

## *The story of Chi Si Chen (Autumn Silver Reed) as told by Draenimaullair*

### *Chapter 132: Flawed Festival (3rd ride of Mirtul 1371 - Feast of Lanterns)*

**R**eiving master Wang went well as my companion had some restorative blessing. The elf mentioned he had purged the poison. My companion mentioned quietly that however much the group like to talk about doubtful tactics, their actions were almost always for the good of others. Why talk if you were going to act differently? Non pure dragons were so confusing. Though I had to admit the elf usually did exactly what he said he would do. Even the half elf might, but her words were as ungraspable as a satyr's song. Only the halfling felt dependable, but even he must have a hidden agenda: everybody else had one, in any case.

**E**ven if I did not totally followed mummy's admonishment to hide my presence, I felt sure that they would agree with my actions. Master Wang looked at me with some doubt, but his son could not keep his eyes of me. Finally a human that was impressed. What an odd group I was traveling with.

**S**tanding next to the gate of the school a sudden clamor in the distance interrupted us: something was happening in the city. My companion also noticed a horn cry and asked me to investigated as they would hurry back to the upper city. Finally something to prove my worth! I reached it in little time: flying was both faster and I could take the most direct route. Somebody in the cemetery, surrounded by vague shapes of darkness. What these creatures were I could not quite see, but the central person was the captain of the guard. They were playing with him, and he was clearly weakened. I circled until I had a proper attack run, seeing all kinds of odd light movement in the upper city and hearing cries of pain and anguish in the middle. Then I dove in, and hit him out of the circle, out of the cemetery. That probably hurt him, but those things were worse. Quickly gaining height as only I can I blasted a cone of fire over them before I remembered that I should try and act inconspicuous.

**T**ouching down near the captain I decided that I had hit him a little bit to hard. He lay quite still. Then the elf came around the corner with commendable speed and casted some healing magic without looking if it might be in vain. I quickly returned to my finch form because a rider from the daemon planes came... Oh. It was only that wild barbarian woman and the rest was quick to follow. My companion just looked at me like she saw right through me. Like Mummy. And then... she told them I saved the man by 'pushing' him out of the cemetery. No lies, but I heard that tone before: she was a bit disappointed. Not much, just a bit, but also a bit proud. I felt...

**O**ur concern about the captain were interrupted by further cries from the middle city and a smell of smoke from the lower. The half elf asked the quickest, the elf and the barbarian to take care of the middle city, while we were going to the harbor. I worried until the barbarian took along the halfling: at least they had a solid thinker along. It turned out that the guards had been charmed and enraged, but they were neatly caught and locked in their own barracks. Perhaps too neatly: did they have experience in this?

**R**ecovering the captain worried how we would get to the harbor in time, but my companion Reed had a teleportation staff. Rune staff actually, I had to be precise in matters like this. There she asked me to beg the carp for help, as the captain focused on fighting multiple fires and the demon human and half elf were going to stop the perpetrator, a human(?) power make belief dragon. I, of course, managed to make the poor fish listen to me and it spat out water, dousing most of the flames. I did three good things this evening! When I talk to Daddy tonight he will be so proud! But should I tell about the little accident? I am a big dragon now. I have to!

**E**ven though the halfelf couldn't save the paper dragon, she did manage to get information out of a thief figure from the Tsui (?) clan. This man told her that they were not behind this thing, but that northerners had come here with something valuable, that they might send 'the adjudicator' if things got out of hand, and that a Tu lung agent was on the loose. Things were out of control, and they doubted it was a single other faction, but likely three or four that were trying to reach some unknown goal.