

((**Note:** This section takes place during [chapter 12](#).)

It had been a day since Atlas and her nieces departed from Henry and Yukki's home. Now the boy was out in the woods taking part in his morning hunt to bring back some fresh food for his sister and himself. The food wasn't going to be meat as the siblings' house had lost the electric power needed to run the appliances. Instead, they would have to do with berries, fruits and other edible plants that were found in this forest. They weren't going to be as tasty as the snacks from the grocery store, but the siblings had to have some way of filling their belly since their rations in both their house and the city-turned-dragon-habitat weren't going to last forever. Henry went to look for forest food as he wandered around the wilderness. Soon, he found a bunch of thin stalks on the ground and they all had bushy heads. They were wild asparagus, a thinner version of the grocery store variety, but still taste just as good. Henry pulled them up out of the ground and put them in his basket to store until he got home.

After taking up the last stalks, the boy continued to search for more. Just as he was going down the slope, he saw an unusual sight, which was somewhat like how he met Atlas's family. There was baby dragon walking around by itself. Henry knew that this was pretty dangerous for one as young as it. Where were its parents? Shouldn't they be supervising their young? As he started to make his way to the hatchling, he noticed a watery stain on the side of its face and heard him sniffing sadly. It looked like the little creature was crying. The sight of it have made Henry's heart hurt with pity. He wanted to go over to it and cheer up it up. Approaching the hatchling, he asked him softly, "Hey little guy, what's the matter?"

The crying hatchling turned its head to the boy and in a quick change of emotion, its sadness turned to fear. It let out a yelp and turned to the side where it started to run away.

Henry's hand reached out to the hatchling as if he was trying to stop it. He called after it, "Hey wait, I'm not going to hurt you! I just wanted to know what's wrong." But the hatchling didn't listen as it continued to flee from him. He decided to go after it in hopes that he would be able to stop it and try to get it to listen. The hatchling, though small, was a bit faster than him, thanks to being quadrupedal. Thus, it was able to gradually widen the gap between them. Just as it was about to disappear out of sight, a wolf came out of nowhere and snaps its jaws onto the hatchling's neck. The baby dragon screeched in both fright from the surprise attack and in pain from the sharp teeth digging past its scales. Henry's eyes went wide in fear and worry for its life as he shouted, "No!"

The hatchling struggled against the predator's shaky hold. It let out a scream that sounded male, "Help!" Seeing as how the hatchling sounded as such, Henry decided to identify it as a "he".

In a hurry to save a life, the boy quickly took out his bow and arrow and aimed his weapon at the wolf. He cried, "Don't worry, I'll save you!" After releasing the string, the arrow flew to its mark and shot the wolf at its side. The canine yelped, releasing its jaws off the hatchling, and ran away before it could take another shot. The hatchling was saved, but now he was bleeding from his wound. Henry put away his

bow and rushed over to him. Kneeling down beside him and checking on the wound, the boy asked, "Hey, are you alright?"

The hatchling looked up to the boy's face. There was still the fear and shock in his green eyes, but there were less of them compared to his encounters with Henry and the wolf now that he was in the process of calming down. He asked in confusion between a pant, "Why... why did you save me?"

Henry answered, "It's just what I do when someone's in danger."

The hatchling questioned, "But aren't humans bad creatures that want to hurt dragons?"

The boy explained, "Well most of us are like that, but not all of us are cruel. Some of us just want dragons to live free and peaceful lives. Me and sister want the same thing, too."

The hatchling became surprised as he said, "There's good humans out there? I didn't know that."

Henry smiled at his inquisitive expression and nodded, "Oh there's good humans alright. Ever heard of the ADR? These guys work to give freedom and rights to dragons."

When the hatchling tried to shake his head to answer "no", his movement agitated the wound and made him yell, "Ow!"

That was when Henry turned his attention back to the most important issue at hand: the wolf bite. Having understood the movement the hatchling attempted, he said, "I'll take that as a "no". Come on, we got to get you to my house and treat you fast." The boy picked up the hatchling and carried him in his arms. He sat the basket onto the joint where the elbow it, so that he can carry two things at once. Henry made a rush through the woods to get back home quickly before hatchling's wound gets infected or he dies from blood loss. Once he makes it to his house, the boy went to his sister's room, where he found her reading some old manga to keep herself entertained. He told her urgently, "Yukki, I need your help! This hatchling got attacked by a wolf and now he's bleeding."

As Yukki began to put the bookmark inside the manga to close, she replied, "Hang on, I'll go get the first aid kit." After she closed the manga and stood up, she saw the hatchling in her brother's arms and recognized the breed he belonged to. Her eyes light with excitement and joy as if she had won a million gold coins. "Oh my gosh, Henry! Is that a baby techno dragon? It's so cute and kawaii!" she squealed.

Henry looked down at the hatchling, observing its appearance and started, "Uh..." He wasn't really too familiar with the techno dragon breed like his sister apparently was. He had no idea what they looked like or what they could do. So the only answer he could give her was, "I don't know..." He asked the hatchling for some clarification, "Hey, are you a techno dragon?"

The hatchling answered, "Yes."

Yukki happily exclaimed, "Woohoo! Now got our electricity back. We can get him to help us and we can watch TV and use the internet again." To the hatchling, she told him, "Be right back, I'm going to fix you up right now." The girl went to the bathroom to get the kit.

While she was gone for a bit, Henry took the time to talk to the hatchling, "So what's your name? My name's Henry."

The little dragon answered, "I'm Eddo."

