

((Note: The whole story is not canon to the RP. This section takes place during [Chapter 35](#).)

Frostfire flew over the woods, carrying the blonde boy on her back to get him home. She saw a small brick house ahead and wondered if she was arriving at the right place. To be sure, she went towards it and asked, "Human, is this your home?"

The boy answered, "Yeah, that's it over there. It's my house." The cold dragoness flew down to the house and landed before the front door. She laid down on her belly to let the boy down without him hopping off. After the boy grabbed his stuff and climbed down, he smiled at her and waved, "Thanks for the lift, Frostfire!"

The dragoness replied, "You're welcome. Call me or any dragon anytime you're in the city and need to return home fast."

The boy nodded, "Thanks, I will!"

Then the house's front door swung open and a white-haired girl came out towards the boy. She asked him excitedly, "Henry, did you get the anime and mangas I wanted?"

Henry answered, "Yes I did; here they are." He gave his sister his basket of books and those slim rectangle things called DVDs, or anime as they called it.

The girl looked through each one, smiling with joy and saying stuff about how happy she was to get the titles and new volumes she's always wanted. But then the last two items made her smile turn upside down as if she had seen something undesirable. Scowling at her brother, she spoke in a quiet, but dangerous tone, "Henry, did you know what you just picked up?"

Henry gulped nervously and asked, "Uh, no. What is it, Yukki? Is it something you don't like?" Frostfire wondered what was the reason for this girl to get upset with her brother. The dragoness wasn't an expert on human behavior, but these were just a couple of entertaining things, right? Surely, the girl can just calmly voice her disinterest in them. Yukki showed the boy the DVD with a picture of a girl with cat ears and tail latching onto a completely human man and the book, also called a manga, with a sword-wielding blue-haired boy. That was when Henry gritted his teeth fearfully and muttered, "Uh-oh!"

Yukki angrily yelled, "You gave me a manga I already had and you have the nerve to bring me hentai! What are you a sick pervert?"

'A *pervert*?' thought Frostfire in confusion. She wondered what the DVD had to do with abnormal sexual behavior. At the same time, she also wondered what the heck a hentai is. Humans sure have strange and weird creations.

Henry held his hands up in defense and pleaded, "I swear I didn't know the DVD was a hentai. It had a clean picture on it. How was I supposed to know?"

The girl pointed to a certain spot of the DVD and yelled, "By looking at the bottom-corner, stupid!" Henry stared at the little black box on the corner with the white words saying "NC-17". After he stared at it, feeling ashamed for himself for missing that important detail, the girl turned the DVD around and its rear had a few different images, three in small boxes depicting questionable scenes and the catgirl being half-naked and posing provocatively. Yukki flipped the DVD back around and continued, "It's rated NC-17, baka! There's going to be sex and other disgusting things inside."

Just then, a silvery-gray hatchling with a purple underside appeared at the doorway; he was a techno dragon. The young dragon asked, "What's sex?"

Everyone turned their attention onto him. Frostfire felt uncomfortable having to explain this to someone as young as the hatchling. Even the human siblings were standing there awkward and reluctant to talk about it. Henry scratched the back of his head and said, "Er... uh... well it's..."

Yukki cut in quickly and said, "Something only adults can do. Don't ask and don't tell. You're not ready for this. Now get back to your room. I'll uh, give you some cookies or something."

The techno hatchling shrugged his shoulders and said, "Okay." Then he turned back away from the front door. Frostfire was relieved with how easy this went and thankful for the girl's choice of words for this that saved the hatchling from inappropriate knowledge.

The sister turned back to her brother and told him, "Now Henry, say goodbye to your new friend here. We're going inside to give you your punishment."

The boy turned his head to the dragoness and flashed a nervous grin like he was spending a last moment with someone close before his humiliation or torture. Waving his hand, he said, "Er, bye Frostfire. It was nice meeting you." Immediately after his words, Yukki took his ear and dragged him to the door as he let out a low scream of discomfort. Once they were inside, the girl slammed the door shut. Knowing how Henry reacted to his sister's anger, Frostfire assumed that his punishment would be painful. This was more or less the same reaction slaves had when faced with their masters' wrath and then abused. Concerned about whether the boy would be okay, she went to the window and looked through it to see a sight that made her flinch. Yukki had hit her brother on the head with a frying pan. The dragoness had felt that pain as if she herself had been the one hit. It was like getting hit with a brick. Though Frostfire was unable to hear the words exchanged, she was able to tell what they may have been saying. Yukki scolded Henry for the hentai and told him not to do it again, which he promised. Then the girl told the boy to follow her into another room, which was where they went now. Frostfire hoped the boy would be alright after the hit he had taken. She even wondered if he went through this every time he made her mad. What if the hatchling had seen one of those times or worse, gotten the same punishment? Would he be impacted by that? The dragoness sure hoped not. She would need to talk about this with him.

