

Wings of Fire: Sweet as Honey

from NightFlower25

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Introduction

This is a Wings of Fire fan fiction about a hivewing named Honeycomb and her experience at Jade Academy. There will be more coming this was just to see if anyone likes it.

Chapter 1

Honeycomb walked inside Jade academy and shivered, her best friend Darksight the night wing noticed and said, "It's fine, this is just another school." Honeycomb shook her head, "Not for me it is, I'm the only hivewing here!" She said sighing.

A bouncy nightwing waved at the two, "Hi! I'm Fatespeaker and you guys must be Darksight and Honeycomb! Nice to meet you guys! You in the Jade Winglet" Honeycomb smiled as she handed them their scrolls and pointed them to their classroom.

Honeycomb walked inside the cave and noticed 3 other dragons sitting around, a light-colored sandwing, a white and blue icewing, and a reddish-orange skywing. "Hello, I'm Honeycomb!" She said when she entered. "And I'm Darksight," Darksight said, the sandwing flicked her tail, "I'm Princess Prickle, you know Sunny's sister? I'm the heir to the throne. And I'm deadly too of course,"

The icewing rolled his eyes, "I'm Storm, my parents are Winter and Lynx, and I'm a normal guy." The skywing smiled, "I'm Cliff, Prince Cliff Ruby's son."

Honeycomb smiled at them and sat down. "Great now that we all know each other time for our first lesson, scavengers!"

Tsunami said walking in with a cage and a small scavenger.

Honeycomb loved scavengers and this one was adorable. "A scavenger!" Storm said happily. "This is gonna be our class pet!" Tsunami said setting the little guy down. "But she needs a name,"

"Cobra!" Prickle shouted,

"Seaweed!" Anemone yelled bursting into the room, she slipped and tumbled over herself, but still sat down.

"Snowdrop!"

"Nightshade!"

"Rainbow!" Honey said quietly.

"I like Rainbow best," Tsunami said, She took a quill pen, a piece of paper, and wrote Rainbow on it, then stuck it to the cage. "Now that our scavenger has a name, let me tell you about them."

"Scavengers are quite smart creatures, one even learned our language!" Tsunami gave Honeycomb the scavenger to hold, the scavenger squeaked and crawled up her talon.

"Maybe ours can do the same thing," Cliff said as he watched the scavenger climb. Honeycomb smiled at Rainbow, "We've even learned that scavengers are called humans, Wren told us

"Now you all seem educated, who's ready for lunch?"

Chapter 2

Honeycomb walked through the lunch line and grabbed a sheep, Anemone her friend on the other hand grabbed fish.

"How can you eat sheep instead!" Anemone said as she hurried to sit down fearing her tower of fish would fall.

Honeycomb shrugged, "I just like meat like this," she took a bite and smiled, the sheep was delicious. She noticed Darksight heading this way, and turned back to Anemone, "What do you know about Cliff?" she asked quickly, "The skywing prince? Nothing really," Anemone replied between bites.

Honey's shoulders slumped a little, she glanced over where Cliff was sitting; with Storm and Prickle and blushed when he caught her gaze.

Darksight sat down and sighed, "I'm about ready to ditch this school," He growled, "You're just grumpy," Honeycomb said, she twined her tail with his, "Remember everything we are alright, just another school." She said mimicking Darksight.

He splashed some water on her face to get back at her and mumbled something, then Honeycomb felt a light tap on her, shoulder. "Excuse me! How dare you throw water on me!" An icewing hissed, "It wasn't me! And he didn't mean to!" Honeycomb said, "I don't care!" The icewing growled, Cliff noticed from the other table and said, "What's happening?"

"She threw water on me!" The icewing said annoyed, Cliff looked at her, he saw EXTREMELY tiny water splotches on her scales. "They didn't do much, just leave it alone."

The icewing huffed and turned back around, "Thanks," Honeycomb said to Cliff he smiled and Darksight's face dropped 10 ft down.

Chapter 3

They headed to music and picked out their instruments, Anemone picked a wooden flute and started a melody, Storm grabbed some bongos to add to her melody. Honeycomb took a harp and strummed the strings gently. Darksight and Prickle on the other hand grabbed a guitar and some cymbals. Cliff took maracas.

Soon they were jamming to their small beat

"Bum bum, duh duh, bum bum lala, bum bum duh duh lalala bum bum!"

Clay clapped his talons, "Nice! Now can you guys follow these simple beats?" He tapped his tail twice and added a scraping sound. Cliff shook his maracas and Storm drummed on his bongos twice and Darksight made a high-pitched sound with his guitar.

"What about this?" Clay thumped his tail to make a lower sound and added a lovely tune at the end with some of a bluebird's singing.

