Episode 3.5

Avriel tirelessly place one foot in front of the other, while his brother skipped about.

"Av, wanna play some cards?" his brother asked mid stride.

"Once we get to glaria, were almost there"

"What are we even going for?"

"I have information placing my parents near there."

"Right, well i'm tired of walking so i'm going to scout ahead" Avriels brother said as he began to jog ahead.

"Alright be safe" Avriel said, as he continued to walk, About half an hour later however, Avriel could hear the sounds of his brother screaming, He Darted forward, and through the grass he found a low Lying Earthbeast, and his brother. Standing on a wound, both daggers ready, it seems he was fighting this thing for at least a few minutes.

Avriel pulled two stones from his robe, smashing them together as a small spark manifested, as he expanded the stones and propelled them forward, from the spark grew a bolt of fire that travelled directly into the earth beasts chest, it let out a horrid snarl before rising aggressively then sprinting towards the marshlands.

Avriel moved towards his brother, "You all right?" Avriel asked.

"Yeah, just a scratch." his brother lifted his pantleg to reveal a small cut along his shin.

"Alright, well it looks painful, let me help you" Avriel said pulling his brothers arm over his own shoulder, and helping him walk, as the two continued onward to Glaria.

Roughly 3 hours later, The brother grew pale, and each step seemed harder than the last, Avriel lifted the pantleg to reveal a growing, mosslike infection consuming his brothers leg. "What the hells?"

"It hurts"

"Come on, were nearly there, you can see the walls." Avriel began to panic, he had not come this far only to lose the closest thing he had to family.

Reaching the gate, The guards immediately sensed the urgency, seeing a tall grackman,

but thin carrying a well built grackman.

"I need the nearest Cleric or doctor." Avriel near screamed

"The clerics on the other side of town, the next doctor we have is in the city center, he goes by the name of Ganar. I'll lead you there!" one of the guards said as he helped lift the brother, and they began hurrying off inside the city.

They came to a wooden building with a green tinge to it, everyone inside cleared the way as a grackman named Ganar motioned towards the back,

"Get him on the table, NOW!"

Avriel and the guard brought his brother to the back and laid him down on a rugged plate steel table.

It was not clean.

"Go to a cave, just north of Glaria. I have an apothecary there, you're looking for a brown mushroom, it has a sweet taste to it. Not the red mushrooms, do you understand?" Ganar spoke hurriedly and in a rush.

"Yes" he said as he turned. "Dont you fucking die on me Waesire."

Avriel Sprinted through the city, pushing himself to the limit, before he reached the mouth of a cave, he ran inside, and immediately saw three mushrooms, a black, brown and red. *Was it the red mushroom or the brown? He said it tasted sweet* Avriel thought, picking up a brown mushroom, was about to take a bite of it when three kobolds came from the shadows, avriel produced the same stones he used before, as he rubbed them together, creating a static charge that he expanded with magic to create a shockwave, killing the three instantly.

Taking a second to compose himself. He heard a voice.

"Well done, Food." he heard as a spear came from the shadows, driving itself into his shoulder. "But you're not fast enough." it said, its voice coarse and ragged.

Avriel looked at the brown mushroom and took a bite, almost immediately he felt his own power begin to sap. *Fuck, fuck fuck FUCK* he screamed internally.

He took the spear from his chest "Go fuck yourself" as he pulled back and heaved with all his might, just as the creature came into sight,

The spear punctured it directly into its heart, as Avriel took a knee.

"Aurgh!" the creature screamed "Nice throw, small one. But there's more of us. You won't live through this."

"Who are you?" Avriel grunted through the pain and cloud of his mind

"I am but a simple web, catching Flies in a trap. Spun by a meticulous spider." The creature began to spit blood "You will not be the last." he said falling to the ground.

"Fuck" Avriel said. "Waesire" was the last thing that came from his lips before he lost the strength to stay awake, and his body fell to the cold stone ground.