

((Note: This section takes place during [Chapter 28](#).)

Yopple tread through the forest. After teleporting to Solomos, he lost a lot of energy. He hadn't found anything to kill. He loved this new perspective. It was sudden, but true. There were more cons to pros with humans and dragons. He was ashamed of his kind. If dragons were so wise and powerful, they could just find a peaceful way to stop dragon slavery, correct? Instead, they went to war and after his stupid attempt to end it, he realized he would fight himself. One thing: there are two fighting sides of this war. There was one question: which side would he choose?

Pfft. Dragons, of course. He hated both sides now, but he was not a traitor. Well, to his burned scroll maybe. But Esko's scroll was a pile of ashes now. Maybe, he could work for money or some sort of reward. That was what some did, no? He would stick to his kind now, and only his kind. There was one place to start and that was his breed, the cassares. He came across a cassare standing on a cliff, talking to another dragon. The cassare growled to the green dragon, "Who are you? Why are you on my territory?"

The green dragon answered, "I'm sorry if I trespassed onto your territory uninvited, but I'm looking for the leader of this clan. An associate of mine heard about the cassare clan here and told me how you all hated humans like we do. I'm Aeolus, the leader of the Vulture Horde who's dedicated to wiping out humanity at a global scale and one of the five dragons who worked together to invent the Spell and pass it to everyone end slavery forever."

Yopple slowly came in to them and asked, "I am sorry, but do you mind another cassare? I would love to help you in whatever anti-human schemes you plan." He thought, '*As long as you pay me.*'

((Note: This section takes place during [Chapter 29](#).)

Ohimia was extremely worried. What would she do? She couldn't fight and she never bothered for the training. Yopple however was the best out of all of them at combat. The lumina didn't want to get her scales dirty. Now, she honestly didn't care, nope. Her feet were covered in dirt; she didn't give a damn. She wanted to get training to learn how to fight. She needed it. She remembered sneaking a peek at one of Esko's scrolls that she wasn't supposed to read, and read this:

Dear Esko Arkus,

The results of Yopple's tests came back and we give you bad news. It seems that Yopple, the cassare of the Snow, suffers from severe multiple personalities. We advise that you do nothing to provoke him, because he could be locked in a state of hatred and anger for months, even years. He wouldn't be

himself. We advise you to get treatment for him immediately.

At the time, Ohimia didn't care and didn't tell anybody, knowing that their dear tamer would get him help. She forgot it over the years, but now that it happened, it haunts her. He didn't get help; he didn't even try. So it brought a thought to her mind that wouldn't ever have come up, *'Was Esko the caring tamer we believed he was? What was he hiding?'* The dragoness sat thinking; that scroll she read as a hatchling, that letter. Why didn't Esko get the needed help? Did he think that there were too many dragon abusers to get help? *'That must be the reason. It must be. Or is it?'* Ohimia shoved out the thought of her deceased owner and thought of a bigger topic, training. Where was she going to get it? If she ran into Yopple now, wherever he was, she would most certainly die, if not, lose her vocal cord usage again. Where was a friendly school that trained dragons? Where? All she needed was a flyer and a location...

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 30](#).)

The lumina dragoness wasn't happy still. The thought of her master being cruel and abusive wasn't the big thing. The big part was what she would do next. What would she do next? She didn't find anything for a while now. Her second set of smaller wings fluttered. Her leg scales were covered in dirt. Yet she had no urge to peel them off. Where were the others when she needed them? "Aye vey..." she muttered to herself. Today wasn't the best of days. Anytime now, she could run into a hunter and get stabbed. She probably would not be so lucky like Yopple was. Yopple, she missed the kind side of the big cassare. He was so warm and huggable, what happened now? Well, that scroll she read so many years ago did say about him having multiple personalities. So now her ultimate crush was probably going to kill so many humans and maybe even a dragon. What would happen now?

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 31](#).)

