Nightmare
by Demigoddess8

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Summary: Encouraged by reoccurring nightmares, Hiccup goes on a quest to in search of another Night Fury to quench Toothless' thirst for a family of his own kind. Facing many difficulties along the way, they uncover concealed secrets from their dreary past...

1. Nightmares

Hey guys! It me, Demigoddess8 here. This is my first fanfic so don't judge. This is placed after How To Train Your Dragon 2. Please take time to Read and Review. I promise to make the plot as mysterious and exciting as possible. And I'll try to update often. I know the chapter's short, but I promise to make the future ones longerâ€¦ if I can. Anyway, here's the story.

As he lay in bed within an uneasy sleep, Hiccup continued to have the same nightmares that he'd had for the past few months. He tossed and turned under his covers, his face beaded with cold sweat.

The nightmares were always the same: Hiccup was alone in the middle of a thick, dense forest. He was following a trail of little black things. Then, he realised they were glistening black scales, just like the ones he had found on the ground the day he saw Toothless for the first time. Something rustled in the bushes ahead of him and he immediately pulled out his special shield.

He hesitantly moved forward and froze as he heard a soft growl. A mysterious girl revealed herself from the bushes. She had dark hair as black as ebony that was pulled into a lose pony tail. Her intimidating, deep blue eyes signalled enemies to stay away. She looked exactly like Hiccup himself, except for the eye colour and hair which was longer and a bit darker than his. She unsheathed a silver dagger and held it up, glaring at Hiccup.

Suddenly, a large, black reptile stepped out of the undergrowth. It was another Night Fury! It growled fiercely at Hiccup and came
forward to strike. As Hiccup backed up, he caught a glimpse of the girl motioning for the dragon to stop. The girl was about to say something when she was interrupted by a booming roar.

Hiccup turned around to face a repulsive, vermilion reptile. It had at least a hundred rows of steely, dagger-like teeth. It was nothing like Hiccup had ever seen. Even in a situation like this, he couldn't help but get a bit excited as he'd discovered a new dragon, but his emotions were still overwhelmed with terror.

The dragon raised it's claws to strike, but before they could hit Hiccup, the girl stepped in front of him and took the shot. The poor girl was blown away, her head hit a nearby rock and she blacked out. Hiccup rushed to her aid to see if she was alright. As the rogue dragon prepared for a second attack, the Night Fury raced forward and fired plasma blasts at it. The Night Fury reminded Hiccup so much of his own dragon, but at the same time, he was a 100% sure that it wasn't Toothless. Hiccup tried to find a pulse on the unconscious girl and thankfully, he did.

He turned around to find the Night Fury on the ground, defeated by the enormous dragon. The dragon slumped forward and readied itself to strike once more.

As it's paw made contact with Hiccup, his eyes shot open!

He sat up on the bed, breathing heavily. He looked around the room to find Toothless sleeping peacefully in his usual spot.

"It was just a dream!" Hiccup told himself continuously. It was barely dawn. Hiccup needed to clear his mind. He walked over to Toothless and gently nudged him. The Night Fury opened one glistening, teal eye and grunted in a cute, dragon-like way.

"Come on, bud." Hiccup whispered, "We're going on a morning flight." Toothless groaned in annoyance, but got up anyway. Hiccup saddled Toothless up and climbed on his back. They flew out through the wide window and out into the stunning morning sky.

What do you think? Is it alright? Please make sure to R & R.

This is Demigoddess8, signing out. For now!

2. Great' Ideas

Hey peeps, it's me again. Another short chapter sorry. Next one will be better. Please R & R It would mean a lot to me. Anyway, here's the second chapter!

As Hiccup was patrolling the Berk borders on Toothless' back, his thoughts lingered on the crazy dreams that he's been having. Did they mean something? Who was the mysterious girl? She seemed quite familiar! He'd have to think about that later as it was already breakfast time.

"Well bud, there's nothing happening. No crazy Outcasts or Berserkers trying to invade Berk. So, I guess we should head back."

