

The Night Creatures

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Charlotte and Zell are in love but the prophecy says that she will kill the one she loves to destroy them all. They decide to find a way to destroy the enemy without having to kill one another. Will they find a way?

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1 - Chapter 1

The Night Creatures

Charlotte and Zell are in love but the prophecy says that she will kill the one she loves to destroy them all. They decide to find a way to destroy the enemy without having to kill one another. Will they find a way?

They only have until the time of the Crimson Moon.

Chapter 1

Charlotte was the only female warrior in the Archadian army, the only one in history to fight in a war. The war with the Night Creatures was coming when the moon is at its highest point in the year; it is known as the Crimson Moon. It has its name as the Night Creatures fill the sky with blood and the moon looks a crimson red through all the blood.

It was only seven days until the war would start, it would only last one night but the casualties would be heavy. Charlotte was sharpening her hatchet on the rocks next to her barracks when her commanding officer walked over.

"It seems that the prophecies have chosen you as the one who will end all the suffering from the night creatures, but the prophecies state that you will destroy the one you love to destroy them all." He said.

"But what does all that mean?" Charlotte replied.

"I do not know, but you will find out in time." And with that he walked off.

Then Charlotte started cleaning her rifle and checking her ammunition but she couldn't stop the words repeating in her head.

"But the prophecies state that you will destroy the one you love to destroy them all."

She kept asking herself what it meant but she couldn't work it out. Then Charlotte's childhood friend walked past, his name was Zell, he was 18, a year older than her.

She called him over, "Hey, Zell. Come over here."

"What?" Zell asked, "Have I done something wrong again?"

"No." Charlotte replied, "But you seem to be hanging around with your commanding officer a bit too much."

"What are you saying?" Zell asked.

"You know that you aren't allowed relationships with your commanding officer." Charlotte said, "It's against the rules."

"Why, Jealous?" Zell replied mockingly.

Charlotte sat there silent, trying not to blush. Zell turned his back and started to walk away, laughing quietly to himself.

That night Charlotte heard a noise outside, so she grabbed her hatchet and started to creep outside; she was confronted by an Orc, it may not be a night creature but it was still dangerous. Charlotte tried to run but her legs wouldn't move, she tried to scream but her throat was too dry from the fear. She finally managed to find the courage to move, she ran through the streets, the Orc hot on her tail. She hid behind some old barrels, but the Orc could sniff her out, it found her and threw her against the wall, she

let out a short high pitch scream. Charlotte managed to hit it with her hatchet but it didn't even draw blood. The Orc raised its fist to crush her when out of nowhere Zell jumped onto the Orc's head and thrust his dagger into its eye. The Orc screamed and stumbled backwards. Charlotte was still on the floor, stunned by the fear. Zell drew his shotgun and blew out the Orc's other eye, it screamed and fell to the floor, it was still moving. Zell reloaded his gun and shot it dead; he then walked over to Charlotte. "Are you ok?" Zell asked.

"I...I think so." Charlotte stammered.

"Good, Good I thought that you might have been badly hurt." Zell replied.

Charlotte stood up, "No, I'm ok." She said struggling to stand.

"Oh, ok." Zell said, "And just so you know, I don't have a relationship with my commanding officer."

"Ok, I didn't think you did anyway." She replied.

They started walking towards Charlotte's tent, when they got there Charlotte started walking towards her tent, and then she threw her hatchet inside.

"Bye." Zell shouted.

"See you soon." Charlotte shouted.

Zell turned and started to walk towards his tent. Charlotte ran after him and called his name. Zell turned around; Charlotte grabbed his hand and held him close.

"Thank you." Charlotte whispered into Zell's ear.

Charlotte then pulled him closer and began to kiss him gently, Zell kissed her back. Charlotte let go of her embrace and started to walk away. Zell stood there motionless, confused about what had happened.

Charlotte turned around and shouted, "See you tomorrow!"

"Bye." Zell said so quietly Charlotte couldn't hear him.

2 - Chapter 2

Chapter 2

It was now only six days until the night of the Crimson Moon and the war with the Night Creatures. Charlotte awoke, troubled by her commanding officers words, "The prophecies state that you will destroy the one you love to destroy them all."

She realised that she loved Zell, would he be the one that she would destroy? She burst into tears and cried into her pillow. After a while she stopped, I will not fulfil the Prophecy I will destroy them all without the help of the Prophecy. She then walked down to the armoury and collected a combat knife and a breast plate.

