

# Regrets

After spreading her wings to travel from Ishina manor, Shuviel headed towards the wasteland of Mor Dhona. Hours have passed since she lifted off and she looks around at the crystallized desert. She heard stories from her mother about the wyrm king Midgardsormr. The father of all dragons on this star. She was happy that he has answered her call but still she was unsure about the meeting with him. What could he tell her? Is he really willing to help her? And if so... what could he possibly do? If it wasn't for this cursed squire of Ashlyn she wouldn't have seen the need to visit him.

A growl escapes Shuviel's throat as she sees the Crystal Tower. A legacy of the cursed civilization that took her great father from her. She was never able to meet the great Bahamut. Only hearing stories from her mother. About the wonderful lands of Meracydia and the King ruling these lands with his sister Tiamat. Why do the humans look up to the allagans but hate the dragons, she thought to herself. Why? Why her? She doesn't understand what was happening in her life at the moment but still she was more than willing to find out. As those thoughts run through her head she approaches the wreckage of the Agrius. The imposing corpse of the Great Wurm wrapped tightly around it. Another symbol of how war has destroyed a part of the pacifist's life.

The void dragoness lands on top of the broken vessel looking up at the head of Midgardsormr. It was the first time she was about to speak in her own native language since her mother died. Taking a deep breath before starting to speak in dragon tongue with a slightly shaking deep voice.

"Great father. I have heard your call. I came to you as you told me. I... I beg for your assistance"

The eyes of the corpse start to glow in a bright red. "I remember the scent you are carrying child. You are offspring of my son Bahamut. But there is some stench on you as well. The corruption in you is clear. What do you need help with my child.?"

"F-father. I don't want to live with the void inside me anymore. This world is so hostile towards us and I am not able to deal with it. I tried to live a life of peace. My mother Shvril always told me to not do harm to living creatures. But how am I supposed to do this if this star constantly tries to break me? I ... fell into depression and.."

"Hold it there child. So Shvril's dream of having a child came true? Then you must be Shuviel."

Shuviel's mismatching reptilian eyes widen as she looks up at her ancestor. "Y-you know me? H-how?"

"I don't know you personally child. But I remember a kind hearted dragoness once stepping up to me to ask for my blessing to have a child with one of those long eared creatures. The name of that child was supposed to be Shuviel if it's a girl. Your story made me remember this. I can feel there are more of your blood roaming this star Shuviel. So that can I do for you child?"

"Great Midgardsormr. I ... fell into the void. I became one of the creatures of this star that fell into darkness. I ... I want to step back into the light. For my children. and my partners. But I cant even fight the pain inside me. I dont know how to fight for myself even. I can barely maintain my own self"

"I can feel the burden of you child. But I am afraid that I cant help you with that. It was your own choice to fall into this state. You have forgotten what it means to be a dragon. There surely is a way to revert those changes but only you can do it. But I can feel your heart is in great unrest aswell. You need to step up for yourself. Your mother was a kind hearted woman. She never harmed anyone or anything. But she was also a very educated woman. I remember that we talked for quite some time and it was a very surprising and deep conversation for she had interesting ideas. But she knew one thing that you never have learned it seems. She never forgot what blood was flowing in her body. A dragoness always proud of what she was. That gave her the strength to overcome all obstacles. But you my corrupted child have forgotten who you are."

"But what can I do...? What will help me to come back to this mortal life...?" Shuviels voice was shaking even more looking up desperatly.

"You could start in not disguising you in front of me. I feel this force that has changed you in your body? What a foolish thought that this otherworldly power that has destroyed our star. and now you seeked for it to help you. I came to this star to escape this force and find a safe place for my children. Just to find out that my own brood is bringing it here so willingly. I am massively disappointed Shuviel. And sad."

Flinching at his words, Shuviel takes a step back and desperatly looks at the Wyrm. She sighed and nods as her violet scales turn into a mixture of red and black. The skin tone turns into a deep red and even her violet long hair changes to a white colour. The reptilian mismatching eyes shift to arachnid ones.

"Now look at you. the only thing that remains of us are the beautiful wings of my son on your back. It might be a small hope of saving you. But travel to your home my child. Find yourself and your place in this world again."

"How... could Ishina manor or Ninas house help me? Or do you mean the void...?"

"No child. Dont be so foolish. Your home isnt where you live but more where your roots are from. Travel to Meracydia. Find the place where the meracydian horde lived and try to connect with your roots again. As for your pain...I can help you deal with it at least. But You must do this journey. For it wont last forever."

The eyes of the Wyrm glow up brightly once more and Shuviel could feel his warmth in her body. The voices are fading and the warmth of this star returns to the dragoness. Soon after the glow disappears from the wyrms eyes and he went silent leaving Shuviel alone again.

"Thank you father..." she whispered as she reflects on what he has said. It was true. She forgot who she was. Spreading her wings once more Shuviel spreads her wings once more and lifts herself off the ground to head back to Ishina manor. She has a task to do. And need to prepare for a new

journey.

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