

Doomsday Dragon

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It was August 10, in the summer of the year 2401. The battle of Memorial Woods has just begun and is about to become the final turning point of a war that stretched a century and devastated everything in its path: The Second Dragon War, a series of battles that spanned from the deepest parts of the oceans to the furthest regions of outer space. Countless lives burned alive in the fires of General Drakas' greatest weapons, hyper-endowed dragons that with one blast of their breath can devastate an area the quarter the size of Texas, all during the first part of the century. But in his time as the battles move on, he realizes that his nation's resources are dwindling, his people with the promise of a "dragon-dominated" earth and solar system fading and becoming calls for revolution. The general had put the remaining resources into one last effort that can change the course of the war: If he can't have this world for the dragons, no one can.

There he developed a dragon, forged of both science and magic and endowed beyond the limits his scientists have urged him not go. When it was done the beast was magnificent, with a wingspan that can cover six of the largest football stadiums and a build beyond its predecessors, this dragon has the capacity and strength to obliterate all life on Earth should he lose. But fate had a funny way in preventing that and on the battle of Memorial Woods, Drakas has lost his chance to activate his weapon and is killed in battle by the Dragon-Human front of the Terran Alliance. With his defeat, his nation, his dream and his ultimate weapon collapsed and soon fade into history and time...

...Until today.

Present Day, in the late 2680's. It has been centuries since the war that changed everything. Humans and Dragons are no longer the only species roaming free in this brave new world, science, technology, social norms and exploration have reached incredible leaps and bounds and from the fallen nations of the past, a new supnation arose: Solterra. But with the good that has came out, so did the bad. The Neo-purists, those who follow the philosophy and wisdom of their fallen leader still roam the nation as terrorists and criminals

looking to disrupt the peace of the Alliance in order to regain their seat of power and get what they want: A dragon dominated earth. A lovely, voluptuous and dangerous sorceress J'exa leads the front in finding a lost relic that has been lost for centuries. After years of research, scouting and... using more brutal methods. She has found the site where this so-called doomsday dragon is located.

Over the mountains and through the thick forests, J'exa and her elite team are in the path of a massive rocky wall, but her feeling knows that this isn't a rocky wall at all but a fake rock face that are actually doors, enormous doors, doors big enough to let a certain creature out. After getting the massive doors open, they trekked further into the base. Dodging booby traps and other killer devices, which after centuries of no maintenance, fizzled rather than destroy its intruders. J'exa does worry if the devices wear out this easily, she wonders of how well the dragon fared after waiting this long without ever being released. After walking for miles through the labyrinth of tunnels, the group arrives at the massive waiting pool where the dragon laid. Above it were even more massive doors, made to slide open to unleash this beast upon the world.

J'exa searches for a control panel, anything that she can use to awaken the monster but instead, all she found is nothing. Furious that her plans aren't going so well she fueled up the magical energy in her hand and bashes a panel next to her. Suddenly the panel activates and all of its components spring to life. An A.I. Computer voice calls out the details. Shouting out intruders and arming its weapons surrounding the group to protect its asset. J'exa fires up her magic ready to shoot the weapons but then they are suddenly extinguished. The computer easily detects the presence of magic in the room and starts counter-measures to prevent it. The soldiers and group start to panic and J'exa angrily orders them to stay. With guns aimed and armed, they knew they were done for. But then, the guns stopped and folded back into their ports on standby. The computer heard J'exa's voice and recognizes it as a person named "Jugan U'e". J'exa asks herself who is this person and one of the soldiers answers, Jugan was the second-in-command to General Drakas and his highly loyal soldier, possibly enough to be entrusted with access.

J'exa realizes that the computer thinks her voice is the same as the now long-dead commander and now she has access by her voice alone. Never before she can feel all of her promises come true and gets to work by getting what she wants. Mostly going forward with the release of Project Thanatos. Soon the group had to stand back as the pool before them began to boil and roll, bursts of water blast spring up from the massive pool as the drains

below open and pull the nutrient pool down. It revealed a great beast indeed. A wingspan greater than ten football fields end to end. longer than half the length of the island of New York and those muscles! Those incredible bounds of bulky sinew is enough to show its visual dominance than its ability. With red eyes spring open the beast emerges to the surface by violently climbing out of the pool and onto the platform. Now the group is really in a panic that it would see its first objects as food. J'exa however uses her magic to stop the beast in its tracks. Miraculously calming it down.