Ohimia was surprised that she has been traveling for a while. She had reached a mountainside with many caves. And boy, was she covered in dirt. She had crashed and almost got caught by a human trap, which was full of dirt. She needed to rest and maybe even clean herself, for she wouldn't go dirty forever. She walked into a cave and sighed. Her legs needed rest as well as both her pairs of wings. She didn't notice lovely things in there already such as the white crystals. Suddenly, she heard a noise. What was that? She looked around and saw three beings talking, two dragons and a halfling. "Hello?" she asked, hearing her voice echo throughout the caves.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 32](#).)

The Vulture Horde was warped to the village in the desert where a clan known as the Eternal Wind once lived. Aeolus assigned his horde into two sparring partners, who would train against each other while he went with Kekul and Cirrus to get new recruits for the horde. Yopple was pitted against a black dragon named Eatorn. The cassare smiled; oh goodie, now that he hated both, things should be easy. He saw the black dragon running towards and shot some flames, which were not magically cooled to not burn scales. Yopple would never go easy on anyone. However, why say so? Eatorn got burned by the flames and let out a pained roar. He landed on the cassare without a tooth touching his pelt. Then the dragon was whacked away by Yopple's tail. The cassare taunted, "I will go easy on you if it is too hard." Eatorn got up and growled. He faded into his ghost-form, giving him a transparent look. Yopple jumped at the sudden de-materialization. Was Eatorn a black ghost dragon? He read about those and their weaknesses. Then the black ghost charged to claw at the cassare's soul. *'Woah. Am I starting to run low on stamina?'* Yopple snarled in pain. *'Not now.'* He needed to do this. What spells did he have handy? As Eatorn raised his claw to slash at his face, Yopple just shot more fire. He tried to enchant it as quickly as possible so it would hit the ghost. That should do the trick, if he wasn't wrong.

The black ghost roared in agony from the sensitive burning of the fire spell on his ghost form. He fell backwards in pain and materialized himself to normal. His brown eyes widened in shock as he was laying there panting for air. "That...that hurts," he breathed.

The cassare smiled a wicked smile. How pathetic, the black ghost went down in two shots. "Got any more, maggot?" he taunted again, ready to shoot another burst of flame. And he aimed and opened his mouth, the red and orange glow slowly rising in the back of his throat. Eatorn's eye shifted to see the flame inside Yopple's mouth. At first, he looked like he wanted to quit and for this to be over, but then he grew the courage stay in this fight. The black ghost pulled himself up off the ground. He breathed a couple of times before he growled and ran around Yopple, aiming to get behind him. The cassare snorted; Eatorn was trying to act tough. He didn't even shoot fire yet and this little guy was trying to claw at his back. Yopple turned. Was this a trick? He was trying to burn his back by jumping around so the fire would also hit the back! *'Well watch.'* The cassare simply shot the fire. He did not mind the pain; he went through much worse. After all, even though it didn't hurt the nerves, seeing Esko's blood splat on him was pretty painful. He wouldn't let any weakness for humans show. All the humans would die under his claws for killing the one he cared for the most! But the black ghost managed to push himself away before the flames caught him. Then he ran around back to the front and jumped up off the ground. He flew up to Yopple's neck and bit him there. "YEOWCH!" That really hurt him. Even though it was only a sparring match, this guy made him angry. One of the best things to do was squish the opponent.

So the cassare flopped down, making sure to hit his neck on the ground. The area of the neck with the ghost dragon on it. The impact slammed the black ghost on ground, hitting his back and head. Yopple

grinned when he felt Eatorn struggling to move himself out from under there, but it was no use; his opponent was too big and heavy. Yopple also breathed more flames, still embracing the pain. Eatorn started screeching in agony from the burning sensation. The cassare grinned even more when he heard the scream. He loved hearing pain now. He was not silly and wimpy like his other self. Now, he would be the best. His human loving side was gone and so was his dragon loving side.

