

# Chapter 17

## My Turn To Do The Saving

Will stood there gazing upon me and my battered companion, the three-legged Pegasus. His piercing stare sent shivers down my spine for his eyes had turned crimson. *He is consumed by the devil*, I thought.

I touched the sacred familiar and lo and behold, it began to usher on the castle rooftop, a light as bright as the sun itself. The battered Pegasus's evolution had alarmed Will and fear resonated within him. "*A chant?*" I thought to myself. Yet, Will's determined demeanor didn't quite grasp the glorious beast the Pegasus had morphed into atop the castle.

I knew. I felt it. The Pegasus was divinity. One that would usher its might unto the kingdom should the balance be upset. "Heed me sun maiden, with thy power shall I usher thine wrath unto all abominations that taint thy blessed kingdom. Heed me sun maiden, for the Pegasus... is resplendent" The divinity uttered as it, became her, a winged-valiant knight with gold-laced silver armor exhibiting the sun maiden's insignia.

I stood in awe at the sight of the miracle. Will recognizing the divine entity that had emerged into the fray, challenged the most devastating lightning storm to utterly disintegrate the Royal family into dust with a single chant.

"No you will not!" I yelled as I rushed towards Will. The divinity soared into the sky after spreading its wings magnificently and cast a devastating sun beam onto Will. Interrupted by the threat of the divinity, Will soon cast a thunderbolt on the guards and teleported right where their burnt corpses laid. The shield of the royal guardsmen, supposedly made from a unique alloy was subjugated by Will as he lifted the shield with his whims deflecting the sun beam in my direction.

I slithered behind a column which soon felt the burning rage of the divine sun beam that had split into two after hitting the pillar. Will then carried the shield with a conjuration spell that placed it atop his head protecting him from the divinity's wrath. With the sun beam subdued burning half of the pillar into smithereens I rushed towards Will.

"Stop it!" I yelled again. I witnessed Will draw close to the Royal family. Every step he took sank my heart deeper into the mist of sorrow. "If only, if only I can run faster, if only my legs were capable," I thought. In front of my very eyes, I saw Will channeling the spell once again only this time he summoned the tome of the arcane. The Diary upon which he began to write the names of the Royalties. Crackling thunder storms emerged upon the castle as it had now been shrouded with a dark cloud. Will's incantation had materialized. The divinity, the resplendent knight soon enveloped around itself a sphere of bright light and clenched its sword with both the hands. The darkness that the dark cloud had wrought misguided me as Will's very presence had

now become cloaked by the fog. “WILL! NO!” I beseeched him, but to no avail. Mere moments later I could only discern a vague dark shadow in the distance that I so eagerly tried to cover. But I persevered, I ran across the rooftop until I could reach the shadow.

“You will not stop me, you, miserable twat,” Will’s voice echoed. His shrill voice bore distress, created fear into my heart that had now utterly sank into despair. “All is lost” I thought but soon the only flicker of light in the darkness, the divinity, cleaved the very fabric of darkness that had swathed atop the castle. It created a path for me, a path to my redemption. The very thought of the divinity choosing to aid me in this fight now, had shattered the dilemma that befell me.

Thus, I strode upon the path paved by the divine cleave. I ran with all my strength that had gathered within my defective legs. The vague shadow drew closer and soon he became apparent, Will became apparent. I reached the end of the path of light and witnessed another miracle unfold. Petrified by the divine cleave, Will realized it, he felt it, and he trembled for the divine cleave could’ve been the end of him if it wasn’t for the shield he had conjured. The shield that was now shattered by a cleave of the divinity’s sword.

I grabbed a bow and a sword dropped by a royal guard that Will had disintegrated and hurled the sword towards Will to maintain a safe distance for he could yet evaporate me as well with a mere lightning spell. I had to remain cautious. The sword I threw at him bounced and was repelled into the darkness as Will remained protected by an orb.

The divinity then stretched its wings and shot a beam from its sword into the sky penetrating the darkness as a tear had opened in the sky. A tear that descended upon the castle bright light that eliminated all darkness, the fog and the thunder clouds Will had so maliciously summoned. With the darkness dispelled, the divinity descended onto the rooftop.

All this time, Will had channeled the supreme arcane spell that would eradicate the Royal family, and the entire castle with it. A forbidden spell that had been long forgotten, lost inside the annal of the ancient kingdom that came before. But I persevered. With the divinity by my side, I rushed towards Will screaming and shooting arrows, incessantly from my quiver. I soon heard a shriek behind me. Curious, I turned and witnessed the divinity vanish right before me.

“But Will went after the royal family? His ire was against them” I thought mystified about the spell he had cast. The spell that he had cast on the divinity, not the royal family for it was the only threat capable to destroy Will and his plans. The Guardian deity – the sun maiden’s protector was warped out of reality by Will’s spell.

I shouted at the top of my lungs. I became furious. The royal family stood breathless gazing upon the sorcerer, the assassin Will. “Trivial, you know you weren’t all that bad actually,” Will complimented me spitefully as I stood there in shock, utterly in despair. But, I knew, I knew if I didn’t end him, he would bring down an apocalypse to achieve his wicked motives. He would kill the royalties.

I grit my teeth, for in this moment, my fury was boundless, directed towards the one and only crimson eyed sorcerer who drew breath in front of me. I drew another arrow. Only this time, my intention wasn’t that of stopping him, but of ending him. I had marked my prey with a chant:

“A pure heart does thou lack, now suffer the fate most bleak and black,” I uttered and drew my arrow. The arrow that had been powered by my chant let loose, pierced right through Will’s orb barely missing his left shoulder. Will who had stood boastful inside his protection sphere now shuddered as I drew the next arrow. And I savored his fear. It was after all, finally my turn to set things right, to protect the royal family.

Thus, I fired a barrage of arrows onto Will who, fearing certain death, transformed into his Raven form to flee. Unbeknownst to him, one of the arrows had pierced through his right wing interrupting his flight. I stood there witnessing him falling down into the valley halfway in his escape. I drew another arrow but I released my grip this time as he fell through the clouds.

“He’s dead!! We’re safe!!!” the princess cried. I looked upon the clouds from atop the castle “He drinks damnation,” I uttered. As Will fell from the cloud, I sluggishly walked towards the distressed royal family and soon we heard it. We all, heard it. A sky-piercing ROAR. A new kind of monster had awoken from its slumber. One which I knew nothing of.