

I sat on the bike waiting for Yuki when he came back with a little girl. They both climbed into the box, and I was slightly annoyed at the new addition. The little girl wasn't dressed well though, and I assumed that Yuki had a good reason for doing what he did.

Something that did confuse me was the great number of people who came after them, annoyed. They were trying to open the box, something you can't do unless you're a resident, and we're yelling for "that guy" to come out. I assumed that Yuki had done something to piss them off.

Not wanting to get involved, I teleported to our next location. It was somewhat far, and thus I was exhausted after the jump. It probably didn't do The Box any favors. Whenever I teleported with The Box, the inside ended up being messed up. Oh well.

I slowly rolled around the busy market I was now in, and parked the bike after ordering a shish kebob. I stood next to the bike when Yuki climbed out.

"What happened?" He asked me in his deep, sexy mental voice. I noticed that Rage was perched on his shoulder.

"I teleported the bike. Unfortunately large magical spells can disrupt the internal gravity of The Box. Is anyone hurt?" I sent the thoughts to him so that he would understand.

"No, I don't think so." He looked around. "Where are we?"

"We are in The City of Wind," I informed him. "It is a bird city, as you could probably tell."

All around us were people with wings of all different shapes and feathers of all different shades. There were only a handful of people of the other races. It was a bit odd to be in a city made up almost entirely of one species. It was kind of like being in the underwater city. When I was there though, I was more focused on getting extra support for the Hamsterdamn magic revolution.

"Go get those Grimoires." I ordered him. Yuki complied, soon returning with a bag slung across his back. I noticed that he'd gotten a sweater. Made sense. It was a bit colder at this altitude. The dragon was still on his shoulder. "Alright. Now, you're gonna want to distribute as many as you can, but be careful." He nodded, and walked away. I looked around, then turned myself invisible as I followed him.

He wandered around the vendors (we'd teleported to a market), then slowly made his way into the more residential areas with stationary structures. He walked into a shoe store and looked around. After a bit, I saw him slip a grimoire into a lady's purse. Yuki left the store, and I followed.

As we walked, I looked at my arms. When invisible, only I could see myself, but even then I appeared translucent. My pale skin appeared even paler. Yuki looked nice with his tan skin,

hoodie, and jeans. I wondered if he was single. He probably was considering that he never brought anyone up in all the time that he's been traveling with us. Or maybe he was just a very private person. Still, it might be worth asking him.

I watched him as he delivered a few more books to people. With the last book, he fucked up and when the person read it they yelled about it anyhow there was an evil wizard nearby. The two of us took off, running for The Box. Luckily we weren't followed.

Yuki still climbed into The Box anyways.

I made myself visible as I climbed onto the bike, and gradually brought us to our new location. This town was much smaller than the vast cliff city of the birds. I brought Yuki to a gay bar, wondering if he'd take the hint. He didn't and simply asked me why we were here.

"Fun," was my answer.

In response, he nodded. We were sitting at the bar. Men kept coming up to Yuki and trying to talk to him. Every time he did, they walked away going on about his voice and how disappointed they were that he wasn't interested.

Eventually, Yuki left to go back into The Box. I was disappointed. Maybe I should try to actually talk to him. I hid a Volume #1 in the bathroom, then followed him into The Box.