Multiple goblin villagers ran for their lives.

Each being in ceneverted by the strange flames.

A white hooded figure hovered over the village holding a long staff with a large eye ball at the end.

“No stop it. Stop it” Sydney yelled as he fell back on his knees.

Father, father.

A young goblin ran through the crowd seemingly the only on to escape the hooded being wraith.

“No. Don’t go in there” Sydney yelled as the young goblin ran toward him as he reached out to grab him but the young goblin ran through Sydney as if he was as ghost.

Sydney stood up and followed the goblin in the hut behind him.

As Sydney caught up to the young goblin he found the goblin kneeling over another goblin whom was bleeding out.

“No. No. Not this”

“Father, please get up. Please” said the young villagers.

“Sydney.” The dying goblin uttered. How your …………………….magic.

“No” the older Sydney yelled to the sky.

As he opened his eyes he found himself back in the forest.

The startled goblin picked up as much wood as possible and ran off.

Un benowst to him the sum hooded figure with the strange staff observed him leave , cloaked in transparency.

“The last goblin of the Alpha tribe.” The hooded figure giggled as they disappeared.

**Chapter 4: Bounty**

Back at Merylin’s point, Angela and a Pillar of gold fear tricking down their spines.

“High council we regret to inform you that the alpha goblin has escaped.”

Peterson confessed.

“You dare allow Sydney Moss to escape after the treacherous act he committed centuries ago. Said the high council in three district voice all in unicenta .

“We could have defined him if we were given replacement to relief us once and…

“You have the ordasity to blame your incompetence your superior.

“No , high council.”

‘High council, we have reason to believe that the fae that help Moss escape used plight escape used plight magic.” Angela added.

“Plight Magic?”

The heigh council yelled as the foundation of the prison shook to its core.

We will gladly leave at once to retrieve the prisoner and his a compliance.”

“You shall do no such thing.”

“But who shall capture Moss and his fae high council?” Peterson asked.

“The high council have already enlisted the aid of our allies from valhaliah.”

Just as the said that a mystical circle appeared behind them.

Out walked out three females cladded in silver and gold armor with wings. The leading female had brown skin and black curly hair the one one the left had white skin and braided hair one had the last white skin gold hair and ware a brown hood.

“Valkayries” Peterson gasped.

“ I am lieutenant Nina Scorene.”

The leader said. These are my prodigies. The red head is Christina Axel and the blond is Marina Croft fire.

“It’s an honor to work with valkaryies Angela said.

Don’t father yourself. Were only here to clean your mess. Christina said.

‘You shall bolster the defenses of this prison whole the lieutenant and her subordinates purse the goblin.’ The high council said.

“But high council how will we find them?”

“Bring me something that the prisoner held.” Maxine told him.

Angela reached for a bowl with half of its said Shattered.

“I picked this up when we were cleaning his cell.”

Maxine took the bowl and shut her eyes as she he in her hands.

“What’s she doing?” Peterson said.

“Unclike archangels, Valkayries can trace a living or dead beings spirt so long as we have an object that they’ve come across the lieutenant said.

“Perfect for find soldiers who’ve died in battle. Or cleaning up for glorified prison guards Christina said.

Maxine opened her eyes and dropped the bowl letting it shatter on the ground.

“The infinity Meadows” the young vlakayrie said

“Lets go.” Lieutenant Scorne said as they walked in the portal.

Before she left she turned to the archangels and said;

“Prep a prison cell for the goblin and this time make sure its escape proof.

The valkyries left the room as the archangels resumed their conversation.

As the sole prison of Merlyn’s point Sydney Moss must be apprehended at once.” The high council said.

“And what of the fae, High council?” Peterson asked.

“The valkayries shall deal with him just as you will deal with the valkyries.”

A large silver egg with green spiraling energy appeared it the beam of light as Peterson pulled it out.

“It will be our pleasure, High council the archangel smiled sinisterly as his partner expressed fear and concern on her face.

**Chapter 5: Campfire**

Back at the meadow Sydney compiled the wood that he gathered and piled them to get a fire started.

“Quit the lumber” you’ve gathered said Dolos.

“Figure this amour would do.”

Sydney release flames from his fingers sparking the campfire as he and Dolos stacked the fish on sticks holding them above the flames.

“I always envied folklore who could summon flames without casting a spell.” Dolos smiled.

“Figured an old man like you could make something like that without charting a bunch of fancy words.”

“If you’re referring to plight magic in general, you should know that every spell has its price.”

“What do you mean?” Sydney asked while eating his fish.

“Every type of fae needs a sure to draw from in order to cast magic some use spirits from other world like voodooist. Others draw from deity’s or powerful demons

“Than where do you get yours?”

“The staff of jogan.” Dolos answered.

“An ancient scepter that acts as its own sure of magic.”

“What’s so special about this staff other than it beings some battery for magic?”

“The staff can be used to restore & observed any form of the mystic arts.”

“Who would be crazy enough to make something that dangerous?”

“Oddly enough ……. Your ancestors.”

Sydney dropped the fish after hearing Dolos,s answer.

“Goblins were spell casters?”

Yes and in order to avenge your tribe you must become one yourself.

**Chapter 6: Heritage**

Stunned by the elderly fae’s claim Sydney sat back in total disbelief.

“I don’t understand I’ve never heard of a golden being able to cast magic.

That’s because your ancestor were hated by non golden faes after a cosmic battle with the old gods **caravel** parabola’s connections to the human world” Dolos said.