Yopple knew it was time to finish this guy off. *'What is a good finishing move? Ah.'* The orange dragon used his tail to slam the ghost dragon into the ground. "Gonna beg, maggot?" he asked.

Eatorn didn't say anything to that question as he continued his screeching. A female dragoness screamed worriedly, "Eatorn!"

One of the other dragons shouted, "Oh my god, Yopple, get off! You're hurting him!"

Then a cream-colored dragon rushed to them and told the cassare, "I heard Eatorn's getting burned. Yopple, stop it this instant! You're doing damage to him." Yopple paused in repeatedly beating the black ghost with his tail. He could cause a problem and create a fuss. He could keep beating this guy to a pulp. Was it worth it?

((**Note:** The following sections take place during [Chapter 40](#).)

The sun pried open Yopple's eyes, cutting his dreams off for the day. Some exhaustion from the day before still lingered on his scales and he did not feel fully refreshed like he should. He must have overexerted his energy yesterday, which was never a good thing. However, he seemed to have most of it still, so that was alright. The memories of the day before came back to him and his reptilian lips curled into a smile. He was changed for the better. He walked for a while until he noticed Aeolus and Bam leaving the village. Yopple walked towards them and asked, "Good morning. May I join in whatever activities you are doing?"

Hunting in the desert was never fun, especially when you have darker scales. Even as a large dragon such as Yopple himself, the heat could affect him greatly if size even came into play. His ears flickered when he received a message from Bam. That was his name, correct? The navy blue dragon was asking, *'Hey Yopple, do you eat fruits? I found some prickly pears.'*

Fruits! Yopple did not want to admit that he loved them, so why not a lie? His "good" side flashed for a few split seconds. *'I love fru-AGH! I mean, I eat them if there is nothing else.'* His "bad" side took over again and he hoped he did not look suspicious.

The navy blue beamed, *'Great! Then come on over to me; I'll be happy to share these pears with you.'*

Internally squashing his "good" side, the cassare sighed. *'I'm heading over,'* he responded before trudging towards the area the other dragon was in.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 43](#).)

After breakfast, Yopple had learn that Juna had been kidnapped by a time-leaping human and that Dracul was setting up a trap for Atlas & Axle. Aeolus attempted to send his pygmies to scout for Juna and spy on Dracul & his time leaper, but the plan was foiled as their teleportation had been rebounded. So the horde sparred for a while with Yopple going up against a kai dragon. This sparring match was different than last time, the magi cassare's taunts were ineffective against his cool-headed opponent, who didn't let himself get provoked easily. And he couldn't let himself go too harsh on the kai like he did with Eatorn as Aeolus was here to punish him if he were to make another incident like that. Then a teleportation flash appeared and Kekul the magma magi had brought with him, Juna, a halfling and 3 human women. Juna warned Aeolus to not let anyone hurt these women or he will be sorry.

Yopple was thinking about what had been happening. He realized that he wasn't too involved in what was happening and the horde leader seemed to know much more than he did. *'That tiny skin sac that used to be my tamer must've been keeping a lot of crap from us, eh? I wonder what else he kept from me, or the others...oh, I'm going to find out what's going on besides a war between humans and dragons, and I'm going to get involved, make my mark.'*

The cassare lifted his head when the horde leader gave him the order, "Yopple, lead these women to the village. We can't have them get in the way of our training."

'Women? Oh, alright,' Yopple said as he picked the women up and moved towards the village.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 44](#).)

Succino the dragon whistled as he flew over the sands of the Solomos deserts. He thought of other tunes to whistle and kept them playing over and over in his head. Was Rina alright? Was everybody else alright? Maybe he could reach out with telepathy? He was getting used to it; hopefully he could contact the others? *'Rina? Do you get this? It's Succino, I survived the village attack! Are you alright?'* he sent, anxious that she may not get it.

