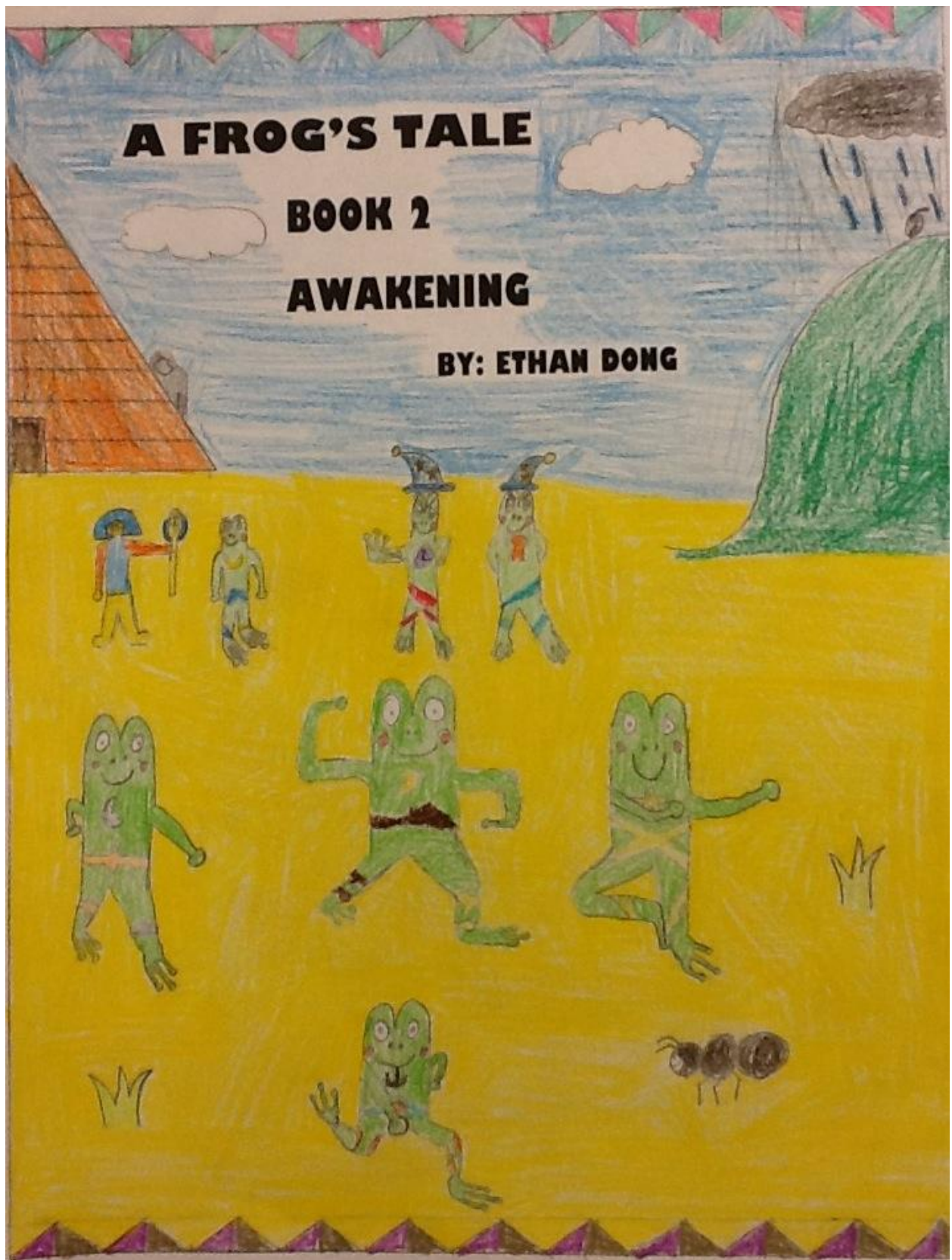


A FROG'S TALE

BOOK 2

AWAKENING

BY: ETHAN DONG



A FROG'S TALE II

AWAKENING

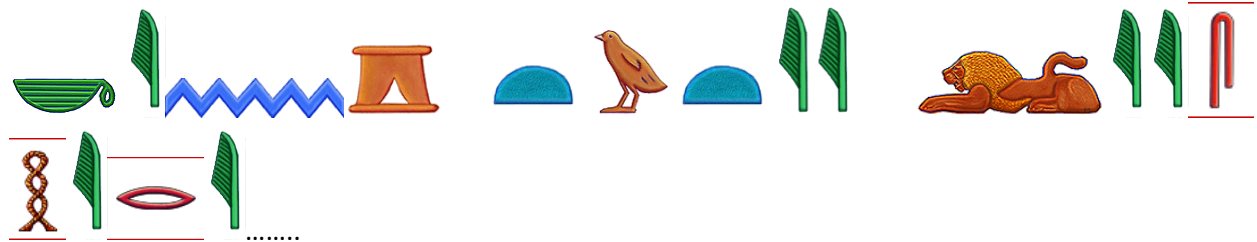
BY: ETHAN

Prologue

In a pitch black damp room an explorer was lurking in the crumbly pyramid looking for collectable antiques when he stumbled upon a coffin. He pushed it open.

"Finally (pant pant) push it (pant pant) open. Ok! Finished my 5 seconds workout for the day. Whew! Ooo, good smooth looking mummy. It'll look good in the exhibit of mummies".

As the explorer examined the coffin, he found a sentence of hieroglyphics that looked like this:



The explorer whipped out his *Baby Guide to Hieroglyphic's* book and studied the hieroglyphics.

"K ... I ... N... G. King! T ... O... T...Y. Toty! L ... I ... E ... S. Lies! What?! King Toty huh? I thought he was honest. Wait, one more word H...E...R...E, Here! Whew, I thought the Hieroglyphics got the best of me." The explorer tried to remove the "highly wrapped toilet paper doll" but instead nudged him slightly out of position.

"Mooooaaaaaa."

"Who's there?!" The explorer asked startled.

"Tis it is me!" boomed King Toty as he sat up in the delicately painted coffin.

"M...Mommy!!!" King Toty slowly stepped out as he towered over the helpless explorer. "Will you let me go?" The explorer asked sheepishly.

"You know about my awakening, so no! I shall release my demons upon you. Go forth my servants!"

"NOOOOO! STOP!!" Suddenly they backed off.

"I was just having them place high tech mind control devices on you. With the click of this button you will be under my control! Mwa Ha Ha Ha!!" Click went the button as the explorer's eyes fogged up blue and he became as stiff as a stick.

"What-a-do master?"

"Nope, not hipster talk. Robot hipster talk!"

"Click"

"What a do master?" the explorer said unwillingly.

"Now go spy on this, kid. Orders from Feng."

"Yes master Wrapped-Up-Toilet-Paper."

"Call me master Epic Mummy Dude."

