

A tiny spark morphed into a roaring flame devouring the inhabitants beneath. The Flame thrower accompanied this festival of monstrosity, hunting down the innocent with every breath. With a deep gaze of his pitch-black eyes, his victims become controlled, surrendering themselves to this ferocious beast whilst sacrificing every inch of their free will. This great destructor not only shatters their souls but completely consumes their lively spirits transforming them into one of his kind: they are left lost and not in control of their actions. A new world where dragons hunt humans...no one is safe.

These dragons can't be tamed; their level of savagery is enough to scar a person for life. Cold-blooded creatures whose eyes show no mercy, teeth as sharp as blades and howls so loud they could split a person's ear drums even from a mile away. Their knife-like claws contained the ability to mercilessly slaughter anyone who dares to challenge them. They killed not based on need but rather for fun, their main targets were humans who they despised without a reason. They viewed humans as weak and fragile as they were ant-like compared to these enormous barbarians.

Everyday people are struggling to survive their sudden attacks of terror. No one can escape their wrath; it is as if humans are no longer living but only surviving. With nothing more to live for, their lives have come to a sad end even before the dragons come to attack them. Families are suffocated with endless worry because their days are numbered. At this stage they are no longer mothers, fathers or sons and daughters but rather one of many who could be taken at any moment.

BY AYOMIKUN E