

((Note: This whole story is not canon to the RP. Also, this section takes place during [Chapter 45](#).)

It has been two days since the death of Rampa and the other Solomese dragons killed in the slaughter by hunters. The two tragedies still weighed heavy on their hearts as the deceased had been long-time friends who always slaved together during the day and shared conversations during the night. It felt different without their presence in the group; it felt like they were missing some people. Those people were their friends. Not even the addition of the two new group members, Katherine and Green, could replace any of them. Spuma's travel party continued to go on through the woods to leave the northeast region to get to the south-central region. They stopped at the river to drink and didn't plan to cross it as they had smelled scent marks, which acted as borders to someone's territory. Spuma was originally going to lead the group around the territory, but then a purple-flamed falconiform wyverness who owned the said territory, showed herself and he asked her to lead them through her home. He wanted to give his group a shortcut to save time and energy on this journey. The falconiform agreed to lead them as long as they didn't hunt on her territory. So now the travel party was following the wyverness through her forest and on the mountain.

As they went on, Spuma saw a deer grazing on grass and started to get an appetite thinking about how tasty that buck would be. But he won't eat it as it belongs to the wyverness, not him. But one of his friends, a navy blue dragon, thought differently. Apparently, he has forgotten that rule as he opened his mouth to breathe fire at the deer. The black dragon was quick to stop him as he grabbed him by the shoulder and told him, "Don't, Lintang. Remember, we made a deal to not hunt on this wyverness's territory."

The fire disappeared from Lintang's mouth and he apologized, "I'm sorry, Spuma. I forgot that part. I was so hungry and I felt like eating."

Spuma understood the navy blue's feeling, but he still needed to lecture him, "I'm sure some of us are. But we must have patience until we are off of this turf. Do you understand?"

"Yes," answered Lintang.

"Good, now let's keep going," said the leader. The group resumed their walk through the forest.

On the way, he heard the wyverness telling him telepathically, *'Thanks for stopping him. I think I would have flipped if he killed that deer.'*

Spuma replied, *'You're welcome. I would never have anyone in my group break someone's trust. That would look bad on all of us.'*

*'Sure would,'* agreed the wyverness. *'Good thing you seem to have some discipline to control your friends.'*

The leader replied, *'Well somebody has to be the wise leader of this band or else we'll be in a mess.'*

*'So true,'* she said. Spuma thought to find a stopping point after leaving her territory, so that his group can go out to hunt and feed themselves. They needed to fill their stomachs and get more energy to keep going on. He hoped there wouldn't be another dragon's territory after this one or else they'll have to spend more time without food. Soon, the wyverness told them, "We're almost there. My territory ends just right past the-" She stopped talking when they saw a pair of humans armed with bows in the distance. One of them shot a fox nearby them and wounded it. The vulpine creature let out a yelp and tried to get away, its movement slowed down by its wound. But the second archer shot it dead. This angered the wyverness as the humans have just stolen from her land. She growled, "Stay back, I'll make this quick." Then she flew towards the hunters.

Spuma worried for her going off alone like this as he called to her, "Hey wait!" But she didn't listen as she just kept going on ahead. The black dragon hoped that she would come out okay from these hunters.

Even Green seems to be just as concerned as he said, "I have a bad feeling about this."

The wyverness got to the hunters and hovered before them as they screamed in fright. She roared, "You! How dare you humans hunt on my territory. You will pay for this-" Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted with arrows fired at her. She let out a pained roar as she fell to the ground.

The sight alarmed the travel party as Spuma started to see Cuflena, Rampa and two others getting shot by a band of hunters again. The sight was almost eerily similar to the flashback. If nobody does anything soon, then the wyverness will suffer the same fate as their dead friends. Looking at his group, Spuma told them urgently, "Everyone, we have to save her now!" The advantage of large numbers, he knew the humans would be no match for them and would most likely run away to save themselves. All the members of the travel party who were willing to fight charged straight towards the hunters. Spuma roared to make the hunters aware of their presence.

The men turned their heads to them and became more terrified as they saw the danger they were in. One man cried, "Run, they're going to kill us!" The men began to run for their lives as they both screamed like frightened rabbits.

As soon as Spuma got to the wyverness's side, he roared at his party, "Capture them!"

Katherine cast some kind of spell in front of the men that magically made a brick wall appeared. The men stopped in shock of their path suddenly blocked. One of them cried, "Oh no, we're trapped!" Then they were pounced on by two four-winged dragons, who then carried them by the back of their shirts held by the dragons' mouths. They were taken over to Spuma, who glared daggers at them. The men

sweated and shivered, anticipating their deaths any moment now. "Please don't eat us! Please us!" they begged.

Despite what these hunters had just done, Spuma deemed them lucky to be spared for now. But he was still angry about the attempted murder of the wyvernness, even if they were just defending themselves against her. He bared his teeth at them and growled, "Then never hurt this wyvernness or set foot on her territory ever again. You have been warned, leave now."

The other hunter stuttered, "Y-y-yes sir." The four-winged dragons released the men and they immediately ran like hell away from here.

Once the humans were out of sight, Spuma turned his head to check on the wyvernness who was closely surrounded by a few of his group members, who were worried about her. "Are you okay?" he asked her.

