Cold Sand

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Introduction

Who knew Winter would actually admit his love for a SandWing? What's more, is the SandWing is Qibli. Although Qibli admitted his love for Winter first, they learn more about each other through their new interactions. A war is coming, but it is up to Qibli to stop it. Would Winter stock with him and get the IceWings to become allies with the SandWing princess or will he abandon Qibli at the last possible, worst minute when things get into trouble?
Chapter 1

I have this ship I made a long time ago. I decided to finally start writing on this. Qinter! I know it is a gay ship, but welcome to the 21st century where LGBTQ+ exists.

Qibli stopped Winter in his tracks. Why did I have to blush? Qibli’s breath is warm against my ice scales.

"Winter, I have to tell you something." Qibli's crooked grin stretches on his face. He really is trying to push me to my limits. It makes it impossible for me to hold back the urge to kiss him. "I think I love you." Qibli blurts. Winter blushes furiously and jumps into the air and flies.

"I am so stupid. How could I do that to myself and Qibli? He has feelings for me, and I have feelings for him too. I am such an idiot," Winter tells himself. Winter looks behind him hoping to see Qibli trail after him, but nothing is there. Qibli, I love you too. Winter returns to Jade Academy and goes to his dorm. Winter's dorm is ice cold as his heart before Qibli. The rankings on the Ice Kingdom wall would have been his life long goal. Then Qibli came along and softened him up. It was against IceWing laws to be soft, especially to other tribes. Winter decides to head to Kinkajou's cave for advice. Kinkajou may be a ten-year-old dragonet, but she gave awesome advice. Kinkajou was rooming with MoonWatcher and Peril. MoonWatcher was a beautiful NightWing, and Peril was a hot-headed SkyWing. Peril joined their Winglet and was quite funny. Winter arrives at Kinkajou's dorm only to see Qibli talking to Kinkajou.

"Winter just flew away. Maybe I scared him away, I hope not. I really love him. Maybe he doesn't love me as I do to him." Qibli's voice cracked. Winter attempts to sit down, but trips over his own feet and sprawls onto the floor. "Winter! What are you doing here?" Qibli is shocked at Winter's sudden entrance.

"I love you, Qibli. I got startled by your sudden revelation," responded Winter. Qibli embraces Winter and Winter feels Qibli's warm, satisfying heat seep in. "My mother would never approve of this," Winter stammers. His dark sapphire eyes start to tear up, making his
face appear more blue than normal. Qibli lifts up Winter's face.

"Winter, SandWings have this ability to switch genders. I could become female in three weeks and become Oasis," Qibli suggests. Winter ponders on the thought.

"Would you still be the same as you are now?"

"Yes, maybe more funny," Qibli jokes. "I will always be with you." They nuzzle each other affectionately. "I will start the transformation tonight. Why don't you look to see if you can change dorms?" They head their separate ways. Winter decides to head to Stonemover.

"Stonemover, is it true that Sandwings have the ability to change genders?" Winter questions.

"Yes, they can, but only if their loved one is of the same gender." Stonemover rasps. "Why do you ask, Winter?"

"Qibli and I love each other and he is going to swap his gender, so we can be together without issues. He plans on starting tonight."

"You boys go good together." Winter nods thankfully, and he weaves his way around the caves until he arrives at the library. There he runs into MoonWatcher organizing the scrolls, and Anemone reading to Tamarin. Winter heads over to StarFlight.

"StarFlight I would like to change my dorm to Qibli's dorm," Winter asserts.

"Okay, Moon come here please," StarFlight mumbles.
Chapter 2

I feel hyped for this story. So I forgot this past chapter, so I will say it now. I DON'T OWN WINTER OR QIBLI, TUI T SUTHERLAND DOES! My next warning is, if you didn't read part one, THIS IS A GAY SHIP! I love Wibli. Don't criticize unless it is constructive criticism. Thank you. Writing in Qibli's point of view. It will be in first person.

It was hard at first. Winter transferred his dorms to mine. It made me happy. I have a chilly pool in my dorm that I usually drink out, but I figure Winter will want a hammock over it. I want him to always love me. What happens if I change genders, and he doesn't love me anymore? The thought stays in my mind. The fact that Winter could possibly not like me after I change genders, disrupts my ability to think. I plop down onto the ground, worrying about this single thought. These what ifs float in my mind. What if Winter has eyes on another boy?

