

Reign of Elements

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This is a story that I just sorta wanted to get on paper, tell me what you think!

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Chapter 1 - Chapter 1	2
Chapter 2 - Chapter 2	7

1 - Chapter 1

REIGN OF ELEMENTS

“No, no, no!” Master Steel said in his harsh tone. “You’ve got it all wrong; there is only so much I can teach you if you don’t want to listen!” James sat down and stared at the old elf, he was in a particularly bad mood today and when he was in a bad mood, no one was safe. “You cannot block a disabling charm with a simple parallax symbol! Not only will it provide no protection but it will also enhance the charm!” James looked down ashamedly after three years of education under Master Steel he should know something like that. Looking back up into Master Steel’s green eyes he tugged at the hem of his blue apprentice’s tunic. “Sorry Master Steel, I won’t do it again I promise.” James replied sullenly. “That’s the problem James, you will,” Master Steel said in a less harsh tone. “That’s why you’re here I guess.” The old elf settled down at his study desk and wove interact, complex movements with his hands. Suddenly the tea kettle on the bench flew up, filled itself, flew to the desk and went red hot. In moments it started steam started coming from the spout and Master Steel grabbed it out of the air along with two tea mugs that had zoomed to him as well. He poured hot water into both mugs and dipped in two packets of herbal tea, he then offered a mug to James. Accepting the mug James found a spot on the study room floor and sat there sipping carefully at his mug. He found it hard to down the hot brew quickly but did his best trying not to burn his tongue. When he was done he looked out the window and saw that it was getting close to dark “I have to go home now or my mother will be worried.” James said as he got up. “Yes, yes, tell Maria that I give her my regards and that I’m looking forward to your next visit tomorrow.” James nodded and headed towards the door, he put his hand on the doorknob “Well goodbye Master Steel.” James called. He opened the door and closing it behind him he made his way across the lawn to the east end of Torrent. The scenes he passed on his way home were saddening, huge holes were pounded into great walls, amazing statues of strong, fearsome kings nothing more than rubble. The war of Diamonds had left a terrible effect on Torrent, everywhere people were packing up from a long day of fixing the damage. A merchant ship laden with precious jewels was attacked by the Dark Blades who forced it into Torrent harbor; they had said that if they surrendered the ship they would be left alone. The greed fill Baron Samas would not let them have it for ‘official’ reasons but everyone knew that a great deal of money had exchanged hands. The Dark Blades had made a huge offensive against Torrent but Water Knights sent from the mainland pushed them back led by the famous Blue Water Knight. James had not actually seen him but he had heard from the other boys who watched the battle that had created enormous waves that crushed the enemy’s ships to nothing more than splinters. James wished that he could have watched the battle but his mother had said that it was too much for a child like him; James was not a child he was a fair age of twelve and had learnt much in the way of spell craft from Master Steel. His mother however was prone to disagree. James had one small love in his life, his bedroom window faced the great oceans to the east, James dreamed of one day exploring them while having wondrous adventures.

“What are you doing out so late?” Stephen asked James when he arrived home. James was too tired

