

**EVERYFISH:** SB-1390: Benjamin

**ASKILA DEAMON:** AV-0058: Little Spirit || SB-1384: Ignis

Word Count: 2728

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Ignis felt a small frown over his face. This. Didn't feel right. He looked down at the seethrough dragon below.

Their paws and wings where Colored Red as they stood ontop of a couple of dead deer they had killed. Ignis let out a heavy breath. "To bring death is not something we do." He spoke out. Taking a step forward. Towards the glowing dragon. The little being lifted their head and glared towards the phoenix dragon. Still they had not spoken a word. And they had grown. Quite a bit in fact. Ignis felt. A uncomfortable feeling growing. This one Was growing into being strange. A different Kind of strange then their siblings. They starred back at Ignis with eyes that showed none of what was going on in their mind. Did he understand? Listen? Or did they think their father was not knowing anything. The frown upon Ignis face grew deeper.

So many deer. Why did the hunt hunt so many? And they ate non of them? Ignis felt his feathers rising.

Yet the little being just slowly turned his head back to look down at the creatures he had captured and slaughtered. He stood ontop of one. His claws Holding onto it. Blood Was running down his claws. It dripped slowly. Still being warm. Warmth Was a sign of life. His other Claw went forward, digging into a different cut. And spreading the Wound on the animal

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Ben was tired. Why was Hellar such a pain in his neck? Always she was trying to teach him on how to fight, how to hunt, how to use magic, how to use enchanted weapons, how to use artifacts-- It was already known by the Sapiere that she was training him in part to be a weapon, but sometimes he couldn't help but feel that a break might be nice? As such, the angora had run away. Truly it was a shock that he did so but that was his plan. He would go and visit Ignis and that little fellow who rather hated being touched.

The dragon sailed over the shimmering plains until he found them but what he found gave the dragon pause inside. Slowly he were to dive down to come and land gracefully next to Ignis. Once upon a time he stumbled everywhere he went, but now his actions were so graceful one would ever have thought that one was blind. "What's goin on here?" Benjamin asked as his head tilted off to the side. "Bunch o' deer get corrupted or somethin'?" He could smell the blood as clear as day, and by releasing small amounts of magic into the ground he would peer at the pile that the little being had gathered.

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A familiar presents joined them. Ignis looked to the side as Ben arrived. How far he had come...

"... no corruption was on them." He spoke a bit quiet. Looking back to the ghost like being. "I do not understand their actions." He admitted out loud.

The Spirit dug through the carcass of the deer. Dragging off the skin. Digging into it as he seemed to... sort? Through their organs.

"They seem to be inspecting it..." He spoke though the skeptisis could be heard clearly in his voice. He did... Not like this

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No corruption? Ben paused a little and looked again at the deer. Reaching forward with a paw to slightly touch at one of them as he too frowned. He didn't understand either but snorted all the same "Why ya gotta have so many for inspection?? If ya leave em all like this they gon' rot an' go to waste!" He called out towards the little ghostly ravager. Moving forward Ben bumped in next to the spirit and went to nudge at their claws. "Don't go pullin' em apart willy nilly either. You're wantin' to see the inside, yeah? There's a way you gotta do it else it's gonna go ta waste!"

He said this and were to pull one of the deer off to the side. "What if ya puncture their bladder while digging around like that? Would make it so te whole beast be unusable! Wait an' watch me for a second" He would show them how you would open and clean a deer. He didn't chastise them for it, it was too late for that but at the very least he could maybe stop him from desecrating the dead...

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Ignis watched in quiety how ben went forward and dug through the deer helping them to see. He too saw how when ben touched their claw. How the spirit snapped towards ben. With a look ignis thought was not.. a good one. He could see how the magic around the spirit started to shift up, change and twitch. It was.. bending. In a weird way.

Their relationship with magic was something he had not understood so far either. They could clearly use it but. They havent yet.

