# **The Dragon Slayers**

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This is a story I have been working on for a while now

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#### 1 - Preface

Along time ago in the lost times of the world; When dragons ruled the human race and people were slaves to them. The humans were to weak to kill any dragons. So the dragons controlled all humans and used them to do there bidding. They humans had been in control so long they thought that they needed to regain control. They tried and failed every time miserably.

They tried making weapons and a dragon caught them and burnt all of the people involved to a crisp. They tried to escape the dragons were too swift and they caught them.

The dragons couldn't talk any human language they could only talk dragon, but they always had a translator some humans could talk dragon and very well too and only the wealthiest dragons could have these.

Dragons didn't use paper money or gold they used phoenix feathers. Phoenix feathers were used not just as money but helped dragons developed more powerful fire breaths.

Sure some humans had the power to resist dragons like Galator because he could kill any one dragon with a swing of his axe, but he certainly didn't live well. He lived worst than most slaves did.

The only thing above dragons were the phoenix's probably because dragons would be powerless against the phoenix by how much fire power the phoenixes had and they were immortal because if a dragon killed it could just reform its self into even more powerful creature.

Humans weren't the only enslaved creatures on the planet: werewolves centaurs dwarves and elves. They were all enslaved by dragons and hated it. They were all smart enough to not try to escape from the dragons.

Measuring tool
Centimugtar=36.375 feet
Mugtar=2.506 miles
Valcule=4.02 gallons
Migtule=32.6401 pounds
Flagton=100 minutes
Mega flagton=1000 minutes
Mogot= 138 days

### 2 - Chapter 1 The Slaying of the Dragon

Corey was a slave who was very thin had blonde hair blue eyes and pale skin; he worked on a farm called Machiotar for an evil dragon whose name was Malkandar, the dark dragon, he had golden scales and had silver spikes in the shape of triangles lining his back his eyes were extremely red and the centers were like fire orange. He always worked his slaves 20 hours a day. They lost sleep a lot they could never had the energy to work but, to live they were forced to. When they were in the room they got sleep the place was lined with just hay and that's it in about a room about 1 square centimugtar. The other slaves were: Kags and Scabs the werewolves, Malt the dwarf, Boga the centaur, Marie the elf, Mike and Jerela the other humans.

One night Corey dreamed and dreamed that he was a powerful magician and killed all the dragons and banished them from the earth forever. The next day he woke up and had a wooden staff in his belt and he knew that that wasn't a coincidence he knew that fate had chosen him to defeat the dragons. The next day Malkandar saw Corey with that staff and he asked, "Corey give me that staff."

Corey answered "there is no way I am giving you this staff I would rather end my life now than give you this staff.

At that instant a voice in Corey's head said the words "Etum Vallagos Moja."

Corey said "Etum Vallagos Moja"

When it happened the sun went to darkness and it was a full moon. The werewolves Kags and Scabs were attacking Malkandar. Kags and Scabs delivered the devastating blow on Malkandar.

Then Corey said "Etuma Vallagosa" then the sun was back up in the air.

Corey knew then that after the 100-year extinction that he had resurrected magic again. The magic Corey had recovered was magic more powerful than they had ever seen they didn't know how powerful it was.

At that moment Boga ran to Corey and said "The stars have shown me that I must protect you with my life!"

Corey accepted by saying "That Boga you have had my back since I have been here and I must except this token of gratitude. Even though I must discover my magic on my own you may be there while I discover and if the stars tell you that you must come with me I must except."

Kags and Scabs Asked "Can we go with you as well we helped you out as well you needed our help as well with the full moon spell it helped us out a lot and freed us as well."

Corey answered saying "No you can't go with us and there is reason I cannot discover my power if I use the only spell I know but I am sorry that cannot happen me. No offense but you two would only hold me back from my true power."

Corey and Boga went to sleep that night and woke up and started moving in a different direction (they did not know there directions) but, the staff all the sudden floated and pointed in a different direction. So they went in that direction and eventually came upon a dragon about dead as well saying, "beware of the werewolves" and the dragon dropped dead. Corey knew that his full moon spell must have covered the whole area. There he saw a fortress that was extremely big it must have been ten mugtars high and 15 mugtars long. When Corey and boga entered there was great rejoicing in the fortress.

