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| Reign of the Final Son4/11/2016Aiden, Elijah, Miller |

**Chapter 1**

 In a distant world known as Kiltren on the continent of Zargos, a lively place with several cities and towns, but has multiple uncharted areas with dangers known only to hermits and travelers. Its capital city of Dernivick is filled with several lively sorts and some of the shadiest people to grace this continent. Dernivick is home to Dragon’s Tower a twenty foot tall tower where the king and his three sons and one daughter live. In the small reclusive forest town of Pennord lives a smith and his son, the smith’s name is Xernin and his son is called Nanix, along with their smithy are a library, four houses, two farms, and a general store. Xernin and his son are a race called Kez, the kez are beings with elven like features the usually have tan skin, silver or black hair, and yellow eyes with slits for pupils and are one of the only races blessed with the power to see creatures of shadow, though they generally help the town they stick out like a sore thumb in the mostly human town. Today like most xernin wakes up and fires up his forge and the town wakes up to him pounding metal. nanix wakes up gets dressed and runs to see his childhood friend Arin, arin like most of the town is a druid he has dark blue hair and is commonly seen with an eyepatch he is at the astonishing height of six foot four and has a staff carved from the great willow in the middle of the expansive forest, his staff is of dark brown color and comes to a tear drop shape at the top, as usual they great each other by bowing.

 “How are you this morning arin?” asked Nanix

 “I’m fine for the most part though I’ve had to come to the terms of my requirement to do the Bloody Communion of the Beast, which as you know is one of the most dangerous journeys a druid of this town takes.” Says Arin slightly horrified at what is to come

 “Not many come back alive since that forest is home to the largest known group of shadow knights” says Arin once again fearful

 “Well come inside and me and my father will treat you to some bread and bacon.” Says Nanix with a large grin on his face

 The two rush inside the smithy and sit at the table waiting patiently for food and discuss Arin’s upcoming journey. Xernin brings them breakfast and sits down with them to eat.

 “So, arin I overheard you’re leaving to do the Bloody Communion of the Beast the druids greatest test of perseverance.” Said Xernin

 “Yes sir though I have been told I am allowed to bring one companion and I’m thinking of taking Nanix not only because he is my friend but he can see the shadow knights.” Said Arin rather excitingly

 Both nanix and xernin look at arin with shocked expressions, nanix quickly looks at his father.

 “He makes a good point I can see the shadow knights a rather large danger to him.” Said Nanix

 Xernin still shocked nods his head in agreement. The rest of their breakfast is relatively silent until screams of children and adults alike cause them to run outside and look what is out there. Xernin and nanix see that the shadow knights have broken through the barrier. Xernin screams at his son and arin to grab their things and run. While arin and nanix quickly grab their things xernin tries his best to hold off the knights but to no avail and suffers the loss of his arm, all three of them run out of the village saying goodbye to all they know. Once they were out of the village Xernin his son and arin all headed for the capital city Dernivick which was precisely two thousand miles away.

**Chapter 2**

 In dernivick’s lower sewers lies the thieves’ guild more commonly known as Silver Moon, the guild itself is like a city under a city people constantly moving filled with gold merchants everywhere and homemade wine. The guilds leader is known as Rose but her real name is Alean Morin anyone who calls her this usually ends up dead being fed to rats, she has fiery red hair and is a half-elf she is rather thin and short in stature but knows how to shove a dagger in someone’s throat she is commonly seen in leather armor and most thieves respect her. The guilds second in command is Renar Shadowblade, he is a tall man at the height of six foot he is a high elf who wields his personally made and enchanted and named sword the Shadowblade he wears leather armor made from the skin of an orc and has and eyepatch blonde hair and a short beard and moustache. And last but not least the guilds newest addition Canter Rim, a young wood elf with brown hair who is a decent marksman runs around typically in clothes he steals from nobles.

 Canter has just returned from a heist and is rushing his way to rose to tell her something important and to report his success.

