

((Note: This story is not canon to the RP. This section takes place during [Chapter 54](#).)

Astyn sat atop of a church, watching the orange light of the sunset on the horizon behind the line of buildings. The mirror dragoness was waiting for the sky to turn completely dark, so that the light of the moon will shine brighter. When that happens, her moon mana will be enhanced. Astyn tried to bypass the time by looking at the pictures of an old children's book that she found at the garbage dump. She could not read the humans' language, but she did try to interpret the pictures of what the animal characters were doing. From what she guessed, it was about a fox and his friends smoking cigarettes and getting sick from them. The dragoness found the story boring from the beginning to the end. It was too bad that she has no other book to read and nothing else here to do at this time. Perhaps she could go bother someone like usual or vandalize their property. The last one sounded unique to what she did all day to get under people's skins. She would definitely go for that, but now she needed to think what would vandalize and how she would do it. Astyn pondered her thoughts about it, *'What could I destroy?... Should I go burn down a shop?'* That idea came from a gossip she overheard from two middle-age women talking about a sweet shop being destroyed by arson. It sounded like a fun idea, but then again, this city has already been bombarded with 3 other arson attacks, including the rampage during the Spell. One more attack like that and the government will try and make the city completely fireproof. When that happens, Astyn will not be able to burn things for fun. So she dropped the idea and tried to think of another.

It came in the form of uprooting crops from a farmer's land. Or she could go light their animals on fire. Seeing a farmer get alarmed by his livestock's cries and running out the door shocked would be pretty funny. And the best part was that she did not need to use any celestial magic for this prank. Astyn decided she would do that for now until the sun is gone. She spread out her wings and took flight to search for a ranch. She knew such a place would be at the countryside outside the urban areas. She soared over the buildings and around other flying dragons as she made her way to a rural area. As the sea of building began to thin out, the dragoness knew that she was getting to a countryside. Soon, she saw a herd of cows caged in a wide space surrounded by wooden fences. A wicked smile formed on her face and she descended down into the woods next to the cattle's land. Astyn went to the thickest hiding place in the form of kudzu covering the bushes and used it as her cover. From there, she would snap a twig off the bush and zap its end with a tiny bolt of lightning to set it on fire. The small flame, thanks to its size, would not be seen by the cattle. This was good as she would be able to send a stream of flames from the burning stick to the cows and catch them by surprise. Astyn looked through the spaces between the leaves at the cows to see which space would be wide enough to send a small fire stream without setting the plants on fire. After finding a good hole, the dragoness used her magic to send half the fire off the stick to turn into a tiny stream that would fly out from the kudzu and to the closest cow. It touched the bovine's back and the creature started to moo loudly in pain. It ran around as the fire on its back started to grow and spread. Astyn sent the other half of her fire to another cow further from the first and watched it catch fire as well. She zapped her stick again to create another flame on it. She crawled out of the dense bushes and moved along the forest's edge to set ablaze a third cow. She continued to do this, even using the flames of the burning cows to spread to others, until every one of

them was on fire.

As she watched the blazing animals run around, Astyn waited for the farmer come here to save his livestock. But after a little while, her patience waned. The farmer did not arrive at all. The dragoness was getting annoyed, wondering what was taking him or her so long. She got out from the woods and went to go look for the farmer herself. She stayed to the ground so that she would not be seen by the human easily. She smelled for the scents to know how far or near the farmer was. They did not seem to anywhere in her range, which is strange considering someone has to be around to protect the cattle. She soon realized why the farmer was absent when she saw a burned down barn and a house with a roof destroyed. The farmer was a Spell victim and his ruined property was proof of that. Looks like Astyn's prank was for nothing. With no one to laugh at, she decided to leave this place and the cows burn to death. Sure their suffering was painful, but at least the flames will be like mercy to keep them from dying slowly from lack of a caretaker. Not that she actually cared about lowly creatures as these. The dragoness flew back to the city and looked at the horizon. The sun was nearly all the way down; just its small line of orange sitting on the land was left to go. The stars began to light up in the sky and the moon looked brighter. Astyn could feel the energy of the moonlight on her. Soon, the night will take over and she will cause trouble with her nocturne powers.

((Note: This section takes place during [Chapter 55](#).)

The night settled and the lights inside the buildings were turned on, which illuminated onto the streets from the windows. Astyn flew over the streets, looking at the many businesses and civilians on the ground, seeing which ones she would like to bother or steal from. There were not that many people walking about at this time. This was understandably so since many humans considered night to be dangerous. None of the people and places she saw garnered her attention so far. That is until she saw a broad-shouldered man with gray hairs in his beard and mustache. He was well-built with a solid straight posture and in average height. He wore a long hooded jacket and some thick pantaloons below his waist with padded leg guards and tucked within a pair of heavy leather boots. Astyn also smelled something delicious coming from him; it smells like beef and fries. The dragoness never had fast food before and she was going to try some now. She looked to see where the man was going and flew ahead of him to a hiding spot to ambush and rob from. She landed in the alleyway and stood still to turn invisible in her ready-to-pounce posture. She waited for him to get by the man turned around the corner of another street and walked down that way. Astyn got out of her spot and flew to try again with another alley. After landing there, she became invisible again and watched him approached. Once the man got into her view, the dragoness used her night magic to turn her whole body completely black before she jumped for the food bag he carried and snatched it away from him. The surprised man cursed, "What the fresh hell?!"

