

((Note: The following sections take place during [Chapter 33](#).)

Axle saw Atlas flying there as the peaceful clouds seemed to dance behind her. He soon got a scream in his head from Akil, almost sounding like she was in trouble. His eyes grew big as he jumped to his feet, and almost within a second, the sound of snapping trees could be heard. He was already in a mad dash towards the sound. He did not bother telling Atlas at all. The broken trees were not very far from the cave, only about 500ft from it, but what Axle saw made even his blood boil. He saw the vine dragon and Valinora being held by her throat. He grabbed the hilt of his dagger and just threw it at the vine. It sliced clean the vine, causing the vine dragon to roar in pain. Axle, as soon as he threw the dagger, went to grab the falling body of Valinora. In his arms, he could see that she was dead. He laid the body down and turned to the dragon, who now was pissed. "You damn filthy human, I'll kill-" was all he could get out before Axle ran up and thrust his hand into the vine dragon's leg. His body had grown white scales as he let out low growls. Axle's growls grew intense as he removed his arm from the vine's leg, making the vine dragon clench in pain. His arm was covered in blood up to about halfway up to his elbow. Blood oozed from the vine's wounds and his own blood dripped from Axle's fingertips. "Why you filthy, disgusting human! How dare you injured my leg with your filthy hands?!" The vine dragon yelled. "Because of that I will rip you limb from limb." The vine dragon whipped one of his vines across Axle's face, drawing blood from his cheek. He brought his vine to his mouth and licked the blood off the green vine. His yellow eyes grew big for a second when he tasted dragon blood. "Well I'll be, a damn bleeding heart dragon in human form," the vine dragon grinned. "So, are you here to just save the girl? Because if that's so, she's already dead. Turned her in a human shish kabob myself. So how about you just turn around, youngling, and let me eat in peace."

Axle snarled, "How about I tear a hole in your body, snake?"

"You need to respect your elders, youngling," The vine dragon snarled back at him. "Someone needs to teach you some manners." The vine dragon whipped his vines across the man's body, but none of them stopped him.

"If that's the best you got, snake, then you are sorely out matched," Axle said as he took a running stance. He ran at full speed at the vine, but what the vine did not expect was a full white dragon to slam right into him. The screaming roar of the vine echoed for a split second before he was cut by a blood-curdling gag. Axle's fangs have been sunk into the vine dragon's neck. Blood dripped from the white's mouth as the vine tried to pull out of the bite. Axle was also one that was injured as well. Vines ran though Axle's body as well, blood dripping from the tips. However, the white seemed to not notice at all.

Axle's eyes had a murderous look in them, almost like he was going to kill the vine. The vine's eyes however looked like he was in fear. Then Atlas showed up, asking, asked, "Axle's what's going on here?" The vine dragon's eyes grew even larger when he found out the dragon's name he was fighting.

Juna stopped after a bit, ending quite far in the cave. She ran up the wall at the start and then climbed up it to get up on the ceiling. She wedged herself between the rocks so she could get a good drop on the group when they came looking for her. As she laid in wait, she thought to herself, *'Let see how you fair against a fully train dragon in halfling form?'* Throughout a while, the woman waited in silence for Aeolus and his small band as she kept on counting the seconds that go by. *'125-126-127-128-129-130,'* she thought, but not to herself, but to let Aeolus know as well if he was listening.

Juna waited in silences as she heard one of the dragons announce, "Juna up ahead."

The woman thought to herself, *"What an idiot. Revealing your location to your enemy is not the smartest idea. Oh well, let's see where this goes."* She jumped down and landed on the ground below. She could make out the small group of dragons. She started to laugh out loud for the group to hear. She took a stance as she got ready to fight.

Axle could hear Atlas say something about the horde in Solomos. He could not feel Atlas's hand grabbing his arm nor the warmth of her touch. His mind raced, thinking of a way to stay alive from the wounds he had. It also raced around over the event; he just did and could not understand why it happened, almost like it was on instance. Soon, he heard a dragon's roar about a human, almost like it was more of a threat to them than anything else. It was soon after he heard Atlas pleading with someone to help him, which sounded like they would help. Axle's own vision was starting to fade, becoming ever so darker. He was thinking of his past: the dark day of Drago and what happen to his own family. He remembered the horror of his family, but also the great memory of playing with his children. Everything he ever did in his life flashed before his mind. It was pleasant to Axle to see his family; to think of his family again. Soon, he was standing in a garden surrounded by violet-red primroses. A female bronze dragon came up to him and asked, "Axle, what are you doing here?" She sounded confused at why the man was standing in the garden of primroses. "You're not supposed to be here, well not yet anyway," she said, sounding more confident than before.