from all he had done today to bother answering him, he'd probably find out when his mother started screaming at him again anyway. Stephen was a guard-in-training at the local Water Knight barracks and for as long as he had remembered he had taken on the Water Knight hatred of the Fire Empire. Nearly every dinner he would complain about them until his father banned it at the dinner table, his father was an ironsmith and owned his own forge, it wasn't the most successful business but he put food on the table. James moved up the stairs as quietly as possible, with any luck he could pretend he was asleep then get up early in the morning so that he wouldn't have to sit through another lecture on what time to get home was and wasn't appropriate. No such luck, using her near godly hearing his mother caught him halfway up the stairs. "JAMES! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? YOUR DINNER IS COLD!" She scolded him for another hour about why he shouldn't get home late and how worried he had made her. Then she sent him back down to eat his cold dinner, when he was done she pulled him, by the ear straight to his father. "What has he done this time?" James' father said in a tired voice. "Late, again!" She told him. James looked up into his father's eyes "Don't even try mister, it won't work with me." James' father said warningly. James received another lecture about when he should and shouldn't be home then was sent to bed. When he got into his room he collapsed onto his bed without even removing his clothes, it had been a strenuous day and tomorrow was going to be just the same. The next morning James woke with a start, something was in the bed with him. He rolled over and pushed Old Ben out of his bed, the ancient dog tumbled over and jumped off landing with a thump. Old Ben had seen better days, he was the family dog and had been for what seemed centuries, in fact Old Ben was older than he was! Stephen burst into his bedroom, threw the mattress over causing James to fall onto the ground and yelled "BREAKFAST... oh sorry, I didn't know you were awake!" "Yea, I'll bet you didn't." James replied but Stephen just smiled. He'd get him back for this of course; Master Steel had taught him a get curse that turned the victim's ears into frog's legs, the next time he and his girlfriend were smooching... BAM! Stephen frog ears! James amused himself with the image of Stephen with frog legs for ears; while he was daydreaming his Stephen began searching his room. "What are you doing!?" James yelled when he finally snapped back, Stephen look at him then started flipping through his book of spells. Stephen shrugged and continued reading James snatched the book back then pushing Stephen out the door as he went left his room for breakfast. He got down and sat at the table then he scooped some oatmeal out of a large bowl into a smaller bowl of his own. He began wolfing down the oatmeal at a tremendous speed that made his father look at him. "If your mother catches you eating like that she'll hang you out to dry." James ignored his fathers warning and continued to shove food down his throat. When he was done James ran upstairs at top speed, grabbed his book then went at top speed back down again. Once he got to the bottom he rushed out the door and made his way to Master Steel's house. He decided to go through the market instead of his usual rout so he could see the amazing sights and sounds of the market. Running through the market he watched two gruff looking dwarfs argue about the price of some apples when he ran straight into a melon store. Knocking it over James fell in a heap, one of the watermelons he knocked over slid in front of a large half-ogre the half-ogre stepped onto the melon and slipped falling onto the ground.

The half-ogre got up and looked over towards James; it walked over to him each step making a loud thumping sound. Looking down at him it said in a slow voice "You make me fall, you pay for that." James looked up at him and retorted "Stand back you brutish fool! I am a powerful wizard and if you don't get out of my way I will turn you into a goat." The half-ogre took a minute to register this new information then sized James up, James didn't even reach his knee but he undeniably had the robes of a wizard. "You have robes of apprentice not proper wizard." James gave him an indignant look and

retorted "I'll have you know I am very much a proper wizard, in fact if I wanted to I could squash you like bug!" The big lummoX smiled and grabbed James by the leg lifting him off the ground. "LEMME GO!" James yelled but the half-ogre just smiled more widely. James tried to remember a spell that could get him out of this situation then he got it, the frog leg curse! James started chanting and wove his hand in a roughly oval shape; suddenly the half-ogre dropped him to the ground. "What you do?!" The half-ogre called in dismay, his ears had now changed into frog legs. James was actually slightly amazed that it had worked, he felt sure that with his luck his ears would have turned into frog legs. "What's going on here?" Yelled a Water Knight. "Nothing." James said. "Nothing, you call this nothing?" the Water Knight said looking at the half-ogre. "I hope you know how to set this poor fellow straight." "I could, if I wanted to." James said slyly. "Well you had better, unless you would prefer to spend a little time in the prison?" James considered his options and chose fixing it. "Ok, ok I'll do it." James said, he quickly fixed the half-ogre then rushed off before the owner of the stand he knocked over realized what was happening. Listening to the shouts behind him but not really caring James only ran faster to get to Master Steel's house; he really wanted to get there for his lesson today. James reached the door and tried to open it but found it locked, strange, Master Steel never locked his door, he was the strongest wizard in town no one dared rob him. "Master Steel?" James called hesitantly. There was no answer, so James bang on the door louder, something felt wrong. "Master Steel?" James called again louder this time. Still no answer, then James heard a series of clicks from the other side of the door and it opened a fraction. Through the crack James could see a portion of Master Steel's face, relieved that he wasn't dead or anything James tried to get a look at what was inside. Before he could the door swung wide open and Master Steel grabbed him and roughly dragged him in. "I am aware of our prior commitment and I have every intention of giving you your lesion today but there is something I must attend to first. He then left him going up the stairs "Wait there!" he called down.

