

Chapter 47: Battle on Trident Mountain

With his team sent, Aeolus now had to ask Atlas and Axle about their progress to Trident Mountain. Not only that, but he also needed to tell them the bad news as well. He formed a telepathic bond with the magi and asked, *'Atlas, can you hear me?'* He waited a bit for the dragoness's response, but nothing came from her. The disaster tried again, *'Atlas, I need to talk to you. It's important. Please respond.'* When he received silence again, Aeolus started to get a bit impatient and tried again one last time in a louder voice. *'ATLAS!'* he shouted.

The hunter's ghost had Kathia closer to Sundown since they started. The girl noticed something dark in the sky and saw dark gray clouds in the sky, close to where Sundown would be. Thunder roared into those clouds, it looked like there was going to be a thunderstorm. Kathia knew that she had left one important thing behind for this occasion and figuratively beat herself up for it, *'Oh, why didn't I bring my raincoat. Now I'm going to get wet by the time I get to Sundown.'* She felt stupid for a bit until she remembered that she can do something else to prevent that. She thought, *'Oh wait, I can use a bubble barrier to shield myself. I'm going to be fine after all.'*

Atlas's mind was in the black void of nothingness, unable to process anything going on in the real world. No sound, touch or smell was going to wake this dragoness up. Well, until now. The magi heard a familiar masculine voice, but wasn't able to make out the words being spoken. It went on twice before shouting her name. The magi could now recognize the voice more clearly and registered it as Aeolus. *'Huh? What is going on?'* she asked.

Aeolus sounded fine now as he said, *'Good to know that you're paying attention now.'* Then his tone took a turn in seriousness, *'Listen up, Atlas. We have a problem on our claws and it concerns you and your nieces.'*

The magi started to feel like she was in a bad dream when she heard that something terrible must have happened. She asked worriedly, *'Problem, what problem?'*

Her friend told her, *'Your nieces have been kidnapped by Dracul and Arch.'* Atlas suddenly felt as if the gates of Hell had opened itself up. Its loud roar booming across the land of tranquility, turning every lovely plant into dried up withered forms of decay. Out from the angry inferno walked a demonic decomposing corpse of Flarina. Her eyeless sockets glared furiously as she berated her sister for failing to protect her nieces. The nightmare was too much for the magi's consciousness that her stress levels started to rise until she snapped. With a waking jolt that forced her eyes open, Atlas shouted, "Nooooo!" To her surprise and confusion, she found herself back in the woods before she had

fallen to Axle's knock-out strike. The magi gasped for air as she started to recover from her shock. She turned her head to see Garin and Ohimia looking as if they were getting ready to fight something, but what? She asked, "Guys, what's going on?"

Garin replied in a shaky voice, "A number of creatures began surrounding our camp, about ten as far as I could tell. Violet tried to wake you up and failed. Seeing as there was no way the two of us could fend off the foes, she unlocked her collar using the key Axle somehow gave her and fled into the forest, drawing the monsters away from us." Atlas translated that as to the monsters being Violet's friends and that she led them away so that she and the monsters could have a secret meeting. Those fiends were probably plotting something malicious against them. The halfling shook in silence for a bit, a tear forming in the corner of his eye. Even Ohimia was crying, but more so than her companion. "She barely even knew us.... And yet she sacrificed herself in order to save us.... She didn't even say goodbye...." The tears dripped down their faces and made no noticeable noises as they fell to the ground, the noises being absorbed by the roaring of looming thunder from the storm. Garin wiped his face and turned towards Atlas. Looking up into the large magi dragoness's eyes, he told her, "She told me that when you woke up, I was to tell you that we need to go after Axle, and... the colors of your daughter's body; green and orange tinted scales with red and blue eyes...."

Of all her children that Atlas seen in life, none of them looked like that. But for the ones that had been in their eggs before getting sold off and never known, the description could belong to any of them. Which brings Atlas to the question: how did Violet know what her daughter looked like? The magi suspected that Violet must be fabricating it up, just to distract Garin and Ohimia even more. Atlas put on a stern facial expression and told her, "You two can stop crying now." Then she got up onto her feet and said, "Guys, we can worry about Axle later. I want to know what that vampire is up to. How did she know what my daughter looked like, when I never seen her before."

