

## Chapter 121 - Dr.Luna

Rhea felt a blood vessel pop in her head. These damn arrogant dragons. Do they really think that it is okay to take whatever they see fit? Who the hell do they think they are? For one she was the fairy princess. Where was her respect? And two, it didn't matter who she was. They needed to respect other people. She was not their toy and she sure as hell wasn't going to be passed around like a girl in a brothel house.

Rhea's eyes narrowed on Weston. She stomped her foot into his and swung her hand, colliding her fist with his nose. "How's that for playing nice?"

The crowd hushed and you could feel the tension. Rhea could visibly feel the many sets of eyes on them. Who in the hell did she just hit? It really didn't matter because he was a jackass who deserved it. She looked at the man who held his hand up to his nose. He removed his hand and looked at the small traces of blood on his fingers. Reese was fidgeting nervously, and his eyes seemed to glaze over. He was definitely anxious and wasn't sure what to do next.

"You drew blood..." He furrowed his brows down as he inspected his fingers. Then he lowered his eyes to look at her. "You made me bleed." His lips then curved upwards and he flashed her a white toothy grin. He chuckled as he took out a handkerchief to wipe his nose and hand. He had already stopped bleeding, being a dragon and all. He was just impressed that she managed to make him bleed. "You are tougher than you look. Yep, I've decided."

Rhea looked at the ball of crazy in front of her. She gave him a crooked smile and raised her eyes looking at him like he was an alien. "You've decided what?"

"I've decided to support you as the king's mate." Weston grinned at her, his eyes danced about in amusement as he looked at her.

"So, was that just a test? Or were you really going to kiss me?"

He chuckled lightly. "I was definitely going to kiss you. But it was also a test."

Rhea narrowed her eyes at him. "So, for a fun test you thought you could bully your way with the fairy princess?"

"Hardly. I never have had to bully anyone for affection. I dare say most of these ladies here would gladly accept my lips. I am a pretty good looking guy."

"If you do say so yourself." Rhea scoffed with an over dramatic eye roll.

“I do... but I don’t have to. It is obvious. I have never been turned down.”

“I’m glad I could break that record for you.” Rhea gave him a sickly-sweet smile.

“I still think you want to be kissed by me.” Weston winked at her and then lightly licked his lips as an invitation.

“Eeeeww yuck. You can keep that nasty hot amoeba infected saliva to yourself. I am not even remotely interested.” It was true too. The very idea of him pressing his lips against hers made a gag reflex rise up her throat. Sure, she could see where he was good looking. But she was not at all interested in him.

Weston laughed loudly, throwing his head back. “I can see the draw to you. You are something else. In fact, I am starting to feel a bit possessive over you myself. You would be an amazing prize.”

“This isn’t a game though. And I am not a prize. For the sake of trying to form a friendship can you please talk normal. Otherwise, I am done speaking with you.” Rhea was fed up with his attitude. A prize? Pfft. Step the hell back before she really gets ticked off.

“Okay. Okay.” He held his hands up in surrender. “How about we start over? I want us to be friends.”

Rhea smiled. He was being genuine for once. No more act. “Perfect.” Rhea extended her hand out and he took it gently. He raised it up to his lips and kissed it. It was a very soft hot kiss on her delicate hand. She heard a few more gasps from the crowd. She didn’t understand the problem with this. It was just a kiss on the hand, right?

His eyes flickered and then a mischievous smile formed over his lips. “How about one more game?”

“You want me to bloody that nose again?”

“Go ahead if you can this time.” Weston smirked and then spun her into his body. He held onto her tightly and then raised his hand up to cover her mouth so she couldn’t speak.

What the hell was he up to this time?

“Get your damn hands off of my mate!” The words roared out and echoed off the walls.

Rhea’s eyes flew up to see a seething Titus marching directly towards them. Behind him Lee was following looking very very dangerous. His eyes were dark and emotionless. They were fixated on the man holding onto her. Great... she was going to be the cause of a dragon fight now. No... no she wasn’t. She bit down on his hand, spun her foot to the side and kicked him in the chin. The moment he let go of her she spun around and belted him in the nose again. Rhea smirked as she saw the small blood dots appear under his nose.

“I guess I was able to do it again.” Rhea grinned and Weston chuckled as he grabbed his handkerchief out again.

“You’re too good for Titus.” Weston grinned as Titus walked up to them.

Titus immediately grabbed onto Rhea and pulled her to his side as he glared at Weston. He then turned and looked her over. “Nice swing my dear.” He gave her a soft smile and then looked at her more seriously. “Are you okay?”

“I’m fine Titus. Everything is okay. He was trying to make you mad on purpose. He got what was coming to him though.” Rhea grinned up at Weston who shrugged sheepishly.

“That’s the second time you made me bleed. I’m pretty impressed.” Weston tucked his handkerchief away and straightened himself up.

“Second?” Titus asked with a deadly undertone.

“I figured your henchman here would have told you.” Weston smirked, excited to see Titus’s reaction. “I tried to kiss your mate.”

Rhea instantly grabbed onto Titus’s arm as he clenched it in anger. She was sure the swing was coming had she not held on. A very low, almost silent, snarl was also heard behind her. She could feel the icy chill emanating from Lee.

“Keyword is tried.” Rhea tugged on Titus’s arm to pull his attention back to her. Rhea could see the rage building up in him. Titus was supposed to just act as her mate, but the rage he had was real. She could feel his arm tremble with anger. This issue needed addressed. She couldn’t leave this to the hot-headed dragon males. Diplomacy would never be reached. Weston was curling his lips antagonizing Titus to continue. Titus was barely hanging on to his temper. Children. Dragons were like children who didn’t know how to control their emotions.

