Side Story Dragon

Deep in a Forest, a woman runs for her life carrying a crying baby in her arms. She is desperate to get away from what looks like monsters pursuing her in the distance with lizard-like features. She managed to rush ahead out of their sight, ducking into a hollow tree, muffling the sound of the crying baby as they passed by. Furthermore, she tried her best to stay silent and hopefully shake them from her tail. After a while, she peeked out from her hiding place, seeing no one around. She took a deep breath, seeming to be greatly relieved. She looks down at the baby, smiling. “It won't be much longer.”

She walked forward in a much less urgent manner though she still looked rather rushed finally arriving at an old ruin with a circular structure before her. She set her baby down for a moment pulling out some sort of rune and chanting. The ruin responded with a glow releasing a huge pillar of light. She panicked not expecting it to draw that much attention. She quickly grabbed her child ready to rush through a portal that was forming in the circle, but the lizards from before had noticed the light and found her.

Furthermore, she runs through the portal, but not before one of them stabbed her in the back shortly before the portal closed, making it impossible for them to follow. She choked up blood barely keeping it together looking around and seeing a much more modern and unfamiliar world around them.

“It worked.” She said, smiling, looking down at her baby in pain. She kept trying to walk forward and find shelter, but it was proving too difficult for her to go on. Leaving the alley, though, she was fortunate enough to see a building she recognized. Sure, it was different from what she was used to, but she could tell it was some sort of church.

Inching closer, she laid her child on the steps. Tears welled up in her eyes. “I'm sorry my baby, I... love you so much... Stay strong and survive for me.” She said to the baby who was simply crying, unable to comprehend what was happening. She kisses its forehead before banging on the door and slinking back into the alley. She sat there dying slowly with a smile, thinking at the very least her beloved child was safe.

After a while, a nun opens the door of the church shocked to see the baby they take it inside right away. She takes her to a group of them all ready to accept the poor thing with open arms, that is until they unwrap it revealing it has tiny little horns on its head. She almost dropped the baby in fear but managed to stop herself and set them down. They all back away from the child afraid of what it means. “Devil spawn!” One said as another said, “We must dispose of it.” Pulling out a kitchen knife. Shocked by her fellow nuns' actions another nun jumps between them and the child protecting them. “Are you mad? She's just an innocent child.” The other nuns look at each other and back at her. “She is a demon spawn clearly.”

The woman takes her into her arms holding her close. “I won't let you hurt her. I will take care of her myself even if It damns me to hell.” She boldly states. The other nuns look at her in shock, but accept her choice, all leaving her. “Leave this place and never return.” They say coldly. She takes a deep breath resolving herself to her new future taking the baby away.

It wasn't easy, but the woman adapted to her new life, raising the child herself. She changed her diapers and fed her like she was her daughter, the baby embraced her all the same as she was her mother, but she did not know her strength. Often she would hurt her without meaning to or break things around the house. The issue only grew as she aged developing a large tail, and massive claws. This

worried her for sure, but she knew her adopted daughter was not trying to harm her she was more concerned with other people hurting her for being different. She pondered the girls' appearance thinking it looked less like a devil and more like a dragon.

One day she ran up to her much older now. “Ma can we go outside to play?” She pleaded. “No Cindy it's too dangerous.” She said hating that she couldn't say yes. The dragon girl frowned but listened to her walking away quickly breaking something in the other room without meaning to. “Sorry.” Cindy sheepishly said. She sighs but knows she can't keep this up. It's wrong for her to keep her trapped inside forever.

She walked to the door not sure what to do would it be OK for her to attend school, what would people think? “I'm going to get groceries behave yourself alright?” She pleaded. Her daughter nodded as she left to do that. She looked out the window as she drove away in her car. Cindy was restless being cooped up in this tiny house but didn't want to inconvenience her mother so she waited. After an hour or two she returned with food but also something else. Before she could say anything Cindy started to drool over the raw meat sinking her sharp teeth into it. “Cindy! Stop it you know better.” She obeyed but didn't look happy about it.

“I'm sorry I don't mean to reprimand you all the time dear... I'm just worried about you, and well I thought about it. You should be around 13 now and I think it might be time to let you go to school.” She said handing her a school registration form. “Really you mean it!” She asked excitedly shaking her tail. She smiled patting her head. “Yes as long as you be careful. We will fill out the form together later.” Cindy was ecstatic to finally get some freedom for better or worse hugging her tightly too tight. “You're hurting me dear.” She warns the dragon girl backing off upset she can't properly embrace her.

Like promised Cindy gets to go to school excited to meet friends and explore this world for the first real time in her life, but as she enters she can already feel all the eyes on her. A couple runs in fear thinking she is some sort of monster. “Are you a demon?” A boy brave enough to approach her asked. “Huh, no I'm a dragon.” She said proudly. “Whatever just don't forget I'm the top dog around here.” He

said getting closer trying to intimidate her. She just growled at him making him back off a little. “I don't care about that I'm just here to make friends. Will you be my friend?” She asks with hopeful eyes. He looked at her with disgust. “Who would want to be friends with a freak like you.” He said walking off. She frowned but still tried to stay positive making the most of it, but that wasn't the end of it.

