the wolf’s body changed back to human all in one piece, surprisingly the human was still alive and well. This changes things, can *Changers* live after their macro form is destroyed, and is it the same for the other way around. The officers of the kingdom arrived, caging up the human at his presence, and took the little rebel away as it was jailed for life.

The battle was over, the night slowly showed the sunrise as another day began, and soon everything started to turn back to normal.

The Queen walked out of the room, seeing the mass amounts of bodies which

stood before her while Kon walked past, and to see if the woman that placed her trust on him was alright.

"Are you okay, my queen?"

The major asked her, in response she ran towards him with a hug, and she shivered in fear after not being able to sleep the entire night from the attack of the Vita forces.

"Don't you ever leave me like that again, you are certainly a knight with shining armour but something about you shifting into a macro like me scares me--"

With no hesitation, Kon dived into the queen's face to give her a kiss on her snout, and patted her shoulders to assure her she's safe.

"Did you just kiss me!"

"Yeah since you were getting all pussy cat and all~"

"Should've asked me first."

And so, with days to weeks of cleaning up the palace, it was the Queen and her royal guardsman who spent all their time away from the kingdom. It was a time for relaxation and rest from the battle, the two of them stayed over in a countryside home not far from the kingdom, and close to the biggest lakes in the regions which some people would mistakenly call it an ocean.

In the morning with the light through the windows shining into the bedroom, the wind breezed through the room as the Queen slowly woke up from her slumber, not finding her guardsman in the room. As she got up in her white dress, walking bare paw on the blue carpets, and opening the doors to the porch to see Kon washing himself in the lake in his human form. He'd slowly turn around, waving towards the queen with a smile, and as the young man walked from the water slowly making way back to the porch and shifting into his fox form.

"Good morning, my lady."

He said as he bowed down towards her, walking up the stairs, and made way back to the bedroom as he dried himself up with his towels. Before he sat back down on the bed, shrinking slowly back to his human form, and watched the queen loomed over him.

"Since you're already awake, care to relax my paws for abit?"

She asked the little one as the Queen climbed back into her bed, laying down on

her chest, and resting her foot paws before Kon as they were in need for massages and maybe cleaning too.

“Oh boy...”

Meanwhile on the other side of the region...

The forces of Vita stood in line, upon thousands of soldiers armed with rifles in hand, macros carrying swords and shields, and their leader standing by the podium. The lord of Vita stood before them,

“We have just lost many during this glorious cause, but does this foreshadow our defeat? No it is a new beginning, comparing the kingdom’s forces, the national resources of Vita is one quarter of theirs! Despite how we managed to fight them for so long, it is because our goal is this war is a righteous one! It’s been over two years since the Kingdom started this war, opposed by our goals wishing to have macros to rule over this world, that we are the pinnacle to stand ontop of this great pyramid. We the Vita Rebellion States have had a hard struggle to achieve our goals for all citizens of our great nation, my beloved nephew. Eiji Vita was lost in the recent events of rampaging the palace, to kill the queen. Nothing was heard from him ever since! We must send the kingdom a message, not composed of words.. We wasted too much time with words, it is time we take full action now. The kingdom’s side must be taught a tough lesson and this is only the start of our war, by focusing our anger and sorrow. Now rise, rise rage against our enemies we will flourish from this war, and we will be victorious, Vita thirsts for the strength of its people! Hail Vita!”

The fox said in unison and so others of his great army said the same word

“Hail Vita, Hail Vita, Hail Vita, Hail vita... hail vita!”

It was said it went on for minutes to hours, the soldiers and its people shouted in unison as they’d prepare to go fight another battle into this war.

Within a month, the forces of Vita swelled, and raged war across the plains of the Vaswainan kingdom. Cities were inflamed by conflict, macros rushed to let out their steam, and civilians like always were caught in the continuous bloodshed by the hands of the Vita. Countless battles raged, Hill 150, Saint Sevine, and the Linten Steel Mill dashed across headlines across the world along with the horrifyingly high casualty rates.

Soldiers who towered over micros either crushed underneath their soles, eaten alive like the livestock most Vaswainans were in the eyes of Vita officers, and were plunged with fear towards macros even if knights of the Vaswain military showed up. Micros would be on edge while being scared of the constant size

difference.



Behind this the Lord himself sat back in his chair, sipping the glass of wine while crushing his servants in the time of pleasure, and listened to the radio with laughs ringing through his mansion. His soldiers full with arms, off into battle as they sprayed wildfire across small towns, and trampled all those beneath their height. This went on for weeks, the kingdom was opposed to this as the blood

filled their streets, and war would continue until every vita officer was killed off.

Vita is the enemy and they must be destroyed...

But something was lurking in the dark, their military slowly made preparations behind the scene, and watched as things unwrapped.

"Should we enter sir?"

"No, not just yet.. We will make our appearance known soon."

CHAPTER.02 — VITA AND VELTAS

April 23rd, 1930. In the palace's dungeons, two military officers slowly strolled through the halls as they passed by numerous prisoners of war kept in their captivity. They continued on through the hall as they searched for their prisoner that was listed for interrogation.

Countless cells of battered anthros and humans passed them and it seemed there was no end in sight as the end of the corridor approached. Then they halted, stepping into the chambered room where there sat a rather stronger cell, there was their man and it prevented the little thing from transforming into a monster.

They reached his cell, unlocked the doors, and placed him in a slightly bigger cage for the human to move around while he met the eyes of the macro-officers who began to chat with him. The young man had long black hair, eyes which a wolf would usually have, and dressed still in his ornate uniform which stood out from the rest of the rebels they captured who wore tattered rags from weeks of battle.

"Lieutenant Eiji Vita, rebel officer. Attempted murder of the Queen, murdered twenty-seven macro-officers, and caused damages totalling around forty thousand VZM worth of kingdom property. Nephew of the Insurgent leader, Alaric Vita. Lt. Vita, what are you exactly?"

The fox officer asked the little human while his partner took notes of the interview, a fluffy snow leopard who was just keeping track of the chatter. "Well simply put, I'm just like the queen's knight. What you'd call a monster, I am called a Changer."

Eiji said towards the officer, leaning his body against the jail bars, and watching the snow leopard writing this down on his notepad.

"Interesting, so what are Changers?"

The officer looked away as he asked his question before looking back at the young man, his eyes widened as the human was nowhere to be found in the cage.

As the fox stared in disbelief that his prisoner had just disappeared into thin air, he felt the cold metallic barrel of his sidearm meeting the back of his head. The leopard froze as well as he felt the knife Eiji had drawn at the leopard's neck.

"Monsters I suppose?"

The black furred wolf said with a smile as he squeezed the trigger and shot the fox where he sat and sliced the leopard's neck, leaving two bodies and two trails of blood on the stone floor. He'd grab their still clean uniforms, putting the jacket over himself before he left the prison unnoticed.

Eiji passed through town, hiding his presence from the Royalist soldiers who strolled around the area, until he went past the gates. His mind focused on heading home, the failed plot simmered in his head as he strolled along the devastated fields. Eiji watched as he walked along the torn-up soil from Vaswani tank treads.

The journey was fraught with horrific sights of burned grass, charred hulks of vehicles, and ruins of farmhouses after the recent attack which took place in the kingdom during his absence.

After a few days he'd meet again with his uncle. The lord himself who waited at his luxurious stately home, about to have dinner only to hear a knocking on his door. The lord went to check who this caller was. When opening the door, the wolf who had his arms propped against the door fell into the open arms of Alaric, and was caught in a hug.

The door was shut closed from behind, settling the wolf onto the leathery sofa chair, and shouted out to his servants to bring in some soup for his nephew. The wolf slowly shifted back into his human form, coughing out some blood after being in his macro form for so long, and was eventually gently fed by the servants with the chicken soup they'd just prepared for the young man.

"Eiji, you're home-"

His uncle began to speak until he was cut off by his nephew, hearing him cough, and stared right into his eyes with desperation.

"Changers, they have Changers in their forces. We need to bring all of our own, make a unit to take down that damn knight. Alaric, he's powerful, fierce in combat, and there is no way getting in too close with him unless you're great with a sword and your fist! He's deadly, he killed all of our soldiers during the night of the assassination attempt."

Eiji breathlessly exhorted. Alaric looked at Eiji in fear, turning his head around

with a hand at his lips, and looking back at his nephew.

“You’re saying that knight is a Changer? Then he’s much more than what we know about them.”

Eiji would watch Alaric pace about the room, like he was piecing together a great riddle.

“Changers are humans who have the blood of their macro parent, and blood of their human parent allowing it to combine into something rapidly dangerous. However, it could be in his case, that the father was already a Changer. If that’s true, then he’s a founding soldier of Changers.” Alaric would pause before turning with a flick of his tail toward Eiji, “We need him or someone like him to kill that damned Vaswaini knight.”

The tan fox said to himself as Eiji slowly slurped down the soup, chewing down on the meat, and laid back to rest his throat while the macro servants carefully brought the spoon to his lips.

Alaric looked at Eiji and took a seat next to him. “If he is what you say he is, then we must have more under our ranks to take him head on. He’s currently the leading deity for those mites, even if somehow, we can pull him to our side, it’ll be damn nearly impossible to do so. We need to confront him face to face at the right moment, and the right time.”

The young man preached towards his uncle after he finished eating his soup, pushing the spoon away from his face. The macro servants acknowledged his dismissal and turned to walk away back to the kitchen.

Eiji snapped his fingers twice, having the servant bring in some ice cream like commanded, and began to feed him slowly to comfort him with a sweet treat.

Even if the rebel forces were to bring macros to the top of the chain again, there would still be submissive types who’d wanted to be treated as lower beings which was weird in the eyes of the elite but if that’s what they want, they can be like that for the rest of their life.

The hard truth is that there were plenty of citizens who wanted equal rights for themselves and micros, but a good few who served under the Vita forces wanted to be superior. It was clear that Changers usurped this. Macros when they saw someone who appeared to be nothing but a lowly human but was in actuality a Changer tended to be more respectful and fearful of, due to their capabilities and of the powers they possessed.

It made Eiji laugh a little, staring back at his uncle, and it was he who raised him

like this of course.