The dragoness replied, *'I can hear you loud and clear, Succino. Yes, I am okay, and so are twenty-one other members...well, that makes you the twenty-second. Where are you right now?'*

Succino's eyes lit from a happy surprise. It was a miracle to hear that this many dragons of his clan had survived. It looks like the Eternal Wind clan will live after all. The dragon telepathically replied, *'I'm flying around the desert, far away from home. What about you?'* He imagined that Rina and the others were back at their destroyed village. It would take a week and a day for him to get back there.

Rina answered, *'Well...we are actually very far away from our village... We are on another continent altogether.'* Succino was surprised to hear that his clanmates had gone to another continent while the clan was still scattered. He wanted to ask how they got there, but Rina beat it to him before he spoke a word. *'Before you ask how did we got there, both of us used teleportation to get here.'* Succino suspected that they must have used the clan's warping crystal to get there.

'Hey, kid, it's Raven,' interjected the black dragon with his recognizable gruff voice. *'I'd like to give you a piece of advice on where to go. I know you'd probably decide to go back to our now destroyed remains of the village, but we'd rather if you don't. Do not. Go back. To our village,'* he said with emphasis on each part of the phrase.

From the way Raven spoke, it sounded like he was warning Succino of whatever unpleasant event was waiting for him back home. Curious as to what it is, the dragon inquired, *'Huh? Why?'*

Raven told him, *'Long story short, it's now occupied by a group of dragons called "Vulture Horde", and they are hellbent on killing every single human in this world and anyone else who tries to protect them. And it just so happens that our 'genius', Rina, decided it would be a good idea to go ahead and declare that she and the Horde are enemies.'* Then he asked, *'Will that suffice for an explanation?'*

Succino frowned grimly after hearing the news. He replied, *'Oh yes, but this is bad. I mean that was our home they just took over and I don't know if we'll ever get it back. How did this happen? Where are we going to live now?'* He knew that the horde will probably kill him on sight if he went home. Succino also disagreed with their genocide plan as the horde would be no better than their oppressors if they do this.

Raven said, *'Well, I'll have to admit. At first, I thought they were pretty decent; friends all together, sparring and all that. And then I hear that they are hiding their true intentions.'*

Then Rina took the lead of talking and said, *'There is one place where you need to head toward, but it's a long distance. You need to get to the Rudvich, it's a continent north of Solomos. Both I and Raven teleported there by various means and I don't know about the rest. So you probably need to find a way to teleport there. Once you are on Rudvich, head to the city of Windfall, it's a place where dragons and humans can live together without hatred towards each other... At least that's what I'm told, but I didn't see those kinds of feuds appearing there too often. I am well aware that the distance between your*

current location and Windfall is enormous, but if we need to have a chance of restoring the Eternal Wind, we need every member we can get. And another thing, keep your guard up, Succino. We mostly don't even know what is it like outside of the clan, so who knows what might happen. Sorry for cutting the conversation short, but we are really not used to this telepathy thing. Good luck.'

'Okay, I'll try to get there,' Succino replied before the telepathy ended. With no place to live in Solomos, the Eternal Wind clan must move to Rudvich, where the city of Windfall is. But the question was how to get there. Succino didn't know any magi dragons personally and he didn't have a teleport stone that he could use. The only way that he could get there was by walking and flying all the way there to the continent. He would have to get to the northern edge of Solomos, go to the Island of Clamartion, and then when he got to Rudvich, he would try to find out where the heck Windfall is. There was no doubt that the journey would be long and tiresome, but he does need to try to find Rina and Raven. Succino could only hope that he would encounter someone, anyone, helpful who would get him to Windfall quicker. The dragon began his journey under the hot scorching sun to Windfall.

(**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 47](#).)