Everyone in class avoided her even some of the teachers, she was constantly bullied and harassed by the boy every day. It took so much restraint to stop herself from fighting back knowing it wasn't a good idea, after a couple of years of torment right as school ended he had gone too far. Around the entrance to the school, the boy surrounded her with his friends beating her in front of everyone no one stepped in to help. He had grown bold as she never fought back knowing it would hurt him. But it was too much she couldn't take it anymore. “Leave me alone!” She roared out as fire spewed from her mouth burning the boy badly, and he screamed out in pain something she didn't even know she could do. She swiped at the other two cutting them up sending them into a wall.

She breathed heavily smoke still seeping from her mouth calming down and realizing the mistake she had just made. Looking down at them, she saw they were not dead, but they would never recover from the wounds she gave them. Her mother showed up ready to pick her up frozen in shock at the sight of a single tear falling from her face as everyone ran in fear. She looked so disappointed and full of fear. “I... they were right I raised a demon.” She said causing Cindy to cry as well. She regretted everything wishing she had just stood there and taken it like always. Not knowing what else to do she runs away tears in her eyes.

She knew she could never return home now not after the heartbreak she inflicted on her. She darted down an alley no clue where to go or what to do sitting there in defeat. A group of thugs entered not long after noticing her right away. “The hell is that thing? Look at her arms they are freakishly huge.” One of them says laughing. “She's like some sorta lizard fucker. Did your mum have sex with a crocodile or something runt?” He mocked her only for her to raise her head in anger. “No one talks shit about my mother!” She grappled him by the head slamming his body through a brick wall, and into the

warehouse more thugs were presiding in. It looked to be some sort of low-level gang.

“The fuck. That thing whacked Ted get her!” They all said surrounding her some attacking with their fist others with crowbars. Most of their attempts were in vain as she simply vented all her rage on them easily destroying them all. They started to run as one pulled out a gun shooting her in a part of her body that was less scaly actually piercing her skin.

She looked to be feeling greater pain than she ever hadd lunging toward the man as the brawl kept up. Not long after a large bulky man with dreadlocks shot into the air. “The fuck be goin' on 'round here have all yo' shit heads gone mental” She cranes her head back looking at him with rage. “Yeah, I mean yo' too lil' lady comin' in bustin' the fuck out of my guys.” She turned toward him ready to tear him apart but the bullet was hurting her more than she expected. After a couple more of them hit her from behind she was knocked out. “Dis is what you git for messin' wit' me. You work for me now bitch.” He said grabbing her by the hair and roughly spitting in her face. “Chain her up.” He said walking away.

Despite her forced imprisonment, she got along much better with the gang. Quickly picking up the slang and way of speaking. She knew they were only using her for her power and kept her in chains, but she felt more welcomed here. They praised her when she did a job for them. And gave her a nice place to live... in a cage. She was content thinking this was as good of a life as she would ever get or deserve, resigning herself to it until that day.

Out of nowhere, a massive fleet of what looked like spacecraft appeared in the sky. A hologram appeared over countless cities as well as a display of people's personal phones. A man in a black, and red uniform stood before them all confidently. “Greetings people of this world. I am Admiral Marcus Novastride. Today you have the pleasure of joining the great Multiversal Empire. Your feeble, and primitive technology is no match for ours so submit or die simple as that. We will give you twenty-four hours for you to come to a consensus.” He smiled before the message ended. The world was sent into chaos world leaders all arguing over what they should do.

The gang didn't react much to it even using the change to take advantage of the chaos. They seemed to think it didn't matter who ruled the world as long as they got to rule their small corner of it. They were all lazing around the warehouse Cindy now in her twenties was chained up in the corner as some government suits entered. One wearing a mask. One of the members stood up. “You got a lot of nerve coming here mista suit.” He said only to get brushed to the side by the man in the mask approaching the man in dreadlocks.

“What do you want punk?” He asks as the man in the mask directs the others to lay a suitcase on the table and open it showing tons of cash. “I would like to buy your pet.” The man said only for dreadlocks to laugh. “Oh n, what's stoppin' me from jus takin' dis n killin' ya.” The man sighed. “The fate of the world? No, you don't care about that, do you? A second case of money will be delivered upon the safe return of me and my men.”

Dreadlocks looks at the money seeing that it is enough to set them up for life, but knowing that Cindy is also very valuable to his operation. After a moment of thought, he speaks up. “Fine take er.” He said waving his hand dismissively. The man takes it as confirmation walking over to Cindy as the other too freed her from the wall, but not the chains. “How pathetic you've become.” He says only for her to raise an eyebrow. “Heh? Am I supposed to know you?” She said dismissively. “Maybe this will remind you.“ He pulls up his sleeve showing his badly burned skin shocking her a little.