His family was killed in the Great Fire of Vita in 1909 during a time of great social unrest and upheaval. Bread riots often sparked revolutionary talk and all sorts of things. His mother was murdered right in front of him and his father was shot down in a hailstorm of bullets attempting to defend his family. Alaric took Eiji into his home, training him over the years to be the most skilful and strongest noblemen that he could be, and not only was he great at fighting, he excelled through the arts of study. Eiji aced many classes, read more books than that average person in a single day, and helped manage his uncle's joint stock company.

Eiji was truly elite. After a few months, the next mission began to unfold. Eiji and his uncle were in the meeting room, waiting for the upcoming candidates to roll into the room.

Slowly but surely, seven humans trickled into the room. The selection process was rigid but after hours of probing, two males and one female were selected. The trio shifted all in sync and all in uniform, they stood at attention after saluting Eiji and Alaric.

The female snow leopard Changer, versatility was her biggest strength. On top of her mobility and endurance, she could land hardened strikes that were incredibly destructive. With the range being limited to the length of her fist and her blades she was perfect for close quarters, especially since she was well equipped with her ornate gauntlets. Ida was perfect.

The male midnight crow Changer, specialized in flight and aerobic fighting manoeuvres. If he charged in at full speed, any wall before him could be sliced literally in half. The crow's wing swords were specially crafted to be immensely sharp and were efficient in slashing and slicing through any battlefield. It suited Riku's perseverance

The male crocodilian Changer, was a deity of assault weapons. He was fast with his claws and heavy with his jaw that he could just crush everything in his path. Whether it was tanks in his mouth or plunging his hands into waves of soldiers. He was death incarnate to whomever dared to stand in his way. Arash was the crusher of men and machine.

Lastly the male wolf Changer, a power box of superhuman strength, agility, endurance, speed, and finesse. He excelled in all manners of swordsmanship that resonated with medieval origins. A gentleman through shot and shell, this would be the commander of the new unit proposed by Eiji himself and Lord Alaric Vita.

Weeks passed as the rebel plot thickened. "This mission is simply to gather intelligence of the Queen and her knight; we aren't going to fight unless there is an opening. Instead, we will attempt to infiltrate her inner-circle as spies, we will be going undercover as journalists and photographers for the anniversary ceremony of the Kingdom of Vaswain. Our great forgers have fake identification papers that will fool the guards at the gates. If they let us through, we will be able to get up close to the Queen without the knight in her presence, then we will kidnap her. It'll be pretty rough smuggling her out of the palace, we'll be going loud but we'll have the element of surprise and her as a hostage."

Eiji explained the plan to his soldiers, they were quiet, and in sync, they would all nod, salute, and answer with an astounding, "Yes Sir!"

All at the same time when he dismissed them. Leaving the room first, they followed him from behind, and soon the trek began making their way towards the epicentre of power in Vaswain, the capital city. Eiji's strike team had their bags packed with appropriate suits, dresses, and masks to shield their faces from the enemies at the ceremony.

The fake IDs worked and soon they arrived at the steps of the palace to the serenade of music, laughter, and chatter. The band walked through the halls toward the ballroom, Eiji taking notice of all the things that they repaired since his attack that felt like a lifetime ago and it was from there that the mission had started.

Servants passed by serving drinks to the fellow nobles around the event, laughing with one another about the ongoing conflict, discussing politics, and sharing crude jokes. There was simply not a care in the world of what the poor bloody rebels and royal infantry were doing, slogging it out with each other the hills and fields while the affluent class of macros and micros stood together at this quiet ongoing party. The queen was not in sight nor the knight himself, however Eiji and his soldiers were scattered amongst the crowd, pairing with others while all of the people in this very room wore a mask.

The crowd began to raise their voices in amazement as Queen Sophen II walked down the steps. She wore a beautiful flowing white dress beneath her white military jacket. She was accompanied by Major Kon, almost matching in full colours, Sophen seen to be comfortable by that fox.

Sophen II, Queen of Vaswain made her grand appearance. It was the 920th anniversary of the Kingdom's founding by her ancestors. The royal band began to play the royal march, the symphony of violins and trumpets being played side by side serenaded the crowd until the sudden sounds of the piano being played and an unusual of a drum in the mix, created an explosive and beautiful song for all those can hear. No words were spoken, the flags of Vaswain from over the

years which evolved through the centuries unfurled from the ceiling as she walked. The crowd slowly parted from the middle as the Queen and her daunting knight passed through until they reached the end of the hall where her throne sat.

Before sitting down onto her throne, she held up a glass of red wine. Kon glared at the reflection of the glass made from the light as he stood on guard as always. Sopen smiled and gazed at those standing before her.

The word 'rule' is commonly associated with oppression and arrogant actions, I look at it as a way of governing to keep people's unnecessary ambitions under control, and God has let people run free. People need to be ruled and it can only be done if there's a system of rule and control that can surpass God's. Since God lets them do what they want, I'm sure he'll understand what steps we are taking~"

The Queen says as she sips the wine down her throat. The others soon sipped their drinks as well, and all the while the Changers were lurking in plain sight. They laughed amongst themselves sharing a crude joke that they could flip this party over instantly but for now they'll take their time enjoying it a little more until the time is just right.

Eiji strolled amongst the crowd while his subordinate's chit chatted with some of the folk at this feast. As they began to settle down as they ate their meals, the black wolf was examining the ballroom. The wolf mentally noted where the exits were and which one would be the quickest way to push forwards to the Queen. It was then that the lady of the hall took a step onto the dancefloor with her knight, strolling in the ball as they danced in sync.

The two of them played across the hall, the nobles were in awe as they watched the knight and queen take on hands in a pleasurable manner. When the wolf stood across from them, waiting, then suddenly, when the Queen was in the middle of her dance, she'd grab Eiji's hand and pull him into her dance, swapping her knight with him. Kon would pace to the side as a gentleman and wait for his queen to finish.

It was now where Eiji showed off his moves, propelling Sopen across the marble floor, and leaning in close as he gave a few words to her.

"I've heard such a rumour going around the Kingdom, your majesty. What are your thoughts on the Changers?"

"Well they are an interesting race, only met one but why you ask?"

The scene was set, his unit began shutting the doors, and from outside they'd

kill off the guards with no trace or scent of bloodshed. From inside the ballroom, the doors were being carefully locked, and soon he'd sneak in a few more words. While dancing with the queen some more, he answered her question.

"I don't think they exist, if they did exist it'd change the course of humanity, and if that happens... there would be too many of them. It could lead them to become the strongest nation that nobody can deal with. If such a changer existed, reproducing would be the biggest advantage for them, and if that happens. In the next five hundred years this kingdom and such others would cease to exist due to their powerful achievements, such as what may happen tonight. Queen Sophen..."

The wolf smirked towards her, with a grin as she took it as he was slightly out of his mind.

"So, you believe when there's substantial number of changers, they'd overthrow the kingdom, the Vita states, and their ancestral lines?"

"Most likely~" He said just before the flames were suddenly smothered out in the room, leaving the ball pitch black, and soon flashing bright lights filled the room as his's unit officers were around the crowd of nobles, drawing their sawed-down semi-auto carbines in hand, and levelled towards the crowd.

Audible gasps filled the air.

The Queen was locked in fear with the wolf's eyes, staring at him as they met face to face without his mask on. A white projector screen was suddenly unfurled from the ceilings, soldiers of the kingdom and the rebels masked in fashion surrounded the room and soon rolled up a projector. Too many to count, they were dressed all in red with a white mask on. The screen projector suddenly lit up to reveal, a old man with glasses sits in his chair through the black and white film that starts to show, and the voice can be heard from him.

"I'd like to address this statement to every single macro and micro being born and raised in Veridara. We call ourselves simply, the 'Velta Foundation.' We are a private armed organization, composed of a unique race known as Changers. We demand the complete abolition and end of war and violence from this world; we do not act for our own benefit or personal gain. We chose to intervene for the greatest goal of all. To rid ourselves the acts of war, as for this moment as I make this declaration to all nations of this world. Territory, ideologies, energy, oil, money, no matter what the reason or excuse. If there is action taken that seeks to persecute, oppress, conquer, and destroy. We will take immediate action by intervening with the armed forces. Any nation, organization or corporation that promotes war will also be a legitimate target for our intervention."

The old man began to repeat his proclamation, as the film was on a loop. The ceremony was filled with dread and many of the nobles were full of fear, they slowly turned towards the doors, and if they dared to rush, the butt of a rifle landed into their faces.

They were simply hostages. Eiji's eyes stared at the Queen with a smirk. Kon rushed in towards the Queen as he pulled her away from Eiji, guarding her now at all costs. Kon drew his sword from his scabbard. Staring at the same very wolf he fought before, it was him.

The noise of his hand gripping his sword handle tighter, his teeth trembled in his mouth as if he was sort of scared for the first time. Sophen was shocked by how the enemy carefully planned their way into the palace, **AGAIN**.

This was bound to happen either way but seriously! She was terrified by the presence of these rebels? Anarchists? Socialists? Who even knew at this point, something sinister was just played before on filmstock and it made her question the true intentions of this rebellion. Of course, she wanted peace and an end to war, who the hell doesn't? Slowly, Sophen undid the flap of her holster and withdrew her pistol standing at her knight's side and pointed it towards Eiji.

"If you shoot me now, you'll be dead too. The Velta foundation sees the kingdom as a threat for war and we must eliminate all warmongers, that includes you Queen Sophen..."

Eiji said as he walked closer, holding his sword out as the elites spread out and raced towards Kon.

"Why don't you include your stupid Uncle?!" Sophen snapped back, Kon noticed her trembling hand on the pistol, she roared, "He wanted to fight!"

"Yes, but you... you persecuted him with your inquisitions, investigations, fines, tariffs, and your troops. You're going to face trial in Vita, Sophen. The Velta Foundation will be glad to see you hang."

"The hell I will!" Sophen squeezed the trigger as a bullet flew out of the barrel and soared over Eiji before smashing through the window. The crowd of nobles and their captors jumped by the sudden gunshot, watching as the enemies began to stroll in closer with rifles locked and loaded. They begged for their lives, even the micros cowered back only to be trampled accidentally by their fellow friends instantly. Blood started to spill, audible crunching sounds were soon replaced by the rapid roar of gunfire in the room, as the first macro nobles were shot and blanketed with holes. They screamed, they cried, and begged to live until the very end. Both macro and micro were killed on site, micros typically

were crushed and trampled by the shoes or paws of other nobles while macros were being practically executed.

