

# Richter Case File

## Awakening

### Episode 1

In a remote part of the world, a small home lies cleverly hidden from the rest of civilization. It's a dark and chilly night. The silhouette of a tall man emerges out of the shadows into the modest light of the moon. He slowly approaches the home and peers inside. Through the window he sees another man sitting on the floor, legs crossed, against a wall, with a small candle lit in front of him. He appeared to be meditating and unaware that he was being watched.

The man outside slowly lifted himself from the ground about three feet. He began floating toward the same window where he had seen the man meditating. He phased through the wall and entered the home. He continued moving forward toward the meditating man not once allowing his feet to touch the floor. He inched closer until he was only a couple of feet away from him. He reached out his hand to touch the man when he was suddenly stopped by a voice.

"Unless you want to die I wouldn't do that. Now you've got 20 seconds to tell me who you are, how you got in here, and what you want before I never let you walk out of here again."

He was surprised to hear that because the man that was now threatening his life was the same man he was staring at on the floor meditating.

"There's no need for threats Richter, I came here for your help."

"Well that's a mistake because I'm not helping anyone anymore. That takes care of why you're here but that does answer who you are and how you got in here and your time is almost up." Richter said back to him.

He slowly turned around and answered him. "My name is Gabriel, former Arch Angel to the fallen kingdom of heaven."

"Bullshit," Richter said back to him. "Every angel and demon that ever existed was killed. I don't have time for this crap."

"Not every angel and demon. It took years to find you and even more time after that to find a way to break through your spell and enter here. I, we need your help." Gabriel said to him.

"I hate to disappoint you but I'm not helping anyone. Since you know who I am then you know that I have a price on my head so big that every single lowlife, scumbag, and ever the normal person is after me. I'm not helping anyone."

"I understand your situation however you hold the key to ending what's been happening."

# Awakening

## Episode 2

The image of Richter on the floor had vanished and although he was still having difficulty believing what he was being told he agreed to listen to more. Gabriel told him that what was happening in the world wasn't supposed to be happening. The man responsible for the state that the world is in was not part of this universe. He told him that the man whom now calls himself Xavier Pope was not supposed to be a physical being in there world but he had found a way to crossover.

In order to make Richter fully understand who this man is he needed to tell him who he was. Pope is part of every universe but never in the physical form. He is known by his real name Chaos and Gabriel told Richter that there is always an opposite for everything. Where there is order, chaos will follow. They go hand in hand and although there is no way to destroy Chaos there is a way to stop him.

"Ok if he isn't supposed to exist in physical form then how the hell is he here?"

"Chaos is the opposite of our God. The two go hand in hand as I said before for everything there is an opposite. Before the creation of this universe the two had thought of creating life however they both had different ideas for the purpose of this life.

An argument ensued and then a great battle. They were evenly matched but it was God's cunning to put an end to it. No one knows how but Chaos was pushed out of our universe into another. After that the universe here was created and although Chaos to reach through and cause problems here he could not re-enter this universe. However with every step that anyone took that created Chaos of their own made him more powerful. No matter how powerful he became from this he was never supposed to be able to re-enter this world. We don't know how he was able to break through but you can find out. With your unique powers and ability you can find the answer to stopping Chaos and putting the world back to normal!"

"And how the hell do you expect me to do that?"

Gabriel asked Richter to use his power to see where Chaos broke through and how. Of course knowing where and how was only a part of the answer. Richter said that he would try but he couldn't guarantee that he would be able to give him the answers he was looking for. Gabriel was anxious to get started however that would have to wait.

"When do we get started? Gabriel asked.

"I can try and see what..." Richter suddenly stopped talking. "Did you come here alone?"

"Yes why" he asked.

"Oh shit" Richter tackled Gabriel to the floor just at the moment that bullets started piercing his small but modest home.

"What's going on?"

"It seemed that you were followed. I hope you still have some of that angel power left because we going to need it."

"Why are we on the floor those are just bullets, they can't hurt us."

"Those are no ordinary bullets. Those are the bullets of a witch bitch Deathcry."

# Awakening

## Episode 3

Richter and Gabriel moved slowly on the floor to a secret passage hidden in the back of the room. Both Richter and Gabriel and the power to face their attackers but with the home being bombarded by those magic bullets they would never have the chance to gather their bearings for a fight. The tunnel led them outside about 50 or so feet away from the home. They weren't followed as Richter used the same trick he used to fool Gabriel on Deathcry and her minions.

"I thought Deathcry was dead," Gabriel said.

"Well I guess she joined the other side. It won't be long before that bitch realizes that we aren't in there. We have to get out of here."

"Why, why should we run? I have been a warrior for billions of years and I have no intention of running away."

"Did your brothers and sisters think that way too? Sometimes it's better to walk away and fight another time. We don't know how many people are down there. I like a good fight too but if what you said about me is true and I can help fix what is screwed up then I need to be alive to do it. Those bullets down there can kill both of use."

Gabriel agreed and the two turned to leave however their exit would be as easy as that.

"Hello boys" a sultry feminine voice said to them.

The ground had begun to erode. It grew larger and larger until it revealed the witch Deathcry. The same process continued almost every five feet until both men were surrounded by her and a slew of supernatural mercenaries all equipped with her ammunition.

"I have waited a long time for this Richter!" She pulled her rifle and began to pull the trigger...

"You're going to have to wait a bit longer."

A blade ripped through the barrel of her gun and sliced it off like a hot knife through butter. Wielding that blade was Tyson Wade; the most recent demon hunter from the legendary Wade family. He was followed by the direct descendants of Merlin the brothers Tyler Ashe and Austin Felix, the bounty hunter Tara Rein also known as Jade and a surprising face that Richter did not expect...

"How could you do this my love, align yourself with these people?" Deathcry asked.

"Shut your mouth slut! You betrayed what love we have when you aligned yourself with Pope. I say that the odds are still unfair because now you're the one that's fucked! You and pathetic excuses for mercenaries don't stand a chance even with those whore bullets of yours. Leave now and I promise when I kill you it will be fast and painless."

# Awakening

## Episode 4

In an instance Deathcry and her men were gone and the heroes stood alone.

“What the fuck is he doing here?”

