

Star Warriors

The Star Battle Book #3

By Madelyn White

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Author's note

Hello Reader,

This series is my first, so I haven't published many books as of 2022. However, I have ideas for at *least* six more books I want to write and publish after this series.

Anyways, since I haven't written many books, to keep you entertained, I have created a website that has my Mailing list, short stories, and more. I'd love it if you could visit...

<https://thewriterreader.com/>

Thank you so much for reading; I hope you enjoy my work!

- Madelyn White

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Dedications

I dedicate this book to my Brother, who makes everyone laugh.

Synopsis

Traveling, riddles, magic, danger.... does it ever cease to end? We are trapped inside our enemy's base. Though our stay here was unpleasant, some good things came out of it. I'm confident that our enemy will get what they want me for. When they do, the real fight would be of strength, and wisdom. Will the enemy ever be defeated? Even with our false hope?

Table of Contents

Copyright	ii
Author's Note	iii
Dedications	iv
Synopsis	v
Prologue	viii
Ch. 1 - Day Seven	1
Ch. 2 – Night Seven	6
Ch. 3 – Day 8, Sort Of	10
Ch. 4 - The Last Night	14
Ch. 5 - The Drill that Gives Freedom	19
Ch. 6 - New Clothes	22
Ch. 7 – Once Again Rotherham	25
Ch. 8 – The visit with the Fashio's	28
Ch. 9 – The Black Woods	30
Ch. 10 – The Lost Child	35
Ch. 11 – Secret Arrow's Wooden House	38
Ch. 12 – Secret Arrow's Friend	41
Ch. 13 – Roasted Bird	45
Ch. 14 - Mistakes	48
Ch. 15 – The Escape to the Beach	51
Ch. 16 – Our Traveling Continues	54
Ch. 17 – Poisonous Riddles	57

Table of Contents Cont.

Ch. 18 - Poisonous Riddles Part 2	97
Ch. 19 – The Coldbreak	101
Ch. 20 – New Hope	109
Ch. 21 – Fresh Air, ‘no’ Dust	116
Ch. 22 – The Walking Fight	121
Ch. 23 – The Night Watch	125
Ch. 24 – Brains, Bones, Screams	131
Ch. 25 - Scouting	136
Ch. 26 – Two Fights in One	139
Ch. 27 – Brains, Battles, Beginnings	143
Ch. 28 – The Brain Realm	147
Ch. 29 – Pepper French	151
Epilogue	161
Glossary	165
Star Family Planet	173
Map of Thiena and Wolfit	17

Prologue

“Come in,” I said as I heard a knock on the door.

I’ve been here for three days now, and I have no idea if Jake, Kasey, Valara, Ms. Cheetah, April, and the twins escaped. Also, the Panther barber cut my hair, and now it only goes to my shoulders. It’s okay, though. Less will get in my face while fighting.

“Sir Paxton would like to speak with you,” the assistant said after opening the door.

I snorted with disgust, sure he helped us get into the dungeons, but I still don’t forgive him from when he burned down Valara’s house and tricked me. That was evil.

“Okay,” I said, standing up.

Why in the world does *he* of all people want to talk to me? He is one of the people I least want to talk to right now.

“No need to get up. I’m coming in,” Paxton said, walking into my bedroom. I noticed he had a limp in his right leg.

“I still hate you for what you did to Valara’s house,” I said.

“Yes, as to be expected. Please sit down; I’m in a hurry,” he said, closing the door.

As I sat down, I noticed he was holding a package. It was a square-shaped box. *I wonder what it is.*

“What’s this?” I asked as he handed me the package after sitting down next to me.

“Borlock has requested the tailor to make you a dress for dinner tonight. I’ve come to deliver it and a message,” Paxton explained.

“What message?” I asked, stopping within halfway of opening it.

“Well, it’s a riddle from the tailor, also my mother. The riddle is:

Fire, water, electricity, air all make the same dust.

My mother is bad with riddles. Sorry, I have to be somewhere else, bye,” he answered, standing up and leaving the room.

“Hey! I’m not done with you! I wanna know why you tricked me into giving you the information to Valara’s house!” I shouted before he was able to open the door.

