

FivebyFive:

Aletica's Quest: #2. Over the Mountains and... Into the Desert?

by Xenny Diemes

In the days that she left the village, Aletica has traveled far and wide in the path her lover Aleden has taken to take part in the far away conflict. Aletica will learn soon enough that the long trail is dangerous and grueling even for someone like her. But this only drives her want to continue on that path to find what she's looking for and will not let anything stop her. The path takes her on into the most vast mountain range on the planet The Ur'dial. Snow feel and her loyal beast can take so much before needing to rest. Aletica dismounts and sets up camp to rest and she needs it really bad. Inside her tent, Aletica takes off her top to give her massive breasts the extra room and loose feeling after being bunched up in a top for so long. Grabbing the scroll that the rider first handed to her, opens it and reads the details.

The contents of which were like reading a so called last entry of a journal before disappearing forever. Lying back to read the entries Aletica mustered up all the strength she needs not to fear the worst that has befallen him. The scroll read that Aleden was with a group of scouts as they were sent on a mission deep within Piker's Cove and the conditions there caused by the opposition were deplorable at worst. Many of its people fell ill or reaching near death due to a strange disease that has been affecting them. Fearing the worst he wrote the instructions for supplies and gives them to the rider in the event he and his team get into serious trouble. Still feeling the sting of un-forgiveness to Rauthal for nearly going behind his back when her lover was in so much trouble and wants to leave her out of it; All she can do now is to think and hope Aleden is still alive and holding up so she can save him.

The morning falls and the cries from her beast echoed in her ears. Springing out of her tent without bothering to put her top back on, Aletica discovers a horde of marauders trying to steal her beast for whatever they want to do with it. Aletica demands they let her ride go or suffer the consequences, luckily for her they chose the latter and with her sword in hand battled each of the thieves one by one. Some of them were very skilled and is impressed with them but it's not enough to stop her from getting her beast back. One backwards stab, one decapitation and one who had the lucky honor of having his head shoved into her bare white bust... where Aletica

clamped his head in and rapidly twists his body in order to break his neck. All seem well until one of the marauders actually had magical powers and fires one shot at the bare-breasted dragoness.

Trying to block it with her sword the ball of energy had no effect because it wasn't an attack spell but more a teleportation chant. As the ball phased through her sword it strikes Aletica and in seconds she has disappeared. Everything went black for a second for the warrior before waking up to the feel of warm air brushed over her body. Springing up from her daze, Aletica discovers she's now in the desert a far long way from the mountains which are in far view. Sadly all of her items and her loyal steed are left behind thanks to that spell and unable to port back, Aletica is now without supplies, no way to know where she is or going and worse, no way to find Piker's Cove to save her lover.

The best way for her now is to continue on her journey after forging a sandy-toned top to drape over her bust and carry her sword in hand as she trek her away across the desert hoping in the direction she's heading leads to water or civilization so she can restock and recover from this setback. Meanwhile far in the mountains, the surviving marauders are personally beaten up by a peeved-off figure shouting at them in anger as they were meant to capture Aletica, not steal her stuff and her steed! One of them wanted to explain but soon had his head crushed by a large, clawed red hand. Sighing in relief to let it all out by slaughtering her minions, the figure looks at Aletica this time through a all-seeing pool by her side, Flexing her titanic muscles in frustration to the point her dainty clad clothes nearly burst, the figure swears she'll get and destroy the competition and have Aleden all to herself.