



Legends of Windemere: Warlord of the Forgotten Age by Charles E. Yallowitz

“I swear something is in there,” Dariana whispers as she gets closer to Delvin. Leaning over him to get a look, she frowns at the destruction and lack of a portal. “There is nothing else in this castle besides us, this one big presence, and a few weaker demons. A guardian wouldn’t stray from whatever it is protecting, so the portal has to be in there.”

“We believe you, but that doesn’t change the fact that we don’t see anything,” Nyx says while walking into the open. Flicking tiny fireballs into the room, she fails to get a reaction from whatever is waiting for them. “It could be invisible, which means I wouldn’t have any idea if it’s in there or not. Although, it sounded really big and metallic, so being unseen wouldn’t hide the noise. Not sure it could hide in there either. What if it can transform into gas or the garbage on the floor is really its body?”

“Everyone wants to be the hero, huh?” Delvin mutters with a sigh. Adjusting his shield and joining Nyx, the warrior waves for the others to get closer. “We don’t have time for debate, so here’s the plan. Dariana is going to keep scanning for thoughts to warn us of an attack. Stay just outside the door along with Nyx, who will save the rest of us if need be. Distance can help with your aim and give you time to think while we either fight or get chased around. Timoran will go inside after Sari and I reach the middle of the room. Hopefully, the demon attacks and we can end this with one charge from behind or at the side. Really wish we had Luke here because his extra senses would make this a lot easier. Oh well, work with what we got.”

Delvin and Sari enter the throne room with tentative steps and take care not to touch any of the shredded banners. A wave of energy caresses their muscles, the warmth holding an undertone of promised malice that they try to ignore. The sensation becomes stronger as they continue walking towards the splintered dais. Before they reach the middle of the room, a pebble hits the back of Delvin’s head and he turns around to see

who wants his attention. Dariana frantically waving her arms barely registers in his mind as he focuses more on the large creature clinging to the wall above the doorway. The demon is made entirely out of black metal and resembles a six-legged panther with four eyes of red. Seven sharp tails dangle over the body, their keen edges glinting with different colored light. One of the ends runs along the guardian's back to set off a lightning spell that sends a curtain of sparks over the entrance. Opening its mouth, the creature unleashes a hissing wail that chills the blood of all who hear it.

The demon leaps at Delvin and Sari, its powerful legs leaving crumbling dents in the fragile wall. Hurling towards the two champions, its rear is exposed to Timoran, who charges with his great axe held high. Sensing the barbarian at the last moment, the guardian's talons telescope out of its paws to dig into the floor. They continue growing until the monster flips and impales the ceiling with the long nails, which retract to finish pulling it to safety. Hissing like a cornered beast, the demon watches Timoran by moving one of its eyes to its rump. Spotting Dariana and Nyx in the doorway, the creature moves closer to the dais and drops into the wreckage where it remains crouched in wait. Two of its tails lash out to create a wall of flame in front of its face, which gives the illusion of its head sinking into its body.

"If I didn't know any better, I'd say it's scared of us," Nyx states as she joins the others. A few steps to her right proves that the creature is watching her, but it turns to Timoran when the barbarian coughs. "I almost feel sorry for fighting the thing, but we don't have a choice. The portal is definitely here and killing the guardian must be what opens it. Aura threads are all over the place and each one goes to the demon."

"Are we sure it is a Named One or from the Chaos Void at all?" Timoran asks while moving away from the group. He bangs his axe against the floor whenever the guardian turns away, making sure it is focused entirely on him. "My limited experience with unique demons is that they can speak, which is how we know their names. This creature appears to be incapable of speech unless it is too scared to communicate. I cannot shake the feeling that there is something off here."

"Melsha," the demon growls in response to the barbarian.

"There goes that theory," Sari says, her spinning daggers reflecting light from the flames.

Book Description

Whether in darkness or light, every path inevitably comes to an end.

