Further education

When you were older your parents taught you useful things for rulers to know. You were taught: how to fight; how to run court; ride a horse; politics and alliances; traditions of your lands and the lands around you. You learnt how some of the surroundings kingdoms were unhappy that your farther won his kingdom though riddles and did not slay but befriended the dragon.

Ling also gets specialised schooling from her parents like how to fly and use magic. Dragons have magic that they can control to influence their bodies and things they touch. This can also manifest as a breath weapon like breathing fire. Stardust and Thor could not breathe fire or anything else. Ling learnt that she could produce beams of radiant light that could burn things but in a more practice and controlled than fire but a little less powerful as it takes time to burn.

If humans wanted to use magic they had to first be gifted to use it and second to learn how to form spells and control the aspects of the world around you. Weather being used by humans or dragons, magic drains the user’s energy. This can leave them exhausted if over used or dead if misused.

You had showed signs of being magically gifted so your farther sent out requests for a magic tutor. Few had replied to the king’s request, magic was rare in your kingdom and those who did showed very little promise.

The Traveler

One day you were out riding when you and your guards were magically held in place. Out stepped a man in a brown cloak with a large bird of prey on his shoulder.

“Apologies your highness,” The man said “I was just travelling though and heard that you needed a magic tutor. I couldn’t just let you ride past me and miss my opportunity to tutor you. So I used magic to stop you as a way to demonstrate my skills.” Then he muttered something under his breath and you can move again.

“You are clearly very talented.” You remark. “Tell me what is your name?” You ask.

“I am just a traveller, my name is not important, it may even be dangerous to learn it. If you must call me something call me The Traveler. However, I can introduce you to Pandora” The Traveler tells you and jests to his bird, looking at it closely you see that it is a Red Kite.

“Nice to meet you” The Red Kite spoke.

“Black magic!” Exclaimed one of your guards. “Your highness, I insist we leave!”

“I think we shall” You reply “but this Traveler and his companion are coming with us.” You declare with the tone of an order to your guards.

Pandora takes to the sky and The Traveler takes out a bridle from a bag that should be too small to contain it. He mutters words you don’t understand to it and throws it on the ground. A horse forms from the ground where the bridal fell. The horse was as brown the dirt of the ground. The bridal was on its head and a saddle formed on its back. The Traveler mounted the horse and rode with you back to the castle with your spooked guard.

The King was very impressed and appointed The Traveler as court magician and your tutor. The Traveler was very interested in the dragons after you told him about your friendship with Ling. The Traveler went to talk to the dragons privately on his first day.

“Tell me, you have a bond with this Ling, correct?” The Traveler asked.

“We are close if that is what you are asking. I have known her all my life. We grew up together.” You reply a bit confused.

“Excellent” He exclaimed. “You have a bond, I can work with that. Tell me how would you like to fly with Ling, rider her into battle, learn to master magic with here?”

“Nothing would make me happier.” You reply.

“I will teach you but you my method will give you great power but you must be responsible. You are to be a leader, you and Ling will work together, rule tougher. Use your power to help the people under you. If you do this you will gain something that cannot be broken, Love!” The Traveler informed you.

You agree to his terms. The Traveler took some measurements of your body and of Ling’s he commissioned a tanner and a blacksmith to work together to make you some kind of harness and saddle for the two of you. He said that he got the design from a man also called William and his large black dragon called Temeraire.

After about a few days where the Traveler did some research and made some plans he summoned you and Ling to just outside the fake cave that the dragons lived in.

“Magic in this world works similar to how it works in Alagaesia but without a different language to learn.” The Traveler said. He was always saying odd things like this about the worlds and things that made no sense. “For a human to use magic you must understand things and know how to describe them. “Magicians also need to have enough energy for the spell to work. Using magic drains you as much as doing something physically. If you are creative you can do really impressive things while using little energy with creative sentence structure or thoughts.” He continued.

