

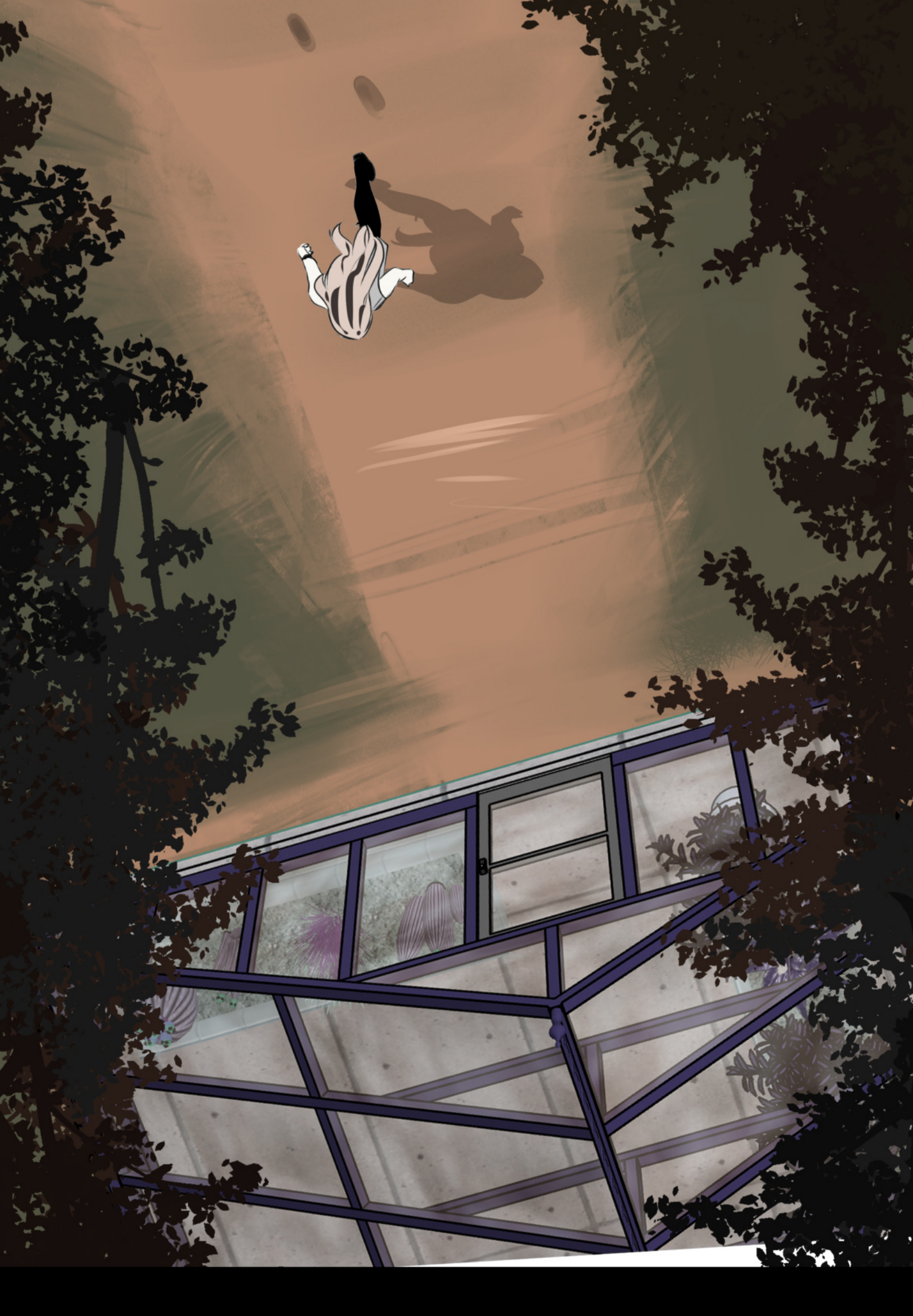
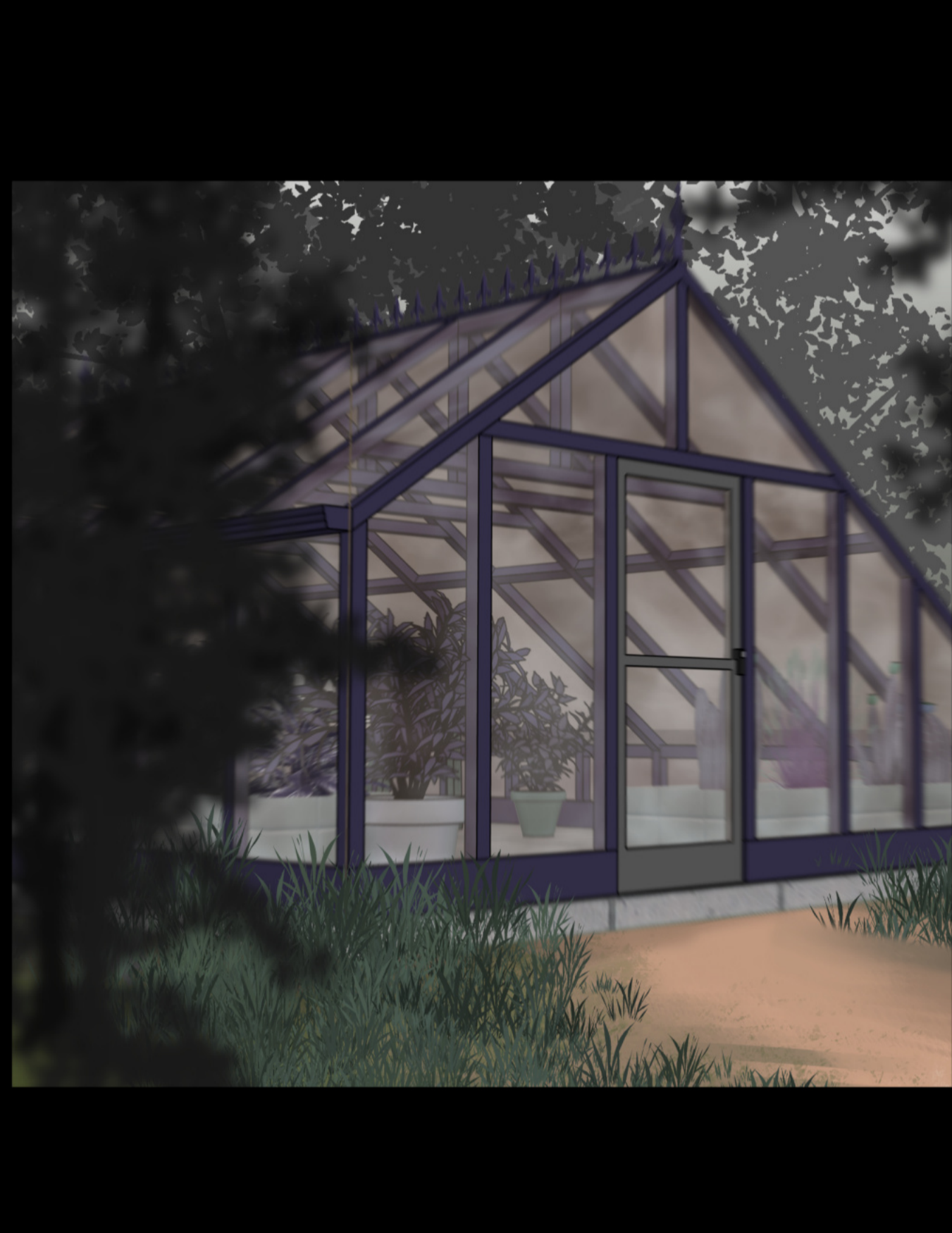
DON'T

Look

At HE

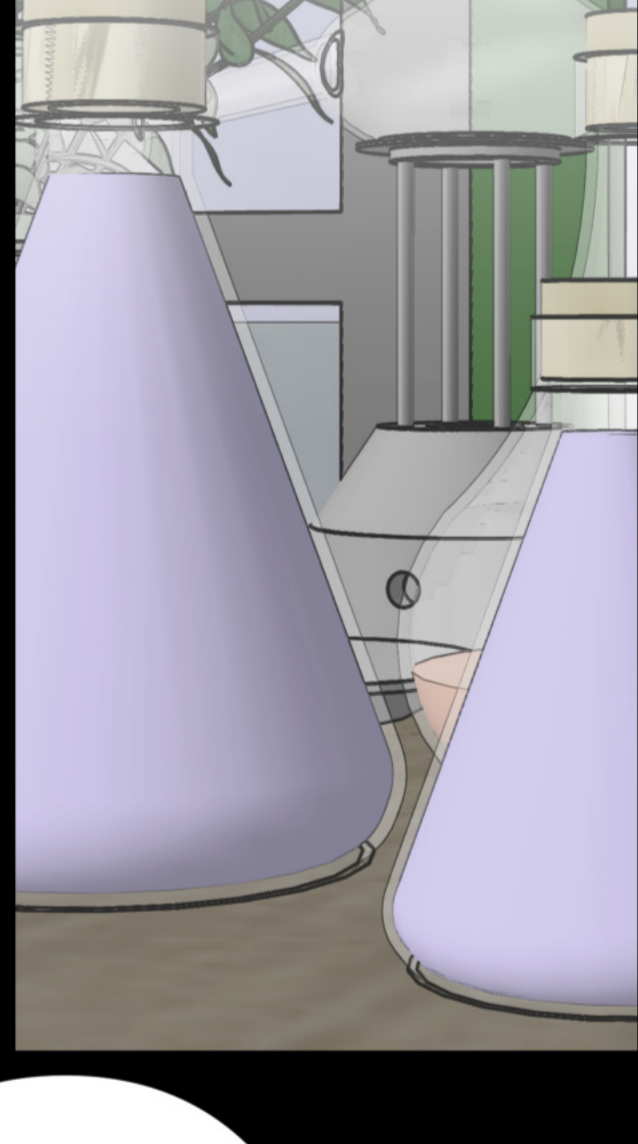
SKY



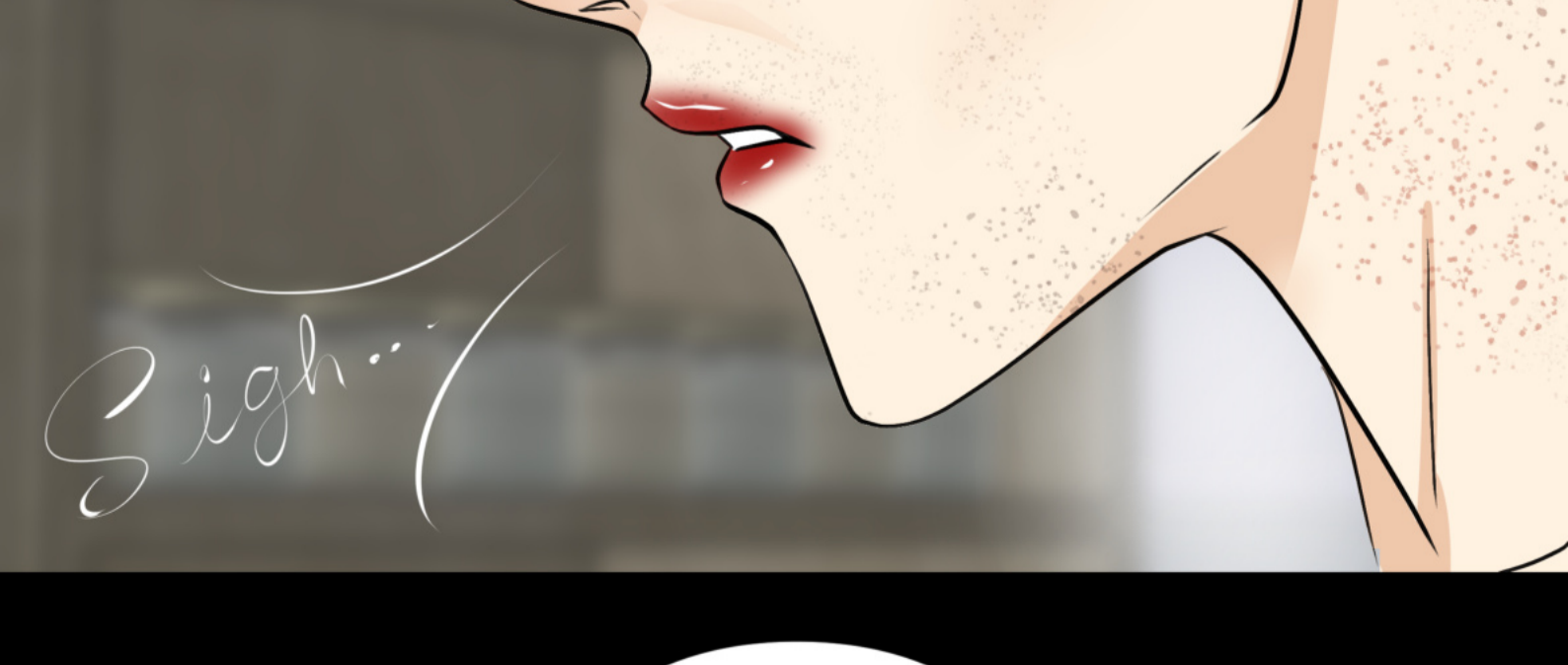




WELL...
WELL...
WELL...



