

Hopefully she isn't upset over something I may have screwed up. Could I have screwed anything up since I last reported to her? Anthaza ran a quick check on events that happened that the Queen would be irritated at, especially things she could have handled better. A large list came up, but there was nothing major that would irk the Queen enough to call her off of her patrols to a meeting in the middle of the night.

Taking a deep breath, Anthaza help her Queen with whatever she needed. It may be her duty, but she felt like this summons was more important than that.

dragonfire lanterns and gemstones embedded in her furniture. A large chandelier with soft green candles hung from the ceiling, far enough from the ground that no dragon would hit it by accident. One whole corner of the room was taken up by a massive, silvery-white bedpillow, upon which Queen Fyra laid. The majestic scarlet dragon was sprawled out on her back in a very un-majestic pose, her claws and feet stretched out, her crown laying off to the side. The poor crown, Anthaza noticed, had a couple of new dents in it.

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with the Queen. Now I'm M 7 Vo way, bro! Hey,
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Fyra trailed off as she noticed that Anthaza was barely holding in her laughter.

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order you, Anthaza Thunderstrike, to take a nap in a proper bedpillow. Coincidentally, I consider
. V u
. 7 n slowly dragging Anthaza toward the
bedpillow.

Anthaza let out another not-very-
grip. *What is she doing!?*

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