

Chapter 5: A Shocking Realization

As painful as some choices are, it's what makes us who we are.

Archnis did not know the frost dragon that saved her from the lightning dragon, but when the dragon flew away Archnis followed the dragon. She had to give her thanks, that's just how her village raised her, until they found out she was a halfling, it's considered disgraceful. It's not my fault i'm an half dragon. People can't choose what they are born as. It's not really fair, Archnis thought.

She hid from the frost dragon, fearing it might try to banish her. When the dragon landed it said in the dragon language, "I saved my daughter, caretaker Arabia. You need to rest, you almost killed yourself by using too much mana."

"You would have done the same. She is my goddaughter too, Maarcella. She needs a father, hers died. I am taking that job, though i am not a man," Arabia chuckled.

Archnis could not hold herself back longer, "Mother? My father is dead? I have a godmother?"

"Maarcella you said nobody was following you!" Yelled Arabia.

"I guess she takes after you, Arabia," said Maarcella.

"You are that shadow that follows me, right elf?" asked Archnis.

"My name is Arabia."

"I guess there is no reason for more secrets, my child. You need to know who needs our help, and yours."

Three Human Hours Later

Arabia, Archnes, and Maarcella went to a cave entrance in Ferloni, and Arabia said, "shining gems," and a secret door opened, then they went through it.

"Why did you leave me to the village all those years ago?" Archnes asked.

"Let me start from the very beginning, Once a long time ago, about 50 years ago, I bonded with an elf, and after some years, a very rare event happened, in which me and that elf had such a tight bond that, when he died, i gave birth to you, a halfling, it almost never happens anymore, which is why half dragons are so rare, so anytime a dragon gives birth to a half dragon, they have to see the Gemaphet, because it is law. The law is there because some half dragons end up becoming heroes or because a great calamity may happen if the mother and half dragon are together. It's a wierd magic, and it's also very ancient and even I don't know how it all works.

Anyway, sadly, when I saw the Gemaphet, she told me that you were not to know of me until you discovered me on your own, and that i had to elude you in anyway possible. So, I had to let you go, let you live in the village till they shunned you out, avoid you but also make sure you knew how to survive on your own. It was heartbreaking, not getting to spend the last fourteen years with my daughter, you living your life without knowing me for your entire childhood. I hope you can forgive me." Maarcella said, and her eyes were a little teary.

"I'm sorry I blamed you, Mom. How did you get to know the elf?" Arabia raised her eyebrow. "Just kidding. Arabia."

"Every half dragon, half elf has a elf caretaker. She is yours."

They entered the great gemalink hall. "No elf has been inside here in a thousand years, Arabia. Breathe it in," said Maarcella.

A guard said, "What business have ye here?"

“Business with the gemaphet.”

“I’m sorry, honorable,” said the guard. We went to a door, and Arabia opened it up. There two gemalink guards.

“Do you know where to find the Gemaphet?” Maarcella asked.

“Go left, then right, then straight, and its the second out of the three doors.” The left one answered.

“Thank you.” They followed the directions, and then went through the middle door. There was the Gemaphet, standing in her chair that she normally does.

“What do you want?” She rasped.

“We’ve come to know what it is we can help with and if you have anything to tell us.” Said Arabia.

The gemaphet opened her second set of eyes.

There will be a group of unlikely heroes, and on a midsummer’s eve, there will be darkness, and the accursed one will have regained all his power, by this time, you must have all magic necklaces, without them, you have no hope. The power combined as well as your bond, you will have a chance, power divided, all will be lost.

She closed her second pair, and looked at each of them in turn. “I know not who are the chosen ones, but you must find them and the necklaces before time runs out.”

End of Chapter 5