Hero

The gentle wind whispered in his ear, "turn back, turn back now. It's not too late." He ignored them. His dagger shone warningly. Suddenly, the sky went black and the wind turned harsh. "We warned you!" It screamed. "You will pay the price." He smirked, "I won't die." He raised his dagger, it began to morph clocked by a bright glow. Now he held a black sword, runes ran across its blade. It was massive, nearly as tall as him. He held it with ease, he didn't even change his expression from the calm composed look. "Where's this horror that has inhabited this forest?" He asked in a slightly annoyed tone, how weak of this creature to not even attack the intruder. "The almighty beast sleeps, do not awaken him if you wish to live" the trees hissed in panic, it was obvious they feared this creature more than anything. "I'll dispose of this beast for you" he replied quickly. Time was running out. "Kirei Hana, hold on for a bit longer" he whispered to his black sword. "To awaken the beast you must draw a circle and add a drop of blood to its centre" a lone oak tree said. "Leader!" The smaller, oak trees screamed. He found a part of soil where nothing grew and drew a large circle. He then used his sword to make a small cut on his pale skin letting the first drip fall slowly to the circle's middle. He retreated outside the shape as a thundering roar threatened to throw him off his feet. The harsh wind pulled at his straight, black, hair as if trying to rip it out. There was a loud boom and blinding light and before him stood a demon. It looked like the Minotaur from the maze, except larger and deadlier. Dark brown skin was covered in red from previous victims. It wore silver, steel amour on its lower region while it was bare on its chest and head. Only one scar could be found on its wrinkly, body. "Kirei Hana, I summon thee out of your prison!" The sword again morphed except this time it was a human. She flicked her long, curly blonde hair. "to summon me, you must need some help" she said sweetly. "Just be silent and follow my instructions" he grumbled. Reaching out a hand he cried, "dance of the lone rose!" Flowers begun to fall and Kirei Hana tucked one small, black rose behind her ear. "Destroy" she uttered unemotionally. Immediately the beautiful flowers became thousands of swords and stabbed the massive beast. It gave a thundering roar swung a massive fist. "Mathias, another attack!" She screamed at him. "Bloom of destruction" he yelled, while he watched the enraged, beasts flustered, movements closely. Kirei Hana held out her hands and a large pink flower stabbed at the beast's feet. It fell to its knees bloody and beaten and broke like a mirror, shards flying everywhere.

"Who shall we defeat next?"

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