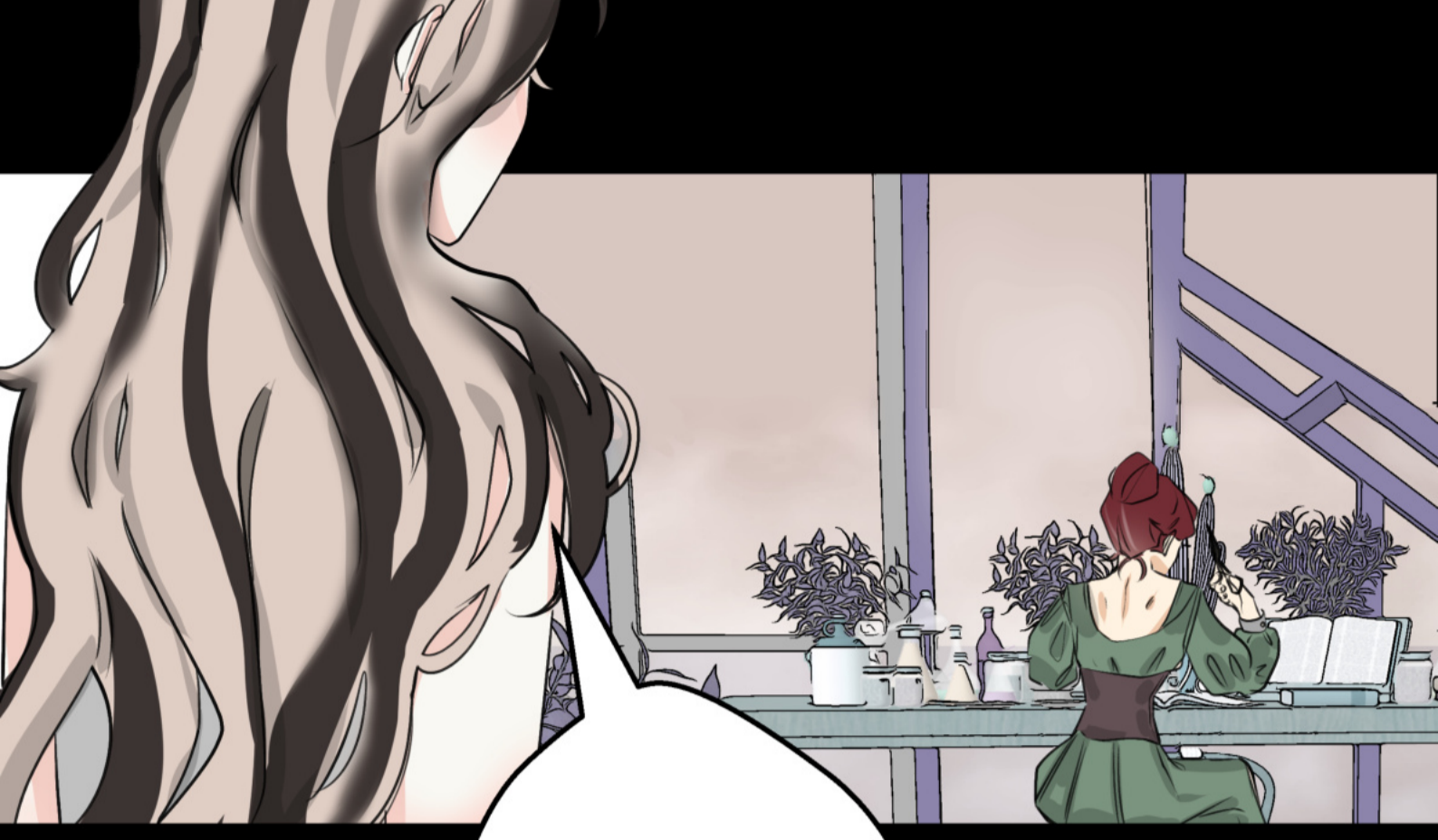
HOW LUCKY I AM
TO FIND ONE OF
ARIAM-HOD'S
MOST EFFICIENT
MAGES HERE...



I ALMOST
DIDN'T RECOGNIZE
YOU WITH THAT
NEW LOOK.

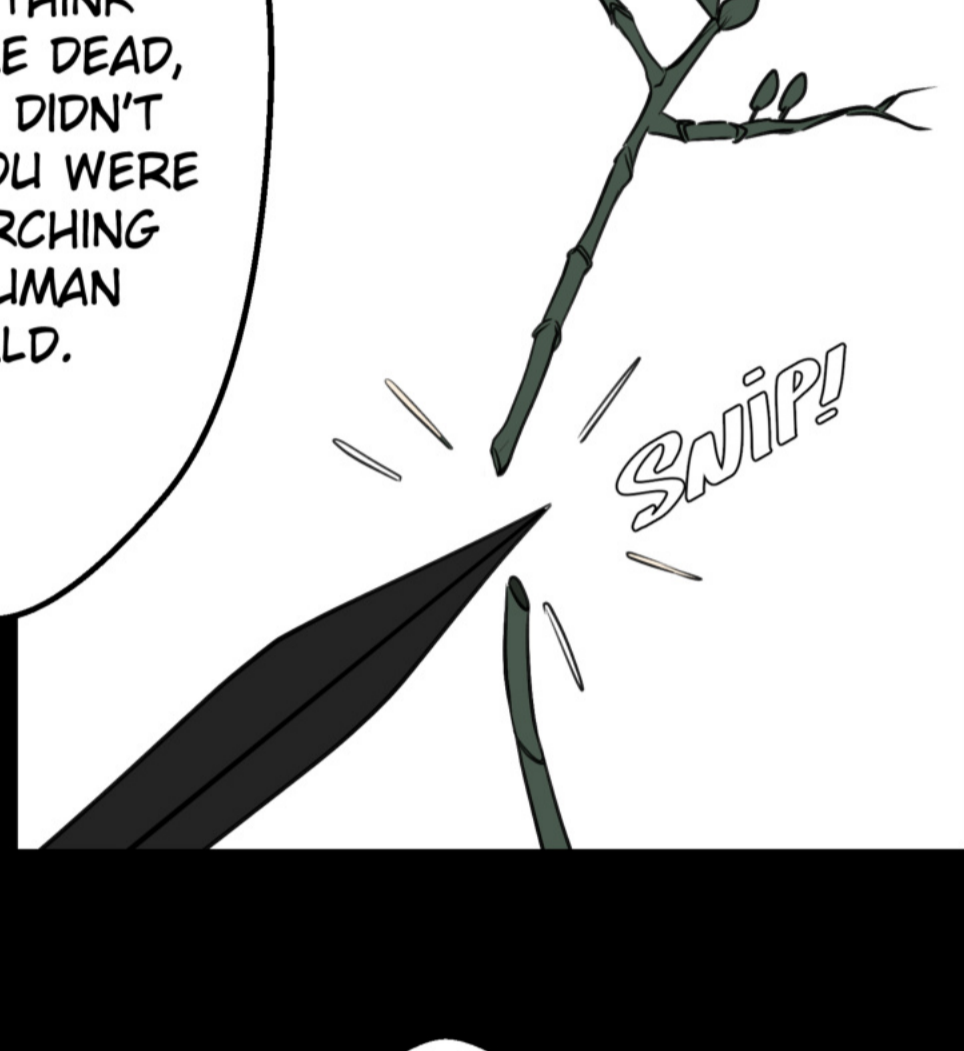


CLAK!
CLAAK!

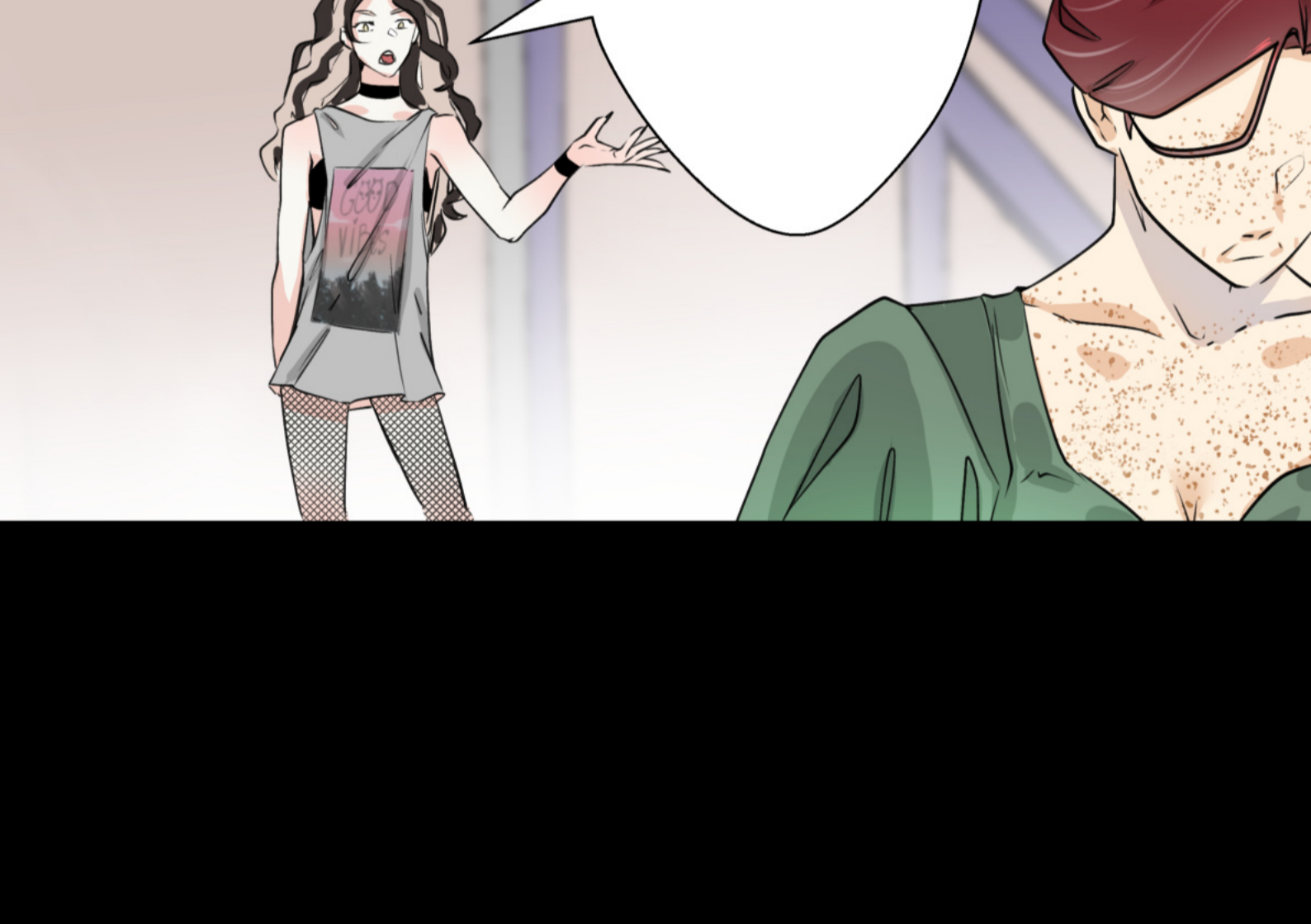


YOU DISAPPEARED FOR SO LONG...