“Your... him.” She said in disbelief. “Yes monster, as much as your attack has scarred me I unfortunately must rely on you now. Your power left an impression on me, and I believe you're the only one that may be able to save us.” He says as they pull her out of the warehouse and onto a waiting helicopter. “why would I help ya?” She asked ready to rip free from them and fly off unsure where to go since her gang sold her to this guy. The man looks annoyed. “Your mother. If you do this we will make sure she is taken care of for the rest of her life. I'm sure that's agreeable yes.” He said not really caring to hear an answer.

She paused not sure how to react still caring deeply for the woman who raised her. “You will

invade the enemy flagship, and kill the man known as Marcus along with a small strike force.” He again didn't wait for her to answer just expecting her to go along knowing she had little choice. She groaned in frustration knowing he was right.

Before the 24-hour period ended. She was brought to a shuttle with a couple of other special forces members all ready to go. They shot up to the empire's flagship if this failed every nation was ready to surrender though some were still threatening nuclear bombs. They managed to crash into the hangar catching the grunts of the empire off guard. They were tougher and better equipped than what the special forces could handle, but Cindy made up for that easily swatting them away. “Let's git this over wit already.” She said not thrilled about it. Elsewhere, Marcus watches them on the cameras with a wolf girl. Watching her easily rip through their defenses, unlike the struggling forces on her side. “Intriguing I never imagined someone like her would exist in such a bland world like this. I must have her. You know what to do.” He said to the wolf girl who looked a little annoyed by him but listened.

Cindy and the team had made it to the bridge having no major challenges. The others get to work trying to make sense of the controls hoping to use them against the empire while Cindy stands in the middle ready to defend them. It didn't take long for Wolf to appear from the shadows lunging at her. “The hell are you posed ta be?” She asked suddenly more interested in the mission never before had she seen someone even close to like her. “No talking just fighting,” Wolf said seriously.

For once Cindy felt fired up to clash with someone. “Alright.” She said smiling as she spewed fire at her catching the wolf off guard, she was barely able to dodge burning parts of her uniform. She growls getting on all fours and charging. She is much faster than her making small slashes into her body, but it's nothing to her durable skin that had only gotten harder with age. She waited for the right moment whacking her with her giant tail and quickly grabbing her head slamming it into the nearby console. Wolf managed to break free, but that did a lot of damage. Marcus stepped out of the shadows clapping. “I'm impressed. Not everyone can say they bested Luna. How did such an oddity like yourself end up in this backwater world?” He asked looking genuinely interested.

She frowned turning her attention to him taking it as an insult. “Why da yo'care?” She growls as Wolf moves to stand by Marcus's side. He raises his hands waving them in defense. “No, no you misunderstand dear. I didn't mean it as an insult. I'm fascinated by you, truly stunning and beautiful.” He explained with a confident smile. She blushed not used to being praised in such a way unsure what to say. “You can stop me if I'm wrong, but I would guess that these pathetic weaklings have done nothing but use you all your life, using your power, but rejecting you for your appearance.” Marcus goes on pacing around the room. “As you can see ms wolf was much the same before I found her. I... gave her a place.” He smiles as Wolf averts her eyes but clearly admires him for what he has done for her. “Why can't people see your true beauty and power I will never understand, but well... none of that matters now.” He said walking right up to her face and leaning down to get even closer.

She blushes backing away a little. “You think you can just butta me up n' expect me ta listen ta ya?” She said growling. “Of course not my dear. The Empire doesn't do empty promises. I'm offering you a place at my side a place to belong, along with all the benefits that come with it.” He smugly explains. She pauses conflicted having no real love for most of this world anyway should she give it a shot? “When ya take over, watcha gonna do to everyone?” She asked. “Well that's a long and boring explanation but rest assured everyone benefits from being under the empire's rule.” He explains waiting for her answer. “Alright, I'll join ya.” She said nervously. “Wonderful.” He said reaching out his hand for her to shake. While reluctant. She takes it trying to be gentle. “This is the start of a great partnership I can feel it.”

Before he can say more one of the special forces yells out. “You're betraying us you bitch? How dare you dumb monster.” Marcus frowned. “Oh right, you people are still here. Let's take our leave, my dear.” He says pulling her hand to lead her away even though her sharp claws are digging into his arms. She blushes not expecting that feeling like she might have found a true companion after all. The Empire Soldiers quickly swarm the bridge as they leave capturing the remaining forces who stand no chance against them.

Back down at the surface, Cindy watches her mother from afar longingly. “Are you sure you don't want to say goodbye?“ Marcus asked. She shook her head. “Knowing the empire will take care of her is enough. Thank you, Marcus.” She said greatly appreciative. She takes one last look at her before leaving with Marcus and Wolf to start her new life.