

Thomas had gone to the citadel alone, as the next block was a Cathedral which like the last areas ran about 25 floors deep.

"Now...Where are they?"

Thomas had turned a corner and had seen Owen and Kyle

"Well that solves that Question.."

Thomas had used his fire powers to free Owen and Kyle from the magic ropes they were in.

"...Thomas? what are you doing here"

"I'll answer that Question later I'm getting you two out of here"

But then suddenly Owen and Kyle had new appearances.

Owen- Wears silver grappling gauntlets, with a silver wrestling mask on his head, he also wears brown sweatpants and silver sandals.

-He uses his boxing skills to fight with and can harden his fists to fight.

-His magic form is a steel mountain

Kyle- Wears a brown suit and red tie with rings on his fingers, and wears a black cape as well.

-He uses a pickaxe to fight with and has the rock type element.

-A brown diamond is his magic form

The three used their powers to escape the Citadel, but truthfully it could have gone more smoothly.

"Owen...Kyle Thank the both of you for that"

"No problem Man"

"yeah... No problem"

Thomas had caught his breath with the other two, he asked if the two wanted to join or not and while the two were on the fence about it before joining up.