MANY THINK YOU ARE DEAD, EVEN I DIDN'T KNOW YOU WERE RESEARCHING THE HUMAN WORLD.

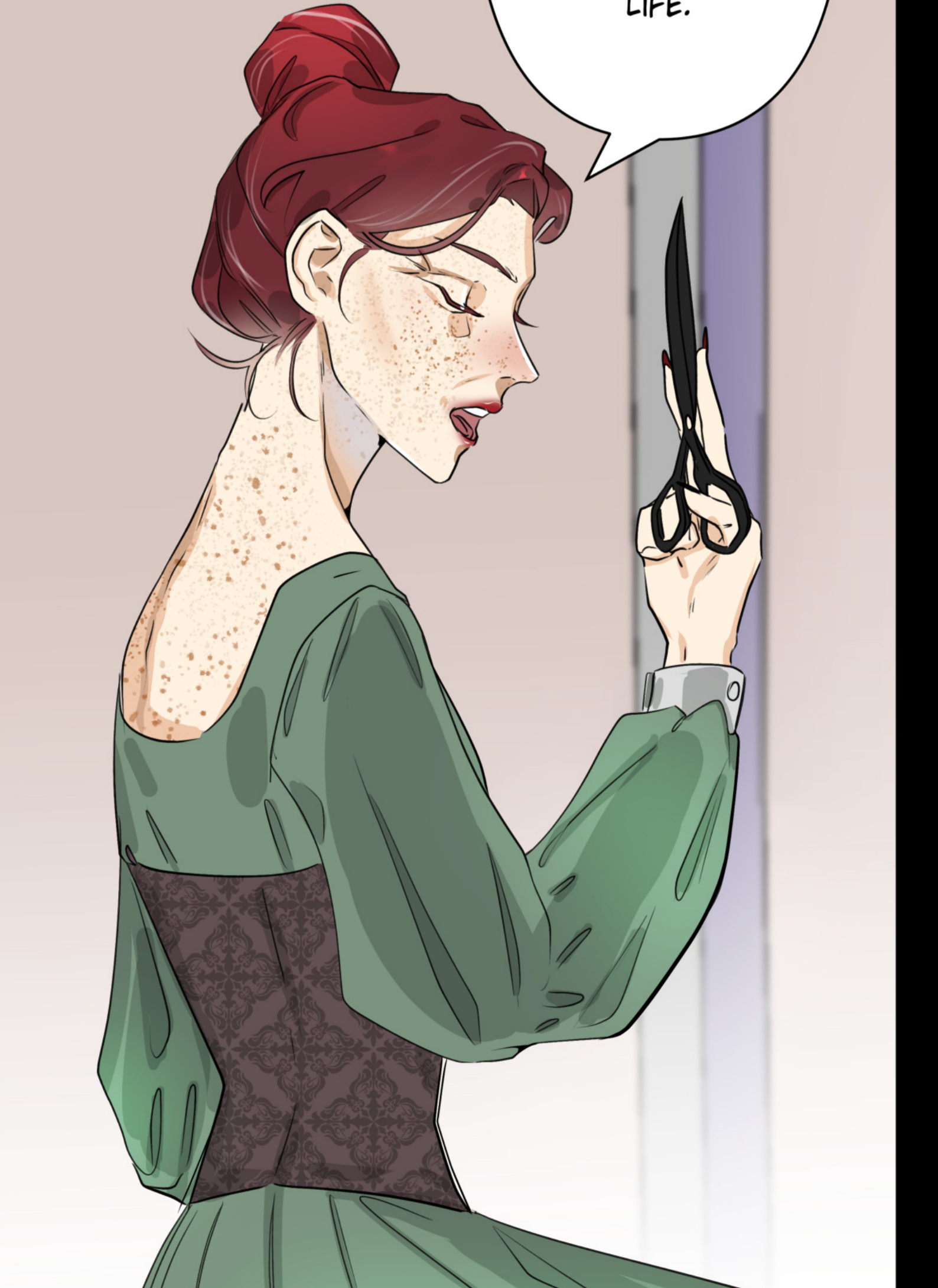


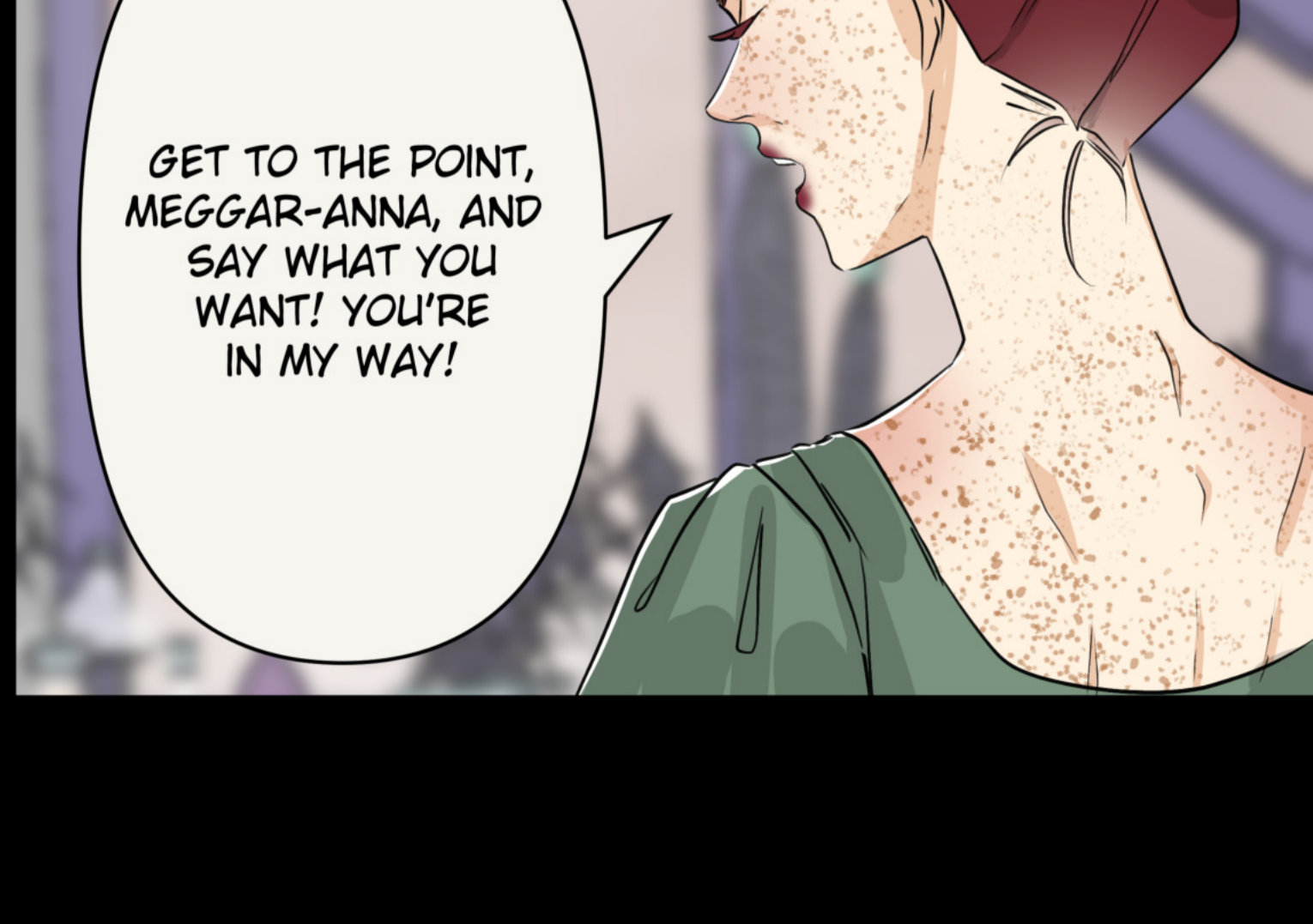
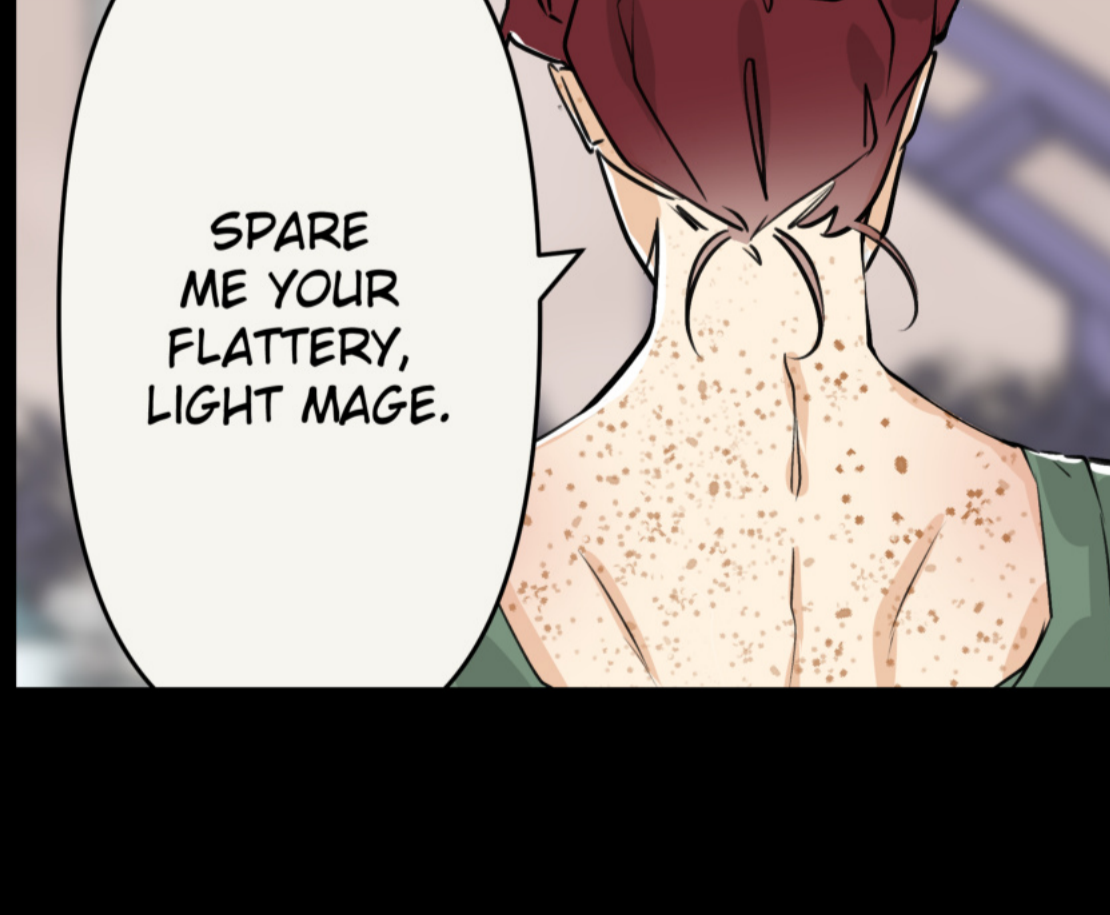
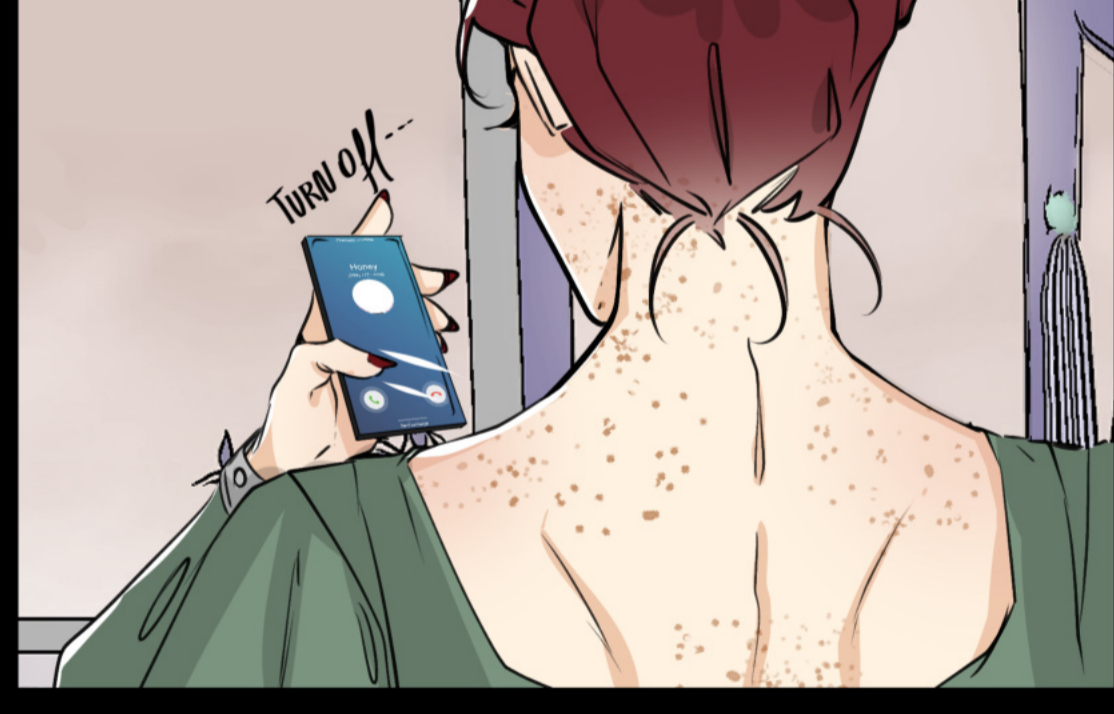
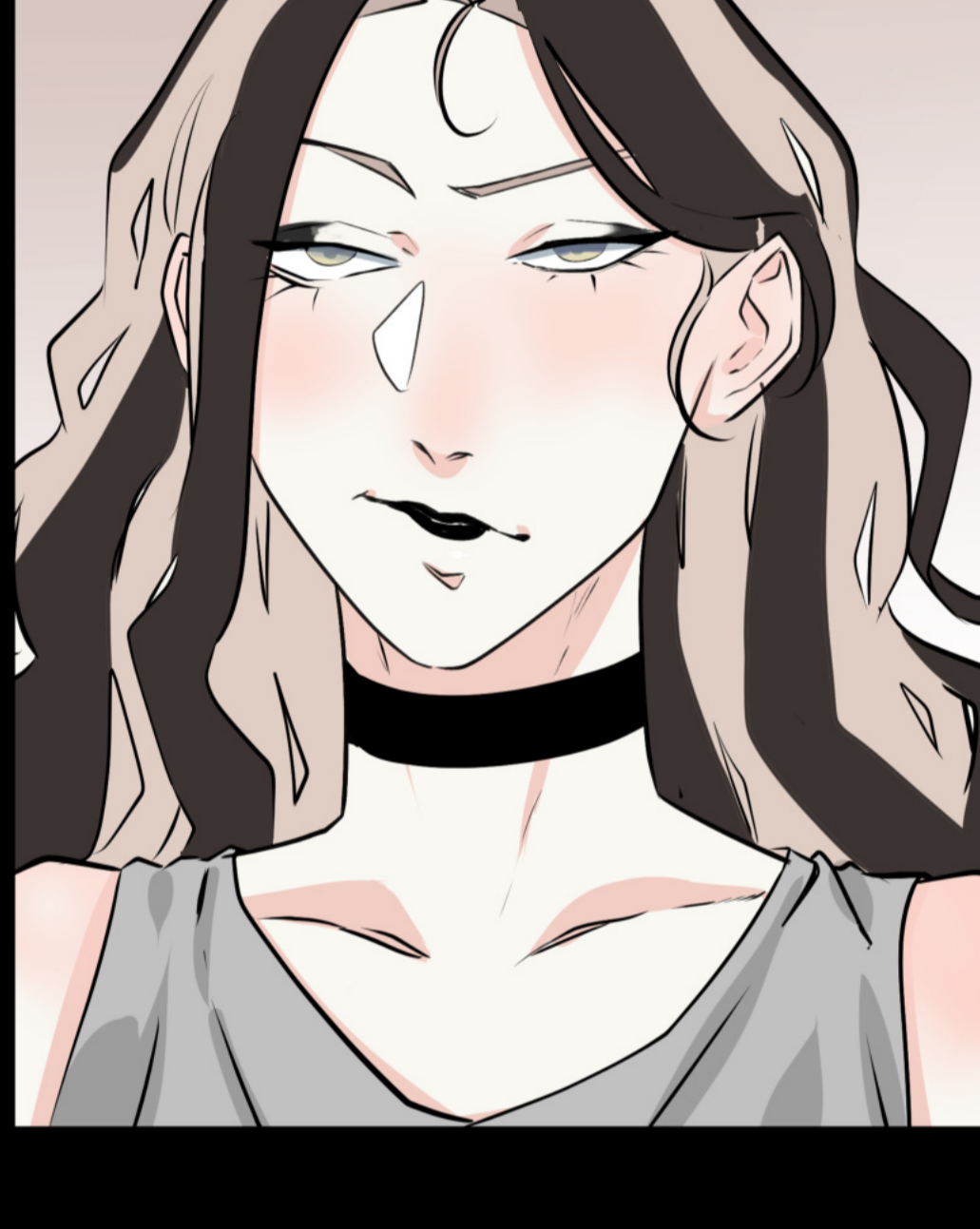
YOU MUST HAVE FOUND SOMETHING SIGNIFICANTLY GREAT TO STAY HERE FOR SO LONG.