“What do you men?”+

“Back when the old gods where in control of all magic Parabda and Earth were one and the some until & several god like demons challenged their reign.”

“You Mean the Deus Demons?”

Sydney said.

“Yes . After the Deus between & the old goods, several fae’s tried to claim their supremacy of magic but your ancestors constructed the staff to absorb the clans magic & us it against them.

“You said that the murder of my father had the staff?”

“The undertaken at least that’s what his victims had called him since no one knows who he really is.”

“ I saw him from a memory I had the night my people were killed.” Said Sydney.

“Must be his way of challenging you.”

“But why?”

“The staff of jogan was created by goblins. The only way to unlock its full potential he most kill as many goblin as possible. Seeing how he already slaughtered your tribe ………….”

“I’m the last one he needs to kill Sydney finished his sentence. Correct now what he plans to do with that amount of magic is a mystery to me. But if you are not properly traced before he kills you we all will face the end.

“But why train me in Plight magic?”

“Because plight magic is the only type of the mystical arts that cannot be drained by the staff of Jogan also with you will be resistant from its consequences. Dolos said.

“Consequences?”

Before the elderly spell caster could finished, several arrows fired from the sky as Dolos casted a snystic shield to protect them.

“What the hell?”

Sydney asked.

Above them flew lieutenant Scorne and her Valkayries.

“Sydney Moss.”

“Said the lieutenant I am lieutenant Scorne of the valkayries of valhaliah. Under the authority of the high council you and your ally are under arrest.”

Chapter 7 Runaway

As their airborne pursiters donned upon them Dolos and Sydney postured themselves to combat the Valkayries.

“What wrong? The archangels didn’t have the balls to come after me themselves?” Sydney chuckled.

“Stow the hummer, convict.’ Christina replied.

We can take you in alive or died Maxine said your choice.”

“Here’s my choice.”

Sydney reeled back his head and vomited a flurry of flames at the winged warrior as the valkyries flew at him with metallic shields around their arms to block the fire.

“Edacasac a dleif to noitcetorp Dolos chanted. Dolos Chanted.

A blue field bursting with energy conjuring around the hunted folklore blocking of the valkayries.

“I can’t keep this up for long. We need to find a way out of here Dolos turned to Sydney.

“Hold still, old man I got an idea.”

The goblin prison conjured flames from his hands and ran around the fae filling the dome with fire and keeping them from reaching Dolos.

“What the hell are they doing? Christina asked.

“Fire the arrows.” The lieutenant ordered.

The valkayries summoned their bows and arrows as they rapidly fired multiple rounds at the spell casters dome.

“Leper eht emod”

Dolos chanted as he caused the shield to explode.

The flames blinded the airborne females as Sydney grabbed Dolos and ran through the forest.

The valkayries flew above the flames and saw Sydney sprinting through the wood land.

“Valkayries. Cut them off.”

The valkayries reigned from the sky, pursuing the fugitives white twinge to keep up with Sydney’s in human speed

Quit a pace you’rekeeping.” Dolos said as Sydney accelerated.

“Shot up and hang on.”

The feedingfugitives reach a sleep cannon as Sydney sprinted towards the end an pounced over the vast distance.

As his feet reached the other side of the cannon the Valkyries continue their chase as Maxine took the lea.

“I got them.”

Maxine proclaimed cutting off her distance from the fugitives.

Little did they know, the undertaken observed the pursuit take place from above the meadow.

“It’s time to place some distance the undertake said as he pointed his staff downward.

The pupil from the staff of jogin glowblow as a sapphire prism engulfed a large portion of Maxine & the fugitives where in.

“Croft fire, poll backth lieutenant shouted but the prison released a blinding light that forced the Valkyries to shield their eyes.

When they opened them, they only found a massive creator in the shape of the prism that once stood before them.

“Lieutenant. What just happened?”

Christina asked.

“This mission just become a lot more complicated.” Said the lieutenant

Chapter 8: Stranded

After the blinding explosion, Sydney and Dolos found themselves in a remote portion of the infinity meadows surrounded by the glowing blue barrier.

“Uh, I really hate magic” Sydnex complained picking himself from the ground.

“In all the centuries that I’ve survived in, that **senament** applies the most to me in this instance. Dolos said.

‘Then what are you waiting?” Get us out of here.”

Dolospressed his hands forward and sparked white mystic energy only for it to the shorted out.

“What the hold up, old man?”

“I’m afraid my magic is limited from my previous spells said the spell caster.

“So you’re saying we’re stuck here?”

“For the time being yes.”

Sydney walked up to a free and punched its middle region, causing the **trade** to timber.

“Perfect” the goblin yelled.

“I would ask that you retrain from desecrating the woodland. Although this part has been cut off it is still a part of the infinity meadows.”

Sue me if I’m not ecofriendly old man. Sydney snapped.

The goblin stormed to a vacant rock & took a seat.

“Just got out of one prison just so I could up in another.”

The goblin spend fire into the air as Dolos shielded his eyes.

A distant man captures his attention as the fae reeled back his arm once Sydney simmered his flames.

“Over there” Dolos pointed as Sydney looked.

On theground, the fugitives lying unconscious as they walked closer to her.

“One of the Valkyries?” Sydney questioned.

“Must have been caught in the prim along with us.”

The around rumbled as the barrier began to close in at a slow pace before stopping.

‘This area is collapsing on itself we need to get somewhere safe.