"Whatever you say Master Wrapped-Up-Toilet-Paper-Epic-Mummy-Dude."

"Ugg!! You know what, just go spy on ... Skinky ... and finish him off! Mwa Ha Ha".

"I seriously need to tell you master, that laugh isn't working."

"Wow gee, thanks a lot."

"You're welcome Master Wrapped-Up-Toilet-Paper."

"JUST GO!!!" Once the explorer left, a screen recoiled down.

"Master, my army is complete," King Toty announced.

"Good. Te hee hee hee!!"

PROLOGUE END!

Chapter 1

The Normal Life of the Fighting Five

Once upon a time in a galaxy where you live, Skinky was meeting the rest of the fighting five for the first time. Bathed in sweat Skinky slowly trotted up the spiraling staircase toward the main entrance to meet the rest of the fighting five. On the way Skinky was getting nervous nellyies thinking, "What if they look down at me and dislike me? What if they are a lot older than me? What..."

"Skinky, we're here," Tian-lung said. When Skinky looked in he saw 5 chairs and 4 frogs, about his age, wrestling on the diamond covered thrones glittering in the morning light.

"Hi," Skinky said lamely. The frogs stopped wrestling and slowly crawled back to their seats. Skinky went up and sat in the open one.

"We declare you the fighting five," all the masters said together.

"Yo, Sup'. I'm Jay."

"Hi, I'm Tom."

"Fred's the name."

"I....I'm H..Hector."

"Hi guys. I'm Skinky."

"Dude. That Feng-go-kaboom battle was epic!" Jay said.

"Thanks," Skinky muttered getting red.

BRING BRING!! The blue bell in the corner of the room screamed, warning them of danger in a nearby village.

The fighting five heroically leaped onto the railing of the stairs and surfed down. (The wise masters, on the other hand, simply took the stairs one by one.) When they arrived at the village there was a shimmering golden tornado with wisps of blue in it. The seven of them took their stand as the mummies wearing Egyptian armor charged them. The mummies now had them surrounded on every side.

