

# The Dark Depths

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*Based on real people in my life, this story is imaginative, creative, and a bit gory too!*

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# 1 - Beyond the moonlight

## Chapter 1 – Beyond the moonlight

Outside, the full moon shimmered over the deserted village as a mysterious girl wandered aimlessly around. She adjusted her maroon neck scarf to cover her button nose as a cold dusty wind blew violently down the street. The wind caught the brim of her hat and forced it into the air. The white feather upon the hat absorbed the moonlight, giving the feather a gentle glow. She stuck out her hand, piercing the wind as she grabbed her hat and repositioned it upon her ink black, curly hair. She spun round to face an abandoned shack to see a shadowy figure appear. Black and purple smoke rose from the bottom of the figure as it stepped forward to greet her.

She unsheathed the long sword placed on her back and swung it in front of her. The figure raised its hand. Though it did not speak, she felt as though she didn't need to threaten it. She put away the long sword, folded her arms and waited. The cloaked figure finally spoke.

"I called you here for a reason."

"What reason is that?"

"To make a deal."

The girl put her hand to her scarf-covered chin and thought.

"What will I get in return?"

The figure raised its arm, palm facing downwards at first, then slowly turning it over, revealing a ruby-like gemstone. The Girl's eyes lit up with disbelief. She stared, fascinated by the utmost desire presented in one single gem. She secretly smiled.

"Tell me what you want doing then," she said, breaking the silence.

"Well," they paused a moment, clasping his hand, making the gem disappear into purple and black smoke. "We need you to do a few little errands for us..."

She nodded, her maroon eyes catching the moonlight, momentarily glinting. Her long black gunner coat wafted as the wind died down to a refreshing breeze. The sky began to lighten as the two figures stood motionless. As the sun peered over the sandy horizon, the cloaked figure finally spoke.

"Until we meet again..."

The girl nodded as the figure disappeared into thin air, leaving a faint trail of black and purple smoke to drift off.

She looked towards the sunrise in the distance, thinking deeply. She had no idea where to start this mission. Her phone vibrated in her pocket, scaring her momentarily. She grabbed it, pressed a few buttons and pressed it to her ear. A few seconds later she pressed a few more buttons, ended the call and put the phone back in her pocket and walked to her transport parked outside an abandoned bar. She hoisted herself onto the seat, flicked the ignition switch, put it into the correct gear and sped off into the sunrise.

## 2 - A new beginning

### Chapter 2 - A new beginning

Kevin awoke with a start. The alarm seemed to scream in his ear, piercing the sacred silence. He sat up in bed and slammed his hand onto the 'snooze' button. He yawned, stretched his arms out as far as he could, ruffled his hair and got out of his bed. He wandered towards the bedroom mirror and gazed at himself. He yawned again and walked out the door downstairs to grab breakfast. As he poured himself a bowl of 'Cheerio's' the doorbell rang. He went to answer the door.

"Kevin you doofus what you still doing in your PJ's?"

Kevin looked down at his blue WWE pyjamas and smiled at the two boys stood in his doorway. One had dark brown hair, green eyes and wore a pair of baggy jeans and a Metallica T shirt which was way too big for him. The other had short light brown hair, blue eyes and was also wearing a pair of jeans but he wore a John Cena T shirt instead. Both of them were wearing black and white Converse and were holding a Skateboard.

"C'mon Kev were going to go down to Pete's pond to throw rocks at ducks!"

"Yea! I nearly hit a swan on the head last time!"

Kevin yawned and nodded with approval. "Come in guys. Let me get dressed first."

The two boys nodded and stepped inside. Kevin ran upstairs, threw on the clothes he wore yesterday and grabbed his skateboard. He paused by the bathroom to grab deodorant then continued down the stairs back to his eager mates, who were now jumping on the leather sofa and having a pillow fight.

"You took your time Kev..." said one boy.

The other boy nudged him on the arm and said "He was trying to find a pair of clean underwear Marky."

Kevin blushed as the two boys burst out laughing, and he was the one to break it. "Knock it off guys," He said, "Can we go now?"

"Yea," said Marcus, trying so hard not to laugh. "Kallum are you ready?"

Kallum was now on the floor crying with laughter. Marcus threw a couple of pillows at him; one hitting him on the chest, the other on the crotch. He managed to say "Yes," through all the commotion.

Kevin, Kallum and Marcus sat on the bridge over Pete's pond, the wind rustling the reeds creating a constant hiss. Each of the boys had a small pile of stones by the side of them, throwing them into the pond making the water ripple, or at ducks which quack deeply back at them. The boys laughed as Kallum threw a stone onto the back of a Canadian Goose so it couldn't reach it to get it off. Kallum laid back against the wooden boards and gazed into the summer sky. He sighed and stretched his legs. Kevin and Marcus looked back at him and Marcus asked, "What's wrong Kallum?"

"Oh nothing Marky..." Replied Kallum in a dull lifeless tone. "It's just that it's the end of the summer holidays in a few days, and I got a load of homework to do..."

"Well didn't you do it at the start of the holidays?" asked Kevin.

Kallum sat up and sharply spoke, "If I did then I wouldn't be sighing now would I? Smartass..."

