

# Isekai Jobhunting

## Jobhunting in another world

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### Kapitel 5: Griffin Attack

Durin pushed Daniel toward a bunch of wooden crates that were stacked on the side of the platform next to the recording circle.

"Griffins??" Daniel did as he was told.

"You know, the winged cats... Just stay here."

Durin hurried into the tree, grabbed a sword and readied his wand, then he took off, flying up above the tree tops.

Daniel risked a peek from behind the boxes while still keeping a tight grip on the magic page with the fire ball spell. A group of armed fairies dispatched from a neighbouring tree and hurried into the same direction as the Alchemist. Shortly after they disappeared, the sound of the ringing bells stopped and was instead replaced with battle sounds.

Curious as he was, Daniel wondered what griffins would look like. And as soon as he finished that thought, a griffin crashed through the the branches above him and landed almost directly next to him, missing him by only a few inches. It was a mighty, grey beast, the size and looks of a lion but with the head of an eagle, large wings and a feathered, long tail. The griffin laid there unconscious from the fall but still breathing. On its side it was wounded, loosing quite an amount of silver blood. Daniel was stunned by the animal as he had never seen anything like it before. The last time he encountered a lion was in the zoo and that was decades ago. Soon, the griffin gained its consciousness again and tried to get up.

He had to think fast now! Should he try to run to the door to his right and escape before it noticed him or should he stay quiet and hide behind the boxes? Approaching it didn't even cross his mind. Instead he just stood there, frozen in place, unable to move as his thought ran amok.

The griffin's tail twitched. The beast head turned around, tilting to the side and inspecting the creature beside him. It growled deeply. Daniel didn't dare to make a move, not even to breathe, staring back at it. Right into the griffin's dark brown eyes which studied him intensely.

"Calm down, ok? I don't want to harm you..."

The animal opened its beak and let out a nerve breaking scream, so loud that Daniel almost fell over. He started panicking and promptly used the fire spell which formed

in front of him, putting a barrier between him and the beast.

The griffin spread his wings aggressively. It tried to stand but the wound prevented it. With a hissing sound it snapped at the human, while blocking the flames with its wings. Daniel barely evaded, hiding behind the wooden boxes again, trying to put something, anything between them. The upset animal lashed out with its tail, hitting the crates and sweeping them away.

Then it jumped forward to bite him but suddenly it froze, only inches away from Daniel's face.

A shining ray of light had dropped down from above as a golden, sparkling spear ran through the griffin's body, piercing its heart. With a whimpering, coughing sound the beast shivered one last time and life left its eyes.

Daniel sank onto his knees, now the shock took its toll on him.

"Are you alright?"

A slender fairy in a long white dress covered by a golden armour flew down and retrieved the spear. She had bronze-coloured hair, braided to a strict up-do.

Daniel hesitantly stood up.

"Yes, more or less... Thank you, you saved me."

The fairy who could now see the human in his full size gasped and immediately pointed her weapon at him.

"What happened to your wings??"

As she came closer, the alerted expression on her face changed to a mix of disgust and fear.

"No... I don't recognize your face..."

Who- No... What are you?!"

Daniel felt like the most despicable thing on earth when he saw how she looked at him. Slowly, he raised his hands, trying to calm her down.

"I'm... new here. I'm an acquaintance of Florette and Durin. He brought me here."

The fairy raised her brows while neither letting her guard, nor her spear down.

"You know Durin? Are you a strange creation from this lab? I don't sense any magic from you..."

"I'm not a creation... Do I really look that strange to you?"

"Now that you say it... You look a bit like an elven miscarriage. Without the pointy ears."

Daniel grumbled. "I've heard something similar that before... You're just like Fay..."

"You know Faylenn, too?? And more importantly, how are you so close with each other that you can call him by his nickname already??"

She angrily waved the spear in front of his nose.

"Sorry, did I hit a nerve? Are you jealous?"

"Jealous? Me? No way! A Royal Guard doesn't have such emotions! Anyway! You should be grateful that I saved you!" She gave him a criticising look.

"So... Where's Durin now?"

Daniel pointed up.

"Hmph. I'm gonna ask him about you. You stay here!"

She retracted her spear and rushed to the tree tops, disappearing as fast as she came. 'It's not like I can fly off anywhere like you can...' He shook his head and inspected the

dead griffin. The mighty beast laid on its side. He brushed through the soft fur and the feathers. There was still some leftover warmth in them. For some reason he was reminded of Midas, his dog which was waiting for him at home.