"Now what?" Skinky said.

"My brothers, we will do it the old way." Fred said mischievously. Then Jay, Tom and Hector jumped into the air, and Fred summoned a cloud from pure water molecules in the air into the sky for Jay, Tom, and Hector landed on. After, Fred told Skinky and the masters to jump, too. When all were on the cloud (Fred rode up on another individual cloud). They started to shoot fire, water, and lightning bolts.

Skinky was just about pull out his wand when Tian-Lung whispered, "No Skinky, your no suppose to have a wand so put it back."

"But you have one."

"Masters are allowed to."

"Then why did you give it to me?"

"Because you wouldn't be able to protect yourself without one."

"Fine." They were killing some mummies but the number of mummies was too large.

"This is going to take forever. I'll just take them on down there," Skinky announced flipping down to the mummies.

"No Skinky! Well he's dead." Fred shouted. Skinky used lighting fists and punched the living daylights out of mummies.

"SA! HA!! OOWA!!" Skinky yelled as he slammed a hole in the ground which the mummies fell through into the deathly dark hole.

"Now they are ~~banned from the upper world~~," Tom whispered in a spooky voice.

"OK we get it," Fred said annoyed, as everybody walked back to the castle. On their way back, a storm of mummies with plates of gold that shinned light blinded the group.

"Can't ... See ... ANYTHING!!!" Tom hollered. Then the light slowly disappeared.

"OK, let's check to see if anybody is missing. Raise your hand if you are missing. Good. No one," Fred said and then continued on their journey back to the castle.

Meanwhile underground in King Toty's hideout:

"You see Hector they don't care about you. They didn't even notice you were gone," King Toty exclaimed after watching the masters and the rest of the fighting five walk away on a screen. "But if you join me, we can have all the power you want, and I won't forget about you like them. Also unlike them I know your great potential. I will help you, make – Them – Pay!"

"I ... I ... I can't believe they forgot about me."

"What do you say, Hector? We will make an unstoppable team. Besides, I am your father."

"Are you serious? How can that be, you've been dead for over a thousand years?"

"Yeah, right . . . good point. Well, it sounded good when Darth Vader said it, so I thought I'd try it out. Anyway, wanna team up?"

"Ok," Hector uttered in a whisper voice.

Chapter 2

The Changed Warrior

When the warriors and masters got back, they all found somewhere to fall over and snore. “Zzzzzz.” When they woke up, Tom seemed to be in a good mood.

“Let’s get some training done!” Tom announced.

“First, maybe you should wipe that drool off your face, just a suggestion.” Fred commented. Looking around at everybody with huge eyes, Tom slowly wiped the drool off his face. After Tom cleaned up his face, they jogged through an eerie dark passage way, illuminated with three flickering candles. As they approached the secret training ground, the blinding light of the outside world welcomed them with joy, but the sight was ugly. The training ground had been trashed.

“WHAT HAPPENED?!!!” Tom hollered running around flailing his arms and tongue.

“AHHHHH!!! I NEED TO TRAIN!” Tom hollered panicking.

“Somebody shut him up!” Jay moaned.

“One paralysis snap coming right up! Ya! Ho!” said Skinky. Buzzt, just then Tom froze.

“Ahh, peace and quiet.” Fred soothed.

“What is this?” Huo-Lung questioned, pointing at a silver device.

“Beats me....wait, no, I know! It’s an IPD, stands for Illusion Producer Device. Press the blue button for the illusion,” Fred yapped. Huo-Lung pressed the button. Beep Beep Beep Whoosh! An illusion of a mummy with emperor armor appeared.

“Hello, friends,” King Toty buzzed through the device.

“King Tooty!” Jay yelled.

“It’s King Toty. I’m King Tut’s unknown brother.”

“What do you want?” Jay growled.

“Ah, Jay I see you are still as aggressive as when I was your master,” King Toty replied.

“Wha...!” Skinky yelled as Tian-Lung covered his mouth.

“Muaf Wha Hump Hwo!”

“Jay was found by the steps on King Toty’s pyramid, and King Toty secretly preserved Jay in a preserveatron till Jay broke free 4 years ago and escaped at the same age 6 years later,” Tian-long explained.

“It’s such a shame that you didn’t follow in my footsteps. You would have been much more successful,” King Toty concluded.

“How can I be more successful?? I become an international froglebrity?!” Jay questioned. King Toty blinked a few times with a blank face.