Axle looked at the bronze dragon for a second. Looking around at the garden, he said, "I don't know how I got here, or even where here is." Here in this place his voice sounded different than before, almost like an echo. "What is this place any ways?" he asked the bronze female.

She simply shook her head, replying, "It's called the land of the dead in some religions, but for Shadow Wind, we call it the afterlife." Her voice sound fine here.

After his question was answered by the bronze dragoness, Axle's mind raced at why he was in this place. *'Could it be that my body died and I ended up here?'*

The group of warriors charged down the hill right at Akil and her small group of now one human, one halfling and three dragons. She scooped the halfling, who still was in a state of shock, and took to the sky. The others did the same, but even to her it was futile because arrows were now being shot as well as nets were. She tossed the halfling up in the air and, almost like it was planned, the purple dragon caught him. An arrow ripped through her left wing, causing her to go off balance as she flew. One of the soldiers loaded the steel net in the shooter, aimed it carefully and fired. Akil's eyes widened in horror as the net wrapped tightly around her body and wings. She screamed on her way down and lost all the wind from her body when she hit the ground below hard. Her blue and red eyes looked at the approaching enemies and then looked at the other two dragons. At least she managed to save them. Then she thought of the promise Axle made to her one time, and she thought of it hard. He promised her to find her parents one day, to track her heritage all the way to the ends of Veleia. She thought of it and then screamed in her head, one for Axle and another to flow down her bloodline to the one of the same gender, if that was even possible. She did not know, but she did know that she was in the hands of Dracul now.

A tall dark man dressed in red came up to her and hit her hard in the head, just enough to knock her out. He told his man and the dragons under that man's command, "Dracul want her in the armored cage right now. He has a plan for her dealing with Axle." They simply nodded as they pick up the now slumbering dragoness.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 34](#).)

Juna felt the water start a vortex pattern and she quickly swam far away as she could from the current before she got caught in it. It was much harder for her to see and hear underwater, but through the spiraling water, she could see the blurry vision of Aeolus. She thought on how she was going to do this. The problem she faced is that she was not a water dragon, so her staying underwater for long was not a good idea. Last time she came up, she barely got any air to hold in her lungs and they were starting to scream for air. She really had no choice, but to take a full on frontal assault on Aeolus, and she already knew he was going to be ready. She folded her wings in a pattern to get the most speed underwater and blasted forward towards the disaster as fast as she could go, just barely beaching though the water vortex.

Azera recovered a bit from the blood lost. He was still leaning against a tree, but there was something laying on his lap. He looked down and saw a very small, dark myst pygmy curled up in a ball on his lap. He looked at his side as he saw it had been scarred, but healed for the most part. He saw the pygmy was

exhausted. He sat there letting the pygmy sleep off it until he heard something move in the area close by. Then he saw the stream of bones coming at full force at him. He grabbed the pygmy, startling it, and rolled out of the way of the attack. The black figure he lost was back again, this time without the wolves by his side.

"Very good on the dodge, but there won't be another," Spinx harshly said. "And I won't make the same mistake twice." Spinx slashed the air, sending another line of bones at Azera, who was still in bad condition. The mercenary gripped on the pygmy to hold it to his side as it shook violently. With the best of the ability, he dodged the attack, but still got his leg slashed by a spike that came from the ground. Azera groaned in pain as he landed on the injured leg. Thick blood ran down his leg. Spinx ran straight at his victim and brought his sword down, but Azera's green light sword met Spinx's purple & green-tainted steel. The mercenary pushed off the ground and jumped back as far as he could go, leaving a blood trail behind him. He pushed himself off the ground and ran as fast as he could.

The pygmy was still shaking violently as it wimped a bit. Azera could hear Spinx coming in from behind and it seems he was not alone anymore, because he could hear large footsteps behind him. He looked behind him to see a large fireball coming his way. Azera put up a shield of fire between him and the fireball as strong as he could make it, but it was enough to stop the fireball. The mercenary turned on his heels of his leather black boots and kept on running. He busted out of the overgrowth and onto road that led somewhere, but he did not know where. He made it halfway across the road before he heard dragons coming out behind him. He set the pygmy down as he turned to see two dragons that were jet black and red eyes with a black-cloaked man standing between them.

