

Chapter 13

"So a fight to the death?! Haha! Good thinking sir!" One of the guards laughs.

"Let's go." The commander drags me along with the guards dragging Lyvah.

"No! Let me go! I won't do it! Let me go!" I start shouting. They ignore me and drag me outside. A bunch of guards gather to see what the commotion is.

"These two will be fighting to the death!" The commander shouts to the crowd. Cheers erupt from the guards. They throw me and Lyvah down. Tears stream down both of our cheeks.

"Fight! Or you both die!" The commander yells. Lyvah pulls out his sword and hands it to me.

"Kill me."

"No! I won't do it! You kill me!" I shout. 'Boo's' are heard from the guards. I flip them over still facing Lyvah. He moves his sword before I can react. He swings it at me and I dodge. I pull out my sword, but he knocks it out of my hands. I pull out the dagger from my thigh holster. I swing it at him and he stops moving as I plunge it into his chest. He smiles at me and drops his sword, falling to the ground.

"I knew you'd- you'd fight back if I fought you." He says between coughs.

"No! NO!" I fall to the ground next to him.

"I would never hurt you. I love you." He mutters. I pick his torso up in my arms. I remember the dream I had. I try to stop the bleeding. I rip a piece of my pants over and wrap it around his chest. I put pressure on it and he coughs.

"Iris, I love you." He smiles at me. I sob onto his chest.

"PLEASE! SOMEONE GET A NURSE!" I scream at the guards. No one moves.

"PLEASE! Please..." I beg. I hold Lyvah up to my chest and sob into his chest. I feel him slowly losing his strength.

"I love you, Iris..." His eyes go dull. I stand up, my head still facing the ground. I look up, rage in my eyes. I light a circle of fire around us, lighting multiple of the guards on fire. I pick up Lyvah's lifeless body and clear a path for us. I carry him through the crowd, lighting anyone in my way on fire. I take Lyvah to the nurse, and sob into his chest. The nurse pulls me over and puts him in a body bag. I run to my room and slam the door. Sobbing into my pillow.

I wake up to a guard coming to get me for my night shift.

"Leave me the hell alone!" I scream at him. He leaves the room. I fall back asleep.

I wake up to another guard trying to get me out of my room, I scream at her too, and go back to sleep again.

The next time I wake up, it's to another guard. This one says something about a carriage. I ignore him and yell at him to go away.

"Hey, Iris." I slowly look up from my pillow. Milos.

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