A waiter walked cautiously as he carried a tray of drinks. Rhea quickly grabbed two off of his tray and quickly spun around and discarded the contents on each of the two men. The water dripped off of their faces onto the floor. They turned and blinked at her, both were completely shocked at what she had done.

“Well, now that you’ve been cooled off perhaps, we can try this whole talking thing again.” Rhea folded her arms and tapped her foot at the two men.

“You should probably warn someone when you take such a dangerous person as a mate.” Weston used his forearms and wiped the contents off of his face. He looked up at the irritation still on Titus’s face. “Oh, would you relax already? I was just testing her out. She passed. I’ve decided to support you. Well, support her more specifically. I think she is pretty special.”

Titus let out a loud sigh and then reached out to Rhea, pulling her into his chest. Rhea knew that she had to play the mate part. Still, she felt awkward being in Titus’s arms with Lee right behind

them. She wished she could be in his embrace. She forced herself to lean her back into Titus. She looked up at Weston who had a peculiar smile on his face. Who was this guy?

“So, who are you exactly?”

Weston smiled widely. “I am the first prince of the Southern kingdom.”

“Ruby’s brother?!” Rhea looked at him more closely. She could now see the resemblance. Oh shit... this is one of the guys she was supposed to convince to band against the demons. Talk about your interesting first impressions. So that is why the crowd got all quiet and why the kiss on her hand meant a big deal.

“I hear you are the one that took away her mate’s curse. Like I said, you are too good for Titus.”

Titus snarled at Weston, but Rhea tapped his chest to behave. “Oh hush. You know I am too good for you too.” Rhea winked causing him to smirk down at her. In reality there was a hidden meaning to what she said. She was Lee’s mate, not his.

“That’s not what you said last night.” Titus’s voice was low and sensual. The implication made Rhea’s cheeks heat up. Here she had not even officially mated to Lee and he was implying she had gone all the way with him. She had to keep telling herself she had to play her part. What seemed natural for Titus was chokingly hard for her. She wanted to dive into Lee’s arms. She wanted to take in his scent. It felt wrong being in another man’s intimate embrace. She had to protect Lee though. She didn’t want him to get sealed away. Deep breaths Rhea. Keep up with the ruse.

“I think you are confusing things. You are confusing being good with being better. I said you were good, but I am still too good for you.” Rhea smiled up at him while Weston stifled a laugh. Rhea wanted to vomit on her words. She never realized how torturous it would be for her to pretend to be another’s mate. It was different before. The playful flirting. But now that she had been marked by Lee it changed things for her. Lee... The moment she thought about him she felt sick. How hard it must be for him to watch this. She couldn’t imagine if he had to pretend, he was mated to another. She would not be able to stomach it. She couldn’t stand being in the same room. Yet here he was standing behind them quietly observing everything. If he was able to play his role, which was harder than hers, then she should be able to too. She had to remind herself to just think of Lee. Just pretend Titus was Lee. Well, to a certain extent at least.

“I can’t wait to see better tonight then.” Titus smiled and then looked back up to Weston. “Thank you for your support. However, if you touch my mate again...” Titus’s friendly demeanor changed, and his eyes narrowed in anger. “I will kill you.”

Rhea’s eyes widened. This was the opposite of diplomatic, but Weston did not even bat an eye. She guessed that must be a normal reaction for a dragon. Thinking about it... it would be a normal reaction for a werewolf. She could only imagine how her father would react if someone touched her mother. Yep. They would be dead in two seconds flat.

“The test is over. I won’t touch your mate again. She’ll have my respect. I’ll look out for her as your queen and as a friend.” Weston reached out and clasped hands with Titus in a firm handshake. The dragon kings had reached an agreement. The intense aggression was suddenly gone. It was like flipping off a light switch how quickly they could turn it off. It was exhausting keeping up with their attitudes. Book 2

Chapter 40 Unseen

## Chapter 122 - Dr.Luna

The way their attitudes flipped was amazing. One minute there was almost a certain fight and the next they are laughing and joking with one another. She gathered that they played together often as children and had a tendency to get into trouble. It felt a bit odd developing a relationship with these dragons. Mainly because it was immediately based on the lie that she was Titus’s mate. She was instantly moved to his future queen status and held with high regard. Though... she wondered what status she would have as Lee’s mate. Lee out ranked all of them. He was a deity, and his position was held with the utmost reverence.

“I insist the two of you join me at my table next week for the mating ceremony. Grayson and Ruby will also be there... obviously since it is a dedication to the new royal mates. And I am hoping Dex will join me as well. I want to have a unity table with all the future leaders of the four kingdoms. I would be honored if you would also grace our table with your presence as well, Lord Leviathan.” Weston looked back to Lee who was quietly standing a few feet behind Rhea.

Rhea was secretly hoping that she would be able to sit by Lee. It would be nice to be at dinner with him. She looked up at him. His eyes were unfeeling, his face was emotionless. He didn’t look like himself but like a statue version.

“I’ll keep it in mind. No promises.” She heard his voice reply flatly and uninterested. He then walked away towards a couple other people where Grandpa Sage was now also present. She could see the couple women over there were now giving him their full attention. They were very beautiful women and it made her feel a bit insignificant. Why her? Why would Lee want her? It was obvious why anyone would want Lee, but why her? Sure, she knew she wasn’t ugly. She knew she was pretty, but she never thought of herself as gorgeous. These women were not only nicely put together, but they were well doctored up from head to toe. Next to them she felt very plain Jane. She was the only fairy princess in the whole world. Was that a draw and attraction to her? She hoped it wasn’t. She hoped she wasn’t viewed as a prize.