 “Rose...Rose!! I have something big to tell you!” Canter shouts at the top of his lungs

 Both Rose and Renar look up from their papers and prepare for what they think is going to be more of Canter’s useless rambling instead they got a note which canter said was from the house he raided

***Dear Rose and other cretins,***

***From this day forward I will be hunting you***

***And watching your every move none of you will be safe***

***All of you will die one by one until no one is left***

***In your filthy city filled with the lowest of lowlifes***

***Sincerely,***

***S***

 With shocked expressions Rose and Renar ask canter “where did you steal this from?”

 Canter answers “From the head of the royal guard’s quarters.”

 Rose with a shocked expression stands back and begins rummaging through her desk and finds her book.

 “Looks like we need to hire some assassins” rose says with a horrifying smile on her face.

 Rose Renar and Canter all leave the guild and head towards the Blade of Woe headquarters when they enter they’re every movement is watched by assassins when they reach Antrin leader of the Blade of Woe assassin’s guild they request the assassination of the head of the royal guard Antrin declines

 “I’m sorry but until you pay back your debt of four hundred and fifty billion gold coins I’m afraid I can’t help you” says Antrin

 Rose and her two companions leave rather disappointed and fearful of their life. Rose has then decided on upping security checks and guards.

Not even a quarter of the way finished with their journey Xernin Nanix and Arin all camp out on a reclusive hill, in their sleep wolf howls a goblin screeches get closer and closer until they are jumped on by a pack of goblins and their wolf mounts. Still half asleep Xernin his son and arin are easily knocked out the leader of the pack, who stands at an astonishing height for a goblin five foot eight, wears wolf bone armor and is an albino goblin.

 “Namic khul kan carnick!” (Translated: Grab them take them to camp!)

The goblins drag the three to their camp where the leader of the goblin clan known as Naolki lied, Naolki stands at five foot six like most goblins he was of greenish hue, once again like most goblins he speaks common tongue and goblin tongue, he wields a club almost larger than him, his armor is made from the skin of a bear, and he has red eyes like most goblins, Naolki ordered some of his men to grab their new prisoners and take them to the dungeons. When xernin, nanix, and arin awoke they realized they were prisoner and probably now farther away from their destination, a few seconds later a goblin walks up to them.

 “Hmmm your finally awake, ok I needs you to do some chores” said the goblin

 “Wait but who are you?” asked Nanix

 “I am known as Kolbin” answered Kolbin “The first chore I needs you to do is to makes this place shiny enough to see my face.”

 After Kolbin left Xernin began wiping down the area, Nanix begins sweeping the floor, and finally arin is organizing things. After an hour Kolbin came back and told them they did a good job. After 6 days of nothing but chores and bad food Kolbin begins becoming friends with the group and decides to help them escape so they can continue on their journey. Once they grab some weapons and armor they head out stealthfully attempting to sneak past all of the goblin guards, Arin helps by using animal noises, Nanix by taking out some guards, and finally Xernin by burning some tents down with flame magic. Once they reach the exit Kolbin wishes them a fair journey and the three run off.

**Chapter 3**

 In The Dragon’s Tower’s final level the king is talking to his children.

 “I must choose one of you as my heir, because as you know I am dying so whoever can prove to I of being worthy will be the next one sitting on the throne” said the king to his children

 All four kids ran out of the room the head to the lowest level using one of the portals. The eldest born son is named Sir Avin, He stands at six foot, he leads the cities paladin order, he has brown hair, blue eyes, a small beard, and wears plate mail armor with a golden sword on it, Sir Avin to prove his worth is going to clear pennord of the shadow knights. The middle son is called Deres, he stands at five foot one, he is one of the best mages in the city, he wears dark green robes, commonly has his cowl on, his staff is made from ebony, he has blonde hair, green eyes, and gets rather angry when people mock him for being short, to prove himself to his father Deres is going to collect a mystical artifact from a nearby tomb. The youngest son is known as Namis, Namis stands at five foot four, Namis is the shadiest of all four of the kids, he has been seen conversing with Rose leader of silver moon, has been caught stealing things, and has been seen heading towards the Blade of Woe company’s hall, He has black hair commonly in a ponytail, Black eyes, he wears leather armor, he likes daggers, he is an alchemist commonly to make poisons, and likes the moon. Namis wants desperately to rule his plan is to put it simply sabotage and murder his siblings. Finally there is the youngest of the four, Lilac, she like her brother Deres is a mage and a short mage, and she has blonde hair, uses her personal silver sword, wears purple robes, and loves apples. Lilac personally doesn’t want to rule so she just continues her study to mastering flame magic.