Garin wiped his eyes once more to remove the last of the straggling tears and looked back up at the magi. "Funny," Garin said, his voice no longer wavering. "I was just about to suggest that I go after her while you go after Axle while I make sure Violet is safe... or at least not conspiring against us.... How does that sound?"

Atlas found the plan to be efficient; they would be able to get both things done this way. "Like a good plan," she replied. "I'll teleport over to Axle right now. Let me know if you need help or anything, alright?" Then she thought of Axle and used her tracking spell to reveal to her where he's at. Immediately as she done that, she got an image of Axle fighting Spinx who was on a drake. The white dragon appeared to be wounded, while the necromancer himself appeared to be unharmed. Desiring to even up the fight, the dragoness thought, *'Hang on, Axle. I'm coming.'*

Before she could teleport over to him, she heard Aeolus ask, *'Atlas, are you still there?'*

The magi replied, *'I am. I'll go get my nieces later. I just need to help out a friend first; he's in danger. See if you can get your horde to save Danielle and Kylie.'* She felt bad having to put her family second to

someone else, but she needed to save someone else she knew who was in immediate danger.

Aeolus cut off his telepathic bond with Atlas and thought, *'I'm already on it.'* If the deployed dragons successfully defeated Dracul, then he'll interrogate the lord as to where they are. For now, the leader finished up the last of his flamingo. Bam and Akil got to the river and saw the flamingos his cousin told him about. Speaking to the messenger, the navy blue said, "Look, there they are!" Then he noticed his cousin nearby and continued, "And there's Aeolus!" He announced to his cousin, "Hey Aeolus, we're here!"

After he was done with his flamingo, the horde leader looked at his cousin and said, "I see. Well eat fast, because we're about to start getting trained by Juna and Mekarth soon."

The navy blue smiled and said, "Alright! I can't wait to see how they're gonna train us."

Just then, Aeolus heard Jarilo speaking to him, *'Aeolus, we defeated Dracul. We're going over to the lake now.'*

The leader replied to the whole team, *'Good work, you three. I'll let Juna and Mekarth know about this. Take Dracul to the lake and bring the village chief, Doubloon, with you. His home was affected by Dracul, too. It's only fair that he should be there to charge the culprit as well. I'll show Yopple what he looks like.'*

'Understood,' the spring dragoness replied.

After Aeolus gave Yopple the mental image of what chief Doubloon looks like, he heard another telepathic message from Jarilo, only this time it was one he didn't want to hear. *'Aeolus, bad news! We just found Uvanis and he's dead. I think Dracul must have killed him.'*

'What?!' the leader said in a surprised manner of unhappiness. There went all the intel he was hoping for, all of it gone down the rabbit hole. Aeolus sighed, *'I was hoping he would survive so that we can get the upper hand on our enemy, but now we're back to step one with him. I guess we may have to try again during interrogation.'* Aeolus figured that Dracul wouldn't give away his secrets so easily, but it still wouldn't hurt to try. After cutting off telepathic bond with the team, he went on to tell Juna the good news. *'Juna, it looks like we'll have to hold off of training for a while. My soldiers have just captured Dracul. He was seen attacking the village where Danielle and Kylie were staying at. The village's chief and I are going to interrogate him at the lake we were at yesterday and then we're judge him for all his crimes. Bring a few cassares with you, so that he doesn't use any magic during all this.'*

The silver lord was in disbelief as she said, *'How....but....he.... Impossible.'*

Aeolus replied, *'I understand it must be surprising for you, but he went down easier than I thought.'*

Then Juna told him, '*Aeolus, pin him down now, so that he does not magic to wreak havoc on us all when we get there.*'

The horde leader was already ahead of her as his cassare soldier should be at the lake with Dracul. But he still said, '*Understood.*' Then he contacted Enamora to teleport the dragon lords to the lake and Kekul to warp some cassares there as well to further prevent Dracul from using magic. Turning to Bam and Akil, he said, "Akil, I got some news that will surprise you. We just captured Dracul."

The navy blue asked astonished, "What? Really? When? How?"

The horde leader answered, "By sending a team of spring dragons to put him to sleep and Yopple to suppress his magic."

