Before you formed what appeared to be a quarterstaff and sheld made of living wood. As you grasped them the became separated from the ground. Moss grew around your arrow wound that was then held in place by bark. This stopped the bleeding and strengthened the area. You used the shield to get close to the bandits then slung it to your back to grasp the staff with two hands.

You see a band of notorious outlaws that in your time before becoming a knight, had been on all the most wanted posters and had eluded you in the past. There were about 50 men and woman with bows and axes. Some had other forest animals dead over their shoulders.

You fought them off with thorns and branches fighting beside you. When all ware subdued you collapsed from exhaustion. You saw Whisper behind you in a protective shell of trees cowering with her remaining seedlings. The bandits were all unconscious but not dead.

You look to Whisper as the shell moves back to be just trees. She is cradling the dead seedling in her arms the dead deer by her side as she weeps. The other seedlings come other to you for comfort. It takes all your energy to sit up and comfort your children until they stop crying.

"You are these people's king, what are we to do with them?" Whisper asks her voice broken and wavering from crying.

"They attacked your woods They are yours to punish." You declare.

You see a look of pure anger in Whisper's eyes, red from crying as she clutches the dead seedling in her arms. The Knocked out Bandits are just coming round as they hear Whisper scream in anger, her body glowing green "You are lesser than humans and all that see you will know it to be true. From now on you and your descendants will protect nature, you will be like the beasts that you slew and be completed to protect them until the debt is repaid and your race repent." She declared. As she spoke those who had animals on their backs began to merge with them taking on their features. Those without took on the features of other animals. They did not transform fully gaining a few treats like ears, paws or a tail. As you looked at them you saw them not as humans but as creaturs. The gang scattered leaving their weapons on the ground that were broken by vines.

Exhaustion took you and you blacked out.

You wake up in your soft bed. Your whole body akes and you see the wound on your leg had been bandaged.

"Aurora, thank the gods you are alright. Whisper told me what happened. Simply awful." Sofia informed you. "Your leg is really bad, you will be stuck in bed for a few days. I will have court business brought up to you." Throughout the week she brings you the most pressing matters but solves the more trivial ones her self. She does, however, show her ignorance having lived in a castle all her life and some of the decisions she made caused things to escalate to the point that you had to solve them from your bed. However, you were happy for something to do.

There were rumours that reached your ears that people had spotted strange creatures or odd people. Having seen their new King/Queen be revealed as half-dragon it people was more accepting of the possibility of species other than Humans living in the kingdom. There had always been Dwarves, Elves, Centaurs, Sphinx, Mermaids and other races around but they lived elsewhere. However, with your parents being revealed to be the Human King and Dragon Perscitia; the prevailing theory was that these Beast people were the result of Bestiality happening in the haunted and royally protected Whispering Wood. To keep Whisper safe you tried to encourage this rumour as to reveal the curse would bring up questions on who cursed them.

Your bedridden week goes by, The two seedlings that Whisper had left in your charge are brought to visit you. Just like their pregnancy, their development was faster than that of humans; they quickly became toddlers. They had become more human or at least more dragon/human-like, Sofia had clothed their naked bodies. They had clawed feet and scales. Dryads need forests to live and grow even when being raised by there human/ Dragonborn parent. You had no forest in your castle and the forest around the castle already belonged to and was tended by their mother. You did however had a small orchard and vegetable patch that had provided Sofia and you with fresh fruit and vedge for your life in the castle and would continue to provide. You use to have to wait and grow what was in season but with your seedlings around the plants seem to bare fruit all the time and grow unusually large. In your time before becoming a knight; whiles you were proving your self and becoming popular with the people; you had heard tails of farmers with unusual children whose crops were always plentiful. This seemed to track with Whisper's way. Your seedlings are already independent despite being essentially toddlers and only a week old. The girl had started to call her self Apple Blossom and had grown the flowers into her body/clothing. The boy had called himself Gard, short for Garden but also the Guardian of the Garden. Emulating your Guards he had formed his scaly bark to resemble armour. They were still playing and having fun like children dressing up and pretending to be adults doing what they think adults do for their jobs. You long to be able to walk down to the Garden and play with them.

