((Note: This story is not canon to the RP and it takes place during Chapter 30.))

It had been five days since the night of the Spell. During that time, Icefyre had stood on the sidelines watching her fellow dragons lay destruction on humanity and their buildings. She never really liked humans all that much; to her, they were all cruel, greedy, selfish, and lazy to the point of making both dragons and animals do their labor for them. So, she felt the carnage done to them was karma's work at hand for all they have done to dragonkind.

Once the dark ages had come to an end, Icefyre thought that all the dragons would be flying away into the wilderness to live their newfound freedom. But then ironically, some of the dragons stayed in Cyress to help the humans rebuild their city and live with them. The blue dragoness never knew or understand why these dragons did it after all their oppressors had done. But as of now, both races were living alongside each other in the newly-christened Windfall. But even when the mayor declared dragons as socially equal to humans now, the latter did not want anything to do with the dragons after what they had done. The humans would look at these creatures with disdain and shun them away. The Aquarians were trying to do everything to bring the humans and dragons closer in harmony, but the humans stubbornly kept their prejudice and their superiority-complex arrogance.

Icefyre believed that co-existence with humans would be in vain. They were bad and will always be bad. Windfall's dragons were foolish as to think that both of their races would be friends someday. But hopefully, they will learn sooner or later and do nothing with the filthy apes. The dragoness took off and flew over the forest to go hunting for prey.

Thistle was leading his own horde, that he had created before the Spell, for the purpose of destroying humans in their area. It was all comprised of 57 wild dragons that he had met in the wilderness and forged relations with. They had participated in the destruction of Cypress and left the next day to look for more humans to destroy. So far, they had found and destroyed three refugee camps with a casualty of 2 dragons dead. The Greenleaf Horde was now in the woods sleeping. Since their horde was comprised of nocturnal dragons, it made sense for them to sleep during the day and go active at night.

Thistle was resting quite fine, until something pierced through his left wing. The yellow-green dragon's eyes opened wide and quick before he let out a pained roar. That woke the other horde members up as the dragons all opened their eyes and lifted their heads up. A white dragoness looked worried for their leader and asked, "Thistle, what's wrong?"

The leader moved his head to take a look at his wing. There appeared to be a stick, with two fins at the end, lodged in his wing. A black dragon noticed the thing and said, "It's an arrow! A human must have shot him with it."

Realizing that they may be in danger from humans, Thistle rose up off the ground and suggested, "Then we must kill that human and whatever friends it has, before it gets us." Turning his attention towards the white dragons, he said, "You there, I need to be healed now." Two of the whites came forward to his side. One of them pulled out the arrow, while the other used her healing magic to regenerate cells and close the hole up. With the dragon healed, Thistle looked to the far-off space between the trees and said, "Alright, let's get 'em!" Then the horde ran through the woods in search of their biped enemies.

Icefyre spotted a white-tailed deer eating some mushrooms off the tree trunk. Taking advantage of its distraction, the dragoness swooped down from the air towards her prey. The deer's eye twitch when it heard her flight and started to make a run for it, but it was too late. The animal fell victim to the dragoness's claws and was thrown into the dragoness's mouth to eat. Her mouth tore through the flesh and tasted the savory blood within the meat. Within a few seconds, her meal was interrupted by someone saying, "Hey, that was mine!"

Icefyre turned her head around to see a yellow dragoness. The blue dragoness faced her head down in a bow with her black eyes closed and apologized, "I am sorry. I did not know that you were hunting it."

The yellow dragoness forgave her, "It's alright; I'll just find another animal." She turned around and started to walk away. But then she stopped and turned her head around to look back at the blue dragoness. She asked, "Hey, want to help me find some food?"

Icefyre stared at her blankly and repeated, "Help you find some food?"

"Yeah," said the other dragoness. She continued with a smile, "I could use some company. It'll be nice to have another dragon around."

The blue dragoness wasn't one for being social, but she didn't mind hanging around others. "Okay, sure," she said.

"Great!" the yellow dragoness exclaimed. Then she introduced herself, "By the way, my name is Zee. What's your name?"

The blue dragoness answered simply, "I'm Icefyre."

Zee gave a brief nod and repeated the name, "Icefyre, got it. Okay, let's go!" The two dragonesses walked through the woods to search for prey and edible plants. As they went on, Zee started a conversation, "Hey Icefyre."

"What is it?" asked Icefyre.

The yellow dragoness asked, "Do you have any friends?"

"I do," the blue dragoness answered, thinking of Thistle. "But only one." She was never really good at making friends as she was introverted.

Zee looked at her curiously and asked, "Only one?"

Icefyre replied, "Yes, but we don't talk much."

"Oh," the yellow dragoness responded. The blue dragoness could have sworn there was a small hint of pity in Zee's tone. Zee paused for a second before asking, "Hey, want to be friends?"

The blue dragoness looked in silence as she thought about whether to accept the offer or not. She wasn't really interested, but maybe it couldn't hurt to have another friend in life. "Sure," she answered.

The yellow dragoness smiled and said cheerfully, "Wonderful! I bet you and I are going to get along." Then, they found an apple tree and picked the bright red fruits off. Icefyre decided to eat one and enjoy the sweet juices found inside the apple. After happily chewing and swallowing the apple, she picked off another to eat. Zee noticed the dragoness eating and asked, "You like apples, Icefyre?"

Icefyre swallowed her food and answered, "Yes, I do. They're my favorite food."

"I like them, too," said Zee. "They're delicious!" Then she scooped up the dropped apples in her mouth to carry them.

The blue dragoness wondered why the yellow one didn't eat and asked, "Why are you holding them in your mouth?"

The yellow dragoness telepathically replied, 'I'm taking them to a friend of mine. She's a human; so she can't be out in these woods.'

At the mention of the hominid creature, Icefyre scowled in contempt and muttered, "You have a human friend?"

'I do,' Zee replied, flinching from the unnerving look the other dragoness was giving her. Then she told her, 'Hey, don't be mad! She's not like the other humans. In fact, she's kind, caring, understanding, and--'

But the blue dragoness didn't give her a chance to explain as she interrupted with snarl, "Her kind has killed my parents and left me orphaned! I can't be around those apes not after what they did to my family." Her loving parents had been killed by hunters when she was a dragonet. Since that day, she never felt anymore of the cherished feelings such as a mother's love and a father's warmth and support. The humans had stolen that along with her parents' lives.

The yellow dragoness had a look of pity on her face. She remained silent for a few seconds before said, 'I see... I'm sorry for your loss. Well if you don't want to see my friend, that's okay. We can hang out again another time. Anyway, I got to go feed Kat. I can't keep her waiting.'

Icefyre calmed down a bit and said, "Okay then, bye for now."

'Goodbye!' replied Zee before she took off and flew away. The blue dragoness watched her go and thought about how she made friends with a human-lover. Perhaps now that she was acquainted with one, she could ask Zee about other dragons like herself and why they wanted to live with humans.