In My Father's Name Part 2

Diss watched the surrounding crowds as they rushed by. The weary looks that the wolf pup gave those who wandered too close to Novalynn was filled with ice and fire. Even so much so that as a older woman approached the two of them he showed his hackles and she seemed to take the hint.

Novalynn on the other hand was panicking inside, her eyes wide and red as they would periodically search the crowd for familiar faces and find none. She remembered Gabriella telling her once about her friend Bruyant and where the dig was suppose to be happening but she had no clue how to get there. It was also taking longer to get over the anxiety of what happened.

Her mothers words filled her with both motivation and fear, to see the woman who up to this point seemed so soft, turn hard. She honestly scared the teen girl more then Rowan ever did. Something inside of her seemed to comfort her that her Mama was going to be okay and that what she needed was for her to listen.

Novalynn uncrumpled the letter in her hands as squinted at some of the faded eloquent hand writing, "*look for Heart of Balor, destroy it*". She pondered what that was or what it meant. Gabriella seemed to think Bruyant could help and that he would have the answers.

Diss seemed to bark at nothing for a moment, but as Novalynn turned to reprimand him she had to stop as just out of sight was a lingering shadow of a creature. She shook thinking it was the same creature that had infested the manor only to stop when she saw the almost cat like face that clawed itself to the wall in the alley way. What was even more peculiar was the angel like wings that flapped at its side.

A long tongue protruded from between its teeth as it licked a set of thick whiskers, before beckoning into the alley way. Before Novalynn could stop him, Diss took off after the creature forcing the golden eyed teen to rush after the wolf calling his name.

Novalynn eventually caught up and lifted the white furred wolf who struggled in her grip only to stumble back as the creature flap into her view point picking what looked like bird feathers from its teeth.

"You parentless now fleshy spirit girl?", the creature grinned and cackled causing Diss to jump from her harms to stand with his teeth bared. "whoa, whoa, whoa, calm down Shapey. I ain't gunna hurt you or her. I wanna help."

"You look creepy!" was Novalynn's response to the gremlin.

There was a a echoing "YEA" that caused Novalynn to clutch her head, the voice rattling in her skull, as Diss barked once at the gremlin. Novalynn stared at the wolf as he barked again, the word "Creep!" invading her mind.

"Got a voice now, Shapey? not all bark are yuh?" the gremlin flap down to face level to Diss who snapped at it.

"Ill bite too! I wont let you hurt Nova! She's the best sister ever!"

"I'm sure she is kid, here... i know of a place that you can hide out and a few places to get food. Don't give me that look spirit girl, its fleshy food! Fira sent us to keep an eye on you shrimps and I aint about to be on her not so nice side again, its explosive." The gremlin gargled out as it cleaned one of its wings as it hung from the wall out of Diss' reach.

Novalynn watched all this unfold with wide eyes. First her Mama is stuck in that Manor leaving her alone, then this gremlin pulls her into the alley, followed by Diss talking in her head, and to top that her stomach started to growl in betrayal.

"Y-you aren't gunna hurt me, and this Fira isn't around is she?", she'd rather talk to someone more sensible, but with a wild shake of the gremlins head she let her shoulders drop.

"Look Spirit Girl, your goddess of a mother is gunna be fine, she's just dealing with her own shit, yah? but she aint gunna be able to last long without your help so perhaps you put your big girl pants on.." The gremlin sneers at Diss who glares back. "and in your mangy case, big wolf paws on, and take care of business, ehh?"

Novalynn considered her current position, unsure of herself and of Diss, but Gabriella's words echoed in her heart. If she wanted to be like her mother she needed to breath. She could do this, she just needed to think and with an empty stomach it was hard to think. She turned to Diss, "Y-you can talk?"

Diss lowered his head sheepishly, before crawling into the girls lap, "Kinda, I think. Its gunna be okay Nova, we're gunna beat up grandpa and we are gunna get Mama back, I know you can do it." Almost on cue the wolf's stomach growled as well, sending Novalynn into a fit of snorts. Novalynn turned back to the gremlin who was tugging on a portion of its fat rolls around its hind end, amused by the way it seemed to sag.

"Can you and this Fira really help us?"

The winged beast looked thoughtful, "Ehhh can do my best, but really I don't have that much hit points so... as long as you do the fighting ill do the cheerleading. Come on stop sulking there and lets go! Got an adventure to pursue, plus... I'm gunna get paid the big buckaroos for this!"

The gremlin dashed off further into the alley way and with a puff of hot air the golden haired teen girl stood up brushing her pants off as she held diss against her chest with the other.

"Alright, you can do this Novalynn, you were born for this, just like all Versi are." She followed after the Gremlin with very little faith, but spurred on by the sound of her mother's voice in her heart.

Revision #1
Created 25 July 2025 21:59:23 by Mechseroms
Updated 25 July 2025 22:56:49 by Mechseroms