

((Note: This section takes place during [Chapter 21](#)..))

Zeditha landed about a mile from the city and immediately began to run towards it. She skimmed along the ground, still using her wings to give her... well, wings. She back-paddled to a halt outside the city gates and trotted carefully in. Zeditha spotted several dragons wandering the city and marveled at the fact that humans and dragons had learned, despite their many differences and disagreements, to live in peace. She spotted a whiptail about her size and raced over to her. She put the basket down. "Excuse me," she said, "But do you know where I can buy some milk? It's for a human orphan, I'm raising her."

The brown whiptail smiled and said, "Of course. Just go down the street and turn left. You should spot a big shop; it normally stocks milk." Zeditha thanked the dragoness and ran off to buy the milk from the shop. She had to fly up to the counter in order to hand the coins over and collect the milk, but she managed and was soon back on her way to Chi's treehouse.

Zeditha heard strains of music, quieted with distance, as she half-flew, half-ran into the forest. She paused briefly and decided there must be some kind of festival going on. Maybe she should have a look? 'No,' she thought. *'I'll take the milk back for Mia first, and then maybe see if Chi wants to come and look as well.'* With that thought set, she continued her run into the forest. Reaching Chi's tree, the dragonet dug her claws in and carefully climbed the tree, attempting to leave as few claw marks as possible. After she arrived at the door, Zeditha tapped her claws on it, hoping to attract the hybrid's attention.

The door slowly swung open and Chi asked, "Ah, you made it alright. What did you think of the city? I think there's a festival right now."

Putting the basket down, the whiptail grinned, "You're telling me? The music was so loud, I could still hear it when I was halfway to the forest. I was going to tell you about it, actually. Should we take a closer look? It didn't start properly until a bit after I left, so I didn't get a chance to see what the festival was about."

Chi tilted her head and chuckled, "Oh? It's actually been going on since early morning. I suppose you wouldn't recognize it as you've never seen one. I wouldn't mind going, but what about her? She's sleeping and all." The hybrid motioned towards Mia.

Zeditha thought for a bit and then carried the basket over to the sleeping baby. The basket, emptied, would be just about large enough to hold her. Whether or not it would take her weight was another problem entirely. "We could put her in the basket," she said, hesitantly. "I wouldn't be able to run as fast carrying her, but that shouldn't be a problem as I wouldn't want to leave you behind." She smiled. "No offense meant, it's just that I've never met anyone who could keep up with me at my top speed. Not that I often use my top speed, but still."

Chi stared at the dragonet for a moment before laughing. She explained, "Oh that's a bad idea for a baby anyway. Human babies are more soft and fragile than dragons." Then she offered, "I'll carry her then." The hybrid took the basket and gently placing the baby inside. "Well, off to Windfall," she announced, going outside and flying into the air.

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((Note: This section takes place during [Chapter 22](#).)

Several minutes later, Zeditha, Chi and Mia arrived at Windfall, passing the gates and flying straight to the festival. The dragonet had followed the hybrid, easily keeping pace. Chi landed on the ground softly so as to not disturb the baby and looked around. Zeditha landed after her. Close by was a brown-haired teenager and a silver-haired boy of the same age group ordering food from one of the stands. For some strange reason, the latter had horns on his head and he smelled kind of like a dragon. The dragonet wondered if this boy was Akuma, the hybrid that Chi talked about earlier. Grinning, the pink hybrid moved over to them. Ruffling the horned boy's hair, she asked, "Heeeeeeeey~ you're here too?" The horned boy flinched and growled in response. Chi went on, "Oh, got an elephant ear, I see. Yummy. You always did have a sweet tooth."

The horned boy snorted and glanced down to the basket. He frowned, leaning in closer to look at the sleeping baby. He pointed, "What's wrong with it?"

The pink hybrid asked, "How do you mean?"

"Humans are supposed to be bigger."

Chi paused before she laughed and answered, "It's a baby."

Akuma asked, "You mean a hatchling?"

Chi stopped him from poking at the sleeping baby as she shook her head and explained, "Not quite, humans aren't born from eggs like us." At this moment, Zeditha padded forwards and flew up to her friend's shoulder. She balanced precariously, but managed to stay. Hopefully, her claws weren't hurting the nice hybrid.

The male hybrid looked to his human friend with a skeptical look, "Then how?"

The older boy gave Chi the death glare and exasperated, "Look what you did! Now I have to explain childbirth to the boy!" He slapped his hand over his face, doing a facepalm.