As Gabriel, the Destiny God, determined centuries ago, his chosen will face Baron Kernaghan for the fate of Windemere. Through many victories and losses, the champions have stood together and prepared for this great battle. Now that the Baron's influence stirs those with evil hearts, they have run out of time and must travel to Shayd. Yet, there are more secrets for them to uncover before entering a battle where the only way to survive is surpassing limits and putting everything they have on the line. Through it all, Gabriel's statement that he made them destined to fight, but winning was not set in stone rings in their minds.

Will the champions usher in an Age of Heroes or become the sacrifices for an Age of Darkness?

Cold Coffee/BMGN 5 Star Book Review

For those of us who entered Windemere, it has left a mark upon our souls. We thank Author Charles E. Yallowitz for his gift of adult fantasy storytelling and hope he will enthrall us again soon.

Careful not to spoil this conclusion to The Legends Of Windemere series, I chose this quote as a sneak peek into Warlord of the Forgotten Age.

Quote from Chapter 17:

“Having lost contact with his friends, Delvin struggles to crawl through the rubble and reach the last place he sensed them. The magical arrow is still protruding from his eye and the infectious tendrils continue to push against his powers. His vision is a blurry mess due to the injury and his rising exhaustion, which make every movement pure agony. With his fount powers focused entirely on healing, the warrior feels as defenseless as an infant and worries that he might get killed before he can face the Baron again. For the countless time, he stops to grip the arrow’s shaft and gives a small tug to see if it can be removed. The painful headache that rockets through his skull causes Delvin to collapse and slide down the smoky remains of a house, which he unknowingly scaled. Rolling over the eave, he hits the cobblestones with his face and screams when the projectile is driven a bit further into his eye socket. Unable to continue moving, he gets onto his back and watches the sky for signs of his friends. Putting his shield on his chest and drawing his sword, the warrior is unsure if he is trying to appear ready for battle or pose for his funeral.”

Be sure to read the Author’s Note at the end of this book as he explains how the series came about and evolved. He gives credit where credit is due, and he appreciates those of us who invested our time in Windemere.

I encourage those of you who have never read one book in this series to jump in because Windemere will leave a mark on your soul. Note to movie directors and investors who are on the search for the next fantasy to light up the silver screen or create a cult like following for a TV series, look no further than Legend of Windemere. It will be worth your investment. Review by Cold Coffee/Book Marketing Global Network

Kindle:

https://www.amazon.com/dp/B078KHZFSS/ref=pe_1098610_137716200_cm_rv_eml_rv0_dp

About The Author

Charles E. Yallowitz was born, raised, and educated in New York. Then he spent a few years in Florida, realized his fear of alligators, and moved back to the Empire State. When he isn't working hard on his epic fantasy stories, Charles can be found cooking or going on whatever adventure his son has planned for the day. 'Legends of Windemere' is his first series, but it certainly won't be his last. Interview:

Start Reading The 'Legends of Windemere' Today!

Author Charles E. Yallowitz’s Published Books:

- Legends Of Windemere: Beginning Of A Hero (Book 1)
- Legends Of Windemere: Prodigy Of Rainbow Tower (Book 2)
- Allure Of The Gypsies (Legends Of Windemere Book 3)
- Legends Of Windemere: Family Of The Tri-Rune (Book 4)
- The Compass Key (Legends Of Windemere Book 5)
- Curse Of The Dark Wind (Legends Of Windemere Book 6)
- Sleeper Of The Wildwood Fugue (Legends Of Windemere Book 7)
- The Merchant of Nevra Coil (Legends of Windemere Book 8)
- The Mercenary Prince (Legends of Windemere Book 9)

- Tribe of the Snow Tiger (Legends of Windemere Book 10)
- Charms of the Feykin (Legends of Windemere Book 11)
- The Spirit Well (Legends of Windemere Book 12)
- Ritual of the Lost Lamb (Legends of Windemere Book 13)
- Path Of The Traitors (Legends of Windemere Book 14)
- Warlord of the Forgotten Age (Legends of Windemere Book 15)

Stand Alone Books

- Bestiary Of Blatherhorn Vale
- Catalysts
- The Hopeteller
- The Life & Times of Ichabod Brooks

Amazon Author's Page:

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