Marky quickly replied. "Oi! It's not our fault that you didn't do your homework! No need to take it out on Kev!"

Kallum looked down to the water below and stared at his reflection. He looked at Kevin, then Marcus, then said "Oh great, first my Mum gets diagnosed with Breast Cancer and now my friends hate me..." He grabbed the largest rock in his little pile and threw it as hard as he could across the water. It

skimmed a few times across the surface and hit a swan straight in the head. The mute swan honked loudly then it thrashed around, scaring the other ducks. The three boys watched it in disbelief as the swan now turned a dark blue and started to float above the water. Once it was 12 inches above the water level, the swan exploded into blue smoke and there stood a figure where it once was.

The boys were speechless. Each of them sat there in amazement as the figure flexed its muscles and started to walk over to them. Kallum was the first to react. "Stay the hell away from us you creep!" He held about 5 medium sized stones in his hand. The figure stared at him confused, then just laughed at him. He held out his hand and clicked his fingers.

Kevin turned to his friends who were now frozen stiff. He poked Marcus on the face, then checked his pulse.

"Don't worry, he's still alive."

Kevin turned back to the figure, now standing a few meters away from him.

"What d-did you d-d-do?" Kevin shakily spoke.

The blue figure bent down to his level and smiled. "I thought I recognised you..."

"Huh?" Kevin sat there confused as the figure looked at him from head to toe. He figure came to a conclusion after analysing Kevin.

"Your Kevin aren't you?" The figure became excited at the thought.

"Yes I am." Kevin nodded at him as he clapped with enthusiasm.

"Oh my god! I wondered when I was going to meet you!"

"And who are you meant to be?"

"How can you not know?" The figure said with disbelief.

"Well I've never seen you before in my life!"

"Ah, well let me introduce myself..." The figure stood back and bowed at Kevin. "I am Jamie, your Guardian Genie."

"Guardian... Genie?"

"Yes," nodded Jamie, "Now do you remember me?!"

Kevin shook his head and Jamie lowered his head.

"I'm sorry I don't know you..."

"Never mind that you have to come quick! The world is in grave danger!"

"Go where?"

The genie sighed and quietly said, "The princess said you wouldn't remember but I didn't think you would be *this* bad..."

"Princess? What princess?"

The genie's jaw dropped. He picked it up and said, "You don't remember her do you?"

"I've never seen or met royalty in my life."

"Well, There is this giant evil organisation called Chaos Crew 619. They are building some giant secret weapon to overthrow the princess and to release all the darkness in peoples hearts and rule the world with it."

"And what have I got to do with this?"

The Genie sighed, "Bloody teenagers... Well you wont remember this but about 3 years ago you saved us all from the Chaos Crew 619 by defeating their lord Fenrir, but now he's back and he wants revenge. He has taken over most of the world apart from the snowy mountain where the princess is. You must come and help us! Please!"

The genie got down on both knees and kissed Kevin's feet. He looked back up with tear-filled eyes and Kevin was in an awkward position.

"OK, I believe you. I doubt a genie would lie to me..." The genie got up and screamed with excitement.

“OK we got to pack, what do we bring, do you need to change...” The genie skated over the pond, all flustered at the thought of travelling.

“Hang on Jamie, what about my friends?”

“Well ill make sure they don’t remember a thing. Everything will be back to normal when we go.”

“Ok then, lets do it!” Kevin stood up and looked at his two friends. The Genie held out his hand and said

“Touch it.” Kevin looked away as he touched the Genies hand and within a flash of light, they were gone.

### 3 - As cold as ice

Chapter 3 – As cold as ice.

Kevin and Jamie appeared in the middle of a desert, but this was no ordinary desert. The sky was overruled by dark black clouds. The sand wasn't the typical sand at a coastal beach. Instead it was a purple with large burnt tree stumps occasionally planted in the strange surface. Kevin watched a diamond-back snake slither under a large black rock nearby.

"Welcome to my world Kevin." The Genie turned to face Kevin. Kevin looked at him and said, "Is this what Chaos Crew 619 have done?"

Jamie nodded and screamed at a sudden flash in the clouds. Kevin looked up. It was a thunderstorm, with no rain. Another flash lit up the sky and Jamie screamed again and hid underneath Kevin's legs. Kevin looked down and laughed at him and moved so he was vulnerable to the lightning again. He helped him up.

"There's nothing to be afraid of Jamie," Kevin reassured him.

"Oh yea?" squealed Jamie, "Then what's that then?" Jamie pointed to a large animal running towards them. As it drew nearer, Kevin could see a large version of a motor bike just in front of it. The monster was 12 feet high with large horns running down the middle of its head. Its yellow eyes reminded him of an oozing liquid; the sickly purple colour which covered the rest of its body seemed to blend in with the sand beneath it. The horns were black and occasionally sparking with static electricity, trying to shock the bike. Its large feet pounded the sand, sending strong vibrations through the ground as it approached them.

The bike seemed far ahead of the creature, yet it was catching up. Kevin could see a figure on the bike, occasionally looking back to check if the monster had gone. As the bike drew closer to him and Jamie, it slowed down and stopped just where they stood. The girl sat on the bike looked at them.

"Get on."

"But we don't know..."

