

Location: wild flame forest. Time: 8:30 AM. Date: March 1 year 3946

“Why did it have to be a dragon!” I ran for my life. Being hunted is not fun when it’s a dragon that can turn invisible. Something moved. Now there are two. I thought, they appeared in front of me. Strike class black hunters. A male and a female probably defending their territory. Then one fired a plasma blast at me. I pulled my laser sword ready to fight until I saw what they were defending.

Hatchlings ten and one egg in a nest. I dropped some fish in the nest. It looked like it was bones before it hit the ground. Some weren’t as young as I thought. They started to fly and one landed on my shoulder. I thought it liked me then it ate all the fish in my pack. “Don’t do that!” I shouted.

“Sorry.” A voice said.

“Who said that?” I asked.

“I did.” I looked to the dragon on my shoulder.

“You can talk!?” I screamed.

“Yes.” The dragon replied.

“Then why are you roaring all the time!?” I asked now getting mad.

“We don’t want to talk.” It replied.

“why?”

“It’s a dragon thing. Anyway can I go with you?”

“Do you even know where I’m going?” I asked.

“To a city.” I looked at the adult dragons.

“It’s Ok with us.” The father told me.

“Just come visit sometime.” The mother said.

“All right let’s go.” I told him.

“Why are we going the wrong way?” The dragon asked.

“Your dad shot down my speeder bike.”

“Oh. What’s your name anyway?”

“Just call me Striker. And you?”

“I’m Ironclaw.” We reached my speeder. A military class raven.

“Wow only SPEC OPS soldiers get those.” Iron claw told said in

amazement.

“Are we going or not,” Said getting on the speeder.

“Let’s go. I’m so excited. My first adventure.”

“Don’t get too excited, my next mission isn’t for another week.” I told him bluntly.

“What!?” He screamed in shock.

“Hey it gives you time to see the city” I said even though I wanted to see him in action.

“Grah!” A storm dragon. I was tense but Iron claw seemed to feel welcome.

“Why are you so calm?” I asked him.

“Because he said he was a friend.” I was confused.

“Don’t dragons lie?” I asked interested.

“No, we are an honest civilization.” Now I got really confused.

“Let’s just go.” I didn’t want to continue the conversation. After several hours we reached the city. The sunlight gleamed over the silver gate.

“Wow thats the biggest door I’ve ever seen!” Iron claw shouted as we got closer I saw a guard at the window. I also knew this man hated dragons for all he’s worth and would not let one in the city.

“Get in the storage compartment,” I told him.

“But it smells like old socks in there,” he complained. He didn’t know the guard was going to kill him on sight.

“We don’t have time to argue get in the compartment. The guard will kill you before you can say anything.” He went in the compartment just before the guard could notice.

“Welcome back sir I hope your trip went well.” Skull was a general before he lost his sense of mercy. Now the only thing standing in the way of him being a SPEC OPS unit is me being alive. So he really wants me to die.

“Yes, it went very well.” I said, aggravating him. He grimaced.

“Good good, and the fish?” He wanted to watch me fail.

“Are big this time.” I enjoyed the look on his face when he figured out I was telling the truth.

“Someday you will screw up and I’ll be a high ranked officer again.” He said with such an evil tone in his voice. Then he tensed up. “I smell dragon breath. Are you sure it went well?” he was happy. The kind of happy bad guys get when their enemy makes the last mistake of their life.

“I met some nice, Black hunters on my way back.” Now he was too happy.

“Fine you’ll need to go to the war chamber today.” And then, with great remorse he opened the gate.

“Nice talk.” I said passing on.

“Can I come out now the stench is starting to seep into my skin,” Iron claw was not in a mood to wait.

“We’re in the city.” We were in the city and that is where the adventure really begins.

The war room was loud. Generals and politicians debating on the one matter that was never solved so far. How to deal with the dragons. I had the solution. I was about to begin telling them what happened. Then the King stood up and called the meeting to order. King Dranzle was a strong leader and a good listener. He ended tree wars without killing.

“Everyone please settle down, Commander striker has come in contact with black hunters and got out unharmed. A rare feat indeed and has the kindness to share his experience.” I stood up.

“There is not much to say but I have made a discovery. Dragons can talk!” A loud gasp filled the room. “I know this because I have spoken with one, and one has come with me.” I said this as Ironclaw entered.

“Um... Hi.” He sounded nervous. Not like him to be like this.

“Wow this is incredible.” The King was astonished but also fascinated by my new friend. “How long have you been able to talk?” He asked clearly wanting to know more about the dragons.

“Always... Wait I’ve already been through this!” Now that was Iron claw. Now the news will spread like wildfire. I always wanted to have a dragon as an ally. Now I just might. I got in my speeder and drove to my apartment.

“So do you live alone?” Ironclaw wanted to know more about me.

“Yes.”

“Any friends?”

“My team is the closest thing.”

“Family?”

“Killed in the great war of tarox 9.”

“Did you even know your parents?”

“No.”

“Any goals?”

“Find the guy who killed my parents.”

“Is there anything I need to know?”

“Okay we need to make sure skull doesn’t find you in the city or your screwed.” I had to warn him or he might do something stupid. “If he finds you he won’t hesitate to kill you.” I wanted to make sure he was getting it through his skull.