"There's no escape from me," Spinx said as Azera readied himself. The pygmy dragon came up to Azera's good leg and almost as if it was ready to fight alongside the bounty hunter.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 35](#).)

Spinx had his undead ride land in a clearing southeast of location of Azera's final resting place. The necromancer said to himself sounding a bit crazy, like he lost a few bolts, "Good riddance. If he remembered what happened in the past or who he or I was, my whole plan would be ruined." He continued, "Well whatever, my plan will still go on course as always. Now to deal with that magi Axle has with him now." Spinx pulled out a photo and looked at it closely. With them were two hatchlings and he got an evil smile. "And you are my ticket to getting rid of that magi for good."

((**Note:** The following sections take place during [Chapter 36](#).)

Spinx pulled out a map and looked over it again and again for no reason at all, almost like he was lost. The only problem is he was whispering to the map. The map was blinking for one moment and then images appeared on the parchment, revealing locations, even showing dots of his targets. "Shadow Wind," he whispered to the map as it went blank and then reappeared on the map with two red dots. *'Don't think I have forgotten about you two lords. I will personally hunt you down after Axle. Coward in your walls; I will still get in,'* Spinx thought to himself as he smiled a bit devilish.

Azera must have taken a wrong turn somewhere, because the next thing he knew, he ended up back at the road he met the strange lady at. Sitting the dark myst down on the ground, he said to himself, "Weird, I swore I was heading the right way towards Spinx, but I ended up back here." The pygmy was still out cold, but at least he got its bleeding to stop now. He went to the bloodstained earth he laid at a bit ago. "This does not add up at all," the man said under his breath before he heard something behind him. He drew his sword, turned and, to his surprise, there was a nude female standing before him.

"What the-" Azera started to say as he saw the dark myst was gone now. *'Damn it,'* he thought as he looked puzzled at the female. She simply looked back at him with strange eyes, almost like the eyes the dark myst had. "Can I help you, miss?" Azera said as he sheathed his sword. She simply shook her head, but came closer to him. She was no more than 16 years old, but was rather short for her age. It was strange, almost like he knew her from somewhere. The bounty hunter asked, "May I ask what your name is, girl?"

She responded, "I don't know what my name is, where I came from, or what I am."

'Grand, just f-' Azera started to think before he saw the scars across her chest, looking almost like the wounds the pygmy had. *'She's the pygmy, and she does not remember who or what she is.'* Then he remembered that the red-haired girl went to a place called Sundown. It must be closer than Windfall and he needed answers. "I guess I can have you tag along for a bit until you remember who you are," he said as he took off his cloak and handed it to her. "Here, at least cover yourself up a bit." She took the cloak and put it over her body and did not say a word after. Azera started his walk, now with the female girl who knows nothing to Sundown. They followed the road from the car tracks. She wore his coat as it came just shy of her knees. The coat was all bloodied and torn from Azera's fight with Spinx earlier, but it was still doing its job of covering the child. They soon came into view of what looked like more of a camp instead of a town. The man said under his breath, "Let me do the talking, child. Just keep quiet and don't try and reveal what you are." She gave a small nod to him. They both approached the camp or town; he does not know what to call it, but there was a guard there.

The guard saw them approaching the camp and said, "Greetings sir, welcome to Camp Sundown!"

Azera looked at the guard, saying, "I'm looking for a woman that came here just a little bit ago. She should have an arrow like this with her." He pulled out one of his now eleven arrows he had from his sheath and showed it to the guard. The girl tried her best though to hide behind Azera and tried to make herself vanish behind him, like she did not trust the guard. The mercenary said as kindly as he could, "I would like to speak with her for a second."

The guard observed the arrow for details. Then he answered, "I'm afraid I haven't seen anyone around with that. But you can come inside and feel free to ask anyone. Hope that'll help you find someone you're looking for."

Azera put the arrow away and nodded his head 'thank you' to the guard as both him and the girl that was still trying to hide behind him went into the camp. They started their search for the red-haired girl and went high & low of the camp going back & forth. It took them a couple of minutes to find her. He said, "About damn time I found you."

