

Chapter 3: Hybrids

Meanwhile at the woods, the Firestar family were patiently waiting for their sister/aunt to reach them. "Mommy, when will we see Aunt Atlas?" asked a young black-striped whiptail hatchling named Danielle, who was curious about her mother's sister whom she'll be meeting. Will Atlas look big and strong? How nice is she? Those were the kinds of questions the hatchlings had about their aunt.

The red whiptail dragoness looked down at her and gently patted her daughter with her thin tail as she answered, "Don't worry, dear. She'll be here soon."

John, the black balloon dragon, picked up some approaching hostile scents and alerted, "Flarina! I smell hybrids. We have to get out of here!"

The dragonesses looked alert and scared as Flarina said, "Hybrids?! Oh no... why can't we ever get them off our tails?" Flarina was one of the dragon slaves, whose whiptail DNA was used to grant super speed to the artificially-created half-human, half-dragon beings known as hybrids, made for the purpose of being super biological weapons against dragons. The humans would breed their slaves and then implant and manipulate various genes in the embryo to create warriors with the best traits of the dragon types they had. Flarina herself had a few hybrid children, but she refused to call those monsters her own. To her, Danielle and Kylie were the only real offspring that she had with John after she managed to escape the lab.

"Mommy, we got to go!" Kylie cried, pressuring her mother to take them away quickly. She was a magenta-colored balloon hatchling with matching colored horns on her head, an orange underbelly, orange mouth, and the upper part of her face was black.

"I know; hang on, girls!" Flarina said as she carried her daughters on her back and took off into the air as her tail wrapped around her inflated mate's foot to pull him along, since he can't float fast enough to escape their pursuers. The family flew fast over the horde of trees with John and Kylie being the guides to see in the darkness and help show the way. The dragoness sent a telepathic message to her sister, *'Atlas, if you're out here in the woods, don't come looking for us, because right now we're being chased by those wretched hybrids. I'll let you know when it's all clear.'*

Atlas flew on through the sky over the rampaging catastrophe that was happening in the city. After she made a corner around a skyscraper, she suddenly crashed into a yellowish dragoness. The impact made the magi fall down towards the ground as she moaned, "Whoaaaa!" To save herself from a very rough landing, she used her wind magic to create a large gust of wind to blow towards herself and the other falling dragoness to break their falls. After regaining control, Atlas softened the wind to let them land on their feet before gradually letting the spell disappear. That was when she heard her sister's message and

became worried. *'You're being chased by what?! Flarina, I can't ignore this and let those dragon-killing scums get to you. I'm coming over!'* she said telepathically.

'But Atlas, there's only 10 of them and they're all really fast. I'm worried they'll tear you apart if you try to fight them. Please stay down,' her sister warned.

The magi reminded her, *'Flarina, I'm a long-time champion of dragon tournaments and I've fought lots of tough opponents, even a few whiptails. There's nothing I can't handle; even if I'm fighting multiple numbers. I promise you that once those half-breeds see me, they'll be dead and wishing they didn't cross me.'* She took off back into the air and resumed her flight to get to her family in time whilst using her wind magic to make herself go faster.

The further the family got over the woods, the more distance increased between them and their wingless pursuers. However, the five winged hybrids, unhindered by the trees not in their path, were still at the same distance from when Flarina took flight. When the multicolored hybrid spat a fireball at the dragoness's wing, she yelped and jerked in pain, causing Kylie to fall off. "Mommy!" screamed the balloon hatchling.

"Kylie!" cried the worried mother. She flew down to catch her falling daughter. Kylie fell past the branches and inflated herself in hopes of softening her fall; it worked. She slowed down gracefully like an autumn leaf as she floated towards the ground. The whiptail dragoness caught up to her daughter and asked, "Oh Kylie, are you alright?"

"She won't be after we're through with you and your wretched family!" spoke the mocking and ghoulish tone of one of the land hybrids. The hybrids all caught up to them and surrounded the family.

Flarina glared at the hybrid, she was most familiar with, but hated to the core. "Ramkot!" she growled.