"Qib, what's wrong?" Winter asks. I don't know what to say. I trust Winter enough to tell him I love him, so why can I not trust him enough to say "I doubt our love is going to last once I change genders." He sits down next to me. I lean into his broad shoulders. "Don't worry Qib, I will love you no matter what," Winter reassures me. "Even if you do change genders." I try to come up with a comeback that would make him laugh, it doesn't seem I can do that. What is going on?

"Winter, what happens next?" Winter exhales and I feel ice particles brush my hot scales. He leans his face in so our snouts are touching. My yellow face scales turn a bright orange. What is going to happen? His lips brush against mine. My heart pounds loud enough that Pantala can hear it.

"That is my vow to you, it is the first kiss but not the last." Winter says that with confidence that his usual white scales now appear to be diamonds flickering in the torchlight. I smile, finally reassured. Then the cramps start from me starting my gender transformation. I scream out.
Chapter 3

Ugh, I have to finish chapter three thanks to my sister. A few shout outs! Thank you to all the people who vote, like, comment, and view this story. Thank you to my youngest sister for encouraging me to write this. Thank you to my best friend who likes Wibli, but not as much as me. Finally, thank you Tui T Sutherland for coming up with these amazing books. Next, I do NOT OWN THESE CHARACTERS TUI DOES. Next, THIS IS A GAY SHIP, GET OVER IT! Remember constructive criticism only. Winter point of view.

I scrambled. I don't know what Qibli is going through.

"What is happening?" I shout. The screams pierce my ears and my heart. I feel incredibly useless. I try to stop my panic and then I can help Qibli calm down. I do heavy breaths until I call down. "Qibli, try to breathe in and out with my breaths." Qibli nods his head in between his ear piercing screams. His breaths matched mine and his screams started to stop.

"My transformation hurts. It hurts. The cramps won't stop," Qibli whimpers. His eyes are all welled up. I wrap my wings and arms around him. I put his head into my shoulders.

"Cry into my shoulders." It hurts my heart that I can not do anything in this moment of time. I see the pain of his transformation and all I can do is sit here and watch. What am I doing that will benefit him in any way? Is this helping him?

"Winter, thank you." The smallest whisper comes out of Qibli. "Thank you. The pain is stopped for now." I lift his head up and brush my lips on to his. His hot mouth against my cold mouth assures me that nothing will stop us. I remind myself as long as I am there for him, nothing bad will happen between us. He pulls away. He gives me that crooked grin, the one that made me fall in love with him.

"I will always be there for you, no matter what," I state with a lack of confidence. I look into his eyes just to see his pain. A tinge in my heart happens and I realize I will never be able to help him. I look at my claws, fearful and doubting my decision of commitment.
Chapter 4
I loved curling in Winter's wing. What I really want is to do something to make him feel better. Whenever I could I would take a glimpse at his dark sapphire eyes, I would see pain and sorrow.

"Are you okay?" Winter asks. "I can see you keep looking at me."

"I am better than..." I scream. The cramps feel as though a dragonbite viper is biting me. Winter looks at me with concern.

"I'm okay," I promise. Though I know I'm not and so does Winter. My thought gets interrupted by another piercing scream from my mouth. This time it was different, it was like getting stabbed by a SandWing poisonous barbed tail. Winter knocks me out. I feel myself getting dragged across the floor. Scrape, hiss, scrape. My limp body slides across the floor until Winter suddenly comes to a halt. He tells Clay and his class that I am going through some serious cramps and asks them if they can develop a medicine to help. Clay and his class nods with a bright smile. I become fully conscious after that.

"On a scale of one to ten, how sharp is your pain?" Tamarin asks. I try to respond to her question but a series of war piercing screams come out instead. I can hardly speak at this point. Tamarin nods. Peregrine carefully starts mixing a bunch of herbs and poultice together to make a cramp medicine. I hope winter is right about this. Ostrich gives me a look that says "You're going through the gender transformation!" I nod and look at Winter. Peregrine hands me the medicine.

