

Friend and Foe

Von Yumielle

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This story was originally for the writing contest of Blizzard, but I missed the deadline ...

Well, enjoy reading!

Who was really certain about what was beautiful and what was not?

Ellaine doesn't know it, but in every situation, she thought, she was considered as unbeautiful and clumsy. Over and over again, every guild decline her. *She was to slow. She was to weak. She was to much ELLAINE.* She was sick of it. Dissatisfied she throw away the placard. 'We, the guild landslide, are searching for young priests to help us out in the fight against the undead. Come to Stormwind, Street 3 House 5. We are waiting for your application.' A pack of lies. The little dwarf priest hang the head. She was sitting on the border of the fountain just next to Glourious Goods in Dalaran. The sound of the falling water was behing her, and she thought of better times. Her long, honey-like long hair hangin two braids on her shoulders down. At the first time, she didn't noticed the gaits. Ellaine looked up, as a shadow falls on her. A tall, female Draenai Warrior stand right before her and examined the priest. Confidently she was standing there, with a little smile. "Hi Ellaine, long time no see" she said. Amazed, Ellaine jumped up and hug her. "Nenara!" She stepped a little bit backward and inspected her old friend. The draenai women, knew Ellaine since 10 years, has changed a lot. Her hair was much longer and her armor seemed to be much stronger than before. "Oh wow, how are you, we meet at last since ... I dunno, maybe since 5 or 4 years!" Nenara said. "Thats right. I'm fine. And what is up with you? What did you do in all that time?" While the priest was speaking, Nenara picked up the placard which Ellaine had dropt before. Some kind of vacantly she answered: "This and that... I met a lot of people" She throw a short gaze at it and laughed. "Oh Elli, are you really searching a guild?" Ellaine shrug her shoulders and aswered: "You know, many things changed since we met. And life isn't fun without a guild or friends..." She was feeling blue. Nenara looked consolatory on the priest. "I am asking myself why we lost ourselves. But maybe I can help you." Hopefully Ellaine glanced at her. "You know, I've got a guild. Maybe I can convice the leader, so that you can join too." Ellaine cheered up. "That would be great, thank you Nena!"

A little bit later Nenara and Ellaine were walking down the street, to *A Hero's*

Welcome. A good visited taverna in Dalaran. The two friends are sitting down at one of the few tables in the room. "What can I do for you ladys?" A gnome waitress asking them. It was Inzi Charmlight, a female Gnome which works in here since many years. "Two snowplum brandys please" answers Nenara. "Alright." As Inzi disapeared, Nenara begins to speak. "Now listen to me Elli. Two members of the guild are coming, they want to proof you. Last Hope is a very famous guild, but I help you. If they-" Inzi broke into the chat and lay down the beverage at the old table. "Thank you" Ellaine said. "You're welcome." Nenara continued: "If they ask you, if you can-" But Nenara couldnt bring the sentence to end, because just in this moment, the frontdoor opens and two persons stepped inside. Ellaine blinked a little and stared at the two. The first one was tall and a human. On his back was a big sword and he looked very strong. His hair was some kind of a bird's nest, and he was smiling. The other one was a Dwarf and looked very special. He got a long beard with little bones in it. A small crab was following him. "Hi girls. My name is Leo," the human beginn, "and the little one next to me is Detiuss. We are from Last Hope and ... umm... Nenara telled us you want to join?" Ellaine was freezed. "Ummm...I...yes." Ohh how stupid was she? Just 'yes'. These guys must think that she was some kind of stupid. Leo and Detiuss are sitting down and looked curious at her. "So, tell us something about you" Detiuss said. "Ummm yes. My name is Ellaine, I am eighteen years old, and I am a priest. I love it to cure and heal people."

Shyly Ellaine was smiling. Leo and Detiuss were looking at each other. It was just like a secret sign between the two guys. As Detiuss started to speak, joy fill Ellaines mind. Just a few words and her life changed. "Okay Ellaine, you are affiliated." "Awesome Elli" Nenara cheered. "Thank you", Ellaine says, "really, thank you." The human harrumphed. "You know, there is this new necropolis appeared on the sky of the land dragonblight." The priest looked a little bit surprised and answers: "Yeah?"

