

1304 words

Askila

A few days had passed since the group had arrived on these weird islands. The wind was strong today, and one could smell the storm that lingered in the air, waiting for the right moment so it could start. So high up in the sky.. Would it be better or worse to experience a storm here? For now the sun was still visible, fighting its way through the clouds that tried to block it. But it was not giving up.

The grass was so green and intense in its colors one could wonder if being closer to the sun did this to it. Perhaps that would explain how the forest they walked through had a lot of grass at its ground too despite how many giant trees were all around.

In the middle of this forest on one of the floating islands walked the group of dragons that had come here, determined to explore this new home. At the very tip of the group walked Reaver, the massively oversized Sap with her dark coloration. She squinted at her surroundings, expecting dangers around every corner. Right next to her walked her brother Abdur. His white and golden pelt stuck out in this green lush environment but he seemed hardly bothered. He chatted calmly with his little celestial feline who was running over his back. They seemed to bet on how fast the cat could run over his back and so far the cat was winning every bet. And Abdur would have to catch a lot of mice later...

Behind him there was Jackali who looked bored at the whole situation. Nothing exciting had happened yet. Nature wasn't of her interest - at least not if it wasn't a desert. Sighing she waited for an opportunity to finally FIGHT!!! She glared behind her to the rest of the group.

High above the group, still just looking at them was Syren. She did not intend to join them. But oh how funny it was to watch each and everyone of them.

Ethereal

The branches above them creaked and groaned with the tumultuous winds, the storm evidently affecting this area, as well. Even if they could only see the ominous clouds with their arcing lightning in the distance, it was still impacting the rest of the island. Something felt different about these storms; the magic in this area gave off no kind or benevolent energy.

Picking his way through the undergrowth, Aldebaran could only feel a sense of foreboding now. His muscles tensed as he listened to the howling, furious winds, hoping that they didn't fell any trees. The forest was oddly silent, as well; not a creature stirred as the dragons passed through.

The verdant grass rustled erratically, but the wind had created that movement. Water sprayed from the nearby waterfall, splashing the dragons with droplets.

Novae led the front of her party with Aldebaran, though she hardly said a word to her father. Rather, she was paying her celestial feline most of the attention. She cooed at the little cat, muttering reassuring words to it. All the cat did was let out a slight *prrp* noise.

Mare and Prometheus took up the rear of the group, which was perhaps a good thing. After all, their magic was about as corrupt as the aura here. The Aether still clung heavily to them; after all, they both lived there. Mare was far more unpredictable than Prometheus, but so far he had been behaving himself. Honestly, Aldebaran was surprised the two of them hadn't tried anything yet.

Aldebaran continued to follow the other group, hoping that they didn't mind the strange presence of the Aether dragons. Then again, they seemed like an odd group themselves. Instinctively, he stuck close to Novae, ready to fight anyone who dared to harm his daughter. Of course, she tried to shrug away, annoyance glittering in her gaze.

“I'm not a fledgling anymore. I can fend for myself,” she muttered, rubbing her cheek against the celestial feline as it perched on her shoulders. She didn't seem all that bothered by their current situation.

Askila

This group with them was quite something hm? Jackali tilted her head at them for a moment. She went to slow down, coming closer and closer to Aldebaran who seemed to keep an eye on them as well. “Ya scared there?” She grinned to the- to her- stranger. **“Might give a good fight if we fine something, don't you think? No worries. I'll protect you.”** She spoke with more confidence than one should have in such a strange area. Specially with the two dragons before her who where more than double her size. But she seemed confident that she could beat them all if she wanted.

Reaver heard the words from behind and let out a snout. “YOU? Protect? I could use you as a Toothpick.” She groaned, looking over her shoulder towards Jackali. The spikes on her shoulder and head started to rise in agitation. “Try me you-” Her brother went to push against her, stopping her from talking. “Enough sis. It's fine, those were nice words meant to be nice.” He tried to calm the moody black Sap. Giving a cheering smile towards Jackali and Aldebaran. It was fine~ Everything was fine, he got this!

Syren saw these idiots below. How often would they nearly break into a fight? Jackali and Reaver did not seem to get along all that well. There was this weird tension between them. Like two Bulls ready to show off. Perhaps that was what fighters just felt the urge to do. It wasn't the first time she saw something like this for sure.

The storm was approaching as the group continued their walk. It wouldn't be long until the wind would become so strong that it would be hard to bear. It was soon that the group realized that they had to find shelter to hide away. It would be too dangerous to be out and explore when the storm was hitting them and would try to rip them off the islands.

Ethereal

They continued to trek through the sky island jungle, eyeing the crimson flowers that were ravaged by the winds. The grass itself seemed to be holding on for dear life. How had any of the creatures here been dealing with these storms? It was as if the storms were trying to push all life out of the sky isles. Aldebaran frowned, considering if that really was what the storms were for. After all, they were not the usual storms experienced where he came from. They were more akin to the corrupted magic that he felt in The Aether.

As soon as Jackali approached, Aldebaran's shoulders stiffened, his eyes narrowing suspiciously. The celestial feline on Novae's shoulders perked its ears, meowing loudly right next to her face. She didn't seem all that bothered by the dragon attempting to protect her; rather, she just rolled her eyes and laughed.

“I appreciate the thought, though I'm sure I could hold my own in a fight. I imagine you could too, of course.” Novae said this in a friendly manner, as if she was joking with the other dragon.

Honestly, whatever they found here probably wouldn't stress Aldebaran out as much as Prometheus and Mare being here. *Especially* Prometheus. He wasn't sure why his brother hadn't tried to kill him yet.

As they picked their way through the undergrowth, he felt as if they were marching closer to the waterfall. Now, its roar was deafening. Perhaps they could try the island it was falling from? He just hoped that all of this would be worth it in the end. He certainly didn't trust most of the dragons here, but they seemed alright. For now.

But what were they going to do if they did meet whatever lived here?