

The Killer's Daughter

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A royal drow attempts to find her best friend's killer. Who ends up to be..... her father

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1 - Chapter 1

CHAPTER 1

As She walk through the veil of darkness, Derala was slowly waking up.

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" Ayala, Derala's friend / Gardian, screamed. Derala was just about to walk to her watery grave. Ayala quickly scand through her spellbook and began to chant a spell that would make a bridge across the Shoshano River.A roaring sound signaled her sucess. But when Ayala opened her eyes, Derala had collapsed on the other side of the river. Ayala grabbed her Windtalker and summond the power of floatation to cross the 40 foot river. Once she got to Derala's side, she prayed to Simisheke, their goddess, to spare Derala's life. A small gasp got Ayala's attension, Derala took gasp after gasp. Then slowly asked "Wha-Wha-What happend?"

"WeeeIII," Ayala paused,"You were just kidnapped by a bladesinger, put under a spell that made you like a human, ulch. Oh, and you were just about to walk to your waterygrave, but thanks to me, you were saved. Now let's go home. You have duties to fullfill."

"Oh, Simisheke,"moaned Derala, still confused about what had happened earliar that day... Wondering through the Bambereshy Forrest, which was owned by the drows, they had been nearly attacked by a Jando, an evil elf eater, but since Derala was a drow let alone royal, they were aloud to pass... By the time Derala and Ayala got to the palace, Derala's father was red in his black skin.

"WHERE WERE YOU!" he bellowed. Derala passed her father while Ayala tried to explained everything. "Your mother's been worried sick about you." Derala stopped dead in her tracks.

"Yeah right," Derala turned to face her father,"The only person that she cares about is herself and you have to know that by now. So don't think about yelling at me or telling me what to do because I can get your butt thrown in Janka." In the underworld, women drows rule and treat the men the way the surface elves treat their women,throw them out when their done their done with them. After dealing with her father, Derala went to go search for her friend dragons, Volcano and Spitfire.

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It took Ayala a while to find Derala. But she figured where Derala would be, the dragons layer. Derala's slim figure was curled up by a baby dragons head, it probably Volcano and Spitfires.

" Derraaala...Derraaala...Derala!"whispered Ayala trying not to wake the slepping dragons.

"What?!" Derala mumbled grumpily.

"It is time."

"WHO DARES TO WAKE ME!" bellowed a deep large voice.

"SaSaSaSorry Volcano. It's just me," Ayal said with a tremor.

"Oh, Ok," and with that, Volcano pulled his child closer and went to sleep.

"Whew," thought Ayala, "That was close."

4 - Chapter 2

Soaring high above the clouds, Derala let out a war cry. Trying to prove that she could be a dragon rider.

"All right. Let's do this," Derala confidently whispered to Spitfire. Spitfire and Derala began to cast a spell, that would prove they were good enough to be a dragonrider in war... A tiny whistle summoned the dragon and its rider to the ground." Oh God," thought Derala, "They're going to call me Princess, again. PERFECT!"

"Princess Derala," One of the servants started, "I know you don't like to be called that but you have to your royal. But, anyways, when you were up in the sky, you reminded me of a, URCK" Derala had the mans throat clutched in one of her hands.

"Don't say it," Derala hissed, "Don't EVER call me a gray elf," She threw the servant across the field and yelled, "CONSIDER THAT YOUR GOD DAMN WARNING!" Derala quickly turned and stormed off the field with a flock of servants following her.

8 - Betrayed

"AAAAAARRRRRRRRGGGGHH!" CRASH! The room suddenly grew silent as the raging princess threw a glass vase against the wall.

"How could he!" she screamed. Silently the drow fell to the floor, sobbing after hearing the news of the death of her closest friend and servant, Ayala. "I want you to find him...sob...bring him...sob...to...me...sob...ALIVE! GO!" No one moved, all were frozen with shock. Everyone knew that friendship was rare and valuable for a dark elf "NOW! GO! I want him... sob...Alive!...sob...NOW!" Derala managed to say between sobs!

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"Have you found him yet?" Derala asked impatiently.

"No, your excellency, Joholon, one of her servants, "But we are hiring one of the best trackers..." Pausing so that the princess could think about it.

"Who?" Derala asked curiously.

"Danilo Thann," the servant said blankly.

"Not him, ANYBODY but him, " demanded Derala. Danilo Thann was a professional thief and merchant, who tried kidnapping Ayala and sell her to another wealthy merchant.

"I'm sorry, but we already sent him to find out what he can."

"VONTRUSCA!" cursed Derala. Joholon looked shocked. The embarrassed princess mumbled a sorry and stumbled out of the door, grabbing her pitafowa along the way.

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19 - betrayed

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"How could he!" she screamed. Silently the dwarf fell to the floor, sobbing after hearing the news of the death of her closest friend and servant, Ayala. "I want you to find him...sob...bring him...sob...to...me...sob...ALIVE! GO!" No one moved, all were frozen with shock. Everyone knew that friendship was rare and valuable for a dark elf "NOW! GO! I want him... sob...Alive!...sob...NOW!" Derala managed to say between sobs!

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