IT'S PRETENTIOUS OF YOU TO THINK THAT I'M RESEARCHING...

...WHEN ALL I WANT IS TO BE FREE FROM THE CELESTIAL THREAT AND LIVE AN ORDINARY LIFE.





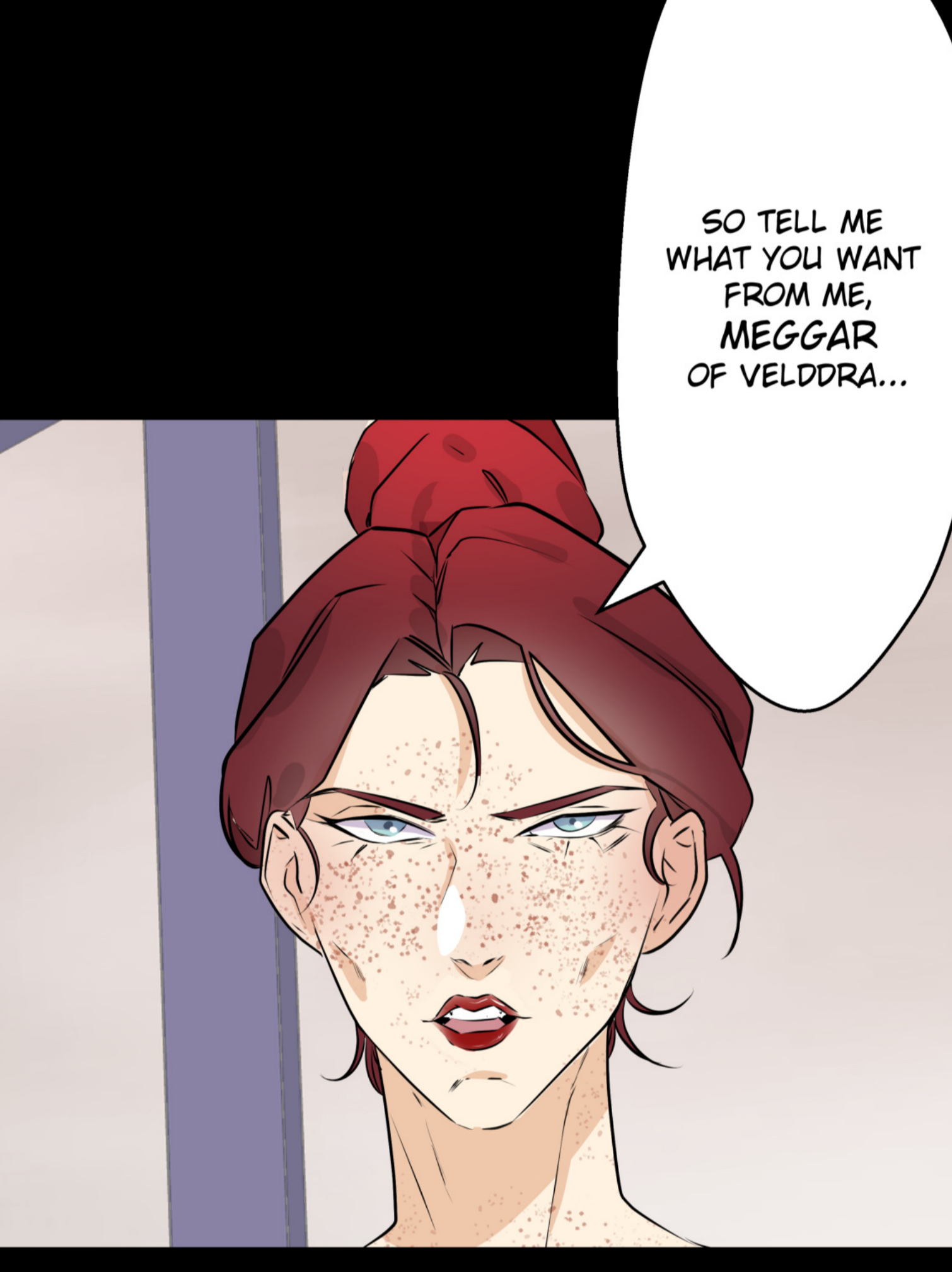
YOU SHOULD'N'T TREAT YOUR VISITORS THIS WAY, LEAST OF ALL ME, A SISTER OF MAGIC!



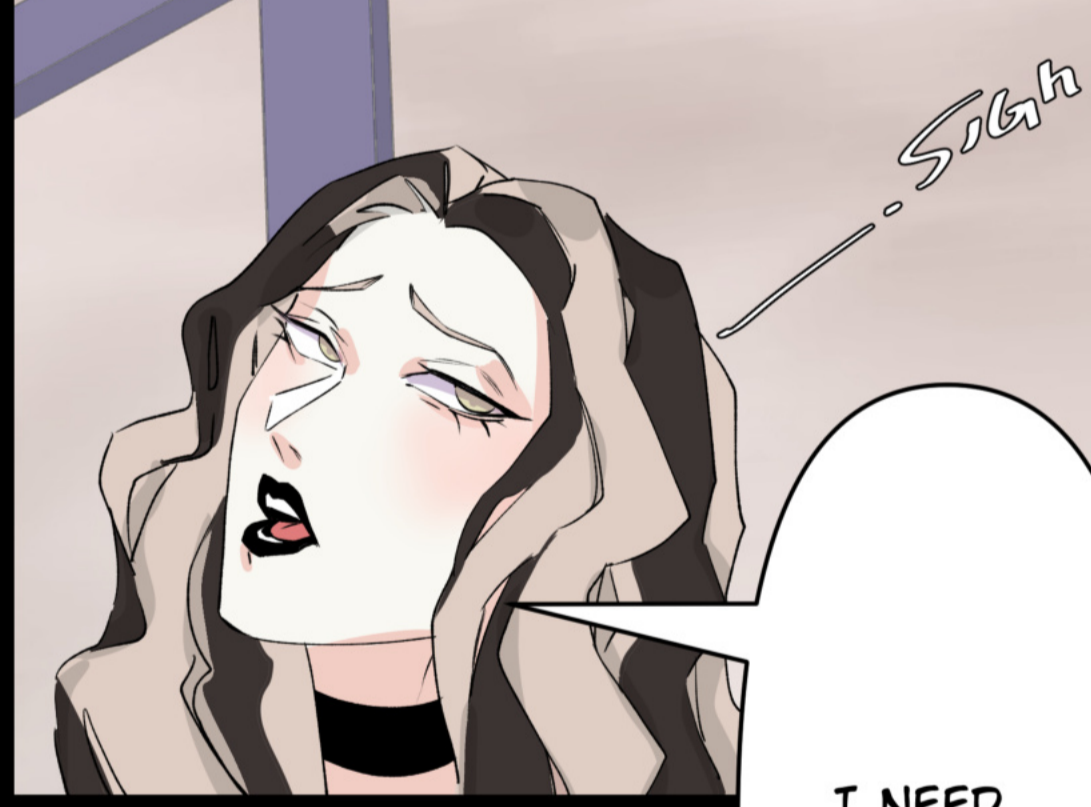
I HAVE BEEN IN THIS WORLD TOO LONG TO UNDERSTAND THAT A VISIT FROM ANOTHER MAGE WILL NEVER MEAN ANYTHING GOOD.



