The Legend of Four

By: J. Ted Parker

A Legend

In the old years of the Earth, around the time of the Pharaohs of Egypt, and the Emperors of China, there was a world outside the realm of the Earth. There, in the deep depths of this realm was an omnipotent power that was so powerful that it is said that whoever wielded it would become the most powerful sorcerer in the realm. Anyone, who was in the sorcerer’s presence will kneel in fear because of the power that surrounds the great magician. Everything was fine with this power, and no one had it however. Peace remained in the land…

One day, a great King of the kingdom called Trulor heard of this ancient power. He greedily sent his soldiers forth and him with them, hoping to claim this omnipotent of power. Only he did not know the way... So he went from, village to village outside his own kingdom and asked if anyone knew where this kingdom was. Some towns gave him information and decided to join his dark kingdom in the crusade for the desired power. However some towns refused to tell him and some knew nothing. These towns the great but terrible King destroyed and enslaved the citizens. Many other kings tried to stop him but their attempts were futile. One by one, the nations fell to the evil Trulor empire, but one King named Lurel’dil amassed all the heroes that remained and he, them, and his remaining soldiers of his tired, weakened, but desperate army marched toward the Canyon Of Red Sunsets to confront the armies of Trulor who were very close to the omnipotent power. There in the red sunset after a long march was the battle to determine the fate of the realm. After a long a terrible battle that lasted several hours that seemed like years, the red sunset was down and there was the darkness of the night. The Trulor forces had fallen. Some fell to the dust, and the remaining ones either ran to the hot dangerous dessert rather then facing the humiliation of going on trail for war crimes, or they were captured to be put on trial, the others ran to live in caves for the rest of their lives. The ones who ran to the dessert were never heard from again. As for the King Of Trulor, he was captured. Lurel’dil was killed in the battle and his son Lurel’ar was very soft hearted and became King, many of the judges of the nation suggested that the King Of Trulor should be executed immediately. However in this nation it is the King who makes the final decision for the fate of the convicted. He being soft hearted banished the evil King in the ice cold mountains north of Trulor. Many say this was one of the worst decisions a King ever made. Some say otherwise. But nonetheless peace was restored and would remain, the people hoped...

Many centuries passed and the omnipotent power remained undisturbed and quiet, however people were growing nervous. There was rumor that a dark power in the North East was growing, and so it was, in the Northern Mountains which was becoming darker. At the center a powerful sorcerer was gaining power. Many near the mountain feared it was the old King Of Trulor growing power again. But more said it was impossible for him to survive that long. The sorcerer was summoning , many creatures and barbarians from Trulor and the great dessert, and the cavemen from the Canyon Of Red Sunset dared to cross the cold mountains and they made it across. The sorcerer positioned them in his armies and many thousands he mutated. As his evil powers grew his human form ceased to exist and he too was mutated into a terrible form. Rumor of him grew and many feared that he would try to claim the omnipotent power again and enslave all of them to his will. Many went to the Legendary Heroes who were only a few in number but were alive since the days of the threat of the Trulor Empire and fought in the Canyon Of Red Sunsets. The Legendary Heroes were old, and were not able to defeat this threat, the people began to lose hope.

Many years passed. The Legendary Heroes were all dead and buried with full honor. At this point the Sorcerer sent his forces and started war, many nations quickly fell to his powerful might and his great armies of destruction. Most of the realm was under his command and many other nations under siege. Trulor was back under his command and his power increased with every victory.

Four young men from Earth, wielded the omnipotent power. The four young men set off on a quest to stop the sorcerer, They made their way to the top of the sorcerer's fortress. the four young men, and the sorcerer fought. Before the sorcerer could finish them off, the Lightning Wolf fused with the four, and wielding an rainbow sword with the omnipotent, the sorcerer's dominion of dread was gone. The four Legendary Heroes returned to Earth…

Part I

The Four Schools

Chapter I

MTHS

Jaclyn ran to her friends. “Wait” she said. “Hi” One of her friends said. They talked. They went to class. The principle was sitting down thinking, he was not content. He saw someone at a store, who asked him about his school. On his chair, the principle sat thinking. He did not trust the guy. He typed a message. The message was about a mission, he sent it to a student.

Paul was tossing his new item. It was a flat round rock, with a dragon carved on one side. Paul was tall, with blonde hair. He was around 16. Jake was at a computer next him. Jake was short with brown hair. He was 19. Jake was checking e-mail, when he saw it. The message from the principle.

***Jake, I need help. There was a man at a store. He asked about school hours, lunch times, and security measures. I wanted to call the cops, but something about him was…well out of normal. He had a dark cloak, and claws. Jake, security has always been one of my top concerns. Jake, can you help?***

***-Mr. Schwab***

The fact was that thousands of years ago, creatures called Insters saw an evil approaching, so to counter it, four objects were made, Talismans. One for fire, one for aqua, one for plant, and one for reptile. Thousands of years later they were given to four young people to protect the world. Jake had one of the Talismans. The Reptile. Paul had a minor Talisman called the Dragon, which was not one of the four. Jake logged off.

Around the dark table, dark figures surrounded. There were seven, thirteen when you count the guards. They were each wearing red and gold armor.

“Time is now.” A figure announced.

“Are you sure?” A tall figure asked.

“Yes.” The figure said.

“Good.” The tall figure said. “The Emperor, doesn’t want to wait any longer.”

“Indeed, he does not, general.” A different figure said.

“Very well.” The general said.

“Proceed?” A figure asked.

“Yes, I have been waiting long enough! You have no idea how much I wanted the mission to continue!” The general ranted. He pounded his fist on the table. His red eyes flared. “Do it now or I’ll send you all to the mountain pass, where I will command you to launch another assault that is sure to fail!”

“What about the boys?” A figure asked.

“Take the girls; ask the boys to join us, if they don’t, crush.” The general ordered.

“General, what after?” A lieutenant said. They were walking outside the tent. It was night.

“Then, you will be general, and I, Lord Reqror.” The general said mounting his big spiked reptilelike boar. It had red and gold armor. The general rode toward his tent, around him was a army, thousands of creatures in red and gold armor flickered in the light of fires.

It was lunch. Jaclyn was sitting on stairs, eating her pizza. Her friends were there, they were dreading the test in their math class. Paulius walked near. He was dark blonde; he glanced at Jaclyn and nodded. Cristine walked over as well. She was a 15 year old, and her hair was dark. “Hi.” Cristine said.

In the principle’s office, Jake, and Mr. Schwab were talking. “I suggest we double, no, triple the guard.” The principle said. Jake nodded. “We better summon the creatures.” He said. “Yes.” The principle said. There was a noise. “What?” Mr. Schwab asked. Students screamed. Mr. Schwab and Jake went to see. A figure with claws stood next to the stairs under the glass pyramid which is a part of the high school. “You!” Mr. Schwab said. The figure smiled wickedly. “What do you want?” Mr. Schwab asked. “Just four of your students.” The figure said. “NO!!!!” Mr. Schwab roared. Jake took his Talisman and he turned into a lizardlike thing that stood on two. “Impressive.” The figure said. He took a wicked sword out of his cloak. Jake climbed a pillar and jumped toward the middle of the glass pyramid and took a sword out. It had a silver hilt, and a blue blade. Jake landed on the floor. The figure grinned. He swung his weapon; Jake blocked it with the blue sword.

Three cloaked things charged. One took Jaclyn, and another Cristine. They screamed. One of the cloaked figures took a black pole, and charged at Paulius. Paulius took a white sword out his backpack, it looked like a straight claw. He used it to block. The girls were dragged toward the main doors.