Toothless nodded in agreement and zipped downwards at sonic speed. As
they were zooming across the sky, they saw various dragons flying together in little groups. This only made Hiccup think more about how Toothless was isolated from the rest of the dragons. He was like an outsider or a lone wolf; lone dragon that is. In his dream, he'd seen another Night Fury. If these dreams were real, there was still a chance to find another Night Fury for Toothless. He couldn't bear to see his dragon alone anymore. That's when Hiccup got an idea. Since his mother had taken up the responsibility of being chief after his father's death, Hiccup had nothing to do around Berk anymore. He would journey out of Berk to find Toothless a fellow Night Fury, even if it meant going outside of the Archipelago.

They stopped by at their house. Hiccup hopped off Toothless' back and walk into his house, only to find his mum waiting for him.

"How was your day Hiccup? Beautiful morning for a flight, isn't it?" She asked.

"Oh, it was fine," Hiccup huffed as he rushed past his mother, hoping she wouldn't suspect anything. But his mother knew better...

"Okay, Hiccup. What are you up to?"

Hiccup scratched his head, he had to tell her sooner or later. "I was thinking..." He was cut off by a blonde girl.

"Well, that's dangerous." Hiccup turned around to see Astrid leaning against the wall. "So tell me, Hiccup. What's your 'great' idea this time?"

"Well, Astrid. I was thinking about how Toothless is always alone. He hasn't got a family and there has to be at least one Night Fury out there somewhere. All the dragons are under control now, so I'm not really needed around here. I thought I'd make myself useful and go look for another Night Fury for Toothless." He didn't mention anything about his nightmares because they would probably think that he'd finally gone crazy.

His mother seemed to consider this for a moment. "Hiccup, don't you think that if there were other Night Furies out there, we would've already found them?"

"But Mum," Hiccup whined, "we just haven't searched hard enough. There are so many other places out there that we haven't discovered yet. Just think about it, there could be whole new species of dragons, and among them, we could possibly find a Night Fury. Come on, Mum. Please."

Astrid, who had been quite all this time, replied, "I think it's a great idea." She said.

"You do?" Both Hiccup and his mother asked in unison.

"Yeah, I mean, it would be good for Toothless too. He's been alone for most of his life. And Hiccup's right, there could be other Night Furies out there." Astrid replied casually.

Hiccup's mother thought about this for a few moments and then, she smiled. "Alright, you can go on your quest to find another Night Fury. Just promise me that you'll be safe."
"Thanks mum, I promise." Hiccup said happily.

"Great," Astrid said, "when do we leave?"

"We?" Hiccup asked, "There's no 'we,' Astrid. I'm going alone."

"What?" Astrid questioned, "Why?"

"Because Berk is going to need you _and _the others if we're going to have anymore dragon attacks."

"But we haven't had any attacks for more than 8 months."

"And if we do, Berk's gonna need someone to defend it. While I'm gone, I'll leave you in charge of the Dragon Training Academy."

Astrid hesitated for a bit. "Do I get to boss Snotlout and the Twins around?"

"Yes, but don't you do that anyway?"

"Fair enough. I'll do it."

"Thanks, Astrid." Hiccup said gratefully.

"Your welcome. So, when do _you_ leave?"

"Tomorrow at dawn. Right now, I need to go and get Gobber to help me with some new upgrades for my saddle and shield. I'll need it for the journey."

"Ok then, see you later." Astrid said as she started to leave.

"See ya." Hiccup replied. He turned to his mum and bid her goodbye as well. As he excited the house, he found Toothless waiting for him outside.

"Come on, bud. We need to go find Gobber. And then we'll go find Fishlegs to get some information on rogue dragons." Hiccup told his companion, remembering the fierce dragon from his dreams.

The Night Fury growled in a cute motion as a way of agreeing with him. And together, they headed off to find supplies for their upcoming quest.

What do you think? Good or bad? Tell me the truth. Please R & R. This is Demigoddess8, signing out. For nowâ€¦

3. Supplies

Hey guys! I'd like to dedicate this chapter to 1Djj3 and Eeveecat1248. Thanks guys! Love ya! Anyway, here's the third chapterâ€¦

Hiccup and Toothless flew over to Gobber's.
As usual, Gobber seemed to be preoccupied, building his own gadgets and knickknacks. As Gobber was tinkering away, Hiccup gradually walked towards him, careful not to cause any sudden movements. He knew better than to startle a hook-handed man at work. As he slowly crept up to Gobber, his foot glazed against a stray hammer which was lying on the floor, causing a metallic clang to echo all through out Gobber's messy workshop.