Akuma looked at the human with an expression of confusion as he expressed an unusual loss of

composure. He looked at Chi, who laughed sheepishly at the human's glare, and assured, "Nothing to be embarrassed about, Nick. He's just a curious kid."

Nick turned to face his companion. He stood there for a second, before explaining gracefully, "Ahhh, instead of growing inside of the egg, humans grow inside of their mothers until they are ready to come out. Usually it takes nine months.... And thennnnnnn..... they come out in a long, painful process." He gave the frowning hybrid boy a pat on the head and asked, "Does that make sense?"

Akuma nodded in response. Then Chi asked, "Well, that was today's biology lesson. So, what are you guys up to? Have you already gone through the fair?"

The male hybrid looked at Nick in a stoic expression before looking back, "Yeah... right after he physically assaulted the palm reader." He pointed a thumb at his human companion.

Nick stuck his tongue out at his friend. Looking sheepish, he turned to the pink hybrid to explain with a smile, "It's a... long story." Glancing back at the fair he motioned at the food stand. "Other than the incident all we have hit so far is the food stand." Looking over all the rides, he offered the hybrid boy, "What do you say, Akuma? Want to give one of the metal death traps a go, or do you want to do something else?"

Akuma looked out at the rides zipping past around him. His mouth contorted into a toothy frown and he hugged his arms. He said, "No thanks. If I wanna be tossed around, I'll do my own flying, thanks." He took another bite from the elephant ear. He turned his head about and then looked back to the human, "I guess just look around... humans are weird."

Nick gave him playful nudge with his elbow as he said, "But being flung around at breakneck speeds is funnn!"

The annoyed hybrid leaned away from the nudge and muttered, "Yeah, fun for who?"

The pink hybrid chuckled at the younger hybrid, "Sounds like what we're going to do as well. I don't really have extra money to spend at such a place. It's hard to come by anyway being a hybrid."

The human smiled, taking a pouch the size of his fist off his belt and handing it to her; the continents within it were clinking. "Go have fun," he told her. "These kinds of festivities don't happen that often," he said.

Chi smiled and took it, "Thank you greatly, Nick. I'd hug you or something but my hands are a little full." She motioned at the baby in the basket.

Akuma's brow furrowed, "Is it yours?"

The woman laughed and explained, "Oh no no. Zeditha here found her while a horde of dragons were raiding a village."

The hybrid boy snorted at the revelation, "Looks like the Aquarians were right after all." Then he laughed, "Maybe these dragons will show their true colors when hordes like that come threatening this city." He asked, "It's not like they'd actually kill their own kind over humans, right?"

Chi smiled and shook her head, musing, "I think it will work out if everyone truly wants peace."

Nick started to turn and motion Akuma to follow. He continued, "If you excuse us, I think we're going to go see what kind of performers this place has." The older boy nodded goodbye to Zeditha and Chi, who waved back her farewell. The hybrid boy looked down at his hands, which were now caked in sugar. He dusted them quietly onto the road and followed his friend past Zeditha and Chi.

Zeditha looked down at Mia and spotted her eyes opening. She whispered at Chi, "I think Mia's waking up..."

The female hybrid looked down at the baby, "Oh, she is." Leaning down to the basket, she cooed, "Hey little girl, have a good nap?"

Mia chuckled briefly, and then started to cry loudly. The dragonet's ears flattened against the noise as she chuckled, "I'd take that as a yes."

Chi grimaced at the crying baby and sighed, "Forgot about that part." Zeditha jumped down from the hybrid's shoulder as the woman set the basket down and picked the baby out from it. She set the baby on her hip and bounced her lightly, making quiet shushing noises.

Zeditha mused, "I seemed to be different from the leader of the Vulture Horde. He thought that all humans should be destroyed, whereas I believed that we should be *better* than them. If we destroy them, then we become nothing more than the 'stupid beasts' that they desire to enslave. We can befriend humans, but only live ones." She smiled at Mia as she calmed down with Chi's bouncing, then picked up the basket and followed her to explore the fair.

The hybrid nodded; she held Mia a bit closer to herself and said in a worried state, "I wonder if we should tell someone about the Vulture Horde then?... I mean I know they know that something or someone is going to attack Windfall at SOME point but... specifics might help the effort go along easier."

