



Tales of the Dragon Kingdoms

Story 1



DRAKE LURE

The Beginning

FEBRUARY 6, 2023

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DRAKE LURE

Lord Lure stepped apprehensively towards the dank cavern. His trepidation was warranted. Earlier the minions, more numerous than a legion of a 1,000, had been bitterly repulsed by the beast that lay within this damp-soaked caves.



Seventeen years earlier a boy full of naivety wandered into the village of Dresby, in Northern England. There he had witnessed a scene so barbaric and depraved but, at the same time, bewitching, that the young boy named Drake Lure had been easily entranced.

The village was overrun by the 'godless ones'. Bloodsuckers, warlocks, witches, and werewolves were rampaging through Dresby. Any, and all, demonic lust was acceptable there. Other legendary beings also dwelled here. But these were not legends, for Dresby was at the centre of the lei lines of England. A place in which these dispossessed could enter freely.

At that time in English history this area was known as the free zone. Here, lawlessness abounded, and wants were fulfilled for the right amount of coin. Drake had many of the former but little of the latter. Ripe for the plucking you would think.

He quickly became known as a dangerous young man. Quick with his dagger, quick with his fists, and quick with his wits. After a shortfew short months, he was summoned to the Vampire Lords castle. He was bedazzled by the sights and beguiled by the pleasures that could be had if he only spilt one drop of his blood. Forsooth, he had spilled more of the cutpurse's blood who had tried to rob him on his way to the castle. He surely could spare one drop of his own blood. What would be the harm?

When he was only just turned sixteen Drake became a vampire. He took to this new life, like a duck does to water – or a drake to blood as the intentional pun soon spread out. That pun was soon short-lived as he both killed and connived his way to the highest tier of vampire society.

As he was soon to be named Vampire Lord of Dresby a portal from another world opened along the lei lines. This portal pulled all the denizens of Dresby and the surrounding area through to the land known as Monstronia in the system of Al Anhaken in the Draco constellation.

And now, here he was – walking into an unknown cavern. He was here to see the reason why the mighty being who had transported the town and people of Dresby had summoned the denizens of its world.

He could the rancid breath and hear the laboured heaving of a fire laden chest. He was here to see the dragon that ruled this system. The dragon who went by the name of Inferno – so nothing to fear with that name, he thought wryly to himself.



Next time we will find out what Inferno has to say to Drake...

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