North tailed the leviathans. She moved stealthily, keeping his distance, yet close enough to observe their massive forms gliding through the deep blue. The dragons had tailed them for miles through the shallows. Harassing them away from the deeper waters and closer to the shores. The tactic was risky, but North knew that the closer they got to land, the less room the leviathans would have to maneuver. That was when the dragons would strike, leveraging the shallower waters to their advantage.

Glowstick broke the surface near the shore. The leviathan's hot pink hues and neon greens cut through the ocean blue. Its massive body undulated gracefully through the waves. Each movement sent ripples across the water, throwing a huge wake behind her. Wake riding behind the pink leviathan was Gormlaith. A long thin yellow leviathan, a bit smaller than Glowstick and much more eel-like. Gormlaith moved with precise agility, expertly navigating the turbulent waves created by Glowstick's wake. Their graceful swim was a mesmerizing display of color and motion, lighting up the shallows with their vibrant presence.

Yggdrasil followed by Felwynter were the first to engage the two beasts. North kept high to the sky to overwatch the two combatants as her companions engaged. Glowstick roared as the two got closer, but he lacked a breath weapon to fend the invaders. Gormlaith dives under the surface to avoid the incoming attack. Without the advantage of fiery breath, Glowstick relied on his speed in the water to keep Yggdrasil and Felwynter at bay. Meanwhile, Gormlaith, utilizing his aquatic prowess, maneuvered through the water with ease, preparing to strike from an angle the dragon wouldn't expect.

Yggdrasil swooped low after Glowstick. Opening his taloned hands to try and grip onto the leviathan. But Glowstick, sensing the impending threat, leapt out of the water and twisted into the air. Narrowly evading the powerful grasp with an agility that belied his massive size. As the leviathan dove back into the water, it struck the pursuing dragon with its tail. The blow was enough to cause the dragon to stutter but not enough to knock him from the sky. Yggdrasil, not to be outdone, adjusted his flight pattern slightly, preparing for another attempt. Seeing the danger North began to descend. As Yggdrasil went in for another grab, Gormlaith leapt into the air behind Yggdrasil.

"Yggdrasil!" Felwynter called out. "Behind you!"

Gormlaith crashed down on Yggdrasil's back. The weight of the leviathan is enough to knock the dragon from the air and into the water. With a tremendous splash, both creatures disappeared beneath the whitecaps, leaving only churning water to mark where they had fallen. For a moment, all was silent, as if the sea itself held its breath, waiting for the outcome. The silence was only broken by the sound of Glowstick turning around to pursue the fight. Suddenly, the water erupted as Yggdrasil surfaced, roaring thunderously, with Gormlaith still grasped in his arms. Their battle was far from over, as the dragon prepared to unleash its icy breath upon the leviathan.

North and Felwynter swooped over Glowstick as she neared the fighting dragons. The blue Phoenix summoned fire and blasted the surface of the water, causing it to boil instantly. Glowstick felt the boiling water sear her back. Feeling the pain, Glowstick recoiled from chasing Yggdrasil and Gormlaith. North pursues Glowstick while Felwynter falls back to help Yggdrasil. Gormlaith is wrapped around Yggdrasil's body, attempting to pull him under the waves. Ygdrasil tossed and turned in the water, resisting the might of the leviathan. Gormlaith's slimy body glinted in the sunlight, a sinister shimmer that belied the creature's monstrous corruption. Each

thrash of Yggdrasil's mighty limbs created whirlpools, turning the sea into a churning battleground where each fought for dominance. Felwynter summoned flames yet again, yet could not cast them down upon the two. At risk of hurting Yggdrasil in the crossfire. The phoenix struck the water around the two, causing it to boil again. Gormlaith roars and releases his coils around the dragon. Leaping away into cooler waves away from the boiling water. Yggdrasil lifts their wings and brings them back down, attempting to lift them back into the skies. After several heaves, he began lifting into the sky. His celestial feline desperately clutching onto his tail.

Nearby North chases Glowstick through the water. Swooping low to get close to the leviathan swimming just under the surface. Their wings barely skim the water, small waves that spread in her wake. North's heart races as she gets closer to the massive scaley creature. The leviathan, aware of its pursuer, increases its speed, its powerful tail generating great thrusts beneath the watery depths. North pushes after Glowstick, the wind whistling past her wings, her eyes fixated on the prize that weaves through the waves.

Finally, North makes her move. Blasting an ice breath down on Glowstick. The cold blast instantly begins to crystallize the water around its massive body, slowing Glowstick just enough. Seizing the opportunity, North dives, talons outstretched, ready to grapple with the leviathan under the waves. Glowstick attempts to surface but the ocean flash freezes, trapping half of the creature in a block of ice. The leviathan looked up at North, seemingly stunned.

"Turn Gormlaith this way!" North barked to Yggdrasil and Felwynter. "We can trap them both and administer the cleanser!"

Yggdrasil looked down at the ice Glowstick was trapped in. Understanding the task he searched for the bright yellow leviathan in the waves as North tended to Glowstick. His eyes, accustomed to the harsh conditions of the ocean, caught a yellow flash in the foaming whitecaps. Hie eyes locked onto the massive creature lurking beneath the surface, its slimy body shimmering like gold under the sunlight.

"I'll drive him towards North." Felwynter spoke. "We can use her ice to stick Gormlaith in one spot."

The phoenix beat its wings, calling more flame on the wing. She collected the fire before sending it hailing down onto Gormlaith below. Boiling water and driving the beast towards North and Glowstick.