SO TELL ME WHAT YOU WANT FROM ME, MEGGAR OF VELDDRA...



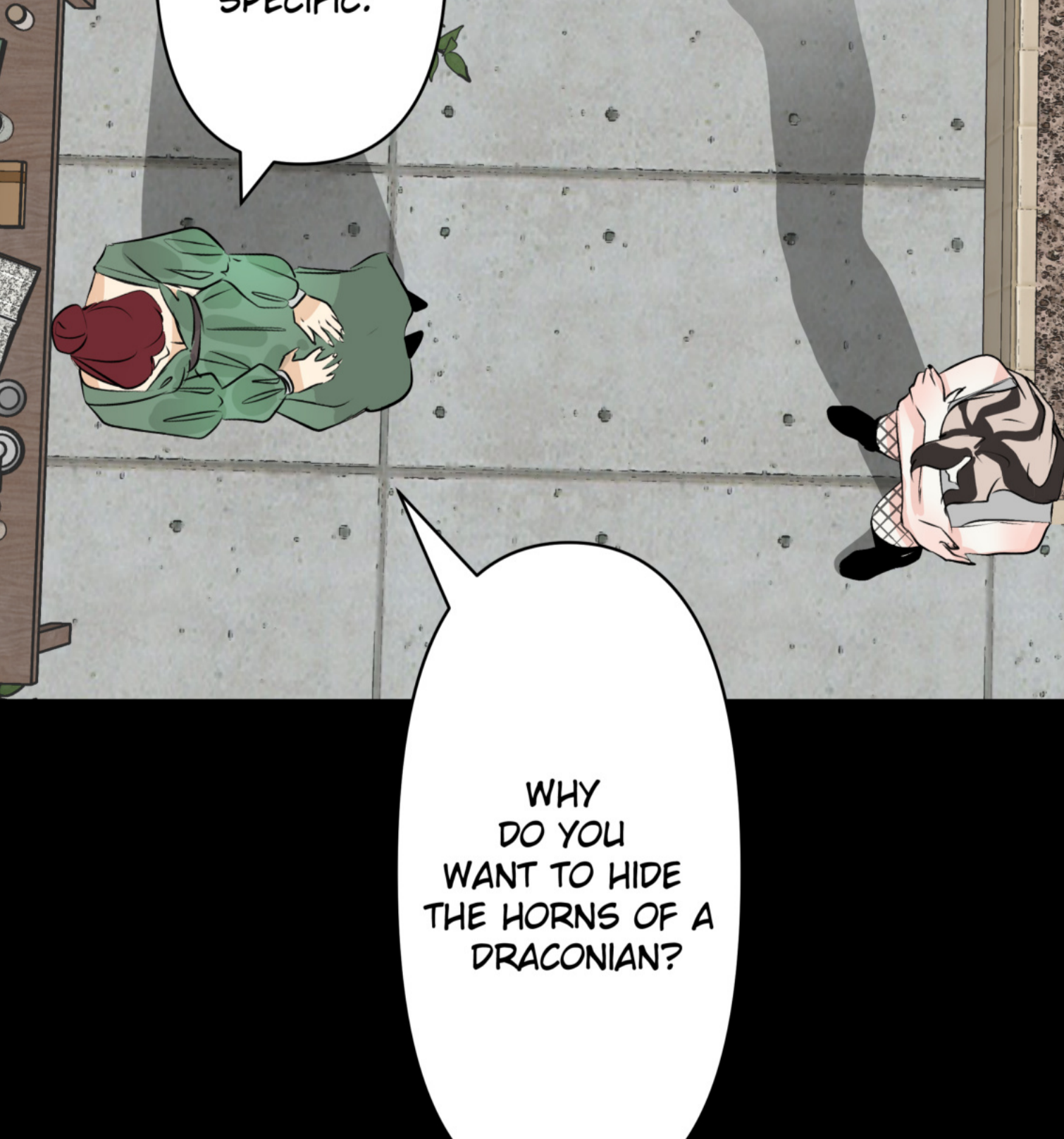
I NEED A POTION...



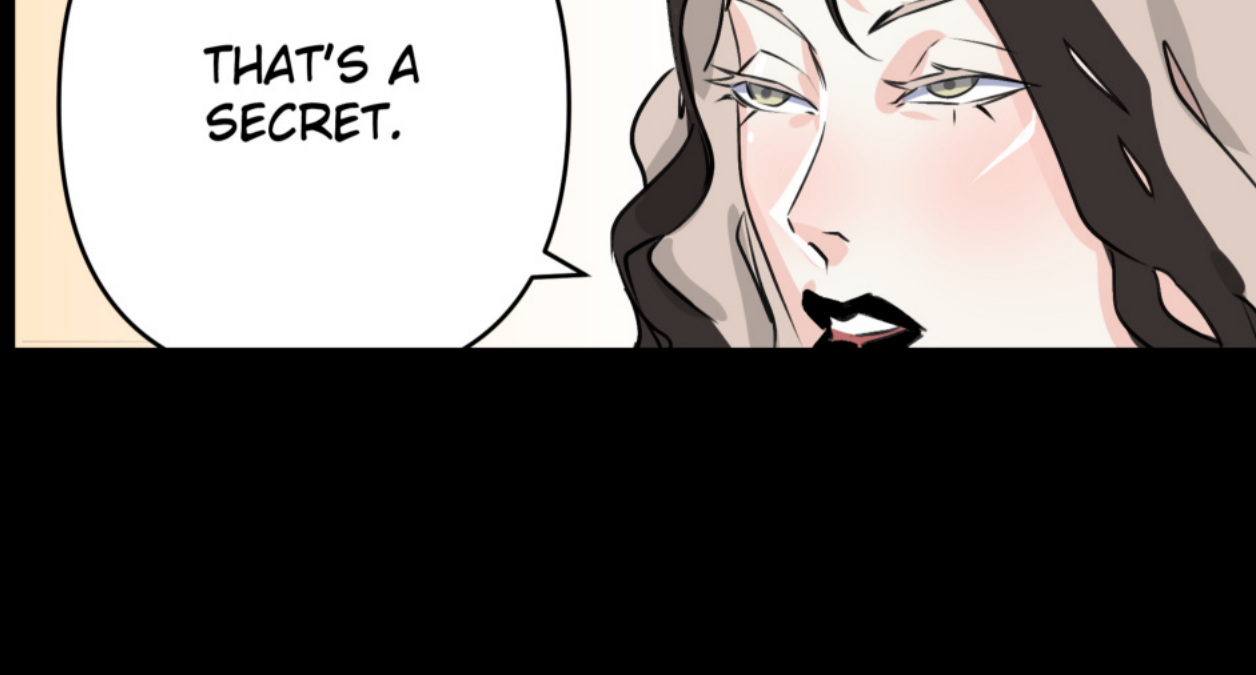
Sigh

A POTION WITH METAMORPHIC PROPERTIES OF ILLUSION. ENOUGH TO HIDE THE HORNS OF A DRACONIAN.

THAT'S CURIOUSLY SPECIFIC.



WHY DO YOU WANT TO HIDE THE HORNS OF A DRACONIAN?



THAT'S A SECRET.



HMM...

I DON'T CARE WHAT THIS POOR RACE IS PLANNING THIS TIME, IT WON'T WORK ANYWAY.

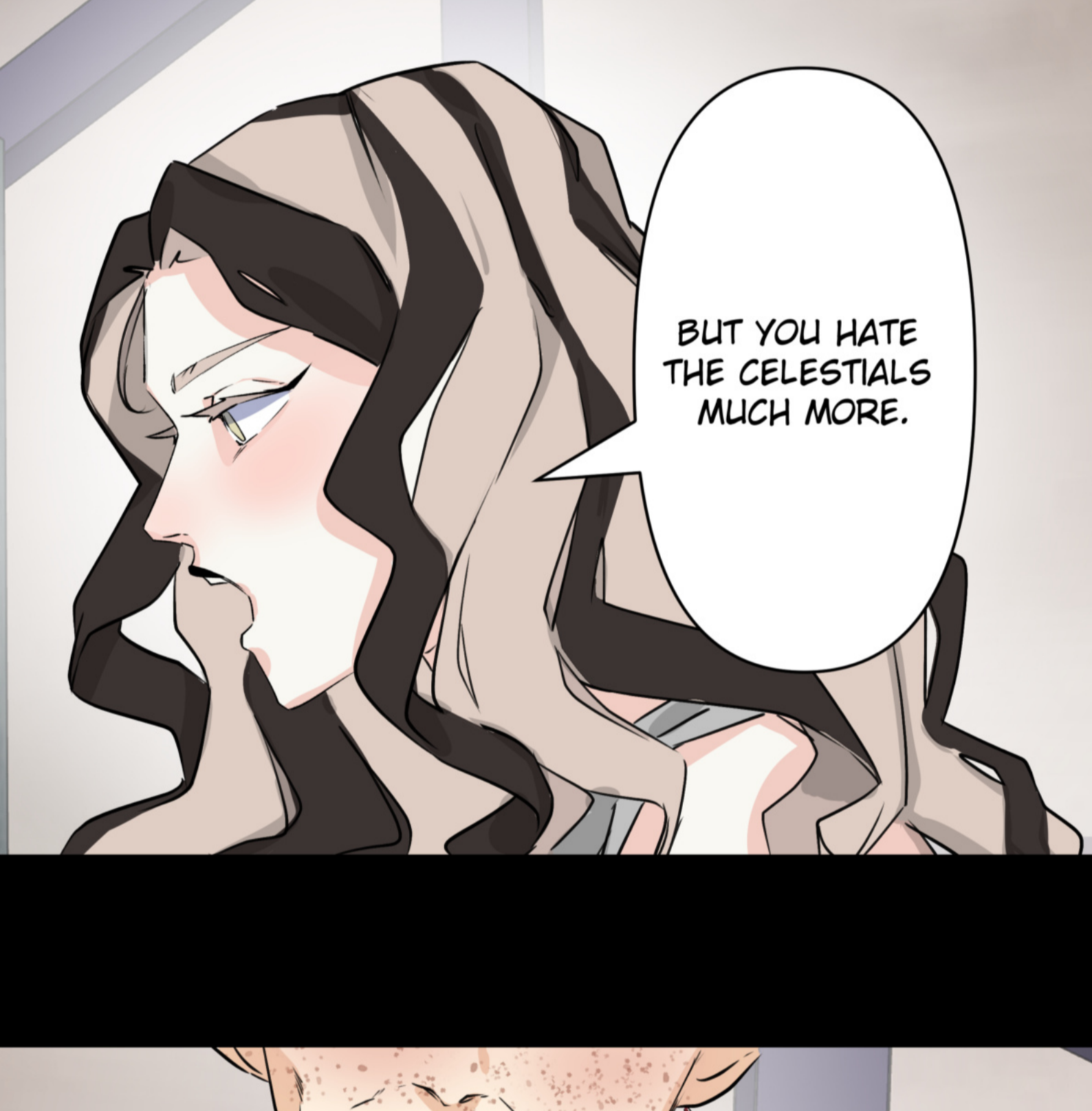
WILL YOU DO IT OR NOT?