Jake and the figure fought. Paul came; he saw two cloaked guys dragging Cristine and Jaclyn, Paulius in hot pursuit, with another cloaked guy chasing Paulius. Paul ran toward the two cloaked guys, Talisman out. “Not so fast!” Paul shouted. One of the figures tried to cut Pauls legs with a dagger. Paul leaped, perfect evasion, too perfect, he fell to the ground when he got back to the floor. The two made out of the building. Paulius maintained hot pursuit. The figure that was fighting Jake broke from the fight and chased Paulius. Jake and Paul went after. Outside Paul turned into a orange dragon with one of claws very large claw. The fight began near a pond near the school. Another guy, Chris entered with a white sword like Paulius. The two escaped. The other figures distracted Jake, Paul, Paulius, and Chris. After an amount of time, the figures ran. Paul searched for the two with girls, he failed to find them. “Dang it.” Jake said. Somebody came running. “Am I too late?” He said. Jake heard the voice in the past. “Jasoner?”

Chapter II

Jasoner’s Past

Jake couldn’t believe Jasoner was on earth. Three years ago Jake and the other three Talisman wielders answered a request to save a different world. Jasoner somehow got to Earth, to ask them to save it. A sorcerer and the empire he ruled over were trying to conquer. With help, they stopped the evil empire. They never heard from Jasoner since they arrived back home. “Yes, it is I.” He replied. “They are from Trulaz?” Jake asked. “Yes, they are from Trulor.” Jasoner said. “After you left, we had peace, but it didn’t last. A servant of the sorcerer has taken the role emperor. His name is Zror. He is trying to take over Trulaz. He gathered the sorcerers army. I have here because of a threat. He tried to attack a republic of towns, they are protected by mountains. He failed. They were four people from Earth, they somehow got to Trulaz after you left. They were welcomed by the people in a town in the mountains. This was at the time of the liberation, by the news of the destruction of the sorcerer. The emperor thinks if he forces the girls of the four to marry two of his generals, he can gain loyalty from the mountain republic, or something. “Those two girls, that were kidnapped today?” Jake asked. “Yes, and those two boys are the two others who were welcomed into the town.” Jasoner said. He indicated Chris, and Paulius.

“So what now?” The principle asked. The principle, Jake, Jasoner, Paul, Chris, and Paulius were in the principle office. “I am going to intercept the group. They can’t travel as quickly because of their hostages.” Jasoner said. “I’ll go with you.” Paulius said. “I’ll go.” Paul said. “I will.” Chris also. “I will.” Jake said. “I will summon the creatures. I wish I could go with.” The principle said.

So they set out. They went east to the Cascade Mountains. Paul turned into a dragon, Jake turned into the reptile, Chris, and Paulius rode on Paul, Jasoner, had four Talismans, which were from Trulaz. He transformed into a wolf that was yellow and blue with lightning around him. They camped for the night near a river. “Hey Jasoner?” Jake asked. “Yes?” Jasoner said. “How is Verderk?” Jake asked. “He is a general of Luris Coldor.” Jasoner said. Verderk was a friend of Jasoner, Jake, and the three other Talisman wielders. Luris is a major city.

“General?” Jake asked.

“Yep.” Jasoner replied.

“General Verderk.” Jake tried. “I like it.”

“He was my replacement.” Jasoner commented.

“What?” Jake said.

“Not Verderk, Zror.” Jasoner answered. “As you know, the sorcerer killed my parents. He raised me to become his general, he trained me. Not to the point of sorcerer, but he trained me to use the sword. Most of the generals trained themselves. I never wanted to serve the evil creature, he knew that so he trained another. When I finally rose up against the tyrant, he summoned Zror. I thought my training was supreme to any other soldier in the empire, and so it was, except to the sorcerer and Zror. Zror was a hundred years old. I was fourteen. I fought him. Even my precision thinking and quickness was no match for him. Zror was not a man, or elf. The sorcerer was impressed with my skill, so he spared me and sent me the dungeon to teach me not to rise up against him. I escaped.” Jasoner said.

“How old are you now?” Jake asked.

“21.” He answered.

The next day they continued to move. At sunset they made it to the cave.

They were in a cave. One of the kidnappers brought a torch. Jaclyn gave a smile of hope to Cristine that someone might come to the rescue. She smiled back. Some hope was dashed when a few creatures were in of them. These creatures were a girl’s nightmare come to life; they had three arms, four eyes, two fangs, and a spine on their backs. They looked slimy, they had claws, and they were gray. They wore armor. “Remember our pact.” One of the figures said.

“Yeess.” One of the creatures replied.

“Then let us pass.” The figure said.

“We were jusst wanting to know when you will attack..” The creature said.

“Soon.” The figure answered.

“WHEN!!?” The creature demanded.

“Our emperor shares your impatience, don’t worry” The figure said.

“My battalion is ready for combat.” The creature said.

“Our army as well, but we need the clearance from the emperor.” The figure replied.

One of the creatures smelled.

“What is it now?” One of the others said.

“Humans.” The creature said.

“Go crush.” The figure said.

The creatures went toward the entrance of the cave. “Where are you taking us?” Jacyln asked. “To Trulaz where you’ll marry a couple generals.” A figure said.

“No!” Cristine screamed.

“Remember the mountain town? Remember how you founded the republic? Well it has been a pain and we want it’s morale to get crushed!” The figure said.

“It will never give in to the likes of your empire!” Jacyln declared.

“Yes, it will.” The figure said.

“I seriously think not.” Cristine said.

“Help!!” Jaclyn shouted.

The girls were dragged. They screamed more.

Chapter III

Light Rising

They heard the screams, they were moving quickly. They transformed except for Chris and Paulius. Suddenly, they encountered the creatures. “Gitzons!” Jake shouted. The Gitzons charged. They had crude spears and swords. They also wore armor. The four defended themselves. Jake, Chris, and Paulius fought by using swords, Paul shot orange energy, and Jasoner used quick tactics. The battle was one sided with the good guys until seven medium sized dragons showed up. “Lava Dragons!” Jake said. The Lava Dragons were red with Gitzons on top of them. Jake shot blue energy. It hit a Lava Dragon, but it didn’t harm the dragon. Jasoner shot electricity but the heat of the Lava Dragon’s blocked it. Paul used his claw on it. The dragons fought. There were too many of them. Six of them attacked Jasoner. Jasoner was hit by six streams of flame. He changed back into normal. Jake defended Jasoner. The seven focused on Paul, who was quickly brought down. This was it. Have they failed? The Gitzons on the ground charged. Jake, Chris and Paulius prepared themselves for the final few minutes.

Chapter Intermission

What looked like thistles flew and hit the Gitzons. Jake, Chris, and Paulius looked behind them. There was a tree thing with six arms of thorn vines and roots that were strong enough to keep him up, he also had some cactus thistles, two stinging leaves, and a reptile shaped head with a horn on top of it, he was seen feet in height. Brandon, the wielder of the Plant Talisman. There was also a 6 foot long fish, it was blue with lobster arms, whale fins, a shark dorsal fin with a spine on it, a sword fish horn on its head, and large fins that kept him flying. Trevor, the wielder of the Aqua talisman. There was also a teenager in silver armor with a long spear. Trevor shot subzero energy at one of the Lava Dragons. When the dragon froze the other Lava Dragons shot fire streams to melt. The Lava Dragon was no longer trapped. Trevor cringed. “Trevor we need to fuse.” Brandon suggested. “Good idea.” Trevor said. Brandon and Trevor glowed and swirled around each other. They fused into a big ice figure with two arms and legs; its right arm was shaped like a trunk, it also had two wings, with sharp ice edges, it was ten feet tall. He shot a big blast. It froze a dragon, the fusion then hit it with its trunk. Ice broke from the the dragon and hit everything except the good guys and the general of the Gitzons, knocking the out. The general charged at the teenager with the spear. The teenager blocked the attack and stabbed the general. “Let’s go!” Jasoner said.

They were near the bright light that would take them to Trulaz, finally the heroes arrived. Jasoner drew a sword and shouted, “Not so fast!” The figures turned. The leader grinned. He drew his own sword. The two engaged in a duel. It only lasted twenty-five seconds. Jasoner won. Paul, and the fusion of Brandon and Trevor put themselves in front of the light so the bad guys wouldn’t escape with the girls. The kidnapper with the staff dueled Jasoner. The two other bad guys let go of their captives and fought Jake and Paulius. After thirty seconds they left so fast that the fusion and Paul couldn’t catch them. None of them grabbed the girls. “Thank you.” Jaclyn shouted. “Yes.” Cristine said. “Welcome. Thanks Cody, Brandon, and Trevor.” Jake said. “Your welcome.” Cody, the teenager with the spear said. They went outside; there was a chariot with dragon things. Brandon changed into himself. He had brown hair. Trevor changed back. He had red hair. They and the two girls, and Cody went on the chariot. Jasoner changed into a wolf. They went back to the school. When they arrived, they went to the principle.