“How is it having him around? He seems to act like we are beneath him.” Rhea snapped her attention back to the conversation between Titus and Weston.

“He can be like that at times. He is more like family to me... He isn't just someone here to keep an eye on things.”

“He takes a bit of my thunder when he is around. He can have his choice of women. I suddenly become second pick.” Weston said with a wry smile.

“Second?” Titus raised his eye questioningly.

“Yes, second. With you and Grayson off the market I am easily the second pick here. I shouldn't have too many nights with an empty bed.” Weston grinned and Rhea rolled her eyes at the promiscuous dragon. His attention was then drawn to her and a soft smile spread over his lips. “Though, I think when it comes to quality you may be one of the luckiest ones here.” He then looked up to Titus. “That's hard for me to admit about a non-dragon. Your mate is someone special.”

“Thank you.” Titus squeezed her side into his. “She is very special. That's why I am going to do everything I can for her. To keep her and her family safe.”

Titus just plugged in the political talk. He was fishing to see if they would have Weston's support.

“Ah, yes. I have heard about the demons mobilizing. What do you honestly think it means as far as dragons are concerned?” Weston looked Titus in the eyes with a very serious expression.

“Honestly? I think we are next on their list. It is inevitable. And... Rhea I know this part will upset you... but I think us dragons would be nuts not to jump on board and use the fairy aid in our favor. If the fairies are going to war with the demons, then we should use this situation to our advantage. This will assure our victory with the least number of casualties.”

Rhea took in a sharp breath. Was this how he really felt or was he playing his part? Either way... he wasn't wrong and if it got her friends and family the help they needed then she didn't care. Who cares why the dragons decide to fight along fairies as long as they do?

Weston looked over at Rhea and nodded. “I have been thinking the same way too. I think that a war between the demons and dragons is going to come. Timing could be everything. My sister mentioned that her and Grayson have already agreed to enter the war. With both the West and East kingdoms entering I think it is important that the South does as well. The dragons need to formally declare war on the demons when the time comes. I am sure the North will also join us. Dragons have long stood together.”

Rhea was elated to hear this. She had three of the four kingdoms agreeing to join the battle against the demons. Already, she was tipping the scale in their favor. If the demons still decided to fight, they were at least stacking the blocks in their favor. She wanted to share this news with Cody and Kelsie. Oops! She forgot. She told them she wouldn't be long and she had to have been here for hours.

“Titus, I’ll be back. I forgot I told Cody I would be right back, and I sort of got sidetracked. I left him in your personal kitchen, so you are probably going to need that restocked.” Rhea giggled. Cody had no problem eating you out of house and home.

“Don’t be long. I don’t like having you out of my sight for long.”

Rhea smiled and nodded. She quickly excused herself and escaped from the great hall. It was only after she turned the bend that she slowed down. She let out a sigh of relief. She was excited about having the dragons joining the fairy’s war. This was huge. She could feel the relief inside of her. This had been a long-standing worry. She steadied her breathing and then walked down the long hall. Her mind wandered back to Lee. If he was acting as well, he was doing a good job. He seemed very distant and uninterested. It was another side of Lee that she had never seen before. She wondered if he was a completely different person around her and if so, which one was the real him.

Rhea approached through the kitchen entrance instead of the dining one. For one, it was closer. And two she was hoping to steal something yummy to eat. The kitchen was completely enclosed and almost separated from the dining area. There was just a door and a long sliding window that separated the two areas. Rhea looked around the kitchen. She was hoping there was some sort of chip she could snack on. She turned and glanced out to the sliding window. Her eyes bulged open and she quickly took a retreating step back. She tiptoed out of the kitchen and then leaned against the cold wall in the hallway.

She couldn’t believe it. Cody and Kelsie were making out. And not just casual kissing. There were hard core making out. He was laying on top of her on a table and it looked pretty intense. Like intense in the way that Kelsie may or may not have had a shirt on and same with Cody. Look. She was happy for them. She had always thought there was something more to them. And she wanted them together. BUT! She did not EVER want to see her brother getting all hot and grindy with someone. It was something she wished she could unsee. And now she had to pretend like she didn’t see it. She squeezed her eyes shut and shook her head. I need to get away from this area. She did not want them to know she was there. She almost sprinted down the hall back to where her room had been.

She knew this area was pretty private, so it was a safe place to escape from everyone. She sat on the floor and shoved her hands in her face. Unsee it Rhea. Unsee it! She commanded herself. Which instead only seemed to make it playback worse in her head. Think about something else Rhea! Like what? Anything else! Isn’t it weird we use the expression blind as a bat when bats actually aren’t blind? Did I read that off a Snapple? Yeah, I think so. And I am talking to myself. But at least I am not thinking about OH NO IT POPPED BACK IN THERE! Think of something else Rhea.

“Rhea.”

Rhea popped her head up. She looked and was met with light blue eyes that were looking down at her. Lee was standing right in front of her while she was having a conversation with herself.

She stood up. She wanted to go to him, but he took a small step backwards. She looked down the hall. It seemed to be empty and this was a private area. She stood there quietly observing him.

“What happened?” His voice asked intensely as he stared at her face. This made her remember what she had seen and her face heated red. She clenched her eyes shut and shook her head. Gosh she would never be able to unsee it.