In Akil's eyes, there was hatred towards that name. It seemed to struck a nerve with her. "Take me to where ever he is at, Aeolus, and make sure Juna and Mekarth are coming," she said, trying to sound calm, but it was evident that she was pissed.

Aeolus replied, "I already got it covered." Taking up Eitri's stone, he used it to teleport the three dragons over to the lake where Yopple, Doubloon, Dracul and the spring dragons will be.

The magi teleported over to Trident Mountain and appeared just on the cliff before Axle and Spinx, who were in close range of each other. Glaring at the necromancer, she roared, "Spinx, you are a dead man!" She cast a light laser at him and the drake, who both started to dodge the spell. Spinx jumped off the drake's back and propelled himself off Axle's back, while the drake went under the white dragon. Axle tried to evade as well, did not quite make it out of range of the spell and was hit by the laser spell, gracing his right eye and then going down his side. Atlas stomped her foot in self-blame for the collateral damage that hurt the dragon and cursed, "Damn it!"

Spinx summoned a great number of his undead zombies in the form of dragons, drakes, birds, wolves, snakes, etc. before the young dragon lord. "Kill them both," the necromancer said as all the undead followed his order.

Five undead dragons went for Axle, who looked ready for the onslaught. But before any of the five could get to him, one of them suddenly got shot from a distance by an arrow and was then suddenly combusted in blue flames. A silver-haired man with a scar across his cheek and right emerald gray eye walked out of the woods with a green-tinted sword drawn as he said, "He is my bounty, Spinx, and I intend to bring him back alive." He notched another arrow and pulled the bow string back, aimed carefully and released it from its tension. Spinx threw up his bone wall to block the arrow, but the silverette infused it with fire and light the wall ablaze. The hunter threw his bow to the ground and drew

his sword, before charging head first into the necromancer.

The four undead dragons managed to get a clean hit on Axle, knocking him from his daze. As the dragons started to circle him, the white closed his eyes and begun to slow down his breathing. Pretty soon, his eyes slowly opened to the dragons coming into attack him. He stepped to the left and spun on his paw in a right rotation, knocking all the dragons away from him and the closest dragon he dispatched quickly. He jumped on the dragon's back and bit hard in the neck to remove the head from the body. Blood covered his body as he dropped the head to the ground and worked on one by one of each dragon that was fighting him.

Atlas saw the three undead dragons come for her, one of them was a shiny blue drake and the other two were the former lords, Eve and Tork. She put on a fire aura over herself to burn any zombie minion that dares to touch her. She flew towards the dragons and cast fireballs at them. The drake took the lead and cast a wind aura around her and flew right at the magi, almost like it was insane, until it flew right by and absorbed the aura like a sponge. Its bright blue scales became a dark crimson color as it started to circle around. Atlas growled at the drake before she looked to the two lords, who started by one casting high power water spells at her, while the other went to chain her down. The magi flew up over the water spell, but the other lord managed to chain her down to the ground. This didn't stop the magi though as she scoffed it off, "Hah, that's nothing!" She teleported herself out of the chains and flew after the drake. Taking it out first was top priority on her mind, considering it was probably weak compared to the lords. The lords did not stay for the fight as they circled back around to protect Spinx from the swordsman's relentless assault that he was throwing at the necromancer. Their blades clashed, sending small sparks into the air, as Spinx's blade seems to be falling apart.

Atlas cast a powerful light beam at the drake, who evaded it. The drake did a full 180 on the magi and came right at her. It was unfortunate that the dragoness didn't get hit that she wanted, but she can always try again. Atlas was prepared to shoot light lasers at the drake, but then the drake was intercepted by Axle. The smell of burning flesh filled the air as both the white and the drake went to the ground. Axle rolled away from the drake. His entire underbody was scorched by what seemed to be fire, yet the drake never used fire at all. He was probably burnt from the other zombies he fought. The white was already breathing heavily beforehand, and from the way he looked, he was no longer in the condition to fight anymore. The drake seemed to stagger a bit before it stood up and looked at Axle with its eyes filled with anger as the ground around it started to dry up and wither away. She let out a deep roar as the air, even with the rain, became dry, almost like a heat wave was just happening. The drake spoke to Axle in a rage-filled tone that caught him off guard, "I will make you pay for abandoning my sister." The fired-up drake hit him like a truck and sent the white dragon flying back some feet from where he stood. The sound of bones breaking in Axle's chest was heard and there was blood coming from his mouth. The drake, in a split of an eye, had changed color again to a pale white. Then the wind started to circle the now pale white drake fiercely, being almost as sharp as any sword on the planet. Axle started to struggle to even breathe from the blow he just took and coughed up a large amount of blood. The way he looked now, the white dragon could succumb to his wounds and maybe worse.