“We heard them mention “pact”. We think they are going to invade.” Jackyn said. “I summoned the creatures.” The principle replied. There were underground empires, some of the creatures lived under four schools, Lynnwood, Mountlake Terrace, Meadowdale, and Edmonds. The creatures became protectors. “We better guard the portal. I’ll send flying chariots.” Cody said. “We better mobilize.” Jake said. “Let’s contact the other schools.” Mr. Schwab ordered. “I want them defeated before they even set foot on our soil. There may be extra caves around so they might use them to ambush us. Therefore, we shouldn’t fight in there. Gitzons know how to use mountains. We will go to an open field. I don’t how many Gitzons will attack, so I think we should do it that way. We must protect the city.” Jake said. “What about the army of the empire?” Cristine asked. “We will fortify the field.” Jake said. “What if they don’t approach the field?” Jasoner asked. “We’ll lead them.” Paul answered. “With the flying chariots.” Cody said. “What a forest?” Cody asked. “No, the armies of the empire of Trulor are forest creatures, not all, but we shouldn’t.” Jasoner warned. “I agree that a fortified field is the best option.” Jasoner said. “What about the military?” Jaclyn said. “There is a high probability that the emperor will be leading, he could defeat your tanks and stuff easy.” Jasoner said. “And, the curse of Mons Surprem makes it impossible for the military to spot them.” Gost said walking in. Gost was very wise, he was a teacher. Mons Surprem was a mountain. “We should call the Canvas.” Jake suggested.

The Canvas were friends. They answered the call. “Hello?” Mr. Canvas said. “Ok I’ll put it on speakerphone.” He said. He pushed it. Jake told them about the whole thing. “It is without a doubt that we have a destiny to fight evil, we can run from it, or we could choose to fight evil. We always have a choice. I know you will fight, we will come fast.” Mr. Canvas commented. “Thank you. Bye.” Jake hung up. “Hmmm.” Jill, Mr. Gibbon’s second oldest said. “Let’s prepare.” Caleb the fourth oldest said. “Yes.” Said Shaley, the fifth. “Has anyone seen my bow?” Brianna, the third oldest asked. Tigan, the youngest went, then came and handed Brianna her bow. “Thank you.” Brianna thanked. Soon the house was noisy. “You ready?” Mallory, the eldest asked. “Yep.” Jill answered.

“The emperor will be here in about five minutes.” General Reqror said.

“Then we could take back the two girls.” Another general said.

“Jasoner eh?” General Reqror asked.

“Yes, General Reqror.” A cloaked thing said.

“Hmm. Jasoner has interfered for the last time.” Reqror replied.

“Let’s mobilize.” The other general ordered. “By the time the emperor arrives, we will be ready to go.”

Someone blew a horn. The entire camp formed ranks. There were tons of creatures in gold and red armor. There were archers, swords, spears, axes, catapults, cavalry, not horses but dragons, and reptilelike boars. “Now is the beginning of the end, of Earth.” General Reqror laughed.

Chapter IV

The Four Schools

Jake, Paulius, Cristine, Paul, Jaclyn, and the principle were at an assembly. In the middle, a door opened. A tall thing in gold and red armor entered, five other things followed. Three of them were the cloaked things that kidnapped Jacyln and Cristine. Then another cloaked thing entered. Jake and Paul shot toward them. “I am General Reqror, I speak to you in negotiating.” The tall thing said. “What are these negotiations??” The principle asked. “These are the terms: You surrender the two girls.” General Reqror ordered. “No.” The principle said. The cloaked thing threw off its hood. The cloaked was black with red snake images, and gold lines. Its head was like a cobra except its eyes were red, and the fangs showed outside. “I am Emperor Zror.” It roared. “I have come because I thought you should have a chance to join my side.” It said. “Well you are wasting your time.” Said a voice. It was Inoiker, an Inster, a Inster was like a red mantis except it stood on two, and it had two arms. It wielded an orange diamond sword. “Yes, indeed.” Jake said turning into a reptile. Paul turned into a dragon. The general drew a sword. “Back away, I’ll fight them.” Emperor Zror ordered. Jake grinned, sure Jasoner lost, but surely Jake’s experience, and Talisman plus Paul, and an Inster that was lived and trained more years than Jake, Paul, and Zror together could defeat this emperor right? Jake had his sword. Zror took out a sword. He charged at Inoiker. Inoiker, Paul, and Jake attacked, Paul attacked with his long claw. Zror parried each. Again and again they attacked, but Zror blocked. He blocked with such skill, it made the Inster cringe. “The sorcerer has taught you well, but not for this!” Jake said shooting a blue fireball. The emperor slashed it away with his sword. “So that’s how you want it eh?” He laughed. “My turn!” He said. He shot an electricity energy ball from his hand. Jake blocked with a blue energy barrier. Paul used his orange blast. Zror looked as if he was engulfed in orange energy, but he waved his fingers, the orange energy move into a ball in front of Paul and shot at the dragon. Paul dropped to the ground. “Pathetic.” He said. “Time is now.” He said. He and his general, cloaked agents, and the soldiers ran.

“They went toward a forest near Alderwood.” Jake said. “They aren’t coming by the portal in the cave.” Jasoner said. “There is another. I came by that.” He explained. “I didn’t expect them to use that.” He added. “Where are out forces?” Jake asked. “They are going to the field.” Inoiker said. “Turn them around.” Cody said.

The armies of the four schools met near Alderwood Mall. Jake, Cody and Paul commanded the army of Mountlake Terrace High, Brandon, and a guy named Jordan commanded Edmonds, Trevor, and a guy named David commanded Meadowdale, and Gost and a guy named Corey commanded Lynnwood. Jonathan, Jake’s cousin came. There were 60,000 good guys, in the virtually empty area, despite being near Alderwood Mall. Flying chariots came. “They are coming, they have the same numbers except, they have armored giants at the front.” One of them said. Jake thought. “Reform! Big creatures, front.” He said. Big creatures went the front. Giants came into view. They had an almost zombielike quality. They were gray with steel armor, they carried axes. Some of them fifty feet tall. No hair. They had pointed ears. There were about one hundred of them. A horn sounded. The giants charged. “Standby trebuchets!” Gost said. After a few seconds Gost said, “Fire!” The giant catapults fired huge rocks. Some of them caused giants to fall, while most of them just bounced off. The speech from Mr. Canvas sounded in Jake’s head.

“It is without a doubt that we have a destiny to fight evil, we can run from it, or we could choose to fight evil.”

“For liberty! Charge!” Jake shouted. The bigger creatures charged. Jake, Trevor, Paul, and Brandon also. They turned into the dragon, reptile, fish, and tree thing. Trevor and Brandon fused. Jake used a lot of energy to summon. Three dragons came, one of them was very long, one was large, and the other had giant wings. The big creatures used their spears to stab up at the giants. Paul dived at one and stabbed with his claw. The dragons shot fire. Jake climbed one, and stabbed it, then leaped to the next one. Gost came, he turned into a frog with six arm thing; he had two frog arms, and a salamander tail. He also had a Talisman, but not one of the four. Spines came from his six arm things. He leaped and sliced. Johnny turned into a rattlesnake creature, but had arms and legs. He had a Talisman. A guy named Brian turned into a sea serpent with arms and legs, yes he had a Talisman. Jasoner, who used all four of his Talismans, transformed into a huge wolf that had two scorpion stings on its back, and stood on two feet shot lightning. The giants fought with axes.

General Reqror watched. Zror, who had other matters, left him in charge. He drew his sword; he decided to enter the fray.