Darksight gently strummed his guitar and Honeycomb and Anemone strummed and blew into their instruments.

"Sounds like you guys have it down," Clay said after class, "You guys could even be a band someday,"

"Not gonna happen," Prickle hissed, "it could," Clay said walking off.

Chapter 4

Tsunami spread her wings and smiled as the class came in, "Today we learn about flying!" Prickle groaned, "Doesn't everyone know how to fly?" Darksight said annoyed, "Yeah we all know-how," Storm said rudely, "I know that!" Tsunami snapped, "We're learning the physics of it, most of you think it's just flap and lift off. But it's not, there's more to it than meets the eye."

Tsunami showed them the physics and how flying actually worked, she pointed out the differences between the dragonets' wings. "Now go outside and look at each other's way of flying, you'll be amazed."

Honeycomb flew outside and a huge smile spread across her face she loved flying it was her favorite thing, the wind in her face the feeling of being up in the air.

She watched how Darksight swooped up and down, and how Anemone went a little slower doing backflips and other tricks to show off, Cliff was swift, almost as fast as Honeycomb.

Prickle flapped her huge wings slower, and would get faster when she wanted, Storm flew clumsily, and fast.

Honeycomb closed her eyes and flew high then dove down letting the last second be when she finally spread her wing back out.

She felt someone brush her wing against theirs and opened one and saw Cliff by her side and blushed, he smiled back. Darksight came out of nowhere and cut between the two as he dove down.

"Dude! Chill out!" Prickle yelled at him, Darksight shot her a glare and kept flying.

Chapter 5

Tsunami met the group at the top of a hill, "Excellent flying, Have you learned anything?"

The group nodded, and Storm stretched his wing, "I'm so tired now,"

Honeycomb didn't need to stretch; she just needed to fly more!

"Well you'll get some rest when we go back," Tsunami said as she glanced at the sunset.

She noticed Sunny flying as fast as she could towards the group but kept talking, "As I was about to say, this can be a daily basis every day before sunset, you'll go flying together. All a part of the process of-"Bonding we all know, "Prickle finished, she lashed her tail and mumbled, "Why do have to bond, we all know each other!"Prickle roared, Tsunami was about to snap at her when Sunny landed and yelled, "YOU GUYS HAVE TO MOVE NOW! GO GO GO!"

She flared her wings and shoved the dragonets, "What is it!"Tsunami yelled, Sunny pointed at an angry group of nightwings behind them.

"OH! GO GO GO!"Tsunami yelled lifting off the group quickly hurried, but Storm couldn't go, "I'm too tired," He tried to fly but his energy was so low he couldn't move, "Storm!"Cliff yelled as a Nightwing came down picked him up in the air and slit his throat."NO!"Cliff yelled, Honeycomb was terrified.

Wings of Fire: Sweet as Honey(Part 2)

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Introduction

Storm's hurt, Honeycomb's mortified and now her sister's in the story.

This is my own take on Wings of Fire, this part will be about her sister, not Honeycomb. I just wanted to add her to the story. Hope you like it! (My friend made this one)

Chapter 1

Beehive paced the wooden floors, "What's taking him so long!" She snapped, the pale yellow hiving with black stripes lashed her tail. "Patience," Her brother said rudely, Beehive was about to attack him when a smallish silk wing colored pink with orange splotches and blue details appeared at the door.

"Finally," Beehive hissed, the silk wing walked up to her and handed her a small jar full of flamesilk. "This is it!" She demanded, "Y-yes," the silkwing said weakly, "The silkwings are depressed and afraid that the hives will burn down."

"3 moons, have your species gone mad?" Swarm growled. "Clearly, the hive won't not ever, not while I'm here." Beehive said, putting a wing over the dragonet.

"But how can you say that when a dragon was stolen?" The silkwing said, tilting its head.

"Well, it wasn't my fault Cricket stole a dragonet, clearly she thinks we don't know about it. We'll get that dragonet back. And the hive WON'T burn down, you don't have to worry about that RosePetal,"

RosePetal looked up at Beehive doubtfully. Beehive narrowed her eyes, Swarm grabbed the silkwing dragonet by its tail and said, "Now you get back down to that cellar and get more flamesilk. Or else I'll come down and get it myself."

Beehive yanked RosePetal from him and cradled her, "You don't treat dragonets like that, you moron!" RosePetal shook with fear and Beehive set her down and handed her the jar. "Now go get some flamesilk, or else he will go insane."

