

# *The Golden Axe*

## *Chapter 1 - Wilderness*

Disclaimer: The following story depicts adult and bondage scenes. This is only a fiction, also the characters (OC and non-OC) are part of this fictional world. Golden Axe characters belong to Sega. Karen Gaianni is my character and can only be used if you ask me first. All characters are over 18 years.



## **Scene 1-1**

### **The meeting**

The Bloody Moon shone in the dark sky, while a cold wind blew on the path of that desolate road that led to the lands of the ruined city of Atago. The sound of clashing swords echoed in that dusty road... a fight for survival was taking place at that moment, survival similar to the one suffered by the inhabitants of that region of the continent.

Months ago, the tribe of barbarians from the north, launched a deadly attack on their neighbor's cities in the central area, destroying everything, killing the men who were on their way and kidnapping the women of the different cities. They have a single goal, they wanted to expand their domains of madness and desolation...

Commanded by the powerful warrior Adder; the Dark One, they found no resistance in their raid against the villages of the nearby areas at the border of the capital and everyone that oppose them were crushed by the armies of Adder. There was no one who could oppose this powerful warrior. More than seven feet tall, strong arms thick as the trunk of an oak, his body was covered by the scars of war, a symbol of pain and glory of his many victories... his face was covered by a helmet that only shows the cold pupils of his eyes... He had found a legendary weapon that had given him an almost infinite force, an unlimited power capable of even facing the gods. This weapon was known as the Golden Axe...

The Golden Axe, its legend was forgotten in the tides of time, no one knows about its origin in this realm, but everyone feared its power... more so now, that it was wielded by the tyrant of darkness, Adder.

Adder's ambition led him to conquer the capital city of Atago, killing the King of that Citadel and kidnapping Princess Daria, a beautiful young woman with long curly blue hair and amethyst eyes that enhanced her beauty. However, Adder halted his overwhelming attack on Atago, giving the other kingdoms a chance to take the necessary steps to defend their lands or flee from there before the Dark Lord's hunger spread even further.

But even so, in this time of despair and sorrow, there were people who opposed the ambition of this powerful being, warriors who bravely tried to stop the thirst of this monster. However many of them failed in their attempt... or worse, they joined Adder's forces.



Ax Battler, the champion of the Dunes fell to the temptation of mighty power and now he is the leader of the hunters of the barbarians, looking for those fools who dared to challenge their new Master.

The dwarf Gilius Thunderhead, disappeared in the river's water after fighting against his old friend Ax...

So there was only one hope, one light in the darkness, the burning fire of conviction. Long red hair, beautiful silhouette of a trained warrior, blue eyes full of courage and determination, brandishing a short sword capable of splitting a stone in two. Tyris Flare, the Amazon of the Dragons.

She was there, alone... surrounded by a group of barbarians who had ambushed her, seven males who enjoyed the actual situation as they were able to corner such beautiful prey. Several of them carried ropes and chains, their intention was clear... submit and capture her... However she wouldn't give up, she would fight against each of them! And most importantly, even if it seems a non-sense, she had the advantage against them... savages like them didn't have a chance against a trained Amazon like her.

And then the fight began, like an agile gazelle in the steppes, she started to 'dance' around the enemies, striking the exposed weak points of her foes, their flaws, their inexperience. For her it was easy to read the movements of those barbarians, just as she blocked an attack, Tyris counterattacked firmly, knocking down their opponents with ease. It was only a matter of time before she was able to beat all of them. However there was a drawback... new enemies appeared at that place, more skilled, more powerful. The beautiful warrior knew that she had to defeat them all and escape from that place as soon as possible, since sooner or later 'they' could appear and not even her with all her skill would have the ability to defeat the Ravagers who stalk this Wilderness.

At that moment Tyris felt like a strong rope wrapped around her legs, making her lose her balance just as she fell to the ground... she noticed that a set of boleadoras caught her ankles, which put her at a significant disadvantage. Worse of all, the girl saw as one of the barbarians got closer to her, his club ready to deliver the finishing blow, while the other barbarians took this opportunity to try to subdue the brave warrior.

