**The Andber Wars Book 6: Coming Battle**

Chapter 1

Carlos had noticed that they didn't have much time. Marty was telling Coach, the Keeper, Kaplar, Ally, Nicole and Carlos himself about his experience of dying, and coming back to life through the Underworld. Carlos was worried that the group was pressed for time, and that Occidio and the other Knights would be coming to stop them, once time resumed.

"Marty," Carlos said, "we'd love to hear more about your stories, but we don't have much time. We only have one more Andber Base left, so if we can get to London and destroy it and the Knights in it, they're gone for good."

"Where is it?" Marty asked.

"London," the Keeper replied. "You'll have to wash the liquidized metal off of you in the water before Magic-Appearation can take place though. And you'll have to un-freeze time in order for that to take place."

"Wands?" Coach asked.

Carlos pulled out a handful off them he had had taken from the wandmaker's shop, and the group was ready to face their final challenge.

Chapter 2

"1. 2. 3!!!" Marty yelled. He began running, and on three, he used the most powerful wand to un-freeze time itself, returning explosions and curses plummeting through the air. The group ran outside, and Kaplar flew away, transforming into a bat-form. Marty made a mad-dash for the small river/pond outside of the building. He jumped in with a huge splash, and Carlos and Ally followed behind.

Carlos felt the murky water and dirt surrounding him.

"*Veneficus Apparate*!" he murmured through the water, waving his wand.

The wand flickered a ball of light, and nothing seemed to happen. Carlos made a sudden realization that he would need air, which

he did currently. He frantically waved his arms, punching the water down, and making his way to the top. At the surface, the Prophetic Cave's Underground had disappeared and become a beautiful city with lush sceneary and a huge river on it.

The Thames, Carlos thought.

They Were in London, and a Battle Was Coming Their Way Soon.