RosePetal scurried off and Beehive eyed Swarm. "You know, mother's planning an attack on that continent over the ocean." Swarm said, "I know, and she's stupid for that, right now she should be cutting down the rest of the poison jungle and getting those Breath of Evil plants! If we get enough she could take over Pyrrhia! Hive wings would rule overall. Ha, and rebuild what those leaf wings destroyed. But nooo, she's gotta start planning dumb attacks." Beehive hissed tossing her head. "Mom has a plan," Swarm said confidently, "Yeah, to ruin our big chance." Beehive flared her wings and sunlight bounced off her pink iridescent wings blinding Swarm.

Beehive heard screaming from below and sighed, "Let's go,"

Beehive soared down the webs and landed on the bottom. Silkwings were gathered and murmuring. Everyone backed up at the sight of the princess and some even cowered.

"What's all the fuss about!" She hissed.

Rose Petal was clinging to the jar of flame silk, and a small fire was going up the sides of the

webs. "Traitor," Swarm hissed lunging at the dragonet, "NO!" Beehive yelled, but it was too late. He attacked the dragonet and bit it with his venomous teeth.

"Rose?" Beehive murmured, Swarm had a pleased look on his face, he growled at the silkwings, "Set out the fire NOW!" He hissed, Beehive fell on her knees. "The little worm had it coming," Swarm growled at her, "You're supposed to have a heart made of leather, whatever happened to that!"

Beehive growled slowly then exploded in a form of rage. "You wounded our messenger!"

Swarm growled back, "Who cares!" He lashed his tail hitting his younger sister.

Beehive lunged at him and nicked his ear.

Swarm hissed and before they could attempt to kill each other, Queen Wasp swooped down and roared. Every silkwing and hivewing snapped their heads and bowed everyone except the two siblings. Wasp stared at Rose Petal's body and growled, "Pick it up and disperse it," she ordered Swarm. Beehive handed the Queen her flamesilk and Wasp shook her head at the two. Beehive narrowed her eyes, and kept her head down, watching the Queen's every move. Wasp noticed the small amount and bolted towards the door that leads to the flame silks room.

Chapter 2

"You call this a full jar!" She snapped, hurling the glass jar at the flame silks. "What do you expect from them?" Swordtail snapped from the back as he picked at the chains around his legs. Beehive walked behind her mother, ignoring the shouting.

"We expect better," Beehive said slowly, Swordtail shot her a glare, and she walked over to him. "Was there anything you wanted to say to my face huh silkwing?" She puffed her chest and narrowed her eyes, intimidating him.

"No," Swordtail said, breaking their glares. "You guys better make more tomorrow!" Wasp threatened, "Lock the doors," she hissed at one of the guards. Beehive lingered watching Blue in the back. He was talking to Swordtail, Beehive remembered when her younger sister would play with Blue.

She tossed her tail, shot them all mean glares, and followed her mother up the stairs. Swarm had returned and was arguing with a silkwing about space. "Quit your blubbering already," Beehive spat, Swarm gave her a mean glare, and Beehive shook it off. Flying out of the hive she headed towards the poison jungle. "If she won't do it I will," Beehive muttered.

She landed on the sand and squinted, the trees seemed to edge toward her and she took a step back. "You really were gonna go in there?" a chilly voice said. Beehive snapped her head around and glared at Glory and Deathbringer's son, Charming. Long story short, he was Beehive's worst enemy. He had come to the poison jungle recently and refused to say much about his homeland.

"Duh, why else would I be here Charming?" she hissed, The rainwing hybrid laughed and smirked. "You're gonna die if you go in there." Beehive eyed the hybrid. "I wouldn't be so sure about that," She pounced on the rainwing and he growled and clawed at her eye, Beehive ducked and slammed him against a rock. Charming was about to spit poison when she grasped him firmly by his neck and snapped it. "Next time, don't underestimate me." Beehive snapped at him, flinging the body away.

She stared back at the jungle. "You don't scare my plants!" She threatened to charge in. The trees closed in and Beehive cringed. Just a bunch of stupid plants! If weak leaf wings survive here then so Can I!

She looked around, not daring to touch anything. "Hmm, that breath of evil plants has GOT to be here

somewhere."She thought aloud, using her claws to move swiftly through the jungle. Clawing at a and fighting off a viper was harder than she thought.

Come on Beehive, you can do this just act like Mother, kill everything until you get what you want.

She leaped onto a tree and clung to a branch inspecting the ground for carnivores.

She spotted a strange vine and leaped down."Is this it?"She cut the vine and grinned evilly.

"This is it."She said, tugging more of the vines down. The breath of evil.Right in her talons.Beehive's talons.Not Wasp's.Beehive had done it. Or so she thought. She heard a growl and turned to face a leaf wing narrowing their eyes."What are you doing with that!"They yelled, lunging at her. Beehive ducked and clung to the vine attacking this leafwing.

Beehive unsheathed her poisonous claws and stabbed her enemy. It fell backward dead and Beehive scurried off racing back to the hive.