"Take this at the beginning of the day. If it doesn't work in the next three days, come back here so we can see more of what's wrong," Peregrine prescribes. Winter and I look at each other thankful for this one medicine, that is if it works.
Hello! Decided to write because a, I can't fall asleep, b, I love writing, c, I need less free time. As you know I do not own Wings of Fire, Tui does, and this is a gay ship, please don't bother me about it. Grow up it is the 21st century. Winter Point of view.

Webs keeps droning on about the history of something. I can't pay attention because I am distracted. I am distracted by my empty mind. I try to listen but I just can't. The buzzing sensation in my mind distracts me, way too much. I try not to worry about it though, then Qibli jumps in front of me and pecks my cheek. I get shocked by this sudden motion and inhale all the air around me.

"Whoa dude, chill out, every pun intended!" Qibli's voice seems to be getting higher.

"Is the medicine working?" I ask with a hint of concern. I try my best not to be so motherly, because soon that will be Qibli’s job. For now though, I will be motherly. I bet I will make a great father.

"Yeah, it works wonders. I still have the cramps, but they aren't much of a pain," Qibli responds with his crooked grin. I smile and embrace Qibli happily. Qibli embraces me back and places a kiss on my snout. We nuzzle each other affectionately.

"I thought I was crazy, but I had a vision of ice on sand. I guess they were talking about winter and Qibli," MoonWatcher says staring into my deep eyes. "You guys are perfect for each other!" Kinkajou and Peril nod in agreement. I smile and Qibli smiles too. The fact we have this much support is amazing. I can wait until Qibli is female.
I can't believe I am finally writing chapter six. It only took two days. I can't believe it! Shout Outs! To the viewers, voters, commenters, and supporters. I love you all. Qibli point of view!

I can't believe my shape is changing. I start getting a more SandWing feminine look. My hips are more round. When I kiss, butterflies fly in my heart. It surprised me at first, but then it doesn't. I become more feminine with my walk. My voice is getting higher. I don't think Winter is noticing this, but it is noticeable to the other SandWings. Ostrich has noticed and been talking to me. Emu has noticed it and is joking about it. It is hard, but a little pain to be with the one I love is worth it.

During history, I noticed Winter constantly glancing my way. His deep, ocean sapphire eyes piercing into my eyes distracts me.

"Qibli, care to explain what chain of events I described?" Webs asked me. I hesitated. I did not want the rest of my class and winglet to know about my higher voice. "Well? If you can't speak you can write it out." I nod my head. I get up from my stone desk. I head to the front of the room. The rest of the class follows me with their eyes. I hesitate to scratch the rock with my claws. I muster the strength to write about the events of the Scorching. Webs nodded in approval. " Hmm."

Class finally ends and I bound over to Winter. I peck him on his cheek. I laugh at what he threatens to do. When MoonWatcher talks, both blush at this sudden thought. We all laugh together.

"Qibli your voice is higher than normal!" Moon says with shock. I cover my mouth. What have I done?

"I am changing my genders. It is a SandWing special ability," I respond with shame. I can't believe it MoonWatcher knows now. I guess it is just fate.
Chapter 7

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Chapter 8

Hello! Why? That is my favorite thing. I am thankful for you all. Every other chapter will be in Winter's point of view. It's Qibli's turn right now.

We started our flight at night. This everyone knows is the best time to fly in the Kingdom of Sand. Winter trails behind me. Even at night, I can see him struggling to be in the Kingdom of Sand. I notice the heat is still strong for him.

"Hey Winter, let us land by that oasis up there. We can stay there for the night," I attempt a suggestion. Winter just pants in agreement. I copy his pants and won't beats. He let's out a chortle that sounds like a walrus. "Keep your pet walrus in control." Winter lands besides me. He can hardly keep his laughs in control, his back is lying on the sand, with his blue stained underbelly facing me. I lay on my back side facing the stars.

"I see Ursa Major." He points his front talon at a constellation in the shape of a bear. "Then there is the Graceful Swan."

"What's so major about the bear? He didn't participate in the war. I participated in the Outclaws and I never made it to the Major rank." Winter laughs uncontrollably. I place my head onto his torso. I hope his paw with mine, his cold scales make me shiver. It is not natural for SandWings to be that cold, but I chose Winter and I plan on staying with him. His laugh makes me have this calm feeling. I wrap my wings around him. He falls asleep. I curl m my body into him and I soon drift off into a sleep. Being here with Winter is amazing. If only this moment could last forever, but time must go on. I dream of him and I. I catch a polar bear for the first time, and he managed to catch a jerboa. We laugh. I wake up from this peaceful dream and I kiss Winter. I tried not to wake Winter up, but I failed.

