

## Continental Conflict: Age of Riot

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# Continental Conflict: Age of Riot

by [Tiger Trotter](#)

## Summary

[REVISED, REUPLOADED, AND REPUBLISHED VERSION]

Inspired by several fictional tales and stories (like Fire Emblem: Path of Radiance, Fairy Tales, etc.) and mainly based on real life historical events past and present, this Urban Fantasy story set on the fictional continent of Tumultus tells the tale of the Wolf Walkers of the country of Loughton and their dramatic and bloody adventures through an age of riot during a continental conflict started by a fearsome wolf-riding soldier turned dictator.

[Rated Explicit for Selected Archive Warnings/Warnings in Additional Tags]

[Sources are listed in the Endnotes of the story]

[Beginning Author's Notes are included for inquiries about this work]

[Cross Posted on FictionPress]

## Notes

Yes, I decided to reupload this story after I unexpectedly removed the old one due to many complications.

The old version, uploaded in October 2023, was SUPPOSED TO BE a Twisted Take on the GameCube's 2005 cult classic Fire Emblem: Path of Radiance in an Urban Fantasy setting. However, after reviewing the story in June, I found out a lot of wrong stuff. These included the following:

- Not referencing plots to the main source material and plots to the secondary source materials used in the making
- Urban Fantasy not being tackled properly and correctly.
- Some of the important touching topics not being covered appropriately.
- Lack of storytelling
- Lack of describing scenes and locations

So yeah. Due to all of those listed things, I ended up REMOVING THE OLD VERSION. And so, I decided to remake it and make it better than before. Some of the characters share the same names/roles as in the old one. Except there are some things that are different from the old version from October 2023.

In the endnotes of the story, I will cite credits on what source materials, websites, and other online resources were used in the making of this Urban Fantasy fiction.

On the other hand, I hope you enjoy this revamped version of Continental Conflict: Age of Riot.

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

# Chapter 1

## *October 7, 2023, Riyadh Palace, Northeastern Riyadh, Continent of Tumultus*

56-year-old Mustafa Ahmad, the dictator of the human country of Riyadh, was just about to be separated from his 23-year-old son, Ahmed. Ahmed, who served in Riyadh's elite military as a wyvern rider, was about to take flight to the city kingdom of Loughton, another human civilization, for a military training exercise started by the civilization's president, Thomas M. Brown.

The military training exercise, headquartered in the western country of Loughton, sought to see human civilizations of the western Loughton, the eastern Riyadh, and the old southwestern Passyunk Empire to grow their military status. And increase country protection. However, what was going on in Riyadh was something unforgettable.

Maximus Cymraeg, an elite wolf-riding soldier known as a Wolf Knight, served under Mustafa for twenty-five years. However, he was dropped from his military status because Mustafa believed that he was not strong enough to serve in Riyadh's elite military. Despaired by grief thanks to his former server dropping him out of the Riyadh military, Maximus wanted to kill not only the dictator, but his entire family, including his children. So Maximus, after hearing about Ahmed's departure to Loughton, decided to follow him on his ebon-black wolf mount.

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## *Cavalry of Wolves Museum, Loughton Wolf Walkers Parade, October 7, 2023*

The Cavalry of Wolves Museum, located in southern Loughton, was home to the famous Wolf Walkers Parade. The Wolf Walkers, led by a man named Clinton Picard, was the father of the future successor to the Wolf Walkers, Dimitri Picard, and grandfather to two young teenage children: 15-year-old Isabella and 17-year-old Spencer. Only 61 years old, and still in good physical shape for fighting, he oversaw every single member of the Wolf Walkers Parade and its participants, one of which being its brown-red-haired deputy, Diandra Tiamat.

On the date of October 7, around 6:00 PM, the Wolf Walkers were getting ready for their Six O'Clock Punishment Parade, led by Diandra herself.

"Everything's in perfect shape, ma'am." said one of the Wolf Walker soldiers.

"Hah...likely story..." said Diandra. "One of the best and humorous soldiers in the Wolf Walkers I know..."

Ahmed, Mustafa's son, later arrived on the spot during the Six O'Clock Punishment Parade.

"Ahmed, you'll need to wait until the punishment parade is over." said Clinton Picard.

"Diandra's busy at the moment."

"Yes, sir." said Ahmed. "I understand well."

After the inspection of the Wolf Walkers foot soldiers were finished, Diandra went to check on the wolf mounted soldiers. Diandra remained quiet while doing so.

“Wolfmen!” shouted Diandra. “By the rights...Return...Swords!”

The Wolfmen, even the one male soldier on foot, returned their swords.

“Wolfmen! Prepare Dismount!” yelled Diandra.

As the Wolf of the soldier on the right walked forward, he patted his wolf, undid the reins, and proceeded to remove his right foot from the wolf saddle’s stirrup.

“Dismount!” yelled Diandra.

The wolf soldiers later dismounted.

“Wolfmen, By the rights, form single file! Lead, Men!” yelled Diandra.

As the wolfmen led their wolves, the male foot soldier saluted to Diandra. Diandra saluted back. Diandra stood still, as she knew there was still something else to do. Ahmed later came over to her.

“Ah, Ahmed, happy you could make it.” said Diandra.

“And yet, Mustafa, while being the loud and strict dictator he is, decided there should be stricter military on the continent.”

Diandra sighed and said, “Very well”. Ahmed ended up laughing.

As Ahmed and Diandra were going to walk into the archways, something was going on. The howling of a black wolf was heard, and this prompted an evacuation of the entire museum.

“Clinton, what’s going on?” asked one wolf soldier.

“We have to evacuate the area immediately.” said Clinton Picard. “There’s only one person in Riyadh’s dictatorship that has a black wolf with *that type* of howl: Maximus Cymraeg.”

Thomas M. Brown, Loughton’s human civilization president, was about to go see what exactly was going on. Maximus, atop his ebon-black wolf, was standing outside the gates of the museum.

“Maximus Cymraeg.” said President Thomas. “Have I should have known it would come to this.”

“President Thomas M. Brown, move out of the fucking way right now!” yelled Maximus Cymraeg.

“Never!” yelled President Thomas. “And you do not speak to a world leader like that!”

“OK, you asked for it!” yelled Maximus as he spun around on wolfback and proceeded to do something to President Thomas.

“What...are you—GAH!” yelled President Thomas as he was shot by Maximus in the shoulder. Thomas later collapsed.

“What on earth is going on here?!” asked Ahmed.

Maximus later walked to Ahmed.

“Ahmed Ahmad, right?” asked Maximus Cymraeg.

“Y-Y-Y-Yes sir...” Ahmed said as he gave a salute.

“***Don’t you dare test my limits!***” Yelled Maximus Cymraeg. “Do you not know your father Mustafa ***dropped me out*** of the Riyadh military?!”

“Maximus, he dropped you out because you were disobedient towards the dictator himself.” said Ahmed. “My ***father!***”

“Naturally, it doesn’t even matter anymore!” yelled Maximus. “Shut the fuck up, and let me fucking ***kill you!!!***” he said as he shot Ahmed.

“Ahmed!” yelled Diandra.

“You want to get shot?!” asked Maximus. “Get the fuck back!”

Diandra later ran away.

“Mustafa’s son was shot...” said Clinton. “Such a good person...”

Clinton was later shot dead nineteen times. He died instantly from his injuries.

“Father!” yelled Dimitri Picard.

As Maximus shot at Dimitri, he avoided every shot. Luckily, he was not shot himself from all the shots fired.

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Back at Riyadh Palace, Mustafa was alerted that his son had died at the gun of one of his former soldiers.

“My son...is dead?!” asked Mustafa.

“It appears it is like that.” said one of the dictator’s soldiers.

“***GOD FUCKING DAMN IT!!!***” yelled Mustafa. “Who did it?! Who killed my son?!”

“The soldier you dropped out of the military, sir.” said the soldier serving the dictator.

“Maximus Cymraeg?!” asked Mustafa in shock. “***God fucking damn it!***”

“And if I’m not correct, you told him not to step foot near the Riyadh country leaders anymore, right?” asked the male soldier.

“I...thought I told him that.” said Mustafa. “It looks like he could not accept the fact that I was not putting him back in the military of Riyadh.”

Mustafa was later shot in the hip four times.

“Mustafa? ...Mustafa.....? MUSTAFA!!!” yelled the soldier.

“I killed his entire family.” said Maximus Cymraeg as he entered the room. “His wife, his surviving uncles and aunts, and his children. Now I am the true dictator of Riyadh! And I declare that we start a riot on all countries to rid of their elite military forces! And anyone who *tries* to stop me will be executed!”

After Mustafa’s death, and the death of every single one of his family members, Maximus Cymraeg took the spot of being dictator of Riyadh. This was the start of something called the Tumultus Continental Riot Conflict. Because of this, businesses were forced to close, and curfews were enforced on everyone that was affected. However, the only people allowed out during curfew hours were the elite military personnel and other service workers. No one else was allowed out, or arrests would be made.

## Chapter 2

*October 17, 2023, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, Loughton Wolf Walkers Parade, 9:45 AM*

Ten days had passed since Maximus Cymraeg's continental rioting and take over as dictator of Riyadh started. Because the military personnel was involved in keeping the citizens of the continent safe, Dimitri Picard, who was now the commander of the Wolf Walkers after the death of his father at the hands of Maximus himself, had no choice but to participate in the rioting, keeping out all of the bad guys from the protected facilities and local businesses. However, he decided to go far by training his teenage kids, Isabella and Spencer, into being members of the Wolf Walkers.

As Dimitri was training his children, a Wolf Walker member named Nala stopped by to see what was going on.

"Hi, Nala." said Isabella. "What brings you out this way?"

"I was wondering if I could join in on your sparring." wondered Nala.

"Really?" asked Spencer.

"No, Spencer!" yelled Dimitri. "You need to train with someone who has been a Wolf Walker mercenary for years! Nala is still in training."

"Clinton taught me how to be a Wolf Walker before he died ten days ago." said Nala. " *Surely* I can take up a thing or two with Isabella and Spencer."

Dimitri later sighed, and said, "Very well, Nala." "Go ahead and show me what you know about being a mercenary."

"Alright." said Nala. "Let me show you real Wolf Walking power!" she exclaimed as she mounted on her wolf.

She then charged at Spencer and Isabella.

"Give it your all, Spencer!" yelled Dimitri.

Spencer pretended to skewer Nala. As Nala thought she was dying, she shouted for her pleas of living longer and not dying at a young age.

"Gotcha, Nala." said Spencer. "It was all a joke."

"Wow.....Wow...I fell for that one, Spencer." said Nala as she gave Spencer back his spear.

"Father, does this mean I'm truly ready to be a Wolf Walker mercenary member?" asked Spencer.

"And what about me?" asked Isabella.



“Isabella, you may have to wait a little longer.” Dimitri said to his daughter. “Spencer, I think you’ve got what it takes to be a full-fledged mercenary for the Loughton Wolf Walkers.”

“Really?” asked Spencer to his dad.

“But!” yelled Dimitri to Spencer. “If I think this is too much for you, you will be going back to trainee status. You better show me what you’ve got in the company.” Dimitri reminded his son.

“Yes, sir.” said Spencer.

“Now, what say we all head back to the museum.” said Dimitri. “Everybody else is waiting.”

“I’ll actually be going out to a Wawa for a hoagie with some of my friends, Captain Dimitri.” said Diandra Tiamat.

“...Very well, Diandra.” said Dimitri. “I guess I will see you later then.”

Diandra nodded her head. She later ran away on wolfback to the local Wawa. However, danger was lurking across the continent, something that was not yet known to northwestern Loughton.

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***October 17, 2023, Local Wawa in Northwestern Loughton, 8:23 PM***

Many hours had passed since Spencer became a fully fledged Wolf Walker mercenary. Diandra was off the phone with Dimitri after he had settled down at the museum with his children. When Diandra walked into the Wawa store, her five girlfriends, Marianne, Marisa, Mist, Skyla and Scarlet, were all speaking with a few people. Diandra knew she did not want to disrupt the conversation.

“So the rioting is reaching here?” asked Marianne.

“Yes, unfortunately.” said one Wawa customer.

Mist was turning around, until she saw Diandra.

“What is everybody talking about?” asked Diandra.

“Well, we had just gotten the bad word.” said Marianne. “The rioting from Riyadh started up by Maximus Cymraeg is coming to Loughton.”

Diandra did nothing but sigh.

“What’s wrong, Diandra?” asked Skyla. “You don’t look too happy.”

“It’s...nothing, Skyla.” said Diandra as she answered Skyla. “Unfortunately, I’m worried for the properties of the military personnel across Tumultus.”

“...Oh...I see.” said Skyla.

“Hey, don’t even think about the bad things right now, Diandra.” said Scarlet. “Say, what about we go to the local eatery across the street?” she suggested.

“I suppose that sounds like a good idea.” said Diandra. “What does everybody else think?”

The remainder of the girls minus Scarlet shrugged their shoulders. Then, gunshots and police horses were heard outside the strip mall where the Wawa was located.

“That doesn’t sound good.” said one Wawa employee.

A female Hispanic Wawa assistant manager ran into the main store. “Run!” she hollered. “We have to evacuate immediately!”

“Diandra, take us with you!” yelled Mist.

“How’d you guys get here?!” asked Diandra.

“I drove them here with my car!” yelled Marianne.

“Damn it! My Wolf!” yelled Diandra. “Quick!” she later yelled. “You guys get in the car; I’m going to mount my wolf. You guys should know where the Wolf Walker headquarters are; go there, and I’ll be there shortly after I deal with those rioting bastards.”

“Very well, Diandra.” said Marianne.

“We’ll call you once we see your commander!” yelled Marisa.

“I’ll call him and let him know of your future presence!” yelled Diandra.

Diandra later ran outside.

