

Egg hunt 11

707 words

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The calm after the Storm was real. The wind had stopped entirely by now and the wildlife was jumping back into Action right away. They were all ready for a Regular day again. Buzzling back to life. No longer did they have to hide. Some crabs dug their ways free from the sand. Blinking as they were up here now, to look around at all those possibilities of what they could do and... when they spotted the dragons standing there at the beach ? Well. They rather turned and got some distance before thinking more on that.

Foxtrott watched the cave entrance just for another moment. Then shook her head, turning to the others. "Alright reness, you had your try. Now it's my turn." She commented. She knew the ocean worked differently than her forest. Her forest always told her everything That was going on in the wilderness and what was in it. A mistake like this was not something that would ever happen. They were perfectly synced, and both knew everything That was going on. Differently from most actually. Well. Aside from father of course. But that didn't count. She felt confident in the close connection she had to the forest. But she also knew that the forest was much Calmer than the other Territories... aside from the mountains. But those were so.... Stiff. And with the knowledge of that. She also knew how wild the ocean was. How moody. It wasn't something she could compare easily. Cause the forest? Never really fought her. In that regard it was impressive that reness got along with it. Still this led to her not knowing everything what was happening around like foxtrott did.

Reness turned to foxtrott with a grumpy expression. She knew exactly what that forest guardian was thinking. She knew that this would never happen to the fox dragon. Cause that forest was sooooo obedient. Honestly tho, wasn't that boring? She fought the ocean a lot but that at least made it never boring! They fought but were actually friends. Not... one weirdly merged object. She always found that weird with foxtrott. They never had to ask for anything or even think about it. The forest knew what they wanted right off the bat. How fucking creepy was that?? No no. She Preferred her ocean where she could actually feel like they were two Parts of a coin. Still.. in this situation she cursed it for not telling her that the dragon wasn't there. That smug expression on their celestial felines face didn't help. "OH YEAH?? Who says that??" She grouted out.

"Oh I agree." Scrala spoke out. Grinning widely. Reness blinked in confusion. "What??? Why?????" She called, turning to face the white dragon. The grin on their face grew. "Just cause you don't like it~" reness eyes grew bigger. Then into a squint. Ohh that smug ass!! Ah yes. That was just the Reaction scrala hoped for. She had no territoriale connection she could flex with. She had yet to get her lands to react to her and accept her as its Master. Heh. She sinned the Egg in her claws. Last time she Mentored to foxtrott how she was working on getting her lands to serve her, foxtrott had given her the funniest expression and a long speech on how she got it wrong and how she would never Succeed if she tried to "conquer" the lands like that but. Honestly?? They said that was the wrong way but didn't tell her how they got it to work so~ she would find the way herself.

Rodel sighted at the everfighting trio. Holding the Egg in his claws he looked towards the sky. "And.. What is your Plan?" He questioned to the red dragon with the cat on their

shoulders. He just wanted this to be over. To finally get rid of the eggs. And go back home. No more carrying important things. He just wanted to get home to his drawing Tools and return to his desk. Hopefully foxtrotts plan would work. Cause he really wasn't sure for how much longer he could keep going. So he turned to foxtrott with eyes of expectation ready for them to reveal their big plan.