



GUY  
STANTON III

# A WARRIOR'S RETURN

BOOK FOUR OF THE  
THE WARRIOR KIND

# A WARRIOR'S RETURN

Book Four  
of  
The Warrior Kind

Guy S. Stanton, III

# Words of Action

Copyright © 2013 by Guy S. Stanton, III.

All rights reserved. No part of this publication may be reproduced, distributed or transmitted in any form or by any means, including photocopying, recording, or other electronic or mechanical methods, without the prior written permission of the publisher, except in the case of brief quotations embodied in critical reviews and certain other noncommercial uses permitted by copyright law.

Publisher's Note: This is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are a product of the author's imagination. Locales and public names are sometimes used for atmospheric purposes. Any resemblance to actual people, living or dead, or to businesses,

companies, events, institutions, or locales is completely coincidental.

Book	Layout	©2013
BookDesignTemplates.com		

Ordering Information:

*A Warrior's Return* is currently available in the eBook format at

Word's of Action, Amazon.com, and Smashwords.com

<http://www.words-of-action.com>

A Warrior's Return/ Guy S. Stanton, III. -- 1st ed.

ISBN 978-0-9910565-3-8

# Table of Contents

*Warning!*

*He Sees Me*

*The Morning After*

*Goodbye*

*Drowned Ambitions*

*Beat Down*

*Time to Dream*

*Put it in Drive*

*Mass Effect*

*Long Walk*

*Packing Hot*

*Martha's Gonna Sing*

*Held Back*

*Forgive Me?*

*Past Revisited*

*Into the Mountain*

*Unveiled Evil*

*Big Ouch!*

*Awakened*

*Pull the Trigger!*

*Full Shield! Now!*

*Tannin Fire*

*Dedicated to all those, who  
are sinners saved by Grace.*

# Chapter One

## Warning!

Zevin looked up, as he heard the muted noise of what sounded like an alarm of some kind going off within the castle. His eyes met Raya's and a look of alarm was shared between them. He quickly got up placing Saraenya into Raya's arms before running into the inner workings of the castle, leaving his wife and young daughter on the breakfast patio of their bedroom.

The sound of the alarm was emanating from the lower levels and Zevin half



tumbled down a steep stairwell in his rush to get to the source of the disturbance. A long hallway opened up before him that appeared to end in a solid wall.

Zevin didn't stop. He ran directly through the wall, as if it was a curtain of water or light instead of a hard wall.

The image of a wall's flat surface re-materialized into place behind him. The space he had entered was a large space sealed off from the rest of the castle.

He had noticed the odd absence of rooms in this remote section of the castle, while in the process of remodeling. He'd found the space quite by accident when he'd put his hand up to lean on a wall, as he was investigating, and had watched it disappear through the wall.

He had walked on through to discover the secret chamber he now stood in. Gavin and Raya could enter the space, but no one else could as they lacked the gene that Tadius had encoded his work with.

The room had a striking resemblance to the main room of the underground lab that lay underneath Thunder Ridge. It had seemed to come alive when he had entered it the first time and within moments he had been speaking to his sister Ellanara.

She had been in the underground lab beneath Thunder Ridge when a long unlit icon had flashed up alerting her to something different. Within minutes she had been standing beside her brother in Nassoria.

The sight of her appearing by his side

had almost caused Zevin's heart to stop. The ability to transport people and items from one lab to the other was only one of the many interesting capabilities of this place.

It had been a long discovery process. Ellanara seemed to enjoy the challenge of discovering the secrets of the lab and Zevin had only been to glad to let her take the point in unraveling the complexities of technology that the lab housed.

It was readily apparent that the sorcerer had never found this place. The available power source for this hidden facility was virtually unlimited. The amount of damage he could have inflicted upon the world, with control over such a place, would have been incalculable.

As Zevin stormed into the space, what he noticed first was the presence of a crystalline display that appeared to have risen out of the floor. He hadn't known it existed.

It had a yellow flashing icon on it. The alarm had silenced immediately upon his arrival into the space, but the flashing lights had not stopped.

A cool modulated voice, similar to the one that had been on the space vessel he'd ridden to Earth, broke the silence.

“Unknown communication broadcasted on the Liathus frequency. Origin of message, Earth. Selected recipients none. This is a general broadcast. Warning protocol enacted, as any response will be viewable from third parties, as there was no encryption. Proceed with extreme caution, as the

framework delivery of the message is of Orlandian design.”

The voice died off, even as Ellanara appeared beside him.

Zevin was getting used to his sister’s sudden appearances and simply asked, as she passed by, “Did you hear all that?”

“Yes.” She responded softly, even as she began to tap away at panels of keys all along the interfaces of the displays within the lab.

She reached one hand up and touched a piece of equipment attached to her ear.

“What does your analysis of the signal indicate Abby?”

The voice of Abby spoke into the room as if the system was there instead of at Thunder Ridge.

“My analysis of the signal indicates

that it is clearly of Orlandian framework and therefore should be presumed hostile; however signal impurities point to it coming from an older outdated source. The signal was also amateurishly sent, which is doubtful of Orlandian structure.”

“What is going on?” Raya asked, as she walked into the room alone.

Zevin shook his head indicating that he didn't have a clue yet as to what was happening.

Abby's voice continued, “There is some positive news in my analysis. The signal was cut off abruptly before complete broadcast could be achieved. The signal's strength died off relatively quickly, after reaching us, and may not have traveled in any legible integrity past us into space.”

Zevin looked quizzically at his sister, “How is that a good thing Ellanara?”

Her cool green eyes glanced over at him and then back to the display.

“Trust me Zevin, that’s a good thing. A very good thing!” She reiterated passionately, as Zevin and Raya continued to look lost, as to what was going on.

Ellanara looked back at the lit up displays before her, “You’re sure we won’t be located by opening the message Abby?”

“No only if we respond, which should not be done for any reason, unless of course your father says otherwise!”

“Point well taken Abby.” Ellanara said under her breath, with a hint of temperament leaking out into her voice.

“Opening the message now.”

Three spellbound pairs of eyes lifted to the screen and read the few simple lines of text that appeared there.

After a moment Raya with a deep frown said, “It doesn’t make any sense. It’s complete nonsense!”

She looked over at Zevin and Ellanara, only to find them staring with intensity at the riddle on the screen, as if it had all the meaning in the world to them.

“Isn’t it?” Raya asked.

Ellanara repeated the simple lines of text on the screen out loud. “All the trees are fallen down, but the four winds are hiding. The butcher has come home, but the baker is still kneading the dough. Who will blow out the candles before they start receding? For now is the time to be deceiving.”



Zevin glanced at Raya, “It’s my brother Talaric! It has to be! We did this kind of stuff all the time growing up.”

“But what does it mean?” Raya asked, staring at the words completely perplexed by the riddle posed in the oddly formed sentences.

Ellanara spoke, “Well take the first line, ‘All the trees are fallen down’, if the trees are all gone than there is no cover left, Talaric is in danger of being caught, and the next part, ‘but the four winds are hiding’, says he has to keep moving like the wind in order to remain invisible. I’m not sure about the next part, ‘The butcher has come home, but the baker is still kneading the dough. Who will blow out the candles before they start receding? For now is the time to be deceiving.’?”

## Thank You for previewing this eBook

You can read the full version of this eBook in different formats:

- HTML (Free /Available to everyone)
- PDF / TXT (Available to V.I.P. members. Free Standard members can access up to 5 PDF/TXT eBooks per month each month)
- Epub & Mobipocket (Exclusive to V.I.P. members)

To download this full book, simply select the format you desire below

