

Chapter One

In the Palace of Wolfenite, the Queen Ladith is in labor in the labor room and the maid is at her service. This is King Dagan and Queen Ladith's first child. King Dagan, a huge muscular man with a straight stern face. He has a light brown beard that reaches his chest. King Dagan paces back and forth in the brightly lighted, chandelier ceilinged hall nervously, "Please let it be a boy, please let it be a boy," he repeated, "I need an heir to the throne, someone to come hold my place after I am gone".

The maid comes out of the labor room, a middle aged woman wearing a silver gown. King Dagan runs toward the maid, eyes wide opened, waiting for the news. The maid tells King Dagan, "Your Highness, the Queen has given birth".

"Well," said King Dagan, "is it a prince?" in a nervous low trembling voice, "tell me my loyal maid!".

"Yes your Highness, it is a prince. A mighty, fine prince!" The maid exclaimed. Suddenly a huge smile grew on King Dagan's face. He rushed into the room where Queen Ladith is laying on her bed holding the newborn prince, who has golden eyes, light brown silky hair, and a weight of about eight and a half pounds. Queen Ladith, pale but firmly smiling, caresses the prince.

"How are you feeling my queen?" asked King Dagan

"I'm fine. I just need some rest." Ladith said in a soft, quiet voice.

” This is my son?” King Dagan said happily and reaches over to carry the prince. “Leroy,” he pauses, “Son of Dagan Tyga, Prince of Wolfenite, Leroy Tyga. My heir to the throne has ascended!!!”

Chapter Two

Four years passed and the Hyenia Kingdom waged war against the Wolfenite Kingdom. The Wolfenite Kingdom is a peaceful, hardworking and joyful kingdom. The Wolfenite Kingdom has a great wall around the palace and town of Wolfenite that reaches the sky. The palace is shiny silver and a true sky scraper. The village is filled with silver houses and shops. The whole kingdom is surrounded by nature of mountain ranges and crystal clear rivers and lakes.

The Hyenia Kingdom, a kingdom filled with ruthless warriors and monsters. Hyenia Kingdom rests on the tallest mountain in the middle of the mountain ranges. Up there, the sky is dark with red lightnings that thunders cover the kingdom. Their king, King Kazaath’s plan is to take over the whole realm of Trigard. The Hyenia kingdom had already taken over the Foxidonia Kingdom.

The Foxidonia Kingdom was a peaceful kingdom full of magnificent magic and spectacular spells but they aren’t good in battle and warfare. Their kingdom is really similar to Wolfenite but houses and palace is not silver. They are just made out of plain brick and stones. Everything went well until Hyenia evaded and took over Foxidonia. Foxidonians ones who refused to surrender and become Hyeniacs are imprisoned, including the royal family of Foxidonia.

“Father, do not go,” four year old Leroy pulling on King Dagan’s leg begging, “ please father! Do not fight.”

King Dagan stopped, went on his knees face to face with Leroy, “My son, if I do not go fight and protect me kingdom then the whole realm of Trigard will be in chaos,” Dagan puts his hands on Leroy’s shoulder and explains, “ I need to protect Trigard, Wolfenite, my family and most importantly you, my son.” Dagan gets up, Leroy let off Dagan’s legs. Dagan walks off while Leroy is on the floor gazing at his father who’s only walking farther and farther.

Chapter Three

Dagan and his army reached the edge of Sea Meadow, a huge meadow filled with green glossy, see through grasses that it seems if you were to step on the grasses, the grasses would shatter and cut your feet. In the distant, you can see the Hyenia army getting ready for battle. Wolfenite army marched forward and you can see the Hyenia army from far away getting closer every second. Soon, both armies were face to face, a mile apart.

King Kazaath on his dragon horse, called a dragors, gallops to the front of his army. “Surrender Dagan and I’ll spare you and your kingdom.”

Dagan on his dragors gallops to the front of his army,” The Kingdom of Wolfenite will never surrender to evil. Take us by force if you dare!!” shouts Dagan. King Kazaath angered by the reply, let out a crazy war cry and his army rushes towards the Wolfenite army. “Get ready for battle!!!” shouted Dagan,” in position!!!”

Hyenia's army of hundred thousand took Wolfenite's seventy thousand by storm. Dragors covered the sky and stomping of the hooves made a ferocious beat. The two armies clashed. The smell of blood filled the air, fire balls and magic spells flew through the bodies of soldiers. Bodies dispersing into thin air when kill. On the verge of defeat, Dagan calls out for the retreat of the whole army. King Kazaath catches Dagan off-guard, trying to retreat. Dagan took a blow right through his chest.

Dagan's life flashes. All his memories of his kingdom and his family went through his eyes. Finally, the last thing he sees is the back of a man. The man had a white, red outlined armor. His hair was silky, light brown like Dagan's. The man turned around. Dagan smiles and whispers, "Leroy" and blacks out.