"What is wrong?" He asks groggy. His words are slurred and are sloppy. I smile.

"It's morning. Ready to fly all the way to the Sand Castle," I respond.
Chapter 9

TheDarkLordWriter gave me the idea for this. Thank you! I love all of you FanWings!

I follow Qibli and then I notice a beautiful flower garden. I get distracted by it and I grab on to Qibli's arm. His black eyes stare in me in confusion. I pull him down as I land. I take in all the smells. The iceroses are my favourite. They have a blue tint along the outside of their petals. Sapphire leading into the centre, with white dominating all of the flower. I gently pick one of the iceroses, this will be my surprise for Qibli. I walk over to Qibli. I have a sneaky smile attached to my face.

"Winter, I have something for you."

"I also have something for you."

"Let's place or hand the other one our surprise!" We count to three and with our opposite arms we place the flowers around the horns. "Mine is what we call a Sandeater. Why does it live off of sand, I honestly haven't got a clue!"

"Mine is an iceros. An animus made them a long time ago. He enchanted them to survive in any climate. He made them for his loved one, and you are my loved one." Qibli blushes and looks down at his claws. I trail my finger up from his muscles torso up to his jawline. I raise his jaw, and I just kiss his nose. He returns the favour. I smile. "Let's go to the inn over there." I point out the inn and Qibli agrees. We walk over there and he holds the door open for me.

"Welcome to the Sand Rose inn!" A SandWing says with a grin.

"We would like a room for two," I say with a grin. the SandWing hands us the key. We are room 10. When we get to the room, I lay down and Qibli just cuddles into my arms. I kiss his lips. We fall asleep and we lean into each other's torsos.
Chapter 10

I feel great about this story. I love all of my viewers. Make sure to comment! Thanks, @TheDarkLordWriter for supporting my writing.

Cuddling with Winter is very calming. His cool scales react against my hot scales. His scales become warmer against my scales. I decide to get up and find him a breakfast. He might like the jerboas, kangaroos, and ostrich. A few dragons pass by me. Some comment on the icerose that I have placed around my horn. I miss Winter helping with my hunting. I have to start pulling my weight around here. Winter is always hunting. I just cook our meat. Winter does the majority of the work, all I want to do is I am not a fragile thing. I roar out in pain suddenly. I forgot to ask Clay's Medicine and Healing Class to refill my cramp medicine. The cramps don't stop until the end of the first week, good thing that is tomorrow. I will make it through the pain. The pain will start to slow down, but it is not as bad as the first day. The pain has died down, but it still hurts. A SandWing looks at me in surprise.

"Want some cramp medicine? You are obviously changing your genders," The SandWing's voice scratches my ears.

"Can every SandWing tell when another SandWing is changing genders?" I try to joke.

"Well you are leaking female hormones, and you were clearly male before this. Males have a tendency to have serious cramps. Females, on the other hand, do not get the cramps, because of their certain physique and hormones," The SandWing responds. She obviously took me seriously. I wanted to tell this ancient SandWing that I was just joking. Oldies don't understand us dragonets.

"Sure I will take some cramp medicine, although the cramps will end tomorrow," I mutter. She starts walking away. I smell water in the distance and coconuts. Winter would love to try coconut milk. I find a desert rat, and it leads me back to the days of the OutClaws. I laugh at my silly memory. Six Claws was always funny. Ostrich must be worried sick. I kill the desert rat and I continue to follow the serious SandWing.
We finally make it to her home. She hands me the cramp medicine and I take it in one gulp.

"Wow, that medicine works wonders. Is it okay if I take some coconuts?" I ask trying not to be so insincere. The SandWing nods and turns her head away. I exit her house trying not to worry about it. I grab three coconuts and I fly back to the Sand Rose. I found three kangaroos and a few camels. Winter is outside staring at the sand eaters. I sneak up behind him and place the kangaroo in front of him. His scream is so high pitched. "I thought cousins of queens are not supposed to scream like baby dragonets." Winter looks at me with a frown. I tried to make him laugh. "Wow Qibli, thanks for the kangaroos. Oh, are those camels. What about those coconuts? Thank you for dedicating more than half of your morning for hunting," I attempt to mimic his voice. He laughs at that.