Dolos said. “I know a cave for buy some shelter come.”

The fugitives began to leave just as Sydney turned back and looked at the Valkyrie.

“We can’t leave her. Sydney said.

“Need I remind you that she tried to kill us?”

“Need I remind you I’m not a murder? If she tries anything I knock her out.

Sydney picked up the unconscious bland and followed Dolos to the cave, hoping to find a means of escaping their new prison.

**Chapter 9: Report**

Back at the infinity meadows, lieutenant scorn and her prodigy land on the ground to speak to the tligh council.

“Are you sure this is a good ideas lieutenant?” Christina asked as she pulled out an oval mirror.

“If we don’t address the high council we’d & risk jeopardizing our true scorn answered.

“Yes Maam.”

Christina placed the mirror or the around before a pillar emerged from it.

“Holy high council the lieutenant said as their and her prodigy kneeled before them.

“This is lieutenant Scorne of the Valkyries.”

“Where is the prisoner?” the counsel said.

“We had found the goblin and his a compliance. But a barrier was costal around them. It consumed them along with one of my prodigies.

“The spell seemed to be of dark magic not plight magic.”Christina added.

“And what makes you think dark magic was used?”

“The barrier had an essence of sinister intent. Plight magic is too devoid of emotion to have it be that.”

‘Then we can only come to believe that the under taken is to at work.”

‘The undertaken?” Scorne asked.

No one has ever been able to capture him. Not even the Valkyries.”

“For the sake of our truce, you better become the first to do so.”

The high council said. Is that understood?”

“Yes; high council.”The Valkyries said in unicert.

“Do not contact us again until you’ve apprehend the fugitives or its shall cast you dearly.

The beam of light vanished as Christina picked up the mirror.

“Get now how are we supposed to find the undertaken Christina complained?

A green mystical blast fired from the shadow destroyed the mirror as the Valkyries summered their swords and shields.

“Who goes there?” Scorne asked.

Among the trees emerged the under taker wielding his menacing staff.

“Hello Valkyries the hooded.” Said. Is heard that you’ve been looking for me.”

Chapter 10: cave out

Back at the separatedportion of the infinity meadows Sydney and Dolos arrive to the spell caster cave with Maxine unconscious.

“Here we are Dolos said as they walked by shelters of potions and trinkets.

“Look like you’ve mad home hear.” Sydney said.

“The meadows have special properties useful for an again sorcerer to learn new tricks.”

Sydney placed the uneasy Valkyries next to the wall on a soft pavement of the cave.

“You surprised me, young goblin. Valkyries and other celestials aren’t very fond of your kind.”

“Those Valkyries were able to track us here may be she can help us find……”

“The undertaken?”

Dolos finished his sentence. And what than? Fire your flames at him?

“No one has ever been able to find him and live to tell about. With the Valkyries help…”

“Even if she was willing to help us we would still stand no chance against a fae whos magic exceeds my own.

“How do you know that?” the goblin asked.

I faced him numerous time throughout the centuries along with the otherfae of the faithless and each time, I’ve lost one of my own.”

“We can’t just stay here and do nothing, old man syd ….. while slamming his fist on the wall.

“That is the last thing we will do. We have to begin your & studies in the mystic arts immediately.”

Sydney took a deep breath before exhaling.

“Fine. But what about the Valkyrie? Who will make sure she doesn’t escape?”

“The Valkyrie has name Maxine said as she fired several hooks into Sydney’s back piercing through his chest.

She pulled him dot throwing him out the cave and crashing on the ground.

She flew out of the cave and summoned her sword as she levitated several feet above Sydney.

“Its Maxine croft fire; the Valkyrie who will end you.”

**Chapter 11 : Hunted**

Upon seeing the Valkyrie declare death on him, Sydney rose to his felt as he polled the hooks painfully from his body.

“You may have separated me from my unit,moss. But I’ll be damned before I let you escape for your crime.”

“Look, Blondie I didn’t kill my clan the undertaker did.”

“Not a convincing argument considering the arch angels found you holding Jerome MOSS’S corpse.” Maxine replied.

“Don’t you ever say my father’s name without addressing him as the goblin chief.

“Sydney” Dolos called out as he rushed out the cave. But as the elderly fae ran out Maxine casted several chains to bind Dolosthrowing him on the cliff above Sydney.

“Those chains are specifically crafted to keep fae from using their magic Maxine said as she turned her attention to Dolos. Now for the……”

Before she finished her sentence, Sydney slammed a large tree on top of her and smashed her into the ground.

‘Damn that felt good.” Sydney smirked.

Maxine slashed the tree and sky rocketed out of her creator.

“Finally a real fight.” The Valkyrie grinned.

Maxine reached for her bow and arrows firing her enchanted weapon at the green skinned folklore.

Sydney leaped out of the arrows aim before spewing fire from his mouth.

Maxine dove toward the goblin as she **maneuvered** out of the flames rotating range.

She approached Sydney as slashed at his hyde only for him to narrowly dodge her blade.

Sydney grabbed her leg and slammed her on the ground.

Maxine **opuevevol** her body to wrap around Sydney to pin him down before stabbing him in the chest with her sward.

Sydney tried to eject flames from his mouth to incinerate Maxine. But the Valkyrie summoned a shield to deflect the fire before pressing it against his neck.

“Your dead Goblin”

But Sydney extended talons from his fingers stabbed the ground and his body began to generate orange veins throughout his body.

Sydney’s body radiated a orange energy that related Maxine from him.