Astyn ran away before spreading her wings and taking to the air. She held the bag close her body with

her forelegs covering it in a hug. The human was probably going to call the Aquarians to go find the thief and retrieve his food. Thankfully with Astyn being dark, she would be hard to see in the night sky. No one would be able to find her like this.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 56](#).)

The man's meal tasted quite delicious and it was nothing like all the prey she had before. The seasoning in the meat made it quite appetizing. While the same was true for the fries, Astyn discarded them along with the bread, lettuce, onions and tomato after finding out that they were not meat. Human-cooked food was the best; the dragoness ought to steal from them the next time she was hungry. It would make up for the dwindling number of preys in the forest. Now she was in the forest laying her back on the grass and looking up at the starry sky. Stargazing is one of Astyn's favorite pastimes. The sky looks much better to see in the wild than inside the city without all the light pollution blurring them out. It looks beautiful with every white dot shining on the blackness above in clusters. There were constellations she could identify and imagine them as the creature they represent. Her favorite one is the mooncat. That was because of the story behind the constellation and not just the way the stars were aligned.

The mooncat was once an ordinary cat that adored the full moon and had dreams of being able to touch the white rocky globe in the sky. She tried climbing to the very top of the tallest tree to get it to, but the moon was out of reach. Then she scaled the alpine to the highest peak, but the moon was still out of her grasp. Despite that, the cat never gave up. She got an eagle to carry her up to the moon, but the bird became too tired from his long flight and had to go back down to Veleia to rest. So the cat thought to use a dragon instead since they were much bigger and assumed that meant more stamina from them. She begged a moonlight dragon to take her up to the moon, which the dragon generously did. The dragon flew up to the moon with the cat riding his back. The dragon got closer and closer to it, more so than the eagle ever did. But the dragon eventually became tired. He told the cat that his flight was exhausting him and that he must land back down to rest, but the cat, driven strongly by her desire to get to the moon, told him to keep going. The dragon did continue, but his prolonged flight weakened him more. He begged the cat to please let him rest, but she refused to let him go back down. So on and on the dragon went, his will moving him on for the sake of fulfilling the cat's dream. Her eyes grew wide in amazement; she could see it, the moon was getting closer and thus bigger in her eyes. She was going to touch it soon, the beautiful white gem in the sky. But then the dragon succumbed to his exhaustion and he fell down from the sky. The cat felt herself fly off his back before she began to fall as well. The two went down close to the earth and the cat hit the ground hard, which broke every bone in her body and killed her. But the dragon was lucky to survive as he used his last ounce of energy to glide at the last second and thus soften his landing. The cat's spirit went up into the sky and floated right by the moon. Her excitement contained her; now she was finally going to touch the moon. But then her spirit started to transform into stars. The cat got frightened by this and quickly reached out to grab for the moon. But it was too late, her body froze into place just before her paw touched the moon and she became the

constellation she is today.

Astyn enjoyed the ending in a sadistic amusement. She found it funny how the story keeps the cat from getting her wish, especially the part towards the end, and not have it conclude in a sappy happy ending like most stories did. It was a pretty unique tale that set itself apart from that of the other constellations, which told of warriors, monsters that had to be slain and royal dragons. After a while more of stargazing, the dragoness started to feel tired. It was time to go home and sleep. She got up and stood on her legs as she spread her wings to prepare to take flight. Ahead of her, she sees the warm light in her heat vision of a black dragoness's body trekking past the trees. Then a hotter body resembling that of fire and in a huge feline shape shows up and snatches the dragoness's crystal from her neck. The black gasped in shock and cried, "Hey, give that back!" She started running after the fire creature through the woods. The scene had caught Astyn's interest; she had never seen such an unusual creature before and plus she got to see some mischief. She followed after them for she wanted to see where this was going and if the black would get her crystal back or lose it. After several seconds of the chase, another fire creature appeared and jumped onto the black's back. The black let out a pained roar from being burned as the creature leapt down and went to take the crystal from its lookalike. The dragoness growled at the second creature, "Why you! You're not taking that thing away from me." She chased the fleeing creature and cast ice spells at it. The fire creature was quick enough to dodge every ice spell sent its way. Then a seemingly strong gust of wind blew at the black and knocked her back and down on her side. Astyn felt some of the wind on her like a breeze, but she was not close enough to feel its full force to be toppled like the black was.

Then a humanoid figure shows up in front of the black, holding the crystal in his hand and bouncing it up and down on his palm. The young man wearing a hat and a cape asked her in a friendly way, "Hey, is this yours?"

As the black turned right-side-up and held herself with her forelegs, she answered, "Yes it is, now give it back."

The human teased, "You gotta say "please" first!"