Atlas about to go and stop the drake, when she heard Garin's sad telepathic stutter, *'She.... She's dead.... They killed her.... Her own people....'* It sounded like Violet had really betrayed the vampires, if they wanted to kill her. The magi's suspicion about the girl had been wrong all along. However, there was no time to dwell on these thoughts right now as Atlas needs to save Axle right now. She can wait until after the battle to tell him the bad news.

The dragoness flew down towards the attacking drake like an angry bird going to peck the eyes out of a nest invader. But then Axle stopped her with a hesitating telepathic message to her, *'Atlas, go after the lords. I... I will be fine here. You need to free the lords and lay their bodies to rest.'* He changed into his human form and grabbed his ruby red dagger from his back. He wiped away the blood from his mouth and got ready for the drake's attack, but it never came. Instead, she started to circle around Axle, almost like a cat does when it wants attention.

The magi was uneasy with following the white's decision and for good reason, too. She told him, *'What? I can't just leave you here like that. You're badly hurt for crying out loud! What if that drake kills you? Then what? That bastard Spinx will now finally have your heart.'*

Axle turned his attention towards Atlas for a brief second and replied, *'Please Atlas, I don't think this drake wants to straight up kill me. If you have not noticed, she is alive, not dead.'* He started to slowly back away from the drake that was circling him. She seemed to have noticed the slight movement he was doing and was trailing after him cautiously.

Atlas wasn't too confident with Axle's reply. After all, the drake did say that she was going to make him pay. The magi knew that the drake was going to get violent with him. But Axle wanted her to put her faith in him that he'll get out of this alive. Atlas decided to respect his whim for now and said, *'Okay, fine. But don't you dare die on me. We're all getting out of this alive, you hear me?'* Then she flew over to Spinx and the undead lords with magic energy building up for an attack spell. At first, she thought about killing Spinx with her spell, but she decided against it as that would have put the swordsman he was fighting at risk if she missed.

Spinx and the other man's swords clashed once more, this time both being chipped by their force as the swordsman partly asked and demanded, "Spinx, what do you know about my past?!"

Spinx simply pushed him back, making the swordsman stumble a bit. The necromancer lunged at the mercenary with his sword pointed to his head, but the swordsman barely managed to deflect it with his sword as sparks danced off the blade. Spinx smirked, "Oh, so you want to know who you were back then, Azera. Then beat me and you will find out." He rammed his shoulder into Azera's chest and, sending the man hard to the ground and gasping for air. The necromancer pointed his sword downwards and stabbed down at Azera's chest, but the mercenary rolled out of the way, just again barely missing as his shirt got slides in the back. Azera sent a large area around him up into flames, forcing Spinx to shield himself with his bone magic.

With the undead lords close enough for the hit, Atlas cast a light beam at Tork, knowing that if she took him out first, then she won't have to deal with his seal spell. Upon contact, the beam destroyed the main section of his body. "Yes!" Atlas grinned triumphantly, having destroyed Tork. She had been expecting a long battle with him the moment she made her attack, but she got him in one shot, which made the supposedly-tough undead lord surprisingly easy. Spinx recalled the undead lord back from which he came and Tork returned back into the earth in a very bad condition. The necromancer had Eve turn right then and there and head straight for Atlas as he took the blood that was running down his arm. He started to draw three small circles in the ground with his blood in a triangle pattern and sat in the middle of it and started to chant. Eve turned around and came straight at the magi as a ball of water, gathered from the rain, started to form around herself. The ball grew in size extremely fast, from a small rain drop, to a large ball of water. The undead dragoness shot a huge water ball of water at Atlas. The ball hit the magi and engulfed her inside it as she fell from the air in shock. Water started filling her nostrils, mouth and ears as well as stung her eyes. The sense of drowning was a painfully strange feeling and Atlas wanted to get out of the ball. She tried to swim out of the spherical pool, but she was still in the same place no matter what. Since struggling failed, the magi did one of the things she did best. She teleported herself out of the ball and dropped down on the ground. Atlas coughed out the water she had inhaled and blinked repeatedly, trying to recover from her stung eyes. As soon as she spat out the last gush, the same water ball hit the dragoness again and recaptured her. The ball flew fast into a rocky wall, where it crashed along with Atlas, who felt the slam against her back. Her spine ached from the blow as she fell back onto the ground. Atlas glared up at Eve, who was spinning around in the air. The magi wanted retribution against her for that attack. She teleported behind the zombie and cast light lasers at her.