 Avin prepares a legion of soldiers to head out towards pennord, Namis disguises as one of the soldiers. When Avin arrives to pennord he shouts to his men “Men prepare yourselves today we fight an invisible enemy!” With that said the soldiers charge in slashing at everything they see besides themselves until they are finished being attacked. When the fight was over dead bodies laid all over the once safe haven pennord, Namis then walked up to his brother who was gloating at his victory and stabbed him in his throat, once finished he headed towards the tomb Deres was looting. When Namis reached the tomb he realized his brother ran through using an invisibility spell, Namis begun walking through the tomb and found walking corpses with missing limbs and rotting flesh, Small winged reptilian creatures, Creatures made of bone, Cursed elves, and giant bats. When Namis finally reached his brother who was fawning over his new blade Namis grabbed the ancient blade and cut off his brother’s head with it. Lastly was his sister the only one he cared for Namis knew she cared not for the throne so he left her alone and headed for his father. When Namis found his father he told him of “his” victory of reclaiming pennord and how he fought through a cursed tomb and found an ancient blade.

“Ah, my son you have truly proven yourself to be a worthy king in my eyes you will be the next king of Zargos.” The king told Namis

 After finishing his sentence the king died and Namis with an evil smile on his face is crowned king of Zargos.

 Rose, Renar and Canter all sit along a table in the lower levels of the Silver Moon guild hall, it was dark and damp dimly lit by torches, it also has dried blood over the floor and rats running by.

 “Looking over the note again I realize it was not the head of the royal guard who wrote this, for the royal guard’s leader is Avin son of the late king, but this person’s name starts with a S.” says Rose “Any ideas? Renar?”

 “Well I did steal a childhood friend’s family heirloom, and then sold it for a quick profit.” Says Renar

 “And what was this friend’s name?” asked Rose

 “Solk” Answered Renar nervously

 “Solk? Solk?! SOLK!!!! Why why why he is a powerful wizard and noble you of all people should know this Renar!” Rose says at the top of her lungs

 Canter sitting there listening to their bickering offered the idea of eliminating Solk before he could send soldiers to kill us. Rose and Renar took a second to think about it then agreed but on the condition of not letting anyone else know. When Rose and her two companions reach Solk’s house they break in and are greeted by an interesting group of people, the Rasur They have gold eyes. They have many horns on their heads. They have a strange mind-control ability.

 “Well, well look who has arrived if it isn’t the little thief, oh and he brought some friends along, this is truly exciting!” says a statue in the corner

 “Solk I have come to protect my guild show yourself!” shouts Renar at the top of his lungs

 “Sorry Renar but to reach me you have to go through three areas full of demons and other lively sorts.” Solk says while laughing

 While Renar is about to shout something the Rasur charge the small group of thieves. Renar grabs his blade and charges at them, same with rose, though one of the Rasur uses its mind control on canter and canter begins firing at Renar. Renar dodging multiple arrows from Canter kills one of the five Rasur, as time goes on slashing, hacking, and stabbing, The Rasur eventually die and Canter is broken from the spell.

 “Congratulations on beating the first round of my pets, sadly you have two more rounds until you reach me!” shouts Solk as a demonic door opens

 Taking the only path available Renar and his two companions walk through the door only to be greeted by red horned demons with black wings.

 “So you’ve found some of my most loyal pets they…”

 Before Solk could finish his speech he realizes Renar and Rose already killed the demons.