Chapter 3

"I'm leaving Swarm, what do you expect me to do!" Beehive growled at her brother as she packed her pouches.

Swarm looked crestfallen. "How exactly will you get to the faraway kingdoms?" He lashed his tail. "I'll fly dumb." Beehive snapped as she tied her pouches.

Swarm let out a hiss. "I won't tell mother for the sake of your plan, but you're taking these pesky dragonets with you in return." Swarm threw RosePetal, Blue, and Swordtail at Beehive who sighed and tied RosePetal to her neck cradling the dragonet. "Blue, Swordtail you're following me." She tied a rope to each of them and tied it to her and took off.

"I'll be fine, just 3 dragonets."

Swordtail eyes her, "Where are we going?" He growled, "The faraway kingdoms." Beehive replied. She stuffed strawberries in his mouth to shut him up and kept flying.

Blue stared at her and his wrists. "Don't even Blue, my sister enchanted this rope to be fireproof." Swordtail narrowed his eyes and shot her a glare.

Beehive glanced at RosePetal. "Tell me if you guys get hungry," she said.

Swordtail swallowed the berry and Blue said, "Why are you doing this?" He pointed to the vines sticking out of her pouches and she hissed. "My mother won't use her brain so I'm using mine."

Beehive sighed then snapped her head forward. "At least we'll see Luna and Cricket, and Sundew as well." He said, smiling slightly.

"Yay for you," Beehive said sarcastically. Blue frowned. "Beehive, what are you going to do?" Rose Petal asked suddenly. Beehive thought for a minute and flew faster saying, "I'm going to find Sundew of course, then Luna."

Swordtail lashed his tail at Beehive at the same time Blue gasped. "Stop that you brat!" Beehive said she grabbed Swordtail firmly and growled, letting her claws pierce his skin then let go.

Rose Petal nuzzled against Beehive and she hissed.

"Now both of you be quiet!" Beehive said, she gave them a stern look and kept flying. Just 2 dragons, and a dragonet. Everything is going to be ok, you'll bring the breath of evil and find your sister.

She took a deep breath and reached the end of the continent. Hovering over the ocean she took a deep

breath. "This is it, say goodbye to your home for now. What if they're already coming here? What will do then?"

Beehive rolled her eyes as if they would be flying here.

She started flying over the ocean and looked down, dolphins were jumping over waves. She even saw a shark on her 4th day flying, she wanted to feed Swordtail to it. "I won't be quiet!" He yelled, "Yeah you will," Beehive said, flicking her tail, "Once we get to the faraway kingdom."

Swordtail slumped and muttered something. "Your-Your not gonna hurt anyone though right?" Blue asked, Beehive stopped, she hadn't thought about that. "Yes, I will, but not death. I think."

Beehive grinned as she spotted land, she landed and flopped down. "4 days and we're finally here." RosePetal said, poking her head out of the sling. Blue nodded and landed beside her. Swordtail paced, "Do you think Luna's alright?" He asked Blue, who didn't say anything.

Beehive heard a growl and glanced up at a stranger dragon. It looked like a night dragon, covered in black straight horns, green eyes, and starry night sky wings.

Beehive eyed it, "A Nightwing," she concluded, Blue looked up interested, "Cricket would love to learn about that thing,"

Beehive scoffed, always with Cricket, blah, blah, blah who needed Cricket! She wasn't even a real hivewing. Disgusted by the thought of the fake hivewing, but what if the dragons from Beehive's home were flying to Pantala that thought freaked Beehive out.

She should have stayed, "New plan," Beehive said as she saw more of those dragons start to fly out towards Pantala. "We're going back, but you two are NOT going back to the flame silk chamber, instead, your going to stay with me and Rose and hope that your sister and Sundew are flying to Pantala."

She yanked the two silkwings off the ground who moaned and she glared at them. "What a waste of time," Swordtail complained, "You're fine," Blue said weakly to him as he launched into the air.

"Yeah, and when we get there we'll stay there and prepare for their arrival."

"I'm afraid we're going to need to move fast," Rose Petal said pointing at the sky, Beehive growled as she saw a strange dragon, leafwing, silkwing, hivewing, and other tribes flying towards Pantala. She launched into the air and sprinted flying. "We'll make it there in time," she said. "I hope."

Chapter 4

Beehive eyed the hive as she hovered outside the entrance. 2 silkings were heading her way, one was named Astra, a purple scaled dragon with other shades of purple ombre underbelly with seagreens, pinks, blues, and more purple ombre wings.

Her brother Skyler was blueish green with an orange ombre belly, and green, blue, orange wings.