He sighed. “I was naive and desperate. You see when Borlock was ordering us Panthers to do stupid and mysterious missions, no one knew why. On the other hand, I was just doing what he said to survive. If any of us Panthers disobeyed his orders even once, he’d mark us with a very hot metal on our leg, making a scar there. The scar shows the date they disobeyed his orders or when they displeased him. Exactly a year from that date that Panther is executed,” Paxton explained, showing me the scar on the back of his right leg, right under the Hamstring.

The scar had a date on it, like he said, and looked pretty fresh.

“I got the information from you to try not to die in a year, so at least I would have something to give Borlock. But no, Borlock *had* to have the mission succeed, but I failed, and now I’m doomed to die in a year, assuming you don’t defeat him before then,” he explained.

“Oh, is that why you’re helping us all of a sudden? So we can defeat him before you’re executed?” I asked.

“Yes and no. The main reason why I’m helping you is that I think Borlock is crazy, and you guys did nothing. Plus, I like to be on the winning side,” Paxton said before leaving the room.

So, he thinks we’ll succeed? Nice to know other people have hope.

As he said the riddle, I wrote it all down secretly on the instructions to the earpieces. What was that about? What does the riddle mean? Is it some sort of trick to get me confused?

Also, from just what Paxton told me, besides the fact he wants to kill me, Borlock seems pretty evil. I mean, killing his people just because they disobeyed his orders? Or because I stopped them from carrying out orders? What other bad things does he do that I've not heard before?

I finished opening the package and looked at the dress. It seemed pretty weird. If I had a choice, I would never wear it. The top was green, (My favorite color), and the skirt was big and poofy. It looked old-fashioned, except it had a ton of color on it. On the skirt part of it were symbols of Fire, water, a lightning bolt, a shield, and the outline of a person embroidered on it, and others. I have a weird feeling that this dress has something to do with that riddle. But the question is, what does it mean

Day Seven



Chapter 1

Today is October 6th. Today is a happy day but also depressing. I've been here for a whole week now, and I have no idea if Jake and the others have escaped. Where I am, you might've forgotten. I'm in the northern mountains that are just behind Dark Vale City. To make a long story short, I've been captured by the Panthers, our enemy. Why is today happy? It's my birthday, and now I'm officially 13, a teenager. No one except my friend Kasey and I know it's my birthday. Unless you count my adoptive Mother, but she's gone.

So, my birthday makes things worse. I don't plan to tell the Panthers about it because they might do something terrible just because they're evil. But they are treating me better than I could've hoped, but who knows.

Anyways, I'm locked up in my bedroom all the time. Unless I would like to go for a walk, but I have to have an escort with me, so there's no point. Yes, I said bedroom. You'd think it was a cell, but because they think I'm such an important person, I get a bedroom. Honestly, I'd rather be in a cell, like Ajay and Maya, so I could see if they're okay. I feel sorry for them since they are rotting in their cells while I'm actually enjoying myself a little in this fancy, comfy bedroom that has a huge bed that's probably one million dollars. I'm disgusted with myself.

At least when we were captured, we weren't searched. I still have my earbuds, the note from Valara, and a flashlight in my boots. Maya and Ajay have the same thing in their shoes, except the note, obviously. I keep signaling to everyone that I could talk, but I either don't get anything back or get a red dot, meaning they can't speak. I do hope everyone's okay.

I also have to wear this dress Paxton gave me everyday. I guess I'm sort of a princess in this base.

Knock knock. "Who's there?" I demanded, hiding the note and my earbuds underneath my pillow.

"Bronx would like to see you in his office," the maid said.

"Now?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

I stood up, opened the door, then was led down the hall by the guards, leaving my annoying pink bedroom.

The hallways were always crowded, the walls were made of stone, and the floor tile. Not only is being captured for a long time dull but also sad. Bronx and Borlock never hesitate to show me their full army and the executions of cheetahs that happen *almost* every day. It turns out they have many cheetahs captured and postponed their executions so that I could see them. Could they be any more cruel? They also show me the executions of Panthers who disobey them. Seriously, I swear these people like to kill.