"Kel'Thuzad, a powerfull officier of Arthas Lichking is living there, and his undead monsters are creeping the land of dragonblight. We must activate the gate to the highest room in the necropolis, but" While he was talking, Nenaras gaze get panicfully. Her mouth was forming silently words, but Ellaine couldn't understand it. "...so we thought, that you can maybe help us out?" Leo finished his sentence. Ellaine was cursing her inattention, she didn't know what he mean. "Umm...you know...", she throw a short gaze at Nenara (she was gesticulating behind the back of Detiuss and Leo) and answers: "You might as well. Sure can I help you." Nenara resign. "Great! So we meet tomorrow, at the Wintergarde Keep. See you tomorrow Ellaine, and goodbye Nena." With these words the two from Last Hope left the taverna and abadon the girls in silence. Ellaine was a little bit abashed and her gaze was stuck to the table. "Excellent Elli ..." sighted Nenara. "Leo, Detiuss and two other freeky adventurer were searching for a person who is tired of life enough to help them out with her little problem." Ellaine looked confused. "Help them out? With what kind of problem?" Nenara was giggling. "Oh well. Go and figure it for yourself out." The Draenai stand up. "So, I've got now a date with a very sexy mage. See you later." he priest remained alone at the table. She got a idea and stand up. She grab three silvercoins off her pocket and lay them on the table. Then she leave with fast gaits the room. Out on the mainstreet of Dalaran, she entered the Dalaran Visitor Center. "Can you show me the guild tabard of my guild?" Ellaine asked. The tabard vendor nodded, disapeard to look in the register in which guild she was and presented after a short while a bright piece of cloth to her. "Wow...thats pink!" The tabard vendor looked curious. "Of course it is. Last Hope is a very famous guild and pink is a strong color. Do you want to buy it?"

Ellaine nodded, "but ..umm... in a greater size please."

A way to often, Ellaine smoth her cloath. Cuddly, her little minion rabbit was beside her and gave a little purr-noise from it. "Shhh silent cuddly. They must arrive just in the next few minutes."

She was waiting for Detiuss and Leo. After a few seconds, she was a bore. In the distance, a few shapes of griffins appear. It where three. Slowly, they moved towards and Ellaine were confronted with me smilin' face of Leo. Two other persons were sitting on the gryphons, she do not know. Graceful the gryphons were sinking to the ground and alighted on the dusty ground of the Wintergarde Keep. "Greetings Ellaine, nice to see that you are here" appreciated Ryab her ebulliently. The other two continuance in the backroun but Leo beckond the two to come near. It was a little gnome and a nightelve. Leo pointed at the gnome. "This is a self-absorbed so called Warlock and his name is Heith." The gnome nodded at her and throw a evil smiling gaze at Leo. "This charming lady next to Heith is called Tinúviël. She is a druid and can us help with her polymorpic magic." In a whispering voice he susurrus at Ellaine: "Be careful, she is also a real bitch." Tinúviël bow before Ellaine, like all nightelves it do and smiled a little bit. "Nice to meet you" said Ellaine a little bit shy. The gnome smirk and answers, "The honour is on my side adorable lady dwarf. Me and Tinu are searching for years for a good priest company.", with a little twinkle in the eye. "Oh my god. Heith you slime to much." said Tinúviël with an baaly voice. And then much friendlyer to Ellaine: "No fear, he is creepy but I take care of him, that jerk distended it often to much." Ellaine inspected Tinúviël, she had long green hair and her blue eyes shine from her wisdom. Okay, now Ellaine know what Leo have mean. But in some kind of they she liked Tinúviël. "Tinu, you're really stupid" said Heith and streched his tongue out in her direction. The druid wanted to give him a suitable answer, but Leo broke it. "Shh quiet people. Can you please not argue! Detiuss should come soon." True, Ellaine had wondered where the other dwarf was. Whether he no longer wanted? She could understand him, the dark shadow of the necropolis, hung over the village and the hungry cries of the undead sounded some kind of softly across to them. The snow, which was the whole time on the slow fall was led Ellaine now feel chilly. Their thin robe could hardly stop the cold. "So if he does not come soon, I'm frozen" mutter Ellaine. Heith was sympathetic to her. "He will come." A dark shadow appeared on the sky. Ellaine was freezing. "He has tamed a dragon?" she gasped horrified and take some major steps back as the green dragon in front of the small group landed on the ground. "Yes" replied Leo and grinned broadly. The dwarf hunter Detiuss jumped from the back of the monster and nodded briefly to all of them. His little red crab followed him on foot. "Leo, can I briefly speak with you alone?" he asked, slightly out of breath. Leo nodded and together the two take some distant to the group. Detiuss seemed to gesticulate wildly and the view of the warrior was affected. "I am asking myself, of what they are talking" Tinúviël curious say. "That I like to know" answers Ellaine. The two women grinned at each other. "Whatever it is, they come back" said Heith, and pointed at Leo and Detiuss. Tinúviël rolled again with the eyes, and brought order to the priestess giggle. Embarrassed the two joined. "Well, it looks like we need to move our mission" said Leo. "Why, what happened?" Heith said. "Move is perhaps the wrong word, but something has to change. Nenara you know, the warrior in our guild," he said and brought Ellaine to look up worried. "She and her boyfriend are probably a few hours after Naxxramas broken up and now lacks any track of them. We have to look forward to instead of the attack on