The black-maned red hybrid sneeringly said, "Ah hello, mother. I see you're quite happy to see me."

"I'm not your mother, you heartless murderer!" Flarina retorted harshly.

Ramkot reminded her, "Oh really? Our blood seems to say so otherwise. After all, it was you who laid my egg and gave birth to me. In fact, it was thanks to you, that I'm running around killing dragons left and right. So, who's the real murderer here, bitch?" The other hybrids laughed and chuckled.

John got angry at the ridiculing hybrids and yelled, "The humans made you, not Flarina! She didn't want any part in this. But yet your horrible creators forced her along with other dragons against their will to conceive monsters like you!" He shook his fist at them.

The hybrid leader said, "And last time I checked, dragons were monsters. In fact, we just saw a city go up in flames just now. You, animals, aren't so different from the rest of us."

The balloon dragon growled, "At least we have heart. As for the city thing, we were just rebelling to fight for our freedoms. And I'll be honest that a lot of humans have died in the process, but that was for revenge against everything that has been done to us as well as to prevent other innocent dragons from getting hurt by them. But you, Ramkot; you just kill for your sick twisted pleasure, just like your human masters."

Ramkot scoffed, "Heh, and I have no shame in doing what I think is fun. Besides, revenge isn't that much different than from why I kill. Anyway enough talk, it's time for you scabies to die and for mother to go back to the lab where she belongs." Then he made a cruel smirk at his mother and said, "Flarina, say goodbye to boyfriend and your baby brats!" Flarina quickly wrapped her forelegs around her screaming frightened daughters and shielded them with her wings as she breathed fire at any hybrid who dared to get within her proximity. John did his best to fend them off as well using his black magic spells to cast at them. Ramkot used the power of his golden wyvern genes to create a nightmarish illusion that would scare the dragons into letting their guards down. However, Flarina having full knowledge of every skill and trick, her illegitimate son uses, was not deceived when she 'saw' her children turning into fearsome snarling demons.

John, knowing Ramkot's trick as well after having been in it two times, saw the world around him turn into red hellish skull-like faces and his foes disappear into nothing, rendering the hybrids 'invisible' to him, but he knew they were still there. He did his best not to pay attention to faces as he tried to spam his spells in random directions, but not in the direction where he last saw Flarina, as she too had seemed to disappear as well and he didn't want to risk hurting her.

The winged orange & white hybrid took advantage of the blind-spot and attacked him from behind. She clamped her jaws down at him and scratched him with her claws. The balloon screamed in agony as three other hybrids jumped and attacked him, tearing bleeding scars onto his black pelt. The white one with a bladed tail thrust the blade into his back and stabbed his heart. John froze in shock as blood started to rush to his mouth. The white hybrid withdrew her tail and let the father fall over dead. "John!" Flarina screamed in horror and heartbreak. Her mate, the one had given her love, care, her precious daughters, and the promise of reuniting with Atlas, had fallen victim before her very eyes.

Very soon, the smell of John's blood filled the air, causing all the hybrids to go into their dreaded hunter's mode. Ramkot laughed evilly and said, "Oh how breathe-taking, the smell of dragon blood. It makes me energetic; it makes me feel pleasure; it makes me want to RELEASE THE BEAST INSIDE ME!" Then he looked at Flarina and the hatchlings and snarled, "MOTHER, FORGET TAKING YOU BACK! I JUST WANT TO KILL EVERYTHING IN SIGHT!" Then the hybrids ran towards the family, who ducked in fear.

An angry voice shouted, "Get away from my sister, you filthy mutt monkeys!" Then a fire beam spell was launched at eight of the hybrids, who blasted away. Ramkot and the blue wyvern hybrid were lucky to have evaded the spell by jumping out of the way.

Flarina looked at her sister, coming into the clearing, and cried, "Atlas!"

The hatchlings looked at their aunt for the first time and Danielle asked, "That's Aunt Atwas?"

The mother confirmed, "Yes it is, Danielle. And she's here to save us."