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“Thank you ever so much for guiding us this far.” said one riot soldier from Riyadh. “The Riyadh Military Force will now shoot down every single business in Loughton.”

“Seriously?!” asked a woman. “You’re going to do this to us? Under what fucking order?!”

“Orders of Maximus Cymraeg, ma’am.” said a female rioting soldier.

“Alright, everybody evacuate the area, right now!” yelled a riot officer on horseback.

“Move back now! Move back!” yelled another riot officer on horseback. He later shot his gun in the air, attempting to use the shots to scare off the forces of Riyadh’s military. Unfortunately, it didn’t work.

“This is sure something that Maximus will be proud off.” said a Riyadh mage who was about to cast a poison spell on the officers.

“Oh, shit.” said one riot officer on foot. “Poison magic.”

“This is something to avoid, men.” said a riot officer on horseback. “Quick! Shoot down the suspect! Now! Fire!”

Shots were fired at the mage, but he disappeared.

“Where did he go?!” asked the riot officer on foot.

“Fuck! He got away!” yelled a riot officer on horseback.

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Back with Diandra, she was able to catch up with Marianne’s car. However, as the six girls were making their getaway, Diandra turned around, and she saw that the strip mall with the Wawa had gone up in flames. “ *I wonder if that’s going to affect any gas stations in the area.* ” wondered Diandra.

## Chapter 3

*October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 9:02 AM*

The next morning rolled around, and Dimitri had just gotten word about the riot near the local Wawa Diandra was shopping the previous night.

“We got away as fast as we could, sir.” said Marianne.

“Yes, sir.” said Mist. “Marianne’s right. We heard the gunshots, and we decided to make our immediate getaway.”

“I see.” said Dimitri Picard. “Well, I suppose I’ll let you hang out here until we get a hold of your respective families.”

“There’s one thing to clarify, Dimitri, sir.” said Marisa. “I am... sisters with Marianne and Mist.” Marisa explained. “And...our father went out into the rioting as a riot officer. And as for our mother...she died of illness three years ago.”

“I see.” said Dimitri. “If I can get a hold of your father, then that settles everything.” said Dimitri. “In the meantime, you ladies go into the kitchen; I’m talking with Diandra right now.”

The girls later went into the kitchen as Spencer walked right past them from the opposite direction.

“Spencer, I’m talking with Diandra right now.” said Dimitri. “Wait outside until I’m done.”

“Yes, sir.” said Spencer.

Spencer later left.

Diandra and Dimitri were talking about some thieves at a small local corner store that were spotted by another citizen and reported to the Wolf Walkers via a phone call. At that point, Diandra wanted to take Nala and her sister Gladys along with her.

“Just the sisters?” asked Dimitri. “Hmph. Go ahead and add Spencer to your team.”

“Really, Dimitri?” asked Diandra.

“Show him the reins of being a professional Wolf Walker mercenary.” said Dimitri.

“Yes, sir.” said Diandra. She later left Dimitri’s presence.

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“Alright, who’s ready to go?” asked Diandra after she spotted Nala and her sister Gladys with Spencer outside the building.

Nala and Gladys were ready for anything coming their way. Spencer, however, was at first nervous. But he was ready to show his father what it took to be a Wolf Walker mercenary.

“I’ll show you everything along the way, Spencer.” said Diandra. “Come on, Wolf Walkers!” she later shouted. “To the corner store!”

Everyone, on wolfback, later cantered their way to the corner store where the thieves were. It was the beginning of Spencer’s career as a mercenary for Loughton.

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The corner store was cornered at gunpoint by the thieves, most of which were covered in black clothing from head to toe. A good portion of the thieves were accompanied by vicious German Shepherds that were ready to attack anyone in sight. When the Wolf Walkers showed up, they were surprised the police didn’t arrive yet.

“Damn!” yelled Diandra. “They’ve got the store at gunpoint. Well, I’ve got a gun on me.” said Diandra. “I’ll shoot shots in the air.”

Diandra shot the gun in the air, prompting most of the thieves’ dogs to run away.

“Come on, dogs!” yelled one thief. “You can’t handle gunshots?!”

“They obviously can’t if they ran away like little itty-bitty fucking cowards!” yelled Diandra.”

One thief turned around and noticed Diandra. “Intruders of crime!” he shouted.

“Hey, we know the police can deal with you bastards, but seriously.” said Diandra. “We are the Wolf Walker Mercenaries.” she proclaimed. “And we are going to cut you down like cattle at a slaughterhouse!”

“Hah!” laughed off one thief. “Seriously.” he said. “Go ahead and do it. But you can’t outmatch us corner store thieves.”

“Oh, yeah?” asked Diandra. She late charged on her wolf, unsheathed her sword, and proceeded to cut down the thieves.

“GAH!” yelled one thief. “She’s got a sword and a gun on her?!”

“We gotta run!” yelled one thief.

“Not so fast.” said the thief captain.

“Captain!” yelled one thief with a dog. “You don’t understand! These...wolf riders are harassing us and stealing the loot you wanted! Please! You must do something!”

“OK.” said the thief captain. “You obviously don’t know how to be thieves for me.” he said as he pulled out a gun.

“What are you doing?!” asked one thief in shock. He, along with other thieves, were all shot dead. One thief was shot nineteen times to his immediate death.

“Do any of you fucking wolf riders want to get shot?!” asked the thief captain.

“How about the other way around?” asked Spencer as he pulled out his sword.

“What?!” asked the thief captain in shock. “You’re nothing but a boy! A literal fucking *child!*” he yelled.

“Well, here’s your chance to run far away.” said Diandra. “Spencer’s gonna give you until the count of three to make your desired escape.”

As the thief captain attempted to run away, Spencer and Diandra had him cornered top to bottom. Then, Nala and Gladys had him cornered side by side.

“Shit!” hollered the thief captain. “You have me glued!” he yelled.

He was later shot by Diandra.

The shooting of the thieves and their captain managed to save the local corner store. However, the store owner, who was Asian, was disappointed that he had to clean up his store from the mess the thieves made.

“Hey, do you need any assistance?” asked Diandra to the corner store owner. “We’d be happy to assist you.”

“I’m going to have to shut down my business until this crime spree is solved.” said the corner store owner.

Police later arrived on the scene; they later dismissed the Wolf Walkers after thanking them for their service to the store. However, the police made that same proclamation about the corner store shutting down business until things were under control.

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***October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 9:24 AM***

Meanwhile, with Isabella and her date, who was a 15-year-old boy named Zeke, they were busy having lunch at the Wolf Walkers headquarters after Marisa made lunch for them. However, something unexpected was going on outside the headquarters.

Thieves were outside the museum. It was unclear what their motives were, but it was in fact suspicious indeed. Were they looking to investigate something? Were they looking to steal loot? Or were they looking to kidnap people? These questions remained unanswered at the time of their arrival. Then, the unexpected happened. Zeke and Isabella, as well as sisters Marisa, Marianne, and Mist, were kidnapped by the thieves and taken to an abandoned homeless shelter as hostages. One thief even left a note for Captain Dimitri with his phone number on it.

When Dimitri returned about three minutes after Isabella and her friends were kidnapped, he saw the note that the thief had left on the table. He then dialed the number left on the paper. What he then got was something unexpected.

“What’s going on?!” asked Dimitri over the phone.

“OK, I kidnapped your daughter and her itty-bitty friends, and I am holding them hostage at an abandoned homeless shelter. You want them back, you can come and get them!” yelled the thief over the phone before hanging up on Dimitri.

“God fucking damn it!” yelled Dimitri.

Diandra later returned with the rest of the Wolf Walkers who accompanied her, and reported back to Dimitri about the result of the corner store by leaving a note for him on his desk. However, Dimitri left another note on his desk for Diandra as he had left for another job. Diandra began to read.

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***Diandra Tiamat-***

**My daughter and her boyfriend have been kidnapped by bandits along with sisters Mist, Marianne, and Marisa. However, I left another task for you to do.**

**I had gotten a phone call that bandits had locked down the Tiger Leaping Playground during their carnival party. I need you to go out there and take care of the bandits with the police, as they are requesting your assistance.**

**However, there is something I must request of you.**

***LEAVE FOR THE RESCUE MISSION AFTER YOU RETURN FROM THE CARNIVAL PARTY AT TIGER LEAPING PLAYGROUND. If anyone disobeys your orders, consequences will be set.***

***-Dimitri Picard, Captain of the Wolf Walkers***

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“What happened, Diandra?” asked Spencer.

“Your sister and her boyfriend Zeke have been kidnapped with three of my friends.” Diandra mentioned.

Skyla came into the room with Scarlet after hearing the news. “Are we going to rescue them?” asked Scarlet. Diandra then told Spencer to assemble the Wolf Walkers, and not leave for the rescue mission until she returned.

“Where are you going?!” asked Nala.

“I have a job at the Tiger Leaping Playground’s Carnival Party.” said Diandra. “I have to leave now!”

“Diandra, no!” yelled Spencer. “Gods!”

“Do not worry, Spencer.” said Nala.

“Do not worry? Do not worry?!” asked Spencer in shock. “My sister is literally kidnapped by thieves!” he yelled in disbelief. “I have to save her!”

“Spencer, wait!” yelled Gladys. “...He’s gonna get all of us in trouble with the captain.” said Gladys to her sister Nala.

“Yeah, right.” said Nala. “We will be in deep trouble with Captain Dimitri than we are already in right now.”

“I have to go after Spencer.” said Gladys. “He’s gonna get himself killed out there!”

“Gladys, wait!” yelled Skyla. “...What should we do?” Skyla asked Scarlet.

“I really don’t know...” said Scarlet. “I can’t fight, but I can heal my allies with my healing staff. Surely we can catch up to Spencer before he gets hurt.” said Scarlet.

“No.” said Gladys. “I’m against it. I don’t want to get into trouble.”

“You know what, Gladys?” asked Nala. “I’m just about done! If you don’t want to get involved with our plans, don’t be a Wolf Walker Mercenary!”

“Shut up, Nala!” yelled Gladys.

“You shut the hell up!” yelled Nala.

“Calm down, both of you!” yelled Skyla as she attempted to break up the argument. “I’m not a Wolf Walkers member; I won’t get in trouble. So, I say we go after Spencer.” Skyla later walked away.

“...Fine! Go ahead and get banned from working with Dimitri then!” yelled Nala.

Nala later followed her outside.

“Hmph. Worthless wastes.” said Gladys.

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***October 18, 2023, Abandoned Homeless Shelter, 10:34 AM***

“Hahaha!” laughed a thief in the abandoned homeless shelter keeping Isabella and her friends hostage.

Isabella, Zeke, Marianne, Mist, and Marisa all had their mouths taped shut with painter’s tape so that they could not scream for help. They were also tied up and tethered to the walls of the shelter so that they could not escape, either. Isabella hoped that Spencer and the rest of the Wolf Walkers would come to the rescue.



“Now, what to do about the Wolf Walkers...” asked one thief to himself out loud.

“We could kill their wolves, right?” asked one thief after hearing what the other thief had to say.

“Fuck yeah!” yelled the thief who made the wonder. “Wolves are nothing in this world. Tumultus doesn’t need Wolves! Tumultus needs rioting rages!”

“Yes...” said the thief captain. “You are right.” he proclaimed. “So Tumultus needs to get rid of its nature and animals.....And we can live in a world that only inhabits humans... Brilliant! Absolutely brilliant! Mwa ha ha ha ha ha ha!” the thief captain laughed after he shouted.

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***October 18, 2023, Carnival Party, Tiger Leaping Playground, 11:09 AM***

At the Tiger Leaping Playground’s Carnival Party, Diandra held all the thieves at gunpoint, saying that they needed to let the children go.

“No fucking way!” yelled one thief.

Diandra was not having it anymore.

“If you don’t let the children go, I am going to be requesting backup that can scam you mother fuckers away!” yelled Diandra. “Scuse my French, though.”

“Diandra has a point.” said one female officer on wolfback. “We are going to request backup. We can’t shoot because you are literally holding the children. And we vow to keep the country’s children safe, especially at times like this.”

Police cars later arrived on scene with a police helicopter and female Pegasus Police above the grounds of the incident.

“This is the Loughton Country Police!” yelled one officer in the helicopter. “Release the children!”

“You are all too late!” yelled one male thief. He later pulled out a firearm and started to shoot in the sky.

“Everyone, attempt to avoid the gunshots as best as you can!” yelled on police officer on a Pegasus.

“Very well, then.” said the flier of the helicopter as he flew the helicopter higher to the western part of the playground. Diandra was looking above to see what sky activity was going on. Then, something was about to happen up above.

“Seriously?” asked Diandra. “There’s now a flock of wyverns and griffons above us?”

A police officer mounted on a Wyvern swooped down to save all the children who were being kidnapped by the thieves. There, Diandra wanted to evacuate the people and reunite the

children with their respective families.

“Is everyone safe and uninjured?” asked Diandra.

“Thank you, madam.” said one parent of a captured child. “I appreciate you evacuating my child from danger.”

“The officer’s going to take care of the rest of you guys.” said Diandra. “I have to report back to the Cavalry of Wolves Museum and the Wolf Walkers Headquarters.” Diandra then said. “...Deputy Officers, I’m taking my leave now.” said Diandra to the deputy police.

“You are free to go, Diandra.” said the deputy officer.

Diandra later cantered off back to the Wolf Walkers Headquarters. However, little did she know that she would be in for an angry treat when she returned.

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When Diandra returned to the Wolf Walkers headquarters, she saw no one in the building. That was when her anger was tested, and she was about to phone Dimitri. When she did just that, she told him to return to the Wolf Walkers Headquarters as soon as possible.

“Why’s that?” Dimitri asked over the phone to Diandra.

“Spencer and the crew literally disobeyed the orders I gave out.” said Diandra.

“...I’ll be right over in a bit, Diandra.” said Dimitri.