Sydney reached for Maxine’s blade pulling it out in agony.

“Interesting” Maxine said as she floated in the air. “Never seen a goblin survive a direct blow from a Valkyries Sword.

“I’m not an ordinary goblin” Sydney said before projecting his arms to the ground.

The earth rumbled as pillars of \_\_\_\_\_ sprouted at the Valkyrie as she struggled to avoid their shifting polarity.

The elderly fae watched as he laid chained up on the cliff.

“Incredible.” Dolos said. I never knew this young goblin was capable of such power.”

Well aren’t we easily impressed?

A dark voice uttered as Dolos looked him.

“You”

“Surprise to seems, Dolos” said the under taker.

“Why are you here?”

“Other than to see the last of the faithless as a husk of his former self I came to test the goblin chief’s son.”

“Test?” Dolos asked.

The under taker stamped the bottom of the staff, conjuring a monster foot monster covered in emeralds interrupt Sydney’s battle with Maxine.

“What the hell?”

Maxine & Sydney shouted as they stopped fighting each other.

The under taker observed his creation take from and said.

“Let the test begin.”

**Chapter 12 : Energy of an enemy**

The undertaker massive creature roared to the sky before knocking Maxine straight at Sydney .

The two folklore collided against a tree before picking themselves up.

“Fantastic Sydney said. Just when I thought I had enough folklore trying to kill me.”

The emerald moister slammed its fist upon the goblin 7 Valkayries as they both escaped its impact.

“How do I know this isn’t one of yours or the old mans fricks, Moss?”

Maxine snapped.

“One the geezers running low on magic and I‘ve never cast a spell in my life.”

The monster pulled back its fist and clawed into the ground to crushed the folkore in rubble.

Maxine and Sydney leaped to safety before regrouping away from the emerald giant.

“This has to be the under taker work said Sydney. Maxine’s eys shot open as she heard the mentioning of the sinister fae.

“What do you know about the undertaker ?” Maxine asked.

“Other than he slaughtered my clan and framed me for it, not damn thing.”

The monster opened its mouth, projecting shards of emeralds of Maxine & Sydney.

“Move”

Sydney Grabbed the Vlakayrie and lunged behind a large tree for cover.

“Say that I’m buying what you selling.” Maxine said.

“What’s your endgame for escaping custody?”

“Learn how to use magic from the old man and kill the undertaker to clear my name. but none of that is gonna happen if we don’t get out of here.

The ground rumbled as the barrier slowly closed in once more before stopping.

“If I can’t learn plight magic in time this pant of the meadows will be destroyed and us with it.”

Burden with their **gangaertuan menance** and their collapsing world Maxine took a deep breath and extended her hand.

‘Fine truce until we kill that thing and get out of this place Maxine proposed.

“Deal” Sydney

Replied as he shook his hand. As they shook hands the monster up rooted the tree infront of them released a savage roar.

“Now lets slay a monster.”. Maxine said

**Chapter 13 Hail Mary**

Reluctant as they were to work side by side one another Sydney and Maxine banded & together to strike down the emerald giant.

“What’s the game plan?” Maxine said.

“Make this thing exhausted and then take it out hand Sydney yelled

The two folkore springs out of the creatures range as iy slammed its fist on the ground.

“That plan seems a little simple and bland. Maxine said. I like it”

Sydney conjured flames from his hands and blindsided the towering behemoth as Maxine took to the air and fired multiple arrows all around the giant as it defended itself from the goblin’s flames.

The arrows exploded on contact , opening racks in the monsters hyde.

“Now” Maxine shouted.

Sydney stopped his flames and dug his talons in the ground.

His veins glew orange as he erupted molten lava from the ground and manipulated them to fill up the cracks in the creature.

The lava build up in the monster as its body began to come under by the gablins abilities .

‘It’s gonna blow” said the Valkayrie as she swiped in to fly Sydney away from the exploder. The monster’s destruction left a large portion of the wood and that quickly cooled as the two folklore returned to the care.

“Where’s the old man?” Maxine said.

“Young one Dolos called got as he laid chained up to the ground.

Sydney removed the chains from Dolos & helped him stand up.

“The undertaker”

Dolos uttered. He has sent you a challenge.

**Chapter 14 Fae in Training**

Dolos informed Sydney and Maxine of the undertaker arrival and his menacing challenges.

‘Why does he want Mass master plight magic?” Maxine said.

“It is so he can unlock the full fury of the staff of Jogon by killing Sydney at his peak.”

“Fire. He wants a fight than that’s what he will get.”

‘You expect a Valkayrie to allow they undertaker get what he wants?”

“I take it you’ve messed with him before?”

“He fought the valkyries years ago many of us were killed off by his magic. Especially someone who was.…. Special to me.”

‘I know the pain of losing those close to you by that monster’s hands Dolos said. But if we stand any chance of averaging those we have lost , Sydney must master the mystical arts.”

‘How an I going to do that?”

Sydney asked.

“Through this.”

Dolos took a small bottle and conjured a small dagger.

The elderly fae uncorked the bottle slit his wrist and hand droplets of his blood fall in before wrapping his wrist in wraps.

“Your joking.’ The goblins scowled in discuss.

“Normally it would take millennia to master any form of magic. Especially plight magic. But as you both have seen by this closing area we don’t have that luxury.”

“So how is drink your blood going to get us out of here?” Said Maxine.

