

Battle time

1022 words

including Cassian, scrala, reness and Foxtrott

Pure forces seemed to collide in the middle of this desert. The strength of the wind went beyond what was normal. And for a day in the Desert, it was way too wet. Rain had been coming down enough to where it started gathering in some places. The ground couldn't absorb it fast enough. it wasn't even made for such amounts of water. The thundering from above only added to the fear the critters of the desert were feeling. They fled, running for their lives. instincts got them to run up high, trying to find spots on high objects or rocks. So that the might of the sky would not flush them away.

Fleeing was easier said than done though, the pressure with which the water came down doesn't help making this easier. Creatures kept slipping as they climbed the rocks. Usually at this time of the day the desert would be so beautiful with their red colors. But today the grayness overshadowed everything. Perhaps the only positive thing about this all was that it wasn't as burning hot as usual.

From the center of this whole storm one could hear the shouts and roars of furious dragons colliding. They were the cause of this massive shift in weather. The unnatural appearance of it. Mainly it was caused by one being among them. Reness. Her rage had overtaken her. It called upon the water in her surroundings. And caused a shift in the weather. It was usually not something she was able to do. Controlling the weather was out of her power. But with how desperately she called for her trusty companion, the ocean. It responded and collected all its powers to send help her way. And so a storm like it hasn't been seen in the desert so far had been summoned. The balance of things was being disturbed. And she was sure, father wouldn't be happy about such a thing. But What was before them was even more of a disturbance of nature than what she was doing. And that would permit it.

The Water was rising higher and higher by the second as reness threw herself at Krios again. The clash of their bodies sent vibration through the ground and the water in which they stood. it was high up to krios knees, making it hard for them to stay balanced. Reness had easy play like this. With her body being like a giant fin, she could slither through the sand. It was so filled with water that it was like swimming through mud. Which wasn't a nice feeling. but it made her fast. Fast and strong. Krios seemed in fear and despair over the sudden shift of events. He had not been prepared for such a sudden shift in his environment. Yelping he kept getting dragged down into the muddy sand by reness. At this point fighting had become hard for him. But he had snapped after Reness countless times, and not each time had she managed to escape.

Foxtrott was in the air with the other two and her celestial feline. They would not be able to fight down there either but. This new strategy worked well. The cat was holding on tight was foxtrott was waiting for her next move. As the rain had started they all had figured this was the best way. Reness took most of the attacks in. She was tiring the beast out. He couldn't focus as much on fighting them if he had to fight the surrounding to survive. And as soon as he came back up from the sand mud pile, taking a breath. One of the others striked down to

hit him. They all had come to this conclusion. Even Scrala did not disagree. Whatever his thing was it was so far beyond natural that it couldn't be left alive.

And so Scrala waited for Foxtrott to have finished her attack. Krios got hit once more from Foxtrott's paws. Honestly, Scrala was surprised by how well Foxtrott could fight. This dragon avoided battles so much that she had been sure she would be a total weakling once she was in a fight. But it turned out this dragon could hit like a truck. If she was angry enough. But after another hit from Foxtrott, Reness dragged Krios down below the surface again. Scrala just managed to see how the Celeste feline tried to hit after Krios once too. As if that would do much. But now it was waiting for Krios to come back up. Then she would strike. And after her Cassian.

The golden ravager named Cassian with the endless wings didn't think this was a fair fight. It really wasn't but. It was effective. And if they could get rid of this danger then it would be worth it. With how much stamina that Krios had it was the only way they could win this fight. There he saw Scrala diving down as Krios came back up. He was looking more tired now. Much much more tired in fact. The constant fight for survival would be draining for any creature. But he had to say... the masses of water that this storm carried. How was that even a thing? Where did that all come from? Reness had said she would take it back home with her... so water carried itself all the way here? It sounded absurd. But there was no time to question this now. He had to focus. Reness dragged Krios down below the sand again. And next time he came up, it was Cassian's turn. But how much longer would they have to keep going? It was good that the water was here but it also made flying much harder. And seeing too. But he had to stay strong. They all had. They had to win this battle no matter what. Who knew what would happen if that thing stayed alive. Who knew what dangers it would bring to them all? To the world. They would fight until the bitter end. But even so.. He did hope that end would come soon.