“That is a very interesting point. I might have to rewrite this 15-hour lecture,” King Toty said pulling out a 3ft tall binder.

“You know we have a tight schedule and only 13 waking hours, right?” Huo-long commented.

“Yeah, that might also be a downside,” King Toty murmured.

“(Yawn) I’m so (yawn) deeply intrigued (yawn),” Fred yawned. “Tell me (yawn) more (yawn).”

“How dare you (yawn), wow yawns are contagious,” King Toty exclaimed.

"Man, this is really boring," Skinky moaned.

"Agreed." Everyone moaned. Skinky then back flipped knocking the IPD out of Huo-long's hand as it smashed to pieces.

"Wow, it's been a long day. Let's go back to the castle and rest," Shui-long said.

"Hm bam!!" Tom screamed in a muffled way since he was paralyzed.

"Oh yeah, sorry I forgot the pizza we ordered, better go pick it up. Thanks, Tom!"

"M fa hum da bing!!" Tom hollered, muffled.

"What did he say, Fred?" Skinky asked.

"I'm not allowed to use that type of language," Fred sassed.

"Hector might say at least some of it," Skinky shot back.

"Hector." Silence. "Hector!" still silence. "HECTOR!" Skinky shrieked. "Where is Hector?" Skinky asked worriedly.

"HECTOR!!" Everyone screamed. "We lost him!" Suddenly there was a knocking and the blasting ring of the door bell.

"It must be pizza delivery guy." Fred exclaimed as he hustled through the illuminated passage, plummeted through the secret door, up 3 flights of stairs, dashed past the throne room, rolled into the kitchen (grabbed a bag of chips), down 6 flights of stairs, and finally stood before the enormous door. Fred opened the door wildly and saw the most terrible thing ever... the pizza guy wasn't there!! Another disturbing, but much less important details is that King Toty was there with Hector, yada yada.

"Hello.., kiddo," King Toty said.

"Yeah, you aren't the pizza guy. Bye," Fred moaned, slamming the door. King Toty looked shocked.

Ding Dong, went the door bell again.

"PIZZA?!!" Fred excitedly opened the door once more, full of hope. Alas, the site was the same as the first time. "Oh, you again, bye." He slammed the door. Now King Toty was really ticked off.

"PIZZA DELIVERY!!!" King Toty screamed punching the doorbell 10 times.

"Really?!!" Fred asked, opening the door.

"NO! Of course NOT!" King Toty moaned kicking him away and shoving the door open.

"What do you want, King Toty?!" Fred questioned. When Fred noticed Hector, he blinked and rubbed his eyes. Hector then shot a mean glare towards Fred. "Man, I really need more sleep. I'm already hallucinating. Zzzzzzzz." Fred murmured, as Hector rolled his eyes.

In a split second, the rest of the group was here. "King Tooty?" they shouted.

"It's King Toty!" He hollered stomping and cracking the floor.

Then Huo-long croaked, "Hector, why?"

Chapter 3

The Memorable Fight

"Let's bring. IT. ON!!" King Toty announced. Everyone then launched into war. After about a minute, King Toty and Hector lost.

"Surrender now, we have you surrounded," Huo-long commanded.

"You think it's over already? My minions, Charge!!" Then out of nowhere a crowd of 60 or so mummies appeared with a blinding golden ray of light. Once again war raged with unlimited force, with sparks flying as well as mummy heads. As quickly as it started, it ended. As smoke cleared, the winner was clear. Everybody was standing, then the fighting five and the masters fell over. When they fell over, the minions transported them to a desert hundreds of miles away.

The next day when they finally woke up, they were very bewildered. "Where are we?!" Tom said.

"I think we're in the desert," Skinky commented.

"We'll all die!!" Fred panicked apprehensively.

"We just have to try and signal someone," Tian-long murmured.

"Maybe, we could stand on top of each other and wave," Tom excitedly added.

"Or we could do it in logical way, by riding on Fred's cloud," Huo-long pointed out.

"Fine, if you really want to do it the hard way," Tom muttered. He was a huge fan of practical acrobatics, and relished the opportunity to put those skills to use. Fred then summoned a cloud, and they rode away on it. After about 20.86 miles, they saw water, then after 326.98 miles they saw land.

"ANTARCTICA?!" Tom cried.

"Who has an aunt named 'Artica'?" Fred asked. "I never heard of a name like that."

"Yeah, anyway, we don't have time to visit your auntie, Tom."

"Why are we in Antarctica?"

