

Wild: Do You Have the Apptitude?

Word Count: 1317

Taming For: SB-1403: Hellar

Acompanied By: ER1-0056: Imisseil + SB-1390: Benjamin
Has Celestial Feline + Guidance of the sun on Benjamin

Sometimes we may be faced with doing the right thing, either aiding someone or leaving them to figure it out on their own. Your dragon is in this situation, who are they deciding to help? Do they watch from a distance instead? Or do they work to make the task harder?

Why was she stuck in this situation? Really... Had she done something to displease the spirits? To be completely fair, she'd probably done lots but they were all a bunch of rat bastards anyways so the ridgewalker didn't feel much guilt over it but... Even so. Was this really necessary? Hellar had a celestial feline at her paws, one she'd named ghost and quietly she ran crystalline claws along it's back. Feeling how it purred at her touch while she debated on how to handle this situation.

"Do ya see this kid?? Lookit them, the young master thinks they're all that just because they come from a fancy house~" One of her fighters was laughing as they poked a small ball of fur with their talons. Now to buy from the slave-trade was never something Hellar believed in, but she knew at the very last that if they came here then she could give them a better life than what others might. It was simply to try and be the better of two evils. Why though, why did her most recent purchase have to come from the quill family? It gave her a headache.

"Ehhhh, why ya gotta go harassin a kid like that.." She called out towards her people, making them stop in their poking and proding of the small child. He looked like a mess... Genuinely, a complete mess. Hellar could hardly believe that they came from such a prestigious family who was always so vain and full of themselves. They were a small sapiere with bright angora fur. It was a deep red color filled with gradients but was all knotted and covered in dirt, their claws had been cut short and in some ways it even looked as if their teeth had been sanded down. At least those were just their younglin's teeth and would fall out soon enough- but still. It was an unfortunate lookin sight.

The only thing that kept them from being completely pitiable in Hellar's mind was the gaze that they gave. They circled and snarled at anyone who was poking them, turning their head left and right as they barred their teeth in preparations to bite. The eyes were pale with blindness but they were quite clearly boiling in an anger. Far more anger than what Hellar had seen in a kid that age for ages- especially for one from that family. They always got spoiled so where such hate could come from she couldn't fathom.

Those around her didn't seem to appreciate the fact that the gemstone ridgewalker wanted them to leave this kid alone though. "Why ain't we gonna? When else we gon' get a chance like this!" One of them called out. She was a rather large brute, a stalker- so not too large in reality but with the ceratopsian horns on her face Imisseil was still a force to be reckoned with. Her claws hit the dirt ground of the arena as she circled around them.

The sun was still high above them in the Arena and was threatening to bake all the different dragons alive as they were in the center of the pits. The whole place had been closed down per hellar's order for the day to try and get the new ones used to it so they weren't concerned about prying eyes but... Still. "Ha!! What if I went back home and told my parents about this! If I ever contact them then you know you're all in trouble! You know who I am right? Benjamin Buffalo Quill! The youngest of the Quill family who serves the pheonix!"

The little one was shouting as they lunged forward and were to bite at Imisseil's feet. This was why they had such a headache, they spoke such words with a massive bravado. They attacked as if they had nothing to lose- but everyone there knew that what he was saying was nonsense. It was just lies and foolish beliefs that he was spouting and Hellar sighed.

She brought a claw up to her face to scratch between her eyebrows. Surely that youngin' wasn't so delusional to really believe that. "HA!" Imisseil laughed at those words and kicked her foot out, sending the ball of fur rolling across the ground. "Yeah right, just you try it kid!" they called out and those words seemed to anger the child even more. Hellar sighed

"Aight- That's enough. Everyone cool ya heads and calm your butt's down. I know he's from that family but this ain't doin no on no good." The feline that was at her paws looked up as Hellar spoke, they had been enjoying her pets but now the ridgewalker was leaving. it was quite a sad day for the celestial feline as it was abandoned and the pale grey figure moved towards the sapiere. "Yer name, it was Benjamin Bufallo Quill ya said?" she asked and the head of the creature snapped towards her.

"That's right!" It called out. "So keep away form me ya hear?? Away!" Again those eyes were filled with so much anger. They didn't seem like the eyes of someone who was delusional enough to think that their family would come to their rescue but still. That was what they kept trying to spout.

"Ahhh, Kid I ain't gonna do that. Listen, I just wanna have a talk aight? Your family ain't coming for ya, I'm sorry but they're all a steamin' pile o' shit." Their gaze didn't falter, they didn't look surprised at all.

Infact they just laughed at her words. "Yeah? Ya wanna test that out?" The red angora asked as their claws dug into the arena's ground. Sighing Hellar really couldn't tell if they were aware just what the situation was like or not. They didn't seem like a fool but spouted foolish beliefs. "Benjamin, we know already who ya be. You're the kid that family's just waitin' and tryin' to get rid of. Yeah? Imma be real with ya, we ain't wantin ya here either. Yer family's screwed us all over more times than we can count."

They really had. Her gladiators had good reason for trying to use this kid to outsource their anger even if it wasn't right. "So if ya really want, i'll just let ya walk right out that front door and go back to em. Yeah?" She spoke out and the eyes of the little one narrowed. They didn't believe that it seemed and looked doubtful. "But-"

They snorted in a laughter. That was what Benjamin had been expecting!! A but! No one would just let him go free after all. "If ya decide of yer own will to stay here, then at the very least ya won't have ta worry about bein kidnapped again for a lil bit and will get fed enough."

Benjamin Buffalo Quill. That was this young dragon's name. They were one of the most unfortunate souls known amongst the common people to have ever hailed from tht family. No one in the shimmering empire under the quill's guidance didn't know of them. The blind bat who was supposed to be tossed away at birth. Given the chance to live purely because they had a strong magical presence- but it was a presence that only manifested once.

They had exploded in it and tore down the entire left side of the castle but then never used it again. They weren't smart, they weren't eloquent, and they were useless at magic with a tendency to run away. They were the perfect scape-goat for all the quill's families misfortune- and even the weakest link for the people to throw their anger at since he wasn't able to defend himself.

Anywhere within the shimmering empire he would be looked down at, but lookin at him now. Hellar didn't know if such a young kid really deserved such a thing.