In this time Sofia's body started to show a slight bump. Marla informs you that she is late and most likely pregnang. You eventually feel good enough to get out of bed.

You walk with a crutch to visit your mother. She is living in an empty building. She had given part of her hoard to the kingdom to pay for this building and some modifications she wanted to be made.

"Aurora, baby I am so glad to see you have recovered mostly." Perscitia gives a toothy dragon grin "I have news for you. The Cream Dragons who live in the nearby foothills they wish to meet with you." She informs you

"Cream dragons? What would they want?" You ask.

"You will have to meet with them to find out. All that I can tell you is that they have the ability to shape natural things like trees and bushes with their voice or breath. They can speak with animals and are the only clutch of dragons to be herbivores. My clutch, the blue clutch who live in the north-west mountains, have the ability to breathe out water, steam and ice as well as breathing underwater. I, unfortunately, did not inherit that ability as it is magic not all members of a clutch have. Neither did you by the looks of it but if you won't going to get it from me then you certainly weren't going to get it from a fat old human king. Most of the Dragon Clutches see the cream clutch as weird." Your mother explains.

"Where do they want to meet?" You ask.

"Outside the nearby town where one of the new woodlands has come out of nowhere." She replied.

"What new woodlands? I was only bedridden for a week." you ask but suspect you know the answer. Just like your seedlings the other 3 had grown up fast and found there own land. It was not protected by your new law declaring it free to use to protect the whispering wood but Whisper knew that and was probably creating new wood for her seelings to practice in before they had to leave.

"3 new woods have grown in the land. They grow faster than any can cut down all the trees. I blame the Cream dragons. They must be trying to expand their territory." Perscitia replied.

You explain about Whisper and the seedlings to your mother and she has many questions especially about her new grandkids living in the castle.

"Mum, I will take you to see them as soon as I get back from this meeting with the Cream dragons, I can't have them run amuck in my kingdom or start a war if they outstay their welcome, Humans can get very angry about dragons in their lands even if these ones are herbivores." You explain.

You head out to the meeting place with some guards leaving Sofia in the castle. You go by carriage to avoid having to walk or ride a horse. You can tell that you have the right place when you see a forest that wasn't there before and 5 large creamy scaled Dragons sitting in front of it. You had only ever seen your mother, these were much more Dragony except one, a small hansom male dragon about a foot longer than your mother but still tiny compared with the others and vaguely human-size. His body would be 6 foot discounting his tail if his head had sat on his shoulders like a human instead of at the end of an elegant neck of a dragon. Their claws and teeth were all blunter than your mother. They had large molars for eating plants not sharp canines for ripping flesh. The Small one approached you.

"Greetings Aurora King of Eutropa, I am Hufen, Envoy of the Cream Clutch." He introduces himself. "We heard that you had been injured, I am pleased to see that you have recovered." He layed on the diplomatic charm.

"Nice to meet you, Hufen, What business does the Cream Clutch have in my lands?" You ask

"We Cream dragons live in the foothills that form the border between the Human country of Eutropa and the human country of Xanda. Being Herbivores we do not have a hunting ground like the other clutches but we do forage for food and have farms. Our claws are blunt for digging and our teeth smooth for grinding but we are bigger and stronger than the other dragon clutches. We can help the humans of this land cultivate crops and move things. In exchange, we would like a share of the harvest and some land to live in. Our clutch is expanding and the foothills have become dangerous due to the increased presence of the Yellow Clutch dragons." Hufen explained his offer.

"The mountains of Xanda are rich in Iron Ore and low in nutrients, We trade crops for iron with the people of Xanda If you can help in the production of food and the trade through the foothills we would welcome your presence. As for land, that is very precious to my people I have already declared the whispering wood Royal land I don't think I can give much more away." You reply thinking to the meany land disputes you hat to deal with while bedridden, mainly concerning the new forests.

