

# Heroes

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*This is the prologue to my fantasy novel I am writing I am still working on it but please give any advice you may have. Hope you like it and thanks for looking.*

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## 0 - Heroes

Darkness...darkness feeds on fear. Darkness wants you to have fear, to make it stronger. Countless times a mere dragon can feed on despair to make it stronger, and eventually, when it has enough fear it will be invincible. Humans fear the darkness. They stand around like cowards, letting the evil do as they want which solves nothing, and after the darkness has become invincible, nobody can stop them. But there are heroes, not afraid to fight, not afraid to stand up to for someone and resist the influence of darkness. Unfortunately, there are few heroes left in Trizon. Darkness is now stronger and only two heroes remain. Isabella and Tristan.

Tristan, a fearsome warrior with the powers of every known dragon alive. He can control and manipulate dragons into doing his bidding. If someone were to use one word to describe him it would be handsome. He wears metal armor with words on his the plating. The words are written in flawsh which is the countries main language. It's amazing to see his dark curly hair in battle because when he comes out it is just as good as good as when he came in.

Isabella, a heroic maiden able to use lightning as her weapon. She was one beautiful young woman. She had the most gorgeous blonde hair and her eyes were unique with the color of light violet. Her armor usually had small soft spike coming out of the grey armor. It had also had a dark blue trim and heavy shoulder armor of gold. She had a two pieced armor on of a shirt and the other of a metal skirt. As darkness got stronger, Isabella and Tristan decided to stop it for good, but the journey was harder than the two could bare.

Isabella and Tristan were walking over Mount Flinhard, the home of the greatest evil. It was pouring rain, thunder struck like crazy and the two heroes were ready for battle against there foe Lia. As they walked, the two saw a shelter big and huge with stone walls about 10 stories high. It was cold outside and the smell of Flinhard was awful. Isabella looked to Tristan, and they both new that this was were they had to go and where they had to defeat the remaining evil. They had felt fear in themselves as Lia was a very powerful human. But one thing that had made the mission so hard is that Isabella would soon be having a child.

They walked inside searching for there main target Lia, a woman of fiery red hair and pale skin. She can destroy human with a mere glance. Many humans feared her, and that's why nobody tried to stop her. That is until Tristan and Isabella decided to do something about her.

They found her. Lia was proud they came and looked as if she knew they were coming.

"Don't look Isabella!" Tristan yelled.

Isabella and Tristan closed there eyes. They walked over holding each others hands, making sure they did not get hurt.

"How can you defeat me without sight?" Lia said, laughing.

Isabella struck lightning over where she was but missed. Lia ran to them and punched Isabella, knocking her out of Tristan's hands.

Lia started running in circles around Tristan teasing him, "I'm over here!"

Tristan through fire over towards her and missed.

"You missed!" Lia laughed.

Isabella struck lightning at her. Lia screamed of the electrocution. Tristan knew to take advantage of this and used the near by plants to tangled her up in vines while Isabella struck Lia with lightning. Lia yelped in pain as she got electrocuted. Tristan opened the ground making her fall into an abyss.

"She gone?" Isabella asked.

"Yep." Tristan answered.

Lia wasn't gone though.

"If I'm dieing your coming with me!" Lia yelled devilishly.

She pulled on Tristan's leg making him fall down towards the abyss, and then he held on to the ground hoping to survive and live. Lia continued to pull Tristan but she couldn't. Tristan waved his leg making Lia loose her grasp and fall. Tristan called Isabella to help him. Isabella ran to him and grabbed his hand trying to pull him up. Tristan looked down in fright. He became so heavy Isabella began to slide towards the abyss.

"Don't worry, I won't let you fall." Isabella cried.

Tristan looked down and back up.

"I..." Isabella cried.

"Take care of the baby, Isabella. I'm not letting you fall in with me when the baby hasn't come to be born." Tristan demanded.

Tristan let go of her hand falling into the abyss. Isabella cried and started to looking into the abyss thinking she should go in, but before she could let her foot go in it closed. Isabella started crying on her knees.

It began to pour more rain and the thunder stuck harder. Isabella decided to go home and move on, thinking that was what Tristan wanted. When Isabella arrived home, her people looked at her lugubriously. Isabella walked further towards an old woman.

"Tristan's dead, Liza. He fell into an abyss." Isabella cried.

The old women cried and held on to her husband in disbelief. Everyone was felling tremendous grief, especially Isabella.

The next morning, Isabella went to a medical tent to have her baby. The baby was a girl and she named her Kyrie. After Kyrie's birth Isabella went on her horse to take Kyrie to the kingdom castle, and there Kyrie was to be raised away from her mother until they met again later in the future. The queen and king gratefully took Kyrie and rose her as a servant in the castle under the protection of a very young girl named Minuette. Minuette was 6 years old with great knowledge of magic beyond what a six year old usually knows. Minuette was small with fair skin and a bob of blond hair. As Kyrie grew she got friends, but as she got older she began to wonder how she came to be and who her birth parents were. That caused everyone trouble, making them make up lies so she did not know. Isabella had wished for her not to know.