The Third Great War

* Albeirn

Prologue

After Medusa had been slain, and her head kept safe in the vaults of the capital city of the Order Empire, king Zarek sought to free the imprisoned Elementals that had been taken captive during the Second Great War, a battle between the current dominating Empire, the Order Empire, and the dark and great power that had risen in the north, the Chaos Empire.

After freeing the elementals, they lived and peace and harmony, though most of the elementals had went aways due to the constant infighting and threats posed by living in Inamorta itself, some had stuck around and helped the Magikill learn greater spells throughout the years. Remnants of the Chaos Empire still lurked in the shadows, but have pestered the lands of Inamorta every way possible.

Necromancers had struck towns and cities, but they have been dealt with through local militia and heavy aid from the empire. Giants have been seen throughout the mountainsides and rivers, but many never caught.

And some farmers still have nightmares and delusions of the Eclipsors, who till this day, on rare occasion, will strike at the dead of night, always on a full moon, but no matter how hard you try to see the moon, the eclipsors will blot it out with an ocean of arrows, descending upon unsuspecting farmers and innocents.

Graveyards have always been rustling with life, if you can it life, but have been brought down again and again by town militia. Though outbreaks occur thanks to the help of corrupted magikill that had dabbled in necromancy, or Necromancers that were left to their own after the Chaos Empire had fallen, still the Order Empire won battle after battle.

The Royal Siblings-Princess Kytchu, Princess Shade, Princess Thera, Prince Atreyos, and Prince Xiphos have been keeping their armies and forces keen and deadly. Leading necromancers, and generals from Unity that had served and survived the Second War have been honing their skills and trying to keep their armies as fresh and as strong as possible to try and avenge Medusa.

But either side was wholly unprepared for the war that will cover all lands of Inamorta in a second, and even greater darkness…

Episode 1: Friend

*It came with fire*

*It came with frost*

*Inamorta’s need was dire*

*And the hero, shall be lost*

(???) Atreus! Don’t go to far off the mountainsides! I’m counting on you both to be safe!. (Atreus) Don’t worry uncle! Leira and I will be back before midday!.

(Atreus) *My name, is Atreus, I’m about 13 years old, just old enough to be granted permsission to venture out of the village. I live here in the small, but quaint village of Ziphon, beside the village lay rolling hillsides and rivers of great beauty, if you can stand the Elyree, terrible fish they are, always attacking fishermen out on the seas and shores. I live with my uncle and older sister, Leira, it’s quiet and plain in the streets and pubs in Ziphon, so I tend to go off into the mountainsides far west of the village, though we are close to the Marrowkai lands that were filled with undeath before the The Second Great War.*

*It has never truly bothered me, though we have encountered one dead or so every trip, there was one thing that sparked hope and joy in my eyes through the constant threats of the mountains.*

As the winds rolled over this cold, snowy land, so did Atreus and Leira, as they kept venturing out every moment they could, they care not for riches, but for company, and joy, and the thrill of finding something new.

(Atreus) Come on Leira! You’re going to miss him! (Leira) Slow down! I can’t catch up if you keep running and trotting down like that. (Atreus) Well it’s your fault that you had brought that helmet and shield along with you! (Leira) And a spear! Besides, you bring your cape and bow with you! (Atreus) Hey, their light!

(Atreus) *I can’t truly blame Leira for bringing that along, she wanted to join the Spearton ranks since she was 6, she wanted to prove her worth just as much as I. I wanted to join the Hunters, a group of Archidons that had traversed through every corner of Inamorta, finding and catching every unique beast that had been seen.*

Leira smirks at Atreus, as siblings, they stood close by together, and Atreus has always teased her for being the slow one. The sun starts to fall, it’s very past midday. They laugh, not giving a care, for they loved adventure more than anything else besides both of them. As the trees rustle, and the wildlife make little noises in the maze-like forest, the whole forest seems to be in song. Then, rustling.

(Leira) What was that? (Atreus) I don’t know…

(dead) RAAAUUNGH…! (Leira) AHHHHH! \*takes a Spearton block stance\* Get back!

As the dead snarled and thrashed, it was not thrashing at Leira, however, it looked like it was scared. Then, the dead’s head turns to Atreus, and in a heartbeat, it tried to say his name. (dead) Ah…ah-teeeus. (Atreus) Y-you…k-know my name? \*takes a closer look\* \*gasp\* SEAM!

Atreus rushed to hug the dead, and the dead hugged back…smiling. Leira stood in shock. (Leira) WHAT ARE YOU DOING, GET AWAY FROM THAT THING! (Atreus) NO! It’s ok, he’s the reason why I brought you out here.

The dead, called Seam, slowly shies away behind Atreus, as if he’s scared of Leira and her spear. (Leira) WHAT ARE YOU…he…WHO…is he?...(Atreus) I’ll explain later, \*looks at Seam\* come on let’s go to our spot!

As Atreus pulls along Seam downhill, Leira is left to herself, shocked and confused. (Leira) WHA-HEY! Where do you think you’re going?!

(Atreus) Hah! Don’t worry Leira! He’s a friend!. (Leira) Hey! I can’t hear you so well! Wait!.

As Leira tries to catch up with Atreus, the sun slowly starts to set, the owls wake, and as the sun falls to the west, a faint touch of blue light brings about the moonflowers that lay there in a patch of field somewhere, in the middle of nowhere, the moon has started to rise.

It has begun.

END.