The Mages your farther had hired before had tough you similar things before apart from that thing about somewhere called algasia or whatever. They had struggled to teach you as everyone saw and understood the world differently. Therefore most has focused on schooling you on how the world worked. They taught you science so that when you understood the things they did they could teach you to use it in creative ways. You never got to this level though.

The Traveler continued to explain “Magical creatures such as dragons and gryphons are connected to the world around them and therefore don’t need words. They instinctively know the things around them and can manipulate their body’s energy to control them. However, they can be very limited in their creativity. They also have a different kind of magic called natural magic that allows them to do things their bodies would normally not able to do.”

You listen intently dragons had always fascinated you. You had grown up with them right outside even learning alongside one.

The Traveler continued “For example dragons have a range of magical breath weapons depending on their ancestry. If you were to use magic to breath fire for example you would be able to do it as long as you understood fire. However to survive it you would need to understand much more to protect your body from the effects of breathing fire. Dragons’ bodies on the other hand naturally use magic to breath fire and protect their bodies at the same time.”

“That’s fascinating” You remark.

“Yes it is and useful. With Ling’s help I plan to teach you how to instinctively use magic. You have a bond with Ling though friendship and shared childhood. We are going to teach you to think like a dragon, or better as you will have the imagination of a human. This way you will be able to use magic without words. Words will help you focus your mind on what you wish to achieve but won’t be necessary. This will make you more powerful than any human mage and you must promise to use your power responsibly. Luckily you will have Ling with you to keep you in check.”

“If this technique really makes me able to use magic without words and more powerful than all the others why has no one else done it before?” you ask.

“To do this you need to have grown up with a dragon of exactly the same age as you. You were lucky in that regard.” The Traveler replied.

“So Ling defiantly has to be a part of this, we can’t use a different dragon?” You ask apprehensively, you don’t want her to see you fail.

“Do you have a problem with that?” The Traveler asked picking up on your tone.

“I think he is embarrassed.” Comments Pandora.

“I am not.” You protest but your tone reveals that you are.

“It’s ok, good actually.” The Traveler informs you. “It means that you have feeling for her, you care about her opinion and your bond is strong. To achieve this goal, you must get to know her inside and out.”

“What do you mean by that?” You ask.

Dragon Training

The Traveler taught you about dragon anatomy. How their wings work, their honeycomb bone structure that makes them lighter but more easily broken than those of humans and other animals. It is a similar bone structure to that of birds.

You learn that dragons mature at the same time as humans but live a lot longer. You learn that dragons live in clutches. These are family groups based on their scale colour. After a dragon reaches maturity male dragons visit other clutches and choose a mate, normally for another clutch. Dragons mate for life and the pair then settle in the clutch that corresponds to their main scale colour. You learn about the 13 different colours their respective breath weapons. The colours and breath weapons are as detailed below:

Red Clutch; Fire

Orange Clutch; Fighting spirit (an orange aura that when breathed out surrounds the user with enhanced strength, stamina and will to fight. May also cause fits of rage or a berserk rage if overdosed)

Yellow Clutch; Electric/Lightning/Thunder

Green clutch; poison, venom, acid

Blue Clutch; Water

Indigo Clutch; psychic/mind

Violate Clutch; Astral/stars/dreams

Brown Clutch; earth/rock

Cream Clutch; Nature (plants, animals)

Silver; regular light/ spectrum light

White Clutch; The Wind

Gold Clutch; Radiant Light

Black Clutch; Darkness/Shadow

When the young male dragons come of age, they tour the clutches then choose a mate. If they choose a mate different to their scale colour that mate joins them in moving to the clutch that matches their scales. For Example: A male cream dragon born to the brown clutch would tour the clutches then settle in the Cream Clutch and bring his silver mate. They might then have a Cream Clutch son who when he comes of end would tour the clutches choose a violate mate who will return to the cream clutch with him, or he could have chosen a Cream mate and neither would move. A Dragon’s scale colour is determined by ancestry A child from a dragon is likely to be the same colour as one of it’s parents but could be different dependant on the colours of the baby’s grandparents which is often indicated in the parents points. For Example: Ling had two gold parents but gained Yellow points from her Grandmother on Thor’s side. The Dragons lived in the mountain range called The Kisten Crags that encircle your kingdom of Daxam. Each clutch hunts in separate sections of the mountain ranges that are also inhabited by humans.

