

THE CONQUERORS PATH

Chapter 4: My New Identity

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Austin Lionheart a name that every player who has played Arizinons sense will know.

A person for who even i felt pity for in the game.

he was the younger brother of one of the capture targets.He was a wimp and crybaby who admired the protagonist and called him “big brother”.

Having looks that made even the protagonist jealous and someone who hid and behaved like a girl.

he was said to have talents in combat but due to suffering a trauma at an young age he became afraid of fights

well if that was all then it was no problem but he was then used by the game producers as a sacrifice to boost the protagonist.

it was revealed that the simp like kid was having an affair with his uncles wife, that is the azrael empires empress.

Also the empress was so excessively attached to him that she burned herself along with him so that they could be together in death!!

plus it was later discovered that the empress had forced upon him and had blackmailed to keep him for herself while hiding it under everyones eyes

Remembering the scene of how Austin was screaming in despair on how he was being burned with the empress, makes my body go cold.

taking a deep breath to control my body, i take a walk towards the mirror placed in my room and takes a look

i gazed upon a eight year old boy with silver hair, deep and penetrating purple eyes, cubby cheeks along with a cute nose giving a very cute appearance.

yup its him alright, although young i could still tell the characteristic of his handsome face of the future.

'th-then she must be real too,s-so arent i already dead?!

'wait wait take deep breath, the other things are only going to take place so the attraction of the empress must have not happened till now'

'yeah that's right, i don't have to get afraid i still have time'

forcefully stopping my panic,i slowly began to calm down.

[host is you inner monologue over?]

"yeah what's up"

[its just that i have yet to transfer you current bodies memories to you, so could you preapre yourself]

"memories?'

its only then did i realize that i didn't have any of the past memories of this body

"sure tell me what do i have to do"

[nothing much host just has to lay down on the bed while i transfer the memories to you, there might be a slight headache, that's all]

giving a nod i walk towards my bed and lay down

[starting procedure in 3..2..1]

suddenly a mild pain comes to my mind and i start to see some images, like a movie they pass through my mind, i closed my eyes and started to integrate with the memories

After 10 minutes i woke up, the mature aura around me disappears, my movements starts to change and each of my action started to resemble a childs

opening my eyes stong determination started to flow through me, today onwards i am Austin,

Austin Lionheart

suddenly the door to my room opens and a women walks in, seeing her for a moment i fall in to daze.

blonde hair that falls to her shoulder, green eyes that shined like gems, a plump lips along with a motherly aura

Grace Lionheart my mother walks in,although i had seen her in my memory seeing for real is totally another experience

Grace looked towards her child and for a moment she felt that her child felt diffrent, like a stranger.

'what am i thinking, looks like the stress is getting to me'

shrugging her thoughts she walk towards her child

seeing my so called mom stop for a moment and frowning my heart starts beating faster and cold sweat appeared on my back

'Does she know?, no maybe she felt something was different?, i really need to get my act together'

Finishing my monologue i look towards my mother and began my act

"little Austy are you alright?, i got scared when you suddenly fainted"

saying so my mother approaches me and pulls me into her embrace and i directly falls into her pillow like breast and a sweet scent enters my nose.

'umm smells like roses, wait that's not important did she say faint?'

i started to look through my memory and found out that i had fainted during my breakfast

placing my hands on my mothers breast

(by accident) to pull my self up i look towards my mother and smiling i said

"its nothing mom,its just that i have some headache, but i am fine now"

seeing that her son was fine now Grace gave a happy smile

"then its all good, i had a healer check up on you and she said that you are alright"

"Humph....how can he not be okay, he is the one who always survives after all"

after the loud shout two girls walked into my room one a 10 year old and the other a 6 year old

And i know the one who had spoken now,

Nora Lionheart

my big sister and one of the capture targets