"Great," Beehive mumbled as they approached. Astra smiled softly at Blue and looked at Swordtail, her face turning red, Skyler rolled his eyes.

"What do you worms want?" Beehive hissed, "We just wanted to tell you that we spotted some strange dragons by the border of the continent." Astra said, lifting her chin, and flexing her tail.

Beehive flicked her tail, "Alright, send out a guard to retrieve these dragons."

Skyler nodded and said, "Okay, but we may just watch them for a while first."

Beehive shrugged, "Fine," She pulled Blue and Swordtail into a cell and locked the door. "You're staying in here," She growled. Swordtail was about to say something when she flew down and gave RosePetal to Swarm.

"Beehive now what are you doing?" Swarm snapped. Beehive thought for a minute. "I'm not sure?"

She lifted her chin and turned to Astra who arrived back and was covered head to toe in blood. Beehive gagged and ordered her to wash off.

Swordtail followed Astra mumbling, "Not your fault? blah blah blah,"

Beehive turned her attention back to Swarm, "I hope those dragons will be ready because they're gonna have to fight an army of hive wings and silk wings if they dare come near Wasp Hive." She tucked her wings back and smiled, well more of a smirk.

"And they'll all see what I can do?"

Wings of Fire: Sweet as Honey(Part 3)

from NightFlower25

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Introduction

This is part 3 of the Wings of Fire fan-fiction book Sweet as Honey!

Chapter 1

Part 3 "Into the Unknown"

Chapter 12

Honeycomb stared at Storm's body in utter shock, covered in blood. He was breathing slowly but she couldn't figure out what to do to help.

She leaped into the air and started flying towards the nurse's office. Sunny? She called, the small hybrid beamed and walked over. Hey Honeycomb! How are you? Twisting her tail Honeycomb told Sunny how badly injured Storm had gotten after they had fled.

Maybe I could use some of my magic? Honeycomb asked, referring to her animus magic, which she had gotten from her father. No, Sunny said, But I bet we could take him to the rain forest kingdom, they have healers there. And Glory owes me one anyway. Honey smiled softly and the two flew outside and picked up his body.

He's quite heavy, Sunny said, huffing. As Honeycomb heaved the body towards the rain forest she saw purple and blues running through the trees beside her. Ignoring the image she turned her head back to Sunny and groaned as she held the massive ice wing who moaned slightly.

Will he be okay!? Cliff panicked following nervously, Sunny eyed Honeycomb and didn't say anything which made Cliff run off crying. Let's move fast Sunny, Honeycomb said, pumping her wings harder.

Sunny nodded and the two struggled towards the rainwing kingdom, Sunny-what if he doesn't make it, it'll take DAYS to get to the rainwing kingdom. Honeycomb said worried, Sunny beat her wings faster and said. We'll make it,

Honeycomb doubted that was true, on the first nightfall Sunny instructed her to guard. Which, of course, didn't go as planned. Storm moaned slightly, as he shifted around in his sleep.

Honeycomb stared around, they had stopped in a den on a cliff.

Her eyes fluttered as she tried not to drift off. She fell asleep and woke up with a scavenger on her nose. EEK! She yelped, Wimp, The scavenger laughed. Honeycomb's eyes opened wide, this was the first time she had ever seen a scavenger speak.

A pale-colored skywing emerged and said, That's Wren, I'm Sky. He said, ``Sky? Really? Sky the

?I?m Honeycomb,? Honeycomb said, eyeing the skywing, she saw the scavenger crawling closer to Storm and Honeycomb leaped in front of him and growled lowly.

Wren pulled out her claw and leaped into a fight position. Sky yelped and pulled her back.?Why were you even in here??Honeycomb asked, flicking her tail, and she tried to smile.?Just looking around for someone, you know, the bandit.?

Honeycomb looked confused,? What bandit??

Wren snapped a twig and glared at her,? You don?t know about the bandit!?

?He?s all over, been stealing treasures from every single royal in the continent! This one anyways,?

?Everyone suspects a hivewing?s behind it, working for Wasp.?Honeycomb shivered, a hivewing?

That could be her sister.?That?s for information, I?ll keep my eyes open.?

?You also know about the 11 representatives flying over the ocean to the hive right??

Honeycomb nodded then when Wren left with Sky she looked shocked.

How did she not know this?

Chapter 2

She growled to herself and left the den flying to the nearest tree. Climbing up she groaned and sat down. A bandit, her home, 11 representatives going to most likely murder her mother. She took a deep breath, they were going to help Storm anyway she didn't need more on her plate.

Leaping down, she flew back and laid down. Honeycomb woke up the next morning and sighed flying down to a river to get a drink. She touched her gold bracelet her sister had given her, encrusted with skyfire.

