Sailing over the Oceans of Darkness.

1. Adjective

2. Adjective

Sailing over the Oceans of Darkness.

_____Adjective_____ in a _____Adjective_____ pirate ship, I was thinking of sailing over an ocean. Not just any ocean, but the ocean of darkness. This ocean, not like any oceans, is a lot more dark than any of the any other, it is filled with snake-like demons that eat apon the souls of any one that ever crosses the ocean. It is very trecherous to even be near, one slip into even its shallow end, and the snake demons are after you. Though, I am always daring , I thought different of what I was about to do. People called me crazy, but, I am daring and challenging, not the type to be scared of something dangerous like demons of the darknened sea.

My friend once told me, "You are so going to get yourself beaten by one of those sea demons and won't ever be heard from again." He laughed at me for being so daring. But, when I looked at him, my eyes showed no emotions, no sense of fear or anything.

I told him straight out, "So you know, Khyron, if you think I am afraid of even the slightest bit of danger, your wrong. I had learned how to fight for myself and for anyone I care for, its the least I can do to protect anyone from the sea creatures before the leader snake demon of dark waters emerges . I have fought and defeated dragons of flames, zombies of the dark underworld, and the king of demons himself, I think I can manage fighting them off." With that, I walked away from him, leaving him behind, but before leaving, I said, "If you think of stopping me, it won't work on me, nothing can stop me from being the best demon slayer."

About 3 weeks later, I had built the ship I needed to sail across that ocean of darkness. I had set sail about midnight, and which I had fallen asleep for at least an hour after I left shore. In the middle of the ocean, I heard a strange noice, and that woke me up. I stood up and had grabbed my sword of heaven's light, which was a demon I slayed's tooth from the demon of the sky dragons.

Looking around in the pure darkness, I seen a shadow, which I sensed it was a snake demon of dark, so I lit up a torch and seen it was a young boy, not a demon (well, he was a demon, but he was a wolf demon, not a snake demon). I was concerned when he fell down to both knees, he was bleeding, I shook a little from my sense of blood, but, I ran to him and healed his wounds with my medical power of heaven's kindness.

To be continued...