**"JUST GET ON IF YOU KNOW WHATS GOOD FOR YOU!"**

Jamie and Kevin launched themselves on the back end of the bike and she flicked a few switches and set off again. Kevin and Jamie looked at each other, then back at the monster now less than quarter of a mile behind them. Kevin poked the girl.

"I think were in trouble..."

The girl glanced back then quickly switched the bike to automatic. She turned back to Kevin and Jamie and quickly and sharply spoke. "Keep control of the bike, I wont be long." Kevin looked at her and nodded. He looked at her long enough to see beneath the hat at her eyes. They were a brilliant red, as clear as scarlet flames. But he couldn't see her full face as a maroon scarf covered the bottom half, from her nose downwards. She jumped into a crouched position on her seat.

"When I say go, you grab the handles. Got it?"

Kevin nodded.

"GO!" As he lunged forward to grab the handles of the machine, she jumped up backwards. She unsheathed a sword from her back as she back-flipped in midair and landed on the monsters back. The monster ceased chasing them and thrashed around crazily. It bucked a few times, trying to throw the girl of its back. As she landed, she stuck the sword down the middle of its back, penetrating the spinal cord. The monster lifted its head up and howled with pain. At the same time, she released a thin cord from

around her waist and swung it round its neck; she clipped it back to her belt and pulled it tight, strangling it. The monster now distressed and angry tried everything to get her off, even whacking its long spindly tail on its back, hoping to hit her. She jumped twice to avoid it and pulled out her sword. The third time it struck she slashed it to pieces, light blue blood spurting everywhere. With one last howl the beast fell to the floor, spraying dust and sand into the air.

The bike suddenly skidded to a stop and Kevin and Jamie watched it fall to the ground. She ran down the middle of its head, releasing the cord from round its neck then front flipped back onto the sand. She put the sword back on her back and walked towards the gobsmacked boys on the bike. Once she arrived, Kevin asked, "How the hell did you do that?"

She didn't even turn round to reply. She took a deep breath said, "Years of training and practice. You'll probably get used to it. So where you headed?"

Jamie looked at Kevin and shrugged. "Well, were heading towards the Snowy Mountains..."

She turned around to look at them. She momentarily looked at Jamie but stared at Kevin for a long time. *'There's something about him...'* she thought whilst staring into his blue eyes. She looked further down, first the t shirt, then jeans, then his shoes. She turned back round and flicked another switch which turned the bike back to manual. She revved the bike and said "You two don't look like heroes."

"Oh yea!?" spoke Kevin who was now slightly angry at her stubbornness.

She turned back around and spoke cheekily. "Yea!"

"Alright then, bring it on!"

Jamie started to panic at the fact that he didn't have a weapon and he was going to die in a matter of seconds. She flicked a switch and pressed a button and the bike shut down. She got off the bike and walked away from them. She turned around and signalled for Kevin to get off. He got off the bike and stood in front of her.

"You're a feisty devil aren't you?"

"Maybe I am, what's it to you?"

They looked at each other for a moment and the girl quietly laughed.

"What? What's so funny? I can take you on any day!"

"I bet you could." She removed her coat to reveal a strappy red vest-like top and a pair of black trousers, with red converse for shoes. She unsheathed the sword on her back and held it in front of her. Kevin looked at her curvaceous figure and wish he had never said anything now.

"Aw the guys a wimp, I can tell by his eyes. He wouldn't hurt a 'bad' girl like me. Heck I bet he couldn't hurt a god damn fly!"

"STOP IT!" shouted Kevin at the top of his voice. The sound echoed in the deserted landscape as she stood there watching him. His left hand glowed a bright yellow whilst his eyes burned red with rage. He clenched his hand and a strange object appeared. He swung the object in front of him to get rid of the bright light. She stepped back a few steps as he grabbed the sword with both hands and looked at her. Astonished, she put the sword back on her back and folded her arms. Jamie sat there on the bike smiling. *'Has he finally remembered who he is?'*

"Well, the hero *has* returned then..." She uncovered her mouth and smiled.

"Yes I have..."

"Wait till my lord hears about this..."

"You mean Fenrir? He's long gone."

She looked at Jamie, now standing up beside Kevin. "So the hero I knew did die in the desert..."

"What is that meant to mean?!"

She picked up her coat, and swept it round her and disappeared. Kevin turned round to look at her back on her bike. She started it up and paused for a moment to look at them.

"The mountains are that way. You will see Sandy Village if you walk that way for 30 minutes. They will

supply you for the trip ahead.”

“Hang on, one minute you hate me, the next minute your helping me, who are you?”

“Let’s just say I’m helping an old friend.”

“But I have never seen you around here.”

“All in due time, hero...” She sped off into the horizon and Jamie and Kevin stood there.

“She’s as cold as ice, she is!” moaned Jamie but Kevin was thinking about what she had said.

‘Let’s just say, I’m helping an old friend...’