 `”Hey your supposed to wait until I activate them!” yells Solk

 “Maybe you shouldn’t give a Speech every time” replies Renar

 Out of Anger Solk opens the door to where he is and yells at Renar to get in here. The three enter the dark room; Solk Wearing his Purple and black robes holding a gem encrusted wooden staff is sitting upon an ebony throne, Renar looks around and notices he has some shadow hounds surrounding the throne.

 “So, what’s with the hounds Solk?” Asks Renar

 “I forgot your blade gave you that ability.” Says Solk in fear “They are merely my prized pets always loyal always hungry.”

 Rose and Canter look at Renar wondering how Solk knew that about his blade.

 “So I see you’ve been Solk since Seekmark attacked our village” Says Renar

 Rose knowing what he’s talking about since she hails from their village, Canter recognizes the name Seekmark from old books about famous dragons.

 “I know that name Seekmark, as in Seekmark the slayer a golden Windshell dragon largest of his kind and deadliest he burnt the town of Centrick to the ground and almost all of its residents several families died as—“says Canter

 “Shut it Whelp! You weren’t there you don’t know the pain of seeing everything you know and love being destroyed before your very eyes! Nor do you understand the pain of being betrayed by your two best friends right after such an event!” Yells Solk

 “Solk we never betrayed you we just went our separate ways and I married Rose!” Shouts Renar

 “Enough Talk! Now I will kill you for you selling my Father’s Sword!” Says Solk

 Solk Pounds his staff against the ground turning it into a sapphire Sword and sending his shadow hounds to attack. Rose pulls out her blade and puts on a monocle that grants her the ability to see the hounds and charges them, Canter pulls out his bow and decides to give ranged support to Renar. Renar puts on a stern face and Pulls out the shadowblade then looks at Solk and his now fear ridden face.

 “In case you forgot this sword allows me to see creatures of shadow and strikes a person’s mental, not physical, state no physical protection will protect you from this weapon” Says Renar to Solk

 Both of them get into a fighting stance and charge at each other, as they violently swing at each other Renar becomes dangerously bloodied and Solk begins losing his sanity from being stricken by the Shadowblade so much and passes out. As Rose kills the last of the Shadow hounds she asks Renar if she should finish him off, Renar nods yes and begins tearing up as rose slits his throat. The three carries Solk dead body out of his house and give him a proper burial at the city cemetery. Rose and canter leave to head back to the guild and ask Renar if he wants to go back to the guild he shakes his head no and says he wants to say his final goodbyes to Solk.

 “Hey buddy I’m sorry our last encounter couldn’t be more peaceful but now I need to tell you something if you are listening” Renar says with tears running down his face “I regret ever stealing your fathers blade and now I will do everything to do in my power to find that blade and send it to you in the afterlife.”

 Renar then stands up and heads back to the Silver Moon Guild Hall.

**Chapter 4**

 Now a third of the way to Dernivick, Xernin Nanix and Arin reach the Glahst Mountain where the village of Centrick once laid they begin their ascent up the mountain. As they do there hear a loud roar.

 “Seekmark is still here” Xernin mumbles to himself “Hey Nanix have I ever told you the village we actually come from?”

 “Um no you haven’t” Answers Nanix

 “Well we came from the village of Centrick a good 20 years ago” says Xernin as he motions for them to sit down “Me your mother and you all lived peacefully in the mountain village, until Seekmark the slayer arrived.” Continues Xernin as tears arise in his eyes “On that day he began ravaging the village he killed almost everyone, including your mother we are two of the six that survived.” Finishes Xernin “Well that’s enough stories for one night lets camp here for the night”

 As Xernin and Nanix rest Arin stands up and begins meditating and focuses on becoming a eagle and finally achieves the form and flies around and lays on a tree and looks to the distance and sees a huge dragon he goes to investigate and realizes its Seekmark. Seekmark the Slayer - He is an ancient dragon. He has gold scales and exceptionally large wings. His breath is a Golden Flame. He has a love of violence. His hunting skills are impressive. He lives in the ruins of Centrick. His hoard is impressive. Arin looks in horror and lets out a massive scream. Seekmark hears the noise and awakens from his slumber.