The hybrids turned their attention to Atlas, who was snarling threateningly at them. "Another chew toy, this will be fun!" Ramkot said. The magi shot fireballs at the hybrids, who quickly ran to avoid them. Then they all got onto her as they raked their claws and bit her with their sharp teeth. The dragoness snarled and tried to shake off her attackers before her body became blazed with the fire aura. The hybrids yowled and jumped off her when the flames burned them. But Ramkot, having some bit of resistance to them intense stings of the flames thanks to the golden scales beneath his red fur, stay on his aunt. He climbed towards her head, seeking to rip out her eye. Atlas felt him and turned her head around to bite down at him, but missed when he jumped on top of her snout.

When he raised his claw to attack, Flarina spew a fireball at him, throwing Ramkot off of Atlas. The magi pushed her paw down on the fallen hybrid leader and growled, "You must be Ramkot."

"Yeah and what's of it, maggot?" the hybrid growled.

Atlas growled, "Flarina told me how much of a disgusting little twat you are! I'm going to do her and everyone else a huge favor by getting rid of you and your half-breed buddies!"

Ramkot challenged, "I'd like to see you try, worm. That is, if you can kill all ten of us. But I doubt you'll be able to."

"Don't underestimate me, mutt! I'm a dragon tournament champion and I've killed over a 100..." Then Atlas got interrupted by laser shots spewed out by the blue-footed gray hybrid who changed into his dragon form. Then the winged gray hybrid blew out her fire aura with the strong gust of wind from his wings. After that, a winged green human-dragon cross flew in and delivered punches and a hard kick to Atlas's face, which was followed by the orange & white hybrid sinking her claws down onto the magi's neck and pulled her head backwards to expose her jugular. The white hybrid went in for the kill by jumping at the dragoness with his blade tail forward. To save herself, Atlas used her wind aura spell blow away the hybrid hard into a tree behind Flarina, who ducked her head down to avoid having the creature fly into her.

The impact hurt the white hybrid and knocked the breath out of him. Flarina grabbed him by the long thin tail with her teeth and started slamming the hybrid again and again on the ground. The

multicolored hybrid saw that and went to save his friend by shooting radiation balls from his mouth to hit the whiptail. Flarina snarled in pain and let go of the white hybrid, who was now laying hurt on the ground.

Atlas, still in her wind aura to keep the hybrids at bay, froze the scarf-wearing human hybrid in ice from the air with her ice stream spell. He fell on the ground, trying to break free from his awfully cold cocoon. The magi would have taken his chance to kill him had Ramkot not freed him by using his fiery breath on the ice. Atlas glared at her nephew and growled, "You bastard!" The red hybrid smirked in return.

The dragoness cast her three of her ice spear spells at Ramkot, who dodged all of them swiftly and taunted her with a smirk. Provoked of her fury, the magi and yelled, "Stop dodging you little mutt!" Then she got pelted again with the lasers from the hybrid dragon. She hissed from the scalding pain on her side and wing. The shifted dragon blew out more lasers to damage her some more. Having enough of this, Atlas blocked the incoming shots with her rocky earth barrier spell, which protected her from all sides.

Having no way to attack their prey like this, Ramkot decided they were going to have to get through the barrier if they were kill Atlas. "Heh, as if that's going to save your life. Someone, break through that rock. I want her to learn that nothing's going to save her hide," he told his comrades.

The blonde human hybrid punched his fist through the barrier and made a hole. There, he saw that a newly dug-out hole beneath the earthly cage. "Hey, she's gone," he said.

"What? How?" Ramkot asked.

"She just dug underground, sir," the blonde answered.

The red hybrid yelled, "Well don't just stand there like a schoolgirl, go after her!" Just then, an orange dragoness burst out from underground and sank her jaws down on the dragon hybrid's throat. The hybrid screamed in startled pain as he fought to shake her off, but Atlas was biting down harder on him, letting her teeth sink further into his flesh. Within the next second, she ripped his throat out and let blood gush out of the hole where the throat used to be. The dragon collapsed and upon his death, reverted back into the lean dark gray hybrid he was before his transformation.

Atlas ate the flesh she tore off and licked the blood around her lips. "That was delicious! Now which one of you monkeys want to be my next meal?" she asked leeringly.