Kel'thuzad prepare." Ellaine was shocked. Nenara, her longtime friend went to the Necropolis even she was affraid of it? Something was wrong. Pensive silence spread. Detiuss spoke first again. His crab readily clicked with her teeth and if Ellaine not better knew she would say the crab would concern worried. "Okay, I will fly to Dalaran and find more people there. You go while I am searching for help to Naxxramas and spotting the place." Heith nodded. "Yeah, I'm alright with this plan." At once again Tinu spoke.

"We should go there totaly alone? That's suicide. Forget about it." Leo looked at her thoughtfully, then he looked at Ellaine. "What do you think about this?" Somekind of bashful, because everyone was looking at her, Ellaine answered: "I think we should try. If Deti at the same time is looking for help, we are on the safe side" She threw an apology gaze at Tinúviël. The nightelve sighed. "Ok, then we will go." Leo nodded approvingly. They still saw how Detiuss and his crab swang on the large dragon. Some seconds, they looked at the shape of Detiuss and the dragon, then the unequal group made it on the way to Naxxramas. Leo the warrior, Ellaine the priestess, Tinúviël the druid and Heith the warlock.

Hesitant placed the group together. They had just, by a shining portal, entered the kingdom of evil: the city of Kel'thuzad. Ellaine looked carefully behind the long legs of Tinu indicated what Heith brought to grin. Leo peered into the dark corridor before them. Something moved in the dark. A scratch and crawl sounded like small legs. Otherwise it was quiet. Too quiet for Ellaine, a cold shower run on her back. "Then what was that?" Tinu screamed suddenly frightened and twitched all together. "Dude, do not be such a screaming bitch" complained Heith with an angry look at the druid. She was making behind his back a grimace. The Gnome somewhat outdated chalk out of his jacket and quickly drew a symbol on the ground. Then he broke a purple stone over the the symbol, and murmured something quitly. In the middle of the symbol manifested ... something. Ellaine could not accurately detect until after she snapped frightened air. Heith turned with a broad grin . "May I introduce you to my minion, Pimtuk. My little helper and demon." Behind Heith was a little imp, he or she was making fizzling noises and suspected the ambiance. "This one is so sweet" crow Ellaine and looked amazed on the little demon. "Yes, unbelievably sweet" said Tinúviël with irony in her voice. She had seen this ritual millions of times. "Be quiet, there's something," said Leo with cutting voice, and they fell silent. A light glow spreaded around Tinu, and suddenly there was a huge cat! Granted, she had sharp teeth and claws, but for Ellaine it looked like a dark blue cat. She knew this form of other druids, but it looked somehow graceful of Tinúviël. Smiling, Ellaine declared firmly that the cat squinted slightly. But then she focused on the motion before them. Slowly she moved her rod from her belt loop and grabbed him hardly. Leo was also there with drawn weapons. He had a large shield, with a lion head on it and a long, blue shining sword in his hands. The noise of the rabbling become louder and a few glowing eyes appeared. With a scream, which makes Ellaines ears ringing, Leo stormed it and blow in the direction of the eyes with his sword. Light fell on the monster, and Ellaine was feared. It was a huge spider! Their huge legs twitched here and there, but Leo always avoided its attacks. Tinúviël's feline-like shape also jumped from left to right and added painful scratches on the spider. Heith threw a shadowball, formed out of his dark magic, one after another. As Ellaine saw how hard the others were fighting, she also pulled together. A golden light wrapped around her, and she said a protection spell, so that Leo's superficial wounds healed quickly. She created a shield around him,