The undead lord was knocked out of the air by the spells, leaving a large hole in her, but she never crashed the ground as the dragoness slowed her decent by a large amount with the water that have gathered around her. She stood on the ground and looked up at Atlas. Eve seemed to be about to release another spell at the magi. Atlas, too, was also prepared to cast another spell. But then Eve suddenly stopped. Spinx started to return the dragoness lord back from which she came from as now three large red circles with draconic writing in them were on the ground now. The necromancer was just smiling devilishly. Atlas read what each of the circles said. The one on the right read, *'Thee who burns earth, water and air itself, I summon thee to my side in my time of triumph. Crisp my enemies before thee self and leave thee earth scorch from your waken.'*

The one on the left said, *'Thee who control the sky itself, rise your light pulse and slay thee enemy. Use your pulse from the heavens and smite thee foe.'*

Lastly, the middle one read, *'Thee demon that controls space and time thee self. I revive thee to follow my command and banish my enemy to thee hell and destroy their soul as thee see fit.'*

Spinx's right arm was dripping blood as he said the last command word needed for his summons, and it was in a language that Atlas couldn't understand. Soon, all three circles glowed bright colors. The right one glowed a bright red, the left a bright gold, and the center one a bright purple. Spinx laughed over

the rain and yelled at the magi, "Meet the legendary beasts of dragons' history: Bracer, Crea and Bothmas. They will be your death, dear. This is what you get for going against me, dragon. Just like this meat sack I now live in." He laughed as the rain now became thick as it came down much harder. The first circle that cracked the earth was the right one as a large red dragon claw came from the ground and dug into the soil, leaving large gashes in the earth. Fire seemed to pour from that circle. The left one was now cracked, but not from the ground, but from the clouds above as a glowing gold tear drop came from the air. The third one seemed to rip open the air around; making a black rip in its wake as a black ooze-like thing came seeping from the rip. The first of these dragons to appear was the gold tear drop as it turned into a golden wyvern. Lighting circled around her like an aura. The second was the large red dragon claw as an extremely large dragon shattered the earth. Rocks and dirt were sent into the air. Steam came from the dragon's back as flames danced over his scales. The last was a very deep dark purple drake with eyes as black as the night sky.

Atlas was surprised to see that Spinx had gotten a hold of these famous figures from the past. Looking at these beings, the magi knew the grim situation she was in and murmured, "Oh hell no!" The red dragon known as Bracer was much larger than she imagined from the tales she heard. He was practically a giant and his size looked like it would intimidate anyone smaller than him. Atlas never fought dragons of this size before, but she knew that he was going to be much physically stronger because of his mass. Bothmas the drake was also going to be a big problem as he was known to make his enemies more aggressive and then use his soul purity spell to annihilate anyone who was aggressive. Atlas, being that type of dragon, needed to be really careful around the drake or she will be dead.