The orange & white hybrid got angry and snarled, "Are you mocking us, dragon?! Because it's you who should be ours!" With no thought to her next actions, she flew swiftly at the magi's neck and viciously bite and clawed at her with extreme prejudice. Atlas roared in hurt and used her fire aura spell to save her own life. The hybrid let out a loud scream of agony as she fell off and thrashed around on the ground as she fought the flames scalding away at her flesh. The magi took her into the big iron maiden

that was her jaws and flew up into the air. Atlas wanted to kill another hybrid without the interruptions from the others on the ground.

She chewed on the hybrid's body as the teeth dug further and further into the body, breaking and detaching bones in the process. The orange & white hybrid's loud blood-chilling scream sounded in the air above everyone. When it was over, Atlas spit out and let the dead and badly burned hybrid drop to the ground for everyone to see. "Tonight, there will be roasted hybrid meat! Too bad none of you half-breeds will there to enjoy it!" she told them.

The hybrids glared, snarled, and growled at the magi, except for Ramkot, who was still cool under the tension. "Confident, aren't we? Very well, fliers, take out the trash that's hovering up there. The rest of us will be killing off my family that's down there," he spoke his plan. The winged hybrids flew up to attack Atlas, while the land ones went to assassinate Flarina and her daughters.

Even though, the fliers were coming at her like jets, Atlas was prepared for it. She cast her wind aura that blew away the hybrids like leaves in the air, the moment they got within proximity. She cast her wind blades spell at the multicolored hybrid that cut into his wings' membranes. Now one would think that because of the damage, the feline could hardly keep his without feeling hurt from his wounds. But because the blood from their fallen comrades had added more aggression and determination to kill to the hybrids and weakened their reasoning and logic as a result, the multicolored hybrid paid no attention to his condition and retained his flight. The two human hybrids mindlessly with persistence tried to get past the wind aura with futile results. Atlas cast her ice spears at the two and killed them through the torso. Then she turned her attention to the gray hybrid, who blew his tornado breath at her, which hurled her across the air. "Aarrrrr!"

Flarina's thin tail grabbed the black hybrid by the foot, tripped her, and threw her away. Then the wyvern hybrid pulled over the whiptail's wings to reveal the frightened hatchlings, who screamed and shrunk back in terror. But fortunately, their mother was here to save them. So, she breathed fire into the wyvern's eyes, causing the hybrid to back away in pain as she yowled from the burning blindness that was hurting her as well as the flames that covered her from head to shoulder. Flarina covered back her daughters before the white hybrid got back up. Then the creature ran up to Flarina and stabbed her deeply into the shoulder. The red whiptail let out a loud roar of agony, which caught Atlas's attention. "Flarina!" she cried. Out of anger, the magi flew over to her sister and cast her earth spear spell at the white hybrid, which was the last thing he saw before his untimely death. Then Ramkot got onto his mother's back and slashed her with his black claws, sending poison into her blood system. The red dragoness started to feel weak and feverish from poison. "Flarina!" Atlas cried after noticing what just happened. She turned to glare at her nephew and growl, "You! What did you do to my sister?!"

The red hybrid snickered and answered, "I poisoned her with my claws. The gene of the bright-breasted wyvern gave me the poisonous claws which I was born with. Within a few minutes, she will die and then you and her brats will be next!"

Suddenly, everyone heard an angry roar and looked to see a black dragoness lashing her tail from side to side and her wings flew open to make herself look intimidating. Anger coursed through her veins making her blood seem to boil, her aggressiveness was rising with each moment that passed making her more lethal for combat. Ramkot held back his snicker as he scratched Flarina again and said, "Oh look, another one. I suppose she has a death wish, too."

"Get off of her!" Atlas snarled firing her fireball spell at him. But as usual, the hybrid leader got off of the whiptail and evaded the attack. The flying hybrids flew down towards the black dragoness. Atlas cast a wind aura spell on Flarina from having the other hybrids attack her again. Then she cast fireballs at the wyvern hybrid, who got burned, and the black hybrid, who dodged her. Taking note of their fast speed, Atlas used her ice stream spell to have it travel across the land and freeze the ground into ice. The black hybrids ran towards Atlas, but then she slipped on the ice and fell down. The wyvern, still in pain and unable to see, also slipped. With them down, Atlas shot ice spears at the females, killing them both.

The black dragoness wasted no time in her attack; she launched herself at the gray hybrid with tremendous speed, barreling out of the way of his tornado breath. Once in range, her claws dug into the hybrid's side as her fire cloaked fangs sank into his shoulder blade, burning the flesh around the bite wound. The gray yowled out loud as he got bitten and burned. After she let go, the gray clutched his burn and hissed in pain. She swung back to be faced with yellow fireballs; the circular flames found their mark as it singed her underbelly causing her to screech in fury. Her crimson eyes flared with hatred as she spewed scorching blue flames from her jaws, aiming for the multicolored hybrid's face to inflict a temporary blinding status. The multicolored hybrid got blinded and hurt by the fire and flew around aimlessly as he roared. With the slight opportunity, the black dragoness landed beside the whiptail inspecting her injuries, she snarls with alert when she catches the strong scent of poison already in effect on the wounded dragoness. The gray hybrid went to retaliate by swooping down to the black dragoness and trying to bite and claw at her.

Atlas and Ramkot growled at each other as they walked in a circle, trying to get around the other. Atlas growled, "Look at your friends, half-breed. They all dropped down like the flies they are. How come you guys were built to slay dragons, but yet couldn't kill me? Huh?!"

Ramkot boasted, "That's because they were weak. But unlike them, I'm the strongest. Stronger than any hybrid, human, or dragon in this pathetic world. You won't find me easy to kill, lizard."

Atlas brushed that off and said, "Hah! That's just talk! If you want to prove something, you have to kill me!"

"Very well, I'll be glad to," said the red hybrid grinning sadistically. The black dragoness twisted herself around to be slashed across the face by the hybrid's talons. The scar across her eye tore open again, blocking out her vision with the thick red liquid. She stumbled back roaring in pain as the gray hybrid sank its fangs deep into her neck. The black dragoness grabbed the hybrid's tail and tore him away from her neck, slamming him against the ground and knocking the breath out of him in the process. Her vision

was clearing a little but the blood still blocked most of her vision. The black hissed, surrounding herself in a storm of blue flames as a protective barrier around herself to prevent the hybrid from getting too close. As this bought her some time, she watched both the leader hybrid and the magi dragoness carefully. The hybrid got back up and charged towards the dragoness without thinking about the blue flames around her body. As a consequence, he started burning and roaring in pain the moment he went through the barrier.

The dragoness took her chance to grab the hybrid and throw him into a tree where his skull got hit. Now that he was fallen and stunned with dizziness, she spewed out blue fireballs after another to bombard and further torch the creature repeatedly. He thrashed around with each long scream filling the air as the flames melted away his fur and scales. Soon his vital organs decomposed thermally and the gray hybrid was no more.

Atlas cast a wind blade at Ramkot, who dodged to the side, but then slipped on the ice. With the hybrid down, this time the magi was able to hit him with another wind blade and another and so on. The cuts scratched him, but they didn't go deep enough to draw blood. Ramkot pushed himself back up and taunted, "Hah! You can't do a spell? All I felt were feathers tickling me."

"What?! You gotta be bluffing!" Atlas yelled. She cast another wind blade at the hybrid, who fearlessly stood his ground and let the spell hit him on the golden part of his chest. The spell had left no scar on him what-so-ever.

Ramkot laughed and said, "I'm not." He separated the hairs in his fur to reveal golden scales beneath. "You see my golden scales? They're from the genes of the gold dragon implanted within me. Gold dragons have the strongest scales of all the breeds of the world. They reduce a lot of damage dealt to them, which is the reason why humans hunt them down to obtain their pelts and make protective wears such as helmets, bulletproof armor, pads, and such. That's why your puny little spells can't hurt me."

"Then why the hell did you dodge if you know my spells weren't going to hurt you?!" Atlas yelled.

The smirking hybrid answered, "I just wanted to have fun messing with you, that's all. Of course, since I've now revealed this little fact, I think it's time to stop playing around and end your pathetic little life." Ramkot jumped at his aunt, who struck him first with her earth spears. He got hurled back and hit with minimum damage done to him in the form of soft throbbing pain. He took up the earth spear and threw it back at her. The sharp end of the rock struck Atlas on the foreleg when she tried to evade the counter-attack. Ramkot ran at her in a dashing speed faster with his black claws reaching out for the poisonous touch on the magi. Atlas was not quick enough to react and defend herself from her nemesis, but an untimely fireball came to her rescue as it struck the hybrid in the eyes.

"Aaaahhhhh! No, my eyes! They're burning!" screamed Ramkot as he swatted painfully at his own green eyes to put out the fires that were torturing him. He may have golden scales to protect his hide, but

there definitely weren't any on his eyes for sure.

The magi looked to her dying sister, who was the one who spewed out the fireball. The poison seemed to have taken its toll on her by the way she looked weak with her breathing being slow. The whiptail gave her sister one last smile before her head fell down and her eyes closed into eternal slumber. "Flarina, no!" Atlas cried desperately.

The hatchlings poked their heads out from their mother's arms and shouted, "Mommy!" The whole family was supposed to reunite together again and go on to live at John's homeland, but tragically that happy ending was never going to happen.

Atlas turned her head to glared at her nephew with more hatred and anger than ever. Ramkot had taken away her sister and robbed her nieces of their parents. He was going to pay and Atlas would make sure he damn will. Summoning up lots of magic energy for a devastating spell, Atlas's body began to glow into a flashing light so bright, that the hatchlings had to turn away and the black dragoness to shield her head with her wings to avoid getting blind. Energy particles made their way to the magi's mouth to charge up the spell source. After energy particles were built up, Atlas was now ready to cast the spell. '*Now die!*' she thought as if she was speaking to Ramkot. The light beam shot out of her mouth into Ramkot and obliterated him into ashes. Apparently, golden scales weren't strong enough to shield anyone against a powerful spell such as the light beam.

Now with the last of the hybrids gone, Atlas went over to her nieces who were trying in vain to nudge their parents awake. "Come on, mommy, wake up," said Danielle, who was pressing her paws into Flarina's neck.

"Wake up, daddy!" said Kylie, shaking John's head back and forth. "Why wun you get up?"

The magi looked at her nieces in silence with pity and sadness. How was she going to explain this to her innocent young nieces without hurting their feelings? "We'll have to tell them the truth," said the black dragoness walking up next to Atlas in a melancholic tone.

Atlas turned her head to her and murmured seriously, "What? Are you kidding me? They're just kids! They're too young to know this stuff!" She didn't want darken their bright and happy view of the world; that would kinda ruin their childhood.

The black countered back with reason, "But they just saw their parents get killed in the fight, did they not? Plus, we even killed those savages ourselves. Now that they've seen death, it's time for them to understand it. We have to tell them that their parents aren't coming back."

The stranger seemed to have a point; there was no use hiding it anymore. So with as much regret, Atlas went over to the hatchlings, hoping that she could soften up the truth to a white lie or least just a little. Danielle looked up at her aunt and asked, "Aunt Atlas, why won't mommy and daddy get up?" She

looked desperate for help in reviving her parents.

The magi sighed quietly and replied, "Because they can't... Because they're never coming back to us again."

Kylie raised her head and asked, "What? Why not?"

"Well it's because..." Atlas's eyes shifted away from the hatchlings as she tried to think of what else to say.

After a few seconds of pausing, the whiptail hatchling asked, "Because what?"

"Because..." the aunt said before the black dragoness walked up next to her to finish the sentence.

The stranger said, "Because your mother and father's souls are now among the stars."

"Da stars?" asked the sisters simultaneously.

"You mean they're dead?" asked Kylie, looking hurt with tears about to form in her cute black eyes.

The black's interruption had given Atlas an idea on what to say, much to her appreciation. "No, no, they're not dead! They're just alive in spirit, kids. Their bodies may not move anymore, but they'll be watching over us from sky at night, making sure that both of you are being good hatchlings. Though you may not hear them, they'll always be with you," she said.

"Really?" asked Danielle.

"Really. So don't you two cry, because remember that they're always alive, no matter what! And no one, no matter how hard they try, is ever going to kill them," the aunt said with a smile.

The hatchlings, now no longer feeling sad, replied, "Okay."

Atlas said, "Now look to the stars and say hi to your mommy and daddy, while me and the other dragoness make graves for your parents so that the wild animals don't eat their bodies." She used her earth magic to open up the ground and make big enough holes to fit Flarina and John.

The sisters looked up at the dark starry sky and waved to it. "Hi mommy! Hi daddy!" they said.

The black dragoness pushed John into his grave, while Atlas did the same with Flarina. The magi looked down at her sister one last time for as many seconds she could take. She closed her eyes and paid respected to the departed as she prayed, *'Goodbye Flarina. Your daughters and I will miss you. Say hi to our parents and everybody we know up there for me, will you?'* Then she sealed up back the earth to

finish the grave. The magi turned to the stranger and said, "Thanks for all you've done here."

"You're welcome. I'm glad we were able to save the hatchlings, but it's too we can't say the same thing for your sister and her mate," said the dragoness.

"Yeah, it sucks that some things in life don't go the way you hoped for. Well, I got to go find the kids and I a place to sleep and eat our dinner at. You take care out there, alright?"

"I will. I hope the rest of your night goes well." Then the dragoness flew off.

Atlas looked at her nieces and said, "Come on, girls. We're going to find a place to camp out for tonight." She put her nieces on her back and flew off to look for a cave. She spotted one in the mountains and went inside. This cave had a hot spring inside for a nice warm bath and relaxation. She put the hatchlings down inside before she left to go retrieve the hybrids to feed herself and her nieces. It was too bad that Ramkot was dust now, because she wanted to eat him and share his pieces with her nieces as pay back for what he had done. Using the mental image of the cave she had seen, the magi teleported herself and the hybrids there. The hatchlings were taken by surprise at their aunt's sudden appearance into the cave like that. They were also curious as to why she had brought these dead monsters home. "Eat up, kids! These scums here will be your dinner for tonight." Atlas took up the wyvern hybrid and ate her. The nieces looked at the dead bodies hesitantly as the sight of them brought back bad memories and fear. The aunt noticed them standing still and encouraged them, "Relax kids, those half-breeds are dead. They aren't going to hurt you. You can eat them."

The whiptail hatchling went up to the green-scaled human hybrid and sniffed him a little. Then she took little bites of the flesh and ate them. Seeing that the hybrid didn't move; the Danielle grew more confident eating her enemy. But Kylie, on the other hand, didn't bother to eat and said, "Aunt Atwas, I can't eat dat kind of meat. Can I have fwuits instead?" Some dragons were carnivores while others, like the balloon hatchling, were herbivores.

"No meat, huh? Well, let me go see what I can find for you out there. I'll be right back," said the magi before she took off out of the cave. She used her fire aura to light her way in the darkness as she flew over the trees, looking for any that bore fruits. Soon she found an apple tree and reduced the flames until they were only on her head frill. She landed on the ground and checked the apples to see if any of them were fresh. There were a few that had holes on them made from insects feeding on them, but the others were fresh and safe to eat. Atlas tore the fresh fruits off the trees and carried them in her mouth back to the cave. Upon arriving back home, she dropped the four apples in front of her biped niece and said, "Here you go!"

Kylie took up two of the apples and started eating them. Atlas froze the other two for tomorrow, before she picked up the gray and black hybrids and ate them. Then froze the others in long-lasting ice to preserve theme for tomorrow. Now with their bellies full and the devoured hybrids were now bones, the family went to sleep. Because of her sister's death, Atlas has developed an immerse hatred for

hybrids. Tomorrow morning, she was going to find that lab and destroy every scientist and hybrid there, that is if the captured slaves didn't get to them first.