

((**Note:** The following sections take place during [Chapter 57](#).)

Lucas left the comfort of home, ready to overcome anything on his search for Honor. The dark brown-haired boy in a black sweatshirt said, "The sooner I find him, the better. Maybe once I find him, he can convince the other dragons that not all humans are so terrible." When sunset came, Lucas sat on a small rock and held his dragon scale charm. "I'm coming for ya, buddy." He got little to no sleep that night.

Honor the slightly deformed guardian dragon, with his very long tail's paper-thin shield looking more like a hand, was sitting inside the hatchling cave, watching over some young hatchlings. It was his job to raise and protect the little ones. However, rather than tell them about humanity's wrongdoings, he told them stories of his past with Lucas. He hoped one day that peace would come. Until then, this was the best he could do. When the hatchlings were all asleep, he would talk to the action figure on his neck, pretending it was Lucas.

((**Note:** This section takes place during [Chapter 58](#).)

The next morning, Lucas made a dummy out of a nearby haystack. He practiced with his spear for a few hours. He stopped due to a sudden rainstorm. Luckily, his brown eyes found a small hut to stay in. While waiting for the storm to pass, Lucas fell asleep and had a dream that was less like a dream and more like a vision. He saw a slightly older version of himself playing with young hatchlings. Honor was sitting nearby, watching happily. At that moment, Lucas woke up. He thought of it as "just a dream" for now, but it would be a big help in the future.