"We must have flown the wrong way."

"TURN AROUND CLOUD!" Fred ordered. The cloud turned and flew off in the other direction. After flying for a few minutes, the cloud started losing altitude and they plummeted into the ice filled water.

"Ahhh! We're going to drown!" Tom screamed.

"Dude, calm down, we're frogs, we can swim and we have anti-freeze." After about an hour they reached the land mass of Antarctica.

"So (pant pant) tired," Skinky moaned.

"Agreed," Huo-long said. "Water, is not my favorite element. No offense, Shui-long 'cause I know you're water dude and I'm more of a fire person and fire and water don't mix well."

"No offense taken."

"So how do we survive for at least one night so Skinky's and Fred's cloud traveling skills can be recharged?" Jay asked.

"Let's build a fire!" Fred exclaimed.

"Great idea!" Tom added.

"Gee, great idea, except did you numbskull's forget we're on a continent made of water?!" Jay retorted.

"We could dig a hole and sleep in it," Fred said with even more excitement. By now Jay was shaking his head in shame to be associated with people like Fred. They turned out arguing so much that they just fell asleep in exhaustion on the ice.

"Man, I had the worst dream that I was stranded on Antarctica with a bunch of numbskulls," Jay said yawning while waking up.

"Funny thing is that it happened in reality, too," Fred exclaimed.

"NOOOOOOO!!!" Jay hollered.

"While Jay is whining we should get going," Skinky and Fred both shot a giant cloud into the air. They sailed all the way past the desert to land.

"Europe HO!" Tom called out. They landed the cloud on the outskirts of Paris. They trotted toward the Eiffel Tower.

"So how do we get back to China?" Shwa-long questioned.

"We could take the airplane." They walked to the Frogelta airline station.

Then a voice blasted over the P.A. system, "Due to high wind speeds, all flights are cancelled, temporarily."

"NOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!"

"Seriously, Jay stop whining today!" Tom said annoyed.

"That wasn't me," Jay replied.

"Then, who..." Tom trailed off.

"It was me," a strangely familiar, voice said.

"It's... it's... Frostina Bobington!!!"

"Yes my flight is canceled but I have to perform in 3 hours!" Frostina exclaimed.

"Where are you performing?"

"London!"

"Oh, that's easy, we can get there in about 90% of that time, that's like half!" Fred exclaimed.

"Well, let's go then!" Skinky said. They all hopped onto the cloud and sped off. Awhile later they arrived.

"Thank you so much. Now I can make to my show in time." She said as she rushed away.

"Now we are even further away from China." Jay moaned.

"We could try to fly there and see where we run out of energy." They flew for 2 miles and dropped.

"Really Fred?! Really Skinky?! You just couldn't make it go any longer could ya?!" Jay yelled.

"Well you try then Jay," Fred shot back.

"You know I wasn't trained to fly!"

"Calm down, we need to work together," Tian-long replied.

"Try working with 3 shrimps who don't take anything seriously! I'm out!" Jay screamed throwing his hands up and running away.

"Great! Now we lost Jay!!!" Huo-long said angrily.

"Oh, yeah! I remember that my old friend John lives here!" Skinky exclaimed.

"Where?" Tian-long asked.

"Just down two blocks."

"Let's go then!" They walked to John's house and rang the doorbell. The door opened, and a short, skinny kid step out. He studied Skinky for a while then said.

"Hi Skinky! Long time no see!" John exclaimed.

"Hi, John!"

"Dude, it's been forever since we last saw each other in 2nd grade." Then John's parents stepped out.

His father introduced himself. "Hi, call me Mr. Shorebenhevenwever. So why are you stopping by with your friends?"

"This might seem weird . . . but you know in newspapers how there is talk about the fighting five?"

"Yeah."

"Well, we are the fighting five."

"COOL! Can you sign my face, please?!"

"We just wanted to stay overnight."

"Only if you sign something! All of you!" So then they spent the next hour signing everything John could find. When they finally finished it was time for bed. That night at the brink of midnight, Tom went to get a slice of pizza but suddenly a black veil whipped over him, and he was wiped away into darkness.

The next day when John called them to wake up he noticed one missing. "Where's Tom!!" John yelled so loudly that they all jumped up.

"Yeah, where is Tom?" John questioned.

"I saw him go get a drink but I don't know if he came back because I fell asleep," Skinky said.

"Man we're dropping dead like flies," Fred joked.