The hallways were thin, ceilings high with pictures on the walls. The paintings were of cheetahs being killed at execution. Some others showed Panther leaders and even portraits of what looked like a human family. I'm guessing the family is Borlock's family.

Everyone in Borlock's family looked evil. His family was huge too. The line of pictures stops at Borlock's portrait. I'm guessing he's the last person in his family. I wonder if his family had this base for a long time. Maybe, maybe not. I do hear construction in the halls every once in a while.

I know the layout of this base well; I sometimes sneak out at night to scope out the area. I even got to see Ajay and Maya a couple of times. So, I knew where Bronx's office was.

The maid knocked on the door when we finally got to his office.

"You wanted to see me?" I demanded.

“Yes, please come in,” Bronx said.

As I came inside, I closed the door and looked around. His office was tiny. It was probably ten feet by ten feet. He had a small desk with a chair in front of it.

“Today’s the day. Today you would be helping Borlock conquer the world,” He said. So that’s his plan, to conquer the world? Why does every villain want that? I thought he just wanted my powers to get revenge or something.

“What do you want me to do?” I asked, knowing it was probably something wrong. “I’m not helping that demon of a leader if everyone in the world was dead,”

“Oh, did I say this was a choice? No wonder why you look so calm,” Bronx sighed.

“What are you going to make me do?” I demanded angrily.

“Easy, have you draw some blood,” he answered, with hate and anger towards me in his voice.

He was grinning evilly. Oh no, this is the thing that I’ve been dreading. If Borlock gets my blood, he gets my powers as well. We’ll both have them, plus he gets two more, I think, unless that doesn’t work since he’s not related.

“What if I refused?” I asked, trying to avoid this.

“That’ll just make things harder and more painful for you. If you still refuse, it’s going to start getting painful to your friends down there as well,” Bronx answered. A pause. “My assistant will take you down, by the way,” He turned his back on me. “before you go, I wanted to inform you that your little gang of friends and family have escaped,” Bronx added as I left the room.

On our way to the doctor’s office, I couldn’t help but grin. They’ve escaped. This is the best news I’ve heard all month. I think this is my birthday present. If it is, it’s the best one. The assistant didn’t take me inside when we got to the doctor’s office. Instead, he led me to an empty room with a cot in it. The assistant closed the door and locked it.

The room was no bigger than Bronx's office and had a counter. There were used needles, a sink, cotton balls, q tips, gloves, and other doctor stuff on the counter. Storage was above the sink.

I hope Jake and the others who escaped are okay. As much as I want to get out of here, I don't want them to save Maya, Ajay and I. I don't want anyone getting hurt while trying to free us. Plus, I think we can get out. Ever since last night, I've been making an escape plan. But the only thing I know is we're going to escape at night. The bad thing is when Borlock gets my blood, he's going to be super powerful. The good thing is the sooner we escape, the better because, at first, Borlock will not know how to use them.

"You're not going to struggle, right?" a woman with a white coat asked, coming into the room.

"I suppose not," I sighed, watching her pull out a needle from her coat.

"Good, don't be afraid. This will only hurt a little," she said in a calm voice.

"It's not that. I'm just worried about my friends," I said as she put the needle in my left shoulder.

"Don't be; I heard from Borlock that they escaped safely and unharmed," she assured, pulling the needle out after filling it with my blood. "Between you and me, I'm glad they escaped," she said, wiping the blood off my arm, then looking at me with happy eyes.

"You're happy?" I was surprised and confused.

"Yes, well, I need to get going. You can go back to your room, and just so you know, Borlock's sending troops to look for your friends. If they don't find them, Borlock's going to look for them himself. Tell your friends to be careful, bye!" She informed me, leaving the room.

Wow, she's the nicest Panther I've met so far. Even nicer than the other Panthers that are on our side. Since I'm out, and no one needs me, let's see Maya and Ajay and tell them the news, as long as I don't have an escort. The guards are on lunch break right now, so I won't be noticed. I walked out of the room, noticing that no one had come to escort me, I silently closed the door, then walked toward the dungeons' direction.

"Where you go'in?" a Panther walking by me asked when I was halfway to the dungeons.