Spinx picked up his sword and pointed it at Atlas. "Kill her," he said. The first one to react to it was Bothmas as he slashed at the air, sending a large dark claw at her, leaving behind it what seemed to be a rip in the air and a void in its wake with purple lighting coming from it. Atlas managed to dodge the claw, but the purple lightning struck her. The magi let out a pained roar before she was hit by the fast, huge fireball spewed by Bracer and knocked down to the ground, where she hit her underside and chin hard. The burning did not last too long as the raindrops quickly doused out the fire. Then the rain suddenly started to get harder, making the raindrop start to feel like a waterfall was pouring down on Atlas. Then a lightning bolt struck the ground in front of her. The magi turned her head away for a bit as if she was trying to avoid getting hurt. Then more lightning bolts struck around her as if they were trying to keep her trapped in its electric circle. Atlas didn't want to wait and stick around for something bad to follow up, so she teleported away from the lightning. She decided to stick to fighting on ground as flying in this kind of weather was tough on her wings. The dragoness looked around for Bothmas and cast some light lasers at him. As the lasers head towards the drake, a barrier of a sideways pyramid blocks the lasers, splitting them into four beams as two hit the ground and the others were redirected to the air. Bracer cloaked himself in fire and ran head first at Atlas. The magi was tackled by him and knocked over onto the ground. The fire around him had heated up the armor, making the magi feel the hot touch on her scales. But thankfully the suit had prevented her from getting severe burns. Atlas retaliated by casting more light lasers at him. Bracer took the full forces of the spells, but seemed to not really care that they hit him at all. All they did was just bounce off his flames. He lunged forward and went to slash at her. Atlas's eyes went wide, anticipating that she was going to get slashed by his claws.

But fortunately, that didn't happen as someone else got in Bracer's way. The claws tore through flesh of the white lord and scorching his flesh. The whole slash followed down his left side of his body. Blood dripped from Axle's body as his eyes were closed and no sign of even pain was shown. Atlas saw the nasty wound on him and asked, "Axle, are you alright?!"

Bracer moved back from the white dragon, almost as if something was off that made him hesitant. The wound, despite its severity, didn't cause Axle to fall as he turned towards Bracer. "Atlas, go and rest. I'll take over from here. After all-" the lord said as a wicked smile came across his face. "I have unfinished business with Spinx." But she didn't move from her spot as she just watched him confront Bracer. Axle started to approach the red dragon, not really seeming to notice blood running down his side or even the pain from Bracer attack, if he could feel it. Besides the apathy to his own wound, Atlas noticed the bronze tint on his body and three claw marks on his right side. Something seemed off about Axle and she wondered if the blue drake had anything to do with it. Bracer jumped into the air and came crashing down on top of the white lord, making it seemed like he was crushed under Bracer's weight. But he was mistaken when Axle stood next to him in his human form. He jabbed with an open hand at the large dragon's eye before he could really recover from his own attack. Axle ripped it out, causing the dragon to roar in pain as blood splattered across Axle's face. His now wet hair covered his eyes. Bracer looked at the lord with hate and roared at him. He swiped his big talons at Axle, but three of those large talons went to the ground as Axle cut them clean with his crimson red dagger. Bracer howled and went to bite the lord as the "man" simply side-stepped him. Axle jabbed his dagger in the underside of the dragon's jaw, splitting open his bottom jaw. He followed it all the way to Bracer's throat and plunged the dagger into the dragon's neck. He tore it out the side of the neck. More blood covered the once white clothing and turned it red. Bracer slide across the ground when he missed Axle, not once, but twice now.

After having watched all that, Atlas realized that the drake had nothing to do with Axle's change in appearance and that he himself has used a spell to power himself up. *'Man, Axle's more incredible than I thought,'* she thought with amazement.

"Hey Atlas!" the magi heard a certain lumina say. She looked around and saw Garin and Ohimia flying in the air towards Trident Mountain. The halfling's body was completely engulfed in hot flames. The rain seemed to be evaporating around the fiery as they never doused it out.

"Ohimia, Garin!" Atlas replied. She was glad to have them on her side for the fight. She went over to a safe spot where they could land without getting in the way of the fight. Only Ohimia landed next to the magi as Garin went to fight the legendary trio. Letting his anger burn, the halfling increased the size and strength of the flames, and then shot down at incredible speeds, aiming straight for Bothmas. The halfling drew his sword from its sheath and held it out in front of him, turning himself into a sharp, fiery missile as he shot himself towards the enemy dragon. The blade pierce though the drake's flesh, but not drawing blood as the drake seems to turn into a ghost at the last second. He turned to the newcomer and was prepared to fight. Then Bothmas screeched in pain.

Ohimia said, "Atlas, we're here to help you beat Spinx. We're going to make him pay for killing Violet." She glared with anger and the intent to avenge the vampire girl.

Atlas said, "That's great and all, Ohimia. But I got to warn you. We're facing off against Bracer, Bothmas and Crea. You know? These guys from history, who are all powerful and stuff."