Frostfire went away from the house until she was sure the humans wouldn't see her. Then she sat alone in the woods and thought about what questions to ask him without accidentally making him curious of the violence that takes place in his home. She pictured the techno hatchling into her mind and formed a telepathic bond with him. She asked, *'Hello, little one. It's me, the dragoness who was with Henry earlier.'*

The hatchling replied, *'Oh hello, are you Henry's friend?'*

*'Not really, I just wanted to give him a ride home,'* Frostfire said. *'Anyway, I want to ask you some things.'*

*'Like what?'*

The dragoness asked, *'What is your relationship to these humans with you? Are they your friends?'*

The hatchling answered surely, *'Yep! They took me in after daddy died. They take care of me, give me good food and bathe me.'*

Sounds like he living a good life with the teenage humans, which Frostfire thought is a good thing. *'That's very nice. They don't hit you or anything, right?'* she asked out of concern.

*'Nope! They've never done anything bad to me. They're really nice humans, not like those other ones who enslave dragons.'*

And now for the last question, *'And are your humans kind to each other?'*

*'Yep! Henry and Yukki get along just fine. She makes him do some funny stuff like cross-dressing.'*

Unfamiliar with another human term, Frostfire asked, *'What is cross-dressing?'*

The hatchling answered, *'It's when a boy human wears girl clothes or when a girl human wears boy clothes.'* The definition did sound a bit funny in a strange kind of way. Humans were known for dressing up in a manner related to their gender, probably as a way to identify what gender they are; though their physical appearances were already distinguishable between the two sexes.

Content with all that she's heard, the dragoness felt that the techno would be alright after all. But she left one little advice to him just in case. *'Very well, if they hurt you or anything, just talk to me and I'll come to you. My name is Frostfire, don't you ever forget that.'*

The hatchling replied, *'Okay Frostfire, I'll keep you in mind.'* With the conversation done, Frostfire took off into the sky and flew back to her home in the city ruins.

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((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 36](#).)

Frostfire is now back at the city ruins and is now having a conversation with one of her friends. The dragoness told her friend about how she saw Henry again today and took him home to find out that he was living with a girl, who used pain as a punishment for him, and a techno hatchling they've adopted. Frostfire said, "Anyway, the hatchling said that he's doing well with the humans so far. But I sure hope that girl doesn't lay a hand on him eventually. I told him to call me if he ever gets hurt."

Her friend, a soulpeace dragoness, said, "That's some human you found. I'm surprised that one of them would hit their sibling and not the hatchling. But still, I wouldn't worry much about the abuse. If she's as nice as the hatchling says, then maybe she only hits her brother when she gets really mad. It's kind of like a parent disciplining their child."

The cold dragoness replied, "I guess you're right." Frostfire hadn't thought of it that way. She had been too worried about Henry and hatchling to jump to the conclusion that Yukki was abusive, when she didn't know much about her. But still, the hitting someone on the head with a pan was pretty unusual for the dragoness. She knew spanking, time-outs and grounding were common methods of discipline that humans used. The frying pan was just a new thing to Frostfire.

Just then, the two friends smelled something interesting, a mixture of scents from many different individuals. The soulpeace asked, "Frost, do you smell that?"

The cold dragoness nodded, "It seems like we have guests in these ruins. Let's go see who they are." Both friends took off into the air and flew up over the streets as they tracked down the mingling scents. Once they've found whom the scents came from, the dragonesses landed and watched their chief talk to a yellow-green dragon who appears to be a leader of his group of dragons.

The chief said to the leader, "Very well then, I will grant you permission to recruit any dragon who is interested in joining this horde of yours."

The horde leader replied, "Thank you, chief. I promise any of your people, who come with us, will be taken care of well and come home victorious as heroes." Then he looked to his soldiers and told them, "Greenleaf Horde, let us find new warriors to fight alongside us." The horde began to follow their leader on the street, coming towards Frostfire and her friend. The cold dragoness already knew what her answer to his offer would be. She was not interested in joining a horde, no matter what the cause. She just wanted to live her whole life in peace, away from all the combat and deaths. The horde stopped in front of them as their leader greeted the dragonesses, "Hello ladies, I am Thistle, the leader of Greenleaf Horde. Our mission is to destroy every human, who have done our race wrong, in this region

of Rudvich. We are looking for dragons who are interested in fighting to achieve our goal. Tell me, would any of you be willing to join us?"

