

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 13](#).)

Sovereign had flown for hours after a recent brush with a band of dragon-hunters. His back and brown wings throbbed from overuse and his mood had taken a hit as well. A light rain began to fall; it felt cold as ice. He needed a place to land, somewhere safe from humans where he could rest and regain his strength. They were everywhere; the ones who would torture for their own enjoyment. He growled as he remembered his past; lightning flickering in the sky, followed by the distant rumble of thunder. Finally, the blue thunder dragon had found a place. A city called Windfall, the last stronghold of dragon-human peace. Landing in a large empty square, Sovereign folded his wings and wobbled slightly on his feet after flying for so long. He curled about, wrapping his tail near his eyes like a cat and fell asleep.

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((**Note:** The following sections takes place during [Chapter 14](#).)

After a couple of hours of rest, Sovereign woke up and stretched his limbs with a yawn, getting the last trace of tiredness out of his body. The dragon thought about giving himself the tour around Windfall to see what this city was like and know which places to go to whenever he needs them. He was in a brand new home after all and the least he can do was get to know it. Feminine voices from nearby caught his attention. Sovereign looked to the side and saw a tomboyish-looking girl walking alongside a gray-backed yellow dragoness. They appeared to be friends as they were smiling at each other. The girl told her friend, "C'mon Zee, let's go hang out at the park!"

The dragoness replied, "Okay." Hope swelled within Sovereign after seeing another human who was friendly towards his kind. The first had been the dragon rights activist he saw earlier. Perhaps this city will be safe for him after all. But then the thought of the nervous faces he saw among some humans earlier came to mind. Apparently, not all humans were going to be trusting of dragons. Maybe these people were just a minority of the human populace or they were just wary of strangers like him.

Sovereign got up and began to walk around the streets of Windfall. The dragon saw how different the city looked compared to the one he used to live in. The buildings appeared to be all medieval in design and built mostly of stone. Even the road was made out of stone, instead of the typical asphalt used to construct roads. There were no cars, trucks or any kind of vehicle in sight. The humans' method of getting by were walking on foot, riding a horse or riding a horse-drawn carriage. It seems as if the humans were now living in a downgraded version of their society. Sovereign wasn't complaining though as the air was clean now that the cars' fumes weren't around to bring a burning foul stench to his nose. As the dragon continued his walk through the city, he noticed that the humans he got close to would move away from and give him hateful looks as if he was infected with a deadly disease. Even some of the dragons he passed by would receive the same treatment, too. Sovereign was confused; Windfall is a place where dragons and humans got along, right? So why were these humans shunning him and his

race? Was the claim not true? Sovereign continued his tour to see if the rest of the city was just like this area he was in.

He came across a certain building with some yellow tapes blocking the door and saw armored dragons patrolling the streets, investigating the building and talking to some citizens. Something seems to have happened here, but the blue dragon wasn't sure as to what transpired here. Maybe a murder or robbery took place? Sovereign overheard a pair of armored red dragons talking about the incident. One of them growled, "Damn racists! These scums are so far up their asses that they would go this far as to murder a bunch of nice humans who helped to bring civil rights to dragons. Those terrorists!"

The other one who was just as mad replied, "If there's people like them around this city, there's bound to be more. We should keep a sharp eye out for such people."

The first red pointed out, "Yeah, but the problem is that we have too many humans in Windfall who aren't too eager to be friends with us dragons. The next terrorist could be any one of them." Sovereign was crestfallen to hear that this city wasn't the total paradise that he thought it would be. The rumor he heard had broken its promise to him. At the same time, he also thought of the young blonde woman. She was a dragon rights activist, right? If she had connections to the others who were attacked, then he hoped that she was alright. It would be a shame to lose one of the few good humans in this pseudo-utopia. Sovereign walked pass the building and continued on his way.

The dragon went into another section of the city and found that the relationship between the two races there was just as same as the section he slept at earlier and this time he saw a few dragons shunning the humans as well. It seems like the red dragon's words rang true; no one wants to get along with those who weren't of the same race. This was pretty depressing for a city that was supposed to fit the narrative of dragon-human peace. But at least there were two things they have here right. No one was keeping any dragons on slave collars and leashes or selling any products made out of dragon parts. These were improvements compared to the pre-Spell days. But who knows how long that would last. For now, it was better to be here than out in the woods getting chased by hunters. As the dragon walked around the corner of the intersection, he accidentally bumped his foot into a man and quickly withdrew it from him before he could knock the human over and step on him. Sovereign apologized, "Sorry."

But the man wasn't all too happy to forgive him. Instead, he yelled, "Watch where you put your foot, lizard!" Without taking his glare off the dragon, he brushed his shirt down like he was getting dirt off of it.

Sovereign took offense to the man's insult and felt mad about it. "Excuse me?" he asked.

The man repeated, "You heard me. Watch where you put your stinking foot! Or are you scabies too deaf to hear me?"

