The Rising

Legend of the Mantis

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Chapter 1

The Beginning

My name is Andrew Low and I want to tell you the story of how I found out who I truly am and what destiny had in store for me. This is not a tale for the faint hearted. Let me tell you a bit about myself, I have long, curly, black hair with deep brown eyes. I am approximately 1.74 meters tall and weigh about 95 kilograms. I have an average, but muscular build. I lived with my parents in our house in Potchefstroom, an average-sized city in South Africa. It was a three bedroom house and we lived in a really quiet neighbourhood. I worked as a clerk at a wholesaler in the industrial part of town and like most I was over-worked and under-paid; I felt there had to be more to life than the work I had been doing for five years. On August 2010, Friday the 13th, I was walking home from a friend's house. I loved walking at night it gave me time to think about all the things I wanted in life and gave me time to

reflect on all that happened during the day. It was full moon, an ominous cloudy night, my favourite kind of night. I had to walk about twenty minutes from my friend Peter's house to mine, Peter is a real joker and love playing jokes on you and scaring you. After about ten minutes I sat down on the curb under a tree. I felt something against my leg and turned and saw a newspaper fluttering in the wind against my leg. Looking at the date on the page I could see it was the previous day's newspaper. I still cannot believe that people would pollute the earth like that, I picked it up and something caught my eye, the headline, "MAN MAULED BY WILD ANIMAL," looked interesting, a wild animal in town, we do not have any wild animals in town. The article said that a man's mutilated remains was found by a teenage couple at the Promosa dam. Forensic investigators believe it to be the work of a wild animal, a wolf to be precise. The body was found far away so I did not really worry about it. I stretched and stood up to walk the rest of the way home. I heard the howling of a

wolf, it must just be a dog howling. I began to get an eerie feeling. I could feel the eyes of something looking at me, the hairs on the back of my neck rose and I looked around into the bushes, trying to see if someone was hiding there. It must have been the article in the newspaper I said to myself, my mind is playing tricks on me again. I always did have a colourful imagination. I walked home but I could still feel something looking at me. I must be imagining things. It must be the movies we were watching earlier that night so it must have been the after-effects of the movies, one of the movies were about a killer stalking young girls and killing them. I was just a few meters away from my house when I heard the bone chilling howl of a wolf. What the hell? It was nothing like the earlier howl I heard. This was a real wolf howl and very close to me. But a Wolf in Potchefstroom it must be a Siberian Wolf, that is the only type of wolf in town but it was not considered to be a wild animal. I thought. The street had a lot of houses, in front of every house grew only one or two trees,

if there were wolves nearby there would be no way I could hide from them. I walked faster and then I heard something scurrying in the bushes and turned around. “Who are you?” I shouted, “What do you want from me?”. A dark figure came from behind the bush next to one of the trees. “Peter is that you? Stop playing games, man, I am tired!”. “I am not Peter!” The shadowy figure spoke in a course, demonic voice. I was just about ten meters from my house, I turned around and ran. I did not make five meters when it grabbed my arms from behind. It had a strong grip on my arm and hurt me a lot, it lifted me up in the air and turned me around. I struggled to catch my breath with it’s sulphuric breath on my face and its foul stench in my nostrils. I could not really keep my eyes open as the stench burned my eyes. I was shivering in fear as I asked the creature what it wanted from me. I had never been as scared in my life as I was in that moment. I could only open my eyes for a few seconds and the creature’s face twisted and snarled as it said “I want your soul!”. “Why?” I asked. It

started to lick my neck with its hard, sharp, sticky tongue. It was so disgusting and had small spikes on, it hurt as it licked me. I could feel blood dripping from my neck after it licked me. “Mmm you taste delicious I will enjoy devouring you”. I summoned all my bravado and hit it in the face with my loose arm, I was able to brake free after the punch and fell to the ground. “Oh my God, what the hell are you!” I shouted as I saw the thing standing in front of me. The half man half wolf creature, dark fur covered its muscular body, long sharp fangs came out of its long black face, a true wolf with great big sharp claws for hands.

It was a big brown werewolf. It bent down and with its sulphuric breath in my face said “I am the wolf that will tear you apart limb from limb human!”. “I will feast on you while you are still alive”. I was shivering in fear, I could not move, I even wet myself out of uncontrollable fear. The creature then for no reason let go of me and I stepped back and fell down, I tripped over the curb, I was still shivering in fear as I fell

down, the creature started laughing with a demonic laugh that pierced your very soul, picking up a thick tree branch I gave the creature my best hit in the face, the branch broke, splinters flying every where but it did not ever faze the creature as it kept walking towards me with mucus dripping from its long sharp dagger like fangs. “Die you piece of crap” I shouted in anger while hitting the creature with my fists in its face, I was able to pick up another branch and hit the creature again but then the Werewolf grabbed the branch and broke it in two. “You will pay for that” the wolf said as he forcefully grabbed me by the neck, I could feel my neck cracking under the creatures strong hands, I could not breath and was gasping for air. I could not take it anymore and with my last bit of power I shouted at the creature “I hope you choke on me you piece of crap!” He laughed at me and then he dropped me and turned from a wolf into a muscular black man with blond hair and blue eyes.

“Thank you” he said.

“What are you talking about?” I asked him.

“You have proven yourself to me” he said.

He asked me if we could go and talk somewhere private, there were a lot of things he needed to tell me before the morning came. I told him that we were in front of my house and we could go in if he wanted. I did not know why, but I trusted him for some reason. For some reason I was at peace with this creature man thing. We calmly walked on the grass while our shoes cracked the green grass until we got to the shimmering red gate.

As the wolf man entered my yard I closed the creaking red gate behind us. The grass cracked as we walked up to the shining glass door with the old rusty steel safety door in front of it. An eerie feeling crept into my soul as I began to feel a strange remembrance of this wolf man, I knew him somehow but was still uncertain. I just knew that I could trust him and that he would not harm me, it felt like an animalistic instinct

that I had. As we came into the living room I invited this muscular wolf man to sit down on our old pinkish sofa.

“Please sit down. What is your name?"

"Jason, my name is Jason Long my Lord."

"I am not your Lord!"

"You don’t understand now, but after I explain to you, you will.”

I could see a large scar on Jason’s right arm and could see he had been in a lot of battles. He looked tired like someone on the run for days, I offered him some water to drink. In a grateful voice Jason thanked me as I gave him the glass of ice cold water in the hopes that it would make him feel better. I had such a protective feeling about him and could sense he was hurt even before I saw the blood stain on his dirty white shirt.

“Jason what happened to you? I can se the blood on your shirt, lift up your shirt so that I can see what is going on.”

As he lifted up his shirt he gave a silent groan in pain and I could se a large gash in his side, a fresh wound with blood still dripping out of it.

“Please my Lord do not be angry with me, I did something terrible.”

“What happened Jason?”

”I was in a fight with another werewolf, he came to kill you, I had to do something to protect you, I did not want to, but I had to kill him.”

I told him to take his shirt off so I could see how deep the wound really was, it was a really deep wound and I had to clean it before we could fix it, I got the antiseptic, some bandages and sutures. I started to clean the wound and close the wound with the sutures and bandaged it. The grateful look in his eyes where like those of a puppy dog. But yet he looked confused.

"What is wrong?" I asked him.

He looked at me and said that where he came from no one would have helped him, he was a Werewolf and they had to look after themselves. His Commander would kill him if it was in battle because he was of no use anymore. I did not want to believe that his kind would be so cruel but then again what do I know of Werewolves, I looked at him and said

"You are in my home now and I will treat you with respect, remember in my world we help the wounded and the sick, we do not kill them"

His face lit up with a big smile as he looked at me I could see he wanted to talk to me about something.

I knew that he needed rest to help his wounds heal but he insisted that he had to tell me about my heritage. Reluctantly I agreed to hear his story.

“My Lord the tale I have to tell you about who you really are my sound like a fairytale but it is all true.”

"You are more than five hundred years old my Lord, you are the Crown Prince of the Werewolves and have been lost to us for over two hundred years."

He proceeded to tell me that an old man killed me and trapped my soul in a jar and the old man then escaped through a porthole to another dimension. They searched for me for years and could not find me but then after a few decades they found out that the old man was a Wizard, a man of Magic. The old man's action spurred a bloody war between the Werewolves and the Wizards. They also found out that the old man put my soul or at least the soul of the Prince into the body of a new born human baby. Because the body already had a soul in it my soul merged with it and the kindness of the human soul took away the Werewolf blood lust and the inhuman cruelty I had in me. The only thing they could find with my body, the Prince's body was a Prophecy that I would come back, stronger than ever before. According to the Prophecy the returned Prince would kill the King and take

over his Kingdom and that was the reason why the other wolves where hunting me and why they wanted to kill me.

To say I was shocked was an understatement, how could this be? I would never kill anyone, maybe in self-defence, but I would not intentionally hurt anyone. But then again I could feel a burning anger deep inside of me that I have always suppressed and would never want to let out. According to Jason after my death the king was overcome by an uncontrollable animal rage, he began to hunt and kill for fun and with a ferocity not seen by the Werewolves, he even began to kill his own kind.

“How could it happen?”

"Because a Wizard killed you the King was so filled with anger that he could not control himself. He tried to kill a Wizard in the forest but the group with the young Wizard cast a spell over him that made him a savage beast that could not think strait."

I could see that Jason was in pain, he did not say anything but I could see in his eyes he was in pain. I gave him some pain medication and I accompanied him to the spare room and told him to get some sleep. “My Lord I will tell you more tomorrow morning.” He said as he took my hand and kissed it.

"Thank you for your kindness my Prince, my Prince you have truly changed so much since your death."

I smiled as I switched off the light and closed the door as I left the room so he would not be disturbed.

I could feel that I was really tired after the days excitement and anxiety I just wanted to go to bed and have a good nights sleep. I just fell down on my bed and was fast asleep before I knew it. The whole ordeal really took it out of me, first I was almost eaten up by a Werewolf then I found out that he is my protector and now I learn there are other wolves trying to kill me and that I was supposed to kill the Werewolf King. My aching head. This was too much information and too fast. It

was just too much for my human brain toe handle. I was just hoping that when I woke up that Jason could tell me the rest and maybe that it would all have been a really bad nightmare. I began to have the most terrifying nightmare. It was as if I was reliving what Jason told me. I was a man, not as I am now, with a rage in me I could not control. I was tall, muscular, long black hair and brown eyes, I was powerful but in me something was wrong I wanted the blood of another, I tasted it, and I smelled it. the blood lust was taking over and I had no way of controlling it. I was tracking someone, I had his sent and I wanted him so badly. I could feel my body changing, my muscles bulking up, my face changing. I then turned into a big black wolf, the transformation was quick but painful, I gave out a howling cry as I became a Werewolf. I could not control my anger, my lust for this man's blood, I wanted to rip him apart, I began to run after the sent I picked up, my heart was racing my blood boiling I was enraged and I was thirsting for his blood, I could not control myself. I saw

him, I saw the man I was looking for, he had a robe on, an old man, no not a man a powerful Wizard but I did not care, the blood lust was still in control of me I wanted to rip his head off and tear him apart, I wanted to feel his warm blood in my mouth I could not control it. He did something to me but I did not know what it was. My memories of what happened before was completely gone, I could only feel the emotions, anger and rage. I wanted revenge but why I did not know. He turned around as I was approaching him, he just stood there with a sluggish grin on his face as to challenge me to come closer and closer. I was about ten feet from him when he stood back and said some sort of magical incantation. I could not move, "What the Hell did you do to me Wizard" I demanded to know in the most demonic voice I have ever heard, I was now even more enraged than ever before. He came closer, I tried to bite at him but I could not reach him.

"I will kill you when I get loose"

He came closer and opened a clay jar some sort of ceremonial jar but I did not really care about the jar I wanted his blood. My head started feeling strange, I felt like I was flouting out of my body. It was as if my soul was going out of my body.

"What are you doing to me!" I shouted as I snarled at him.

He just looked at me, and in a kind voice said.

"I am going to teach you how to be kind young prince, you have terrorised the people in Landaria for far too long"

The jar was open, he said a magic spell again, I could feel the life drain from me, I fell to the ground, my lifeless body was on the ground but I was in the jar, I tried to speak. I could not. This Wizard had stolen my soul, but for what purpose? With all my might I tried to will my body to kill this wizard, I could not move at all, my body was dead.

He walked for a few miles and then stopped at two trees that was next to each other, the trees formed an arch, he took out an amulet and began to say an incantation, a porthole

opened, as we entered the porthole a few of my fellow Werewolves came running after us. They stopped at my dead body, one came after us but before he could enter the porthole it had closed.

"You will come to me to the land of the humans my prince, I will put your soul in a human body, and you will forget your wolf nature and be a scared human until the day you are freed by another wolf. You will learn kindness, compassion and fear" he said to me as he walked into the porthole. What now I thought I did not know fear I am fear. I am Mandorian the Prince of the Wolf people of Woldaria.

Chapter 2

The Change

I began to feel my blood boiling, I could not feel anything but the rage, anger and hate, and then with a howl I turned into a big black werewolf. Jason also turned into a wolf and the amulet fell to the floor. Then the spirit of his father appeared out of the crystal. It looked like he was there, I grabbed at him but it was only light and air.

"Jason my son. You have done what I asked of you. You have saved the Prince." the Wizard said.

"Father he is not yet ready, can you help me?" Jason pleaded with his father

"Only together can you save our world, only when the Prince feeds for the first time, then he will know what he is" said the Wizard as he disappeared.

Jason turned back to his human form and picked up the amulet as I calmed down so too did I return to my human form. Jason then turned around he look stressed.

"What is it Jason?" I asked him,

"Shh, I hear something!" he said in a stern voice.

What could it be that he was hearing? I was still a normal human and could not yet hear anything with my wolf ears, only when I got angry I could use my Werewolf powers as a normal human. He looked at me and said "We have to go they are close! Can you get your things together in about two minutes?" "I think so" I said to him. I ran to my room, got a bag out and began to throw things in it. "Are you done?" he asked me. I said yes and he grabbed me by the arm and we ran, he broke the door down with one punch and we ran I followed him without questioning him.

"We need to get away from here, my trail of blood led them strait to us!" he said in an urgent tone of voice.

I just went with it. We ran till we were outside the town where the farms were, Jason was looking for something but what could it be? He then turned right and we kept on running, I was thirsty and needed water, we were near a river, the Mooi River I could smell the water. We ran `till we were at the stream and Jason stopped. "Drink some water" he said.

I got down and drank some water from the river. I filled the cantinas we had with us. I knew we were going to need plenty of water.

"Thank you Jason, I really needed it" I said

"Stay down, one of the wolves are here, I smell him" Jason said.

I got down and hid behind a tree, Jason knew what he was doing, Jason transformed into a wolf, he was sniffing the air and I knew he was looking for the wolf. Then without warning the other wolf jumped at him, it was a big brown wolf, with long fangs and sharp claws and white stripes in his face, they fought and bit each other it was a werewolf death match. I

wanted to help but as I tried to get up Jason just shouted at me to stay down. The wolf he was fighting seemed familiar to me, his ear had a piece bit off. I know this wolf, but who was he. Why could I not remember? I hated this feeling, I wanted to help my friend but I just could not. I slipped and hit my head against a rock. I was out for a few seconds. As they fought each other I suddenly began to remember who I was and what to do. I transformed into a big black wolf, I was much bigger than them and I gave a terrifying bone chilling howl. The two wolves stopped the fighting and they looked at me, I snarled at the one that attacked Jason. He knelled before me and I walked forward. I could see him shaking, trembling before me.

"Please my lord do not kill me" the wolf said

I looked at Jason and he nodded. Why is this wolf so afraid of me I wondered? I could smell his fear I asked Jason to come and stand next to me. I did not want to hurt this animal but I wanted to know what was going on and who he was.

"Turn into your human form or you die" I said in a ruthless voice.

The wolf turned into his human form, he pleaded me not to kill him. I also turned into my normal human form. Jason was shocked, it was his best friend kneeling in front of us.

"Brandon?" Jason said shocked.

Brandon was a short white muscular man with long blond hair and beep blue eyes, he had a beard and a piece of his ear was gone.

"What the hell do you think you are doing attacking me?" Jason asked in an angry tone of voice.

"I thought we were friends!" he added in a harsh tone

"I am sorry, I had no choice the king forced me to do it!" Brandon replied.

"How did the king force you to attack you best friend" I asked him.

Brandon was in shock he was terrified of something, what could the Werewolf king have over him to make him attack Jason, his lifelong best friend.

Brandon lowered his head in shame and said "The king told me he would kill my sister if I did not do what he wanted"

How could this king be so ruthless? How can you as a King blackmail someone with such a thing? He had to be stopped.

"Why are you trying to kill me?" I asked

"Speak Brandon, before I rip your head off!" Jason shouted.

I could see Jason was furious and I knew he was close to becoming a Werewolf again.

"He, he is afraid of you my Prince, he believes that you will kill him and take over as the ruler of his land" Brandon replied.

I take over as king that is absurd, I just wanted to live my life and then these wolf men came and tried to kill me. I put my hand on Jason's shoulder to calm him down.

"I never even knew of them or that I was a prince, but now I think I will go and destroy that tyrant!" I said in anger.

Why did these Werewolves hate me? I was nothing to them. If they did not come to my town I would have never even knew that I was a Werewolf.

Jason looked in Brandon eyes and put out his hand in a gesture of friendship. I could see that Jason did not want to hurt Brandon and that they did share a special bond.

"Brandon, give me your hand" Jason said

Brandon took his hand and Jason helped him stand up. "We will help you free your sister and we will kill the king for his deeds" I replied.

"Thank you my Prince" Brandon said.

Jason then told me that he and Brandon grew up together and that they were like brothers.

Brandon was grateful and began to tell us everything that happened.

"The King is fearful of the prophecy and he is convinced that you will kill him" Brandon said

"Where did he hear about the prophecy?" I asked

"It was from the..." Brandon said. He stood still not saying anything. He fell to his knees and flat on his face, an arrow was sticking out of his back, Jason and I quickly hid behind a tree and looked for the man of thing that shot him. A big brown werewolf walked down to where Brandon was laying.

"Die you traitor" the wolf said and took out his sword and cut of Brandon's head.

"Jason we will find and kill you and the Prince also, so run while you can" the wolf shouted at us.

Who was this wolf and why did he do that to Brandon, Jason did not want to stay and we quietly sneaked away. I could not believe that the Werewolf would shoot Brandon in the back with an arrow. Did they not have any honour? We kept low as we sneaked away. When we were a good distance away we began to run again. Jason was looking for shelter, "I

know of a cave where we can hide till morning" Jason said. Jason took me to the cave where he lived before he got to me. It was a drain pipe but I did not complain, he walked into it and then Jason showed me a cave inside the pipe. It was well hidden from the outside.

We got to the cave and Jason walked in first, all of his stuff was still there, including a backpack he brought with him from the Woldaria. He opened the back pack and showed me a sword. He called it The Sword of the Wolves, it was supposedly the sword yielded by the most powerful wolf in history, a wolf named Wolfbane the first, he was the first king of the Werewolves a large black wolf. He did not fear anything. The sword had magical powers it could take away the transformation power of a wolf to make him human. If you were in human form you would never be able to transform into a Werewolf again, and if you were in Wolf form you would also not be able to transform back into your human

form. In the wrong hands it would be a weapon of great destruction en devastation. For a Werewolf to stay in wolf form for longer than a week on end he would become mad and would kill anything in his path.

"Jason I am sorry about your friend, we will find out the truth" I said

"Thank you" he replied.

"My prince you will need to learn the use of this sword if we are to defeat the king" Jason added.

I had a love for swords since I was a young boy, so I was eager to learn. But I was not too happy about the fact that both Jason and I were running for our lives. I told Jason that I was ready whenever he was. He smiled and then gave me the sword.

"Be careful Prince Andrew, the sword is razor sharp. If you cut yourself you will not be able to transform anymore" he said to me.

“Hmm” I wondered. ”So if you are in wolf form and you get cut you stay that way and if you are in human form and get cut you stay in human form” I asked. Jason nodded “Mm interesting” I added. Maybe I could use this to my advantage.

"You must remember that a human cannot kill a Werewolf, which is why we transform when we fight, as human you will get torn apart" Jason said.

"So that is how we will kill the king? Turn him into a human and rip him to pieces?" I asked

Jason nodded and told me to begin training, first he showed me how to do a wolf stance, I had to put my feet apart, shoulder length and then I had to put the sword up next to my face, to protect my neck. He told me that the sword would only work on a Werewolf no other creature would be affected if it transformed. But it could strip away the power of a Wizard but only if a top class wizard can put a spell on the blade. He then showed me how to use the sword. He had me cut in the air, up and down in a figure eight. It was raining

outside and was getting cold. Jason was sure that there were only three wolves left and that before we set out to Woldaria we had to first kill the three wolves that were on out trail. For when we got to Woldaria the wolves could track us and let the other wolves know where we were. Jason told me to get some rest he will take the first watch. I was tired and hungry, but where to get food? I fell asleep, when I woke up Jason had meat for us, he put the meat on a stick over the fire that we made before I fell asleep.

"Eat, you need your strength, tomorrow is a long day" Jason said.

"Thank you my friend" I said

I took the meat, not asking where he got it, just thankful that we had food. It was late at night I could not believe that we were running from early the morning. Jason asked me if I was ok, I replied that I was but that I was just really hungry, thirsty and tired. I had a few pieces of meat and then drank some water. Jason looked confused. I did not want to bother

him but I asked him what was wrong. "My heart is broken up about my friend's death" he said

"We will find out the truth behind his death I promise you" I replied.

"I need to get some fresh air, you should get some sleep" Jason said and left the cave.

I went and lied down and got some sleep. I was dead tired.

Jason was walking outside it was almost midnight. He just wanted to clear his head. In his mind he saw his friend get shot over and over, what did Brandon want to tell him and Andrew he wondered? He heard something in the bush behind him, he turned around.

"Who are you, show yourself!" he said in a brave tone.

Out of the bushes came two were wolves and just before Jason transformed into a wolf his father appeared.

"You are alive? But how?" Jason asked him.

"My son" as he said that, Jason went to give him a hug.

"Father I thought you were dead, and who are these animals with you?" Jason asked in anger.

"My son, they were the ones that attacked me, just moments after you went into the gate they stopped and asked me for their help" the Wizard replied.

Jason was confused, they tried to kill his father so why would they help him or ask him for help for that matter.

"You look confused Jason, I am here to make sure the Prince does what he is supposed to do, he must learn to fight with the sword and then kill the king, only then will we have peace in our land" The old man said.

Jason did not understand what was going on but he was happy that his father was still alive, he then told him about how Brendan died and how they had to run for their lives. Little did Jason know that it was his father that killed Brandon! His father was not who he wanted Jason to believe he was. Jason wanted peace in his land and would do anything to get that, even kill the king of his land. His father was an

opportunist and he had other plans for me. We still did not know what it was. Jason did not trust the two wolves that were with his father but he was a good son and obeyed his father as a good son should. They walked together and Jason asked his father why he took the Prince's soul away from him those long years ago and put it in the body of a human baby.

"To save him and our world my son, he was going to destroy everything" he said.

Jason was perplexed, how could the Prince destroy everything? But he listened to his father as he continued.

"Jason do not tell the Prince that I am alive and that we are following you, don't ask why, I will tell you later" his father said to him.

"Father but where is the third wolf?" Jason asked.

There were five wolves, Jason killed one, Brandon was killed by another and then there were two with his father. There was one missing. Jason's father did not say anything except that the wolf was not with them anymore. What could

the old Wizard mean by that Jason wondered but he did not question his father. Unknown to us, Jason's father was also a Werewolf, he asked the wolves to bite him, he needed he wolf power in the human world. The fifth wolf that was with the other wolves was also killed as he was also a friend of Jason's and the Wizard knew that he would tell Jason his plans. He did have the power to take the Werewolf curse away from him. He had a plan for Andrew and the Sword. He knew if he got cut by the sword he would remain human but keep the wolf power. "Jason go back to the Prince and protect him" his father said. Jason nodded and went back to the cave. As Jason went back to the cave to go and wake up Andrew he could sense the other wolves following him. Jason transformed into a wolf and began to run away, he tried to lead the wolves away from the cave. After a few hours Jason got rid of the wolves and was back at the cave. He walked in to find Andrew still fast asleep.

"Wake up my Prince, it is morning, we still have a long way to go before we reach the porthole and I still have a lot to teach you" Jason said.

I was still confused about where I was but I then remembered. I stood up and got my things together. I took the sword and fastened it to my belt. Jason packed up his back pack and we set of in search of the porthole. We made sure that nothing of us was still in the cave. Jason walked out and looked around to see if there was any one in sight. I could see something worried him, but I did not ask, I just thought it was still about the death of his friend.

"Come, let's go" he said.

As we walked we began to talk about Woldaria. Jason told me it was a wonderful place full of wild animals and forests. I asked him when the King became such a demonic wolf, he told me it was just before I was taken by his father and that his father was afraid that the king would kill me before I could complete my destiny. But why would he turn just before I left,

something did not make sense. We walked for hours along the river and we stopped to rest for a bit, we were really tired and thirsty. We filled our cantinas and after a ten minute rest we walked on. I could see Jason looking around as we rested, as if to see if there was someone following us. I knew he said that there were still three wolves waiting for us.

"Prince it is time for me to teach you how to use your Werewolf powers" he said as he turned to me.

"Turn into a wolf" he demanded me.

I did as he told me and turned into the black wolf. I still had a little trouble turning as I was still new to the powers. He then told me that as a wolf I would be able to smell and hear and even see better than I could as a human. He held something behind his back.

"Smell and tell me what it is" he said.

I smelled the air, I smelled about four times and then I said "It is an apple"

"Right you are my prince" he said as he took the apple from behind his back and took a bite out of it.

"Now close your eyes" he said.

I closed my eyes and waited, he then told me he was going to throw the apple somewhere and I must find it without using my eyes. He threw the apple and I walked to where I heard the sound and by using my nose I smelled it also and picked it up. I opened my eyes and showed it to him.

"Well done my Prince, you are now ready. You must still practice using your sword" he said and told me to transform back into a human.

We walked for what felt like an hour and then Jason stood still.

"There it is" he said and pointed at two trees standing next to each other, it seemed that the two trees formed a door way. We walked closer to the trees and Jason took out the amulet. He said a few words in a strange language and a doorway appeared. Still no porthole but the doorway was there.

"Let’s go before the other wolves get here" he said and we walked through.

We walked and Jason said "There it is"

We were near the doorway, it was two trees in the form of an arch, and it really did look like a doorway. Jason took out the amulet and began to say a magical incantation and a porthole began to form at the trees. It was an incredible sight. We walked closer. I was in awe.

Chapter 3

Landaria

The Porthole opened and Jason took me by the arm and we walked through the porthole. In an instant we came out on the other side. It was a lush forest with tall trees everywhere you look. But the people did not have technology like we do, they were stuck in the middle ages, horse and carts and swords no guns or cars. I took a deep breath, the air was clean, no toxins no pollution. It was a wonderful place I could not believe it was ruled by a Tyrannical man wolf out to kill everyone. Jason looked around and told me we had to run away from the porthole just in case the other wolves came out of it. I agreed and we ran. We ran as fast as we could and as far as we could. I felt dizzy, the fresh air was not something I had been used to but it made me feel alive, the cold breeze over my face and the smell of flowers and trees. I could even smell the river next to the trees. After about an hour of running we stopped.

Jason pointed at a cave and we went there. The cave was in a hillside, it had a small entrance and we had to crawl to get in but on the inside it was huge with green moss growing on the walls. The light in the cave was made by glowing moss. It was truly a wonderful sight.

"We have to rest my Prince we still have a long journey ahead of us" Jason said.

I was feeling tired but still I was feeling great. We sat down and Jason made a fire and took out some meat from his back pack, he put it on the fire to roast. Just outside the cave there was a river and Jason and I went to get some water to drink and put it in the cantinas. I had to take a bath, I could smell myself. We went back into the cave and Jason told me at the back of the cave was a small mineral waterfall where I could take a bath and shower. He would stand guard and wait for me. I went to the back and took my clothes of I got into the water, it was warm water, the waterfall came from just about three meters from the floor so the water did not hurt you when

it came down on you. The water was refreshing and I started to wash myself, the water was just right, not to warm not to cold. I felt so relaxed, my body was aching from all the running and it did me the world of good to be in the water. I had a cut on my hand. I put my hand in the water, I felt a strange tingling feeling in my hard and when I took it out the cut was healed. Looks like the water had healing properties in it. I lay in the water for a while just to soak up all I could and just to relax. I was not used to running so far and I really needed the rest.

As I climbed out my eyes caught something, I quickly put my clothes on and followed it. As I walked I heard people talking I looked around the corner and saw people talking and sitting, it looked like people was living in the cave. I slowly backed away and went to tell Jason what I saw.

"Just in time, the food is ready" he said as I came into sight.

"Thanks I am starving" I replied.

The food was great, it was only meat but it tasted so much better than any other food I have ever tasted. Jason told me it was because in this land all our senses were heightened and that it was fresh and without any pollution. "By the way Jason, did you know that there are people living in the cave?" I asked

"What?!" he answered in a surprised manner.

I just hoped it was friendly people and not another bunch of people wanting to kill us like the wolves. We decided that after we finished our food that we would both go and investigate.

After we had our meal we stood up and I showed Jason where I found the people.

"Amazing" he said

"I have always heard rumours of them, but never did I think it was true" he said in disbelieve

"What do you mean? Who are they?" I asked

"They are the original Wizards, they had the strength of the wolf but did not transform like us" he replied.

So they were people of magic, maybe they could help me find out the truth. We looked at them as they went about their lives, we did not think that they would know that we were looking at them. It was strange they all wore robes. It was like looking into a movie of the olden days of wizards. We did not want to disturb them so we decided to go.

"Let's go" I said.

As we turned around we looked into pointed swords and arrows.

"Who the hell are you? Are you spies!" the questions came from the men.

What do we do now? I did not know what to do, I did not want to die in this cave, and I did not want to turn into a wolf and fight my way out.

"We are wanderers from a far of land" I said.

One of them sniffed at me and said something in a strange language, it sounded like the same language that Jason used to open the porthole.

"You lie!" The man shouted.

The leader looked at me and told us to stand up with arrows still pointed at us we walked into the town. He led us to the centre of the town. There stood a statue of a man with a wolf head in his hands. What was this place? If we turn into wolves they might kill us.

"Who are these men you bring before me" a voice said from behind the statue.

As the man came out all the people bowed down and in unison said "All hail the Magistrate"

The man wore a bright red robe with a head piece and a mask over his face. The mask was black with golden lettering.

Magistrate? Who was this man? The leader of the group of men that captured us stood up and said,

"My lord we have captured these spies, what do you want us to do to them?"

The magistrate looked me over and then he looked Jason over.

"Bring them to me" he commanded

We were escorted to the Magistrate by the men. We walked up stairs and into a building. On the walls were stuffed wolf heads, O my God what are they going to do to us?

"Sit down and shut up until asked to speak, you will respect the Magistrate" the man said.

"Excuse my captain of the guard, he is always loyal and sometimes a little brutish" the Magistrate said.