“Easy Richter, Deathsong is an ally not an enemy. We found him on the brink of death and we nursed him back to health. He took Chaos on and was almost killed.”

“You can't trust him! He will betray you in a heartbeat, it's his nature.”

“Listen, little brother...”

“Don't you ever fucking call me that again or I will show you just how powerful the True Mystic is.”

“Alright calm down. I understand how you feel but things have changed. This world is fucked and if there is any way that you can help fix it I am all for it. If there isn't a way that you can help then its better if we all stick together. Let's face it all of us here are all the family any of us have anymore.”

Richter was about to say something when he was interrupted by Wade.

“It won't be long before she gets some real reinforcements and comes looking for us, we got to get the hell out of here. I have a plane waiting for us not too far from here; it's made out of the same metal as my weapons so it should give us ample protection.”

“Where are we going?” Richter asked.

“Somewhere safe for you to do whatever it is you do.” Ashe told him.

“I am going ahead to make sure the path is clear, I'll meet you at the plane.”

“Be careful little brother.”

“You're one to talk Ashe I swear I saw you almost piss yourself when you saw the witch.”

“I did not, he's kidding, just kidding.”

Fenix took to the skies, transformed into a fiery bird and went on ahead and the others followed. It didn't take Fenix long to reach the runway only to find a welcoming party waiting for them. Deathcry had no intention of letting them escape. Because the plane was made out of the same metal as the Swords of Fate Deathcry even with all her powers couldn't get into it.

# Awakening

## Episode 5

This time however she had made sure that she had more than just a dozen men with her. When Fenix flew overhead he could only describe it as an army. He estimated at least two to 300 men waiting to kill them all. Fenix headed back but the others already knew what he had seen. The brothers shared a mental link and Ashe saw everything that his brother did.

"We can't go that way it will be suicide." Jade said to all of them.

"I'll go in there guns blazing I don't care, if they kill me then they kill me but at least I'll go down fighting."

"Great strategy Uri; I'm sure getting yourself killed, would accomplish a lot!" Wade told him.

"Then what are we supposed to do?" He asked in return.

"You two come with me," Richter said to Ashe and Fenix. "The rest of you wait here until you have an opening and then head to the plane." Richter told them.

"Wait what about the three of you?" Gabriel asked him.

"Trust me when the opening comes we'll be right behind you!"

The other did as he said and took cover and waited. Richter Ashe and Fenix headed toward the opening in the woods that lead right to the plane and the awaiting army.

"What are we doing, we're headed right for them," Ashe asked him.

"That's the idea kid."

"What," Ashe and Fenix said together.

"I need a distraction," Richter told them.

"A distraction, if all you needed was a distraction then why did you pick us?" Fenix asked.

“It’s simple when the two of you are together you’re stronger than any of the others.” The brother looked at each other but didn’t say a word. They turned back at Richter and asked what he wanted them to do.

“Since the two of you can fly I need you to fly up there and start kicking the shit out of each other.”

“What,” they said again together.

# Awakening

## Episode 6

"You want us to go up there and fight? Dude you're out of your mind. I might hurt my little brother and I don't want to do that."

"What," Fenix interjected. "I don't think so big brother. I don't want to go up there out of pure compassion for your pride. I don't want everyone knowing that your little brother kicked you're a..."

"Enough! Jesus Christ I would have less of a headache if I brought my own brother. Would you just go and make sure there is a lot of light and noise. I need this to be big; I need every single one of them fixated on you including the witch."

"What are you going to do while we're up there fighting?" Fenix wanted to know.

"Trust me," Richter said to them with a smile.

They both looked at Richter with uncertainty on their faces but they did as he asked. The two took to the skies just as Richter stood at the edge of the woods close to Deathcry and her army. Lights began to flash in the sky followed by loud bangs and explosions. She and her army all turned and looked into the sky.

"How long do you think we have to keep this up?" Fenix asked his brother.

"I don't know but he better do it quick. If that witch takes a closer look and realizes that we really aren't hitting each other we're screwed."

Richter closed his eyes and focused on both Deathcry and her army and Fenix and Ashe. He clenched his fists; sweat was running down his face, his heart was pumping louder and stronger than ever. In his mind's eye he could see the battle that was happening above in the sky but not as himself but as every single person that was watching.

Richter had simultaneously linked all of the minds of the army and Deathcry together and focused only on one the thing the fight overhead. He raised his left arm in front of him letting out a bright beam of energy that covered

everyone near the jet. Once the beam of light energy was showing over everyone he put his arm down, opened his eyes, wiped the sweat off of his brow and then called his comrades including Ashe and Fenix down to the jet.

"What the hell is wrong with them?" Wade asked.

"They're busy watching the fight that's going on in the sky," Richter answered.

"What fight in the sky? There isn't anything happening in the sky at all." Gabriel said aloud.

"You're right there isn't but there was." All of them turned toward the back of the jet to see a somewhat familiar face.

"Calisto," The brothers said together. "What are you doing here?"

# Awakening

## Episode 7

"I thought that I could lend a hand. With everything that I know I thought it could be useful."

"What do you mean with everything that you know?" Richter asked.

"With everything I know is exactly what it describes Mystic. I know that you linked all the minds of these idiots here and that you all have them fixated on a battle that no longer happening. Basically you lobotomized all of them; you took away every thought, idea, dream, and memory away just to make them see only one thing. Pretty cleaver I have to admit I am impressed."

"Who the hell is this guy?" Richter asked.

"We can explain that once we get out of here, get inside the jet and let's go." Wade told them.

They all headed for the door of the jet except for Deathsong. He walked over to Deathcry and spoke.

"Your betrayal of me will be your biggest regret and within the last seconds of your life after I rip your heart out you can watch as I consume it and your power...Bitch!"

Once everyone was inside the jet Wade took the controls and began to take off. They headed for the runway, looking through the windows to see if Deathcry and her army were still fixated at the sky. The jet took to the skies and headed South East.

More than an hour had passed before the spell over Deathcry and her army had broken.

"What the hell is going on, where is the jet, where are they?" She said.

Meanwhile back in the jet...

“Ok now that we are safely away from them for the moment. Someone tell me who the hell this guy is.” Richter asked again.

“His name is Calisto and he is the oldest living person on the planet.” Gabriel answered him.”

