

## Within the Bloodline

War rages around the Egyptian lands of magic and swords as dust cover the lands.

“Protect our king ahhhhh!!!!”

Chants the army of King Hamlet

“These poor souls,” a dark and mysterious voice says in a distance.

Sword’s clash between both armies as blood and loose limbs cover the battleground.

“Captain! We have the advantage we can end this war today!”

“Push forward for the land of Kamala!” Replies the captain as a silver warrior kills surrounding enemies with his sword and lightning magic defending the captain.

The warrior deflects a knife thrown at the captain and replies. “Make sure you hold up your end of the deal so I can secure the throne.” As he looks into the captain's eyes with a smirk.

“As long as I kill both the king and queen. The queen won’t be around to take place of the throne.”

He then vanishes back in combat.

“As much as I hate that half-mortal he is right. We must overthrow King Hamlet's army and reclaim our land. I trust his intentions more than Hamlet.”

Back at the Hamlet Kingdom, he watches the battle of bloodshed on his magical orb.

“My dear, they think they have the upper hand & are sadly mistaken.”

The queen responds. “Yes, my dear you are right.”

She kisses him and walks away down the royal hall.

Under her breath, she whispers. “It’s time for a change of power. I have been playing this role for way too long.

She looks at the knight guarding the door and places him in trans where he is under her control by magic. Then makes him disappear in magic.

“Time for a little controversy and conspiracy.” She says under her breath.

“I know after his death the throne will be mine.”

King Hamlet closely watches the battle on the Egyptian grounds in his golden armor.

In a split second, the knight appears behind hamlet in a trans and strikes hamlet  
piercing his heart.

“What I been betrayed...”

Struggling to talk under his strength.

He then immediately collapses as the knight regained control of his mind shocked at  
what he had done.

“Noooo! I didn’t do this!”

“You killed the king!” The queen screams and strikes him with magic to floor him.”

Guards rush into the royal room in shock as the queen walks away acting in sadness.

“The throne is now mine.” She says in laughter walking down the hallway.

She then opens her hand where an image of the battle is fierce.

“Hmmm let’s put a pause to this battle so I can have my ceremony.” Her eyes turn bright  
red as she stares into her hand. Something mystical within her hands begins.

Back at the battleground the sound of a sword slices another solder.

“This is way too easy.” The silver warrior says to himself.

A sense shocks his mind

“Wait something is wrong!”

“I felt this before in my homeland as a child and my parents were killed!”

For a moment he looks into his pendant with his name Jacob engraved.

He then looks to his right and sees dark storm clouds forming in a distance.

“Wait this isn’t a normal storm. That’s black magic. It’s the legendary dark storm...”

Shit!”

Lightning viscously strikes the ground and causes dust to form everywhere.

The warrior sprint to the captain as the army continues to fight.

“Get down now if you want to live!”

“Say what?”

“Get downnnnn!”

The silver warrior does a magical movement and punches the ground forcing a shield around them both.

The storm quickly begins striking the troops killing hundreds. Battle cries of death are heard along with screams of help. A big flash blinds the land afterward with an explosion.

The wind slowly blows afterward showcasing dead soldiers in the dust as the warrior and captain lay after the sand wounded but still alive.

The dust slowly clears as the silver warrior rises in anger.