Aeolus had given Yopple and the spring dragons, Jarilo and Evony, a mission of capturing Dracul and saving a village he was attacking. Kekul had teleported the team right close to the red dragon lord, who was chasing a healer dragoness. Yopple's presence would prevent Dracul from casting any magic spells he would throw at them. The spring dragons blew out their held pollen breaths to try and put the lord to sleep. Dracul suddenly started to appear drowsy. Yopple thought that their job had worked out like a piece of cake, but the lord turned his head and saw them. What happen next was something that did not seem right and was mostly insane. Dracul ran at the black flames behind the team, where he caught himself on fire. Though there was not heat emulating from the fire, it was evident that he was in pain, but was no longer sleepy as now he raked his claws up at Evony's chest, making the spring snarl. Then Dracul went to kick the cassare out of his way. The black flames from his body burned them where they were touched. Jarilo tried to put the lord to sleep again with her pollen breath, which made him drowsy again.

With Dracul put to sleep, Evony commented, "We got him."

His mother, Jarilo, replied, "I'll let Aeolus know." As she telepathically contacted the horde leader, Yopple looked down at the red dragon. Seeing him all helpless like this, he could kill this fiend with ease and take from the horde one less enemy to deal with. The cassare smirked sadistically, tracing his claw from the lord's neck to his throat. He itched with the desire and imagination to puncture that vital spot, but he won't do it as Aeolus needed him alive for some interrogation.

Aeolus replied to the trio, 'Good work, you three. I'll let Juna and Mekarth know about this. Take Dracul

to the lake and bring the village chief, Doubloon, with you. His home was affected by Dracul, too. It's only fair that he should be there to charge the culprit as well. I'll show Yopple what he looks like.' Then the cassare was sent a mental image of an orange-winged light brown dragon. Yopple took a few seconds to memorize the appearance of the chief, so that he would know who to look for.

Evony went away for a bit before he came back carrying a dead dark leaf pygmy. He dropped him on the ground before them and frowned, "Uh guys, Uvanis is dead."

Jarilo's heart hurt at the terrible news and said, "No... That can't be. He was our friend; a good friend." Then she started sobbing and crying, "How could this happen?"

Yopple did not care about the loss of a life and he didn't sympathize with the dragoness's loss. To him, the death of a stranger was just nothing and not worth taking pity on. He said to the springs, "I'm going to get the chief, be right back." He walked down the tunnel to look for Doubloon.

He saw a cream-colored dragoness ahead, who looked to be the same breed as Hewey. She looked wary about him as she backed up slowly away from him. "Who are you?" she asked.

The cassare replied in a standoffish manner, "That's none of your business, where is your chief? My horde leader wants him at the trial, so that he can testify against that dragon who killed this village."

The dragoness relaxed when she no longer saw him as a threat, but she did look a bit put off by his tone. She answered, "I don't know. Perhaps he and the others escaped or are still here."

Yopple wasn't going to bother doing a search that may take a long time, because the chief could be anywhere in this unfamiliar place. Instead, he went with a more efficient idea. He said, "I'll just talk to him through telepathy." He used telepathy on the village chief and said, *'Chief Doubloon, is it?'*

He heard the chief asking, *'Huh? Who are you?'*

The cassare answered, *'I'm Yopple from Aeolus's horde. He sent me and two other dragons to capture Dracul and bring you to the lake, where a court session will be held for him. Surely you would want to see that killer punished, yes?'*

Doubloon answered, *'I do, everything that monster did was unforgivable. I wish to see him brought to justice.'*

'Then tell me where you are, so that I can find you.'

The chief told him, *'Meet me at the meeting room, it's the largest place all the way to the back of this village.'* Yopple stopped his telepathy and went to look for the meeting room. He glanced at each room he passed to see how big they were inside. They all appeared to be bedrooms for each villager living

here. He soon found the brown dragon sitting just outside the meeting room. But despite looking exactly like the dragon Aeolus showed him, this person could be anyone who just happened to look like the chief. To be sure he was the right dragon he was looking for, the cassare asked, "Are you Chief Doubloon?"

The dragon confirmed, "I am, and I presume you must be Yopple?"

"That's right," Yopple answered. "Now come, we must meet up with my allies, so that we can all go where we need to be."