“Ok, but what the hell does that have to do with you knowing what you know about me?” Richter asked.

# Awakening

## Episode 8

"I make it a point to try and know as much as I can. I have an idyllic memory; I never forget anything and I study everything. We can talk about this later for now we have to find someplace safe to go."

"I got that covered; I have a place in Norway where we can land undetected and keep out of sight for a while." Wade told them.

Meanwhile at Pope's headquarters; Deathcry was attempting to explain what happened.

"You let him get away?" Chaos said to her.

"He wasn't alone my lord; he had a band of allies with him led by Gabriel. Deathsong was among them."

"Deathsong" Chaos said as he reached for a scar on his face. "We need to find them. Richter is the only one that can change what has happened and I am not prepared to have this end. Find him or I will end your life myself; is that understood?"

"Yes my lord," she answered.

Richter and the others finally landed at Wade's facility in Norway and Richter was itching for some answers regarding Calisto.

"Alright spill it; what do you know about me?" He asked while making quotation marks in the air around the word "know."

"I know why Pope has a price on your head."

"That's not a secret. I can't believe I'm sitting here listening to this guy. You know what I don't really think you know and goddamn thing." Richter said to him in a raised voice.

"I know that Chaos is terrified of you! You can look at me with that dumb look on your face all you want but it's true. Out of all the people on the planet that

have come face to face with him you are the one that he fears the most.”  
Calisto replied back.

“Ah this is bullshit, Pope isn’t afraid of anyone let alone me. I’m done with this guy. Gabriel what is it that you need me to do?”

“Do you know really know why Pope has a price on your head; A price on your head so high that he is willing to give anyone who kills you anything that they want?” They all looked at him and Richter said “enlighten me.”

“The reason is because he can’t kill you himself!”

# Awakening

## Episode 9

"What do you mean he can't kill me himself?"

"I don't know the reason why but I suspect that's why he couldn't kill Deathsong either. There has to be something with your bloodline that doesn't allow him to do the deed himself. He knew you could be a threat so he tried to end your life but he was unsuccessful. As a result he promised anyone that could hunt you down and kill you anything that they desired. He knows that you are immortal but he also knows that you can't live forever."

Richter wanted to know how Calisto knew all this and he had no problem telling all of them the reason. He told them that when Chaos arrived he had begun to follow him and eventually became part of his circle; however there was an ulterior motive for joining Chaos. He would play the role of double agent relaying information to rebels on where to strike, find food, and needed essentials. That role that he had put himself in would be compromised when he saved a band of homeless children.

Chaos had brought these children to his castle for amusement. He watched them tortured anytime day or night, feed them only enough to keep them alive and kept them chained outside like animals. He would make the temperature of each day rise to dangerous highs and fall to dangerous lows. Calisto didn't find out about these children until he returned to the castle after a scouting mission. He was gone for a month and out of the 17 children that Chaos tortured in that month only seven remained.

Calisto helped them escape in the middle of the night to a rebel stronghold protected by magic so that the children could not be detected. He returned to Pope's castle but he was unaware that Pope was aware that it was him that freed the children. He summoned Calisto and told him that he knew that he had freed them. Before Calisto could say anything Chaos ordered him killed but he managed to escape. When they asked why Chaos didn't kill him himself, he answer that he didn't know.

"Interesting story but how do we know this guy is for real?"

"We all trust him Richter with our lives so try and bury your suspicions." Gabriel said to him.

"Fine so what do you want me to do?"

Gabriel told Richter that he knew about his power to see into the past, present events and future and that he needed him to see how Pope escaped him prison. Chaos, "aka Pope" had only arrived into this world four years ago so Gabriel didn't believe that it would be too difficult for Richter to see what happened. Richter agreed and went into his trance and asked everyone to stay quiet.

"Odd, I see a mountain with a stream of smoke rising. It looks like Mount Everest but a long time ago and a group of people walking toward the smoke. Now I see a battle; a battle between two men. One is older middle aged and the other is younger mid-twenties maybe, tall about six feet or more, athletically built, fair skin, and silver hair."

"It can't be...Jericho!"

# Awakening

## Episode 10

"Are you sure you are seeing what you're seeing?" Gabriel asked Richter.

"Hey, I thought I told everyone to be quiet so I could concentrate."

"Shut up a minute," Gabriel told him. "What else did you see in your vision, what else?"

"Fires, destroyed huts, and bodies everywhere; all of them dead."

"I need to see what you saw."

"I'm sorry but that's not possible."

"Maybe there is," Calisto interjected. "There may be a way for not only Gabriel to see what you saw but all of us." Calisto pulled out a large sapphire. "This everyone is called Merlin's eye. It isn't of course Merlin's real eye however he wanted and way to see over great distances during his life and with the right magic I think we can use it here to our advantage."

"How is that that going to help us see anything?" Deathsong scoffed.

"Well the sapphire can still see over great distances but with a little help from Merlin's descendants we should be able to give it enough power to make see over a different kind of distance."

Just at that moment an alarm went off with flashing red lights and a relatively loud horn echoing through the compound.

"What's going on?" Ashe asked.

"Perimeter breach; demon scouts! It doesn't look like they know exactly where we are but if they keep looking around they could find us." Wade told them all.

"What are we going to do?" Richter asked.

"You are going to stay here and finish what you started. I'm going to give our visitors a nice welcome."

"I'll go with him," Deathsong told the others.

"No you're not!" Wade told him.

"Listen Wade you aren't the only one here that can kill a demon remember, I can kill them too."

"I know Uri but that's why I need you to stay here. There are only a dozen or so of them out there and I am sure that I won't stop them all. With only two of us able to handle a demon one of us has to go out there and one has to stay here to make sure that no demons get through."

"I understand what you're saying but since you are just a human that is why I should go."

"You're right you aren't human but this is my home. I may be a human but you're going to see why the Wade family is the most feared family on the planet."

# Wade Journals

## Awakening

### Entry 1

"I counted six scouts on the security system inside. I've got two in my sights right now. Uri can you see the others?"

"Two in section 'B', one in 'D' and the last one is coming out of section 'C' and headed in your direction. Whatever you plan on doing to those two you better do it quick before they get reinforcements." Deathsong told him.

"I'm on it, Wade out."