“The blood is mixed with a sample of mana the basic substance of magic along with it, Sydney will gain access to my connection to that he may practice it as well.”

“You seriously okay with drinking this geezer’s blood?” Maxine turned to Sydney.

Hello no but I ‘m perfectly fine with getting out of this place.

The goblin took the bottle from the elderly fae, swished it around & begrudgedly prepped himself to drink the fowl liquid.

“Hope its better than the prison food.

The goblin drunk the serum drop by drop.

“Well . how d you feel?” Maxine asked.

“I don’t feel a damn…………..

A sharp pain shot through the goblins body as he dropped the bottle pieces.

As the final sharp fell to the ground Sydney screamed in pain as a eerie silver and violet radiated outside his body pushing out a huge gust of wind.

“What’s happening to him?” Maxine asked as she shielded her eyes mom the wind with her hair being pushed back.

“The serum is converting his blood to be one with plight magic itself.

Dolos explained as he did the same as the vlakayrie. “He must embrace the mana complete in order to become a goblin fae.”

‘And if he can’t?”

“He will die.”

**Chapter: 15 Cosmic Maria**

The goblin continued to scream in agony as Maxine and Dolos observed from a far.

Don’t just stand there, did man. Do something. said Maxin.

“I cant. If his body does not accept the mana on its own Sydney will perish.” Dolos said.

“You already said that. Can’t you at least ease his pain or something?”

“Any tampering with his transition will spell death for us all.”

Sydney fell on his hands as his heart beat began to seminar from its furious rate prior to him lying or all foors.

Heralding visions of his life flashed before his eyes. Many before him as a child playing with his fellow goblin cheerfully in the summer’s day.

Others involved seeing himself as an older version of himself dressed in a blue suit, captain’s hat cape and holding the staff of JOGAN. Amongst one of the visions was him standing next young human female with red hair gazing at the sunset.

Finally, the goblin found himself floating in space.

“Die?” the goblin asked

He looked around him finding no other being in sight until he heard a familiar voice.

Sydney.

The budding fae looked behind him and found a female goblin with red hair and wearing a white dress a with a blue skirt and a gray armor vest.

“Who ………. Who are you?”Sydney asked.

“My name is Zula of the faithless.”

“The faithless? But they’re all dead.”

“Our spirits live in the higher begin, the source of plight magic.”

“Why are you here?”

“To unlock your true connection to the mystic arts. The elder fae you know as Dolos merely jumpstarted that connection when he fed you his blood.”

Zula teleport closer to Sydney and placed her hand or his forehead.

“Allow me to grant you passage to the higher being white flames surround Sydney as image of his clan who were slaughter by the undertaker appeared all around them.

“The spirits of or people will always be with you. Zula said as she smiled at the young goblin before releasing her hand from his head. Tears flowed from his eyes as he glimpsed his clan once again after spending centinioes mourning them.

“Thank you. This means so……………………………….”

Sydney stopped his sentence not because of what he saw. But rather for what he didn’t see.

“What is my father?”

Zula’s joyful smile switched to a grave frown as drifted away.

“Use this new power with discretion young one.”

“Wait . you never answered my question . Where is Jerome Moss?”

“Before of the Higher being.”

‘Wait. Wait.”

The young goblin reached out to the goblin fae as a bright light ungifted him.

“Moss. Moss”

Maxine’s voice echoed as he came to.

“You body accepted the serum.” Dolos said

“So are you sure it worked?” asked Maxine.

In the wait of responding to the Valkayrie’s question the roof of the cave began to crumble from the energy Sydney released during his transifiming.

As the cave crashed above their heads the young goblin chanted his first spell.

“Ekat su yawa & eht noitcurtsed.”

In a green flash of light , the folklore vanished from the cave and repapered on the simmered ground that had cooled from the lava that Sydney summoned during his and Maxzine’s previous battle.

“Does that answer your question?” Sydney asked.

**Chapter 16 : Treason unbound**.

Mean while, Peterson and Angela discuss their next move.

“You know what that object would do to the vlakayrie’s , person.” Angela said.

“And you know what the high council will do to us if we don’t us it to kill the prisoner.” Peterson replied.

“Why do we have to kill Mass?” Locking him should be enough.”

“Are you crazy?

The valkayries lost that green bastard and his old timer. By this point, that goblin might be slinging spells already. This thing is the only thing that can kill joff.

All of those bastards.

“The Valkyries are angels like us. We can’t kill our own kind.” Angela replied.

“The Valkyries aren’t like us. Their a bunch of stuck up broods that look beneath anyone outside of Vahaliahit’s about time someone put them in their place.” Angela drew out her sword and pointed it toward her partner.

“No. I want let you jeopardize the treaty.”

“I know you won’t.”Peterson smiked.

But I will. A third voice echoed throughout the room.

A cluster of wooden arms sprouted from the ground binding Angela before she could fly away.

“Hello, Archangels.” The undertaker greeted them.

“How did you……………”

“I opened the door for him.” Peterson said as his white. Wings turned to red with a diabolic smirk.

“You betrayed us? Why?”

“We be an angel when you can be agod?”

“We will deal with her later.” The undertaker said as he conjured a portal. Come two of the Valkyries have been dealt with the remaining one is with the prisoner and the faithless one. That instrument will eradicate them all.”

“Hold on. If you took out two of those hags, why do we need this thing?” Peterson asked.

“All magic his limitations, Archangel. Dealing with the Valkyries while not at my full strength was ………… exhausting. But once the others are dead my magic will be unriveted”

“Than you’ll give me what I deserve right.”