“Is there any way you can hit me hard enough so that I can forget the last hour or so? Or some magic potion for that?” Rhea giggled into her hands and then looked up to see a less than amused Lee. Alright, she wasn’t that funny. But did he have to have that serious look on his face? She turned and looked over to her old room. “I need to get some clothes out of there so I can get a shower.” She stared at him for a moment but he just continued to stare at her with the same intense look. Maybe she looked sort of crazy sitting on the floor. She had been in deep thought. She did not even realize that he had showed up. She turned and walked into her old room, Lee was following behind her.

Almost as soon as the door shut, he was on her. He held her up against the walls and his eyes pinned her back as well. “What happened?” His voice was now dark and quiet. She must have really looked a sight, when really she was just trying to recover from embarrassment.

She stared back into his light blue eyes. As if staring at him made him magnetic she felt her body move forward into him. As she did, he loosened his grip on her which allowed for her to move her hands up around his neck. Talking could wait a moment. Right now. There was something more pressing on her mind.

Book 2

Chapter 41 Insecure

## Chapter 123 - Dr.Luna

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She pulled his head down as she reached up on her toes. The moment she felt his lips a soft moan escaped from her lips. She had felt like she had been deprived of him for years not hours. His heat stung at her and beckoned her deeper. Their tongues were soon dancing passionately together. She held onto him. Unwilling for him to part not that she needed to though. The kiss



was getting more and more urgent. She was feeling herself going further. Her body was once again wanting more. He slowly pulled away and she stood there staring into his eyes as she panted to catch her breath.

He stared at her and reached his hand up to her face. “Rhea. Is everything okay? What happened?”

“Oh Lee!” Rhea swatted at him and pouted. “Just when I forgot you made it pop in my head again.”

“Forget what?” He wasn’t sure what had happened. Her face was all red and she looked so vulnerable all hunched up on the floor. If someone did something to her, he would kill them. He wanted to touch her. He wanted to hold her right then, but it couldn’t be risked. Not with Melvin and his spies lingering around the castle.

Rhea held her hand up over her eyes and shook her head. “Ugh Lee. Okay, but don’t you dare say anything. Promise?!”

“If someone did something to you then there is no promise. Otherwise, I won’t say a word.”

“No one did anything to me. Okay. Ready for this?! I went in to get something to snack on from the kitchen and...” Rhea walked closer to Lee and then whispered lowly. “I saw Cody and Kelsie in a hardcore make out session. I can’t unsee it.” Rhea scrunched her nose up looking at Lee.

Lee busted out laughing. Here he was worried, and it was over nothing. Her reactions could be over the top, but she was adorable. He loved her. He loved everything about her. He smiled and looked at her. “Is that a problem for you?”

Rhea smiled and shook her head. “Not at all. I am happy for them. I just never wanted to see my brother getting all hot and sweaty. It is a stomach turner for sure... Not to mention... It is sort of a bummer that my brother is getting farther right now than I have with my own mate.” Rhea trailed her finger up Lee’s chest and smiled seductively.

“Is it a competition now?” Lee chuckled at his little temptress.

“No, it isn’t. I’m happy just being with you... but pretending that you are not my mate is harder than I thought it was going to be. I know it is necessary and I am sure it is harder for you but... I feel so uncomfortable and all I want is to be in your arms and... hey what are you smiling at?”

Lee shook his head. “It’s nothing. It’s just that it is nice to hear you say that. I’m glad it isn’t easy for you. Not that I want things to be hard on you, but I don’t want something like this to be easy for you.”

Rhea understood what he meant. She walked into his chest and wrapped her fingers in his shirt. “I only want you Lee. How can a few hours feel so long?” Rhea pouted into his chest.

Lee chuckled and wrapped his arms around her. He had been struggling seeing her wrapped up in Titus arms. He wanted to decapitate Weston when he heard he tried to kiss her. He knew Weston will be in an all-out panic when he finds out who Rhea really belonged to. He couldn't wait for that day. For everyone to know she was his. He rubbed his hands in swirling motions over her back. He couldn't stand the other men looking at her. It was all he could do to hold in his possessive temper. She didn't even realize how beautiful she was. She probably had no clue that the men back there were looking her up and down as if she were eye candy just for them. It had put him in a foul mood. He finally had to walk away so that he didn't start killing everyone.

"Lee... if you go to the dinner thing maybe you can sit by me." Rhea's voice was quiet. It would be nice to be near him even if she couldn't claim him as her own. "Maybe we can play footsie or hold hands under the table like children trying not to get caught." Rhea teased as she tilted her head up to look at him. He had a very sexy smile on his face. She trailed her eyes over his gorgeous face, licking her lips when she settled on his lips. She was addicted to kissing him already. She could kiss him for eternity and it still wouldn't be enough. She wanted to constantly indulge herself in his hot delicious lips.

"You seem to like what you see." Lee chuckled leaning down before she could reply to oblige her. He was on the same page. He wanted to refuel before having to pretend again. He gently nipped at her bottom lip and prodded her mouth open with his tongue. Her sweet kisses were a delicacy to him. He had craved it for years and was finally able to start satisfying his taste. So soft. So sweet. And the way she melted into his hands... it drove his animal senses into a frenzy. The need to claim. The need to protect. The desire for more. His animal side wanted to ravish his mate. To satisfy them both and solidify their mating bond. A soft moan escaped her mouth, and he felt her body drape into him. These moments were starting to get more dangerous for him. He was wanting more... no... he was demanding more. He could feel his animal pushing forward and forcing the intimacy level higher.