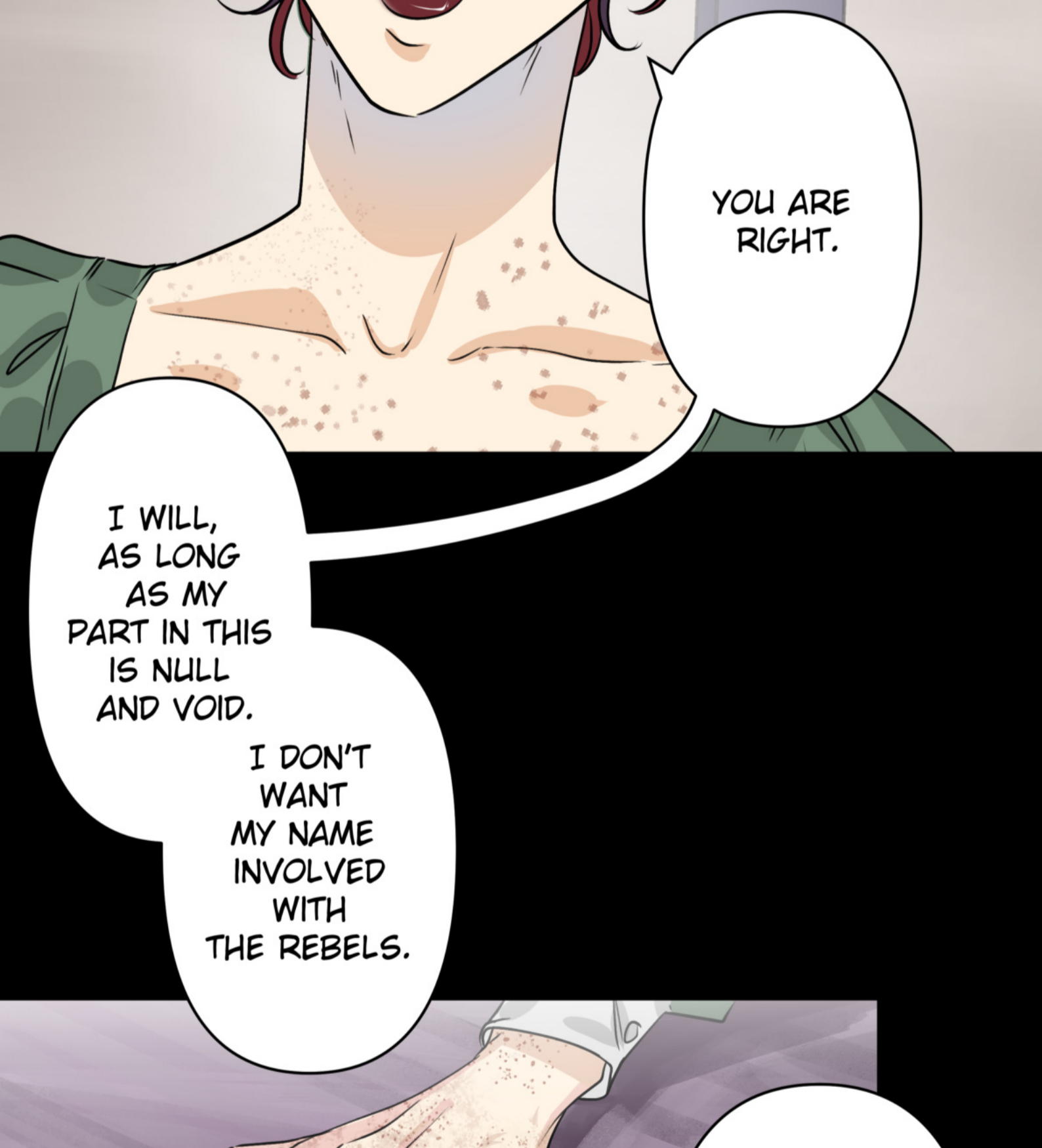
THAT DEPENDS...

WHY WOULD I?

I DON'T SYMPATHIZE WITH THE DRACONIAN CAUSE.



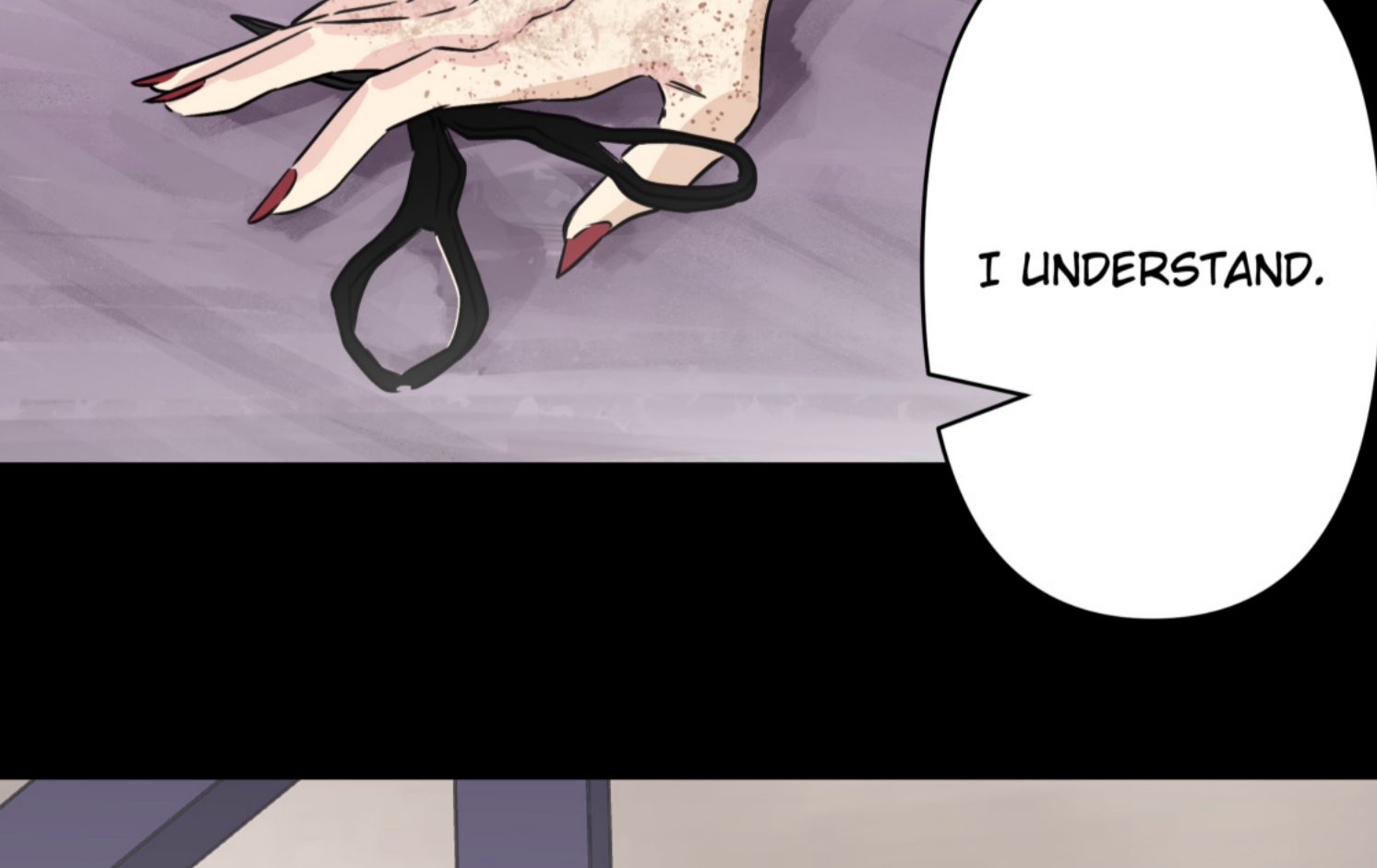
BUT YOU HATE THE CELESTIALS MUCH MORE.



YOU ARE RIGHT.

I WILL, AS LONG AS MY PART IN THIS IS NULL AND VOID.

I DON'T WANT MY NAME INVOLVED WITH THE REBELS.



I UNDERSTAND.



I NEVER TAKE RISKS UNLESS I HAVE TO...



I AM ONLY DOING THIS OUT OF RESPECT FOR YOUR MOTHER!



AND MEGGAR, BELIEVE ME WHEN I TELL YOU, IF THE CONSEQUENCES OF THIS STUPID PLAN GET UNDER MY SKIN,

YOU WILL BE THE FIRST TO BE CHARGED, AND I WILL MAKE SURE IT LOOKS LIKE YOU DID IT.



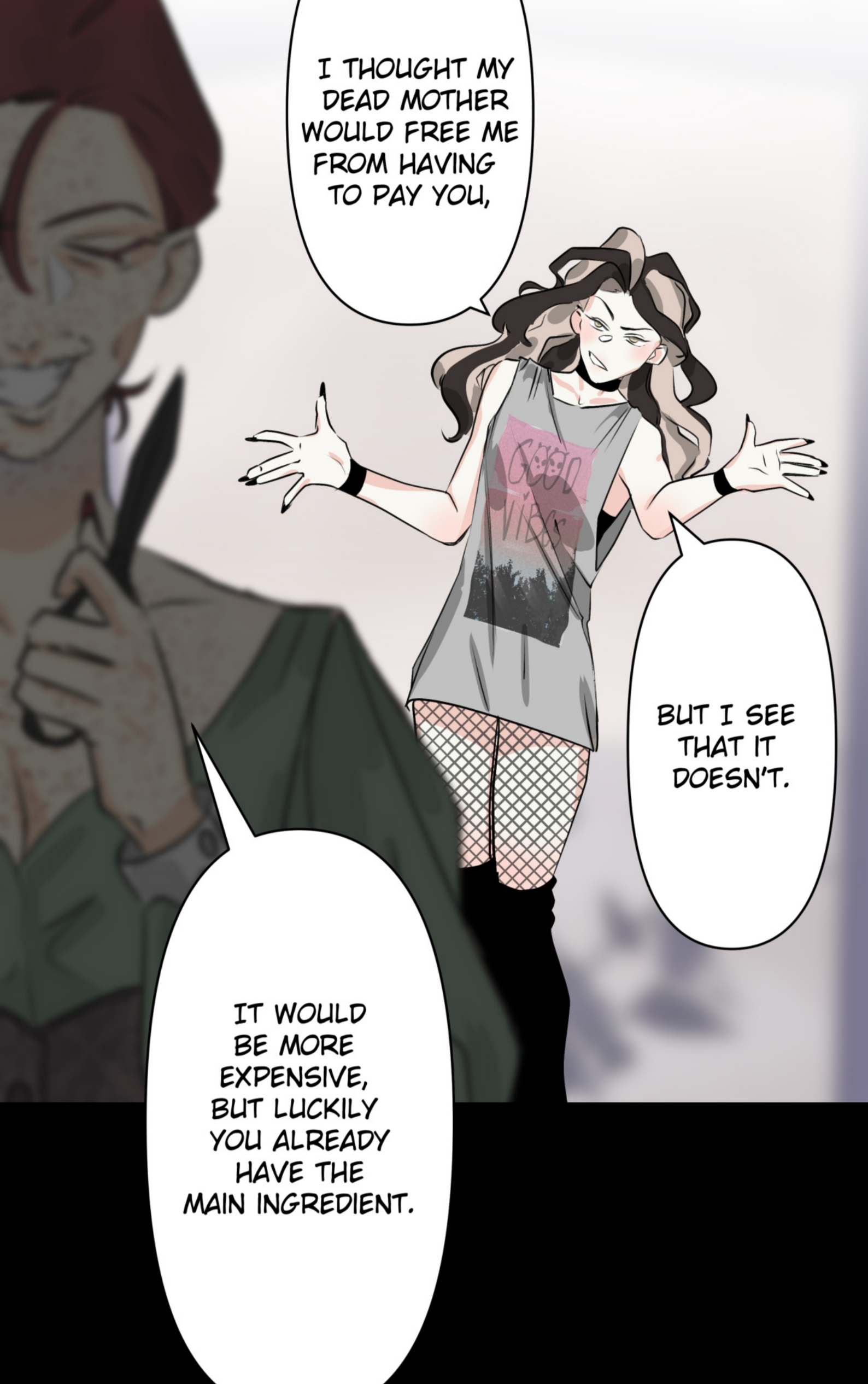
UN-UNDERSTOOD.



GULP...

IN EXCHANGE FOR THIS FAVOR, YOU WILL BRING ME THREE DOUBLOONS OF CRYSTALS.