She took a long drink then sighed. What was she doing? If she had woken Sunny up they'd be flying to the rain forest by now. She hurried back and the two kept going. Do any of the rain wings hate hivewings? She asked nervously.

I'm not sure, Sunny said. They huffed some more and stopped for a break halfway there. Honeycomb walked around and saw a pond, hot and tempted she leaped in and let out a happy sigh as she cooled down.

But she immediately felt bad when Storm screamed as his scales burned from the sun, Honeycomb picked him up and dragged him into the pond keeping his head up. Sunny smiled at her, and when she was about to enter the pond from the sky a shadow flew over them, Stop the bandit! Wren's voice yelled, Honeycomb looked questionably around and gasped when a purple claw reached her and snatched the necklace Cliff had given her from her neck. Covered and in a cloak they bolted, Hey give that back!

Honeycomb yelled running after them, she pushed herself harder straining everything she had racing that bandit, but they were too fast. Honeycomb! Stop! Sunny yelled as she pulled the dragonet back, and Honeycomb's eyes welled up.

My necklace? she clutched her neck and sighed, pushing the tears back. Sunny frowned and wrapped a wing around her. The bandit watched and let out a laugh. The two watched it run off and went back to Storm.

Chapter 3

"This is it," Swarm said, narrowing his eyes, "WOW, we've been working so hard to see this?" Beehive said, annoyed, Honeycomb stared at the flame silk, the way it glowed, how such a small amount of it could power and have many uses.

Beehive snatched the jar and shook her head, placing it back. Swarm lashed his tail and stormed off, "I've got a better thing to see," he mumbled.

Honeycomb glanced at her sister who was walking toward their mother's cell.

Bad idea Honeycomb thought. She followed her sister and they saw their mother, only this time there was different darkness in her black eyes, blood scattered around the room, tree stumps hung on the walls. Dead bodies-Honeycomb screamed as she woke from her nightmare.

The wind howled and she shivered, wrapping her tail around herself. She heard a laugh and glanced around. A shadow walked towards her, "Who are you? And what do you want?" Honeycomb asked the shadow didn't say anything, it only tossed her back her necklace.

Honeycomb smiled and tightened it around her neck, "Thank you," She said looking up, but the shadow was already gone. Honeycomb laid back down and tried to sleep.

"Honeycomb, you'll never be enough, not like this. You'll die instantly." Beehive scolded her sister.

Honeycomb looked up at her sister with sadness; her sister hissed and walked away.

RosePetal laughed at her and ran after Honey's sister falling over her own feet.

Swarm shook his head, "She doesn't even have any special abilities," he whispered to her sister.

Honeycomb stared at her talons, she was a mistake. Wiping her tears she flew into her school and walked slowly to a green silkwing, caterpillar green silkwing talking to an iridescent silkwing. "Hi,"

She said, The green silkwing gave her a rude look and dragged the iridescent silkwing away.

Honeycomb looked down and kept walking.

Picking her head up she walked over to another silkwing, but they rejected her as well. And another and another. Honeycomb gave up and walked over to a hivewing. "H-hi," she said, the black and yellow hivewing turned around and eyed her. "Hi?" He said.

"Do you wanna be fri-? Come on Hornet!" Called another and the hivewing ran off.

Honeycomb stood there for a second, realization hitting her.

Honeycomb woke up again and let out an annoyed sigh. With all these dreams she wouldn't ever get

any rest. Honeycomb got up and paced the cold stone floor. She yawned then looked out watching the rustle and heard the wind whisper.

She took off and flew around, they were on the border of the rainforest now; Honeycomb had to dive to avoid being swallowed by the trees. She landed on the lush ground and watched a small animal scurry around. She understood why the rain wings liked to live here and why the night wings wanted to take it over; It was beautiful!

She laid beneath the trunk of a tree and played with a stick. "Who are you?" A voice said, she looked up confused when she saw nothing. "I said who are you?" The voice repeated, Honeycomb glanced around, "Honeycomb, who are you?"

A smallish rainwing appeared and Honeycomb was confused, a rainwing with black?

Must be a hybrid, night-wing rainwing I bet. She approached the rain wing, "Firefly, Queen Glory and King Deathbringer's daughter," She puffed out her chest and her purple scales glittered like diamonds.

Honeycomb smiled, "You're a hybrid! That must be so cool!"

"Well, you're a hive wing, aren't they hybrid technically? Silkwing-night wings?"

Honeycomb nodded. Firefly flicked her black and purple striped tail and spread her wings, which had silver star-like patterns across them.

"Do you have any powers?" Honeycomb asked, thinking this is a good time to get more info on hybrids. Firefly's wings drooped and she curled her tail, "No, my mom says I should though. But I can't really because I'm more rain wing than Nightwing I can't get mind-reading or future seeing. And the animus chance is slim, and we already tried seeing if I could be one. But I failed. So no powers for this hybrid."