With Ling’s help you learn the importance of dragon’s scales, how to clean them and you counted and cleaned Ling’s scales each week. This strengthened your bond, however, there were two scales that Ling would not let you touch. These were two large yellow belly scales that were positioned between her rear legs.

The Traveler warded you with powerful magic and you take a journey though Ling’s digestive track to learn about a dragon’s internal systems.

Inside Ling

“Are you ready?” Ling asked.

You shuffle into view, hands over your crotch as you are naked, you feel your face redden. Ling had seen you naked before but The Traveler and Pandora were present. “Yes, Ling lets get this done.” You declare and step towards Ling’s mouth.

Ling lowers her jaw to the ground and opens wide as you once observed her do for your nurse. She is much bigger now having recently had her growth spirt She is now as tall as a one-story building. You step into her mouth; her sharp teeth are around you and her tongue is below your feet.

“Yuuummmm” Ling groans involuntarily at your taste and your feel warm airflow over your entire body from deep inside her throat.

“Get a good look inside her mouth and the entrance of her throat.” The Traveler calls to you. “Feel the sharpness of her teeth, the smoothness of her tongue.”

You follow his instructions and give Ling a good taste of your body as you squirm around inside her mouth.

“Now work your way towards her throat.” The Traveler instructs.

You shuffle forward towards the dark red whole of her throat. Lay on your stomach and your cock slides along her tongue as you slip down her throat.

“Gulhuggg gulp gugg kugg”

You are squeezed from all around as you descend into darkness until you are eventually squeezed through a ring of muscle and drop into a fleshy sac. You find your self in the stomach of Ling. It is mostly dark but there is dim reddish light. You see a pool of acid in the lower part.

You hear Ling’s voice bombing all around you “Oh, William, you tasted great, it is a good thing you are safe in there, I can feel you.”

You hear The Traveler’s voice coming from somewhere, you expected it to be muffled by Ling's flesh but it came out clear and precise “No, my prince, since you can’t digest you will need to dive through the acid and push through to Ling’s intestine otherwise you will be stuck in the stomach. Now, you need to have an understanding of how powerful a dragon’s digestive system is and how it works, therefore you will need to watch something digest and follow it though Ling's system.”

“What?” You ask unsure if anyone can hear you inside here.

“Oooo, you’ll see soon.” You hear Ling say in an excited tone.

Ling’s meal

You hear Ling gulping then you see something fall. In the gloom, you are surprised to see a young maiden. Her naked body is on full display in the red light of the stomach. She has dark black hair, round firm breasts, green eyes from what you can make out and black hair over her mound.

You recognise this maiden she was one of your servants. You thought it important to at least know the names of all of your servants. "Zoe!" you exclaim in surprise.

"M'L'rd?" She replies confused with her commoner's accent.

From the above, you hear The Traveler say "William, Ling you are dismissed. Ling enjoys your meal and let me know once the prince is out."

Inside your stomach, you and Zoe are forced to sit down on and brace yourself against the squishy walls of the stomach as you are shaken side to side as Ling walks.

For now, the two of you are safe as Ling's acids are forming a very small pool that is not yet rising. As Ling moves you and Zoe have time to talk.

"M'L'rd, I didn't expect you 'ere. T' Traveler found me in T' Dongen, Yr Far'er found me snooping and centenced me Tu death. T' Traveler said ma death could be useful. He took me and fed me to T' Dragon. I don't know if you are real or Illusion or real but since I'm to die, I must confess I love you." Zoe explains and crawls forward and kisses you on the lips.