Tyris had no choice, she would have to use her hidden skills to get out of this imminent danger... so the girl hand slide to the belt in her hip, where she kept the precious vials of prana, prepared to unleash the fire of revenge that flowed in her soul. But at the moment that her fingers touch the precious magic potions, suddenly a cold wind began to flow in that place and the howls of a wolf echoed in the sky.

Yet... wolves that had disappeared decades ago.

The barbarians did not have time to react, their bodies turned into ice statues enveloped by the freezing breath of ghostly entities that suddenly attacked Adder's minions... Tyris saw the silhouette of large mist wolves that materialized in the air, diffused shadows that seemed converging with the air, spectral spirits that attacked the villains, their synchrony and speed were impressive. But why? Who were these creatures?

The men trembled with fear, they had never fought against something like that ... the claws of those ghosts seemed to suck the soul of the fallen, the maws of those beasts devoured the vitality of their victims.

They had to flee! Run! Escape this nightmare! But first, they had to finish what they started and that was to kill the brave redhead. Tyris legs were still trapped by the ropes, she was still in shock by the appearance of the haunting wolves, so she couldn't react in time as one of the brutes moves close to her... she saw the gleam of the axe as the man lift his weapon and prepared to deliver the fatal strike. She had to protect herself! She had to react! But it was too late... However, at the moment the barbarian couldn't swing his weapon, something wrap around his wrists, a whip held his hands together, preventing him to kill Tyris.

She was there... A few meters away, covered by a black cape, a hood covering her face, showing only a pair of bright green eyes. She was the Mistress of this unknown ghostly assailants, she was the one that fights against the injustice of Adder too. With a simple movement of her whip, the mysterious assailant threw the body of the barbarian aside, as if he was a simple doll. Magic? Perhaps.

Then the silhouette of the mysterious savior raised one of her hands and a large amount of energy began to concentrate on her fingers and then without warning, she shoots out a wave of magical missiles that mercilessly impacted the body of the frightened outlaws.

Finally, Tyris reacted, she couldn't stay helpless any longer and she had to take advantage of this impromptu help, so she quickly cut the ropes that tied her legs and pounced on the few survivors.

It was a matter of seconds to knock out the remaining barbarians...

The threat was over, at least for the moment, Tyris saw again that mysterious figure, who knelt on the ground, as she said thanks the strange ghostly wolves that were slowly disappearing into the air. Always cautious, the red-haired Amazon approached the stranger, perhaps she was not her enemy, but she was not her ally either.



With sincere words the warrior thanked her savior, the one turned around and pull back her hood revealing the image of a young woman with long pink hair, delicate and simple features, with a smile on her face and absorbing green eyes, but what stood out most in the girl appearance were her ears, longer than normal, edge, pointy... she was one of those "legends" of the forests, an elf.

The girl presented herself with the name of Karen, a sorceress specialized in the art of summoning and who was passing through that path in the Wilderness, in search of a town further to the East that was cursed by a mysterious crimson plague.

She didn't know about Adder's threat in this place, but when Tyris told Karen about the Golden Axe, a cold swept through the body of the elf. The danger of the Crimson Curse should wait because if the appearance of that mystical weapon in these lands was true, all humanity was at risk of becoming a forgotten memory.

## **Scene 1-2**

### **The shadows of the night**

The night felt all of its splendor and the two girls decided to rest in a safe place. Tyris took this moment to tell Karen about Adder and his ambitious goal of complete control of the lands, as well she told Karen about the fortress of Adder and the dangers that awaited them. And she emphasized that the closest danger at that moment... was the threat of the 'Hamm Brothers'.

Strangers in these lands, murderers from the fief of Heretia, these two abominations were dreadful beings, orcs who had suffered a curse that had made their faces become like those of a pig... the skin of these subjects became coarse and hard as steel, its strength had increased hundreds of times, its evil and perversity increased in the same way. They were the guardians of this territory and had sold their strength for the benefit of Adder and his greed. Mutations who forfeit their sanity for more power!

The firelight served as a shelter for the young girls against the danger of nocturnal animals, but it was also a weakness because it exposed them to the patrols of Adder's barbarians, but they had to take that risk to eat something and restore their strength.

