

(Note: This story is not canon to the RP. This section takes place during [Chapter 53.](#)**)**

Severin and Yamato were still looking for other survivors since Thaddeus's take off to go everywhere in the city ruins. Since then, no one else alive has been found. It seems that they really were the only ones left in this broken city. Though it was probably too soon to tell, considering that the George just met Yamato, a man lucky to survive the genocide. But then again, the office worker could have just wandered into the city looking for others like him or for food to eat. Still regardless, there was nothing left here for them in these ruins, except for the memories of their past times here. Severin decided it was best to leave this place and search for others outside beyond the city's reach. But first, he needed to let Thaddeus rest. His mount had been flying for a while and he needs to regain his stamina for future flights. Severin gave the wyvern an order, "Land Thaddeus." The beast started to descend down towards the streets below as his wings were spread out to glide. The armored man used his calves to press against Thaddeus's sides to get the mount to make turns in getting to a good spot to land. The wyvern soon landed in front of the entrance to a parking garage. The two men dismounted Thaddeus and the George told him, "Take a rest, Thaddeus. You'll need the energy for when we move out." The wyvern folded his wings in and sat down in a position resembling that of a bird.

Yamato started to suggest, "You know? Since we're going to travel and most likely for a long time. Why don't we go loot the stores for food and supplies first? Gotta survive out there, since everything's a wreck now." Speaking of that, they were going to need dinner soon. The sky had turned into a mix of dark blue and orange since first meeting his rescuer. The sun was setting and soon, the sky and city will become dark. Yamato had a mini flashlight on his keychain to find his way in the dark, which was efficient since he cannot use his cellphone's all the time. But a bigger flashlight would let him see much better, considering its lens were bigger than the tiny one's. He hoped to find one and some kind of bag to carry it in.

Severin agreed, "That's exactly what I'm going to do." He walked towards a store for outdoor clothing and supplies. This building has the best things for surviving the wilderness. The George went into the store and went through the sections of the place find the most important thing he needs, a backpack. He got to the place and checked every single backpack to see which ones were the best for carrying the most items. Once he spotted the perfect baggage, the man took it from its stand and began to go through the whole store to collect a raincoat, a rain poncho, two sets of snow boots and other things necessary to survive and tread nature's toughest obstacles. After getting everything he needs, Severin wore his backpack with the things he looted and put inside out the store. Though anyone was free to steal during the post-apocalypse, Severin still decided to maintain his honor by leaving his money on the cashier counter as payment for all the stuff he took. The business owner was going to need it should society ever return back to the way it was before the dragons' rebellion one day. The George got out onto the sidewalk and looked around for where Yamato possibly could have gone to. He found the Haniyan in the distance to the side coming out of a convenience store with a purple purse adorning a small flower as a button. It was stuffed with most likely food and drinks. Severin found how ridiculous Yamato, a man, looked carrying a small baggage meant for women. The office worker looked to the right

and went off to another building. Severin followed after him, looking to see where his fellow survivor is going. He saw a line of big broken windows with bits of giant stickers of fruits and vegetable plastered on them. It looks like Yamato was going off into a grocery store through the broken down double doors. The George went in after him to see what the other man was going to take.

The inside of the grocery store was a total wreck; the food walls forming the aisles had all fallen down, spilling the foods they once held on the fallen sides onto the floor. Some of the foods had been burned during the carnage and some of the produce had spoiled. Yamato hoped that there were some preservable foods still left around that he could reach and get. The office worker went through a path next to the row of cashier machines as he observed which aisle had the foods he needs to get. Picking up a shopping basket, he went to the chosen aisle and picked up the fallen tomato cans. He put them in the basket and stood up to go walk again, when suddenly Severin was right next to him. "Ah!" cried Yamato as he got startled by the man seemingly showing up out of nowhere.

The armored man grinned teasingly beneath his helmet, "That's a nice pocketbook you got there, Yamato. Having fun shopping with it?"

The office worker felt embarrassed having to use a purse, but it was the only thing he could find besides the shopping basket and he needed some kind of carrier that would protect the supplies from the rain. He answered, "No, but I had to make do with this since there's no other kind of bag to carry the food with." Then he noticed Severin's backpack and asked, "Say, where did you get that? That's much better than the silly old purse I have."

Severin told him the name of the store, "At Kenji's Woods. You should try looking around the city first before choosing the first bag you see."

"Eh, good advice," replied Yamato. "I'm gonna go there after I get the meat jerky and matches."