Wade tried to keep it subtle and quiet because like Deathsong said there was another scout on his way toward them. Wade pulled out two small knives out of the holsters on his arms. He had one in each hand and simultaneously through both of them hitting both demons in their jugulars, causing them to fall instantly. He rushed over to them and pulled them into the brush where no one could see them.

"Tyson," his name rang out in his ear from Deathsong over the radio.

"What's up?"

"Did you already get the third guy that was headed your way?"

"Not yet but he should be here any second, I'm ready for him." Wade responded.

"You sure you haven't gotten him yet?"

"Yeah, I'm sure, why?"

"Well because I'm not reading him anymore, he's gone. One second he was there and the next he wasn't; that's why I thought you go him. Either he left or someone else is out there."

“Acknowledged; where are the other three?”

“The one is still in section “D” and the other two have split up but still in section “B”.”

“I’m heading to section “D”, time me.”

“What,” Deathsong asked him.

“I haven’t been at this base in a while. I use to run this base every day for a year and half. I want to see if I can beat my old record to that section from here.”

# Awakening

## Entry 2

"I counted six scouts on the security system inside. I've got two in my sights right now. Uri can you see the others?"

"Two in section 'B', one in 'D' and the last one is coming out of section 'C' and headed in your direction. Whatever you plan on doing to those two you better do it quick before they get reinforcements."

Although he thought that Wade was out of his mind he did what he asked. Wade raced over to that section and quickly dealt with that scout. He headed over to section "B" and saw one of the scouts. He was about to take him out when he was seen. The scout rushed over and the two began fighting. Although this was a demon, they don't fight any different than most people except for the fact that they can levitate things and other little tidbits.

However some of those little tidbits did work on Wade. The metal that was used to create the weapons that he used did more than just help him kill demons but they allowed him protection as well. Wade had lined all of his clothing with metal sewn into the fabric. Wade and he continued to struggle when he finally he reached for his sword and severed the head of the demon from his body.

Wade had crouched down to drag the body out of sight when he felt a blade on his neck. He looked out of the corner of his eye and saw the last demon fall to the ground.

"You're getting sloppy." A woman's voice said to him.

"You really think so?" He said as he turned around to see the assassin Jade standing there.

"Yes he almost killed you and you didn't even do anything."

"Well, because I knew that you would follow me," Wade said to her.

"Of course I followed you. I'm not ready to become a widow," she said to him.

“I love you to honey.”

“Oh no, you aren't getting out of this that easy; just because you tell me that you love me doesn't change the fact that you weren't paying attention and you almost got yourself killed.”

Wade got up, walked over to Jade, kissed her and said “are you sure that I wasn't paying attention?”

As Wade walked back toward the complex, Jade looked down at the demon's now lifeless body and saw a small dagger in the demon's gentiles. “Son of a bitch,” she said with a smile and then joined her husband in the walk back to the complex.

# Awakening

## Entry 3

Once they were all inside Calisto had the two brothers activate the sapphire as everyone looked on. They all saw and heard what Richter did and what it was were the same images and sounds over and over. They saw the man that Gabriel had identified as Jericho and the man he identified as Mocar in a heated battle. The images ended the same way every time. Jericho would kill Mocar, capture his soul and then kill it as well. Once Jericho stood up and walked away the images and sounds would repeat themselves.

All of them looked on but Calisto stopped viewing the images already and he seemed to be very uneasy. He called Deathsong over and whispered to him in the midst of everyone fixated on the images.

“Uri, I need you to do something for me and I need you to attend to it as fast as you can.”

“What is it?”

Calisto gave Deathsong his instructions and he slipped away just before Richter ending his vision.

“So the reason that Pope is here is because of this Jericho guy?” Ashe asked.

“It seems so,” Gabriel replied.

“Well, that didn’t help at all.” Wade said aloud.

“How so,” his wife asked.

“Well we pretty much find out that Pope or Chaos whatever the hell you want to call him is here because of a guy that existed millions of years ago. How the hell does that help us?”

“What are you thinking Gabriel, what’s on your mind?” Richter asked.

“What if what we were seeing was not the same images over and over, but something else? After that battle Jericho disappeared. We all thought that he

had abandoned his assignment and found a way to hide himself from God's view but what if that's not what happened.

"What do you mean?" Jade asked aloud.

"What if what we are seeing is not a repeat of Richter's visions but regular time moving as it is supposed to?"

"Ok you lost me," Fenix said to him.

"I get what you're saying," Wade told Gabriel. "These images that we're seeing isn't a repeat of those events but a loop; a time loop." Gabriel shook his head yes in agreement.

# Awakening

## Entry 4

"Are you trying to suggest that this Jericho person is in a time loop?"

"Yes Richter that's what we're saying," Gabriel responded.

"That's not possible, is it?" Jade asked.

"Of course it isn't possible," Richter interjected. "Time isn't something that you can just play with and I don't know of anyone that would have the power to do that."

"Perhaps we do know of someone; Chaos. All of us had been wondering how he came to be and if what Gabriel told us of this Jericho person perhaps he was the one thing that helped keep him at bay." Calisto went on... "Jericho was supposed to help fight against Lucifer and whatever other Evil he could. What if the events that have taken place over all of these years were not supposed to have happened. Chaos is a creature of turmoil, evil, and despair; and we know that he feeds off of that."

"Yes and what he needed in order to break through his prison was enough power and an opening. With everything that has happened since humans were created he has been feeding off of that turmoil, evil, and despair." Gabriel said.

"Not only that," Calisto said. "He has been waiting for an opening. Not only was he feeding off of that energy but waiting for the door to his prison to open. I can only guess but with every moment that passed the door that would allow him to come here was getting weaker and weaker. He needed whatever power he could get and the door weak enough to break through.

"There is no way that one man could have that much influence on what happened, I just can't see it."

Jade wasn't the only one that was thinking that but on the other hand they also believed that maybe it was possible. What if? That would be the question that rang through all of their minds.

“So what if everything that we're saying is true about this Jericho guy how does that help us now?” Ashe asked.

“That my boy is a good question.” Calisto answered.

If Jericho was the reason for Pope's escape and entrance to this universe then how would they be able to change that? Knowing that Gabriel was an angel; Fenix suggested that he go back in time and change what happened. However Gabriel told him that although he was an angel he nor did any angel have the power to travel through time.

