**Dynamus**

**Terms:**

Lemuris – Name of the planet

Renumia – Large country on the western continent of Lemuris, one of two world powers

**Chapter 1: Goodbye**

**Leon**

The sky shone bright, pristine, like the morning dew on the leaves of the nearby trees. I was limping, my leg felt like it was broken, but I knew I had to keep moving. But where was I going? I was scared, but of what? I was getting near a small building on the edge of the complex. The complex as I could remember was of decent size, however masterfully camouflaged into the surrounding forest. But why was I here? A sudden burst of pain erupted across my back. I screamed in pain and fell to the ground, my vision blurring from the sheer pain. A hand reached down, roughly grabbing the back of my head.

“Where do you think you’re going?” A menacing voice came from behind me.

I struggled to break free from his grip and I was forcefully pushed forwards towards the building. I inched myself closer trying to use the buildings wall as support getting up. My legs were too wobbly and I fell back onto the wall of the building. My assailant was just a few feet away calmly watching me, a small smirk upon his face. I noticed he carried a long thin sword in one hand; it was stained with my blood.

“What…” I croaked, “Why are you-“

In the blink of an eye he stabbed me in the shoulder. I screamed in pain, I had never felt something to painful in my life.

“You can’t escape your destiny.” Was the last thing I heard.

I shot up from my bed, awakening in a moment of panic, it was just a nightmare. I breathed a sigh of relief, what a strange nightmare. Today was going to be my first day at my new university, maybe I was getting anxious.

I used to attend the university in the town of Tenurnon, but I managed to win a scholarship for the more prestigious university of Exaria at the end of my first quarter. Exaria is supposed to be one of the best towns on the west coast of the great country Renumia. The town wasn’t overcrowded due to the nearby military base which also had a large say in the zoning and management of Exaria.

My alarm began beeping; prompting me to notice that it was already time to get up. It’s going to be a big day, better not be late. I jumped out of bed and turned off my alarm and headed to the shower to get ready.

I walked into my bathroom, flipping the light on as I shut the door. Dark Brown hair and hazel eyes belonging to a fairly large man greeted me in the mirror. I looked like a football player but had never actually played it in my life. I preferred swimming and running over senseless tackling. My hair was short, no more than two inches long maybe, just the way I like it.

I turned my shower on and got in when the water got warm. The water flowed down my body washing away any lingering sleepiness I had. I felt my face, feeling some stubble on my chin and cheeks, little bastards. Usually my facial hair doesn’t grow too fast, slower than normal for most 18 year olds, but that was perfectly fine with me because I hated facial hair. I made quick work of shaving and in less than 10 minutes I was done with my shower. I quickly dried my body, and finished my daily routine, deodorant, allergy nose spray, toothbrush, all done. I wrapped myself up with my towel and walked back into my room.

I had already packed most of my clothes; I only left what I was going to wear and some clothes for when I come home. I pulled on my nice pair of jeans and a red and white striped polo shirt; I wanted to look good for my first day at my new university. I took a look over my room, who knows when I’ll be back; Exarias a long train ride away. I smiled a bit and left to go eat my breakfast.

My aunt was already in the kitchen. I had been living with her for as long as I could remember, she was the only family I had, my parents had died in an accident when I was still just a baby. Every since then she had taken care of me, she never had kids of her own, her husband had died a few months before I came along. In my last years of senior high school she had began dating, she was in her mid thirties by my guess, she would never tell me.

She turned around from the stove with a smile on her face, “Good morning honey, glad to see you up.”

I nodded, “I’m even a bit early today.”

“That’s excellent, today is a very special day for you.” She turned around to face the stove again. “You know I am very proud of you for getting that scholarship, you make me proud of you.”

“Thank you auntie.” She gave me too much credit, the reason I got that scholarship was probably as much luck as hard work. There were 10 finalists for it and it was decided to do a lottery to see who would get the scholarship.

I poured myself a glass of juice and sat down at the table in the kitchen. It was a quaint little kitchen but it had a very warm inviting sense to it. Breakfast smelled good, and I felt myself getting hungrier. I looked into my juice contemplating the future; I hope I’ll like Exaria. I my Aunt and when I looked up she was walking to the table carrying two steaming plates of scrambled eggs, hash browns, and sausage.