Diandra sighed and said, “Very well.”

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***October 18, 2023, Abandoned Homeless Shelter, 10:34 AM***

“Hahaha!” laughed a thief as the Wolf Walkers encountered him.

Spencer had the thieves and the kidnappers at gunpoint. As Skyla attempted to defend herself and her sister Scarlet, who only had a healing staff, Skyla then unsheathed her sword and attempted to take down the enemies. But then, the Wolf Walker’s enemies were all shot dead with a bunch of arrows.

“Isabella!” yelled Spencer. “We’ll get you out of there!”

Nala and Gladys then went to rescue Spencer’s sister and her boyfriend as well as sisters Marianne, Mist, and Marisa. Then, two bow-wielding cavalry soldier sisters, named Rita and Elizabeth, then came trotting down the road.

“Sorry we put ourselves in this situation.” said Rita.

“You don’t have to be sorry.” said Spencer. “Who are you?”

“My name is Rita, and this is my sister Elizabeth.” said Rita as she introduced herself and her sister to the Wolf Walkers.

“We saw that there was trouble, and we wanted to come to the rescue as soon as possible.”

“Thank you for saving us, girls.” said Zeke to Elizabeth and Rita.

“No problem.” said Elizabeth.

Diandra Tiamat later showed up, wanting the Wolf Walkers' attention.

“Um...hi Diandra.” said Spencer.

“Dimitri wants to see all of you Wolf Walker mercenaries immediately.” said Diandra.

“You’re all in trouble.”

“Pardon my bluntness, but who are you?” asked Elizabeth.

“Diandra Tiamat of the Wolf Walkers, led by Dimitri Picard.” said Diandra. “The Wolf Walkers are coming back with me.”

Everyone remained in complete silence. Spencer and the rest of the Wolf Walkers, including the rescued five friends, went back to the Wolf Walkers Headquarters. Spencer knew he was in trouble for everything he had done.

# Chapter 4

## Chapter Notes

This chapter is an introduction to dialogue written in foreign languages (Specifically the languages of the Latin script).

For those wondering, yes, there are certain characters speaking Latin (which is something explained in this chapter). However, there will be characters speaking Spanish and other Latin-scripted languages in the near future of the story's progression.

I used Google Translate for the translations. Here's what I did to avoid misused text:

- Wrote the dialogue down in English
- Copied the Foreign Translation
- Swapped the languages [ex. English - Latin : Latin - English]
- Pasted the Foreign translation into the text box of that respective language
- Translated the Foreign phrase into the corrected English phrase

I know Google Translate's not always accurate with the translations, but I managed. I've been using Google Translate for years, so I am used to its weird ways.

If you spot any mistakes, I have to apologize for any inconvenience. I am not good at writing in foreign languages.

See the end of the chapter for more [notes](#)

### ***October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 12:02 PM***

When the Wolf Walkers returned, Dimitri was not pleased. Neither was Diandra. Both of them were getting ready to scold everyone for disobeying orders.

“I am...merely disappointed in all of you.” said Dimitri. “You have all disobeyed orders.”

“We are sorry, Commander Dimitri.” said Gladys.

“Yes, Father.” said Spencer. “I was the one who thought of the idea of leaving, to be quite honest with you.” he said as he told the truth. “If anyone should be scolded harshly...it should be me. My apologies for disobeying orders; I'll accept any punishment coming to me, Father.”

“Hmph.” said Dimitri. “Thank you, for...confessing to what you did, Spencer. But perhaps...we can put your punishment to better use.”

“Dimitri, what are you talking about?” asked Zeke.

“I’m putting extra work on all the Wolf Walkers for ten days.” said Dimitri. “Being confined to the quarters by working even harder is the way to go when you disobey orders from either me or Diandra.” Dimitri proclaimed. “Diandra, I will be in my office; take this sheet, and tell the Wolf Walkers what I expect from them during this time.”

“Yes, sir.” said Diandra.

Dimitri later left.

“Come with me, everyone.” said Diandra.

Everyone later followed Diandra outside.

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“I will show you what you are supposed to do.” said Diandra.

“You show me, and I shall show everyone else in the Wolf Walkers.” said Spencer. “I want my father to be proud of me.”

“Uh, Spencer, you are in charge of everyone for this time anyways.” said Diandra. “Dimitri wrote on that note that you need to learn how to lead the Wolf Walkers.”

Spencer did nothing but back talk to Diandra about what Dimitri said on the note given to her. As Isabella broke up the back talking with Zeke, everything was silent once again when Diandra yelled at the three of them, telling them to shut up. “That’s better.” Diandra later said.

“So now what do we do?” asked Marianne.

“Dimitri has given me a bunch of tasks to do.” Diandra said. “He has told me about thieves at the Loughton Seaport.” she explained.

“The Loughton Seaport?” asked Isabella.

“Did you not hear me?!” asked Diandra. “I specifically said that there were bandits at the Loughton Seaport!” she bursted out. “They need to be dealt with.”

“Hmph.” Spencer grunted.

“What in the hell is the matter with you, Spencer?!” asked Diandra.

“Nothing, Diandra!” yelled Spencer.

“Then why did you grunt?! You’re acting like you don’t want to follow your own father’s orders!!!” yelled Diandra.

“I’m not acting like I don’t want to follow my father’s frickin’ orders!” yelled Diandra. “I mean, seriously. I grunted, and what I was about to say was ‘very well; I will follow the orders of the captain of the Wolf Walkers!’” Spencer said as he made a direct quote.

“Very well, then.” said Diandra. “My apologies for yelling at you.”

“And I accept your sincere apology!” yelled Spencer.

“Alright, everyone stop yelling!” yelled Isabella. “It is seriously giving me a huge headache.”

“Right...” said Diandra. “I know how sensitive you are to yelling.” she said to Isabella.

“Alright. Wolf Walkers, mount your wolves!”

Everyone mounted their wolves.

“Foot soldiers, north turn!” yelled Diandra.

All the foot soldiers took a turn to the north.

“Quick March!” yelled Diandra as she gave the departure order.

Everyone headed off to the Loughton Seaport.

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***October 18, 2023, Loughton Seaport, Northeastern Coast of Loughton, 12:12 PM***

The Loughton Seaport, located on the coastal areas of Tumultus, was the spot for importing and exporting goods and other things in and out of the continent. The seaport also had a village, home to less than fifty civilians. There was also a strip mall right near the port, which was home to a Wawa store on the far left.

However, would the Wawa store meet its unfortunate permanent closure after the bandit strike at the seaport? The question was just about to get answered.

“Diandra, shall we check that Wawa store over there for answers from the employees?” asked Marisa.

“Yeah, I was thinking about buying a some mozzarella sticks in there.” said Mist.

“Now hold on, Wolf Walkers.” said Diandra. “This is not our lunch break. This is punishment duties.”

“Like, really?” asked Mist. “We can’t get anything to eat?”

“Not until we are finished with this duty.” said Diandra.

Meanwhile with the pirates and bandits on one of the seaport ships, they were being dealt with by a male, aquamarine-green-haired Loughton mercenary named Fathom Marè. Commonly nicknamed “Fierceblood Fathom”, he idolized several famous Loughton mercenary organizations, including the Wolf Walkers.

“Ah, Fierceblood Fathom Marè.” said one of the axe-wielding bandits. “What brings you out to the seaport?”

“Alright, listen boat monkey.” said Fathom. “These goods are needed by the people of Loughton. Wait—not *just* for the people of Loughton. The people of the continent of Tumultus! The human population!”

Little did Fathom know that he would meet one of his iconic heroic idols after he was heard saying “human population”. Diandra and Spencer were the ones who approached him.

“Ah, greetings, there, fellow citizens of Loughton.” said Fathom. “Might I ask who you are?”

“My name is Diandra; this is Spencer.” Diandra said. “We are members of—”

“The Wolf Walkers! Yes! The graceful and gallant Wolf Walkers of the Cavalry of Wolves Museum!” yelled Fathom. “I have *finally* found my idol.”

“You know us?” asked Spencer.

“Yes, yes!” yelled Fathom. “Here ye, here ye! Thy faithful Wolf Walkers are here in the seaport!”

“Oh, so those fucking beast riders are here in the seaport?!” asked one bandit with a gun. “Perhaps I should shoot them.”

“You know what, I have a gun too, you know.” said Spencer.

“Gah!” yelled the gun bandit. “They are the Wolf Walkers!”

“Diandra, let me be right back.” said Spencer.

Diandra nodded her head down.

Spencer went to mount on his wolf. “Where are Deputy Captain Diandra’s girlfriends?” he later asked after mounting his wolf. Isabella then mentioned that Marisa, Mist, Marianne, Skyla, and Scarlet went into the Eat At Fat Joe’s restaurant to speak with the employees.

“.....Oh, they are coming out right now.” said Zeke.

The girls later exited the restaurant.

“What happened?” asked Spencer.

“I threw them out because I was on duty.” said a young lady with blue and brown hair tied in two pigtails.

“Who are you?” asked Zeke.

“For your information, I am Lacie Lagoon.” said the young lady. “Now if you excuse me, I am on duty.”

“But why can’t we help?!” asked Isabella. “We are the Loughton Wolf Walkers!”

“We don’t care who you are.” said a young lady with blue and brown hair with a ponytail.  
“Lacie needs me.”

“Come on, Lacie!” yelled Lacie.

“Very well, Sister.” said Lacie as she followed her sister.

“...They do *not* seem nice.” said Zeke.

Isabella nodded her head, agreeing with Zeke. She then proclaimed, “I do not want those ladies working with us”.

Spencer walked over on wolfback, asking his sister and her boyfriend about what they were talking about.

“Um...those two ladies.” said Zeke. “They were...not nice people.”

“I see.” said Spencer. “Well, maybe that were on their own duties.”

“They said they were.” said Marisa.

“Come on, everyone.” said Diandra. “We’ve got grounded bandits to fight.”

“Uh, you weren’t fighting over on the ship; you were talking.” said Zeke.

“Yeah.” said Diandra. “First of all, I *was* fighting. Second of all, I need to speak with Dimitri about that man.” she said as she was walking away from the group.

“Spencer, over here.” said Isabella.

Spencer and Isabella walked over to the entrance doors at Eat At Fat Joe’s. They were about to talk about something.

“Who was Lady Diandra talking to earlier?” asked Isabella.

“The man over on the ship?” asked Spencer.

“Yeah.” answered Isabella. “That man.” said Isabella. “I heard him mention stuff about the Wolf Walkers.” she overheard. “What exactly was he saying to you and Diandra prior to you walking away?”

“I can only recall me and Diandra introducing ourselves to the man. I don’t think he’s introduced himself to me or Diandra.” said Spencer.

“Fathom Marè.” said Diandra from a distance.

Spencer and Isabella turned around, and looked at Diandra. “What was his name?” asked Spencer as Diandra walked to them.

“Fathom Marè, nicknamed ‘Fierceblood Fathom’, that is.” said Diandra. “I have to talk to Captain Dimitri about that man.”



“Is he interested in joining the Wolf Walkers?” asked Spencer. “I mean, he idolizes us.”

“I learned that he idolizes several famous common and royal organizations in Tumultus.” said Diandra. “He knows almost all the military organizations in Tumultus. He even knows the Knights of Sky in the Passyunk Empire.”

“The Knights of Sky?” asked Isabella.

“The oldest known organization in the Passyunk Empire, which itself is hundreds of years old.” said Spencer. “They ride on fire-breathing dragons that have huge wings. Kinda reminds me of something from a work of fiction.”

“Come on, Spencer.” said Diandra. “We’ve got bandits to fight.”

“...Right.” said Spencer.

The fighting was still continuing on as people and employees from the local Wawa were evacuating the store. A bandit with a gun and a money bag later came out.

“Die, you motherfuckers! Turn your tails, turn your wings! Slap those motherfuckers in the face! Because existence in this area is to be extinct!!!” yelled the gun-wielding bandit.

“I’m sorry, mister.” said Diandra as she appeared before the bandit. “Looks like you’re going to die on the spot.”

“Put your motherfuckin’ gun down!” yelled the bandit with the gun.

“Before you shoot?” asked Diandra. “Hmph. Alright. I’ll do it.”

Diandra later put her gun away, and later pulled out a taser.

“Hey! I didn’t say pull out another gun!” yelled the gun-wielding bandit.

“It’s not a gun.” said Diandra.

The bandit later got tased by Diandra, doing all sorts of funny moves when getting the taser treatment. The bandit later dropped down.

Spencer later walked over to the bandit.

“Even if you kill me...more of my men will come.” said the gun-wielding bandit.

“*Tace!*” Spencer shouted in Latin as he told the bandit to shut up. “*Omnes viros vestros interficiam! Sume hoc, cacas vile!*” He later shot the bandit in the mouth. Blood splashed everywhere before everybody screamed in panic.

“Spencer!!!” yelled Diandra after the bandit was shot dead.

“Are you alright, Captain Diandra?” asked Spencer.

“Spencer...were you...were you speaking Latin?!” asked Zeke.

“La–Latin?!” asked Spencer.

“Yes!” yelled Diandra. “You said two phrases in Latin!”

Spencer looked inside a bag the bandit with the gun was carrying. He noticed that he was carrying letters all written in the Latin language. He later said to Diandra that the letters he was carrying on him were all written in Latin.

“Why the fuck were they all written in fucking Latin?!” asked Marisa.

“Latin’s the official secondary language of Tumultus, English being the primary base language.” said Diandra. “Almost everyone in the human population knows Latin. Some of the tribes in Tumultus kingdoms rely their primary language on Latin, meaning that Latin’s their base language they were taught, and English being their secondary language.”

“God damn.” said Spencer. “No wonder why I hear some of the people speak Latin sometimes.”

“But the Knights of Sky...” said Zeke. “How come I learned that some of their knights speak Spanish?”