One of the soldiers who wore all red rushed in towards Kon with their fists ready to punch him at first glance, the soldier thought their first reached the knight's face but was mistakenly slashed in half by his sword, leaving the soldier's corpse split side to side across the room. Kon quickly threw himself upon the Queen, tackling her behind the throne as the two took cover behind the mighty chair. Sopen steadied her hand as she looked over at Kon.

"You know Kon, I can handle myself too you know! So, you do your sword thing against these terrorists while I crush the rest with my paws and bury my bullets into those foolish men of whatever they serve, Velta was it?"

"But my queen!"

"Hush! That's an order."

Kon nodded back towards her and rushed out from behind the throne into the bloodbath, his only focus was the enemies around him, and he glided across the room as he swung his blade through the meat of the enemy soldiers at ease. Like spreading butter on a hot piece of toast, his sword sliced through almost everything until it clanged against one of the marble pillars. The soldiers couldn't even react, some already began to escape his wrath through the windows until it was only the elites that were left in the room.

The Queen ducked out from the throne only to run into the crow on the other side of the room, his wings shining revealing the midnight black with a hint of navy-blue feather style across his body. Sopen was flabbergasted, each feather was almost like a dagger for him to throw. Sopen may not be like her knight but she certainly was strong and quick, zooming towards her opponent with her pistol she feigned to pistol whip him, instead she kicked him and rapidly emptied the magazine at him, almost all the bullets were sliced in half from a defensive swing of his wing however some made punctured his chest.

Riku drooling out blood, fell, and slowly as he started to shift back to his human form on the floor. The Queen loomed over Riku, smirking towards the little one as she snatched him with a single scoop into her hand, and tossed him into her mouth. She crushed him with her teeth, his sad last calls weren't answered, and hearing her gulp his remains down her throat, that was the end for this so-called 'Elite.'

"Really..." She muttered out loud, "These soldiers are weaker than I thought, they might look strong but when they're all so small. They make the greatest of snacks, it isn't the first time I ate a human before~"

Sophen started to laugh to herself as she burped out their remains, licking her lips and strutted forward to continue on with this fight. She pressed the mag-release and the slim metal box thumped against the floor, she quickly reloaded, and pulled back the receiver.

Meanwhile Kon charged towards Ida head on as they clashed with hand-to-hand combat, daggers versus sword at full speed, and the moment he tried to swing his sword at her, she vanished in front of him and swung her fist behind his back. He turned around to see her again and quickly received a punch at his rib, and it kept going on again and again. He was being sprawled out. Eiji and Arash stood by each other watching Ida fight the knight, witnessing her moves and throws as now it was a struggle for the first time for Kon.

Eiji and Arash stood by each other watching Ida fight the knight, witnessing her moves and throws as now it was a struggle for the first time for Kon. Eiji and Arash looked at each other and watched like spectators at a boxing match. Eiji was disconnected from his plan, taking in the sweet revenge of watching the man who kicked his ass getting his in return. In the distance of this brawl, Sophen sneaked toward the door, stepping over the bloody remains of many nobles.

"That's the leopard's so-called 'flogging' attack, it's a special maneuverer that earned her a very long list of kills from her time as a militiaman, long before she was transferred into the elite regiment. That's a changer alright."

Arash says towards Eiji as the wolf was stunned listening to this.

"Is her ability as a changer making that possible?"

Eiji asked before quickly receiving a response from Arash.

"No, I don't think so. Her 'flogging' attack comes from the scars she left on all the corpses of the people she's killed. She's on drugs."

Eiji would slowly turn to look at Arash, he couldn't believe that one of the best was an addict.

"Why?"

Arash turned his head to look at Eiji, detecting his apprehensions and disgust.

"Oh relax, it's just a small dosage. It's to help trigger the effect and assist her aim, and it's quite impressive to say the least."

Arash caught Sophen creeping out of the ballroom to the hallway. He quickly began to trudge through the dead for her, slowly Eiji followed as they left the palace knowing Ida would be able to handle the knight.

They quickly found the queen who threw open an alarm wall mounted box as she turned to them, her lips were full of someone else's blood. The two of them looked at the Queen, her lips parted to reveal her toothy smile with some feathers slipping from her fangs, she had a death grip on the alarm handle as she pulled it down, a roaring siren blared throughout the palace followed by muster bugles. It would be impossible to escape with a fidgety wolf-queen with the entire palace garrison breathing down their necks. She had just ruined their plan to kidnap her

"You insufferable woman!"

Eiji cursed her. Suddenly Sophen rushed in for the kill with her pistol in hand. The gun met hardened scales instead of Eiji's fluffy head.

She fired into Arash's chest as the bullets only smashed into pellet stamps, and fell to the floor. The crocodile pushed Sophen into the wall like she was a peasant. as Eiji looked out from the balcony to the courtyard to see an army of flashlights and guards pouring into the palace.

"We need to go Arash! Riku is dead! Ida can catch up with us once she finishes off the knight!"

"Then you! If you aren't dead by Ida's hand when she kills your fox, we'll come back with our armies and wipe you out! I swear this kingdom has no sense of good security, haha!"

The wolf said as he jumped down from the window, the crocodile stared at Sophen.

"Queen or not, you're weak when it comes to fighting, and if I were you, I spit out Riku's remains now, otherwise well you'll end up having him explode from your stomach. Trust me, lady..."

He smirked towards the Queen before he stepped out of the window, following his leader behind. The Queen was fatigued but mustering her strength, she began to get back up.

Meanwhile, Ida and Kon were in a fierce fight. Every time the leopard would charge in to make a move, Kon turned right towards her only to see her dashing aside. She was just making it more challenging for him to aim at her. She was using her special attacks faster and faster, slowly the Queen began to notice it as

she slowly walked towards where her knight and that elite were fighting.

‘Knight of Vaswain, die for me, you Changer!’

Ida screamed out with excitement as a jolt of electricity was felt in her forehead, the exciting feeling of fighting started to fade away as what appeared in her mind was a panel that looked like the human appearance of Kon. Kon replied back to the snow leopard gal, with a cold angry tone in their telepathic talks between one and another.

‘I’m not going to die just yet, that’s what the fox changer is saying...’

What sounded like singing, a voice in melody echoed throughout the hallway’s empty atmosphere, and slow streams of colours flashes rapidly side by side.

‘Fa..faaaa, faaaa... faaaaa, faaaaa,faa... lah... lah.. haah.. lahh.. Faaaaa..’

An endless void began to materialize around them. It felt like floating beneath the ocean, and the two soldiers met face to face in this colourful space. Kon stared towards Ida, both in human appearances.

‘What’s going on with Kon...’

The queen says as she starts to see everything in slow motion, looking at her knight’s eyes slowly changing colour from green to what is supposed to be yellow.

‘This is all a lie... There’s no such thing as Changers!’

Ida shouted out as the void now changed into the watery setting of bright white wine in the air, liquefying the void as the two knights charged in battle, the leopard using her special manoeuvres to dodge the incoming swings of the fox’s sword. Ida thrust her daggers out from behind at the fox’s back only for Kon to dodge instantly by a millisecond.

They soon lunged at each other simultaneously.

‘Kon!’

The queen shouted out towards her knight watching him dodge every time they both pull off a tricky attack, it was so unreal. It was like they were dancing both on the ground and in the air, fixated only to land and hit at their foes.

‘And now for the third act that I’ve been using for this very moment, even the Queen’s knight cannot dodge this!’

The leopard announced as she moved at a rapid speed in this void, gripping her daggers in a reverse style, she launched herself, twisting like a bullet towards the knight at full throttle. She made her mark swinging the blade towards the fox, right when the void ended. With nothing in front of her, only the people who already were killed in their royal massacre. Kon had vanished into thin air, nowhere in sight.

"AHAHAH! I won! Wait where did he go, where is he--"

Ida coughed out blood, feeling her jaw overspill from the liquids from her throat. Ida looked down at her chest as there was Kon's sword, pierced right inside of her. The floor was soaked in the leopard's blood, spilling all over, and the blade swiped out from her back.

She turned around with a smile as she coughed out more blood, and soon her body began to crystallise, beginning to glitter away, and gave him one last smile.

"There's somebody on the other side in your heart, I felt it. Maybe the love for the queen... I guess, you're a great knight..."

Ida said before her body faded away, leaving her gauntlets and blades behind as she dissipated away into the space itself. Sophen could not even believe what had happened Kon coughed up some blood after the fight was over, slowly shrinking down as he laid in place and the Queen rushed towards him, scooping him up from the floor, and held him closely.

"You need to rest, okay my sweet little knight..."

She said as Sophen soothed him as he slowly passed out in the palm of her hand and moved on to leave the ball room. As her royal garrison met her, royalist troops stood in shock that she had survived. As Queen Sophen walked, she could only think of the tragedy that has befallen her nation. More blood was spilt and soaked the kingdom again, how are the enemies keep breaking in, it's like they know everything in this palace. There must be a traitor in the ranks or maybe it's something else entirely.

A few weeks later, countless funerals were held, new officials appointed, and the days of mourning passed by, it was time for payback.

Kon was out on a mission once again, this time outside the kingdom's gates with his Queen from afar watching him lead a small mechanized scouting unit to probe for Vitan strength at the coastal port-city of Tucson. Fortunately, they discovered some Vitan scouts trying to acquire a closer look of the palace defenses. The rebel scouts immediately surrendered when they saw Major Kon.

As a gift, Kon quickly returned with them to the palace. The valiant fox and his Queen decided to have a little fun, slowly smooshing these incoming spies, giving them a taste of their paws before they were crushed into the soil of Veridara. Kon felt satisfied and soon the feeling of being a macro began to grow onto him. He fully understood the temptation to stay macro for good, but knew that being micro was simply a temporary thing. His powers just made it harder to control himself around these little ones.

Crushing them whilst they licked at his and the Queen's paws only felt right. The feeling and motions of them being able to worship him before death was almost too hot for him and only reinforced the sort of psychotic nature he learned from his queen. He was at ease being fully macro for once, even the queen at his side enjoyed it more as she was the one taking those little bullets to her leathery pads which only bounced back to the gun's user, before smearing them to paint, leaving nothing but a trace of them left.