The campfire died down slowly, while Karen watched the gestures of the warrior, listened to her sad story and gathered as much information about the dangers of the area. Tyris showed determination, fury, freedom and at the same time the search for justice; her parents died at the hands of Adder, her best friend had betrayed her, she has lost everything in her search for justice, and yet... the faith of the girl was breaking apart, yet she didn't give up, she was determined to defeat Adder no matter the risk, no matter the price of this hopeless crusade.

In fact she didn't know why she told all of this to Karen, maybe it was the sensation of loneliness, maybe it was the despair to find a helping hand, maybe Karen reflected an unusual confidence in her, those green eyes seemed to open that gate of hope for a better tomorrow that she was looking for, that real smile gave her strength to continue against all odds and adversities.

For some reason, Tyris felt good with Karen, she felt safe with her. Maybe she was living a rough time in her life, but for the first time, she was sharing it with someone...



The hours passed and the young elf shared her experiences with the Amazon, the pink haired girl told Tyris about her travels and the encounters with all kinds of beings and creatures, she told about the magic in her soul that helped to escape the most difficult situations. Karen also told her about the so-called 'Relics of the Shadows', cursed artifacts whose great power corrupted the soul and heart of the bearers of those relics... and the Golden Axe was one of those relics.

Known as the 'Axe of Oblivion', it was said that this weapon was forged in the abyss, created to be wielded by the Lord of Darkness Trox the Destroyer, a fearsome demon whose power could easily wipe out an entire kingdom in a matter of minutes.

The axe in his hands was able to erase from existence any object, person or creature, a weapon capable of wipeout the memories of anything. Karen didn't know how that weapon had reached these lands since it was supposed to be sealed together with other relics in a castle at the nether realms. But if it was true that the 'Golden Axe' was on the primary plane, that means an imminent danger to the people of these lands.

Tyris didn't know much about magical weapons or ancient legends, she only knew that she had to protect her people and prevent more blood from being spilled. However, knowing about his enemy and his tricks was a very useful tool for the moment when she had to face him.

But then, at that moment, the wind blew strongly and made the fire of the bonfire dance wildly. Tyris's instinct and Karen's sharp senses warned them that they were not alone, that an imminent threat was near them. The Amazon stood up and brandish her short sword, then she moves closer to a nearby tree, while Karen watched carefully and prepared one of her spells... whatever it was hiding, they would stop it without hesitation.

The sound of bushes moving aside alerted the girls! Karen cast a flash spell in that direction, she tried to blind the intruders and let Tyris charges against them. However, her spell didn't affected the unknown visitors, instead, it distracted Karen who didn't notice the small vial that rolled near her, which without warning, exploded in a cloud of gas that covered completely the body of the elf. The pink haired girl coughed, while her hand waves as she cast a gust of wind to dissipate the gas around her, but it was too late, she already inhaled a lot of gas.

The red haired Amazon turned around in Karen's direction, which distracted her for a second, distractions that can be fatal in this kind of situation. Suddenly she felt that something fell on her head and quickly held tight to her neck, then something else grabbed her left leg and then another one held her waist ...

Dwarves! Stealthy beings, thieves of the roads that were dedicated to stealing the goods of travelers at night, beings who usually didn't attack, they were coward and weak, but for some reason this time they took advantage of the surprise factor to subdue the brave heroines.

Tyris tried to break free from the attack of the creatures, however, they immobilized the warrior's extremities, moreover, she felt as they put a wet rag against her mouth and nose, a strong and penetrating smell filtered through her nostrils and she felt excessively weak, disoriented. Karen's situation was similar, she felt dizzy... more gas bombs exploded near her, causing her to inhale that sedative gas that clouded her vision and orientation, but she couldn't give up, she couldn't be defeated by that sleeping gas, yet casting a spell would mean breathing more of that gas...

Tyris could not take it anymore, her legs faltered, she fell on the floor and slowly her eyes closed... the last thing she saw was as several of those dwarfs dressed in blue and green hoods jumped on Karen. In just a few seconds the two girls were asleep on the cold floor of that camp, around them several of the dwarf thieves were smiling with malice. It was time to take what they were looking for.