I thanked him, Jason just looked at him and I wondered what was going on.

"You are correct young Long, you do know me, as I know you and your father." he removed his mask and said "My name is Anton Long"

He was a black man just like Jason. He had grey hair and brown eyes. He had a deep voice and you could see he commanded respect.

"What! It cannot be true" Jason said upset.

The captain hit him from behind

"Quite you animal!" the captain said.

I put my hand in the air.

"Yes you may speak" Anton said

"Sir what is going on?" I asked

Anton laughed and looked at Jason

"Jason are you going to tell the Prince or should I?" Anton asked

In rage and confusion I asked in a hard tone of voice "Tell me what?"

The Captain then hit me as well, I turned around and in anger snarled at him. I was pissed of my blood was boiling, I then said to him in a stern voice "Do that again and I will tear you apart limb from limb"

The Captain laughed and said he would like to see me try it.

"That will be enough" Anton said in a stern commanding voice.

"Captain" he said

The captain stood at attention.

"You may leave us, they won't harm me, just wait outside the door and I will call for you" Anton commanded.

As the captain left the room he closed the door. I did not know Jason had an Uncle. Things were getting interesting now. I just hoped we would get some good food and rest now.

"Is it really you?" Jason asked

"Yes, it is really me" Anton said.

Jason got up and hugged him.

"What is going on?" I asked.

I was angry and in a land that I did not know, followed by killer Werewolves I was tired and now this, I was so confused

"I am Jason's uncle, Anton Long" Anton said

They then told me that for almost 40 years they thought that Anton was dead and that they thought the king killed him. But what did this have to do with me I wondered.

"Prince, you were taken away by my brother for your own safety" Anton said

"My own safety, what did that mean?" I asked

"I will tell you the story later, for now just rest" Anton said.

Jason seemed happy to see his uncle.

"Jason how is your father" Anton asked.

"He was killed by the wolves" Jason replied.

Anton was in shock, he could not believe that the wolves could kill his brother. Andorian was the most powerful wizard in the entire world. And according to Anton no one could ever harm him in his sleep. Andorian was a first class Wizard and had the power to make a force-field around him so nothing could get near him and that was when he was sleeping. Anton invited us to the feast they were having and we accepted.

"Anton, may I ask who the people in the cave are? And why are the heads of wolves mounted on the wall?" I asked curiously.

He began to tell us the story how the Wizards and the wolf men met. The wolf men were primitive beasts and could only transform when it was full moon and had no control over there wolf form. But the wizards made them a deal, if they were to help them transform anytime they wanted and they would have full control over their wolf form, they would have to give up half their strength to the wizards. That is why an ancient wizard is just as powerful as a werewolf. But the wizards of nowadays did not have that strength, but they had powerful magic. But nothing like the ancient ones. It did make sense…. What am I saying? I didn't understand anything he said, but Jason quickly helped me understand.

"So an ancient wizard has the same power in strength as a werewolf?" I asked

"Yes, but we do not transform into a wolf" Anton replied.

"But what about Jason? His father is a wizard" I asked

Anton replied "But his mother is a wolf"

"What about me? I am neither wolf nor wizard, I am just a human!" I asked.

Anton smiled and said to me that I was even more powerful because Andorian endowed me with the power of the wizard and my spirit was a wolf that is why I could handle the transformations.

"Could you take away the wolf in me and give me only the strength?" I asked

"No! If we do that you could die!" he said in anger.

Why is he angry with me now all of a sudden? Did I say something wrong?

"Uncle!" Jason said "Andrew is not used to being a wolf, it is now only his third day as a wolf" Jason said in retaliation.

"I am sorry Prince, but you must realise that your wolf part is needed for you to complete your destiny" Anton said.

"No more talk about this. Let us go, there is a feast being prepared" Anton said with a cheerful voice.

Anton told us to go rest and freshen up, he would ask the Captain to go and get us for the feast. Anton opened the door and told the captain to take us to our chambers. As we got to the chambers the captain just stood there and showed us our rooms. I opened the door to mine and went in. It was a big room, there was a big king size bed with bed posts and a bath ready for me. On the bed a new set of clothes were waiting for me. I undressed and climbed in the bath. I washed my hair and brushed my teeth. I got out and got dressed. There was a knock on my door. It was Anton and Jason, we followed him to the banquet hall, followed by the Captain that was waiting at the door.

We came into the banquet hall and before us there was a feast, there was so much food and drink it was unimaginable. Anton asked us to sit at his table, we sat down, and then a

beautiful young woman came and sat down next to me. She had long black hair, piercing deep blue eyes and a sexy white body with curves in all the right places and a smile to melt your heart. She had a long red dress on.

"Hello" I said

She only smiled, she looked amazing, and I could not believe that a woman like that would sit down next to me.

"Prince Andrew, meet Princes Amanda" Anton said

"Nice to meet you my lord" The Princess said

I smiled and said "It is an honour to meet you my lady" as I kissed her hand. She giggled and then Anton stood up.

"I would like to propose a toast" Anton said

"To my nephew Jason and the Prince of the Wolves, Andrew." he added

Everyone lifted their glasses and we began to enjoy the feast. I did not say much and then Anton asked me if I would dance with the Princess, I laughed at him and told him that I never learned to dance. ”I have two left feet when it came to

dancing.” I said. The Princess smiled and leaned over to tell me something

"Come on my Prince, it will be fun, and later I will kiss you" she said in a flirtatious voice.

She had such a lovely and seductive voice, I could not say no to her, I then stood up and went with her to the dance floor, I could never say no to a woman and this one well let’s just say I was mesmerised by her. Surprisingly I actually could dance. How this could be I did not know, maybe it was this place, I did not know. We danced for a while and it was pure magical just to hold her hand and hold her close was pure ecstasy for me. She looked deep into my eyes the entire time we danced. When we finished we went to the table and sat down. Anton and Jason smiled at the two of us. We then ate the rest of our food. She then put her hand on my leg, we looked at each other and she smiled at me. Wow this beautiful young Princess was interested in me, what was the catch I wondered. At home pretty women like her did not even look

at me, but here a Princess is talking to me. Jason and his uncle were catching up on old times, I could not hear what they were talking about and in fact I did not ever care. I had a wonderful time with Amanda. "Uncle we need to tell him the truth" Jason said to Anton

"Why, as long as he kills the king and become king all will be fine" Anton replied.

Jason told his uncle that Andorian was still alive but he could not tell him in front of me. His father and uncle had another agenda. Why risk their lives for someone like me? I may be the prince incarnated but I did not know the first thing about being a prince. Jason did not want his friend to be hurt but he had to abide by his family code, he had to honour his Uncle and Father. I did not know what was going on behind my back and the worst part was that my friend could not tell me.

I was bewitched by Amanda she was glowing in front of me. She asked me to walk with her outside she wanted to talk

to me about something. "Excuse us" Amanda said and we both stood up and began to walk to the balcony. She put her arm around my arm as I escorted her to the outside.

"Andrew" Amanda said as she took my hands and while looking me in the eyes she said "It feels like a have known you my entire life and not just these few hours"

"I know how you feel, it feels magical when I am with you" I replied. I felt so alive just begin with her. She glowed in the night light. “I promised you something earlier” she said as she came up to me and gave me a kiss on the lips and I held her in my arms. I could feel her heart racing, what was wrong I wondered she was warm to the touch and holding her made all the bad feelings fade away. There was a soft breeze and I could smell the perfume she had on. She smelled so nice, the kiss we shared made my knees week and it felt so normal. I could not describe the feeling I had for this young woman. We stood there holding each other it felt like an eternity in each

other’s arms. I did not want her to go. I wanted to stay like that forever.

"Can I ask you something?" she said softly,

I nodded as I looked her in the eyes, she had tears forming in her eyes and I wondered what I did wrong.

"Are you ok my Lady?" I asked her, I was really concerned I did not want her to cry.

"I think I am in love with you" she said and gave me a passionate kiss. My knees were getting weak, my heart was pounding this kiss was so amazing it was as if the entire world stood still. I could feel her heart racing. Everything felt so good. I could not believe it, such a wonderful, beautiful woman that wants me, it felt like a dream. We looked up in the cave and we saw stars in the sky, "Stars, how was that possible?" I asked her, she answered by telling me that because they were wizards they could make anything happen. I was in awe, the magic was wonderful, if they could create this much beauty what more could they do. Being with

Amanda was a dream come true. I asked her to tell me more about herself and about the Wizard people.

"What would you like to know?" she asked me

"Anything you want to tell me" I said as I held her hand.

"Well I am about two hundred and eighty years old" she said

"Two hundred and eighty?" I said in shock

"I am just twenty eight years old" I added.

She smiled at me and told me that in term of my world that she was about twenty eight years old as well and that time here and on earth was not the same. For each Earth year ten years went by on Landaria. It was because they had a shorter orbit around the son. I had to admit sometimes I just could not understand this Planet I was on but Amanda made things clear or me. Then she told me something that saddened my heart.

"My parents died a few years ago" Amanda said

"I am so sorry" I said as I gave her a hug.

She said that it was ok she knew her parents were in a better place. I was glad she was so positive. We kept on standing there in each other's arms.

Meanwhile back in the Banquet hall Jason and Anton were talking about me.

"Jason come with me to my office, bring the sword and the amulet with you" Anton said as he stood up to walk to his office.

Jason followed him to his office. Anton asked him to show him the sword and the amulet. Anton then said a few words and Andorian appeared.

"What the?" was Jason's reaction

"Took you long enough brother!" Andorian said in anger to Anton

"What did you expect? You left me to rot in this place for forty years" Anton said in return.

"What is going on, Uncle, Father I want the truth! I want it now!" Jason said in anger.

Andorian and Anton then both said a spell and it took them into the past. Jason saw how Anton and the king had a fight about something. And that Andorian was hiding behind the curtain. The king wanted to know why Anton and Andorian wanted to kill the prince.

"My lord he is destined to kill you, if we do not kill him now you will die!" Anton said.

Anton did not know Andorian was hiding there. Anton turned around and the king took out his sword, the sword of the wolves.

"Here you go Wizard, you can have my sword!" the King said. Anton took the sword and gave the king another sword.

"In twelve years we will take your son's soul and put him in a human's body, after that in exactly two hundred and eighty years he will return, and then you must kill him." Anton said.

As Anton left the room Andorian came out from behind the curtain.

"My king I overheard my brother speaking" he said

"Yes and do you also want me to kill my son" the king asked

"No my lord, he has to kill you!" Andorian said

The king was shocked Jason could not believe what he was seeing. What was going on? What was this all about? The vision ended.

"What the hell was that!" Jason demanded to know.

His Uncle then told him that I was the one that would reunite the wolves and the wizards and that I was going to marry a Wizard and she would give birth to the new breed of beings.

"But my mother was also a wolf so I am the same as Andrew" Jason replied

"You are nothing like him my son, he is human, wolf and has wizard power in him, his child will be more powerful than you could imagine" Andorian replied.

"I am going to tell him!" Jason said

"If you do he and the Princess will die!" Anton replied in a threatening way.

Jason was torn in two, I was his friend, but he had an obligation to his uncle and father. He did not understand why one wants the king dead and the other wanted the me, Prince dead.

Andorian could see Jason was confused and said "If they both die we can turn the werewolves into slaves and they could work for us"

Jason could not believe his father and Uncle was so cruel.

Chapter 4

The Vampires

Amanda took me to her room and asked me to stay with her the night, she was afraid something might happen to her or to me. I told her it would be my honour to stay the night with her. We went into her room and we sat on her bed and began to talk.

"Andrew, I have something to tell you" she said with tears in her eyes. I have never seen anyone with such a look of fear in their eyes as I saw in her that night. I wiped a tear from her cheek and asked her what was wrong, she started to cry and I just hold her in my arms and tried to make her feel better.

With a sad voice she said "You have to get away from here, they are going to kill you my love"

I was shocked, who here would want to kill me? I asked her who was going to try to kill me and why.

"I overheard Anton, he is going to let the king know you are here and then he will come for you. If you die all will be for nothing" she replied.

"For nothing? What do you mean by that my sweet?" I asked

"If you die, it would break me" she said. "And then you will never be able to free the land from the tyrant!" she added.

I did not ask for this destiny and yet where ever I go it is put in front of me. I had to leave but I did not know this land at all. I did not want to hurt Amanda at all. She was really wonderful to me. What to do? Anton wanted me dead but why? I never did anything to him, and was Jason in on it?

"Come with me Andrew, I know a secret way to get out of the caves" Amanda said in haste.

I agreed and followed her, she took me through the catacombs and then I saw something strange. It was a statue of a wolf and a young man, what shocked me was that the young man was me!

"What on earth is that Amanda?" I asked in disbelieve.

"It is the statue of our saviour my love" she replied

"But it is of me!" I said shocked

"It is because you will save us all" she said and took my hand. "Amanda my love I am scared, I do not know if I would be able to do what you all want from me" I said. She turned around and took me by the hand. She placed my hand on her heart, I could feel it racing. "Believe in this my love" she said and kissed me. We then walked on she took me to an old library and showed me the books on magic and prophecy. It said that a being, half wolf, half human and half wizard will come to save Landaria from the rabbit wolf king and will save two worlds from the same fate as well but did not say what. She walk to another book case and picked up a dusty old sceptre, the sceptre was made of pure gold and had the biggest Ruby I have ever seen at the top with a few emeralds en sapphires at the side. I looked at her, she handed me the sceptre.

"Take it, and feel the power" she said.

I took it in my hand. I could feel the immense power in the sceptre. It was in me, over me under me. All I could feel was the power.

"It is the Sceptre of Power, also known as the Wizard's Sceptre my love" Amanda stated as she looked at me.

I had the sword of the wolves luckily Jason did not give it to his uncle, he gave him a dummy. I now had the sceptre of power but what did I have to do with them? Amanda picked up an old dusty book made out of what looked like wolf fur and she began to read a piece of it. "Put the sword and the sceptre together my love" Amanda said. The sceptre had a place where the swords handle fit in perfectly.

She began to say a magical incantation, I could not understand it, it was nothing like Jason or Anton said before. The sword and sceptre began to glow. I could feel a power forming within the sword and sceptre. "Now put your hand on the sword and sceptre" she demanded.

A strange feeling of trust and familiarity came over me, I did as she wanted. Something happened, the sword and sceptre disappeared but I could feel the power in me growing. I began to glow in a golden light, it felt like forever but was only about five or ten seconds. When the light disappeared I fell to my knees. I could feel a strange power building up in me, I tried to stand up by myself but I did not have the strength, Amanda helped me to a chair as I sat down on it she looked at me.

"Now you are ready" she said and smiled.

"Ready, ready for what?" I asked.

I was exhausted could not move without every part of my body acing in pain. She looked at me and took out a water bottle and gave me some water to drink. She came and sat down on the chair beside me and we rested a while. After a few minutes she took my hand and asked "How do you feel my love?" I looked her in the eyes and squeezed her hand softly and answered "Still a bit sore but I will be ok" I did not

know what happened but I was just happy it was over, but the strangest thing was that the Sceptre and Sword were both gone. I needed the sword to kill the wolf king, but for now I needed to rest. We both stood up and went to a rug on the floor and I lie down on Amanda's lap and fell asleep. After my ordeal I really needed the rest for I did not know what was in store for me.

Meanwhile back at Anton's office it was still night and they did not realize Amanda and I were gone. We had a good head start and according to Amanda no one knew about the secret passage but her and her parents. Her father never trusted anyone with the secret.

Anton and Andorian were fighting, Jason could only look on as his Uncle and Father mixed words with each other.

"We must stop him before he gets his powers!" Anton said in anger.

"What powers Uncle?" Jason asked,

"Silence Jason, speak only when spoken to! You have no involvement in this" Andorian said in a stern voice. Jason was upset and confused, he did not really know what was going on, and he really did not like that his friend had to die. Jason knew he had to be quiet he did not want his father or uncle to kill him. He got the feeling that they were not the nice people he made them out to be, he wanted to warn Andrew but he did not know how. "Anton, you do know that he must kill the king before he can be killed!" Andorian said in anger as he pointed to the picture of the king on the wall.

"I know but I would rather be a servant of the king that a servant of that abomination!" Anton shouted at Andorian.

"Jason if you must know, your friend is about to receive the Power of Mandoria!" Anton said

"Power of Mandoria? What is that?" Jason asked

"It is an ancient power that was created by Peter Long when he gave the power to the Vampire King" Anton said

"And everyone that had that power became monsters and could not be stopped by anyone" Andorian added.

Jason was so confused, what was Peter Long's involvement and what was the Vampire King he wondered. Anton and Andorian just kept on fighting. Jason decided he had enough and left the office and went to look for Andrew. He went to Amanda's room and knocked on the door, no one answered the door so he decided to open it and see if they were alright. When he opened the door there was no one there, he turned around and went looking for his friend and the Princess.

Back at the cave Amanda and I were still resting. I was feeling a lot better and I could feel a power flow in me.

"Come let me test you" Amanda said.

I stood up with her and we walked to a clearing in the caves.

"Think of the word I say and let's see what happens." she said.

I nodded and stood ready for her commands.

"Sword of Wolves" as she said it I was thinking of the sword of the wolves and the sword appeared in my hand. When I let go to of the sword it disappeared again.

"The Wizard's Sceptre" as she said the words I thought of the Wizard's sceptre and it appeared in my hand. But as I let it go it too disappeared.

"Let's try transformation" she said.

"Wolf" as she said it and I thought it I turned into the black wolf. But this black wolf was different, larger and more fears, I even scared Amanda as I transformed. I quickly turned back to my human form. It was incredible, if I thought of something I could make it appear I could change into a wolf at will, but Amanda told me that I could only do it on myself, I could not make something appear on her, we then went on our journey, Amanda took a few of the magical books with her in the hoping that we could find out more about my powers. We were walking in the cave looking for a way out when she stepped on a loose rock and suddenly fell into the cavern next

to the passage way we were taking. Without thinking I jumped in after her, a few seconds later I was with her, catching her, I then wished I could fly. In a flash giant Vampire Bat wings formed on my back and we were able to escape death. I held her in my arms as we flew for miles on end in the cave. Luckily she did not drop any of the books she took from the cave.

"I see light" she said. I turned to it and I was flying to the light. I remembered something I saw on TV back on Earth, where they said insects always fly towards the light and began to giggle, Amanda asked me what was so funny and I told her, she also began to laugh. It took all the stress away of her near death experience. It felt so normal for me to fly like a bird, just a shame it was bat wings, leather wings. But it was ok, at least I could save the girl I fell in love with. We continued on until we were about ten feet from the cave exit. I landed and put Amanda down. It was a wonderful feeling to know I could fly like the birds. Amanda looked at me in amazement.

"I can’t wait to see what you can do with these powers" Amanda said.

We then walked out the opening in the cave.

Back at Anton's office Anton and Andorian were arguing about when to kill Andrew. While they were fighting Jason entered the room, he wanted to tell them that he could not find Andrew and the Princess but as he entered a white light came out of Andorian's staff.

"O no!" Andorian shouted.

"Dear Lord we are too late!" Anton shouted in shock.

Jason wondered what was going on but said nothing as he was too scared and did not want them to shout at him again. "He has obtained the Power of Mandoria! We are all doomed!" Andorian said in shock.

Anton and Andorian were in shock and terrified. But what was this Power of Mandoria really that they were so afraid of

and who was this Vampire King and the others that had it once before?

Back at the cave we went out and looked for some shelter so that we could sleep for a while.

I was sleeping and began to have another dream. The Vampire King was sitting on his thrown talking to all of his blood sucking vampires. He was preparing for battle against his great enemy the Wolf king. There were three great Civilisations in the land, The Vampires, The Werewolves and The Wizards. There was a battle between wolf and vampire it had been waged for a thousand years. The Vampires who were once more than a hundred thousand were now a mere ten thousand. The Werewolves were growing in numbers, the Vampires could not stay long in the sun as it took away their power and made them human for that length of time and if killed they could not use their Vampire healing ability. But the wolves could be wolves at day or by night. The wolves

outnumbered the Vampires ten to one and the Vampire King knew that was not a good thing. Because the Vampires drank the blood of wolves and humans the Wizard people did not want to help them, and the wolves also ate humans, so they were in a hard position but the big thing was that the Vampire could feed from a human for months without killing the human but the Werewolves tore a human apart and ate every part of him. The Wolf and Vampire hunger was the only thing that they could not control. The Vampire king went to the Wizard land one night in a pleading attempt for the Wizards to help him. The Wizards were a peaceful race and used their magic to do their battles.

The Vampire king flew for three hours to get to the Wizard lair, as he did not want the wolf king to know about his plans he sent out a decoy to take them on the wrong path. Not knowing what would happen he was scared out of his mind. He knew because the Wizards had power over life and death that he, the King of the Un-dead could be killed or made

human by them. After a long flight he got to the catacombs. He walked in and was greeted by the Wizard King Peter Long. The Vampire king pleaded to King Peter to help them against the wolves or to help him gain power so he could defeat the wolves. Peter was a wise man and he could see the Vampire was sincere.

"What do we get in return of our help, Nosferatu?" Peter asked.

"My promise as Vampire king that your people will never be harmed." the Vampire replied.

In that time all promises were bound by magic and if one would break a promise he would be cursed and he would die a horrible death or worse he would be sent to the underworld, alive and there he would suffer for all eternity or until the king of the underworld would give him pardon and sent him to the fields of peace. Peter told the Vampire King to follow him. They took him into the Library of magic, in the centre there was an open space. There the Vampire King gave Peter the

Amulet of the Vampires. Peter's Wizards then bestowed more power on it that the Vampire King ever knew. He could be able to use the amulet to go through portholes and directly into the Wolf king's bed room. The Wizards warned him that if the Sword of Wolves, Amulet of the Vampires and the Wizard Sceptre would ever be combined something terrible would happen to the one doing it. The Vampire king headed the warning. He then went into the bed room of the Wolf king, but instead of killing him he took the sword. He was hungry for power. He used the porthole to go back to the Wizard catacombs. Once there he combined the three relics and the power that came out of it was astronomical. There came a blinding white light, the earth shook. As the light dimmed the Vampire King turned into a abominable monster known as a Vampire Wizard. The Vampire King had become all powerful and the accursed Power of Mandoria came over him.

As the Vampire King transformed into the Vampire Wizard the earth shook and the sky became black. The Wolf king woke up and saw that his sword was missing.

"What the hell is going on here!" the wolf king shouted and the guards came barging into the room.

"How the hell could you let someone come into my room while I sleep?" he demanded to know.

His guards did not understand what was going on, they were outside the room and no one entered it. The wolf king then in anger realised that the Wizards must have done it. He took his squad of private guards and went to the Catacombs to sort out the wizards. When they got there they saw that the Vampire king had transformed into something vile and evil, the Vampire grabbed one of the wizards and with only his hand he was able to drain him of his life and power. The wolf king howled. With the howling he ordered the rest of the wolves to kill the vampires. The wolves and Vampires engaged in a fears battle the wolves were more than them,

there were a mere two Vampires and the Werewolves were about twenty and defeated them without any trouble. Only one Vampire was still alive, the abomination of a Vampire king. The wolf king ran to the Wizard king.

"Peter what the hell did you do?" The wolf king asked in a shouting manner.

"Robert I warned him, he did not listen!" Peter replied.

"What did you do!" Robert asked Peter while growling at him.

"I did not do anything, he wanted my help and I refused and before I knew it he put the amulet and sceptre together and disappeared" Peter said, Peter could not tell Robert that he helped the Vampire to kill him. That truth would destroy them all. The Vampire king then looked at Peter and Robert. "You are a fool Peter, he will kill all of us" Robert said in anger. The Vampire spread his wings and said "I am Nosfero, the all mighty Vampire Wizard" and began to fly towards the two kings. The Elite Wolf guard attacked Nosfero but was not able

to subdue him, every time a wolf got hold of him Nosfero drained his Wolf power and drained his life and in doing so became even stronger.

"What now Peter?" Robert asked.

"There is only one way!" Peter said.

Peter then called upon the magic of the Vampire Amulet and the Wolf sword and the Wizards Sceptre.

"Relics of old destroy this beast that would use your power for evil, Sword of wolf cut him up, Amulet of Vampire drain his power, Wand of Wizard, let him be GONE!" Peter said. Nosfero took one of the dead wolves and rip him apart. Then something began to happen. The Vampire began to disintegrate before their very eyes. Then the sword, wand and amulet fell to the ground. Robert took his sword, the Head Wizard took the wand and Peter took the amulet. Peter and Robert then made a pact to be allies forever.

"First thing we have to do is keep these relics of power away from each other. For it they should ever come together

another Vampire, Wolf and Wizard combination shall come to live" Peter said. "We cannot let the Power of Mandoria ever be unleashed again" Peter added. Robert looked at Peter and said "I know you had something to do with this but I do not know what." Peter said he would take the amulet and give it to his son and that the sword must remain with Robert, "What about the sceptre?" Robert asked, "It would stay in here for all time" Peter said. Peter called his son "Alexander come here" Alexander came towards his father and Peter gave him the amulet. "Please go with Robert and leave me alone in here so I can clean up" Peter said. Alexander called the Wizards and asked Robert and his wolves to follow him. As they left the catacombs there was a cave-in and Peter was trapped. Robert and his wolves tried to dig him out but they could not even lift the rocks, Alexander and the Wizards tried to use their magic to open it but to no avail. Peter was gone.

I woke up, covered in sweat and shivering in fear, Amanda was sitting in front of me not knowing what to say.

"Are you alright?" she asked me,

"It was only a dream" I said relieved.

So that is why they want me dead? I know the incantation to defeat myself, I wanted to tell Amanda about my dream but she looked too scared. I decided to wait for a while. She said a magic spell and some food appeared in front of us to eat and we had our breakfast. As we walked I began to tell her about the dream.

"It must be residual memories from the sceptre and sword, we must keep the amulet away from you" she said.

But who had the amulet I wondered, was it the one that Jason was wearing? It could be that Jason's amulet was the Vampire amulet. And if so what to do? Jason was not with us but what if Jason came near to me and the amulet touched me. I could not take that chance. Amanda and I walked in the forest for a while until we came to a stream, the water was so

clear and clean, and I drank from the river and started to feel strange. I felt lighter, the anger and hate I had in me was gone. We walked up the river to see what it could be that made me feel that way. We walked and walked until we reached the mouth of the river. I saw a small statue of a Wizard with writings on it.

"May all your troubles be lifted" Amanda translated it.

I did feel great I smiled and did not feel any burdens. Amanda looked at the statue and saw a small entrance at the back of it.

"Let’s go take a look" she said.

We proceeded into the water and went to the back of the statue we walked through the small waterfall and into the opening. It was an incredible looking place. The walls had rubies, emeralds and sapphires on it, the floor was pure marble. In the middle there was a big round table with a lot of books on it. Amanda looked exited.

"What is this place?" I asked her.

"It is." Amanda said in shock

"It is the lost cave of the Ancient Wizards" she continued in joy.

"If they are still here they could help us find out what the truth was" Amanda said. "And maybe help us fight the evil in me?" I added.

We walked to the table and Amanda called for the people, there were no-one there. Only the echo of Amanda's call. But we could feel the magic of old and was sure that they were still there. Amanda was still calling and walked to the back of the table and then she vanished! "What the? Amanda where are you?" I shouted. Where could she be? I walked to where she was and I walked into a force field. I could not go in after her. She was trapped on the other side and I could not go in after her. I took out the sword and swung at the force field, nothing happened, the sword just swung back. I took the sceptre and pushed it into the force field and it too bounced off, I could not do anything I just had to wait. "I hope you are

alright" I said I began to pace up and down along the force field.

She came out the other side of the barrier and saw a group of elderly Wizards waiting for her.

"Greetings young Wizard" they said in unison.

"Who are you?" she asked in a curious manner.

One man, an old man with a long grey beard and grey hair wearing a long robe walked forward and said "We are the Wizards of old my child"

"You are just who I was looking for, Andrew come and see" she said as she turned around.

She could not find me, she tried to walk back but she was blocked like me, she was trapped on the other side of the barrier. She hit the barrier with her fist in anger.

"He cannot come in my child, only one pure of magic and heart can come in" the Wizard said.

"But…" she said before he cut her off.

"What we have to show is for you and you alone Amanda" another wizard said.

She was perplexed, what was going on and why could Andrew not join her with them.

"Amanda it concerns your friend Andrew, please come with us" another wizard said.

She followed the wizards as they went down a flight of stone stairs. They went deep into the cave and asked her to stand on a rune marking on the floor. ”We know you have been looking for us for a long time” another Wizard said. She was a little scared and very sceptic, how did they know that she was looking for them?

"Please allow us to let you see what happened to him and what you must do to save him" the old wizard said.

They began to chant and then all of a sudden she was in the forest where Andorian took Andrew's soul out of his body. She saw everything that Andorian did to him and how Jason

found him. Then they showed her how the Vampire King became the monstrous Nosfero and how the Wolf king Richard and Wizard king Peter stopped him. The wizards stopped the chanting and she was back with them.

"What was that?" she wanted to know.

The old man replied that she needed to know that Nosfero was part of the relics, the sword, sceptre and amulet. And that all that possessed them was cursed.

"But what about my love?" she asked with tears in her eyes.

"He is doomed to die for becoming the abomination he has become" the old man said.

"Is there any way for me to save him?" she pleaded to them.

The old man smiled and said "There is one way, you have to go to the Vampire Kingdom and destroy the spirit of the Vampire king and the Wolf king must also die"

She nodded and said we would do anything just to save me. The old man then gave her a book and an amulet.

"This book, the Book of Ancients has all the magic you need and this Amulet, the Amulet of Antari will protect you" the old man said.

"Now go child and may the magic protect you" the wizards said to her as they vanished. The entire cave began to shake and Amanda ran as fast as she could up the stairs and through the barrier. She grabbed my hand and we ran out of the cave.

Chapter 5

The Wizards Quest

We ran out of the cave as fast as we could, we were just in time as the cave collapsed behind us. Amanda was shivering as we stopped. She looked at me and held me in her arms not wanting me to let go. I could feel the fear in her heart her heart was pounding and racing.

"We need to go to the Vampire kingdom, to save you my love" she said softly.

The Vampire Kingdom I thought to myself, what on earth are we going to do there? I kept on holding her until she stopped shivering. She had a book and Amulet with her that she did not have when we went in but I did not ask her about it, she looked tired. I helped her to sit down and I gave her some water to drink. She drank the whole cantina with just one big sip. She thanked me with a kiss and I asked her if she would be alright. She told me that she would be ok she just

had to rest a while. I put my bag under her head and she fell asleep next to me. I was worried about her. Her face was white as snow I did not know what was going on. I wanted to find out but I could not leave her to go into the cave. It was too dangerous to go and leave her alone. I stood up and began to pace up and down. I was so worried, just then someone appeared in front of me, it was an old Wizard. He had long white hair and a short white beard, his eyes were a sapphire green and he had a strange robe with trousers and pointed shoes.

"Do not be alarmed good Andrew. I am here to help you" The wizard said.

As he walked towards me I had the strangest feeling that I knew him, but who could it be?

"Who are you?" I asked him

"I am Peter Long" he replied.