“Okay, I get it.” Ironclaw sounded miffed. We arrived and again Ironclaw was amazed. “THIS is where you live?” He clearly liked his new home. and as we landed he saw the that there was a giant helicopter pad on the roof.

“Yes, welcome to your new home.” We walked down the hallway to the kitchen. when Ironclaw scrunched his nose. “What’s the matter, you don’t like hot dogs?”

“I don’t enjoy the smell,” I did not know dragons could smell that well. but they only had a few minutes to cook. just enough time to train.

“Come on we are going to train,” As we walked to the dojo I saw him look at everything we passed with awe. “Come on it’s not that great.” I said.

“I am a sixteen year old dragon in the world of humans of course it will be cool to me.” I looked at my watch dinner was ready.

“Okay let’s go home dinner should be ready.” When we got home dinner was quiet. I guess he wanted to rest for a bit. “Okay so your room is down the hall last door on the right. You look tired you probably should get some sleep.” Ironclaw nodded his head and went down the hall. Then I went to my room and fell asleep.



Location; Unknown Time; 9:45 pm. “The dragons and humans are starting to align their forces.” a voice hisses.

“You think we are blind! We know what is happening!” A second voice booms.

“Silence! We must accelerate our plans. Contact our agent now. Mark my words, the draconis shall rule again!”

## Chapter 2 The Enemy

“WAKE UP!” I jump out of my bed.

“Ironclaw why did you do that?” he was jumping like a rabbit on a sugar rush.

“Come on it’s time for a meeting with the king!” I completely forgot about the meeting.

“Well then, let’s go, we don’t want to disappoint the king!” I jump out of bed and put on my uniform. Well, actually it’s not a uniform. SPEC OPS each have their own special combat suit for their unique skill set.

When we reach the capitol, building we went straight to the war chamber. When got there, my entire team was there.

“Nice of you to show up,” Boulder was the assault specialist and would have been leader if I hadn’t stop the dragons from taking new world city.

“Never mind him he’s still grumpy that you get to be commander and not him.” That was Amber the explosives expert and my best friend.

“So the rumors are true that you have befriended a dragon, interesting.” That was Doc the brainiac of the team. He’s still good in a fight.

“Cool! Can you shoot fire? Oh I bet that you can shoot spikes off your tail!” That was Hyperdrive the youngest most energetic of the team. He gets carried away sometimes.

“Actually, I can do both and turn invisible.” Ironclaw was showing off.

“Welcome to the team.” Shadow was very calm as always. He’s the kind of guy who can literally take down a patrol before anyone knew what was going on.

Then the doors opened and the King came in. “All right let’s get down to work. Now that we have proof that dragons are intelligent beings we can start negotiations.”

“Negotiations with dragons? Are you serious?” Skull walked in as he asked that question.

“You have no say in this skull!” The king was mad.

Then Skull threw a spear at Ironclaw. I quickly grabbed it and snapped it in half. “These beasts cannot be negotiated with they would just tear you limb from limb!”

“That’s it if you insult my kind one more time you’ll have a mouth full of poison spikes!” Ironclaw wasn’t joking, he really would.

“Try me. Filth.” Then Ironclaw jumped in the air and spun. Spikes were flying toward Skull when Boulder shielded him from the attack while I restrained Ironclaw. “See? This is why we can’t trust them! They will try to kill us on the spot.”

“You provoked him Skull, now leave.” Skull hesitated. “Now. Remind me to fire the guard who let him in.” Then he left. “Now that he’s gone let’s continue. Ironclaw you can tell us how to contact them.” The King seemed to calm down.

“First you need to know who you are talking to. There are five leaders of the dragons each commands a tribe. First is Backheart the leader of the darkness tribe and that is my tribe. Then is Blazewing the fire tribe leader and he might not be as easy to

convince. There will be Flashfang the Thunder tribe leader faster and straight to the point. Frostwing the Ice tribe leader and the wisest and oldest of the five.

Then the most powerful is Stonclaw the leader of the five and a rational dragon who does what is best for the dragons.” Everyone was listening with interest.

“So we have to convince all five?” I was really worried that was the case.

“No just a majority vote.” I was so relieved when I heard that.

“Then let’s give them a call.” The King was enthusiastic about this.



“So you see high dragon council that by ending this war and merging civilizations we can gain so much that we could be the greatest civilization in the universe.” It was one hour into the negotiations and it was going well.

“Final verdict.” Stoneclaw was as Ironclaw said. “I agree.”

“As do I.” Called Frostwing.

“Alright.” Roared Flashfang.

“I will go for it.” Blackheart was next to agree.

“Let’s do it!” Blazewing was clearly convinced.

“It’s unanimous we will be one great nation on this world. Now what made you change your mind about this war?”

“Me and Ironclaw.” It was the first time I had ever seen these dragons. I wanted to make a good impression.

“I like people who will try to end a war peacefully.” Stoneclaw was actually praising my work. “We will arrive in the city in one month. I hope your mind hasn’t change in that time.”

“Trust me, it won’t” With that the negotiations ended and the meeting dismissed. Me and Ironclaw went back to the apartment and went to bed.