and attended Tinu simultaneously a friendly and healy curse so that her wounds healed over the whole time. It even began to make fun, because suddenly tilted the spider. Dead. Heith jubilantly jumped on it and struck again with his rod to it. This little spider syringed slush on Tinus paws and hissed slightly to Heith. The nightelve metamorphose into a person again.

"That was icky" she said. No one was listening to her exept Ellaine. "You don't like spider Tinúviêl, don't you?" Was she asking. "Just call me Tinu, and no, I hate these creepy undead monsters." answers Tinúviêl. Ellaine nodded. "I quite believe it. I actually hate normal spiders." Heith was busy to smash down the corpse of the undead spider. A few minutes, Leo, Tinu and Ellaine were looking at him. "It is some kind of ghoulish" the priest comment. "But its fuuun" answers Heith." His arms were full of the creepy blood, and in his one hand was a stone. "A stone?" Leo was asking and pointed on it. "Yeah, it is a magic rock!" Heith cheered. Tinu seized upon it and suspected it. "No. This is just a stone, full of itchy spider things." With these words she threw it in the hallway. The warlock was sulky. "Come on Heith, here are enough spiders to find another stone" Ellaine said and smiled a little bit at him. Heith cheered up a little bit. The warrior Leo was just shaking his head. He was just irritated by the all-time-argue between Tinu and Heith. "Let's go, I don't want to wait here until more of these monsters are going to come" he leaded the group in the hallway which was the darkest. A little light, glowing on Ellaine's rod was lighten the way. The walls were web-covered and all over were little spiders. Dust and dirt were lying all over. Some of the pebbles from the wall were broken down and it was like an old ruin of a castle or something like that. The fours strangers are slowly moving towards. Cuddly, Ellaine's rabbit was following them. The priest forgot him just for a minute, now she picked him up and tucked him into her backpack where he fell much saver than in the strange ambiance of the necropolis. Two or three of these undead spiders cross their way, but with their combine sinews the monsters were easy to beat. At the end of the hallway there was a hole in the wall. Many spiderwebs where there. The hole in the wall was dark and Leo was the only one who had the heart to go nearer than five steps. He looked into the hole and just at the same moment a cable of spiderwebs shooted at Leo and pulled him into the darkness of the hole. "Leo!" cried Tinu and she rushed in the hole. Ellaine was congealed, but Heith took her hand and pulled her near to the spidernest. They could her sounds of fighting strangers, but as they looked into the hole, a spiderweb was forming some kind of door, right before them. "Leo, Tinu?!" was Heith yelling, and a muted answer came back: "We're all right, just go and search for Nenara." That was Leo's voice. Ellaine was uncertain. Shouldn't they had to help them. But how? "Come on Elli, the two are strong. We must find Nena." said Heith, but Ellaine could see his sorrow. The warlock and the priest walked fast the way back. At the point where they enter the necropolis they stopped. A blue glowing light caught Ellaine's eye. "What's that?" she asked and pointed at it. "Oh that is a portal ... over the portal we joined!" Heith was at the light in a second , and determined it. Ellaine walked slowly around it. "If I use a little bit of my demon energy, I can activate it. But we can't return, because I just can open it for one way." The dwarf nodded. The warlock was really cool, she thinks. "Try it."

While Heith and Ellaine were trying to open the strange portal, the other two of the group, Leo and Tinu, were fighting.