“I do not know why.” said Diandra. “Well, our work here is done.” she proclaimed. “Everyone, back to Dimitri for our next job.”

Everyone later left for the Wolf Walker Headquarters.

“ *Gehenna* , what happened here?!” asked a police officer as he said “hell” in Latin.

“The Wolf Walker member over there shot this man dead!”

“He was one of the bandits, Officer.” said Fathom who was one of the witnesses. “I have to go meet up with that Lady Diandra person.”

“You are not going anywhere, Fierceblood Fathom.” said a male police officer as he put his right hand on Fathom.

“Get your fuckin’ hands off of me!!!” yelled Fathom.

The officers were shocked.

“Fierceblood Fathom is here, idolizing the heroes of Tumultus!” yelled Fathom. “Now I am serious, I am joining the Wolf Walkers! They are my top idol! They have been my idol ever since I started working as a mercenary!”

“Fathom...” said a female police officer.

“Now let me go.” said Fathom. “I love that lady.”

Everyone gasped.

“Does that man really love the hell out of Miss Diandra Tiamat?” asked one civilian of the

seaport village.

“I dunno.” said another civilian. “I did hear from around town that Diandra broke up with another man because of his hookah smoking habits.”

The man that the two anonymous civilians were talking about was an elite Riyadh cavalry soldier named Claudius. He was a soldier who used to date Diandra, but due to his hookah smoking habits and explicit violence he enacted in Diandra’s former tow, she ended her relationship with him.

“She broke up with Claudius? Thank the gods of Tumultus! Claudius did enact some explicit gun and gang violence on the perrogata tribe in Tanson. Lady Diandra of the Wolf Walkers did in fact ally with the perrogata tribe long ago during an animal riot in the Friwait fairy kingdom.”

“Yes...it was in the news.” said a third civilian.

“Everyone needs to evacuate the area immediately!!!” yelled an officer.

“Come on, get back! Get gack!” yelled another officer.

“Move back, now!!!” yelled a female officer. “Get back!”

Everyone later went inside their houses or out of the surrounding areas of the seaport. Were the riots about to strike there too?

## Chapter End Notes

### TRANSLATIONS OF FOREIGN DIALOGUE

#### LANGUAGE - LATIN

Tace - "Be silent"

omnes viros vestros interficiam - "I will kill all your men"

Sume hoc, cacas vile - "Take this, you cheap shit"

gehenna - "hell"

## Chapter 5

*October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 1:02 PM*

“You met someone who idolizes our mercenary organization?” asked Dimitri to Diandra.

Diandra had told the story. That story about how she met “Fierceblood” Fathom Marè. What Dimitri didn’t know was that he was going to meet Fathom for the first time as Fathom ended up escaping police clutches.

Meanwhile with Fathom, he was standing outside the Wolf Walkers Headquarters residing in the Loughton Cavalry of Wolves Museum. There, he was waiting for Diandra to come out.

“That’s him over there, Captain.” said Diandra as she noticed Fathom.

“Oh...Diandra...” said Fathom. “How nice to see you.”

Diandra was just about to walk over to Fathom. However, Dimitri halted her as he was about to talk to him. Diandra went straight back inside.

“Are you the mercenary they call ‘Fierceblood Fathom’?” asked Dimitri.

“I am.” said Fathom. “Fathom Marè at your elite service here, idolizing the Wolf Walkers, the Knights of Sky, and many other organizations here in Tumultus.”

Dimitri laughed, saying that it was with “respectful honor” that someone like Fathom was idolizing such important companies and elite military organizations. However, after finding out that Fathom wanted to join the Wolf Walkers, Dimitri asked why that was the case. Fathom responded, saying that he was bilingual in Latin and English.

“So what does that have to do with us?” asked Dimitri.

“Well, from what I know, the Knights of Sky, according to elite Commander Osprey, speak Spanish and English, but no Latin.” Fathom revealed. “You have to speak Spanish and English to join the Knights of Sky.”

“So they do not speak Latin?” asked Dimitri.

“Nope. No Latin speakers are sky knights whatsoever.” said Fathom.

“Alright. Speak Latin for me.” Dimitri ordered.

“I can tell you some news, speaking Latin.” said Fathom. “*Bellum aedificat* : The war builds.”

Dimitri was confused. He asked what war Fathom was talking about.

“I learned that Maximus Cymraeg, dictator of Riyadh, was increasing riots in Loughton.” Fathom revealed. “May this be revealed to the Wolf Walkers?”

“...The Wolf Walkers are confined to the quarters for ten days, Fathom.” said Dimitri. “However, if Maximus is bringing his troops here to Loughton, then I shall have everyone investigate quickly.” he said. “Come with me.”

Fathom followed Dimitri inside the headquarters and went straight to the meeting room.

---

“I can’t believe it.” Diandra said.

Diandra still could not believe it. She felt like she was in love. She wanted to date Fathom and express her love for him.

Dimitri later walked back to Diandra with Fathom, telling her to get the troops ready.

“Why?” asked Diandra.

“Because of Maximus Cymraeg’s troops.” said Fathom.

“He is bringing his troops here?” asked Spencer as he walked into the room.

“Unfortunately, that is the case.” said Fathom. “The riots may strike here too.” he said as he suspected.

“I’ll get everyone.” Spencer said.

“No, Spencer.” said Diandra. “Dimitri told me to do it.”

Spencer did nothing but grunt and leave the room in disbelief.

“Well that’s something.” said Fathom.

---

When the Wolf Walkers went outside, Fathom then said that he was going to guide the Wolf Walkers on their adventure to protect Loughton. He also mentioned that he was going to have them check on the local businesses.

“So where should we start first?” asked Zeke.

“There is an area known as Fast Food Fairway on Lumberton Lane.” said Fathom. “Several fast food businesses—from what I was hearing from the people—are in need of assistance. Do you guys want to explore that area first?” asked Fathom to the Wolf Walkers.

“Do you think we should, Diandra?” asked Spencer.

“I think we should.” said Isabella.

“Yeah, I could sort of go for a Quarter Pounder with Cheese right now from McDonald’s.” said Marianne.

“But they don’t weigh a quarter of a pound; therefore, I hate the Quarter Pounders!” yelled Mist.

“Guys, that has nothing to do with what we are in right now.” said Marisa. “We need to focus on the job, not Quarter Pounders.”

“Marisa’s right.” said Diandra. “Wolf Walkers, lead front!!” she yelled.

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***October 18, 2023, Fast Food Fairway, Lumberton Lane, 1:12 PM***

Fast Food Fairway—a booming area in Lumberton Lane housing several fast food restaurants such as Subway, McDonald’s, Burger King, Kentucky Fried Chicken, Wendy’s and more—did not go on lockdown yet from the riots. There, people were going about their daily city business.

“Isn’t this Quarter Pounder delicious?” asked one patron at a McDonald’s restaurant.

“Mm-hmm.” said another McDonald’s customer. “I’m lovin’ it. Pun intended.”

But as soon as a gunshot was heard about three blocks away from the fairway, the people were fearing for their lives.

The Wolf Walkers arrived in the nick of time to deal with wherever the gunshot came from. Diandra went to investigate.

“Oh, shit!” Diandra yelled. “He’s comin’ at me with a knife and a gun!”

“Diandra, get out of there!” yelled Spencer.

“Don’t worry, Spencer, I’ve got this.” said Diandra.

Diandra then shot at the man.

“A sad ending.” said Diandra. “Thus it had to be taken care of.”

Diandra later left.

The man Diandra shot—much to what Diandra didn’t know—was actually a riot leader. The riots were finally hitting the fairway and Lumberton Lane itself. However, with the Wolf Walkers on duty, they were able to handle it all considering they were well-trained soldiers. Most of them, anyways.

“Ridiculous.” said one rioter. “The Wolf Walkers at it again, fighting crime here and there, to and fro.”

“Honestly, we could dump their dead bodies in Ribaroc River.” said another rioter. “People already threw enough needles and pills in there.”

Diandra, Spencer, and Isabella were hearing everything the rioters were saying.

“This is really getting out of control.” said Spencer.

“Yes.” said Diandra.

Isabella was looking around. There, she found someone running away from the rioters. She went to investigate.

“Where is she going?” asked Skyla.

“Isabella, no!” yelled Zeke.

“Zeke! Follow me!” yelled Isabella. “Quick!”

Zeke went to see what Isabella wanted. When he reached Isabella, he found nothing but an unconscious man.

“Is he dead?” asked Zeke.

“Let’s take him back to Father.” said Isabella.

Isabella dismounted her wolf and went over to the unconscious man. She put him on her wolf, and led the wolf back to Diandra.

“Get this man aid, Diandra.” said Isabella.

“Isabella! Where on earth did you find him at?!” asked Diandra in anger. “What if he is a deceased homeless man that died from an overdose of drugs?!”

“I...found him unconscious in the street.” Isabella responded. “He was breathing, though...”

Diandra had no choice but to take the man back to the Wolf Walkers Headquarters for medical assistance from Captain Dimitri.

“What happened, Diandra?” asked “Fierceblood” Fathom.

“Fathom, would you like to lead us back to the Wolf Walkers Headquarters, shall you not have any other jobs to do?” asked Diandra to Fathom.

“Ah, I would like to, but...unfortunately, I have just been deployed to another job.” said Fathom. “Please excuse me while I...address what I need to do.” Fathom said quietly.

Diandra sighed, accepting the fact that Fathom needed to do another duty.

“Do you love him or something?” asked Spencer as he walked to Diandra.

“...He sort of cares for me...not just idolizes me as a story’s strong heroine...” said Diandra.  
Diandra later proceeded back to the Wolf Walkers Headquarters with the rest of her company.



## Chapter 6

*October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 2:02 PM*

Almost an hour had passed. The man that Isabella helped was just waking up from a long slumber. As Dimitri and Diandra gave aid to the man, Spencer asked him how he was feeling. The man did nothing but grunt.

“Are you okay, sir?” asked Diandra.

“Wh-wh-who.....are you?” asked the man.

“We are the Wolf Walkers.” said Diandra. “Loughton’s wolf cavalry faction.” She later asked the man for his name.

“Um....my....my name is Timothy...Timothy T. Brown...” said the man as he was revealing his name.

“Your last name is Brown?” asked Spencer. Timothy nodded yes.

“Are you related to Loughton’s late president Thomas M. Brown?” asked Dimitri.

Timothy later pulled out his wallet from his pocket, later pulling out a contrasted colorized picture of the late Loughton president Thomas M. Brown, who was assassinated by Maximus Cymraeg on October 7, 2023.

“Yeah, Thomas M. Brown, President of Loughton from 2021-2023!” yelled Spencer as he looked at the photograph.

“He’s your father?!” asked Diandra.

“The only family member I know of that I had left.” said Timothy.

“Do you have any brothers or sisters?” asked Dimitri.

“I was told by my mother on the day of her death that I had five sisters.” mentioned Timothy. “All of them are missing.” he said.

“No brothers, huh?” asked Spencer.

Skyla, Scarlet, Marisa, Mist, Marianne, and Zeke all walked into the room, asking what was going on while Mist asked about Thomas M. Brown.

“Wait outside until we are done.” said Dimitri.

“Yes, sir.” said Zeke.

The group of six later went outside of the building into the courtyard.

“Should you be related to Thomas M. Brown, former president of Loughton, we are happy to help you on your quest.” said Dimitri. “Come travel with us and learn about our jobs along the way.”

“Dad, do you even know if he’s going to be the next president of Loughton?” asked Diandra. “I mean, what happened to the vice president?”

“From what I was reading in the daily news, the vice president and all the people who were going to run after Thomas M. Brown were executed by Maximus Cymraeg.” said Dimitri. “So, as a result, I think it is likely that Timothy will be the next president of Loughton.” Dimitri said in suspicion.

“What?!” asked Timothy.

Timothy then stated to the Wolf Walkers that he had no knowledge of politics. He didn’t know anything about debates between the Republican, Democratic, and Neutral parties or the branches of the Loughton government. He spent all his life in mere isolation, away from most of the world. He never even had a political education, either.

“What are we supposed to do, Captain Dimitri?” asked Diandra.

“.....I don’t know.” said Dimitri.

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***October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 6:55 PM***

It was close to seven o’clock in the evening. The Wolf Walkers were spending all their time thinking about how to educate Timothy Brown on the presidential political ruling of Loughton after Skyla and her friends plus Isabella’s boyfriend Zeke found out about Timothy. Then, Diandra came up with an idea.

“What is it?” asked Skyla.

“We can take Mr. Brown on our jobs.” said Diandra. “That way, he can communicate with the world leaders of Tumultus on how to rule freely. People like the king and queen of the Perrogata shapeshifters, the prime ministers of the Kingdom of Canterbury, the saviors of the Fairy Kingdom of Friwait, and the current ruler of the Passyunk Empire.”

“What about Hounslow?” asked Spencer.

“Hounslow is completely isolated from the world, so says their king.” said Diandra. “Their king has forbidden people from entering his dragon kingdom.” Diandra mentioned.

A knock was later heard at the door.

“I’ll get it.” said Diandra.

“Diandra! It’s Fierceblood Fathom here!” yelled Fathom who was at the door. “I was wondering if you wanted to go out on a dinner date tonight!”

Diandra answered the door, telling Fathom that she was extremely busy.

“Aww, man, Diandra.” said Fathom. “That’s too bad. I wanted you to meet my independent mercenary group.”

Spencer and Isabella later walked to Diandra, with Spencer asking her what was going on.

“Well, Fathom’s back.” said Diandra.

Spencer remained completely silent. Silent as a mouse, that was.

“Oh, what’s wrong?” asked Fathom. “I want to introduce you to my independent mercenary group. While I am in strict, deep charge of the group, Mabel ‘Mooncatcher’ Osborne is my deputy. I went to school with her”

“Pleasure to meet you, Wolf Walkers.” said Mabel.