Corey asked, "What is all the rejoicing about?"

One of the people answered, "all the dragons are dead! Everyone's free!"

Corey asked, "who killed all the dragons"

The person answered " a full moon came out in the middle of the day and the were wolves killed all the

dragons."

Corey answered "Well I am the magician who created the full moon and I want to free every one in the world from the evil forces of the dragons."

The person answered "you are I don't believe you show me your powers!"

Corey answered "flamo gratius"

Flames burst out into the sky and created fireworks in the sky. They were beautiful colors of blue, yellow, green and red. Corey didn't know how to do that it just came to him at that moment.

The person Corey was talking to was in shock and he told him that he believed him.

Corey then was said to be the person they all thanked. Corey also said that all the werewolves were just as helpful. And they were the ones who defeated all the dragons.

The people of the fortress said they his protection of dragons until he figured out his full power. They had a dragon library that was written in dragon and Corey couldn't read dragon as he thought but he could read it as if it were English. He said that he knew every word. It was the weirdest thing to him.

### 3 - Chapter 2

Corey studied for the next 2 mogots and learning how to use his magic and learning plenty of powerful spells and learning to create fire, water and plant attacks. He also learned to teach black smiths one thing that allowed them to have: swords axes arrows shields and armor. Teaching the people how to make weaponry and teaching how to fight. Boga also taught astrology; to help people out with telling what's going to happen.

The townspeople knew that the dragons would attack as soon as they found out that the dragons in this area were going to attack the moment that the dragons attacked they hoped they'd be ready for battle. Corey taught classes on what he read about using weapons. He knew if they used them right that they could take down a few dragons on their own. Then one day a real warrior came in to town his name was Macktonora; Macktonora was a very strong warrior, he lived on his own without the dragons bothering him he knew if he were attacked he could kill any of them. The word had gotten around that there was a human army in the making in this town. He asked Corey teach the axe class because he knew he could use the axe more advantageously than Corey could teach them from a book. Corey accepted ecstatically he knew that Macktonora could teach the axe men how to use their axes more effectively, and so Macktonora taught the axe men to fight even more effectively. Then General Long the son of leader of the last human army came in the town with him and his good friend Betharia the female warrior she knew how to teach archery well, and General long taught them battle strategy, on where to attack the dragon. After that some elvish healers came to town one named Kokeenara and the other name Katarna they knew how to heal with non-magical devices such as bandage, padding (gauze), and slings, but Corey learned healing spells that only elves could use such as "Fotara Mojeeto" one spell that closes an opened wound instantly.

"Corey! Dragons are coming tomorrow." Boga said.

Corey said, "tomorrow, get the soldiers ready were not going down with out a fight."

Corey asked "how many!"

Boga answered "10,000 dragons"

Corey said "We must win this battle are army is ready isn't it?

Boga said "Well we only have 9000 men ready"

Corey said, "that's enough only send me and those soldiers out and we will win. Give them a full set of armor and that's all we'll need."

### 4 - Chapter 3 Dragons attack

The dragons continued on to try to attack the town the dragon nations were extremely frightened of the attacks on the dragons the human race some dragons thought it wouldn't last long and some were getting scared because of the rumor of the humans getting magic back. Either way the dragons thought they would win this battle and everything would go back to normal, but the thought of their werewolves at full power was frightening to them. The dragon king said for all werewolves to be put to death that night. Meanwhile the dragons kept pushing forward as fast as they could and kept pressing their hardest to get to the human village as they called it. They thought it would be each a cakewalk to go kill a bunch of humans and destroy their village.

Corey started building a wall of ice around the city so they would get the first hit on the dragons they had archers line up already to fire werewolves to go and attack, healers already to cast healing spells and bandage wounds, Corey also had ready the skilled axe men to attack the dragons and wipe them out. The battle of the dragons and humans was about to begin.

All hopeful slaves who heard about this spirit was extremely high they had been slaves for so long and they wanted to be set free, and this could be their chance they new that this battle if it went the humans way they might be set free forever.

