Heiwa

(Heiwa means "Peace" in Japanese)

By Jetblack

Chapter 2

When my conscience reunited with my body, I jolted myself up and checked myself. I wasn't hurt, which was kind of strange. I looked down and noticed that I was standing on grass. The grass wasn't green, though. It was unnaturally blue. This place was poorly lit, so I could barely see a thing. "Where am I?" I shouted. I was waiting for an answer, but I was also afraid to get one.

"The Ryuu Dungeon," the same mysterious voice from before said. I frantically looked around to see who or what said that.

"I didn't think anyone would be able to solve the riddle, but you were an exception."

"Exception?" I thought.

"I bet you're wondering where you are and what is talking to you right now."

The way the voice said *what* instead of *who* disturbed me, and it was right about wondering where I was.

"Because of that, let me show you."

The lights were suddenly lit, and I couldn't believe my eyes when I saw what I saw.

There was a dragon staring at me.

The dragon had four legs but didn't use them because he had the ability to fly. He had a natural blue and white light surrounding himself and had a face that was similar to a crocodile's.

"You're… Y-You're a… a dragon?" I asked to clarify. "Yes," he answered. "I am Heiwa, the dragon of peace. During the devastating war in Dragonia, I attempted to stop your kind and our kind from battling. It resulted in your kind being victorious. Little did the humans know, I weakened all of the dragons so we would've been defeated on purpose."

"But why did you do this?" I curiously asked.

"I believe that deep down, dragons don't want to fight. They would rather be at peace."

I was almost about to question if the dragons would rather rule the world, but Heiwa interrupted my thoughts and said, "Ask more questions at a different time. I would like you to meet someone."