He pulled away from her mouth and began to trail his kisses down to her neck. She swung her neck back for him as he continued to nip and lick at her skin. "Mmm Rhea." His hoarse voice rasped out as he continued to taste her skin. When he neared her marking spot his animal couldn't hold back. He latched onto it. Teasing the spot with his gentle sucking and flicking of the tongue.

"Lee..." Her voice was but a breath as she enjoyed the tingling bolts of energy zapping through her body. There was no way anyone could ever make her feel like this. This had to be something special from Lee. The way her body responded to him was getting more sensitive and intense. Ever since he marked her. Maybe that was how the mark worked? It was as if it was a drug that leaked into her body to make sure it only wanted him. The drug was not needed so it only intensified the want. She dug her fingers into his back as she tried to push her neck deeper into his burning contact.

"We should probably stop." His hot breath whispered into her neck as he straightened up. He pulled Rhea into his body so that she could rest against him.

"I don't want to stop Lee...I want to continue."

Lee let out a quiet chuckle. “You are quite the temptress today. I should punish you for wearing something like that for all the men to gawk at.”

“I have a feeling I would enjoy your punishments.” Rhea said seductively which made Lee growl lowly with want. She smiled to herself enjoying his reactions that she could trigger. “But you are wrong. No one was staring at me. Maybe Reese earlier but that was it. There were too many beautiful women around for me to catch their attention.” Rhea thought back to the women who were looking longingly towards Lee... HER Lee. They were beautiful.

“Men know quality when they see it. They know you are quality, and they want it for themselves. Trust me Rhea... there were too many men looking at my mate. It is hard for me to handle my temper. I don’t want anyone else looking at you.”

“If I caught anyone’s glance it is because of this horribly short skirt Kelsie has me in. I can change my clothes and the attention will go away. Unlike you... there is nothing you could do to draw the attention away from yourself.” Rhea turned and walked over to the drawer in her old room. Her clothes hadn’t been moved yet so she could change out of this ridiculous short skirt.

“Being a deity means I am always in the spotlight. There will always be people looking at me for various reasons . It really doesn’t mean anything though.” Lee brushed it off. People have always stared and at this point he was numb to it.

Rhea grabbed a pleated skirt out of her drawer that would complement her current outfit well. It wasn’t nearly as short as the one she was wearing. “Hmmm. I don’t know about that Lee. I noticed some ladies having to wipe the drool off of their chin while looking at you.” Rhea thought about going into the bathroom to change but her evil temptress side got the better of her.

“Who was.-” Lee stopped mid-sentence as Rhea slipped out of her skirt. He eyed her exposed bottom greedily. He could feel the darkness inside of him growing. He watched her slowly slide into her new skirt and pull it up over her delicious thighs. He clenched his jaw and balled up his fists as he fought for restraint.

Rhea could feel his heated gaze on her. She zipped up her skirt and then turned to Lee quite pleased with herself. She did a small twirl for him and held her hands out. “How about this?” She looked up at his dark eyes. The animalistic way he was staring at her made her breath hitch and she licked her bottom lip expectantly. It gave her confidence to see that she could make him react like that. She walked up to him and gently kissed his lips. “I love you Lee.” She said to him in adoration. He was amazing. She loved him so much and still couldn’t believe that he was hers to touch. That he had marked her as his own. Every time she thought about how he marked her it made the butterflies launch in her stomach. He had chosen her. For whatever reason. He wanted her.

She wrapped her arms around him and hugged him close. Sometimes it all felt like a dream. She was still afraid that tomorrow she would find out it was. Or that he would change his mind about wanting her. Deep down... she didn’t think she deserved to have him. Why should she get to have Leviathan? How could anyone deserve this powerful, mouthwatering god? And somehow,

she was supposed to accept that he was hers. That it was okay for her to claim him. Okay she could admit it. Seeing the amount of women looking at Lee made her feel a bit unworthy of him. She did not know why. Love isn't always rational. Her guess though, was that she wanted him so badly that she was afraid something was going to go wrong. Isn't that everyone's greatest fear though? Maybe not the unworthy part, but to lose their special someone.

Lee managed to snap himself away from his lustful thoughts. She had almost a slight look of fear? Sadness? He couldn't quite place it but as she held onto him tightly, he could sense there was more to this hug. There was more meaning in her 'I love you'. He felt her face push into his chest. The way she was gripping him it was almost as if she was saying goodbye. This was confusing to him. Wasn't she just trying to seduce him? And now she was trying to tell him that she loved him, but she couldn't be with him? Is that what she was doing here? He felt confused. Scared. Insecure. He couldn't lose her. He looked down at the girl in his arms. Some one so tiny had such a huge impact on his emotions. He inhaled her scent deeply. He always said that if she didn't want him he would bow out. That if she found her mate he would let her leave. Yeah. Forget that shit. It isn't happening. She had another thing coming if she thought she would be able to escape his clutches.

Book 2

Chapter 42 Troubling the Lord

## Chapter 124 - Dr.Luna

“Rhea... it's not happening. I'm sorry. I thought I could if you wanted it... but I can't.” She felt his grip tighten around her. “You are mine, Rhea. MINE. I'm afraid I can never allow you to walk away. I will fight for you until the very end. There is no escape from me because I will always find you.” Rhea listened to his words trying to make out where it was coming from. Was it bad to admit that she found his possessiveness over her a bit hot? She would be lying if she said it didn't heat her core a little bit. However, she had no clue what he was talking about right now.

Rhea tilted her head up to look at him. His eyes were no longer his dark lust filled eyes. There was a soft sadness in them as he looked down at her. She gave him a small smile in confusion. “I am yours Lee. I'll always be yours. And... will you always be mine and only mine?” He was looking at her confused now.