Frostfire shook her head and politely answered, "I appreciate your offer, Thistle. But I'm afraid I'll have to decline. You see? I'm more of a lover, not a fighter."

The soulpeace declined as well, "Me, too. Fighting is just not my thing."

Thistle said, "Alright then, I'll go see if the others are interested." The horde went past them down the street to look for other dragons.

Frostfire wondered which dragons in her community would join the Greenleaf Horde. She felt she had to see them one last time in case they didn't make it back from the war. Even if Thistle had promised to keep his new recruits alive, there was no 100% guarantee that they wouldn't be killed by humans. Her friend seems to share the same thought as she asked, "Hey Frost, want to follow them and see who they'll take?"

The cold replied, "Sure." The dragonesses flew high above the destroyed buildings, where they were out of the horde's scent range. They were careful not to let their shadows fall onto the horde, so that they won't get questioned by them. The dragonesses followed the horde to the next dragon they saw. Frostfire and her friend landed behind a fast food joint that a distance away from the horde. They peeked over the edge to see if Thistle had succeeded in recruiting the ultraviolet dragon. Though they were unable to hear any words spoken, they can tell by their body movements such as the dragon nodding to the offer that the recruitment was a success.

The soulpeace commented, "Looks like they got Veo on their side."

Frostfire shook her head and sighed, "That dragon's a hothead; I don't know if he'll have the discipline to keep cool in battles and not act rash. I think Thistle's going to have a "fine" time with him." The cold dragoness had to save Veo a couple of times during the night of the Spell. He kept rushing at every human in his sight, not mindful of other dragons' attacks that he would get in the way of or the dragon-friendly humans he was supposed to spare. She telepathically spoke to the ultraviolet dragon, *'Veo, I see you are joining the Greenleaf Horde.'*

She heard him asked, *'Frost, is that you?'*

*'Yes, it is,'* the dragoness answered. *'Veo, if you are going to fight humans, then you had better be careful and not fight mindlessly like a raging bull. The humans aren't going to be as defenseless as they were during the Spell. They have their old weapons now and I won't be there to get you out of trouble.'*

Veo replied confidently, *'Frosty, don't worry. I'm pretty sure they'll have someone else in the horde who can look after me. I just need to get friends with them. Besides, I'll just use my UV magic to attack from*

*afar, since those apes will have weapons.'*

Frostfire never seen him use his magic in more than 15 feet away from his targets. So she wasn't sure how well he'll be doing from a safe distance. On the other hand, him getting another dragon to do her job made her displeased. The dragoness never liked having to risk her neck to save someone from their own recklessness. She imagined a horde member would feel the same way, too. *'Veo, you can't have someone watching you all the time. You need to look after yourself. I'm pretty sure the horde will kick you out if you're useless on your own.'*

*'Alright, fine. I'll try to be careful. Okay?'*

The dragoness told him, *'Good, you better hold on to those words of yours.'* She hoped he would stay loyal to his promise. She would never forgive him if he died. After the Greenleaf Horde left, Frostfire and the soulpeace followed after them to see who else would join their band. Some dragons had decided to fight for them, while others would decline and stay home in these ruins. One of the dragons who joined the horde was an alt black dragon. It was a pretty good find as not only were alt blacks rarer than the normal ones, they were also more powerful as well.

The soulpeace commented, "So many dragons are joining the horde. I bet our community's going to feel empty without them around for a long time."

Frostfire felt the same way as well, "Indeed. We're all going to miss them." Some of the recruits were those she knew well. Once the horde was done with these ruins, she'll have to telepathically say goodbye to her friends and wish them well.

Right after the horde takes in the next dragon, something odd happened. None of the dragons moved from their place immediately and they didn't appear to be talking to each other. It was like they were engaged in telepathy or something. It would be impossible to hear their thoughts, since neither dragoness was part of the conversation. The soulpeace said, "Gee, I wonder what's going on."

