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## HISTORY OF THE TRUE HERO OF THE SECOND REALM!

It was in the middle of the night, Amarantha Elysi was still at school. Being bullied. Her fellow classmates were burning her alive, using words that was never meant to describe her. "Aww! Look at little miss homeless" One of the four bullies, a skive black haired, not so pretty girl laughed. Amarantha said nothing, her body covered in blood that can mix up with the atmosphere to bury her alive and she knew it as well, so she kept quiet, said nothing and suffered the insufferable pain with an open mind. A hard blow on her head by an iron armed bully, Elysi fell off - unconscious - to never wake up again, as she imagined. But the hope was never faithful. "Daughter!" "Mother!" a voice was heard as amarantha opened her eyes, she sat up. Amarantha Elysi was a sixteen year old, beautiful young lady who was an orphan till her step parents took her in, But they passed away leaving amarantha - just the home and a lot of money.



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Her amber hair formed by what she thought her actual mother's resemblance fell to her side as she stared around - One moment she thought she was no more and now here she is, deadily dark in a circular room where sat on a luxury bed. Amarantha crawled out and checked her scars and wounds - nothing existed. 'Am I day-dreaming? A voice inside her head questioned as she was suddenly shocked by nothing but amazement. It was dark and deadily, but - she could still see, light glimmered in her eyes as she tried to find the door to walk out of the place. But the door opened itself revealing a path - straight line but surrounded by flowers of deep red and blue on the left and the colours of black and amber on the right, with eyes widen - she started to walk. We, humans are powerful, but magic does not exist! Fantasy does not have life. But, what if I tell you there is a world beyond our sights? Not in the space or earth! But buried underneath forests so dark and creep!



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കലോത്സവം  
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Huge, massive and lengthy pine tree-like plants named 'Centres', Deadly-four legged creepy and scary monstrous animals with twelve eyes in the colour of black-named 'Dacners'. A huge featureless - a huge forest it was, with anything beyond you can imagine - A clan lived there - 'Desaliars', people who have two coloured eyeballs and twin-toned different coloured hair. The forest they lived in was known as the 'Destiny of life'. Now, this is nothing. The sun in the colour of crimson - whenever it shows up - the forest divides. Ashes and blood as sand, and shores of aisles of water clean and fresh. But, this can't be true? If anyone thinks that way, why can't a second realm exist? The water of the river 'Unfading' is the link between the forest of 'Destiny of life' and a kingdom - 'Paradise of Destiny'. A mighty queen and king ruled with honor from their society of nobles. You might be wondering what is supposed to be happening! This is the very



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- beginning of something that you can maybe never imagine. As amarantha started walking through the middle she was suddenly aware that as she walks straight she's moving upwards and then with a sudden snap of fingers by someone invisible - Amarantha landed between water and a group of people with gills as their respiratory organ. Covered in wonder and fear, she froze and kept blinking momentarily. Then a voice spoke, "Don't fear your majesty-" said one of the fish-like people. It took a moment for amarantha to snap out of what had happened! 'Majesty-' "what kind of a sick joke is this?" she thought and continued to blink. "w-where am I?" asked amarantha with feared tone. "At your home, of course!" said one of the fish-like people with disbelief of what he just heard and then he went completely silent. "This water is my home?" Asked amarantha after her signature eye-roll she put on whenever she was annoyed or irritated. The fish-like people who



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were also like humans muttered together:

"Lady Helena kallista Caelum, what happened to you?"

Amarantha stared at the 'waterers' (fish-like people) with wide eyes, "My name is not that, they probably misunderstood, but what kind of sick joke is this?"

Amarantha whispered to herself. But- But what is happening? Where is this place? As she was thinking on of the waterers said loudly - "Lady Helena, please come to the castle!" Amarantha was dumbfounded but she snapped out quickly and said nothing but nodded and she followed the waterers.

"I have to see things through!" She thought as she followed them and then quickly she was being carried by exactly the water.

"Here we are!" announced one of the waterers as they landed in front of a massive and high fortress. The next thing she knew was that she was



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the king-Oslagh who spoke without hesitations:  
"The noble lady, the true heir of the Destiny has returned, at last!" announced the king loudly.

Other nobles on either sides who were watching the ~~see~~ scene blinked with curiosity.

"Home! where is my home?" Grasped Amarantha at the middle of the night as she suddedy started at the historical brick wall around her castle room and the candle at her sitting desk next to the open window. she walked off from her bed and sat up on the royal chair made specially for her and started thinking. She had recieved answers for questions in the 'war-clashers' hall where the noble warriors planned their wars accordingly.

"you are not amarantha, as people call you! you are helena, o' sweet child" king orslagh told her



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in the Great hall, the queen stood up the moment moment she had her eyes on amarantha, the queen orlishera was dressed in a violent colour of dark red, her hair low-sided in twisted braides.