But as ben then started to show them how to properly open it. The spirit seemed to calm down and watch. Watch very closely how they showed him this. Their ears seemed to peak forward, pointing at the being deer

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They could snap at him all they wanted! Ben didn't know they snapped or showed aggression, but he did see the magic start to twist around. "don't go gettin' snarky with me! Yer the one out here causin' a mess" he snorted out as he would begin to skin the deer. While Ben rarely hunted on his own, he did occasionally and he had some so enough that when it came to cleaning an animal he was actually quite skilled. "The pelt ya can keep and people make it into clothing or leather items" he said and as he began to strip open the animal to get to the insides his explanations continues. Explaining what all the different parts of the animal could be used for as he would pull them out to show the little spirit.

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The spirit did gaze up to ben for a short moment. but he only dseemed focused on the animal as soon as he returned to that. With wide eyes he watched how they took it apart and explained the organes. He took some of them. Turning them in his hold, even cutting open some to look at the inside.

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Ignis laid down for the moment. Keeping an eye on the spirit but. Not interfering. His mind was going, trying to find answers to what was happening to this child. Why the sudden earge had been so big that he had slaughtered an entire group of deer instead of only one.

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Theyyy still cut open more of the insides... Ben could hear the sounds of them opening the organs even further and he audibly sighed. Ignis, haven't you been teaching him properly? "You can cut open this one" Ben said towards em. "But ya can't for the rest, the deer ain't meant to be hunted like this. Even lettin' one be wasted like this is a wrong so while ya can pull apart this one, ya can't the rest. Alright?" He asked towards them before lookin to ignis who was watching. "This child of yers better be nodding their head that they understand, are they noddin?"

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It was an unlikely thing that they would Infact start to nod, but Ben still was hoping for some king of sign they understood.

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Ignis. Gave a doubtfuk look. "I have never seen em nodding." He simply answered. And indeed they did not nod. They didn't even look at Ben. Ignis could only frown more. "You should take the deer and eat them with some others. Wasting life is not something that should happen..." He did not understand.

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The little Spirit ended up cutting Open each organ, he Tore apart the muscles and vaines. Looking at each Detail so close as if he was reading a Book. As he had looked through everything. He suddenly got up, turned and walked to a different deer.

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Of course they didn't nod in understanding no, that was a stretch to hope for. Looking down at the deer Ben was debating on who he could feed with it. "I'll make sure they weren't killed completely in vain." He assured as he were to clean up the remainder of the deer and start to work on a second one. He laid the parts out infront of himelf and smoke built up from his maw. He would smoke them to make sure they lasted longer but he did pay attention to the movements of the spirit.

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"I hope ya ain't bout to maul another one" Ben mused out to them as he would smoke the meat to the best of his abilities

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The little spirit walked to a different one of them. And as he did. The magic around him started to swirl up. It was flickering and twitching. But it never really seemed to be his magic. It was more the magic around him that started to react to him.

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He went to the dead deer. hovering over their body. His paw stretched out, placing it ontop of their wound. With the touch... the wound started to glow. And slowly. it was closing up.

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This action was making ignis look up. His neck raised. And slowly he got to his feet. This... he felt a chill run down his spine. "little spirit. What are you doing. A dead body wont become alive when the wounds close."

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Ben had gotten two of the deer ready and looked quite pleased with himself but he paused as he heard Ignis speak. Was, this little thing trying to bring the deer back? Ben thought about the masses. Did he just think, this was all temporary? even after pulling them apart like that? That was a bit concerning wasn't it? The sapiere was quiet for a moment before he simply shook his head.

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"What ya did here is permanent, if ya wanted to see what would happen ya shoulda just done one instead of so many." Ben mumbled quietly as he now pulled a third deer to try and save it from wasting away

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Once again, the child didnt react. His eyes went from the one deer he was touching. To the next. Their wounds too started glowing. His eyes wandered to each of them. The wounds closing up. Ignis started to step forward. Feathers starting to rise.

And then. Suddenly. Everything grew quiet. All sound vanished. The little spirit looked forward, into the forest ahead. Fog was rising around them. Any animal that might have been heard before was no longer heard. And then? The sound of hooves on the ground echoed out. Out of the forest stepped deer. But their bodies were white, glowing. And seethrough. They stepped before the spirit. Looking up to him calm and collected. The little spirit looked down at the dead body before him. And with it, the deer started each trotting to one of the bodies. Merging into it. Fading.

