

# How To Train a Bewilderdeath



***This book is dedicated to  
Danielle Juno (DJ)  
The best friend anyone could ever have***

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# Chapter 1

“And in the center we have the last duel of the day!” the announcer yelled out to the rowdy crowd of individuals yelling like they had all sat on tacks, “Magur versus...SCARS!”

At the mention of my name the crowd went even more wild, a few of them banging so hard on the chain-link fencing that I feared it would break.

Across the large circular arena from me, Magur was cracking his fingers and carelessly swinging his two swords through the air. As for me, I was doing push-ups on the ground. It was of my opinion that all unused time should be utilized the most efficiently; hence while waiting for the duel to begin, pushups seemed like a decent way to do this.

“Heeeeeooooorrrr!!!!”

The oversized horn sounded just as I was completing my thirtieth push-up. Using the pushup motion to my advantage, I backflipped into my attacking stance and rushed my opponent.

Magur, wielding two swords, also rushed me as his style was extremely offensive. Using a dual slash, Magur stopped my furious attack and forced me to default into a more defensive stance behind my shield. Using a quick backhand slash and disarming twist with my Dreadfall Axe, I managed to wrench Magur’s right-hand sword out of his hand. Magur swiftly leapt over my head to deliver an over-head blow, but I blocked it with my shield and firmly grasped his legs, throwing him to the ground.

Rolling over and untwisting his legs, Magur leapt back up, but not before I was able to aim and fire the bolas out of my shield, trussing him up.

Magur squirmed violently, leaping about like a fish on land while simultaneously attempting to slice off the rope using his sword, but this would take time to do.

Meanwhile, I stood off to the side and smirked while the crowd laughed uproariously at Magur’s predicament.

“Your crazy tricks!” Magur growled at me, “Come and fight me like a man!”

“I just did,” I told him, “Why don’t *you* come up and fight *me*?”

Overhearing our conversation and specifically my last comment, the crowd roared again in laughter as Magur finally managed to slice off the ropes and pick up his second sword.

“You’ll pay for trying to make a fool of me!” Magur growled, leaping at me like the crazed Viking he was.

Putting my full weight behind my shield and planting my right foot up against the wall, I shoved my shield into Magur, who slammed into it at full speed. Surprised and probably a bit stunned, Magur bounced off of it and flopped onto the ground, although he didn’t stay down very long. I brought my axe down on Magur who barely managed to parry it as he scrambled back up.

Magur then attempted a few, quick jabs, but I blocked them with my shield as I crushed it into his helmet. The concussion stunned him momentarily, which gave me more time to wack him as hard as I could manage with the broadside of my axe. This final blow proved his downfall, and he collapsed to the ground for the final time, knocked out cold.

At this, the crowd, which had just now managed to calm down to watch the ensuing fight, erupted into cheers and applause.

“ANNNNNNnnnnnd, that’s the forty-ninth straight victory for Scars Ingerman!” the announcer yelled through his horn, “He’s unstoppable!”

Using the grappling hook feature on my shield, I wrapped it around the top of the chain link fence, and retracted it - causing me to shoot through the air and vault the fence. After sticking the landing in one of the small stairs between the rows of benches, I fist bumped the adults while the kids stared at me with wide eyes.

“And that’s it for today!” the announcer finished, “Come back tomorrow for some more excitement!”

After participating in several bouts during the morning, lunch time had somehow managed to sneak up on me, so while squeezing my way through the throngs of vikings, I attempted to head back to my house to grab something to eat before my daily swim along the island’s coastline. As I trudged my way along the well-maintained gravel pathways, I had to avoid the numerous yak-pulled carts as they cut across town to the new housing developments.

A lot had happened in the last year, the combined clans of the Beserkers, Wing Maidens, and Guardians of the Wing had been exciting, although not without its problems. The main problem that I saw wasn’t exactly bad per say. See, the largely female dominated Wing Maidens merged splendidly with the largely male dominated clans of the Guardians of the Wing and Beserkers creating a massive increase in population. This in turn, drastically increased the need for more housing which in turn led to a building spree. In one sense, this was really cool to witness, but it was quickly becoming obvious that the island’s resources simply could not sustain our rapidly growing population. We simply needed more land.

I had heard from my parents who were some of the village’s elders that a few scouts had gone out to survey nearby islands, but apparently no concrete decisions had been made.

When I finally reached my house, I shoved open the front door and stepped inside, intent on hurrying to the kitchen to find something to devour. Instead, I ran into the parents and my younger sister at the lunch table.

“Uh, hi?” I said, waving my hand awkwardly and edging towards the kitchen.

“What’re you up to?” Dad asked me.