"Peter Long!?" I said in shock.

"You, you are supposed to be died!" I said

Peter smiled at me and told me that he and the wolf king formed a packed that made him live the same amount of years as a wolf king can.

"So that makes you?" I asked

"I am four thousand years old my dear Andrew" he said.

I was shocked, how could it be that a man could become four thousand years old? I know that on Earth it is only four hundred years, but still that is ancient. But after all, this place was full of magic. He then told me that I was a thousand years old when I was a wolf and that one Earth year was ten years in this land.

"I cannot be a thousand" I said

"I am a few hundred according to Amanda" I added

"They don't know the whole truth my friend, but in time I will tell you" Peter said

"Andrew, I have to make things right, you and Amanda can help me" Peter added.

Amanda woke up from the conversation that Peter and I was having, I could see in her eyes she was shocked to see him.

"Who, who are you?" Amanda asked in a sleepy voice.

"I am Peter Long dear Amanda and I desperately need your help" Peter replied.

Amanda was just as shocked as I was when I first saw Peter alive, she nearly fainted. I grabbed hold of her before she hid the ground.

"Amanda are you ok?" I asked. She looked up at me and nodded to me while I was helping her up. Peter asked her if she went back in time in the lost cavern that we were in and she nodded, Peter then asked her if she received the book and amulet yet again she nodded. Peter was over joyed it was all that he needed to fix the huge mistake that he made so long ago. Amanda wondered why Peter wanted the book and amulet. She was going to make sure he could not take it from her without her knowing and hid it on her with a magic spell.

I could feel Amanda's distrust and I asked Peter where he wanted us to go.

"The Vampire Kingdom" Peter replied.

"That's where we are also going, you can come with us" Amanda said.

We then picked up our supplies and headed out to the Vampire Kingdom, not sure what we would find there, because for three thousand years no one has ever gone there, at least not after the war. Peter asked Amanda what level she was in wizardry, she told him level six, and there were ten levels of wizardry and no one she knew were above an eight. Peter then told her he was a level twenty and that with her permission he would like to train her. She was a little bit hesitant and shocked to hear that there were twenty levels of wizardry but after a while she agreed to it. To become a level twenty. A level twenty Wizard had to master the most dangerous magic. Even Andorian was just a level eight. Anton was a seven.

"Are you related to Anton Long and Andorian Long?" I asked Peter

"Yes I am their great grandfather" he replied.

So maybe that is why they wanted the wolf king dead, but why me? Is it because I am the crown prince of the wolves? I don't know but I know that I am going to find out what was going on.

While we were walking in the forest towards the Vampire Kingdom Peter began to teach Amanda all the skills she needed to become a level twenty wizard. She had to learn quickly because we were going to need her help when we get to the Palace. The problem was that from level six to level seven normally took five years and she was supposed to learn seventy years' worth of magical training in just a week's time. She was a quick learner but still there we so much she had to learn. The first day of training was purely only with herbs and potions. She got a hang of that with no problem. After the first

day we rest in the forest under a large tree, Peter said a spell that protected us the spell made us invisible to the naked eye, not even a wolf could smell us. Peter and Amanda conjured us some food and we had a great dinner. We were tired after the long days walk. But we still had so long way to go. Sleeping in the forest was still something new to me, but in this wonderful land I felt at home. I could not sleep that night. I had the strangest feeling someone was following us. I smelled the air but I could not make out the sent. It had a smell of death about it, but what could it be?

I fell asleep and begin to have the strangest dreams about the Vampire King, in my dream he was alive after his death and he plotted his revenge for almost being killed by Peter and the wolf King. I did not know what was going on, before I could see his plan I was awakened by a sound of wings flapping, I jumped up, magical sword in my hand. All I could see was a small bat near our camp. Could this be the thing that was following us? I looked around and I only saw Amanda

sleeping tightly. I did not want to wake her up. But Peter was not there, where did he go? Did he lead us into a trap? Just then I saw him catch the bat in a magical trap.

"I have you now spy!" he said to the bat.

The bat transformed into a human, no, it was a Vampire, but I thought they were all killed by the wolves.

"Peter Long your magic cannot hold me!" the vampire said and vanished in a puff of smoke.

"Andrew, you must wake Amanda, we need to get away from here right now!" Peter said anxiously.

I woke Amanda, I did not know what was going on, "Not much time" he said, but for what? Amanda stood up and with a magical spell she cleaned everything up. It did not even look like we were there.

"We need to go now!" Peter said.

You could see he was scared of something, but what, so we followed him.

"I know of a secret place we could hide" Amanda said.

Amanda walked in front and she took us to a large tree, she said a spell and a door opened, we went in and we were inside a large room, the lights went on. It was a wizard hide out she told us, one made before she was born. Peter also did not know the place, but it looked like ancient magic was alive in the hide out. It was magnificent, I was breathless. We walked to the table were we put our things and at the back there was a bed for each of us. Amanda went to sleep. Peter and I had a few things to discuss.

"What and who was that in the forest?" I asked him

"It was a Vampire spy" Peter replied.

"I thought that all Vampires were killed by the Wolves in the great battle?" I said in a questionable manner.

"Not all, the Vampire Queen still lived and she brought The Vampire King back to life" he answered.

"How was that possible?" I asked.

"I do not know, that is why I need Amanda's help, only a level twenty wizard can perform such magic, and not even I can do that" Peter said.

I was shocked to hear that the Vampire Queen could do something like that, but how? I now knew that things were getting stranger by the second. But I still had to find out what my dream meant. I was standing next to a book shelf, my eye caught a book, "The Legend of the Vampire Wizard" I took the book out and then by magic a stair case appeared in place of the wall. A voice called me to come down. What could this place be? I walked down but had my magical sword appear in my hand. As far as I walked lights went on. I walked downwards for about ten minutes until I reached the bottom.

"Welcome young Prince" a voice said

"Who are you?" I asked

"I am the leader of the Wizards of old" the voice said

"Show yourself!" I demanded

The voice then told me that he could not as he was the spirit of the tree. And he was cursed so not to ever be able to take human form again.

"I have been waiting for you for almost ten thousand years" he said

Waited for me? Why me I wondered. If he waited for me he must know what was going on.

"Why have you been waiting for me Wizard?" I asked

"To help you prepare for the task ahead" he replied.

"You have been destined to bring peace to this world" he said to me

Destined, how could this be? I was just a normal man with normal problems. I could not even help myself let alone an entire world. I listened as the voice told me about the Prophecy of the Vampire Wizard, according to the Prophecy a Vampire King shall become a horrible monster thanks to the help of the Wizard king and the Wolf king. The power shall overcome the Vampire and he would try and enslave all in

front of him. He would be able to consume magic and that is the reason that he would not be killed by magic.

"Wait, I thought he was killed by the wolf sword and a magic spell?" I asked the voice

"No prince, he was not killed, he was transported to his palace" the voice said.

Now things were beginning to get weird. So the Vampire was not killed, the magic took him to his palace. He then continued to tell me more of what happened. The Vampire King plotted to kill the wolf king and then kill the offspring of the wolf king and the offspring of Peter Long.

"Jason" I said

"Yes Jason, your friend." he replied

He then told me that there was only one way to stop the Vampire, and it was for the wolf prince, turned human to be endowed by the power of all three races, Wolf, Vampire, and Wizard. That man will be hunted by the Wizards offspring because they wanted the wolf king dead and they wanted to

form an alliance with the Vampire King to have his power for them.

"So Anton and Andorian want me dead so they could stop me from saving the people?" I asked.

"Yes, you are correct." he replied.

The prophecy also said that the Wizard, Peter Long would try and stop the Vampire King with the help of a young female Wizard but she would be killed by the Vampire King and then the Prince would become so enraged and in trying to kill the Vampire King he also would be killed.

"What! Amanda and I both killed?" I asked in shock

"It is one future for you yes, but you can kill the Vampire without even getting hurt" he replied

"How?" I asked

He then told me that Peter's plan of making her a level twenty wizard would not work she had to become a master wizard

"A Master Wizard?" I said in even greater shock.

"Yes Andrew, a Master Wizard, a level far beyond level twenty" he replied.

He continued to tell me that the only way for her to become a master wizard was for her to go into the cave where the Ancient Wizard was and with the help of Peter would be able to endow her with the wisdom she needed. He told me that the time in the cave would go on as normal, but that the time outside would stand still, a year in the cave would be like an hour on the outside. I began to realise what he meant. I needed to tell Amanda and Peter.

"Wizard how can I defeat the Vampire king and the wolf king" I asked him

"Only with the help of Amanda, Peter and Jason" he said.

I said goodbye to him and ran up the stairs to tell Amanda and Peter.

Chapter 6

Amanda's Training

I came into the room where Amanda and Peter were sleeping. Only a few seconds went past while I was in the cave with the Wizard, a place outside of time I thought to myself. This could come in handy. I could go there when I wanted to train myself to use my powers better. I sat on the chair by the table and watched Amanda sleeping. I could not sleep. I waited and waited until Peter and Amanda were both awake. I told them about the Wizard and told them that they had to go to the Wizard. Peter was a little but scared to go down there and Amanda was in shock when I told her about being a Master Wizard. Both of them then went into the cave and the entrance vanished. I took a book from the shelf and began to read.

While I was reading Amanda and Peter walked down the stairs. When they came to the bottom the wizard had already

prepared her entire study regiment. There were hundreds of books, Potions, sorcery spells, hand gestures and even about time itself. Peter looked around and could not see anyone.

"Hallo Peter, Hallo Amanda" the voice said.

Peter and Amanda were both shocked by the sudden voice.

"Amanda you and Peter will need to learn from these books if you want to save Andrew and help him defeat the vile Vampire King" the voice said

"But I killed him" Peter said.

"No Peter, you only made him stronger" the voice replied.

He ordered Peter to help Amanda learn all that they both could. He then told them he could use his own magic to make a teacher Wizard appears to help them. A man then appeared in front of a table, he had white robes on and was an ancient wizard, Peter knew him sum how. The Wizard took a book and began to teach Amanda. The training went on for months, he taught Amanda everything she needed to know, and she was now a level ten wizard. Peter and Amanda were now both

Level ten wizards, but the Wizard said that only a combined Master level could defeat the Vampire King. They learned and studied and practiced for months, only sleeping a few hours a day.

I just finished my book, it was about four hours later and still no sign of Amanda or Peter. I did not know what was going on where they were. I just hoped that Amanda could become a strong Wizard. I stood up and returned the book and I took another book, "The Book of Truth"

I opened the book. "If you read this book, the truth shall be revealed to you" a voice inside the book said. I began to read the book, it was an interesting book, and it told me about the history of this world and of the Wolves, Vampires and the Wizards. I began to get intrigue by the book, it told about the "birth" of the three races.

There were in the beginning only the wizards. They were a peaceful race they lived in harmony with all the creatures of

the creation. But there were two creatures that did not like the wizards, the wolves and the vampire bats. They were just normal bats and wolves until one day. A young and powerful wizard was walking alone in the forest, it was night and he was lost. Then he got bitten by a Vampire bat, because he was so powerful the vampire bat changed into a Vampire, the wizard's blood had the magic to transform them, and the bats then drank from him and left him to die. A pack of wolves came across his body and began to tear him in pieces and eat him up. As they feed they also began to transform into human wolves. The young wizard's name was Dorian Long his brother was the father of Peter Long. So Peter Long was related in a way to the Vampires and Werewolves. I read on not wanting to miss anything. The wolves had a weakness for silver and if they lost their heads they could die. The Vampires had the same problem and also sunlight. The wolves would transform into normal wolves at day and at night into werewolves. The Vampires would burn up if out in day light.

But as far as I know the wolves are now in human form and the legend tells that the werewolves were humans once so how to defeat the wolves and the Vampires? I just hoped the book would be able to tell me.

I read a few more pages and then I came upon a page that told how to destroy the wolves and Vampires. As I read on I realised that this had happened six times now and it looked like it was a curse brought on by something very evil. The book did not say what it was but it just said that a million years ago a Demonic Wizard was cast out of the wizard ranks for playing god with nature, he wanted to create Werewolves, Vampires, Cyclopes and other creatures. After he was dispelled from the wizard school he went out into the world and he was the one that found the rift in space, the planet that he went to was earth. The planet was barren he then used the planet to begin with his evil plot. He created demons and werewolves, were bears, Vampires, and other demonic

creature. Then the Creator came to earth and he created the planed as we know it and banished the demonic wizard to a hellish realm. Could it be that he was the one we call Satan? I went on reading. There was a prophecy seen by him that a young man will come and defeat his abominations and that he would destroy the curse. It said that only one true of heart and with a pure soul would be able to defeat the demon and that it would result in the curse being lifted and that there would come peace again. But how do I get to the demon wizard? In the book there stood a phrase written. "The lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want" My goodness it comes from the Bible, but there was something more to it.

"The lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want I shall give myself to thee without wanting in return. My heart by pure and judgement just, for then the light will come to us"

What could it mean? Why was the latter part not in the bible? I was getting really curious.

"Brother against brother" it said, Wolf against Bat, Bat against wizard, my goodness, this book is speaking of more than just a few phrases, it is about the end of us all! Was this demon really that powerful? Only a level forty wizard of the light could destroy the evil demon. O my how the hell were we supposed to get that? The highest anyone can go is twenty maybe that is why the wizard told them to train to level twenty each. But how to combine their power?

Amanda and Peter were still training, they were both now at lever eighteen. It was going well, ten years have gone and they were doing well. Amanda was still as beautiful as ever but she was getting tired of training. She longed for me and she wanted to finish so she could come back to me. The wizard spoke to them and told them that time was running out. The darkness was also getting stronger.

I took the book and opened the doorway to the cave, instead of running I flew down to them I had to tell them what I have

found out. When I got to the bottom I saw Amanda and Peter perform powerful magic, I could feel their power resonating from their bodies, it was overpowering. The wizard looked at me and stopped them.

"What do you want abomination?" the wizard asked rudely

"Who are you calling an abomination?" I asked in retaliation

"Stop it! He is our friend!" Amanda said to him.

She wanted to know why I was there, I showed her the book and she asked the wizard to explain what it meant.

"You will need to work together to defeat the demon before you can defeat the Vampire" the voice said

"As the Vampire and demon are one in essence" he added.

Amanda showed Peter the book, as he read the book he started to smile.

"I know what has to be done" he said laughingly.

He began to read from the book, it said to become level forty two level twenty wizards have to merge their power.

"We have to merge our power" he told her

"How do we do that?" she asked

"One of you must give his or her Power to the other one" the wizard said

How would they be able to give their power up? These wizards and their powers were beginning to confuse me. “I just hope everything will be ok.” I said. The wizard told them that the one that gives up their power will become human and will never be able to gain their power again. But the one that receives the power would be as powerful as a god. I knew Peter was Power hungry but I did not know what was going to happen, what happened next shocked me!

"Amanda, you can have all the Power, you have a good soul and I know you will use it for good" Peter said.

Amanda was in shock and could only say "Me? Really?"

Peter looked at her and told her that she was pure of heart and soul and he knew she would use it for good. He on the other hand was afraid he would use it to his own gain.

The wizard took Peter and Amanda to the centre of a round stone tablet. He ordered them to each stand in a circle with runes painted in it.

"Prepare yourselves, this may hurt a little and it will drain you of your power for a while" the wizard said

I was really anxious for both of them. I knew all would be ok but I was still afraid something may go wrong. There came a strange light over Peter and Amanda, I could feel the power building up, everything began to rattle the whole cave shook while they were busy. While they were on the circle the wizard said a lot of strange words, like a magical incantation, I could not understand anything he was saying, then a ball of blue and white light formed in the middle of Peter and Amanda, I could see the energy go out of Peter into the ball. After a while the ball was about 2 meters in diameter and I could feel the raw energy. The wizard then began to chant another incantation and the power went into Amanda, it took a long time for the power to enter Amanda, I could see it was

hurting her, I could feel the tremendous power inside her growing. There was a white light surrounding her and then the light disappeared. Both Peter and Amanda fell to the ground. The wizard looked at me and told me I could not help her, if I did the power would destroy her. She was supposed to absorb it by herself and then after that we could help her. Peter managed to get up and walked to us, but Amanda was just lying there. I really hoped she would be ok.

After about an hour she managed to stand up, she glistened with the power. Her eyes were white and I could feel the power inside of her. She flouted over the ground and you could feel the goodness coming out of her.

Chapter 7

The Demon Wizard

After the Power was completely absorbed by her the Wizard opened a doorway to the underworld for us.

"Peter you have to stay here" he said

"Amanda you and Andrew have to go in and find the Demon Wizard and destroy him" he added.

Amanda took my hand and we walked into the doorway. As we entered the Underground Peter looked at the wizard and said "You know they might not get out of there alive"

The wizard looked at him and said "I know, that's why I sent them"

Peter was shocked at the wizards words, why would he sent them if he did not want them to succeed?

"Are you out of your mind?" Peter asked in anger.

"I am the Demon Wizard you fool! You fell into my trap" he said

"You monster how could you" Peter said

The wizard then looked at him and said it was easy, we all wanted to bring peace to the world that we did not even think about anything else. Amanda was a level forty wizard and I was a magic creature with powers, but would we be able to come out alive from the underworld? We came into the underworld it was lava and fire everywhere. I took Amanda in my arms and flew up into the sky. The place was so hot and it was hard to breath at first. I could see a castle in the middle of a lava river. Amanda said she felt a great force of evil in there. I turned and flew towards the castle. You could feel the pain and suffering inside this place. I could not believe that this place existed.

"Look there!" she said as she pointed to the werewolf.

I went closer to the wolf and he called to me, it was Brandon, Jason's friend.

"Go back!" he shouted

"You are flying into a trap" he added.

I landed still holding Amanda in my arms. I could sense Brandon was telling the truth.

"What are you talking about?" I asked him

"The Demon king was the one that sent you here" he said. He looked at Amanda and said "Your level forty wizard magic does not work here and the demon knew it"

Amanda tried a small spell, nothing happened, Brandon was right.

"What can we do?" I asked Brandon.

"Go back to the place where you got your power, there is a book that will tell you how Amanda can use her power in here" he said while looking at me.

"Follow me, I know a way out" he said.

We followed him. I could see Amanda getting weaker and weaker.

"That is what he wanted for her to become so weak that she could do nothing" Brandon told me.

We began to run as fast as we could, I took to the sky and flew just behind Brandon as he ran as fast as he could. He showed me a doorway.

"Only you and Amanda can go into it, I cannot" Brandon said.

I thanked him and walked through.

As we went through the doorway I looked back at Brandon as he began to burn from the flames around him. I wish we could help him but I could not. I looked around me in this place we were, it was a magnificent palace. I did not recognise it, Amanda was stirring and I put her down so she could stand. She looked around and smiled at me.

"This is the Wizards palace, we thought it was lost" she said.

"Now we can use my power to bring Peter to us" she said.

She began to say an incantation and after a few minutes Peter appeared.

"My Palace" he said

He looked at us and thanked us for saving him from the Demon Wizard. We had to do something. I asked Peter if he knew how to get us to the catacombs. He nodded and walked to the throne he pulled a lever and a stairway opened,

"We have to go down the stairs" he said.

I went down first followed by Amanda and Peter. We went down a long way before reaching another door, Peter pullet another lever and the door opened. He walked in first followed by Amanda and I. We were back in the catacombs where I got my powers. I told him we were looking for a book that could help Amanda use her Power in the Underworld.

"I know that book" Peter said

It was the book he used to help the Vampire King to become the Vampire Wizard. We began to wonder if the Demon Wizard spoke the truth about the Vampire king and us not being able to kill him. Peter quickly got the book from the hiding place and gave it to Amanda to read. She began to read

the book, she was reading the book from front to back again and again, and just before she gave up she said "I got it"

"What?" both Peter and I said.

She then looked at me and asked me to give her the Book and Amulet the Wizards gave her and also the wizard's sceptre. I gave it to her and she read from the book the wizard gave her. The amulet and sceptre began to glow. She took the sceptre and read again from the book and then something happened. The sceptre became one with her as it and the sword did with me.

I looked at Amanda she was glowing with an energy that I have never seen before. Even Peter was without words. The book read that when she goes into the underworld she would be able to use her powers. She looked the same but the magic inside her was strong. She told me that the Demon lied about the Vampire King, we could destroy him, she now had the

power to strip him of his power, and she turned to Peter and said

"I can restore you power also, if you want?"

Peter was overjoyed. He really wanted to get his power back to help fight against the evil Vampire and Demon. Amanda was the only one that could fight against the Demon Wizard. Peter and I could not help her there. She began to hover in the air, Peter was the only one that could not fly, and Amanda said a spell and Peter then began to hover also. Amanda was pure goodness, as far as the book said only pure goodness can destroy pure evil. The three of us began to fly to the Vampire kingdom, Peter said a spell to mask us from the Vampires, Amanda helped him and the spell was even stronger than before. We flew past the Vampires not even with their super hearing could they hear us. We landed on the balcony of the throne room. As we landed we could see there was a porthole next to the throne, what the hell was going on? Could it be that the Vampire king could go to another world

at will? We were going to find out really soon. We walked in and as we went through the door a magical shield went around the castle. We were trapped in the Throne room. The Vampire King's Royal guard came into the room followed by the Vampire King.

"I was expecting you" The Vampire King said.

We were trapped by our enemy. How were we going to get out? Amanda tried to destroy the shield but could not, what now? Did the shield take some of her power away?

"Your efforts are in fain my dear" the Vampire said

"That shield only gets stronger the more you attack it" he added.

Well there was only one way out, through the porthole, but to get to it we had to fight against the Vampires.

"Transform into a wolf Andrew" Peter said

I transformed into a huge and ferocious black wolf, I had never before been a wolf like this, and even the sword of the wolves was in my hands.

"Attack" the Vampire King shouted. The ten Vampires began to attack us, Amanda and Peter used their Magic to fend them of, I used my animal power and strength, I ripped them apart, their heads rolled on the floor, after a while all the Vampires were dead. All that were left was the Vampire King.

"You will not take me alive" the Vampire said

"True, we won't, you are already dead." I said laughing at him.

"You think you are funny Andrew, you won't laugh when I drink the blood from your lover Amanda" he added,

That made me growl and become a rabbit wolf, I went at him with all my ferociousness. I swung my sword at him left and right I cut of his wings and then Amanda saw her chance, she shot an energy wave at the Vampire. His Wizard powers were gone, he was a normal Vampire again, but a normal

Vampire king was still an exceptional foe. We began to fight I got a fatal blow in with my sword, in his heart. But I needed a piece of silver to burn him. Peter had a silver dagger by him and threw it at the Vampire and he hit him in the neck. The Vampire began to burn. I took my sword and cut of his head the Vampire then burst into a thousand pieces. The Vampire King was dead. The porthole was still opened but the shield was gone.

Thousands of Vampires were coming our way and we could not go out the window, we had no choice, we had to go into the Porthole. We ran towards the Porthole that was beginning to close, we then jumped to the porthole so we could get into the porthole. As we all three entered the porthole it closed.

When we exited the porthole we found ourselves back in the fiery underworld, I asked Amanda if she could use her magic, she looked at a stone and with her powers turned it into

a flower. Her powers worked in the underworld so now we could go after that demonic wizard that tried to kill us. I looked at Peter and asked him if he was ok, Peter looked a little pale but he said he was ok. Maybe the evil energy of this place was draining Peter as it did with Amanda I just hoped he would be able to withstand the heat. Amanda turned towards Peter and with a Magic spell she gave him a heat shielding aura. We then flew up into the sky and began to look for the palace of the Demon. It felt strange to be back in the underground, my last memory of this infernal place was seeing Brandon burn up by flames. Peter showed me a place in the distance and told us we first had to go there before we went to the Palace, it was a small settlement of demons but Peter told me he knew them. We flew for about ten minutes towards them and then landed in the centre of the settlement, the leader came out and as he saw me he fell to his knees and said "Praise to you our lord and master"

"What are you talking about" I asked the demon

"You are the Prince of the Underworld, your father was the King before the Demon Wizard took over" he added

As the settlers came out one by one they fell to their feet and worshipped me, I looked at Peter and asked him if this was true, he turned to me and said that that he did not know but he knew the powers I had was of the underworld. Then the demon looked up and interrupted Peter by saying "No wizard, he himself is the son of the King of the Underworld, your father was banished from hear thousands of years ago and went to earth"

"My Father?" I asked

"Yes, he must have married a human woman, your power was dormant until you came here, you alone can kill the demon wizard" he added.

I was so confused, how could my father have been a King and not even tell me? At least I knew that when all was done that I could go home and ask him to tell me the truth. Amanda looked at me and said the demon was telling the truth, along

with her new powers she could sense if someone was telling the truth or not.

"How can I kill the Demon" I asked them

"Only your father's sword can kill him" he said

"But where can I find it?" I asked him

A small demon came walking from a hut carrying a glistening sword,

"Here my Lord" he said as he kneeled before me and gave the sword to me.

"The sword is made out of a very strong material and coated with silver and forged here in the underworld and blessed by a holy man and these runes were carved in by a wizard to protect the one that wielded it" the demon said. I took the sword from the little one and took it out of its sheath, it was a magnificent sword, and I could feel a power flowing inside of me. The sword then began to glow with a red light.

"The sword has found his master" the Demon said

"All hail the Prince" the demons said in unison.

Chapter 8

The history of the Underworld

I could not believe it, I was the prince of wolves in spirit, and the Prince of the underworld. I could feel the power inside me growing Amanda looked at me and said she could feel the power inside of me growing stronger and stronger,

"Andrew I cannot believe it" Peter said in shock

"What?" I asked

"Your power is even stronger than that of Amanda" he said.

I could not understand it could it be that this sword made me even stronger? I was grateful that I now had the power to fight the Demon, I did not want to put Amanda in danger she meant too much to me. I then let the sword of the wolves also appear alongside my father's sword,

"So the prophesy is true" the demon elder said as he looked at me

"What prophecy?" I asked him

"The Prince will return yielding both sword of wolf and of the Mantis with a wizard power and the wings of the Vampire" he said.

"Show me your wings young prince" he asked me

I then let my wings come out and I stood there with both swords in my hand.

"Turn into the wolf my master but keep your wings" he pleaded

I did not know why he wanted it but I nodded and turned into the black wolf and growled as I turned, I still had my wings and both swords with me in each hand a sword, I could feel the power in me. The elder then looked at Amanda and he just said "You know what to so child" she then turned to me and cast a spell that took away the wings and the wolf appearance, I was Andrew again, but I could still feel the power flowing inside of me.

"What have you done?" Peter shouted at Amanda

"Do not worry Wizard King she has made him stronger" the elder said

"Stronger? He is just a human with no power" Peter said in anger.

"My lord, fly up into the sky" the elder said

I did as he asked and I could fly without having wings

"You have received the power of the Mantis" the elder said

"The Mantis?" I asked

"On earth a Mantis is an insect" I added

"The Mantis was your family crest my lord, and your power is now ever more than that of the Demon Wizard" the elder said.

"But how could the demon banish his father then if the Mantis power is so great" Amanda asked confused.

The elder then told us that the Demon tricked my father into giving up his power and that he was human now but that the Power was inside the sword of my father.

"You will need the power and the sword in the future my lord" the elder said

"What do you mean elder?" I asked

"You will find out soon my lord" he said as he vanished before our eyes.

The elder was gone and I did not know what to make of it, then the chief of the demons asked us to follow him to his hut, there was something he had to show me, as we walked he told us that the elder was a creature of magic and that he only appeared because I was of the royal bloodline. We then entered his hut and he walked to a large covered object, he then took the covering of and we saw it was a mirror.

"The mirror of truth" Peter said in shock

"I thought it was just a myth" Amanda added

"It is no myth mistress, with this we can show the Prince what happened all those years ago" the demon said.

He told me to look deep into the mirror and to focus on my father, I did as he asked and a dark cloud formed in the mirror, then a picture began to form. It was the underworld, but it looked so peaceful, there were trees and grass, the lava river was a river of water filled with fish and the underworld was a lush world filled with live. I saw a man wearing a priests robe, he looked at another man and welcomed him to the underworld, and it sounded as if the man had died in another realm and came there, he took the man to the Palace and the King greeted him. It was my father in every way. A tear began to flow from my eyes, I have not seen my parents in so long, it has been a month since I left them and I knew they would worry about me. My father asked the priest to take the man to the village and show him his new home. The King was a kind man, as the priest left a porthole opened and a man of pure evil came through I could feel the evil in him and all the hate, another priest came up to him and welcomed him and asked him to follow him, he took the man to the palace, my father

greeted him and then the man masked his evil power and fell to his knees and shouting "Praise you my lord, I have come for your help" he began to tell my father that he came from the wizard land and that they needed his help, but there was one problem he could not go to the realm of the living with his powers, he had to go as a mere human because it was his power that was beginning to harm the living world. My father called the elder priest and asked him to look into his mystical mirror and see what was going on, the man then said a incantation and the mirror showed the priest exactly what he wanted them to see, my father took of his sword and gave it to the elder priest and told him to keep it save, he then relinquish his power into the sword. As he became human the man removed his mask of goodness and turned into the Demon Wizard.

"Your kingdom in mine now you fool" the Demon said as he shot an energy wave towards the elder shooting him far

away as he exploded, the other priest used his magic to get away, only my father was left.

"How could you?" my father asked

"I can, that is why!" the demon shouted at him

My father was not afraid as he was as courageous as he was good hearted.

"If you want your people to live you will go to Earth!" the demon said

"And if I refuse?" my father asked in an arrogant manner.

"Then I will kill them all" the demon added.

A porthole appeared and the demon pointed at is as he commanded my father to go through it.

"You will never age, but you will die if someone tries to kill you" he said as my father went into the porthole.

The picture disappeared from the mirror and the demon said to me that it was what something I had to know.

"The elder from earlier was the elder priest that was killed my lord" he said

"Who are you then?" I asked

"I was the priest that left your father's side" he said in shame as he lowered his head

I walked to him and lifted his head, "Come lift you head, you did nothing wrong" I said to him.

He looked at Amanda and told her that she had the power to transform the underworld into the paradise it once was after I killed the Demon Wizard. What now I wondered, the demon then asked us to follow him to another hut.

"My lord there is your father's armour, please wear it" he said

"I thought my father did not fight?" I asked him

"There were parts of the underworld that had fierce demons in" he said

"Your father sometimes had to fend them of" he added.

The armour was that of a medieval knight, a sapphire green with the Mantis crest on the chest, I put the armour on and after I had all the armour on the demon brought me my father's helmet. As I put it on the demon said an incantation and I could feel the power of the armour.

"What is going on?" I asked as I looked at the demon

"My lord I had to name you Prince of the underworld for the armour to work" he said

I was ready to go to the Palace and fight this monster that destroyed this wonderful place and made it this fiery hell.

"How do we get to the Palace?" Amanda asked

"Not you, only the Prince can go to the Palace, you have to stay here" he said

"No I will not leave him" Amanda shouted as she began to cry

"Don't cry my love" I said

I took my helm of and gave her a kiss

"I will come back to you I promise" I said to her as I held her in my arms for maybe the last time in my life.

"How do I get to the Palace?" I asked the Demon

"Here my lord, you use this porthole" he said

"It leads to behind the throne" he added.

