

Thought that I should write about my dreams as well. There are really helpful, if you can figure out their meaning. I was always interested in more... obscure subjects and things related to dreams are really interesting.

So I was taking a stroll in a park that's relatively near my house. Sun was getting closer to the horizon. The strangest thing was that I couldn't see anyone. Literally not a single soul was present at the moment. Except for one.

Zharena was going towards me from opposite side of the main path. She looked angry. In her hand, I could see a sword – one I saw when we met for the first time. I was certain of her intention. I stopped near the column. She stopped near covered fountain.

"You..." - Ren pointed her sword at me.

"Ren..." - I started my reply, but she quickly interrupted me.

"Don't call me like that! I should've know what will happen if I join you, horned bastard."

"I saved you!"

"Doesn't matter. Law will be uphold."

"The same law that almost got you inside hala's belly?"

"Shut up! Shut up and face me, mrak."

"Ren, don't make me do this."

And then, she started her charge. I grabbed my blade from inside of the coat. It's a strange one – first side of blade is like a normal one with edge covered in silver, but the other is wavy, with golden edge. It had double crossguards – smaller one over the bigger. Grip was big enough for two hands, but I could still use it one-handed. Pommel was in shape of eclipsed sun.

Charge was easily avoided with a quick side-step. She was cutting diagonally, so I knew that she will stop quickly and be ready for a proper fight. And that's what exactly happened.

I didn't want to attack her. But she was fixed on doing me harm... and worse. Her two fast slashes were blocked by my blade. Ren wanted to fool me with another one, but I knew it was intended to be a thrust, so I just moved sideways.

"Stop, Ren." - I said calmly. - "I mean you no harm."

"Liar!"

She was really angry. And I could see it – she began to do wider swings, most likely so I can't avoid them. But I could still parry them. I thought she knew better. But she won't give up. I should pacify her before this ends badly – for both of us.

Zharena calmed down a bit, but this didn't mean she'll stop. Bird now opted for sure and precise strikes – ones that would come unexpectedly to the victim. This wasn't a big problem for me as well, but she almost hit me two times, I admit.

"Did you forget about the time we spent together?" - I shouted, but without anger. - "Why wouldn't we return to that?"

"Deceiver!"

With each second that passed when we fought from that moment, I could clearly see her growing rage. Flurries of blows became longer and more frequent. And

with them, I should be careful – I knew that she wouldn't harm herself doing that.

Does she really was enraged because of the terrible thing I supposedly did? Or perhaps she was mad because I was defensive throughout the whole skirmish and didn't attack her once, yet she couldn't bring me down? I could've ask her, but she must be defeated first.

"You should've perished long ago!" – Zharena shouted.

"Then try harder!"

I shouldn't have said that. Ren's pattern of attacks became more erratic, yet slashes and thrusts didn't lose their strength. I had to be really focused or else any error will be fatal. When she took a long break, I grabbed her blade. Didn't hurt that much.

"Are you afraid?" – firebird asked.

"Of you?" – I chuckled. - "Not even a bit. I know my strength."

"Monster!"

She pulled her blade from my hand. Yeah, it hurt more. She was ready to do another strike, but as Ren's sword was coming closer to me, I hit it with mine with big force, which prompted her to back off a few steps.

"Monster?" – I asked her. - "Really? And what about you? I saw what you did before our first formal meeting. End justifies the means? I'm not buying this crap. Not from you. But okay, if you want to see a monster, I won't hold back any longer."

Legs off the brakes from now on. If she insists, so be it. I saw Zharena's sword being covered with fire. One swing was enough to release wave of flame. I could dodge it by rolling, but it hit the tree, which quickly was ablaze.

I could do that too, which I demonstrated. Crossfire attack was something that's not easily avoided and even Ren had problems with that. Another trees stood in flames. For now, from our fight, the inanimate objects took most of the damage.

As duel went on, the park looked worse – like from some kind of apocalypse. And I could also utilize beams that were shot from my sword, which pierced everything on its way. I won't even imagine how much would it cost to repair this park.

Zharena decided to get closer – probably because she was sick of this fight in a distance. She returned from utilizing patterns, but she hit me once in the leg. Barely, but still...

And I saw the opportunity. Her sword was pointing downwards. As Ren was raising it up, I hit her in the back with the pommel and grabbed her weapon by the grip. She quickly backed off and equally quickly noticed she was disarmed.

I still saw rage in her eyes, but not as intense as earlier. She just... stood in place, motionless. I pointed my blade at her, carrying hers in the other hand in reverse grip.

"I won." – I stated, firmly.

"You son of a..."

"Insults won't give you much."

"I'll..."

"Enough! I found enough self-control to not finish you, dura. Go away and do not seek me anymore. I will not hesitate next time."

Pissed at me, she flew away from burning park. I dropped her sword. After that, I began to look around at the destruction we've brought. And I don't even know what was the cause of this. I sighed.

"Kurva..."