The dragons were spotted by the look out by the watchmen and the human village was under attack. The dragons broke through the temporary ice wall without any trouble they knew they would but it took them long enough that the archers could hit each one with a bunch of arrows until, the dragons used their flame breath on them, But then they were close enough that the swordsman and axe wielders jumped on the dragons and started stabbing each one in the necks and killing plenty of the dragons. The dragons knew they were in for a fight so the dragons flew up in the air and just hit them with all they had and they couldn't take it especially with hardly any archers left this could be the end of the humans, but the humans kept fighting for their and the whole human race from slavery, every type of freedom for every type of person. The humans knew the odds were against them. Corey knew a spell that all humans that believed in the cause they were fighting for would be revived for a chance at life, but he never had used it before he knew if he used this spell his magical energies would be drained but if he needed to do it, but if he used this spell the peoples energy would only be restore by how much they believed in this cause. Corey contemplating it over decided that he must do it and trust in the people that they would be faithful enough to win he cast the spell and the warriors gained wings and had more energy than they had ever had the archers came back from the dead and shot with more accuracy than they had ever had before. Each dragon died as the archer shot it and each swordsman cut it. The humans knew that they were fighting for the right cause and even if they went down trying. The humans were victorious in their fight but they knew it was a miracle that they won the battle, but

surely haven't won the war.

### 5 - Chapter 4 The Father

Corey was resting for the next week he drank magic replenishing potions and all herbal tea. He knew they could strike again at any time so he had the remaining troops getting ready for battle again and training to get even better. Werewolves came in by the hundreds because they were being put to death they thought the fortress could protect them.

5 days after the war a man came into the village and told him he knew Corey's grandpa. Corey let him in cautiously knowing that the dragons would like his head on a silver platter. They checked him for weapons and let him in. Corey talked to him. "You knew my grandpa!", Corey said Corey anxiously wanting to talk to him.

The man answered, "Yes I knew your grandpa. He was a great warrior he won the war against the Human-Cat race before the dragons put us into slavery. We won that war and lost to the dragons a year later. The battle your grandpa died in was the war that the dragons took over; it's strange that this happened because they held them off really well until your grandpa died. It's like you ,and I have no doubt that this is your grandpa because before he died he said, "In the second generation will the magic be revived." I didn't know what this meant but I knew he was right about it."

Corey asked, "How do you know this?"

The man answered, "I am his son."

"So that means you are my, my." Corey said nervously.

"Your father." Said the man.

"What is your name......Dad." Corey said to the man.

"My name is Jokurosta. Corey you haven't changed a bit." His dad told him.

"Why did you leave me Dad!" said Corey angrily.

"I left you because I had to. My master Falgaron sold you to Malkandar. Me and your mother and I were forced to give you up with your twin Jamesfaldar."

"I have a twin?!?" exclaimed Corey.

"Yes you have a twin. He was sold to Herophia the dragon." Said Jokurosta.

"Is Mom still alive?" Corey asked.

"No she died sadly on our way here she sacrificed it all so I could find you." Said Jokurosta.

"Well I've got to save Jamesfaldar my twin to save from Herophia. I'm going to go and save him from slavery. I must meet him." Said Corey.

"Corey you can't do it you must stay here to protect the castle.", Said Jokurosta.

"I know but if I go and get Jamesfaldar he may have part of the power to save the world. He may not live much longer. If he is alive!" Said Corey.

"Well if you feel that way you must go it may be your destiny." Said Jokurosta.

#### 6 - The Challenge

Corey Christiansen had beaten the top duelists in the United States beating every excellent duelist in form so when he won his tournament he never lost any life points and had gained more. He worked on his deck to counter yugi card for card. He wanted to control all of his god cards every card in yugi's deck was tough to beat but he knew what he had to do.

Corey arrived to Kaiba Corp Island just in time to challenge Yugi when he was on his way out.

Corey yelled "Yugi I challenge you to a duel as soon as they were leaving I know that you won this tournament and I demand to duel now!. You will duel for the right to all three egyptian god cards. I know you are a great duelist but I know I can defeat you.

Kaiba heard this and said to Corey "Nobody can defeat Yugi not even me and you will have to defeat me to duel Yugi."

Corey told Kaiba "you are just an ameteur to me kaiba and a completely useless duelist that will only be second best to Yugi, Just like Joey Wheeler."

Joey said angilly"let me at him let me at him!"

Kaiba said to Joey "Joey you are just a second rate duelist and always will be if he has the guts to call me a second rate duelist he better be able to duel extremely well. Maybe even better than Yugi well lets duel.