“You weren't wanting to leave me?”

“Say what? No, never.” Rhea almost felt like laughing at his serious question. What moron would leave him?

“Then... I’m confused. Something felt like it was bothering you.” Lee was gazing into her sapphire eyes. They were so beautiful and captivating. They were looking at him with a doe eyed vulnerability that made him want to wrap her in his protecting arms and seal her away from the world.

“Sometimes it feels like tomorrow when I wake up you won’t be mine anymore. Maybe it was a dream, or you decided I am not what you wanted? Just for one reason or another... I mean there are so many women wanting you. So, it is hard to understand why it is me and if it is really me.” It was embarrassing to admit it and she felt very vulnerable even saying what was on her mind. But her mother always told her it was best to let everything out in the open. When you don’t communicate that is when poor assumptions are made. Her mother knew this best from experience. She could feel the slight vibrations under her fingers from Lee’s chest. He was laughing? Here she was exposing her vulnerability and he was laughing? She went to pull back but he was holding her firmly in place.

“Rhea. I am yours and will always be yours. There will never be anyone but you. You don’t even realize it. How perfect you are, how beautiful you are, you have a gift that draws people to you. You are my mate, but you have completely captured my heart. In a word you can easily bring me to my knees. No one but you Rhea. It can never be anyone but you. The fact that we are feeling the same way about each other... I never thought you would feel as deeply for me that I do for you.” He reached down and gently cupped her cheek with his hand. He loved her too damn much. Her eyes pulled him in, drowning him, like a siren beckoning him. He leaned down and very tenderly pressed his lips against hers.

The kiss was sweet. The tingling burning sensation rippled from her lips throughout her body. This felt like so much more than a kiss. It felt like their souls were being branded together. Her stomach flipped as she felt the deepness of his affection in it. It was intense and emotional. She finally felt it. She could feel his feelings in this kiss. She was finally able to feel, to know, that he wasn’t going anywhere. She wanted him to feel this too. She wanted him to know how much she belonged to him. She pressed into him. Pouring everything she had into the soul delivering kiss. No more doubts. The time to doubt was over. They were showing each other that they were committed to one another. When he gently pulled apart from the deep kiss, he lightly pecked her forehead. His hot breath whispered into her, “I love you, my fairy.”

“I love you, Lee. We are kind of silly, huh?” Rhea giggled. What she had just thought felt very silly now.

“No, I don’t think so. I think it shows how much we think about the other. Thank you, Rhea, for sharing your feelings with me.”

“Lee.” Rhea reached up and brushed her hand against his cheek. “I’ll trust you and believe in you.” She then gave him a big smile. “But I am never going to be okay with the succubus that are constantly drooling over you. I know if they got the chance, they would be on you faster than I can blink.”

Lee chuckled. "Sounds like I am not the only one who can be possessive. I like it. Of course, you know I feel the same way..." He leaned his face into her hand. "I don't trust any of these men around you, but a few. Let's just say I am holding on by a thread with the way they are looking at you. And having said that... we probably need to head back."

"I told Titus I was only going to be for a moment... oops." Rhea scrunched her shoulders up and bit on her bottom lip. Hopefully he wasn't worried.

"He saw me leave. I am sure he knows that I am the one keeping you away." Lee gave her a wry grin. He walked her up to the door and just before he opened it he felt her reach up and pull him down to her. She pressed her lips into his and then smiled.

"Okay, just needed one more kiss to get me through." Rhea winked at him and then opened the door. He chuckled and followed her out.

"I'll follow behind you. It wouldn't look right for us to be really chatty and walking side by side. I wouldn't do that." Lee gave Rhea a small frown, but she met it with a cheerful nod. She was trying to make the best of the situation. She was going to cling to the memory of what they just shared together. She was going to hold it special in her heart. The moment when she realized that he was just as insecure with their relationship as she had been.

They walked down the stone corridor. The gentle sounds of the footsteps echoed over the cold walls. As they approached the kitchen area she could see Cody and Kelsie leaning against the wall outside of the door. Oh crap. She turned around and gave Lee a pitiful look. She could hear him chuckling. She had to pretend like she didn't know. She didn't want to embarrass them and wanted them to tell her when they were ready to.

"Rhea, certainly took you long enough to come back for us." Cody said as he walked up to her.

Bet you are happy about that. She thought to herself. "Well, guess what I managed to do. I managed to make friends with the Southern kingdom's prince" Lee growled when she mentioned him, and she smiled as she continued. "and they have agreed to join the fairies when the time comes."

"That's amazing Rhea. I knew if anyone could do it you could. You have almost gotten all the kingdoms to join. Only one left." Cody said as he beamed at her proudly. He walked forward to give her a hug.

She stumbled backwards and began to fall. Lee caught her and gently lifted her up. She still felt a bit grossed out seeing her brother like that and she was not feeling one of his hugs right now. Especially when she knew he had dried up make out sweat still on him. Lee grinned down at her. He almost laughed through his smile.

"Are you causing trouble for our lord?" A voice hissed out from the end of the corridor.

Lee eased Rhea to her feet and then took a sidestep away from her. The bitter man dressed in purple walked up and bowed his head to Lee. "My apologies, my Lord."

Lee turned his head away from him without speaking. Apparently, Melvin was someone not significant enough for him to speak to.

"You might be the king's mate, but this is an entirely different issue if you offend our deity."