Just as Leo had showed up in the entrance to Maexxnas nest, the big spider pulled him into her room. She was hungry. Very hungry. Lucky that a nightelve just followed

him. She locked the door with their webs so the feed couldn't escape. Tinúviêl gasped. The spider, before her and Leo was really big. Just as big as a little house from Booty Bay. The undead animal observed them. Tinu felt her hungry gaze. Her legs, it were eight, were long and very furry. Her eyes looked here and there. Tinu recognized that they stood on a giant spider web. She didn't notice that, Leo was communicating with the other ones, she was too paralyzed with fear. Leo joined beside her and noticed that something was wrong. "Tinu what's going on?" he asked quietly. Suspicious, he watched the giant spider's mother. She was the cause of all spiders in Naxxramas that he was clear. He remembered something Commander Eligor Dawnbringer once had told him. Maexxna were born in the dark mountains of Northrend, and then in the necropolis where they landed their young fresh bodies of adventurers to eat there. And now he stood before her, and would itself soon as fresh meat. The warrior grabbed his sword and his shield. His gaze slid back to the druid. He had to protect her. Slowly he walked around the spider. It followed him with her six eyes. As Leo make a step forward, the spider jumped very quickly and hit after him with one of her big and thick legs. Leo was able to quickly escape and was not fully met. He flew a few meters wide, rebounded against the wall covered with nets and fell to the ground. That seemed to bring Tinu out of her trance and get it looked horrified to where the warrior was half unconscious. She did not hesitate for a second and knelt down beside Leo. With her natural healing spells, she heal the deep flesh wound on Leos stomage. Slowly, he stood up. With a grateful glance to Tinu, he stormed to the front again, this time the speed of the spider respecting. Tinu closed her eyes and began to transform.

"I've got it!" yelled Heith and pointed at the now yellow light of the portal. He caught the hand of Ellaine and pulled her into the glowing light. The priest was feeling jimjams and after a second she and Heith were in another room. It was a great room, the walls got the colour of melting ice. "Elli, I think we've got a big problem" Heith whispered. Ellaine was confused and looked at him. "What'ss wrong?" The warlock just pointed in the middle of the room and Ellaine turned. She was looking in the dark blue eyes of a dragon. She cried and throw herself to the side then the big claw of the bone dragon was trying to reach her. "What the fuck should we do?!" she was yelling at Heith. He shrug his shoulders, but then he had an idea. "I know a legend" he was answering. The two of them were running. The dragon was very slow, so that they could avoid his attacks. But they had to run the whole time. Ellaine stumbled and fall down. Cursing her little legs, she didn't noticed that the dragon striked out for another attack. "Elli, look out" Heith yelled, but it was to late. The priest turned around and saw the giant claw coming nearer to her. She closed her eyes. Something hit her, but it was not the claw. It was Heith, who has jumped in the last second and had rescued her. "oh" was the only one Ellaine was saying. Heith was sitting on her tight. "thank me later" he said and kissed her. Ellaine couldn't believe it and blushed. They were in danger and he just kissed her!

But the dragon was still there and the dwarf and the gnome jumped up. "What are you thinking what you've been doing?" Ellaine was asking him. "I dunno" he answered and grinned. They were running in circles, "Back to topic, I know a legend", he said, "and there is told that Sapphiron a giant dragon in naxxramas fell in love with another dragon. He got a heart of ice, but the other dragon died and he became damageable. If they destroy his heart, he might die." Ellaine was lose one's wind. "And?" she was asking. "If we can come near him, we musst see it."

"But that's impossible! He's got sharp teeth and grat claws and... you know!" The