"What's this?" John asked picking up a piece of paper next to Huo-long's sleeping bag. "It says, 'If you want Tom back I challenge you to solve my riddles and defeat my minions at Feng's prison. I promise I will watch you fail. Signed, King Toty.'"

"DING DONG."

"I wonder who that could be?" When Skinky opened the door, there stood Jay.

"Sorry, I overreacted yesterday," Jay said in a low voice.

"It's okay. But how did you find us?"

"I watched you guys walked into this house then I know I could find you guys here."

"Great welcome back! Though when you were gone, we lost Tom."

"Really?! We can't afford to lose anybody else. We are a team. We got to find him!"

"Well, anyway, we are just about to leave,." Skinky said.

"Let's go, then." Right away they leave on the cloud towards China.

Chapter 4

The Prison

"Maybe on Google Maps they'll show where Feng's prison is. Hey what do you know? It's only 1 mile due east of our castle."

"Here we come, Tom." 3 hours later they arrived at the first obstacles in front of the prison, which was a hooded man.

"To pass me, you must solve my riddle. If you don't get it in the third try, you will all perish. Is that an acceptable arrangement for all of you? If so, please sign the contract that my lawyer has prepared. It also applies to future riddles. Standard stuff." There was a shuffle as the warriors and masters signed off. "Here is the riddle: What is the species of the object with ears but cannot hear?"

"Hmmm..."

"Human!" Jay yelled.

"Wrong!" the hooded man said.

"What has ears? All animals have ears but not all animals of a species are deaf. So it must not be any animals," Skinky concluded.

"Nice thinking, Skinky," Fred complimented.

"Uggg, I'm hungry. Let's eat first; can we take a lunch break?"

"No," the hooded man confirmed.

"Look pal you'd better tweak the rules quickly for 50 bucks down or your future isn't going to look bright. You're choice." Jay threatened.

"Fine," The man agreed.

So they went to a shaded area.

"So we have 3 hamburgers, 4 hot dogs, 6 pickles, 2 packs of soda, and 5 pieces of corn," Shui-long said.

"Wait! 5 ears of corn and corn can't hear!" Fred said with excitement.

"Genius! Let's go back to answer it." They all went back to give the answer.

"Corn is the answer."

"Wrong!"

"What?! How could it be wrong?!" Huo-long exclaimed.

"Hold on guys, they asked for the species. So technically the answer should be Zea mays, the Latin genus species name!," Skinky answered.

"Right!" the hooded man said as the wall, and he dissolved.

"Next obstacle!" Fred replied as they moved on to the next hooded figure.

"My riddle is: What walks on 4 feet in the morning, 2 feet in the afternoon, and on 3 feet in the evening? You get two tries."

"I think it might be.... I don't know," Jay sighed.

"I don't really think that's possible," Fred said. After they went and ate lunch as they thought about the riddle for a while.

"Guys, maybe we're thinking about this all wrong, maybe it doesn't mean in one day but a longer period of time," Tian-long stated staring at his cane. "Yeah, Tian-long might have a point, the riddle might mean for a whole life time." Suddenly a giant dust wave swept over them.

"What is that?" Fred screamed; then someone answered.

"It's the annual mother and baby derby race where mothers push babies in strollers!"

"Jeez, (cough) couldn't they (cough) do it somewhere else?" Jay said.

"Like come on, all it is, is some 2 legged person pushing a stroller. Big deal," Fred mumbled.

"Fred may be on to something. The mother has two legs and is in the middle of her life or the afternoon! That would mean a baby is four legs like in the riddle and finally when you getting old, you walks with a cane or 3 legs just like me. Just like in the riddle. That means we got the answer – it is human." Tian-long quickly figured out.

"We got the answer. Let's go," Skinky said as they darted away. When they got back to the man who asked the riddle, they quickly answered and the gate shimmered into nothingness. They reached the final obstacle before the prison.

"This is the final obstacle. It is a one on one knockout match. Pick your fighter; you have two chances at this," A man in the shadow of the building commanded.

"This guy can't be too hard, master. Let me battle him," Jay volunteered.

"Fine, go ahead, Jay." Jay stepped in a box as electric laser walls flew up. The figure uncovered himself, and a slim being stepped out.

"Now, we begin." The round started out in a slow circular movement as each player circled the other. As quick as a blink of an eye, the figure flew at Jay with great speed and force, and just in the nick of time Jay slid over but the figure flipped and knocked Jay in the head with his laces. Jay was sent skidding backwards summoning dust. Just as Jay stood up, the figure jumped in the air, clamped his feet (P.U!) around Jay's neck and spun him around which declared the round.