Returning to the mission, Kon walked with the tanks, taking the lead as the armoured unit began taking their positions atop of a hill nearby that oversaw the downward slope that led to the rushing waters of



a heavy river, but something was uncertain in this area; it was too quiet even as the days went by, digging up shelters, and waiting for the reinforcements to arrive. None was coming yet, Kon knew his unit was being slowly surrounded by the rebel militiamen and decided that it would be in the best interest of the brigade to rush them now, telling his soldiers to prepare for battle.

Suddenly, a single human emerged from the forest to the right from where Kon stood, shifting instantly into an arctic fox before the knight, the Velta changer eyed the brigade and Kon over, as if telepathically combing their minds for their intentions. He suddenly charged at them. Quicker than the leopard, he was able to take down Kon with a single punch, putting him in his place, and quickly stomped on a couple fleeing troopers before they'd begin to retreat.

"First phase completed, moving onto second phase." The white fox said before sprinting away as he moved on dealing with the Vita forces, screams of horror were heard from miles away as the poor rebel militia screamed out in terror. Even the macros who tried to charge in were beaten up to a pulp.

Kon was shocked, he wasn't even able to react. Kon gingerly looked and turned back to his fellow soldiers, thankfully they were all okay. Luckily not a single one was in their tanks, if they had been, they would have been squashed like bugs right now. The Velta interventionists may change the entire course of the war, with this new organization on the rise, who knows what will happen.

Kon stood and dusted himself off, they had to retreat there was just no chance, the Vaswaini soldiers were in disbelief as they witnessed glorified guerrilla-fighters take on into their conflict, it's their fight not this foundation's.

"They have no right to intervene. We're defending our home! They have to be socialists!"

A soldier riding atop one of the tanks blurted out. Next to him, a weary wolf who watched one of his friends get trampled by the Arctic Fox looked over at him,

"They're more like Marauders."

Some of them on the rebelling side might be just saying the exact same thing, frustrated on both sides. At first, both sides blamed the junior officer corps for cowardice, only when more and more reports flowed in was when the generals fully grasped the situation. Quickly both nation-states were briefed by their intelligence services. The war room of the 1st Vaswaini Army sat silent in the chateau outside the recently-won city of Lixen. Cigarette smoke permeated the air as the staff officers awaited. The general looked down at the field reports, glazing them over. Sweat beamed down his face as he scrunched his face looking down at the field report. Everyone knew he wanted an answer for why he had to order a general retreat to the fall-back lines. The general looked up at the congregated staff officers.

"Well? Who the fuck did this?"

An intelligence Colonel stood up with a stack of papers in hand from the field. He looked about the room at the battle-hardened general and officers in the room and spoke.

"This was the doing of the mysterious fifth column known as the Velta Foundation, they are a threat to the new world during these times of conflict, and nobody knows who they really are, but all they know is that they plan to intervene in all our fights. God only knows if they crossed the border, sir."

A general retreat occurred wherever the Velta's changers were found, soldiers ran from the changer's macro-anthro forms wherever they saw them. They began to fortify along defensive lines far away from villages, licking their wounds for their course of action. All Queen Sophen could do was wonder what Eiji was planning.

CHAPTER.03 — ANOTHER SIDE TO ANOTHER WORLD

With the depletion of equality between macro and micros over the centuries, war takes on the rise between these three nations of the world, gathering for an all out war for either rebellion, an freedom chained by a kingdom, and a one who supplies the both of them during their times of battle.

The united equality between macro and micros, a free nation which protects the means of equality while slowly building its armed military against those who oppose a free world which is simply known as the Kingdom of Vaswain.

The rebellious states of Vita, a nation which opposes peace for both races, and wants the macros to be the pyramiding race of all.

And finally there's the United Realms of Sunden, which all know are feeding both nations their care of weapons and money to their endless battles.

Despite it all, these groups of nations insist on playing a grand role in zero sub-gain. Even in the nineteenth century both races have yet come together as one, and now a small band of people has risen to challenge this world, The Velta Foundation.

The private armed organisation which possesses a race like no other called Changers it has begun taking on operations that transcends race, nationality, and religion in the quest of eradicating war. Velta Foundation has triggered a reformation to sweep the entire world.

The radios continued to play the same words given on that film across the globe, repeating the speech again, and again.

"We simply call ourselves, The Velta Foundation. We are a private armed organisation in the possession of Changers, the main objective of our foundation's activities is to completely eliminate the acts of war and conflict from this world."

When those words played again, they were heard on the battlefield through cities when people strive on their daily life, and so much more.

In the dawn of fire, with war raging more than ever in the fields between the kingdom and rebelling forces of Vita. The presence of the private military organisation known as Velta was on the rise.

They were caught by the world's eyes, every nation known to this planet were in fear of this rising organisation. Not only entering their wars between other

countries, but stopping both of their sides until ceasefires on both opposing nations were met, and slowly the world's banks money stopped flowing everywhere as they were all upheld by those behind it.

The world's presses ran like wild-fire, cranking out countless articles about changers. The Royal Bugle of Vaswain captured the panic when they printed their op-ed on them, "CHANGERS AMONGST US? Changers refer to a human who's able to shift into an anthropomorphic towering sized giant called a macro, there are cases where they're born between a macro and micro couple but some are artificially made with only this foundation able to make that happen."

THE REBELLING STATES OF VITA

"Are they the ones who murdered a hundred of nobles and attempted to kill the queen?"

Lord Alaric Vita said as he sat by his desk, while having some human worshippers at his paws. They prayed and massaged his mighty beans while he mused with his secretary. Te

"We believe that it is highly possible my lord, in the statement of Velta Foundation, claims to be in the possession of people who are called Changers, observe my lord. This is a photograph taken by one of our soldiers during the previous battle, an arctic macro fox with an unusual outfit."

The female feline said as she placed the photograph on the desk in front of the lord, watching him pick it up, and while doing so used the sheer weight of his paw crushing a human under his paddings. The crunching sounds were quick, the blood drool from his sandals, and onto the floor staining his carpet. Alaric looked at the photo closely with his glasses, slowly making frustrated noises behind his lips, and spoke with an annoyed tone.

"Changers.."

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KINGDOM OF VASWAIN

Pictures were laid out on the war table, high officers, the knight at her side, and the queen herself at the end of the table. Staring at these photographs taken by an forward reconnaissance unit from a artillery spotting balloon outside some ravaged village, some of them were from the same time when Kon encountered the white fox, and while others were from countless engagements from war correspondents following Vaswaini soldiers in the cities and other war zones.

"That's our latest tank model..."

The noble in his blue suit muttered, utterly disappointed seeing the photos of their newest tank crushed flat or rendered a heap of scrap metal. How they were flatten and ripped apart so quickly. There was no chance in hell an average macro could have done this so easily..

"Can we assume that we will have to speed up the development of new weapons?"

The noble's secretary asked across the table towards the Queen's general, a vixen with long black hair and devilish yellow eyes.

"There's more to it than that, this has gone public. Everyone knows that we have more forces than the elevated treaty allows. They all want to know, they're asking we disclose everything."

The vixen general said,

"We have reports of maybe a plot by the Vita Forces or the United Realms of Sunden, after all, researching and bringing in a new race of macros and micros in secret would require technology and financing of pretty advance nation."

The general's assistant said besides her.

"That's for sure, an armed organisation would require the support of a powerful ally.." one of the nobles said, far from the rest of the group.

"Yeah but none of the intelligent agencies weren't able to get any incredible intel of this group." the general assistant said back towards the group.

"There's only one thing we know for certain, this group calling itself Velta Foundation has in its possession a powerful race. My knight I have at my side is far superior our regular soldiers on the ground. Changers.."

Queen Sophen said towards the rest of the group in the war room, most turned towards her while some stared at Kon as he was a beast of his own.

THE UNITED REALMS OF SUNDEN, January, 1931

"The elimination of war but through armed force, Well Hilda it sounds like someone is offering to do the job for us."

The president mused to the VP, the presidential office was nearly packed to the

walls with advisors, generals, and admirals as they discussed the situation on the other side of the continent. The winter months had slowed the fighting down but Sunden strategists knew the Vaswainis, Vitas, and Veltans were preparing something once the snow melted.

"Mr President, do you think they're actually serious? They seek no personal gain."

"Well, we intervene in the wars of other nations to insure the safety and prosperity of our citizens. We aren't exactly running a charity when we send the marines. I suppose, their more... egalitarian?"

"I'm sure their true nature will be revealed in due time and when that time comes it'll be our duty to judge them."

"Yes indeed, four years since this war began and now this mess happens."

"But what should we do, sir?"

"Mobilize."

VELTA PERSPECTIVE

Under the willow trees in the meadow far away from most civilization, where nature resides in the old countryside, and here where the wind picks up softly through the by way. A camp of soldiers dressed all in white and blue, human sized cloaked crusaders who stood by the river, watching the water pass by with leaves sprinkled on the slow moving waters. One of the troops held an Sunden newspaper in his hands.

"It looks like we are still the top news story in every nation, and a mysterious group declares to the entire world that it intends to eliminate war.. Hmph of course most don't actually believe that we can pull it off--"

A soldier with long brown hair said as he looked at Eiji, minding his own business until a late teen with his suit jacket on his shoulders as he walked through the forest behind the two of them with a smile on his face.

"Then we shall have to make them believe, after all Velta Foundation's ideals can only be demonstrated through actions..."

The silver haired late teen said towards the both of them, pulling out a cigarette, and popping his lighter to smoke it a little.

"Rosa Sora..."

Eiji said as he tilted his head, staring at his leader with his hazel brown eyes sunk deeply with the shine of the sun's reflection giving that amber look on those eyes, and moving his focus back on the river's movement.

"Time for your second mission."

A young lady said as she appeared behind Rosa's back, holding out papers in hand, and slowly began to give each of the chosen soldiers their document.

"Currently the city of Felghan has been subjected to ethnic cleansing of micros trying to flee from the deadly forces of Vita. The Vitan summer offensive is upon us and they're extracting revenge for the heavy losses at the Yalow River. It started approximately about eight hours ago when the Vitans entered the city. Its time for Velta to show its fangs, boys. Rosa will lead you into the zone."

They all saluted in place, some who didn't stand with them at the same place were also being given the same mission by messengers before they'd proceed the mission.

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The City of Felghan, Population of 45,000, June 19th, 1931.