## Scene 1-3 Nocturne Thieves

The moment they woke up they knew something was wrong. The red-haired warrior tried to stand up, however, her attempt was in vain as her hands were tied behind her back and her ankles were tied together by a strong rope, a wooden gag slid between her lips, silencing her voice and preventing any protest by the Amazon. Another set of ropes pressed her arms against her torso, another set slide under her generous bosom and over her breasts. More ropes held her thighs preventing any movement of her... Tyris 'sat' against the surface of a tree, at this moment she was a prisoner of these thieves.

A few meters away from her, the pink haired elf was in a similar situation, tied with thick rope and gagged with the same kind of gag. She was awakening too after the attack with the sleeping gas that used the thieves, she was disoriented and weak.



The laughter of the dwarves bandits caught the attention of Tyris who watched at the side as a group of five individuals dressed in blue and green hoods, inspect the warrior's and sorceress's belongings, they talked about the elf's whip and the sword of the Amazon, for sure their value must be high and they would get a lot of gold from this weapons. They debated among themselves about how they could sell these weapons, as well as the other items that the girls wore, they seemed very focused on the valuation of said goods. The body of that bandits was small, perhaps 4 feet tall, fat guys but still they were fast and stealthy, their faces were wrinkled and the hoods over their head hides the lack of hair of them. Around the waist of those thieves, they kept sharp daggers and a series of alchemy potions used to stun their opponents.

They were not skilled or brave warriors, they generally took advantage of the caravans of travelers who rested at night on the road. They rarely attacked the way they had acted against Karen and Tyris since their combat skills were very limited. However, on this occasion they were successful... but why? Why they attacked the two girls?

Tyris struggled against the ropes binding her hands, this was not the first time she had fallen prisoner of a group of criminals, but the ties that bound her wrists were stronger than she thought, also she didn't have any sharp tools close to her, that could help her to cut the rope. Meanwhile, Karen seems more 'calm', she seemed to analyze the situation as if she looking for a way to take advantage of this... that was unusual.

At that moment, a groan from the Amazon warn the thieves that their 'guests' had awakened ...

Quickly the dwarves approached close to the girls, two near Tyris, three close to Karen. They began to slide their hands over the face and hair of both heroines, shouting obscenities against them, making fun of the situation of the warriors as they proudly said what they would do with them... the fingers of the dwarves were thick and press roughly against the soft skin of the women. One of the thieves began to talk about Tyris, how they had been following her for a long time, they said they were going to sell her to the tribe of the Amazonness allied to Adder, those traitors who offered their power to the dark lord. They mocked that they, the Amazonness warriors, would pay a high price for her.

Another of them spoke of the elf, surprised by the presence of this stranger in this land, the girl's ears were different and that made them curious as they touch the tip of Karen's ears, something that made her blushes and she protests soundly against the wooden gag between her lips.



The dwarves laugh furiously, while others commented on the slender figure of the girl with pink hair, even his hands caressed Karen's breasts, sliding inside her top, pulling down roughly, exposing the breasts of the elf girl. The thieves enjoyed the reactions of the girl who pressed her glossy lips against the gag, while the fingers of those 'beasts' tightened around the elf's nipples, twisting them in such way that they sent waves of pleasure and pain in the body of the helpless girl. Another dwarf began to touch her thighs, while a third licked her ears... they enjoyed the reactions of her prisoner, her moans, her seductive movement against the ropes. The swelling in the pants of the dwarves made their excitement evident in the current situation.

Meanwhile, Tyris watched with anger the actions of that bastards as she struggles harder against her restraints, however, she couldn't break free since the other two thieves were close to her, and they began to take the opportunity to grope and caress the warm skin of the warrior.

One of them dared to sit on the calf of the girl, while his head press between the valley of Tyris bosom, licking her cleavage, stripping her from her top, while the other dwarf licked the gagged lips of red-haired warrior. Those bastards were enjoying the situation, it was their reward, their prize!!

The hand of that man slid into the warrior's crotch, touching the girl's sexuality, causing Tyris to blush and struggle even more... sensations unknown to her began to flow out, causing her to become dazed. Then she felt as the dwarf attacking her breasts began to suck on her left nipple, sucking with thirst, as if he wanted to drink from the milk of her prisoner. The moans of the Amazon increased, the sweat began to run through her body, her legs felt weak... she didn't understand what was happening to her.