"Jay!" Shui-long yelled, dragging the blood gushing Jay off the field after the lasers retreated.

"Pick the next fighter."

"I will," Skinky replied.

"No Skinky, better safe than sorry. I'll go," Tian-long confirmed as he stepped onto the field. The laser rose again and the round began, with the same first move the figure attacked. This time though, Tian-long learned, so he stepped over and punched him at the last second. The figure's momentum made the punch have more impact.

"Uggg." The figure moaned in pain, but he quickly recovered as he slid sideways toward Tian-long with a side kick and landed it in the ribs. From there Tian-long shot move after move, and the figure could only barely deflect them. Finally Tian-long landed a hard hit in the stomach. At the same moment the figure landed a hard one in the chest. The pain soared through both of them but they locked eye contact with their bloodshot eyes. Then the figure fell. A mist appeared with the message: You win. Right then the mist shimmered away into thin air and the gate disappeared as well as the figure.

The entrance was blocked by one guard. Quickly Huo-long shot out a shower of fire, and the guard burned to ashes. They kicked down the prison doors. About 10 guards rushed at them but no biggy because they were burnt, zapped and then drowned. They looked around but Tom wasn't there, so they checked all the floor boards for doors, but none were found. Then a wood chip fell on Fred's head.

“What the ...?” Fred questioned as he looked up to see a secret door. “Guys, up here!” Fred yelled as he knocked the door open. Tom fell out onto Fred.

“Smooth, Bro, smooth,” Tom said.

“You’re welcome,” Fred laughed. Then they headed out to go defeat King Toty and get the castle back.

Chapter 5

Dr. Warp and Mr. Bender

Once the team finished creaming the guards and rescuing Tom from the prison, they just strolled down to their castle to reclaim it from King Toty. The first thing they noticed was that there was only one obstacle. It was two men. They walked up to the men and challenged them.

"We accept your challenge and you may all fight at once. I am T. Warp!"

"I am S. Bender!"

"The letters must stand for Tim and Sam," Tom joked.

"No that stands for Time and Space!" T. Warper shot back.

"So Time Warper and Space Bender?" Tom asked.

"Be careful these are the legendary brothers of Time and Space," Huo-long warned.

"That's all a myth," Fred yapped.

"Is this a myth to you?" T.Warp said then hit Fred but didn't move.

"What?!"

"I just stopped time, hit you, moved back to my spot, and resumed time."

"Is this a myth to you?" S. Bender asked as he disappeared then appeared next to Fred, hit him, and returned to his position.

"Ouchy!" Fred complained.

"But then what is the difference between your powers?" Skinky asked trying to extract more info which could help to defeat them.

"The difference is that I, T.Warp, am faster but S. Bender can shrink and move things." Suddenly when they weren't paying attention, Skinky launched at them, but T. Warp stopped the time and knocked him down.

"Uff!" Skinky groaned. They kept trying to distract then attack. But every time either T. Warp stopped time or S. Bender morphed space to their advantage.

"It is hopeless to try and defeat us. You might as well stop trying."

"I shall never give up!" Skinky replied with a bleeding nose and lip, as he shook the ground to call on a bolt of lightning, trying to zap T. Warp and S. Bender. Still it didn't work because S. Bender shrank it to the size of an ant.

"You will never win!" By now the sky was rumbling black so that only Skinky could see, for he summoned the power out of anger. Noticing he had an advantage, Skinky launched a side-kick towards them. But T. Warp knew something like that was coming so he stopped time and hit randomly till he finally made contact with Skinky and knocked him down. After trying many more times the team retreated.

"We have to find a way to defeat them. We can't use pure power to defeat them...," Shwa-long trailed off.

"Defeat who?" a random merchant asked.

"MYOB, person," Fred sassed.

"I might be able to help," The merchant repeated.

"Ok, fine, we need to defeat T.Warp and S.Bender," Fred hissed reluctantly.

"Oh them, there is one way. You have to use the Bell of Eternity," the merchant confirmed.

"Where do we find it?" Fred asked curiously.

"At the peak of Sunshine Mountain," The merchant stated.

"That doesn't sound too bad. Sunshine Mountain," Fred said confidently. They looked at Sunshine Mountain but it was all dark, gloomy and raining.

"Wow that name is a bit misleading," Tom joked.