I walked towards the porthole and put my helm on

"One more thing my lord, you can only kill him with the sword" he said

I looked at him and nodded "Wish me luck" I said as I went into the porthole.

As I exited the Porthole I could see I was inside the throne room, it was a vile place severed heads on spikes next to the Thrown. This was truly an evil Demonic Wizard. All around the palace there were blazing infernos the head was unbearable but I had to stop this thing before it killed everything and everyone. I looked around but I could not see

the Demon. I only saw a young girl of not older than fifteen years chained to the Throne, I walked closer

"Please help me" she said while crying

"I will try to free you, where is the Wizard?" I asked her

"He is here, hiding in the palace, please hurry it burns" she added.

I could not let this young girl be tortured anymore, I took out my sword and cut the chain, it broke into pieces and the young girl stood up and gave me a hug, she was a pretty little thing, I could see the joy in her eyes,

"Thank you, thank you" she said with tear filled eyes as she hugged me,

"What is your name?" I asked her

"Lola, Lola Springheart" she said.

She was an elf, captured by the Demon.

"How did you get here?" I asked her

She told me that the Wizard went to her home in the great forest and he killed her parents and all the Elves in the forest

but he decided to keep her chained to his throne. I felt so bad for her, the porthole was still open so I told her to go into it and wait in the settlement for me to return. She smiled as she went into it.

I walked to the centre of the throne room

"I am here you vile Demon, come and face me if you have the guts" I shouted

I heard a demonic roar but I stood fast as I waited for him to come. He came in followed by his two huge guard wolves and two Wizards and two Vampires.

"You have made a huge mistake to come here young prince" he said to me as his guards surrounded me.

"It may be demon but someone has to stop you!" I said in a determined way

"And you think that you have the power to stop me?" he asked as he laughed loudly.

"Attack him my pets, bring me his head" he commanded the wolves as he pointed to me.

I did have the power of the wolf, I was still the Prince of the Wolves, I took out the sword of the wolves as the two wolves came for me, they stopped inches from me and looked at each other, they then stood up strait and transformed into normal humans, they bowed before me and said "Thank you Prince you have freed us from his spell"

"How?" I asked them

"The sword of the wolves one said, It has the power to remove any spell on a wolf." one answered me.

They stood behind me and they transformed into their werewolf form and said they would fight with me till the death.

"You traitors, you will die with your Prince" the Demon said to them

"Vampires attack them, kill them and bring me their hearts" he commanded the Vampires.

The Vampires came at me, as I got ready to cut them down with my sword the wolves jumped at them and began to tear at them,

"Attack him my Prince we will deal with the Vampires" the one wolf said.

I looked at him and said "It's only the four of us left Demon" as I pointed at him and his wizards, he commanded the Wizards to attack me, they shot energy bolts to me, I stopped it with my hands and flicked the bolts away. They tried to stop me with their magic but luckily Amanda's protection spell could keep me from getting harmed by them. They looked at the Demon

"He is too strong for us" they said

"You're on your own my lord" the one said as they vanished.

"It's only you and me Demon" I said while pointing my sword at him.

The Demon walked towards me, a sword appeared in his hand. I could sense that he was afraid of me, the wolves and Vampires still battled behind us as I walked towards the Demon.

"So you think you will kill me?" he said to me

"No I don't think so, I know so!" I answered him

"You're pretty confident, what makes you think you will be able to do that? Not even your father could defeat me!" he said sarcastically.

"I am not my father, and you tricked him, enough talk, fight me if you dare!" I snapped back at him.

It was time for the battle to begin, I remembered the demon at the settlements words "Kill him with your father's sword, take his head" I knew now what to do. I took out my father's sword I now had both the wolf sword and my father's sword in my hands, ready to attack. I heard the wolves howl, the ripped the Vampires to pieces and came to stand beside me,

"We will help you prince" they said

"Coward, you want to use your pets to fight me" the Demon said to me

"I only do what you did!" I said,

"Attack him my friends" I said to the wolves

I know it was not a fair thing to do but to fight him one on one would be foolish, I bided my time as the wolves attacked him, I saw an opening and I threw the wolf sword towards him, I hit my target in the chest.

"Hold him for me" I commanded the wolves

They bit his hands and ripped his arms backwards,

"Any last words?" I asked him as I got ready to strike at him, "Yes, we will meet again!" he said as I took his head with my sword.

With the swing of my sword his head flew into the air, they wolves ripped his body apart and the one wolf put his head into a spike next to the throne.

It was over, the demon was dead, the cloud of darkness lifted from the palace. I fell to my knees and thanked the Lord

for helping me then Amanda came and put her hand on my shoulder.

"You did it" Amanda said.

I turned and looked at her as I put my hand over her hand.

"Yes but I did not fight fair" I said in shame

Peter walked to me and said "Andrew you did what you had to do!"

"I know but I feel bad, even that demon deserved a fair chance" I added.

"My love you saved the underworld from the demon wizard, and Landaria from the Vampire Wizard" Amanda said.

Lola Springheart ran up to me and gave me a great big hug and thanked me for saving her. My heart felt warm and the regret I felt went away in the eyes of this young girl. I did do a good deed.

Then the elder demon appeared and looked at us.

"You did it young Prince, Amanda, please will you cure the underworld and return it to its previous beauty?" he said.

She nodded her head as she began to say a spell, the entire underworld began to shake the sky was the first they become blue she was taking away all the evil from the underworld. The Palace was as it was when my father was king a glittering place of peace

"Go sit on your throne" Peter said to me.

I walked to the thrown and sad down on it. It was over, I just wanted to go home and tell my father what I did.

I looked around me and saw all the people standing there cheering me. It felt right, I felt at home but I needed to tell my father that his kingdom was saved. I looked at Peter I could see he was happy for me, but I could see a sadness in his eyes. I stood up and walked to Peter. "Peter my friend, I want you to rule here in my absence" I said to him

"Why me? He asked

"Because you were the king of the Wizards and I trust you" I said.

“Thank you young Prince” Peter said as Amanda and I left for the Wizard kingdom to go and tell them what happened.

Chapter 9

Going home

We left the Underworld with Peter as the new King we set out towards the Wizard Kingdom. We went through the Porthole in the Palace that leads us to the catacombs underneath the cave where the wizards lived. I could not wait to see my friend Jason again. We entered the catacombs and we saw that everything was still as we left it. Amanda took me to the stairway that lead to her bedroom. As we entered her room we could see that someone had looked in her room for something. We left her room and went to Anton's office, not knowing what we would find. Anton and Andorian were sitting in his office but Jason was not there.

"Good day Anton and Andorian" I said to them

They jumped up, they blast me with energy bolts but I was able to flick it away without any problem.

"Stop!" Amanda shouted at them

"The Vampire Wizard and the Demon Wizard are both dead" she said to them

"What?" Anton said in shock

"Who killed them?" Andorian asked.

"I did" I said

"I am the rightful ruler of the underworld" I added

"Where is Jason?" Amanda asked while looking around

"He went back to the Werewolves" Anton said.

I then told them that I wanted to have a meeting with all of the wizards and all of the Werewolves before sunset. Amanda and I turned around and walked out of his office. Finely I could rest for a while. Amanda took me to the kitchen and we had a well-deserved breakfast. We were both really tired after the fighting with The Demon and The Vampires. I asked Amanda if she could with her magic transform all the werewolves into humans and that they could live in peace with the Wizards, but they should still retain their wolf strength,

Amanda said it would not be a problem, but we still had to wipe out the Vampires.

It was almost sunset, all the wolves and wizards gathered to hear me speak. Amanda and I stood next to each other.

"Welcome to all of you" I said

"I come to you in the name of peace, we need to wipe out the Vampires once and for all, I killed the Vampire Wizard and Demon Wizard, so now I want there to be peace in our land." I added

"Who gives you the right to demand us?" a wolf shouted from the crowd.

"I am the Prince of the Wolves and King of the Underworld and Amanda is the Princess of the Wizards!" I said to him

They were all shocked to hear me say that, I knew it might help with the fight if they knew who I was. I wanted peace in our land, but there had to be war before we could have peace.

The wolves bowed down before me, even the Wolf king bowed down before me.

"My son we will fight by your side" the Wolf King shouted

"Thank you father" I said

"Will you Wizards fight alongside with us?" Amanda asked

All of them shouted in one answering voice "Yes we will"

I was glad that we could get them all to fight together. I asked my father the wolf King to join me.

"Father, I am glad to see you are safe" I said

He looked confused and frightened at first,

"I know what the prophesy said that I am supposed to kill you, but it was a lie, the Demon King wanted you dead so that the Vampire King could command the entire world" I added.

He came to me and kneeled before my.

"My son you are safe, I thought you died a long time ago" he said with love in his eyes.

I then told him the entire story of how Andorian took my soul and how I came back, everything.

I needed his help more that I wanted to admit.

"Father, do you see being a wolf as a curse?" I asked

"The bloodlust yes, but the power helps us to build our cities" he said. It felt strange, everyone told me that my father had become a rabid wolf, but here he is before me a normal being. Must have been when I killed the Demon that my father became normal again.

"If I were to take away the wolf and bloodlust but only leave the power, would you be willing to do it?" I asked

"If I were to keep my strength and not be a killer, yes my son I will" he said.

I then told him that Amanda could do that for them, but only after all the vampires were killed. He agreed to the term and went back to the wolves.

"That went well" Amanda said as she came from behind the curtain.

"Yes it did, I just hope we are doing the right thing" I said

She took my hand and told me that everything would be right.

It was near dawn and my force of Wizards and Wolves were ready for battle, the wizards would drive out the Vampires and the wolves would kill them, they had to tear them apart. We needed to do this quickly before they elected a new king. A Vampire king could only be killed by a Wolf king and I did not want my father to fight on the front line. Jason then walked into the room.

"Jason" I said with a smile on my face

"You are alive my friend, and a king no less" Jason said

"I am so glad you are here to help me, I did not think I would be able to convince everyone to fight" I said.

Jason, Amanda and I had a good reunion before we had to leave. Amanda used her magic to give every warrior a coat of armour. We were ready for battle, as the sun came up the warriors went to battle, I knew the vampires were no match

for the wolves but this time we needed to kill all of them, if just one remained it could bring to live another army of vampires in just a hundred years. We needed to kill them all. The wizards had to use their magic to get them out of hiding and into the opening so the wolves could rip them apart. The battle began. The wizards did their part by using a magic spell to lure them out in the open. The wolves then went at them ripping and biting them, after hours of fighting the vampires were no more. We lost a few good wolves in battle but at least there would be peace again. The wolf king came to me and said that he and all the other wolves would be grateful if Amanda could take the curse away, they wanted to live in peace with the Wizards. I looked at Amanda and she smiled.

"Turn into wolves, all of you" she said

The werewolves turned into wolves and Amanda began to say strange incantations and the fur began to fall from their bodies. They transformed back to humans. The king looked at a big rock, a rock only a wolf could pick up and picked it up

with ease. They still had their power but no blood lust. Amanda then walked to Anton and Andorian and told them that they must rebuild the ancient Palace above the catacombs and that there must be no more fighting amongst them. The Long brothers agreed and Anton was crowned King of the Wizards. Amanda helped the wizards and the Wolves make a pact that stated that there will be no more war between them. Anton then said they would begin rebuilding the palace at once. The wolf king came up to him and asked him if they could help. Anton thanked him and said that they would be grateful.

Because I was the King of the Underworld and the Prince of the wolves and Amanda the Princess of the Wizards we were the only to people left of noble blood not counting Jason and Anton and Andorian. According to tradition we had to get married, I did not mind because I loved her and she fell in love with me. The wolves and wizards arranged the wedding party

for us. After our wedding Amanda and I would be the soul rulers of the entire Landaria with Peter as sub ruler in the Underworld and Anton in the Wizard kingdom and the Wolf king in the wolf kingdom.

Jason was my best man and Lola was Amanda's maid of honour. Because we did not know where the land of the Elves was we told Lola she could stay in the wizard's kingdom. I had to wear my father's royal clothes with the family shield, the Mantis, Amanda wore a white dress and we both wore our crowns. While waiting for Amanda I was pacing around like a mad man, I never felt so afraid in my entire life.

"Come on, you faced demons and Vampires alone and now you are afraid to get married to the woman you love" Jason said while laughing at me

"I know but this is bigger than all of that my friend" I replied.

There was a knock on the door and Anton came in "It is time my lord" he said

Jason and I went with him to the Throne room. We walked to the throne room and I was scared, scared senseless, I did not know what it would be like to become married and Amanda was a wonderful woman, I just hoped I could make her happy.

"Stop stressing!" Jason said

"Everything will be ok!" Anton added.

We got to the throne room and the entire place was decorated for the wedding. Everything was perfect except for one thing, my parents were not here to see it. At least I could show them my new bride when we got back to earth. Before the wedding Amanda and I spoke about going back and she agreed it would be the best thing to do and it would give our people time to rebuild the kingdom. The Priest came in and told us to turn around for the bride's entrance, I was still afraid but I was also very excited. There she came, she was so beautiful today. The wedding ceremony began and still I was scared, the Priest looked at us and began the wedding

ceremony, I took Amanda's hand in my hand and we turned to each other.

"Andrew do you take Amanda as your wife?" I said yes and he looked at Amanda

"Amanda do you take Andrew as you husband?" she looked at me and smiled as she nodded and said yes.

The Priest said a magical enchantment and a white light came over us. "You are now as one" he said.

The spell was a type of love spell that would keep us together and make sure the love we had would never die. The ceremony was so beautiful and the biggest surprise was when the Elves came to the wedding to give us their blessing and to ask if they could take Lola with them. We agreed but only if Lola wanted to go with them. She said yes and we made her ambassador between us and the Elves.

The wedding was over and I was married to the lovely Wizard Princess. Our lives had just begun. From now on we were the rulers of the entire planet. The entire planet was

peaceful, but still something felt wrong. A week past and yet I could not stop feeling that something strange was going on. Amanda was beginning to get very worried about me.

Amanda went to the wise old wizards to find some answers about what was wrong with me, she knew something was very wrong and wanted to help me.

"My lord high wizard can you help me?" Amanda asked as she came into the library.

An old man with a long grey beard and long grey hair with a white wizards robe on stood up and asked her "What is the matter my child, you sound distressed"

"It is Andrew my lord, something is wrong with him, he seems distant as of late and he does not sleep well, can you help me see what is going on?" Amanda pleaded.

Though Amanda was the most powerful wizard she could not see into the minds of others, there were only a select few that had that gift, and Mortimer, the old wizard was one who had that gift.

"My Queen you do know that it is forbidden to go into the mind of another" the Wizard stated, Amanda nodded and said "Yes I know but I can feel something inside him is stirring and I am just afraid it is the wolf inside of him." Mortimer looked at her and could see in her eyes that she was truly concerned about me and agreed to help her. That night after I went to sleep Amanda went to get Mortimer, "My Queen you need to lie next to him and take his hand, I will begin to say the incantation, you will only be able to see what he sees." Mortimer said.

Amanda lay down next to me and took my hand in her hand, she could feel the tension in my body and closed her eyes, Mortimer began to say the incantation, "Flaktama tamtala, eurona, tiranus, mindunus extantus" Amanda then saw what was inside my dreams. She could walk in my dreams without me even knowing she was there. In my dream she saw my father and mother back on earth, my father was calling me with his mind, there was a war going on and I was needed.

She could not yet see what the war was but she could feel the urgency of the calling. She woke up, Mortimer was sitting next to her "What did you see my child?" he asked. "Something I cannot explain my lord, can you see what is going on on the planet Earth where Andrew is from?" She asked. Mortimer nodded and took a bowl of water and waved his hand over it and then they saw Earth, my home, my parents were both there, but something was wrong, then the vision showed the outside, there was a war on Earth, but not against each other, but against beings from another planet, "O no!" Amanda said in shock, "What is it my child?" Mortimer asked,

What she saw terrified her, she could not believe her eyes, the leader of the invaders, he was dead! "It is the Vampire Wizard!" she said. “But how was this possible, Andrew killed the Vampire Wizard a few weeks earlier.” She said. Mortimer looked and then said "It is not him, that is the Vampire Kind my child, when Andrew killed the Vampire Wizard the magical part was destroyed, but his body was sent to a far of

place and time, it looks like he was able to get a great army to follow him" Amanda was shocked, now her beloved Andrew's home planet was under attack as her home once was.

Amanda knew that what she did was forbidden and that she could get killed for doing so, not even the Queen was above the law, but she had to know what is was that was bothering me. Mortimer left and went back to his own chambers, Amanda was puzzled. How could the Vampire King find a vast army as he had in the vision? She lay awake next to me until the sun came up and she asked me if I was ok. She could not tell me about the dream, but she told me that she wanted to see how things was going back on Earth and she saw the Vampire King invading earth with a vast army. I was confused "It is the same as the dream I have been having for the last week" I said. Something was terribly wrong and we both had to find out. I was still the King of the Werewolves and sent out for my friend Jason. After a few hours Jason arrived at the

palace to see me. "My lord" Jason said as he bowed down before me, "No need for that old friend, I need your help" I said. "How can I help you my friend?" Jason asked. I asked him to follow me, as we walked I said "I need to get back to earth, but there is a problem, the Vampire King, has invaded Earth, I do not know how it happened and how he could still be alive but I need your help to stop him again." Jason looked shocked he was there when the Vampire king died but he hid from everyone so no one could see him. "Anything you need my lord" Jason said. "I need space ships and weapons to fight him, but I do not even know what the things are that he is leading, we need to send out a recon unit to Earth so they can tell us what is going on, can you arrange a few of our most loyal men to do so?" I asked. Jason agreed and said that he will be back before nightfall with news. As Jason left my loving wife Amanda came in, "What did Jason what?" she asked curiously. "Nothing, just came to say hallo, he was passing by and did not want to be rude" I replied. I did not

want Amanda to know what I was planning because I knew she would not allow me to do anything to bring harm to myself. Amanda took me by my hand "Walk with me" she said. We walked down the corridor and she took me to the palace garden.

We sat down in the middle of the garden next to the fountain, the garden was rich in beautiful flowers and plants. Amanda took both my hands in her hands "Are you ok my love?" she asked, I nodded and said that I was ok. Amanda looked into my eyes and could see something was truly wrong. "Andrew I can see in your eyes something is bothering you, what is wrong?" she asked. I lowered my head and began to tell her about the dream that I have been having for the past week, I told her how I could feel my parents in pain and that I saw the Vampire king in my dreams. "I will go with you" Amanda said, she did not want me to go alone to Earth, "It will be to dangerous, it is not the same there as here, you know you will not have your powers there, and humans will kill you

if they find out that you are not one of them!" I replied. I did not want her to get hurt, she meant everything to me.

Chapter 10

Leaving to Earth

Jason and a company of the most trusted wolves went to Earth to see what was going on. Jason knew where Andrew lived, Jason knew that Andrew was worried about his parents and that was why he was going to their home. They went into the porthole but when they came out on the other side Jason could not believe his eyes...

"What the hell happened here?!" Jason said in shock. "This is not how I remember this place, it was a forest and now it is a burning earth, scorched by battle" he added. He then commanded the wolf pack to follow him on Earth they could still transform into wolves so he told them to follow him in their human form, he knew that if the humans saw them as wolves they would try and kill them.

After about an hour they were close to Andrew's parents' house. It was the only house left standing it was as if the house

was within a force field the house and the ground next to it had no scorch marks, it was completely left alone. Jason looked at one of the men he brought with him "Go recon the area, see if Prince Andrew's parents are still in the house" Jason commanded. The man nodded and in a flash was gone, he was at the house, but he could not go past the fence, there was some sort of power blocking him from going in. The man came back to Jason and gave his report. "The entire house is surrounded by some sort of force field, nothing can go in" he said.

Jason knew that Andrew's father must have been the one to do that, but not knowing what was going on he decided they should go back to their own world so that he could tell Andrew what was going on. "Men, let's get back to the porthole, we need to tell the Prince what we know" Jason said as they ran back to the porthole.

As they ran the door of the house opened, and Andrew's father came out, "It is still up" he said to his wife and walked

back in, but in the corner of his eye he saw the wolves ran back, he looked at his wife and said "Help is coming, our son will be here soon" as he closed the door.

After an hour of running Jason was back at the Castle looking for Andrew. "My friend" Andrew said when he saw Jason. "What did you find out?" Andrew asked. Jason told him what they had seen on earth. Amanda was around the corner and heard them talking, she then went to the wise old wizard. "Can Andrew's father the Demon King still have powers on earth?" she asked him, the old wizard then began to look in his books, "Yes, but only for a short period of time, if Andrew does not go and help them his father will be drained of his power in another few days" the wizard replied. The old King was able to build up some power reserves the past few years while on earth. But he was also a wizard with machines and could make anything he wanted.

Amanda knew that something had to be done and went to find Andrew and Jason, but they were both gone. Amanda went to their room and saw that he had taken the sword and his armour, "What is he going to do?" she thought to herself, she knew he was a great warrior but could he save the entire Earth by himself? She ran back to the old wizard and asked him if she could do anything to help her husband, but the old wizard told her that she would be powerless to help him, no wizard would have power on earth, except Jason's uncle. But they have not seen him in a very long time. Amanda did not know what to do, she knew that Andrew and Jason would get the werewolves to fight for Earth they were the only ones that could transform into wolves and back to humans while on that planet. After a long time Amanda decided to follow her beloved husband to see if she could help him and his comrades to defend the Earth. When she came to the porthole she could not open it, Jason was the only one that could and he was the only one that had the amulet to open the gateway to Earth.

And he and Andrew already went to earth. Without Jason's amulet there was no way to open the porthole between the two worlds.

Back on earth, the Vampire king was in his spaceship waiting for the former Demon king's force field to deteriorate, but it was taking too long for his taste. He wanted to kill the Demon king and make sure that Andrew was coming for him. The Vampire king wanted Andrew to come for him, Andrew killed him in Landaria, but he was able to teleport to the Earth space and go and seek out the enemies of all humans, the Sha'k'ta. Half human, half vampire, they were twice the size of any human, but they could walk in the sunlight and that made them a greater problem for humans. The only thing that could kill them was the werewolves of Woldaria. The Vampire king did not care about the Sha'k'ta, as he only used them to get to Andrew where it would hurt him the most, his heart. He knew by killing Andrew's parents he would be able to make sure he was coming

for revenge. Almost all human life were wiped out, only a few hundred were left alive, they were the food for the Sha'k'ta, a fate worse than death. Andrew did not know any of this as he could only feel the Vampire King and not the Sha'k'ta. On The Vampire Kings ship the Vampire King was monitoring the porthole. Then it opened and he saw Jason and Andrew come through with a few hundred wolves. He was patient, as he has been waiting for a hundred years to kill Andrew. "Sent down your troops and kill everyone except for Andrew, I want him alive" The Vampire king commanded the leader of the Sha'k'ta. The leader nodded and went to get his troops for the battle on earth. Jason and Andrew did not know of the impending attack. The Sha'k'ta were vicious when it came to battle, they would not leave anyone alive except if they wanted them for food. They were about 9 feet tall, muscular build, 3inch fangs and deep piercing red eyes. The leader of the Sha'k'ta assembled his troops, there were about 100 of them,

they transported down to earth. It was night time and the wolves could walk freely in their wolf form now.

Andrew and Jason accompanied by the wolves came up on Andrew's parents' house. Andrew walked forward and then as he touched the force field it allowed him to enter, when Jason touched it, it shocked him. Only Andrew was able to go into the force field and into the house. Andrew walked up to the door as Jason and the wolves backed away to hide. Andrew knocked on the door and his father opened the door. As soon as he saw his son he hugged him as the tears went down his cheeks. His father asked him to come into the house. His mother was overjoyed to see her son alive and well. "O Andrew where have you been? We have been so worried about you." his mother said.

"Father did you tell mother who you really were?" he asked as he looked his mother in his eyes.

"Yes" his mother replied, "I know he was the king of the underworld" she added.

Andrew then began to tell them everything that happened. Andrew's father Peter smiled at him and said "I always wondered if that would happen to you, you do know that you have more power than you have yet discovered" Andrew was confused. What did his father mean by that he wondered? He knew that his father knew more of his power than he did, "Father can you take mother to the underworld?" Andrew asked, his father asked why he wanted him to do that, "To keep you both save" Andrew added. His father said that he could but it was not safe because his mother might not be able to survive. Andrew then told him that if he could get into his throne room there was a porthole directly to the wizard’s castle and that they would be save there. Peter agreed and they went down to the cellar. Andrew wondered what they were doing down there, his father then told him that he had a doorway with a porthole to his palace in the underworld under

their home. They went down the stairs and Peter stood still in front of the wall and said an incantation in wizard's tongue. A ray of light formed in the shape of a door and Peter told Andrew and his mother to follow him inside. Andrew's mother followed her husband and Andrew followed behind them. As they entered the room the light went away. It was a base of some sort. It was gigantic. Andrew could not believe his eyes. There were spaceship and weapons inside.

"Dad, what is this?" Andrew asked in an astonished voice. "This my son, is yours" he said.

Andrew could not believe that this was under their home and he did not ever know it.

"What about the werewolves?" Andrew asked. His father looked at a console and pressed a button. Then a huge screen appeared in front of them and they could see Jason and the rest of the werewolves. Then Andrew saw something behind Jason and the wolves...

"Dad can we warm them?" Andrew asked hurriedly, his father smiled and pressed a button, then the wolves began to disappear and reappear in the base, as Jason transported a Sha'k'ta warrior shot at him and shot his amulet in half. Jason reappeared inside the base and he was shocked.

"Andrew, my amulet!" Jason said.

"What about it my friend?" Andrew asked.

"It was destroyed, we can never go back" Jason added.

Peter knew that there was a way to get them all back but it would be very dangerous, not even the werewolves could survive in the underworld. But maybe Peter could help them get back. Andrew looked at his father and said "You and mother better get going, the force field won't hold them out for long" Peter looked at him and agreed. Peter pushed a button and a porthole opened. Andrew said his farewells to his father and mother and they left through the porthole.

After Andrew's parents went through the porthole the shield was broken. The Sha'k'ta flattened the entire house in matter of minutes. Luckily Andrew, Jason and the werewolves were safe in the hidden base. Andrew looked at the monitor and tried to get schematics for the base to see if there was a way out. But they were not under the house in Potchefstroom anymore. They were in Durban, under the Ushaka Marine world. Andrew was shocked, it was about 500km away from where they were. At least they were safe for now. The entire earth was destroyed, there were nothing left standing. He knew that The Vampire king and Sha'k'ta could not get into the underworld or the werewolves' land. To save the earth would be of no use, there was nothing left to be saved.

"Jason I think we should follow my father" Andrew said.

Jason nodded "Yes, they destroyed everything and killed everyone and those that they did not kill are as good as dead." he added.

Andrew then told the wolves that they had to transform into their wolf form to be able to survive for longer than an hour in the underworld. They all knew the trip would be dangerous, but all of them wanted to get away from earth. There was no use to keep the base so Andrew pushed the self-destruct button. The porthole opened and Jason and the wolves went into the porthole followed by Andrew. The entire base went up with a great explosion. It was as if a hundred atomic bombs exploded and it ripped the entire planet in two. The Sha'k'ta on the planet were all killed, the Vampire kings ship was bombarded by rocks from the explosion. But he could not get away in time. His ship exploded with him inside. The terror was finally destroyed.

Andrew and the wolves exited the porthole in the underworld. The destruction of earth even shook up the underworld. The underworld was between the Earth and the world of the Wizard. Andrew and Jason knew they had to run as fast as they could. Andrew could survive the underworld

because he was the prince, but Jason and the rest of the wolves would burn up there. As they ran Brandon came to them "Are you all insane?" Brandon asked, "You will all be killed in here!" he added. Andrew looked at him and commanded him "Take them to the palace, I will be there in a while" Brandon nodded and Jason and the wolves followed him. Andrew went to a cave and there he got hold of the Orb of Life. It was a round sphere that looked like the planet Earth. It was used by the Creator to make the earth before the Demon Wizard corrupted it.

Jason got into the palace and the wolves followed. Andrew's father was still there when they came in. Andrew's father opened the porthole and told them to go through and wait for him on the other side. Andrew came up just in time. Brandon was still standing there when he came in.

"Father, help me use the orb of life to make the earth new and to bring Brandon back to life" he shouted as he came in.

Only the king of the underworld could use the orb, his father then began the incantation and then Brandon became alive again, Andrew told him to go through the porthole and then Andrew helped his father to renew the earth and all its inhabitants. The ground began to shake and then the Orb of Life was gone. "It is done my son, but I am afraid we have transformed the Sha'k'ta into something else and the Vampire King is still alive." Peter said to his son Andrew. Just then a porthole opened and Andrew was taken back to Earth to just before he left with his parents for the Underworld, but this time he could not go with them, this time the porthole closed just as he was walking up to it. His loving wife knew that they would never see each other again and she then cast a spell over him and everyone that knew him to remove all knowledge of him until they could one day be together again. Andrew then went back to battle the Sha'k'ta but this time he took on a new name, Mantisman. Things looked very dark, but Mantisman decided to face the onslaught on his own. He took his

spaceship and went head to head against the Sha'k'ta. After hours of fighting their numbers were too great for Mantisman and he was shot down. Luckily for him his ship had a homing beacon and it returned him to his base just before they shot the entrance of his base to seal him in. The Orb of life did bring back all the humans but the Sha'k'ta were still in orbit around the Earth and the Vampire King wanted it destroyed.

As Mantisman came into his base he was let into his suspension pod and put under suspended animation sleep. To the world Mantisman was shot dead in the chest because they did not want the Sha'k'ta to find and kill him, he needed to sleep to heal to full power. Not knowing that he had a wife he was the right one to fight the Sha'k'ta. The Sha'k'ta were no longer part Vampire but were still as strong as they were before the Orb of Life brought them back. But now with Mantisman sleeping who was going to help the humans?

Chapter 11

The Rebellion of Mankind

Forty years have passed since the Sha'k'ta came to earth, millions of humans had been wiped out by these beings from an unknown planet. They attacked the earth without warning and almost destroyed everyone on the planet. The humans that didn't stand against them were taken as slaves to work in their space ships. It went on like that for decades and few people remembered what happened to them. It was only the oldest of them that could remember. And most of them just though that it was the way things should be. None of them wanted to be slaves but it was all that they knew. For some of them being a slave was a good job, but for those that were placed with the evil Sha'k'ta like was a living hell.