I THOUGHT MY DEAD MOTHER WOULD FREE ME FROM HAVING TO PAY YOU,

BUT I SEE THAT IT DOESN'T.

IT WOULD BE MORE EXPENSIVE, BUT LUCKILY YOU ALREADY HAVE THE MAIN INGREDIENT.

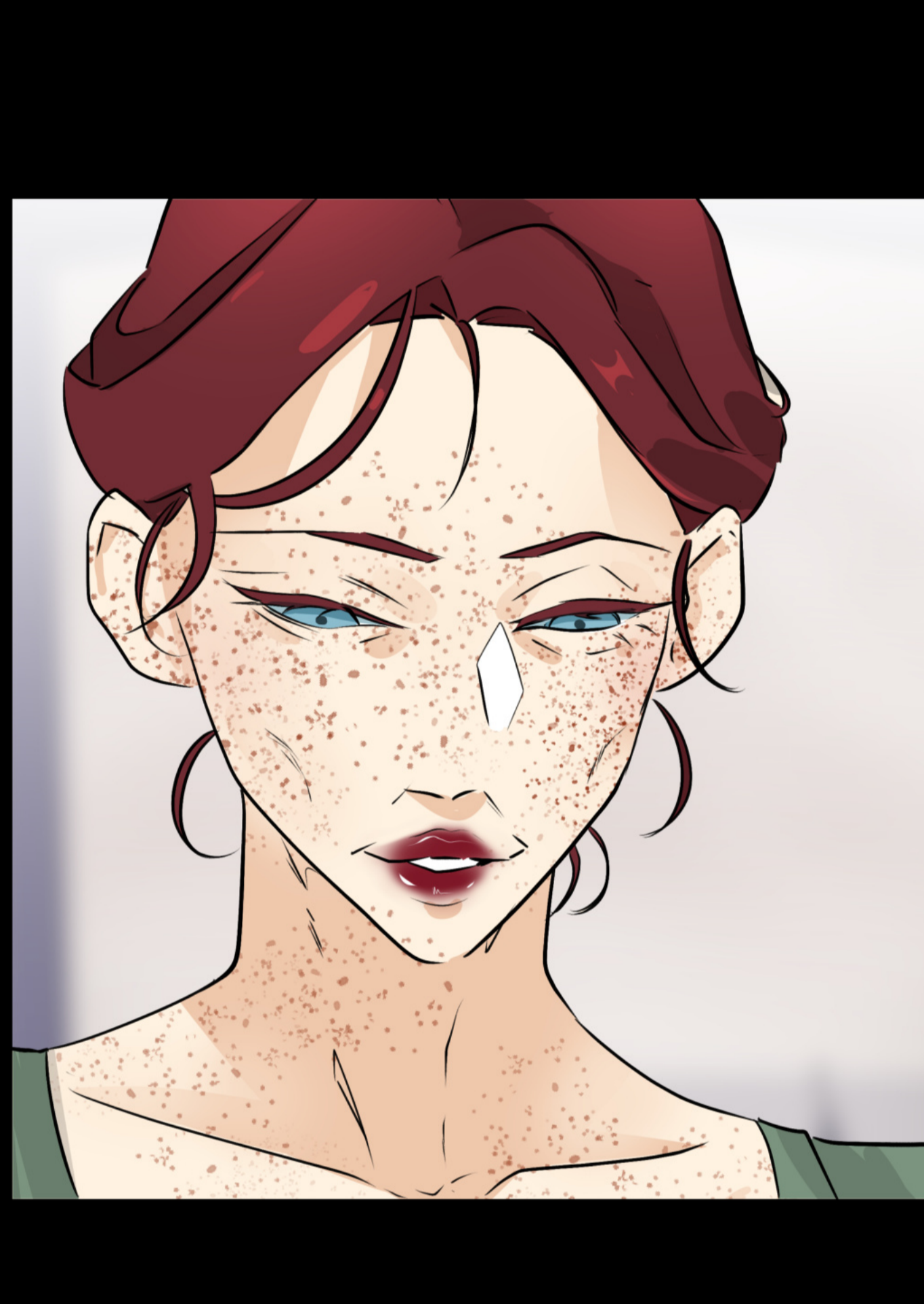
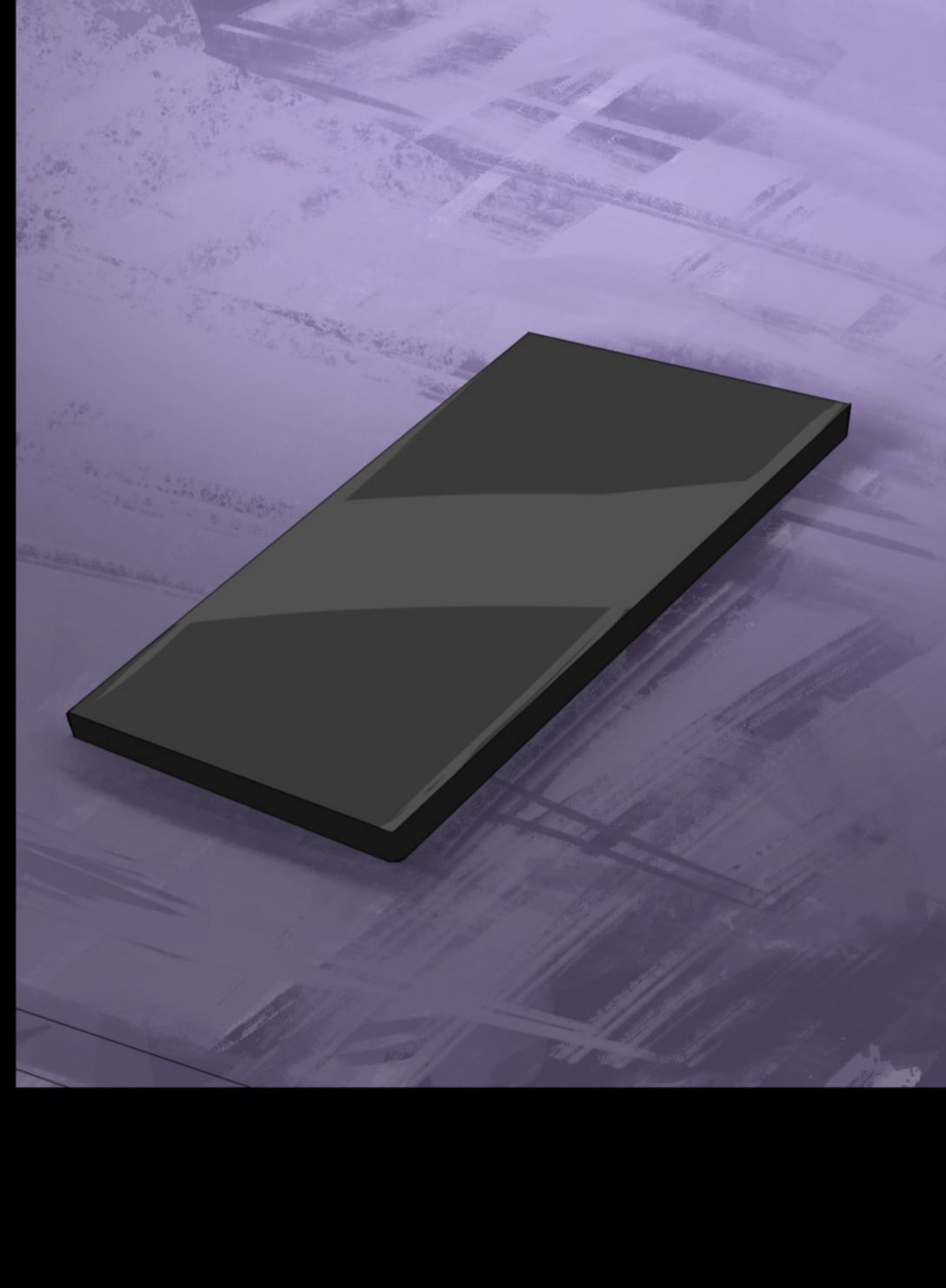
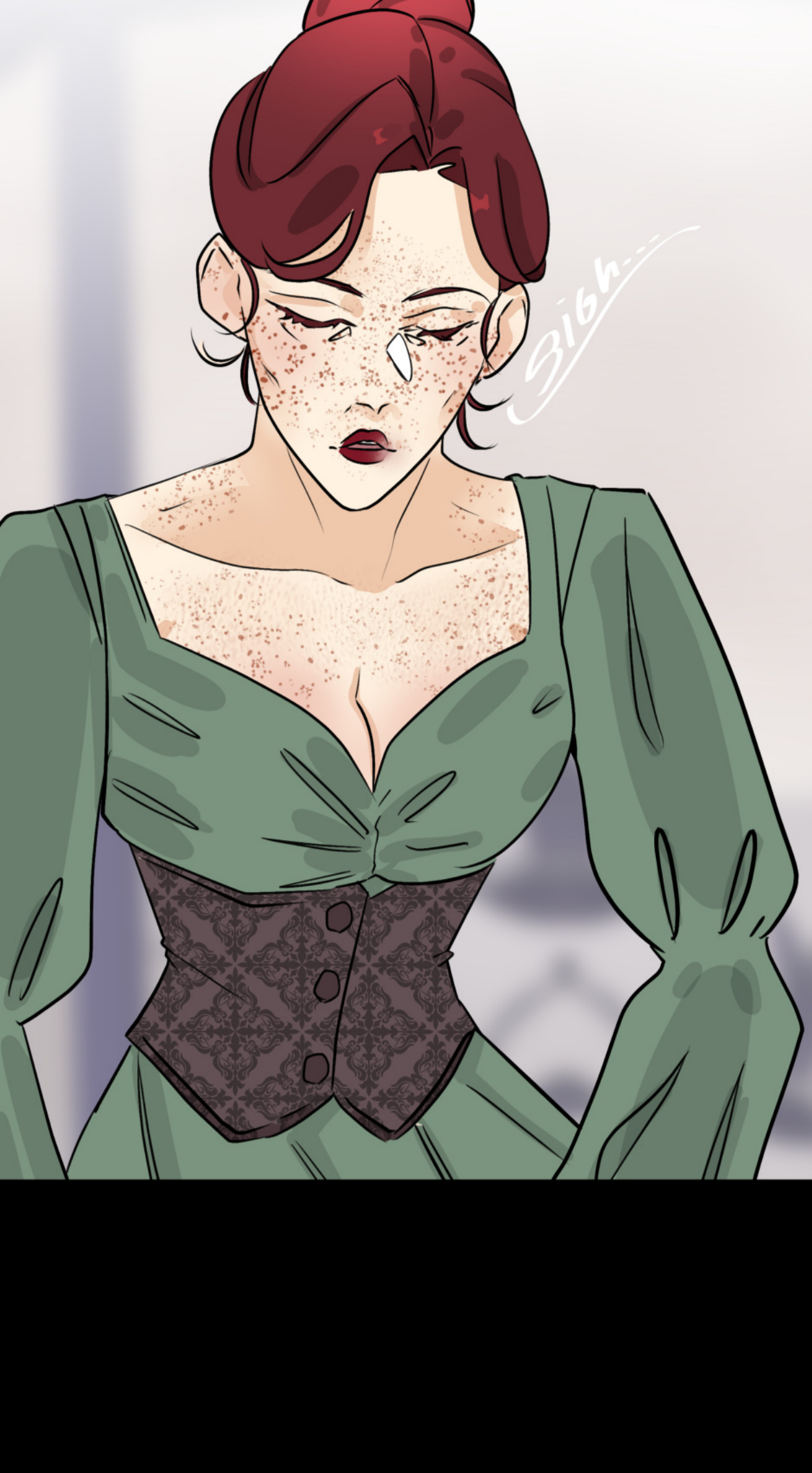


I HAVE?

UHM...



YOUR BLOOD, LIGHT MAGE.