The wyvernness stood up on her two feet and revealed two arrows sticking on her chest area with some blood spilled from her wounds. She obviously looked like she was in pain as she grunted her question, "Why?.. Why did you let them leave?... These humans are just going to come back with more of them to try and kill me."

Sure, they could have just killed the hunters right on spot, but Spuma was a fair dragon. He puts reasons into every situation and decides on the course of action he felt was best suited for whatever. The leader answered, "Because we don't know if these men really are dragon slayers or not. They might just be simply defending themselves. After all, they were just hunting a fox, not a dragon." Then he changed the topic to the one most important at this moment. He continued, "But we can worry about them later, right now we need to get you healed." After the rest of the travel party regrouped with them, their leader told them, "Katherine, Gogwel, Cadaver, Terrester, you four stay with the wyvernness and make sure she doesn't die of blood loss. The rest of us will go out and look for whoever can heal her. We must not fail this time; we must make this quick." Although the wyvernness's condition didn't look too severe like she was with Rampa when he first found her in a dire state, he wasn't going to take this situation any less serious. He didn't want another dragon to die so soon. He made another order that he almost forgot to tell them, "And find some ochres to stop the bleeding."

"Got it," said a four-winged dragon speaking for everyone. Then they went off to go search for ochres and a white dragon. Spuma went off by himself to increase their chances of successfully finding help. He sent out a telepathic SOS to hopefully garner the attention he was looking for.

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

Spuma was still searching for help and still had his telepathic SOS going. Six minutes later after they just

started the search, Lintang had telepathically reported finding the ochres they needed. The leader told him to go back to the wyverness, take out the arrows and apply the ochres to the wounds. With one of the tasks done, time would be saved for both the travel party finding a white dragon and the wyverness to keep on surviving. Spuma's search took him to where he started to smell clusters of human scents from a distance. He must be nearing a settlement of theirs of some sort. But the dragon didn't plan on going anywhere near a dangerous place such as that. And obviously, no dragon would be there either. So he just bordered his way around the smells, making sure the scents were at their faintest or none at all to know that he was nowhere close to the settlement. Once he was on the other side of the settlement, Spuma went away from the smells and head down to another part of the woods. Several steps later, he smelled an animal and some blood from another. A predatory animal must have taken its prey's life and is now eating it. Feeling a bit desperate for food at the moment, the dragon wanted to hunt the animal and get two servings of meat, which included its prey. He needed that energy to continue to help the wyverness. Good thing about this was that he was no longer on her home, so he was free to go after these animals. Spuma tracked down the scents and found a bobcat eating a hare. These small animals together may be equivalent to eating a deer. He stalked quietly behind the spotted brown animal before delivering the killing bite to it. The bobcat went limp with death and the dragon ate the remains of its prey before he would eat the feline next.

After Spuma ate the last piece of his meal, he smelled a human scent and turned to look at a black-haired boy in a white cloak with black and purple accents. He asked, "Excuse me, were you the one calling for help?"

The dragon looked at him and said, "Huh?" What made this human think he was calling for help to him? Sure he was using his telepathic SOS, but only dragons could sense it.

The boy asked again, "I said were you the one calling for me. I just sensed someone needing a healer, so I brought some medicine and bandages with me."

"You sensed? But how?" asked Spuma confusedly. There was no way this should be possible for a human to be able to hear a dragon's telepathy. But somehow this one just did. This was absurdly fantastic.

The boy answered, "I have dracomancy. It's a type of magic that gives me dragon powers and abilities, and that includes telepathy."

Spuma was intrigued with what he just heard. He replied, "A human with dragon powers? I have never heard of such a thing before."

The boy said, "A lot of people never have, except for one dragon I know. He's the one who witnessed my powers when I tried to free him."

"Ah." Then Spuma asked, "So are there any other humans like you with the same type of power?" If

indeed there were more, he hoped that none of them would use their powers for evil and give away the dragons' secrets to the humans who would take advantage of their new knowledge and try to make the dragons' freedom short-lived.

The boy answered, "No, at least as far as I know. I might be the only one in this world, but it's possible that there may be others like me. I wouldn't know until I see them for sure."

"I see," replied the dragon. Then his memory reminded him of the task he set out to do. He needed finish it now. "Well since you're here to help, we might as well come with me to see someone who needs help."

"Wait, I thought you were hurt. Were you sending a distress call for them?"

"Yes, it was for a wyverness who got shot by hunters."

The boy looked curious and asked, "This wyverness, does she have purple flames on her body?"

Spuma was surprised by his seemingly familiarity with the wyverness. He asked, "You know her?"

The boy nodded and answered, "Yes, we met last night when I was crossing her land to get to a hamlet called The Graveyard. I'm Cynder, an acquaintance of hers."

The dragon shared his name too, "Well met, Cynder. I'm Spuma. Now let's go, we must not waste any more time. This way!"

"I'm coming," Cynder replied. Then they began to make their way back to the wyverness and the members of his groups who stayed with her.

As they walked together, Spuma telepathically told everyone, *'Everyone, I found someone who can heal the wyverness.'* He was glad that search finally came up with a healer this time. He hoped that this boy would be enough for the falconiform to survive.