## 4 - The plains of Sandy Village

### Chapter 4 - The plains of Sandy Village

Kevin and Jamie arrived at a little village on the outskirts of the desert. Settled at the bottom of a large snow covered mountain beside a mountain spring lake, the village attracted many wildlife to the area such as reindeer and wild hares. Surrounding the village was a forest of multicoloured flowers scattering the green grass with random bursts of colour. They wandered down the path into the village and looked around. The town square was paved in yellow cobbled stones, each of the buildings a radiant white with terracotta roofs. In the centre of the town square stood a huge fountain of a person slaying a dragon, the water spurting from the mouth of the dragon re-enacting fire.

Within minutes the town came alive as the clock on the church tower struck 10am. Many people in white dress robes came out from their houses carrying baskets and bags. A young girl attempted to pull a goat however the goat bleated and refused to move. Kevin watched her as she tried with all her strength to move the goat but it just stood there. He walked over to her and took the rope off her. He yanked it sharply which forced the goat to move. He quickly gave the girl back the rope and smiled at her as she stared at him with amazement. She ran off past the fountain with the goat behind her and disappeared from sight. The town square was now full of people who now started to form lines facing the church. Him and Jamie stood there as the door slowly opened to reveal a figure dressed in brilliant white robes, with golden bracelets on each arm and ankles with tiny diamonds inside. Upon their head was a golden wreath with the same picture of the dragon and the knight. The people began to kneel down on one knee and lower their head.

Jamie bowed too. Kevin looked at him like an idiot as Jamie tried to pull him down too. The figure looked up at his people and saw the two boys beside the fountain. His voice seemed to boom as he spoke, "Silence."

Kevin and Jamie looked at him and he signalled them to come to the front. They edged towards the old man as he once again spoke.

"My children, hope has found its way to Sandy village. The courageous hero who defeated the evil in our hearts has returned to do it once again."

The audience now sat up and cheered as Kevin and Jamie walked up the stairs. The old man smiled at them and held out his arm towards them. Kevin walked up to him and the man put both his arms on his shoulders. Kevin began to feel a surge of power run through his body from his hands. He closed his eyes and embraced the feeling, tilting his head upwards.

Many thoughts and memories ran through his head of his past encounters. He remembered Fenrir with the Ifrit, the Princess, Jamie, his friends Kallum and Marcus and the girl. Yet he could not remember her name, the image of her eyes stayed clear in his mind as the old man now took his hands off him. Kevin reopened his eyes which sparkled momentarily until they readjusted to the brightness of the town. He turned to the crowd and a dark shape caught his eye. They were leaning on the corner of a building, with a red hat and black coat on. They stood up and walked off round the corner. Kevin recognised them and smiled

*'I'm just helping an old friend'*

Kevin nodded with appreciation to the man and addressed the crowd.

"Do not be afraid. The hero has returned to his rightful place, and will stop this monstrosity from occurring once again!"

The crowd cheered, and a few of them whistled. Kevin continued.

"Fenrir will not stop at nothing to conquer the world, however if we all pull together, we can fight him back as one. With the strength of the people behind me, I will submit myself to defend this world and its inhabitants. I am willing to put my life on the line for you."

The crowd roared with applause as Kevin bowed to them. He then turned to bow to the old man but he stopped him. "We wish you the best young one, be careful." Kevin nodded and walked back down the steps towards Jamie who was grinning.

"Come on Jamie, lets go see the princess." Jamie nodded and they both started to walk towards the mountains. A few seconds later the young girl came running back with the goat in one hand and the other hand clasped. She looked at Jamie, then Kevin. Kevin got down on one knee so he was the same height as her. She stuck out her hand and unclasped it. Inside was a necklace with a white gem in the middle of it. He held out his hand and she placed it carefully in his hand. He studied it for the moment then lifted it to his neck, wrapped it round and fastened it securely.

"Thank you."

The girl smiled at him and ran off behind them back into the town square. Jamie turned to him and said, "Guess that's your good luck charm then?"

"Yea," he replied, "It is."

## 5 - Fiery Wrath

Fenrir tapped his fingers rhythmically against the chair arm. He was waiting to hear news about the return of his arch rival when his sister burst through the side door.

"Fenny! Fenny?" She exclaimed, her shoes clicking as they made contact with the marble floor.

Without moving his head, he watched her as she scrambled towards him carrying a folder. Loose sheets flew everywhere as she ran, gliding towards the floor as dainty as a feather.

"Our army is now ready to battle!" She breathlessly said.

"And..."

"Well..." She continued, "Luxas' training is finally complete and I've dyed my hair purple. Do you like it?" She fluffed up her hair briefly and turned her head side to side. Fenrir was losing patience.

"Oh I also broke a nail whilst typing today..."

Fenrir lunged forward and slashed the folder full of paper into shreds. He growled and she stepped back.

"Now Fenrir, that's not a nice way to behave, especially to your younger sister..."

"Shara," He calmly said with a slight angry tone, "I'm a bit busy, do you mind?"

She took the words offensively and snapped back, "Too busy for your sis?"

"YES!"

The words echoed off the stone walls, creating an awkward moment of silence.

"Fine then..." She said trying hard not to cry as she stormed off back through the door she came from.

The second the door shut, he sighed and shut his eyes, rubbing the temple of his skull with his fingers.

The large door at the end of the room opened and a girl stepped through. The door slammed as she shut it, slightly shocking Fenrir. He stood up and walked down the stairs.

"Well?" He said with anticipation.

"Well what?" She replied.