priest protested. "Got a better idea honey?" She was shaking the head. "Then, here you go" he said and stopped running. "Wha-?!" Ellaine stopped too and saw how the dragon's claw hit the little gnome. Then she understood. The dragon was busy with Heith, so she came up to Sapphiron. And then she saw it. A glittering crystal in the chest of the dragon. She was collecting holy mana for an attack. A quick gaze to Heith showed her that she must be faster, but she couldn't spare so much mana to destroy the heart. Suddenly, an arrow flew next to her and hit the icy heart. Ellaine turned and saw the dwarf hunter and his crab. "Deti" she cheered. The heart cracked and with it the strength of the dragon. Ellaine now got enough power and stroke with a holy attack the last vital spark out of Sapphiron. At the first moment she was full of joy, but then she remembered Heith. He was lying on the other side of the room, so Ellaine hurry up to come to him. She knelt down beside him and concentrated. As a priest she was able to heal his wounds, but this was in a last second. If Deti hadn't come, Ellaine didn't know if he would have survived. "Merci cheri" Heith said to her. "Deti was helping me" said Ellaine and pointed at the hunter. "Woowow, that's quite a big dragon" came a voice from the portal. Tinúviël and Leo were standing there. Full of gunk and mud. Awesome Leo walked to the dragon. "Thank goodness that you have survived" Ellaine cheered and hugged Tinu and Leo. Tinu was smiling a little bit. "Something happen?" Ellaine asked and her gaze rushed through Tinu and Leo. "No nothing special" the druid answered. A few seconds she thought about it and added then: "I've just learned how nice humans can be" She twinkled with her eye. Ellaine knit one's brows. "Okay...." Detiuss and his crab joined the two women. Ellaine was staring at him, interrogatively. "What's up Deti, don't you want to fetch for help?" Tinúviël asked him friendly, some kind of untypically for her. Deti was rasping with his feet on the ground. "Yeah ... you know ... nobody wanted to help me! It was just like everyone gang up on me." Leo and Heith listened in, and Leo said: "We are five persons, that must be enough." All of them looked on the great door, on the other side of the room. They moved towards.

Five heads appeared on the entrance and peek out the room in which the chief of Naxxramas live. He was standing in the middle of the room and talking to someone, they couldn't identify because it was too dark. Many undeads were chilling on the walls. They backed out in the hallway and placed in a circle.

"I've got a plan of action", Leo said, "Kel'thuzad is a lich and hide himself behind the plague of undeads. We will place us in the middle of the room, so the undead have a tough time to get us." Then the lich notices that we are too strong for them, he joined the fight and then it's your chance Ellaine." Curiously Ellaine was looking at him. "Mine?" Heith jumped up. "I know it! I heard from many adventurer that Kel'Thuzad can control some kind of ice. He uses it to form a spell called 'Frost Blast'." Leo nodded, "Yes. If he does this, you must use your heal spell which at once work. Without that he would kill us." The priest understood. "I think Kel'Thuzad is a lich, why is he able to cast so much freaky things?" Tinu is asking. Irritated Heith was answering: "Don't you know anything?" Leo went between them and explained Tinúviël why the lich was so powerful." Once he was a sorcerer of the Kirin Tor of Dalaran. He combined the power of a sorcerer and of a undead. He was so famous and dangerous, because he was the chief lieutenant of the legendary Arthas, known as the Lichking." While Leo was talking, Ellaine and Detiuss were suspecting the hallway in which they had stopped. "It's really cruddy in here" Ellaine noticed. "Say Ellaine...", Detiuss started to speak, "what's up with you and Heith?" The priest looked surprised and blushed a

little bit. "What do you mean?" was she asking. "First of all, he is ALWAYS looking at you. Don't tell me you didn't noticed that. Second, you are always starring at him as well. And Thirdly, both of you look away if your gazes cross!"

"Who dares violate the sanctity of my domain? Be warned: All who trespass here are doomed!"

A loudly voice sound. Deti and Ellaine dismay. "Wow what was that?" she asked. "Run! He has detect us." Heith was yellin'. The group moved in the middle, fast as lightning. Slowly, a few weak undeads set in motion and came near. They stood back to back. Next to Ellaine were Tinu and Heith. "Good luck honey" the warlock said. The first undeads reached the group. Tinu, in form of a cat destroyed the first one, Leo the second. They were smiling at each other and not at the first Ellaine was asking herself what happend to them. Some endless minutes, they were fighting against the ghoules. "Be carefull, he comes" Detiuss shouted. Truly, the lich was coming. Leo attackt him first and the rest of the group placed like they had discussed before. Detiuss, Ellaine and Heith were standling in form of a triangle. Tinu and Leo were directly before the chief of Naxxramas. The priest were feeling that her mana leftovers slowly clear away. Kel'Thuzad was whispering some strange spells and Tinu was surrounded by ice. Now! Ellaine jumped forwards and healed the druid the best she can. With an thankfull meow Tinu came free and started again to attack the lich. He looked really injured. "Now, give all you can" shouted Leo. His shield was broken, and on his right arm was an large wound. Tinu looked also disheveled. "We can make it!" Heith said, next to Ellaine. She nodded. Abruply Kel'Thuzad was yelling something. "You will not win! Servant! I will call my strongest servant to defeat you."