The dragonet nodded and said, "They captured a lot of special pygmies in the fight I helped with, or rather *recruited*. Their leader is a dragon called Aeolus. Their normal tactic is for the horde to fly above a city, with a magical shield below them, while some fast and stealthy dragons free any captured dragons and kill the slavers. Normally these are black ghosts, so it's very hard to get hold of them. The dragons in the sky then rain down magic bolts or whatever, reducing whatever is beneath them to charred corpses

and rubble. They form a ring around the humans who try to flee and slaughter them. No one is spared, not even the babies." She looked at Mia. "She would have been ruthlessly murdered if it weren't for me. I saved her life."

Chi stopped walking for a moment to look up at the sky. A slur of expressions ran over her face. She adjusted the baby on her hip and turned on her heel. "Let's take a walk over to city hall then. Better safe than sorry, right?... The festival isn't going anywhere," she assured as she started to walk towards the large building at the back of the town square.

Zeditha trotted after the hybrid, sticking close, almost looking like a pet. She asked, "Why are we going to the town hall?"

Chi walked forward as she explained, "The Aquarians are posted in there, so maybe we can speak to someone in charge. If we let someone know, it may as well be the people in charge."

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((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 23](#).)

Chi opened the large doors to the city hall building and stepped inside. It was mostly empty now with only a few dragons, each of a different element. Zeditha stayed in the background, trying her best to appear as a pet or a slave. She found a discarded collar in a gutter and, although it disgusted her, slipped it on. She got really nervous around lots of people. Chi looked down at her and did a double take. "What are you doing?" she said in a quiet, hissed voice of concern. "Going to the station of the Aquarians dressed as a slave is not good for first impressions." The dragonet crouched and cut through the collar with a claw. It was old and ragged, and her sharp claws made short work of it. She burned it as well; glad that she wasn't going to be wearing it. The hybrid sighed in relief as they started to walk a bit faster. Stragglers of classes were still clearing out from the main hall. They walked to the main desk and Chi stated, "Hi, can I speak to one of the Aquarians in charge? I have some potentially important information about a conflict."

The human receptionist nodded, "Sure, just a moment." She tapped a button on her headset, "Woltar, someone is here to see you on security." There was a muffled voice on the other end. "Go ahead in," she motioned towards a side door.

Zeditha trotted quickly forward towards the door as the hybrid followed her. They walked along a long hall to a larger room in the back. A large golden dragon stood in the front of the room. He looked at the pair expectantly and asked, "Welcome, I hear there is some trouble with security?" His eyes moved curiously over the hybrid as if she was some strange alien-like creature.

Chi nodded briefly in response and explained, "My friend, Zeditha, here tells me there is indeed a threat

like you predicted. A horde of dragons, the Vulture Horde, led by a dragon named Aeolus. He's going around exterminating human cities. They send in a scout squad first, freeing dragons that are still enslaved and then killing all the humans. They approach by air, putting a shield below them while they cast spells."

Woltar the gold dragon was quiet for a while in thought. "This is troubling indeed... but not unexpected. Some of my brethren are... foolish. They believe past conflict justifies their heinous crimes. Two forces cannot create peace if each keeps seeking revenge on the other for past deeds. Someone has to forgive in order for the healing process to start. Unfortunately, people often confuse revenge for justice." He moved to the back of the room.

Zeditha stood still, shaking slightly with nervousness and remembered anger. "I *told* him," she said. "I *told* him that killing made us worse than the humans. I said it made us the mindless beasts that the humans enslaved... But he wouldn't listen. I told him that the children, the babies were innocent... He said kill them all." A tear rolled down her snout and splashed onto the floor.

Woltar regarded the two with a warm, scaly smile. "There now," he said as he came closer. "It seems you found one alive." He looked at the human child in Chi's arms and explained, "You did a good deed. Rest assured; we will start making preparations for the city to combat their genocides. They will not find this place so easy to destroy. If the humans and dragons here can learn to coexist, our talents combined would create a near unstoppable force." The Aquarian looked at the door briefly before looking back to the girls. He explained in an upbeat tone, "Don't dawdle on the memory. Mourning will not undo past events, but you can move forward to make a better future. So go out and enjoy the festival and leave the security matters to us. I hear they're setting off fireworks after dark. An amazing human invention if I say so myself. Explosions in the sky that produce sparkling colors for entertainment."

The purple whiptail dragonet nodded and replied, "I'll look forward to the fireworks."

Chi smiled and looked down at her and piped up, "There see? It'll be okay. You just have to think positive. It's always easier to make things better by that simple move."

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((Note: This section is not canon to the RP.))