 “Who dares awake me the Great and Powerful Seekmark?!” Shouts Seekmark with a Deep thundering voice.

 “Um no one but a simple eagle” answers Arin nervously in a bush

 “An Eagle you say well this eagle’s name is?” says Seekmark whilst sniffing around

 Arin thinks for a moment and says “Sargen”

 Seekmark ponders the name and says “Sargen never heard of it are you new in these parts?”

 “Yes, quite new actually just arrived this night” Answers Arin

 “Hmm arrived tonight you say I commonly don’t receive visitors during night time, what brings you here?” Asks Seekmark

 “Im on my way to Dernivick if you must know my lord” answers Arin

“Lord? It usually takes most awhile to learn how to properly respect me im glad you do, now come out of the shadows so I may see you in person” Commands Seekmark

 Following Seekmark’s command Arin flies out of the bush to greet the dragon. In Arin’s Eagle form he has blue and black feathers and an orange beak.

 Bowing Arin says “Here I am in my purest form my lord”

 “Hmmm you are an odd looking eagle I have never seen one of our coloration” Seekmark says

 “Well I am a rare breed eagle” Arin quickly replies

 Luckily for Arin Seekmark believed his story.

 “Well Sargen I welcome you to my realm not many brave this path and show me this level of respect now if you excuse me I must return to my rest” Says Seekmark

 As Seekmark falls asleep Arin flies off back to their camp returns to his original state and sleeps. When morning dawns Xernin wakes the two boys and prepares them a breakfast. Over breakfast Arin tells the two what happened last night and said all we need to do is show him some respect. Xernin and Nanix prepare themselves to meet and talk with Seekmark while Arin turns back into his eagle form.

 When they arrive to the ruins of Centrick Arin says “Lord Seekmark two travelers recently came up the mountain so I have brought them to have an audience with you”

 Seekmark lands and says “Thank you Sargen, now who are you two?”

 “We are mere travelers on our way to Dernivick, I am Xernin and this is my son Nanix” says Xernin Nervously

 “Xernin? I recognize that name” Says Seekmark

 Xernin gulps and clutches his fists fearing for the worst.

 “Yes you are one of the villagers that shot first and asked questions later” shouts Seekmark “I can be quite peaceful but just because im a dragon people immediately attack, well you know what I’m fed up with it!”

 Seekmark flies high in the air as Xernin Nanix and Arin all run away. Once in the bushes Arin turns into his human form and sees Seekmark’s vicious Golden Flame. Xernin grabs his sword and charges into the ruins of the old village.

 “You know what im taking vengeance for my wife!” Shouts Xernin at the top of his lungs and proceeds to have a large battle with Seekmark. Both of them shooting Flames and such at each other until Seekmark engulfs Xernin in his mouth and swallows him whole while Arin and Nanix stare in horror. Nanix clenches his fists and begins to run out of the bush, Arin stops him and warns him that his dad was a far better fighter than him. The two run into the village and reach the stairs of the mountain and head down them. When they reach the bottom they can see the Dragon tower in the distance and rejoice.

 Suddenly Excitement turns to sorrow for nanix he then says “I can’t believe he’s dead, my own father eaten before my very eyes and I couldn’t do anything about it!”

 “Calm yourself! Screaming and mourning will get us nowhere we need to focus on the task at hand reaching that tower.” Says Arin looking ahead “I now this troubles you but remember my entire family and friends were killed by shadow knights I have just as much of a reason to be crying as you, no excuse me I have had MORE of a reason to cry than you! So get up!” Arin Transforms into a horse “And get on”

 Nanix hesitantly gets on the back of Arin, and Arin charges forth giving his best horse impression.

 Meanwhile at Dragon Tower Namis is establishing new laws. The first law he introduces is the legalization of thievery. Namis also outlawed Immigrants without the proper reasoning. Finally he legalized Guard brutality to enforce these new laws.