"You know what... Are the rumours true?"

"Yes. I found them in the desert."

"That's excellent. I can't wait for revenge."

"Well I wouldn't be too sure about that..."

He looked at her, then slowly walked up to her till he stood right in front of her.

"What do you mean you're not too sure'?"

"They have just been blessed by the people of Sandy Village, and now they're off to see the Princess."

"WHAT!?" Fenrir growled loudly and turned away from her. He started to breathe heavily as his tail wagged furiously against the cold marble floor. He attempted to speak calmly but failed.

"And you didn't stop this?"

"No."

He growled again, even deeper than before as she stood still. He turned back round to her; the hate in his yellow eyes met the anger in hers. He pressed a button on his intercom and softly spoke into it.

"Shara, send the army to Sandy Village. Kill everyone and keep any survivors as prisoners. I want the old man alive..."

The intercom crackled and a voice replied, "Isn't that a bit extreme?"

"JUST DO IT!"

"Yes sir."

He turned back to the girl who stood with her arms crossed, the hat covering her face. She slowly

tapped her foot on the floor creating a dull thud.

"What do you want?" He snarled at her.

"What you offered. Ive done my part of the deal..."

"Oh no!" He laughed, "I'm far from finished with you. You keep watching them, we'll sort out Sandy Village. Once you bring them here, thats when you will get your payment."

"Oh yea, well how am I going to bring them here?" She asked.

"THATS NOT MY PROBLEM, ITS YOURS!"

She turned round, the scarf seemed to fly as she turned and set off towards the door. Fenrir sat back in his chair with his head in his left hand and watched her. She glanced back at him, her piercing red eyes struck him as they made eye contact. She walked out the door and slammed it behind her. He thought momentarily, stunned from the piercing eyes. He shook his head and rested it back on his left hand.

*'Strange girl...'*

## 6 - The Princess and the... Snowman?

### Chapter 6 - The princess and the... snowman?

Kevin and Jamie trudged through the deep snow. Above them, the sun shone brightly however it wasn't enough to melt the snow. Steeper and steeper they climbed until they reached a small valley between two mountains. An eagle flew over their heads as they descended into the valley, the rocks now showing underneath the blanket of snow. The town was based round a large lake, created by nearby mountain springs. As they got closer, the white palace glinted with sunlight which made the town seem brighter.

"Sunburst City." Jamie said, smiling. Kevin nodded. "I'm so glad you remember everything now..." Kevin looked at him, "But I still don't know who that girl is, but I recognise her." Jamie shrugged. "I guess it will come to you in due time."

The streets were paved with concrete, each building built with dark grey stone. Many people walking down the streets or cycling. No other method of transport was used. *'I guess an eco-friendly city'* Kevin thought watching a couple of school kids playing with little dolls. He noticed one of them was a miniature version of him. The kids looked up at him and their mouth opened with amazement, the youngest of the kids holding the doll up to compare them. Kevin smiled and waved then continued walking. The kids laughed and smiled back.

10 minutes later they reached the palace gates. The gardens bloomed with lilies and daisies as they walked down the path to the main door. The palace guards opened them and bowed as they walked into the throne room. A white girl sat on a beautifully decorated chair at the end of a light blue carpet. She was sat with a miniature snowman, playfully wagging her finger in front of it as it tried to attempt to grab it. She smiled every time it caught it and gently chewed it. She kept doing it until the it got tired, then she picked it up and placed it on her head where it curled up and fell asleep. She looked at Kevin and Jamie, and stood up. They bowed at her but she ran down to them and signalled to get up.

"Why should you bow to me when I should bow to you?"

"Well you are a princess, your majesty."

She laughed. "No need." She touched Kevin's chin and lifted his head up. She smiled at first then stopped and said, "You've lost your powers..."

"He has your grace." Jamie nodded furiously, "You told me he wouldn't be this bad."

She let go of him and he stood up. She walked back to her chair and grabbed her crystal sceptre and raised it above his head.

"Stay still Kevin," She calmly said, waving the sceptre, sprinkling a fine dust over his head. Jamie's jaw dropped as Kevin's body began to glow white. The princess clicked her fingers and the white glow disappeared and replacing the old jeans and t shirt was a white and chocolate coloured armour. Kevin smiled at the princess and bowed his head. She smiled back and said, "As strong as titanium, but as light as aluminium. This will protect you for the battle ahead."

"Speaking of battles," continued Kevin, now flexing his muscles to get used to the armour, "What has exactly happened?"

She sighed. "Well, after you were transported back to your world, Chaos Crew 619 helped to recover

Fenrir. Fenrir has been plotting his revenge ever since, thing is, we don't know what it is yet. He could be summoning another Ifrit for all we know, but we think he's been training new recruits and giving them special powers."

Kevin thought for a moment and said, "Well that explains the girl with the red eyes..."

The princesses eyes lit up. "No, no it doesn't."

Kevin looked at her oddly.

"She's just doing Fenrir's dirty work. In fact, she is a rare gemstone collector. She will do anything as long as she gets paid." She lowered her head at the thought. Snuffles began to wake up and he looked at Kevin and Jamie with his little beady eyes. He jumped off her head onto her shoulder, then her hand, then the floor and shuffled over to his little bell toy given to him when he was created. He sat their happily jingling when the princess continued.

