

Aarindal's Death

On Wyrmostym, far from the other plates, a madman with delusions of deification plotted and waited. He sent his agents to create Wyrmsblood Isle, to kidnap his wandering vessel, Thoril, and began to set the stage for his ascension to godhood by twisting the whole of Wyrmostym to his will until it would be destroyed.

With his death at the hands of Team Thoril and the Dawnchasers, Aarindal's plans came undone. The ritual was stopped. A path to a brighter future was secured, one without the tyranny of a god-king who demanded supplication by all.

- [Excerpt from Xena's second journal](#)

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"No one will remember his name. I want to make sure of that. He deserves nothing more than to be forgotten, written only in the pages of my journals and spoken of as little more than a passing historical figure of no goddamn relevance despite what he did. There would be no better end to that piece of shit."