If Master Steel honestly thought he was going to wait here then he had another thing coming. James was going to find out what happened here somehow, at first he tried the conventional method of trying to walk up the stairs but an invisible barrier blocked his progress. Then he tried to listen in using a meditation technique that Master Steel had taught him but this too failed when he met a strange spiritual resistance. Finally James realized that he couldn't find out what was happening if he used anything Master Steel had taught him because he knew all the counters to them. Instead he tried something he couldn't possibly expect, the upper floor consisted of one room so James climbed up the chimney pressing his weight on either side and shimmied his way up. Once he got to the second floor he put his ear to the wall and heard what was being said, it was muffled so he couldn't fully hear what was going on. Listening as closely as he could he heard bits and pieces "Yes... hard to do so when you... what if I did..." Then James heard someone else in the room, it was a female voice which sounded as sweet as the honey apples James' mother made in the summer. "I cannot... gems without help; you know... stakes are, don't you?" There was silence for a few moments then Master steel replied "I understand... my students need me... if I could possibly..." James could not hear the rest; he tried moving his ear into a new position on the wall. As he tried he lost his handholds, James slid several meters down the chimney then tried and failed to get a hold of something... then fell to the bottom. Hitting the bottom of the chimney James made a huge cloud of dust... and a loud thumping sound, followed by him yelling curses at the pain. A yell came from upstairs and James knew he was in trouble; he got up and tried to dust himself off before Master Steel got down the stairs. He heard Master Steel stomping down the stairs so he tried to make himself look as innocent as possible, if he was lucky he could pretend he had just fallen and that he wasn't listening. If he was unlucky, well he didn't want to know what would happen then. Master

Steel jumped the last few stairs and took one look at the room, his eyes followed the ashy footsteps from the fire place to James. When his eyes fell on James he could see that Master Steel was in a very bad mood, he looked James up and down and James realized he hadn't completely gotten all the ash off. James smiled disarmingly "Hello, Master Steel are you done?" He said in the sweetest most innocent voice he could muster with his heart running a mile a minute. Then someone else came down the stairs, James couldn't get a clear look at the person because however it was they were wearing a cloak and hood that completely obscured their body and face. Whoever it was she had a slender figure that even the cloak could not hide, magical energy simply radiated from under the hood and James realized whoever she was, she was powerful. The figure looked at James for a moment (or at least he thought she did) then leaned over and whispered something to Master Steel he thought for a minute and whispered back. James tried to hear what they were saying but it was too quiet for him so instead he tried to dust himself off a little more while they weren't paying attention to him. Finally they looked back on him and Master Steel handed him some money and said "Here, take this and go into the market, buy yourself something nice." Puzzled at why he hadn't been turned into sheep but still grateful that he wasn't James accepted the money and ran top speed out into the markets. James bought himself a pinch berry, the huge berries were about the size of a pineapple purple in colour and tasted like a warm summers day. Unfortunately they were best made in winter, and this one was made in spring so it tasted a little off but James gobbled it down anyway. Wondering about what he had heard in Master Steel's house he once again didn't notice where he was going and his feet inadvertently led him to the Water Knight barracks. James gazed up at the monstrous building in awe, it reminded him of Torrent's noble history and the troubles that Ippus, the country where the element kingdoms existed were experiencing hardships. There was much democratic unrest in Ippus, the element kingdoms were fighting each other for territory and revenge, bitter rivalries had torn the country into pieces, none bitterer than the competition between Water and Fire kingdoms, they were the two biggest kingdoms in Ippus. Water kingdom controlled the majority of the sea trade routes and the best seas with the best fish populations. Fire Kingdom controlled the land, Mt. Geoson the biggest volcano in the known world, plus they had all the large trade roads. All the smaller kingdoms Earth Kingdom, Thunder Kingdom and Wind Kingdom were thoroughly sick and tired of the rivalry that let the invading Dark Blades and pillaging bandit fractions destroy Ippus.

"What do you think you're doing?" The familiar voice snapped James out of his daydreaming, he turned around and found Stephen storming across the courtyard towards him, 'Uh oh.' James thought to himself. Stephen whether he could prove it or not would tell mother that he had been slacking off instead of practicing magic at Master Steel's house. Maybe if he could get Master Steel to back him up he could escape punishment but he didn't want to push his luck with Master Steel, this however would mean cleaning dishes and the house for weeks. Still wondering whether his mother would still make him clean the house if Master Steel turned him into a sheep Stephen caught up to him. "Why aren't you at Master Steel's? If you don't get back there soon I'll tell mother." James took personal insult to this, he had been working very hard over the past weeks. "Make me!" James replied in a challenging tone. Stephen gave him a superior look, James thought this was ironic considering his biggest threat was telling his mother. "Leave now..." was all Stephen managed to say before alarm bells began ringing. A Water Knight came running up to Stephen and said in a frightened tone. "Captain needs your help, were being attacked by Dark Blades again!" Stephen looked at him and nodded, he ran away Stephen following behind him, he turned around quickly yelling over the panic. "GO HOME! Stay away from the docks!" James watched him run into the crowd and then ran straight towards the docks, like he was

going to miss another battle!