Chapter V

The Battle of Alderwood

The giants were mostly beaten, now the main enemy army marched. Archers, who fired at the giants aimed. “Fire!” Cody ordered. The first line was hit. “Charge!” Jordan ordered. The rest of the army charged except for ones guarding the trebuchets. They collided with the army of Zror. Johnny had a sword and a mace, Brian had a Inster diamond sword, they fought. Cody fought with a sword. Jordan had dragon head on his arms, and wings, and a dragon tail; He shot fire, and used a spear. The fusion of Trevor and Brandon, shot ice, then hit with the trunk. “I like that tactic.” They said.

They continued. “We’re close.” Mrs. Canvas said to herself. They were 15 minutes away. “When we get there I want you all to hide, you can of course fire arrows, and attack enemies who get close.” Mr. Canvas instructed. “No, we are all in this.” Caleb said.

A giant with wings came. It attacked Jake, Trevor, and Brandon. They fused into a lizard covered in ice with wings. It fought back. It shot a blue ice blast. The armor of the giant protected against it. The giant charged into the fusion. The fusion fought with its jaws, claws, and tail. It pulled back and shot another blast at the wings. The giant flew higher, the fusion followed. The giant charged again. The fusion bit a wing. It locked its jaws. The giant fell to the ground. Where Johnny stabbed it. A fatal blow.

The Canvas were five minutes to the battle.

The battle was ending. They fought until most of the enemy ran to the portal. General Reqror, and some soldiers came in for the kill of Cody. Arrows killed the soldiers. Reqror looked behind him. Mr. Gibbns drew a blue sword, his family shot the arrows. Mr. Canvas dueled with Reqror. After a minute he ran to the portal.

“That was a war.” Chris said.

“You think it is over?” Cody asked. “No.” Gost said. “They’ll be back.” Jasoner said. “Soon.”

“Thank you.” Jake said.

“Happy to do so.” M. Canvas said.

“I better get going, to help against Zror.” Jasoner said.

“Bye. Thank you.” Jake said.

“I’ll be back.” Jasoner said. “Farewell.”

Part II

The Four Blades

Chapter VIII

The Legendary

“Move along!” The soldier roared. Hundreds of men, woman, and children were herded across the plain. Creatures in red and gold armor guarded. General Reqror was on a hill looking. Zror was beside him. He grinned. These people were citizens of a small nation until he came in. The small capital was in shambles. The people were captured. “My emperor!” A solder said coming with a prisoner, this prisoner was wearing white armor. It was soldier from the mountain republic. “I was wanting to capture one.” Zror sneered. The soldier looked boldly into Zror eyes. “Our four founders will return and defeat you!” He declared. Zror smiled wickedly, and laughed without opening his mouth. “Let’s ask these people, and see if they have your fire.” He said. “Captain Willius! What do you have to say?” Zror asked pointing to a man in chains. Captain Willius did the same the other man and stared into Zror’s eyes. “Long live liberty! The legendary hero will defeat you!“ He shouted. Zror did not find this amusing. A young woman sung, it was a lullaby she singed to her sister

Go to sleep my little child

Though the winds may not be mild

The Hero will arise and sever the helm

Of evil in this realm

The others began to sing it. When they finished, a big wolf with two scorpion stings attacked the emperor’s army. Many people were freed. The wolf disappeared before Zror could fight. To defend the people he did free. Many of them were women and children. “Let them be.” The emperor ordered. “My emperor?” A soldier asked. “ Fear will come because of their stories.” The emperor said.

It was night, the people were still singing. “So you want to try again?” A general said. “Yes, this time I go.” General Reqror said. “Doesn’t the emperor need to agree?” The other general asked. “No. After I succeed he will content.” General Reqror explained. Outside the singing stopped after one last round.

Go to sleep my little child

Though the winds may not be mild

The Hero will arise and sever the helm

Of evil in this realm

It was six months later from when the Battle of Alderwood happened. Jake and Paul were playing chess in school. Jake moved a queen. “Are you sure?” A voice asked. “Ryan.” Jake said. Ryan was the wielder of the Fire Talisman. He off on a long journey, but now he was back. “I heard that you had another villain.” He remarked.

They went outside. “It’s been six, months since Jasoner left. We have not heard from him. We do not even know if he is alive.” Jake explained. “Hmm.” Ryan said. Ryan was tall with red hair. “We thought about going to find him, but each time, the decision was always the same. We just can’t leave and risk the chance that Jasoner will come while we were looking for him, or if Zror returns.” Jake continued. “Right.” Ryan said. “Which is a shame, I wanted to go see his realm.” Paul said. “We thought about a spy, but no. He wouldn’t be familiar. Heck, we don’t fully know the realm.” Jake added. “How about the battle? How did it turn out?” Ryan asked. “Minimal losses, heavy enemy losses, many of us got bruises, cuts, and burns. Cody got a slash on his shoulder. If Mr. Canvas didn’t intervene, I shiver to think.” Jake explained. “So you have your Talisman?” Paul asked. “Yep.” Ryan said pulling it out. It was round with an image of a flame.

“We’re here!” General Reqror laughed an evil laugh. With him were six of his elite soldiers. There were in the forest where the army came during the Battle of Alderwood. “This time we will not fail. Like the moron who led the last attempt.“ He said. He laughed an evil laugh.

“Welcome back.” Brandon said. “Thanks.” Ryan said. Jake, Trevor, Brandon, and Ryan were at a restaurant. “What was your most memorable battle?” Brandon asked. “Our last battle against Grutwaq.” Ryan answered. “For me, the last battle with Zron.” Trevor said. “Oh, yes.” Brandon said. “I don’t know, maybe Zron, or when we all fused.” Jake said. "Probably the last battle against Zron, because of the mere size of it. We were four hundred versus two hundred thousand. Craziest thing we ever did. Anyway, welcome back Ryan, it seems like we may battle soon again. May we win.” Brandon said.

Chapter IX

The Story the Four Founders

Jaclyn passed Jake, she stared at him. Jake answered no. One of Jaclyn’s friends poked an elbow at her. “Stop it.” She requested. Jake sat down. Still no hearing from Jasoner. That is why he answered no. Jaclyn had a worried look. Like Paulius, she had the principal’s permission to carry a white sword. She had been ready to fight since a week after the events six months ago. So was Cristine. They were trained to use swords. The four schools prepared, the number of soldiers doubled. They now had 120,000 creatures. This was not the only thing, they sent spies to the portal in the Cascades, and patrolled the forest. “Not a word?” Jaclyn asked.

“No.” Jake said.

“Hmm...” Jaclyn sighed.

“I know what you’re thinking.” Jake commented.

“I want to go.” Se said.

“We can’t risk it now. We should wait for Jasoner.” Jake said.

“What if he has been captured? “ Jaclyn asked.

“What if you are captured?” Someone new asked. It was a soldier in gold and red armor. Jake transformed into a reptile. He grabbed his sword. Tere were screams. Cristine and Paulius were dueling other soldiers with their swords. Cristine had a white sword like Paulius’s. Jake and the soldier dueled the soldier wielded a sword; the other solders used swords as well. A soldier came at Jaclyn who defended with her sword. Jake struggled, this guy was harder then the other gold and red guys he fought with. Jaclyn and Cristine, were disarmed and were carried off but that didn’t cause them to quit hitting. Paulius and Jake chased after them. They arrived outside; in their path was General Reqror. He glared.

“You have come to stop me? Well, you will not succeed! For months I have waited. When I marry one of the girls, I will become Lord Reqror.” General Reqror explained. He drew his blade. He swung it at Paulius who met the sword with his own sword. Jake went to attack. Reqror was not Zror and wasn’t as hard. He leaped back. He took out a bow, he shot. Missed. Jake leaped and hit by kicking. Reqror fell. He got up angry. “You want play? We’ll play!!” He roared. His sword clashed with Jake’s. Paulius went after the elite soldiers. Jake and Reqror got in a sword lock, each pushing to gain the advantage. Suddenly, Reqror broke from it, and hit Jake’s head had as he can. Jake was knocked out. Reqror went after Paulius.

