



The Steel of Aethelgard: A Song of Two Worlds

ECHOES OF THE DIVIDE
Henry Mattaden

LAIEN VALERIUS - THE OBSIDIAN SENTINEL

Kaelen Valerius stands atop the Obsidian Peaks of Aethelgard, looking out over the golden Ash-Savannahs where massive megafauna graze beneath the smoke of active volcanoes. The high-energy ecosystem hums with life, a stark contrast to the brewing storms of the distant east.

Rhaegal & Lyanna



In the Red Keep of King's Landing, King Rhaegal Targaryen and Queen Lyanna Stark sit upon the Iron Throne, their faces etched with the weight of Elia Martell's vengeance and the secession of Dorne. The realm is a tinderbox of old grudges and broken alliances, waiting for a single spark.

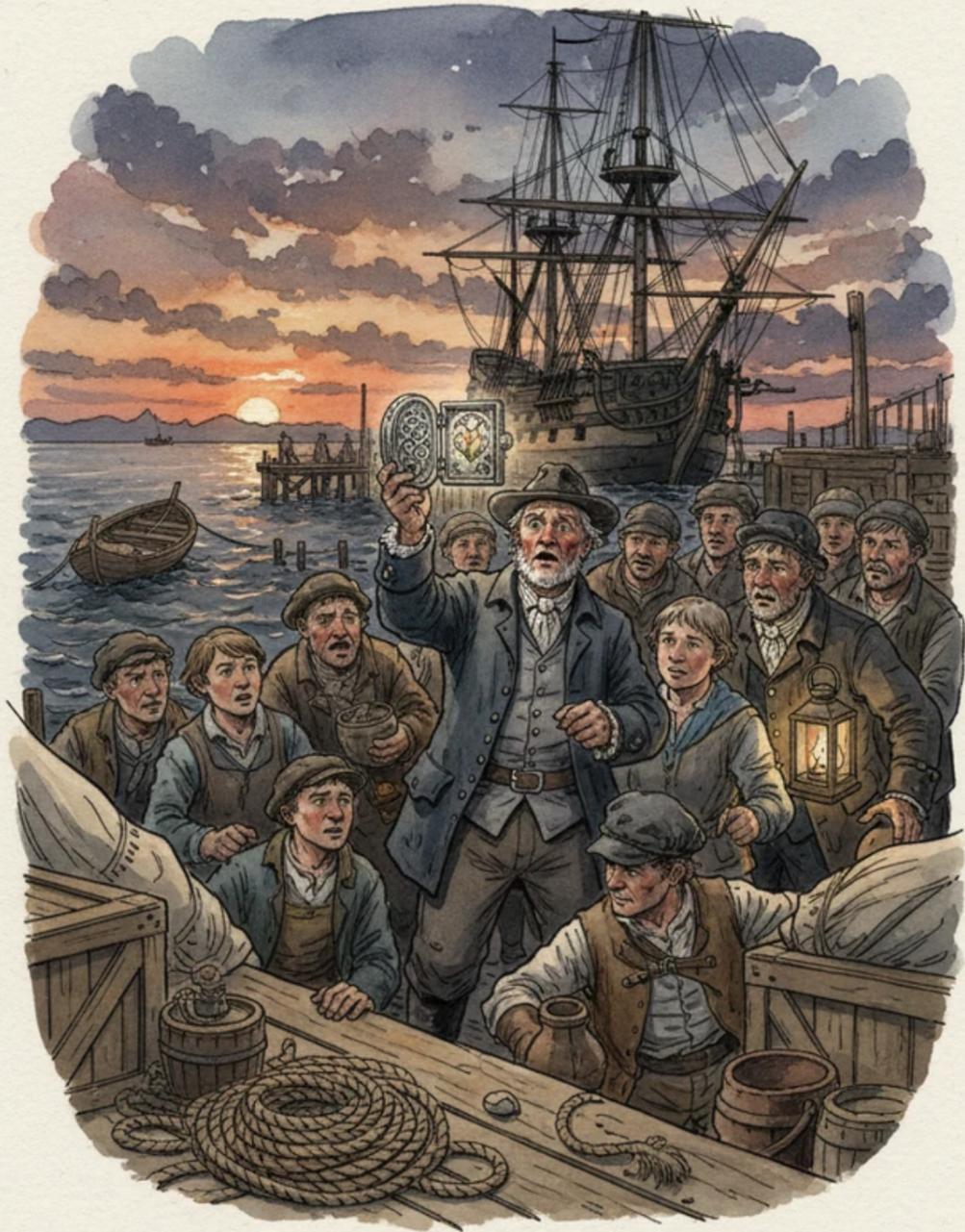


Deep within the Cinder-Spine foundries, Kaelen watches as master smiths forge shimmering blue-black Stellanium blades, quenching the iridescent metal in the concentrated heat of dragon-fire. These weapons, lighter and harder than Valyrian steel, represent the pinnacle of Aethelgardian ingenuity.

JAIME LANNISTER – THE KINGSGUARD
THE NORTH



At the Wall, Jaime Lannister stares into the frozen north, his golden armor replaced by the rough black wool of the Night's Watch. He is haunted by the memory of the king he slew for vengeance and the child he left behind with Cersei in the Tully lands.