“Of course, now let’s move.”

The undertaker walked into the portal as Peterson follow him.

“Your making & big mistake Peterson Angela yelled. The high council will…………….”

“Oh, sweat heart when this is all over, there want be a high council.” Peterson said with a grin before walking into the portal as it closed leaving his former ally whom was once a prison ground of Merlyn’s peak had now become the prisoner.

Chapter 17: Spell on you.

Back at the pocket dimension , Sydney expresses his newly acquired status as a fae.

“This feeling. It’s incredible?” Sydney said.

“Now that you’re a spell caster you’ll find that your body may operate ……. Differently Dolos said.

“Different as in how?” Maxine asked.

“I’ll show you.”

The elderly fae took a bow and arrow from the Valkyrie’s arsenal.

“Hey”

Dolos prepped the bow and arrow to fire at Sydney.

“What the hell, old Man?”Sydney asked.

“Testing your new abilities.”

“Your crazy” Maxine said.

“Now. Let’s see how well this old timer shoots.” Sydney smirked.

“Don’t now Dolos sad “Enjnoc a tanigekns.” The arrow begin to glow as the aging spell caster released his arrow.

The goblin reacted swiftly as he caught the arrow before it could reach his face.

“That’s your best shot, old man?”

“Far from it”

A strange tingle coursed through Sydney spin as his body leaped without thought seconds before a giant snake burrowed up ward , seeking to engulf him.

“Wher the hell did that thing come from?” Sydney asked.Dolos hunched over holstering his arm and as he reached for a small battle under his sleave.

“Pre cognition.” Dolos smirked as he wiped his face. “But if we are to get out of this barrier, we’ll need to build up his strength to hand the mystic arts.

His arm began to heal from his last spell as he through the battle away.

“What was that?”

“The last bit of mana I had to rejuvenate myself unfortunately, it still isn’t enough for me to break the barrier.”

As they discussed between on another Sydney continued to dodge the snakes consistent attacks, barely putting thought into his movements.

“Let the magic be one with your instincts, not your thought or your emotions.”

“What’s that suppose to ………….”

The reptile swing the goblin into a tree as he asked his mentor for clarification.

“It means stop & over thinking it” Maxine explained.

‘Who asked you, Blondie?” the goblin yelled with aggression.

The snack slammed the goblin to the ground as he yelled at the winged warrior.

“Do not rely on your anger or your memories to ignite your fighting as a goblin. I’ve noticed that you’ve relied on those factors for your strength and fire.”

Sydney stormed at the snake with flames coming from his mouth. The goblin leaped in the air and unleased furious heat at the snake.

But the limbless creature wrapped its tail around the goblin and through him on the ground, crackling the earth underneath him.

Dammit Sydney complained

“It’s a Snake Genius. Their cold blooded.” Maxine yelled kind of their joy button.”

“Shut up, Blondie.”

The goblin extended talons and clawed into the snakes tail before lifting up the massive creature and slamming it to the ground.

The goblin leaped in the air and unleashed furious heat at the Snake.

Bot the limbless creature wrapped its tail around the goblin and through him on the ground crackling the earth underneath him.

Dammit Sydney Complained.

“It’s a snake, Genius. Their cold blooded.” Maxine yelled at him. “Heat is kind of their joy button.”

“Shut up Blondie” The goblin extended his talons and clawed into the snake’s tail before lifting up the massive creature and slamming it to the ground.

“Brute for 95 not always the answer. Dolos said snapping his fingers.

The snake rose from the ground and wrapped its body around Sydney fasten than he could react.

“Ease up Old Man. You might crush him Maxine said.”

“He’ll be fire my dean.”

“Let me go You” oversized belt. Sydney yelled trying to escape.

“That’s it. I’m stepping in” Maxine said.

“No” Dolos stopped her. “This is part of his training.”

With every flux of his muscles Sydney felt his attempts to break free from the colossal reptile be in vein.

“Let …. Go for me”

“That is enough” Dolos said as he snapped his fingers.

The Snake vanished into nothingness releasing the disgruntled goblin to the ground.

“You have much to learn, Young One. For know lets set for camp.”

The elderly Fase walked of to find material to camp out with as Maxine followed before looking back at Sydney.

“Stupped Old man” Sydney complained.

**Chapter 18: Temper**

Morning downs on the isolated landscape as Maxine rose from her bedding area.

The Valkayrie hears a fairtyelling from a far and the Snell of flames poisoned the air.

“That damn fool.” Maxine said.

She sprouted her wing and flew toward the loud raise.

In time, she came across a aggravated Sydney hunching over as he breathed heavy in the middle of several burning, collapsed frees.

“Dumbass” said Maxine as she flapped her wings rapidly generating a gust of wind to snuff the fire.

The Valkayrie removed the flames as Sydney kneeled to the ground, unhinged by her presence.

Maxine finished erasing the flames and flew down to the unresponsive goblin.

“Between your temper and the old man’s shoring, I’m really starting to question the benefits, of our little truce.”

“Leave.” Sydney offered.

“And go where?” in case you forgot Moss , we’re caped up in this damn place.”

“I just need to be alone now.”

“So you can bitch and moan about last night?” Maxine said folding her arms.

“Shot up”

You think you’re the only one whoever got his ass kicked? Join the club because I’ve been there too.

“What would a Valkaayrie know about losing a fight?” The goblin snapped.

