

Divine Realm

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In a world where magic and mystery rule, 6 young kids awaken an ancient power. Friend becomes foe and there's no one you can trust.

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1 - Intro

HEY!!! Guess who finally got off their butt and wrote another fic. I'll give you a hint, it's me, myself and I. Can you guess who? ME!!! Stumped you didn't I? Anyway, this is the story where I got my idea for the divine realm comic. (Check my pics to find the comic) Anyway, make sure to check out my other stories too. And just as a heads-up, this part of the story will be filled with silly ideas that pop up out of my mind. Also some of my OC will be doing stupid things, so if you don't know who they are I suggest you go read my other fic Divination. Or you can just skip this part; all that's here is the disclaimer and senseless comedy. Now Flora will read the disclaimer.

Flora: All right! A new fic and I'm in it. And I'm even one of the semi-important people. Not like the last fic. I was only in 4 chapters. *Cries*

Me: Just read the disclaimer already...

Flora: *Sniffle* Fine, bossy...Disclaimer: SilentSoul92 owns ALL the characters here since she made up this whole story.

Me: YEP! I'm so glad, in my other fic I only owned my OC but now, ALL the characters are my OC. (Note to stupid people, OC stands for own characters, and POV stands for point of view.) Now for the story!

All my life, I had known I was different. I felt it in my soul, an ancient history long since passed by. But imagine my surprise when I found out exactly how different I was. The knowledge had cost me my memory, my family, but most of all, the person I trusted most. My best friend, who I would gladly trust my life with. But all those things are gone now...he's gone.

"Hey hurry it up, you slowpokes!" A young girl stopped on top of a hill and turned around to wait for her friends, her violet eyes flashed impatiently. "At this rate we'll be lucky to get there by the time we're 50!" she said shaking her head, her long cerulean flashing as the sunlight bounced off it. Her robe shook in the early morning wind. The silver star on her robe that marked her as a sorceress's apprentice flashed as the sunlight bounced around. Two young boys raced each other up the hill and finally made it to the top, out of breath. "Well sorry for being tired after practice." One of them said. He shook his head, making his already messy, fire-red hair messier. He stopped at the top and pointed to his shirt, his green eyes flashed proudly. "Hey guess what? I finally have a teacher and it's Andrich." The young girl's jaw dropped. She looked at his shirt. Sure enough, there was a picture of a sword stuck in stone, Andrich's trademark. That meant the boy was now a squire under his training. The other boy, who had lost the race, now trudged slowly up. "Yeah Flora, it's not like you do anything, except mutter some words and make things float." When he had finally reached the top he was met by an extremely red, extremely mad face. Flora was absolutely fuming from the remark. She drew a glowing circle in the air and shouted, "Achdravrear Risin!" The next thing he knew, the young boy was floating in the air, his brown hair flying all over his face. The other boy tried not to laugh but failed horribly. "HAHAHA!!! Man Michael, you should've seen the look on your face, priceless!" He continued laughing. Michael looked down, his face scrunched up with anger and embarrassment. "That's NOT funny, Flame!" he shouted back. Flora looked up angrily. "Maybe next time you'll think twice before insulting someone with a higher class than you. Now apologize!" She said angrily, stomping her foot. Michael weighed out his chances. He could either, A. Apologize and let Flame tease him all day, B. Stay up here until Flora calmed down, or C.

Apologize then beat up Flame if he laughed. He picked C. "Alright, I'm sorry...now can you get me down?!" Flora sighed and waved her hand, "Gravien." she muttered. When Michael finally landed on the ground the first thing he did was send Flame a warning glare. Flame got the point. You DIDN'T want to get on Michael's bad side. He had an incredible teacher who had taught him how to hit ANYTHING in a mile radius. And he was only class E. If you looked on his tunic, you would see an arrow stuck on a target stand. But the arrow was far from the bull's eye. When it finally did reach the bull's eye, Michael would be a class S archer, or as they say in class S, a sniper. The same went for Flame and Flora. The day when the sword was out of the stone was the day Flame would be a class S knight. Also the day when the silver star on Flora's robe was finally, gold, she would be an S class sorceress. But unlike Flame and Michael, who were both class E, Flora had shown amazing talent and had been elevated to class D. Finally, when all the problems had been resolved, they headed off towards the village. "So," Flora said innocently, "What are you going to ask Andrich for?" Today was Festival Day, people from all over the country came to Mortis to celebrate. Also it was a day of presents. It was natural for students to ask their teachers for gifts, or leave hints of what they wanted. Last year, Flora had cast a spell on her mentor's fireplace. When she lit a fire the words "Biblio Magico," a book she had wanted, appeared in it. Normally this would've made Flora's teacher mad at her for playing such a trick, but who could be mad at such a joyous celebration? The reason for the festival was because exactly 100 yrs. ago, the portal between the human world and the divine realm had been closed. All the monsters that had once come from the divine realm eventually died out, and the world was at peace. Still, some people say that in the divine realm were treasures beyond your wildest dreams. "Ah, it's just a bunch of lies," Flame said when Flora asked if he believed there was such a treasure, "I mean even if it was real, a bunch of the best knights in the kingdoms were sent to find it, and found nothing." Flora thought about it. "Yeah, I guess your right...but still, it'd be cool if it was real." Michael laughed. "If it was real," he said still chuckling, "Everyone would be after it and that'd be chaos. I don't think I want that happening." Flora frowned. "Why do you always see the bad things in a perfectly good idea?" Michael just shrugged. "I dunno, I just have a knack for stuff like that." And they kept talking about the divine realm and all the things that could be in there until they reached Mortis. "Finally," Flora thought, "And we made it before the festivity starts." She looked around, and then stopped. "Hmm, that's odd," she thought, "There's definitely a lot of people but...there's not as many as there usually is." She shrugged it off. "Probably nothing to worry about." She thought as she caught up with Flame and Michael. But the reason behind the lack of people was definitely something to worry about.