"I have sent many brave warriors to find out what they are doing however none of them have returned. Even though they have taken over most of the world apart from here and Sandy Village, I doubt that my army is strong enough to hold them back forever. That's why I asked Jamie to send for you."

The jingling suddenly stopped as Kevin, Jamie and the Princess looked at where the marshmallow snowman had been. "Snuffles?" She called out but no squeak of a reply. She ran over towards the little bell on the floor and looked round to see if she could see a glimpse of its red scarf. Behind them, footsteps echoed round the room as a girl ran out of front door. "Freeze!" Kevin bellowed but she looked back towards him and he instantly recognised her by the red eyes. As she turned back round he noticed a white blob on the girls hat, playing with the feather, happily squeaking. It was Snuffles. He ran after her, amazed at the speed and lightness of his new armour. She ran through the lilies, her speed gently wafting the lilies as she went passed through the palace gates. He began to catch up to her as she ran through the city to the entrance. As she reached the entrance she tripped over a loose rock and landed on her stomach. The snowman was sent flying into a patch of wildflowers, squeaking at the soft landing. The girl cursed under her breath and turned round onto her back. Kevin held his sword to her throat so she didn't move. He looked at her with a disappointed look in his eyes. She looked up at him, breathing heavily whilst tilting her head back to give her a little extra distance between her neck and the sharp blade. He noticed the scarf wasn't covering her face. *She had a radiant face,* He thought, *but why did she hide it under the scarf?*

"Where's the Snowman?" He said with a stern voice. She attempted to nod at the wildflowers. Kevin glanced at it, happily trying to catch a bee. He looked back at her but she didn't look the same. Is eyes became out of focus and he saw the same girl in nothing but black lace, lying on a bed. She was breathing heavily gently tempting him by stroking down her body. Kevin quickly shook his head and blinked. *'An old memory, a flashback?'* He relaxed the sword from the girls neck and walked over to the snowman and picked him up. It hiccuped and a small bee flew out of its little mouth. He turned back round to her but she had run off. He couldn't stop thinking about the flashback. He knew it had happened, he remember it happening, but he never got the girls name. He looked at Snuffles and tickled its stomach with his little finger. It squeaked with laughter and he smiled as he walked back into the city with him.

## 7 - Return to Sandy Village

### Chapter 7 - Return to Sandy Village

The princess squealed as Kevin brought Snuffles through the large crystal door leading outside. She ran up to Kevin, scooped up Snuffles and hugged the little snowman. It squeaked with joy back. She looked at Kevin and briefly kissed him on the cheek.

"Thank you!"

He slightly blushed and smiled. "Don't mention it, your majesty."

She put Snuffles back on her shoulder and re-positioned her ice tiara upon her long, silky, blonde hair as her smile became serious. She turned round and slowly walked back towards her throne.

"Kevin..."

"Yes?"

"I want you to go to Fenrir, I want you to fight him again, this time, destroying him for good."

"But, your majesty, how can I do that? He has prob-"

"Go back to Sandy Village, speak to Roisin..."

"Roisin?"

She turned back to face him. "The old man." Kevin nodded.

"But what about Chaos Crew 619? Surely they would do something to try and stop me."

"Stop them all! I don't know how, that's why I'm sending you to Sandy Village. Roisin will know more about dark magic than me."

Kevin nodded then glanced at Jamie, mimicking the imperial guard dressed in light blue armour, stood perfectly still. She looked at him and laughed.

The guard looked at him, trying not to look embarrassed. "Come on Jamie, back to Sandy Village."

"Aww..." Jamie looked upset and plodded towards Kevin and the Princess.

"I bid you farewell Princess," Kevin bowed.

She nodded, "Be careful..."

They nodded and set off out the door, through the gardens, into the city. As they walked through, people cheered for them, repeatedly chanting, "Kevin! Kevin!"

As they reached the city gates, they turned to their large audience and waved. More cheering occurred until they were out of sight.

They finally reached the bottom of the mountain yet a cold wind chilled them. The sky above the village was a dark purple-grey with light purple lightning crashing. They ran towards the north entrance to Sandy Village. Their hearts sunk as they scanned the demolished village. The buildings once white were now black ruins, the cobbled roads stained crimson with splashes of blood. Corpses were laid randomly down the road. They slowly walked down the street, Jamie touching his forehead, the middle of his chest then left shoulder and finally right shoulder, giving a silent respect.

'Roisin!' Kevin thought, as he shot down the road to the center. Jamie ran after him and they both suddenly stopped and gazed at the fountain. Instead of a Dragon being slayed, the dragon was eating the knight, the water red to mimic blood. Kevin turned to the church, the only building not totally destroyed. He burst open the door to see a figure holding the old man in their arms.

"LEAVE HIM!" Kevin bellowed. The figure, startled by Kevin, turned their head to look at him.

Kevin drew his sword as his blue eyes met with her red ones.

He ran over to them. "Leave him!"

She turned back to the old man as Kevin closed in on them. As he raised his sword above her, he noticed she was holding him in her arms, with a spoon in her left hand and a bowl of soup propped up on his legs. Kevin lowered his sword and knelt down the other side of the old man.