Spinx had fold the map up, put it away and called up his undead sky drake. He mounted it as it started to take to the air as he commanded it to fly towards the mountain at high speed. He was planning something or was going to cause something. The drake took towards the direction of the closest mountain over there by a camp he saw earlier on the map. If this was the mountain that his prize was going to, he would get there first. After a while, Spinx laid back on the rocky face of the mountain before he heard his belly growling loud like a dragon. He forgot to eat this morning because of the fight with Azera and him plotting his evil little plots. He pulled out his bag and opened it up. Looking through the bag, he said to himself, "Let's see what do we have: needle, nope. Tread, nope. 32 ounces of gunpowder, nope. He found out that he does not have any food in it. Spinx knew there was a camp below, and camps have food. He also knew that if he left, he might miss his chance to get the drop on his prey. So, he did the most logical thing a necromancer would do, get something else to do it for him. Spinx brought up a small black drake from the now cracked ground and ordered it to get food from the camp. It left without a word and went straight to the target location. He pulled a toothpick from his bag and put it in his mouth.

Azera was about to leave the camp. He looked up at the sky as it shined down with its blue, cloudless painting. Then he noticed a small black dot coming from the mountain a drake went to earlier. As that dot made its way towards the camp, it became bigger and looked more like a drake as well. The man said to the girl, "We might want to step away from the camp before this gets bad." She nodded her head as they left the camp within a matter of minutes before the drake arrived right in the middle of the camp. The smell of rotten meat was very evident even from a good distance from the camp.

The drake got stuck in the side with an arrow. The drake stumbled a bit as a figure stood at the top of the mountain, looking right down at the group of men lead by a red-haired girl riding a horse. He saw the archer that took a shot at his drake. Spinx pulled out his crossbow and took aim right at the dark-skinned archer. Its soft thump of its string was heard by his ears as the arrow left, sailing to find its mark. The drake still made it up the mountain the rest of the way with the bag of food. It sat the bag down right next to Spinx's feet before crawling back to its earthy tomb. The arrow never struck its intended target as the girl knocked him over down, but it did shoot into and kill another archer. The necromancer saw the group pick up the body and start to run as fast as they could from the mountain. He pulled his crossbow string back and loaded another bolt before he put it away. He snapped his fingers as an extremely large flock of little black birds came from the ground. He ordered, "Go get my bolt back. Kill anything that get in your way." The black birds took to the air, going after the group in mass numbers.

Azera saw the large amount of black birds and his mouth dropped open for a second, even the girl that is with him saw it. "That's never good," he said to the girl. Though they were not far from the camp, he could see who was being chased by the birds. A group of archers, that chased the drake earlier, were now running like hell for their lives. Azera looked at the girl, saying, "Stay here and don't move." She hid in a bush that was close by as he took off running back towards the camp. Azera ran right into the camp at full speed, right past Kathia. To him, the birds looked the least bit interested in the fleeing people and the camp, but more in the dead body with the crossbow bolt stuck in it. The little black birds, though tiny and many, went straight for the body. They all attacked the body from what the mercenary could see, almost like vultures picking a carcass clean of meat. Azera saw what the birds did in a matter of seconds as the body became more of a skeleton. He cast a large ring of fire around the body to scare off the birds, which seemed to work as they fled from the camp and back the way they came from. He noticed the bolt was gone from the body.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 37](#).)

Azera came to the foot of the mountain and saw what the drake did on the way up. He pulled out his sword, cast a fire aura on it, and went to and swung at the rock slab. It went through it like it was butter due to the hardness of the sword and the heat of the flames. The man made his slow climb up to the top of the mountain, slicing through every rock slab that were in his way. Azera managed to get to the top of the mountain after what seemed like an hour, which was more. He sliced through the last rock and saw Spinx sitting there, eating an apple like he was waiting. The necromancer said, "Man, you are a pest. So damn hard to kill. Well, I can fix that by just removing your head." Then he drew his sword. Azera readied his stance as he waited for Spinx to make a move. Spinx threw his now half-eaten apple right at

the mercenary, causing him to take his focus off the necromancer and on the apple to slice it in half. Spinx took that moment to charge in on him and then their blades started to clash.

(This paragraph is a time skip part because Draco wanted to keep some secrets for the fight between Azera and Spinx, and he did not want to write about 32 paragraphs just for a fight, which probably lasts about ten minutes.)

