

From *Destiny and Magic* by Tristan M and Izzy P.

Chapter 10: Finding the Chosen Ones!

Heroes aren't always in special places, and many heroes are in the most unsuspecting places.

"Let's settle for the night." Arabia said wearily. They had walked two days and three nights without sleep, and they were all feeling the effects of it finally catching up with them. The worst part was that dragons hibernate, and Archnis was part dragon so she was exhausted. Maarcella was even more exhausted, so they slept for quite a long time, heedless of what dangers might come, except Arabia, she stayed up to watch, she was the least weary of the three of them, however, after four hours, she nodded off and snoozed until morning.

By morning, when they awoke, they could see two elves running down a hill in the east toward them.

"Be on guard." whispered Maarcella. Arabia drew her knife, and crouched, eyeing the two elves suspiciously.

"I'm going to sneak up on them, and if they have bad intentions, I'll kill them, OK?" Arabia whispered.

Maarcella nodded, and Arabia stealthily stalked toward the elves. Arabia crept into the bushes and watched them for a minute.

They aren't casual, they're alert, and certainly ready for anyone who should attack them. The question is, are they on our side? The elves kept walking, and the young male elf had a seriousness about him, like he had a task to do.

"Who are you?" Arabia asked from the bushes. The elves whirled around, but seeing nothing, they stood there, bewildered. "I asked you a question."

"I am Siromi. Who might you be, mysterious voice?" Siromi asked fearfully, but confidently.

"I could be a friend. I could be a foe. I could kill you swiftly, or you may have my undying loyalty. It depends on where yours lie." Arabia said,

Siromi widened his eyes, not sure what to reply, he still didn't know if the voice were his enemy, and if it could truly kill him and his sister like it said, then there would be trouble.

"My sister and I are destined to save this world, along with a few other people of whom we haven't found yet."

"You've found them now." Arabia said, stepping out from the bushes.

Siromi jumped back, startled. "W-where did you come from?!"

"You've been talking to me this entire time! Now, before I can really trust you, we're going to have to test you."

Both siblings nodded, and they went back to Maarcella and Archnes.

"To find out if you're telling the truth, we are going to have you tell us your whole story, and if Maarcella finds you are lying, you will die." Arabia said.

"Why so much threat to our lives? We aren't meaning any harm to you." Siromi said.

"He is right, you know." Archnes said. "We can let them go, just as long as they have no ill intentions."

Agreeing upon this, Maarcella listened to Siromi and Triloni's story, and found they weren't lying.

"For a final test, we will see if you can take each of us in battle." Arabia said. "Triloni, you will face me, and Siromi, you will face Archnes."

First came the test for Siromi. "I'm not going easy on you, elf." Archnes warned.

"Fine by me." Siromi said, a little nervous.

"You pass if you can make a scratch on her." Arabia explained.

"OK, that should be easy." Siromi replied. Arabia just chuckled, and signaled for them to begin.

"Mischal, eye of fire, burn this elf!" Archnes said.

"Water armor!" Siromi countered. Maarcella looked on, interested. *He knows how to make his own armor in seconds, it's clear he knows what he's doing.* She thought.

"Impressive counter measure, but you've just revealed your biggest strength, which will now be your biggest weakness! Fangs of frost, chill him to his core!"

"Perumiana! Come forth and help me fight!" Siromi called. There was a great cry, and Perumiana suddenly appeared by Siromi's side. "Take this! Tide-turner! Flames of courage! Heat up the water!" Suddenly, a body of water appeared, and Siromi climbed onto Perumiana's back, and the frost fangs melted in the heated water.

Archnes flew up in the air and growled furiously. "Vines of Daidoro!" Perumiana was wrapped in vines, and Siromi jumped off her back, toward Archnes.

"Water bindings!" And Siromi wrapped Archnes in water, and brought her down with him. Archnes landed on the ground but got back up.

"I haven't even begun yet!" Siromi said.

"Let's see if you can take this!" Archnes said and started transforming.

"Whoa! Whoa! Siromi already passed, we can end this now." Maarcella called.

"Next time, it'll be the other way, Siromi.." Archnes said.

"That's for next time."

Arabia and Triloni had their fight as well, with Triloni losing against Arabia, but she had the skills, so they accepted her too.

"Now then, we're going after our first magic necklace, which is in Stenros. We've wasted enough daylight already, let's fly." Maarcella said.

End of Chapter 10: Finding the Chosen Ones!