The dwarves took the body of the elf, pushing it against the dusty ground of that path, forcing her to lie face down, kneeling in such a way that her bottom was vulnerable to the delight of its aggressors.

Quickly the thieves strip Karen's lower clothes, exposing her ass to them... and then without mercy they slap the girl buttocks, one, two, three times in a row, making her moan and wriggle in protest, she was upset, angry against the actions of that bastards, yet she couldn't free herself. The bandits enjoyed the view, one of them began to stimulate the most sensitive part of Karen, making her feel very hot, her body trembled with lust, unable to control her instincts, the fingers of that man split the flower of the elf and slowly he pushes two fingers inside the girl sacred chalice. The elf drools at such a stimulus, her heart beats faster, her agitated breathing tried to control the pleasure in her body, but it was difficult in her current situation.

Tyris situation wasn't so different, but her reactions were totally different from those of the pink haired girl, mainly because the Amazon in all her life had been treated in this way... she hadn't been prey to the carnal pleasures of the submission and seduction; she didn't understand the reactions of her body as the bandits nibble her nipple, as they licked her neck, touched her sex.

Her instinct shouts to struggle against her bonds, but her body didn't react in the same way, her mind tried to focus on finding a way to get rid of it, but her dormant desires began to awaken. Her eyes were fixed on Karen's torment, as they continued to play with her, as they continued to take advantage of the elf... she saw every detail of her reactions, as they continued to spank her buttocks, as they pulled the pink hair of the girl.

But there was something else that she couldn't discern with clarity... in the tree where the elf was tied, lay a strange figure carved in the trunk of it, a series of circles with a pattern that she couldn't decipher. How had that weird rune been carved in that place?

Suddenly a loud laugh thundered in the night... a laugh full of arrogance and greed, at the same time the smell of death began to spread throughout the area. The ground quakes, just as the massive figures of the guardians of this road arrive at that fireplace, two creatures brought from the abyss... two corpulent monsters emerged from the darkness, seven feet tall, bloated bodies, strong arms like the metal beams of a castle, their bodies were barely covered by a leather armor, Orcs... demon Orcs.

Their faces were repulsive, head of a boar, great fangs protruding from the lower part of their jaws, their noses those of a pig, their eyes red as blood... they lacked hair and their ears were pointed as the ones of a bat. One of them carried a giant war mallet, of such a size that it could easily destroy the wall of a watchtower, the other creature carried several chains and shackles designed to restrain their slaves, as well as a symbol of humiliation for the victims.

The Hamm Brothers had arrived.



## **Scene 1-4**

### **The Hamm Brothers**

True abominations, creatures that had been affected by the 'Crimson Curse', a curse that corrupt their mind and bodies completely, giving them a great strength, but taking their sanity and making them feel an endless hunger. The Hamm Brothers, the ones that were exiled from the city of Heretia.

The appearance of these beings caused panic among the small thieves, who saw in these creatures a threat they couldn't face. Fear seized their bodies, so they ran out in different directions, leaving behind all their belongings and relics that had been obtained, as well leaving the two girls tied to the mercy of these monsters.

Tyris couldn't believe what was in front of her and with all her strength she tried to break free from her bindings, yet it was useless. She crawled back, trying to put distance from them, but that only made the Brother's grin wide and move closer to them. Karen was trying to catch her breath, her breasts were exposed, her flushed cheeks showed the internal heat she felt.

Her green eyes saw the threat in front of them and with a great effort she managed to sit on the dirty floor of that place, she knew she didn't have the strength to undo her bindings, even worse she couldn't cast one of her spells, she was at the mercy of these beasts.

One of the monsters approached Tyris, each step of that beast shakes the ground, his broad hand stretch and easily grab her by the neck, lifting her like a rag doll and forcing her to see his eyes. The redhead could smell the stench of the pig's breath, repulsion filled the girl who tried to kick with all her strength, however, her attempt had no effect on him, except for a wicked smile.

