

WARNING: SOME EXPLICIT LANGUAGE AHEAD

A heavy growl sounded from Naoki's humanoid lips. The thunder of dragons behind him as they whined incessantly about smelling treasure. The predicament was that it was underwater. It would have been easy for Miasma to go beneath and look, if not for the fact that Naoki feared for the safety of the asthmatic one. Vihskar would probably be a bad choice as the feathers on the beat would provide an issue that deep under the water. A growl falling past the humanoid's lips as the water and sand-covered beast rubbed against his form. He should have lopped the stupid egg into the ocean when he'd got it. No matter how cruel he'd been to the creature it loved him, for whatever reason. Then there was the problem of Kierran Who was also feathered, but more worrisome, his lightning breath. Would he be immune to it like most dragons were to fire? Or would a fish tickle his nose and electrocute everything within a five-mile radius?

Another sigh passed his lips. This was bothersome, mainly because Naoki knew that if he didn't let them find the damned treasure that he would be left with a thunder of bratty, whiney, disobedient dragons anyways. This fact was proven as Miasma smacked at his back with that big tail of his. For them to be this excited there had to be quite a bit of treasure they were sniffing out. Then again, at least it was always amusing to listen to Vihskar thud about around him so blindly, at least one of them had to suffer as he did. Regardless, he knew there would have to be something done.

"Alright, alright fine. If you bastards want this so badly then go ahead and get yourselves killed trying to get this ridiculous hoard of treasure you're talking about. Oi! Kierran, get your ass back over here you shit!"

Naoki grunted his eyebrow twitching as the hearing impaired dragon seemed to wander off to the beat of his own drums. Proven only by the fact that his thudding grew quieter with each rumble. Blinded optics narrowed the tell-tale sound of Miasma slithering his way towards the retreating dragon's form ensured that he'd return shortly. "Vhis" He called out towards the pastel-colored dragon, Irritation obvious as the large creature bowled him over to shove his head into his lap. It was hard for them to communicate just yet. The bond he'd made with the elder dragons hadn't quite moved onto them yet. They understood him still, at least that was helpful. The blind leading the blind, deaf, and wheezy. A snort passed Naoki's lips, reluctantly placing his hand atop the feathery head that was shoved into his lap.

"Get over here, dumbass."

He grunted as those booming steps returned. Brow twitching as Keirran's form flopped to the sandy beach, covering him in a torrent of the substance. Vihskar letting out a snort that blew half of the created dune off their bodies. Finally, Miasma took a curled-up position and Naoki began.

"So, we're going to let Kierran go and see what he can find, that might be easiest."

He started, loud enough that he was sure the dragon would hear him clearly.

"But don't go doing anything fucking stupid. You've got twenty minutes tops, don't use your breath on anything because if you electrocute your dumb ass I'm not going in that water to get you. And don't be getting distracted by stupid shit and bring me fish or something stupid like rocks. Each stupid thing you bring back will be melted."

He rolled blinded optics at the way Keirran seemed to grumble and pout about it.

"Get your ass in the ocean, you can grumble about it later."

It was all the dragon needed, his glowing void of a body slowly sauntering to the edge of the beach before slipping beneath the waves to begin his treasure hunt"