You push her off "Zoe!" You gasp in amazement.

"M'L'rd" You're real!" She exclaimed, "You must get out of here, ma life is meaningless, but you are T' Prince." Zoe said in a panic.

"Zoe, calm down, The Traveler used his magic to keep me safe. I believe I am in here to learn about digestion, I am afraid you are what I am here to watch digest."

"What!" Zoe exclaims. "Please, M'L'rd, Please, please, I don't want to die." She begs. Ling has stopped moving now and you see that the pool of acid is slowly growing.

"I am sorry, I can't help you, but..." You remember that she said she loved you and having her naked and kissing you had made you aroused. "...I can make your last moments rewarding and then your death swift."

Ling's voice booms from all around you and you hear her pleasure in the tone of her voice. "Oh, you both tasted great, please squirm for me, it feels so good."

"M'L'rd, if I'm truly about tu die then please, take ma body, I' yours." Zoe proposed and lay on the stomach floor and spread her legs giving you a view of her pussy.

You take what is offered to you and crawl over and embrace Zoe. As you crawl you hear Ling moan. You place your erect cock to the entrance of Zoe's vagina. "Are you ready?" you ask her.

"Oh, M'L'rd, I have wanted this for a long time, Yr Far'er found me watching you bath, I had been doing it so often I got sloppy in hiding as I pleasured myself tu yr naked form. You are all I want. Take me before dragon takes ma body." Zoe replies with lust and you can feel wetness on her labia as you rub your cock on them.

You shove your cock inside her in one swift motion pushing past and braking her hymen, you wait for a second for her to adust.

"OH!" She squeals in pain and pleasure.

"Ahh" you hear Ling moan from around you.

You begin thrusting fast as in the gloom you see the acids rising. You thrust hard and fast as one hand plays with her clit and the other steady you against the stomach walls desperate to get her to climax before the acid reaches you. You slide along her stomach lining and into the wall that leads up to her throat. You are as far from the acid as you can and Ling's saliva drips onto you back as you fuck this maiden.

"YES, WIGGLE FOR ME!" booms Ling's voice.

"Ah, yes oh M'L'rd Yes!" moans Zoe as she begins playing with her own breasts.

You continue to thrust getting into a rhythm and, with the hand that is bracing you, you kneed the muscular stomach lining. "Oh, Zoe if only you had told me, we could have had fun behind my farther's back. At least I can have you just this once."

"Oh, M'L'rd, this feels so good, ah ah, I think ah I , oh I I'm cumming!" She screams.

As her tight previously virgin pussy spasms on your cock you also reach orgasm and cum deep inside her. "Oh, Zoe, I am sorry but this is where it ends." You cry and you reach forward and begin to chock here to give her a quicker death than dissolving in acid.

Her body spasms and wriggles as you choke the life out of her and you hear Ling moan and purr around you.

"AH, I'M CUMMING TOOO!" Ling moans and you feel her stomach shake as does her the whole body.

Zoe's body falls limp in your hands and you sit to watch it digest as you were instructed too.

You watch as Ling’s stomach fills with acids. Thanks to The Traveler’s magic you are fine as you watch the acids and enzymes break down the body of Zoe. You are amazed that her stomach is even able to break down the bones turning Zoe into a soupy mess, it smelled like and technically is vomit. Her stomach begins to empty, and you take your opportunity to push through. You enter her duodenum. Here the soup is digested more and squeezed along the small intestines, most of it is absorbed leaching into her villi then into her bloodstream. You move deeper and are squeezed into the roomier and smellier large intestines. Here the moisture is removed from the soup until it becomes a solid.

You have lost track of time inside your friend’s digestive system and it was dark and smelly in the large intestine, moving though it was like being squeezed by a big hug and you had learned so much about the power of the dragon’s body.