"He didn't have to catch me. He chose to. I don't see how that can be offensive to him." Rhea rolled her eyes and stood up to the man with confidence. She did not like him at all. He was a snake. She could feel the deception leaking out from him. Cody immediately took a protective stance next to Rhea as did Kelsie. A guardian was not one to be messed with. Even Melvin knew this and there was a sparkle of fear in his eyes.

"I don't appreciate your tone with my princess. She is not only the fairy princess but also your king's mate. I wonder how he would feel with the way you speak to her."

"I'd feel pretty damn pissed." Titus growled as he marched towards them. Weston was beginning to ask questions since Rhea had been gone for so long. He had to leave and be the concerned mate even though he knew that Levi had probably captured the delicate fairy. Still his timing was perfect since he caught Melvin being an ass towards her. It would be uncalled for if Levi intervened. Why would he care in these little matters? He could see from the dark glint in Levi's eye that he was going to snap any second. Probably killing Melvin in the process.

"My lord. I meant no disrespect. It is just we can't afford to have her offend our deity." Melvin bowed his head as Titus approached. His eyes flickered with resentment as Titus pulled Rhea into his side.

"I'll deal with the deity. It isn't your business. You will respect my mate. Or there is going to be a real problem. One that you will regret. I promise you. And what are you doing down this hall. This is my wing. GET OUT!" Titus bellowed the last two words. Melvin flinched and slinked away with haste. On second thought Titus should have made him answer the question but he was too furious with him right now. He was a problem. He knew eventually he would have to deal with him. He turned and looked at Rhea.

"Ditching out on the meet and greet?" Titus smirked at her knowingly. "Sorry but you are the number one person that everyone wants to meet. That's the problem when you are with such a popular guy."

"Well, it isn't so much that you are popular, but they have to accept you as the king so... I mean you can call it whatever you like if it makes you feel better." Rhea teased at him playfully.

Titus tugged her along. "You guys are welcome to come to if you want. Or you are welcome to go back up to our little pad. Your choice."

“As long as you are keeping an eye on her then I think I am going to go ahead and go back. Might as well get a nap in before dinner.” Cody said in an uninterested tone.

“I don’t really need a nap before dinner but hanging around a bunch of dragons are not really my thing.” Kelsie said with a quiet almost guilty tone.

Yeah, I bet he is going to take a nap. Right after he has dessert before dinner. Rhea nodded her head for them to go ahead. Titus tugged her along with him and she glanced back a moment. She saw that Cody and Kelsie were no longer there and then she started laughing. She heard Lee begin to chuckle as well.

“Wait? What is so funny? What am I missing?” Titus stopped and looked back at Lee.

Rhea reached her hand up and rubbed it over her face. “I need a drink. Something strong.”

“I don’t think so. I don’t want your judgement impaired around these animals.” Lee said with a fatherly tone.

“But...” Rhea pouted as she made an eye motion the way Kelsie and Cody went.

“Something light. If you still need something heavier later, you can have it back in our place.” Lee grinned seeing the uncomfortable expression on her face.

“Okay, what? Tell me?” Titus begged. Neither of them said anything.

“It’s nothing Titus. Come on. Introduce me to your kinfolk.” Rhea sighed. She felt a bit sad though. Maybe it was embarrassing for Cody and Kelsie or they didn’t know what to call it yet. But she thought for sure that they would tell her. One was her guardian and brother. The other her best friend. Maybe they just needed some time to talk about it. They might not even know yet to say what is going on between them. For now, she would give them a reprieve.

Book 2

Chapter 43 Princesssss

## Chapter 125 - Dr.Luna

Rhea could feel the mood with the other dragons shift around her. With Grayson and Weston now approving of her the others were quickly following suit. Weston though was openly flirting with her. He seemed to be enjoying getting a rise out of Titus. He went just far enough to provoke a small snarl but would then back off. From what she could gather Titus, Grayson and Weston used to play together as children. The king of the northern kingdom, Dex was also close



in age with them. They were all born around the same time, but all lived very different lives despite all being the leaders or future leaders of their kingdom.

Titus had been alone most of his life. Only high-level dragons could come near him because of his strong aura and even then, he was the crown prince, so he was avoided. He was basically raised by Lee and Grandpa Sage. When the kingdoms gathered, he was able to have a short moment of being a kid with the other princes. Everything changed after Grayson had become cursed though. They were also older then too. They were all taking on different responsibilities and became very busy with their own kingdoms.

Here in this moment though. Rhea could feel it. The bond that they had shared. It was something that they have carried with them.

“How’s my angel doing?” Grayson smiled as he brushed Rhea’s shoulder with his own.

“Touch your own mate.” Titus growled and wrapped Rhea closer into his side.

“Hey, she can’t be your angel. You have my sister.” Weston snorted.

Ruby slid into Grayson’s side and smiled. “Rhea is our angel. She is someone we decided is going to always be important to us. She saved us both.”

Rhea shook her hand back and forth in front of her. “Really this is not necessary. Let’s just be normal friends. Please don’t treat me like a savior or something because I am not.”

“She’s so modest too. It is adorable. Grayson, I want her. Can’t we take her back with us.” Ruby tugged onto Grayson’s hand like a child pleading to get her way.

“She’s not a pet Ruby.” Weston shook his head. “Besides, I call dibs on her next.” He winked at Rhea and once again Titus let out a low snarl.

“You are really testing my patience Weston.” Titus leaned down and gently inhaled near Rhea’s head taking in slight whiffs of her scent.

“Awe look. He is using his mates’ scent to calm himself. That is adorable.” Ruby gushed.