With inhuman violence the creature pushed the body of the Amazon against the bark of one of the trees, the back and arms of the girl felt the force of that blow that took away her air. Then the other hand of that beast began to touch the bosom of the girl, to squeeze roughly her breasts... Tyris's anger intensified, it couldn't be that a warrior like her was treated in this way, humiliated in this way. She could feel the beast's tongue lick her face, her shoulders and she couldn't do anything about it.

The other being approached Karen, the chains he carried rang against the floor, his free hand came up and took the girl's hair, lifting her without mercy. The green eyes of the elf watch the bloody pupils of that beast... her eyes were defiant, her spirit was still fighting against the arrogance of this monsters.

That pleased the Orc, he wanted to corrupt the 'will' of his prey ... he treated her like a bitch, his words were despicable and full of hate, his other hand began to molest the girl's lower body, pushing two of his fingers inside the sex of the young woman, making her blush even more by the sensation inside her. Her saliva slip down her lower lip, the gag prevented her from articulating a word, but also made it unable to contain the moisture in her mouth, her nipples hardened as the beast pushed the elf against the dusty road, just as he pressed his body against Karen's silhouette.

The fingers of that being moved like snakes inside her, pushing apart her inner walls, she could feel the monster's erection against her thighs, she could feel the throbbing flesh of that beast, her breasts were crushed by the chest of the Hamm, the one licked the face and lips of the helpless elf.

The brothers cast challenge among themselves! Which one would be the first to make his prisoner cum first... this was another form of humiliation. The one holding Tyris split the legs of the girl and relentless he pushed his middle finger inside her, thrusting fast, mercilessly, sending waves of forced pleasure inside the warrior. Meanwhile, Karen luck was awful, since the thirst and hunger of that monster was greater, so without compassion the 'pig demon' impaled the girl sex with his throbbing member, making her moan through her gag as she felt the large rod pushing deep inside her...

Their laughter echoed in the wilderness, their bodies thrust back and forth with unbridled rage, the sound of body-to-body was gross, the sweat on the girls' bodies was evident. Tears of shame spilled from the eyes of the summoner... she was at the edge of her ecstasy, her juices dripped down her crotch, her lips pressed tight against the wooden gag.

Meanwhile, Tyris couldn't resist anymore, her breath was heavy, pain shock her belly, her mind was filled with anger and grief since she couldn't do anything to stop this bastard, neither she was able to help her friend... the orc other hand began to stimulate the red-haired clitoris, slapping it fast! Sending new waves of submission inside her! Her body tensed, electricity ran through her body just at the moment that her first orgasm explodes inside her. She couldn't believe it... she was defeated completely, she lost against them.

The one holding Tyris shouted in victory, his fingers were covered by the amazon's honey, she had succumbed to the predator. However, the beast eyes swelled in blood from the fury as his brother continued to pummel his thick rod inside the elf's sacred flower. His smile fade and turned into a grimace of spite and hatred. With inhuman strength his hand pushed the Amazon's body against the ground, causing her to lie face down, tearing with his other hand the bottom of her combat bikini, preparing her for the inevitable.



Meanwhile Karen felt the throbbing flesh of the pig getting larger inside her, she knew that soon that creature would spill its vile seed inside her and that could be the end for her... her gaze settled on the tree in which she was tied minutes ago, there was her combat whip, her travel items, her last hope ... the strong grip of the monster increased, his tongue licked the girl's lips, her gag, something that bothered the monster...

His fingers took the piece of wood and pull it from the lips of the elf, then without giving her time to react, the orc 'kiss' greedily the pink haired elf, pushing his slimy tongue into her mouth. Disgust filled Karen's heart, an entity so abhorrent dare to do such act... an action that made the orc to reach its limit and his large shaft roared like a volcano, unloading its hot lava into the defenseless damsel. Karen felt the hot liquid filling her belly, spilling down her labia... The Hamm turned his face away, smiling sadistically, proclaiming his victory over her, claiming her as his own.

Karen breath was heavy, her green eyes looked to one side, a thread of saliva slid down her chin... she heard the foul voice of that beast, she felt the hot cum inside her.

"It's a shame... you shouldn't take out the gag from my mouth..." A faint smile show in Karen's face, the creature didn't understand. Why was she smiling? Even if she was a sorceress, casting a spell took time, as well she needs to use her hands and she was still tied, helpless.