“The type of Valkayrie who got her lover killed by the undertaker because she was too damn pride fully to put herself in check.

The green skinned folklore lifted himself off the ground and turned to the winged warrior.

“Yeah I fought that son of bitch on my own and it cost me everything.”

“Tell me more.” Sydney replied.

“Only if you promise not to go berserk again. We gottaconserve as much air as possible.”

“Goblin don’t need to breath. But fine now start talking.”

Chapter 19 : Holy Love

An uneasy mood was set on the horizon as Maxine began to share her reluctant ally.

Many years ago when she had first earned her status as a Valkayrieelite, Maxine was tasked with finding worthy souls win the human world to bring to Valhalla after their death. As a Valkarie her specific task was to find those who had made the ultimate sacrifice by means of war of fighting against injustice.

Among her travels she came across a British general Julius Malcom. General Malcomhad led his troops against the Nazis during the second world war Valkayries were forbidden from assisting humans in battle when it comes to mantel affairs. This changed when the Valkayries discovered something honorable.

During one of his greatest battles, Maxine sensed a sinister mystical disturbance waged against the British army. As if a fae had influenced the Nazis to gain the upper hand.

The result ending in the deaths of all of the birtish troops except for the general. Almost as if his very soul had refused death itself and making it unable for Maaxine to claimant. The Valkyrie took the general in and nursed him back to health. The invictussprit that kept the general from dying on the battle field was similar to Maxine’s very own.

This lead to the two of them falling for each other and embracing the Valkyrie to share her origin as well as her flesh with General Malcon. Years passed by as Maxine and General Malcom traveled the world together once the war had ended. They eventually settled in London and even had a baby boy.

Life seemed peacefully for the young Valkyrie.

That is until her superior caught wind of her fraternizing. Valkyrie mating are living with humans during missions were outlawed and her superior ordered her to return to Valhalla never to enter the human world again.

But the love strict Valkayrie refused to leave her new family and renounce her orders, cutting off reentry to Valhalla. This however would become her gravest, mistake as she discovered that the Nazi army that slaughtered the British forces were actually zombies conjured by the undertaker.

Frustrated by her earlier ultimatum Maxine chose to face the undertake on her own.

However, the battle did not favor her in The long run. The Valkyrie came home exhausted from her fight with the undead horde only to find her beloved being drained off his mortality by the undertaker.

Thought she leaped in to smite the concealed fae the undertaker easily incapacitated the Valkyrie as she watched her lover become as shallow huskthe undertaker vanished, leaving Maxine to mourn the general in shame.

Now with vengeance on her mind, Maxine pleaded to be welcome back in Valhalla to resume her duties. However she was demoted to apprentice level and forced to follow the very same arrogant Valkyrie that she had trained side by side with, Nina Scorne.

But regardless of her humiliating re-entry her own personal vendetta gave her true solace.

**Chapter 20: Hatred united**

Baffled by the Valkyrie’ssale Sydney felt the need to ask her more questions about her past.

“What about the boy?”

“I left him by a church in London hoping that the undertaker would never find out about him.” Maxine said.

“I thought that a Valkyrie can only truly die if they give birth.”

“If the baby is a girl, yes. If it’s a boy she merely ages faster.” Maxine said.

“That explains why you look like a thirty year old while those other two look like they barely hit twenty.”

“Did you just call me old, Moss?” Maxine snapped.

“Relay, if anything I probably beat you by a century or two.”

The two shared a brief giggle as each fell a warmth in their chest.

“But I understand your hatred.” Serious tone. “I was groomed to be goblin chief my whole life ever since my mother abandoned me and my father.”

“Than what happened?”

“I got into a fight with my father the night before the cavitation. I wanted to use my status as chief to have the village search for her but my father forbid me from doing it.”

“Why would he do that?”

“I have no idea but I was so angry at him that I stormed off to clear my head away from the village.”

Sydney continued is tale as Maxine hung off every word.

“When I came back my people were slaughtered, I ran to my father only for him to die in my arms. Soon after the archangels found me in the wreckage and assumed I had killed my own tribe.”

The Valkyrie was at a lost for words after hearing Sydney’s story.

“412 years in that horrible prison. Part of me felt like I deserved it for abandoning my people.”

Maxine walked to Sydney and placed her hand on his shoulder.

“You came baack for your family. Which is more than I can say for me. The Valkyrie sympathized. And for the sake of both, you must master your emotions. A third voice projected from behind them.

The two folklore looked back to ford Dolos approaching them………….

“How long have you been there, old man? Sydney snapped.

“Long enough for you two to mind your differences.” Dolos said.

“You should be careful to sneak up on trained warrior faithless one.” Maxine said.

“Like our young goblin here, your emotions have dulled your senses my dear. But now that he has properly vented, I believe it’s about time to do what is most urgent to us.”

“What is that?”Sydney asked. Before the barrier began to close in, eradicating parts of the woodland.

“Escaping this prison.”

**Chapter 21: Spellbound**

The ground beneath their feet rumbled like never before as the three folklore fought to keep their feeling.

“This realm is collapsing before us.” Dolosfrantically said.

Chucks of the barrier fell from the sky ready to pulverize the folklore .

“Holy crap”

Shouted as she took to the sky’s.

The winged warrior readied her sword as she slashed through the chucks before they could hit the spell caster.

“No” Dolos stopped Sydney as he tried to help.