Jeff was one of the slaves, he worked in the training academy, he helped to train the soldiers. Although he wasn't one of the Sha'k'ta he was revered as one of the best warriors

in the Universe, and most of the Sha'k'ta feared him and his skills even more. Shol'ta, one of the Sha'k'ta revered him as his best friend, although his family owned Jeff they always treated him with respect. Jeff also saw him as his best friend because Shol'ta never treated him as a slave but as an equal. They were both instructors in the training academy but for as long as Shol'ta could remember Jeff was better than him. One day Jeff and Shol'ta went to Earth, Shol'ta and the other Sha'k'ta were charged with the task of getting new slaves to work on the ships. It was a task that both Jeff and Shol'ta hated, this was the first time that Jeff went with Shol'ta to Earth but he knew that it was something bad, but yet he was eager to see the planet where he came from. On that trip Jeff met an old man named Reynard, he was very ill and Jeff gave him medicine to help him get better. He was cured almost instantly. The Sha'k'ta had great medicine that could cure any decease on a human in just a few minutes. After Reynard was cured from his illness he began to tell Jeff about his planets

history and the Sha'k'ta invasion on earth, Jeff didn't believe him at first, he couldn't believe that his people had almost been wiped out by the beings that he saw as his family. But after a few months he started to notice that the Sha'k'ta were indeed treating the humans, his people as slaves, if they didn't do what they were told or couldn't do a job they were killed on the spot, or worst, they were sent to an arena where they had to fight warriors from all over the universe in mortal combat, if they survived they could go back to earth but if they lost, they were dead, not much of a life. He couldn't understand why they were treated so badly, but he was always treated with respect, and Shol'ta was his best friend, why didn't he tell him, that was the biggest question in Jeff's mind. When he asked Shol'ta about what he had seen, he just replied with astonishment, and told Jeff that he didn't know about it. He couldn't take it anymore, he had to know the truth! He decided to go back to earth to find Reynard and ask him to tell

him everything, he couldn't go on guessing, and he needed to know the truth, even if it wasn't what he wanted to hear.

Back on earth at the Ushaka water world Reynard and the rebellion were making plans to attack the Sha'k'ta to take back what was theirs, the earth! They didn't know if they even stood a chance at beating them but they knew that it would be better to attack than to be hunted and killed like animals. One night Jeff took one of the small fighter jets and flew to earth, he landed on the old Durban docs that wasn't filled with water anymore, almost half of the planets water supply was taken by the Sha'k'ta for use in their ships. Before Jeff knew it Reynard's men came out of the blue and took him captive. When Reynard saw that he had come back he was at first a bit skeptic, why would Jeff help them and why was he there, was he a spy? He didn't know, but when Jeff told him that he wanted to know everything about the invasion Reynard knew he had the right person to help them, he had found the one

thing that could destroy the Sha'k'ta. What none of them knew was that Shol'ta heard everything that Reynard told Jeff, without warning Shol'ta came in and told Jeff that not all of them were like that. If the Rebellion was to be successful they had to destroy the real monster! Ti'l'k'ta, the leader of the Sha'k'ta was the most ruthless being in the Universe, he didn't only treat the humans as slaves, but ever his own people the Sha'k'ta were slaves. Reynard didn't believe it but then Jeff said that he saw some of the Sha'k'ta being treated like slaves and that is why he didn't and couldn't believe that the humans were treated like that, but that everything made sense to him now. There were lots of things to plan, how would they defeat Ti'l'k'ta and free all the slaves? There was one way to do it said Shol'ta, they had to destroy his ship and everything in it. Because the only ones allowed on Ti'l'k'ta ship was the Romorinos, a race just as evil as he is. Shol'ta, Jeff, Reynard and the rebellion were almost set to go when someone else came to them…

Who was this masked man?

They all thought he was there to destroy them, but, in fact he was there to help them. He told them that his name was Mantisman and that he wanted to help them free everyone that was enslaved by Ti'l'k'ta and the Romorinos. Reynard couldn't believe his luck, here was the only man that stood up against the Sha'k'ta and survived, he even destroyed two of their ships. "How is it that you are still alive Mantisman, I saw them kill you?" Reynard asked. "Yes, they shot me, but they didn't kill me, it's a long story but all you need to know is that I am back and better than ever, I am ready to help you fight them off. This time we will drive them back to where they came from" he replied. What good luck for the rebellion, they had a superhero, one of the Sha'k'ta and the best warrior in the universe as part of them, they finally stood a great chance of defeating their enemies. There was still a lot of work to be done before they could attack Ti'l'k'ta ship. They had to find out the layout of the ship and how many men would be on it

the day of the attack. Mantisman and Jeff would have to work together to find a ship that can take them to Ti'l'k'ta ship.

The day before the rebellion Jeff and Shol'ta came back down to earth to finalize plans with Mantisman and Reynard. When they got at the rendezvous only Reynard was there, Mantisman was on a mission to secure some of the old war weapons. Jeff didn't understand why they needed those loud weapons, Reynard told him that they needed to divert attention from them when they slip on board the ship and that those weapons would help them accomplish their goal. When Mantisman came to the old army armoury, he found lots of grenades, rocket launchers, and even some old assault rifles with ammunition, what luck he thought to himself, this is just what I needed. Just before he left he saw his old Mantis ship, he thought his space ship was destroyed with the rest of his base, but before he could get near it something happened that he couldn't have thought possible…

The entire army that faced the Sha'k'ta was still there training, waiting for the right time to attack the Sha'k'ta. When Mantisman told them their plan they immediately told him that they would help them. The leader of the army, General J. J. Lock told Mantisman that they have been waiting for this for so long and that they will make the Sha'k'ta pay for what they have done to them all!! Meanwhile Shol'ta was getting his team of Sha'k'ta warriors to fight Ti'l'k'ta. Their numbers were growing exponentially and they were a big enough army to fight off Ti'l'k'ta and destroy him. But what none of them knew was that Ti'l'k'ta had known about the rebels but he didn't know about the rebels but he didn't know many there were and that his own people were amongst them. Jeff, Shol'ta, Mantisman, Reynard and General Lock were having a meeting to discuss tactics and strategy, their army was now a great one and they were almost as big as the Sha'k'ta and it would seem that lady luck were on their side.

The night before they planned to attack Jeff went to Mantisman, they met in secret. “Mantisman, I don’t know about the fight, something doesn’t smell right, I have this strange feeling that we are being monitored and that the enemy knows everything that we are planning.” Jeff said to Mantisman. Mantisman replied “I know what you mean, I’ve had the same feeling for a few days now, it might be nothing but then it might be everything. How well do you know Shol’ta and Reynard?” “Well Mantisman I have known Shol’ta my whole life but I don’t know Reynard that long, don’t tell me you suspect one of them, and what about Lock? How do you know he isn’t a traitor?” Jeff replied in shock. “You are right, I don’t know him and it might be him, but we have to be ready for anything!” Mantisman replied. Jeff and Mantisman both knew something wasn’t right, but they didn’t know what it was. They both knew they had to find the traitor before they attacked the Sha’k’ta. A few hours later Jeff and Mantisman got together with some disturbing news, the

evidence showed that Reynard was betraying them, but they weren't completely sure about it, but they knew they had to keep an eye on him. Something didn't feel right to Mantisman, he didn't know why but he had a feeling that Reynard was being set up, but he didn't tell Jeff cause he knew that Jeff wouldn't believe him if he told him that he had his suspicions about Shol'ta, because Jeff and Shol'ta were as close as brothers Mantisman knew Jeff would never believe him. Shol'ta and Jeff were on weapons detail and Mantisman thought to himself "I have to double check all the weapons before we go into battle, Shol'ta would most likely fill the guns with only half of the ammo they need." What none of them knew was that Shol'ta, Jeff, Mantisman and the rest of them were really under attack from the inside of their own army, Mantisman and Jeff had their suspicions but it wasn't Shol'ta or Reynard. After a few hours they were ready to attack Ti'l'k'ta and his ship.

An hour before they planned to go to battle Jeff, Lock, Reynard and Shol'ta were called to an urgent meeting by Mantisman. "We are going to make our attack now, intelligence reports say that most of Ti'l'k'ta men are away on a mission, so this is the best time for us to attack his ship." The rest of them couldn't believe their luck they had the perfect chance to defeat their enemy. They all knew what they had to do. Mantisman told them that in case Ti'l'k'ta was ready for them, they should go to the base where he met J.J. Lock. He knew that something might happen and that the base had enough places for them to hide and that the Sha'k'ta wouldn't be able to find everyone. Jeff and Shol'ta were the ones that had to go to Ti'l'k'ta ship to create the diversion for Mantisman and Reynard to go in and disable the defences of the ship so the rest of their force could go in and destroy Ti'l'k'ta military protection. The plan was fool proof, but as always no plan is perfect. Mantisman and Jeff had a backup plan that no one else knew of…..

"It's time" they heard Mantisman said, "If we are going to free both our races we are going to have to do it now! There won't be another chance like this for a long time, are you with me?" he said. Everyone shouted and was very eager to help free both humans and Sha'k'ta. Everyone saw Mantisman as the leader and no one questioned his commands. "Mantisman we have a problem! We can't find Jeff or Shol'ta anywhere, we can't begin without them." He heard Reynard say "Don't worry, I sent them on a mission to the moon to attack Ti'l'k'ta moon base." Mantisman knew that the traitor would sent Ti'l'k'ta a message to let him know what was going on and that would be the time that he would catch him, whomever it might be. "If everyone is ready I think we should go, do you agree Mantisman?" Lock asked. Mantisman agreed and told him that he and his regiment had the task of assaulting the ship from space in the star fighters that they had in the base, which would give them enough time to disable the ships defences. "But we need to wait for Jeff and Shol'ta. So don't begin

without the go from them." Mantisman added. So the plan was set into motion, Jeff and Shol'ta destroys the moon base while Mantisman and Reynard infiltrate the space ship and Lock and his team attack the ship from the outside, or so they all thought. But Mantisman knew different, Jeff and Shol'ta were already on Ti'l'k'ta ship, they have already disabled the defence systems, the Sha'k'ta on the ship still thought that the defence systems were online and that gave them a lot more time to attack. Jeff knew that Mantisman told Lock and the rest of the Rebellion that he and Shol'ta were on the moon to create a distraction and that would give them enough time to destroy Ti'l'k'ta space ship. Fortunately Lock believed Mantisman and he and his task force went to the moon to find and kill Jeff and Shol'ta. While Lock and his men were on the moon, Mantisman and Reynard and the rest of the rebellion were busy attacking Ti'l'k'ta ship, Mantisman infiltrated the ship and disguised himself as one of Ti'l'k'ta throne room guards. He knew that if the plan was to work he would be in

the best position to eliminate Ti'l'k'ta when he was sitting on his throne.

Meanwhile back on the moon Lock was waiting for Jeff and Shol'ta when he got the news that Ti'l'k'ta ship was under attack from an unknown human force. He immediately got his men together and went to the ship. He knew Mantisman gave him the wrong info and he knew that Mantisman suspected him as the traitor. But there was something that Mantisman didn't know about Lock, a secret that was going to shock everyone including the Sha'k'ta. Back at the ship Ti'l'k'ta men were losing the fight against both humans and Sha'k'ta from the rebellion. But Ti'l'k'ta himself was nowhere to be found, but that didn't stop the rebellion from taking control of the ship. Jeff, Shol'ta and Reynard were in Ti'l'k'ta throne room waiting for him when Lock stepped in, he suddenly shot Reynard in the chest and before Jeff or Shol'ta knew it they were surrounded by Lock's men. "Lock what is the meaning

of this? You are supposed to be on our side, why did you kill Reynard?" Jeff asked in anger. "You foolish human you still don't get it, I was never part of your puny rebellion. Did you think you could win this fight?" he replied. Before anyone could say a thing Lock transformed into Ti'l'k'ta. Everyone was frozen, they didn't know what to do even the real Lock's men were shocked. "You see, I knew of you plans all the time, it's just a shame that blasted Mantisman fooled me into believing that the two of you could destroy my moon base, but when we find him and we will find him, he will wish he died the first time I shot him, when we find Mantisman I will personally destroy him, and this time I will make sure that he is dead. Don't look so shocked, I took over Lock's body a long time ago, while he was saying that the rest of Ti'l'k'ta men that were disguised as Lock's team members transformed back into Sha'k'ta. "So that is how you beat the humans so quickly when you attacked earth 30 years ago?" Shol'ta asked him. "Yes, and that is how I took control of you puny Sha'k'ta

also, if you only knew who and what I really am, you would be shaking in fear" he replied. "Tell me who and what you really are, because you are not a Sha'k'ta, we have honour and we don't kill unarmed men, women or children. You are a monster!!" Shol'ta replied. In a laughing voice Ti'l'k'ta began to tell them "Well 800 years ago I took control of your race by infiltrating your kingdom I killed your supreme ruler and transformed myself so that I would look just like him, the only problem was that you died after 100 years so I had to transform time and time again, I am IMMORTAL but you, you die so easily, I can only die if you cut of my head with a silver sword and shoot me in the heart, and I made sure that all the swords were destroyed after I took control of this puny human planet. I am part of a race that none of you have ever heard of, I am the leader of the Vampiricans, we are an immortal race that feeds of the blood of our fallen enemies. You might have heard stories about us but I really don't think so. Nobody can kill me, not even your leader Mantisman can

stop me now, I destroyed all his weapons that could harm me so even if he did try to kill me, he couldn't." But what he didn't know was that the humans also had a similar type of species on earth known as Vampires and Mantisman was one of the few humans that encountered them and he knew exactly how to kill them. Just then Mantisman took his sword and cut Ti'l'k'ta head clean of his body, he was still alive and his body could still fight without his head, but because of the silver coating on his sword Ti'l'k'ta head couldn't go back on his body. Silver was the only thing that healed Ti'l'k'ta body. Mantisman knew that if he cut Ti'l'k'ta head of with the silver sword that both his head and his body would heal from the wounds and that would make it easy for him to kill him, he knew that Ti'l'k'ta would try to grow a new head and that was why he used his silver coated sword to cut of his head cause Mantisman knew that even if Ti'l'k'ta wanted to he couldn't grow a new head because he needed an open wound to grow a new limb, Mantisman knew he had to stab or shoot him in

the heart, but that was not an easy task because Ti'l'k'ta and his forces attacked Mantisman and made certain that he didn't come close to their leader. While Ti'l'k'ta tried to fight with Mantisman Reynard took his gun and with his last strength shot Ti'l'k'ta in the heart. He knew about his race, he had killed a lot of them in the past. Jeff was so glad to see Reynard was still alive, just then Reynard told Jeff and Shol'ta that he was hunting Ti'l'k'ta for many years now and could never get close enough to kill him. In an instant all of Ti'l'k'ta men were gone, they vanished into thin air. Everyone were in a state of joy and happiness, finally humans and Sha'k'ta could live in freedom, they never thought that this day would ever come to be.

Chapter 12

The Demons of the Underworld

After Mantisman helped with the Rebellion he was confronted by a Demon from the underworld, the Demon's name was Belthasaur, Belthasaur was one of the leaders of the Demon world but something had gone terribly wrong, a Demon from the Nether world had come to earth to rule the demons and make them attack the humans on earth, Belthasaur and the other members of the Council of Elder Demons wasn't about to let that happen, they didn't want the humans to know about their existence, but they knew that because of the invasion of earth that many years ago the humans were scattered thin across the planet, and Drakelono the demon from the nether world knew it to and he wanted to wipe out the humans so that the demons could once again reign supreme on earth, but the Council knew that their time would not come for another millennia and they were willing to wait for that, Belthasaur told Mantisman that a prophecy

foretold of this and also about a human that would save the demon race from an evil tyrant, “What does this have to do with me?” Mantisman asked, “Mantisman you are the only human that can help us, you are an immortal but you don’t know where you come from, your mother was a normal human female but your father was one of us, though he looked human he was a powerful demon known as Andreanis, but he was killed by Drakelono just before you were born and your mother’s past was erased and she was given a new life back on earth were you were born, because you didn’t grow up in the underworld your powers are weak, but when you come with me to the underworld you will feel your true power. You don’t know it but you were supposed to become the leader of the underworld but Drakelono deprived you of that honour, you are a powerful warrior, not only by birth right but because you strive to protect the ones you care about.” Belthasaur said. The humans and Sha’k’ta were busy rebuilding the world, and there was no danger, so it was a good time for

Mantisman to go on his quest. Belthasaur told Mantisman that the entrance to the Underworld was in his hide out, Mantisman couldn't believe his ears, "Why there, why in my secret base?" But Belthasaur told Mantisman that is wasn't they that put the entrance in his base but it was destiny that made him build his base over the entrance, Mantisman was confused about all that he has heard, but in some strange way he knew that what Belthasaur said was true.

At Mantisman's base Belthasaur showed him the entrance, it was next to his armoury, cloaked so that everyone would think it was part of the cave wall. Belthasaur said a few words in a demonic language and the entrance to the Underworld opened in an instant, Mantisman was shocked to see how big the entrance was and Belthasaur told him that it was that size for when the demons would come back to the surface of the earth and once again live under the sun. "Mantisman you don't need you armour anymore, you will learn to use your

powers to produce armour at will." Belthasaur said. Mantisman was reluctant at first but eventually took his armour, mask and weapons off. Belthasaur assured him that even though he thought he was defenceless he wasn't, he was the son of one of the most powerful demons ever, and his power would also be that great, "In time you will learn to use your demon form and demon powers, just be patient" Belthasaur said. Belthasaur was the first one through the gate then Mantisman followed right after. Knowing well that this was a place that he has never seen and that there are dangers greater than those he had faced in the past. As soon as they arrived in the demon world a large horde of demon warriors came to the gate, Mantisman was confused, he didn't know what was going on, Belthasaur assured him that this army was his to command, "Don't be scared Mantisman they are the loyal followers of your family, they served your father and now they will serve you! They swore an oath that they will protect your father and his family till death." Belthasaur

stated. “Wow an entire army of demons at my command, this is great” Mantisman thought. Just then the Commander of the army came forward and bowed down before Mantisman and said “My lord Mantisman I am Draktor the commander of your army and I am at your service, how my I serve you?” Mantisman was relieved that this huge demon with three horns on his head and six arms that stood 9 feet tall was on his side. Mantisman replied by thanking Draktor, but Belthasaur quickly stopped him by saying “Mantisman don’t show him of anyone else compassion, this is not the human world, demons do not need or want compassion”

“My lord we will escort you to your citadel where you will be safe from the forces of Andreanis, but we must hurry they are close and the citadel is a long way from here.” Draktor stated, Belthasaur also agreed, because both of them knew that if Andreanis got his hands on Mantisman that the entire universe would be in peril, and no one would be able to stop

his forces. It was a long trial to the citadel and Mantisman not being used to the climate and atmosphere of the underworld was beginning to feel fatigue, Belthasaur was beginning to notice it and was worried that the rest of the army would see it and feel that Mantisman was not worthy enough to be their leader and in the underworld if you are deemed unworthy they will kill you without thinking twice. “We are here!” a brutish voice shouted. When they went around the bend Mantisman saw the biggest citadel that he has ever seen, it was bigger that Durban’s harbour district. A huge gate opened with a thunderous noise, inside was u huge statue of Mantisman’s father Traktasaur. Draktor went in before Mantisman and Belthasaur to ready Mantisman’s chamber. Belthasaur began to tell Mantisman everything about his father and about Andreanis, “Jason I need you to know what really happened to your father all those years ago” Belthasaur stated. Mantisman was in shock that Belthasaur knew his true name, Belthasaur told him that everyone knew his true name, but that

they preferred to call him Mantisman because it was a powerful name. Belthasaur began: “My lord your father was one of the most powerful demons of the underworld, he was the rules of all the underworld, and he was a just ruler, he never killed without reason, in truth he never killed his enemies, he banished them from his kingdom to the darkness of Hell, not the Hell that you read of in the Bible, this is what we call Hell, if you are banished to hell you go to a place so dark and full of evil that you will forever be there and you can never return, not even if you wanted to, because the door is a one way door, you go in and never come out. Andreanis was your father’s chief of the guards, he was a great warrior and a cunning leader, he found out about a plan to kill your father and he told us all of it, including your father, we knew that we could trust him.

We were ready when the attempt on your father’s life came. We stopped them before they could reach your father, and for

their crimes they were sent to Hell, it was Andreanis's order to escort them to the porthole to Hell, but something went wrong! Before all of them gone into the porthole they vow that they would return one day and kill your father and all his descendants, then just before the last one went through the porthole he pulled Andreanis in with him, we couldn't do anything to help him, your father look for decades on a way to free him, but he couldn't free him. Then one day your father went to your earth to seek out one of his friends, an immortal called Jackson Lars, that is where he meet your mother, they were in love from the beginning, but he knew she could not come with him and he could not stay, they spent a whole week together and your father told her about everything, your mother hated him for what he told her, she thought he was insane and she left, your father was devastated and went to see Jackson. When he got to where Jackson lived he went in and they talked about the porthole and then Jackson told him that the young woman he was with had fallen pregnant. Your

father was in shock, he didn't know that humans and demons could have children, he wanted to find your mother and left, but just before he left Jackson's house Andreanis appeared from a dark corner of the house and confronted your father, your father was so glad to see him he didn't notice that his old friend had changed Andreanis told your father that he was free of the Hell and that he came back to finish the job that the others could not do, your father did not know what he meant, then Andreanis killed him! He brought the remains back to the Underworld to claim your father's kingdom, but he couldn't claim it." "Why not?" Mantisman asked. "Simple" Draktor replied and stated , "In the underworld only when there is no lineage left of the king can someone else claim the throne, Andreanis didn't know of you and because your mother was pregnant with you the magic of the throne kept Andreanis from ruling us, and he is the one that sent that abomination Ti'l'k'ta to kill everyone on your earth in an attempt to kill you, but some way you still survived and you were the one

that killed Ti'l'k'ta a feat that no one could ever do" Belthasaur then stated that Ti'l'k'ta was one of the first beings to be sent to Hell, he was too powerful to be killed, and although they knew that a silver sword could kill him, there were no silver in the underworld, because most demons died instantly on contact. Mantisman then asked how that could be, because Ti'l'k'ta ruled the Sha'k'ta for more than a hundred years. Belthasaur then told Mantisman that the Hell dimension was without time, so they could escape into any time that they wanted to. He then warned Mantisman not to sit on the throne before the coronation because something unspeakable would happen. Mantisman promised not to sit on the throne before the coronation. Mantisman, Belthasaur and Draktor did not know that Andreanis had a spy that was part of their forces. But there was something in the air that the demons could smell, the smell of war...

The Next morning Belthasaur woke Mantisman. “My lord, the servants have prepared a meal for you and they would be honoured if you would go and eat with them” Belthasaur stated. Mantisman stood up, got dressed in the robe that was given to him and went to the dining room where the breakfast feast was waiting for him. “My lord you honour us with your presence” the head servant stated while they all bowed before Mantisman. Mantisman didn’t know how to react and just said that he was grateful for all that they have done for him and that he would be honoured if they the servants would join in the feast, it was the first time ever that the servants were asked to sit with a Demon lord at the table. In the demon world a slave was not permitted to even look at a demon lord and here this lord, the lord of the entire demon world wanted them to sit with him and feast, Belthasaur was intrigued with what Mantisman asked and he also joined them in the feast, he knew that Mantisman was different and that he could shape the demon world into a world of peace and harmony, but Andreanis was still in their way of

making The Underground a peaceful place to live. The Slaves were overjoyed with Mantisman and they knew that this demon lord was to become the greatest demon lord ever. They saw that there was something different to him, he was not like the other demons, yes he was as hard and powerful like the others but he had compassion for others. After about an hour Belthasaur entered the dining room, the slaves all staggered away from the table in fear. “Why are you afraid of him?” Mantisman asked. Belthasaur replied that no slave may sit or look at a demon lord, Mantisman was confused, for an hour long the slaves were with him, and they had a great time, and now they are scared again, could it be that Belthasaur was somehow trying to manipulate Mantisman?

That night Mantisman had a vision in a dream... he saw what really happened to Andreanis and his father... he saw how Belthasaur cast a spell over the entire Demon world to make then think that Andreanis was the Evil one and that he Belthasaur was the Good one... He saw how Belthasaur killed

his father and that if he was to sit on the throne he would awaken an evil inside him and that he would split into a good and evil entity. There would be Mantisman in one body and the Fire-Demon in another body. When he woke up one of the slaves were there with him, he saw that the slave was holding a magic wand in his hand and chanting words. He confronted the slave and wanted to break the wand but the slave pleaded him to listen to him. “Ok slave I will listen to you. What were you doing to me?” Mantisman said in a demanding voice. The slave began to tell him the story of what really happened. “Lord Mantisman you are being deceived by Belthasaur, he wants to use you to open the Hell dimension and free all of his forces. Andreanis was and still is loyal to your father and to you. Belthasaur was the leader of the Evil demons but we only found that out after he set the trap to capture Andreanis in the Hell dimension. When we found out we told your father but Belthasaur had already begun with his evil plan. Only the bloodline of your father may sit on the throne and he knew it.

That is why he killed your father and cast a spell on the throne to turn the one that sits on it into two halves. Both would be the one. In your case: Mantisman and Fire-Demon. Mantisman is the one with the good in him but Fire-Demon will be your true demon form, he is as evil as Belthasaur and would be the one that turns the Underworld into Hell." The slave said. "But how will that happen?" Mantisman asked. The slave then went on to tell Mantisman that the throne was the key to the entire Demon dimensions and that with if he could open the gates to all the dimensions and transform the Underworld into Hell. Hell was the original world of the Demons, it was an evil place and Mantisman's father was the one that helped the good demons to come to the Underworld using the throne. But Ti'l'k'ta and Belthasaur were brought with by mistake. They were the leaders of the Evil Empire. No one knew that Belthasaur was one of the leaders and his plan was to with the help of Ti'l'k'ta to destroy the Underworld and turn it back into Hell. "My lord you are the

only one that can stop this. If you were to sit on the throne now you will receive your powers and be able to stop Belthasaur just like you stopped Ti'l'k'ta, but if you wait till the coronation he will have the power to control you and turn you into Fire-Demon and Mantisman would have no power. And then Fire-Demon will kill you, but if you sit now you will have all the power and you would be able to defeat Fire-Demon." The slave stated. Mantisman then proceeded to the throne and sat down on it. The slave was right, he could feel the power growing inside of him, he had never felt power like that before. In a blink of an eye a figure appeared to him… "I am your father, you are the rightful ruler of the underworld. By sitting here you have fulfilled your destiny and became the lord and master of the underworld. But be wary of Belthasaur he cannot be trusted. He was the one that betrayed me and the one that killed me.

My son may your reign as King be as good as it was for me, but use your powers for good not evil. If you use the power for evil you will split into two beings, you and your evil twin Fire-Demon. You may not be able to stop him but listen to the slaves for they will always help you. Farewell my son" Just as quick as the figure appeared he disappeared. Mantisman could not believe what he saw and heard. Then an old man came out of the shadows, "My lord, I am Mandory I was your fathers secret counsel and advisor. I would be honoured if you would let me help you rein over your kingdom as I helped your father" the old man stated. Mantisman was astonished at all of the happenings of that night. He agreed and told Mandory that he would return the next day and speak to him. Mantisman was in disbelieve how could he be the son of the most powerful demon he was flabbergasted but he knew that all was true. He remembered what the slave told him, how could he trust anyone anymore. He sought out the slave and began to ask him about

his father and Mandory. The slave told him that Mandory was indeed the one demon that he could trust, because Mandory was not a normal demon, he was one with the throne and when the true king sat on it for the first time Mandory would appear to him. He then told Mantisman how Belthasaur killed his father and how he overheard that he wanted to kill Mantisman by unleashing Fire-Demon. Mantisman wondered why the spell cast on the throne did not work, Mandory appeared to him in an instant… "Mantisman you are the true king and lord of the underworld, no spell can harm you while you are on the throne, all that your father told you was true, you will become Fire-Demon and Mantisman if you use the power that was giver to you for evil, but I will guide you all the way" and then Mandory also, just like his father disappeared into thin air.

How would Mantisman overcome all that was put in front of him? He knew that if he confronted Belthasaur that he would be killed. He decided to play along but would go to Mandory for counsel every night. After a week of counsel by

Mandory he wanted to know more about the powers given to him, Mandory agreed to train Mantisman, to teach him how to use his newly given demon powers. Belthasaur was unaware of what was going on. Mandory told Mantisman that he will take him to a place where no one would know that he was training, it was underneath the city, in the labyrinth under the castle. Only he and Mantisman's father knew of it, and only Mandory and the king may enter. Later that night after everybody was asleep Mandory came to wake up Mantisman and took him to the secret training area. In there a year could go by but only a few seconds would go by in the underworld. Mandory started to train him in weapons, he was taught how to fight with his sword like a true Demon King, it took him a while but he got the hang of it. Then came the most challenging part of all, Mandory was going to train him to use his Demon powers so that if and when he went back to Earth he would be able to use his powers there. It took a whole week for him to learn how to use the powers but he finally got it

right. Then Mandory told him that his final task would be to face Fire-Demon and to win him, if he could defeat himself he would be unstoppable. Mandory knew that Fire-Demon was already in the underworld and that only by training Mantisman there in the secret location would he be able to defeat Fire-Demon. He was everything

Mantisman was, but he was a true Demon, no remorse no mercy. He had no soul in him, but he was still weak and when Mantisman got back to the underground he would be able to defeat Fire-Demon and so break the curse. By now Mantisman and Mandory were in the secret training world for about a month and yet in the Underground not even a minute went by, he was ready to face Fire-Demon and that he did. He went into a room, Mandory closed the door after him. All that you could here was fighting swords and magic it sounded like a world war in there. An hour later Mantisman walked out the door, he was very badly injured, but he defeated Fire-Demon. “I am proud of you Mantisman, you did it on your first try, you are

more than what your father foretold. You are now ready to take back what is yours." Mantisman was ecstatic that he would be able to free his people from evil. His training was a week-long even though in the underworld it was just about 5 minutes. Mantisman and Mandory went out to find Fire-Demon and Belthasaur. What they didn't know was that Belthasaur and Fire-Demon was already waiting for them in the throne room. The power of the throne was in both Mantisman and Fire-Demon and Mandory hoped that Mantisman was stronger than Mantisman. While entering the throne room Mantisman felt something wrong, he saw that Fire-Demon looked stronger than the one that he faced in the test room. But he knew that the only way that he could stop the evil Fire-Demon was to fight him and kill him. But the battle would be long and hard. Mandory and Belthasaur knew that they could not intervene in the battle otherwise they would both be killed. Fire-Demon started to talk to Mantisman… "You are the one supposed to kill me? HAHA

you are nothing! I will kill you without breaking a sweat. And I will drink your blood as my victory wine!" Mantisman knew that that could happen but he was sure he would be able to stop Fire-Demon. Without warning Fire-Demon pulled out his sword and attacked Mantisman, the battle was brutal Mantisman knew that there was no room for error. The battle raged on for about 2 hours, Mandory and Belthasaur could only stand and look while the two were battling out for the right to be the true ruler of the underworld. Fire-Demon then got Mantisman with a right hook and he fell… but before Fire-Demon could make the final lethal blow Mantisman got his sword up and stabbed him in the heart. Fire-Demon stepped back and Mantisman's sword pulled out, Fire-Demon started to bleed and he looked at Mantisman and said "How could you have beaten me?" and he fell down on the ground… dead. Belthasaur was shocked, he couldn't believe that Mantisman could destroy his evil form, he started to run but Mandory stopped him. "Now you will pay for your crimes against the

demon Lord and against all demons in the underworld" Then Mandory shot him with a fire ball and he exploded.