When Jake woke, he was surrounded by trees, and Ryan, Trevor, Brandon, Chris, and Paulius. “What s going on?” Jake asked. “We’re going on a mission to save Jaclyn, and Cristine, and find out what is going on.” Trevor replied. “They got away?” Jake asked. “Yep, I was foiled by Reqror, he knocked me on the head.” Paulius answered. “There it is.” Chris said pointing to white energy. It was five feet wide on the ground. “Time to go.” Brandon said. They all looked at the energy. ‘This is it.’ Ryan thought. They entered…

They were in a plain. It was sunset. Cristine, and Jaclyn were nowhere in sight. The seven were tired. “Let’s set up camp, we will be better hunters after rest.” Ryan said. Jake turned into a reptile; he tried to get Reqror’s scent. “I think they went that way.” He said looking east. “Tomorrow we’ll search that way then.” Brandon said. Jake and Paulius were awake enough. “We won’t be able to fight if we track, because we are weak now of tiredness. You might need us.” Ryan said. Jake agreed. They needed to stay as a group. While the five slept, Jake, and Paulius were awake. Jake was curious. “Paulius?” He asked.

“Yeah?” Pauluis asked back.

“You were here before. What happened?” Jake asked.

“Four years ago, me Cristine, Chris, and Jacklyn stumbled on a portal. We ended up in Trulor, in a village. Apparently it was when a sorcerer was defeated. This sorcerer had this village under his control. He was a tyrant. The people were glad he was defeated. They welcomed all four of us. That evening a dragon landed near us. It was made of white diamond. It gave as each a loose spine as a gift. They are our swords. It asked us to accomplish something. It had an idea. It couldn’t help us, but it asked us to help form a republic among towns. The people of village we were in signed a paper to join. We went. Remnants of the sorcerer’s army tried to prevent this, but we succeeded.” Paulius answered.

“Hmm…I understand what Zror is doing now.” Jake said.

Chapter X

The Realm of Trulaz

All of them woke. They began their pursuit. Ryan turned into a dragon that had arms that were covered with fire, a great long whip like tail, two giant wings, and he had a great chest with red and orange diamonds all over it and you were able to see through them into the beast’s heart which was a great dark red and orange ball of fiery gas like the sun except not as big and there were no sunspots. He flew. After a couple hours, they lost the scent. “He must have mounted a dragon.” Jake said. “There is a settlement ahead. Let’s ask if they know where Zror’s general flew.” Ryan said.

They entered the settlement. It was tiny; there was a stream near. The houses were built out of wood, the road was dirt, and the people were farmers. The four Talisman wielders turned back into normal before the entered so they wouldn’t scare the people. Nonetheless, the villagers were surprised because of the clothes the seven had. Apparently, people from Earth didn’t travel through here much. The people here wore the same clothes as people from the medieval period. The young men found an old man in his front yard. “Hi.” Ryan said. “Greetings.” The man answered. “Have you seen a dragon lately?” Trevor asked. The man, who was working with a shovel, looked up from his work. “Aye.” He said. “It was picking up Trulor soldiers. It gone east, they say an army is rampaging there. Reports say Zror is at the lead; he attacked a capital city, captured the people and razed the town to the ground.” He said.

“Have you seen anyone named Jasoner” Jake asked.

“Heard he help defend the nation, and when it fell he rescued prisoners, right under Zror’s nose too. The people were signing the lullaby about the legendary hero, when he came.” The man said.

“There is a lullaby?” Brandon asked.

“Yes. The prisoners see the legendary hero as somebody standing up for good, and freedom like the other heroes. We honor heroes. Just a patriotic poem against the forces of darkness it is. The sorcerer was conquering the world you know, enslaving people to his tyrannical empire.” The man said. Ryan gazed north. “I know what we must do now.” He said. “Right.” Trevor said. “Is that way the Canyon of Red Sunsets?” Jake asked pointing North West. “Yes.” The man answered.

“Welcome young founders, we have planned the wedding date. Three days.” Zror said. He, Jaclyn, and Cristine, were in Zror’s tent. “You sure know how to thrill us.” Jaclyn said dully. The girls were seated at a table, Zror was too. “I think you will be thrilled. You will be married to lord of Trulor, the soon to be greatest empire. When I am done, it will be this world and your world.” Zror said. Cristine laughed. “What a one tract mind you probably have.” She said. Zror gave an evil smile. “Regrettably I don’t have time for all your humor. I have the greatest army ever assembled in Trulaz, and three day s to reach the location you’ll get married.” He replied. “Where?” Jaclyn asked. “Luris Coldor. The greatest city in this world. I’ll conquer, and then publicly marry you two to my two generals. The more witnesses I get, the better the word goes to the Republic.” Zror said. “If you force us and they know…” Jaclyn stared “But they won’t.” Zror cut her off. “Want to know something? One of my arm’s factors is “fear”. Which they easily do because they are creatures of nightmare. That is a reason why we lost the battle against your world. We did not scare them as easy. Brave, but foolish they are.” Zror said.

Chapter 11

The Cave

The trip past the Canyon of Red Sunsets was quick due to the four talisman wielders fusing. The fusion was a thirty two foot high dragon with two wings that were larger then Ryan’s. This dragon had diamond armor all over his huge body. Inside were green reptile scales from Jake. The head was shaped like Jake’s talisman head. The wings and shoulders and the back and the tail had spikes on them. The end of the tail looked like a fish tail and the head had a large horn on it. The arms had ice covering the armor for extra protection. Each of the claws were actually thorns. The same applied to the legs except without the ice. They flew with Paulius and Chris on their back. They reached a mountain cave. The fusion changed back to Ryan, Trevor, Brandon, and Jake. They entered the cave. “So what exactly is it you are searching for?” Chris asked. “Thousands of years ago, tales talked of an extremely powerful Lifer force. Lifer is what Paul uses as his energy attack. The sorcerer, wanted to find this energy. He almost got what he wanted but was stopped in the Battle of the Canyon of Red Sunsets by Loris Coldor, and its allies. Many centuries later the banished sorcerer returned. The legendary hero got the Lifer energy, and helped defeat the threat. We were the legendary hero.” Ryan answered. “We?” Paulius asked. “We were fused.” Brandon said. After a few minutes they made it to a stone. There was a hole that looked like a sword could fit in. “You first.” Ryan said to Trevor. Trevor had a sword, he stuck the blade in the hole, orange energy flashed, Trevor quickly drew the sword out. Brandon, who had a sword did the same, so did Ryan, and Jake. They went outside, a creature in gold and red armor sat on a dragon. Behind were dozens of other Trulor warriors, some rode on huge bats. The leader, which the one with the dragon laughed. “We saw a dragon flying, we know you are. The emperor will be pleased with me once we deliver you to him. Once he gets the power, I will be a general. Charge!” He shouted. The Trulor creatures attacked.

Jake, Ryan, Trevor, and Brandon transformed. Ryan shot a fireball, it hit a bat, and it fell. Brandon shot solar heat blasts at bats. Trevor froze bats, and Jake shot blue energy. When the Trolur creature collided with the four, sword fights became of it. Each of the swords of the four turned orange, it was the lifer energy. They fought. Chris, and Paulius fought also. In ten minutes, Ryan engaged the captain. The dragon shot fire, Ryan was protected by his diamonds. Ryan’s blade was seven feet long, the blade was diamond, with rainbow colors on the blade, the handle was gold color with silver lines, and four diamonds, each had its own color: green, light green, orange, and blue. Ryan swung it; the captain fell to the ground. All remaining creatures fled. They left behind a prisoner, it was a young woman. “Help! I was asked to escape and get help. My people have been captured, and are going to be herded to be slaves, I hard last night we will be separated. My family and I will be. Please help us.” She cried. The seven looked across the canyon. It was night, and they saw a huge army.

