

Lords of Magic

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Prolog: Prologos

Every story has a beginning... and so does this one. One thousand years ago, Eoros was a beautiful world ruled by mighty deities. Their mission was to protect humanity from the threat of demons who wanted to takeover and destroy Eoros. The most powerful deities were referred to as the Titans. There were 8 of them each one possessing the power over one element. Their names were: Lizardos the Dragon of Fire, Volvos the Great Beast of Earth, Oceaneon- King of the Oceans, Skyon the Air god, Hikarion the Light, Yamirion the Shadow, Titania the Heart of Lightning and Cyberion the Metallic One. Each one of them had the power to create life and restore it and they also had several minions among the lower gods.

The most important of their servants were the 8 Great Ones- mighty wizards who represented the Titans among the mortals and were gifted the power to summon the gods and their might. The greatest among them was Red Q-the flame master.

He was the one who defeated several demons and among them the Dark 6- the highest rank leaders of the evil armies. Red Q was also the one who brought peace to the people of Eoros. With all these achievements he was treated and worshipped by many as if he was one of the gods. Along side with the other Great Ones he ruled Eoros for several years making sure that the mortals he was supposed to protect lived in peace and harmony.

In the times of the Great Ones reign Eoros was truly a paradise world, the true Shambala... However everything changed when the Conqueror- a mighty Demon Lord whose name could not be spoken, arrived and began his attack. His first step was putting a curse on all the great deities, including the Titans, thus making it impossible for them to intervene and protect their precious world. After accomplishing that his next target were the 8 Great Ones and all other beings on Eoros who possessed the power of elemental magic so that no wizard, dragon or any other mystical creature could stop him from taking over Eoros and from that place any other world he could possibly desire.

The Conquerors attack was merciless. With the help of his demon armies he erased all who could disturb him in any way possible...At least that's how it seemed to him... He didn't know that a 3 spell casters managed to escape his wrath and hid in the underground. These were: Angelo- the youngest son of Red Q, his wife Rekkia and the last of Red Q's apprentices Gabriella the White. Over the next 900 years these 3 survivors struggled to stop all of the Conquerors plans. They fought his minions, destroyed his projects for expansion and gained power in order to permanently bring the demon down. Finally, one hundred and thirteen years ago, the 3 wizards stood face to face with the monster that destroyed their land and all those closest to them. Their battle lasted for days, neither one of them wanted to give up... their powers were equal... the situation changed when the Conqueror used his ultimate attack and nearly defeated the brave spell casters. The situation seemed hopeless... heavily injured and exhausted after days of fighting Angelo, Rekkia and Gabriella were unable to cast any spell... but, there still was one way... one last hope... Connecting all their

remaining powers in a final attempt to defeat the Conqueror, Angelo and Rekkia used one of the "Forbidden Spells"- The Blade of Chaos. And so they succeeded and finally defeated the Conqueror, releasing Eoros from his grasp. But the joy after winning the 900 year long war didn't last long. The price of their victory was high...too high... for using "The Blade" they had to pay with their own lives. Shortly before taking their last breath they told Gabriella that one day the Conqueror will return and the key to his oblivion would be a child who was supposed to be born before the demons return. Angelo and Rekkia had a son they named Sven, shortly before going into battle with the Conqueror, and the child who would defeat him would be one of Sven's grandchildren thus a direct descendant of Red Q. Gabriella's duty was to take care of Sven and wait for the "chosen one" to be born. That was Angelo's and Rekkia's last request. Gabriella promised to do as they said, and so she did.

Over the next hundred years, the new descendants of Angelo have appeared: Sven had a son- Aquarion. The son of Sven also had a son who he named Samarion. It was Samarion who was supposed to be the father of the chosen one. And exactly 13 years ago, on the 1st of July the one who would defeat the Conqueror was finally born. His name: Jacob Angelicon Quin, son of Samarion, descendant of Red Q. And this is the true beginning of our story...

