

Trials of Aether

Contains violence + Broken Bones

Depict your dragon at peak form giving the show of their lives. The magic depicted has to match with one of the Magic types (This can be a different magic from your Low Class magic!

High Trial for: [SB-1837: Blood-Boil](#), [AV-0090: Grinvar](#), [AV-0096: Vargrin](#), [SB-1215: Areth](#)
Features: -

Word Count: 1355

This had been a mistake on his part. Areth had been sent to observe the actions of Blood-Boil, to follow around the serpentine aberrant monstrosity as she weaved her way through the endless frozen tundra's. Her scales were a brilliantly bright red, shining underneath the winter sun and being impossible to miss among the snow- but more than that she was impossible to miss as every where she went a trail of black blood was following her. It spilled forth from her jaws, flowing down from her eyes and endlessly pooling within the open expanse of her chest and belly. It was created just as easily as one could create Saliva, and everywhere it touched things looked to wither and die.

There wasn't much that Areth had witnesses this happening to, with the mountains there was almost exclusively snow and ice that Blood-Boil would cross over, but every so often she came across a stray tree or a bush that poked out. It was those rare finds that Areth found withering away and melting into the ink-like blood. It was, horrifying but nothing that scared Areth off. He had spent years working on a series of enchantments, and the one he used for this task was his favourite.

He had created a doll out of metals. It wasn't anything much, on the outside it looked just like a version of those dolls that artists would use as references whenever they needed aid with a humans anatomy- but his had eyes on it. The entire inside of the creation was hollow, filled with runes and sigils that he had carved in to allow him control from a distance. Even more than that though, it allowed for him to share sensation with it. The emperor was safe at home, thousands of miles away and curled up in a warm pile of pelts. He had a celestial feline at his side, one that was neatly curled up in the fur on his back and they kept him company. They helped to keep him grounded, as it was easy to become lost in the enchantments the doll provided. Through his creation he could safely watch Blood Boil. He had a ring and when he wore it he could control the limbs of the doll. He could see through it's eyes, he could hear through it's ears- it was for all purposes as if he was there in the cold mountains personally.

He even had managed to carve this particular doll with enchantments that muffled the sound of its metal limbs moving, and obscured it from view. Anyone who passed by would miss it, and no one would hear it- it was his most prized creation thus far, which was exactly why bringing it out there was a mistake.

The snow fields of the mountains were quickly turning into a war-zone, and Areth was having to force this doll to run, jump, and roll in order to avoid being torn to shreds. It would be hundreds of hours of work lost if it got ruined- millions of crystals spent all gone to waste! He couldn't let it happen, but it was difficult to keep safe.

Blood-Boil had come under attack. Above her a pair of wyverns had dropped down from the sky with an ear piercing shriek. He had seen them before, monitoring them as well in the past and he knew that this wouldn't go well. Vargrin and Grinvar were dangerous, but worst of all they were persistent. If they disliked and chose to attack Blood-Boil then they would not stop until one of them would be wiped out. They had personally destroyed five

separate dolls that Areth had made in the past, and he just hoped that today it might be different.

Their large wings curled up close to their body as they dove down with teeth bared. Grinvar hit red serpent first, his body crashing into hers as he reached forward to bite at her wings. The impact was loud and echoed throughout the crisp air alongside the sound of bones breaking. The fingers on the stalkers wings had been snapped by Grinvar and now twisted at a strange angle. Vargrin was quick behind him, reaching to grab the tail of the stalker and giving it a sharp yank until that too cracked.

Blood-Boil, who Areth had expected to screen instead just seemed to laugh at the attacks of the two-wolf like dragons. She turned her head around, her jaws opening to grab a hold of Grinvar by the back of his neck and toss him away. He rolled through the snow, sliding across it as he tried to right himself with a snarl but as he stared up at Blood-Boil he froze.

The bones that had previously been broken, twisted and distorted were slowly beginning to reshape themselves. They creaked and cracked in a horrible sight and slowly they began to right themselves. Both her wing and her tail were within moments back to normal, as if she had never been hurt to begin with and her laughter rang through the air as it happened.

Areth had heard about it before, the healing capabilities of Blood-Boil but it was something to see it in person. He had heard stories about her body being ripped to shreds, or times where she fell from a great height and splattered on a stone floor- but each time she did her remains would start to twist and turn. They'd wiggle back together and slowly reform her body without so much as a scale out of place. It was a horrifying display, and even just seeing it in this form made Areth's stomach twist.

The two wolf-like Ravagers who saw it paused in their movements for a moment, glaring at her as they tried to comprehend what they witnessed but soon their bodies too began to shift and morph. Blood-Boil wasn't the only one between them who had capabilities known to put fear in hearts of those that witnessed them. Both Vargrin and Grinvar held similar reputations and their bodies too began to morph.

While Blood-Boil could reconstruct her body that had been pulled apart, the two wolves were able to deconstruct themselves and then reconstruct themselves into something else. Most of the time they would take on the form of wolves. Two furry critters that would run through the snow yapping and barking at one another- but for something like this they went for something much different. If they couldn't hurt Blood-Boil that way, then they decided that they maybe should just try to crush her in one go. The two dragons were growing larger by the second, and soon instead of dragons two giants were standing there. They towered above all who saw them with a wolf pelt running down their backs. No longer did the look to be a pair of dragons, rather Blood-Boil and Areth were face to face with two blood-thirsty giants and that was the biggest danger to Areth.

As they stepped forward the ground beneath them shook. An avalanche started on the other side of the mountain from a single step and Areth could only watch as they reached down to grab one of the few tree's that littered the landscape. How two dragons could turn into something so huge was beyond any logic or reason, and everything seemed to be in slow motion as they scooped up the tree. Vargrin, the giant with a brown pelt on their back was the one who got it first and quietly he tossed it up and down like humans would with a baseball bat- and then he gripped it and swung.

The tree made full contact with Blood-Boil, and the serpents body was thrown into the air by the force while Areth had the doll run to avoid the steps of the giants that would go to chase her. Truly, the capabilities of those two wolves to change their shape was beyond any reason, but no matter what they would do Blood-Boil's body would continue to heal itself and rebuild. Keeping her far away from death.

CE

Guardian of the Sun + 2
Celestial Feline + 10
Added Dragon + 2
Added Dragon #2 + 2
Background + 4
Personal bonus + 1
Trial of Aether Completed + 10
Trials + 2
1355 words + 13
Total = 46

Ethereal EXP:

****Entry rolls gain
points.**** + 0
Trials + 10
Extra Dragon (1) + 2
Extra Dragon (2) + 2
Extra Dragon (3) + 2
150 Extra Words (1) + 1
150 Extra Words (2) + 1
Complex Background + 5
Guardian of the Sun + 2
Total = 25