About eight hours ago, a group of macro officers from the rebelling states of Vita entered the city within the Vaswainan Territories, and began murdering innocent lives with their boots, so far 12,000 were killed in the massacre during the mornings of a holiday.

Smoke and fires blazed through the streets, civilians hiding in their homes, and in public bomb shelters from the evil doers of the Vita forces. It was being led by a group of reptilians, who ravaged the city to punish resistance and plunder whatever valuables the city had to offer.

The soldiers laughed to themselves, watching these puny bugs being crushed underneath their boots as they ran away like rats, and while they were fusing off some steam. Suddenly, one of the officers in their ranks spat out blood as he fell in two, sliced down in half, blood squirted from the body in halves, and suddenly fear sat in.

"The Changers are here!"

One shouted out towards their captain, a silver white furred fox who went in front to protect civilian lives held a long sword in hand, and pointed it out towards the enemy. Standing apart from each other, it was quiet for a few mere

moments, and soon the macro officer watched as the fox's lips moved, listening to his words.

'I am a Changer.'

The fox said with his cold tone as he charged in, swiping his sword from the ground upwards as he slashed open the corpse of his enemies, and thrust the tip of his blade, skewering other soldiers behind the vita officer he's just killed. Gun fires can be heard as other soldiers of the Velta foundation charged in, firing their machine guns at the enemy, and shells dropping to the ground, shattering the streets quickly leaving the pavements to explode in the time of battle, and debris would fly to the skies only to rain to the ground.

'Quit it you, you're taking out all the fun.. Captain!'

Eiji shouted back at the silver fox as he poured bullets into the Vita soldiers with the machine gun in his hand, tearing holes clean into the macros like they were deer on the run.

Screams of men were plunged into the soils of the earth as the flying rubble crushes them. Macro knights of Velta marched in, raising their weapons towards the off steaming soldiers who carelessly entered the city, and were met with a flurry of bullets. It punched holes through the vita officers, burning through their flesh as the sound of rifles dropping bullets quicker than to nock an arrow onto an bow.

Velta's power was above all else, their military stood taller than all nations combined, and as if the technology is somewhat much more advanced. Velta is a threat towards all nations, standing at the pinnacle of this new war, and soon things are about to change for this *new* world.

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'We interrupt this broadcast to report on this special news bulletin, the skies and the city of Felghan are now occupied by the forces of the Velta Foundation, it seems that all Vitan forces who had marched into the city eight hours ago have been completely wiped out, and all civilians now are being given aid by this nation. We are standing at the medical camps where families are being treated with care by the highest forms of medical technology, things man and anthro have not seen, things out of a fiction magazine. Changers are helping the victims reassociate with their loved ones without fail or stress. This is Richard Long, signing off.'

A reporter said in the radio that it was being broadcasted through some of a few nations, it was relieving news that not only this organisation were stopping wars

but were too caring for civilians lives. When the news got out, it struck through the cabinets of each of the following nations, and there was a concern of how advanced this nation really was.

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KINGDOM OF VASWAIN

Queen Sophen sat in her throne alone with Kon standing by the pillar in the throne room, she thought to herself as everything was going on, and a slight chill sent up from the back of her head. Triggering the phenomenon without knowing it, it was almost dreamy, and she saw a young man with blond hair which covered his eyes.

"Who are you.."

She said as the figure walked closer, almost ghostly as a human stood before her, and he stopped in front of the wolfess.

"Changers aren't true to this world, as they aren't from this world."

The blue eyes flashed before her, pushing her away into the darkness as the void vanished and she'd awoke from her dream, screaming loudly in the room, and stared right at Kon before covering her face with her right hand. Her jaws trembled as she just experienced this feeling for the first time, it was really like a dream yet it wasn't, it was all real.

Kon walked slowly towards the queen to comfort her from her nightmares, but once he came closer he stopped in place as in that moment he knew exactly what scared her, it was that an awakening for someone who isn't an changer.

"Kon... those Veltas are really something, not just some military but a peace corps for civilians through times of conflict. Everyone has been talking about them since they took the stage. We thought Vita was bad and all but no we are the ones who create these messes too, and I wouldn't be surprised for a second time if one of them decided to walk in."

She said somberly, Sophen lifted her chin, staring at the fox before her with a cold look. Hearing the doors open as one of higher officers walked in, slowly standing a few meters back, and saluted towards her.

"Your Majesty, The Velta Forces now occupy Felghan, Bellventah, and Elment. They pushed the Vitans to the breaking point. They reside on the peninsula ma'am. Their last bastion of power over the lives of micros who dwell there. Almost half of all territories once belonging to the rebelling states are under the iron fist of the Foundation. The general staff asks for your opinion on what shall

we do?"

The general's assistant stood at attention as she spoke the report towards the Queen, it was quiet and unpleasant to hear, and soon Sophen spelled her words out to the woman.

"Consolidate all of our divisions, issue a general retreat. Let's take this opportunity to wait for them to come to our door, for now proceed with the project like we discussed."

Queen Sophen replied with a mumble, Kon saw into her depressed look, and watched the lady turn her eyes back at him as she saw a ghost. The assistant slowly walked out of the room with the papers in hand, all high ranking commanding officers in the army were appointed the new orders, and shocked by this. What was the Queen planning, pulling all her forces back, and letting these terrorists take the show, in that soul of her's she was pissed.

She knows something that others don't, not the president of the URS or that damned lord.

A gut feeling as something may be revealed soon, she wasn't sure, and that feeling only grew stronger.

On that afternoon hour, all Vaswainan forces withdrew from their posts by the Queen's sudden order all troops were pulled back to the kingdom so they wouldn't be caught in the schemes of the Velta Foundation, even if Vita took this as an opportunity, it was they losing more of their outposts and land they've conquered. The plan begins to set in motion, behind the curtains Velta knew this would happen, and soon it would unravel to more chaotic conflict.

It took close to a month to finally regroup at the kingdom's front, hundreds of thousands of soldiers were confused as they passed through the gates and dug in outside the city. Many enlisted men and officers were being treated with aid from their long battles on the frontline. Those who fell in the times of war were being wrapped up and placed into their graves while the rest were brainstorming on what made their queen to give this order.

Questions had to be answered, the military was kept in the dark for the past nine months while the daring stars of the Velta Foundation rose to power, defending humanity from the macros who sought to control or eradicate those shorter than themselves. Vita were falling to its knees day by day, the newspaper and other organisations were getting involved into smaller stories that talked about these so called Changers.

By the time the redeployment had finished. Vita was now at the end of it's line,

the final troops who attempted to charge towards the incoming silver furred fox in combat were obliterated, and slowly when the Lord himself heard those doors snapped. The heavy stone doors slammed to the ground, bullets were heard through the Lord's palace while humans ran out to be taken care with aid by passing by peacekeepers of the Velta Foundation.

Alaric sat in his office, pistol resting on the table in front of him, and watched as the door slowly creaked open. A silver furred fox walked into the room with midnight blue eyes, the lord stood up, and opened out his arms, and smiled at the changer as the fox pointed his gun at Alaric. The trigger squeezed and the gunshots were heard in the room, it wasn't the fox who shot the lord, it was his dear nephew Eiji who fired at his uncle, and Alaric's blood spilled all over the floor.

"Eiji."

Multiple gunshots were fired at the Lord's face, leaving his brains including the fluids to spill on his favorite carpet, and the selfless corpse of the leader of Vita was dead. Soon much more blood will be in his hands, Eiji stared at the silver fox who still had his pistol in hand, and was placed in a corner.

"Both Alaric Vita and his army are finished, you were apart in his schemes once, and I can't have the stink in my nostrils when you're around me. You are no longer needed for my plans, Eiji Vita."

"What..?"

Gunshots were quiet as reading through a book, the muzzle made a softening effect from letting sounds to leave the barrel of the pistol, and the coughs were now heard as Eiji's lips were drooling with blood.

"You can slumber in peace from this point on.."

The silver furred fox said as his bangs covered those midnight blue eyes before another shell casing fell to the floor, leaving a bloody mess in the Vita's home. The fox slowly walked out of the room with peacekeeping officers standing before him, escorting him outside of the lord's mansion.

"My lord, the homeland's forces are now being mobilized."

"Good, prepare the Yagamante Zekvanni. Eliminate the following forces of Suden.."

"As far as the capital of the URS?"

He nodded back with a large grin across his face.

"Do what you see fit."

KINGDOM OF AKARIAH BEGINS TO MAKE ITS MOVE...

September 3rd, 1931 A.C.

Standing at the runways, unusual machines shaped as birds being set and ready for aerial combat, and flags waved of the signature blue and white flag with the sword and the globe emblemed into the design. A bird shaped machine, nearly the size of a battleship with long wings, and engines enough to make the world shake. It was being piloted by a large crew of human airmen with a single macro helping to load the strange device into the butt of the machine.

Soldiers saluted towards the pilots as this machine's propellers began to twist, pushing the ship across the giant runway, and slowly lifting off from the soils of the Earth. This was the technology that the Velta Foundation was developing over the centuries while some tech made its way into this world or from ancient times, and its first stop was to make way to the capital of the United Realms of Sunden.

This world is about to witness the true horrors of devastation, if one's nation gets involved with conflict, and it's the job of the Velta Foundation to do the dirty work.

Within hours, a large shadow up in the skies can be seen over the cities, almost casting a blanket of a night sky over the horizon, and people from underneath shook in fear. Up ahead in the distance, the skies were filled with a pinkish purple glow that spreaded over the cities, and screams began to be heard.

"The sky.. It's glowing.."

Lifting their faces up as the skies above darkened the capital, the ground shook underneath their feet, and all what surrounded them was a hot blazing heat that soaked their bodies in flames. It scorched the city into an eternal blaze, melting buildings, and debris shot up to the atmosphere while digging a gigantic crater into the nation of the URS.

The people, its nation, and the country was practically crushed.

The capital was vaporized, sucked away into the abyss as all those who were in the impact zone disappeared whether into the blast or turned into ash from the waves of scorching heat killing those who were close enough to this

phenomenon. The screams echoed throughout the atmosphere, ringing the world with the horror of so much death, and soon the rest of the world turned around to see a new face of a nation.

It rang in the minds of everyone, hearing the horrific screams of pain that played through their ears for a full minute, and slowly fading away.