Kapitel 1: Happy Birthday

It was a 7 am in a small town of Southeria in the south of the Flavion country. The first rays of the raising sun came through the window into the room and shined on a sleepy face of a young boy, the hero of this story. His name was Jacob Quin, for friends Jake and the day that just began was supposed to be a very special day for him. It was namely the 1st of July- the day of Jakes 13th birthday. After a long struggle with himself, he finally managed to open his eyes and wake up. He barely managed to yawn when he heard a voice calling him from downstairs:

- Jake! Are you awake? Come down, breakfast is ready! - It was the voice of Jakes mother, Tania. As usual she was in the kitchen making sure that all family members start the day with a well balanced meal. Today she was also busy with preparing a cake for her one and only beloved son.

When Jake finally washed up and dressed up, he entered the kitchen and immediately felt the sweet scent of fresh waffles prepared by his mom. As usual, like every morning, Jakes father Samarion was already present in the kitchen drinking his favorite tea.

-So you finally woke up son? - Asked Samarion with a strict look on his face - It's about time you got up; we've been waiting for you all morning.

-Sorry dad, I know you're an early bird, but I had a problem going to sleep. - said Jake smiling.

-Hmm... excited about today, am I right? - asked Samarion, with a smile on his face.

-Yeah, a bit.... - answered Jake.

- Hmm, that's what I thought... I remember when I was your age- started Samarion- I also used to get excited over every birthday...

-Ok boys, enough talking. - Interrupted Tania- Eat you breakfast before it gets cold.

-“Yes m'am” - said Jake and Samarion with a troublesome blush on their faces.

After breakfast Jake put on his shrews and rushed out of the house and was on his way to meet up with his friends near the creek.

-Don't forget to return for the party Jake! - called Tania.

-Don't you worry about that mom! After all, it's my party! - responded Jake with a great big smile on his face and off he was.

Tania looked as her son ran off to meet up with his friends. For a moment she sunk in thought reminding the times when Jake was still a baby, so sweet and helpless. Now he grew up to be a strong young boy, full of life and happiness.

-Honey, the cake is burning. – said Samarion suddenly.

-What? Oh my goodness!! - screamed Tania and rushed back the kitchen...

Meanwhile Jake was running through the streets of Southeria heading to the towns exit. On his way he was passing by Mr. Terrises bakery. He slowed down a bit to say hello to the owner but as he turned his head right he didn't notice a specific person that was coming from around the corner and the next thing he knew, he bumped into that person and they both landed on the ground.

-Ouch! I'm sorry, I didn't notice you- said Jake rubbing the bump on his head.

-It's ok, I didn't notice you either...Jake? - said the person.

Jake knew this voice, yes, he knew it very well. He carefully lifted his head to make sure who he bumped into. His guess was right from the beginning. It was Madeline, a girl who he knew since kindergarten, and who he secretly had a crush on. Her cute, bright blue eyes looked on him not without surprise that this meeting was for the both of them. They both looked at each other with a blush on their faces.

-Watch where you're going clumsy. - said Madeline with a slight irritation in her voice.

-Oops, sorry Madeline I'll be more careful next time. - responded Jake with a troublesome look on his face. He knew that in situations like this she always reacted like this. Little that he knew, that Madeline also had a crush on him, but she was also quite good at hiding her true feelings.

-So where are you going in such a rush? - She asked as she stood up.

-Oh right! I'm supposed to meet the guys near the creek. Umm... would you like to come? - He asked.

- Sorry, but I have more important things to do. - answered Madeline with a mean look on her face.

-Suit your self. - said Jake and was just about to go when...

-Wait! - said Madeline. For a moment she was silent but finally she asked bashfully - your birthday party is at 2:30 pm, right?

-Yes it is - Jake answered, he was clearly surprised to see the always confident Madeline like this; so shy all of the sudden.

-Good I just wanted to make sure.- She said

-I see. - said Jake smiling.