Then all of a sudden, bright flashes appeared in the hall. Zeditha instinctively shut her eyes and turn her head away for a second to shield her vision from the lights. The flashes were then followed by purple clouds that quickly dissipated. In their places were 2 magi dragons, a gray dragon and 5 crimson flare pygmies. Woltar looked at them warily and asked, "Who are you? Why have you warped in here and not come in through the door?"

The magma magi dragon answered, "We're the Vulture Horde." His eyes focused onto Mia as he continued, "And we're here to kill that little human your strange-looking halfling friend here has."

The whiptail's protective instincts immediately kicked into gear as she glared furiously at the horde members. She yelled, "No one's laying a claw on my baby!" She was willing to risk her limb and life to make sure that Mia stays alive.

The purebred magi dragoness next to the magma magi shook her head and said in faux-pity, "Oh you poor naive little hatchling. That's a human baby, not a dragon baby. Do you really think that thing actually cares about you?"

Chi held the baby tightly close to her as she scowled, "She does care; we know more about humans than any of you horde lizards will ever will."

Woltar growled at the horde, "Leave this city hall at once! No one from the Vulture Horde is allowed in this city of Windfall."

The magma magi clicked his tongue and said slyly, "Alright, we'll just take the baby and leave." Suddenly, Mia was teleported out of Chi's arms and placed right in front of his feet.

Chi gasped in fright for the child's life as Zeditha screamed frantically, "MIA!"

Woltar's white eyes burned with anger as he roared, "You give that child back to these young ladies at once!"

The magma magi sneered, "And why would we want to do that, old one? I should just burn this one alive right now." Instantly, the baby's whole body was set ablaze by magic. Mia's screams and cries went loud from the fiery agony she was in.

Zeditha's rage started to burn with a thousand suns. Now she was going to kill these dragons. She roared, "You bastards!" The dragonet charged towards the magma magi with the intent to jump on him and claw & bite him. But the crimson flares tackled her down first and attacked her with teeth, claws and fire. Woltar took to the fight as well as he ran at the magma magi and knocked him down. He was quickly attacked by purebred magi and the gray dragon. Zeditha fought back against the crimson flares, trying to knock them all off of her. But each time, she kicked one off, another would return to attack her again. The physical damages done to her weren't the only suffering she was in. Her body was also gradually heating up. Crimson flares, when grouped together, had a special ability of combining their magic to magically warm up their foes to the point where they'll be cooked to total exhaustion or death. The whiptail needed to get these pygmies off her fast before it happens. But unfortunately, it was easier said than done. If only she had magic to combat these fiends.

The gray dragon clamped his jaws down on the back of Woltar's neck as his black claw grabbed the wing

and scratched down it. The Aquarian thrashed his head back around, trying to get the gray off him. The magma magi from underneath the gold dragon teleported behind him as the purebred magi cast a magical beam at the gold's side. Woltar didn't appear to be feeling the spell as he brought his tail up and swung it down onto the gray's back. Chi rushed over to Mia and cast her water magic onto the baby to douse out the fire. The hybrid picked up the baby and attempt to run away from the horde, but Mia was teleported out of her arms again, making Chi stop in her tracks and look back at the fight. This time, the baby was floating in the air, right close to the purebred magi's head. The dragoness seemed to be the one who teleported Mia and levitating her right now. She opened her jaws wide, wanting to make a meal out of the tiny human. Chi was heard shouting, "No!"

Zeditha, who was watching past the ferocious crimson flares, was just as worried as she cried, "Mia!" Then one of the pygmies bit her on the side of her neck. The dragonet let out a yowl and wanted to slash that pygmy with her claw. But she was unable to use any of her front claws to attack as the same pygmy was holding one of them down and another was biting down on it, while clawing her underbelly. Before the purebred can close her mouth onto the baby and chew her up with her sharp teeth, Woltar slammed his tail into her head, knocking it to the side. The attack appears to have made the dragoness lose concentration on Mia and thus, the baby dropped onto the floor.

The magma magi pounced onto the Aquarian's back and used his magma magic on him to burn him. Strangely, just like the purebred's spell, the attack received no reaction from Woltar. Chi ran back in to try and get Mia away from the battle again. The purebred quickly reached out with her mouth to get to the baby first, but instead, she caught the hybrid's wings and clamped down onto them. "Yowch!" the woman cried. The dragoness banged Chi against the wall repeatedly, hurting her over and over again.

Woltar slashed his claw at the gray's underbelly, earning a wince from him, and was now trying to shake off the magma magi as well by jumping up and down like a bull in a rodeo. The movement spilled the lava off his body onto the stony floor. The magma magi appeared to be surprised for a moment, before he relaxed and said, "A fire-type, are you? Then I'll just have to use my other magic."