The once Ben had been smoking though, just stepped before Ben, looking up at him. Their hooves went to hit the ground. Their bodies had not been healed. They were still dead. A burned corpse, the spirit seemed unable to heal.

Ignis watched this in total speechlessness. Every cell in his body was arching at this sight. This, unnatural sight. A moment later the quietness faded. It slowly went away. It was over. The deer who had been dead just a moment ago, started breathing. Started rising. And started to run away. The flames on Ignis' back.. they started glowing stronger. Heat rising around him.

"Life. We don't interfere with life and death" His words came out in a hissing tone. The little spirit was slowly turning to Ignis. His gaze not telling anything once again

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When things went quiet Ben paused in his movements of finishing the deer up, to what he believed would preserve them. Looking up he glanced around in surprise to end up staring at the spirits of the deer. His mind blanking at the sight. Ben had seen ghosts before, sure, they weren't uncommon all things considered but, he still never liked it and the sight of them made his skin crawl. It was something that only got worse.

They were going into the bodies and Ben could see how blood started to go through them now, the life being restored. With just a few exceptions, being the ones in front of Ben. Ben stared up at the deer and his whole expression went blank. "... What the fuck-" He whispered out before starting to feel the heat. It made his own fur crawl, but not as much as the deer that were still dead and not fading.

They better not be here to haunt him- how was he supposed to know they would come back??

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Ignis now stepped towards the small spirit with large heavy steps. "This lesson I have taught you. The circle of life is not to be interrupted!" He spat his words, a low hiss was in each of them as he kept his teeth tightly together while speaking. "What unnaturality you have caused!" As he spoke, the deer around them went to go up into flames. The sound of the deer screaming in fear echoed out. But only for a small second. Before they faded to ashes. No life was allowed to be restored.

"THIS is a power of the evil! A power to never be used again. Do you understand!?" he started to understand what their abilities were. But that this would be the extent he could go to? It shouldn't be possible. No spirit should ever have such an ability! He breathed heavily in his rage as he stared down at the spirit.

But yet again. The spirit just stared up at him. With unreadable eyes.

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Benjamin would leave this, for Ignis. His tail flickered slightly as he listened to this and seeing the bodies go up in flames? He had to make sure absolutely to never show them Lance or Al. Both of those two needed to stay far away but at the same time, if Ignis did this to them he couldn't blame them at all. As such Benjamin stayed focused on the deer that were staring at him and slowly he would lean down to take a bit of the smoked meat, and eat it himself.

Just a little bit of nibbling, to distract himself from the anger of Ignis. Was it aimed at Ben? No, but it still made the dragon's fur crawl. Maybe he should have come at a later time, clearly he interrupted with something he likely would have been better without.

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There was a tension between these two. Ignis felt angry. But there was no reply. At some point. The spirit simply turned away. And started leaving. Ignis watched after them with a heavy frown. That they never gave any signs of them listening or not. It made it hard to give the right treatment to them. "...They. Are too powerful for a spirit." He spoke out as he watched the little spirit vanish into the forest.

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Benjamin looked over as they went to leave into the forest and his wings ruffled slightly upon his back. "mmm" He gave a small hum of agreement as they did seem to be pretty powerful "But they are one who was made and chosen by the aether, ain't they?" He asked as he put all the bits of deer into a pile. "Should I go follow em? Try to talk some more?" He asked now turning to look fully to the disgruntled spirit.

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"... the aether is a strange place..." Ignis agreed more quietly. His head turned towards Ben. And after a moment he nodded. "You can try. I have to look at something. Don't leave them until I'm back." With that. He spread his

wings.. and took off

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Ben was left alone. He stared up at ignis as they left and for a moment he was quiet. Sure.. for ignis it was easy to keep an eye on them. He had an eye on everything-- but for Ben? That was a much more difficult request! After a moment though the angora sighed and looked towards the forest.