It doesn't seem that the URS will stand any longer, with them intervening into other wars, and it was them paying the price for entertaining themselves with those small little wars.

That day about 300,000 thousand people died both macros and micros wiping them into ash while about 150,000 people were injured who weren't struck in the heatzone. The United Realms of Sunden did not stand anymore, the entire government was disintegrated, its military severely weakened, and anarchy practically reigned. All they could do was watch as Velta took care of the following nations.

It also proved that this weapon of mass destruction was useful and only three were made...

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"Following the story, The United Realms of Sudan's capital has been completely vaporized with an estimated 350,000 people were killed when the mysterious weapon impacted the surface of the presidential home. It's reported that the President, Vice President, and nearly all levels of government have been killed along with his family, it seems this may be caused by the opposing threats of the Velta Foundation."

The radio broadcast would be heard all over the world, to every city to another small town, and there was shock in the faces of listeners who followed the daily news.

The Vaswainan military was quiet still, if they were to make their move then maybe the same would happen for their nation. The Queen wasn't present in her throne room that day as she received a message to visit the kingdom's theater, walking onto the stage as headlights pointed towards the stage.

From where she stood, her ears perked up as the clacking of a single presence's sound of boots walking from behind the other side of the backstage. Hair covered the fox's face, he stood from afar, and looked towards the Queen as she moved her lips.

"Finally decided to reveal yourself, once I withdrew my military it was your

operation that was set in motion. I knew we'd cross paths again, to think you'd hide amongst once as my beloved knights, you are bold as I remember. Child of Rose or should I say Young Rosa Sora Akariah."

The fox smiled as he slowly drew his hand to the forehead, pushing his hair up to reveal the same exact eyes as she saw in that dream of hers.

"Long time no see, Lady Sopen."

They stood far from each other, eyes darted at one another, and their voices echoed in the empty theatre room.

"You once stood at my side as my first knight, you mysteriously died in action, and yet here we are face to face. Assuming to seek revenge against the Sopen Family, but also you surely believe in the ideals your father Akariah advocated. The reformation of humanity to truly evolve into an inferior race called Changers, then we must not allow it to wither away. That's why the old macro and human race must be purged, haven't you yearned for that?"

"Here's the thing, I recognize that changers aren't just insightful, they're compassionate."

Kon slowly walked into the room from behind with his pistol thought pointed at the silver haired fox.

"Vaswain and almost the rest of the world rest in my grasp, join at my side and so together we shall form a new world!"

Sopen asked Rosa as she stretched out her hand before him, hoping he'd join her but there was that stink again. Her knight slowly stepped forward with his pistol slowly lowering down as he stood besides the young man.

"Your Excellency, this world has an rationality that you don't understand."

Kon spoke out loud with a calm tone towards Sopen, that stink grew stronger as it was slowly showing Kon's true words, something he started to believe in, and that was nothing the queen could understand. Sopen out of instinct drew her side arm, the pistol felt nice in her hand as she tightly gripped the handle.

"What are you getting at, millions are dead! An entire country has collapsed because of a super bomb! I need both you and humanity's trust to execute this plan, this includes having you at my side, Kon! Why disagree?!"

Sora opened his mouth to speak but was abruptly cut off by Sopen pointing the pistol right at him, "Whether you survive this night has no consequence to me.

Sora Rosa."

She continued to aim the pistol at the young man, he looked demented, she knew damn well what he was saying. She squeezed the trigger, and the room echoed with the shot. Blood spilled, leaving a bullet wound deeply grazed into Kon's lower chest as it wasn't lethal, and yet painful. Sopen gasped, she shot her beloved knight who stood in front to protect the young man, aiming his pistol at the Queen, and instead he shot the lights out in the theatre room.

Grabbing the prince's hand and rushing through the hallways, making way towards the exit, a team of peace keeping soldiers of Velta stood outside as they saw the prince and the knight.

Suddenly, towering flying machines were in the skies over the kingdom, passing by as those ships flew by the seas as they were making their way towards shore, and the sirens began to blare throughout the city. Evacuating its civilians into the tunnels to hide and seek shelter from the bombardment that was at the edge, families rushed down the stairs with bags of emergency food that could last weeks, and all the meanwhile the military dug in around the hills, and strong points throughout the capital city. Soldiers fortified the streets and prepared artillery positions throughout the kingdom.

Rifles, machine guns, and cannons were being distributed to militias and volunteers for the incoming invasion of the Akariah and Velta Forces.



Macros lined up and settled in at their posts around the city, watching those bird machines soar over the mountains and all other points, and from behind the scenes. Sophen rushed out of the theatre, she saw in the plaza Kon and Rosa flee. She fired off a couple rounds at the metallic machine. The bullets planked off the metal as sparks flew. She stopped as the flying machine left with Kon looking down from above, and turning his back as he accompanied the prince.

"Kon..." Sophen muttered, as despair washed over her. She felt truly alone.

The states of Vita were left to rot after their entire military was vanquished, the Realms of Suden lost so many, and soon the Vaswainan were too about to meet their end. Left with the Queen in the feeling of being betrayed by her knight, she

questioned herself as he left with those residing in Velta, and those who stood besides the Queen slowly pulled her to safety back to the palace.

The sirens continued to roar through the kingdom, micro and macro troopers of Vaswain were ready for what was about to happen, and watched as those machines just flew over them like they were nothing but bugs. Bombs began to fall, destroying nearby homes, and buildings toppled. Smoke rose to the clouds, bullets tore through the air, and the machines continued to pass by until boats at sea slowly pulled up with macros in the scandalous white and blue military outfits with rifles out of this world.

Their bullets tore through the armour, tanks were being blown up as holes penetrated, Askarian armor lit up with sparks from tracer fire, and waves of human soldiers were being splattered by the endless automatic rounds that crushed the human's body into exploding grapes.

The bloodbath started to fill its blood through the streets, soaking gardens with flesh, and freshly red paint splattered onto the fallen buildings. They were being decimated so fast, not being given time to react to the rapid fires of rounds tearing through everything, everything.

When the Queen entered the war room, all high ranking officers sat in the room including some coming from other nations who were willing to help with an united front.

"What is this URS General and his men doing here, I didn't give permission to--"

"Your excellency there is no time for that, The URS, and The Vita Forces are now at your hands. From their militaries to ammunition, putting all differences to the side we need to create a treaty and prepare for this joint military operation."

The assistant said to Sopen as the general of the URS saluted towards the Queen and Eiji Vita stood with a salute as well, she was frustrated and upset but it can't be helped. Her ally and her worst enemy stood at her side, as more military troops were gathering up from the United Realms of Suden and the remaining Vita Forces now standing side by side with the Vaswainan military.

"Fine then, This is what we needed to prevent this war from escalating. Velta and the Kingdom of Akariah intervened with our wars and conflicts, recently the weapon that vaporized the capital of the United Realms of Suden was none other than the Yagamante Zekvanni. It is a strategic weapon created by the scientists of the Velta Foundation and the engineers of the Akariah Kingdom, with an impact that can cause a bubble shaped explosion that creates a 3 kilometre crater, it uses the Changer's phenomenon created by the Flower of Asteriva's powers."

The Queen said as she laid out a map onto the table for everyone to see, an old blueprint of the original globe showing the lands of the mysterious kingdom and somehow only the royal family of Sophen had it.

“Prince Sora Rosa is a step ahead of us as we speak, from this point we must do everything we can to prevent the next drop of the Yagamante Zekvanni, and I’m afraid this one can surely end this world. We are making way to their kingdom, destroying the Flower of Asteriva, and hope for the best outcome for the end of this war.

The militaries of three grew stronger, marching into combat as they battled incoming enemies of the Velta Foundation, and soon slowly the machines in the skies pulled back to the seas. Flags raised from all nations as they marched forward, bullets fell as the combat continued, and ships on the waters began to set sail towards the enemy’s lands.

The ringing in the Queen’s head, the voice of Sora Rosa or rather another one’s voice who sounded similar to what she’d heard, and it slowly faded away as it slipped from her head not to be heard again. She stared at Eiji as the lady sat in her chair by the window, watching him sit down in front of her, and crossing his legs staring at her back.

“It seems that knight betrayed you, it doesn’t seem like him to suddenly change sides, there had to be a reason.”

“Shut up.. Why would you care, it was you who first conducted yourself to be the leader of this so-called organisation of Velta, and you did try to kidnap me before.”

He sighed towards her after hearing her rambling.

“You done, good. I have a theory that he may have had this planned all along, fighting at your side to gain your trust, and when the time was right he’d put the bullet into that mind controlling skull of yours.”

“Maybe you better keep those lips shut or when you’re asleep I’ll eat you alive while you’d be small.”

“Nice it's good that we are on the same boat then, cause I’d eat you out too~”

Sophen blushed madly in red at Eiji, turning her face away as she bites her lips in embarrassment, and slowly the wolf walked away as he made way onto the deck. He’d stand by the railings, watching Vaswainan soldiers passing by with

several officers of the Vita and URS command, seeing other ships with macros and micros soldiers making sail at sea towards the island ahead of them.

October 15th, 1931 A.C.

After twelve days at sea, with the intense combat going back at the front it was Queen Sopen led the combined task force towards the Kingdom of Akariah, the navies of Vaswain and the URS led the charge, completely obliterating anything small vessel that approached them. The beaches came into view of the landing crafts as once the ramp dropped hordes of URS and Vaswainis poured onto the landing grounds. Landing at the beachside of the kingdom's lands, there wasn't a single shot fired, it was just land, empty land, and far up ahead in the distance was the kingdom that was set up on the mountains.



The task force slowly made its way inland from the uncontested beach heads, rifles in hand forward observers were sent to scout ahead into the sprawling city before them. While Sophen and Eiji walked side by side as they arrived at the kingdom's gates. It was quiet, too quiet it was like the entire kingdom was asleep. Once they passed into the city's great roads that led towards the gates of the palace. Then they made contact. An intense standoff ensued as the task force faced down Akarian troopers. Sophen and Eiji continued forward from the group. As they walked up the main road they were covered from all angles. A small detachment of Akarian rifles was all that surrounded the two. As Eiji approached the gate, Sophen had disappeared in plain sight from the rest of the crowd of Vaswain and Sunden Marines, and it was then that the gates opened.

"It seemed I haven't placed enough holes inside of you, I'll seek to add more, and then you will die Eiji Vita."