Sovereign held back the urge to hit the human. He didn't want starting trouble to be one of the first things to do in Windfall. No, he must make himself better than the bigots. The dragon kept his cool under the conflict and spoke assertively, "Look, I said I was sorry that I bumped into you. I didn't want to start any trouble at all. Why are you humans so prejudiced? I thought Windfall was supposed to be a place where our races got along."

The man wagged his pointing finger at him and said, "That's just the dirty conniving mayor getting us to mix with you beasts. He went behind this city's back and let you monsters run amok scot-free! None of us humans wanted this and he never bothered consulting us about it either."

Remembering the friendly humans he saw earlier, the dragon decided to put a hole in the man's claim and replied, "None you say? Well that's funny, because I saw two women who were nice to dragons and a building belonging to dragon rights activists."

"Those are race traitors! Dragon-hugging hippies! They're a minority and don't speak for all of us! Now shoo! Be gone! I'm done talking to the likes of you!" the man yelled before he walked around 10 feet away from the dragon and left him behind. Sovereign watched him go and let out a sigh, glad the conflict was over, but he was still affected negatively by it. He continued to tour some more, hoping to forget about the man and feel better.

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Sometime later into the evening, Sovereign was now in the dragon neighborhood at the suburban section of Windfall. After checking out much more of the urban areas and the other suburbs, which were racially divided, he found that the rude man's claims were really true. Most humans didn't want to integrate the dragons. This made the dragon disappointed in Mayor Esteed, whose name he had heard, and thought, *'How could the mayor lie about his city? He should have tried to change his people's opinions on my race before bringing us in, not hope that more dragons would instantly make them tolerant. That's just plain deceit.'* Just then, Sovereign heard loud canine yelps coming from up head. A frightened stray dog came running out from behind the giant house that looked like it could hold a family of large dragons. Pursuing it was a mirror dragoness who was bent on hunting it down. Her jaw was open to reveal sharp teeth that hungered for the taste of flesh. Her speed gradually closed the distance between herself and her prey until she was close enough to pounce on it and pin it down on its side. The dog struggled with its legs thrashing about, trying to escape before he would be forced to meet his maker. The dragoness grinned wickedly and clawed at the prey's body, earning a yelp in response. She raked down on it again a couple of times and drew more blood. Then she sank her teeth down into the flesh beneath the brown fur and tore the piece off the body. After chewing and swallowing the meat, she continued to torture the poor prey by eating it alive. The dog's barking became louder and more fearful under the carnivorous sadism of the dragoness. Sovereign couldn't stand seeing the dog suffer like this. It was taboo among dragons to eat a prey before killing it, even among violent breeds like desipises and brutes. Where was this dragoness's respect for animals? Approaching the mirror, he glared down at her and yelled, "Stop it! Just kill it already and then eat it!"

The dragoness lifted her head up to the dragon before her. She shamelessly mocked him by repeating what he said in a higher pitch, "Just kill it already and then eat it." Then she continued in her normal pitch this time, "What's the matter, boy? Not too masculine to see anything hardcore like an animal getting eaten in this style?"

Sovereign was displeased with her sexist remark. Who was this wicked wretch to tell him what was masculine and not? He told her, "No, it's just uncivilized to eat an animal this way. It's barbaric."

The dragoness huffed in contempt before challenging, "Oh, don't like what I do? Well in that case, try and stop me." With that, she clamped her teeth around the dog's neck and started running away fast, dragging the animal's body across the ground with its blood painting the path they went. Sovereign gave pursuit after her. His intent was not to take away her prey, but to put it out of its misery. He used his electric magic to cast a lightning bolt at the dog. The animal's body flashed for a second, briefly showing its skeleton. The dragoness was also affected by the shock as she let out a screeching yell and dropped her now dead prey. She fell over on her side paralyzed and went limp.

Sovereign felt bad and worried for her state. He hoped he didn't kill her, too. It'll be a terrible sin that will haunt his mind and stain his past. The dragon walked over to her and looked down to check on her, making sure that she was still alive. To his relief, he saw her chest heaving up and down, indicating that she hasn't kicked the bucket yet. But still, she might be badly hurt or something. He asked her, "Are you okay?"

The dragoness's telepathic response was mad and sarcastic, *'Look at me, idiot. Do I look okay? I'm still as a board. First you preach about civility and then you try to zap me. What a find gentledragon you are, hypocrite!'*

The thunder dragon apologized, "I'm sorry. I was only trying to zap the dog."

The dragoness yelled, *'And you didn't think that electricity can also affect the one who touched the shocked, did you? I swear you males can be so dumb sometimes.'*

Sovereign was irked again by her misandry, but managed to keep his cool going strong. "I'm sorry! Look, I'll go find someone who can help you," he offered.