All at once, Gobber turned around and held a silver sword in Hiccup's face. Or at least, Hiccup assumed it was supposed to be silver. The sword was gleaming orange and sizzling hot, indicating that it had just been made.

"Hiccup!" shouted Gobber, "You know better than to startle me when I'm working."

"I know, I know." Hiccup sighed, "I'm sorry, Gobber. Now will you _please _point that sword away from me?"

"Oh, right. Sorry. So, what can I do for you, Hiccup?" Gobber asked, suddenly switching to his usual, cheerful tone.

"I was thinkingâ€¦" he was interrupted.

"Well, that's dangerous."

"Really? You too?" Hiccup groaned, "Nevermind, I need your help. I need some more upgrades for my shield and my saddle. Toothless and I are going to look for other Night Furies."

"Really? Hmmm. Are you sure about this?" Gobber questioned.

"Yes. I'm not needed around Berk anymore. Instead of wasting my time here, I might as well do something worth while."

"Okay. Who are you going with?"

"Toothless."

"Only him? You know it might be a good idea to have some reinforcements. Just incase. No offence, dragon."

Toothless growled in annoyance.

"Toothless has saved my life a lot of times. We'll be fine."

"You know; a lot of things could go wrong. You might run into some rogue dragons and get killed."

"I know, Gobberâ€¦"

"Or you could get lost."

"I know, Gobberâ€¦"

"Or you might catch a disease and die."

"I knowâ€¦ What?"

"I'm just saying, a lot could go wrong. Do you even know where to
"Well... Not exactly..."

Gobber sighed. "You know, you're a lot like your father when we were wee lads. He would never plan his adventures either. Unless of course you count all those invasions to take over other lands, or when we went looking for Hamish II's treasure... but that's not the point."

"Okay..." Hiccup said, uncertainly, "Anyway... I need some new weapons too. Something not too heavy, but still effective. Do you have any of that Gronkle Iron left?"

"Nope. Ran out on the first day, remember? Hey, didn't I give Fishlegs my Gronkle Iron sword?"

"Oh, right. I could go ask him. I'll go now. While I'm gone, can you make me a scabbard to go with the sword? I don't think I can carry it around all the time. Oh, and make sure it's not too heavy. Here's my shield. Can you try and put in some upgrades too? I'll come back as soon as I can." And with that, Hiccup jumped on Toothless' back and flew away.

Gobber waved in the direction that Hiccup was headed and resumed his work.

Before going to Fishleg's place, Hiccup stopped by at his house and ran into his room. He looked through all his things, but failed to find the object that he had in mind.

"Where did I put it?" He muttered to himself. Hiccup turned his room upside down before looking into his wardrobe. There, in a small corner, just visible in the soft sunlight, was the hard cover of the Book of Dragons. He reached out and grabbed it. He would need it to record any details about new species of dragons that he might encounter during the voyage. He ran downstairs, exited the house and headed towards Fishlegs'.

Hiccup dropped off at Fishlegs' house to pick up any information he needed to know about dangerous, rogue dragons. If anyone knew the answer to defending themselves against unknown species of dragons, it was Fishlegs. He also needed to recover a certain Gronkle Iron sword that he had in mind.

Hiccup approached Fishleg's house and knocked. The door opened and Fishlegs' jolly face popped up behind it.

"Hey, Hiccup. How can I help you?" He asked in a merry voice.

"Oh hey, Fishlegs. Listen, I've been thinking..." He started once more.

"Well that's..."

"No! Don't say it!" Hiccup yelled, "Nevermind, I just need some information about rogue dragons. I assume Astrid told you about me going to find more Night Furies?"

"Yep. Astrid told us everything. Snotlout thought it was a stupid
idea, but personally, I think it's a great idea. I mean, if you manage to find another Night Fury, it would save Toothless' species."

"Thank you, Fishlegs. Now, do you have anything for me? Oh! I almost forgot, I need to borrow your Gronkle Iron sword for a while as well."

"Sure. I'll go get it. But why do you want to know so much about rogue dragons? You have the ability to control every dragon you come acrossâ€¦ except for the Screaming Death."

