## <u>The CSA</u> <u>Series 1:</u> The Second Defilian War <u>Book 1:</u> Back Into Darkness

## To you, in the present, from the past,

There was once a man who wished for the perfect world, the utopia. He set out on a long quest for his 'utopia', and fought many battles. He found many allies, but along the way he amassed an entire legion of enemies to stand in his way. Out of many battles, eventually it all came down to boil on a certain planet, and a great battle ensued, ripping apart the very fabric of reality as they raged through the stars, destroying galaxy after galaxy and leaving a trail of destruction in their wake, decimating whole nations and leaving whole Universes uninhabitable. But that was many, many centuries ago, long before me and before you. But in the end, however, even the few who know of this story have long forgotten the outcome of the man and his enemies' great battle. It is a tale that has been well and truly lost to time, buried deep into history books that have long crumbled to dust, and we have no way of uncovering his incredible odyssey. At least, we didn't. But let me tell you this story first. It's a very long story, and it's got its bumps and jumps and rollercoaster rides, but eventually we'll reach its satisfying conclusion. But let's not get to that first. We'll start from the beginning. The VERY beginning.

A long time ago, hidden in ancient documents and books mostly lost to time, there was vague reference to a powerful nation, or kingdom, or syndicate nobody knows. The only remaining relic that may could be evidence of this kingdom was an incredibly old piece of parchment - handed down for thousands of years, written with only three letters that were fading on the paper – C, S and A. Hundreds sought the parchment, and this was the anchor for the great events yet to come.

After obtaining the parchment purely by chance, on the small, far-flung planet Earth, in Dimension One, somehow a broke, psychopathic teenager called Jaxin Zhang managed to obtain the parchment - and according to him the paper communicated with him, and directed him in what to do. However, as time went on, the piece of parchment slipped through even Jax's grasp, and nobody knows where it is now. Because Jax decided to follow the paper's instructions in the hope of finding it again, and he became obsessed over it, poring over hundreds of myths and legends, but finding absolutely nothing.

At the time, Earth was in dark times. Criminals, cartels and underworld brokers held more influence over most countries then their governments, including even China, Russia and the US, and the governments themselves were constantly at war, hungry for power, wealth and land. However, after gathering a bedraggled group of vigilantes, ex-criminals, social outcasts and even infamously wanted men, Jaxin set about cleaning up the foulness on his planet – a story by itself. But we don't have time for that. We're moving onto the next phase.

After creating this team, Jax named it after the parchment – the CSA, a name that stood for nothing – and became the most influential power on the planet, cleansing it of its impurity. Eventually, there almost seemed as though there was no point in the CSA existing anymore - but their story runs deeper than just that very fast, and they had no idea about the grand tale to be weaved by the next few generations after a specific event in their time. That event was the arrival of the first extraterrestrial visitor, and change the course of Earth's history forever.

*3 years ago from now, a great extraterrestrial conqueror attacked the Earth, by the name of Mazog the Defiler, who had come in pursuit of the Parchment, which he had tracked to Earth despite it being nowhere to be found at the time. In a fury to claim the prize, the Defiler steamrolled across Earth, destroying all who stood in his way – including the CSA themselves, with his five mighty generals and his all-powerful Divine Legion at his back. However, when all seemed lost, Jax managed to secure a last-minute alliance with the Lord of a secret race of Arctic warriors – the Frostbourne, led by Erik II Frosteye, who marched to Jax's aid against the Defiler. For a long time the battle continued, with the upper hand shifting between the two sides constantly, with neither being able to make headway against the other – until a second extra-terrestrial force arrived, this time on the side of the CSA. Together, they routed the Divine Legions, defeated all five of the Generals, and reduced the Defiler to atoms. Victory had been secured after months of gruelling fighting, though at a great cost.* 

Our story begins two years after the war, at a time of peace and prosperity, with many veterans of the war hanging up their swords and spears and retiring from a life of battle, leaving the few who remained behind. However, the future is dark, and cold – and not everyone will make it through the events that will happen next.

To be continued next week, on the Third Year Blog!