The gold dragon told him, "Don't waste your time. No magic with or without any element won't be able to harm me for I am impervious, due to my brute dragon genes." He loosened his neck a bit from the gray's jaws and turned his head to blow out whitish-blue fire at the gray's underbelly. The horde member roared painfully as he let go of Woltar and staggered back to the side on his hind legs. The Woltar threw himself up and fell backwards, slamming down onto the magma magi's body with his weight, forcing a grunt from him. But then the gray dragon pounced on top of Aquarian and bite down on the neck part under the chin, while clawing at the torso's hide that's not part of the hard underbelly. The magma magi also bit Woltar, but by the back of the head.

Zeditha's body temperature had gone really high now. The whiptail was burning painfully bad and she was feeling too weak to do anymore fighting. Her vision was about to start to go dim and her movements became slow. Her will wanted to keep resisting the horde and keep fighting to protect Mia, but her body desperately wanted to give up and go to sleep. She couldn't afford to do that; Solomese



law said that dragons were not to kill each other as numbers were needed to combat the human race. Surely the Vulture Horde wouldn't dare to break that law, right? One of the pygmies got off of her and ran over to the still crying baby. The crimson flare started to bit down on the baby's neck, causing her to cry out loud in a high pitch. Zeditha's heart broke over the fact that the orphan she saved today was now going to die. A tear dripped out of her green eye and ran down the side of her face. Her talon reached out pitifully as she whispered, "Mia..."

Suddenly, both the crimson flare and the baby disappeared as if they had been teleported somewhere else. Zeditha was finally defeated; the killer had gone somewhere else with the child and killed her right there. But apparently, they didn't happen as the pygmy was heard screeching in pain behind her, much to the dragonet's surprise. The purebred whipped her head around to look behind the whiptail. The hybrid she still held was now covered in a magical aura that shocking her and making her scream. She, too, was teleported away from the others to prevent any more of her suffering. The other pygmies stopped their attacks and looked behind the whiptail as well. Zeditha heard a rush of footsteps and smelled more dragons. One of these dragons yelled, "Hold it right there, horde scums! You will not harm anyone anymore!"

The magma magi told his comrades through his teeth muffled by Woltar's scales, "Don't stop, keep fighting."

The purebred magi said, "I'll deal with them, Kekul." Then her sparkling purple eyes glowed brightly and Zeditha heard surprised cries and whoa's from the dragons. She weakly turned her head to see what was going on behind her. She found armored dragons being levitated into the air and thrown fast across the hall. Among them were an armored magi and a white dragon who wasn't wearing any armor. The whiptail hoped that the white healed her friends, Chi and Mia, who were lying right by where he had been. The teleported crimson flare was on the other side and he looked to be in a terrible state. His body had teeth holes made by one of these dragons' jaws and blood was spilling out to form a crimson pool beneath him. Woltar kicked the magma magi known as Kekul off of him with his hind legs and got back up. Immediately after taking his first steps to go after the purebred, the gray dragon pounced on him from behind before getting flung off quickly. Two of the pygmies left Zeditha to go after Mia, but Woltar beat them to her and swatted them away with his claw. Kekul went to attack the gold dragon with a swipe of his claw to the face. The leader of the Aquarians turned on him and the two dragons engaged each other in a claw fight, swiping at one another to tear each other apart.

The purebred magi cast a transparent magical wall behind her to separate the reinforcements from her comrades and Zeditha's friends. White sparks fluttered from the magic wall as a thick line of light would sometimes run from the top-left side to the bottom-right. Then she summoned eastern dragon-like entities made out of magic energy and sent them to attack the armored dragons. The armored dragons fought back with their claws and whitish-blue flames. The eastern dragons harm them back with claws, teeth and pure white breaths that looked like they were flames, but weren't as they were made entirely out of non-elemental magic. The armored magi worked on dispelling each entity he saw, but then he was blasted with a magic beam cast by the dragoness who took advantage of their distraction to charge

her spell. The gray dragon went to the wounded pygmy and used his healing magic onto him before he turned to aid Kekul in fighting Woltar. The burn that he suffered on his underbelly appeared to be gone; he must have healed himself. The crimson flare got up and joined with the other two to go after Mia again. Thankfully, Chi was quick to grab the baby and cover her with her whole body in a crouch-like position. So, the pygmies just attacked the hybrid instead. She cried out from each attack she took, "Eek! Ow! Ahh!"