I cook one of the kangaroos. I hand him another coconut. I think he likes coconuts. Maybe it is because their milk has a sweet tinge to it.
Chapter 11

I love this!

Qibli and I decide to head to the Queen Thorn's castle now. It takes a total of two days, from where we are currently, to get to the castle. I hope Queen Thorn will accept to send a messenger. She might accept it because of Qibli, but then again...

"Winter!" Qibli's voice gets my head of the clouds. I laugh at my attempt to go sand flying. The heat at night is much easier to fly in. Qibli grabs a bird of some sort with his teeth and eats it.

"Saving any for me?" I joke. Qibli in response, opens up his mouth. Half chewed food is in there. "Gross Qib!" I make a disgusted face at him. He just flies and laughs. I have let loose. A lot. Leaving the Ice Kingdom may have been the best decision in my life. Being with Qibli. No parents shaming me. No expectations. It is the best thing anyone could ask for.

"I can't wait to see Smolder's and Thorn's dragonets. They named them after Smolder's older sister, Burn," Qibli casually mentions. I nod my head.

"If we have children, their names should be BlueFire and IceFlame." I suggest these names because we are in the topic. Qibli looks at my face blushing. His once yellow scales on his face, are even more yellow from him blushing. They are so yellow, it has an orange glow. Before Qibli, I was an arrogant, princely, had a straight future IceWing, now I am a free, loving, caring IceWing. It doesn't bother me at all. If I went back into the last and told myself this is who I am going to be, my old self would be skeptical. Qibli made me feel alive and gave a different meaning to my life.

Qibli and I finally make it to the castle. We enter through the main entrance.

"Thorn, Smolder, Six-Claws, Onyx!" Qibli yells. No response comes. We head to the gladiator arena.
We see Thorn, Smolder, and Onyx hanging from one of the balconies, disembodied.
Chapter 12

Thorn's point of view!

Burn is now three years old. Burn and Onyx don't get along. It's frustrating. Burn and Onyx are going to be the death of me. Onyx is lucky she even lives here. If I had my way, and I never do when Smolder is around, Onyx would have been dead. But alas, she is my step daughter.

"Mother, I think I hear something in the gladiator arena. It sounds like angry dragons," Burn whispers. Burn was now five years old. She was intelligent, strong, dangerous, beautiful, and cunning. The five things that should never be in a dragon.

"Burn, is this another one of your tricks?" I ask. the only reason I ask is because she tried to kill Onyx with a dragonbite viper.

"I love you so much, I only wish you would have trusted me more." Burn stabs me with her tail. I scream out. Then thirty more SandWings enter the room. They slit my throat.

Burn's point of view

"Finally my mother is dead, now let's kill father. Hang them up in the battle arena with the disembodied Onyx," I orders. This will be pleasant. Smolder is easy to trick. The minute he entered the arena, my troops ambushed him. This was so easy. "Now I am Queen! Start killing anyone who doesn't Bow down to me. Except for Qibli! Qibli will be broken by me."
Chapter 13

As soon as Winter and I arrived, we went to the gladiator arena. What we saw changed us. Thorn, Smolder, and Onyx were all hanged and disembodied. Who could have done such a thing? Tears roll off of my face and land into the sand. We need to make sure Burn is alright!

"Let's look for Burn. If something happened to me the queen, king, and step-princess, something could happen to her." I barely muster the strength to say that. I have known Thorn for well over 11 years now. I will protect her daughter to honour her.

"I would normally agree, but Burn is okay. I know this because..." Winter trails off suddenly. I whip around, my tail ready to attack.

"Looks like Qibli to me," Six-Claws says. "Qibli be cool and bow down to your new queen." A female SandWing younger than me enters the arena. She has a crown on her. I found three weaknesses already. She holds her head up not thinking anyone will attack someone like her. She has a sinister look to her eyes.

"I have been waiting for you Qibli. My mother always seemed to trust you, now I know why," the SandWing sneers. I grimace at the mention of Thorn. That must be Burn.