# Awakening

## Entry 5

"What about God?" Richter said. "God can travel through time, hell he could stop Pope without even going through time."

"That is true, however none of us know where Chaos imprisoned him and if he used the same power that God used on him even if we knew where he was we couldn't free him." Gabriel said to all of them.

"I just had an idea," Calisto interrupted. "We may not be able to physically travel through time but what if we could send a message through instead?"

They all asked how that would be possible and the only thing that Calisto could tell them was that he would need research some information and for them to be patient. Calisto had so much knowledge from living for so long but he has always been a meticulous record keeper and always looking for new ways to improve on old technology and philosophies.

Almost two days had passed since Calisto locked himself in his room and began his research. None of the others had left the compound and there was still no sign of Deathsong. Although Calisto was immortal the strain of sleep and fatigue were clearly visible in his face. Unknown to him he was being watched by someone just outside of his room. This unknown person was clever enough to hide him or herself from everyone. Calisto had just dozed off when he received a call...

"Uri..." he paused. "Good to hear your voice. So you know what's at stake then? Are you saying it's not possible? You're right; you should get here as soon as you can. I will do what I can, see you soon."

Meanwhile back in the main conference room two of the heroes were becoming restless.

"I'm bored," Austin Fenix said. "We have been in here for days and there's nothing to do. Dude you're richer than almost anyone here and you don't even have any video games here. What's up with that?"

"I have a lot of bases and I don't play a lot of video games or watch movies," Wade said to him.

"What are you; some kind of alien? What kind of person doesn't have video games?"

"You have to have patience," Gabriel told him.

"Patience blows...My brother is right. We have been stuck in here for almost three days. There is nothing to do, nothing to watch, and we can't even go outside."

# Awakening

## Entry 6

"We told you why you couldn't go outside. Chaos was able to have his demons find us and although they don't think there is anything here now; the minute any of us steps outside we will be detected," Wade told Ashe.

"Yeah well I'm getting really tired of levitating his freaking furniture all over the place. That shit stops being funny after a few times."

"You moved my furniture?"

They all heard the door to Calisto's makeshift laboratory open. They didn't really know what to make of this considering the last time they heard that door was when he shut it almost three days ago. A few hours had passed since his phone call from Uri and when he emerged he wasn't the bearer of positive news. When he entered the conference room he looked tired and frustrated. Calisto knew at this point that the only way to stop Pope was to change what happened to Jericho. However if he couldn't find the answer on how to change Jericho's fate then Pope may never be stopped.

"Calisto is there any news?" Gabriel asked.

"I'm afraid not. I have looked through everything that I have and I wasn't able to find anything."

"And Uri," Richter said.

"It seems that I sent him on a wild goose chase that resulted in nothing. He's on his way back now."

"So there is absolutely no way we can changed what's happened to Jericho?" Gabriel asked.

"If there is I have no idea how."

"That's all I needed to know," Richter told them.

A scream of agony rang out in the conference room. The all turned toward the scream and saw Gabriel standing there with a sword through sticking out of his chest. It was no ordinary sword that was thrust into his back but one of the Swords of Fate.

The look on Gabriel's face was of surprise and agony. He fell to the floor of the room; his silver blood flowed out of his body as did his life. Gabriel was dead but what surprised everyone was the person that was responsible for using the sword to take his life...Richter!

# Awakening

## Entry 7

Richter threw two daggers identical to the ones Wade uses at the two brothers Ashe and Fenix. They disappeared out of the room before the daggers could strike them. He turned toward Wade and did the same throwing a dagger with incredible force at him. Within a split second Wade's wife jumped in the path of the dagger ripping right through her chest and into her heart. He died instantly and Wade let out a loud and incredible scream. He then turned toward Calisto and spoke... "Now it's your turn to die." He pulled the sword out of the back of a now lifeless Gabriel and charged toward him. At that moment he was thrown back onto his back.

"This ends right now," a man's voice rang out in the room. All of them turned toward the voice and they saw what they couldn't believe a second Tobias Richter. They were stunned but not the Richter that was thrown to his back. He stood up and addressed his twin.

"How," he said and before he could utter another word the second Richter spoke again.

"I think this charade has gone on long enough." Richter said.

"So it has," a ring of light emerged from the floor surrounding the man that had just killed two of their friends. The ring of light moved up his body and with every inch it moved his appearance changed until it revealed his true identity.

"Holy crap Chaos," Ashe and Fenix said simultaneously as they reappeared into the room.

Wade looked over, grasped his sword and charged at Chaos while screaming. Richter waived his hand and knocked Wade down and away from his intended target. Wade was obviously upset that he had done that but he knew that Pope was prepared for that attack. There was no way that Richter was going to allow anyone else die that day.

"How did you escape my prison," Chaos asked him.

“I would love to tell and I wish we had time to chat but we have somewhere we have to be.” Richter raised his right arm in the now fallen Gabriel and Jade and the left toward the ceiling and all of them including Ashe, Fenix, and Calisto disappeared. At the same moment and audible voice rang out over the intercom...

“Self-destruct in 3...2...1”

The entire facility exploded. The explosives used were made from the same materials as Wade's weapons.

# Awakening

## Entry 8

A few moments later Richter and the others appeared in an underground facility of a remote island in the Bermuda Triangle.

"Where are we?" Calisto asked.

"This is my home," Richter answered.

"You live here?" Ashe asked him.

"Not really it's more like my vacation home. It's secluded, protected by magic and no one in their right mind human or other-wise likes crossing into the Bermuda Triangle. There is a ton of food in the kitchen, movies (anything you want to watch), and some video games in the..." Swoosh...the two young brothers flew out of the room toward the games.

Wade sobbed in the corner while he held his wife's lifeless body until the youngest of the two brothers told him to keep it down.

"Keep it down...My wife is dead you little bastard."

"She's not dead," Fenix said to him.

Wade questioned what he said and Fenix told him again that his wife was not dead. When asked to explain Fenix asked him if he knew that Jade was Necromal. A Necromal was someone that was incapable of dying but not immortal. Necromals had long life spans but they would die and grow older. Once their life span was over they would die like anyone else but until then they were almost unstoppable. It was for this reason that Jade was one of the most incredible bounty hunters the world had ever seen. The metal from the swords of fate could kill anyone but with a Necromal it could only work if the head was severed from the body.

