



Chapter 11

Once nightfall comes, the whole army of about 20 guards head for the village, most holding torches and swords. Me, Samantha, and Lyvah asked to stay back, but we were ordered to come. I hesitantly walk with the guards. To my left is Lyvah, and Samantha is to my right. We are able to see the village now. I see movement from the town. It looks like they are getting ready for us to attack. We get close enough to hear them.

"Go go go!" A man yells.

"Get ready! Here they come, get ready to fight!" A woman shouts.

"For Kalasla!" The army of about double ours shouts.

We approach the village and battle starts. The screams of the guards being burned alive fill the air.

~Flashback~

"Alphdanian villages. There are many, but the Kalasla is one of the more popular ones. We have tried to attack it many times, but they are too powerful. Every one of the Kalasla's possess the fire source."

~End flashback~

Once about 15 guards die, we finally get through the army of Alphdanians. There's now only 5 guards, and me, Samantha, and Lyvah. The last eight of us run into the village. The guards throw torches onto houses. Screams of Alphdanians ring through the air. I wince at hearing a child scream for his mother. Fire dances up buildings, consuming them and anyone inside. A woman runs in front of me, screaming. Her clothes are caught on fire. She collapses and slowly stops moving and fire eats at her skin. I step back and hit something. The commander.

"Get to work. Now, or you get the same fate as them." He points to the burning Alphdanians. I use my source, which I got trained on how to use by Dante, to set a building on fire.

"Come on!" The commander yells in Samantha's face. She shakes and mumbles a 'no'. He screams at her some more, tears form in her eyes. She refuses and starts full-on sobbing.

"Samantha! You have to!" I shout.

"No! I won't do it! I wo-" She is cut off by the commander pushing her backwards. Into a burning building.

"NO!" I scream and try to run after her, but Lyvah holds me back.

Tears stream down his face. Her screams burn through my eardrums. Suddenly, everything goes numb. A ball of rage forms in my chest. My palms start sweating, and my face goes red with anger. I scream and set all five buildings around us on fire. I run through the town setting everything on fire.

This is your fault! Give me Dante back! Give me Samantha back! You did this to them! You killed them!

I burn down half the village before I get to the last house on my side.

A girl peaks out the door. She can't be any older than 15, like me. She makes eye contact with me and her eyes fill with fear. She slams the door. Soon after, a man and a woman come out. They send a line of fire my way, but I dodge it and set them on fire. Their screams ring in my ears, but I feel nothing. Nothing but anger. The girl peaks out the door again. This time, a little boy peaks around her, he looks around 12. The girl sees what I assume to be her parents, dead on the ground. Tears prick at her eyes, and the boy is sobbing loudly. I walk towards them, but the girl slams the door. I light the house on fire, and shortly after, they come out. They cough from the smoke, and the girl collapses, her glasses fall off her face. I stand over her.

"Please! Please don't hurt us! We didn't do anything!" She begs. The boy, who I think is her brother, stands shaking beside the house. He has dark tan skin and black hair, like her sister, but her sister has grey eyes, and he has dark green eyes.

"Please! At least spare my brother, please! Please please, he's over there, his name is Kentel, he's only 12!" The girl begs. I look over at the boy, then at her. Then I run at the boy and pick him up. I keep running as the boy screams for his sister.

"Shut up! You'll get us killed!" I say through clenched teeth. I look back to see the girl smiling. I run faster, but the boy keeps thrashing. He tries to punch me, but I adjust him and the movement makes him miss. He tries again, and this time, he gets me in the shoulder. I drop him and point my sword at him.

"Stop fighting me!" I shout before putting my sword away. He gets up and tries to run. I grab him by the back of the shirt and pull him back. I accidentally throw him into a huge piece of broken wood. It cuts his face and knocks him out. I take advantage of him being knocked out, and pick him up and keep running. I look back to see the commander beating up the girl. I run into the forest and rip my shirt, wrapping it around the cuts. They go from his right brow, to his left cheek. I pull some rations out of my bag and put them next to him. I give his some water and hide him in a bush before running back to the village.

"Where have you been?" The commander shouts at me.

"One of the men ran out of the village. I ran to go get him." I lie.

"Hm, okay. Let's go. We are done here." He shouts to the rest of the guards and me. We all load into the carriages. Me and Lyvah sit in silence.

Samantha is really gone...

[Continue reading next part](#) 