“And right there is my younger sister, Manta Marè, and my younger brother, Oscar Marè.” said Fathom.

“Hi!” yelled Manta. “Name’s Manta. Nice to meet you!”

Oscar took a bow before the Wolf Walkers.

“So, who’s the oldest?” asked Mist.

“I’m the oldest, Oscar’s the middle, and Manta’s the youngest.” said Fathom. “Being 24 years old, that is.”

“That’s very nice.” said Spencer.

“And that young red-haired lass over there is Ena Eaglestorm. She used to be a member of the Knights of Sky in the Passyunk Empire, where she was born and raised. She’s our only Spanish speaker.” said Fathom.

“*Saludos*, Wolf Walkers.” said Ena Eaglestorm. “My name is Ena Eaglestorm, but I was born with the full name Enalise. But I like being called Ena for short.”

“Wow, she speaks Spanish.” said Spencer. “Maybe I can learn some advanced and difficult Spanish from her.”

Ena laughed and said to Spencer that she would be happy to teach him Spanish.

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***October 18, 2023, Quarter Horse Beer Tavern, Clearlight Street, 7:17 PM***

While all of the greetings with Fathom’s group was going on at the Wolf Walkers Headquarters, something was going on at Quarter Horse Beer Tavern on Clearlight Street, which was located northwest from the Wolf Walkers headquarters and the Cavalry of Wolves Museum.

Quarter Horse Beer Tavern, a bar and restaurant in Loughton located on the 100 block of Clearsight Street, was a popular eating destination for locals and tourists. However, at the bar, suspicious things were being concocted up.

Two elite female Riyadh Dictatorship soldiers, “Bloodborne” Bella and “Shadowspear” Sofia were planning up something as ordered by dictator Maximus Cymraeg. After they had exited the bar when finishing their drinks, Bella and Sofia mounted on their black wolves, and proceeded to head southeast. Little did they know they would encounter the Wolf Walkers.

## Chapter 7

*October 18, 2023, Wolf Walkers Headquarters, Cavalry of Wolves Museum, 7:30 PM*

Back at the Wolf Walkers Headquarters at the Cavalry of Wolves Museum, Gladys and Nala had returned from a lengthy job that involved them not being with the Wolf Walkers for a few days. Nala, in distress, reported that she and Gladys were spotted by Riyadh Dictatorship rioters. Diandra was shocked. So shocked that she went to report back to Dimitri.

“Rioters from Riyadh...?” asked Dimitri after Diandra reported Nala and Gladys’ matter to him.

“Yes, sir.” said Diandra. “Rioters.”

Dimitri later got up out of his seat.

“Seriously?” asked Isabella. “What is going on?”

“Get Spencer to ready the troops!” yelled Dimitri.

“Yes, Father!” yelled Isabella.

Isabella then prompted the troops to get ready for battle.

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Eight O’Clock struck. Across the street, Shadowspear Sofia and Bloodborne Bella were watching the rioters like sharp-eyed hawks. With Fathom yelling out a great big “Oh Shit”, the rioters proceeded to strike the Wolf Walkers Headquarters. Then, six army corporals, one of them being the “big bossed cheese”, came out afterwards.

“Get back from the Wolf Walkers!” yelled one of the corporals.

“Move back, now!” yelled another corporal. “Get back!”

“Are these people fucking idiots?!” asked Fathom.

As a dragon’s roar was later heard from the distance, all the rioters fled.

“Well, don’t just flee like a bunch of chickened bloodhounds!” yelled Shadowspear Sofia.

Bella later proceeded to follow the rioters.

“Fuck you, Bella!” yelled Sofia. Sofia then went after Bella.

“What were they after?” asked Spencer to Diandra.

“I don’t know...” answered Diandra. “I did hear them say something about Timothy.”

Dimitri later came outside, letting everyone know that they were going to flee to the perrogata beast nation of Tanson due to the extreme amounts of violence that was striking the city.

“Skyla!” yelled Mist. “We have to pack as much food as we can!”

“I’ll go with you, Dimitri.” said Diandra.

“Actually, take Fathom with you.” said Dimitri. “I am going to have you two work with me pulling out essential documents from my library. Everything else gets burned.”

“You can count on us, sir!” yelled Fathom.

As Dimitri was giving more orders to the Wolf Walkers, Timothy later came out asking what was going on.

“We’re leaving Loughton and going to Tanson.” said Isabella. “My dad has tasked Spencer to ready a horse for you.”

“Not a wolf?” asked Timothy.

“No; I keep horses for pack animals only.” said Dimitri. “Spencer!”

“I’ll go.” said Spencer. “Timothy, why don’t you go with my sister. It’ll be better for you two to interact instead of waiting for me. I do need to concentrate.”

“Yes, Spencer.” said Timothy. He later walked over to Isabella.

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***October 18, 2023, Tanson-Loughton Border, Ribaroc River, 9:19 PM***

On the border of Tanson and Loughton lied the famous Ribaroc River. There, Sofia and Bella were still not believing the fact that they were losing that riot battle. Then, there was an old fortress that was upon their eyes.

“Let’s go investigate.” suggested Bella.

Sofia then rode forth on her ebon black wolf to the abandoned fortress.

When the girls got to the fortress, there was a man sleeping outside the fortress. Still breathing, it was a sign he was alive. However, Bella, being a villain of bloodborne murder, stabbed him nineteen times.

“Hah ha ha!” laughed Bella. “What are you going to do now, Sofia?”

Sofia looked around the surrounding areas of the fortress. She cantered about, and saw eight homeless men wielding clubs and bats with nails sticking out of them. Being nicknamed “shadowspear”, she speared all eight men without being noticed by any of them.

“And that’s why they call me shadowsear.” said Sofia. “But all this money, though...” she said as she picked up a bunch of coins and bills.

“Can we bring this all back to Maximus Cymraeg?” asked Bella.

“.....Let’s pick it all up.” said Sofia.

They later proceeded to pick up the money and put it away. They did this all without being noticed.

After going inside the fortress to find shelter for the night, Bella heard strange dog noises coming from the area. Suspecting that it was a pack of stray dogs or wild wolves, Sofia went to check it out. However, it was not a dog. It was a man acting like a dog. He was crawling down on all fours and was communicating by barking.

“Pathetic.” said Sofia. “Those stories of people being raised by animals.” she said.

The “feral person” attacked Sofia. But she managed to pull out her gun and shoot him.

“Sofia!!!” yelled Bella.

“Are you alright, Bella?” asked Sofia.

“What the fuck did you just kill?!” asked Bella.

“It was a human being running on all fours and barking.” said Sofia. “Pathetic humans raised by animals.”

“But...you never believed in those stories.” said Bella.

“And you should not either! How we saw fantasy before our eyes is just inhumane!” yelled Sofia. “Things like that should be in fiction, not here on Tumultus’ continental grounds.”

Bella did nothing but turn to an open door.

## Chapter 8

*October 19, 2023, Tanson-Loughton Border, Ribaroc River, 1:02 AM*

Midnight had passed; The next day had arrived. As Dimitri had everyone in the Wolf Walkers split up, Spencer, Isabella, Gladys, and Nala found an abandoned fortress. Little did they know that it was filled with animals and human people raised by those animals.

As Spencer turned on a light, a bark was heard.

"What was that?" asked Gladys.

"What's going on?" asked Diandra as she entered the building with her girlfriends.

Feral people with dog-like behaviors and stray dogs came out from nowhere.

"Wowzers..." said Spencer.

"Thank you for stepping into my little trap, Wolf Walkers." said Shadowspear Sofia. "Name's Shadowspear Sofia, best wolf knight in Riyadh serving under Maximus Cymraeg."

"Oh, no..." said Spencer.

"You know her, Spencer?" asked Skyla.

"Yes, I do." said Spencer. "Maximus Cymraeg has a group known as the Blackened Night Wolf Riders. There's top-tier Shadowspear Sofia, their leader. Next, Bloodborne Bella, the deputy. Then, there is Wavecrasher Wallace. And lastly, there is Battlewinner Bertram."

"Haha, so you've heard of me..." said Sofia. "How wonderful for a young boy like you."

"Lady, I am seventeen years old." said Spencer. "I know my Tumultus history well."

"Oh, really?" asked Sofia. "Tell me, how much do you know?"

Diandra not only urged Sofia to stop taunting Spencer, but she also demanded to let her and the group out of the fortress. Sofia said that she would let them out, but Diandra and her troops had to defeat her feral people and animals first.

"What is wrong with you?!" asked Isabella. "What did you do to these poor people?!"

"Simple. They fell under my control." responded Sofia. "I can tell them to do whatever I want them to do."

"But these are human beings, Sofia." said Spencer. "These humans have families!"

"She ended up killing them and turning these people into the animals to be raised by them." said Bella.



"Bloodborne Bella, isn't this a surprise?" asked Diandra.

"Ah, Diandra." said Bella. "Isn't this wonderful, seeing you again all grown up."

"How do you two know each other?" asked Gladys.

"She was my babysitter." said Diandra. "Little did I know she would turn to the dark side and serve under that crusty bastard Maximus Cymraeg." she said.

Sofia later silenced everyone, and allowed the feral humans to attack the Wolf Walkers. As Diandra was defending the group, a wolf howled in the distance. A mysterious voice later said, "Leave the Wolf Walkers alone, or sow the field of your own destruction". Sofia was left in an absolutely furious feeling.

Dimitri, Marianne, Mist, Marisa, "Fierceblood" Fathom and his mercenaries, and Isabella's boyfriend Zeke all ran to the rescue, defeating one of the feral humans. "What are you doing back here?!" Dimitri later asked Spencer.

"We wanted to see exactly what was going on, so when we heard noises, we came in here." said Spencer.

"Ah...what am I to do with you...?" asked Dimitri.

"So you are the pathetic captain of the Wolf Walkers, I am assuming?" asked Sofia.

"I am." said Dimitri. "And you must be Shadowspear Sofia of the Blackened Night Wolf Riders."

"So you know who I am...?" asked Sofia. "How wonderful."

"Shut up, and let me talk." said Dimitri. "I fought against Riyadh's military when Mustafa was dictator. Therefore, I know you and your alcoholic father."

"Yeah, I succeeded my father." said Sofia. "Right after he was killed by the perrogata tribe leader."

"So why are you here in Perrogata territory?" asked Isabella. "Shouldn't you be running if you are afraid of them?"

"Nonsense!" yelled Sofia. "Should Katherine Valentine come into my own sights, I'll teach her a lesson for letting her father murder mine!"

Everyone was confused. No one knew who Katherine Valentine or her father was. Spencer gave a lecture, saying that perrogata Katherine Valentine's father, Bruto Valentine, was the leader of the perrogata clan of Tanson. He also said that Bruto supports Tanson's president, Larry Washington.

"Ruled by a human supporting the clan of shapeshifters?!" asked Sofia. "Pathetic. No one should be supporting those furies!"

"You know what, Sofia?" asked Dimitri. "In the next room. I'm settling something out with you."

Dimitri later left. "Why I feel honored." said Sofia. Sofia later followed Dimitri into the other room.

"We need to hurry up and defeat everyone if we want to find out what Dimitri's doing with Sofia." said Spencer. "Come on, Wolf Walkers." said Spencer. "Fight!"

Everyone continued fighting.

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When all the feral people fled, and the dogs were dead, Spencer went into the next room where his father was. Unfortunately, there was no winner. Both of them stood still, staring at each other. Sofia later pulled out a gun and wanted to shoot Dimitri. Dimitri, not risking his life or sacrificing it, pulled out an AK-47 gun. Then, beasts were heard. Could it have been the perrogatas?

"Run out of here, everyone!" yelled Dimitri.

But as Spencer and the rest of the troops attempted to run out, Sofia and Bella's soldiers all blocked them from escaping. But, only one entrance was blocked by the shpeshifting Perrogatas. The one who shifted back into humanoid form was the one and only Katherine Valentine, daughter of perrogata leader Bruto Valentine. Larry Washington, the president of Tanson, also made a special appearance before Sofia and Bella.

"Soldiers of Riyadh, heed my words bold!" yelled Larry Washington. "Leave this place at once, before you are twice told!"

"Do you honestly think we are going to listen to our enemies?" asked Sofia. "I certainly not listening to human men who support furballs."

"That's it." said Larry Washington.

As Larry Washington was about to march straight to Sofia and Bella, a mysterious soldier riding an ebon black Friesian horse walked into the room. He was all dressed in black. clothes, black pants, and a black cloth mask around his face. The question remained about who the person really was. All he did was ask Sofia, Bella, and their troops to leave.

"Hmph." said Bella. "He got us again."

"Come on, men." said Sofia. "Back to Maximus Cymraeg."

As Sofia and her troops left, the man walked up to Dimitri.

"Is he staring at you, Dimitri?" asked Skyla.

"Yeah." answered Dimitri. "He is."

"I would like to see you battle me in the park at four o'clock tonight." said the mysterious being. "Let me see how well you have grown." The man later left.

Spencer was in fact worried about his father's safety. "Dad," asked Spencer, "Do you know him?"

"His voice sounded familiar." said Dimitri. "It sounded like...Darkstalker Dominic."

"Darkstalker Dominic?" asked Isabella. "Father, who is he?"

"...Come on." said Dimitri. He urged everyone to leave the building.

"Wait!" yelled Katherine Valentine.

The Wolf Walkers did nothing but ignore Katherine. Katherine then proceeded to follow them.

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"Aren't you going to thank me for saving you from Shadowspear Sofia?" asked Katherine Valentine.

"I'm deeply sorry...Katherine." said Spencer.

"Oh...you know me?" asked Katherine.

Spencer talked a bit with Katherine, saying that he was a "Tumultus history buff". Katherine laughed it off.