A few seconds later, Thistle got his horde to move again. But instead of walking together on the ground, they took to the air and flew away. Frostfire knew that something was going on in the telepathy for them to just fly like that. Her curiosity was satisfied when she heard her chief telepathically tell his community, *'Attention all dragons, this is your chief. Our neighbors in the other side of the city are under attack by a large group of humans. A horde known as Greenleaf is already on their way to save them.'* Since the horde was contacted to help out the community on the north side, the cold dragoness knew who else were going to get sent to combat. *'But I think the rescue will be more efficient if we help out as well. So, I need every able-bodied dragon who is capable of fighting to go out there and destroy the humans. I will be joining you as well.'*

Frostfire didn't plan to fight, but instead she was going to watch and see how the horde, especially Veo, fights. She needed to see if the ultraviolet was capable compared to last time. If he wasn't, then she will

tell Thistle to drop him, since he as a fool would only weaken the horde. The two dragonesses flew up into the sky and made their way over to the northern side of the ruins. Along the way, they found others from their southern community flying over the buildings to find the humans and kill them. With that much numbers, they could very well turn the tide against the humans. After they reached the northern side of the ruins, the dragons got to a business district and found the battle site between the northern dragons and their human killers. Bodies of both races were strewn across the ground, lying in their own pools of blood. In the humans' case, some were burned on fire. The humans were large in numbers and they were armed with bows and arrows, which they used to shoot their draconic enemies. A coastal waverunner blew down a spray of hot water at the humans before he was shot down and killed by other humans. Just then, the Greenleaf Horde joined the fight and assaulted the humans. Their white dragons went to heal the dragons who suffered some wounds as their comrades protected them. The healed immediately reentered the battle and kill more of the humans.

The chief, who was among the flying southern dragons, roared, "Everyone, attack!" The dragons flew down to give the humans more trouble. Frostfire and her friend went to look for a safe place to hide and watch. They found a big wide building and down inside through a hole on the roof. The cold dragoness took a pile of debris and moved them over to the glass door to keep the humans from getting inside, while they see how the fight goes. The glass wall of the building's entrance was a perfect way to view the scene while shielding the dragonesses from the arrows. Frostfire began to look for Veo among the warring crowd, wondering how he was doing. She couldn't see him from this view; maybe he was somewhere else in this battlefield. But she did see Thistle and some of his horde members, though. The yellow-green dragon was swinging his tail at the humans close to him and knocking them away. Then he spewed a swift fireball that may have burnt one of his enemies out of her view. Near him was a young neotropical dragoness who was fighting swiftly and viciously. She would swipe her claws at a human's head, probably going for the eyes to blind them, before she would bite them at the throat and tear the flesh off for the kill. Any arrows that came her way, she would dodge them with ease. Frostfire was amazed with the two dragons' prowess at combat. It looks as if they have many experiences fighting humans.

Just then, Veo came into the scene. The ultraviolet flying over the battlefield casting a big ray of light down onto the humans to burn them through radiation. Having finally found the dragon she was looking for, Frostfire kept her eyes glued to him as he went around killing every weapon-wielding primate he can find. She noticed that his fighting tactic had changed since the Spell. Now he was keeping an eye on his surroundings and being considerate of any dragon he passed by. The cold dragoness was pleased as she was glad that he listened to her advice. It did not only himself well, but also for his fellow dragons as well. Veo was doing pretty fine in the fight until he reared his head up and let out a pained roar from an arrow that struck him. This time, it was not due to his rashness. Frostfire's eyes went wide with fear and worry, while the soulpeace gasped. The cold cried, "Veo!" After watching the dragon fall from the air, an arrow shot through the glass, making a loud sound that startled the dragonesses. The arrow had left a hole on the glass wall with some cracks surrounding it. The dragonesses then saw a group of five humans heading their way. Apparently, they must have heard Frostfire's shout and came here to slay another dragon.

The soulpeace cried frantically, "Come on, Frost. We have to get out of here!" Without waiting, they quickly turned and went to the hole they entered from. The soulpeace jumped up to the hole's edge and climbed out to escape the building. Frostfire was about to go next when she heard the glass break again before an arrow was shot into her shoulder. The dragoness yelped in pain and became more motivated to get out of here. She jumped and climbed out of the hole before she heard the archers' screams. She went over to the edge of the roof that was closest to the humans. Looking down, she saw the neotropical killing her attackers as if she was punishing them for going after the dragonesses. Then she looked for Veo's body to see if he was doing okay. The dragon was probably cursing about his wound, if not dying. She found Thistle was guarding him from any humans that dared to kill this wounded dragon. He breathed fire onto his foes and they ran away screaming in agony from the fires that licked at their flesh and clothes. Looks like the horde leader was staying true to his words: to try and keep every recruit alive. Her attention was caught by the soulpeace behind her telling, "Frost, let's go! We have to move somewhere else. It's not safe to be out in the open like that."