RING--
RING--
RING--





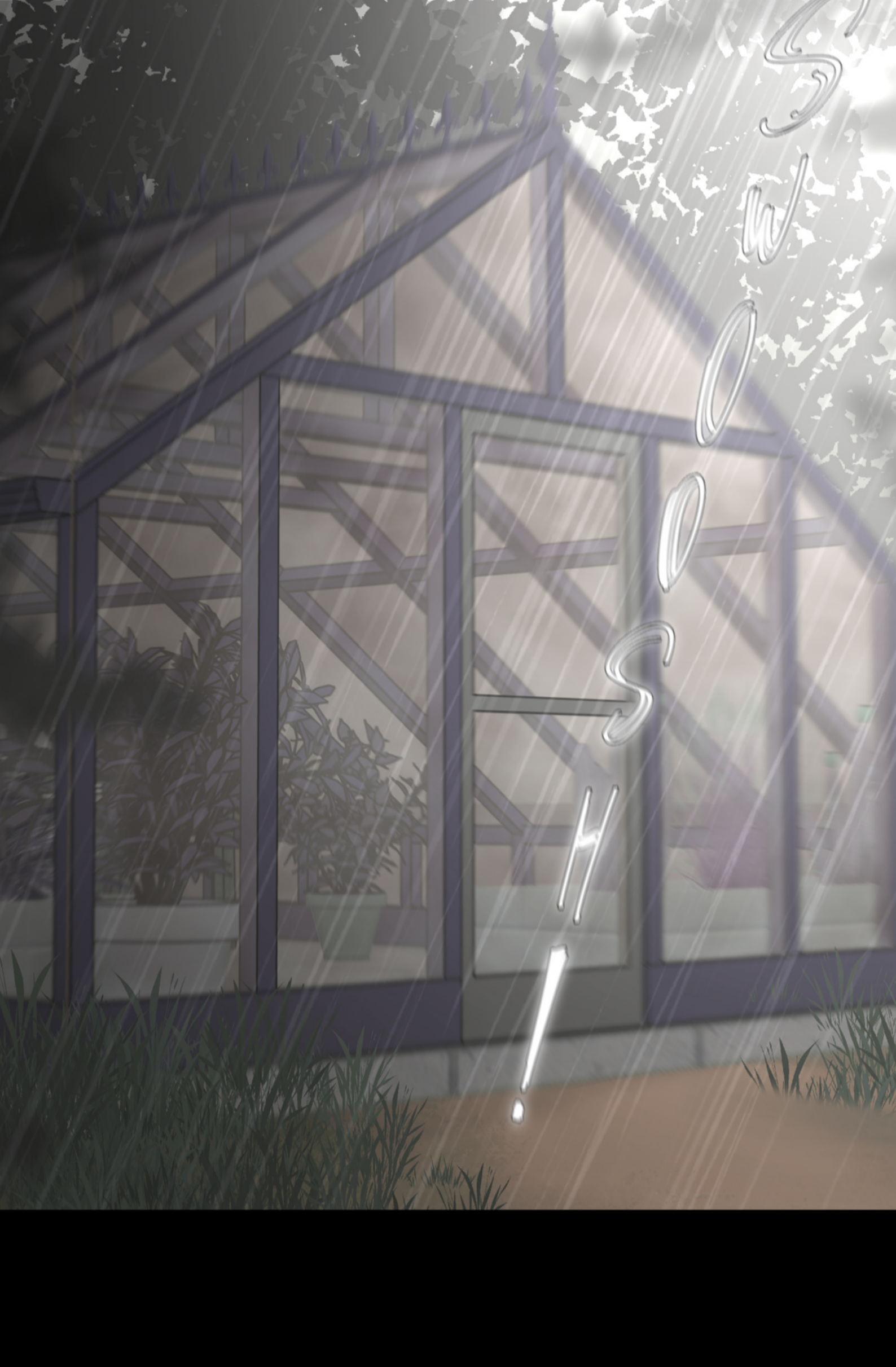
I WAS A LITTLE BUSY IN THE GREENHOUSE, YOU NEVER CALL ME...

DID SOMETHING HAPPEN?

AH, YES, ACTUALLY...

ACTUALLY, MOM, I NEED A PRESCRIPTION FOR THAT MEDICATION I USED TO TAKE AS A CHILD...

APPARENTLY, MY PANIC ATTACKS ARE COMING BACK.



MOM?

NO NEED TO WORRY OKAY?

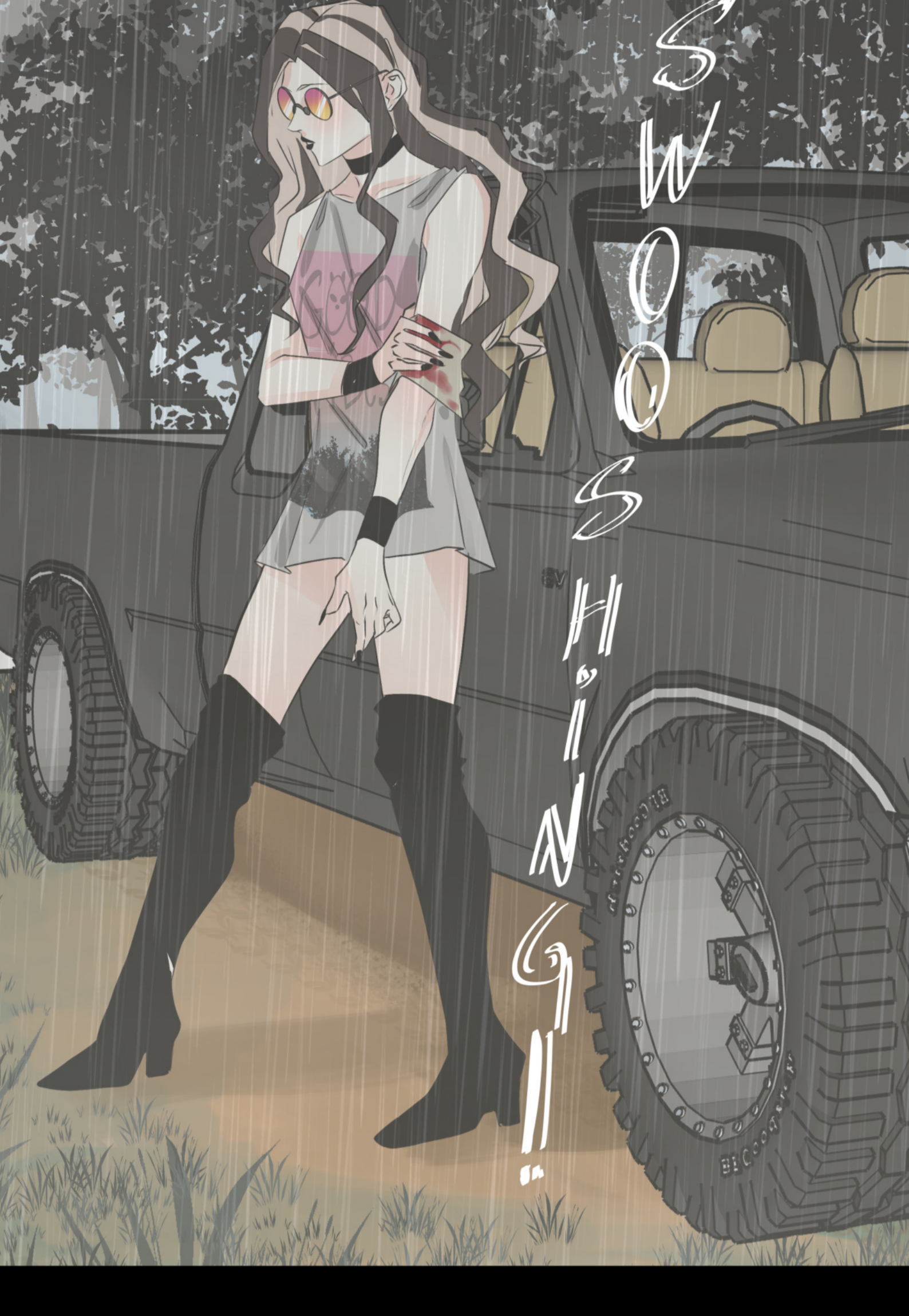
I JUST NEED THE MEDICINE...

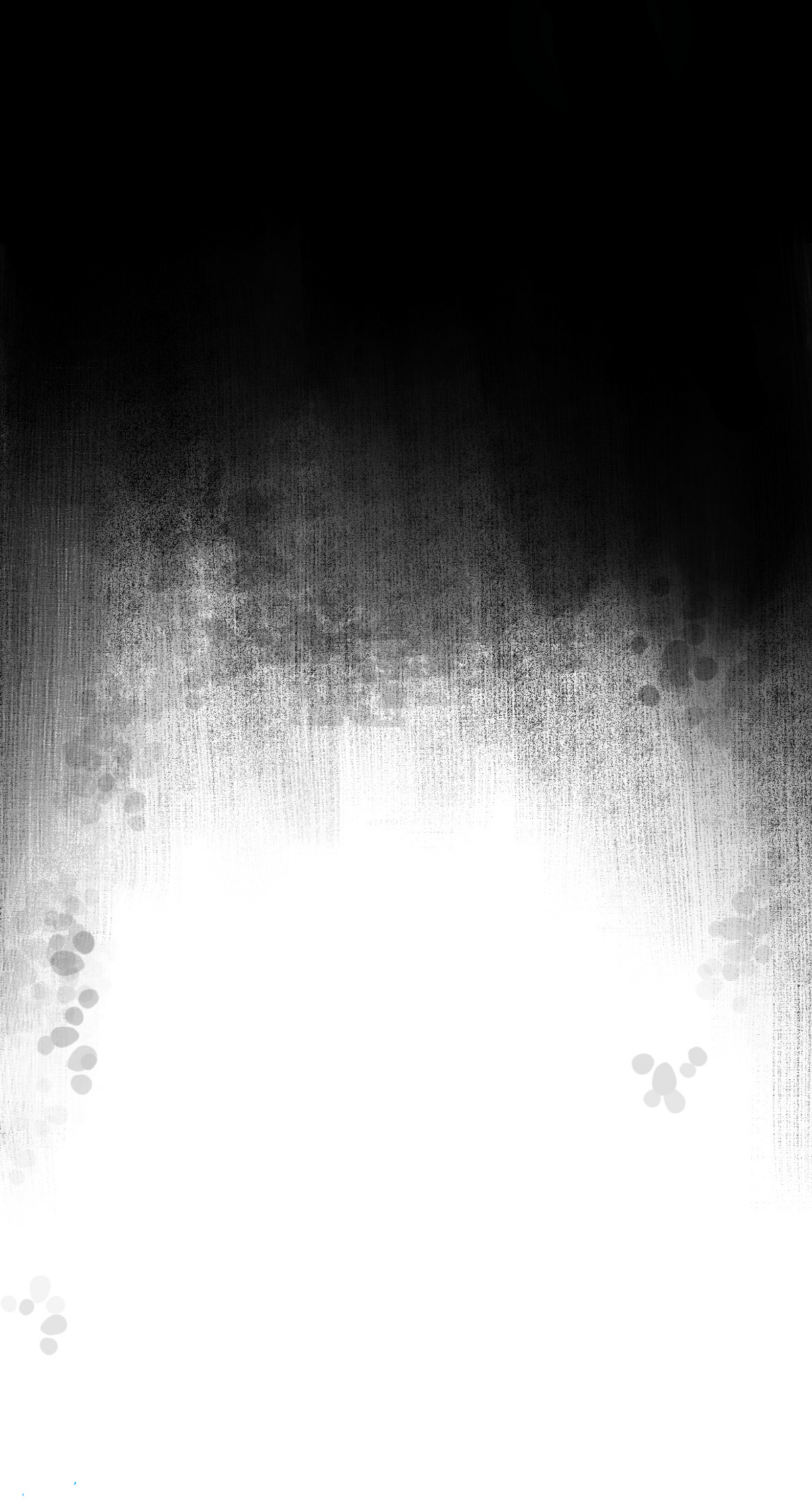
THAT MEDICATION IS FROM A COMPOUNDING PHARMACY NEAR THE FARM, I CAN BUY MORE FOR YOU IF YOU WANT...

OH... WELL, I GUESS I HAVE ENOUGH TO HOLD ME OVER UNTIL I VISIT YOU, MAMA.

ARE YOU SURE?

YES...





THANK YOU
FOR READING!



Art/Story:
Artemiz

Editor:
Fi