

Chosen

# Chosen: Book Two

*Twisted Fate*

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## Acknowledgments

A thank you to all of those who have supported me in my endeavors

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*Friends are like coal, you may put them under a lot of pressure, but if they are strong enough to take the heat, they become diamonds.*

-Renea Nichole Butler

# Preface

Why are wings so beautiful? Are they just perceived that way because they can soar to the sky where only mere humans can dream? It was so bright. Where did all this light come from? I felt overwhelmed with a white radiance. I was about to cover my eyes to shield myself, but I found that I couldn't move. I had no idea where I was or how I had got here. Even squinting seemed impossible. I could not feel my body. I could not feel anything, but I wasn't afraid. In fact, I felt at peace. "Remember," echoed a voice. Was the voice somewhere nearby, or was it merely in

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my head? “REMEMBER,” it was definitely in  
my head *and* all around me. Remember?

That’s right! I had to remember who I was,  
and how I got here; quickly before I faded into  
nothing.

# Chapter 1

I took a deep breath. It was as if I was free falling because once I made this decision to go, there was no turning back. Adam and Carmen, also known as Komodo Dragon and the Jade Magician ran beside me. We were heading towards the battle that everyone was dreading. With the decision to fight against an unknown opponent, going by the name 'God of Wind', and his small battalion of demons, the lives of hundreds rested on our shoulders. The responsibility weighed heavily on me. I

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felt as if an anvil had fallen from the sky and landed on my chest. Fear was Wile E. Coyote, and I had turned into the Road Runner. Only this time, I wasn't too sure if the Road Runner could escape its fate.

“Once the dimension doorway appears, I, and the other witches, will attempt to seal it back up,” said Carmen. This job made Carmen the primary target for annihilation. She would be in the most danger. “If something goes wrong, will Lynashia be able to take over?” I asked her. Lynashia is a witch trapped inside of Carmen's necklace. Lynashia's job was to guide the Jade Magicians. You see, Carmen is not the first

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Jade Magician to exist. I am not the first Goldenflame, Adam is not the first Komodo Dragon, and Liz was not the first Illusionist. Like all of the Chosen Angels, if Carmen were to die in this battle, her soul would be reincarnated into the next Jade Magician. Lynashia would then go to Carmen's reincarnation: the future Jade Magician. Lynashia was much stronger than Carmen, so it really drained Carmen's energy when Lynashia took over her body. "I can hold Lyn for up to an hour, but I am only using her as a last resort," replied Carmen. The remaining Fighters' job was to protect the witches. We had various Fighters of all shapes and sizes stationed throughout the city prepared to face



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whatever came out of that doorway. The Chosen Angels consisted of Adam, Carmen, myself, and our beloved friend Liz, who had died in a previous fight. The three of us felt anguish over the fact that we were unable to protect her. The wound of her death was still fresh in our hearts. In a way, this fight was for her. We would avenge her short life.

Based on the information we received from Ulrica, also known as Wolvina when in her wolf form, the dimension doorway would appear right above our heads, but for the moment we simply stared into empty air. I supposed this must be the calm before the

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storm. It was eerie that tonight was such a beautiful night, and it killed me to think that it would be ruined soon. Somehow the Reciliux was able to evacuate the city, so all we had to do was contain the battle to within city limits. “Here it comes,” said Adam. The night air began to feel warmer, and into the empty sky a small bright light emerged. Slowly it got wider and wider, and I realized the light was actually fire. It looked as if the portal to hell had just awakened.

The small amount of troops we managed to gather, including Adam and myself, dove towards the swarm of invading

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demons. Some demons died simply by the fall to Earth, since the dimension doorway was in the middle of the air. I sliced and diced flipped and flew. For the moment, our side was on the offensive. The smaller demons were defeated quickly; the bigger demons were a bit more difficult. I found myself fighting head on with what looked like a rock demon. No matter what attack I used, I could not pierce through his external defense. I realized the monster was toying with me. This made me angry. I held my staff in front of me for protection and braced myself for the creature's attack. The sound of its blows against my staff rang like a bell. A gravelly noise escaped what I assumed was its mouth. Was it laughing at me? My

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eyes widened in revelation. That was it! I could pierce through its mouth! It was the only part of the monster that was not covered in stone. How do I get close enough and could I make him laugh again? He may be covered in rock, but I was encased in armor. After his next strike against my staff, I took advantage of the monster's slow speed and lunged for his vulnerable spot. Good fortune must be on my side because as I did this, its mouth widened in shock. I grinned to myself as my staff impaled its skull. My rejoice in victory was short lived for a great explosion landed mere feet from where I stood. Fireballs of immense proportion were falling from the sky, destroying buildings and taking the lives of our

allies. The screams of pain made me shake with...fear? Sadness? Anger? I wasn't quite sure. The only truth I knew was that I had to concentrate on my goal to protect Carmen and the other witches. They hovered above the chaos, their arms stretched out with palms open facing the portal. They released their magic and hit the edges of the doorway. Their magic looked like blue lightening. This kept the doorway from growing, but was it strong enough to close it altogether? Then I saw it. A creature with wings was headed straight towards the witches. I quickly leapt into the air; landing on my staff with agility and grace, flying to protect them. I was able to control my golden staff with my mind and was gifted with

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incredible balance making it easy to use my staff to fly. I was also able to encase myself with armor. These were the powers given to a Goldenflame, given to me. I was almost there when I was whacked off my staff. I hit the ground hard but felt nothing thanks to my armor. A groan still escaped my lips due to having the wind knocked out of me. The witches were unaware of the danger so near to them. All of the witches' attention was being put into closing the dimension doorway. "Jade Magician!" I screamed, but my cries were futile. I was being overwhelmed by demons. I kicked and punched in what felt like every direction just to hold them at bay. Even with the amount of demons surrounding me, I sent

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my staff to the witches' aid. My anxiety was through the roof. I couldn't concentrate...so many demons...I wasn't going to reach her in time. I was going to lose another friend.

I laughed in relief. Wolvina had somersaulted into the air and destroyed the winged beast in one fell swoop of her claws. "Stop worrying about others and focus on yourself," said Adam. He had maneuvered his way into the circle of demons surrounding me. Adam was a reincarnated Komodo Dragon skilled in the ninja arts. His most powerful weapon was his dragon sword. We were now back to back, fighting for our lives. "You know better than to just throw your weapon away

like that,” Adam chided. “Call it back so we can start having some real fun,” he ordered. I grinned, brimming with confidence. Now that he was by my side, we could win this I told myself.

It had been six hours since this campaign began and I could feel my body starting to slow. It rejected my urgency to keep moving. The swarm of demons just kept coming. Fighting them and dodging fireballs called me to rely solely on instinct. I didn't have time to think; I could only react. I was having trouble breathing, also. My helmet was suffocating me. I evaded the swinging tail of a snake demon only to back into the flames of a



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recently fallen fireball. I noticed I wasn't the only one slowing down. Fighters all around me were succumbing to their pain and fatigue. Two of the witches had already fainted. "Komodo Dragon!" I called over my shoulder to Adam. "Yah?" he grunted. "I think it is time for the second wave," I told him. He nodded in agreement.

I managed to get the attention of Tio, formally known as Master Tio, of the Reciliux. The Reciliux was an underground organization dedicated to enforcing supernatural law. Tio was a tall woman with blue scaly skin and small white horns protruding from her forehead. Gliding on my

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