"Just get the backpack; I already got us the things we can wear in the weather."

"You did?" Yamato smiled gratefully. "Thanks, Severin!"

"You're welcome," said the George. He got himself his own shopping basket before they went to get the beef jerky, matches, a small pan as well as some medicine, bandages, paper plates, plastic silverware and paper towels. With the stuff they need, Severin led Yamato back to Kenji's Woods, where the office worker got himself his own backpack. He transferred all the foods and drinks he had in the purse to his new baggage. He even put the foods and stuff he got from the grocery store inside. Severin did the same with his collections in his basket. With their backpacks full, the two men went to meet up with Thaddeus. The wyvern was still in the same place where they left him. By now, the mount must have recovered some energy. The men climbed onto his back and the George commanded it, "Fly Thaddeus, it's time we leave." Thaddeus spread out his wings and flapped them into the air. He flew out of the city and over the woods below. Severin took one last look behind at his former home. He reminisced all the

happy good times he had at the city of his birth and knew that would miss his home. The ruins were now a shadow of its former beautiful self. He will avenge this place, the lives there as well as the rest of the world. This was a vow that he would die before breaking.

((**Note:** The following sections take place during [Chapter 56](#).)

Night had completely settled in and the two men made their stop in the forest for tonight. Severin had set up the campfire, while Yamato opened up a can of spinach to cook on the pan he held over the fire. Once the leafy green veggies were ready, they out the paper plates and utensils and began to eat their light dinner. Yamato looked at Severin's armor and fighting equipment. He recalled the hunter saying that he hunted with his family before. He wondered if this man ever hunted a certain species he had in mind. So he started questioning his background, "So Severin."

"Yes?" the armored man responded.

The office worker asked, "Are you a dragon hunter? Because you look dressed up like a knight."

"I am," the hunter confirmed.

"So this job of yours, have you killed a lot of dragons before? Does it get dangerous at times?" Yamato imagined this so as he knew that a variety of dragons had special powers depending on their breed.

"I have and yes. I have been doing this for a long time since I was 16 and I take great pride in that. I have slaughtered many of these beasts. Every one of them was more money for my family and more meat for the city."

Yamato's eyes lit in fascination. "You must be a pretty brave man. Me? I wouldn't dare to go fight a dragon myself; they're way more dangerous than bears. I'd get burned."

The salaryman's opinion was unsurprising; in fact, many people that were not hunters thought that hunting dragons is a very dangerous career. Severin enlightened him with the knowledge from his experience, "If you have the training and wisdom to fight these monsters, then they won't be so hard at all. The key is to use the right weapons, know where to strike and watch their movements for whatever attacks they're about to make."

"Ah, I see," Yamato replied before he took another forkful of spinach. Thaddeus's nose started to pick up a scent he knew his master would be interested. He looked to the hunter and start letting out short roars at him to alert him about it. The office worker was alarmed by the wyvern as he nearly dropped his plate. He asked, "Hey, what's going on with your dragon? Why is he roaring like that?"

Severin knew why his mount is behaving like that. He answered, "There's a dragon somewhere out there and Thaddeus has found it. I'm going out to kill it; I won't take too long." He got onto the wyvern's saddle and told him, "Follow the scent, Thaddeus." The wyvern began to walk off from the camp to go look for the unknown dragon. Yamato was left alone by himself. He hoped that the dragon out there will not come to this place and eat him. He prayed that the hunter got to it first before it did the salaryman.

Thaddeus moved through spaces between trees wide enough for him to let him by. The wyvern tracked the draconic scent as the smell grew stronger the closer he got near. Severin had his flashlight on to light the way up for his mount to see and avoid hitting any of the trees around. In the far-off distance, Severin could see a bright white speck glowing in the darkness of the night. It stood out like a diamond among a large heap of coal. This must be the dragon that his mount smelled. Upon getting half a mile closer, the hunter dismounted and unsheathed his long, heavy blade. He told Thaddeus, "Stay." The wyvern watched as his master walked towards his soon-to-be-victim. Severin turned his flashlight off and let the dragon's bright light be his beacon for seeing the trees on his way. Soon, he saw what he knew the dragon's breed to be; it was a moon dragoness and she was feasting on ringo apples from a tree. Everything about the eastern dragoness was pure white in color: the scales, her mane running from head to tail, her antler-like horns, her claws and the glow that her body emitted during the night. The only thing that was not white was her almond-shaped black eyes. Moon dragons were one of the most beautiful breeds of all of dragonkind, but their beauty paled in comparison to that of the silver dragons that topped them all.

