

Prologue: Welcome to your new life.

It was late in the evening. Most of stores were long closed.

A normal Bicycle shop would be closed by now. But Jacob was still working, Working on that stupid bike. He hated it, He hated the shop, being forced to work, not going to college, and his father who made him work this late.

Jacob is an ordinary boy with black medium-length hair and an average build.

He works in the family-owned bicycle shop doing repairs to help lighten the workload for his father, who took over the shop after his grandfather passed away. That was 2 years ago back around the time when Jacob was sixteen years old. The original plan was for Jacob to help around until his father could find employees more suited for the job. Although that never happened, and Jacob is the only one working in the store

His father felt sick today so Jacob was planning to close the shop early.

But chance may it happen an important customer walked in Just before he was about to close the store. And it was just Jacob's luck that that customer had a bicycle race planned tomorrow and needed somebody to perform maintenance on his bicycle. Jacob just grunted while remembering the conversation with the customer.

The bicycle was finally done he just had to polish the dammed thing and he was done for today. But just before he put the bike away, he felt something ominous. The entire building was trembling, cracks were forming on the interior of the building. suddenly everything just stopped. Jacob was terrified and clung on to the bicycle for dear life. Of course, he knew that holding the bike would not save him but it was better than holding nothing. Just when Jacob thought the weird occurrence ended the whole store went up in flames for no reason.

Can you hear me?

Jacob slowly opened his eyes.

When he tried to look around there was nothing there but an endless white void.

Can you hear me?

Was that voice talking to him?

Can you hear me?

Jacob: Yes.

Good very good.

Jacob: Have I died?

No, you are not dead you are in between various worlds.

Jacob: So, what might have happened?

For some reason, another world wants you and is pulling you out of your previous world.

Jacob: So, I am being kidnapped by a world?

Well pretty much.

Jacob: Why the fuck doesn't anything good happen in my life.

Why would you say that young man?

Jacob: Don't play dumb with me I've seen enough news stories like this.

Kidnappers trying to extort money from parents. You're out of luck with me my parents are broke so don't give me that story about being pulled into another world. Like that would even be possible.

So, a non-believer eh, it doesn't matter if you don't accept it now because you're right in the middle of being transported so it is not much you can do anyway. But still, If I were you, I wouldn't trust the lord of Timeston. That is one of the various ways to get yourself killed right of the bat.

Jacob: What do you mean with all this?

You will find out soon enough, for now, I wish you the best of luck.

And with those words Jacob lost consciousness.

The next time he will wake up he would find himself in another world with only his clothes and the bike that made him stay at the bicycle shop long after his work hours.