"Wellâ€¦" Hiccup considered telling Fishlegs about his constant dreams. He could trust Fishlegs with his life, so what's the harm in revealing a harmless secret to him? "I've been having these dreamsâ€¦" Hiccup explained everything to Fishlegs. Everything about the mysterious girl _and_ the rogue dragon.

"Oh, really? Well, we don't have solid proof that these dreams could mean anything, but there's still a slight chance that they might symbolize the futureâ€¦" Fishlegs, replied. He seemed to be in deep thought.

"And I'm not taking any chances. I'm not gonna just sit here and do nothing if I have the chance to save my best friend's species." Hearing this, Toothless walked over to Hiccup and nuzzled him. (Crowd goes: AWWWWWWWWWWW!) Hiccup patted the dragon's head and continued, "Come on, Fishlegs. I need your help."

"Fine. Hold on, I'll be right backâ€¦" With that, Fishlegs disappeared into his house. He was back in a couple of minutes, holding about eight or nine thick books and a couple of leather saddle-bags. He also had a gleaming sword in his hand. "Here's the sword." He stated while handing the sword to Hiccup, who gazed at his reflection on the smooth, reflective surface of the weapon.

"And here's everything else you'll need. These books are about far away locations. They'll tell you about islands outside of the Archipelago. And these books are all about rogue dragons and how to approach them without getting killed on sight. And there's also a few on great surviving skills and tactics. And these saddlebags will help you carry all this. One contains a tent big enough for both you and Toothless. Yes, it comes with instructions. I assumed you wouldn't need any matches because you have Toothless. And there's also a retractable fishing rod. It can go from six inches to two metres long." Fishlegs explained, pointing at each object while stating their purposes.

"Thanks, Fishlegs. I don't know what I'd do without you."

"It's alright, Hiccup. Just be careful."

"I will. I have Toothless don't I?" Hiccup said as grabbed the supplies and got up on Toothless' saddle. He then flew towards Gobber's workshop while Fishlegs stayed behind and waved.

By the time Hiccup reached Gobber's, the hook-handed man had completed constructing the scabbard with a flexible belt attached to it. The Gronkle Iron sword fit perfectly into the case.
"How did you even know the measurements of the sword?" Hiccup asked in wonder.

"I made this with Gronkle Iron on the same day I made the sword. I forgot all about it until you mentioned the scabbard."

"Oh, okay. That's why it's so light. It's perfect. Did you manage to think of some upgrades for my shield?"

"Yeah. I though we could the replace rope with a new one. I just made a flexible type of metal rope. It's just like a normal one, but way stronger!"

And with that, Hiccup and Gobber started exchanging ideas. Taking each other's thoughts into account and considering them. After they finished their plans, they set to work. They seemed to know each other's moves. When one needed a hammer, the other threw it to him without even looking. These actions reminded Hiccup of when he used to help Gobber around the workshop before Berk had made peace with the dragons.

Both of them kept running around in the work shop, gathering the materials they needed for their work. Toothless just kept looking back and forth, studying their movements carefully. The pair kept working until nighttime. By midnight, they had completed each set task.

"Thanks for your help, Gobber." Hiccup muttered while stifling a yawn.

"Don't mention it. Glad I could help." Gobber replied.

Hiccup nudged the peacefully sleeping Night Fury and set a course for home. The silver moon shone glistening moonbeams on their faces as they rode through the gorgeous night sky.

When they reached their destination, both the dragon and the boy headed straight for their room and fell into a deep sleep. After a few hours of a dreamless sleep, the nightmares occurred once more, bothering Hiccup's flawless rest.

How was it? I promise that future chapters will contain more mystery and adventure. (Impersonates Rapunzel: And when I promise something, I never, ever break that promise. EVER.) Please R & R. This is Demigoddess8, signing out. For now! 

4. Crescent Isle

Hey, guys! So sorry for not updating in like 5 months! or more! Anywho, enjoy!

Hiccup woke up in shock!

He'd been having those nightmares again. Seriously, they were getting kind of irritating. He sat there, breathing heavily for what seemed like the thousandth time this month. Hiccup gazed outside the window and realised that it was dawn already. It was time to leave.

Hiccup yawned, stretched out his arms and got out of bed. After he
got changed, he readied the supplies and placed them inside the saddlebags that he received from Fishlegs. He also slid into his flight suit which had tried to end his life him numerous times. He then gathered up the Gronkle Iron sword and scabbard, and strapped the belt around his waist. He also retrieved his newly upgraded shield and slung its strap around his back.

