

## Chapter 1: The Awakening

Dawn broke gently over the mountain temple. Pablo knelt before the ancient blade, its steel shimmering even in the dim light. He had spent years mastering its secrets, but today, something felt different—alive.

Master Yun approached quietly, his footsteps barely disturbing the morning air.

“You sense it, don’t you?” the old master asked.

Pablo nodded. “The wind carries fear again.”

“The seal weakens,” Master Yun said. “What was locked away centuries ago stirs.

Your journey must begin.”

With a steady breath, Pablo gripped the hilt of his sword. The world awaited.

He left the temple at sunrise, descending the familiar path. Travelers whispered his name, rumors spreading faster than the morning light. But Pablo paid them no mind. His mission was clear.

Night found him in a forest clearing where a strange rustling echoed through the trees.

A shadow beast lunged—unlike anything he had ever seen. Pablo moved instinctively, his blade slicing through smoke and darkness.

“This is only the beginning,” he murmured.

And so, with the stars watching overhead, Pablo continued toward the Whispering Coast—toward the unknown destiny that awaited him.