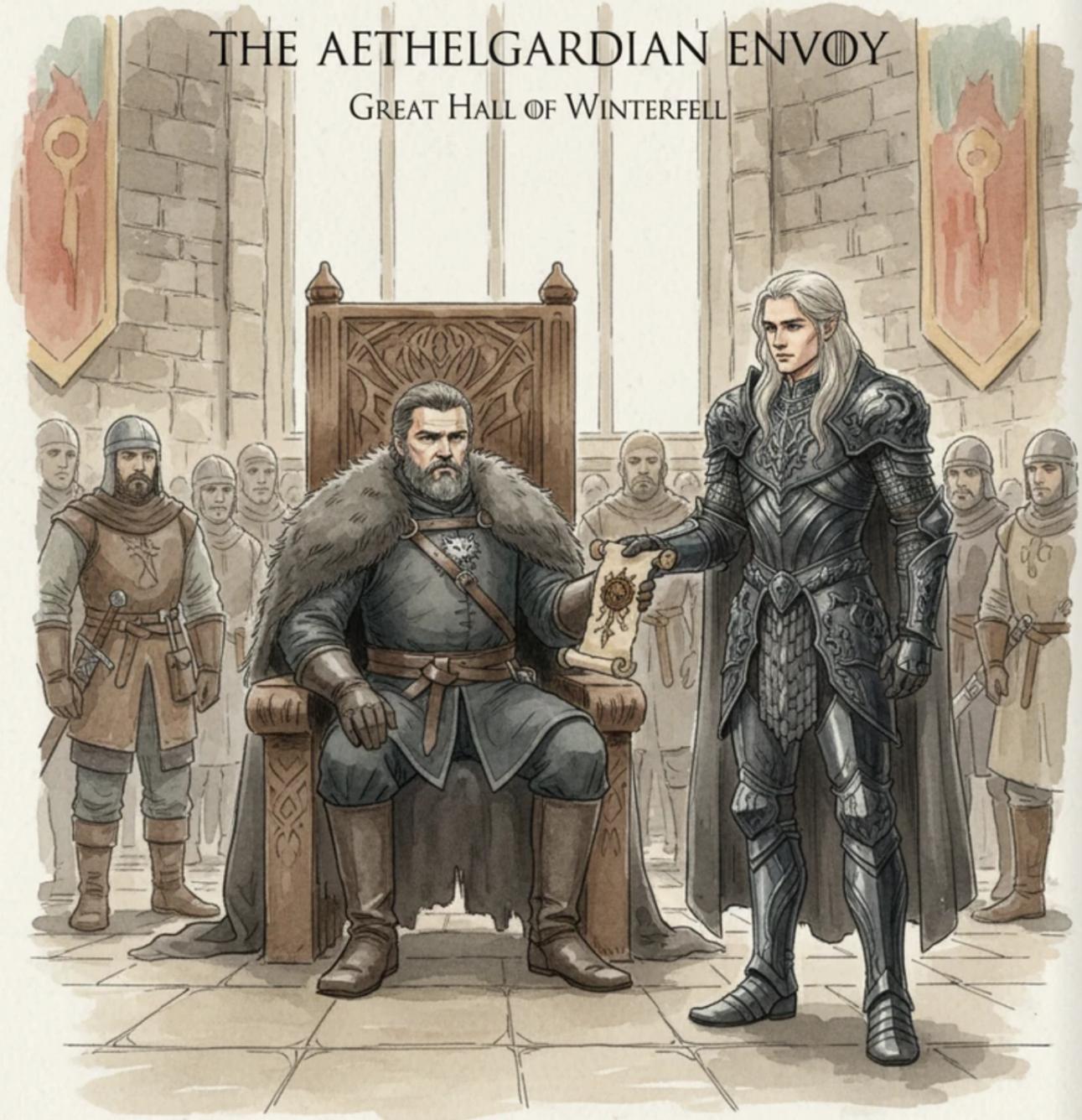
Kaelen inspects the Dragon-Corps, where massive Ground-Stalkers with armored hides and High Drakes with wingspans like sails prepare for the long journey across the Sunset Sea. Beside them, Great Bison are harnessed to pull the heavy Volcano-Core cannons toward the Royal Navy's docks.



The Aethelgardian fleet cuts through the waves of the Sunset Sea, their ships powered by advanced navigation and guarded by Griffin riders circling in the clouds above. Kaelen stands at the prow of the flagship, carrying an offer of alliance that will change the face of Westeros forever.

THE AETHELGARDIAN ENVOY

GREAT HALL OF WINTERFELL



Ned Stark receives the Aethelgardian envoy in the Great Hall of Winterfell, his hand resting on the hilt of Ice as he listens to tales of a continent of fire and steel. The North is weary of war, but the arrival of these strangers brings a hope that is as cold and sharp as the winter wind.



The peace of the parley is shattered as Lannister rebels and Sand Snake assassins launch a desperate ambush, their steel clashing against the shimmering blue armor of Kaelen's guard. For the first time on Westerosi soil, the thunderous crack of Aethelgardian muskets echoes through the air.



Kaelen takes to the sky on a golden-winged Griffin, leading a precision strike against the rebel forces while Volcano-Core cannons unleash earth-shaking fire from the backs of Great Bison. The primitive plate armor of the Westerosi knights offers no protection against the power of Stellanium and gunpowder.



As the dust of battle settles, King Rhaegal Targaryen and Kaelen Valerius stand together on the battlements of Winterfell, overlooking a world that has been irrevocably changed. The union of ancient dragon blood and the technology of Aethelgard marks the dawn of a new era for the two continents.