Charlotte started her walk back to her tent when she ran into Zell.

"Why?" Zell said sounding confused, "why did you kiss me?"

"Over the years I have grown close to you Zell, but now I have realised that I have feelings for you that cannot be explained through only words." Charlotte replied with tears in her eyes.

Zell could see that she was resisting the urge to cry and held her close with her head on his shoulder. Charlotte started to cry and Zell held her tighter. When Charlotte stopped crying she lifted up her head, her eyes were full of tears.

"What's the matter?" asked Zell.

"I'm supposed to sacrifice the one I love to destroy all the Night Creatures." Charlotte explained, "And I love you, and I don't know how to stop them without the Prophecy.

"Please don't cry." Zell said, "We'll find a way to stop them forever, without the prophecy."

Charlotte wiped her eyes and held Zell close to her.

"Let me carry that." Zell said pointing at the heavy breastplate.

Charlotte handed it to him and they walked back to her tent.

They dropped off Charlottes gear and walked to the city park; it was the most beautiful place in the city, the only place where you could hear birds singing and water running. Charlotte sat on a bench with Zell and laid her head on his shoulder. Zell ran his fingers through Charlotte's hair and then placed his arm around her. Neither of them said anything but they were so happy sitting there together, when it started getting dark Zell realised that Charlotte had fell asleep, he carried her all the way back to his tent and laid her on his bed. Zell watched her sleep; he sat there for hours until without realising he drifted off into sleep. When he awoke Charlotte was nowhere to be seen, so he walked off towards her tent and he found her outside polishing her breastplate. Charlotte looked up and smiled when she realised that it was Zell. He sat down next to her and smiled.

"Its only five days until the war, you know." Charlotte said.

"Yeah, I know, we'll think of something." Zell replied with a tear in his eye.

"I don't want to lose you." Charlotte said, "I love you too much."

"I love you too." Zell said, placing his arm around her.

"Aww. Young love." Charlotte's commanding officer said. "You too remind me of my childhood."

Charlotte told him of their plan against the Prophecy.

"If you can find a way, I'll resign and make you two commanding officers." He said, "Good luck, you'll need it."

With that he walked off into the distance whistling all the way.

3 - Chapter 3

Chapter 3

Charlotte found her commanding officer later that day to see if he would allow Zell in her barracks until the next morning. He agreed as they may not have much time left together on this Earth.

That night Zell crept out of the tent as Charlotte slept. He went to the park and sat on the bench where he had held Charlotte in his arms. It was silent, nothing to be heard. After a while there was a sudden splash, Zell turned to face the pond, in front of him stood a Night Flyer. Zell scrambled for his shotgun, then he realised that he had left it back in Charlotte's tent. The Night Flyer let out a mighty roar and lifted its wings high into the air as they unfolded. Zell ran as the Night Flyer shot out a thousand spikes at Zell, he fell unconscious as one hit him in the arm.

When Zell awoke he was in Charlotte's bed, with her watching over him. Zell noticed a large gash across her arm.

"What happened?" Zell said, "I thought I was dead for sure."

"I was awoken by an almighty roar; I grabbed your gun and my hatchet and ran to the park." Charlotte replied, tears in her eyes. "The Night Flyer was standing over you with its talons ripping across your face." Charlotte burst into tears. "I thought you were dead, I charged at it firing your gun at its head, thick black blood dripped out of its wound. It then charged at me and hit me with its talons." Charlotte tried to stop crying.

"Carry on, it's ok" Zell interrupted.

"I then threw my hatchet at its neck; it fell to the ground in a pool of black blood. I then brought you here and treated your wounds and mine also." Charlotte burst into a torrent of tears.

"It's ok, it's ok now." Zell said reassuringly.

Zell held Charlotte close and she rested her head on his shoulder. Charlotte finally calmed down and they sat there, they dare not let go of each other.

"Four days now." Charlotte said, "I'm scared."

"I know." Zell replied, "I am too."

Zell noticed Charlotte's hatchet on the floor, covered in thick black blood. He sat up on the bed, he then bent down and picked it up, holding it in his hands.

"Why did it come?" Zell asked.

"I don't know" Charlotte's commanding officer said who had appeared at the door.

"How long have you been there?" Charlotte asked.

"Since Zell woke up." He replied, "Well, done Charlotte, you managed to bring down a Dark Flyer on your own, plus you saved Zell's life."