"Okay, so Eddo. Why were you crying back there?"

Eddo became sad again and was silent for a bit as his eyes water and he let out a sniffle. It seems like Henry had accidentally brought up a touchy subject and the boy felt bad about doing so. But the hatchling had the strength to answer, "My daddy got killed by humans."

The boy looked at Eddo sadly, feeling his pain. "Oh geez, that's terrible. That sounds worse than how Yukki and I lost our parents."

Eddo asked, "You lost your parents, too?"

Henry nodded, "Yeah... They both died in a car accident. Yukki and I were both devastated when we found out." The memory of that tragic day had sprung up and hit him like a brick thrown at him.

Now the roles of their emotions had been reversed as the hatchling was now feeling pity for the sorrowful boy. "That's sad," he said.

"Yeah..." breathed Henry. He noticed the topic about dead parents was giving off a gloomy atmosphere, so he tried to brighten up the mood by telling Eddo, "Well at least, your mom's still around, right?"

Eddo shook his head and told him, "No, she's dead, too."

"Oh..." Henry looked away, the gloominess returning back to him. He petted the hatchling from his head to the back of his neck. He sighed, "I guess we're two of a kind." When his fingers touched the wound by accidentally, Eddo winced and flinched away from the touch. The boy withdrew his hand and apologized, "Oh right, sorry."

Yukki returned with the first aid kit and said, "I'm back!" She sat down next to Eddo and opened the kit to take out the roll of bandages and a bottle of disinfectant. She poured the disinfectant onto the rag and placed the rag onto the wound.

The hatchling yelped when he felt the stinging effects of the disinfectant. He moved away from the rag

and whined, "That hurts!"

The girl said, "I know, but this stuff does a really good job at killing all the germs on that bite. You wouldn't want to get sick, would you?"

Eddo shook his head and replied, "No."

"Then let's put this back on you." Yukki put the rag back onto the wound and held it against it. The hatchling tensed and clenched his teeth as he braced himself against the sting.

Henry read his expression clearly and assured him, "Don't worry, buddy. You'll be alright."

After a few seconds, Yukki removed the rag and moved it around to another spot that was just as wet, but without the blood stain. She put that side on the wound. This time, it appeared to be less painful to Eddo as his nerves had gotten used to the alcohol in the disinfectant. Once she was done with applying the medicine, she took off the rag. Then the girl got out a bottle of pain relievers and took out a pill to give to the hatchling. She holding it to him, she said, "Say ah!"

"Ah!" Eddo repeated as he opened his mouth wide to let the girl put the pill inside.

Then she told him, "Now swallow." After he did as he was told, Yukki took out the needle and thread. She put the thread through the needle and began to stitch the wound. The pain reliever had made it easy on her and the hatchling as he wouldn't feel any pain to make him cry out and flinch. After she sealed the bite closed to prevent any more bleeding, she took out a roll of bandages and wrapped it around the neck. Glad that her work was over, Yukki said, "There! All done! You should feel all better now."

Eddo looked up at her and said, "Thank you!"

"You're welcome," Yukki smiled. Then she asked, "Hey, can I ask you a favor?"

"What is it?"

She told him with a pleading smile, "Could you live with us and use your powers to make everything in the house work again? I promise to feed you and play with you every day." She hoped the answer would be "yes".

Henry looked to the hatchling as well and told him, "We won't replace your family, but at least we'll do our best to take good care of you and keep you happy."

Much to the girl's appreciation, Eddo replied, "Okay, sure."

Yukki grinned and beamed, "Thanks! I promise you won't regret it." Then she beckoned the hatchling, "Come on, we got to go reactivate the generator." Eddo followed her over to the laundry room, where the power generator was.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [chapter 35](#).)

Two days had gone by since the brother and sister adopted Eddo into their home. The hatchling had enjoyed his new life here so far and grew to love the two humans quickly. He had fun watching anime and movies on DVD, since none of the TV stations produced any more shows thanks to the global dragon attack. Henry's comic books and Yukki's manga were also things that Eddo enjoyed. Some of the stories were so weird to him that he had to ask things like if the humans could use super powers like laser eyes or if kitsunes were real. Henry had to explain to him that human's imagination in the stories would sometimes transcend the rules of reality to give creativity to the story and entertain readers. With the house's electronics working again, the boy had been sent by his sister to the city to find new anime DVDs and manga. He succeeded in doing his errand and managed to get back home with the help of a snow dragoness name Frostfire. Yukki was content with everything he found, except for that one hentai movie that he found. Needless to say, the girl was very displeased. So, she dragged her brother back inside their house to give him the punishment. Taking up the usual tool for corporeal punishment that was the frying pan, she whacked the flat bottom of it onto the boy's head, causing him to yelp in pain. Yukki glared at him straight in the eyes and scolded, "Bad boy! Don't you ever bring me another hentai again. Do you understand?"

Henry rubbed the spot where he was hit and replied, "Yes, sis." Of all the pains he had to put up with. Why did he ever pull that prank on her? Ever since he flipped his sister's skirt in school, he had been hit with pots and a frying pan. It was that one mistake he wished he could undo, so that he wouldn't have to bear with all the abuse he has to put up with.

Yukki said, "Good! Now let's go get Eddo some cookies and milk."

Henry replied, "Er... okay." He followed her into the kitchen and went to the cabinet and refrigerator to get the respective foods. They put the cookies on the plate and the milk in a bowl before they carried them over to the guest room, which was now Eddo's room.