

Training

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A little short story based on a rp senario, starring Drake and Kitana. Enjoy and ignore the unoriginal title.

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"So, we meet again. Didn't get beat enough the last time we met, you over-grown skunk?" Drake said with a chuckle.

Kitana narrowed her eyes at her foe and growled. How dare he say such a thing!

"Well, I suppose I could go easy on you, but..."

"But what?" Kitana asked, cocking an eyebrow. She was wary of his tricks.

"But there's no fun in that!"

Kitana could feel the heat rising in her with every comment he made. She knew her chances of beating Drake were slim to none, but she couldn't give in without a fight. If he was going to give her hell, then she was going to do her best to give it right back.

"Why don't you just save yourself the trouble and quit while you're ahead? You know you can't beat me!"

"I can sure as hell try!" Kitana responded with a scowl. She grasped her whip and violently began lashing out at Drake. He easily dodged each attempt without breaking a sweat.

Kitana, more frustrated now for not getting a single hit in, redoubled her assault more violently. Drake yawned and set her whip on fire with a simple fireball attack, burning it to a crisp. There was no real need to over exert himself against such a novice.

Kitana was almost in tears as she looked down at the black, ashy remains of her whip. She quickly snapped out of it though; she was in the middle of a battle.

"What'cha gonna do now Skunkie??"

Kitana glared at her opponent and made no reply. She grabbed the hilt of her scimitar and teleported behind Drake. She dramatically raised the blade and plunged it deep into the half-dragon's tail.

Drake gave a yelp and pulled his tail close to him, licking the freshly drawn blood. When it ceased to bleed, he focused his attention on the little fox demon. He wasn't very happy.

"Ok Skunkie! I'm pulling out the big guns now!" he hollered. He was through toying with her.

Kitana teleported to what was usually her sanctuary, the nearby trees. Drake was expecting her to do so, so he was prepared for it.

He unleashed one of his most powerful attacks, Shadow Meteor. This rift into the shadow dimension summoned a great shower of dark meteors.

Kitana needed to do something, and she needed to do it fast. She looked around frantically for a solution from a top her sturdy, branch haven. She noticed a single-stick candle mixed in with some leaves.

"How convenient!" she cried. "Thank the gods!" She used her own fire technique to light the candle. "This has to work. I mean, light defeats shadow right??"

Just then, a large meteor smashed into our naive little fox friend. It's impact flung her from the tree and into the hard ground down below, leaving an extremely large crater.

Kitana carefully and slowly crawled out of the deep ditch. Drake advanced towards her, looked down at the badly bruised fox, and laughed. He pinched her ear to put out the little flame that was still burning, and asked, "Had enough?"

She coughed and a puff of smoke escaped from her mouth. "Heh...yeah..."

"Same time tomorrow then?"

Kitana weakly nodded, then collapsed back into the hole.

"Ok...see ya then Skunkie!"

...:The End:...: