

((Note: This whole story is not canon to the RP. This section takes place during [Chapter 42](#).)

Freezor taught his students a new spell, which was the ice beam spell, a spell that's stronger than the ice needles and can encase anything it touches in bone-chilling ice. Darkness managed to cast an ice beam perfectly well as the spell froze a human-shaped dummy in ice all around its body. Some of the other students managed to cast the same spell, but the others were having a hard time trying to pull it off. One dragon said, "Freezor, I can't cast the spell. It's not working."

A teenage girl complained, "Me neither, I'm putting as much energy into this as I can and it won't show up. How do you stu...ice dragons do it?" Darkness could have sworn that the girl was about to insult the teacher and his race, but stopped herself just in time, lest she gets punished for her bigotry. The Aquarians had brought in magic teachers for the purpose of teaching citizens to defend themselves against hateful outsiders who opposed a city where both races were equal. But the dragoness wondered if it was a good idea to teach magic to the racists living here, too. She predicted that they would try to take over the city and undo all the social progress with their newfound powers. The Aquarians might be able to thwart them due to their long experience in combat.

Freezor explained, "Well young one, you see. There are many different fields in magic such as healing, psychic powers, fire and the one we're using, ice. Each individual, depending on the dragon's breed or a human itself, has a different capability in far strong they are in each field. And in some fields, they aren't able to use any spells, no matter how much magic energy they put into it or how strong their minds are." Then he looked at Darkness and continued, "Like Darkness here, she's a black dragoness, which means that she can only use offensive spells. Though she may be able to use all, if not some, of the elements, she won't be able to use the most powerful spells of these spells, except for dark, as they are exclusive to dragons of their respectful elements."

That exposition was almost true as most of her magic spells, without the magic healing necklace, were for battling with. But Darkness spoke up to correct him on one other fact about herself, "Actually, I can use the fire aura, but that's the only defensive spell I can do."

"Ah," said Freezor. "So you're not a purebred." Then he spoke again to the class, "Well generally most black dragons can only use combat spells, but there are some like Darkness who can use other spells, but only those inherited from their non-black parents. Anyway, you may not be able to cast the ice beam, but we can try out the other two spells, starting with the ice aura." Darkness wondered if she would be able to cast this new ice spell. It wasn't combative, but she does have the power to create a fire aura. So she can do it, too. She decided to try this one to test it out. The teacher began to explain the spell, "This spell involves channeling your magic energy throughout the whole body and imagining yourself cold. When you do that, you should see a light blue mist on places on where you have dispersed your energy. This aura freezes anything that touches it. I shall demonstrate this spell to you now." Then he covered himself with his ice aura and went to one of the dummies with an unfrozen hand. He touched with his aura and the dummy's hand became covered in frost. Freezor looked back at his

students and said, "This is the ice aura's power. It will protect you from anyone who tries to attack you up front as well as it does against water, ice, and fire. But fire will dispel it, since it is the opposite element of ice. So be careful when dealing with those who can use fire. Now start practicing the spell now." The class began their attempts to cast their ice auras.

Darkness did exactly as her teacher instructed and tried to conjure her aura, but nothing happened. She tried even harder, charging more energy and trying to feel her body temperature drop even further, but the aura did not appear. When she tried to do it a third time, thinking that this chance will be the charm, she remained uncovered. It looks like the ice aura off her list of spells she can do. She was just a black dragon after all, so it was no surprise that she would be unable to perform the spell. The dragoness began to feel the room getting cool with all the ice auras that people were summoning. The coldness on her scales made her want to cast a fire aura to warm herself up, which she did. She created an inch of flames around her body to shield herself from the cold.

After a short while, Freezor told everyone, "Good, I see everyone who was able to cast the spell has done it perfectly. Now we can go on the next spell, which is the ice wall. But first you must all dispel your auras, so that you will have the energy for the next lesson." The students got rid of their auras and the room went back to its normal temperature. Darkness dispelled her fire aura as she no longer needed it. The ice teacher began to teach everyone how to create ice walls before he would let the class practice it. Darkness decided to skip this one as she knew that she wouldn't be able to cast this spell, since it wasn't offensive. After the practice of the new spell, Freezor said that he will teach physical ice spells next week. The class ended and everyone left the city hall.

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

Darkness was having difficulty trying to find lunch in the forest. She had been hunting since midday and had not seen an animal anywhere. It seems like the release of dragons from slavery has caused rapid decline in the wildlife population. Even fruits and other plant food, even if she doesn't eat them, were getting harder to find. The dragoness may have to move elsewhere away from the outskirts of Windfall to find prey. But the problem is that the magi dragoness she tried to stop may have told some other dragons out there about her saving the hybrids. Her kind would be hostile to her for this and would no doubt chase her away from their homelands. The only place she could stay at was Windfall. Darkness decided to check the city for food; there may be some wild animals and homeless strays she could find, though the chances could very well be slim. The black spread her wings and took off into the sky above the trees. Upon getting high, she noticed some dark clouds hovering above a mountain in the great distance. A flash of lightning was seen among them. This weather was strange as Darkness did not see a cloud in the sky all day until now. Perhaps the storm was some kind of magic that a dragon or a human wizard just conjured. The dragoness decided to ignore it and turned to fly towards the city. She hopes the storm doesn't get to Windfall or else she would have to miss out on a meal.

Darkness flew past the wall barricading the city and soared over the buildings, looking for a place that looks like where the wildlife would thrive. She maneuvered her way around other flying dragons in the air to avoid going into them. She spotted a zoo that she flew over just now and could smell the many scents of different exotic animals. But they were off-limits as the humans owned them and she didn't want to incur the wrath of both them and the law by stealing their captive animals. So the dragoness just continued to move on and look somewhere else.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 49](#).)

Some minutes later, Darkness's wings began to tire. She still had not found a good hunting spot in Windfall and her stomach was aching a bit with complaints for food. She needs to rest and conserve her energy before she drops from exhaustion. The dragoness looked below her at the park she was soaring over and found an empty spot on the grass next to the river and trees. She circled around the spot as she descended towards the ground. After landing, Darkness laid down on her underbelly with her wings tucked in and began to rest. She looked at the park and found that the place was nearly empty with only two dragons in the distance talking to each other and a white hatchling walking by herself on the concrete path. The hatchling let out a few high-pitched tiny roars as she went on by, while looking around. It sounded like she was calling for someone she wanted to see. The poor hatchling must have gotten lost away from her parents. Darkness wanted to help her get back to them. So she asked her, "Excuse me, little one. Are you trying to look for somebody?" The hatchling turned her head and looked at the dragoness, but she made no response back. This lack of speech meant that the hatchling was just a newborn fresh out of the egg it hatched from. It looks like the use of telepathy is in order if Darkness wants to talk to the hatchling. So the dragoness spoke into the white's mind, *'I said are you looking for someone? Sorry if you didn't understand me the first time.'* The hatchling spoke back in a tiny soft roar, trying to reply back. The young one must not have known how to do telepathy yet. So Darkness was going to have to teach her, if they were to communicate properly. The black instructed, *'I didn't understand that, little one. Try focusing on my face and send your thoughts to me. Just imagine me in your mind; do you know how to do that?'*

The hatchling said nothing for a short while until she said telepathically, *'Uh, like this?'*

Darkness smiled as she was pleased the little one got it right. *'Yes, like this,'* she answered. *'That's how you use telepathy.'*

The hatchling asked curiously, *'What is telepathy?'*

The dragoness answered, *'It's when you and someone else talk to each other with your minds.'* Now that they have a way to talk with, they can both get back to the question at hand. *'So anyway, I saw you*

walking around and calling for someone. Did you get separated from them?'

The hatchling answered, *'I did. I wanted to eat a red food, but then a big bad dragon got mad at me and chased me away. Now I can't papa.'*

Darkness looked at her concerned, it sounds the dragons here were starting to possessive of their foods now with the woods being scarce of anything. The city needed to do something about this or everyone is going to starve. *'Oh dear, I'm sorry to hear what just happened. Tell you what, I'll go help you find your father and get you back to him.'*

The hatchling's eyes lit with hope as she asked, *'You will?'*

'I will,' assured the dragoness. *'My name is Darkness. What is yours, little one?'*

The hatchling answered, *'I think my name is Skaia. That's what papa calls me.'*

'Okay then, Skaia. Describe to me what your father looks like.'

Skaia told her, *'He stands on two legs, has a cream and brown head, and a turquoise, black and white body.'*

Darkness was surprised by what she just heard; she thought the hatchling's father would be a dragon, but it turns out it's not. She must have been adopted. She said, *'That sounds like a human.'*

'What is a human?' asked Skaia.

Darkness didn't want the baby dragon to go questioning some complicated things and wondering why her biological father wasn't with her. Skaia would probably feel like she was missing out on an important figure in her life. The dragoness shook her head and said, *'It's nothing. Don't worry about it; let's just go find your father. Do you know where you saw him last time?'*

The hatchling answered unsure, *'Yes, it was that place with a lot of dragons, food and strange stuff.'*

The place that Skaia attempted to describe could be anywhere in the city. It could be any place where vendors were selling stuff on their stands or the hatchling and her father could have been inside any of the stores. Darkness needed more details on specifically where her human father was. And since Skaia's mind was very young and was way too inexperienced in life to know what every single little thing was, a simple question was to be asked. *'Were you two outside or inside?'*

'Outside.'

'Okay then,' replied the black, now having another clue on where to look. *'So do you know what your*

father smells like?' Tracking him down by smell than just sight is an easy way to get back to him.

The hatchling smiled and said, *'Yes, he smells really nice.'*

Darkness suggested, *'Well Skaia, I think you should use your nose to track him down. We dragons have a strong sense of smell. So remember what your father smells like and follow his scent.'*

Skaia began to sniff at the air before she stopped and replied, *'I can't smell papa.'* It seems like the hatchling must have been too far away from him to smell.

So Darkness said, *'Then we'll just have to retrace your steps back to where you lost him and then try to find his scent. And since you can't smell your own scent, I'll just have to trace yours.'* Tracing Skaia's scent track back to her original place was a pretty good idea, since they could either meet up with the father along the way or as Darkness said, find his scent from there and trace it to where he went if he moved from his spot. He will most likely be in a different place since the human will try to find his adopted daughter everywhere he can.

'Okay,' replied the white.

The black started to sniff the white for her scent, which made the hatchling give her a confused look. Darkness ignored the reaction and gained knowledge of what Skaia's scent smells like. *'Alright then, let's go,'* said the dragoness. Then they began to walk together back where Skaia came from as Darkness traced her scent.