"We were just talking about you." said Isabella. "I'm Isabella, by the way. This is Spencer. We are the Loughton Wolf Walkers."

"Oh...famous soldiers?" asked Katherine.

"I wish they could chat some more, but can you get us a room as soon as possible?" asked Dimitri. "We...need to find shelter for the night and we can't sleep out here."

"I can get you a room at the local hotel near City Hall, Dimitri." said President Larry Washington. "I'll guide you there, personally."

"Thank you, Mr. President." said Dimitri.

"Not a problem." said Larry Washington. "Oh, and by the way...sorry about Clinton...and President Thomas....Maximus really has hit peak levels of rioting, hasn't he?" he later asked.

"...He has." said Dimitri.

Tanson's president proceeded to guide the Wolf Walkers and their corresponding troops to the hotel he was talking about. However, Dimitri was still concerned about the man in the black clothing. He really thought it was Darkstalker Dominic, someone he had known for a long time.



## Chapter 9

*October 19, 2023, Tanson Hilton Hotel, Tanson, 4:50 AM*

Much time had passed when Larry Washington checked the Wolf Walkers into the hotel he was talking about. Dimitri had been asleep since then. But, at four-fifty after midnight, he was saddling his wolf up. As Spencer heard the noise from his bed, he and Isabella went to see what all the commotion was. As they asked their father what was going on, Dimitri told them to go back inside.

“Will you stop treating us like children, Dad?” asked Isabella.

“Yeah, we’ll do as you say.” said Spencer.

“Heh. You two always were dumb pups.” said Dimitri.

Dimitri later mounted on his wolf, and later offered Isabella and Spencer out on a walk with him.

Dimitri then asked Spencer and Isabella about how they were enjoying life as wolf-riding mercenaries. Spencer and Isabella gave neutral answers, with Spencer asking a question in the process. He asked why Dimitri was putting him and Isabella in charge of the Wolf Walkers.

“Yeah, shouldn’t you be leading the Wolf Walkers rather than Spencer?” asked Isabella.

“Ho, ho! You can learn it all at once.” said Dimitri.

A wolf howled as Dimitri was about to continue talking.

“Spencer, Isabella...” said Dimitri. “Please go back inside.”

“Why?” asked Spencer.

“Go back inside now!” yelled Dimitri.

Spencer sighed, and told Isabella to come with him back inside the hotel. Dimitri later rode off into the unknown of the perrogata nation of Tanson.

“Where did your father go?” asked one of the hotel bellhops.

“...I don’t know.” said Spencer.

“We’re about to find out, though.” said Isabella.

“You better find out.” said the bellhop. “Riots are going to hit the area if one gunshot is heard.”

Spencer and Isabella did nothing but leave to saddle up their wolves. When their wolves were saddled, they went off to follow Dimitri.

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***October 19, 2023, Tanson Recreation Nature Park, Tanson, 5:00 AM***

When Spencer and Isabella went after Dimitri, they found him in Tanson Recreation Nature Park. There, Dimitri was facing that same exact man that stared into his face back near the Ribaroc River fortress. They were both mounted on wolves, and both of them were putting up a bloody fight. Spencer and Isabella both hoped that Dimitri would be the victor.

“Here.” said the man. “Take this gun.”

“What on earth are you even doing to me?” asked Dimitri.

“Ah, yes...as I knew it would come to this.” said the man. “Allow me to recall myself to you. Darkstalker Dominic is my name.” said the man who revealed his name to Dimitri.

Dimitri was shocked.

“Yes. It is me, Dimitri Picard.” said “Darkstalker” Dominic. “Now, I’m settling this once and for all.”

“Come here, bastard!” yelled Dimitri.

However, as Dimitri was about to pull out his gun and shoot Dominic, Dominic, who already had out his gun, shot Dimitri in the stomach.

“No challenge for you, I suppose?” asked Dominic as Dimitri fell off his wolf.

“Father!!!” yelled Spencer and Isabella.

The gunshot was heard throughout the nation of Tanson. It was even heard from the Tanson Hilton. This caused Diandra to saddle up her wolf and head on out to the shooting.

“Father! Father!!!” yelled Isabella.

“Don’t leave us, Father!!!” yelled Spencer.

“Oh, so you’ve found the infamous Darkstalker Dominic, huh?” asked a suspicious female voice.

The lady who made that quote to the siblings presented herself to everyone.

“...Monica Moon...” said Dominic. “What a pleasure.” he said.

“Thank you so much for taking down this man.” said Monica. “Looks like our work here is done.”

“Hey! That’s our father he just fucking shot!” yelled Spencer. “Do you not care about family, miss?!” he asked in exclamation.

Monica never cared about what Spencer said, and decided to leave Dimitri’s children.

Fathom Marè and his mercenaries, which included his brother and sister, all showed up at the shooting to block Monica Moon. Diandra was right behind Dominic.

“And who are you people supposed to be?” asked Monica.

“Fathom’s Mercenaries here.” said Mabel. “We are going to see what has happened.”

“Dimitri Picard’s been shot!!!” yelled Fathom.

“I’ve got him.” said Diandra. “Come on, Dimitri. Let’s take you to a hospital.”

“But what are we supposed to do?!” asked Spencer.

“You and Isabella come with me!” yelled Diandra to Spencer.

Spencer and Isabella later followed Diandra on wolfback to a local hospital. Fathom and his mercenaries were going to deal with and prosecute Monica Moon while everything else was going on.

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***October 19, 2023, Tanson Hospital, Tanson, 5:55 AM***

As dawn broke, Spencer, Isabella, and Diandra were waiting for the results of Dimitri. Unfortunately, he did not make it, as he passed away from his injury, which appeared to be a fatal infection on his stomach. Isabella and Spencer were left devastated. They had spent all their life growing up with their father. Diandra was also devastated as well, as Dimitri was the man who had taught Diandra how to be a wolf mercenary. At that point, it was unknown if a funeral would be organized, or if Spencer and Diandra were going to go on a separate adventure to go after their father’s killer and the alleged mastermind behind the execution, which were Darkstalker Dominic and potentially Monica Moon.

## Chapter 10

*October 19, 2023, Tanson, 9:30 AM*

Four hours had passed, and the news of Dimitri Picard's death was spread across the continent. News reporters had identified Dimitri Picard's killers as "Darkstalker" Dominic Knight and Monica Moon, and asked the public to be wary of these figures.

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*October 19, 2023, Tanson Funeral Home, Tanson, 9:30 AM*

With the Wolf Walkers without a potential leader, Diandra gathered everyone up, and revealed two secrets she had been keeping to the group. One of those secrets was that she was to take over the Wolf Walkers as a teacher for Spencer and Isabella, the latter two of whom were set as their father's successor as leader of the Wolf Walkers. Her second secret called Fathom up to the front row. The two of them shared their first kiss in front of everyone.

"Fathom..." said Manta.

"He fell in love with Diandra Tiamat..." said Oscar.

"Ay!" yelled Ena Eaglestorm. "Love miracles!"

"Now come on." said Marianne. "This is not a time to show love! There is a war going on! A riot!"

"Marianne, come on." said Fathom to Marianne. "It's not like I'm going to get down on one knee and propose to my new girlfriend."

"And second of all, our father passed away from the shooting last night." said Spencer. "And now I'm set to lead the Wolf Walkers with Isabella."

"And we're not even that experienced yet!" yelled Isabella.

"Well, you are the experienced one, Diandra." said Fathom. "May I also assist in on their training?" asked Fathom to Diandra.

"Why...I guess it would not hurt." said Diandra.

"Yes!" exclaimed Fathom.

"Eesh..." said Diandra.

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*October 19, 2023, Riyadh Palace, 9:33 AM*

Back at the Riyadh Palace, Maximus Cymraeg heard the news of Dimitri Picard's death, and was relatively shocked that the Wolf Walkers was still continuing on without a proper leader.



However, he was the one who plotted out the killing of Dimitri Picard, as he ended up thanking Dominic, Monica, Sofia, and Bella for their help.

“Oh, it was no problem, Maximus.” said Bella. “Sofia and I basically guided them into the killing of that ratpacked bastard.”

“Well, I am very proud of you for doing what you have done.” said Maximus. “Sofia, Bella, please, head out to to Tanson.”

“Yes, sir!” said both Sofia and Bella. Both of them left for Tanson.

“As for you two!” yelled Maximus as he pointed directly at Monica Moon and Dominic. “Go to the Passyunk Empire, and see if you can get in contact with the Knights of Sky.” said Maximus Cymraeg.

“Are we going to kill Osprey?” asked Dominic.

“You fucking mindreader.” said Maximus. “Yes, you are going to kill that mother fucker!” he hollered. “We will test Kestrel’s skills later.” said Maximus.

“Yay!” cheered Monica Moon. “We’re killing Osprey!”

“You idiot!” yelled Maximus Cymraeg. “I will do something to control the Knights of Sky until I die!” he yelled loudly. “Now go! Fucking kill Osprey!”

“Yes, sir! Anything you say, sir!” Monica Moon said.

Dominic later left with her.

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***October 19, 2023, Unknown Bar, Tanson, 9:40 AM***

“I still can’t believe that Father is gone...” said Isabella to Spencer.

“I know how you feel, *Soror*.” said Spencer. “But I will swear by my heart to kill Father’s killers.” Spencer swore by his heart. “I don’t want them jailed by the police. I want them executed. They make me suffer.”

“And they will continue to make you suffer until they die, right?” asked Diandra.

“Exactly!” exclaimed Spencer.

Timothy walked over to see what Spencer, Isabella, and Diandra were all talking about. “Our father Dimitri died.” said Spencer.

“What?!” asked Timothy.

“I wish we were kidding, but this is an age of riot and a continental conflict.” said Isabella. “People are losing their lives out there, and our father is one of them who has sadly lost his life in the rioting war.” she mentioned.

“God damn it! Did you see who killed him?” asked Timothy.

“We heard one of them was a lady named Monica Moon, the other was a former student of his.” said Spencer. “He went by the name of Dominic Knight, nicknamed ‘Darkstalker’.”

“Oh, no...” said Timothy.

Timothy walked away scared as a dog with its tail between its legs. As Fathom walked over to the trio, he wondered what was going on.

“I don’t know.” said Diandra.

“I’ll talk to him.” said Fathom.

Fathom went to word things out with Timothy. As he was doing that, the news came on local television near the bar the Wolf Walkers and their friends were standing outside of. The news reported stuff about the Passyunk Empire, in which the elite ruler of the Passyunk Empire, Emperor Henry, required soldiers from across the continent to see him at Saint Sierra’s Cathedral. He never included a list of soldiers and mercenary groups he wanted to see, but he did say something about seeing mercenaries and soldiers from Loughton. Spencer did not know what to do. He knew the Passyunk Empire and its people knew about Dimitri’s death, as that piece of news roared throughout the continent. But, Spencer asked Diandra if the group could travel out to the Passyunk Empire itself to consult Emperor Henry.

“I guess it would not hurt.” said Diandra.

“Yes!” yelled Isabella. “The Passyunk Empire is coming into our eyes!”

Spencer then saw Katherine Valentine in her transformed state with several other Perrogatas, her father Bruto included. He wondered if they were headed to the Passyunk Empire too.

“Probably.” said Fathom. “I know about the Passyunk Empire and their relationship with the Perrogata shapeshifter tribe.”

“Fathom, did you used to live there?!” asked Diandra.

“When we left our Mother Abura eleven years ago, Fathom, Manta, and I settled in a man-made house we built ourselves in the Passyunk Empire...right near the Knights of Sky’s castle.” said Oscar. “This was so that we can keep our youngest sister Coral safe.” he mentioned

“Where is Coral now?” asked Spencer.

“Oscar, Manta, and I along with my other mercenaries spent years looking for her” said Fathom. “I know she still resides in the Passyunk Empire, but we don’t know who she lives with now.”

“Do you want to find her while you are over there?” asked Diandra. “We can help you reunite with Coral.”

“Of course.” said Fathom.

“You seemed pretty worried back then, Fathom.” said Mabel Osborne.

“And I’m still worried now, Mabel.” said Fathom. “But I will reunite with Coral.”

“Great!” exclaimed Diandra. “That settles it. Let’s go!”

The Wolf Walkers mounted their wolves and went off to the Passyunk Empire. Little did they know that it would be a wild ride and a long time down there if this was Emperor Henry ruling nowadays.

# Chapter 11

*October 19, 2023, Southern Tanson, 1:30 PM*

It was 1:30 PM. Still south in Tanson, the Wolf Walkers kept their cool as they were traveling to the Passyunk Empire. As Spencer looked up in the sky, he saw wyverns and giant birds. He later asked what they were.

“They are the Knights of Sky, Spencer.” Fathom said as he answered for Diandra. “That’s the Passyunk Empire’s most famous organization of knights serving Emperor Henry.” said Fathom.

“They ride on wyverns?” asked Spencer. “That’s it?”

“Not only wyverns.” said Fathom. “They ride on several flying creatures. Wyverns, gryphons, pegasi, and giant birds.” said Fathom. “However, the deputies *almost always* have an eagle with them.” he mentioned.

“And that’s for the deputies, right?” asked Isabella.

“Yes.” said Fathom. “The deputy commanders are the ones with the eagles. Just to follow traditional customs of having eagles symbolize bravery and freedom. That’s what the Knights of Sky enjoy most when it comes to their military services for the empire.”

“Fathom, you mentioned that you used to work with them, right?” asked Diandra. “What exactly was Commander Osprey like?” asked Diandra.

“Well, Osprey was a skilled mercenary back in his younger days, having exceptional skills with many different kinds of weapons. His wyvern mount was as fast as lightning, and the stomping of his wyvern boomed like thunder.” said Fathom. “That’s the precise reason why his wyvern’s name is ‘Lightning’.”