Honeycomb felt a bit bad, "At least you get to be queen when you're older," she said optimistically. Firefly frowned, "Maybe, depends, first we need to find my brother. And my sister then I might be queen."

"Your brother?" Honeycomb scanned her brain. Of course. Charming, the black rain wing her older sister had tried to assassinate and ended up falling in love with. Who knew where he was. "Charming right?" Honeycomb asked the rain wing. She nodded, "Yep that annoying and rude rain wing is definitely like my mom. My sister on the other hand-Echo, she's-she's different. Echo has some powers but won't tell anyone but me, so you don't get to know."

Chapter 4

I'd get that," Honeycomb said softly, thinking of Darksight. "You know about the 11 representatives right?" Firefly suddenly asked, Honeycomb nodded. "yeah, and I hope that it ends peacefully. If anything my mother will be killed, Beehive last told me she might take RosePetal-a silk wing dragonet, Swarm and the love of her life away to keep them all safe."

Honeycomb cringed as the sun came up casting a small glimmer of light through the treetops.

Firefly glanced up then turned her gaze back to the hive wing. "I'd better get going," She said, Honeycomb smiled and watched her new friend run off.

The way that rain wing acted reminded her a bit of Cliff and she felt a twinge of sadness, she flew back to the cave where Sunny was up and watched Storm sleep still.

"Ready?" Sunny asking heaving the ice wing up, Honeycomb rushed to her side before Storm smashed Sunny, "Yep," She groaned, they made it to the rain forest within a few hours and landed in the village. "Sunny?" Glory asked, walking out of the throne room.

"Hey Glory," Sunny said, setting Storm down. "You brought me a hurt ice wing? And a hive wing?" Sunny nodded, "Me and the hive wing-Honeycomb brought Storm, he's Winter and Lynx's kid, he got badly injured and we were wondering if your healers could help him."

Glory inspected the ice wing who looked at her hopefully. "Fine."

Deathbringer walked up beside her, Firefly's tail curled around his. Honeycomb waved at her and Firefly grinned. "Can you guys stay for awhile too?"

She asked sweetly, "Sorry Firefly not today,"

Honeycomb sighed softly. "Thanks Glory," Sunny said, Glory rolled her eyes. "Don't mention it."

Sunny took off and Honeycomb quickly followed behind.

Chapter 5

They stopped for a break on the way back and landed by a stream, Sunny fell asleep and Honeycomb walked around. She sat by the riverbank and stared into the water. She glanced at her talons talking to her reflection.

She thought for a minute, she always wondered what hive wing power she had. She stood up and bit a tree waiting, a small hole from her teeth marks formed and she growled, she had hoped she had venomous teeth.

She flicked her tail, no smell. She growled again getting annoyed and she scratched the tree with her tail, no infection. "OH COME ON!" She yelled and scratched the tree with her claws and sighed as it turned black. "So I have venous claws when I want them too, maybe I have stingers as well." She watched her talons and sighed when she flicked her tail with annoyance again her spikes got bigger, stingers emerged and her tail spike doubled its length, getting sharper.

She stared in amazement, she flicked her tail again and they retracted. She brought them out again and scratched the tree with her tail, it immediately lost half of its leaves and dropped the branches slowly falling off bark peeling.

Honeycomb retracted them again and put her talon on the tree, closing her eyes and healed the tree. The first power she knew she had was that she could heal plants and talk to them. Not leaf speak but she could heal them, depending on the wound.

Her purple eyes glittered with delight as she thought about having something. She walked back towards the river and laid down, watching the fish swim. Honeycomb took off her necklace and looked at it closely.

She took a deep breath and let herself drift into a calm sleep.

Chapter 6

The wind whipped around Honeycomb like a tornado, the clouds covered the sun and it started to rain, Sunny and Honeycomb scurried into a small den, crouching to fit. "We're gonna have to wait this out, unless you wanna fly in a storm." Sunny said Honeycomb was about to say she wouldn't mind when lightning flashed and she crept back.

"So, how are you liking school?" Sunny asked after a few minutes, Honeycomb frowned a bit, "It's alright."

"Must be different from what you're used to," Sunny said, curling her tail around herself. Honey nodded, "Usually the hive's schools, teach every tribe separately."

Sunny nodded, "Jade Mountain Academy is completely different." Honeycomb added.

Sunny smiled, "That was the reason we made Jade Mountain academy, to bring dragons together. We may not have been in a prophecy but we still had a purpose." She smiled to herself and Honeycomb smiled slightly.

"Also, are you and Starflight?" "No," Sunny said quickly, "He's with Fatespeaker."