Severin stalked around behind her, holding his weapon tightly in hand. Then he charged towards her like a lion hunting a gazelle. He leaped high like an athlete and came down her with his blade pointed down to stab and sink into her flesh, hopefully hitting the vital organ, as he yelled out a warrior cry. The moon felt her side and nerves sting a severely painful sensation. Her jaws remained open as she let out a loud high-pitched roar. The hunter quickly withdrew his blade and watched the dragoness tumble down onto her unharmed side. She turned her head to look at her killer with her vision growing weaker. Then her head fell and her eyes dropped into a permanent sleep. Severin was satisfied with the kill he made; this was one less dragon in this world and thus, a slightly safer world at that. The man decided to reward himself with the meat he would take off her body. He and Yamato were going to some protein with the spinach they ate, and Thaddeus needs to be rewarded dinner for finding this dragoness. The hunter pressed his blade onto her pelt and started sliding it up and down into the flesh to make a hole for the blade to go in and skin the scales off. After much of the scaly pelt was off, Severin began to cut the flesh off the body to feed to his mount. Sure it was cannibalism, but what did it matter when the wyvern could not tell right from wrong?

Yamato finished eating his spinach when he heard a roar echo in the distance; it sounds like the hunter

got the dragon. The salaryman hoped that Severin would come out alive from that fight. He was the only man around who could protect him from the threats of wildlife. Yamato was no fighter; he could barely hold a gun and shoot straight. At least that is what he believed as he never held a real gun in his life, much less a weapon from an older period of time. Sure he has a hunting knife on him to defend himself with, but it was less practical than whatever weapons Severin has. The salaryman watched the top of the fires flickers to pass the time. Suddenly, he starts to hear thundering footsteps coming from somewhere opposite of where Severin and Thaddeus went. Yamato's heart starts to be nervously and he felt chills down his spine. He looked to side and expected the only type of creature he knew that could make these sounds to come barging into the camp. Pretty soon, a leodon dragon appeared, charging into his view and stopping just before the man with a furious look on his face in the form of angry yellow eyes and bared teeth. The man's heart jumped with fright and he started running away from the large beast chasing after him. In the darkness of the woods, he shouted desperately, "Severin, help!"

Thaddeus feasted on the dragon meat that Severin cut off for him. The man continued to sever more meat from the dragoness's body to carry back to Yamato. After getting the right amount, he turned around to watch Thaddeus and wait for him to finished eating. The wyvern lifted his head away from his dinner and roared out to his master. Severn looked around and thought, '*Another dragon?*' He kept his senses on alert as he got ready for another fight.

Pretty soon, the salaryman showed up running and screaming, "Save me, Severin!" A leodon pursued him as his flaming tail emitted light around it.

The monster stopped following Yamato when he saw the dead dragoness with a look of horror on his face. He murmured, "Indulala..." His expression quickly changed to back rage and hatred as he roared at the hunter, "You killed my mate, you dirty ogre!" He charged towards Severin and blew out his fiery breath at him. Severin dropped the meat and rolled out of the way before he could get burned. The leodon swings his tail and knocks the hunter several feet across ground, making him slide a bit on his front side. Thaddeus attacks the dragon's back with his talons to defend his master. The leodon grunts in pain and tries to get away from the pursuing wyvern. Severin takes out his crossbow, notches an arrow and aims it at the yellow-gold dragon. Once he found a spot for a precise kill, he released the arrow and watched it fly into the dragon's throat. The leodon fell over dead with blood pouring out of his wound.

Thaddeus continued to attack the body until Severin came over and told him, "That's enough, Thaddeus. The beast is dead." The wyvern settled down and descended back onto the ground. The hunter took his arrow out of the leodon and put it back into the quiver.

Yamato came up to him, feeling glad with relief as he thanked, "Thanks for saving my hide again! That thing came in out of nowhere. I thought I was going to get eaten for sure."

"You're welcome," said Severin. "I think we should calm ourselves down with some cooked dragoness, don't you think?"

Yamato's mind delighted at the taste of meat. "Well meat sure sounds nice right about now. So yeah." The hunter went to cut new meat from the moon dragoness, since herbivore meat was healthier than that of a carnivore's and the previous ones he dropped were now dirty. After he collected the meat to cook, the two men rode Thaddeus to the campfire to cook and eat.