“Just going to get something to eat before my swim,” I replied, “What’re you guys all doing here?”

“Taking the day off,” Mom informed me as the spoon-fed my little sister, “We realized that we needed to spend some more family time.”

“Oh...well, that’s nice,” I smiled, “Have fun then!”

“Wait just a minute!” Dad said after me as I attempted to reach the kitchen (should be cupboards) again, “You’re part of the family!”

I sighed and trudged back to the table, plopping down on one of the wooden chairs, “I’m here.”

“So...what’s been going on with you?” Dad asked.

“Oh, the usual,” I replied, pulling my Dreadfall axe off my back and inspecting it, “A few duels this morning and training. That’s about it.”

“I’m worried about you,” Mom told me, “What happened to that adventure loving side of you?”

“Is this supposed to be an interrogation?” I asked grumpily, “Because I’m not in the mood.”

“Beeezahabbabawaba!” Caroline spluttered happily, spraying the rest of us with her mashed potatoes.

“Yuck!” Dad said, trying to protect his own food from the shower.

"All you've done for the past year is train, train, train, and train," Mom told me, "That's all you do anymore!"

"So?" I said, "What else is there to do? I've already explored the entire island more times than I have hair on my body. I could go anywhere on the island blindfolded!"

"What about Sulpher?" Dad prodded, "When was the last time you two went on a date."

I groaned, "Like last year maybe? Don't start this again please."

"What happened?" Mom pressed, ignoring my plea, "You broke up?"

"Not officially," I said, "We just...haven't had time."

"Have you even asked her out?" Mom replied.

"Well...no," I answered.

"Why not?"

I groaned again, "Okay, fine. If you *really* must know, it's because I look stupid. Do you think a cute girl like Sulpher would want to go out with someone whose face and body looks like a mountain chain?! Huh? Do ya?"

"Kaizar!" Mom gasped, "You look just fine."

"That's what people say to make you feel fine when you really aren't," I reminded her, "Everyone calls me Scars now. Literally everyone."

"Well," Dad said, "You do have a lot of them..."

"See!" I said, "We can't ignore the facts here!"

"You don't know Sulpher doesn't like you because of your looks," Mom insisted, "Have you ever asked her?"

"No, and frankly, that's just awkward," I stated.

"What mom is trying to say," Dad replied, "Is that you're in your twenties now. You should start thinking about moving out and living your own life now."

"That's kinda what I've been doing for a while now," I said, "I can go move out too. I'm sure I can buy myself a house. Well...soon anyway, the housing market is a bit full at the moment."

"Also, Magur was asking around about Sulpher today," Mom smirked at me.

"Magur!" I yelled, "I just beat the living snot out of him today in the arena. What is he asking about Sulpher for?"

"Apparently he broke up with his girlfriend and is after Sulpher now," Mom smiled broadly at me, "I figured you also may want to know that too."

"That two-faced coin," I growled, "I'm going *right* out to Sulpher's house now!"

"Eh, there may be a problem with that too though," Mom said, "Sulpher's gone on a scouting mission with some others from the island. She won't be back until late tonight."

"I'll stay up then," I said.

"How quickly your mind changes," Dad laughed.

"Don't press it," I snapped.

"Also, have you checked on Powder recently?" Mom asked me.

"I mean, he sleeps by my bed every night," I said, "And leaves with those Beserks to make houses later on in the morning."

"He looked positively exhausted," Mom told me, "When I stopped by the constructions sites this morning."

"Oh," I said, "Well, that is a bit annoying to me. Powder needs breaks."

"And so do you," Dad finished.

I sighed again, "Fine, you got me. I'll start making some changes to my schedule."

"That and you don't need any more training, you're already a head and shoulders better as a fighter than anyone on this island, Snotlout included."

"That's a good thing though," Mom laughed, "Because if he was the best, we'd never hear the end of it!"

Caroline finished the conversation by throwing her bowl of mashed potatoes at me. I deftly blocked it with an arm block and it fell to the floor.

"I'm still going for a swim though!" I told the parents, getting back up, "But I'll go grab Powder on the way. He loves the water."

Kai goes to room to get in seal, rubber outfit and finds bible

Kai finds powder at site and takes him to beach

As kai swims he finds Amber valiently carrying on despite numerous wounds all over her body.

Powder and Kai take amber to get help

Kai finds out Sulpher went to screaming death island

Kai and powder go there and find wreckage of boat and dead guys as well as Roman vessel

Kai comandeers vessel and finds viggo and ryker's sons who transate

Kai goes to roman port and is captured with his dragon but not before seeing sulpher given in marriage to general's son.

General's son is intrigued with kai's abilities and comes to him in prison with plan to overthrow father.