

Chapter 25: Juna

Back at the cave, Pyro, who had been watching the fight outside, spoke in an awkward nervous tone to the others, "You should go help Axle..."

Atlas looked over to the cassare in worry and asked, "Axle? What happened to him? How is he doing?" The magi and the hatchlings rushed over to the mouth of the cave where the cassare was at.

"Is he hurt?" asked Kylie, thinking the white dragon might have been harmed badly.

Aeolus caught Pyro's glance before he answered the family's questions, "He probably is. But we can stop the dragon lords from harming your friends further." He sent a telepathy to the dragons chosen to go after the brothers, *'Everyone, stop and desist attacking Axle and Mekarth. It seems that Dracul may have been lying to us this whole time. I want you to apprehend him and Arch as well.'*

But unfortunately, the response he got from Eitri said, *'It's too late, sir! Dracul and Arch have already left. They teleported away from us.'*

'What?!' Aeolus said in dismay. The Firestars and the other horde members looked at their leader's expression and got the feeling that something bad had happened.

Another response he got from Lutarn this time said, *'I don't see Arch anywhere and I can't smell his scent anymore.'* Many similar responses from the rest of the horde members telling the disaster dragon about the dragon lords' absence.

Aeolus was vexed by this news, but kept his composure in telepathy. *'Well, this is rather unfortunate. Fine then, bring Axle and Mekarth to me immediately. I need to cross-examine them and find out everything about their stories and Dracul,'* he told them.

He looked to Atlas, who was worried about what was said in his telepathic conversation. She asked, "Aeolus, what happened? Did anything bad happened to Axle or his brother?"

Before Aeolus could answer, they dragons felt a gust of wind entering the cave and they all looked to see a silver dragoness asking in a nice tone, "Um, would anyone here happen to know two dragons by the names of Axle Incarus and Mekarth Incarus?"

The horde leader told her, "We all do. If you're looking for them, I have some horde members of mine who are bringing them in at the moment." Right at the next second, Eitri's group had warped inside the cave with Mekarth's body. The crimson flares hovered over the black dragon, where their fireballs exposed the wound in their light.

"That's Mekarth!" Atlas cried out in shock by the black dragon's condition. Her nieces got frightened by the open wound and they let out their horrified screams.

Aeolus did not want the hatchlings to be traumatized by this, so he said to his horde, "Get the hatchlings away from him, where they can't see him."

The flower pygmies ushered the sisters away from Mekarth as one of the females reassured the hatchlings in a hushed tone, "Don't worry, darlings. Everything will be alright."

The silver dragoness instantly got scared for her brother, but also got aggressive to everyone. She started to snarl at the dragons around Mekarth. "Just what did you do to Mekarth? Because if you did that to him, I will rip your heads from your necks," she growled at to the dragons that brought him back to the cave. Then when the smell of Axle's blood came closer from outside the cave, the dragoness got even more aggressive to the point where her snarls became a low pitch growl. "You all have thirty seconds to tell me what the hell happen to my brothers, or I'll start shredding every one of you over grown lizards to pieces," she growled as she started to count at a not-so-slow pace.

Under the pressure of the dragoness's wrath, Eitri quickly spoke up and said apologetically, "We're so sorry, ma'am. We got tricked by Dracul into thinking that they were the bad guys. So we helped him and Arch to attack them. Turns out that Dracul was the real villain here." Then the smell of blood drew closer to the cave stinging the atmosphere with a metallic scent.

Everyone saw Lutarn's group coming in with the bloodied Axle. Uvanis reported to his leader, "Aeolus, we got Axle back." The storm dragon set him on the cave floor for everyone to see.

Atlas's eyes went wide with shock and horror. "Axle!" she shouted in alarm. The silver dragoness looked over to the mouth of the cave and gasped at her "human" brother's condition.

Aeolus looked over at the healer dragon and told him urgently, "Hewey, come over and heal these brothers immediately."

"Right away!" Hewey replied. He ran over to Mekarth first since he was the nearest. The pygmy dragons got out of the way to let the healer dragon do his work. Hewey begun to use healing magic on the wound to restore the lost tissue.

The silver dragoness changed her form almost on an instance as she took off the cloak she had on, revealing her near halfling form with dragon claws, wings & fangs and wrapped it around Axle to slow down the bleeding. The girl was black-haired with white skin, dark eyes, and wore a white dress with shoe of matching color. Aeolus, having witnessed her transformation, found that it looked very similar to that of the assassin-class hybrids he heard of once from Atlas. But these siblings weren't exactly hybrids, otherwise they would have gone into hunter's mode. Perhaps it was a special ability that's exclusive to their breed or maybe it was a magic spell that anybody could use if they knew how to do it.

He looked to the magi and asked, "Atlas, do you know how these friends of yours are able to turn into humans?"

Atlas looked at him hesitantly for a bit, wondering if she should tell him how to change forms. She knew there were a few good humans out in the world, but the only good ones she had seen and heard about in her life were in Rudvich. All the ones over in Solomos were bad to the bone. Besides it was better to be safe having the vermin killed than sorry to have spared the killers and put innocent dragon lives at risk. So the magi became frank and answered, "Yes I do, you just got to--"

Atlas was interrupted by the "halfling's" worrying cry, "Why is he not healing? Even if he is passed out, his magic should be healing him. I can understand if Mekarh is injured like he is and not healing, because he has no magic powers; but Axle has healing powers, yet he's not healing, almost as if he's been poison or had magic infused to his body." Then the girl went to a wall and sat down against it and pulled her legs up to her chest, seeming almost a bit upset about what happen.

Atlas felt bad for the sister and sympathized with her problem. She looked to the disaster dragon and told him, "We'll talk about this later. Right now, she needs help." Then she looked over to Axle and continued, "And so does he."

Aeolus nodded, agreeing with her and replied, "Indeed." He turned his head over to the healer dragon and asked him, "Hewey, are you done with Mekarh yet?"

Hewey answered, "Not yet, but I'm almost done." The wound's tissue was restored by a quarter away. It won't be too long until the black dragon was fully healed.

The disaster dragon was a bit glad with the progress done. "Well when you're finished with him, be sure to heal Axle next, okay?" he said.

Atlas walked over to the sad girl and asked, "You're Juna, right?" She remembered the drake saying that Axle had a sister who got kidnapped.

The halfling looked up at her said in a tone that was a bit sad, but also with a hint of warning, "I am; and seeing how you are with Axle and you know what the changing spell is and how it works, you also know there are backlashes to it."

"Yeah, I'm aware of that," the magi replied, remembering the awkward feel of being human. Aeolus listened in on their conversation so that he could get whatever info is needed to learn how to change forms. Shapeshifting would be a useful ability in getting closer to humans without suspicion and learning everything about them before going in for the kill.

Juna sat her head back on her knees as she kept an eye on Axle. "Those two are all that is left in this world that I call family, but I'm mainly worried about Axle's condition. I have seen him heal rapidly from

wounds like those, but he's not healing from those. Something not right about those wounds at all," the girl sighed as she finished.

Atlas answered her concern with a frown, "I know why it's like that, Juna. It's because Spinx found us and ambushed us." She would have growled if she wanted to, but that urge was suppressed by sympathy for the girl.

Aeolus's mind lit with realization as to who this necromancer that attacked Atlas earlier was. "Did you say Spinx?" he asked.

The magi answered, "Yes I did. What, did Dracul told you about him, too?"

"He did! He's a "special" human working for him," the disaster dragon replied, repeating how Dracul described the necromancer.

Atlas now knew why the necromancer wanted Axle dead. "So that Spinx bastard really is league with Dracul. That's why he's after Axle. If the Incarus family is dead, then no one would be left to take leadership. Spinx was chosen by Dracul for that purpose," she growled.

The disaster dragon growled in distaste, "Such a dishonorable way to obtain rule and power."

As Juna came off the wall, she spoke, "Well you are partly right about Spinx. Yes, he in a league with Dracul; and yes, he's after Axle. But the part, that special part, is his skills. His tracking skills, swordsmanship, archery, and poison knowledge. He could very much track us right now and he has the power to back him up as well." Then she growled with vengeance, "And if anyone's going to kill him, that's going to be me, because I spent the last two months in a damn cell because of him."

The magi said to Aeolus, "You won't believe the two zombies he sent at me; they were dragon lords. He said they were tough to kill; hell, my light lasers didn't do much to them. But I didn't get to see how long they could endure because our fight got stopped when Axle came."

Aeolus made a short hum while he was thinking. "Interesting," he said. Zombies that were resistant to light magic and maybe fire as well; they sounded like challenging indeed. The horde leader thought about coming up with some solution to help Atlas and company defeat the undead lords later.

Juna's head kind of lifted up from her knees before explaining, "You would be talking about Lord Tork and Lord Eve. These two's powers are unmatched when they team up with each other. One use magic to stop a target from leaving, the other will burn or drown the target down; and if you use any type of spell at him, he copies it and sends it right back at you with even more power. They were among the top of the dragon lords, just below two others that could even match them; our father was below both of them, but still made up the fifth slot of the dragon lords."

The horde was in awe of what the dragon lords were capable of. "That sounds incredible. What breed were they?" Aeolus asked. If there were any dragon breeds out there in Rudvich with abilities like that of Lord Tork and Lord Eve, then having them in his horde would be valuable assets in terms of power. He would trap humans and other enemies in one place and their mages would be destroyed by their own spells.

The halfling got right up and looked at the horde leader in suspicion, "Why ask that? What could you possible gain from their type of breed?"

Aeolus came up with a righteous reason, that would match one of his intents while hiding the other from Juna. It wouldn't do his campaign good if she knew about his goal to destroy all of humanity in Solomos. She might try to interfere. "So that we can find dragons like them and train against them to learn how to defeat Spinx's zombies as well as Dracul's minions," the horde leader told her.

Juna looked at him with a bit of a glare and retorted, "Ya, have fun with that. Lord Eve's water and fire spell can be learned by anyone and are common, but Lord Trok's are uncommon and he was the only one in Shadow Wind that know them, to my knowledge." She grinned at busting Aeolus's bubble and continued, "And Spinx's undead are easy to take care of, if you know what to expect."

Aeolus was annoyed with the way the girl had responded to him. Though that was probably because she was still upset with him for attacking her brothers. The last part of her words sounded contradictory to what Atlas had said about Spinx's claim of the undead dragon lords being hard to kill and her experience with them. She probably might have been only referring about the regular zombies, but the disaster dragon couldn't help but feel suspicious that the girl was hiding something from him. Aeolus put his irritation to the side and said calmly, "Very well then, I'll have Atlas tell me about their powers, so we can work on learning them for ourselves." He had the magi and fire dragons for that purpose of them learning new spells. With those powers at hand, his horde will be even stronger. Speaking of Atlas, the disaster dragon looked at her with an expression of regret as he said, "Forgive me, Atlas. I should have known there was something off about Dracul when he mentioned he had a human working for him."

Atlas knew that Aeolus had a strong hatred of the human race, but she felt compelled to try to change his opinion on them. "Actually Aeolus, not all humans are bad," she told him.

The horde leader as well as his members were appalled by what the magi had just said. "What's that?" he growled. He hoped that his friend wasn't saying what he heard she said.

Atlas wasn't unnerved by the surrounding irritated dragon. She had to say this. "I'm saying that there's a few good humans in this world, well at least here in Northeast Rudvich," she said.

"And what good humans would you know of in this continent, Atlas?" Aeolus questioned skeptically. "As far as I know, any of these "good" humans can turn out to be deceits and liars."

The magi rebuked, "Because one of them freed my brother-in-law in Southeast Rudvich. He purchased John's freedom and did nothing to backstab him, unlike those bums in back in Solomos who betrayed you. Him freeing John was how he made it all the way to the northeast, how my sister got her mate, and how my nieces were born."

The disaster dragon, who was not convinced, asked, "Well that's one human, I don't suppose you could think of anymore?"

"Oh I can," Atlas said. "Two human siblings, Henry and Yukki. We stayed over at their place for one night. Henry shared some delicious treats with Kylie, Yukki treated my wounds that I suffered at the hands of hunters, and they had some fun with my nieces, making Henry dress in girly clothes and keeping them entertained."

A crimson flare whispered to another, "He sounds like a cross-dresser." The other pygmy nodded before they started snickering.

The magi continued to speak, "And Axle's bodyguard was a human and a friend. He sacrificed his life so that he and my nieces can be safe. Now let me ask you this, what would these humans possibly gain from doing all these stuffs, huh?" She hoped that her experiences will be able to save the lives of good humans from the Vulture Horde's wrath.

Aeolus growled a bit before he said, "Fine, I suppose maybe there are a few good diamonds among the coals. But that doesn't change the fact that a majority of humans are evil and that they're all a threat to us in their own ways." By now, Hewey was done healing Mekarth, so he went over to Axle's body and began to work his magic on him.

Juna turned her attention away from the healing dragon to tell the horde leader, "I will also add to that list of good humans, the whole damn Incarus Army, which by the way are almost all dead, minus the ones in Axle's small castle, which is still about 400 left. And then there a few I know personally that helped me before: one male by the name of Grander and a female by the name of Kuala. If they were not around during a time that Shadow wind was attacked, I would not be alive right now." Then she gave him a glare and continued, "Though I will agree with that most humans are a greedy bunch of people, but I will say that some are not and even some of those are willing to lay down their life to save another. I would say Axle is the one here who knows best of humans laying down their life for another."

What the halfling said had conflicted with the disaster dragon's experience and knowledge of humans. He felt inclined to stick to the belief that all humans were bad, but at the same time he couldn't deny their words as he couldn't find a selfish reason to why a few humans would give up their life for dragons. The disaster frowned, giving up trying to rebuttal to deny the existence of good humans. Besides, he didn't want to seem like a fool. "Hmm, so from how you and your brother know this much of humans, I take it that you rule over their race in Shadow Wind?" he asked.

The girl said, "No, we were the protectors of the city, and before you say that we were forced there, we volunteered, I mean the original dragon lords. Shadow Wind's history is by far, a unique city. The city, on the time table, is ancient. But when it was founded by outsiders, it was only about forty years ago." A small growl was heard escaping from Mekarth's throat. He was still a bit passed out, but he seems to be coming around.

A confused crimson flare scratched his head and asked, "Wait, how can the city be ancient, if it was only founded forty years ago?" His brain, at the moment, wasn't comprehending the fact that the city was isolated for a long time before foreigners discovered its existence.

Juna explained the story, "The city was created about a thousand years ago, but was found by the outside world only 40 years ago. It was created by all type of species, dragon, humans, and halflings. The nine original creators, three of each, thought of the roles each species will play in Shadow Wind; dragon lords got the role of protector, halfling lords got the role of the laws, and humans are the workers and extra protection."

"A city made by everyone..." the crimson flare sighed to himself in wonder. Then he asked, "Do they all live in peace?"

The halfling replied with a simple nod, "For the most part, they live in peace among each other."

"And what about the rest?" asked Tavurth, showing a clear dislike for the humans. "Do these humans sometimes hunt and enslave us dragons?"

Meanwhile back in Solomos. The Vulture horde was still waiting on their leader's return. Some of the dragons went to resume their sleep for the time being. Bam wondered how his cousin and everyone was doing as they tried to capture Axle. He imagined that things were going pretty well; after all, his cousin was pretty smart with his tactics. His thoughts were soon interrupted by a loud echoing roar from the woods. The noise had woken up the horde. "What was that?!" asked one of the dragons.

The dragons talked among themselves wondering who was out in the middle of the night. Since he was in charge of the horde for the time being, Bam decided to take action to prove that he can be just as good a leader as Aeolus. He won't let his cousin down. "Well since we're awake, we might as well check out who it is. I'll bring a party of five dragons with me. They would be Enamora, Cirrus, Eatorn, Volkin, and Corona," he said. The chosen dragons came up to the navy blue dragon and awaited his next order, to which he said, "Okay good. So while you guys stay here, my guys and I will go out and see who's there." The horde agreed and Bam's group went to go look for the dragon. The navy blue felt excited about having power for once; he would get to be responsible and feel like a big dragon.

After Juna answered Tavrurth's question, Pyro went up to Aeolus and smiled half-heartedly as he said, "I think I'm going to leave. There isn't much I can help with, now. I should tell the others what happened." He began to pad towards the cave entrance.

The horde leader gave a short nod in response and replied, "Yes, please do. They're probably wondering what we're doing at the moment."

Hewey finished healing up Axle and said, "There; all done! We should just give them both some rest and they'll be fine when they wake up." Atlas was grateful for the healer dragon's help. Now her friend and his brother can rest easy without dying from blood loss.

Juna went to her brother's and looked at the healer dragon gratefully while saying, "Thank you."

Hewey smiled at the halfling girl and responded, "You're welcome."

Then suddenly everyone started to smell smoke as if something out there was being lit on fire. They looked towards the outside of the cave to see the orange light from the woods with burst of birds, mostly crows, taking to the air while screeching loudly. It looked like there was a fire going on right now. "Hmph, must be the work of some irresponsible dragon. Be right back, guys. I'm going to go put out the fires," the magi said. She walked up to the cliff of the cave entrance and took off over the woods. She approached the light, getting closer and closer until the light turned into dancing flames in her view. Once she got there, she landed in the clearing that was untouched by the surrounding fire. Atlas got to work by casting her ice stream magic at the wildfire. The line of light blue frost snaked around through the air and doused out every fire it touched. The nine waterhorse dragons around here, who were dousing out the fires, made her work easier.