The lumina's confidence started to falter upon hearing these names. "Um..." she started hesitantly. "Well..." Ohimia must be nervous and Atlas didn't blame her for that. The lumina, despite being trained, was still a newbie compared to the big shots like the legendary dragons as she lacked the experience for real combat. There was no doubt she would have trouble against them. But there was still someone else she could fight.

Atlas told her with a reassuring smile, "Don't worry, you don't have to fight them. Axle and Garin's got them covered for us as far as I can tell." They looked over at the "man" and the legendary trio to see how he was doing. She continued, "We just need to take out Spinx and we'll be through with this battle."

"Okay then," replied Ohimia. Axle stood against Bracer, as Atlas and Ohimia ran off behind the red dragon towards the necromancer. The magi took the lead as the lumina wouldn't know who he looked like until he saw him. Bracer saw the dragonesses and tried to go around Axle, even if he was in human form, but the "man" simply stood in his way. Bracer was annoyed by Axle being in his way and took a swipe at him to hit the lord directly with the center of his large paw, but Axle turned into his dragon form and jumped over the giant's paw. The white dragon turned in mid-air and tail-slapped him in the already cut face of Bracer. Bracer responded with his own tail slap following Axle's own force plus his own force. It hit the white across his jaw, sending him spiraling in the air and landing on his side as mud splattered all over the ground and over him. Axle staggered to his feet, but Bracer swiped under him, throwing him into the air from his underside and then slamming him into the ground. Axle felt the very fragile ribs break from that impact as he coughs up a large amount of blood. Bracer started to cast his fireball point blink, gathering a large amount of energy. Axle's eyes shut not from the pending the doom, but from the shear pain of his ribs all breaking as he could barely breathe anymore from one of his ribs piercing his lung.

When the dragonesses got to the necromancer, Atlas told her, "You see that human in black? That's Spinx, let's get him!" Ohimia charged at the necromancer as the magi cast light lasers that sped faster than the other dragoness.

Spinx saw the lasers coming at him as Crea stepped in front of them, blocking all the spells with her own barrier. Ohimia also failed in her attempt to bite the necromancer as she ran into the barrier and was bounced back with a cry, "Ugh!" She fell on her side as Spinx laughed, but he was caught off by something that was heard moving behind him, more like someone.

There was rattling of metal on rocks as the necromancer turned and saw Azera standing up from the

tree. "Don't you ever die," Spinx said in an annoyed tone. He drew his sword once again and went for a quick thrust, this time aiming for the other man's vital spot. But suddenly his sword shattered in his hand in the mid-jab, throwing the necromancer completely off as Azera swung his sword in a wide slash, cutting open his lower half of his chest, causing a lot of blood to spill from Spinx. Everything Spinx have summoned screeched, minus Crea, who kind of looked glad, started to dissipate. Spinx grabs hold of his chest with one arm to reduce the bleeding as much as he could. With his free hand's motion, he used his spell to throw a large bone spear at Azera hitting him square in the chest, this time sending the swordsman on the ground as Azera stopped moving. Before the beings Spinx summoned disappeared, he quickly re-summoned Eve under him and she took off in a sprint away from her master's enemies and disappeared in the forest. The seals used to summon Crea, Bracer, and Bothmas shattered as they all vanished from sight, but not before Bracer left Axle a new noticeable scar now across his body. The scorch marks on his side, shows that Bracer was using his fire spell to slowly burn away Axle's body as his whole right wing's webbing have been destroyed to the point of the lord no longer being able to fly for the time being.

With the battle being over, Ohimia went to go check on Azera, while Atlas saw Axle and the damaged condition he was in. He appeared to have suffered more than she thought he would and this made the magi frightfully worried for him. "Axle!" Atlas shouted as she ran over to him.

After a while of word practice, Ms. Linsen told the students, "Alright class, let's go over what we practiced." Then she told them how the words were actually pronounced and got the class to say them together. After they were done, the teacher smiled and said, "Good job! Now I have some more words for you to practice. Volunteers, please pass out the next worksheets." Minerva and the volunteers took up another small stack and passed each worksheet to the dragons. Then the class began to practice the words before the teacher would go over it with them. The students became better at pronouncing the words as they kept repeating the words aloud.