"Give it an hour or so and she'll be up and around in no time."

"How do you know this?" Wade asked Fenix.

“Hello I’m not called Fenix for nothing. We can both tell if someone is alive or dead and besides we can come back from the dead so we know if someone else can too. Check her body temperature it’s gone up two degrees in the past five minutes.”

“Austin get over here they got me pinned down with a 50cal; I need back up,” his brother yelled to him.

# Awakening

## Entry 9

It was true; Jade's body temperature had gone up. With his mind at ease he asked what the hell happened. Calisto answered first...

"A few days ago when all of you were fixated on the visions that the man we thought was Richter was having I pulled Uri off to the side. I told him that I had my suspicions that it wasn't Richter."

"Why did you think that?" Wade asked.

"Because of this," Calisto pulled out the Sapphire that he had used to enhance the visions so that everyone could see them. He told them that it was nothing more than a normal jewel and that there was no such thing as the eye of Merlin.

He went on to tell them that he had given Uri the exact location of Pope's fortress. Due to the fact that Uri was once Deathsong he knew that only he with his knowledge of darkness and deception would be able to enter the fortress and if the real Richter was there free him.

"I was surprised to see my brother there and to tell you the truth I wanted to rip him apart."

He went on to tell them about Uri's arrival...

"You look no worse for wear considering your current situation."

Richter looked over and saw Uri standing there and rushed over, pushed him against the stone wall and put his hands around his neck.

"I knew you were behind this, you son of a bitch."

Uri pushed him away and told him about Calisto and the others. Unlike the Richter that they believed was the real one this Richter knew who Calisto was. Richter heard him out and was convinced that he was there to help. Inside the cell Richter made a call to Calisto using an encrypted phone given to Uri by him before he left the compound.

“Uri,” Calisto said on the other end of the phone.

“Not quite, it’s Richter. Uri filled me in on what’s going on,” he told him.

“So you know what’s at stake then?”

“Yes I do but I don’t know if I can do what you’re proposing.”

“Are you saying it’s not possible?” Calisto asked.

“No I’m not saying that but I won’t know until I try. If there is someone there posing as me you need to be careful and keep him believing that you think it’s really me.”

“You’re right; you should get here as soon as you can. I will do what I can, see you soon.” Calisto told him and hung up the phone.

# Awakening

## Entry 10

Uri had an escape planned but not sooner than a minute they left Richter's cell did the alarm go off. They ran down the escape route that Uri had and reached the out ridge of Pope's fortress when they could see a hoard of Pope's men closing in on them led by the demon witch Deathcry.

"We're not going to make it; they're closing in."

"No we're not but you are," Uri said to his brother.

"What are you talking about?"

"You can get clear if you had some time; I am going to give you that time."

"You're out of your mind! You can't stay here and fight all of them, you'll be killed. Uri you can't do this," Richter pleaded with him.

"You're right little brother I can't do this..."

In front of his brother, Uri began to change; his appearance from the normal man to the large beast that so many feared for so long; Deathsong. He looked as he once did. A larger than life man who stood over seven feet tall; his body was ripped with muscles and had no evidence of body fat anywhere. He had long jet black hair; it was highlighted by what appeared to be human blood. His beard ran perfectly across the sides of his face and chin, it was perfectly trimmed and the hair ran up the corners of his mouth with no mustache. He wore dark pants, boots, and a blood colored vest like shirt that was snug against his skin. His long black coat ran past his knees with the collars up with a matching blood colored lining. His long nails were painted black and the gold and silver rings on both of his hands showed off his perception of wealth.

"...However Deathsong can."

“Even changing to who you use to be doesn’t mean that you will be able to kill them or keep them from killing you.”

“I know that but I have a date to kill Deathcry and I don’t want to keep here waiting.” Uri raised his hand in front of Richter’s chest. “It was good to have family again, I will miss you little brother.” He hit Richter with a blast of energy that propelled him miles away. The last thing he saw was his brother Uri charging the hoard.

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 1

“So we've lost another ally; one of the most powerful in Deathsong,” Wade's wife Jade said aloud.

Her voice was one of the most incredible things Wade had ever heard. He was overjoyed that she was alive and able to speak. According to the brothers who said that she would be up and back to her old self was astounding considering no one had ever heard of someone coming back to life after dying at the hands of a weapon of fate. Although she was the species that she was no one not even angels or demons could cheat death from that.

No one but Richter knew why she was able to survive the fatal blow. Over the years the previous hunters of the Wade Family had found a way to assimilate the precious metal used to create the weapons of fate into their bloodstream. Tyson was the first that this was successful with. Not only did the metal merge with his blood it had another reaction that no one could foresee. With every pump of his heartbeat produced more of the now special blood. This effect his wife because they were not aware that she was now pregnant with their first child and that now special blood has passed down to the fetus. With his blood now running through both his child and her they too will be immune to the perils of the weapons.

“There's something that we don't understand,” Fenix said to the others. “Gabriel told us that Chaos was unable to get through to this world; so how did he do it?”

“Yeah we know that he's the one who trapped Jericho in the past but how did he do it? Someone had to have helped him.” Ashe told them.

Richter told them that their suspicions were right however even though someone else was responsible knowing who he or she was, wasn't the priority. Since Gabriel's death he felt like he had missed something during his visions to the past but if he did he didn't know what.

The loud noise of an alarm began to ring out throughout the entire compound.

“What’s going on?” Calisto asked.

“We got company,” Wade answered. “It looks like Chaos found out where we are?”

“That’s no possible; we’re in the middle of the Bermuda Triangle and this place is protected by magic.”

“It looks like Pope found a way to get through.”

“What are we looking at, how many of his men are out there?” Calisto asked.

“It looks like...OMG all of them!” Wade answered back stunned.

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 2

Chaos had found a way to get through the Triangle but he didn't exactly know where they were. There were a ton of islands in the Triangle with everyone one of them having magical properties. They were running out of time because Richter realized that if they were safe there that no matter what he did or where they went Chaos had a way of finding them.