"If you want to help, pass me that pillow over there..."

Kevin looked at her. "What?"

"Pass me that pillow."

He got up, grabbed the pillow and held it out for her to grab. She sighed, "You know my hands are full, put it behind him."

Kevin breathed deeply as he placed it behind the man's back. She lowered him onto it and he smiled up at her.

Kevin looked at her, "I thought you were evil..."

She glared at him and snapped, "I'm not meant to be here but I thought I'd help."

"Kevin..."

Both her and him turned to the old man, now having enough strength to talk. She took the bowl from him and put it back in a small bag.

"I know what you're here for Kevin."

He leaned in closer to hear the old man better.

"Dark magic..." He groaned softly with pain and placed his hand on his stomach, "is a serious problem..."

Kevin nodded and he continued, "The way to beat it, is not easy..."

The girl listened carefully and knelt down back beside them both.

Kevin looked at her then back at the old man as he began to speak again. "The only way to beat the devil's magic..."

He groaned again and the girl grabbed his hand and held it. He smiled at her and she smiled back. "... Is to use the one power to cast light upon hell..."

Kevin began to get slightly impatient but remained silent, slightly taken back by the holding of hands.

The man coughed and she lifted him up from the pillow slightly to help him.

"May lord have mercy upon me, let me enter heaven and not the depths of hell to be condemned for all eternity...."

Kevin looked confused as the girl shed a silent tear.

"to kill the devil himself, the lord must guide you..."

Kevin thought for a moment, "So, the Almighty must guide me?"

The man coughed again then nodded. "When you are confronted by the devil himself, God will supply you with unimaginable powers."

He coughed again, almost choking. She grabbed a piece of material from her pocket and placed it upon his mouth. As he finished coughing, he slumped back down onto the pillow and held his stomach in agony. The cloth was red where he coughed. They looked back at him, a small droplet of blood dripping down the edge of his mouth. She touched his face with her other hand, realising his skin was cold. She took off her coat and covered him, as well as the scarf and grabbed his hand again, his face blanched. His eyes weakened to a light grey as he slowly shut his eyes.

The girl finally spoke, "Don't give in..."

He slowly opened his eyes again, and looked at her. "God is calling me child, its time..." He shut his eyes as his head became limp and his soft breathing ceased. The girl's tears became outbursts, "No..... please no!"

Kevin turned to her, her face red with anger yet the tears indicated sadness.

"Don't leave me!" She shouted at the lifeless body. Kevin was transfixed.



"FATHER!...." She collapsed over him, trying to cover her tears. Kevin placed a hand on her shoulder to comfort her. She wiped her tears and looked up at him. Calming herself down, she took her coat and scarf, stood up and looked down at Kevin. He stood up looking back at her.

"You saw nothing, you hear?" She sniffed, trying to hide the evidence of her salty tears.

Kevin nodded.

She turned towards the door and started to walk, but paused momentarily. She looked back at Kevin, still stood there. "I want to come with you..."

"What?"

"Fenrir has taken it too far this time..."

"Fenrir did this?"

She nodded. "He sent Chaos Crew 619 to destroy Sandy Village, and to threaten the Princess that her city is the only place left..."

"Oh god..."

"Don't use the lords name as an insult!" She snapped.

"Hang on, I thought you were evil."

"Well, I'm not..." She lowered her head, "I just trust the wrong people. underneath this black cloak I am a good christian."

"Wow!" Said Kevin, shocked, "You suprise me everytime I see you!"

"Yeah?" She smiled at him, "Life is full of supprises..."

She turned and walked towards the wooden doors and Kevin followed her. He quickly glimpsed down to look at her body.

*'God she has a nice @\$\$.'*

## 8 - Revenge of a christian

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Jamie, Kevin and the girl walked out of the ruins of Sandy Village back towards the mountain. Jamie kept quiet, constantly glancing at the girl walking next to Kevin. Confused, he poked Kevin and whispered, "What is she doing with us?"

Kevin smiled, "She's going to help us. She's not bad at all." They both looked at her. She was looking down to the floor, hands in her pocket, the sound of her boots creating a soft crisp sound on the grass. "By the way," He continued, she now looked up at him, "What is your name?"

"Do you really need to know?" she grunted.

"Well," Jamie laughed, "It's better than calling you Girl."

She looked back towards the floor. "People call me the Gem Hunter..."

"Gem Hunter?" Jamie and Kevin said together.

She nodded as they reached a thin layer of white snow. They started to climb the snow covered mountain again to return to Sunburst City. As they were halfway up the mountain, a cold wind blew as Kevin, Jamie and Gem Hunter looked up. Upon a large rock, black smoke whisped up from it in the shape of a figure. The smoke cleared to reveal a man in black and green stood there.

"Good afternoon people..." He spoke, his deep voice seemed to echo round them.

"Not you..." She said, her face almost in shock as she unsheathed her sword upon her back.

"Oh yes it is," a voice said behind them. Another figure appeared, this time dressed in black and red. She cursed under her breath as Kevin summoned his sword. "Leave."

"Nah. We want to play a little game with you first..." Laughed the green one.