"H-helena?" The king stutted after a moment or so as he stood up from his throne, deep black corset on his chest up on a low red robe which matched the noble queen's-crown in red rubies.

Amarantha was then aware that she looked exactly like the queen, Beautiful amber waves glittery hazel<sup>d</sup> eyes and a gorgeous smile. But amarantha wasn't distracted for long. who the hdy is she, herself? wasn't she a powerless girl with a miserable life? Now, who has she become or who was she for real?

she walked till the end of the mighty red carpet to the more wealthy throne and bowed gently.

"I'm not helena-" she muttered the first thing that climbed upto her mind but she was cut of by -



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"But I don't exist here, this is not -" started amarantha

"This is your home, child" - cut of put in the queen.

"B-but?" started amarantha again.

"I'll explain child, you were cursed -" said the king shortly as the queen looked away in sorrow.

"I was what-?" snapped amarantha suddenly.

The king and queen kept silent until the queen then responded calmly:

"You are Helena Kallista Caelum, My sister Jessiviora's daughter - on your birthday your father Hezildoran was in a war to protect the kingdom -" started the explanation finally by the king who's eyes were filled with sadness at the mere thought and he came to a halt by the memories of everything.

"Jessiviora gave birth to you the exact moment the war was ending - but your father passed away by a sharp intake of an enemy's sword."

Continued the queen as the king was still silent.





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"But since the war was won, Orpheus - The dark wizard who belonged to a noble family of our opponents cursed the kingdom - saying your mother will die the moment your first cry is heard and it happened." said the king with his voice slow and calm trying his best to tear up because it gives him relief.

"My parents - ?" amaranthia teared up and then quipped quietly - "There were no solutions?"

"There were, and it worked, the cure was that you'll disappear your own and be re-born alive to resemble me who was the one to pass the blood-crown to you!" said the queen orbeathia with a gentle smile tucking upon her lips.

"We are sorry, sweetheart - the curse also had a point that you'll never be found until the wizard Orpheus died." said the king in a depressed voice.



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"So, I suffer for something that was never my fault?"  
snapped amarantha blinking in tears.

"I know what you have gone through, that's why you found  
the heaven's gate-!" said King Hezildoran quietly.

"The what-?" asked amarantha gleefully.

"The heaven's gate, it opens for our kind, who are  
in desperate need of justice and warmth-!" smiled  
the queen gently.

"That's why- I was healed?" asked amarantha in  
surprised expression.

"yes, indeed- The children who spilled your blood faced  
the same- the nature chooses your blood as pure noble.  
That's why- " the queen was speaking until she  
was cut across by a snarled amarantha, who's



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Completely the Helena kallista Caelum.

"That's why I have black blood-"

"Of course, it's said that the heaven's gate shows your true identity whenever it shows up!" Smiled the queen with pleasure. "It healed you-"

"I'm part of this realm-" Blinked Helena.

"This is your home, child" added King Orlagh with a glint of pride in his eyes.

As Amarantha, the so called heir of the whole Bolesting finally snapped out of her thoughts of the earlier meeting - she smiled.

"I was everything that was called the one who deserved nothing! Now look at me, I was the final return for my home-" Helena told herself.



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A starry blink was caught in her eyes as she was then staring out at the night. Was it her dearest mother? Smiling with gladness and happiness?

Melena felt like the wind whispered something in her ear, softy and sweetly:

"At last - The lady who sacrificed her childhood to come back with pride and power - returned!"

She smiled at herself - The queen told her hours ago one more thing that her parents decided her name before her birth as it was predicted their child would be a girl. 'Melena Kallista Naelum' emphasises Destiny's three parts.

Melena 'the ray of light' that shines as the sun of Destiny, the brightness of all.

Kallista meaning 'Most beautiful' resembling the

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river 'Ureuding' and lastly, 'Caelum' - paradise meaning the forest where she was found again, the place where she returned.

"So, Helena kallista Caelum - The ray of light of the most beautiful heaven!" smiled Helena as she told herself - indirectly that her parents held her high.

After all the miserable things she went through - the sadness, the loneliness, the insufferable suffering, the madness of what she faced for fifteen years. In the history of Destiny, the book - 'History of Destiny' of power' shines with the existence of the noble princess - heir - Helena kallista Caelum. A line in this book is written shrilly and of course, after all of what has happened the final line of everything written here,



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In the book mentioned, the final line of Helena's history where her noble royalty began was written by her own aunt - the then queen Orleishia's most certainly said heavenly and carressing words, which she said during the

"Even in the coronation of the princess -

"The queen announces that, our true heir has returned after tragic terrors! She who is the final word of our kingdom!" The queen smiled as she looked at the blood crown across a happy Helena's amber head and the queen said in a completely proud voice:

"With a heavy heart, burdened with all that had happened, she started out. The road to future stretches out before her, uncertain yet hopeful"