Azera held his chest as blood slowly came from it. His head also had a cut across his head. Spinx seemed to be enjoying himself in this fight. He saw this fight as a play and his foe being the bug that needed to be squashed. It was becoming hard for the bounty hunter to focus because blood was getting in his eyes. Spinx was never injured and Azera threw everything at him. The necromancer grinned evilly, "Just like all things, our fun will have to come to an end permanently." He charged again on the bounty hunter. Azera's body felt like a lead object because he started to feel the effects of Spinx's poison and loss of blood. He closed his eyes as he waited for his death, but it never came. When he slowly opened them, he could see the point of the blade just centimeters away from his head, encased in pure crystal, almost like diamonds. This stood like a tower of a solid diamond.

The little girl said, "We have to go, that will not stay long." She looked different, like her original form was showing. Her skin looked like scales, yet still tan, and her eyes look like dragon eyes. She leaned Azera's body against hers as she slowly dragged him for the mountain. It was almost like 45 seconds after she dragged Azera away from the fight on the mountain edge, that the tower started to crack. She muttered something, almost sounding like that she said twice.

The little girl dragged the now unconscious man back to the camp, blood dripped from him and soaked her shirt. Her eyes have reverted back to human-like ones and her body back to human skin. She barely came into view of the camp when the whole tower of diamond collapsed down. She turned around and saw two large black figures come from the mountain. She dragged Azera as fast as she could. The black figures grew bigger as they came closer. She was about 150 meters from the camp when the shadows flew overhead her, and a third shadow came from nowhere as it grew bigger. A bone spiral tower came from the ground as Spinx slide down it. She put her hands in front of her chest as a gem wall appeared to protect her and Azera. But due to the speed of the necromancer sliding down the spiral and the force he put in his swing, he crashed through the wall of gem. The loud shattering of gems and rocks echoed in the tower of bones as the two black dragons landed next to the tower. The little girl was sent back a bit and Spinx kept his attention on the her, being pissed at her for foiling his attempt at murdering the bounty hunter. The little girl seemed to have pushed herself up on her knees as the necromancer brought his sword down, but just barely missing, cutting off a bit of hair as the girl rolled out of the way. Her eyes seemed to be glowing bright yellow as she rolled right to Azera and touched his hand with her own. And just like that, they went poof into the air to leave without a trace. Spinx grunted about that as he placed his sword back in its sheath and got on one of the dragons' back. They headed back to the mountain.

((Note: The following sections take place during [Chapter 38](#).)

Axle said to Atlas puzzled, "I question my own actions after I have had time to think. I promised to protect the helpless and life itself, yet I just swore to kill Dracul."

The magi advised, "Well Axle, I know you're troubled by this. But--" Suddenly, an arrow made out of blue wood hit the tree the man sat against. Atlas dropped her mouth in surprise and cast her fire aura.

Axle looked up at the arrow and saw a bloody green collar, the size for a dragon's neck, and a note attached to it. He quickly snatched the arrow and read the note. After a bit, he grew sour as he dropped the note. It looked like a bunch of drawing over the piece of paper. He placed the collar around his right forearm, tightened it and then stood up. "Atlas, stay here." He sounded like he wanted her to follow him, but to keep to the shadows. He walked the way the arrow came from, almost a bit nervous and uneasy.

Akil panted as blood dripped from her neck onto the floor of her cell. The cell was not very big for a dragon of her size nor could she move around. There were green heavy chains wrapped around her wings and body as well as green heavy chains around her legs. She had a muzzle on as well to keep her from snapping at people that were supposed to guard her, which were really none in sight. The green metal collar she had before she was caught, they have removed brutally and replaced it with an extremely heavy purple collar that kept her from using her powers, communicating outside or calling for help.

10 minutes later, Axle came up to a small clearing that was filled with fog. There, he met a small family of vampires: two daughters and a mother. The man snapped at them, "So are you just going to waste my time with petty talk or are you going to relay the message?"

The mother came up to him; he still did not turn around. She poked her head right up to his left ear. Her voice was cold as the wind as she grinned and whispered, "Ah yes, the message Dracul sent us to give to you. Afterwards, we are allowed to do as we please." The smell of blood on her breath told Axle who these three were. Her right hand was in her pocket however. "Dracul said you have twenty-four hours to make it to that mountain or he will start a new game, starting with your prize 'pet' as the main attraction. Then afterwards, send what little remains back to you." She pulled her head back from his ear and grinned. "Now since the message has been delivered, we are free to do what we please."

Dracul paced around in a hallway as a soldier came up to him, reporting, "Lord Dracul, Lord Arch has returned from the mission you sent him on." Arch entered from the shadows holding all the gear he got from the vampires a little bit ago. The soldier scattered out of the hallway as Arch came up to the red, still in his halfling form.