The other pygmies on Zeditha decided that the whiptail was finished and left her to go help the others fight the hybrid. With her enemies away from her, the whiptail could now use this time to heal all the damages she took from the pygmies. But she wasn't sure if she can work her magic as her body was totally weakened. Regardless, she must try for the sake of everyone. Zeditha summoned up her magic energy, feeling herself strain painfully as she did so. She only managed to take a little bit of it before converting it into healing magic to recover her head. The pain started to soothe down on her head, but the rest of her body was still badly damaged. The whiptail continued to take small amounts of magic energy and used them to fix some of her burns and wounds that would render her incapable to fight. The rest would have to be put up with to save time. After she was done, Zeditha dashed towards the crimson flares and pulled one off of Chi. Then she pinned him down and clawed him repeatedly as she yelled, "I helped the horde to save you from slavery and this is how you repay me, by trying to kill an innocent child!"

The purebred magi would re-summon the entities and continue to bombard the armored dragons with her spells. The commotion had attracted the attention of a few more dragons. A dark wyrm blew out a breath of darkness at the magi dragoness. The elemental weakness had her roaring out in agony and fall weakly to her knees. An armored light blue and black hellfire dragon tackled her down and held her down with his talon on her neck. He looked to another armored magi, who was with him, and ordered, "Quick, teleport us past the wall, so we can help Woltar."

The armored magi obliged, "Understood, Crowe." The he teleported himself along with the new set of reinforcements, except for Crowe and the dark wyrm, on the other side of the magic wall. The water dragon blew out a high pressure spray of water at Kekul, who flinched and snarled out loud. Woltar pushed him away with a knock from his front talon before he turned on the gray dragon and blew white fire at him. The gray roared and retaliated with a swipe of his claw to the face. A gaia xenoworm tackled the gray and wrapped herself around him to squeeze him. The gray struggled to free himself with no success. The other armor-less dragons went to attack Kekul, while the second armored magi went to swat the pygmies off Chi and strike them with electric spells. When the purebred magi teleported herself away from Crowe, she was burned by the fiery breaths and magic spells of the armored dragons.

The Vulture Horde was overpowered by the combined might of their old and new attackers. They quickly lost the fight as the horde members collapsed from all the damage they had taken. Woltar looked around at them and told, "It seems like you have been defeated. I believe it would be best for you if you all go back to where you came from. Tell your leader not to come to Windfall or send any of his soldiers there. We, Aquarians, won't be as merciful next time. We, along with every other dragon, in

Windfall will fight to protect our human citizens."

Kekul narrowed his eyes angrily and gritted his teeth. He growled, "Willing slaves for the humans, huh? Well fine, we'll leave. But don't come crying to us if that human grows up to turn on you." Then told his comrades, "Enamora, Cirrus, everyone, let's go." All the horde members teleported out of the city hall and left.

Zeditha was glad that it was all over. She hoped that the Vulture Horde learned their lesson and never bother Mia again. The whiptail went to check on the hybrid and asked, "Chi, are you alright? How is Mia?"

Chi, who was in the process of healing herself, smiled reassuringly and said, "Mm-hmm! Those pygmies burned me hot like an oven, but good thing I had my healing magic to keep me alive." Then she showed the dragonet the baby, who was still crying scared from the attack. There was no sign of injury on her, because Chi must have healed her. "Anyway, Mia's alright now. I fixed her up while protecting her."

Zeditha smiled happily as she rubbed her head against the hybrid like a cat, "Oh thank you, Chi! You're so reliable."

Woltar went up to them and asked, "Are you two and the child alright? I can have a white dragon heal you if need be."

The whiptail replied, "Thanks Woltar, but we're okay now. Chi healed Mia and herself, and I can fix myself." She did so now and made herself look fresh as she was before the battle.

The Aquarian leader said, "I'm glad to hear that. Though I feel sorry that the child had to suffer a trauma from the attack. This is something no one as young as her should be going through."

Zeditha nodded, "I agree." She looked to Mia with pity in her eyes. She hoped the horde didn't have much of an effect on the baby's mental development.

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((Note: This section is canon to the RP.))

Woltar said, "Anyway, I will alert all the Aquarians about the Vulture Horde and other hordes who attack humans. You two go on and have your fun at the festival."

Then Zeditha looked up at Chi, waiting for a signal to leave. The hybrid told her, "Let's go."

They moved towards the door and the hybrid waved to Woltar. "Be safe out there," he said, turning and leaving the hall.