Chapter 12

Rescue

The fusion turned back into Ryan, Trevor, Jake, and Brandon. The eight hid behind a rock. “There are a lot of them.” Brandon said indicting the army. ”Soldiers have been gathering.” The girl said. “They had about ten thousand when they attacked our capital, now they have around eight hundred thousand.” She said. “Eight hundred thousand!?” Trevor barley said. “Ok, I have a plan, but fist, I need a layout of the army camp.” Ryan said. “The captives are guarded just a hundred feet that way.” The girl said pointing. “My plan is for Jake, Trevor, Brandon, and I to attack, while Paulius, and Chris sneak. We will openly say we are the legendary hero, and use to lifer to prove it. They will blindly attack us for it. Who will pay attention to two teens while we are attacking?” Ryan asked.

They separated. The four shouted. A few creatures came to attack. The four drew their swords. A small fight occurred; the four used the lifer in their attacks. A bat rider, an old experienced one saw Ryan’s blade. “The Legendary hero!” He roared. “Everyone, attack!” He shouted going back to the army. Pandemonium spread quickly. Soon lots of creatures launched an unorganized assault. The four transformed. They fought.

Paulius, and Chris sneaked to the captives. The area was virtually deserted, no guards. One of the captives was wearing white armor. “I am a warrior of the mountain republic, are you two of the founders?” He asked. “Yes.” Chris said. “They have the girls.” The soldier said. “Where?” Palius asked. “Middle of the camp.” The soldier said. Just as the prisoner sneaked out. There were noises of more soldiers coming. “We have to go.” Chris reluctantly said.

The four still held their ground. There were more noises of soldiers coming. Prisoners sneaked away. After several minutes, the Trulor soldiers saw the prisoners. He shouted to others. Many went after the escapees. Paulius, Chris, and two others including the white clad solider, who recovered their weapons fought back. Ryan, who was fighting a soldier mounted on a dragon, shot a Lifer energy blast at the dragon, and went to help. The three other Talisman wielders also went to assist. The fight turned into a chase. It lasted for an hour, when the Trulor solider were ordered to stop. Jake turned to the man who fought besides the white clad. “Willius?” He asked. “Yes, its me, but there is more urgent things, we can’t go back to our country. Where then?” Willius asked. “How about Luris Coldor? That is a safe city.” Brandon suggested. “There will go then. We can’t go east.” Willius said. “I better go report my information. I have enough food to last a trip to the mountains” The white clad soldier said.

“Right.” Mr. Canvas said, turning off his cell phone. He and his family were in a forest. He was talking to Mr. Schwab. He previously called his adopted brother, Garry. Around his family and him were dozens of elves. They were tall, with silver and gold armor. They were from the ancient civilization, Kzat. “Well?” Mrs. Canvas asked. “They’re going to launch the operation as soon as possible. I agreed to help.” He said. “Are we going then?” An elf asked. “Yes, better start now.” Mr. Canvas answered. “Yes, we weren’t ready last time, but now it is time to defend our homes.” The elf agreed. The elves of Kzat, built their base near the Canvas. They considered Mr. Canvas their commander-in-chief. Both had a mutual goal: the defense of liberty, and their families. They prepared for war against Zror since the Battle of Alderwood. The elves were armed with the weapons they used best: swords, which were either gold handled, with silver colored blades, or gold, or silver handles with blue blades. Spears, which has silver, and gold shafts, with steel blades. Bows, which were steel with silver designs, the arrows were made out of wood, with steel points.

Zror and his generals were at a table. “General Monstrost, you will lead an advance army to take the fortress of Luris Coldras.” Zror ordered. “Yes my emperor.” A figure in gold, and red armor said. “Then, when it is captured, we will march on Luris Coldor, take it before morning, and then the wedding will occur. Monstrost, I am giving you three hundred thousand soldiers.” Zror said. “What if the Legendary Hero comes?” Monstrost asked. “I am giving you one thousand elite soldiers for each of them.” Zror answered. “Them?” Monstrost asked. “Yes, four of them. That will give you four thousand elites.” Zror said. That satisfied Monstrost. “I want all citizens to witness the wedding. As much publicity as we can get.” Zror ordered. “What about the three thousand soldiers in Trulor you sent away?” Reqror asked. “Top secret, now prepare to attack now! We have only this day, and the night.” Zror ordered.

Zror entered the coach Cristine, and Jacyln were in. “Time to go. Tomorrow is the wedding.” He said. “What if we say “I do not.” tomorrow?” Cristine asked. “We’ll see to it we succeed.” Zror answered. He left the coach. “We have to get out of here.” Jaclyn said. “Yes.” Crisitne replied. The coach started to move. The march continued. “Any ideas?” Jaclyn asked. “I will think.” Cristine replied.

Chapter 13

Luris Coldras

“Luris Coldras.” Willius said. Ahead of them was a fortress. Stone walls surrounded it. They went inside. There were blue clad soldiers inside; on the catwalks were giant crossbows, there were a few trebuchets inside the fortress as well. A soldier ran over to the seven young men, Ryan recognized him. “Jasoner?” Ryan asked. The guy looked at Ryan. He smiled. “Where were you?” Jake asked. “Sorry. I was busier then I thought. Zror is moving quickly. I see you rescued the rest of the captives.” Jasoner said. “Jasoner!” Willius shouted. “Glad to see you’re alright, the rest of your people are here.” Jasoner said. “They are?” Willius asked. “Yes, the men volunteered in the army of Luris Coldor. They were stationed here.” Jasoner replied. “So anything new?” Jasoner asked the seven. The seven told him what happened from the kidnapping to present. “Hmmm…I guess I’ll tell you what happened here.” Jasoner said. He told them how Zror recovered since the last year, and about his conquest of Willius’s nation, and others. In fact, Jasoner planned to go back to Earth, but the invasion of Willius’s people halted that. It had to be defended quickly, because of the strategic location of it. Jasoner was going back, that day, the previous day; he finished escorting the captives he freed. It was sunset, the night watch came. “I’ll help you rescue the two girls.” Jasoner said. “Yeah, we better get them home, before we continue the war here.” Trevor said. Suddenly a horn blew from a lookout man. Jasoner, and the seven young men, who were on the catwalk looked across the walls. Thousands of dark shapes moved quickly toward the fortress. They were a few miles away. “Zror’s army, well part of it.” Ryan said. “We need to evacuate.” A man said. “Too late they’ll go after the escapees. Light the fire to alert Luris Coldor.” Jasoner said. Luris Coldor was only about seven miles away. “Prepare for battle!” The captain ordered.

Some of the prisoners that young men rescued were armed. They volunteered. The seven young men received armor. “They must have captured our lookouts out there. That is why we were caught by surprise.” A solider said. “How many are there?” Another asked. “I’d say maybe three hundred thousand.” Jasoner answered. “What? We only have eight hundred. Are you sure we shouldn’t fall back, this is a lookout post isn’t it?” The solider asked. “No, it is a fortress that defends Luris.” Jasoner said. “Well now it is more of a lookout post, but it was built as a strong defense when even Luris Coldor was young and weaker. We are waiting for the army from Luris Coldor o assist us, because falling back is too risky, here stand a better chance. Trust me; I know the creatures of Trulor. They are fastest during the night, faster than any human, or elf.” Jasoner explained. Jasoner looked at the Trulor army“Well here we go again.” Trevor said. Jake nodded. “Let’s finish this, defeat this army, go after Zror, rescue Cristine, and Jaclyn, and defeat Zror.” He said. “If only it was that simple.” Trevor said. “Why can’t it be? Everyone!” Ryan shouted for the attention of the soldiers. They looked at him. “We are from your world, but we pledge to help you, we have fought overwhelming odd ourselves, and I tell you there is always a shred of hope. This evil threatens to envelop both our world, but we pledge,” Ryan looked at his friends who nodded. Ryan continued. “we will not let that happen. As the heroes of legend, we will fight in the hills, we will fight in the mountains, we will fight in the fortress, we will fight in the air, we will fight in the plains, we will fight in your cities, and ours, we will fight in the depths of the volcano Mons Surpem, we shall never surrender!” He finished. The soldiers who were dully waiting for the battle, brightened up with hope.

