

It had been hours since the mission had started, their break was long overdue, Charon and his team were now once again on their way to explore. Each time they passed something remotely different they immediately started noting it down, making sure to have every detail noted so that they could be very sure they got everything right. Charon was not the biggest fan of the idea of having to go around in an unknown place to “research”, but since he was a big and muscular person he was set to protect the team. This was going to be the last day of the mission, he was gonna be going home soon so he did not mind too much of the trouble, after all it was a nice practice to fight off some of the ichor beasts that roamed around and were a danger to the team. None were too big or strong for Charon, he always won in the end and he was proud of those accomplishments. His team was grabbing some specimens and other materials that needed to be taken from around the ichor pools and the dry ground that was still not a known material to them. The texture reminded them of bones and the looks of it too, but it was not that and even after many tests of that certain material they still have not figured out what it is. Charon saw another ichor beast running towards his team, he turned towards the beast and ran at it, getting ready to swiftly take it down. Soon impact was made and Charon was on top of the beast, using his claws to injure it as much as possible, he was not showing any mercy as he knew the bigger ichor beasts were ruthless to anyone. His claws and patches of his fur were coated in blood from the ichor beasts, it soon was no longer moving, Charon had now killed his 6th Ichor beast. He did not mind it, he would do anything to protect his team and any innocent skire. Once the team was sure that there was no other beast to attack them, they helped Charon clean the blood of his fur and thanked him, before the team was once again on its way to one of the biggest ichor pools that had been sighted. Charon was enjoying an apple he had taken with him, he observed his teammates in the meantime making sure everything was alright, his teammates were a lot smaller than him which made Charon giggle. They were somewhat his children, he was the big dad who protected them and took care of them most of the time, making sure no one did anything stupid. Once one of his teammates almost got eaten by a plant because they thought it would be a good idea to try and harvest a giant plant in the middle of nowhere on the core planet. Charon took care of that plant, but the stench it had left on his fur stayed for three weeks in total. He was so angry and sick of it he even thought about using bleach on his fur.

But bleach on his fur would be a horrible idea and would ruin it so he decided not to do it, instead he used vinegar which made the other smell go away but now his fur was stenchd with the smell of vinegar. Maybe the smell could have helped against the beasts perhaps, smelling a dead one of theirs on Charon could be a great warning. The core planet was definitely a threat to skire, but it was also beautiful. Soon Charon and his team made it to the biggest ichor pool that was sighted by others, it was enormous and so beautiful too. The oily colors were so pretty to look at, fading into each other slowly making the colors really pop out next to each other. That is when the ground started shaking, similar to an earthquake which alarmed the team and Charon, they fell to the ground and saw something emitting from the ichor pool. It was an Ichor titan, something only very few people had seen, all of them were terrified at this sight, even Charon. He could not take on such a beast, it was too big for him to even be able to get near its throat to rip it apart if the skin was not too thick. Charon advised everyone that it was time for them to run, the ichor titan fixated its eyes on everyone, letting out a terrifying shriek. It was now going after them, its big arms almost tearing apart the ground, everyone ran as fast as they

could trying to escape its wrath. Charon looked around at the situation, seeing his teammates running for their lives, he knew he had to do something. He ran towards his teammates picking every single one up and carrying them all together while running as he was way faster than anyone else. What else was he supposed to do? Fight the Ichor titan? He is not out of his mind to do such a thing, yet. Charon ran as fast as he could, getting away from the Ichor titan and not looking back. After a while they made it to the safety camp, Charon was out of breath but everyone was safe and not injured. His teammates immediately started sobbing while hugging him, thanking him profusely for saving them and not leaving anyone behind. He felt a bit awkward at first but hugged everyone back, they had all escaped the Ichor titan for now, but for how long can they run from it? One day they will have to face it, perhaps in an awful and bloodied battle that will scar Charon forever. He shook off the bad thoughts and sighed, following his teammates to fly back to safety, to his home and to his dear friends and children. Charon had a big story to share with them and to get some help on gathering information about the Ichor titan. He was safe for now.