“Really?” asked Diandra. “I’ve never even met the man before, and I’m already starting to know about him.” said Diandra.

“But Father knew him...right?” asked Spencer to Isabella.

Isabella shrugged her shoulders.

“Come on, everyone.” said Spencer. “We have to go.” he said. “Onward, Wolf Walkers!”

The Wolf Walkers sped up to the Passyunk Empire.

As they were about to pass the border from Tanson to the Passyunk Empire, enemy British knights immediately stopped the Wolf Walkers.

“Who are you?” asked Fathom.

“You shall not pass into empire territory.” said one British knight. “Emperor Henry is about to have his meeting with the military organizations.”

“But we are the Wolf Walkers of Loughton.” said Spencer.

“Where is your father?” asked the British knight.

“Commander Dimitri Picard has sadly perished from a gunshot battle in Tanson.” said Diandra.

“Hmph....so I see.....” said the British knight. “That is a shame, indeed.” he proclaimed.

“Yeah.” said Spencer. “So why did you need to see Father?”

“If you won’t say where Dimitri is really, then you shall die by my sword.” said the British Knight.

“He’s dead!” yelled Fathom as he shot his gun at the knight.

As the other knight looked at the body, he called on more knights with a goat horn.

“Ah, snappers.” said Fathom.

“Alright.” said Spencer. “Ready yourselves.”

Everyone shot their guns at the knights while also guarding themselves from arrows shot from bows.

However, Katherine Valentine showed up in the nick of time to save the Wolf Walkers and their comrades. As she shifted into her humanoid form, she took the Wolf Walkers to Emperor Henry immediately.

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***October 19, 2023, Saint Sierra Cathedral, Passyunk Empire, 1:50 PM***

The Passyunk Empire, one of Tumultus’ oldest nations, was an empire of many symbolisms. With the eagle on its coat of arms as part of bravery, and the Knights of Sky as its main flying knight organization, it remained a well-protected nation in Tumultus. But ever since Maximus Cymraeg’s continental riot, the nation needed extra military to protect the nation and carry on the history of the Passyunk Empire being one of the most protected nations in Tumultus history.

When the Wolf Walkers arrived at Saint Sierra Cathedral, the capital of the Passyunk Empire, they were immediately greeted by the emperor’s senate and the holy saints. As the Wolf Walkers explained what had happened to Dimitri, the senate and the saints expressed their deepest condolences to the Wolf Walkers and immediately blamed the matter on Maximus Cymraeg. The Wolf Walkers were then admitted into the cathedral to see Emperor Henry.

## Chapter 12

*October 19, 2023, Saint Sierra Cathedral Throne Room, Passyunk Empire, 2:00 PM*

Two O'Clock struck. Now time for the meeting with Emperor Henry, the military groups of Tumultus that were against Riyadh's causes were brought into Emperor Henry's throne room. As he spoke a religious thing in Latin and Spanish separated, everyone with the native language bowed down before the emperor.

"Let Commander Osprey speak out loud for the empire's hearings." said Emperor Henry.

Osprey, commander of the Knights of Sky, stepped before the military of Tumultus. He began to speak.

"I would like to say thanks to those who have come today." said Osprey. "The age of riot of Tumultus remain a continental conflict, indeed. As for those who have perished at the hands of the opposing military forces, we express our condolences to the following. Thomas M. Brown, president of Loughton. Riyadh's Ahmad Family, with Mustafa and his entire family perishing in the shooting in Loughton territory at the Wolf Walkers parade. And the worst death to come into Tumultus' history books: Dimitri Picard, son of Clinton Picard, leader of the legendary Wolf Walkers of Loughton. We have heard of his death recently. Shall the Wolf Walkers be present, we express our condolences to you."

All the Wolf Walkers bowed down.

"Fierceblood Fathom." said Osprey.

"Osprey?" asked Fathom.

"Step forward for the emperor." said Osprey.

Fathom stepped forward for Emperor Henry.

"Fathom...how wonderful it is to see you." said Emperor Henry. "Emperor Eisner would have been very pleased to see you today." he said.

"It is a pleasure to meet you, Emperor Henry." said Fathom. "I now reside with the Wolf Walkers, but...I'm sticking with it along with my siblings."

"Wonderful." said Henry.

Henry then ordered the leaders of the Wolf Walkers to come forward. Diandra, Spencer, and Isabella all stepped forward and bowed down before the emperor himself.

"Oh, Spencer, how wonderful it is to see you and your sister again." said Emperor Henry.

"And you too, Diandra."

"It is an honor to see you, Emperor Henry." said Diandra.

“Now, remain here with Osprey.” said Henry.

Henry later began to speak about all the jobs that had to be taken care of in the empire’s territory. His first task was everyone going with Osprey to investigate a slave trade involving perrogatas.

“My people...” said Katherine Valentine.

“Perrogatas are illegally being traded into slavery to serve in the circuses of the empire.” said Emperor Henry. “We cannot have this any longer.” he mentioned.

“What shall we do?” asked Osprey. “And where exactly is it?” he asked.

“It is in one of the city districts.” said the emperor. “And there’s a five-block area where slaves are banned according to a certain prophecy written by a street captain.” said Emperor Henry.

“We’d be glad to go out an investigate.” said Fathom.

“But!” exclaimed Emperor Henry. “I have sent two well-trained knights your way. Their named are Kestrel and Fiona.” he mentioned.

“Kestrel...” wondered Fathom.

“Off you all go, and report back to me for the results.” said Emperor Henry.

“Yes, Emperor Henry!” exclaimed everyone.

Everyone involved left the cathedral for the streets of the Passyunk Empire.

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***October 19, 2023, Streets of the Passyunk Empire, 3:00 PM***

While the geography of the Passyunk Empire remained a gorgeous site due to its cathedrals, castles, churches, skyscrapers, and other large buildings, the streets of some city blocks remained highly dangerous, with some even commenting that it looked like an unsafe place to live. Everywhere on the streets, orange caps from needles could be found on the ground. In some areas, there were dead bodies that were sitting there for days and days. And in other areas, there was everyday illegal activities going on, such as drug trafficking and bootleg DVD selling.

When the Wolf Walkers and their comrades arrived on the site of the illegal slave trade, they saw something horrible going on. It was an active beating of a perrogata that was shifted into its perrogata animal form *permanently* .

“Holy shit!” yelled Isabella.

“This is worse than I thought...” said Diandra.

Fathom looked to his right, and saw something even worse than what was already going on.

“What is it, Fathom?” asked Marianne.

“Look.” said Fathom. In the distance, he saw people acting like zombies.

“What the hell?!” asked Diandra.

“What is it?” asked Mist.

“It...it...” said Fathom as he panicked for his life.

“It’s a drug known as Tranq.” a familiar voice to Fathom and Ena Eaglestorm said to the group. The mysterious voice turned out to be the Knights of Sky’s elite military commander, General Kestrel.

“Are you General Kestrel, one of the deputies of the Knights of Sky?” asked Diandra.

“I am.” answered Kestrel. “You must be the Wolf Walkers of Loughton.” Kestrel said. “And I must warn you to dismount your wolves or put protective covers on their feet.” he advised.

“Why extra protection for our wolves?” asked Spencer? “We keep our wolf mounts protected.”

“Yes, but there are needles around this area of the street.” Kestrel said. “I would beware.” he whispered. “So what can I do for all of you?” he asked.

“Emperor Henry sent us here to investigate an illegal slave trade.” said Diandra. “We brought all that we could.”

“Ah, yes.” said Kestrel. “I’ve already started to go out on the job.” he mentioned.

“Unfortunately...I ended up losing an elite general related to Fiona...and Fiona herself was captured in battle by Riyadh’s military and taken to Riyadh itself.”

“Oh, no...” said Fathom as he panicked.

Kestrel then turned around and noticed Fathom.

“Oh, you two know each other?” asked Mist.

“I worked with the Knights of Sky back in the day when I was protecting my family.” said Fathom. “Seeing Kestrel here now makes me happy to be working with him once again.”

“Hahaha!” laughed Kestrel. “I can see that you have never forgotten the ways of the empire, Fathom.” he said. He later told everyone to come with him. Everyone followed Kestrel.

When Kestrel reached the point of the slave trade, Fathom was shocked. It was his former house being used as a slave prison, and his former garden was even being used as a plantation source for the perrogatas.

“It’s shocking indeed.” said Kestrel. “And knowing the relationship between the Passyunk Empire and Tanson...it sickens me.” said Kestrel.



“Then we have to help.” said Spencer.

“I’m all in with my trusty guns, Spencer.” said Diandra. “Wolf Walkers, find the slave traders, kill them, and spare the lives of the perrogata clan.”

“My people have to be saved, everyone.” said Katherine Valentine. “Please, spare their lives.”

“Very well, Katherine.” said Nala. “We will do our best for you and your people.”

“Less talking, more killing and sparing.” said Spencer. “Let’s go!”

The Wolf Walkers started to find the slave traders responsible for disrespecting the Passyunk Empire’s beliefs and respects to the Perrogata clan.

## Chapter 13

*October 19, 2023, Streets of the Passyunk Empire, 4:00 PM*

It took almost an hour to kill the bandits and free the slaves that the bandits were holding. Then, Kestrel was looking around the area for something. Isabella asked what he was looking for. Fathom also joined Kestrel.

“My...house?” asked Fathom.

“Is that the house you lived in, Fathom?” asked Diandra.

“It is.” said Fathom. “I lived in there for most of my teenage life. My sister Coral was taken from us about a few years ago. I want to see if I can find her.” said Fathom.

“Take as much time as you need, Fathom.” said Commander Osprey.

As Osprey later stepped forward, he let out a holler after being stabbed.

“Osprey!” yelled everyone in the group.

“So you think I wouldn’t kill Osprey?” asked Shadowspear Sofia.

“Oh, shit...it’s her again.” said Spencer.

“Shadowspear Sofia, isn’t it? Well tsk tsk.” Kestrel said.

“Kestrel, we meet again, don’t we?” asked Sofia. “How wonderful it is to reunite with you in the Passyunk Empire, your native territory in Tumultus.” she said in a sinister voice.

“You know what, you’re really insane.” said Kestrel.

“And why?” asked Sofia.

“***You fucking murdered Commander Osprey!!!***” yelled Kestrel. “You just wait, Shadowspear Sofia!” yelled Kestrel.

“Freeze, get on the ground!” yelled a police officer of the empire.

“Oh, shit.” said Shadowspear Sofia.

She later used witchcraft to disappear.

“Shit!” yelled a deputy police officer. “She got away!”

“Witchcraft, I am assuming?” asked another officer.

“Gah! We will have to report back to the emperor himself.” said the deputy officer. “Come on, everyone.” he said as the officers left.

Kestrel went to check on Commander Osprey.

“Ke-Kestrel...” said Osprey. “You were a good knight to me...Take over the Knights of Sky for me one day...please.....do it.....” he said in his dying breath.

“Osprey? Osprey!” yelled Kestrel. “Don’t leave me! **Osprey!!!**” yelled Kestrel.

Kestrel later mounted on his wyvern and flew off to the cathedral.

“We should probably leave Kestrel alone for quite some time.” said Fiona. “Osprey was an important figure in Tumultus history.” she mentioned.

“Wait!” yelled a little girl.

“Huh?” asked Fathom. “Another slave?” he wondered.

“Fathom!!!” yelled the little girl.

“Hey, that girl knows Fathom.” said Spencer.

The girl revealed herself as Fathom’s missing sister Coral Marè. Fathom could not believe his eyes.

“I’ve missed you, big brother.” said Coral.

“I’ve missed you too, Coral.” said Fathom. “Were you really held as a slave for this long?” he wondered.

“I was.” said Coral. “I’m sorry, brother...they all thought you were a danger to me... Bloodborne Bella came by and murdered my master before you and the crew came here.” she mentioned.

“Bloodborne Bella?!” asked Spencer and Isabella.

“Shadowspear Sofia just murdered Commander Osprey!” yelled Mist.

“What?” asked Coral. “Osprey? He’s dead?” he asked.

“Yes.” said everyone in the Wolf Walkers.

“Not to mention Spencer and Isabella’s father died in a shooting in Tanson.” said Diandra. “Spencer and Isabella are leading the Wolf Walkers with me.” she said.

As Diandra continued to talk to Coral, a Passyunk Empire military member came by to collect the group up.

“For what?” asked Spencer.

“Emperor Henry needs to have an immediate word with everyone here. He has a question about Osprey’s death.” said the military personnel.

“How’d he find out so quickly?” wondered Fathom.

“Just come on!” yelled the personnel.

Everyone left for Saint Sierra Cathedral.

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***October 19, 2023, Saint Sierra Cathedral Throne Room, Passyunk Empire, 4:30 PM***

“No!” yelled Emperor Henry. “You can’t rob me!”

Emperor Henry was getting robbed on the spot as he was waiting for the Tumultus military organizations. “Shadowspear” Sofia, Monica Moon, and “Darkstalker” Dominic were overseeing the robbery of Emperor Henry’s treasures.

“Not to mention we’ve a present for you outside the cathedral.” said Shadowspear Sofia.

“Emperor Henry, sir!” yelled a senator. “I think that we should get the guards here to deal with these bastards and bitches.”

“I can handle this.” said Emperor Henry.

“Really?” asked “Darkstalker” Dominic. “We shall see about that. Come, people.”

All three of the enemies left.

“What...are they doing?” asked Emperor Henry.

The senators shrugged their shoulders.

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***October 19, 2023, Saint Sierra Cathedral, Passyunk Empire, 4:35 PM***

Diandra, Spencer, and Isabella were shocked at what was going on. Shadowspear Sofia and Bloodborne Bella were standing outside the cathedral. A bonfire was also burning in the square.

“What the fuck is going on?!” asked Fathom.

“No!!” yelled Spencer.