"Viper..." Karen whisper.

## Scene 1-5 Burning Fire

"Viper ..." were the only words the summoner needs to trigger the rune carved in the tree that she was previously bound.

In a matter of seconds the wood of the tree was consumed in a huge pillar of fire that spread in the sky, illuminating the dark night, then the flames took the form of a large winged snake made of roaring fire, the heat of the area increased by ten, the vile entities of Adder were confused, stunned by the display of power.

The 'spirit of fire' screech loudly and without warning, his snakehead rushed against the body of Karen and the Orc!

The Hamm backs down and releases the elf body, leaving her to be consumed by the flames of the wrath of that mystic being of revenge. The dark silhouette of the elf could be seen inside the flames, eaten by the rage of that creature, but then her figure began to take a more consistent form, her hands were free, she extends them to her sides just as the whip of the elf was pulled by an unknown force to the hand of the summoner girl.

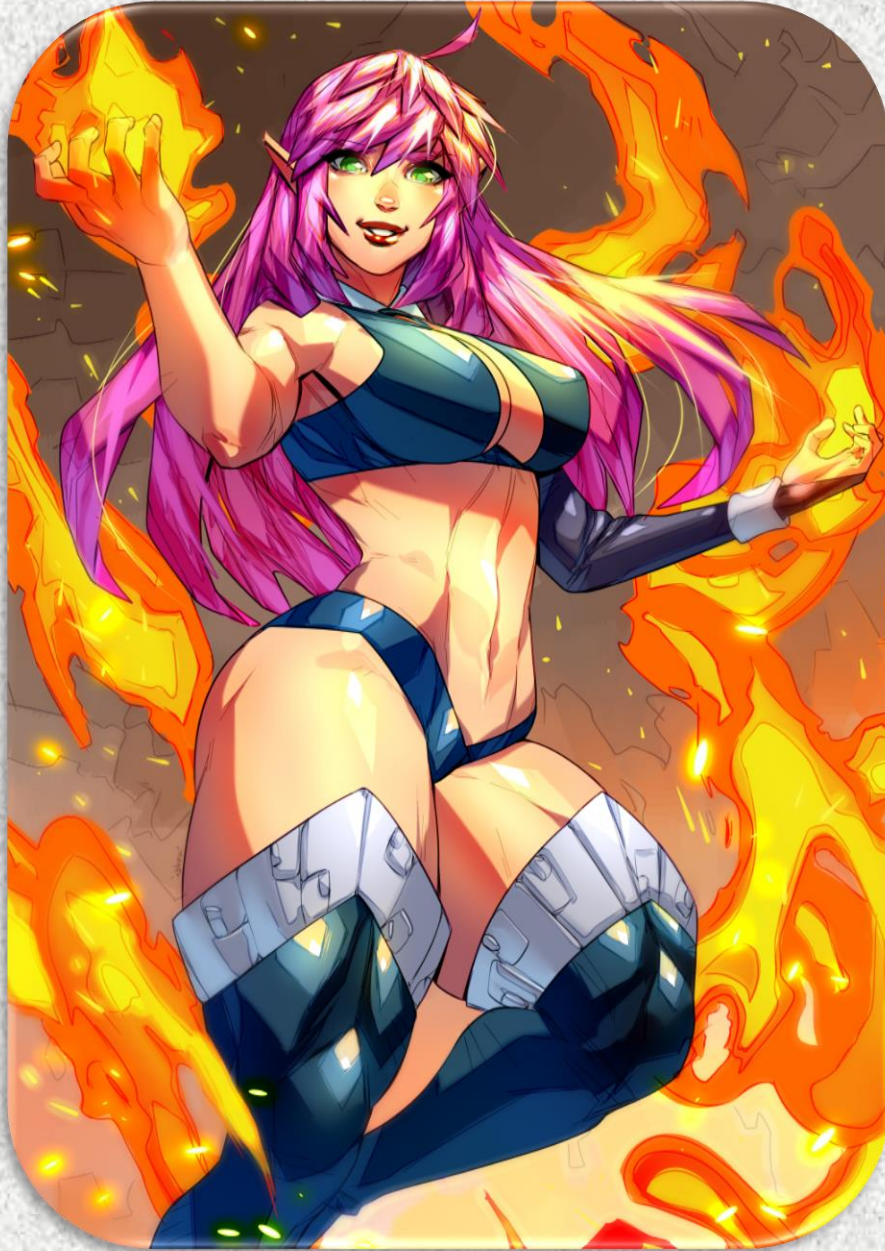
Seconds later the green eyes of the girl shone inside the flames and with a gesture of her hand, the head of the snake charges against the other Orc, the one was holding Tyris.