Finally the curse was lifted that Belthasaur put on the underworld and all the demons could live free again. Mandory thanked Mantisman and asked him if he would stay and rule as king but Mantisman sadly declined. He told Mandory that he had much work left on earth and that he would come back when earth was safe but that Mandory should choose someone worthy to rule in his place. Mandory was pleased that Mantisman had become so wise and showed him a shortcut back to earth. HE told him that whenever he wanted to come back he only had to say his name and he would be there by him. Mantisman then left and went through the gate. When he got to earth only a few hours had passed since he left.

Chapter 13

The Return Home

As Mantisman came back to his base something began to happen to him, he began to remember things that he did not know of, it felt like a dream to him, he saw the Leader of the Sha'k'ta that he killed but it was not on the ship, it was in a throne room. He did not know what it meant but he was going to find out. He sent a message to Belthasaur to come and meet him at his base.

A few hours later Belthasaur arrived and they began to talk. Mantisman knew that he could trust his old friend. Belthasaur was surprised at the dream that he had but he then told Mantisman something that shocked him to his core...

"My friend, your real name is Andrew Low, you are the son of the King of the Underworld, but you lost your memory at the beginning of the battle against the Vampiricons" Belthasaur told him. "Vampiricons?" Andrew asked him.

"Yes, the Vampiricons, you now call them the Sha'k'ta but when they invaded the earth they were known as the Vampiricons." Belthasaur replied. Andrew was confused because the story that he heard of the Sha'k'ta they did not ever mention the name Vampiricons. "They would not my friend" Beltahsaur said, "The Vampiricons were the secret guard of the Vampire King that you killed" he added. Andrew then fell to his knees and grabbed at his head, a stunning pain went through his head and flashes of memories that he did not know came back. Just then he yelled "Amanda!" he was starting to remember some of his past. Belthasaur took him by his hand and helped him up. "Andrew when I needed your help you helped me, my real name is Brandon" Belthasaur said. "Brandon? The Werewolf?" Andrew asked. Brandon nodded and said yes. Things now fell in place. “Brandon but didn’t Amanda cure the underworld? Why is it still hell?” Andrew asked. Andrew was now beginning to remember his past and even his wife Amanda but there was so much that was

missing. Andrew was in shock but not knowing his past he was desperate to learn about his past. They could not go through the porthole in the underground because it was sealed. When Amanda cast the spell so that everyone would forget about Andrew it sealed most of the portholes to their dimension but Brandon aka Belthasaur had a plan on getting him back to his beloved wife.

Not sure if his plan would work Brandon used a spell he leaned when he was still a werewolf. After a few minutes of chanting the spell worked and a small porthole opened to Woldaria and they were able to send a message to the Werewolves. Brandon got a message back from the wolves that they would get Princess Amanda to help them get back to Woldaria. All evil was destroyed on Earth and the Mantisman was not needed anymore so he could go home to his wife and his friends and family. Still the flashes came back to him and he began to remember more and more about his past, he began

to remember the Vampire King and how he became a Werewolf in the beginning. A small porthole opened again and Amanda sent a message through that they had to work together to open the porthole. They all began to chant and chant. The porthole began to grow larger and larger. When it was large enough Brandon told Andrew to go through first. Andrew walked through the porthole and came out on the other side where he saw Amanda for the first time in years. The porthole closed behind him and Brandon was trapped back on Earth.

"I need to get Brandon back" he said.

Amanda took his hand and said "My love he cannot come to our world, he must go back to the Underworld, but you will see him again"

Amanda took him back to the castle where the entire kingdom of wizards and Werewolves were waiting for their Prince and future King to come home. It was a wondrous celebration and Andrew could not believe that he was so loved

by the beings on this planet. He was finally home. His parents came out and greeted him.

"Finally the prophecy has come true" the wise old scribe said.

"What prophecy?" Amanda and Andrew asked

"The prophecy of the human that would save three worlds, Landaria , the Underworld and Earth from the same evil." he replied.

All was right and the wise man told Andrew to kneel before him as he crowned Andrew King of all Landaria and Earth. At last Andrew and Amanda could be together after being almost forty Earth years apart. In the end their love did stand the test of time. Now being the ruler of the whole Landaria and the King of the Underworld Andrew had more power than any other being had in the history of Landaria and with the aid and love of Amanda his wife everyone will be sure that he would use his power for the good of all. Just as Andrew and Amanda went into the palace Brandon came through a

porthole in his demon form to greet Andrew and welcome him back to his home.

"Welcome back my King" Brandon said.

"Thank you my friend, without you I would have never got back to my wife" Andrew said as he took his friends hand.

It was the first time ever that a demon from the Underworld was able to come to Landaria but Brandon was a friend and because Andrew was now the King of both Landaria and the Underworld a porthole opened that he could use to go to the Underworld and back as he wanted to. All was fine and well in the world of Landaria and the Underworld, the evil was destroyed and for as long as Andrew and Amanda lived peace would reign over them all.

Chapter 14

A new beginning

After Mantisman and the Rebellion won the battle for Earth by defeating the Sha'k'ta, Mantisman returned from the Underworld as King he decided to go back home to his wive the Queen of the Sorcerers but as he went through the wormhole something happened that he did not expect. A part of him did go to his world Landaria but another part of him, a twin part of him went to somewhere he had never been before. But in this world, that part of him Mantisman did not exist only Andrew Low with all the powers of the Mantisman but no memory of Mantisman, he was a clean slate, a new man, he did not know his own name so decided to give himself a new name. The New world was called Pergatory a wild and untamed place with demons and monsters running around like they were part of the world and humans were food for them. Andrew choose a new name Jason Long, in this world he had short black hair and

brown eyes about 1.74m tall and 99kg muscular body. He did not have the armour that he had on Earth as all that went to Mantisman when he entered Landaria. But now Jason Long had a chance to start fresh and become that man he knew he was meant to become. As Jason wondered along a dark and misty forest he could feel and smell something following him in the distance but not knowing what it was he did not want to linger and find out what it was. This was a new place for him and he was like a new born baby he did not know who he was, where he came from his memory was blank a true new man so to speak. As he walked along the forest he could only see mist and trees, in the distance he could hear the howling of a wolf, it had to be a large wolf to give a bone chilling howl like that but Jason was not afraid he knew that he had to go on but he did not know where he was going or what or who he was looking for. He heard something behind him and turned around as quick as he could but nothing, he just saw the movement of a black shadow in the corner of his eye he was not afraid but yet something

inside him was coming alive something he did not know, a wild animal part of him. As we know from his other half, Andrew Low was the Prince of the Werewolves and while he was a blank copy of Andrew, Jason still had the wolf inside of him but he did not let the power of the wolf control him, he controlled the wolf. He did not turn into a wolf but yet he had all the senses and strength of the wolf. He began to see more clearly through the mist and could see something short running near the trees and the shadows that followed them, he knew that he had to help this short creature before it got harmed or killed by this black shadowy figure. Jason ran as fast as he could and grabbed the small creature and ducked behind a tree.

"Shhh.. I am here to help you." Jason said to the small thing.

"What is the shadow that is following you" Jason asked.

"Thank you, the shadow that is following me is a Vampire" the small thing replied.

Jason knew that they had to get away from there, he did not know if he was a match for a Vampire and did not want to find out he could sense that this Vampire was powerful and then asked the small creature if there as a place they could hide where the Vampire could not find them. The creature then showed Jason an opening in one of the trees and told him that it was a tunnel that lead to his home and that they would be save there. Jason looked quickly for the Vampire and then picked up the small creature and ran as fast as he could to the opening in the tree. It was a Willow tree and it seemed that Vampires in Purgatory could not enter a place made of Willow. They were inside the tree but the Vampire lingered outside just waiting for them to go out, he waited his time knowing that Jason and the creature had to go out sometime.

"Thank you for saving me kind sir" the small creature said while shaking Jason's hand.

"It was my pleasure but why were you outside knowing there was a Vampire?" Jason asked.

“I had to go out and find food otherwise I will starve to death” the small creature replied.

Jason suddenly realised that he had not yet introduced himself to the small creature.

“My name is Jason, I am a human from the planet Earth I think” Jason said as he put his hand out to shake the creatures hand.

“I am please to meet you Jason, my name is Martel Thistle, I am a wood nymph, we live here in this forest taking care of all the plants” the small creature replied.

Jason was intrigued with this small creature named Martel, not wanting to sound rude he asked Martel where the nearest town was. He explained to Martel that the only things he could remember was the planet Earth and his name Jason Long. Martel told him that he should wait until morning before he left, the Vampire was still outside just waiting for someone to go out so he could kill them and drink their blood. Jason agreed and Martel showed him where he could stay the night. As far as Jason could see the wood nymph was a peaceful race and

helped where needed. Martel had a small home inside the tree, he was about 1.3m tall and approximately 40kg, he had green skin and brown eyes it's hair was like leaves of a plant and walked semi upright as if he had a hunchback. Martel brought Jason some soup made out of vegetables he found in the forest, all roots, potatoes, sweet potatoes and beetroot. To Jason's surprise the soup tasted delicious and was very filling. Martel told Jason that he would take him to the town first thing in the morning and that he should get some sleep in before they went. Jason agreed and went to sleep.

That night Jason began to have strange dreams like something out of his past or future, he saw himself as a great warrior and leader and yet he could feel something inside of him awakening. In the dream he had a silver suit of armour and a sharp broadsword in his hand, just before he could see more Martel woke him.

"Jason are you ok?" Martel asked, "It sounded like you were having a terrible nightmare" he added

“I am ok thank you, I just had a weird dream. I had a silver suit of armour on and a sharp broadsword” Jason replied.

Martel smiled and just said that it could have been all the excitement of the previous night and the soup that he ate. Martel knew something but did not want to tell Jason. Martel was afraid of something but as promised he good Jason to the town. As they walked along the path leading to the town Martel began to ask Jason a lot of strange questions,

“Jason do you know where you are from?” Martel asked

“No Martel I do not know where I am from, the only thing I remember is standing in the forest and then finding you and the Vampire” Jason replied.

Martel looked like he began to know who Jason was but still only asked questions.

“Jason not to sound unthankful but why did you help me? You don’t even know me?” Martel stated

“Martel I do not know, I just had to help you, something inside of me compelled me to help you” Jason replied.

Then Martel knew who Jason was, Jason was a Hero...

As Jason and Martel came to the town Jason saw that most of the people in the town were not human, they were Wolves, Elves and other mythical creatures. It seemed that he was the only human there. Martel asked him to follow him and that he knew where to take him to find some answers that he was looking for. Martel took Jason to and old Oak tree in the middle of the town. Martel knocked and a small elderly Elf opened the door, she had pointy Elf ears and grey hair with blue eyes that could see into your soul. She was walking with a walking stick.

"Good morning Mari Longear, how are you on this wonderful morning?" Martel asked

"Martel I should have know that it was you" she said annoyed

"Who are you?" She asked as she looked at Jason

"Jason, Jason Long ma'm" Jason replied with a hesitated voice.

She looked Jason over a few times and then looked out the door as if to see if there were people spying on her

"Come in quickly before someone sees you!" she said in a hasty voice.

They entered Mari Longear's home and Mari closed and locked the door. Mari looked intrigued at Jason but said nothing just looking at him and going to the kitchen to make herself some herbal tee. She walked back to her living room where Jason and Martel was waiting for her and she then sat down and told them to sit in a stern voice.

"Jason so what is your story?" Mari asked

"My story? I am just a lost human looking for some answers on who I am." Jason replied.

She looked him over again as she took another sip of her tea. She told Martel to leave them for a while because she wanted to speak to Jason alone. Jason was scared, this old lady was giving him the chills and he did not know if she was a friend or an enemy. Martel agreed and told Jason that he had to do some

shopping and would see them in 15 minutes time. As Martel left Mari told Jason to follow her. She walked up the stares to the top floor of her home with Jason following her. As they came to the room she turned to Jason and told him to wait for her. She entered the room and inside was a book case full of books and scrolls. She was looking for something, some sort of thing that could explain to her who and what Jason was. After a while she came out of the room with a scroll in her hands and told Jason to follow her back down the stares but this time not to the living room but to another room, a secret room inside of her house. She knew that people did see Jason and Martel go into her home and she knew that there were some of them looking for a human.

“Young man, now sit down and shut up!” Mari said

“This scroll is about a prophecy of a young human that will come to save us all in Purgatory” she said before Jason could react on her order.

She opened the scroll and lay it down on the large wooden table. It was written in a language that Jason could not read it was runes but he could not read them. She quickly glanced over the page until she found the section she was looking for.

“Aah ha, here it is” she said

“Here what is?” Jason asked

“You are the one!” she said

“The one what?” Jason asked in a upset and confused voice.

“Jason you are the prophesied one from the scroll!” she replied with joy in her heart and voice.

The one, Jason wondered what could that been? The one what? She then showed him a picture of him wielding a sharp broadsword and silver armour the same as was in his dream. Jason was confused what was this how did the scroll know about his dream and how could it have known about this long before Jason even came to Purgatory? Mari told Jason that Purgatory was timeless and that the scroll although being hundreds of years old could have been written in the future no

one really knew but all that she knew was that the prophecy was true and that Jason had to accept it before it was too late. Not wanting to let everyone down Jason asked Mari what is was that he was prophesied to do. Mari then opened the scroll even more.

“Jason it is said that you will defeat the master of Purgatory and by doing that you will save us all from his evil rein” Mari said

Jason was shocked how would he be able to do that, he was not even a warrior or not as far as he knew. The master of Purgatory, sounded like a great warrior and evil master. Mari then showed him another piece of the scroll that shows him having followers that will help him in his quest. He did not recognise what the creatures were that was with him on the scroll and the scroll also did not say how Jason was going to defeat the master but it said he will defeat the master in the end.

“Mari where am I supposed to get the armour and sword that I am to use to defeat the master?” Jason asked

“Come with me young warrior” Mari replied

Mari lead Jason to a small door in her home and told him to open it. Jason was reluctant at first but he opened the door slowly. As he opened the door a shimmering light came from the inside… Inside was the armour that he saw in his dream but there was no sword inside.

"Mari it is only the armour" Jason said as he turned and looked at her

"Yes Jason, the armour is yours but the sword you have to earn" Mari replied.

Jason was confused, why would they give him the armour but he had to earn the sword. Mari then told Jason that the armour was part of him and just appeared in her home years before but the sword was the property of the original master of Purgatory and he had to earn the right to yield the sword before he could fight the master. Jason did not like it but could feel something inside his stir, it was the same feeling he had just before he helped Martel get away from the Vampire.

“Ok Mari I will do it, where do I begin?” Jason stated with a determined look in his eyes.

“The first thing is to put the armour on Jason” Mari replied

“Just remember the armour is part of you, trust it” Mari added.

Jason then began to put on the armour and just as he put the last part on of the shining silver armour he could feel the power of the armour. It did feel like the armour was part of him and not just a piece of metal that he had on. Just then Martel came walking in Mari’s home. When he saw Jason in the armour he bowed down and praised him and gave honour to him.

“Martel you do not have to do that, I am your friend” Jason said

“No Jason, I have to bow down to you, you are wearing the suit of armour of the King of Purgatory, we all have to bow down to you” Martel replied.

“Mari” Jason said, “Why did you tell me that this was part of me? This is the armour of the King of Purgatory!” Jason said in an angry tone

“Jason I did not lie, you are the incarnation of the old King” Mari explained.

Jason was the incarnation of the true King of Purgatory, but the King had a fatal curse put on to him. He was transported to another world and that once there he shared the body and mind of a powerful Prince and warrior to prepare him for the day that he would return. The curse would brake the second that Purgatory needed its King back. Jason could feel in his heart that everything Mari said was the truth. Jason asked Mari and Martel if they would help him to complete the quest. Mari told Jason that she was to old to help him but that she could give him something better that her help, she would give him the name and location of a powerful Elf warrior that would help him to find the sword and defeat the master. Martel agreed to help his friend because in his peoples tradition if someone saves your life you are honour bound to help that person. Mari then gave Martel a map

“Martel you know Purgatory better than anyone alive, you are part of the forest and part of the land, you will guide Jason to Mandor Trall, he is the elf warrior” Mari said

“Jason when you meet Mandor give him this amulet, he will know that it came from me and he will help you.” Mari added.

“I goes we are off then, thank you Mari we will see you as soon as we have defeated the master” Jason said

Mari smiled and saw them of as Jason and Martel left her home. She knew that she would see both of them again after the battle.

As Jason and Martel left Mari’s home they could see the people in the town look at them. One of them came up to Jason and bowed down and thanked Jason for what he was about to do. As they left the town to the north all of the people in the town bowed down.

“All hail the King. All Hail the King” the people shouted as the two of them eft town.

Even after a mile or two of walking they could still hear the people shouting. Martel told Jason the story of how the master

came to power and him the King was cursed into going to another world. If happened a thousand years ago, the true King and his counsel were waging war against a creature from another world, it was more that a match for a Vampire, Werewolf and any other powerful creature from Purgatory. This creature had the wings of a dragon, the power of a dragon but yet the body of a man. This humanoid dragon was something that they had never seen before but only heard stories of as children. Nothing could harm it except one thing, the powerful broadsword of the kind forged out of the most powerful steel in Purgatory and fused together by the magic of all the creature races elder sorcerers in Purgatory. The sword had the power to cut through time itself and nothing could stop it. But even though the King had such a powerful weapon he was still a peace loving man. Not knowing that some of his own people were plotting against him the King decided to meet with the humanoid dragon calling himself the master of all. After the master landed at the King's palace he was escorted in by the

King's Guard but that was when the traitor showed his true colours help the master to defeat all the guards. The King had no choice but to pick up arms and fight against the traitor. That was the last that anyone ever saw the King and till today no one knows who the one was that bet raid the King. That was when the sword disappeared and was found years after by the Elves and kept save for the true King to return or for his descendant to come and find it.

Strangely while Martel was telling Jason the story about the King, Jason began to see flashes of images of that day but he knew it could not be the real thing but this was real. Jason was remembering his true identity as the rightful ruler and King of Purgatory. But remembering and becoming is a whole different story. Jason knew that to become that man he once was, the King he would have to do a lot of work to get there. After a few hours of walking Martel showed Jason a small house with horses

"We can get horses from them" Martel said

Jason agreed and they walked up to the house. But when they got there Jason saw something he had never seen before, coming out of the house was a horse with the head and torso of a man and body of a horse. It was a Centaur.

“Welcome to my home Martel” The Centaur said.

“Thank you Martin” Martel said

Martin welcomed them into his home and Martel introduced Jason to Martin and told him that Jason was the old King incarnated. Martin bowed down before Jason and pledged his loyalty to him and his quest. Everyone in Purgatory knew of the prophecy and Martin was also loyal to the old King even though he ruled years before he was born. Martel told Martin they were looking for Mandor Trall and that they were in need of horses and asked him if he could spare a few of his horses for them to continue their journey. Martin told him that he could use two of his best horses but he would be honoured if Jason would ride him. He was a great warrior of the Centaurs but after the tribal wars had end he became a horse breeder and blacksmith but he

had his battle armour and sword. Jason replied that it would be his honour to ride him into battle and that he would be a great help in the coming battle. Martin then went out to the barn and got his two best horses and brought them to Jason and Martel.

“Martel these two are my prized horses you can ride one and take the other for Mandor” Martin said

“We can leave tomorrow morning at first light my lord” Martin said to Jason

“It is almost sun down and the Vampires will be coming out soon” Martin added

Jason and Martin thanked Martin for his kindness and they got settled in the rooms that Martin showed them to stay in. A while after Jason and Martel both had time to wash up and change clothes Martin called them to go and eat. Martin prepared a traditional Centurion dish, being part horse did not make them vegetarians they also ate meat, the dish was made out of carrots and wild hare meat that he caught that morning. The meal was one of the best they have ever had and after eating the food they

both thanked Martin and called it a night. They had a long day ahead and knew they had to get a good nights sleep. The Vampires were outside but never came into the property of the Centaurs they had a pact that forbid the Vampires from drinking from their horses. Something else was also lurking in the shadows a dark shadow that was not a Vampire. As morning came Martin woke Jason and Martel up and when they came into the kitchen there was food on the table waiting for them to eat. After they finished their breakfast it was time to go. Martin told them to wait for him outside he had to go do something before they set of. After a while he came out of the barn but he had shining golden armour on and a golden helm on his head with a shining curved sword, following him was his two prized horses.

“Now we can leave” Martin said as he came up to them

“You look magnificent Martin” Jason said as Martin stood in the sun shining with all his glory.

They were ready to set of and find Mandor to complete the quest to defeat the Master. Martin helped Jason to get on his back. Martel looked at the two of them and said in awe that the sight of Jason with his silver armour and the golden armour of Martin was a sight to be seen, he felt that with them together the enemy would surely tremble. Martin and Jason both thanked Martel and Jason asked Martel to show the way so they could continue with their journey. Jason asked Martin if he had second thoughts leaving all his belongings and home unattended but Martin said that he would give up everything to help free Purgatory from the Master but that his place was taken care of even if no one could see them there were creatures looking after his horses and home and that when he came back after the battle everything would still be as he left it.

Their journey lead them into the dark forest where Vampires and Werewolves lived but Martin assured them that they would be safe because he knew both leaders of Vampires and Werewolves and that nothing would happen to them. The

Vampires and Werewolves were in constant battle with each other because of something that happened thousands of years earlier. Martin told Jason and Martel that before the King came to power the Vampires were the ultimate power in Purgatory and that the Werewolves were their slaves and they used them to protect them during the day. But after hundreds of years of being treated like animals the Werewolves had enough and begin to fight for freedom and they killed the son of the Vampire King and because of that the Vampire King swore that he would kill all the Werewolves even if it took his thousands of years and the Werewolves swore to make the Vampires pay for treating them like dogs for so long. Both leaders of the Vampires and Werewolves were still alive and were the only creatures that were there when the King came to power. Jason wanted Martin to tell him more about the King but Martin told him that it was not safe to talk about that at that moment. Martin had a feeling they were being followed but he was not sure who or what it was.

"There is something following us" Martin said as he quickly turned around

Behind his was a great big man wolf. A black wolf that stood upright like a man with tail and ears and fangs of a wolf. Jason was frozen and Martel shivered in fear, then Martin and the wolf both broke out in laughter.

"My lord this is my old friend Wolfbane Fang he is an elite Werewolf warrior" Martin said

"Pleased to meet you" Jason said with a strong sounding voice

"You are afraid of me?" Wolfbane said as he looked at both Martel and Jason

Before Jason or Martel could say anything Wolfbane assured them that he was there to help them, he was in town when he saw the two of them leave and that he wanted to be part of the quest. Martin gave Jason his word that he could trust Wolfbane and that he trusted him with his live. Jason agreed but Martel was not so sure, Jason then told Martel that he did not know how but he felt he could trust Wolfbane, he had a good feeling

of him. Jason still did not know what he was and Martin looked like the only one that might know the answers that Jason was looking for. They were becoming a big group, a Centaur, a Wood Nymph, Jason and a Werewolf. All that they still needed was Mandor Trall the Elf warrior that would lead them to the sword he needed to defeat the Master. Wolfbane luckily did not need a horse, he was a Werewolf that was a wolf, he was one of the ancient Werewolves and not the hybrid tips that could turn back into human or whatever creature that he was before he was turned. Wolfbane was born a Werewolf and being a pure blood he did not have the transformation curse that a bitten wolf had. Wolfbane told Jason the story of how the Werewolves came in uprising with the Vampires and how the death of the Vampire Prince was an accident, Wolfbane was the pet of the Vampire Prince but the Prince did not treat him like an animal instead the Prince was the only one that treated them with respect. Wolfbane knew what happened, he saw the murder of the Prince by the hands of one of the Vampire Kings own

servants another Vampire. The problem was that the one that killed the Prince was able to convince the Vampire King that Wolfbane was the one that killed the Prince. Wolfbane hated that Vampire and swore that he would disembowel him when he got the chance. After a few hours of traveling they finally came to the place that the map that Mari gave them lead to. It was a small Elven village but they did not see Mandor anywhere only the hard working Elves.

"Halt who are you?" a voice came from behind them

As they turned around twenty or so Elven warriors where behind them standing ready for action just waiting for them to make the wrong move.

"Wait, we are friends" Jason said

"Yes, Mari Longear sent us to come and see Mandor Trall" Martel said.

The Elves lowered their weapons and told them to follow them but that if they tried anything they would die a swift death. The Elves were perfect archers but were just as deadly with a sword

or spear. Jason and the rest of the group agreed and Martel and Jason both dismounted and walked with them towards the centre of town. In the centre of the town stood a great big Elven building Jason assumed that that was the Castle or something. As they came to the building Jason could see that he building was made out of a tree and that the whole building was alive. In front of the building stood a big Elf with a combination of gold and silver armour on he had a sword by his side and a spear in his hand.

“Who are these things?” the Elf asked the Elf that escorted them

“My Lord, they say that Mari Longear sent them” the Elf said as he bowed down to one knee.

“Mari, hmmm, what is it that you want?” the Elf asked in a sarcastic manner.

“My lord” Martel said

“We have come to see Mandor Trall” Jason added

“You have come for the sword?” The Elf said as he took is golden helm of.

It was Mandor Trall standing before them, it looked like he was the leader of the Elves of that town.

“Mandor it is I Martel” Martel said as he walked closer to Mandor.

“Let him pass” Martel ordered as one of the Elves put a spier to Martel

“Come in all of you, we have much to discuss” Mandor said as he turned around and went into the building

“Leave your weapons outside!” one of the guards said

Jason nodded and they all left their weapons outside before they went in. The building or tree whatever you wanted to call it was warm and resinated a peaceful atmosphere. Beside the door was a board that read “No hate or harm will befall you inside, only truth will come to light” Jason wondered what it meant but entered non the less. They entered the building one by one and for the first time in a long time they all had a calm feeling come over them all.

"Welcome to the tree of truth" Mandor said as he showed them where to sit.

The tree of truth was one of he Elf buildings that had a significant meaning for them. In that building they could only speak the truth no matter how secret it was, there would never come harm to anyone inside the building it was true peace inside. Mandor then asked Jason if they rest of them told him what it was that he was getting himself into.

"Yes Mari told me the story but there is still much I want to know" Jason said

"Then I will tell you the truth of who you are" Mandor replied

Mandor began to tell them about the master. The master was a being from another planet and dimension that came to Purgatory after being killed in his own dimension. Purgatory was the final resting place for all creatures in creation but if they were to die in Purgatory they would go to the ever after a place of pure heaven or hell depending on the life they lead in Purgatory.

“So I am dead?” Jason asked

“Yes you have died in another dimension but you are different” Mandor replied

Mandor continued to tell Jason that even though only the dead came to Purgatory that sometimes one like him comes along. He was dead and yet still alive he was a part of another being that was dead after a great battle, the part that was not needed in that dimension anymore. More than one spirit could occupy a single body without the person knowing it and Jason was that secret part of another being. Jason came back to Purgatory for one reason only, his spirit was strong enough to reclaim his throne from the master and to once and for all sent him the the ever after where he belonged. The master escaped death more than once before and he came to Purgatory to claim it as his own personal killing field.

“Jason I am going to tell you what happened to you as King” Mandor said

Mandor then began to tell Jason that when he was the King his name was not Jason Long he was Pergon Cravewood. He was a mighty warrior and just ruler. Before he was King the entire Purgatory was filled with chaos and all the different tribes waged battles with each other. After Pergon unified all the tribes and the Kingdom of Purgatory came to be there was peace in Purgatory of hundreds of years until one day that a fierce dragon came to Purgatory. The dragon called itself the master and began without warning to attack the creatures of Purgatory. Pergon would not allow it and gathered a group much like Jason had to go and battle the Dragon. When they got to the master Pergon felt sorry for the creature and instead of killing it they captured it and took it back to Pergon's castle. The master however was able to take control of the mind of one of Pergon's most trusted advisors and he was the one that betrayed Pergon by letting the master free. The bell rang to alert them that the master escaped but it was to late, before Pergon could get his powerful sword the master was able to attack him

and with a single blow the master took the head of Pergon of his body.

“I was the one that took Pergon’s sword before the master could take control of it’s power” Mandor said

“How will we be able to defeat the master if it could kill Pergon that easily?” Jason asked

“You have us by your side!” Martin said

“We will not let any harm come to you” Wolfbane added.

“Jason if you go on this quest you will first have to go through trials before you would be able to have your battle with the master” Mandor said

Jason had to go through the trial of the King. A quest taking his deep into the heart of Purgatory where he would face an ancient evil and face himself before he would be strong enough to face the master. Mandor told Jason that he would help him complete his quest but on one condition Jason had to take him along and they had to take a Vampire Knight with them. All of them had

their part in the quest and some of them might not even know it until their part comes.

“Jason are you ready to undertake this quest?” Mandor asked

“I am” Jason replied

“Then by the power of the Elves I hereby return to you your sword” Mandor said as he revealed a shining broad sword and gave it to Jason.

The sword had a shining blade and a golden handle, on the blade was carvings in the Elven language which said “Only truth will prevail” the sword had a name and a soul. It was forged by the most powerful sword maker in the history of the Elves and he put inside it the soul of his dead daughter Shantor Amala and named the sword after her which gave the sword more power than anyone had ever known. Only Mandor knew the true power of the sword and the gift that the sword would give Jason after he defeats the master.

“Come now friends, let me introduce to you the Vampire Knight” Mandor said as a Vampire came forward from the shadows

“My lord I am Randle Bloodleach” the Vampire said

“Prince!” Wolfbane said in shock

“You are alive?” Wolfbane added

“Wolfbane my friend is that you?” Randle asked with joy in his voice

“But I saw you get killed how is it possible?” Wolfbane asked

“Wolfbane I was killed but Mandor found my body and gave me the blood of an Unicorn to drink and that saved me” Randle replied

“But why did you never come forward until now?” Martin asked

“I could not come forward after my resurrection Pergon was King and the Elves took me in as one of their own, I was no longer a Vampire, I was more” Randle said

“More?” Martel asked

“Yes I became the first and only day walking Vampire” Randle replied

“If the other Vampires were to find out his secret they would kill him and drink his blood and that would give them the same power” Mandor added.

For Randle and Wolfbane it was a sweet reunion but Mandor could see the worry in Jason’s eyes. Jason was afraid that the Vampires would follow them and both Randle and Wolfbane would be killed. Mandor came up to Jason and said he did not have to worry all of them would be fine.

“Come now” Mandor said

“A feast have been prepared for you” Mandor added

“Let us eat and have fun and sleep, tomorrow we will leave on the quest to make you King” Mandor said as he pointed at Jason.

They all then left the tree where the Elf warriors stood with their weapons. A small Elf boy came up to Jason and gave him a golden helm and smiled. Jason thanked him as he took it.

Jason's armour was now complete. Silver armour, the sword Shantor Amala and a golden helm with a crown on top. They looked like a fordable force. The Vampire with its black armour, the Werewolf with its black fur, the Centaur with its golden armour, Jason with his silver armour and Mandor with his silver and gold armour and the wood Nymph with his wooden armour that was just as strong as the others armour.

"Let us go have part in the feast" Mandor said as they walked towards the tables in the centre of town a few feet from the centre tree building.