 In the lower levels of the city a revolt begins The Steel Horde

Type: knights

Motivation: Death to Namis Influence: very strong

Reputation: Great

Age: Brand New Leadership: Singular

Size: small

Stability: very stable

Enemies: Few

Enemies Include: Namis and his men

Allies: Many

Allies Include: Dernivick’s Civillians

Resources: very large amounts

Resources Include: a small amount of enchanted items, a rather small amount of trade goods, a rather small amount of treasure, a very large amount of contacts, a decent amount of magic, a decent amount of blackmail material, some artifacts, more than enough important manuscripts, Other: rumored to often employ very dangerous (former) criminals, rumored to often help lucky commoners, associated with a specific district, distrusted by many of those in power

Current Leadership

Qualifications: promoted because of acts against the king

Bribes: will be greeted with laughter

Cooperation: Very well

Group Size: one leader

Meetings: open to everyone who can find them

Meetings Occur: about once a month

Lair Quality: dazzling

Location: city sewers

Interior: well-furnished

Guards: armed with one-use spells

Dungeon: none

Traps: elaborate

Joining Requirement: Hatred Against Namis

Initiation: involves an ordeal

Members

Identifiable By: Symbol on weapons

Common Trait: claim hatred against Namis

 In Dragon Tower Namis is having a meeting with the council members, four total people.

 “Lord Namis as you know there is a newly formed rebel group known as The Steel Horde, though we know not where they have made their base” Says the secretary of defense

 “Hmm this is very troubling indeed they could prove dangerous to my lordship” Says Namis “Well we will have to increase defense around all entrances in and out of the city”

 “But sir we—“Before he could finish his sentence Namis stabs him in the throat

 “This man will prove a fine example as to what happens when my orders have objections, understand?” Says Namis Cockily, the council members nod their heads in agreement “good, now return to your homes I need time to think”

 Namis sits on his throne wearing his mithril crown with his silky black hair and gem encrusted robes. Deep into his thoughts he calls for his sister to come forth.

 “Yes brother how can I help you?” asks Lilac with anger in her voice

 “I need you to summon me some demonic guards to defend my city” Answers Namis

 “I refuse my lord” Lilac says

 “What, im sorry I thought I misheard—“Says Namis before Lilac interrupts him

 “No you heard quite right I refuse to help you anymore since I joined the Steel Horde” Says Lilac with a stern expression

 “Lock her in the dungeons!” Shouts Namis

 Before Lilac can react several guards take Lilac to the dungeons and strip her of her possessions and take away her magical abilities.

 Rose sitting in her office is looking through a book of kings past to reminisce on how the city used to be greatly ruled and the citizens treated fairly.

 “Well that’s enough depressing stuff for one day I have a meeting to prepare for” says Rose to herself

 Rose begins rummaging in her drawers and finds her nicest clothes and puts them on. She takes of her eyepatch revealing an eye with a rose as a pupil and she puts on a purple one instead of her usual black. She puts her sword in its sheath and belts it around her leather dress.

 “Well time to lead a rebellion” Rose says as she leaves her office

**Chapter 5**

 Now a third of the way to Dernivick Arin and Nanix stumble across a Cave and hear odd noises coming from inside.

 “Cerk Asten Klu?” says one of the voices

 “Cemen Varen Nan?” Says another

 Soon they hear several odd responses coming from the inside; Nanix gets off Arin and Arin transforms back to his natural state, they enter the cavern and see odd curvy creatures with curved noses and to leaves coming from the top of their head they have stick like arms which have three fingers, most of them are brown, They have an odd bump on the back of their heads.

 “Excuse me but who and what are you?” asks Arin

 One of them comes up and puts an amulet on both Arin and Nanix.

 “Ah there now you can understand us, I am Joe and these are my people the Arrp” says Joe the eldest of the group

 “The Arrp?” asks Arin

 “Yes we are a sentient sapling species with these abominations on the back of our heads known as Steve.” Answers Joe

 “Well I’ve personally never heard of your people, though we are seeking rest and food as we are heading for Dernivick.” Says Nanix

 “Not many have as for food and shelter I will be glad to provide you with some” says Joe

 The two stay the night in the odd cavern and watch a strange ritual performed by the Arrp to give life to a new one. As they awaken Joe approaches them.