2 - Chapter 2

REIGN OF ELEMENTS

Dark Blade Master General Pain looked out over the short expanse of water that separated his fleet from what was left of Torrent. Smiling to himself he pictured the scene that would be if he made it back to the Dark World with the crystal, the other Master General's pained looks of hatred, the admiring looks of his masters, the untold glories and rewards that they would bestow on him. Bring our ships up to full speed.

Looking over at his second in command, Lord Claw, he watched as he relayed the appropriate orders to bring them in faster. Of the time in which Pain had known him he had proven himself a capable servant, if not somewhat over enthusiastic. Lord Claw was ruthless in his business, killing whenever he could and never leaving witnesses. If Lord Claw had a chink in his armor though, it was in the vicinity of his ego. Pain had seen him bestow great jobs and powers onto anyone smart enough to praise him. This would become a problem soon but with any luck Claw would be out of his hair before it would matter. The last attempt to gain the crystal had resulted in a dismal failure with the Blue Water Knight decimating troops all round but Pain had prepared for him. Ready the Earth Cannons.

Scuttling to obey his orders, the mariners of the ship made grunting sounds as they dragged fifteen cannons onto deck. They were twenty widths long and about as wide as a fish barrel, when used correctly they could project a ball of Earth magic a great distance away. Master General Pain looked around in satisfaction and said in a confident voice Let him see if he can stand against our power now! It was common knowledge that Earth magic had element advantages over Water magic, if the Blue Water Knight decided to show himself he would only last a few minutes. Do you think it wise to show them so quickly? What if they find a way to destroy the cannons? Or they target us?

Pain turned to see the source of the whining voice, it was Lord Claw. Pain thundered back at him Do you question my judgment?

Lord Claw showed obvious discomfort. Well, um, that is t-to say that I-I uh&

Pain looked at Claw and could see a great battle was taking place. Claw's instinct to survive and his instinct to obey orders were viciously fighting each other, in the end obeying orders must have won out because he made no more outward signs of questioning commands. Pain looked back at Torrent and said quietly to himself This is going to be a glorious day.

Grunt Lethar vomited for the second time today. This was terrible, they were going into the most exciting battle he had ever witnessed and he chose this time to lose his sea legs. Poor, poor Lethar. Gathoon said in a mocking tone.

Lethar looked at Gathoon in contempt and tried to steady himself on the storming barge they were being shipped on to get into Torrent's harbor. He refused to let stupid Gathoon taunt him like this, considering that he thought himself better than Gathoon in every aspect it was a personal disgrace that such a thing should be allowed, at least to him. We shall see who is poor when I get twice you kills! Lethar muttered to no one in particular.

They continued in their barge bound for what they hoped would be the fight of their lives, or even better the easiest fight of their lives.

James tried, and failed, to push his way through the crowd to get to the docks. If he didn't get there soon then he might miss the battle, if he did then the other boys would taunt him for weeks and that just

wasn't acceptable. James shoved a surly dwarf to the ground as he ran ignoring the startled cries as he hit the ground, feeling a growing sense of excitement as he drew closer to the docks James picked up speed. Now where do ya think you're going?

James turned to face the source of the noise only to, once again, be plucked off the ground and into the air by someone three times bigger than himself. By the Gods if I wasn't so short! He muttered darkly. Taking a few wild swings at whoever held him James was surprised at the fact that whoever held him let go. Now that ya've calmed down I'll ask you again. Where are ya going?

Thinking that the best response was the truth, James said lamely To the docks& sir. James added the last word as if it was an afterthought.

James looked at the person for the first time and let out a loud gasp. It was a fire knight, how one of them got into the middle of Water Kingdom was beyond James, the moment that he got anywhere near Water Kingdom, wars would be declared. The knight, true to his title, looked imposing and grand in his flame red armor which not only gave off a slight heat but also *looked* like it was on fire. Entranced by the stranger's armor he didn't notice what was going on until he heard the screams and then saw it. A massive ball of earth was hurtling towards a tower, striking it with a ferocity that James didn't think possible the tower crumpled underneath the massive onslaught from the ball. Earth magic. James heard the fire knight mutter under his breath.