“My bedroom, the doctor said I could go,” I answered, batting my eyelashes to make him think I’m innocent and not doing anything.

“Oh alright, have a good day,” he said, walking past me.

When he was out of earshot, I breathed a sigh of relief. Oops, I forgot to become invisible. I became invisible, and then I slipped through the doors when I got to the dungeons. Maya and Ajay’s cells were in the middle of all the cells. This dungeon looks a lot like a jail cell at prison. Cells are lining the walls, and the cell walls are made out of stone bars. Besides Maya and Ajay, there is only one person. But she sleeps a lot, so we don’t talk to her. She’s not a Panther, though. Sadly I can’t stay long; someone will probably realize I’m missing.

“Hey guys,” I whispered when I got to their cells.

“Loni? Why’re you here in broad daylight?” Ajay whispered.

“I have some news to tell you, Borlock has my powers now, and I’m making an escape plan. But it’s not going well. All I have so far is we’re going to escape tomorrow night,” I answered. We must get out of here soon.

“So, we’re escaping tomorrow?” Maya asked, coming to the front of her cell, with an anxious look on her face.

“Shhh, not so loud, yes. I’ll come and get you when I’m ready, but for now, act normal. I gotta go, bye,” I said before leaving their cells. Tonight, I will walk around to see how many guards are out and when their shift changes.

“So, did you enjoy your little talk?” someone asked when I got inside my bedroom.

“Why’re you here? How’d you find out where I went? If I was there,” I asked, sitting on my bed next to her and closing the door. It was the doctor who drew my blood.

“Well, you said you missed your friends, so I guessed that you’d be taking a trip to the dungeons,” She said.

“Oh, did you tell the guards I went? Why are you here anyway?” I demanded, crossing my arms.

“Relax, I didn’t tell the guards. I came here to inform you that you have a meeting with Borlock tomorrow,” she answered. “Also, those earbuds you’ve got there are shining a green light,” she added, pointing to my pillow, which had a green light from underneath it.

“You’re not going to tell anyone, right?” I asked, trying to keep my excitement inside me until she left.

“Of course not. I’m on your side,” she said, winking then leaving the room.

As soon as she left, I leaped off my bed, moved over to my pillow, grabbed the earbuds, and returned the green light.

“Hello?” I asked, trying to calm my excited hands.

“Loni! You’re okay!” that sounded like Jake’s voice.

“Of course I’m fine! Are you guys okay?” I asked, calming down a little while smiling broadly.

“How’s everything going?” Valara asked.

“Good, is everything fine with you guys? I really miss you!” I said, almost yelling.

“Good, we’re fine. We haven’t been attacked since we left the Panther’s base. Even on our way out of the base, we only got attacked a few times,” Mrs. Cheetah answered.

“Hi, Mrs. Cheetah! I’m glad you made it out okay. Are you feeling well?” I asked Mrs. Cheetah.

“Yup, I’m fine. How’re Maya and Ajay? Do you know?” she asked.

“They’re as fine as I am, even though they’ve been put in cells, while I’m put in a fancy room that has a one million dollar bed,” I answered.

“Hey! That’s not fair! Why were you put in a fancy room?” Angie asked.

“I don’t know. Probably because I’m 'very important', - their words, not mine - when it comes to helping Borlock. He’s got my blood now, so he has my powers,” I said.

“Now you’re technically blood-related?” Kasey asked.

“Yes, but I’m never calling him my father,” I said firmly. “Good news is, we’re planning on escaping tomorrow night. But Borlock getting my powers is just making it harder to escape,” I sighed.

“Yeah. We’d love to come and help you escape, but we won’t make it in time. We’re in Linport right now,” April said.

“Oh, I forgot to tell you, Borlock sent troops of Panthers to find you, and soon he’s going to come to look for you himself,” I warned.

“Okay, thanks for telling us that. We were wondering why there are so many Panthers around,” Jake said.

We talked about things for the rest of daylight, and we made plans to meet at the noistern border. (Noist is a sense of direction in this world. Noist means the middle. See the map) The noistern border is a trench between The Noist Desert and The Noisy Swamp, which is in another country.