They paused to attack. A servant? That was new, in no legend of the lich was a servant. A figure was shown up right next to Kel'Thuzad. It was a draenai with dark glimmering eyes and a evil expression on the face. She was very tall and got a big sword in her hands. "Hi guys" Nenara said. Ellaine was shocked. "Nena?" she was asking quitly. Tinúviêl transformed back to her normal form. "That's a joke, isn't it" she was saying, as most shocked as Ellaine. "Oh no dear, it is not a joke. Not at all." She was walking slowly approach. "But...why?!" Leo asked angrily "You know, its quite boring to be a part of the alliance. Always be nice and friendly. No! I want more, and he", she points at Kel'Thuzad who was watching silently, "can give it to me. Now I am a deathknight who fights for the plague." Heith tried to attack her, but Deti hold him back. Nenara was laughing. "I am not your friend anymore. I never was, don't hold back, otherwise you're dead."

With this words, she pulled her sword and attacked immediately Ellaine. The priest was too surprised to do something and was thrown a few steps behind. "Elli!" Heith was crying and run to her. She tried to say something, but blood flow out of her mouth. Nenara was walking in her direction, but Tinu and Leo placed themrselves in her way. Deti tried to shoot an arrow, but the arrow bounced on her armory. Useless. Suddenly, Heith beginn to smile. No one except Ellaine saw it. This expression of him was the last she saw. Her eyes become blank. Ellaine was dead. Heith stand up. The rest of the group rotten together. "Amuse her, I've got a plan" Heith whispered. Leo nodded and started to run in Nenaras direction. He attacked her from left, and Tinu who was allready a cat from the other side. Deti's crab also started to bit her. Nenara avoided and strokes back on Tinu. Distracted from them, she didn't notice how Heith put a curse on her. A curse for holy magic. A hit hurt Heith and he fell down. He

recognized that the other three lay on the ground too. "Miserable, I have expected more from you." she said. Heith was smiling and just in this moment, Ellaine flipped her eyes open. She was moaning silently and stood up. Nenara turned her back on Ellaine, that was a real chance. The priest gathered all her left holy magic and formed a lance of pure spellpower. "Just look behind you" Heith answered the deathknight. Afouled Nenara turned and saw Ellaine. Just at this moment, she released the spell and the lance of holy magic hit Nenara right in her heart. Nenara made a false step and fell down. Ellaine dwindled to the ground. She was worn out. "Yeah, you were kick-ass Elli" Heith cheered and jumped up and hugged her. Deti and Tinu were standing up as well and helped Leo out. A quick gaze in the room made clear, that Kel'Thuzad had escaped. "Aren't you... dead?" Tinu was asking Ellaine. "That's right. I dunno, I just felt the cold of the death but then, there was a voice that asked me if I want to stay alive..." she answered. The smile on Heith's face became bigger. "It was a soulshard I have put on you" he explained the situation. Leo laughed. "Ah yes, warlocks can make soulshards so the soul stays in the body and can be awakened." Ellaine was amazed. "But then do you put it on me? I didn't have felt any special." Heith blushed. "Umm...yeah...you know..."

Ellaine was feeling blue. She sat on the border of the fountain just next to Glorious Goods in Dalaran. Nenara was dead. Her friend of old times, and she was the murderer. She twitched a little bit on her red dress. Wasn't it too low-necked? Never mind, she couldn't change it now. Heith was appearing right next to her. "Hi Elli" he appreciated her with a little kiss. "Can we go?" She nodded. She held hands with Heith and the two walked down the mainstreet on Dalaran. In the distance, Ellaine could see the others. Tinúviël who had become the best friend of Leo. Leo himself who seemed relaxed the first time since a long time. Detiuss with his little crab. The crab was female, and its name was Mosquito, how Ellaine learned in the last time. The priest was smiling. Yeah, at least she had found real friends. Friends and a main squeeze who accepted her just as she was.