As the halfling set the weapons against the wall, he asked, "That could have gone just a bit better than planned, but it still worked out in the end. You were right about the mother of the vampires trying to take Axle's life. But why do we need him to get to the mountain?"

Dracul answered, "After he reaches the mountain, the plan will be active and we will be able to free our master from his prison. We will be rewarded with immortality and the power to ruin this world if we see fit." About ten seconds later, a pained roar came from down the hall as he smiled at it. Soon after, a man dressed in white came out of the door not far from the hall.

The man told, "Lord Dracul, the experiment worked like a charm. The will and mind of the creature has been broken."

"Perfect," the dragon replied back.

((Note: This section takes place during [Chapter 39](#).)

Axle waited for Atlas to go to sleep before he tried to sleep. It was hard for him to even think about sleeping, knowing that Akil was in Dracul's clutches. After a few hours he fell asleep, but soon after he started to toss and turn, groaning loudly, almost like he was having a nightmare.

After their short talk, Atlas said, "Well uh, time to get back to sleep. We need that energy to travel in the morning. And try not to think too much about that nightmare, alright?" Then she laid down and went to sleep again.

Axle stayed up in the tree for a bit before he came down from it, quietly. He was quick and quiet when he left the area, going for a late night walk. He just could not sleep at all, not after the nightmare he had. He did not go far, but he was gone from the camp for a while. He returned back after an hour or so, and went to where the magi was at. She looked so peaceful sleeping to him; it made him smile. He sat down next to her and looked up at the night sky. "Thanks Atlas, for being by my side," he said quietly, so he did

not wake her up.

After a few hours of waiting to spring his trap on Axle, which never happened on that day or evening, Spinx decided to find a place to sleep at. There was a camp close by that he knew, well after he stole food and killed someone from there, which does not affect his desire to sleep in a bed, and not on rocks. So after a few hours, he headed back down the mountain towards the camp to find a place for him to sleep at. He left his undead up on the mountain with most of his gear, minus his swords and a chain that was wrapped up like a whip. He walked right up to the main side of the camp.

The night guard, who was watching out for unwanted intruders like animals and dragons, saw the man coming his way. He asked, "Sir, who are you?" Spinx saw the guard and simply did not care for him. He walked right by, ignoring the guard completely. The guard tried to go up to stop him as he said, "Hey, hey, you can't just walk past me without-" He was stopped by a foul stench that stung his nostrils, smelling of death; it made the necromancer seemed a bit shadier than beforehand. "Bah! Phee-eww!" he said in disgust as he tried to fan away the stench with his hand, while holding his nose. He touched the necromancer on the shoulder and told him, "Sir, you have some questions that need to be answered." Spinx spun and, with a quick reflex, drew his sword, slashing the guard's throat. He also made sure no one was watching either. Blood spilled out rapidly out of the wound as the guard gagged on it. He tried to stop the flow by clutching his throat with both hands, but it was no use. Then the man fell over and died with eyes wide open. The blood stained the green grass red.

Spinx wiped his blade on the guard's clothing to clean the blood off. "And that is what happens when you touch me," he said quietly as he devilishly grinned. He snapped his fingers as the body started to move back to where its position was, near the side of the camp. Once it was there, he had it make it look like the guard killed himself. After that was done, Spinx let go of the spell so the body fell limp, and looked at the ground where the blood was flowing at the beginning. He frowned a bit at the blood stain the ground. He simply turned away from it and proceeded to find a tent to his taste. Well, if someone was in it, he would more likely just kill them for it.

Spinx wandered around for about half an hour before he came across a tent that seemed to meet his requirement, and it seems someone was in there. He quickly looked into the tent and saw a red-haired girl in it by her lonesome. He pulled his sword out and started to run it across the tent thin plastic layer, making a very noticeable sound inside the tent of a scratching sound. He walked clockwise from the entrance and moved slowly around the tent. A light emanated from the front of the tent. The necromancer saw it and thought for a brief moment before he got a very grand idea, well to his stander. He quickly brought a very large green anaconda up from the ground and simply pointed to the front of the tent. Its simple order was to grab a hold on the person's and keep her there, but not to kill. The lantern's light shown on the anaconda and the girl shrieked in fright, dropping her lantern. She backed away, not taking her eyes off the 22-feet-long snake. Then she zapped out a lightning bolt from her hand at the anaconda to kill it.