

Sitting in the temple's library, Allanon looked out over the temple courtyard. He watched the shrine maidens scurrying around in the pouring rain. Allanon turned his gaze skyward and saw how the sun was coming through the clouds giving the impression of golden rain. A smile crossed the mage's face as he slowly took a sip of his tea. Today was a do-nothing sort of day. It was perfect weather to simply sit in the library and reread his favorite Sawagian texts. Allanon's smile broadened at remembering the nights he spent with Yuuta, pouring their attention over the Sawagian language. It took time for Allanon to learn the language but Yuuta was by his side during the whole time.

Speaking of Yuuta, the Oracle was sitting across from Allanon at their kotatsu, sleeping quietly with his head on the hardwood surface. He had worked himself to the bone earlier that day. Allanon wasn't about to wake him up for idle chit chat so he busied himself with some light reading. The hefty tome was almost as thick as the mage's head but he was already nearly halfway through the text. It was hard for Allanon to tear his focus off the book but the sound of a floorboard creaking caught his attention.

"Daiki, you don't have to worry... I'm not going to bite you or Yuuta..." the mage muttered, glancing up from the tome. He frowned ever so slightly at the hooded figure standing in the shadows of the shelves. "Daiki? Is that you?" Allanon questioned, slowly pushing himself to a standing position. The figure slowly stirred and flung a concealed kunai at the mage. It stopped an inch from the mage's eye before erupting in a purple flame. "Aaah! Shit... Too close..." Allanon cursed, swatting the ball of flames out the open window. He turned his attention back to the hooded figure but they were gone.

The mage moved his finger in a circular motion, creating a barrier around the sleeping mage. He was about to hunt down a possible intruder and he wasn't about to leave his lover unprotected. "Alright you bastard... show yourself..." extending his hand a ball of purple flames erupted in his hands. "*Do you need my assistance little pup?*" the mage shook his head, trying to clear the voice of the Fell Dragon. "I don't need you bothering me now... I'm busy..." Allanon was already on edge but so he didn't need Verwüstung pestering him. The Fell Dragon scoffed and smirked sarcastically "*Oh? Well then I guess you don't need to know about the figure sneaking up behind you now, do you?*" the mage spun around and threw the fireball down the hall but it stopped an inch from making contact with the temple's wall.

"Verry funny... I'm not about to burn down the temple..." the Fell Dragon growled and went silent. With a sigh Allanon turned back down the temple in time to find the figure punching him in the gut. It didn't faze the overweight mage who lunged forward and fell ontop of the intruder.

"Gaah! Get off me you shibo!" the voice of Daiki filled the silence of the library much to Allanon's surprise. "Daiki? What the hell!? Were you trying to kill me?" the mage accused as he pressed himself down on the shinobi harder. "What? Kill you? Of course not! I was testing you! You passed! Now get off me!" reluctantly rolling off Daiki, Allanon pushed himself up before offering Daiki a hand. "Explain yourself!" Daiki dusted himself off and glanced at Allanon. "I was testing you to see what you'd do in the event of an intruder. You were able to block my initial surprise attack and then ensured Yuuta's safety..." Daiki explained with a small smile. "Besides... I was bored and needed something to entertain myself..." "So you decided to attack me recklessly?" "What? No, of course not! I know you're able to protect yourself with your

magics. Besides... you didn't even flinch when I punched you." Allanon sighed softly and pulled the ninja in for a hug. "I love you, you big idiot..."