But then more fires appeared in the distance as if they were spreading fast. The dragoness heard the cassare asking her telepathically, *'Do you need help over there? I see flames...'*

Atlas replied, *'Nah, I'm good. I got this shit handled.'* So she and the waterhorses went to put out the new fires.

Back at the cave, the horde and Juna watched the glow in the woods to see how Atlas was making progress on putting out the forest fire. When they saw another glow appear even closer to the cave, the halfling girl commented, "That is not natural or by accident."

Aeolus looked down at her and asked, "So if these two are not the causes, then what could it be?" Then he remembered Juna saying that a certain necromancer could track them down. "Spinx..." he murmured with realization. "The fire out there; it must be a trap set ablaze by him so that he could lure one of you

over to him. If that's the case, then Atlas is in grave danger," the disaster dragon said seriously.

Thick clouds covered the dark sky and rained down a storm of heavy rain down onto the burning woods. The fires all died down from the spell cast by combined might of the waterhorses and a gray dragon. Atlas felt bombarded with the millions of cold raindrops splashing down onto her and soaking her red-orange scales wet. The magi disliked being out in a storm like this as it was pretty uncomfortable getting wet when you don't need it. *'Well, it looks like these guys got it handled. I better get back to the others right,'* she thought.

Juna point to the birds that flew overhead and said, "It's already too late; Spinx knows where we are now and he knows Atlas came from here, so he knows that she's out there on her own." Everyone noticed that the birds acted oddly as they flew. "Birds do not fly in rain of any kind," she said as she walked to the front of the cave as she looked at the birds.

Aeolus agreed; it was very strange indeed. They were most likely magic fabricated by Spinx's powers. "Well then she can't stay here in this cave tonight. It'll be too dangerous for your family and hers, knowing that Spinx can come here and murder you in your sleep. We'll have to go to Solomos," he told the halfling. He formed a telepathic link with the magi and said, *'Atlas, return to the cave now. That fire out there was Spinx's doing; he knows where you are.'*

The shocked reply from the magi said, *'What; he was here?! Well that means... Oh crap! I am coming, Aeolus.'*

Atlas pictured the spring cave with everybody and channeled up her magic energy to teleport back. But she quickly stopped herself when she heard small footsteps nearby. "Hmm?" she hummed to herself curiously. She cast her light aura spell and her body started to shine like a light. She was able to see a teen girl alone in the woods picking up ashes off the ground. "What?" the magi whispered to herself, so as not to attract the human's attention. This was curious; what was a human doing out alone in the woods at a night? Shouldn't she be in bed or in the city? The magi's eyes scanned the girl from her feet to her head to see and determine whether she was a threat or not. There didn't appear to be any weapons on her, which was even more crazy for her to be outside. Humans were so strange sometimes.

The girl jerked her head up as if she was startled by something. Then she reached for something only to find she didn't have it. The girl gasped as the ashes fell from her fingertips before she ran away through the woods. The magi paid her no thought as she didn't feel like going after her. Aeolus's telepathic voice in her head told her, *'Atlas, what is taking so long? You need to come back to us now.'*

'I know. Hang on, I am coming,' she told him. She pictured the spring cave in her mind and warped there. The nearby horde dragons leaned back from Atlas as they were startled from her sudden appearance.

Aeolus looked to her and said, "Good, now that you're back. I can show you an image of where you and your family and friends will be sleeping, too." He formed a telepathic link with the magi and shared with her the mental image of the horde's camp by the lake. *'This is where you will be tonight; by the lake in Solomos,'* he told her. *'My horde will be destroying an evil human army tonight, but I do not need you or your friends to come with us. Remember, you have them and your nieces to take care of,'* he told her.

'Yeah, yeah, I know. I die and my nieces will have no one left,' Atlas said, knowingly. She did want to join him on taking down the dragon killers, but she knew her friend would never allow that, especially after telling him that she had nieces yesterday.

'I am glad you understand,' the disaster dragon said. *'Now let us send everyone there immediately.'* Aeolus turned to Eitri and told him, "Eitri, we're going back to the horde. Teleport us all now."