But the dragoness refused his aid, *'I don't need help from a male. I can cure myself with electric magic. And then when I'm back on my feet, I'll make you pay.'*

Sovereign took this as a sign to get far far away from her to the point where she can't find him. "Er, no thanks. I have stuff to do. Goodbye." Then he turned and ran from her. He stretched out his wings and flapped before he jumped up off the ground and flew away over the dragon houses. He looked behind and hoped that the dragoness didn't try to follow him.

The dragoness became smaller and smaller in his view, the more distant he went. An electric light flashed around her body. She apparently shocked herself like she said she would and was now able to stand up again. She looked back at him, but never bothered to chase him. Instead, she let her mocking laughter sound in the dragon's mind. *'That's right! Fly away with a tail between your legs. Who could have thought a big fat dragon would be afraid of a small one like me? It's shameful and pathetic! You're such a pu-'* Sovereign put up a mental barrier before he could hear anymore from her. This dragoness was so annoying and getting on his nerves. The bad mood he's in was starting to give him a headache. He needed to find himself a quiet place or home to relax at. He deserved it after a bad day of escaping hunters, running into a racist human and meeting the rude mirror dragoness.

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((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 37](#).)

Since his conversation with Darkness on top of the modern building, Sovereign had gone down onto the streets to try out one of the restaurants the humans loved to eat at. He always wondered what their foods tasted like, since humans rarely go out into the wilderness to hunt. But places like these needed money to purchase the meals made there. Good thing the dragon had carried a rare crystal he kept with him before coming to Windfall. He received a lot of gold coins when he sold it to the pawn shop. If the restaurant's food tastes good, then Sovereign will be okay with trying out restaurants next time until he ran out of money. The dragon scented a mouth-watering meaty smell coming from one of the small buildings up ahead. *'A restaurant,'* he thought as he followed the scent and traced it down to where it came from. The smell led to a diner with two doors of different sized; one for humans and one for dragons. The door for dragons appears to be blocked with wooden boards placed behind it. It seems like whoever owned the restaurant never wanted to have any dragon customers at their place at all.

Just then, Sovereign heard bickering nearby and turned his head to see a hovering pygmy dragon and a chubby middle-aged man arguing with each other face-to-face. The man angrily yelled, "I don't care if the damn cuck of a mayor wants us humans to live with you dragons. I will not have any of your kind here in my restaurant and that's final!"

The pygmy yelled back defiantly, "No way, Jose! I'm not leaving, because I have a date here."

The two continued to argue, neither one coming to a compromise or allowing the other to have their own way. Sovereign saw that this was going nowhere, so he thought to intervene and try to settle the argument. He approached the pygmy and told him, "Look sir, I don't know what's going on here and I don't like the human's attitude. But if he really doesn't want to serve you, then you should probably go somewhere else. He's just not worth the trouble and money."

The pygmy looked back at the thunder dragon, not wanting to leave and said, "But I have a human

friend who wants to meet me here at the new diner in town. He says he's going to treat me there and I want to try some human food."

The owner of the diner yelled to the smaller dragon, "Listen to that dragon here. He says you can't be here. Now scram and get out of here, you scaly!"

The moment the man spoke that derogatory insult, the pygmy grew angry with his piercing glare aimed at him. He snarled, "Scaly? SCALY?! Who are you to call me that, you miserable ape?"

"Don't call me an ape!" yelled the equally enraged diner owner before he delivered a swift punch to the tiny dragon. The pygmy came toppling down from the air and hit the ground.

Sovereign was horrified for the little dragon's well-being after that attack he suffered. The thunder shot the owner an angry look; he was very displeased with the man's reaction. Before the thunder could tell the human off for the attack, an Aquarian ember dragon came into the scene and was looking irritated with what the man had done. "That's enough!" the ember said to him. "Windfall is a place where dragons and humans are treated equally. Your discrimination of dragons is against what this city is trying to accomplish and it's bad for your business. I order you to let in and serve dragons in your restaurant or else you will be fined."

The owner silently scowled at the Aquarian, too hesitant to talk back to him and reluctant to do what he was told. His fists and teeth clenched bitterly and then he replied gruffly, while trying to hold back some of his anger, "Fine... I will go... and allow the dragons in." Then he went inside the diner to go get the tools to remove the boards off the dragon door.

After the pygmy got up on his feet, a golden brown-haired man in his 20's came walking over to him. The man smiled down at the dragon and said, "Buddy, I'm here now. Let's go in and eat!"

But the pygmy shook his head and declined, "No thanks, the diner's owner is way too mean. Let's just go over to your house and eat."

The young man didn't mind at all and said, "Okay, sure. Maybe we'll watch a movie together." Then they left the diner's premise. With the conflict having been settled, Sovereign left as well and went to look for a different restaurant. He, too, didn't want any food made by the racist. But then and really soon, he encountered a female news reporter who was followed by a cameraman. She started to ask him questions about the conflict that took place at the rest at the diner. The dragon told her about his part there, how he tried to settle the argument and what happened next.