Her friend was right; the longer they stayed here, the more likely they would be attacked again. "Coming!" said the cold dragoness. The two got off the roof and went further away from the battlefield to hide behind a restaurant. Perhaps now they would be safer from getting attacked by humans. Frostfire watched the rest of the battle go on with a few dragons falling to the human's shots and a bigger number of humans getting killed in turn. Eventually, the humans realized that they were losing the battle and started to retreat. However, the dragons weren't done with them yet. Some of them, especially those from the horde, pursued their enemies to finish off the rest of them. The dragons killed a few humans as they chased them far around the street out of the dragoness's view. Whether if there would be some survivors or not, Frostfire would not know until any of the dragons tell her.

The soulpeace dragoness stepped out from the restaurant as she commented softly, "I think we've won."

The other dragoness replied, "Yeah, but at the cost of some lives." While the majority of the casualties were those of the northern community, the southern dragons and horde members were also among the dead. Frostfire thought about Veo and wondered if he was still alive. She made her way over to where she last saw the ultraviolet dragon. She avoided stepping on the bodies of the dead humans as she went to Veo. All around her, the dragons were sharing their last moments and paying respects with the dead. Frostfire thought to grieve over those she knew later after she checked on Veo. She found the ultraviolet standing well and alive with the white dragon next to him. Smiling in relief, the dragoness said, "Veo, you're okay."

Veo made a cocky grin at her and said, "Hey, I'd told you I'd be alright. Thistle watched my back after I took a shot to the stomach." The white dragon smiled as well, looking proud for his leader's action.

"Yes, I see," Frostfire replied. "I saw him do that while my friend and I watched the whole fight." Feeling proud, she continued, "The Greenleaf Horde did well and you were doing better than last time." If he



kept doing what she told him do, he'll become a better fighter in no time.

The ultraviolet said, "Well if you think I did great, then maybe I'll keep doing what I just did from now on."

The soulpeace came over to the group and happily said, "Veio, I'm so glad you're okay."

The dragon boasted, "Hey, nothing can kill me! I'm too cool for that."

Frostfire told him in a playful serious tone, "Don't get too cocky, mister. War is serious business and you still got to be careful at all times."

Veio tilted his head from side and back as he rolled his eyes playfully, "Yeah, yeah, yeah, I know." To both dragonesses, he continued, "Now come on, we have some dead guys to bury and some humans to eat afterwards." The trio began to help collect the dragon bodies, so that the chiefs from both communities can hold a funeral for them.

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(**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 46](#).)

A day after the attack on the northern community, Frostfire was out hunting alone in the woods. The Greenleaf Horde had departed from the city yesterday after paying tributes to the dead. Thistle vowed to the communities that he would avenge every dragon that died by killing all the bad humans in the northeast region. His speech had gotten roars of approval from every dragon, who gave him their support. Frostfire had wished Veio good luck and told him to come back alive, which he promised.

After she was done reminiscing, the dragoness focused back on her hunt and checked the ground for scent trails that may lead to a large mammal. She followed what she thought would be a deer trail and hoped she would find a fat juicy deer. It was the best kind of deer anyone can have as it would have lots of meat in its body. As she went farther down the scent trail, she noticed that it started to get fainter with each distance. Frostfire realized that she was going the opposite direction of her prey and turned around to retrace her path.

With the right direction she went, the smell became stronger and drew her closer to her prey. Frostfire softened her steps quietly as she can, so that the deer won't hear her when she ambushes it for the kill. The last thing she needed was for the animal to get away after a long time of trying to find food to eat. She soon smelled another scent on the way and recognized it as a dragon. If they ate meat, then she would have some competition. The dragoness would have to try and get to the deer first before the other dragon would, though her chances of succeeding were lowered by the dragon being ahead of her. Regardless, Frostfire continued to press on, hoping that the stranger would be a vegetarian breed. Soon,

she saw a white-tailed deer eating one of the many apples that had fallen from a tree off the ground. The dragoness saw no one else around this creature, which means that this prey was hers for the take. But just before she could blow out her blue fiery breath at it, a jolt of lightning came out from the side and struck the deer, electrocuting it to death. Frostfire frowned in defeat; she was just so close to having a good meal, but the other dragon had managed to beat her to the deer after all.