

Atlas and Akil ended up in a very low light dim cave. The smell of water and moss-covered rocks filled the air as Akil took a step and splashed some water. "Welcome to the cave of lost voices. Rumor has it, the spirits of these caves still linger among them. I hope you're not afraid of ghosts and try to keep up," the green dragoness sneered at the magi before she took off in a full sprint.

Atlas snorted about the idea of being afraid of ghosts and said, "Spirits? Hah! They're dead, they can't hurt me." She ran after her daughter, trying to keep up with her. Water splashed with each step she took, sending droplets onto the upper part of her legs and her tail.

They entered a large open cavern in the cave as light was shining through a very deep crack from the surface. They stopped and Akil turned to the magi, saying, "Okay, so you're not a complete wuss, but you're not bright either. Even the undead can hurt you in more ways than one."

"What?" said Atlas as she gave Akil an addled expression. Ghosts exist in the living world? That can't be right; they say the souls always pass into the afterlife once their bodies die. What would cause them to linger here if the rumors were true about this cave?

The green dragoness turned and looked at the gash. She said, "There's our exit; it's going to be a tight squeeze climbing up that small gash, so recommendation, do not panic or you're going to get yourself stuck, and I won't come and get you either."

The magi understood, replying, "Got it." Akil quickly jumped into the narrow gap and started to climb up it. Her wings were spread out and she was moving slowly and breathing very calmly. Atlas followed after her as she climbed up the rocky surface. Each foot grabbed and held onto the handle parts of the gash. She was nearly halfway there, when she felt the foothold one of her hind legs rested on break off. The magi was taken by surprise as she felt herself slip, but she managed to hold on quickly, preventing her fall. But unfortunately, the minor slip-up had caused her to get stuck, which Akil had been warning about. "Ah shit," Atlas cursed quietly to herself. Well since her daughter refused to help out, the magi was just going to have to teleport over to her once she reached the exit. She used her teleportation spell and warp to the top next to Akil. The magi was immediately met with a horrified look from her daughter. Atlas, not comprehending what was going on in the green dragoness's thoughts, asked, "What?"

Akil's fear turned into anger and she snarled, "You idiot! Did you realize what you just did?! You've used magic! Now we're going to be attacked by the lords' mages!"

Atlas started to feel stupid for not remembering what Juna had told her earlier. "Ah shit!" she cursed, knowing that now they were going to be in trouble. The magi was about to warp the both of them to a place away from here and the horde, when suddenly evil, vile-looking ghosts appeared. The two dragonesses were taken by surprise at their sudden appearance as the magi said, "What the hell?!" Then the ghosts flew to them and started to eat them. Both mother and daughter screamed as their flesh and organs were ripped apart and eaten by the ghosts' claws and teeth respectively. In a matter of seconds,

all that remained of the dragonesses were their bones and armor. The ghosts had their fill and left to wait for another prey. That was the end of Atlas and Akil.