He needed to do something because it was only a matter of time before they were going to find them. He told them to prepare themselves just in case they were found. He then walked out of the main conference room.

The search for them had been going on for hours but things were looking grim. Richter reemerged into the conference room and almost simultaneously shockwave began to ring out throughout the compound.

"They found us..." Calisto said.

"Well I don't know about you guys but I have no intention of going out without a fight." Wade told them all.

All of them agreed including Richter although he knew that this meant all of their deaths. However he had a plan, one that he believed would free Jericho, end this timeline, and set everything right. The only problem with his plan is that he needed to die in order for it to work.

All of Chaos' demons were now concentrating all of their power on Richter's home and it was crumbling down around them. They had gotten ready as much as they could and now it was time to fight.

They ran outside and pushed through the ground forces. They had barely engaged Chaos' armies when they heard what sounded like a jet barreling through the sky. A loud boom of something breaking the sound barrier rang out in the sky and then another loud boom and a flash of light like an explosion lit

up the sky. Lifeless bodies of demons began falling from the sky to what seemed like hundreds of them. The fighting stopped as everyone including Pope and his forces looked to see what had happened. In the midst of the smoke in the sky red flashes of light could be seen and then a voice rang out directed at Pope.

“Death has come for you Pope!”

“Son-of-a-bitch,” Richter said with a smirk on his face.

When the smoke cleared, there in the sky starring directly down at Pope was Deathsong.

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 3

"The odds look a lot better now," Wade said.

"Spread out and give 'em hell," Richter yelled out.

Wade pulled out the family sword; the same one that the very first Wade member ever carried and the same one that had been handed down from generation to generation. He leaped at a dozen demons while his wife was seemingly ripping through more demons like a hot knife through butter. The brothers were using their signature humor and sarcasm on the group that they were fighting including allowing demons to kill them and then resurrecting not only to kill them but to scare the shit out of the demons they were fighting to.

Richter was blasting demons away as he tried to reach Pope; while his brother Deathsong was literally shredding through everything that stood in his path. Deathsong was flying in toward Pope from the sky while Richter was running toward him. Pope had not seen either of them like this before. The fire in their eyes and the vengeance in their actions were incredible. The two of them had shown power that he did not know that either of them had.

Richter and Deathsong had gone through all of the demons that were blocking their paths. Deathsong was standing in front of Pope while Richter was standing behind him. Pope turned to his side so that he could them both. The demons that weren't fighting the others tried to reach Pope but once Deathsong and Richter reached him a barrier was put up that didn't allow anyone in or out.

"This ends now...," Deathsong said to Pope. "...this was never your world to begin with. No speeches about going back to where you came from, no chances for you to walk away..."

"There is only one way out of here...," Richter said. "...you die or we die it's as simple as that."

“I accept your proposal!”

Chaos went down to one knee and punched the ground sending a shockwave through the Earth that knocked both Richter and Deathsong to the ground. With cat like reflexes and incredible speed he leaped into the air and went on to attack Richter first. Although this was happening in a matter of seconds Richter was able to see Chaos coming at him and disappeared before he could land on him. Chaos turned to see where he had gone and his face was met by Deathsong's fist.

He was knocked down for a few seconds. He was stunned at the power and speed that both of them had. However that was not what stunned him the most. What stunned him the most; was that for the first time since he was exiled from their world he had felt real pain. Nevertheless he had no intention of losing his grip on this world. He pushed off of his back and hopped back up landing on his feet. He was fixated on Deathsong for the moment and that would be another mistake that he would make against these two.

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 4

From behind a small and powerful beam of light pierced into Chaos' back and then burrowed right through him. Chaos was unable to move for the moment as the beam continued to dig through him it also continued to expand in size. Richter was responsible for what was going on and made sure that he put as much of his magic and power behind it. The beam of light was growing and within a few seconds after starting the beam it had drill a hole the size of Chaos' entire torso.

He was still unable to move but he was still alive. He had a complete look of disbelief on his face and both Deathsong and Richter thought that this was his end. However looks can be deceiving as many know. His look of astonishment changed from surprise to a smile on his face. He straightened his head looked at Deathsong whom he was facing and then down at the massive hole in his body. He looked back up again and then burst into flames. Cheers from his friends down below rang out but their celebration was all too premature.

Both Richter and Deathsong looked at each other in disbelief. They knew that there was no way that they had beaten Pope that easily. They had been fighting him for years although this was the first time that they faced him together. From the spot where Chaos had disappeared two beams of light exploded in two different directions hitting both Richter and Deathsong. The force and power behind the two beams hit them hard and knocked them both to the ground and immobilizing them. From the very spot where the light came from Chaos reemerged without a scratch on him. He stretched out both of his arms one in each direction of the brothers and then moved their motionless bodies directly in front of him.

"Did you fools believe that you could defeat that easily or at all for that matter? Do you have any idea who I really am? I am a god remember; the one who should have been the true god of this world and everything that surrounds it. You're overconfidence and stupidity has become your downfall."

"No I think that it's you that is overconfident Pope," Richter said to him.

"You don't know who we really are," Deathsong said with a smirk on his face.

They disappeared and reappeared on either side of Chaos. Richter's right fist was glowing with powerful magic; while his brother Deathsong left fist was glowing with the power of the death touch. The two of them simultaneously used their opposite hands to hold on to Pope and then buried their two glowing fist into his back ripping a hole right through him. Pope let out a scream of pain that could be heard from miles.

Pope still could not believe why these two were so much more powerful than he remembered and how they were causing this much pain to him. The problem was that Pope didn't know that when Deathsong and Richter are together whether they are fighting side by side or against each other their powers become a thousand times stronger. In a sense Pope was fighting two men that when together had the equivalent power of a god.

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 5

Although Pope didn't know why they were so powerful he knew that he could not continue this fight. He grabbed both of them by the throats, lifted them up a few inches off of the ground and then threw them back. He once again healed himself but he was weaker than when the fight began. It was time to change strategies and his only advantage was that their friends were out their watching and seemingly easy targets. He leaped into the air and took fight and headed down toward the others.

Deathsong took to the air too however he hit a barrier that would not allow him to leave. Richter tried running down the hill but he too was stopped by that invisible barrier. It was Pope all along that had put up the barrier keeping anyone from leaving or entering not the two brothers.