The foul beast backs down and leaves the Amazon to be eaten by the holy fire of that unknown entity. He saw the shade of Tyris burned down too... yet the flames just consumed the ropes restraining the girl limbs, releasing her from her bindings.

That's true, Tyris was confused, dazed by this turn of events, yet... she still was angry, enraged! With a loud battle cry, the woman rushed against her attacker, her sword lay on the road between them and with an exquisite style she took the handle of her weapon and with a precise strike she cut the neck of the inhuman monster.



At the same time the flames around Karen's body began to quench down, her beautiful silhouette could be seen clearly, while the flames were now fixed around her whip... her clothes were back, except that the purple shade of them was gone, her clothes were now dyed in a fiery red.



She was smiling... one of those sweet, confident smiles that foreshadowed the end of all. With a flick of her wrist, she swings the whip against the ground, letting 'Viper' screech again, to show his form one more time, now infused with the weapon of the summoner.

Another swing, this time against the Orc!!

He didn't have time to react, he felt the painful strike that burns his chest! Another slash burns his left arm! Fire ignites in his body! He tried to counter-attack, yet the speed and dexterity of the pink haired girl push him back, several quick swings leave several scars across all his body... the last one burning down one of his eyes. Her burning dance continued, her movements were exquisite and precise, like a dancer she continues her assault, her tempo was perfect, she didn't let him react against this assault...

Meanwhile, the red-haired warrior and the other Orc clash in a fierce close combat battle... even with the mortal wound in his neck, the monster didn't give up, yet the fury and thirst of revenge in Tyrus were greater. The sword of the heroine strikes against the heavy mace of the monster, each blow rang in the night, but slowly the Amazon push forward, her 'will' was stronger, her goals, her determination fueled the fire in the area... Tyrus sword suddenly was infused with the same fire of Karen's whip, giving her the tools to achieve her victory. And then with a loud cry of rage, the Amazon warrior strike forward, a piercing blow that digs inside the chest of her enemy!!

Seconds later a ball of fire grow around the edge of the blade and with a loud explosion, the foul monster was consumed by the fire of vengeance. His body was burned down, his existence gone... forever.

The second 'behemoth' saw the moment that his brother fell... he couldn't win against them, not now, he had to retreat and warn Adder about this women. A sarcastic grin show in his face and then his bellow echoed in the dark night, his left hand took a black gem and with inhuman strength crushed it like a simple raisin, seconds later his body was absorbed by a vacuum hole, letting him escape far away from this gals.

They had overcome this evil, despite the circumstances, they had defeated these beings of pure evil.

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Karen took a deep breath and close her eyes just as the fire on her whip began to quench, leaving behind the silhouette of the fiery flame spirit that helps her in this battle. Karen smiled and kissed the spirit, then the mystical being disappeared into the air... Viper had done an excellent job.



The elf approached her partner... she was shocked by the situation. It was natural, this kind of situation was traumatic, the humiliation and degradation suffered were unparalleled. But they had only two options... to let themselves be defeated or continue fighting against these hordes of darkness... and Karen was sure Tyris was strong enough to not give up.

Her words filled the spirit of the Amazon with impetus, Karen's strength did not lie in hand-to-hand combat, it lay in her soul and her optimism. Tyris had many questions for the elf, but they could wait, for now, it was time to rest. The pink haired elf extends her hand, offering the red-head amazon her support, her help, her friendship.

Would they defeat Adder? They didn't know, but they would try... no matter the price, they would do their best to reach their goal and they wouldn't rest until they saw the light shine again in the sky of this place.

Tyris nodded and took Karen's hand, the elf only smiled... it was time to begin a new adventure.

*To be continued...*