-Ok! Now go, weren't you supposed to meet Erik and the others? - asked Madeline with a rush in her voice.

-Yikes! I almost forgot, see ya later- said Jake and went his way.

-Yeah, see ya later!- said Madeline and when Jake was already a couple hundred meters further, she smiled and said to her self: "Sometimes he's really silly, but that's why I like him". After that she was on her way as well...

After about 15 minutes Jake finally arrived at the creek. His best friends Erik, Garret and Sean were already waiting for him. Like almost every other day they decided to spend their time lying on the grass and watching the sky. They all had their own dreams they wanted to fulfill and they could spend hours discussing about the future. The 4 friends were happy of their peaceful and slowly flowing lives. Of all things they knew that someday the good times will come to an end and that they should cherish all the precious moments of their youth.

When it was finally time for the party, they all went on their way to Jake's house. Once they were there almost all the guests had already arrived.

After the cake was served and the presents unpacked the celebrations could begin at last. The dancing and singing continued until the late evening hours. Everyone had a wonderful time and they all knew that this would be one of these parties that they would all remember for a long time.

After the celebrations had ended it was time for the guests to go home and for the hosts to clean up and once that was done all that Jake wanted was to go to bed... unfortunately that would have to wait.

-Jake, wait- said Samirion seriously.

-What is it dad? - asked Jake.

-I and your mother want to have a talk with you. - said Samarion
-"Yawn" Can't this wait till tomorrow? – asked Jake clearly tired after the whole day.
-Sorry honey but this is very important...it cannot wait. – said Tania. Unlike usually being cheerful she was just as serious as Samarion.

Jake was a bit confused and frightened at the same time. What could be so important? Why did his parents decide to talk to him now, of all possible moments? The family went to the kitchen and sat by the table. For a moment everyone was silent. Jake began to feel really unsure.

-Show me your right hand son. – said Samarion finally.

-My hand? What for? – asked Jake a bit startled.

-Don't ask silly questions just show me your hand. – Samarion responded.

-Come on sweetie there's nothing to worry about. Do as your father says. – said Tania peacefully.

His mother's soothing voice was enough to make Jake's thoughts clear. He immediately reached towards his father. Samarion placed his own hand right above Jake's. Suddenly his hand started to glow with a green aura. Jake wasn't very surprised by this fact. He knew that his father knew strong wind magic and that this aura was wind energy. The only question was, what did Samarion want to do with it at the moment? After a few seconds Jake started to feel weird. Suddenly he felt as if a great fire started burning within him and his whole body began to glow with a red light.

-Is this...? – asked Tania lively.

-Yes...- said Samarion with a big smile on his face- it's just like the old Gabriella said.

Son- said Samarion to his son- you have fire energy.

-Say what? – asked Jake, clearly surprised- Wh-what does that mean? Is that something good?

-It most certainly is. – Said Samarion with a smile- You see Jake, our family is descendant from the greatest wizards that have ever lived on Eoros. Many years ago, my magic teacher, Gabriella, told me that if one of my children will have fire energy, it will mean that he or she is destined to do great things in the future.

-Great things? You mean like becoming a hero or something? - asked Jake.

-For example, yes, that is possible. – answered Samarion happily.

-We're both very happy for you honey. You'll definitely be a great person. - said Tania joyfully.

-I...I don't know what to say. It sounds like a great responsibility...man, it's all so sudden. – said Jake, clearly surprised and shocked by this situation.

-For now you have nothing to be concerned about. Go to your room and have some rest. From tomorrow I'll start teaching you the basics. - said Samarion.

As they all stood up from the table, Jake was still thinking about what his father told him. At first he thought it was all a dream, but after once he got to his room he stated that it really happened and that it's a thing he can be proud of.

In his dreams he thought about all the things the future could bring. He knew that from tomorrow, his life will change permanently... and unfortunately, destiny had a very unpleasant surprise prepared for him in the following days.