4 - Chapter 4

Chapter 4

Zell helped Charlotte polish her hatchet, rifle, combat knife and breastplate. Once they had finished they took a walk through the town, hand in hand. They walked to the park where Charlotte had destroyed the Night Flyer the night before. They sat on the bench again; there was a tiny spot of black blood on the bench seat. Charlotte put her arms around Zell and closed her eyes.

"I love you, you know." Charlotte whispered.

"I know." Zell said, "And I don't want to ever let you go."

With that Zell placed his arm around Charlotte's waist. After a while they got up and walked back to Charlotte's tent. They sat on her bed and began to kiss.

"Do you want to?" Charlotte whispered into Zell's ear.

Zell nodded and they kissed even more...

Charlotte woke up the next morning and remembered what had happened, so she cuddled up closer to Zell and put her arms around him.

When Zell finally awoke he asked, "Did you like it?"

"Yes." Charlotte replied, "I don't ever want to leave you."

"Me neither." Zell said, "But we've got to think of a way, only three days now, I'm getting worried."

"I know." Charlotte said, "I know how you feel."

Zell stood up and got dressed, Charlotte did the same. They both went out and climbed on top of the city walls and sat there hand in hand. They looked over the battlefield where she was supposed to kill Zell. Charlotte burst into a tidal wave of tears and leant on Zell. Zell tried to fight back his tears but he began to cry quietly.

They climbed down from the city walls and left through the city gates and walked up to an old and twisted tree Zell climbed up and picked some rare flowers then gave them to Charlotte.

"Thank you." Charlotte said, "Their beautiful."

"It was nothing." Zell said.

Charlotte walked up to Zell and held him tightly.

"Wait!" Zell shouted.

"What?" Charlotte replied, "Have I done something wrong?"

"No." Zell replied, "You've done nothing wrong."

"What then?" Charlotte said.

"I've thought of a way to defeat the Night Creatures." Zell explained, "They are creatures of darkness. So the holy powers of the light flowers that grow on this tree should ward them away. Then we can go in for the kill."

"But what if it doesn't work?" Charlotte said.

"It will." Zell said, "Don't worry, it will. I know it."

5 - Chapter 5

They camped out there in the wilderness that night, it was dangerous, but they felt safe together. Charlotte awoke with a fright as there was a flower on her chest and Zell was missing. She walked around and sat down in a panic, she thought that something had taken Zell in the night, she burst into tears.

“What is the matter?” a voice asked, “What is wrong?”

Charlotte stopped crying and looked up, it was Zell. She jumped up and put her arms around him and closed her eyes.

“I thought something had taken you.” Charlotte said, “I thought that you were gone.”

“No, of course I’m not gone.” Zell replied softly, “You think I’d go without a fight?”

With that he chuckled and lifted Charlotte up and kissed her softly. Charlotte took his hand, and placed the flower upon his palm.

“Keep it until the end.” Charlotte said.

“I will, I promise.” Zell whispered, “I will.”

They walked back to the city walls, hand in hand.

They reached the barracks and sat down on a wall and held each other in silence. But the silence was broken by a random passer by.

“Aww.”

Charlotte looked up, smiled and then rested her head on Zell’s shoulder and closed her eyes. Zell smiled and ran his fingers through Charlotte’s hair. Charlotte looked up and realised that Zell was staring into her eyes; she blushed and laid her head back down.

“Your eyes, there beautiful,” Zell said softly, “There deep, and full of beauty.”

Charlotte stayed silent, and held onto Zell tighter. Zell smiled and he realised that Charlotte was asleep; he took her into her barracks and laid her in her bed. He then sat down beside her and fell asleep himself.

6 - Chapter 6

Chapter 6

They awoke the next morning; they had to prepare for the battle that night, as that night, was the night of the Crimson moon. Charlotte was the first awake and began sharpening her hatchet and combat knife. When Zell awoke he kissed Charlotte on the head and set off to his tent to sharpen and clean his weapons. They both sharpened and cleaned their weapons until the evening. The commanding officer's ordered everyone to their posts. They stood in the wilderness, line after line of soldiers. As night fell there was a disturbing silence over the front lines. Charlotte and Zell were within those lines staring forward, just like all the other soldiers.

Suddenly out of nowhere, a wave of Night Flyers came swooping down from the dark sky and clawed away at the soldier's faces as they were shot down with rifles. The battle field covered in thick black blood. Then the second wave of Night Flyers came, the same result. Then along with the waves of Night Flyers came the Night Infantry, just as expendable as the Night Flyers but they were stronger and smarter. They managed to kill a few inexperienced cadets. Apart from that, the Archadian army was winning by far.