The knight turned back to James and looked at him with piercing blue eyes, and said in a harsh voice Normally I would tell someone as innocent as you to stay behind but I need your knowledge of the city to get to the docks. If I take you, you must give me your word that you will follow my instructions to the letter.

The knight gazed absent mindedly in the general direction of where the ball had come from, for a moment James thought that he had forgotten him but then he turned back to look at him expectantly.

Yes, sir. This time James said sir with genuine respect, whoever this person was James could tell he wasn't someone to be trifled with.

They ran through the streets, the knight donning a long back cloak and hood to hide his identity lest someone question why a great enemy of the Water Kingdom was in one of their major cities while they were under attack. No one stopped them to James' relief, he wasn't afraid of what the water knights would do if he were caught in the presence of a fire knight, he was afraid of what his *mother* would do. They continued to run their luck seeming to have an end until& JAMES! Didn't I tell you to stay away?! Who the HELL is he?!

James groaned, Not now he begged Please not now.

Turning to face Stephen, James suppressed another groan. Stephen was in the presence of some of the most Fire Kingdom hating knights anyone in Torrent knew. They made a nice group, James thought, and a nice lucky group. Well? What are you doing? Stephen repeated.

Before James could open his mouth but before he could say anything the knight beside him replied in a slick, sly tone This fine young man was just helping me to the docks, you see my hotel is somewhere around here and I have left something of grave importance in my room. Perhaps you could do better than this boy? My hotel was the Hanging Lynchmann, room 34.

Stephen seemed to consider this for a second, but only a second. Ok sir, we'll go get it. You just get out of here, James lead him back to the courts.

Stephen and the other water knights ran off in the direction of the Hanging Lynchmann leaving a cloud of dust in their wake. Well boy, let's continue shall we?

James looked at the knight in amazement; the knight's deceptive powers amazed him. James was just about to ask the knight how he could trick his brother like that when he was interrupted by the knight again Time is of the essence boy, is there any quicker way to get to the docks?

Smiling at the knight James looked at him Yea, but that will cost you something.

After several hours of running top speed, just after the knight had promised James he would teach him how to trick his brother like he did they burst out of an alleyway and into the docks. James thought the absence of the usually ever present seagulls was strange but the thought was soon pushed from his mind when he saw at least twenty ships sailing into port. What scared him the most was that in addition about fifty smaller boats had already hit Torrent's beaches and Dark Blades had flooded onto the beach where water knights were waiting for them. Your knights are strong but they don't stand a chance against that many of them&

The knight's speech was cut short by a sudden explosion from the beach. The larger ships had brought some sort of cannons onto their decks and were firing onto the knights. They scattered as the earth magic lobbed at them blew huge chunks of sand out of the beach. Is there any way you can get me onto that ship? The fire knight looked at James with serious eyes and James swallowed a lump that had manifested itself in his throat.

There might be a way& James' voice trailed off out of fear, he hadn't known fear much but here it was rearing its ugly head. Then James wondered what the boys would say if they knew he defeated the dangerous invaders& with the help of a knight. James looked towards the small fishing boats that the fishermen used and then looked out at the massive ships that the Dark Blades were using. Would they even be able to get to the ships before they were killed by the Dark Blades? The Fire Knight seeing where James was looking said to him I'm no seaman. If you can get us to the boat then I'll handle the rest boy-o.

James and the Fire Knight ran for the boat, the Fire Knight seemingly losing all sense of secrecy threw off his cloak so he could pelt it full force. They made it to the boat without being seen& by too many people. A Dark Blade seeing them make their way to the boats had gotten there before them and raised his sword threateningly. The Fire Knight, not missing a beat pulled out his sword and ran even faster. James thought his speed considering he was in full armor was amazing, he was running faster than him! The Dark Blade apparently was amazed as well and this distracted him for a split second, but that was all the Fire Knight need to swing his sword downwards onto the Dark Blade. Either unconscious or dead James didn't know but the knock did the trick, the Dark Blade went down and didn't get up. Well boy-o get in now and start rowing!