Rosa Sora said as he walked down the steps while armed to the teeth with his sword and shield in hand. His silver armour shone in the sun as raised his sword upwards, and then swung. Bringing it down as his soldiers took that as an order. Gunfire erupted all over the city's center fountain area while the prince charged into battle with Eiji once more, the both of them in combat with swords clashing against each other's blades, and wrecked havoc through the city. No civilians spotted in the time of conflict, they must be all hiding underground in shelters prepared by the kingdom years back.

Rosa and Eiji were in clash for life or death, crashing their swords in battle while being thrown through buildings, and destroying monuments as they fought.

"Rosa Sora.."

-

Meanwhile Queen Sophen strolled through the palace's empty hallways, seeing ancient paintings and portraits of the Akarian royal family, they were magnificent and ones that have never been seen for generations especially of her own family once standing besides the Akariahs, and it was at these times she was sure of it. There was something behind those weapons called Yagamante Zekvannis. The ones that destroyed Sunden.

Taking the stairs down through a spiral staircase led her into an massive spherical room with a mysterious machine laying down at the bottom of the room. It looked otherworldly to Sophen. She stopped and stared at the operator's sign. Whatever this thing was, it was plugged in by wires and plugs that connected the machine to the "Solar Reactor Systems."

She looked over and saw the titanic machine, it looked like her in a way. It looked as strikingly familiar to a knight's armor from centuries ago. Suddenly her head rang as a burning sensation hit her stomach. Memories she never once recalled flashed through her head and she looked up at the machine. She knew exactly what it was but had never even seen it in her life.

"A mobile armour was once planned and developed for sealed changers, outfitted with an Solar Reactor, and yet it was never built. But instead that Solar reactor was installed into the Yagamante Zekvannis. Yet the mobile armour that was never built is clearly here in front of us and there should be only one Alpha type Solus Reactor in this world, but three exist. The three reactors are resonating and its that instability that's causing the rose boy to produce Asterivas in this world, therefore he must disappear from this world before it's too late."

Sophen turned around as she saw Kon falling from the cliff, his sword in hand, and her shield out as they both clashed.

"I don't think so! I won't let you hurt him, because he's an important person to us all!"

"Kon..."

A blue sphere slowly emerged between the two of them within a second before they attempted to clash, a ghostly blue figure floated between them both with anger as it pushed the both of them against the walls with an magnetic force, and the figure slowly turned around to face the mobile armour.

"It can't be.."

"It's Astro, he's waking up."

The singing rings again throughout all minds of both macro, micro, and changers alike where they stood.

"Faaaa.. faaaaa, faaaaa, faaahhh."

The world is felt with the warmth, everyone was filled with the gentle heat that was resonating from the Kingdom of Akariah throughout the world. A breeze is felt in their faces as the singing gets louder, seeing things that they haven't thought to see before, and the heat starts to tickle underneath their skin.

"So it has begun.."

Rosa Sora said as he stopped in combat with Eiji turning around, to see the

glowing particles pass by them.

"What is this? Am I seeing the Solus particles glowing?"

The world's skies whether it's day or night is filled with the glow of yellowish wine light through the globe, everyone who was alive saw this phenomenon

"The energy from the other side reacts with Solus Particles and we perceive it as light." The silver haired fox said as he looked around.

"The other side?"

"As a Changer you have seen this sight before, inside this phenomenon produced by the Solar Reactors and Connection with the Flower of Astervia. The Changer's cognition will reach its peak."

Their battle continues by the meadow, swinging swords until they'd snap in half, and soon to be using their fists in combat.

Tossing their weapons to the side, punches and kicks are thrown at each other all the meanwhile beating themselves up. Thrusting their knuckles into each other's faces, brawling it out with everything they have while the Silver Fox was dodging side to side in absolute reflex, avoiding every move.

Sophen and Kon stare through this glowing void as the ghostly blue figure passes by them, from above, and looking at the two.

"I simply want to make sure he doesn't get hurt, that's all" Kon said as he floated in the void, staring towards the queen with a sad tone across his face.

"I feel exactly the same, however, if the Rose boy continues to distort this world. We will have no choice but to fix it." Sophen responds back at her knight, as she aims the sword at Kon, eyes filled up with coldness, and some sort of loss for the man before her.

"You know the boy is only doing this to protect you Sophen." Kon says

"All the more reason." Sophen sighs out

Inside the machine, the lights within the mechanical doll glew, and the seat where the ghostly figure seemed to be slowly awakened the boy as those tired blue eyes were shown behind the lips of his eyes, the room gotten darker until

the shades of midnight blue appeared as the exact same ones that the Queen met before.

"Although that reality is about to end... The truth is, I'm from another world. This universe of hers, this world of yours, and I'm here to destroy it."

The rose boy says as screens from all angles beginning to show future and past scenes in the void, pieces of history from other timelines where it all leads to the death of Queen Sophen in other versions of her, while two ace knights battle whether in the royal palace, on the ashy fields or in the stars above called space.

"What am I seeing?"

Queen Sophen said as she stared at the many like television scenes popping up in the room like almost it was magic and Kon wasn't amused by this since he knew almost of it too.

"Wars that were not solved."

"These scenes are from ancient and future histories, periods when wars raged on for centuries on all the same goal, to achieve peace and prosperity. This world has fallen into the same curse, nothing changes nor it took on a different route. With the universe resetting and looping itself, Changers were given different names over the past trillions such as Newtypes, Elements, Titans, SSS-Types, and so on."

In another timeline where the battle takes place in the sea of space, a future where Vaswain reached the peak of technology in space, and an endless conflict with the Kingdom of Rose.

Knight versus the white machine, it was Kon battling with this pilot in fierce combat, clashing beam sabres in the destroyed ballroom inside the gigantic space colonies, and with everything all so darkened it seemed that battling in the space was much more terrifying.

Kon stared in disbelief at the screen. He didn't know he was fighting the prince he sought to protect, under strict orders he was to destroy that white machine to end the war, and yet another one of his peers caught eye of their battle and interfered.

Sophen, an alternative version of her who was a commander who stood by the machine's side.

"Astro this is no time to fool around!"

The pilot of the machine shouted out as he was in deep combat with Kon, she tried to reason with the two but when beam sabres were about to meet at each other, and slipped into the middle.

Both of their sabres plunged deeply into her body, killing her in that yellow knight armour, and an explosion blew before them.

They saw her ghosts parting to both sides, fading away into the nothingness of space itself, and both began to slip with despair.

"Commander.."

"Princess?"

"SOPHEN!"

The both of them screamed out in sadness and loss. The screens went black as Kon and Sophen stood in awe and in bated breath.

"In their waves of despair in that moment, triggering the Charger's limit caused them to oversee other dimensions and timelines, to create a world where Sophen can never be killed, and yet in every of those universes. Sophen is ultimately killed either at the hands of Kon Olav or the Rose Boy. It keeps happening, hurting them every time, and their despair causes the universes to distort, to eventually collapse into the abyss. After endless repetitions they ultimately arrived here to the world you both know and inhabit."

Sophen dropped her blade, how was this possible? How did she not know this? "I... died?" She was overcome with tears as she saw her death in the vastness of space. She thought wildly and fantastically of the life she never knew she even had. This was beyond anything she could comprehend.

"Yes, and if you continue to live as a Royal in this world, then in this universe you won't be killed by us both. You may have never meet Kon and myself. But we are here as a result of that. Because of the changers, because of us."

"The grim reaper won't come when he's ready for us..!" Kon coldly remarked.

"But... but why betray me Kon! Why!" Sophen cursed the man that was once her most loyal guardian.

"I didn't want to stand side by side with a noble, you only saw me as a tool for your works, but when the prince shed light on what he believed in, it's what I strived for. So that's why, that's why I betrayed you..!"

The prince continued,

"Originally, I thought that was the way she wanted it. You and her together, but this treachery. Sophen has rejected this world. And now the pain will be unbearable. Your hearts are so broken and shattered, that this universe will fall apart. Taking this world along with it, that's why I myself have to put an end to this universe. Kon must die before another catastrophe happens again. I'll make it as if this universe never existed, as if it was nothing more of a dream. All to protect Sophen, that is what we would've wanted anyways."

"What has this... existence become?" Sophen cried, what was this hell she inhabited, who was she before all of this, all explanations escaped her and it terrified her. "This endless cycle of death, destruction, and rebirth. Do I even have a choice for such matters?"

Kon slowly walked forward towards the figure with blonde hair, not recognizing him as Astro, he mistook him for Sora Rosa.

"Go, leave now."

Kon shouted out in anger towards Sophen as he swung out his sword from his scabbard, slowly standing in front of Sophen once more, and looked back towards the boy in red. As a white machine appeared from behind him, the doors in its chest opens up, and the rose boy went inside before those doors shut.

"No matter what it takes, I'll stop you Rosa."

The fox charged in with parrys towards the machine, but within a few mere seconds the white mechanical doll slid to the side as it slid its own sword from the forearm, swinging against the knight's blade in a clash. Battle between aces within the reactor room was going to be intense, clashing swords in loud ringing clacking noises throughout the underground, and the two showed absolute care in close combat.

The machine kicked the knight through some walls, thrusting its wrist around Kon's neck, and the jetpack thrusters pumped up as the two of them dug upwards into the surface of the throne room.

"That's Astro Rose to you!"

Astro said as he pushed down on the pedal inside the white machine, gliding across the hall with its sword out, and slashed the air thought to be striking the knight's body instead it was his shield. Then to be pushed back with the force of Kon's shield, having the machine be thrown through walls and to the outside

fields of the palace, and only then the two of them clashed back at each other.

Glass shattered from behind into the air, shards digging into the soil, and all the while the machine landed quickly onto its boots while lifting up its left forearm as something slid off. A mini assault gun poked out its multi barrel, turning then twisting rapidly as the load of bullets popped out from the chamber, and burning holes through what those rounds would touch instantly.

Kon dodged at a rapid speed, his dance in the air with aerobatics unseen before, as he continuously made way closer towards the machine. Bullets panged off the armour as they began to dent into his shield while some rounds ricocheted into nearby buildings or structures in the shooting range.

While the two fought, in the distance it was Eiji battling against Sora Rosa as they weren't aware of the battle before them, and when fists made their impacts much more into their guts. At that moment, they saw the intense battle, and stopped in place.