"Do it now!" Charlotte shouted.

With that, her soldiers charged forward, littering the battle field with the bodies of the Night Army. Zell and Charlotte had gathered many Light Flowers and were littering their part of the battle field, it didn't stop the Night Creatures from entering that area, but it severely weakened and slowed them. The Archadian Army easily slew the Night Army in their weakened state. Even the Night Burrowers were not proving a challenge, as when they popped up out of the ground to attack, they too became weakened. The Archadian Army had destroyed the whole of the Night Army, the battle field littered with the bodies of Night Flyers, Infantry and Burrowers. The Archadian Army had only suffered minor casualties, fifty or so. They began to cheer, but Charlotte noticed something appearing in the distance as if the darkness itself was turning into a creature. She alerted Zell who stood by her side.

As the Darkness approached, they realised that it was the Dark Lord. Its fangs dripping with the foul blood of those that it has slain. Its giant wings were so big it sent shock waves every time they beat. And its talons were like swords, long and sharp. Then its eyes, crimson red in the darkness, they glowed like a lamp in the distance. Charlotte and Zell hid in the twisted branches of the Light Flower tree. The Dark Lord approached with stealth and without warning, it hardly bled as the Archadian army attacked. It destroyed them all within three minutes using foul swoops of its talons. Charlotte left the safety of the tree to fight the demon. She crept up behind it as Zell watched, sweating with anticipation. Charlotte slowly drew her hatchet as not to alert the demon, she was trying hard not to breathe too loudly. She had almost finished her approach when the demon turned around; she lifted her sword high into the air and hit it in the waist as it was 4 times higher than her. The wound hardly shed any blood; the Dark Lord laughed loudly and hit Charlotte with its mighty talons.

"No!" Zell cried.

He charged at the Dark Lord who was about to feed off Charlotte. He repeatedly struck it in the legs until they were covered in thick crimson red blood. The demon roared loudly and collapsed to its knees. Charlotte crawled away from the scene towards the Light Flower tree. Zell carried on hacking at the Dark

Lord's limbs. Charlotte loaded her rifle with a bullet which she dipped in Light Flower dew. The Demon struck at Zell, sending him flying backwards, the Demon then flew over to Zell, then positioned its self to suck his blood.

Charlotte fired her rifle, the ammunition laced in Light Flower dew sunk into the Dark Lord's skull just before it was to feed off Zell's unconscious body. The Dark Lord fell to the floor in agony, it had never felt so much pain in his life, it screamed like a Banshee. Charlotte ran over and killed it with one strike of her hatchet, which took off its head. She treated Zell's wounds as best she could there on the battle field. She then carried him all the way too her house in the centre of the city. She laid him on the bed. She went down three floors to collect some bandages. She returned to Zell and bandaged all his wounds. She then lay with his unconscious body and cried herself too sleep. When Charlotte awoke she didn't move she just laid there, looking at Zell. She lay there all day, once again she cried herself too sleep. She awoke with a start as she fell off the bed. She got up and looked at Zell, his eyelids flickered and he laid his arm out over the bed.

"Charlotte?" he whispered, opening his eyes, "Where are we?"

"I'm here." Charlotte said, "Were in my house."

"You mean your house?" Zell asked, "I thought that I was never to enter this place."

"You weren't." Charlotte said, "But you are now, I couldn't have treated you in the barracks."

Zell smiled and asked, "That the only reason?"

"No." Charlotte said, "You're also allowed in because I want you to be here."

"Well for how long?" Zell asked.

"Umm..." Charlotte said slowly, "How about permanently?"

"Sure, I'd love too." Zell said smiling, "Come here."

Charlotte came over and sat next to Zell.

"Lay down" Zell said, "I won't bite."

Charlotte lay down and looked into Zell's eyes.

"You ok." Charlotte asked, "You're eyes, there full of pain."

"I can handle it." Zell said as he moved closer to Charlotte and put his arm around her.

"I thought I'd lost you." Charlotte said, tears in her eyes.

"I wouldn't let you go that easily." Zell said, "We beat the prophecy together, just like we said we would."

"Yeah, you're right." Charlotte said smiling.

Zell leant over and held Charlotte closer and kissed her lightly.

They spent the next week in Charlotte's three story house. Once Zell's wounds had healed, there was surprisingly no scarring. They married and spent the rest of their lives together, had three children, and grew old together. They were happy, for the rest of their lives.

Love you Charlotte.