**Chapter 1**

 **In the land of Zecnov, which is filled with multiple tundras and deserts with grasslands few and far between. Ruled by the powerful Cantrin, a humanoid bird species, who travel in their flying city, known as the city of Drekil. The current ruler of the Cantrin is Xentik the Wise, who oversees all of Zecnov. A group of Benaks is currently trying to overthrow him and take control Zecnov. The leader of these benak is Aphin the Merciless who wears a horned helmet made from two of the Cantrin’s two greatest advisors.**

**In the north there is a city named Verni there lives a Zantin, a race with tipped ears, A V-shaped chin, and scaly wings, blacksmith named Cinic. It was a cold dark day in the northern city and Arundell was hard at work when a Dark haired woman walked up to him and said**

**“So this is the famed Verni smithy”.**

**“Why yes it is, who are you?” cockily replied Cinic**

**“I am Canil an adventurer pleasure to meet you.” Answers Canil**

**“The feeling is mutual now how may I help you?” questions Cinic**

**“I wish to buy a set of plate mail.” Answers Canil**

**“That’ll be two hundred gold coins” Says Cinic**

**She paid him the gold and wished each other a good day. Cinic returned to working on his prized weapon as he does weekly. Canil headed to Verni’s local tavern the cold tree inn. She enters to see a surprisingly bustling amount of patrons for being this far north. The innkeeper a tall older man takes notice of Canil as she begins heading towards the bar.**

**“Excuse me sir but how much is a room?” Asks Canil**

**“A room is twenty-five gold pieces, fifty for some companionship” Says the Innkeeper as he winks**

**“I think I’ll just take a room no companionship sir” Says Canil handing him twenty five gold pieces**

**The innkeeper looking slightly saddened guides Canil towards her room.**

**“Here’s where you’ll be staying tonight, if you need anything just come down I’m awake till midnight” says the innkeeper**

**Canil waves him off, closes her door and begins taking off her fur coat. Her room is rather trashy; multiple singe marks, a plethora of mouse holes, a very unclean chamber pot, and a hole in the wall patched up with thin leather. Luckily her bed has been washed and is rather comfortable. Canil sits down on the bed and begins to think of how long the journey to Careno is going to be. She heads down stairs and asks for two pints of ale.**

**Cinic begins packing up his shop for the evening. He heads inside his small, wooden house, takes a seat on his large chair, and watches his fireplace. He becomes rather comfortable and feels his eyes beginning to get heavy. He gets up and finishes making his boar stew he started this morning. A few minutes later he hears the rumbling of soldier footsteps. He grabs his long sword and begins to head outside. He sees multiple tall figures one hooded. He cautiously walks from his house to see what’s going on.**

**Canil slowly out of the cold tree with her short sword feeling mildly drunk, apparent by her lack of armor, a few seconds afterwards an average sized fat man walks up to the army.**

**“Um hello my good sirs, what brings you to Verni?” asks the fat man**

**“Well obviously we’re here for the hypothermia inducing blizzards!” Says the hooded man**

**After which the scaly creatures roar into laughter.**

**“Yes, yes good one sir now what are you actually here for?” asks the fat man**

**“We are here to have Verni’s acceptance to join the Benak’s Revolt” says the hooded man**

**The fat man gasps “Sir we could do no such thing that would be to betray our rulers the Cantrin!”**

**“Then you have chosen poorly” says the hooded man as he stabs the fat man.**

**The hooded figure holds out a circular red stone. From the stone a small ethereal red dragon appears around the hooded man’s hand and shoots the large and long jets of flame killing multiple people and setting fire to the tavern. The hooded man pulls out his great sword and he and his army charges towards the town. Canil charges towards the army. Her reflexes slowed she takes an arrow to the arm and leg. Feeling faint she attempts to get up but is met with a familiar voice. Suddenly she is picked up by Cinic and he runs into an ice cave nearby. As Cinic is running several arrows and bodies fly around him, a few hitting his back, Once he gets inside he lays down Canil, the innkeeper, and a small child. He begins patching up a leg wound on the child.**

**Cinic looks up and asks Canil “Still feeling drunk?”**

**“Aw shut up!” Answers Canil before she passes out**

**Cinic finishes up on the child’s leg and moves on to pulling the arrows out of Canil. Mid way through pulling one out of arm she wakes up and screams, Cinic quickly puts his hand over her mouth.**

**Cinic looks to the innkeeper and says “You take the child with you and get out of here and get to another town.”**

**The innkeeper nods, picks up the child and begins walking away. Once Cinic is finished he gives Canil a pack of bandages just in case the need arises again. Cinic holds out his hand to Canil and lifts her up. The two walk further in the cavern Canil limping and moaning in pain, the alcohol wearing off on her. As they get further in the cave Canil lies down for a break.**

**“Canil what are you doing? We don’t have time for this!” Shouts Cinic**

**“You can shut up and wait because you’re not the one who had multiple arrows shot in them and then pulled out without warning!” shouts Canil back**

**“Well it’s not my fault you made the stupid decision to fight when you were clearly very drunk!” Yells Cinic his voice getting louder as he speaks**

**Canil doesn’t respond and continues to sit on the cold, hard, covered floor. Cinic sits down about two feet from her. He attempts to apologize but is quickly shunned by Canil. Twenty minutes pass and Canil rises up from the ground, Cinic stands up to help her up when they hear loud grunting noises from around the corner. They then see a large jet of flame shoot bye and hit the wall melting it. From the corner leaps out a large scaly beast with four legs no eyes and several jagged teeth hissing at their direction. Cinic picks up Canil and runs past the beast deeper in the cave. He begins seeing the light of day when he slips on the ice dropping him and Canil on the hard floor. Canil covers her mouth and lets out a muffled scream. The beast enters the room and charges at them. Cinic quickly stands up, grabs Canil and charges out the cave into a snowy field, the beast in pursuit, Cinic runs through the field seeing the town of Careno up ahead. He eventually reaches the town and the guards go to attack the beast. He puts Canil down Panting, once the guards finished killing the beast one guard goes over to help the two up.**