

Crashing

Water... so many water... why didnt she use her powers? Why didnt she travel through the void to reach that destination. It cant be far anymore... but theres so much water. Where was the last isle? 3 hours ago? Maybe four? Shuviel checks the sky. She has been navigating by the sun. But it will disappear soon. She is not able to navigate by the stars. Her mother always tried to teach her but when she was a child she was always distracted by the beauty of the night sky. Where was that ability to see beauty in everything? When did it get lost? She cant tell anymore. She wants to be who she used to be again but there are these voices in her head. They have been silent lately. Since her encounter with Midgardsormr but something has changed when she received his blessing. Yes. The connection to the void was interrupted. Thats why she wasn't able to move through it to her goal. Where was she headed again...? Meracydia. Right.

Shuviel holds her head and shakes it softly. Her violet scales glow brightly as the void desperately tries to crawl into her thoughts again. She was confused. Her long purple hair was wrapped around her long horns, that grow from the side of her forehead and from the back of her head. Suddenly the glow from her scales disappears. The sun already hit the horizon. But on the south there was glowing something. It was a very slight glow but still she was curious to see. As she slowly approaches the gentle light she could see land. A massive landmass. Was it really...? It has to be! Meracydia.

Her heart beats fast as she approaches the continent. There are lights every now and then which she can see as she slowly flies over the new lands. Settlements? There is civilization on this land but... No. Its better to not approach them. As she continues to fly over the landmass she suddenly stops in the air. Her eyes widely opened she looks at something that shattered her inside without knowing what happened here. Still her body reacts heavily to it. It was a massive feeling of unease and sadness. A wide wasteland. A massively disturbed aether around. Heading to the center of said wasteland she lands on the ground and kneels in the dirt. Her claws pick up some dirt. When she looks at it she felt a sharp pain in her head. Flashbacks of something she cant define. Yet she focusses on them. A fight. Dragons? Who are those humanoids... Miko'te? Mighty beings of magical nature. What is this? As she focusses more on the scene ignoring the pain, Shuviel focusses and tries to see more. She sees in the distance images of dark creatures. Creatures of strange nature. Voidsent... . But what was that in the back... no. It cant be. Is it really her? But this terrifying presence. This appearance. The... Its the Cloud of Darkness. Even Shuviel knows of this creature. She could feel its presence in the void from time to time and she tries her best to avoid it. She was part of this fight here? More images shoot into her head as she walks over the plains. A fight. Dragons against voidsent. Is this...the meracydian horde? Her family? She could feel the overwhelming presence of something. An impressive being desperately fighting against waves of the creatures of darkness. But then...It fell. It seemed like it impacted on the ground directly in front of the dragoness. She approaches this spot slowly and takes a closer look. A dragon. One of the first brood? It was...Bahamut.

Seeing the one who she considered her great father laying lifeless on the ground in the flashbacks that play in her head makes the dragoness sink to the ground. She could feel her heart breaking seeing a scene like this and she screams out loudly. A scream that echoes over the wasteland filled with pain and suffering. Has he died here? Is this the field where he defended his brood? Shuviel starts to cry on the ground lost in her thoughts. She wasn't able to deal with this right now. Why? Why did Midgardsormr sent her here? Being completely lost in thoughts she didn't realize something was approaching her until a loud but still gentle voice speaks behind her in her draconic language.

"I also screamed like that seeing this scene child. I was there. We did all we could but in the end we seen him fall. My beloved mate. Now tell me child....Who are you?!"

Shuviel turns around and opens her eyes seeing one of the first brood preparing her dragons breath as she seemed somehow tensed. The words still ring in Shuviel's head as she slowly gets back to her feet looking at the wyrm. Her...mate?

"Great...mother...Tiamat...?"

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