"Very well then," the chief decided to go along with him. They followed the tunnel back to where the spring dragons were at. By now, Jarilo was about done with grieving over Uvanis's death as Evony was comforting her. The moment Doubloon saw Dracul, he said, "The killer; you've defeated him."

"And he's sleeping like a log," added Yopple. "You won't have to worry about him anymore." Then he pictured the lake in mind and used his teleportation magic to warp the chief, the team and Dracul were teleported over to the lake. Yopple and Evony watched over the sleeping dragon lord while Jarilo was done with her sorrow as they waited for the others to get here.

Doubloon looked down at the red dragon with a disgusted frown. He said, "I'd never thought I'd see the day where a dragon would murder another dragon outside those human-run tournaments. What on Veleia has this world come to?"

Evony shook his head and said, "I don't know, but that's one evil dragon we're dealing with here. Maybe he and his gold pal are the next Evilas or they get their ideas from humans."

Suddenly, the chief got heard what one of his villagers saying that the gold dragon was attacking them. Doubloon became worried for his people and telepathically replied, *'Hold on, I'll see if these three dragons here can go back to save you.'* He looked at the magi cassare and the spring dragons, asking, "Excuse me, I just got a message that my village is under attack again and it's by this fiend's friend. I hope you don't mind if you went back there to stop the gold dragon and save them."

Yopple was eager and please to go back to the village and fight. Aeolus never said to not kill Dracul's friend, so the cassare was going to have fun shredding this gold dragon to pieces. The springs however were hesitant to leave as Jarilo reasoned, "But chief, if we go now, we'll have to leave you here with this dangerous dragon, especially if he wakes up."

Evony agreed, "Yeah and we don't know if you'll be able to handle him by yourself. He's got dark magic and stuff."

Doubloon knew they were right about this and asked, "Does the horde have any other dragons who can put a stop to this monster?" He hoped so, because he doesn't want any more of his people dying.

Evony said, "Yes, we do. We have more cassares and magis than just this guy here." He glanced to Yopple for a bit.

The chief smiled, feeling glad that there was still hope for his village. "Then let's ask Aeolus to send them there." Yopple was disappointed that he wasn't going to get the chance to kill someone this time. Pretty soon, a teleportation flash appeared, catching him and Doubloon by surprise. Aeolus, Bam and an armored green dragoness were here. The horde leader had his magic stone in his claw, which was how he was able to warp here.

(**Note:** The following sections take place during [Chapter 48](#).)

A short while later, Succino was still traveling across the desert. He kept walking in the direction of the north, knowing that Rudvich was north of Solomos. If he kept going that way, he'll slowly, yet surely, get closer to the next continent. When his legs start to get tired, he would switch to using his wings to fly until it came time to using his legs again.

Since Aeolus and the dragons from Shadow Wind came to the lake, Aeolus had been proposing keeping Dracul trapped in a crystal for all eternity after interrogating him on the kidnapped hatchlings. Yopple wondered why they didn't do the simple and easier solution of just killing the red dragon until he learned that Solomos doesn't allow the killing of dragons. But then Juna said that punishing Dracul in any means was impossible unless they wanted Shadow Wind to wage war against the dragons who punished their lord. So Aeolus had Yopple warp Dracul away to a destroyed city in Rudvich that he and Esko used to live in. Then Aeolus had Kekul and the spring dragons return to the village to warp the survivors to Windfall where they will be safe from the gold dragon named Arch.

Then Aeolus looked to Yopple and gave him another rescue mission, "Yopple, go over to Eitri and wait for me to send the other team there."

"Got it," Yopple said before he used his magic to warp over to the night magi he saw last night when Eitri came to the horde to do his night watch. The magi cassare was now in a different place where there were soldiers of both races, who were all apparently Axle's men.

Eitri looked at him curiously and asked, "Excuse me, are you one of the dragons that Aeolus sent to help me?"

Yopple answered, "Yes."

The night magi looked around for a bit before he questioned, "So where are the others?"

Yopple said, "They'll be here shortly."