"If you retrieve it, you throw the bell at T. Warp, it will prevent both of them from using their powers and then, they are just helpless beggars. It also works with anybody but you only get to throw if twice before it is automatically transferred back to Sunshine Mountain."

"Thank you." Huo-long said. They headed towards Sunshine Mountain. When they started to climb Sunshine Mountain they met spiders up to 3 ft. long. As they fought their way up to the peak of Sunshine Mountain through monsters, vines, thorns, and more they finally reached the top after 3 hours of climbing.

"Man the name of this mountain is really misleading," Tom groaned.

"I see that you people have tried to come and retrieve the Bell of Eternity," a man with elegant robes announced. "It is easy to obtain the Bell of Eternity, just answer my riddle correctly or die. 2 chances."

"Lovely, especially the -or die part!" Jay mumbled. "Also LOVE the skulls, very motivating."

"What is at the beginning of eternity, the end of time and space? It is the ancestry of elephants and the origin of Europe?"

"Oh, this one's hard," Fred complained. The team thought about it for a while and they couldn't come up with an answer.

"Time can't end though," Skinky noted.

"You can get a hint for eliminating one try." Then team discussed amongst themselves and agreed they would take the hint.

"The hint is: the answer is in the question."

"Guys, I think I know," Jay announced.

"There are my letters in the riddle, so the answer must be a letter. So E because it fits all the rules in the riddle."

"We have to be sure," Tian-long replied.

"Tian-long's right," Shui-long said. They thought about more answers but couldn't think of any so they agreed on E."

"The answer is E," Jay confirmed.

"You are right. Here is the Bell of Eternity," The man said. All the way climbing down the mountain they argued over who was going to throw it. They finally decided that since Jay came up with the answer, he should throw it.

When they finally got back to the palace, they met T. Warp and S. Bender. "Did you cower away?" T. Warp cooed.

"No, we went to get something," Jay bravely said as he quickly showed the Bell and threw it at T. Warp just like the merchant said to do. They turned into regular beggars.

"Oh, no, what did you do?"

“That, my friend, was the Bell of Eternity.” Then they quickly finished them off. After the two brothers were beat to pulp and run over by 7 pairs of feet. The team ran into the castle, run over two guards, up 26 flights of stairs to meet 30 guards ready to kill.

“Really? The ‘adventures’ never stop, do they?” Fred asked, getting really annoyed. Immediately they kicked guards one after another until they were overwhelmed with guards. Tom who was trained in the fire talent used his rare hidden power.

“Hya Ho!!!” Tom hollered shooting flames from his hands floating in the air. When all the guards were defeated there came a consequence to the hidden power – Tom could not fight for the next 2 days. Fred stayed with Tom as Jay, Skinky, and the masters continue on to meet Hector and King Toty.

Chapter 6

The Final Battle

The team ran into an empty room with blinding white walls. It took a minute to adjust to the brightness. Then Hector and King Toty were seen.

"Hello my friends," King Toty said.

"We shall reclaim our castle from your evil grip and revive the happiness."

"How?" King Toty mocked.

"Like this," Jay could not waste any time. He threw the bell at King Toty who turned into a beggar.

"Now I shall destroy you," Jay said viciously. But King Toty begged for mercy and Skinky held Jay back.

"Violence is not the key, Jay."

"I know," Jay said innocently, "Murder is!!"

"No, let him go to prison to think, rather than being killed by us," Skinky suggested.

"Fine," Jay finally agreed.

"Thank you," King Toty said.

"Same for Hector. He has the potential to start all over again if we don't do anything to him."

"No, brothers, you wouldn't chain me, would you?" Hector pleaded innocently.

"Yeah, let's lock him up." In a few minutes, they got them in chains and sent them to the Frog's Community Jail for Disobedient Little Stinkers. After they got Tom to feel a little better, they decided to rest the rest of the day. Skinky and Fred played video games together.

"How about we play Frogger, where you try to pass cars on a road?" Fred suggested.

"Dude, last time I tried that it didn't end well. It's just all too soon, man, too soon."

Just like that two more prisoners were added to the stinker jail and everybody was happy except for King Toty and Hector.

Epilogue

In the community jail, Hector was fuming mad. "How could my own brothers do this to me? I'm in chains, poorly fed and I have to ask to go the bathroom. They will **PAY** master, yes they will." Hector fumed to a shadowed figure appearing from and IPD. "Master, just one question. Who are you really?"

"That is a forbidden secret only I know and no one else will know!"

THE END