"You killed Thorn!" I rage out in anger and spite. I lunge at her left side. Burn swipes her tail and in an instant I am down. She cut my side with her poisonous tail. Winter blows a ice wall surrounding me and lifts us up into the air. "Winter, why did she do it?" Winter doesn't seem to hear me. I am barely staying conscious. Hour after hour passes. Winter hasn't stopped for a single break. I notice a white line coming up. The kingdom of ice. A few IceWings must have seen us coming from Possibility. Possibility is a couple thousand miles away from the Ice Kingdom, but they are fast enough to send messengers across.

"Prince Winter and...." The IceWing guard trails off when he lands his eyes on me.

"Do not worry about me. Latch one of the bracelets on to her. Oasis needs help!" Winter
orders them around. They latch a cold silver bracelet on to my wrist. He called me Oasis. He remembered. Oh Winter... They help Winter carry me across. After they fly for hours we land into a dome area. Must be their diplomacy area. Queen SnowFox enters the dome.

"Winter what happened!"

"Thorn, Smolder, and Onyx are dead. Burn killed them. War is coming," Winter responds with dignity and bows to the queen. War is coming.
Chapter 14

I thought Oasis would get better by being in the cold. SnowFox welcomed me back graciously. I promised her I would only come here in a time of emergency. I did. She knew something was wrong, so it made sense on the way she treated me. War is coming, there is nothing we can do to stop Burn.

"Winter," Oasis rasps, "Get some of that cactus juice please." I fly faster than a I thought a IceWing could ever fly. There is no cacti around for as far as the eye can see. I roar out in fury. My roar echoes back at me. THAT is not normal in the wide, open, and fast Kingdom of Sand. I scan the dunes below me, and see nothing that could have made that noise. It sounded oddly similar to an IceWing. I roar again in fury. Another IceWing tackles me out of the sky.

"Are you trying to get that new SandWing menace of a queen to find you?" My attacked hisses. She has a first class necklace on her. I breathe in and smell her scent. Lynx.

"You didn't have to assault me Lynx!" I growl. She rolls her eyes sarcastically.

"I found cacti over this way. You might want to speed up your flight speed if you want to save Qibli." She whisper yells in a time that suggests that she actually cares. Be vigilant, stroke first, trust nobody. My father's mantra rings in my head. No. That mantra doesn't work anymore. I follow Lynx. Eventually we get a small part of the cactus. I was poking and prodding at it, attempting to avoid the needles. Instead I have a clawful of needles. It takes a little over five hours to get to the Kingdom of Ice.

Queen SnowFox greets us. "I have some news. I think you will like it," the ice queen informs. I nod waiting for her to give the news. Her eyes scan my face, looking for doubt. I can only smell fear. Fear of another war. Fear of many things. Her head nods. I see a yellow figure hobbling towards us. "Oasis is getting better. the poison isn't spreading. He needs some of that medicine soon though. The SkyWings agreed to ally with us against the SandWings, only for a year at most. They will not attack straight on though. You need to come up with a plan." She growls at me. I look down at my claws. One of the IceWing
messengers from Possibility probably got the message of Queen Burn to the IceWings. WINTER, focus.

I run over to Oasis, and apply the cactus juice to his scratch. It will probably scar.

"Winter, thank you. Lynx thanks for watching over him. He tends to get in a little trouble....." I shoot her a look. Oasis shut up! Lynx nods and is off. I take Oasis to the Dome.

"Stay here where it is nice and warm. I will be in my old room," I try to tell Oasis with as much concern as possible.

My old room is the same as before I left the kingdom. I will use every single one of my hours to devise a plan. I have limited time now. Think, think, THINK!

I fall asleep. Moon dreamvisits me. "Winter are you okay? I had a vision. There is a way to win the war. Qibli was a son to past Queen Thorn meaning now that Qibli is Oasis. Oasis was a daughter to Thorn." Moon babbles. She has a point. We can win this war. In order too, the SandWings need a new ruler.
Chapter 15

I was looking at this story and I see 300 views! WTH I said!

Winter saved my life. He saved a kingdom, possibly. Queen Snowfall and Winter enter the dome.