“What am I supposed to do old man?” Sydney yelled

“Use your magic cast a spell to get us out of here. The Valkyrie continued to strike at the tallingdebris, struggling to reach them all.

“I’ve only casted one spell since become a fae how am I supposed to. Save us from this?”

“You must be one with your magic cast out your own hated and resentment to shatter this dimension before it kills us all.

“No rush, boys.” Maxine screamed as she slashed against the crumbling skies. But if one of you spellcaster can save our ass that would be great?”

Dolos placed his hand Sydney’s shoulder.

“You can do this young one.”

Sydney took a sigh of relief and closed his eyes while spreading his a….s a part.

The collapsing sky above him continued to roar as the goblin fae scarified his pent up aggression to cast his spell.

“Gnitfhsshniwfoehtsrotsecrenaevomersumarfsihteslafnoisnemid.”

A surging gust of wind in compassed the three folklore and caused them to disappear from the pocket dimension before its untimely death.

**Chapter 22: the frying Pan**

Seconds passed by as the goblin fae found himself and his companions back in the infinity meadows.

“You did it.” Dolos said as he walked closer to Sydney with Maxine landing on the ground to join them.

“How’s it feel too be a full fledge fae?” Maxine asked.

“A little exhausting” Sydney asked as he hunched over.

“Casting such a powerful spell takes a large amount of stamina. Dolos said lucky for you, goblins regenerate this energy at a faster rate than most other folklore.

“That will be useful when we come across …..” Maxine said before she paused.

“What is it?” Sydney asked.

“Something’s wrong.”

The Valkayrie flew off in a burst of speed without uttering another word.

“Where is she going?” Dolos asked.

“No glue” Sydney asked before cawing the elderly fae but let’s find out.

The young goblin sprinted toward Maxine’s direction as Dolos held on his pupil.

The two stopped at the peak of the thick woodland area as they saw nothing but a decimated area and Maxine kneeling at the corpses of her fellow Valkayries.

“Sweet heavens” said the elderly fae.

Chapter 23 : into the fire

Heart broken by the lose of her follow valkayries, Maxine was oblivious by her newly quarried acquaintance walking toward her.

“Maxine ……” the goblin reached out to her.

“Their gone their both gone.” Maxine said.

“Valkayries can sense the life energy from other folkare she must have sensed these two’s death the minute we came back to the meadows. Dolos said.

“I hould have been here.” She mourned as fears slipped from her eyes. I should have protected them.”

“I though valkayries are born after they die couldn’t she wait for them to resurrect and sending them back to valhallah?” Sedney said.

‘Only if their souls were in tacked.” Maxine uttered.

“Whatever creature did this, it removed their while simaltrarously veducing them to scribbled husk.” Dolos said.

“What kind of monster has that type of megic.”

Glade you asked goblin.

A distant voice came from above them.

“Peterson” Sydney snarled.

“Look like the high council little contiguous plan did the trick.” Said Peterson.

His wings have changed .” Dolos pointed out .His allignce has shifted.

“That’s right old man. Just in time to watch the heavens burn in flames.”

Maxine rose from her fallen allies’s corpse and summed her sword.

“You’ll die by my hands for betraying Valhallah, fallen angel.”

‘Oh. I think you’ll have to take that up with my little “pet” first.”

The archangel **wrestles** through his figures a savage creature from the sky as he flew out of its way.

The creature that arose was a fire headed monster with large wings and the body of a dragon.

“It’s a ……………………..” Dolas uttered before Maxine and Sydney cut him off.

“Hydra”

Chapter 24 : Heads up

Caught by the five head creature’s frightening arrival. Maxine’s arm began to twitch as she dropped her sword.

“That’s …………… impossible.” The Valkayrie said.

“I though these things were extinct.” Sydney said.

The Hydra reeled back two of its heads and breathed blue and green flames one from each head.

“Tcelfed escht emoselbourt semalf.” Dolos chanted.

A shield of mystical energy appeared above the trice heads as the flames were scattered to opposite side.

The blue flame froze the ground it hit as the green flames poisoned the trees that were hit by its deflection.

Dolos took a knee after casting his spell and began to breath heavy.

Hydras cab project several different flames. One from each head. Maxine said

“How do you know that?” Sydney asked.

“The Valkaries were assigned to kill them after the great convergence.

“The what?”

The hydra continued its assault until Dolos’s barrier was shattered.

We must move Dolos yelled

The trio took off to the forest only for the hydra to spew white lightning from one of its other mouths.

The lightening cut off access to the forest as its sparks formed a wall to keep the trio from escaping.

“Lightning breath Serious?” Sydney complained.

The hydra used its forth head to unleash black flames aimed at Sydney.

“Young one , Move.”Dolos shouted as he pushed his pual out of the way. Gnirb htrof traig ekans”.

A large snake was conjured and absonped the hit only to be reduced to a skeletal husk just like the fallen valkaries.

“Ether” Maxine said. That what killed my sister.”

The final head unleashed an purple flame that engulfed the giant reptile sparking gold particles from its embers.

“Zem fire” Sydney said. Burns lany soul that touches it.”

“I can see how your **comrades** struggled with this creature my dear.

“I sure as hell can’t.” said Sydney before running to Maxine discarded sword.

“Moss, don’t.” Maxine yelled.

But the goblin fae’s adrentine clouded his judgment as he picked up her sword and conjured flames from his feet to propel himself toward the hydra.

The multi headed beast unleashed its multitude of flames at the goblin as he **maneuvered** across its body. But with