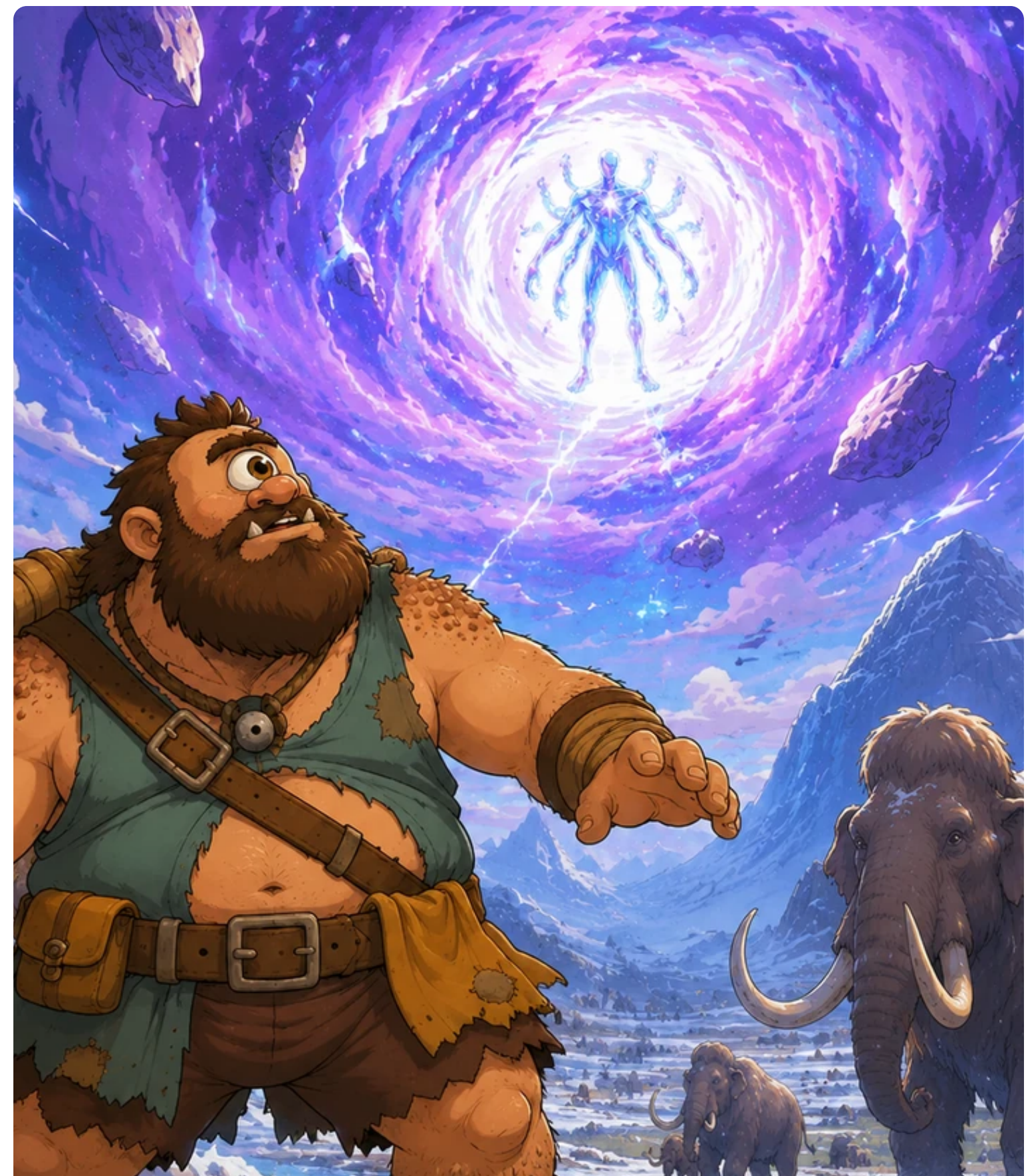


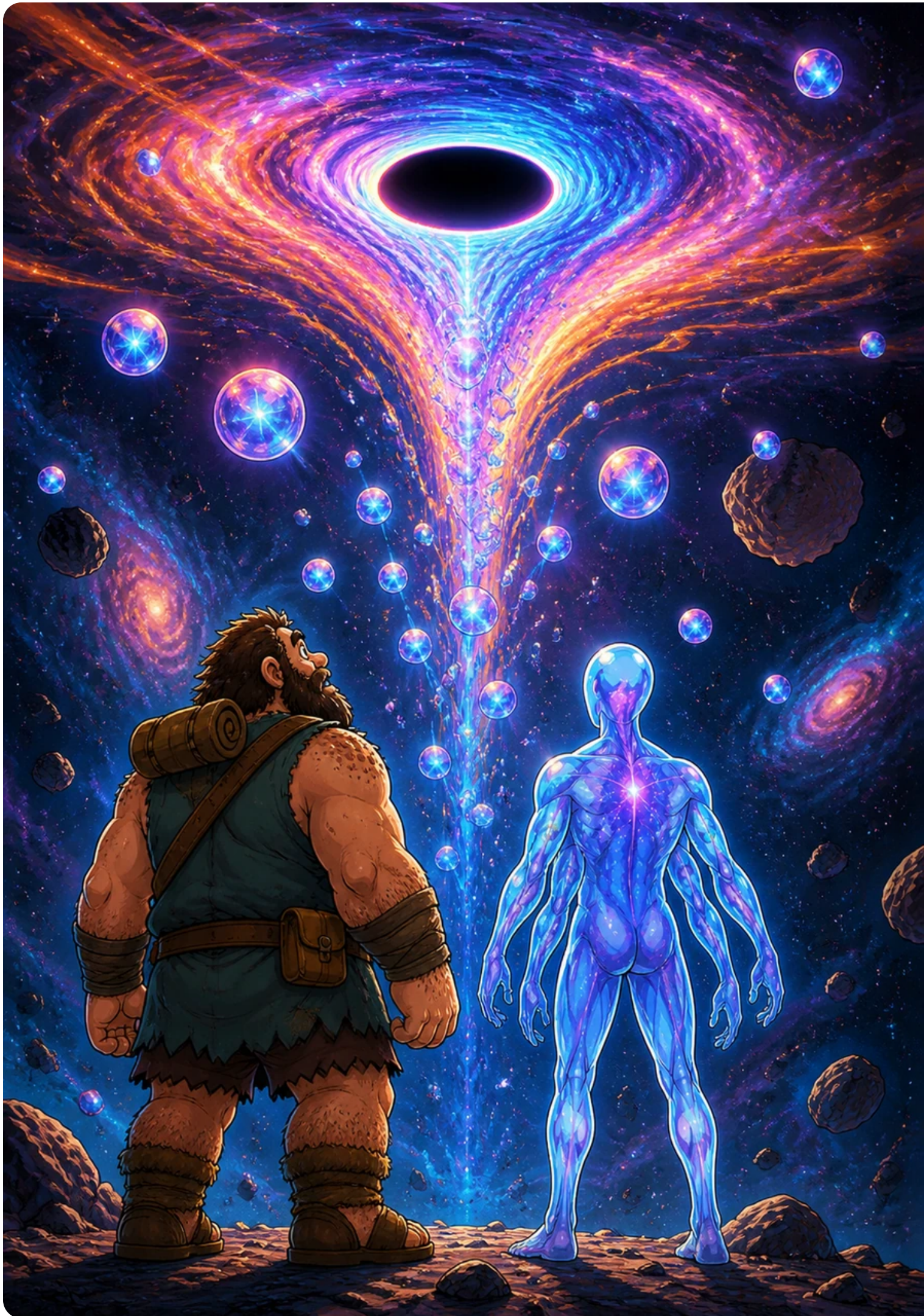


The Anidas Cluster: The Anomaly

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On the utopian world of Somar 4, majestic translucent giants with four arms lived in absolute harmony, having conquered all disease, scarcity, and decay. Among these peaceful beings was Vaelen, a curious traveler who spent eons contemplating the distant marvels of the cosmos.



During a routine deep-space patrol, Vaelen and his companions discovered an unusual celestial phenomenon: an inverted black hole spouting brilliant streams of magnetic gas and mystery spheres. They named this dazzling space anomaly the Anidas Cluster.



Driven by an insatiable scientific curiosity, Vaelen boarded a sleek reconnaissance probe and descended into the radiant cloud to examine the mysterious materials. As he drew closer, he made a terrifying discovery: the floating spheres possessed the power to warp time itself.



Before Vaelen could maneuver his vessel away, a sudden gravitational pull drew his probe directly into a massive hundred-meter glowing orb. The boundary shattered, plunging him into a chaotic spacetime rift beyond all scientific understanding.



Trapped in a deafening vortex of blinding lights, echoes, and fractured memories, Vaelen watched as his hyper-advanced body and ship began to unravel. He fell endlessly through the fabric of existence, regressing backward through millions of years.



When Vaelen finally regained consciousness in absolute silence, his translucent four-armed form was gone. He awakened trapped inside the heavy, muscular body of a primitive humanoid giant with a single colossal eye resting in the center of his forehead.



With his advanced intellect dulled and his memories badly fragmented, Vaelen struggled to comprehend his new reality. A short distance away, what remained of his once-sophisticated spaceship lay motionless, transformed into a giant organic lizard.



Looking around the primitive landscape, Vaelen found no trace of high technology, only crude tools carved from stone and ancient bone. Giant cyclopean beings like his new self moved across the wilderness, riding atop woolly mammoths.



Realizing the impossibility of undoing the temporal jump, Vaelen let out a heavy sigh with his new lungs and decided to accept his fate. When he approached the local villagers, he was amazed to discover that his mind could naturally translate their ancient language.



Vaelen looked up to see a colossal blue sun blazing brilliantly in the sky, casting vivid light over titanic mountains and primeval forests. In this wild and distant era, everything was grand, and his extraordinary journey was only just beginning.