You are temporarily blinded by the light as Ling’s anus opens and you are squeezed out. You find yourself in a clearing. There is a pile of dragon dung nearby but Ling was considerate enough to move away when she felt you leaving her body. She quickly leaves you naked on the side to go back to the dung pile to pee. Once she is done relieving herself, she returns to you. The clearing has a steam running through it that you use to clean yourself and take a good swig of fresh water.

“Well, that was a different experience.” You remark.

“It felt realy good to have you squirming inside me. It is ashamed about Zoe, I could tell you liked her and it was not fair of your farther to sentence her to death just for looking at you naked. She is a part of my body now and there is one part of my body you still need to explore.” She replies with a hint of lust.

“We haven’t done that for a while, you said I was too small for you anymore.” You remark catching your drift.

“Your cock is too small but now I am even bigger and your whole body will fit. We can have fun like your father and mother do inside my mother.” She elaborates.

Ling’s Insides

Ling lies down on her back giving you access to her yellow belly scales the two large ones between her legs open up and you see her familiar vulva but much bigger now. Her nub is now as big as your head; her urethra looks like it could take your arm, but the main attraction is the vagina her nub opening it up like a cavern. “Crawl on in.” She instructs.

You climb up her inner thigh to get between her legs and rub your hands on her moist sensitive nub.

“AH ha” gasps Ling.

“Tell me what you have watched my parents do when you snooped on them.” You ask unsure how to proceed.

“I wasn’t snooping, at least not at first. They just were too involved to notice when I came to see what was making all the noise at least for the first few times. However, When your farther is alone with my mother he always reminds her that he won her and she is hers to do with as he wishes.” She explains ashamed of her voyeurism.

“Well that is true from what I have heard, but I was more asking about actions as I don’t own you, were just friends or maybe lovers, not some owner/pet thing.” You clarify and squeeze her nub sort of in the way you would affectionately squeeze a lover’s hand but more lude.

“Oh, ah, well I was kind of hoping for some role play as it always gets me going.” Ling moaned both with arousal then disappointment.

“Well then…” You smugly declare. “…as The Traveler said, you are my dragon and I am your rider so let’s ride you.” You sit down hard on her head-sized nub with your legs intruding into her gaping hole.

“OOph” Squeals Ling. “Oh, yes, ride me, harder.” She moans in pleasure.

You push up on her sides with your hands and then flop back down on to her nub a few times extracting squeals and cries from Ling as she repeats the phrase “Ride me”

“Perhaps we need a new position.” You suggest as this bouncing up and down is exhausting and doing nothing for you despite getting hard from being so close to her arousal. “Perhaps I need to ride you a bit deeper.”

“Yes, Deeper, Deeper” yells Ling

You turn round and slide more of you in, clinging to her nub with both hands you pump against the sides of her vaginal wall. After a bit of thrusting Ling cries out. “Ah Ah I’ cuming cuming ahhh” and you feel her body squirm and see her tail lash around behind you. Her nub twitches and her whole vulva becomes slick and you lose your grip.

You slide into darkness for a few seconds your dick rubbing down her walls as you go until your feet come to land on something solid and squishy. Looking down you see a hard ring of muscle with a whole in the middle that is squirting fluid like a fountain.

“AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH” comes Ling’s blissful voice from all around you. “OH, ah haa huuu hffff” Ling pants coming down from her orgasm and her cervix stops squirting. You are standing ankle-deep in a puddle of her arousal. “Oh William, it has been so long since you made me feel like that. Oh, I can feel you inside me standing on my cervix. Better not go any deeper or you will enter into my oviduct and The Traveler said that is how we could make an egg together if I use my magic to help the fertilisation. I don’t think we are quite ready for that. Brace yourself, I’m turning.” Ling instructed. You felt your whole world shift and rotate as ling went from being on her back to one her side. You did your best to move with her but ended up tumbling on to your belly, your cock sicking painfully between your belly and her vag.