Chapter Four

King Dagan died in battle with honor. His body dispersed into thin air when he died. When the news reached Leroy, he bursts into tears of rage. "As Prince of Wolfenite, Son of Dagan Tyga, I, Leroy Tyga, swear to avenge my father and unite Trigard," Leroy making an oath to himself in secret. With King Dagan dead, Queen Ladith becomes the ruler of Wolfenite until Leroy grows up.

Leroy went into harsh training. For strength, he trains to break enormous, hard, solid rocks with his bare hands. For accuracy, he trains to pierce tiny, flying flies from a distant with arrows and a bow. For defense, he trains to be immune of all battle pains by continuously hurting himself in various ways. For speed, he trains to go everywhere with really heavy, small plates on his body. For sorcery, he trains to levitate items, shoot fire, water, air, and lightning

out of his palm. For skill, he needs to master and become one with his weapon by separating bodies of water, slicing through rocks and leave a glow of light with the strike of his blade. He is devoted to train until he knows he can take vengeance and unite his realm.

Chapter Five

Eighteen years later, Wolfenite and Hyenia fought many battles. Some were lost and some were won but none can determine the victor. In all the battles that Leroy fought and lead, he won it all. Unfortunately, Leroy can only be at one place at a time only. In result, he could not fight every battle there was. Leroy, now tall, built, courageous and grown up, believes that he is ready to go and avenge his father. His decision though, is to go by himself without telling anyone. His reason is because he does not want any more senseless casualties.

On Leroy's twenty-second birthday, the whole Wolfenite Kingdom had a huge ceremony that included dancing, singing, and vigorous drinking on that night. With the whole kingdom knocked out drunk, Leroy puts on his dazzling, diamond white armor, grabs his long, beautifully designed spear and helps himself to the front gate. At the front, he met Queen Ladith, who was waiting for him at the tall silver gate that was already opened. "Do not try and stop me mother. You can not stop me, so please, move aside," said Leroy in a calm voice.

"I knew this day would come where you would leave," said Queen Ladith in a low voice," I did not come here to prevent you from going. I have come to give you my blessings." She puts her soft, trembling hand on Leroy's face," Just promise me you'll come back alive."

"I promise mother," Leroy said in his clam voice. He grabs Queen Ladith's hand and gave it a soft kiss with his lips. "I must go now," he lets go of her hand and walks out. With his

back towards Ladith, she bursts into tears. Leroy wanting to take a glance back at his mother but forces himself not to, for he knows he will cry if he did. He then makes another vow to himself, "My first cry was at birth and my last cry will be my father's death". He continues on.

Chapter Six

Leroy knew that this journey is not going to be an easy trip. He kept walking toward south where Hyenia is located. On the way he encountered many of Hyenia's best warriors, monsters and creatures. the creatures that he kills, he saves their meat and flesh for food. Flesh of creatures does not rot until a week. After a month of traveling, he reached the Forest of Wintria, a forest full of trees that has gloomy, sky blue snowflake like leaves and glowing white barks. The trees are as tall as ten person together. Leroy enters, following a bright gray path that leads to the Mountain Ranges of Hyenia.

As he gets deeper into the forest, he senses a feeling that there is something watching him. He hides from this feeling, acting like he is clueless. Suddenly, from the corner of his eyes, he saw a shadow lurking. He pauses, draws his spear from his back and got into his battle stance. "Come out and fight if you dare. I'm ready," he said fearless. He stood there waiting patiently, ready to strike. He then feels a strong breeze coming in from behind. Immediately, he turns around and slashed his spear, leaving a glow of silver light with his blade. There was nothing. Leroy stands in position. After three minutes he began to feel more secure, "It's gone now. What ever it is, it must be strong. It's just waiting for a good chance to get a shot at me. I must move quickly".

Leroy walked for another three days, still feeling that he's being watched by a mysterious creature. He finally reaches the end of the path and forest. In front of him was a gigantic, tall, dark gray mountain. He says to himself, "Ten mountains that I'll have to climb til I reach Mount Hyenia". The bright gold sun began to set. "I'll take a rest and continue my journey tomorrow early in the morning," say Leroy, tired. Leroy takes out his spear and with 3 strikes, two trees turns into leg sized logs. He then raises his right palm up close to his lips and whispers a spell. He uses his right hand to direct six logs into a bunch. "Fire," says Leroy and a blast of fire came out of his right palm into the six logs, creating a luminous white bonfire. Next, he makes the rest of the logs to make a cabin around him and the bonfire. He cooks a creature that he killed on the road and eats it. Finally, Leroy sets down his belongings and lay down next to the bonfire. Instantly, he falls asleep.

Chapter Seven

Leroy wakes up at the beam of the early morning sunrise. He grabs all his possessions. He continues his journey up the first mountain. After two hours, he reaches the peak, but only to encounter Baraga, Hyenia's Strongest Warrior. With a large, bulky body, and a spiky copper brown armor, Baraga shouts, "King Kazaath sensed your presence. Therefore, he has sent me to assassin you". Leroy senses that Baraga may be the strongest enemy he has encounter. Without saying a word, Leroy draws out his white, red designed spear, ready for battle.

