

# Destiny and Magic

## *Fate's bonds and an Unperceived Threat*

### Prologue

#### A Demon of Dark and Death

Shall you forever stop the demon who is always biting

The shadow like creature creeped up to the gemalink structure. The structure was made of all gems, known and unknown, and the only way to open it was to place gems in the 20 or so sockets.

The dark elf commented on the structure by saying, "Well built. How am I going to break it?" Then he laughed, and unlike normal elf laughs, dark elves' laughs are unpleasant to hear.

"Hurry up! I have been in here so long I forgot what it is like to be whole, much less move!" shouted the diamond gem.

The dark elf laughed again. "Don't you worry, Master. I guess dark elves like me have as much humor as our horrible cousins," and with that, he placed the gems into the socket.

As he placed the final gem, there was a deep rumble, and the ground shook. There was a deep, evil laugh, that rumbled as much as the ground did. The structure opened, and in the structure, there was a portal, and through this portal, came a dark being. His eyes were red with slits instead of pupils. He was as tall as an elf, looked slightly dwarvish, and had a commanding look about him. His skin was black, with a black essence around him.

"Master," the dark elf bowed.

"Get my army, I will get the Arking."

"Are you sure, my master?"

"Of course I am, you fool. Now go." And the man took the magic from the gems of the gemalink structure, stole diamonds for mercenaries, and destroyed the structure angrily. "Those foolish creatures will bow before me. They will know the wrath of me, the dark god Oothspach!" He laughed evilly, and stalked off to find the Arking, which were the evil dragons.

*"There will be a group of unlikely heroes, a mix of all races, there will be a war, and to fight back the darkness they will have to learn how to fight as one! The devil of dark and death has escaped, and if the group does not learn to fight together, all will know his wrath."* The diamond gemalink gasped for breath, he had just used his future sight, and it had taken a lot out of him. "We need to talk to the Gemaphet."

*End of prologue*

## Chapter 1 A not so normal day

### *Keep the dragon in you alive*

The girl was looking for food in the forest. She was fourteen and one of the last of her kind, she was a half-dragon, which was half dragon, and half something else, her other half was elf. She was born the day after half moon, and she could transform anytime in December. As luck would have it, that was just the month, so if anything came by, she could transform if needed. She had light blue wings that were almost white like the snow covering the trees, with the same color tail

She saw a shadow following her, like she always has. She guessed it was her spirit animal, but she wasn't sure. She could never see it in light. It had the shape of a wolf, though standing on two legs, she thought it was floating.

Suddenly, there was a sudden movement in the trees. There was a bear, trying to kill her, but her tail tripped the bear, and she bit it with her teeth, sharp as the edge of a knife. She then said, "Bear does not taste very good. Winter is coming though, I should save it."

"Well, half blood, you seem to have caught us dinner," said two dragons, laughing.

"Well, banned ones, come to steal from someone younger than you? I can outsmart you, you can outstrengthen me. But I have something you don't, elf magic. Arvakinls Mascinglra."

"And you're proud of that? You're even lower than we are, mixed-race! Your life isn't worth two dragon droppings. You should be ashamed!" Arva swung his tail and Archnis, and she was hit, and she crashed into a tree. "You're a pathetic waste, a dishonor to all dragons!"

"Mishcal, the eye of fire, burn these frost dragons!" And they disappeared, because that's what happens when ice dragons touch fire. Archnes got out of the tree and examined her wings, which now had splinters in them. "Dishonor to the race of dragons, like they can talk." Archnis got what splinters she could from her wings, but she couldn't get out many, because if she did, then she would lose too much blood, and lose functionality in her wings. You see, half dragons, unlike full dragons, have much more delicate wings, they take longer to heal if they are hurt. On the plus side, half dragons can fly much faster than a normal dragon.

Archnes made a makeshift bandage out of leaves and bandaged her wings. She stalked back to her bear, which had already been half eaten by the other dragon, before it had been killed. She left the bear on the ground, because if she ate what the Arking ate, she would become very sick, and die. Suddenly, there was a low roar, and a black and yellow dragon flew down from the sky.

"Another Arking? With lightning? I'm getting really sick of you guys." Archnes sighed, she suddenly started transforming, growing scales, horns and she went onto four legs. She was now a full-on frost dragon, with light blue scales that shimmered in the sunlight, and claws that were as sharp as knives.

She started to make an elf protection spell, but the Arking breathed lightning at her. She dodged, and froze the Arking with her frost breath, making it so that if the arking tried to electrocute her, he would electrocute himself. The arking was not very smart so he tried anyway, and he fell to the ground, dazed. She banished the arking like the other arkings, using their element against them.

**End of chapter one: A Not So Normal Day**