OK!! It was a cliffie, just don't kill me. I have a habit of making the first chapter a cliffie. Oh, and everyone's who's reading this is encouraged to read my other fic, Divination. Also check out my art. I don't have that many comments yet but I'm hoping that'll change over time. Well, until next time, see you!

2 - WHAT?!?

HI!!!! I'm back! Crowd: *murmur* who's she?

Me: Don't you remember? I'm the author of this fic.

Everyone: *remembers the torture they went through in the Divination fic* Oh man...

Me: Now, since I'm writing 2 stories, you get to spend even more time with me. ^^

Everyone:.....

Guy1: Please tell me this is a dream...

Me: And guess what, you not dreaming! This is real, isn't that great? ^^

Guy2: Hell no...

Me: *death glare*

Guy1 and 2: *shuts up*

Me: Now the disclaimer and Chance will read it...where is Chance anyway?

CHRASH, BANG, SHOUT

Shinara: WHY YOU LITTLE-

Chance and Silver come flying in

Me: What the- *chair comes flying towards my head but misses*

Guy1: Want some popcorn?

Guy2: Sure *grabs some popcorn then continues watching*

Shinara, Chance, and Silver are arguing

Me: *about to explode*

Guy1: Did you bring the helmets?

Guy2: Of course. *Throws helmets to everyone*

Me: EVERYONE EXCEPT CHANCE, GET OUT OF MY ROOM NOW!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Shinara and Silver: *stop arguing and stare at me, then slowly backs out the door*

Me: It's your turn to read the disclaimer, Chance.

Chance: Aw, no fair...*looks and sees that I'm ready to explode again* Then again, I love reading the disclaimer. Ahem, SilentSoul92 owns EVERYONE in this fic `cause she made it up. If anyone steals the names and or, physical and mental attributes of these characters, you will be in place for her to sue you and it is legal for her to sue you if you steal her OC. In other words, don't steal her OC unless you want to go to court. ^^

Me: Thanks. Now here's the chapter.

Flora ran up ahead of the two boys who were now busy oohing and ahhhing over the new weapons put out on the weapon booths. ``Boys," she thought, ``What do they see in those things anyway?" As she got to the central hub, she slowed down. The head administrator for combat and magic were talking together along with her mentor and Andrich. ``Uh oh," Flora thought, ``That can't be good." She cast a levitation spell and floated up to the rooftop right above them and managed to catch a bit of their conversation. ``But you can't ignore it!" Raena, Flora's mentor, shouted. She was quickly shushed. ``Keep your voice down." Andrich whispered. Flora had to lean forwards to hear what they were saying. ``I know the portal has been reacting lately, but there is no evidence that the Divine Realm is returning anytime soon." Flora gasped, then quickly covered her mouth as the four looked around. Finding no one, they continued their conversation. ``I know this isn't too serious now," Rachel, the head administrator of magic replied, ``But