"Luxas!" She shouted, "Leave!" They both laughed. He dissappeared and reappeared behind her, grabbing her neck and pulling her backwards, choking her. He whispered in her ear, "I'll never leave you hot stuff..." He licked her ear slowly and she cringed. Kevin swung his sword at him but he dissappeared in time, the sword swinging straight through where he was standing. Jamie turned to face the red man, carrying a dark book. He muttered words as his left hand- clenched in a fist- glowed blue. Jamie braced himself as he raised his left hand and unclenched his fist, the glowing ball aiming straight for him. Jamie raised both his hands and caught the ball. Spinning round the second he caught it, he let one hand go and slung the ball back at him, a direct hit. It threw him backwards straight onto a rock and knocked him unconscious.

Kevin ran towards Luxas and lunged his sword. With his free hand, Luxas brought out a 4 way blade. The inside ring coated in emeralds yet the metal remained black. It glowed green as he defended himself from Kevins attack.

"Let go of me!" She screamed, struggling to breathe. He smiled.

"Can't you see darling? I'm protecting you from these losers." He laughed again. Kevin swung the sword above his head and attempted to strike him on the leg. Luxas pushed her away from her, making her land on an icy rock. Luxas span the blade in his hands above his head, up onto one finger, and launched it at Kevin. Kevin braced himself but Jamie threw himself in front of him and stuck his hands out, palms facing towards Luxas. A light blue forcefield appeared, a creating a high pitch sound when the blade hit it. Jamie drew his hands to his chest and quickly extended his arm towards him, his fingers spread wide. A glittery gold smoke came out of his fingers straight at Luxas, freezing him in one place.

"Damn it..."

Kevin walked up to him and put his blade against his neck. "Now..." He said, Luxas gulped with fear.

"Where and what is Fenrir up to?"

"You wont get nothing out of me." He spat in his face. Kevin began to lose patience.

"Tell me now, what is Fenrirs plan?!"

"His plan is to destroy you and the Princess and there is nothing you can do about it!" He laughed and Kevin touched his neck with the blade.

"I'm not afraid to kill you Luxas..."

"Nor am I Kevin..." black smoke appeared and withing seconds he was gone. They turned round to see that the other man had gone too. Kevin ran to the Gem Hunter and helped her up, a drip of blood crept down the side of her mouth. He looked into her eyes, "You ok?"

She smiled and repositioned her hat, "Yes thank you."

"Good." He helped her up and they set off back towards Sunburst city.

"God i hate Luxas and Praxis..."

"Praxis?" Jamie said.

"Yes the other guy in red. Fenrir's special Mage. Expert at the Dark Arts."

"Then Luxas..." Kevin angrily said.

"Pain in the arse is Luxas..."

They entered the city gates and walked through the city to the palace. The guards opened the doors. They found the princess on her throne, leaning on a lush blue pillow. She was fast asleep. They walked up to her and looked down at her. Jamie gently prodded her and she moaned.

"No Mr Poppinfresh I don't want one of your tastey jam spaghetti...."

They sniggered and poked her again. She shivered and woke up, shocked to find 3 faces looking down at her.

"Hello," She yawned and sat up properly. She looked at Jamie, then Kevin, then the girl. She screamed and shouted, "Guards! Guards! Arrest her at once!"

3 Guards charged towards her as she unsheathed her sword and waited.

"No Princess!" Kevin pleaded, "She is with us! She is with god. She will cause no harm."

She stood up and pointed towards her. "She is damned to come into my city. I banished her yet she returns."

"Trust us your majesty," Jamie begged, "She is good, we swear it!"

She turned to face the girl and slowly shook her head, the guards walked off back to where they were standing.

"You were right, your majesty," Continued Kevin, "Fenrir is up to no good."

"Also, Sandy Village is now Sandy ruins..." Added Jamie.

"WHAT!?" The princess stood up off her throne with a burst of anger. What about Roisin?!"

The Gem hunter looked at her and spoke faintly, "Dead..."

"No... NO!" She screamed. "This will NOT happen in my kingdom!" She spun round and raised her hands to her face, wiping several tears away. Kevin approached her cautiously and placed his hand on her shoulder. She turned round towards him, forcing his arms to wrap round her into a comfortable, reassuring hug. Jamie and the Gem Hunter stood there, Jamie shocked but she just watched them. The Princess wiped her eyes again, "I need to be a strong leader, not a coward!" She smiled up at Kevin, who smiled back at her. "Have you any news of Fenrir's army?"

Kevin felt uncomfortable and looked back at his companions. "Erm..." He hesitated, "No clue, but apparently its large."

"Well then," She sniffed, "We will have to find a bigger army."

Kevin and Jamie smiled at her, now showing a lot more confidence. "Guards? order 50,000 men to the city gates. Make sure they are prepared for everything and anything!" She ran down the throne room towards the door, she suddenly stopped, and slowly turned round to face Kevin, Jamie, and the Gem Hunter. "But i need generals for my army...." She looked at them and smiled, then signalled for them to go out the door. "Go join my army at the city gates, and good luck!" They set off past her, first Kevin, then Jamie, and lastly the girl, but the princess stuck her hand out which made her stop. She leaned close to her face and whispered.

"Now's the time to prove yourself..."