"What of these new forests. My clutch has noticed a heavy Dryad population in your kingdom. We have worked with the Dryads before as our magic is similar. We can make homes in the trees for people and dragons to live in and the Dryads can keep them healthy." Hufen replies.

"You can turn trees into homes and live with Dryads?" You ask.

"Yes," he replies.

"Then I can give you part of the new forests as some will be needed for timber. In exchange, you will aid with the crops and trade. I will have the laws and exact agreement sorted on my next court meeting." You declare. You look to Hufen as the other dragons celebrate in the distance. One even finds a large oak tree in the forest and starts using his magic. You see a young Dryad with blue scales head from the edge of the forest deeper in towards the large Cream Dragon. Hufen looks distracted like his mind is still on something else. "Is there something else you want Hufen.

"You may have noticed that your mother and I share an inherited deformity that makes us much smaller than a normal adult dragon. My father was the same as me. He was lucky enough to find a full-size mate, my mother. I, however, have not had much luck." Hufen explains. "Therefore, I was wondering if you could introduce me to her." Hufen asks nervously.

"You want to meet my mother as ask if she wants to be your mate?" You reply in confusion.

"Please." he replied politely

As strange is it is to imagine your mother mating or this young cream dragon becoming a sort of sep-farther to you; you had to admit that it would be unfair on her not to introduce her to this polite dragon. She had only had one chance to mate and that was with the king to make you.

"Ok, but no promises that just because she is the same size that she will be interested." You reply.

You lead him to your castle. The first thing you do is explain your deal with the cream dragons and have a law-master start on a draft of the official wording of the alliance that would be brought to the next court.

You head to the building that your mother had made a home. There were some peasant labourers your mother had hired to make the building more suitable for her needs. 10 gold coins from her hoard were enough to hire a sizable workforce and about 100 more to pay for the materials. When they saw their "King" and a Cream Dragon approaching they made their excuses and left. Mum came out of the building to see what all the fuss was about.

"Why have you stop...Oh, Aurora good to see you and who is this handsome young dragon with you?" She asked.

"Mum, this is Hufen, Hufen this is my mother Perscitia previously the guard to Queen Sofia." you made the introductions.

"Well, Hufen, I see that you, like me are small for our kind. I have never met another like me, but then again I have not met many other dragons having spent most of my time guarding the princess." She addressed the young cream dragon, hiding her previous unimpressed opinion of cream dragons.

"It is a pleasure to meet you, Lady Perscitia, Your lovely daughter has just broked a peace between my clutch and her people. I commend you on raising such a diplomate and form the stories I have heard a skilled worrier." Hufen flattered your mother. Being half-dragon you knew that the best way to a female dragon's heart was through flattery. You were almost swooning at his words and they weren't even directed at you. You could see a look of intrigue and perhaps lust on your mother face.

"Oh, Hufen, you are clearly well informed on current events. Come tell me more about what I have missed being away from the clutches for so long." She says seductively and turns to head back inside her building. "Aurora, baby, please go tell the humans that they can have the rest of the day off and still get paid and I will come to visit the Dryads later." She dismisses you.

"Ok." You reply and limp off in the direction of the tavern that peasants went to.

A week after making piece with the cream dragons you hear the news that war is brewing in the nearby kingdoms. A Knight in the land of Daxam claimed the princess by winning a game of riddles and now ruled as king and had 3 children. The dragon who had been guarding the Princess now lived just outside their castle and had children of her own. This angered some of the nearby kingdoms who saw this King Tomas as not a true king and as too friendly with dragons. News of another kingdom, yours, making peace with a whole clutch of dragons was the last straw for some kingdoms. They have declared war on Daxam and some have moved to invade your neighbouring kingdoms. They want to both get to you and cut you off from aiding Daxam.

You were just settling into being Queen, now you had to go to war. However, this could be good for your agender. You could spread the messages of freeing the dragons and ending the tradition. You must seak out this King of Daxam and see if he will join you in a crusade against the tradition of slaying dragons.