

Chapter three: stolen diamonds

Diamonds are not worth dying for

Arallel was getting calls from her father (magically, of course) every hour of every day. The gems are gone he says, the economy dropping, we cannot get the magic capsules from gemalinks. "The gemalinks are starving." is what he said in his last call to her.

Arallel was the chieftain's eldest elven daughter, and she loved all six of her brothers and sisters. Her sisters are Mica, Mara, and Tonendra. Her brothers are Mishcoro, Marco, and Tareng. Mica is only a baby, Mara a child, Torendra out looking for gold and gems, Mishcoro strange, and Tareng the average elf, Marco was out with their father, trying to figure out why the gems were suddenly gone.

While her father was out, Arallel was in charge of keeping everyone in order, which was harder than you may think. Watching over two children and managing all the daily chief duties was not a cakewalk.

Mara kept trying to go into the gemalink caves, while Mica tried to eat rocks. The farmers have had fewer crops growing successfully recently. The miners have found fewer gems. And finally, the children are just sitting and waiting, except for Mara and Mica.

By the time sunset rolled around, Arallel had done all the chief duties and managed Mara and Mica, they were now sleeping in their beds. There was a sudden yell, and Arallel ran outside to see village houses ablaze and villagers running to and fro. Arking, Evil dragons, were destroying everything, the houses, the fountain, even the dragondopt center.

"An Arking?" asked Arallel. Then a frost dragon flew up, and used the fire arking's element against him, but not able to banish him quite yet. The fire dragon tried to melt the frost dragon's scales to slash at her under skin but failed. The frost dragon froze the Arking, but he did not get banished, his fire got extinguished temporarily however.

There was a sudden flash, and another Arking with lightning came down from the oncoming thunderclouds. There was a huge flash, temporarily blinding the frost dragon, but not the fire dragon, it had covered its eyes with one of its wings, and it started melting the frost dragon's scales, suddenly, out of the shadows, came something fast, and the fire dragon suddenly was wrapped in a net and was falling onto the village below.

"Keleria, soul of water, extinguish the flames!" Said the thing from out of the shadows. The fire dragon roared angrily and flew away. The thunder dragon however, was not done, and was going to destroy the village and kill the frost dragon. The scales had been melted, and her under skin was now exposed, as well as her wings, which were burnt. She was on the ground, whilst the lightning dragon had an advantage in the air. Angry at the sudden disruption from whoever had come out and drove away his fire friend, he breathed lightning, destroying even more houses and hitting the elf, who was the thing from the shadows.

Then, suddenly, another adult frost dragon came, and protected the younger one, and while the adult fought the lightning dragon, the younger dragon extinguished the flames, and rebuilt the houses. The lightning dragon was banished, and the village was being repaired. Arallel said thank you to the dragons, and she went back to her chiefly duties, which now included healing the villagers.

Arallel went to the fallen young elf, who had saved the young frost dragon, she was burned, and very hurt, there was little chance of her surviving, but Arallel went for help.

"Need to follow, need to follow Archnis...." she said.

"Who's Archnis?" Arallel asked, all the elf did was groan and went unconscious,
"We need help over here!"

End of chapter 3