Jason could see the other Elves were already having a good time eating and dancing and just having a good time. It gave him a smile on his face and a warm feeling in his heart. He wanted them to be like that forever and then and there decided he would not fail he will defeat the master and bring back peace to Purgatory. They then joined the rest of the Elves and had a wonderful feast. After a few hours Mandor took them to a tree

and told them to go in there they would get rooms prepared just for them and they could have a good nights rest.

Chapter 15

The Elves

A light shined into Jason's room. It was morning already, Jason had a great nights rest. Mandor came into Jason's room to go and get him. It was a good sign that Jason was up that early, the Elves believed in the earlier you wake the sooner you can do what needs to be done. Jason followed Mandor to the rest of the group and what a group it was. The only one that did not look like a warrior was Martel but you cannot judge a book by it's cover. Martel may not be big and strong like the rest but he had a good heart and was loyal to Jason and that is what he also needed.

"Let's move out" Mandor said.

Jason might be the King but Mandor knew the quest he was going on so he let Mandor take the lead. Just then a female Elf came running to Mandor.

“Lord Mandor can you please help my father, he was attacked by Vampires in the wood last night and he cannot move” the little girl asked

“Jason will it be ok if we help this ones father?” Mandor asked

“What tips of heroes would we be if we did not help the young one?” Jason asked

“Let’s go help her father!” Jason shouted

Mandor took the lead as he knew the place where the little Elf girl’s father always went. Mandor was pleased that Jason agreed to go help the girls father it showed he had a good heart and would be a good king. Kindness and looking after your people was a big part of being a King and Mandor began to see that Jason might just be the one that they were waiting for.

“Mandor do you know her father?” Martel asked

“I do know him, he is one of the elder Elves a very wise man but why he would go out at night is beyond me” Mandor replied

The only creatures that Vampires did not hunt was the Centaur the rest was fair game for them, if a Vampire found you alone

at night you were done for and their food. If you were one of the unlucky ones you would be turned into a Vampire and be cursed to serve them for all of time. Most of the time if a Vampire turned you they took you back to your home and forced you to feed of your family and kill them with your own hands. That was why everyone hated the Vampires they not only turned you but by making you kill your family they were able to take your soul away and with that make the master stronger. Mandor explained that the Vampires had a deal with the master the more pain they brought over the creatures of Purgatory the stronger he would become. Jason knew they had to stop it but how? knowing that the more pain there is the stronger the master will become gave Randle an idea.

“If we can kill each Vampire we see it will weaken the master” Randle said

“I agree” Wolfbane added

“We need to know how to kill a Vampire” Jason said

“That’s easy, you cut of his head” Mandor replied.

They all agreed on killing each Vampire they saw, if the Vampires were the ones that helped the master get stronger by killing the Vampires it would surely weaken the master enough that he would weaken enough to be killed. They just hoped they were right with their theory and that it was not the other way around. The last thing they wanted would be by killing the Vampires to make the master stronger. The task was simple, before facing the master all Vampires must be killed. Randle did not care, he was killed by a Vampire he and his father trusted so killing all blood suckers did not seem like a bad idea, but he wanted his father for himself. He had an idea that his father might have been behind the order to kill him or he knew who it was. The only thing that he was afraid of was that he might be wrong and that his father was innocent but he could not think of that now. Riding onward to the place where the young Elf's father was they could see shadows watching them.

"Vampires!" Wolfbane said

"I can smell the blood suckers" Wolfbane added

Knowing they could not go into the direct sunlight the heroes decided to keep in the sunlight until they found the old Elf and get him to safety before turning their attention to the vile Vampires. After riding for what seemed like an hour they found the old Elf lying on the ground half dead but still breathing.

"Good they did not turn him" Randle said as he looked into the Elf's eyes.

"How can you tell?" Jason asked

"If he was turned his eyes would become red and he wold have fangs in his mouth but he does not have red eyes or fangs" Randle replied

The good thing was that the Elf was not turned the bad thing was that he was dying and there was only one way they could save his life, they had to take him to one of the Elven Sorceresses near the Elf dark woods. The dark woods was the forest where the Dark Elves lived. Mandor told them that there were a few kinds of Elves. High Elves like him that were warriors and used knowledge to help others, Wood Elves that

lived in the forest almost like the Wood Nymphs and then the Dark Elves, the Dark Elves were curved thousands of years earlier after they sought out the dark magic of the olden days. They were masters over life and death and could keep anyone from dying but at a price. Mandor just hoped the price would not be too great for saving the Elf's life but they had no choice the Elf Thandor Thistlebloom was the only one that knew all the secrets of all the Elves, Wood, High and Dark Elf, he was the oldest of them all. He had the knowledge to help Jason also with his quest and Mandor needed the information he had to help Jason defeat the master. There was so much they did not know about the master and Thandor was one of the Elves that was there since the beginning, he knew al the secrets there was to know even the secret of the sword Shantor Amala. They took Thandor to the Dark Elves as fast as they could not stopping for anything or anyone they rode as fast as they could as fast as the horses could cary them. Jason had to hold on for dear life with Martin running as fast as his Centaur legs could run. Luckily

Martin was faster than the horses and with the directions that Mandor gave him Martin and Jason was able to reach the town of the Dark Elves a few minutes before Mandor and the rest. As Mandor came into town with Thandor with him the Dark Elves ran up to him and took Thandor to the elders so that they could heal him from his wounds.

"Why would you help him without asking anything in return?" Mandor asked

"Because he is the Elder Thandor Thistlebloom!" one of the Dark Elves replied as they ran with him into what looked like a medical building.

"What did she mean Mandor?" Jason asked

"For once I have no answer" Mandor replied

This was something that Mandor could not understand, he knew all Elves knew who Thandor was but why would the dark Elves help him? He was one of the Elders that banished them from the High Elf woods. Just then a beautiful Dark Elf woman

walked up to them, she had flowing purple hair and light blue skin with a thin body.

“Mandor thank you for bringing Thandor to us, we will look after him” she said in a soft and caring voice

“Who are you?” Mandor asked

“I am his sister, Marion Thistlebloom.” she replied.

Everyone was shocked at what they have just heard. A Dark Elf was the sister of one of the wisest elder Elves. This was a secret that would break all the treaties between the Elves and could turn peace into war. Being blood kin to a Dark Elf was sacrilege it was unheard of. But Jason and the rest of the group knew they could not say anything to anyone and that they would just do more harm by revealing the secret than they would by keeping the secret. Only once Jason was King again could he bring peace to all and maybe then Dark Elf and High Elf could live together in harmony.

“Mandor, you say he is an Elder, but you are immortal and do not age?” Jason asked

"Well Thandor is one of the oldest Elves there are, Elder might not mean his age but more the respect that we have for him." Mandor said

"But even though we are immortal we can still grow older and if you are as old as Thandor you can look like an old man" Mandor added

Jason thought for a while and then understood, the older an immortal gets the older he would look, Thandor was thousands of years old so he could look like and old man. Purgatory was truly a strange but yet beautiful place. But he could not think of that now, he had to find out more about the Dark Elves and a way that he could reunite the Elf tribes and make them one clan again. The problem was that the High Elves hated the Dark Elves because of the curse that befell them after they sought out the old dark magic. But why would they seek out such a power if they knew that it would curse them was the big question on Jason's mind.

“Mandor I would like to know more about the curse that fall on the Dark Elves” Jason said

“I will ask Marion if the would be willing to tell you all you need to know” Mandor replied.

Mandor then left the group and went to Marion and spoke to her about Jason’s request. “Marion, Jason wants to know about the curse and the dark power that you were seeking those many years ago” Mandor said

“What does he want to know Mandor?” Marion asked

“I do not know, but he has his reasons I think ” Mandor replied.

Marion then agreed to Jason’s request, what ever it was that Jason wanted to know she had a feeling he wanted to help them in some sort of way. Mandor left Marion and went back to Jason.

“Jason she agreed to tell you everything that you want to know” Mandor said as he saw Jason

“Thank you Mandor” Jason replied

“Jason I just hope you know what you are doing” Martel said

“These Dark Elves are not to be messed with” Martin added

“Don’t worry guys I know what I am doing” Jason said with conviction.

Mandor then took Jason to Marion where the two of them began their conversation in private.

“Marion thank you for seeing me” Jason said

“It is my pleasure Jason” Marion replied

“But I am a little puzzled” Marion added

“Why puzzled?” Jason asked

“Well Mandor said you want to know about the curse and the dark power” Marion replied

Knowing well that he had to tread softly and slowly Jason knew that his answer now would have to be a good one but more to the point should be the truth.

“Marion I want to help you and your brother to be able to live in harmony together and not be outcasts any more” Jason replied

“If I know what happened I may be able to find a cure for the curse and you could turn into High Elves again” Jason added

Marion smiled and knew that Jason was looking to help them and that was one thing that she admired about him. She then agreed to tell him the whole story of the curse and why they were looking for the dark power in the first place.

“Jason it started just after the master killed King Pergon.” Marion said

“Yes, please continue” Jason said

“A few of us wanted to find out how to stop the master and bring the old King back to life so he would rule again” Marion started

“The problem was that this kind of magic was outlawed by the High Elf counsel. But we did not care we had to do something to help” Marion added

“We did find the spells but just as we began the spell something strange happened, we began to change and we then saw a vision of you!” Marion said

“A vision of me?” Jason asked shocked

“Yes you Jason, we saw your birth and how the spirit of the King went into you but what we did not count on was that another spirit was put into the same body.” Marion said

“Another soul?” Jason said shocked

Now Jason was very confused, what soul was she talking about and how did she see him as a small baby? Things were really getting strange now.

“You were born on Earth a planet in another dimension, we had the soul of the king go into you before your birth” Marion replied

“But a sorcerer from yet another dimension than yours and ours went and after your birth put inside you the spirit of a Werewolf” Marion added

“By doing so the spell backfired and the hate and darkness of the Wolf came into us, we may not have become Werewolves but the darkness came over us in a physical form and

that is why we look the way we look now." Marion said with a tear dripping from her right eye.

Jason then knew that it was because of him directly or indirectly that they were cursed.

"Marion I am so sorry, I will do all I can to lift this curse from you and reunite you with your loved ones" Jason said with a soft and loving voice

"Thank you" Marion replied

The first thing that Jason needed was to find the spell and find a way to reverse the curse, Jason might not be a Wizard or Magical being like the Elves but he knew that there must be a way to reverse the curse. He could not just stand by and have the Dark Elves be cursed for longer, thousands of years have passed and they could not be with their families and he as former King and even now as the man on the quest to become the King he could not stand by and look as people were in pain because of him.

“Marion can you show me the spell you used to put my soul into the young baby?” Jason asked

“I can but the book of Dark spells are not in out town, they are in the dark cave just outside of our town.” Marion replied

“Great lets get moving, I think I may have figured out how we can break the curse” Jason replied

“O Jason that is wonderful news but you must know that the dark cave is not safe, Vampires have taken over the cave” Marion said

“Then we should take Wolfbane with us, he knows how to kill Vampires better than anyone” Jason replied

Jason knew that taking Randle with them was not a very good idea, he was a Vampire or at least was a Vampire and if the Vampires in the cave were able to drink just a drop of his blood all bets were off. Wolfbane was the perfect choice, he knew the Vampires better than anyone and if they drank his blood nothing would happen to them.

“Marion we can leave in the morning for the cave, I think we should all get some rest and then we can go” Jason suggested

“I agree in the daylight no Vampire would be able to follow us if we had to get out of there in a hurry” Marion replied.

Jason hoped that he did not give Marion false home but knew he had to help them some how. Jason left and he went to speak with Wolfbane about his plan. Wolfbane agreed that he would go with him to the dark cave but Wolfbane said that to go alone the two of them might be looking for trouble but he would go anything to help the Elves. Jason then went over to Martin and asked him to go along with them he also agreed but cautioned Jason that the Vampires lived the the dark cave and that he could not go into the cave. He was half horse and horses do not do good in caves. They all agreed that they would be careful, Martin would be the one standing guard outside and then Jason and Wolfbane would be the ones to go into the cave. They all headed of to bed early to get a early start. Not wanting to wast any day light they agreed to leave just as the son came out.

The next morning they three of them left for the cave, Jason knew that for them to get the book and get out of the cave before any Vampires knew what was happening.

“Martin we will be back as soon as we can” Jason said

“I will be waiting but please Jason you and Wolfbane must be careful Vampires are extremely dangerous in their den” Martin replied.

Jason and Wolfbane then went into the cave. The cave was dark as night but Wolfbane being a Werewolf he could see in the dark but Jason was not a Werewolf so he was unable to see in the pitch black dark but he knew that Wolfbane would protect him as long as he was in trouble. He remembered that Marion told him that the book was in the centre of the cave in a beam of constant sunlight which meant that no Vampire could get close to it. Jason hoped that he could use the power of the books power of light to fend of all the Vampires and using the light

get out of the cave before they realised what happened. Walking strait towards the centre of the cave Jason could feel something drawing him closer and closer. It must be the book he thought to himself, Marion told him that they used the power of the book to bring him back to life so to speak and that might be what he was feeling, the power of the book. The only problem that Jason could foresee is that the book may not help of may not be there anymore and that he and Wolfbane would die in the cave by the hands and fangs of the Vampires. Jason trusted Marion and he also trusted in his gut feeling and he knew that he and Wolfbane would be save. The dark cave was talk like it's name said and Jason and Wolfbane could tear the Vampires move in the cave, luckily they were all asleep but the Vampires in the cave reverted back to their bat like form so they slept hanging upside down from the roof. Wolfbane knew that reverted Vampires were more dangerous than the normal Vampires. The reverted Vampire had the strength of two normal Vampires and lived for one thing only and it was to feed

they did not care about anything they lived by their primal instinct. Wolfbane knew that Jason would have no chance against on of these Vampires and not even he Wolfbane would be able to fight of the Vampires in the cave but he did not want to scare Jason so he did not say anything. After about thirty minutes they could finally see a shining light in the distance, they were almost halfway into the cave and nearing the centre of the cave and no Vampire was woken by them. Jason was able to see the book by now and knew that it was just a few minutes until the book was in his possession. Just a few more steps was all he needed to take until he was next to the book. Just as he reached out to take the book a Wizard appeared out of thin air.

“This is a warning to whomever is trying to take the book” the Wizard said

“Once you go on this pact their is no turning back” the Wizard added.

But only Jason and Wolfbane could see or hear the Wizard, the Vampires luckily did not see or hear the Wizard otherwise it

was game over for Jason and Wolfbane but now this Wizard is warning them but Jason made a promise to Marion and was not about to break his word. Jason looked at the Wizard for a while

“Wizard I need the book to undo a curse put on the Dark Elves” Jason said

But the Wizard just repeated his previous warning,

“This is a warning to whomever is trying to take the book” the Wizard said

“Once you go on this pact their is no turning back” the Wizard added.

“This is a warning to whomever is trying to take the book” the Wizard said

“Once you go on this pact their is no turning back” the Wizard added.

What was this Wizard then Jason wondered, Wolfbane walked up to the Wizard just to touch him but his hand passed just through him.

“It is an illusion” Wolfbane said

”Wolfbane I think it is time for us to leave” Jason said

“We got what we came for so lets go” Jason added

“Let’s get moving” Wolfbane replied

Jason then took the book from its altar and they began to run towards the cave opening but as Jason took the book all the reverted Vampires woke up and the cave began to shook, the roof of the cave was beginning to fall to the ground. Jason and Wolfbane luckily kept on dodging the stones and just before a Vampire was able to catch Jason they got into the sunlight and the Vampire burst into flames as it tried to catch Jason in the sunlight.

“Jason that was too close” Martin said as Jason and Wolfbane came out of the cave

“You are telling me, the cave nearly became our grave” Wolfbane replied

“Jason did you get the book?” Martin asked

“Yes we got it, now we just need to get back to the Dark Elves and begin to look for the cure” Jason replied.

“Let’s get moving before the sun sets and those Vampires come after us” Wolfbane said.

Jason got on the back of Martin and with Wolfbane following them Martin began to run as fast as they could. Knowing well that the sun set fast in the dark forrest where the cave was and they had maybe an hour or two left before the sun set, they wanted to get to the Dark Elf city before dark. As they ran Jason could see the Dark Elf city in the distance but the sun was setting fast now and the darkness was rising. Martin and Wolfbane ran faster than they have ever ran before just to make sure that the reverted Vampires would not catch them. The Dark Elf City was protected by some force that no Vampire could pass but Jason wondered how Randle was able to enter the City, maybe it was the fact that Randle was a day walker and the other Vampires were not able to walk in the sun.Just before the sun set completely Martin, Jason and Wolfbane were able to reach the City, just in time because the second the sun set the Vampires all came out. Almost a hundred Vampires

were outside the City just waiting for someone to go beyond the protection of the city so they could feast on their blood.

“You made it!” Martel said as they came into the City

“Looks like we just made it” Martin said as he looked behind him and saw all the Vampires behind them.

“Where is Marion?” Jason asked

“She is inside with her brother” Martel replied

“I need to see her, I found the book” Jason replied

Jason got of Martin and walked to the tree where Marion was keeping Thandor and knocked on the door. After a few seconds Marion opened the door.

“Jason you made it” Marion said

“And look what I found” Jason replied as he showed her the Book.

“I cannot believe that you found the book” Marion replied

With the book Jason and Marion were likely to find a cure for the Curse put on them and once again join their families in the High and some the Wood Elves but before they could celebrate

they first had to look for the right spell to reverse the curse but there was a problem, if they used a spell that reverted everything to just before they used the spell to put Jason's spirit in the baby, the spirit of King Pergon Cravewood they might erase all time that came after that. No one had the right to that tips of power. They were looking for a specific tips of spell, one that would cure them from the curse and not reverse everything.

Chapter 16

The Dark Elves

What a day Jason, Martin and Wolfbane had they found the Dark Book and they outran a hundred reverted Vampires and now Jason is going to help Marion to try and brake the curse of the Dark Elves. Not bad for one day but they day was not yet over.

“Marion do you know what we are looking for” Jason asked

“I do have an idea of what tips of spell we are looking for but I am not sure where in the book it is, there is no index in the book” Marion replied

Marion was a little annoyed with herself it was thousands of years since she last had the book in her hands but yet the book did not age a bit it was still in perfect condition not even a page was bent. This book was truly one of power you could feel the powerful aura surrounding the book and the power of the book every time you turned a page in the book. Jason took the book

from Marion after she'd been reading for more than an hour but as soon as he opened the book all he saw was scribbling he did not understand a word in the book.

"What the hell?" Jason said

"I cannot read anything in the book" Jason added

"Jason there is a small ritual you have to do to read the book" Marion replied

"What do I have to do?" Jason asked

"Once you go on this path you cannot go back" a voice from behind them came.

They both turned around and saw Thandor standing in the doorway.

"Thandor you are awake" Marion said with tears in her eyes as she ran towards him and gave him a big hug.

"Thandor where did you hear that sentence?" Jason asked

"The same place you did, in the cave" Thandor replied

"I was the one that found the book the first time" Thandor added

“The book is cursed, as soon as you do the ritual you belong to it and it feeds from you and it gives it even more power” Thandor added with a look of distain in his eyes

Jason looked at the book and then at Marion and her brother Thandor, Thandor was a big strong man with long black hair and green eyes but the look in his face made Jason’s blood go cold.

“What curse?” both Marion and Jason asked at the same time

“Marion it was not the spell that backfired that turned you into the Dark Elves, the book was created by the original Dark Elves and they put a curse on the book” Thandor replied

“The ritual you took was to cut your hand and have your blood drip into the book?” Thandor asked

Marion nodded and confirmed that they did drip their blood into the book and then after a few seconds they began to feel strange and then without warning they were on the ground passed out for what seemed like a few seconds but intact they were out for hours.

“That was when the keeper of the book, the spirit if you will came out and took a part of you all into it” Thandor said

“The book is alive it was made from the skin of one of the original Dark Elves” Thandor added.

Jason was not the reason they were cursed but then on the other hand if they did not try to save the King they would not have been cursed. If Thandor was telling them the truth it would seem that there was no cure then inside the book. Jason was crushed, he promised Marion that he would help her find a cure and now they had to find out that there was no cure.

“Thandor I gave her my word I would help her brake the curse” Jason said in a pleading voice

“There might be a way” Thandor replied

“Anything, I will do anything to help her and all the other Dark Elves to become High and Wood Elves again” Jason replied

Thandor could see in Jason’s eyes that he was telling the truth and then asked him if he was 100% sure he wanted to do it, the

quest for the cure may lead to his and anyone that helped him's death.

"Jason if you die here, you will not go to the same afterlife as the rest of us will" Thandor said

"Where will I go?" Jason asked shocked

"You are human!" Thandor said

"You will go to the Underworld where the King of the Underworld will decide your fate" Thandor added

"Thandor but that means that the King of the Underworld could sent him back if he so decided?" Marion asked

"Yes it does but the King really sent anyone back. But once there was a time that the King did sent some warriors back to us" Thandor replied

The King of the Underworld, why did it sound so familiar to Jason but why Jason wondered but he did not care, saving the Dark Elves from the curse was one of his priorities and he he swore he would help them no matter the cost.

“Jason it is too high a price to pay” Marion said as she saw the look of determination in his eyes

“I swore to you I would free you from the curse and that is what I am going to do” Jason replied

Just then the Wizard from the Book appeared again in front of Jason.

“If you truly want to save the Elves you have to give up part of your soul to the King of the Underworld” the Wizard said

“What part?” Jason asked

“Any part that he wants” the Wizard replied

“I will take you to him when you are ready” the Wizard added as he disappeared once again into thin air.

“Jason you cannot trust the Wizard he is leading you into a trap” Marion said with tears in her eyes.

Jason was determined to help them no matter what. He told them that he needed to speak to his group before he made his mind up.

“Marion will you please go and fetch them for me, all of them. I need to speak to them” Jason said.

“I will” Marion said as she left the room to go outside and call the group

“Well Thandor now you can answer my question” Jason said while looking Thandor in they eyes

“Why if you found the book it is that your sister is the one cursed?” Jason asked

“She was the only one that knew how to do the ritual and before I could stop her she cut her and and the blood dripped into the book” Thandor replied

“They were out for an hour or so and then when they woke up they could read the book but they began to change into the Dark Elves” Thandor added

Might that hour be the time that the Wizard took them to the Kind of the Underground and that they had to give something up. It made sense to Jason

“I know what happened to them” Jason said

“The Wizard took them all to the Underworld King and he took something from them” Jason added.

Just then the group accompanied by Marion came into the room

“What the hell are you thinking!” Mandor said as he came into the room

“You cannot go to the Underworld!” Martel said

“You have a responsibility to the people of Purgatory!” Martin said

“Guys I know what happened.” Jason said

“What?” the group said all at once

“The Wizard took them all to the Underworld and there the King took something of them that is why they turned” Jason replied

“Do you mean…” Marion begins

“Yes, I am going to the King to plead that he gives back what he has taken from you” Jason said as he interrupted Marion.

“Mandor you are in command of the group until I get back” Jason said

“Wizard I am ready to go to the Underworld” Jason said as he cut his hand

Just as the blood dripped into the book Jason fell to the floor and he was out cold. Thandor assured the group that Jason was all right, he was taken to the Underworld just like his sister was all those years ago.

“So when do we leave?” Jason asked the Wizard

“We are already here” the Wizard replied

Not even a second passed since he cut his hand and awoke in the Underworld, but where was the Underworld Jason wondered, another dimension perhaps? The Wizard told Jason to follow him, Jason nodded and kept walking behind the Wizard, the Underworld was a strange place for Jason but yet felt home in a way. On the one side of the river of fire was a burning inferno with screams of pain and agony and on the other side was a calm river of water and a green lush sanctuary of peace. Then Jason saw a High Elf in the peaceful part of the Underworld, it looked just like Marion but why would the King

of the Underworld want to keep the High Elf spirits in the peaceful side and not in the pain filled fire pit. As they walked Jason could see lots of humans and other creatures even Werewolves before he knew it they came up to a palace and the Wizard told him to go in, the King would see him there.

“Jason Long I have been waiting for you” the King said

“Why? Who are you?” Jason said to the man wearing a green mask and green armour on his body.

The King of the Underworld was the same hight and build as Jason he had a green suit of armour and a green mask on his face but the sword he held was made of pure silver. Next to him was two humans that were build like granite.

“I am Andrew Low the King of the Underworld” The King said

“Andrew Low? Why does that sound so familiar?” Jason asked

“You will find out soon enough” the King said as he leaned over to one of the men standing next to him.

Then suddenly the man turned into a big brown Werewolf, the man on the other side of the King turned into a white grey Werewolf.

“I am the Prince of the Werewolves also, do you now know who I am?” the King asked

“No I do not! I am here to ask you to release the High Elf spirits that you have here. They turned into Dark Elves back in Purgatory!” Jason replied

“Purgatory?” The King asked in a manner that looked like he did not know what Jason was talking about

“Purgatory, my home. They came here the same way I did by means of the Dark Book.” Jason replied

The King then turned to the brown Werewolf and the Werewolf turned back into a man and walked away. Just then the white grey Werewolf also turned back into a man and he also walked away.

“Jason we need to talk. I am going to take off my helm and please be calm” The King replied

The King then took of his helm and to Jason's shock it was his own face underneath the mask.

"What the hell?" Jason shouted in shock.

"Jason I am you, and you are me" the King said

"When I walked through the porthole to Landaria something happened and you got taken away from me, I could feel a part of me get sucked out" the King said

"A part of you? Yes I remember what the old Elf said" Jason replied

Jason walked up to the King and spoke to him in a calm and soft tone.

"Andrew I need your help" Jason said

"The Elves?" Andrew asked

"Yes, I need to free them, they have been here for thousands of years and their bodies are back in Purgatory. They turned into cursed Dark Elves" Jason replied

"I did not know of that" Andrew replied

"And I know everything in my kingdom" Andrew added

If the King of the underworld did not know something in his own kingdom it was something to be feared.

“You say thousands of years?” Andrew asked

“Yes the Wizard that brought me here was the same one that brought them here thousands of years ago” Jason replied

“We have a problem because Purgatory is not part of my domain, I have no power over the people of your kingdom” Andrew replied

“I sent my Werewolves to bring me a Sorcerer so we can sort this out” Andrew added

A porthole opened next to the throne and a young woman came walking through the porthole.

“I came as fast as I could” she said

“Andrew why is there two of you?” she asked

“Jason this is one of the Sorceresses I know she will be able to tell you all we need to know” Andrew replied

The woman had long fury red hair with deep red eyes and an athletic build. Andrew motioned to her to go over to them.

“Jason Long meet Amalia Trall” Andrew said as he introduced the two to each other.

“Amalia who ruled the Underworld a thousand years ago? Andrew asked

“It was that demon that you killed, he ruled the Underworld after he exiled your father.” Amalia replied

A demon that ruled the Underworld and the true King of the Underworld exiled Jason thought it sounded very familiar almost the same as that happened to the King of Purgatory.

“Andrew the same thing happened in Purgatory, the true King was exiled after being defeated by a humanoid dragon” Jason replied

“O no!” Amalia said with fear in her voice

“It is his brother Andrew” Amalia added.

His brother? What were the two of them talking about Jason wondered

“Jason I defeated a demon a few years ago, this demon had a brother that we could never find” Andrew said

“The brothers were able to travel through dimensions and they always killed of exiled the King to another dimension and they then took over the planet” Amalia said

“There is only one way to kill them and it is with a sword coated with silver” Andrew added

“The same as mine?” Andrew asked as he took his sword out.

“Yes exactly the same” Amalia said surprised.

“How do I kill it?” Jason asked

“You need to cut of it’s head and stab it through the heart only then will it die” Andrew replied.

It seemed that the Elf that made Jason’s sword was the same one that made Andrew’s sword as well meaning that the Underworld and Purgatory were linked someway. Jason knew that Andrew and he was linked in more ways than just the spell that put them both in the same body but the more he thought about it the more it seemed like the fates were planning something for them both, what it was he did not know.

“Amelia do you know who make the two swords?” Jason asked

“I do not, it is before my time” Amelia replied

Before the time of the Sorcerers that sounded bad, really bad. Magic was ancient and as Jason found out time in Purgatory, the Underworld and Landaria did not move at the same speed. Jason now knew how to defeat the Master and why the sword Shantor Amala was the key still he did not understand why the sword maker put his dead daughter’s soul inside the sword.

“Andrew thank you for telling me how to defeat the Master” Jason said

“I just need to know will you be able to release my friends?” Jason asked

“Jason I do not know” Andrew replied

“Yes you can” Amelia interrupted

“How Amelia?” Andrew asked

“As the King of the Underworld you have the power to release any soul that has been put her by any means being death or magic, as long as the original body still lived” Amelia replied

“That is great news” Andrew said as he ordered some of his men to get Marion’s soul and the other Elves living in the Underworld.

While the men went to get the souls Amelia was busy preparing the spell that would take them back to Purgatory and back into their bodies. She needed only a few roots and rose pedals, the roots of a fire tree only found in the Underworld and wolfbane root found in Landaria. Amelia luckily had some with her and was able to make the potion that would help Andrew sent the souls back. Everything was ready, Amelia made a circle in the middle of the throne room and had Andrew and Jason stand inside they only needed the souls of the Elves.

“Welcome to my Palace Elves” Andrew said as he welcomed them

“Thank you Lord” the Elves said in one voice

Jason then saw Marion and asked Andrew to call her to the front.

“Marion Thistlebloom, do you want to return to Purgatory and be with your brother?” Andrew asked

“O yes my Lord more than anything” Marion replied

“Those of you wanting to return to Purgatory and your old lives please step into the circle” Amelia said

The Elves almost all walked into the circle exempt a few who did not want to leave, Andrew thanked them for being honest and they were taken back to their homes.

“Close your eyes” Andrew said

“I will now begin the chant, be still and do not move” Amelia said

“Shakta Shonta Filioste Shantabar” Amelia said as she pour the magic potion made from the roots and rose pedals into the circle she drew earlier

“Thantor Mandora Chindore Thakandores” Amelia said

Just as Amelia said the last word of the incantation the Elves disappeared and only Jason was left.

“Jason it is now your turn” Andrew said as he called the Wizard to take him back to Purgatory

“You now have permission to read from the dark book” Amelia said just as Jason and the Wizard disappeared taking him back to Purgatory.

Jason began to move and stood up just to see all the Dark Elves laying on the ground only his group and Thandor was still standing. Still a little disorientated but feeling better Jason finally got upright

“What happened to them?” Jason asked

“Just before you woke up they fell down” Martel replied

“What happened to you?” Martin asked

“I was in the Underworld for a few hours and was able to get more info on the master and help free the Dark Elves” Jason replied

Just then the Dark Elves began to move, they all felt sick all of a sudden and ran out the door to get fresh air. The group followed them and as they came outside they saw a miracle in

front of them, Marion and most of the Dark Elves turned back into High Elves there were still a few of them that stayed Dark Elves a few males and females but they were more the outcasts of the community.

“What happened to us?” Marion asked

“It was the King of the Underworld” Jason replied

Jason then began to tell them how he and the King of the Underworld were brothers in a sense the King was the one that Jason’s spirit was in for years before he was able to come back to Purgatory.