"Oasis nice to see you are up, General Winter here was telling me a plan. A plan that might work," Queen Snowfall glances at him then to me. This scares me. Whatever happens next, I sit back down. I hesitated by Burn and it nearly killed me. If I hesitate again, it will be the death of me. I can't do that to the SandWings of Winter. I nod. "Winter tell her your plan." The IceWing dragoness barked.

"Moon dreamvisited me yesterday. You were a son to Ex-queen Thorn. Meaning now that you are a dragoness, you can challenge Queen Burn for the throne. The IceWings will defend a true fight to throne, not some honourless fight that burn started. Queen Oasis, Qibli, the IceWings pledge out allegiance to you." Queen Snowfall, Winter, the other war generals, and commanders bow down to me. I start to stutter. My mouth can't form the words. Eventually a "p..p...please you don't have to bow down to me," manages to escape. The IceWings rise. I understood that the IceWings were about honour, but to this extent that a war will be fought is, intense.

"Let's prepare the IceWings for a battle," the queen declares.

Burn point of view:

Thanks to the brat, Sunny, I know what the IceWings are planning.

"Six-Claws prepare my army! We have a war to engage in!"
Chapter 16

Oasis froze at my feet. I could hear her hiss. I knew I shouldn't have pushed Oasis into this position.

"I will do it, but there will have to be one requirement!" Her voice is crisp and stern like the tundra around us. I gaze into the sunset.

"Yes," I sigh. "What is your requirement?" I see her hesitate. It must be hard to go up against an exact replica of Thorn. I bring Oasis into my wings and pat her heated head.

"There will be an allowed inter-breeding between us, and the SandWings and IceWings." Her voice reader and I feel ice crystals hitting me. Tears come down her face. "Why me?" It is hardly audible. It starts to snow. Oasis comes out of my wings and looks at me confused.

"It's our rain, we call it snow." Her face lights up and she tackles me into the snow. "Ahh, Winter is down. How could you kill her own husband?" My mouth slips and I stumble to get upwards. Her face is taken aback. Then she jumps on to my back and licks my cheek gently.

"I wouldn't mind being your wife." Her once crisp voice is now a soft wind that is praised. Oasis is our chance of hope and peace in this world. Nothing can last. We worked so hard the last time for 20 years. We can not cause another war to last that much.
Chapter 17

Burn's Point of View:

I never imagined having a bloodstained crown. I wanted to get the traitors out of the kingdom. My dragons will love and fear me. This fear will shape us into a stronger tribe. The SkyWings will regret betraying Ex-Queen Burn of the False Prophecy. She was a true queen. One made and built for war. One who knew the way of dragons and dragonesses alike.

"Queen Burn, we found an IceWing camp by possibility." Six-Claws goes into a deep bow.

"Any evidence of Qibli?" I snarl and hiss. "If not destroy as many of the IceWings as possible. Qibli is a threat to the throne, as you well know." Six-Claws nods and heads out of the throne room. I prepare my blood for a battle. It is yearning to get out of this throne room. It is reaping for the death of Qibli.

"We think Qibli, may be in the camp. I will send a scout ahead to confirm or deny Qibli's presence in the camp." Six-Claws bows and heads out. I follow him like a Dragonite viper. Slithering along the hallways. If Six-Claws fails I can always introduce him to my claws and army. "You," his voice echoes off the sand. "GO scout the camp now. You must confirm Qibli's presence. He was changing into a female; so if you smell a female scent reeking out of an IceWing, named Winter, it is Qibli." The dragon nods in fear. He flies off into the Night of Sand.

"Good job Six-Claws," I pat his head praising him. He arches his neck and accepts the praise. "Now prepare the others for war." I head back into my room. Hello. Are you ready to kill him Burn? I head to Burn's weirdling tower. I see Sunny shivering. "Sunny, did you know that Qibli is a girl?"

"N..no." She whimpers in fear as if I am going to kill her.

"Don't worry Sunny, you are a bargaining chip." Sunny moves into her little corner holding
Flower. The little dragoness is powerful. She can be useful as of now. Now to my corridors. I arrive at my corridors, with information on Qibli and his weaknesses. I can use them against him. But right now...

"I enchant this map to show me the exact location of Qibli at all times."
Chapter 18

What do you want to see next?