Slowly and carefully approaching the dragon, J'exa calms it down and carefully began to to enter its mind hoping to find some semblance of intelligence within its great brain until she finally found it. It was a lone voice, broken and nearly dumb but able to comprehend some understanding to J'exa. It asks what happened to "master" referring to Draka's who has long been gone since the end of the War. J'exa sadly told him the news but is unable to feel any sadness, but J'exa cared for it in its head and tells the dragon that she will take care of it and help which ever way it can. Able to fully trust this stranger, the dragon announces itself as "Thanatos" and is now primed to follow whatever orders J'exa" has. But first, J'exa tells the team to prepare "the circle" for in order for her plans to succeed, she needs to shrink the dragon down to a more "reasonable" size.

Several hours earlier, a warning signal has just been sent to Interealm and the Pentagon where major general Harkins is terrified by where the signal is coming from. For the past centuries, the Alliance has made sure that any evidence of the existence of the site is wiped from memory, even resorting to dispatching those who do. Why is Interrealm getting involved with this? Because J'exa is a wanted criminal, with charges for murder, magical manipulation and kidnapping across five systems and two universes, It's enough for them to finally catch her at last. Several agents and a task force have been dispatched to the source of the signal to catch her once and for all.

However, the arrival of both causes some terrible clashes between Harkins and the agency's team leader, Commander Leva a dragon-lesser. With threats of treason and interference of a military operation, Leva has no time to deal with Harkins' annoyance when they are acting upon a place the government says doesn't exist. However a small, slowly growing quake shakes the earth beneath them. Then looking to the mountains, something exploded out of the ground and attacked the group. Heavy gun and cannonfire all try to hit their target but their powerful beams, bombs and missiles either bounce off the beasts great hide or stop completely, sometimes exploding without him even moving. The moment

the beast strikes, it was a bloodbath beyond anything the military and interrealm could encounter. When J'exa tells the beast to show them what he is capable of, he obliges and stands firm.

Muscles exploding, fire building and with a single breath. Both sides were annihilated and the wall of flame continues out from the mountains and descended down to the forest, and into the valley. The wall of flame did eventually stop, two-hundred miles away from the Thanatos site. There are two survivors from the group, both from their devastated groups, struggling to navigate themselves through the sudden pools of fresh lava formed from the creatures blast. The beast, J'exa and the team escape on their vessel as the leave and hope the destruction is a sign of things to come. On the bay of the ship, the dragon crosses his new arms and looks out at the horizon as J'exa comes to side with him. He looks down and speaks for the first time that he has trouble getting used to his new body. J'exa needs to do it as a necessary measure to be more easy to move around in a world not made for dragons his size.

Still remembering the radical, often painful process J'exa did back at the base where he stood in a circle and with her own power, changed his form from the gargantuan beast to a more compact, humanoid form. Every army in the world would come after him if it wasn't for her help. And besides, having a world-destroying dragon would hamper J'exa's plans for domination of the Neo-purists and their goals. Then J'exa asks the beast a question of him having a name. He responds with "Thanatos", asserting the fact that it's not just a project name but the name of the beast itself. Curious of what the name means he also answered with one word: Death. Flying off into the clouds the perpetrators are gone, leaving the two survivors, a flying dragon serviceman and a human Interrealm agent to leave the damage and now to work to deliver the bad news. News from all over report on the devastation wondering what could cause this much damage. Interrealm and the Army do their best not to incite a panic.

Then days later news broadcasts across the Alliance released a video feed from J'exa herself explaining the details of the destruction over the mountains. And shows its source. A massive dragon with gigantic muscles and the power to destroy civilization under her command. A relic long forgotten at the end of the Second Dragon War now in their hands and unless their demands are met, she will let Thanatos repeat the same but a thousandfold. The world now stands on the brink of either total destruction or repeating the madness of the past.

End.