

628 word total

Radiant Kingdom – Hunting w/ Avira and Rosac - Celestial Feline included

Feat: Cicle

** This prompt follows three of Avery's dragons, two "hunting" one. This scenario was approved by Cryptid as it does not depict ANY harm or ill-intent to the dragon being hunted.

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"Hunker down – that's it, hide behind the bushes," Rosac whispered as he hunched down, hiding behind a dense layer of brush alongside Avira.

The ravager shifted on her feet, balancing herself as her gaze focused on a lizard several feet in front of her. The reptile teased, knowing the two dragons were there, its head bobbing up and down as it croaked and stomped. She blinked several times and on the third blink, she pounced...and missed. The lizard scurried off, hiding among the bushes before shuffling beneath some rock. Avira had fallen on her face, her pride just as wounded as her ruffled feathers.

Rosac snorted and shook his head, "That was a good effort! We might have to find something bigger, I think." The stalker looked around and a devilish idea popped into his head. "Well well, look who managed to come outside".

Avira stood and shook out her feathers, immediately perking up as the stalker spoke. "Hm?" She followed his gaze and her eyes widened, "Ro-Rosac, we can't."

"We won't hurt him, I promise! It's just an educational lesson. We won't attack or hurt, just hunt."

Avira pondered the thought for a moment before hesitantly nodding in agreement.

"Alright, hunker down, just like before with the lizard. That's it," Rosac whispered, his gaze never faltering as he instructed the ravager. His gaze set upon the icy blue ridgewalker who was making his way through the backyard.

They wouldn't harm him. Spook him, sure, but never harm. This was purely educational, as Rosac had said. No claws and teeth allowed, only "boos!" and pounces. Thankfully, the ridgewalker was larger than the miniature ravager, so what harm could she really do?

Hesitantly, Avira nodded her head, listening to Rosac as he instructed. She didn't really want to 'attack' her housemate, but this WAS necessary for – educational purposes. She watched her 'prey', Cicle just minding his own business, sniffing flowers, idly enjoying the sunshine that washed over the Radiant land - a Celestial feline floated nearby, watching the ridgewalker closely while it drifted in lazy circles around his frame. The ridgewalker wasn't let out much, their owner opting to keep him in the basement. One could see why, he was a lovely creature. He was none the wiser that he was about to become a lesson of sorts.

Avira remained hidden, moving closer, slowly - ducking behind bushes and stones. Rosac, larger and clumsier, followed suit, hiding behind trees and rocks. Finally, the two came as close as they could within the safety of their hiding spots - leaving nothing more but stretches of land and grass. Rosac, unfortunately, was too large to hide in the grass, but Avira – she might be small enough to hide in the taller grass. The stalker huffed and chuffed, his gaze alternating between the ridgewalker across the way, to the miniature, blue ravager at his side.

“Ready?” he questioned in a whisper. His head ducking down, wings tucking in. Avira followed suit and nodded her head, tucking her wings close to her frame. “And...GO!”

Avira took off in a sprint, keeping low. The Celestial feline’s ears twitched, its body turning in the direction of the rustling sound. Cicle, unfortunately, was none the wiser, an unfortunate prey to Avira’s predator. The ravager jumped out of the grass with a loud “BOO!” her wings stretched out wide. Cicle screeched and fell over, landing with a loud thud on the ground. Rosac’s loud laughter echoed throughout the trees.

The ravager watched it all unfold and immediately started sniffing and apologizing, her big tears running down her face. “I-I— I’M SO SORRRRRRRRY!!!!” she sobbed and wailed.

It took the better half of the day consoling the poor ravager, Rosac ultimately promising he’d never put her in that scenario ever again.