 “I have a proposition for you, my people are in desperate need of something new in their lives so do you mind if I travel with you to write about my experiences for my people to enjoy?” Asks Joe

At first Nanix snickers but Arin replies “Sure you can come along the more the merrier!”

 Joe bows to thank Arin. Joe’s Steve chimes in.

 “So we’re just going to travel with them just so the other Arrp can read about a journey?”

 “Yes, yes we are its good for people to read and you better hush up before I silence you again!” says Joe

 Nanix and Arin get up from their slumber and begin to head out of the cavern with Joe. As they are trying to leave the Arrp have begun a small parade to wish them luck on the journey that is to come after this. As they head outside they look to their right and see the dragon tower is in much greater focus now. The three begin walking in the direction of the dragon tower.

 “So that is our destination the city of Dernivick I’ve heard of quite commonly from passing travelers.” Says Joe, His Steve then chimes in “Eh it doesn’t seem like all its hyped up to be”

 “Trust us when we get there it will be all worth it” Says Nanix with an innocent smile on his face.

 Two days later the three wake up to a loud screeching noise.

 “What was that?” asks Nanix to Arin

 “I have no clue” says Arin with fear in his voice

 The scream gets closer.

 “Let’s go hide in a bush” suggests Joe

 The three hide in a bush waiting to see what is screaming. The monster reveals itself. It is a Bendik. A large cat like creature with scales, it has large wings to carry its heavy body, each of its claws are like swords, and finally it shoots acid from its mouth. The Bendik is sniffing around ferociously trying to find the scent it smelled when it first came over here. It then picks up the scent and looks over at the bush they are hiding in. The creature jumps over it and strikes at Arin. Nanix pulls out a sword and begins to slash at the Bendik. Arin becomes severely scratched on his back; while Nanix is trying to hold back the Bendik Joe heals Arin’s wounds and then shoots a large ball of magical energy at the Bendik causing it to turn into ash.

 “Wait, joe how do you know spells?” asks Nanix

 “As a requirement of all Arrps we must learn some spell knowledge to benefit our race as a whole, so if for example we were in a dire situation we can get out of it easier.” Says Joe

 “Or just shoot yourself in the foot” says Joe’s Steve

 Arin and Nanix laugh at the twos argument. The trio begins walking towards Dernivick again.

 Running down from Seekmark’s lair is a small green goblin named Kolbin is chasing after Arin, Nanix, and Xernin to once again group up with his friends, especially since what happened at the camp. Kolbin has a flashback.

 “You helped them escape!” Says the eldest goblin

 “Yes, my lord, they were kind to me so I was kind to them.” Says Kolbin

 “I cannot let traitors be here you are hereby banished from this camp never to return!” says the eldest goblin

 Kolbin returns to the task at hand and finds a pile of ash. He sniffs it; he then recognizes the scent as Arin’s. Ten minutes later he finds Nanix, Arin and an odd sapling looking creature.

 “Hey guys it me Kolbin!” Shouts Kolbin “Where is old man?”

 As soon as Kolbin utters that line tears begin to swell in Nanix’s eyes.

 “He was slayed by Seekmark” says Arin

 After Kolbin hears this news he consoles Nanix and offers him a necklace commonly used to honor dead goblins.

 “Thank you Kolbin but why are you here and not at your camp?” asks Nanix

 “I was banished so I followed your steps, it tooks me a while” answers Kolbin

 “Is this a friend of yours?” asks Joe, Steve chimes in “No, no he’s just a wandering goblin who cares about the death of some random person’s father, of course he’s a friend!”

 Kolbin, Arin, and Nanix laugh at their bickering. They make a camp and rest, a dark shadowy figure creeps up on the camp and kidnaps the four, and brings them to a secret cavern ten miles from Dernivick.