"Our situation will get even more chaotic if Lady Sophen dies, the entire world collapses! There would be no future for Changers either!" Eiji shouted out towards the fox. Before they'd return into quick combat, thrusting their arm, and making their hands into fists while also using their legs into melee fighting.

"Under a dictatorship, human reformation will forever be doomed!" Sora Rosa screamed at the wolf, clawing the fox's upper arm.

Another void sequence happens, being much brighter than before with the lights passing besides them.

"Those was his words in fact.." Sora said as he mumbled in little pain

"His words?" Eiji replied back as blood dripped from his claws.

"In a world as distorted as this, I doubt the Era of Changers will ever come to be. Thus, I shall seek to it that this omnipotent being be removed from this world. Only then we will be able to lead an equal race to a future of peace and prosperity."

Sora Rosa exclaimed back towards Eiji as he slowly took this time to withdraw the dagger from his back pocket, seeing Eiji being distracted in the moment, and turned around to disable the tightened wrist around the dagger's handle. He was quick to grab the knife in mid air, swiping it into his hand, and slashing the silver fox's cheek before he jumped back. Standing away from Eiji, slipping out his last option of a weapon from his jacket pocket, and holding out a pistol.

"Don't bring a knife to a gun fight, Vita."

The pistol fired off, smoking out from the barrel as the bullets plunged into the chest and forehead of Eiji, his body was still on its feet, and for a second even being shot at the point. The last reflex caused Eiji's body to throw the dagger at Sora Rosa, sinking into his lower chest as blood spilled onto the floor.

Soon peacekeeping officers rushed towards them in the scene of where their prince was wounded terribly, aiding him on the spot while in the distance the battle between Kon and Astro was causing havoc across the kingdom's front.

"Look how they move my prince.."

One of the returning officers, the crocodilian soldier who once stood by Eiji's side, said in awe.

"The battle of two changers, one from this world and another from the other side."

The two ace knights raced across the kingdom's garden, clashing swords against each other, and slamming shields at one another.

They were so focused on the fight and nothing else, their speeds were three times normal than a normal macro soldier, and when they fought it was all about getting in close. Less long range and more close range, their swords started to chip or dullen as they took their combat in the garden.

From afar, Sophen stood from the rubble watching the two of them fight, and not seeing a possible end to the situation. Sparring to the death, there was no good ending to the end of this fight, and one of them had to die so Sophen can go on.

The fighting was endless, the machine didn't tire down nor its pilot while Kon's limit was almost at its end, and once blades met again. Neither of them made another move, it was quiet until a spark of the void opened up between them, and in this space it was the two of them. Astro is still shown as human while Kon took the form of his human looks that he almost forgot.



"Kon, you surprise me."

"How do you know me, really?"

"Let's just say I met you once in another world where you fought just like this but in the stars."

"The stars?"

"Up there in the heavens where stars are endless, where the moon grows bigger every once a month in the night skies, and it was space where battles raged not on Earth, Victoria, or Veridara."

The pilot said as he floated afar in the void, staring at the military man who

stood before him, and Kon looked back at him. The pilot was in his late youth, he was much older than himself, and seeing more panels around them of other timelines and universes where similar fights happened.

"So tell me do you believe in equality?"

The pilot asked Kon, with what felt years passed by in the void asking that question, and then Kon replied back.

"No, I don't think equality is good for this world. It's filled with people like myself and others who want eradication of both macros and micros, yet I have the blood on my hands of who I killed, I don't deserve to be treated equal because I-

Such as macro versus macro in the desert plains, a machine versus another machine in signature colours as their own, and a sword fight between humans. However there was peace after those fights or when they never occurred those still lead to a peaceful world.

"But even so, you fought in the end for equality. You took it to heart that you don't want to see such wars continue, I might be wrong but you as a changer are already providing enough what micros can maybe do in the future. If all micros and macros were treated equal then the world of changers will still exist, maybe twenty or fifty years from now, the whole world will be only changers, and nobody will be able to deal with inequality."

Astro said as he stretched out his hand towards Kon, while the knight's hand tapped on slowly onto the pilot's hand, shaking firmly. The lining of yellow appeared by their bodies, forming an aura which was filled up with warmth and the two of them showed their faces with a smile.

The void stops as the two of them stand afar from each other, blades being lowered down, and dropping them to the ground. The two of them filled with light, while Astro's light was brighter. The same heat felt before yellow light surrounded the machine including the pilot who wore a smile on his face.

In that moment, the cockpit opened showing the young man wave towards Kon before him and the machine disappeared in thin air along with all the weapons that were created by Akariah, the Yagamante's were not to be found or to exist again. Kon knew his face, it was Astro's.

Such atrocities that the Kingdom did was unacceptable, when Sora Rosa was found in his throne room when Vaswainan, Vita, and what's left of the URS militaries showed up in the hall. It was lady Sopen who led the charge into the palace, no sign of Kon was found after the battle, and it was only her, the queen

of Vasawain.

The vanguard of Akariah surrounded the rest of the militaries from inside and outside, their army was greater than of the three standing nations, and was on the verge of surrender.

The prince slowly stood from his throne, walking slowly with a scroll in his hand, and rolled it open for the Queen to see.

“A peace treaty, all forces of Velta will take over Vita and bits of the URS while the rest will belong to Vaswain and the URS. The conflicts will end only at your word, if you accept this treaty then also you will be accepting the complete disbandment of the militaries of Kingdom of Vaswain, the United Realms of Suden will be no more, and the Equality Rights will be set all around Vederia. It is the importance of this treaty that both macro and micro rights will be at equal, if conflicts do tend to continue it is the job of Kon Olav to end those wars with Velta now under his reign. Do you accept, Queen Sopen?”

Sora Rosa said as he showed the document before the wolfess, she sighed out in annoyance, and slowly dropped her pistol to the floor.

“Give me the pen..”

She said as Fox lent her the pen, she'd take off the cap, and sign the documents. The moment she did, all arms in her military would drop to the floor, and the rest on the battlefield who had weapons in hand were told to drop immediately.

On that day, The kingdom of Vaswain withdrew all forces, disbanding the military and was turned into a vanguard to protect the Queen. The United Realms of Suden fell to the ground, and the Rebelling states of Vita too. With months to years going by, those fallen nations rose up with peace and prosperity, and the existence of Changers swelled the home of this world. The Kingdom of Akariah was now the pinnacle of all the lands, the treaty lasted with never a hint of breaking, and the conflict between macro and micros dwindled until there was nothing left but arguments at school debates.

The Vaswainan War ended with the total results of loss, fifhteen million bath macro and micros died in the conflict, thirty different cities were lost in the bombings during the war, and now only fifty million stand in this new world.

Thirty six years had passed by...

March 9th 1967 Alternative Century

“The discovery on how the fundamentals of the theory of aerodynamics allowed

us to create machines shaped as birds called airplanes, the invention of the first successful radio astronomical observations using this technique, which involves using multiple radio telescopes to observe the same object, and every one of these outstanding technologies will make life better for Changers, macros, and micros. But I thought you always hated Changers?

“What I hate is those who misuse their intelligence, the ones who get caught up in their own personal beliefs and prejudices while losing sight of the truth. It leads to misunderstandings followed by discord and by conflict. All I want is understanding between macros and micros, both races must apply their intelligence correctly beyond their current state. They must change, otherwise even if both races expand into space it will only create new conflicts, and that will be a very sad thing.”

The man who sat in his room, with many paintings on the wall, and computer screens piled up with the man sitting in his office chair turning around towards the young reporter in his room. The man seemed to be in his late fifties but not a single hint of wrinkles were on his skin, and still in his perfect youth. The result of this is being a changer, from the age of nineteen until he dies he will live with endless age of youth.

“Kon Olav..”

The summer has just finished, after a long few months of excruciating heavy heat waves across these valleys, where man’s creations still decay, and is covered with a fresh batch of paint from mother nature. Cities which fell were being slowly rebuilt alongside the Kingdom of Akariah, smaller towns and villages formed in the outskirts of the old war zones, and with the years passing on the world changed when that treaty was formed. Even if it was with force, the understanding between macros and micros made things better that then led the brighter future for Changers to exist and prosper.

The Queen still sits in her throne, the URS and Vita Forces dissolved, and retreated into the Akariah’s nation forming something new. The Kingdom of Vaswain was slowly losing its population, many packed their things, and made new lives in the welcoming hands of this new world. Things changed, people changed, the world changed.

Conflicts were no more, wars for resources died out, and fighting almost died out as something could be seen only in fairytales or books that told the history now on the shelves.

The world was alive, children were gathering around the wooden stage where puppets were being shown in a play, workers both macros and micros finishing

their duties on the logistics within a warehouse, marriages between macros and micros rose with them becoming couples of size. Love was in the air, hikers explored lands alongside their giant partners, and discovered old ruins of the past. Kon and the Queen met for one last time, kissing their goodbyes as they never saw each other again, soldiers saluting for those who died in battle every year at the mountain which blossomed with all kinds of flowers while at the bottom of that very mountain were the walls of names.

The flags of Kingdom Akariah waved through the streets, everywhere the flag of Akariah was hung to show now they have the world in their hands. Making sure no more conflict would ever break again, birds flew in the skies again when it was blue once more, and lands which did hold the ruins of past wars were being blanketed by mother nature's heat for life.

Photographers and writers told stories to the world to wherever they travelled, the artists stood side by side with those who wanted to tell their own stories, and painted along the canvas or in their artbook.

"So that's where you were?"

The wolfess said as she leaned against the railings of her cabin home, seeing her son climb up the stairs, and waved to his mother. The boy with orange hair, crystal blue eyes, and sand toned skin. He resembled somewhat like Kon and the Rose Boy, carrying a film camera in hand as he was just popping out the film cartridges from the slot.

"Tonight soup is going to be delicious."

The wolfess said as her son got up the stairs, seeing the smile on her son's face as he stood by the door.

"Thank you Mother."

When at the table, the wolfess with her orange hair sat across from her son as they had soup together, and the soup was filled with chunks of chicken and rice like a stew.

"Mother, that soup is so good."

The boy said with a bright smile on his face, blushing a little red as he watched his mother prop her arm against the table, and chowing on her loaf of bread.

"Thank you, Judah."

Former Queen Sopen said as she smiled towards her son.