Baraga grabs his hammer of a ton, squats and gets into his battle stance. With no hesitation, Leroy charges at Baraga. Leroy stood no chance, for Baraga was too strong. Leroy's strikes only left scratches on Baraga. Easily, one blow from Baraga sent Leroy to the ground and disarms him from his spear. Baraga drops his hammer and the realm quakes. Baraga walks up

to Leroy, picks up Leroy with one arm. Baraga laughs,” this is how you expect to slay King Kazaath? You’re nothing but a tiny little insect”. Baraga raises Leroy over the cliff and opens his hands. Leroy falls down the mountain into the forest under the mountain. Baraga picks up Leroy’s spear and his hammer. He looks at the sky and laughs hysterically.

Chapter Eight

Leroy fell into a lake in the forest. The lake has shiny, light blue crystal clear water that is reflected from the leaves. In his deep sleep, he’s enveloped by darkness. When he lost all hopes, a light appears from a distance. An image appears. A young, beautiful woman came out of the light reaching her arms out to Leroy. The woman is wearing all white and has a slim, pretty face with marble brown eyes. She wraps her arms around Leroy and kisses him on the lips.

Leroy wakes up, light fills up his eyes and blinds him for a moment. “A woman? A dream? A woman saved me in my dream? Was I dead?” Leroy turns his head around searching to see if the woman is around. The woman is no where to be seen. As he uses his arms to support him up, he sees from the corner of his eyes a shadow. He turns around and sees a dragon. Dragons are really rare monsters. The dragon had plain white armor like scales, sharp teeth, long tail, and wide wings. The dragon charges at Leroy with a mighty roar. By inches, Leroy evaded the attack. The dragon strikes again but this time Leroy goes head to head with the dragon. Leroy grabs the dragon by its jaws and with a swift move, flips himself up on top of the dragon. The dragon, tries to shake Leroy off its back and trying to bite Leroy off. Holding onto the dragon’s neck, he overpowers the dragon by not releasing the dragon. After an hour, the dragon gives up. Leroy let go of its neck and got off. Leroy having the chance to finish it off

with a single power blast, just walks away from the dragon. Leroy decided to let it live. The dragon gets up on all four legs and gave a thundering roar. It changed color. It turned from plain white to diamond white with red outline designs. Leroy says in surprise, "What is this? Have I tamed the beast?" The dragon stares at Leroy. Leroy walks up slowly to the dragon with his arms up trying to pet it. When his hands touch the dragon and the dragon didn't retaliate, Leroy knows then that the dragon has become one with Leroy. "We will make a great team, Lugias!" Lugias shook his head and bent over for Leroy. Leroy hops onto Lugias's back and Lugias flew up high into the sky. "To Hyenia, Lugias!!" Leroy commands and Lugias answers with a roar.

Chapter Eight

Baraga reaches the Hyenia Kingdom with Leroy's spear as evidence that he killed Leroy. Baraga went to the Loyal Hall to present King Kazaath with Leroy's spear. The Loyal Hall is a huge, dark, black wall and ceilinged place where the King's throne is located. Baraga marches on the red carpet towards King Kazaath with the spear in his hands.

Baraga gets ten feet away from King Kazaath and bows down, raising the spear with both his hands, "I present you, Your Highness, the spear of Leroy, Prince of Wolfenite".

"Well done, well done, Baraga!!" laughs King Kazaath. "Bring me that spear." demanded King Kazaath.

Baraga stands up and just as he was about to take a step, Leroy came out of the air and snatched his spear. "Where did you come from? I thought I killed you!" shouted Baraga as he summons his hammer.

“I had help from somebody. Now that I’m here, you all will pay!” Leroy charges Baraga with new, improved, amazing speed and strength. With one blow from each, they crossed bodies. They both paused for a moment. A white streak of light went across Baragas body. Baraga laughs hysterically and then dissolved into thin air. King Kazaath got up off his throne. Summons his sword and armor with a spell.

“You made it this far by yourself. You even killed my strongest warrior with ease. I’m impressed, but this is as far as you go!” King Kazaath rushes Leroy with speed and strength that Leroy has never seen and experience before. The battle is furious. Both of them exchanged devastating blows. The fight went on until King Kazaath finally knocked Leroy on his back. As King Kazaath was about to take the final blow, Lugias swooped down from the roof to knock King Kazaath off balance. Leroy then took that moment to pierce his spear through Kazaath’s chest. Kazaath backs off with the spear in his chest. His body started to dissolve of black. Seconds later, his body was gone.

Leroy relieved, suddenly heard a woman’s voice calling for him, “Leroy... Leroy... Help us Leroy”

“Who is there? Where are you calling me from?” answered Leroy.

“Follow my voice,” said the woman’s voice. Leroy followed the voice and reaches a prison chamber. He smashed the thick, bronze door with his spear. Inside was a beautiful woman in a white dress.

Leroy smiles,” It was you”.

THE END

Trigard

English 4th

Mlsna

Xao Xiong