He carefully approached Toothless, in an attempt to wake the slumbering dragon. In return, he only received a painful slap in face, courtesy of Toothless' tail.

"Ow!" Hiccup yelped, "Toothless! What was that for?! Never mind. Come on, you big baby. We have to get going."

The drowsy reptile rolled his eyes and awakened, giving out a large yawn which highlighted his sharp teeth. He allowed Hiccup to saddle him up and position the saddlebags in their places.

Hiccup ran down stairs to discover that his mother was still asleep. He tip-toed over to the bed, careful not to wake her. He then leaned down and kissed her cheek. As he turned to leave, he placed a note on a nearby table and exited the room.

He reached his room and hopped up on Toothless.

"Come on, bud. Let's go." The dragon spread out his scaly, bat-like wings and zoomed out of the open window.

**5 hours laterâ€¦**

Hiccup and Toothless had flown over many islands by now. With Toothless' speed, they'd dashed across the Archipelago at sonic speed. Currently, they were flying over a vast, glistening sea that glinted in the Sun's golden rays.

In a few moments, Hiccup’s tummy started to rumble, followed by an Earth-rumbling gurgle from Toothless' large, reptilian belly.

"Ugh! Stupid, stupid, stupid." Hiccup mumbled to himself. In his excitement for the quest, Hiccup had forgotten one very important subject: breakfast! As he scanned the area for a place to fish for a meal, his eyes caught a small, solitary, desert island in the shape of a crescent in the distance.

"Over there, bud." Hiccup told his scaled companion and lead him towards the isle.

Toothless landed on the dense floor of the island with a loud thud. Hiccup slid off his back and began to scout the surroundings, his dragon close behind him. They came upon the shore of the island and found a good place to fish.

"Ok, Bud. You know what to do." Hiccup obtained an odd looking fishing net from Toothless' saddlebags and stretched it out on the dank sand. It had been a gift from Gobber and it seemed big enough to hold a dragon. In fact, it wasn't even a fishing net. It was actually a part of a trap that was used to capture dragons in the olden days. Despite this fact, the trap made quite a good fishing net.

Hiccup made his way towards the water until he was waist-deep in
cool, refreshing water. He signalled the dragon with a special
gesture and Toothless dove in at amazing speed, creating a whirlpool
of crystal blue water.

A shoal of silver fish panicked as they found themselves trapped
inside a bubbly whirlpool. Toothless guided the forceful of body of
water towards Hiccup and his net. Successfully, Hiccup managed to
capture the majority of the school of fish and went back to
shore.

He scavenged the island for driftwood and brought them back to their
temporary base-camp with the aid of Toothless, who could carry about
dozens sticks at a time.

As they passed through the trees, trying to find their camp, Hiccup
noticed a particular grove of trees that seemed strangely familiar.
It rang a bell at the back of his mind, but he couldn't quite place
his finger on it. He decided to ignore these irrational thoughts and
continued his task.

After dividing the fish up into two parts, ¼ for himself and ¾ for
Toothless due to his massive stomach, Hiccup roasted his share over
the fire and had his breakfast. Toothless, who had no interest in
cooked food, gobbled his share of fish up in a matter of
seconds.

When they had both finished their meal, they prepared to take flight
once more, in search of another Night Fury, or at least a new species
of dragon. That's when Hiccup had an idea. It had never occurred to
him that he had never been on this island before and that this might
be the start to their quest.

He quickly unravelled his portable map and inspected the inky islands
on the paper. To his delight, there was no sign of a crescent-shaped
island due north from Berk. He almost leaped for joy as he began
sketching the island onto the map, adding more paper from his
spare-paper pocket during the process.

After he had completed his drawing, he quietly admired his own
artistic ability and packed the map away.

"Change of plans, Bud," Hiccup said to his dragon in a determined
voice, "we're going to start our quest from this island. So, let's
get exploring!"

And so, the dynamic duo set off to comb the sandy beaches, creep
through the forest and swim in the lakes of the anonymous island
until they were up to their final breath. Or until they discovered a
new species of dragon?

Once again, sorry for the late update. And I might not be updating
much because of school & stuff, but I'll update as often as I can!'
Please R & R.

End
file.