Once she stopped moving you looked up to see that the cervix was now blocking the path Infront of you and you had enough room to get int a kneeling position but not fully upright. There was a slight slope back out the way you came, and the puddle had drained out of her apart from what had coated all over your body. The hole in her cervix was parsley closed by mucous but there was a gap the perfect size and height for your cock. You crawled forward and moved up on your knees and thrust inside.

“Ah!!” moaned Ling in renewed pleasure.

“Oh Ling, your perfect.” You moaned as you thrust. You didn’t last long as you had had a lot of stimuli before and you felt the pressure in your balls. Not wishing to risk even the small chance you could fertilise an egg you pulled out and shot your load at the base of her cervix. Know way your seed could make it up that wall especially when Ling stood back up that would put it on the ceiling.

You turned around and began to crawl out but before you got more than a few crawling steps your body was squeezed from all sides by her vaginal muscles and squeezed out “AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHHhhahhahaahah” Ling cried in a second orgasm as you slipped out of her opening and onto the soft but soaked grass below.

“So how do we get back to the castle without everyone seeing us together and me naked.” You asked once you and Ling had recovered.

“Well, first you need to bath again, second, I had this planned. When I felt you get close to my bowls I had The Traveler fetch me some of your clothing, as he was the only one I could explain why I needed them. You will find a full set of clothes, boots, a dead deer and your hunting gear on the edge of the clearing. The Traveler told the court that he had sent you hunting as part of your magic lessons to explain your absence.” Ling explained.

You bathed and got dressed fetching the deer and your gear and headed back to the castle. Ling having flown was there to greet you as if she had no idea you were on your way back.

Flying

Over the next few months you got to know Ling, you counted every scale on her body, every tooth in her jaw and every vein in the membranes of her wings. You sleep on a pile of gold with her wrapping around you. She told you how it felt to breath her radiant blast which she inherited from her gold dragon heritage even though it skipped her parents.

Eventually, the time came for you to fly with her. The Traveler had a special harness made, it was like a saddle for a horse but raised above a spine on her back. It loops around it that could clip carabiners in, and as well as straps around the saddle there were rings below creating a path below the saddle to Ling’s belly but also down the top of her tail.

You needed to wear a suit that had straps and loops built into it with leather straps that held two carabiners. It was not the most comfortable to wear but The Traveler told you this would stop you from falling off and allow you to fly from any part of Ling’s body. When you were all strapped on and ready sitting on top Ling like a horse, The Traveler ask “Are you ready?”

“This feels right. How about you Ling?” You reply.

“The air is warm, the wind is calm, the sky is clear, this feels right.” Ling replies.

“Great.” Remarked The Traveler. “Pandora and I shall join you in the sky.”

“How will you do that?” You ask.

“I have a way, without the use of my magic as it would kill me, to transform into a dragon.”

“How?” ask Ling amazed.

“I Will show you, but you will not understand it.” The Traveler replied. He took out a device it looked like a small rectangle with letters and numbers on it. It was made from a material you do not recognise. He touches it and two short needles attached to the device stick into his arm attaching it to him. You blink and, in an instant, The Traveler changed from Human to a large green dragon with grey spines, wings, eyes and belly.

Ling and The Traveler took off. Leaping into the air and rushing upwards before levelling out. The air rushed past your face and you felt the sudden lurch like you left your stomach back on the ground. Once you recovered you saw Pandora flying next to you. The dragons had slowed down flying in circles so that Ling could get used to the harness. Pandora spoke, her voice sounded similar to The Traveler as she was a part of him “Feel how she moves, feel her wing mussels twitch, her breathing increase her heart beat faster.” She instructed. You changed your clips so that you could lie down on her back and feel her movements.

“This is amazing, Flying is so fun.” You shouted mainly to yourself.

“Now, you see why I love to fly.” Ling remarked, you barely heard the words due to the wind but you felt them as you were pressed against her body.

For your first flight, you moved back into the saddle as The Traveler took Ling though some simple manoeuvres. Then you came back down to the ground. Like your first time riding a horse your legs were a bit shaky and your body sore.

Over the next few days The Traveler had Ling repeat the same manoeuvres but with you sitting, standing or lying in different positions on her body to feel how the same movements felt from different angles. You learnt about air currents and thermals and loved the feeling of the wind rushing over your body. Ling loved how enthusiastic you were to fly with her. You both enjoyed your time together and would go for joy flights in your spare time. It was on one of these trips when you realised you truly understood the wind. How it worked, where it would flow. You felt the ability to control it. You felt the magic flow through you as the idea formed in your head. Spying a cloud nearby you formed an idea and said “Wind!” letting the magic inside of you flow for the first time. Shaping the air around you into a gust of wind that blew the cloud away.

Ling came into a hover and turned her head to you. “Did you just do that?” she asked?

“Yes” You replied using the wind to carry your voice towards her head. Before this, you had to crawl up her neck on the harness to talk to her.

“That’s amazing. The Traveler will be so happy, you have learnt to harness magic.” She replied. “We have to go and tell him.” She took you back to the castle and you let The Traveler know the good news.

“That is great news, It proves the method works. The rest will come in time. You just have to do more things together and for fun. Having fun is the key, the knowledge helps you understand but the fun will lead to understanding. You don’t need me anymore.” He informed you.

“Your leaving?” Ling asked.

“My name is The Traveler, deer, I am always leaving. I stay as long as I am needed but there is a Multiverse for me to see and many to help along my way.” He replied solemnly.

“But how will I learn more magic?” You ask.

“Just live your life with Ling and remember what I have taught you. Build on your bond and you will learn to think like her. Thinking like a dragon will unlock your magical potential. Dragons move clouds and shape wind to help them fly without even thinking about it. Otherwise, they would be too heavy.” He explained.

“It is true, just as can run upstairs without thinking where to place your feet we use the wind to hold us up without thinking how to shape it.” Ling confirmed.

“I will leave you with a warning. Magic has a cost. You are not as big as a dragon so while they find it almost no effort to use the wind, it will drain you more. Magic uses energy, it is why dragons are always hungry or sleepy. Food and rest restore magic along with some magical events like the full moon or the first day of spring that are full of natural magic. Like Dragons, you can use these times to perform outstanding feats of magic. However, try this on any other time and it may leave you drained, bedridden for weeks or even dead. Also, do not try to replicate my feats as they were not all magic or at least not using the magic of this world. I will check on your progress from time to time, but I will be leaving now.” He informed you. He and Pandora explained the situation to your Farther then vanished. No one saw him leave he was just there one moment and not the next.

Brewing war

You Quickly become a powerful mage and famous dragon rider. There were no one like you; there had been attempts to ride dragons before but to mixed results. The Herbivorous Cream dragons were the best candidates as they were gentle and willing to help humans. The cream dragons lived near a kingdom to the east called Eutropa The kingdom had become overgrown with forest and only rumours managed to break though the canopy. The last you heard the kingdom was rules by the so called “Dragon Queen”. She was said to be half dragon.

Your mother had a harness made for Stardust, Ling’s mother, based on The Traveler’s design. Stardust had guarded your mother before your farther won her giving them a strong bond but although your mother had grown up with Stardust, she was fully grown before she been put to guard your mother. There bond was less strong and your mother was not a mage.

Ling’s Farther, Thor was a proud and powerful dragon. He was very pleased with the power and recognition his daughter had gained by becoming so close with the human prince (you). However, he was also to proud to allow anyone but the king to ride him and only into battle. He recognised that the advantages of having a second pair of eyes in battle and one that was also a skilled fighter and tactician. He saw fighting your father’s enemies as defending his territory and would fend off other dragons that would seek to raid it.

You and Ling learnt to fight together. Your farther had angered some of the nearby kingdoms by not slaying stardust to win your mother. Others sided with your farther and war was brewing. Your enemies sought to de-throne your farther and some even wanted to kill any who sympathize with dragons. Most of them came from southern kingdoms.