The seven were waiting, it was quiet. They were watching the Trulor army. It was night, it was somewhat cloudy. The enemy was close. Suddenly the enemy halted. In the front, there were creatures clad in dark armor with red eyes; they were mounted on reptile boars. There were also big soldiers mounted on reptile boars, they had big axes. Behind them were lightly armored winged creatures, their armor was plain steel color, so were the big soldier’s armor. The winged creatures wielded spears, they had snakelike fangs, and heads were like that of hairless bats. They couldn’t see much of the big mounted creatures, but they saw huge sharp jaws. Behind the flying creatures there were ranks of creatures that had steel colored armor, wielded swords, spears, and had bows, they were green. “Those are the emperor’s elites. They are among deadliest creatures of his empire. They also are highly trained. They are simply called The Elites of Zror.” Jasoner said. Behind them were big creatures that were not mounted, and behind them were gold and red soldiers. “Be careful with the dark riders too. They are Elite Trulor Cavalry. Not as skilled of The Elites of Zror, but they are cunning and merciless.” Jasoner added. A few catapults were being set up. “Not this time!” The captain of the fort shouted. “Fire!” He shouted. The catapults in the fort shot large stones that hit and destroyed the enemy catapults. A war horn blew, the big mounted creatures charged at the gate. “Archers aim!” The fortress captain shouted. The archers aimed at the incoming creatures. “Fire!” The captain shouted when they were close enough. The sound of bow strings filled the fort. Though some creatures were hit, and fell to the ground, the charge did not stop. Ryan, Jake, Trevor, and Brandon transformed, and fired their attacks. Jasoner transformed onto the giant wolf, and shot electricity. When the riders reached the gate, they used their axes to hit the wooden door. The giant crossbows fired. The flying creatures took off into the air. Ryan shot a fireball at one of them. It fell. This was followed by thistles from Brandon, ice shards from Trevor, and blue energy blasts from Jake. Jasoner fired lightning. The creatures the wall, the first melee combat occurred. Willius blocked a spear with his sword; Paulius and Chris were fighting with their swords. A spear hit Chris in the shoulder, but thanks to the armor he had on, it didn’t harm him. Ryan’s sword glowed orange, he swung it, and an orange energy wave hit several flying creatures. Trevor froze the creatures that were their uses their axes on the gate. The fighting with the flying creatures continued for several minutes, by then wooden ladders were there. The Elites of Zror were climbing them. Trevor froze a ladder and Ryan tipped it over. They tipped more ladders, but were unable to tip them all before The Elites of Zror made it. Their focus seemed to be the four Talisman wielders. The four young men, their swords glowing orange, defended themselves. Brandon used his vines to hit an elite with his sword from a distance. He then shot thistles at incoming flying creatures. Jake was a sword lock with one the Zror’s elites. The elite pulled back, and grabbed his spear; Jake swung his tail, and knocked the spear away. The elite tried to slash Jake, but Jake slashed him first. The battle lasted half an hour, when there were war horns. The attacked was put an abrupt end. The creatures retreated. There was another army, much larger. Zror walked out of it, toward a creature in gold and red armor. Zror looked angry. The young men could hear him. “How incompetent, I give you three hundred thousand, including one thousand elites for each of the four heroes, and still you have not captured Luris Coldras, a puny little fortress.” He said. “Let me continue the attack.” The general requested. “No, I want to take Luris Coldor by sunrise.” Zror said. “You better hope you do not fail me during that.” The armies marched past the fortress.

Trevor saw a coach surrounded by Zror’s Elites, it had giant crossbows. “That must be where they are, the girls.” He said. “We must assist the forces of Luris Coldor.” Jasoner said. “How? We just can’t leave the woman and children here.” A soldier replied. “We’ll go, me, Jake, Brandon, Ryan, Trevor, and Paulius.” Chris replied. “I’ll go.” Jasoner said. “How about us?” A voice asked. A preying mantis creature flew inside Luris Coldras. It was at least like a preying mantis, but was more like humanoid. “Inoiker?” Jake asked. “Us?” Ryan asked.Inoiker led Ryan, Jake, Trevor, Brandon, Chris, Paulius, and Jasoner out of the fortress. There was a company of charioteers. The chariots were bronze colored, and pulled by horses. The soldiers were wearing bronze colored armor, the wielded great bows, spear, and swords. There were twenty five chariots. Each one manned by three. The chariots were big, enough for five. “Time to go.” Jake said. The eight jumped into chariots, they took off. Jasoner ran with them. “We were sent to fight. It was decided to protect our cities since it is harder to fight because of the curse of the mountain.” Inoiker said. He sent a hawk with a message. “How many do you have?” Trevor asked. “The Four Schools have sent Seventy Five Thousand.” Inoiker said. We are dealing with around eight hundred thousand.” Jake explained. “I estimate Luris Coldor has around four hundred thousand.” Jasoner said.

Chapter 14

The Battle of Luris Coldor

The forces of Trulor arrived at the gates of Luris Coldor. “General Monstrost, you will stay here and command outside, Reqror, you and I will go in the city.” Zror said.

They couldn’t make before Zror. The city was under siege. However, the rest of the four school creatures caught up. “I have an idea.” Jake said.

Te gates broke, Zror, Reqror, and creatures entered. General Monstrost sighted Ryan, Jake, Brandon, and Trevor in the distance. He laughed an evil laugh. He sent the big mounted creatures to attack.

“It’s working!” Brandon said. They were trying to separate the enemy. Jake signaled. Flying creatures hat looked like dragons flew. They each had two catapults mounted on their shoulders; a couple creatures operated the catapults. They fired the catapults at the main army. Archers fired at the incoming cavalry. Jasoner went to help the people inside Luris Coldor. “Zror is in there; perhaps I cold distract him away from attacking other people long enough for you to arrive, then we could both take him. It won’t be easy but I’ll try.” He said. Ryan shot a fireball at the incoming creatures. The other Talisman wielders shot attacks. The two forces collided. One creature charged at Inoiker, who stood his ground sword at the ready. He blocked the axe attack. Trevor’s sword glowed orange, and he swung it, and a blade shaped lifer blast hit a reptile boar rider, knocking him off the boar.

“Send the Frerits.” The general ordered. Zror’s flying creatures flew toward the army of the four schools.

A dozen flying chariots intercepted the Frerits. They were also shot down by arrows. Inoiker was fighting three boar riders at once. Two were shot by both Paulius, and Chris, who had bows. Inoiker slashed the third. A reptile boar charged at a chariot, but fell to the ground; a charioteer threw a spear at it. Its rider swung its axe at hawk humanoid, but the Herky struck first with a spear. Herkys had two arms, two legs, two wings, and hawk heads.

“Vederk…” Zror said. An armored man with a long sword stood in front of Zror, the battle raging around them. Two quickly clashed with swords. “You caused a lot of trouble to the sorcerer’s empire.” Zror said swinging his sword. Verderk blocked.

“Send the Elite Cavalry!” General Monstrost shouted. The dark clad riders charged.

Jake was knocked down. Four mounted creatures above him, Brandon shot thistles at them. “Thanks.” Jake said. Herkys rushed passed them, and attacked mounted creatures. Jake got up. “Pikes!” He ordered. Creatures of the four schools with pikes got into position to intercept the Elite Cavalry. Archers shot arrows. Jake shot blue energy. Brandon shot thistles. Most of the Elite Cavalry were able to evade the pikes. They attacked. One fell of its mount, and attacked Jake. Jake blocked, and then shot lifer energy from his sword; the rider fell to the ground.

“Send The Elites of Zror.” General Monstrost ordered. “What?” A commander asked. “Send the now!” The general shouted. “They are inside the city.” The commander said. “The ones that are guarding the girls, then.” The general said. “You lost your command of The Elites of Zror. If the emperor finds out-” The commander was interrupted. “Now!” The general ordered.

“Jake!” Trevor shouted. He pointed to the next group of soldiers charging. They were Elites of Zror.

“What happened?” Cristine asked. “I think our guards are gone.” Jaclyn answered.