“Why are we still Dark Elves?” the unchanged Elves asked

“The King asked all of you to choose whether to not to come back here or stay in the Underworld, you decided to stay in the peaceful gardens” Jason replied

“Why would you choose to stay there?” Marion asked

“Marion they will not be able to answer you, they were at peace there and the King cannot force them to leave the Underworld” Jason replied

The Dark Elves that stayed Dark Elves felt left out and even more than they were in the past but Marion walked up to them and told them that she and hopefully the rest of them that were turned back would never judge them and they would always be friends with them. The newly recovered High Elves wanted to leave and go back home to the High Elves but Marion was the only one that stayed.

“We will be back soon” the Elves replied as they left for the High Elf City

“We are they leaving?” Randle asked

“Are they not grateful for what you have done?” Wolfbane asked

“Don’t worry about them, I am more worried about the Dark Elves” Marion said

Marion was scared that the Dark Elves would begin to hate their High Elf brothers and that they might join the master and his evil Vampires. Not wanting them to feel out Jason walked up

to them and then said something that no one thought he would say

“Dark Elves hear me, I know what it is that you gave up for me and that is why I want to give you something that might bring honour to you all” Jason said

“What is it?” one of the Dark Elves asked

“I want you to choose a leader and he or she will become one of my group” Jason replied

“And how will that honour us?” they asked

“For start that means that you will be members of my court when I am King again and no one will ever look down on you again” Jason replied

“Jason thank you for giving them this” Marion said

“Jason we need to talk amongst ourselves for a while to decide, would you give us a while?” They asked

Jason agreed and the Dark Elves walked off to their great hall. The rest of the group looked perplexed and did not understand why he would give them a place in the court but Jason assured

them that it was for the best, if he wanted to reunite the people of Purgatory he would have to give all of the peoples in Purgatory a place in his court. Jason knew some of them would not understand why he was doing it way he knew in time they would see why he did it. Jason knew that if he had a group following him that consists of someone from each tribe or nation it would show the rest of the peoples of Purgatory that he did not discriminate against anyone and that he wanted all beings in his kingdom to be part of something bigger. It was quite a while since the Dark Elves left to decide whether or not to join Jason and after what seemed like an hour the Dark Elves came out and walked up to Jason and his group.

“Jason we made our decision and we will sent one of us in your group but he will not be our leader, we need him here” a large Dark Elf said

“I agree with your terms” Jason said

“Here is our leader” the Elf said as he pointed to another Elf

The Elf was a dark purple colour with red eyes and black hair, he was big and muscular.

“My lord my name is Jackson the Grey” he said

“I am pleased to meet you Jackson” Jason replied

“My lord I will sent my son Altar the Grey with you as he will become the leader after I am gone” Jackson replied

Altar was a huge Dark Elf even more muscular than his father, he was also dark purple in colour with green eyes and long black hair. Altar had twin battle axes with black armour on. It looked like the group was now complete, Jason the King, Martel the wood nymph, Mandor Trall the High Elven warrior, Martin Tauron the centaur, Wolfbane Fang the Werewolf, Randle Bloodleach the Vampire Knight that is able to walk in the daylight and Altar the Grey a Dark Elven warrior. The group was well rounded with some of the greatest warriors in Purgatory. The thing that Jason feared was that the group was not prepared for what they were about to face and that they were not unified enough but he knew that in some way they would

be able to defeat the master and bring order and peace to Purgatory once and for all. Jason suggested that they all get a good long nights sleep before they go on their quest to defeat the master. Knowing well that they may all die in their attempt but knowing that if they did not try to fight that their whole world would be forever more ruled by the master and hate and pain would be all the people of Purgatory would ever know.

Chapter 17

The Bird People

At last the quest could begin. After a good nights rest and a large breakfast the group game together outside of the town hall and got all their things together for the journey they were about to undertake. Jason looked at his group of heroes and knew he was a lucky man to have a group of loyal men and knew that they all had his back and would die for him and he would die for them. Marion and Thandor left for home back to the High Elves but Altar and Mandor still joined the group. They all had horses exempt Jason who was going to ride his loyal centaur Martin, Wolfbane was the only one that did not have anything to ride, Werewolves did not like to ride horses as they both were afraid of each other, the horse because Werewolves hunted them for food and the Werewolf for the horse because horses could kill them with their hooves. Martin was luckily a prince amongst the horses as centaurs were

revered as lords by horses and centaurs looked after horses as their own, the greatest law amongst the centaurs are to keep horses save and to lead them into battle if needed.

Looking back into the town Jason knew he was doing the right thing to fight for his people and waning to free them from the master. But he knew well that death may be their fate, all of them but by working together they may just be able to defeat the master and free all of Purgatory from this evil dragon demon. Everything was beginning to fall into place just as the prophecy said Jason, his group and the magical sword Shantor Amala all that know was needed was that they free they creatures of Purgatory from the forces of the master and then they could go and fight the master. Jason heard Marion saying that the master had the reverted Vampires and Vampires hold most of the towns in the dark lands and shadow lands captive and the more pain and fear they experienced the stronger the master would get. Jason could only think up one plan that may weaken the master and that would be to defeat the Vampires

and free the towns people, freeing each town one by one would weaken him slowly and in a way that the master might not even feel the power draining from him. Vampire, Werewolf, Dark Elf, High Elf, Centaur, Wood Nymph and future King the magnificent seven of Purgatory the true and only hope that the people had of being freed once and for all.

"My lord" Martel said as they came over the first ridge.

"Yes Martel what can I do for you?" Jason asked.

"Lord there is the first town we need to free from the Vampires" Martel replied.

How were seven of them going to be able to fight a hundred Vampires in the dark, they may be able to see in the dark forest but Vampires drew their power from the dark and like Werewolves when the moon is full they became even more powerful. Wolfbane and Randle were the best sources of knowledge in defeating the Vampires and freeing the people in the town but they would have to be careful and make sure no

one expect a Vampire was killed and that no one of them was turned into a Vampire, once turned by a normal Vampire or a reverted Vampire you are under their control forever. Randle was born a Vampire and had free will and since he became the day walker he was able to do more than even the most powerful Vampire in the history of Vampires but still even though he was for peace the lust for blood was still there.

“Randle how can we defeat a hundred Vampires?” Martel asked.

“It will not be easy, we will need to get the wolfbane flower and burn them and take the smoke of the wolfbane” Randle replied.

“I do not understand” Jason said.

“There is a plant called the wolfbane flower, if you take the leaves and stems of the flower and burn it to make smoke the smoke is harmful to Vampires” Randle replied.

“Would it not harm you and me?” Wolfbane asked.

“Yes the wolfbane is harmful to you my friend so you have to sit this battle out and as for me I am not the same as the rest of the Vampires, trust me” Randle replied.

Knowing well that there might still be a chance that the wolfbane smoke could harm him Randle still insisted in getting the plant and making the smoke to weaken the Vampires. Randle was twice as strong as a Vampire so being weakened would not really harm him and thus the group would be able to defeat the Vampires with minimal effort. Randle rode of to get the plant, he knew that only a few miles away from the town there was a large wolfbane plantation and he would be able to get the plants and get back to the group in a few moments. Randle being the strongest of all of them and fastest could run the few miles in a few minuted and be back before they even knew he was gone. In a flash Randle was back with the wolfbane flower and they started to crush the wolfbane into powder to make the smoke. Jason told Wolfbane to go away while they did it as he did not want his Werewolf friend to get

hurt or die from the poisonous wolfbane plant. As Wolfbane left them they started to crush the flowers and prepare to make the smoke. Randle suggested that they use smoke bombs to do so, he got some shells and they put the wolfbane powder inside and lit it he ran to the Vampires town and put the wolfbane bombs there and came back in a flash. Now all they had to do was wait. After a few minutes the smoke began to rise above the town and they could hear and see Vampires falling to the ground some of them were beginning to bleed out, they were given an opportune chance to hit a great blow against the master by killing the Vampires in the town. They rushed off towards the town and started cutting of the heads of the Vampires one by one, Randle was starting to feel sick but he kept on fighting for his future King, after a while all the Vampires were dead and Jason suggested that Randle get away from the smoke and into the forest where there were no smoke, Randle agreed and left them all and went towards Wolfbane to tell him the good news that all the Vampires in the town had been killed. As

Randle came up to where Wolfbane was he could hear him fighting Vampires and then ran towards them as fast as he could he only had one problem, the wolfbane smoke weekend him so much that he had only the same strength as a normal Vampire. There were five Vampires and they quickly overpowered both Randle and Wolfbane.

“We defeated the Vampires” Altar said

Just as he said it another Vampire came up towards them.

“Wait!” the Vampire shouted

“I have a message for you from my king” the Vampire added

“We have captured your friends Wolfbane Fang and the freak Randle Bloodleach” the Vampire said with a smug look on his face

“What do you want?” Jason asked

“It is quite simple King Jason” the Vampire said sarcastically

“If you want to see them alive again you have to meet us at the Black Mountain in two hours” the Vampire added

“If we do not and we decide to kill you right here and now?” Jason asked

“Well then my master will kill them before my head hits the ground” the Vampire said as he turned around and ran towards the Black Mountain

“Two hours King Jason, remember two hours” the Vampire shouted as he ran away from Jason and the group

Jason knew that rescuing Randle and Wolfbane was priority number one as battling the master without them would be difficult if not impossible. Everyone brought something to the team and Randle being a Vampire and Wolfbane being a Werewolf it was two creatures that Jason needed for his group.

Finding Wolfbane would be difficult because a Vampire did not leave any sent but Wolfbane on the other hand would be easier to find, a Werewolf had a specific sent and Martel being a wood nymph could be able to use his power over the forest to find him.

“Martel will you be able to find Wolfbane and Randle?” Jason asked

“Yes I can but I need to be with one with the forest, will you please excuse me for a while?” Martel asked

“Why?” Altar asked

“I need to perform a secret ritual before I can begin and I need to be alone for it” Martel replied.

Everyone agreed and agreed to be a mile away from Martel while he did his ritual. As they left Martel asked Jason to stay behind he wanted Jason to see everything and be part of the ritual.

“Jason for saving me the first day we met I want to share with you this ritual and in doing so make you understand more about my people” Martel said

“Martel that will be a great honour for me, thank you” Jason replied.

Martel then told Jason that he had to remember that the wood nymphs were part of the forest and by doing the ritual he would

become one with the forest and feel and see and smell everything. Jason nodded and said that he understood but was not sure what was going to happen.

“Jason do not feel offended by what I am going to do now.” Martel said

Jason agreed and sat down to watch Martel do his ritual. Martel started to take his clothes and armour of, standing naked in the forest Martel began to dig a small hole in the ground close to a tree, he found a root of the tree and lay down beside it. Wood nymphs had small roots on their bodies and as he lay down next to the root they began to bond making him one with the tree. Jason could see the roots on Martel’s body expanding to the root of the tree, curling around the small roots coming out of the big root and becoming one with them. Martel then suddenly stopped breathing, Jason was shocked and wanted to go and help him, as Jason stood up the tree he was sitting on began to shake and one of the branches came down as if being a hand and stopped him. On the ground the leaves made a sentence “I

am all right do not worry" it was Martel communicating via the forest with Jason. Being part of the forest Martel could now feel everything, after a few moments Martel woke up and stood up from the hole and put on his clothes and armour.

"Jason you now saw one of my people's most secret power" Martel said

"Thank you. I will not tell anyone what I saw here" Jason replied

Martel was pleased with Jason for keeping his secret. Martel was able to find out where Randle and Wolfbane was, they were a few miles away from them just a mile from the place Jason was supposed to meet the Vampire who took them. Martel was also able to see that the Vampire was preparing a trap for Jason. As soon as Jason was close to the Vampire it would signal his subjects and they would attack Jason and either kill him or wound him and take him to the master. They had to make a plan to rescue both Randle and Wolfbane and also make sure Jason

was not harmed but the problem was Jason had to go alone. Martel then had an idea.

“Jason we sent the group to rescue Randle and Wolfbane and I can become one with the forest and protect you from the Vampires” Martel said

“I can stake every Vampire before they attack you” Martel added

By staking a Vampire you put him basically to sleep a type of suspended animation, a staked Vampire can stay like that for thousands of years without hunger or ageing or pain. It would not kill the Vampires but would surely keep them from harming Jason. Jason was now ready to go and save Wolfbane and Randle, Martel knew he had to make sure that he did not stake Randle by accident but Martel was a good shot and had staked Vampires before using his power but not in the way he had to do it now.

Martel went back to merge with the forest as Jason set off to rescue Wolfbane and Randle, after a short trip Jason was close

to where Randle and Wolfbane were being held captive as he looked down to the ground he saw a message from Martel telling him to wait for his signal before he made his move. Jason sat back and waited for Martel's signal. Martel then waited until all the Vampires turned their backs on the trees and then shot wooden stakes from the branches behind them into their hearts. The Vampires all froze at once, Martel then sent his signal, he got the trees to show him the way towards Randle and Wolfbane. Jason then ran towards them to free them, knowing that Martel had his back and therefore did not have anything to worry about. When Jason got to his two friends they were inside a iron cage, Jason tried to break open the cage but it was to strong, he then used his sword to cut the door, it worked, his sword Shantor Amala could cut through anything. Finally free, Jason and his friends could continue with their quest to kill the master.

They had to be careful because there were still vampires near them. As they all quickly slipped pass the vampires they could

see that there was a secret path unseen by the vampires. They knew they could take that path to get away from them.

As they entered the path one vampire walked passed the path but he could not see them even though he was looking right at them. The path was protected by a magic spell that made vampires think that the path is not there, they could only see a thick bush in front of them. The path was small and they had to walk one behind another, for some reason Randle was able to see the path but that might be because he was on the side of good. They walked through the path for a few hours, Martel was also with them and could feel that there was something strange going on with the plants next to the path, he being a wood nymph had a special connection with the plants. They had been walking for some time before they saw a clearing in the distance, after about thirty minutes or so they finally got to the clearing and to their amazement they saw another path, this time there was more than one path. In the middle of the clearing

there was a giant oak tree and on both sides there were paths, one on the left and one on the right.

"Choose your path wisely" the Oak said in a deep voice

"Those who choose with darkness in their hearts will suffer a most dreadful fate" the Oak added.

"Martel you are in tune with the forest I want you to choose as you also have the most pure heart of us all" Jason said

Martel was afraid, he knew that the old Oak was not making a joke about the path and that if he choose the wrong path that they would all pay the ultimate price. Just then they saw beings walking inside of both paths. In the one the beings had a lot of gold with them and they could see the gold shine from where they were standing and in the other path, the one to the left side of the Oak they saw a dark creature walking around looking for something. But which path must they take and what would be the dreadful fate they would suffer if they choose the

wrong path. Jason tried to talk with the Oak but it did not respond to him, it was as if it was only there to give a message and then go back to sleep.

There was a stirring behind them in the bushes and they decided to hide behind the old Oak.

"Choose your path wisely" the Oak said in a deep voice

"Those who choose with darkness in their hearts will suffer a most dreadful fate" the Oak added.

Just like the Oak said to them, they could see that it was Vampires that came out of the path but how? The path was hidden from Vampires but helping them was a young man, a slave to the Vampires. The Vampires saw the path to the right with the gold and the path to the left with the dark creature, but this time in the path to the left there were Elves with the gold. The Vampires rushed into the path to the right and just as they came to the Elves and gold the Oak spoke again.

“You have chosen the path with a dark heart, you will suffer a most dreadful fate”

Just then the path disappeared and in its place the Elves and Gold turned into ferocious beasts and tore the Vampires into pieces. The young man saw his masters in trouble and ran to save them but he was also torn to shreds. Jason and his companions has so much sorrow in their hearts for the young man but knew that once you become a slave to the Vampires you cannot be turned back to normal. Jason and his friends then choose the path with the dark creature, as they entered the path just like with the Vampires the path changed and they could see a breath taking valley with a tall giant tree in the middle.

“Jason, that tree is the home of the Bird People” Martel said

“They do not like outsiders” Wolfbane added.

“Jason if we are going to unite all the creatures of Purgatory we need the Bird People” Randal said.

The large tree was very far from them and it would take some time for them to reach it. Jason decided that they should make camp and that they should rest and eat. Just then a voice came.

“Martin Tauron king of the Centaurs what are you doing in my forest” the voice came

“Who are you?” Martin asked

“You know who I am old friend” the voice said

It seemed that the voice was coming from high above them.

“Is that you Ben?” Martin asked. Just then a shadow came down from the sky, as the shadow grew they could see that it was a man with wings. The man then landed infant of them and stood up with outstretched wings of what looked to be golden feathers.

“Jason, I would like you to meet Benjamin Hawk, the leader of the Bird People” Martin said while pointing at Ben.

“Nice to meet you Jason” Ben said as he firmly grasped Jason’s hand. “Welcome to our small kingdom” he added.

Ben then told them that they must follow him to the giant tree, the giant tree is the home and kingdom of the bird people. Not sure of what they where walking into, Jason was on edge, he knew that they needed the help of the bird people but he wanted to make sure he could trust them. They reached the bottom of the tree and when they looked up they could not see the top of the tree as it’s branches reached above the clouds. Ben gave a cry and there opened a door leading to the inside of the tree. Ben asked them to follow him inside so that they could go to the top of the tree. They all went with him and inside was a lifting mechanism that helped the bird people with their supplies.

“Because you cannot fly like we can I must bring you up to the thrown room via the lift” Ben said.

“Wow Ben, this is amazing, I did not know that you where able to use the tree and live in it the way that you do” Martel said.

“My friend Martel we are one with the tree, if it dies we die” Ben added.

After a while they reached the top and the thrown room. The lift stopped and another door formed and opened and they could all see the thrown of the Bird King. Ben being the leader was the King of the bird people, but Ben could not make the decision alone as they the bird people always decided together and that was what made them so strong. They may have a king but they lived in a democracy where every one’s opinion counted.

“My dear people” Ben said.

“We welcome our new friends to our kingdom today” Ben added

You could hear the sound of thousands of birds talking and greeting them, they sound made was like that of

nails on a steal table, a screeching sound going through your body.

"My people, the leader of this group Jason wants to tell us all something" Ben declared

In one voice the bird people shouted "Let Him speak"

"Jason please tell us why you have come to our kingdom" Ben asked.

Jason walked to the centre of the floor and said:

"My name is Jason Long, I am the promised King of purgatory and my friends and I are here to ask you, no I plead with you for your help in destroying the Evil king." as he said it he kneeled before the bird people.

"We will join you" the bird people replied in one voice.

The bird people knew the prophecy and they where also tired of living under the evil master's reign of terror.

Ben then told Jason and his friends that they should stay with them so that that they could talk more about how they are going to defeat the master.

Chapter 18

The White Castle

The next morning the group came together with Ben to discuss how they were going to attack the Master's stronghold. No one has ever come close to the castle let alone attack it head on. The millions of vampires guarding the master would kill you in seconds. But luckily they had a vampire with them that knew the weakness of a vampire and they had a wood nymph that could use the trees as weapons. Knowing that this will be the greatest battle ever fought Jason knew that he will lose many of his friends but to destroy the master it would be worth the risk.

"Friends we need to go to the White Castle" Ben said

"The white Castle" Jason asked perplexed

"Yes the white castle" Martel replied

“That is what the prophecy said, salvation will come from the White Castle” Ben added

“Then we should go, but where is this White Castle” Jason asked

According to legend the white castle was the original king’s castle before he build the stronghold that the master took over and that from that castle the one that will save the people of purgatory from the master will come.

Jason knew that it was his destiny to battle the master but he did not want his friends to die. White Castle was a few hours walk from the land of the Bird people and if the prophecy was to be believed that is the place they all had to go.

Jason and his friends left for the White Castle, the trip was uneventful and Jason’s friends just talked amongst each other the whole trip, Jason on the other hand was in deep thought, so deep that he nearly passed the road to the White Castle.

“Jason, where are you going?” Martel asked

“It is this way” Martel pointed while Jason looked back at him.

They finally came to the White Castle, it was a great big castle, it had high walls, cannons at every tower, legend had it that no one could ever enter the castle without the permission of the guardian of the Castle. Jason walked over to the giant door and knocked on the door.

There was no answer..

Jason then beat with his fists on the door.

They felt the earth beneath them shake and the door slowly started to open, the screech sound it made, made their skin crawl.

In front of them stood a giant of almost 3 meters tall with a great double edge sword and a shield as tall as a man with silver armour on.

“Who dares to enter the White Castle?” he asked as he took up his guard ready to attack

“I am Jason Long, the prophesied new King of Purgatory” Jason replied

“Show me your sword would be king” the Giant yelled

Jason knew the sword the giant wanted to see it was Shantor Amala, the sword that the Elves gave him.

“Here is the Sword Shantor Amala” Jason replied while holding the sword upright in his on hand pointing it towards the sky.

“You are truly the prophesied King” the Giant shouted as he got on one knee

“Forgive me my king, but I had to make sure” the Giant added

“No need to apologise” Jason said, “I know you where only doing your duty” Jason added.

“What is your name” Jason asked the Giant

“My name is Cedrik the Giant my king” the Giant replied

“Nice to meet you Cedrik, please call me Jason” Jason said as he tried to shake the giant’s hand.

Cedrik took Jason and his friends into the Castle and the door closed behind them, he took them to the stables to rest the horses that was with them and then took them into the Castle to the thrown room. It was huge, none of them ever saw anything so big or so majestic, a thrown made out of crystal with all manners of precious jewels the chandelier was made not only of crystal but inside of the chandelier lived thousands of light faeries, giving light to the entire thrown room and castle.

The walls of the thrown room had paintings of every King that was there before them, Cedrik told Jason to go and sit on the thrown as it was his right by prophesy that he will be king. Jason agreed and as he sat down there emerged a new painting on the wall, it was him with his armour on. When they saw it everyone kneeled before Jason and as one man shouted “All hail the king, all hail the king”

They suddenly heard a loud noise outside and Cedrik told them to follow him to the tower so they could see what was going on. They followed Cedrik and when they got to the top they could see in a 360 degree around the castle and they saw that they where surrounded by an army of millions.

"The Master found us" Jason shouted

But then Benjamin shouted "No it is not the Master it is your army"

As Jason looked he could see that Benjamin was right, they where all people that he got to meet on his quest.

The Bird people

The Elves, Wood Elves, Dark Elves and High Elves

Werewolves in both human and wolf form

Wood nymphs, "I did not know we were so many" Martel said as he saw his people

Centaurs

Minotaurs

Giants

Then he saw his other half, Andrew, the king of the Underworld ride towards the gate

"Jason may I enter?" Andrew asked

Jason agreed and the door opened

Andrew rode in and climbed off his demon horse and greeted Jason.

"Andrew how did you come here" Jason asked

"I am the king of the underworld my friend, I have access to portholes to every world" Andrew replied

"Jason I brought you an army of demons to help you in your fight, I cannot aid you myself because I am not allowed to fight here" Andrew added

"Andrew any aid will be appreciated my friend" Jason replied

Jason, Martel, Mandor, Martin, Wolfbane, Randle, Andrew, Altar and Cedrik went into the thrown room.

"My friends you are all Generals for your peoples" Jason said

“Will you go to your people outside and ask their allegiance?” Jason asked

Everyone nodded and they left, only Andrew and Randle stayed behind, Andrew already gave him an army and Randle had no army, he was a Vampire and the Vampires served the Master for now.

“Jason you have to win this battle” Andrew said

“I will Andrew” Jason replied

“Jason this Master, this creature is the one that nearly destroyed Earth who I as Mantisman destroyed but yet he still lives” Andrew added

“I cannot help you because I have no power to fight him, if he kills me you also die” Andrew added

“I understand” Jason replied

“Remember that your sword is also vital to your success my friend” Andrew added as he smiled as Jason’s friends, the Generals came back in, he walked backwards into

a porthole and vanished, going back to his own thrown room in the underworld.

Jason knew that this would be the ultimate battle, the war to save Purgatory from the Master forever.

“Jason” Wolfbane started, “We all talked before we came to you just now and we need a few days for everyone to be ready for the war” he said

“Everyone needs to settle in and we have to talk to them about the battle” Benjamin added

“That is fine” Jason said “How many warriors do we have?” Jason asked

Randle sniffed in the air and said “Jason there are about 50 million warriors in total”

They were all shocked they did not know Randle could do that. Randle then told them that he had some more powers that would come in handy but he will reveal them once they are needed. Everyone trusted Randle and they knew that he could be trusted after everything they had been through.

With Andrew back in his kingdom and Jason in charge of the demons they knew they had a chance to win this war.

Meanwhile back at the Master's fortress the Master was also busy preparing for the final battle that was foretold by prophesy. The Master called his most trusted Vampire to him

"So your brother Randle has brought the prophesied hero to us" The Master said

"Yes Master he did good" Bloodleach replied

"It is so sad that he does not realise that he is part of the prophesy and that he will bring death to his friend" the Master said as both he and Bloodleach laughed.

Back at the White Castle Jason and all his Generals were busy working on a plan to defeat the Master and his Vampires. Randle had an idea;

"Jason why do we not attack in waves" Randle said

"In waves?" Jason asked perplexed

"Yes in waves, you send in the Werewolves in first with the Elves firing their arrows from behind, we all know how great archers they are, then you can use the Woodnymps to use the trees to attack the other vampires." Randle replied

All the Generals agreed with the plan but Benjamin wanted to know what about them and the demons.

"Randle I agree with your plan but what about the Bird people and the Demons?" Benjamin asked

"Benjamin the bird people and the demons will have to help Jason get into the castle" Randle replied

For hours they devised a strategy that would be perfect for the war but they all knew that there will be casualties for all of them but they had to defeat the Master before he kills all the people of Purgatory.

The ground under them started to shake as Cedrik walked into the room and with a thunderous voice spoke to them

“Jason I think I can get the Giants of Purgatory to help us in this battle but I need someone to get them a message from me” Cedrik said

“A message?” Jason asked

“Yes as you know I cannot leave this Castle without you being by my side as I am charged with protecting you until you face the master” Cedrik replied

“I need someone to fly to them at the other side of the forest” Cedrik added

“I know of someone that can do it for you Cedrik” Benjamin added

“Thank you Benjamin, please take this and give to him, he must give this to the one sitting under the waterfall” Cedrik said as he gave a scroll to Benjamin.

Benjamin left to give it to his best scout to fly like the wind to the Giants on the other side of the forest.

With all the Vampires preparing for war the bird man that Benjamin send could fly without being on his guard for a Vampire attack.

“Hawk you must fly to the far side of the forest and give this to the Giant that is sitting in under the waterfall” Benjamin said

“Yes Benjamin I will do as you command” Hawk replied as he took the scroll and like the wind flew to the far side of the forest.

As Hawk flew he could see the army that has gathered to aid Jason in this battle and it was uncountable, more than the Vampires, he flew like the wind and in a few hours he was at the waterfall. Hawk flew up to the giant.

“Good day friend Giant I am Hawk. I was send with this message for you” Hawk said

“Thank you hawk” the giant said as he took the scroll from the hands of Hawk.

The giant opened the scroll and read it and told Hawk they will be there in an hour he must go and tell Cedrik they are on their way. Hawk nodded and flew back to the white Castle.

"Giants fall in we have a mission" the large giant shouted

All at once the ground shook as hordes of giants came running to the giant at the waterfall.

"We are here King Wardrik" they said all at once

"Our brother Cedrik has send us a message, the one that is prophesied to kill the master has arrived and we are needed" Wardrik shouted

All at once the horde of giants shouted and with Wardrik in front began to run towards White Castle, as they ran the ground trembled and the forrest trembled.

After an hour as promised they came to the Castle. The earth beneath the army started to shake as the giants arrived

at the Castle. Cedrik walk out and kneeled before Wardrik the king of the Giants.

"My King he prophesied King has arrived and the war will begin" Cedrik said

"Thank you Cedrik" Wardrik replied as he motioned to him to stand.

"Tell me everything" Wardrik said to Cedrik as they walked into the Castle on their way to Jason.

Chapter 19
The Battle begins

As Jason embarks on his secret mission to destroy the Master, the rest of them kept on fighting the forces off the Master. It was a bloody battle and the losses on both sides were without number. Jason reached the keep where the Master was at and went in by the secret door that Randle told him about.

Back at White Castle Andrew was watching Jason through his looking device and waiting...

Jason went into the keep and started to look for the Master who was waiting for him. As he entered the room where the Master was he drew his sword Shantor Amala,

"Face me you monster" Jason Said

The Master slowly turned around and said "It took you longer than I anticipated, but you are finally here"

Jason was perplexed, how did the Master know he was coming.

“I know you must wonder how I knew you were coming, I have spies that do not even know they are spies” the Master said while laughing.

“No matter that, today I will be the one that will end you and free Purgatory from you!” Jason exclaimed.

Back at White Castle Andrew just vanished.

Jason ran towards the Master and a fierce sword battle ensued, they where both evenly matched for nearly an hour they fought with no one getting the upper hand, but in the shadows there was someone watching...

As Jason got the upper hand the Master used his powers and summoned 2 Vampires to attack Jason from behind

but just before they could attack him Andrew appeared and killed the vampires with a swift cut off his sword.

"I knew you would cheat" Jason said

The Master knowing that Andrew was the one that almost killed him the first time looked for an opening and tried to run but Andrew and Jason blocked him at every try.

"Today you die" Andrew said

"Andrew I will finish this" Jason said as he motioned to Andrew to not interfere, Andrew then stood back and the battle between Jason and the Master continued.

Both fighting with all they could the Master got a hit in and broke Jason's sword and then stabbed him in the heart with his sword. Jason fell to his knees and before Andrew could do anything the Master cut of Jason's head. Before Andrew could say anything the body of Jason turned into energy and

entered the body of Andrew. Then a voice from behind said "Andrew you are now whole again and now you must kill the Master"

Andrew then turned into Mantisman and the Master knew that the end was near, he knew that the last time they battles Mantisman almost killed him and this Mantisman was more powerful than he was that time.

Shantor then appeared and said "Master you have been here for centuries and you now will face your fate"

The Master knew that he would not win and tried to summon more vampires but the magic that Shantor had was to strong and she kept the vampires away.

"Kill the Master, I cannot keep the vampires away for too long" she said as she looked at Andrew

“I am Andrew Low the king of the Underworld, the Prince of the Werewolves and this time I will kill you” Andrew said. His Mantisman armour shining and his sword ready for battle the Master has sweat running down his face.

Andrew attacked and the Master could only defend himself, Andrew used everything he could in the battle, his wits, his magic and his power and after a few minutes the Master fell, Andrew cut of his head and summoned the fire from the Underworld to burn his head and his body into ashes.

“Andrew you did it, thank you” Shantor said

“But the prophecy was that Jason was going to kill the Master” Andrew replied

“No Andrew, it was always you, Jason is a part of you that was splintered off when you entered the faulty

porthole, he was the one that had to get you back here to fight against the Master" she replied.

As the Master died the vampires also stopped fighting because the power the Master had over them was gone, the battle was finally over. The Generals, Jason's friend stormed into the keep to see Andrew disappear, returning to the Underworld and sealing the doorway forever.

Shantor then told them what happened and even though they were sad for the loss of their friend they were relieved that the Master was gone forever.

"Who will be our king now" Martel asked

"We will have no king" Shantor said, "will choose one from each creature class to represent us in a counsel who will then govern us in peace." She added

The End.