 “So here are the new sacrifices Lord Angelus” says one voice

 “Excellent Kimrok will enjoy these new souls, you are dismissed” Says Angelus

 “Yes my lord” Says the voice as he leaves

 Angelus opens the bags releasing the four to a dimly lit stone room with emblems on the walls and gold plates on the pillars. The four look up at Angelus in terror. Angelus, a vampire, worshiper of the god Kimrok, him like most vampires typically transform into a human form though are usually in their natural demonic form when away from civilization, in this state they have two horns facing downwards and large spiky tails, they have glowing yellow eyes, black skin, all their teeth are fangs. Angelus though prefers the elegance of his human form.

 “I’m glad to see that you four have awoken, I am Angelus pleasure to meet you”

 Nanix stands up still shaken from the trip and says “A pleasure to meet you as well, um where are we?”

 “You are in my castle, and my honored guests you will be treated like royalty here nothing will harm you here.” Says Angelus

 “Well im glad to be your guest but could you have not sent a simple invite and not kidnap us?” Asks Arin

 “It was a faster way of getting you here” answers Angelus “but enough talk we must get you prepared for tonight”

 Angelus pushes the four outside the room and they are immediately grabbed by dressers and are put in ceremonial robes and have designs painted on their face and are told to rest. While the other three are sleeping Arin transforms into a bird and begins snooping around listening for information on what is really happening. Arin flies around seeing horrific beasts in cages being tortured by demons. Arin eventually finds Angelus’ room and pokes his head through one of the windows. Now in a brighter light and not being half asleep he can see what Angelus looks like. He has long white hair, Pale skin, and he wears a black and red suit.

 “My lord what are we going to do with the four of them” says Angelus’ Advisor

 “We are going to sacrifice them when they awaken it will be beautiful and public” says Angelus

 This was all the information Arin needed, Arin flies away from the room where the others are. Arin wakes the three of them up.

 “We need to get out of here now” says Arin

 “Why? What’s wrong?” asks Nanix

 “They’re going to sacrifice us now come on!” answers Arin

 The four start searching for a secret entrance. Kolbin pushes a block revealing a trapdoor. The four head down and walk through a small sewer and find a secret door in the wall. From the wall comes a vampire who knocks them out and brings them to a large arena like area with Angelus sitting on a throne.

 “Ah welcome, im glad to see you survived Jergen’s attack.” Says Angelus “Now Nanix I’ve been meaning to tell you something. Twenty years ago when you were barely alive I lived on a mountain village one day I found the carcass of an old golden windshell dragon so I used necromancy to bring him back to life to which he then destroyed the town. I was hoping everyone died but apparently I was wrong”

 Nanix looks at him in shock and shouts “You are the one who brought Seekmark to destroy Centrick! You are the one who killed multiple innocents! You monster!”

 “Not monster but Vampire” says Angelus “But for now I must attend matters at the capitol, Jergen handle them”

 Jergen charges at the four with fifty other vampires. Joe creates a holy shield around them to defend them while they plan. The four then run past them and slash at the ones that get in front of them. Eventually they get outside of the hive, Joe then blasts some rocks to block out the cavern. The four take a second to calm down; they look to their right and see the city in full view, they then rejoice and begin running towards it.

**Chapter 6**

 Renar is walking through the sewers looking for a man with information on Solk’s blade. He decides to get some fresh air so he opens the sewer grate outside of the city. He looks to his left and sees and odd group of four people talking to the gate guards attempting to get into the city. Renar sneaks over and knocks out the two guards.

 Renar holds out his hand to the Kez and says “A pleasure to meet you, I am Renar and you are?”

 Nanix grabs and shakes his hand and says “My name is Nanix a pleasure to meet you as well. These three are my companions. The one with Blue hair is my good friend Arin, The sapling creature is my acquaintance Joe, and finally my goblin friend Kolbin”

 “Well im glad I found you three before you had a spear lodged in your stomach, here follow me.” Says Renar as he leads the four to the sewer grate.

 Renar leads the four to the Steel Horde guild hall. When they enter it is full of people of all races, sizes, and genders. Renar opens the door to a meeting room where multiple people are just sitting down and a red headed woman sits at the top of the table.