Zror swung his blade, and knocked Vederk’s blade to the ground. The ruler of Luris came running with a sword. Zror grinned. The two fought. Jasoner was looking for Zror, while attacking minions. Then he found Zror. He landed on the ground just as Zror was about to finish the ruler of Luris. “Zror!” He roared. “Jasoner, ready for our rematch?” Zror asked. He laughed without opening his mouth. His claws extended and hit Jasoner, then Zror absorbed Jasoner’s Talisman energy. Jasoner turned back from his transformed form. He drew his sword.

Ryan shot a orange energy blast at the last Elite of Zror. “They are not sending more.” Jake said. “Let’s attack.” Trevor suggested. Ryan blew a horn. The army of the Four Schools charged.

Jasoner blocked. “Pathetic.” Zror said. “Do you really think, you, and those four can defeat me? You defeated the sorcerer, but I am more powerful than the sorcerer.” Zror boasted.

The army of the four schools continued to charge. “Brainless.” Monstrost said. The armies met. The chariot carrying Chris, and Paulius made its way toward the coach.

“They are being attacked.” Jaclyn said with hope. They waited until the door opened. It was Chris, and Paulius. “Hello.” Chris said. The girls were speechless. The two boys each handed them a white diamond sword. “Kept yours for you we have ours.” Paulius explained. Just then a horn blew. “I recognize that sound.” Cristine said.

Thousands of cavalrymen clad in white, and blue charged at the army of Zror. “The army of the Mountain Republic!” Monstrost shouted. Jake felt a sigh of relief.

Cristine, Jaclyn, Paulius, and Chris entered the fray; they couldn’t stay where they were.

Clang! Jasoner, and Zror clashed their blades. Zror stuck again, and disarmed Jasoner. “It ends here.” Zror laughed. “You may defeat me, but you won’t win at the end.” Jasoner replied. “Look around; my greatest conquest is near, the conquest of the capital city of Luris. Shame you won’t be here for my top the wedding. I’m sure Reqror, and Monstrost, and even the two girls would of liked you to come.” Zror said raising his sword. “He might, but not to this wedding.” A voice said. It was Jaclyn. Cristine, Paulius, and Chris were there too. Zror was speechless for a second, and then he grinned. “The four founders are here to stop me?” He asked. “We’ll try.” Jaclyn answered. Just then the four diamond sword glowed. “What?” Paulius asked. “Those type of dragon spikes…..they have a dormant energy….it starts up a hundred years after the dragon is born, the dragon that gave those to you must be that rare type, there are only fourteen in the world. Mountain Diamond Dragon.” Jasoner said amazed. “Those dragons usually only live ninety seven years. Almost none have lived for…..” Zror said. His eyes flared. “Those dragons don’t just give their to anybody, who sent hat dragon?” Zror demanded. “I did.” A voice answered. It was an young man, he had a lizard tail, and silver covered arms. “Trillidron!?? You were the sorcerer’s servant?” Zror roared. “He thought I was. I was really not. I fought the legendary heroes so they would be ready to fight the sorcerer. I am the son of the old advisor to a mayor in the mountains. He came up with the idea of a republic. He was also a Gatelf like me.” The young man said. “A what?” Chris asked. “A shift shaping elf.” Jasoner replied. “How do you think the legendary heroes knew about the attack on Luris Coldor by the sorcerer’s army? I told them, and that was not an accident. I saw these four young kids, and decided they were the ones to organize my father’s dream. I gave them the four blades in case they ran into trouble.” Trillidron said. “I no longer care about the losses of the sorcerer; they led me to taking over. It was a waste for you though to build the republic.” Zror laughed. He leaped into the air, his cloak fell off. He wore gold armor, he had a snake tail. He was basically a cobra humanoid. He landed on all four claws. Trillidron transformed into a reptile creature that stood on all fours, it was dark green with razor sharp teeth, it had two wings, and he had sharp spines on his shoulders. The two charged at each other. Zror fired red energy from his hands, they struck Trillidron, who was pushed back, and hit a building. “And now, the four founders.” Zror turned. He snatched back his sword, and grabbed Jasoner’s sword. He tried to strike Chris. Chris swung to meet it, but white lighting came out of the spike sword and hit the emperor. It sent Zror into the air, but he landed on all fours.

The army of the republic had and Zror’s minion had collided. Zror was losing. Monstrost made it to the four young men. “You know why they me Monstrost?” He asked. Two giant wings erupted from him. Claws also erupted. He broke his helm to reveal a fierce monster, his eyes were red, and he had razor fangs. He leaped on top of a dragon. This dragon was a fierce brute, the largest in army of Trulor. The dragon used its tail to hit Ryan, and shot fire at Brandon, who was now in trouble. Ryan hit the ground. “We need to fuse!” He shouted. All four of them fused. The great fusion dragon took off in the air, and rammed into Monstrost’s dragon. The fusion pushed back, and his thorn claws outstretched into vines. The fusion used them to wrap around Monstrost’s dragon, he then crashed it on Trulor creatures. This continued until the dragon shot fire at the vines. The fusion sent the dragon to the ground one last time before it released the dragon. The fusion shot ice from its icy arms. This froze the dragon, but it was able to break out. The fusion spotted Ryan’s blade on the ground, it shot a blue energy wave at the dragon, and then dived for Ryan’s sword. The dragon charged. The fusion grabbed the sword, but the dragon bit the fusion’s wings. The fusion tabbed the dragon in the shoulder. The dragon stopped biting. The fusion then stabbed the dragon in the heart. The dragon roared, then fell to the ground. Monstrost flew at the fusion, claws outstretched. The fusion shot a bright blast that was yellow, green, and white from its mouth. “No!!!!” Monstrost roared.

Zror lost some of his cool. “I will not lose to teenagers!” He shouted. Jasoner tried to transform again, Zror outreached his claws to absorb, but Jacklyn used her sword get rid of the claws. Zror roared. Jasoner shot lightning. Zror blocked it with an energy shield, the four teens shot white lightning. Zror was blasted toward the wall. He returned angry. Purple energy appeared on his claws. Suddenly the fusion landed next to him. “Your army is running away.” It said. Zror laughed. “Legendary hero, how nice of all of you to meet me at last. I see you still wield that sword, Talisar.” He said. “It is over.” The fusion said. “No, it is not yet.” Zror said. He melted into a shadow and disappeared.

Even all of Zror’s Elites had run away. “Zror got away.” Rya said. Inoik took a deep breath. “So the war continues.” He said sadly. Suddenly a hawk came. “We have to go now!” Inoik shouted. “What?” Trevor asked. “They are under attack!” Inoik answered. “Who?” Brandon asked. “Home! Lucky, they spotted Truor creatures, by now they are probably being attacked. They said, the creatures were getting ready to attack.” Inoik said. “We won’t make it in time!” Trevor said in despair. “Yes, we will. I know of a closer portal that sends you to Lynnwood High.” Jasoner said.

They all appeared near Lynwood High. The rest of the four school army was under attack. There were only three thousands attackers, but they looked prepared against the creatures they were fighting, and the Jake, Ryan, Trevor, Brandon, Jasoner, Jaclyn, Cristine, Paulius, Chris, and the creatures were tired. They fought anyway. The Trulor creatures were driving them back. The sun rose, the Cascade Mountain glowed. Suddenly there was another army, they were clad in gold, and silver. They charged. “Canvas.” Jake said. The Canvas, and the elf army defeated Zror’s attack force in a quick battle. “Thank you again.” Jake said afterwards. “What do we do know?” Jill asked. “We hunt down Zror.” Ryan said. “We offer you our assistance.” The elf general replied. “So do we.” Mr. Canvas said. “Gladly accepted.” Jake said. “Does this mean another adventure?” Shaley asked. “Sure does.” Caleb said.

Ryan, Jake, Trevor, and Brandon were at Mountlake Terrace High. “I am a senior, that means I’m out of school in June. Paul, you’re the captain now.” Jake said. “I shall do my best.” Paul said. Ryan saw Jaclyn, Cristine, Paulius, and Chris. “He  nodded they nodded back. Mr. Canvas came. “Hey by the way can you come to California when it’s July?” He asked. “There’s a ancient city underground. Can you  come with us? Zror might be hiding there.”  He asked. “Sounds like another  quest.” Jake said.