As the soldiers of Riyadh were burning large sticks like torches, something suspicious was definitely going on.

“What the hell?” asked Spencer.

The sticks were thrown in the cathedral, setting the place on fire pretty bad.

“Oh, shit!!!” yelled Fathom.

“Wowzers...” said Marianne.

“The cathedral is burning!!!” yelled one Passyunk Empire citizen.

“And we won’t hesitate to burn up more of the empire!” yelled Bloodborne Bella.

“Soldiers of Riyadh!” yelled Shadowspear Sofia. “Burn down every business and house you see! Evict the citizens, burn the empire to the ground!” she yelled.

“Let’s get out of here!” yelled Diandra.

All of Diandra’s crew members escape the burning empire. Was the empire about to fall at the hands of Riyadh?

## Chapter 14

*October 19, 2023, Passyunk Empire-Friwait Border, 7:08 PM*

The Passyunk Empire suffered its greatest loss. Not only for the history of the nation, but for the history of Tumultus, too. According to a televised news report, hundreds of people, estimated to be around six hundred, died in the empire riot. Osprey of the Knights of Sky was pronounced dead, Emperor Henry left with his senate for Loughton, and Saint Sierra Cathedra;l's interior was burned to a crisp. It was currently unknown if any of its artifacts were saved.

The Wolf Walkers and their crew had reached Friwait, the Fairy Queendom. With its notable location being the Dreamcatcher's Tree, the nation was about the same age as the Passyunk Empire's history. The Wolf Walkers and their crew decided to look around.

"I'm surprised the riots haven't struck here yet." said Fathom.

"I'm shocked too." said Spencer. "Besides, who'd want to attack cute fairies?"

Everyone shrugged their shoulders.

"Hey! Look! It's the Wolf Walkers!" someone shouted.

"Oh, no...we were spotted!" yelled Isabella.

"Sorry." said a Night Fairy.

"Who are you?" asked Diandra. "Are you a fairy?" she asked.

"A Night Fairy." said the fairy being. "My name is Moon." she said as she introduced herself. "And welcome to the Queendom of Friwait!"

"It's a Queendom?" asked Spencer. "Has it always been ruled by a queen?"

"What have you been sleeping under a rock or something?" asked Moon the fairy.

"Well, I've lived in a human nation throughout all my life, obviously." said Spencer. "Same with my sister Isabella. My name is Spencer, by the way. And we are the Wolf Walkers of Loughton."

"So, what are you doing here?" asked Moon.

"We just fled the Passyunk Empire, and we somehow ended up here." said Fathom. "Thank goodness I rescued my sister Coral in the process before the empire burned to the ground."

Moon gasped. She then asked what was going on.

“A continental conflict that involves an age of riot.” said Spencer. “Many people lost their lives in the rioting, the recent being Commander Osprey of the Knights of Sky.”

“That’s terrible...” said Moon. “Well, let me take you to the queen herself. She’ll know what to do.”

Everyone followed Moon to the queen of Friwait.

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***October 19, 2023, Queen Amber’s Palace 7:25 PM***

The Queen of Friwait was an elegant gold fairy. Named Amber, she was a queen who wanted to keep her species of fairykind protected. What she didn’t know was how worse the rioting in Tumultus was. Then, she was presented with the Wolf Walkers and their crew thanks to Moon.

“You are the Wolf Walkers and the Knights of Sky? And Fathom’s Mercenaries?” asked Queen Amber.

“Yes, Your Majesty.” said Diandra. “I am Diandra, deputy of the Wolf Walkers. These are my leaders, Spencer and Isabella.” said Diandra.

“It is an honor to meet you. My name is Amber, Queen of the Fairy Queendom of Friwait. Tell me, what has brought you to my Queendom?” asked the queen.

“There is a continental conflict going on in Tumultus regions right now.” said Diandra. “Many people have died in the conflict. From Captain Dimitri of the Wolf Walkers to Commander Osprey of the Knights of Sky.

“I see.” said Amber. “What else has happened?”

“The Passyunk Empire fell in the riot. Saint Sierra’s Cathedral’s interior burned, and an estimated six hundred empire civilians died. But we don’t know the whereabouts of Emperor Henry and his occupying governing Senate.” explained Diandra.

“Well, the reports say he went to Loughton.” said Fathom. “I’m looking on my phone on the news right now.”

“So with the Passyunk Empire down, and many military leaders dead.....” wondered Amber. “Well, can I ask what started this riot?” asked Amber.

“It was October 7, 2023, and Maximus Cymraeg came to Loughton, specifically to the Cavalry of Wolves museum.” Spencer said. “Then, he murdered multiple people, which included Mustafa Ahmad and his entire family, our grandfather Clinton, and Thomas M. Brown, president of Loughton.” said Spencer.

“I happen to be his son.” said Timothy.

“You are his son?” asked Amber.

Timothy nodded yes.

“I suppose it would not hurt for Friwait to help in the victory of the continent.” said Amber.

“It’s just the country of Riyadh that needs to fall.” said Diandra. “We need to either kill or overthrow Maximus from the power of dictator.”

“I see.” said Amber. Amber later called out for the fairy Spanglestar.

“You called me, Your Majesty?” asked Spanglestar.

“Spanglestar, will you take our guests out?” asked Amber.

“Of course, Your Majesty.” said Spanglestar.

“Yay!” cheered Isabella.

“Should I go too?” asked Moon.

“I think so.” said Amber.

Moon nodded her head and followed everyone else.

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***October 19, 2023, Friwait-Hounslow Border, 7:34 PM***

As Spanglestar and Moon were giving directions, another fairy found a treasure.

“What is it?” asked Moon.

“A necklace.” answered the unnamed fairy.

“Can we give it to the queen?” asked Spanglestar.

“Certainly not. Unless you want to fight me for that necklace.” said a male voice.

The Wolf Walkers turned around.

“Who are you?” asked Diandra.

“How can you not know me?” asked the man with dragon horns. “For one, that is my treasure, and ***nobody*** touches the treasure of the Hounslow dragon king!”

“We didn't know who you were!” yelled Diandra.

“That is fucking insulting to me.” said the dragon king of Hounslow. “Call me King Kurth, or Your Majesty if you want to live.” said Kurth.

“Oh, no...” asked Spencer.

“Now, can I ask what you are doing on the border of Hounslow?!” asked Kurth.



“We didn’t know!” yelled Diandra. “We thought we were in the kingdom of Friwait!” she yelled.

“Likely story.” said Kurth.

Everyone later ran back to the Queen’s palace. The King later growled.

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***October 19, 2023, Queen Amber’s Palace, 7:45 PM***

“What happened?” asked Queen Amber.

Spencer tried to explain everything, but Kurth ended up catching them with his men.

“Are these people really involved in the riot too?” asked Spencer.

“We did side with Riyadh for the capturing of people.” said King Kurth.

“Oh, no...” said Isabella.

“Wolf Walkers, prepare to fight back these draconic people.” said Diandra.

The Wolf Walkers attempted to fight back the Hounslow dragon people, but it was no use. Everyone was chained up and later taken out of the Friwait Queendom. While some of the fairies escaped, the Queen hid away from the capturing while the Wolf Walkers, the Knights of Sky, and Fathom’s Mercenaries were all being kidnapped by Hounslow’s dragons.

“Come on. To Riyadh.” said King Kurth. “Maximus Cymraeg would love to see this.” he said in a sinister voice.

## Chapter 15

*October 20, 2023, Riyadh Arena, 9:55 AM*

The Wolf Walkers, Fathom's Mercenaries, the Knights of Sky, and Moon the fairy were all put in the Riyadh Arena. Spencer, after realizing he had been kidnapped, was suffering from a deep depression because of what had been going on. Then, he met a dangerous fire soldier of Riyadh named Zephyr.

"Hi! Aren't you going to eat your food? What's your name?" asked Zephyr.

"Spencer." Spencer answered.

"Come on, you have to eat." said Zephyr.

"Why?" asked Spencer.

"Because I don't want you to fight in the arena on an empty stomach." said Zephyr. "Now look, I'm going down there." said Zephyr. "You just eat."

Zephyr went down into the arena.

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*October 20, 2023, Riyadh Arena, 10:00 AM*

"And now, here we have Zephyr of Riyadh versus Horizonheart Harry of Loughton!" yelled Bloodborne Bella.

"Oh, no..." said Spencer. "Bloodborne Bella's here..."

"Weapons ready...FIGHT!!!" yelled Maximus Cymraeg.

Zephyr then hit Harry with his lance.

"Wait, does he have fire in his lance?" wondered Spencer.

Harry was dead after he burned to death.

"Hmph." grunted Shadowspear Sofia. "Another victory for Zephyr of Riyadh."

Everyone cheered on Zephyr.

"She's fast, Spencer." said Isabella.

"Yeah, I know." said Spencer.

Maximus Cymraeg later called on another fight.

“And as if my dungeons in the palace wasn’t stuffed with Scandinavian prisoners...After two wins, here is Fjord Elsker of Landet Confederation!” he announced.

“And as for his opponent, some of you may remember me going to Loughton a few weeks ago to fight off the Wolf Walkers when I murdered the Ahmads. Well, here she is: Diandra Tiamat of the Loughton Wolf Walkers!” Maximus announced.

“Oh, no...” said Diandra. “I never thought this through.” she said.

“FIGHT!!!” yelled Maximus.

“Um...hi....are you Fjord Elsker?” asked Diandra. “I’ve never met someone of Norwegian ethnicity before...it’s cool getting to know people of different cultures.”

“Are you trying to get us both killed, Diandra?” asked Fjord. “Shut the fuck up and let me kill you.” he said in an evil, sinister voice.

“But I’d rather not kill you!” yelled Diandra.

Fjord Elsker was shocked. “What?” asked Fjord. “Why don’t you want to kill me? You’re supposed to!” he yelled. “Or I will have to kill you!”

Fathom later took out five arrows from his quiver and shot Shadowspear Sofia. What was shocking was that the arrows had poisonous venom in them.

“AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!! GRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!! FUCK! IT HURTS!!!!!!” yelled Shadowspear Sofia.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!”

“Goddamn it!” yelled Spencer.

Zephyr undid Spencer’s chains, and let Spencer make a blow to Maximus Cymraeg, Monica Moon, and “Darkstalker” Dominic.

“You killed my father....and I am assuming Maximus was the one behind the plan.” Spencer said as he hissed and growled.

“Do it, Spencer!” yelled Kestrel.

“Yeah, Spencer! Avenge Dimitri!” yelled Diandra.

“I will kill you!” yelled Spencer to the Riyadh soldiers. “I will put a stop to this riot once and for all!”

Spencer and Maximus continued fighting.

“Who...oh, wait, never mind. Your Father taught you! Him and his dad!” yelled Maximus Cymraeg.

Maximus Cymraeg was later stabbed with a venom dagger carried by Spencer.

“Maximus!!!” yelled Bloodborne Bella.

Isabella and Zeke later came down to fight off Bloodborne Bella and her soldiers. Zeke, on the other hand, disposed of Shadowspear Sofias’s body and threw it out of the arena.

“Gah!” yelled Zeke.

“Zeke!” yelled Isabella.

“Spencer, help me out! I promise I will help you.” said Zephyr.

“I will, Zephyr. I know you’re not like them.” said Spencer. “They probably broke you down like this. Come on!” he later exclaimed.

As Maximus Cymraeg and his men were down, something had to be done to Riyadh’s country and all what was included with it. It had to be bombed so that no one would remember the continental conflict’s age of riot. Everyone later escaped to Loughton.

## Chapter 16

### ***EPILOGUE: TUMULTUS' AFTERMATH OF THE CONTINENTAL CONFLICT: AGE OF RIOT***

When Maximus Cymraeg's death was reported by news outliners, the continental conflict was finally over. Spencer, Diandra, and Isabella were made heroes of Tumultus, and many of the people started to forget Riyadh's existence and start a new country in that area after all the rubble from the bombing was cleared out. The Passyunk Empire's artifacts were recovered, and all were safe. Emperor Henry returned to his position of emperor, and his senate began reconstruction of the empire. Loughton was also facing reconstruction by refurbishing buildings that were damaged in the riots. Local stores began opening up again, and life was continuing as normal before October 7, 2023.

However, another piece of news was made clear to Tumultus: Hounslow, the dragon kingdom, was finally open to the public once again after King Kurth died in the bombing. Despite the fact that thousands and thousands of people lost their lives in the war, and that the people had to cope with their losses, the Reconstruction Age of Tumultus was shining below, and the Continental Conflict: Age of Riot was being made in the history books.

As for Diandra and Fathom, Fathom ended up proposing to Diandra, accepting her as his love interest. Scheduled to get married around the time of Fathom's 25th birthday in December, it was a miracle as Spencer was going to have a new father figure to look up to, which for him was someone who has always looked upon the Wolf Walkers for most of his childhood. As for Spencer, he started to bond with Zephyr and they eventually started dating each other.

A new future was definitely awaiting for the people of Tumultus and the heroes of the Continental Conflict: Age of Riot.

**THE END**

## End Notes

And Continental Conflict: Age of Riot's story is officially complete.

I did cut a lot out from the old story because I didn't want it too lengthy. But, this story was amazing to do. The beginning of the story played out like Fire Emblem: Path of Radiance with the first few chapters playing out like the game's first six-seven chapters' but the thing is, this story highlights something.

Don't be afraid to draw inspiration from a book, movie, TV show, or any other thing. That's how creativity works and happens. We find something, we are inspired by it.

### SOURCES USED FOR THE MAKING OF THIS STORY

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Fire Emblem FANDOM Wiki - Fire Emblem: Path of Radiance Articles

Fire Emblem Wiki on NIWA - Fire Emblem: Path of Radiance Articles

Google Translate - For translations from English to Latin

Imagine Forest - For specific character names/nicknames for coming up with the creative names

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!