The black paused briefly for a bit, which Astyn assumed she must be hesitating about begging to a human. The mirror related to that as she would not want to be caught doing the same thing either. The black spoke, "Please."

But the man laughed and put away the crystal in what Astyn guess was his pocket. He smirked, "Sorry, I don't think so. I think I'll keep the crystal and sell it."

As he began to turn and run away, the black's hindlegs got to their feet as she snarled, "Oh no you don't! Get back here now!" But just as she was starting to chase the human, the wind gust blew and toppled her over again. The sound of an eagle shrieking was heard and the human was seen being lifted into the air, where he flew away fast. Astyn was perplexed by the eagle's sound, what was that bird doing up at

this hour? Eagles were not known for being nocturnal animals. Perhaps maybe that eagle was the wind gust that blew the black dragoness and its creator was the human who summoned it. That would explain why he looks like he's being carried away like that and why its lack of heat made it invisible to her eyes. The fire creatures may have also been the man's conjurations as well. As the black got back up to resume her pursuit, the mirror dragoness took flight as well and used her celestial power to turn black again. The three flew through the forest, avoiding every tree in their path.

Astyn caught up to the black dragoness and zapped her with a lightning spell to stun her. The black fell as the mirror said, "Out of my way, slow poke!" She left the other dragoness fall behind as she followed after the thief.

Eventually, the thief soared over the gates of Windfall as well as the buildings within the premise and landed on a big space in one of its parks. He took out the crystal and admired its glistering beauty. He talked to it like it was a person, "You're a pretty little thing, you know. I bet I'm going to have a lot of cash on me for this appraisal." Astyn landed softly behind him and springs at him quickly like a wolf lunging for the neck of its prey. She scratches him across his stomach, making him cry, "Ouch!" He let go of the crystal and the mirror catches it instantly with her mouth.

The mirror bounds away from him before she stops and turns to face him. She put down the crystal under her talon before she sneered, "Well how ironic! Looks like the robber himself just got robbed. Want the crystal back? You're going to have to try and take it back from me." She might keep the crystal herself if the human failed to retrieve it back. It would make a good decoration for her cave.

The thief's surprised look turned into a confident smile as he accepted the challenge. "Sure thing, I'm pretty slick with getting what I want." He waved his staff and said to no one in particular, or so it seems, "Take the crystal back from her." When she could not see a warm color besides him and the electric lights, that's when Astyn knew that he had summoned a wind eagle. She held the crystal tightly in her talon as the eagle swooped at her with the hard force of the wind, making her toppled over backwards into a roll that ended on her underbelly, and scratched her holding talon. The mirror was fortunate enough to keep her grip on the object. The second time the eagle attacked her by grabbing her wings and turning her over. It seems like the same eagle immediately raked her talon and knocked the crystal out of her grasp. As the wounds on her talon burned, Astyn hissed and wondered how the wind bird was able to turn back around quickly within a second. But then she realized that the human had summoned another one of its own kind to double team her. The first eagle took the crystal and flew back to its master as the mirror felt the wind from its body passing over her. The thief caught the crystal and said, "Like I said, I'm pretty slick! You better have some good tricks if you want to steal from me." His wind eagle began to carry him away.

Astyn got up and used her breed's specialty in celestial magic of the moon to mimic the human's spell and summon her own wind eagle. She told it, "Catch the monkey after I zap his bird." Her wind eagle shrieked before they flew after the thief. The dragoness cast a lightning bolt spell just above the thief where she predicted his eagle would be at. His wind eagle shrieked loudly in pain as its master began to

fall with a scream. Astyn's wind eagle soon caught him by his arms and the mirror began to catch up to him. She snatched the crystal out of his hand and taunted, "So much for being slick! I guess that makes me the master thief!" Then she flew away from and downwards towards the bottom of the trees.

But the thief has another trick up his sleeve as he cried, "Not so fast!" Then he told another one of his conjurations, "Get her!" Astyn looked behind and saw a very hot creature coming at her fast like a speeding bullet. The dragoness was zapped by its electric body and she crashed down on the ground from her fall. The impact hurt her back and wings like hell. To make things worse, her body was paralyzed from the electricity. It looks like she will not be able to get back up for the rest of the night. Then the thief started to drop from the air before he landed on something invisible, which would be his other wind eagle. His creation must have destroyed Astyn's to rescue its master. His eagle landed by her and got off of it. Walking a few steps towards her, he gloated, "Heh, master thief? I'd say you're more like an amateur. I'll admit that copying my conjuration spell was a good trick, but I know how to work around my own spells being used against me. So nice try there, noob." The dragoness grew angry at the smug conjuror. How dare he mock her while she's down and injured? She's going to pay him back one of these days. The thief grabbed away the crystal and said, "Anyway, I'll be taking back my prize now." As he got on his wind eagle, he continued, "Next time, try working on your thieving skills before you take me on. It'll save you the broken back." Then he was gone away through the air with a mocking laughter as his electric creature was dispelled. Astyn watched him with fury and vengeance; her pride wounded from having failed to annoy and steal from the young man. The next time she sees him, it'll be personal.