

# The Wolves Realm

## Chapter 4

Cragan

About Nine Years Ago

He walked through the thick bush of the forest. Couldn't walk on the road. Not anymore, it's just too dangerous now. If he walked on the road he might be killed. Funny that though. Considering that the road is just there. He wanted to know if someone rode past. And if so he wanted to know if they were any kind of soldier.

I was cold. Not winter yet though. Luckily. He couldn't start a fire. That'd be too dangerous. He tried not sleeping as well. That would be too dangerous as well. He knew that he's not the only beast roaming around the forests running from the soldiers. More are out here. And if he try to sleep, they'd probably steal all his stuff. And probably kill him. He didn't want to take that chance. He was leaning against the log. He could see the road from where he was. Nothing passed by for a while.

He heard rustling off to his left in the forest. He turned around. Couldn't see anything. But he could hear the rustling. Wind maybe. He was about to turn back around when he could hear mumbling. Then a ball of light started to slightly raise from the forest floor until it quickly vanished. Magic? He quietly crawled across the forest floor around the area that the ball rose from until he found a bush that he could quietly sneak under and watch. He could see a beast. A Lynx he believed but it was hard to tell in the dark. The lynx mumbled a few words and another ball of light appeared and started to rise. With the light he could make out that yes, it is another lynx and he could also see the reflection of the light on some swords partially sticking out of a bag on the ground. The bag was placed right in front of him. Cragan used his own magic, causing a dagger in the bag to slide out and float mid air letting Cragan grab it and put it into his boot. The light of ball suddenly disappeared. "I know you're there Cragan" came the voice of the Lynx.

Cragan just remained where he was. "No point in staying hidden under that bush when I know that you're there"

Cragan got out from under the bush and stood up. "Maybe not" Said Cragan shaking.

"Ah there you are. It's nice to finally meet you" Said the voice of the other lynx.

"Why is it?" asked Cragan.

"Because I was told to seek you out"

"Let me get this right. Your master at the school of magic you studied at told you to find me?" asked Cragan sitting back at the log across from him was the other Lynx. Lyden was his name.

"That is correct" answered Lyden.

"Why?"

"I don't know. He didn't tell me. I wish I knew though" Lyden said mumbling some words creating another ball of light.

"Well that makes two of us" said Cragan turning his head to look at the road "You probably shouldn't do that. What is some soldiers rode past?"

"Well what if they did? They'd see it and they'd probably all die"

"What did you say" asked Cragan.

"I said that you're right. If they say it we would probably both die" answered Lyden.

"Oh right" said Cragan now watching the ball of light disappear.

They were on their way again. The sun was high in the sky and the birds were chirping away as they do. Cragan was watching the road. He had created a habit of doing it.

"You watch the road a lot" Lyden said.

"Yes I do" Cragan replied.

"Why?"

"So that I'll know when somebody rides past us"

"I'm sure that you'll be able to hear them just fine"

"Probably. But I'd still like to be able to see them"

"Suit yourself" said Lyden just as all the birds stopped chirping. "What the hell?" He said.

Cragan stood there and listened. But couldn't hear anything. Except for some sort of strange humming noise. Probably just him.

They sat there for a while when they could hear talking. Cragan looked down the road and could see a line of carriages. Full of soldiers. They rode right past them and the commander looking guy on the first carriage looked directly at him but obviously took no notice. After the carriages had rode past Cragan stood up and started running.

"I thought they were gonna sto..... Hey! Where the hell are you going?!" yelled Lyden.

"We have to hurry!" Yelled Cragan back.

Lyden started running "Where are you even going?"

"Home!"