Honeycomb sensed the awkwardness from her question and went back to their original topic. "What's it like knowing that Glory's a princess, you are, Tsunami is and yet you're one of the only ones who's a hybrid, what was it like finding that out?" She asked as thunder roared in the background.

Sunny thought for a minute and turned back to Honeycomb, "Well, I'm not sure, it was-well exciting? Sad? I don't know anymore, hard to remember, I think I was quite happy. Just knowing my family liked me." Her green eyes glittered with happiness.

Honeycomb frowned but put on a fake smile wishing her family loved her as much as Sunny's family loved her. Sunny didn't notice her crestfallen face and kept going on, "But you have to admit it's strange knowing all of my friends are with someone in a relationship. You know?"

Honeycomb shrugged, and Sunny grinned. "Little kids probably don't understand," She said laughing, her face as bright as an animation.

Honeycomb smiled weakly. The rain was pouring and Sunny frowned, "It should have stopped or at least calmed by now," She said standing by the exit.

Honeycomb nodded, agreeing.

They laid back down and Honeycomb tucked her wings closer to avoid the walls scratching her.

She watched the rainfall thinking of her home. They had never gotten much rain there, or she just never noticed

Chapter 7

Being stuck inside her whole life kinda shut off her ability to explore. Honeycomb's mother had always told her, "Go to school," or "Collect the flame silk," or even, "Just go die, won't you!"

And Beehive was always off around Pantala terrorizing some innocent dragons.

Swarm, he never liked Honey and usually was trying to kill her. Honeycomb had so many struggles in Pantala trying not to be killed and fight off her brother which she never did, trying to get attention for her mother for help, or just even be a normal dragonet.

The only thing she received from her sister was her gold, Skyfire stone armband and protection when she was little. Honeycomb sometimes got battle training with her sister but was shut down by fear.

Wasp, on the other hand, preferred to avoid her youngest daughter and be with Beehive, her most successful daughter; the one she wanted to help her destroy the leaf wings with.

Honeycomb tried to picture what her family was doing.

But Sunny interrupted her thoughts, "I think the rain will have stopped by morning," Sunny said, curling her tail around herself and laying her head down. Honeycomb nodded and yawned as the clouds darkened more night falling over the plains.

She held her necklace close and stared into the magical gem, swirls of blue and green turning into a dark green. Letting herself relax she fell asleep.

Chapter 8

"Do you think this is enough?" Beehive asked, holding up the roots of the breath of evil. Swarm nodded. "Plenty." Beehive looked doubtful, her orange eyes narrowing. Swarm growled, "Did you hear me?"

Beehive shoved him in the shoulder and picked up a bag of the roots. RosePetal trailed behind her wing buds wiggling with nervousness. "You're not gonna use all that on the silk wings right?" Beehive snorted, "Yeah right," RosePetal smiled weakly and they kept walking.

"What about Sundew? Won't you get her?" RosePetal asked, Beehive nodded, "Yep, and since our spy has been all over the place seems like Willow, some sapwing or something is very close to Sundew, we get Willow, then give Sundew a deal she has to accept and we've got her under our talons." Beehive said smiling snobbily.

"And we all know what that means, one less strong opponent." Beehive flared her wings and RosePetal hid underneath one. "It will be incredible, now come on."

Beehive smiled at RosePetal and headed towards the center of the hive but gasped when the hive wings and silk wings had started a fight in the middle of the room and it was turning into a war. Beehive walked into her mother's meeting with the guards and waited by the side. Wasp eyed her grinding her teeth. "Get...out?" Wasp hissed at her, "Queen Wasp, we need you urgently." Beehive said narrowing her eyes, "It will..wait.." Wasp hissed once again, turning back to the guards. "It can NOT." Beehive pressured on, "I said it will wait!" Wasp raged attacking her daughter, clawing her eye, a nasty bleeding scar across Beehive's eyes as she staggered back.

A few of the guards jumped up, others gasped, some whispered if Beehive was gonna fight back. Wasp stopped a guilty look on her face as she held down, Beehive panted heavily then lunged up pinning her mother down. A vicious expression on her face. Wasp and Beehive fought endlessly until they both rolled down into the center of the hive their fight causing the silk wing and hive wings to stop to watch.

Wasp kicked Beehive in the stomach, throwing her into the walls. "You can stop now and surrender," Wasp hissed, "Never." Beehive shouted lunging again at Wasp ripping her wing. RosePetal was mortified, Beehive struggled but managed to rip a piece of Wasp's ear off and cause damage to her leg.

It was clear this was a fair match, Wasp hadn't made Beehive go blind from the scar but she also had broken part of Beehive's wing.

Who was going to win this fight? No one knew...