

# Bard: Guardian of The Universe

Another planet. Another war. Pantheon stood on the tall mountain that allowed him to see everything that was happening below. The Aspect of War coldly observed the first invasion of Void into Targonian Empire. Grantedly, it was the edge of the Empire, but still a territory under their flag.

"Well, not anymore. At least for now." thought Pantheon, as more and more portals started opening and myriads of different beasts started coming out.

Some of them Pantheon knew about and they were pretty primitive beasts, who knew only one feeling: hunger, but some, that were still coming out, he never heard of, and it was scary to look even at them, even for the Aspect of War. With his inner vision, he could see how The void army would march into every city, every village, every place where there was a sign of life, and they would destroy anyone and devour everything that stood on their way. His attention focused now on this small settlement of aborigens high, up in the mountains. He saw how the Void army would break into their houses and the whole village getting consumed by a very dark wave, that even he couldn't see through. The last thing he saw it was a teenage boy, standing near what looked like a shrine and praying probably to his Gods, before he got consumed by the wave. Finally, he thought it was time for him to go, while he can still get out from this place.

"This planet is lost. The Star dragon should be able to clean it up." and with that Pantheon disappeared into thin air.

And not far from this place, a teenage boy, Ignatius, watched as everyone was dying right in front of his eyes. The boy was standing on top of the Mountain Moitso, their sacred Mountain. He was standing right in front of the their Sacred Shrine and was praying. He prayed for his death to be quick and painless or send his soul to the travel with their Caretaker. He looked one last time behind him and saw the giant black wave approaching from the North and consuming everything on its way. He heard screams of villagers down below the mountains, and with that Ignatius closed his eyes and started praying. But nothing was happening, despite of all his efforts. Ignatius felt tears coming close to his eyes, as he felt the wave approaching him. He decided that if he dies, he would face his enemy, whoever it is, face to face, and with that he turned to the wave that was flying right at him.

"I am not afraid of you. Kill me, or do whatever you want, but I will never be afraid of you!" And once he shouted those words, the wave finally consumed him.

The consciousness started slowly coming back to Ignatius and he opened his eyes. The first thing he saw was what looked like a little spirit, the size of his palm standing right in front of his face and curiously looking at him. In fact he just noticed he was surrounded by them and couple of those spirits were playing in his legs. He felt incoming warmth from them. He felt the presence of someone behind him and quickly turned around. There he saw It. Ignatius immediately recognized the pattern of the mask and realized who was standing in front of him: The Great Caretaker, as his people called this enigmatic entity. He kneeled as he felt enormous force that spread

from this powerful Spirit.

"Oh Great Caretaker! Thank you for bringing me here, but I do have a question for you. Am I alive or dead?" As he said that he heard a light chuckle from the spirit nodding in denial.

"So I am not dead! What happened then? How did I end up here? And why me?" Ignatius bombarded the Spirit with the questions.

Suddenly he heard a voice in his head so powerful that his body would respond and vibrate to it, "You are not dead, I saved you right before the Void consumed you. The force that invaded onto your planet is called Void, inhabitants of that reality want to overtake many other infinite realities and spread their influence across the Multiverse. I had to interfere in the matters because the Cosmic Balance is dangerously fluctuating and the Balance must be restored, otherwise numerous Universes will meet their end."

Ignatius wanted to ask why did the Caretaker saved him, but before he could, he got his answer.

"I saved you, because I need you to prevent another Invasion of Void in different Reality. Unfortunately I can't act directly yet , as it will put Cosmic Balance in even more imbalance and the consequences will be catastrophic. Events unfolding at faster pace and now I must send you away to Runeterra." And with that the surroundings around Ignatius started disappearing.

"Wait," Ignatius jumped forward, " How do I stop Invasion? Why me? Please answer!" But it was already too late. Ignatius found himself standing on the grass open space. And he heard a voice again, for the last time, sounding quietly, "Found the Mountain Targon, and free the Star Dragon, save this reality!" And once the voice left, he felt a something changed within him, deep in his mind. The final gift from the Ancient Spirit, or Bard, as people in this reality called him, yes now he had new powers, and he knew what he had to do.