But I need to get it into the water first! James replied gasping from running.

The knight looked over at him and James noticed he wasn't even breathing heavily from the run, though he did look a little embarrassed at not knowing a boat needs to be in the water to work. Well& yes, I can see that. Look just get it moving! He said flushing.

James looked suspiciously at him; everyone in Torrent knew how to sail and had a great understanding of the sea. Then again, James reasoned, he wasn't from Water Kingdom was he? James pushed the small ship into the water and hopped in, the Fire Knight joined him in the boat watching him as he effortlessly rowed them through the water at a great speed. The surprised expression the Fire Knight gave him made James wonder why he was so amazed, James was nothing special, in fact he was one of the weakest rowers in his town. How in the name of Firon are you doing that?

James had to stop a moment to wonder what God the knight was talking about then he remembered that once Master Steel told him that the different kingdoms had different element gods who they worshiped. The Water Kingdom's element God was Watus and this Firon must be the Fire Kingdom's element God. Satisfied with his explanation of the Fire Knight's words James smiled and replied smugly.

Because.

After several minutes of tense and slow rowing closely to one of the larger boats they found a rope ladder leading to the deck that men who had fallen overboard used to get back up. Climbing up the rope slowly and very cautiously they made it up to the top. The Fire Knight was in front of James and was able to see onto the deck. IS there anyone up there? James whispered as quietly as he possibly could.

Yes, about fifteen of them, I'm going up to greet them. Came the knights reply for somewhere above him.

Wouldn't that be dangerous? You could be killed! These people aren't like the bullies at school they wouldn't just beat us up, they would kill us as well. James said fear pricking his voice.

The Fire Knight looked down at him and smiled, then without replying to him he jumped over the edge and James could hear what was going on. The Fire Knight said to the Dark Blades in a casual voice.

So, nice day isn't it? What are you doing here?

Oh, just standing here talking to some idiots.

What! Hey I think this guy insulting us!

Very observant you ninny brained puss balls.

After this all James could hear was the clashing of weapons and the yells of the Dark Blades coupled with the grunting of the Fire Knight as he fought back. After several minutes of those sounds all James could hear was silence. Slowly climbing up James crawled over the edge to find the Fire Knight amidst at least thirty dead Dark Blades. Gaping at what the Fire Knight did James looked at the knight in utter amazement. How did you do that? James managed to gasp.

The knight just smiled back and said in a smug voice The specific details of their deaths aren't important now boy-o, what is important is destroying those cannons and giving your friends back on the beach a chance to fight.

James felt the bottom of his stomach fall out from underneath him. This was one thing but talking on the lead ship! You can't possibly expect yourself to be able to take on a Dark Blade Master General, can you?

The Fire Knight gazed at the main ship smiling and said almost in hysterics Well, your own navy are going to distract them and Rigon is going to destroy them.

James, all fear and doubt forgotten for curiosity, gazed at the lead boat as well, Who's Rigon?

Rigon the Fire Dragon felt a sudden pull, his bond brother! The dragon had once been teamed with his bond brother's father, but when he died it was Dragon Knight tradition that he bond with his next of kin & even if he wasn't a Dragon Knight. Unlike his father, David had chosen to serve his country instead of the greater good and had chosen his service as a Fire Knight. Despite this setback they were still bonded and Rigon felt his bond brother's spirit call for his assistance, he was unable to ignore the call just as David would be if Rigon called for him. Nonetheless, David was a kind man who had never betrayed Rigon's trust; in fact, Rigon had over recent years become very attached to his new bond brother and spent more time wondering where he was instead of collecting riches for his lair. Shaking off the momentary flashbacks Rigon captured the message his bond brother was sending him and tried to find out where he was calling from. This was bad, David had somehow, since he last saw him, ventured into Water Kingdom. As a Fire Dragon he was not allowed into water territory which was home to Water Dragons, however his bond brother's call was desperate. Instincts fought in Rigon's brain, the head Water Dragon, Tibius, would of course question why he was there. However he was a reasonable dragon and would understand the situation imposed onto Rigon, but still he was violating a sacred oath his forefathers had put in place to make sure there were no more wars between dragons. Rigon was still mulling his thoughts over where he heard an ear splitting roar. In his thoughtful state he had followed his instincts and ventured into Water Kingdom. I've got to stop daydreaming. Rigon thought to himself as two Water Dragons swooped in to attack.