

Feral! Baydrake and Baby! Hiro

Hiro had wandered away from Tadashi. The toddler was fascinated by the water. And he wanted to go see it. He toddled down one of the many docks in the bay, and plopped down. "Pretty water!" The wee child leaned over to slap at it with one hand. He gave a delighted squeal when it splashed up at him. The water felt nice on his skin~

Further down, Baydrake was eating. The big white dragon had managed to take down a shark and was gorging himself. It was then that he heard splashing from above. The dragon decided to pause for a moment to look up. Odd... Abandoning his kill, he pushed up to see what was splashing up there.

Hiro now had both hands in the water, splashing away happily. He was giggling hard, almost completely soaked from his playing with the water. All was well until something grabbed his hands. And it HURT! Before the toddler could scream, he was yanked off the dock and into the water. He could make out the blurry shape of a huge grouper biting down on him.

Baydrake recognized the shape of the fish. And what it had. The dragon closed in on his target with remarkable speed, mouth gaping. Why was this fish trying to eat the boy?! Didn't these fish eat smaller fish? Within a few moments, his teeth snapped shut on the huge fish. The grouper was forced to release its quarry as Baydrake proceeded to eat it (since it was a fish anyway and he usually ate fish). He then returned his attention to the now sinking child.

Hiro stared back at the huge, white creature that had just eaten his attacker. What was that? His little heart began to pound hard when a big, white head came within inches of him. Was it gonna eat him, too?! In a panic, the toddler began kicking hard, his little head soon breaking the surface. He was gasping for breath and desperately grabbing at the wood. He was about to scream when he lost his grip and slipped back into the water! When the little boy looked down and saw nothing but white.

Baydrake gently scooped him up in his mouth. Clearly this one couldn't swim very well. And if he didn't intervene he would drown or get eaten by something. His head broke the surface, and the moment he did the screaming started. "DASHI!! DASHIIIIIII!!" The dragon could feel little hands pulling at his teeth in an attempt to escape. The child was slipping all over the place, too, which felt really really weird. Made his tongue feel scratchy.

Poor Hiro was frantic. He was gonna be eaten! He kept trying to stand, only to fall down over and over on the slick surface. Little hands grabbed at teeth in an attempt to hold himself up as well as to try and force the jaws open. Mortified wails were all that came out of him along with tears and general panic.

The dragon's heart ached at the awful screams and wails. Poor little guy! He didn't know he was only trying to help! Baydrake came to rest his chin on the dock, and gently pushed the boy out of his mouth and back onto the dock. There~ Now he was safely out of the water and back where he started.

Hiro was in full-blown tears by the time he realized he wasn't in the thing's mouth anymore. He slid off its tongue and scrambled backwards, sniffing. The creature made a soft whining sound, and followed him a little ways before giving his face a gentle little lick. He got to his wobbly feet, whimpering and hiccupping. The white thing blinked slowly at him, head tilting slightly to one side, then the other.

Baydrake gave the little one a tiny nudge, then another little lick. The little boy's feet came up off the ground a little when he was licked and gave a shrill cry. "DON' EAT ME!!" came a shrill shriek. Baydrake cringed at the scream. Then the tears started again. The boy just plopped down and bawled. The dragon got very, very concerned at this point. He leaned his head down and began gently rub his nose against his head.

Hiro began to calm down some after a bit. So the thing didn't want to gobble him up? At that point he relaxed a bit, the tears coming to a stop. "G-good dragon?" He decided it was some kind of dragon. Looked kinda like his Baymax stuffy, too, come to think of it... "Baydrake?" It made sense to him. The dragon seemed to perk up a little upon being named.

Baydrake purred softly at the word "good". Yes, he was a good dragon~ The big dragon rubbed the boy's head a little more before he felt two tiny hands latch onto his nose. Soon he saw two little eyes peeking over the end of his snout at him. Then the little feet. Baydrake realized what he was trying to do, and assisted: with a little push with his tongue, the boy was up on top of his snout, and making his way towards one silver eye.

Hiro was fascinated. He'd never seen eyes this color before! Tiny hands pulled gently at the upper eyelid, then the lower lid. Baydrake did not move through the whole thing. He seemed to stay very, very still for him. The toddler

giggled a little when he felt a rumbling purr from his dragon. Baydrake liked him~

Meanwhile, Tadashi had, in fact, heard his brother's screams and had come running to his aid. Hiro turned his head to look when he saw his brother. "Dashi! Dashi look! Baydr—" His brother was tearing down the dock, eyes wide with terror. He immediately began trying to pull Hiro down from the beast's face when he felt something warm and wet poking at him. Poor Dashi... His face turned ashen, and he completely froze up. "Dashi, good dragon! Baydrake~" The elder brother stared into one silver eye. Baydrake did not seem interested in harming either of them.

"Hiro, how—? What happened?" Hiro? Dashi? The little one he'd saved... Hiro was his name? Cute. Baydrake gently grabbed Hiro in one hand once he heaved himself out of the water, then picked up Dashi with the other. Hiro seemed to enjoy it. Dashi looked like he was going to be physically ill. "Baydrake! Baydrake Baydrake Baydrake!" Hiro chanted. A big smile was on his face, and it took him a moment to register the question. "I was playin' with the water... A big fishy tried to gobble me up, but Baydrake didn't let 'im! He saved me~" Baydrake gave Hiro another friendly lick upside the head. This time Hiro responded with laughter, while Dashi gave a little gasp. Baydrake then turned and gently mouthed the elder brother. Showing him he meant no harm, and would not harm him regardless of circumstances.

Hiro watched curiously as Baydrake engulfed Tadashi's upper half in his mouth. "Hiro? Whaaaaaaat is he doing?" Dashi's voice was muffled, and it resulted in Hiro cracking a grin. Baydrake seemed deep in thought, focused on what he was doing. "He's not gonna hurtcha. I think he just wants to know what you taste li—"

"HIRO NOT FUNNY!!" The tot burst into laughter, even more so when Baydrake pulled back to reveal a very slobbery Tadashi. Saliva was dripping off him in thick globs, and he looked downright disgusted and relieved at the same time.

Baydrake seemed pleased with himself. He ever so gently set both of them down on the dock before flopping onto his belly. He liked them. Baydrake nestled his head between them, and purred. The two boys gave him lots of scratches and pats (which he loved) before heading home. "See you tomorrow!" Hiro said with cheer. Baydrake liked the sound of that~