"Okay Aeolus," the night magi said. So the two magis teleported everyone to the horde's camp.

Aeolus formed a telepathic link with his cousin and told him, *'Bam, we are back and we brought over Atlas and her nieces as well as Axle as his two siblings.'*

Meanwhile, Bam's group went around the forest as Enamora and Corona provided light in the darkness with their flames. The other dragons served as scent detectives while Bam called out. "Hello? Is anybody there?" he asked.

Volkin, Eatorn, and Cirrus caught a scent and it was right above them. "Bam, is it? I think I smell someone," said the female black ghost dragon.

The navy blue looked at her and asked, "Huh? Where?" Suddenly the group saw a red dragon dropping down in the middle of them, startling everyone, especially Bam, by surprise.

"Hello there," the red dragon rumbled. "Looking for somebody?"

Bam answered, "Oh yeah, we heard a roar out here and we decided to go look for somebody. Were you the one making that roar?"

The red dragon looked amused and answered, "Oh you mean my promise. Yes, it was loud... I'm looking for a dragon named Aeolus and his horde. I've heard they have vowed to kill all humans which is what I

plan to do till I die."

The navy blue smiled in joy at having a new potential recruit for the horde. "Oh, that's us. We're his horde, but I'm not Aeolus. I'm his cousin, Bam; I'm in charge for now while he's out dealing with a really wicked dragon, who has slaves and had killed another dragon," he said. Thinking the red dragon might go into shock or disbelief over the statement of a dragon being as evil as the humans, Bam said honestly, "I know this sounds crazy, but it's true. Another dragon, a lord by the way, came by and told us this." Suddenly, he got a telepathic message from Pyro stating that Dracul was the real culprit who lied to the horde and that Axle was a nicer dragon than originally told. The royal blue froze in shock and he replied to the cassare, *'Wait what? We have been tricked?'* After hearing everything about what happened on Aeolus's side, Bam replied, *'Oh, so that is what happened. Well, that is a shocking twist. I cannot believe we have been playing for the wrong team. I sure hope my cousin can find some way to make up for this. I mean this kind of deception can ruin our horde's reputation for sure.'* Then he looked back at the red and corrected his story, "Well actually, I just heard just now that it turns out the dragon lord... Dracul, was it... had tricked us to go after Axle so that he can get rid of him and take over Shadow Wind with an iron claw. He even had a human try to kill my cousin's friend and her family." Thought of working for a dragon who turned out to be evil and did worse than the supposed criminal was quite disturbing indeed. Bam resumed talking, "Anyway, my cousin's going to come back really soon, so when he gets back, I'm going to introduce you to him."

The red dragon looked at him curiously and asked, "Alright where do I meet your leader?"

The navy blue answered, "He'll be right over at the lake where the rest of the horde is." Then he heard his cousin announcing his return. *'Oh what great timing, cous! Because I just found a new recruit just now,'* he said happily.

The disaster dragon sounded impressed with his cousin and said, *'Well very good, Bam. Did you inquire about his name, powers, capabilities, and weaknesses?'*

'Oh no, I have not done that. I will go ask him now,' the navy blue said. He asked the red, "So stranger, my cousin wants to know what your powers and talents are that will help out against the humans. And also, what's your name?"

The red cocked his head smiling slightly and saying, "My name is Sargoth. My powers aren't unique or extraordinary but I can survive." Without breaking his glance away from Bam, vines magically appeared as they curled quickly around the tree beside him. It creaked and groaned for a second then the vines uprooted it, then grew taller, then threw the tree deep into the forest.

"Whoa!" Bam said as he and the other dragons with him were impressed.

One of the dragons whispered, "I wonder if he could trap the humans with these vines."

"He probably could," another one whispered back to his companion.

With a toothy grin, Bam said, "That power looks amazing! I bet you my cousin will find it quite useful to us." Then he asked the next question, "He'll probably let you in, but he also wants to know what your weaknesses are, so that we can find some way compensate for them in our future raids."

Sargoth sighed reluctantly and said, "I tend to get battle fury and I'm susceptible to other dragons' magic such as mind controlling and such. If it is basic, I can block it with stone walls. I can breathe fire, but that's all."

Bam gave a quick short nod after hearing everything and said, "Okay, I gotcha."

Then the red dragon asked, "So where are we going?"

"We're going back to the lake. Come on, we got to go see my cousin. He's back now," the navy blue answered before he went to the back of his group. He took the lead back as the others followed him.