what would happen if it did open?" (Hehe, hope you're happy Rachel. I put you in the story.) The head administrator for combat, Zavich, shook his head sadly. "Word will get out far before that happens," he said as he waved around him, "Just look, already less people come to the festival. Why? Because Mortis is closer to the portal than any other town. Rumors spread like wildfire between towns. Who knows what kind of lies might be mixed into the truth. And even if the truth were kept pure, panic would still erupt. No, we must do something before the portal opens any farther." Flora couldn't believe her ears. The Divine Realm was coming back? It couldn't be possible. Raena suddenly chuckled. "I know you're up there," she said, "Why don't you come down?" Flora froze then, blushing madly, jumped down from the rooftop. She was so embarrassed about being caught, but more worried about what they would do to her. "I should've known Raena would notice I was here," Flora thought as she slowly walked over, "After all, she is my teacher." She stopped in front of them, head bowed. The normal punishment for eavesdropping on such important information was either exile, or they would erase this part of her memory. Of course erasing someone's memory usually did odd things to the person's mind. Neither appealed to Flora. She stood there, waiting for her judgment when she heard Raena say, "I think my apprentice has a right to know, and so do yours." She looked up to see three very shocked faces. "W-What? You must be joking!" Andrich shouted, "That's absolute madness! There just children!" It was Flora's turn to speak up now, and she was pretty mad. One of the reasons Raena chose here as an apprentice. They both had the same personality short-tempered and sometimes bossy. But they always knew when to be kind, and when to shut up. ^^ Anyway, Flora looked up and she was really mad. "Oh, so because we're kids, we automatically have no say in the matter?!" she exploded at them, "Well, hate to break it to you, but I live here too!! And I have a right to know things like this too!!!" While Flora was busy ranting away about people's rights and what not, Raena put up a sound barrier so that, to anyone walking by, it would seem like they were just having a normal everyday conversation. It was almost like an illusion. Finally she turned back to the conversation, only to find it was dead quiet. On one side was a very angry crowd of administrators and Andrich looked like he was about to burst out laughing. On the other side was an out-of-breath Flora, who had obviously been shouting none stop. "Uh, did I miss something?" Raena asked uncertainly, "Because it looks like you're ready to kill my pupil." Zavich responded slowly, as if he were doing everything he could from exploding. "I...demand...that you...teach your...student some manners!!!" His voice rose to an outraged pitch as he finished. Flora just stood there, not even caring. Her eyes showed that she didn't care if he thought her uncivilized; all she cared was that he didn't, couldn't, prove her wrong. "Oh boy," Raena thought, "It's going to be a long day." Stared at Flora for a second before she spoke, her voice full of rage, "You, young lady, are lucky I do not ban you from the magical academy. You must learn to think before you speak." Raena looked back and forth between the two sides before finally replying. "Would someone PLEASE tell me what the heck is going on?" she said, sounding exasperated, "Or do I have to guess?" Zavich looked at her oddly. "Weren't you listening?" he asked, "You should know better than to let your mind wander off. You'll set a bad example for the girl." Raena sighed. This was hopeless. "In case anyone is wondering, I was kinda busy putting up a sound barrier so people walking by wouldn't think we were crazy!" Rachel blinked, then looked intently around her. Flora looked around too. Normal people couldn't see barriers or the glow that magic left behind. Only witches, sorcerer/ess, warlocks, magicians, guardians, and gatekeepers could see magic. "Well, I guess guardians and gatekeepers don't really count," Flora thought, "Since, technically, there's no one left from that ancient race." Rachel straightened herself, trying to hide the fact that she didn't notice the barrier. Being the head of magic, she was responsible for almost all magic related events in Mortis. So the fact that she failed to notice a simple barrier was very degrading to her. Andrich walked over to explain everything. "Well, uh, you see," Andrich stumbled as he tried to explain in the kindest way possible, "Um, well, Flora was arguing over the right people have to hear this news. And of course Zavich and Rachel just wouldn't hear about it." He glanced nervously at Rachel and

Zavich, who were now glaring, then continued, "So Flora kinda lost it and started shouting "stuff" at them." Andrich finished. Raena was silent for a minute. "Oh boy," Flora thought, "I'm in for it now." Raena stared at everyone for a second then burst out...laughing? Everyone stared at her. Raena kept laughing, until she finally ran out of breath. "Whew, boy I needed that," she said, still chuckling, "You know, I always expected that's how Flora would act if she learned about this. Guess I was right." Flora looked on, shocked and confused, and Rachel and Zavich looked at her as if she was nuts. Andrich just looked at her oddly. She finally stopped laughing, again. Rachel spoke up. "Would you please mind telling me what in the world you were laughing at?!" Raena chuckled then replied, "Just the way things turned out." Flora turned towards the Andrich. "I really think Flame has the right to know what's going on," she told him, "And Michael too." Andrich kneeled down to her level. "You know what," he replied, "I think so too." He turned towards Zavich, who was busy arguing with Raena. "Zavich," he called, "I think the kids should know." Zavich froze in mid-sentence. "Am I the only one here who hasn't gone completely nuts?!" he exclaimed, "I mean, think rationally, they're just children." Flora started getting that I'm-about-to-shout look on her face but luckily Raena stepped in. "I know it's seems like madness," she explained, "But what difference does it make if they find out now, or later? I mean either way, you can't hide something like this for long." Rachel opened her mouth to argue but Raena cut her off. "I mean, I know I can trust Flora." Andrich spoke up too. "And I'm sure that Michael can be trusted," he added, "Also I have complete faith in Flame. I mean, he *is* my apprentice." Zavich stared at them as if they had just lost their minds, then he sighed. Obviously, they wouldn't mind if they argued about this all day long. They still wouldn't change their mind. "Alright," he finally replied to Flora, "Call them in. But they must swear on their honor that they will not tell anyone unless directed so." Flora nodded. She knew that to those two, honor was everything. So, with that in mind, she ran off to fetch them.

Ok, I was soooooo bored when I wrote this so it isn't too long or exciting. Sorry for the long wait. My fountain of ideas is running low. The problem is, I can think of ideas for the main part of the story, but the events leading up to that part, nada. Anyway, guess I'll see you guys soon. Later!