"Holy crap he coming after us," Ashe said to everyone.

"Everybody get out of here now take cover," Calisto yelled out.

Like a missile Pope pierced through the air and headed right for Wade. Deathsong and Richter could only look on for the moment. Wade immediately raised his sword in a defensive manor causing Pope to run right into it. Incredibly enough Wade held his ground and didn't move at all; Pope on the other hand had been knocked back. That was not possible Pope thought to himself but his disbelief was warranted once his saw the sword that he was holding. Pope knew that sword well because he helped to create it. That sword was the first Sword of Fate ever created and so powerful that not even an angel could wield it.

However, even with the small victory of holding off Pope's attack Richter knew that they couldn't survive.

Richter turned to his brother Deathsong and spoke.

"There is only one way to stop him Uri. If my power and your ability to kill a soul didn't work then there is only one thing that can be done."

“What are you talking about?”

“I think that I found a way to stop him once and for all.” He explained what his plan for stopping Pope was and Deathsong’s objection was very clear.

“You can’t do that! You don’t even know if that will work and if it doesn’t...”

“This is the only chance we have. I have to try no matter what the outcome might be. Promise me one thing.”

“Anything,” Deathsong said to him.

“If this doesn’t work promise me that you won’t stop fighting.”

“You have my word if this doesn’t work I will fight until my last breath.”

Richter closed his eyes and pulled up the vision of Jericho killing Mocar which would lead to him being stuck in the past forever and then said just two words to his brother...

“Do it.”

With a tear in his eye Deathsong charged up his hand with power and then ripped through his Brother Richter’s body killing him instantly.

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 6

There was total darkness and then images began to show themselves. He was disoriented and unsure of where he was but as the images came into focus he soon realized where he was. The sky was incredibly blue (un-riddled with pollution). As he turned to his right to observe the landscape he was met with what looked like thousands of gallons of water rushing toward him. Instinctually he raised his hands in front of himself but the water went right through him.

Richter had his brother Deathsong kill him while he was deep in his vision of Jericho killing Mocar. With all of his power in that vision he was able to transport his essence back through time to the pivotal point that sent all of this in motion. However traveling through time was not enough. Richter would somehow have to find a way to get a message to Jericho warning him about Pope.

He couldn't believe that he had seen Jericho melt the snow off of an entire mountain. However it was just the prelude to what he knew was the end. The battle continued and there was Jericho about to take Mocar's life when Richter saw the image of Chaos emerge. Chaos moved toward Jericho and put his hand on his shoulder. It was that act that would start it all. The only thing that Jericho had left to do to make this happen was to kill Mocar's soul.

Jericho did as he did in all of Richter's visions, he killed Mocar's body. Richter saw Mocar's soul begin to leave his body when Jericho reached out grabbed his soul and said...

"...Where the fuck do you think you're going?"

At that very moment Richter ran toward Jericho in Chaos' direction. He leaped right into his body and exploded at the same time yelling Jericho's name.

With his left hand holding onto Mocar Jericho turned in the other direction and spoke...

"...as for you, let's talk," Jericho reached out with his right arm into an invisible pocket and pulled Chaos through by his neck.

The look on Chaos' face was indescribable. He couldn't believe what was happening. Chaos had wanted to be freed from his prison but this was not the way it was supposed to happen. It was not the time for him to be freed. In order for Chaos to be at full power he needed the events that took place over all those years to take place first.

Although Jericho wanted Mocar to pay for what he did he let him go.

"It looks like today is your luck day Mocar, but remember this when you least expect it I will finish what I started."

The reason that he let him go is because Jericho knew who this man was. The only other person that knew about Chaos was Michael. Jericho was warned about Chaos before he was sent down to Earth but he never expected to see him. He let Chaos go and said...

"Today is the wrong day to fuck with me!"

# Legends of the Fallen

## Awakening

### Episode 7

“This is impossible! How did you pull me through that prison into this world?”

“I don't like being spied on and I certainly don't like being played with.”

“How did you know I was here?” Chaos asked him.

He didn't answer Chaos because he really didn't know how he knew he was there. All Jericho knew is that one moment he was about to kill Mocar's soul and the next and then suddenly he was able to see him. Jericho had no idea who Richter was since they don't meet for millions of years later. This was also a time where Chaos was only known as just that Chaos. He would not adopt the name pope until after he escaped in the future.

“I know who you are. I was told about you before I was sent here,” Jericho told him.”

“Do you?” Chaos asked sarcastically. “Of course I am sure that you were told about me before you came here I assumed that I would be a hot topic of discussion. However knowing who I am means nothing. I have been in prisoned for billions of years and you have just done what I have been hoping for since my imprisonment...You freed me. Now I have my rightful place in this universe and the opportunity to mold it the way I see fit.”

“Oh I didn't bring you through to give you a chance...I brought you through to kill you.”

Before Chaos could even respond Jericho plunged his fists right into Chaos' chest. It was unlike anything that he had ever felt. In his battles with God he never tried to kill him although Chaos tried to kill him. Chaos had never experienced death so this was a feeling he never thought would visit him.

Chaos had no idea that what fueled him and his power was what his name represented Chaos. The reason for Chaos being so powerful when he fought

Richter, Deathsong and the others was because he had millions of years of accumulated power at his fingertips from all the chaos that amassed itself from all the wars, death, murders, natural disasters, etc.

Chaos dropped to the ground, panting and gasping for air. Jericho stood over him just to his right looking down at him while Chaos looked up in return. In the midst of his pain he began laughing.

"This isn't over yet Jericho. I was not the true threat. Funny that with all of your God's knowledge and power he could not foresee what was really coming. He warned you about the wrong person, ha, ha, ha."

Although Jericho was confused at Chaos' last words before he died he did what he would have if he was never trapped in that time loop. He spoke to Michael as he was supposed to do and walked away to explore his new home.

"My Lord Chaos is dead."

"No matter, he was just a catalyst for the arrival. Whether he died now or in the future he was always supposed to die by his hand. With Chaos dead it will only be a matter of time before he arrives."

"What about Jericho? If he could kill Lord Chaos he could be a threat."

"Not to worry my friend, Jericho will be long dead before that. We will make sure that he is before the arrival!"