Ruby was not at all what Rhea pictured as a dragon. She did not have that arrogant air about her. She was sweet and gentle. She was someone she admired and liked instantly. She was genuine. What she said though about Titus had her thinking. Was Titus just playing his part well? To even think to feign calming his fake anger from her scent was playing his role to perfection.

Lee was near Grandpa Sage just a few feet away from them. Lee was just standing there listening to the Sage speak. He didn’t really interact much. More like the silent observer. For him though this was probably incredibly dull. He had been going to these things for who knows how long. She was sure this was all very repetitive for him and boring.

She was trying to enjoy herself. She felt like she was really forming a friendship with these people. But something icy kept creeping up her back. An occasional feeling of dread would seep deep in her stomach. It was weird to fight off your instincts. They were screaming at her to run. To escape but she stood there smiling. Continuing to play her role.

Princesssssss, I've found you. A eerie voice creeped into her head.

She took in a sharp breath and squeezed her fingers into Titus. Her heart rate quickened at the sound of the invading voice. She was afraid to answer the voice. She was afraid she knew who it was all too well. Her mother had told her about the first time she heard him. The first time she heard the demon, Abaddon.

Titus was giving her a side glance. He felt the ever so slight change in her. The rhythm of her heartbeat. The sound of her breathing. The tension she was holding and her grip on her arm. Something had alarmed her.

Who are you? Rhea answered the voice back. She couldn't focus anymore on the conversation in front of her. She had to get out. She had to go somewhere where she could focus. "If you'll excuse me for a moment. I just need to get some fresh air." Rhea didn't give anyone a moment to respond. She practically bolted out of the room and into the outside.

Mmmm, You know who I am. I've been waiting for you. The voice hissed into her head creating a pitted chill inside of Rhea.

How did you find me? Rhea stared out into the darkness. She knew he couldn't or wouldn't enter here. She still was trying to pin point his location.

She heard him cackle in her head. It was such a deathly unpleasant sound that she wrapped her hands over her head.

Do you really think you are safe here? Princesssssss. Do you think all the dragons stand united?

Rhea could hear the smirk in his voice. Don't think you can claim me. You couldn't claim my mother and you will not be able to claim me.

Mmmm, the sound of your voice makes me excited. I am going to claim you. All of you and I can't wait princesssss.

Was it the chill of the air or the creepy tone in his words? Maybe both? But she felt herself shudder as a strange new tightness crept over her. He was trying to implant fear into her. He was creepy. But she was not afraid. That bastard has haunted her family for too long.

Awful confident for a man whose ass was kicked by my father. And here you are thinking you can defeat his daughter? Pfft.

A snarl erupted into her head. She must have hit a sour spot. Good. You would have been safer in Elysium little girl. Who is on your side really? Do you think you can trust them? All of them? What about that dragon mate of yours? Do you really think he is on the fairy side?

Dragon mate... he is talking about Titus. There is a mole in the castle. Who told you about my mate? Rhea felt a moment of panic. If her and Lee get found out then the demons will also have this information. Who was sneaking information to the demons and how?

Now that wouldn't be any fun, would it?

Rhea felt hot arms pull her backwards and into a heated brick chest. Her eyes fluttered up for a moment. She looked at Titus and bit her bottom lip. Then shaking her head slightly she looked back out into the darkness.

You think you can win against me? Rhea shot out angrily.

I hear that the sweet princess doesn't have her wolf. What a weak little fairy princessss you are. You don't even have the ability to heal. Yes, yes. I know all of this my sweet princesssss.

Rhea clenched her jaw and squeezed her fists. Titus was silently observing her. He was scanning the darkness as well. He could tell she was speaking to someone. They couldn't be that far away to reach her through a mind link.

If it is just you one on one, I have no doubt that I will destroy you. I don't need my wolf to take out the likes of you.

Cheeky princesssss. I like it. I can only imagine what it will feel like for you to melt beneath me. Your spirit will make it even better. I can't wait to touch you. To impregnate you. Mmmm, yes princesss. Soon.

Imagining is all you'll ever be able to do. Rhea spat out angrily. Hearing him say such things made her feel dirty and grossed out. She wasn't his to touch.

I'll be seeing you soon princesssss. I just wanted you to know that. That you belong to me. You are destined to be mine. Oh, and one more parting word. I'll be seeing your brother soon too. He killed a few of my pack members so I think a meeting with the Diamond pack is in order.

Rhea went to answer him back, but she felt the link get cut off. Her heart was beating rapidly. In anger... in disgust... and in uncertainty. She wasn't afraid of him, but there was fear there as well. The fear that she could end up in his clutches. The fear for her brothers safety and her pack. And knowing that there are enemies among her. Her body trembled slightly. She was unable to control the involuntary reaction. She turned and sought comfort in Titus's arms. She felt his reassuring arms engulf her and she buried her head into his chest. She trusted Titus. Abaddon was trying to plant doubt into her head. It wouldn't work. Her body told her to trust him and she did. Small beads of water formed in her eyes. She felt violated mentally. He forced his way into

her head. It was a grotesque feeling. Then the way he spoke and his words... it was unexpected and overwhelming.

She wasn't weak. But in this moment, she felt weak. She was thankful though for Titus. He didn't say a word and just gently held her. She really wasn't ready to talk. She was trying to rationalize everything that just happened.

"What is going on?" Lee's voice came out with a lethal threat.

Rhea glanced up from Titus's chest. She didn't even hear him. Her wet eyes looked up to his. She wanted to run into his arms. She had to fight herself from it. More than ever it really wasn't safe. She gripped her fingers into Titus to fight the urge to run to Lee.

Titus looked over at Lee and then back down to Rhea. He wasn't sure what had happened exactly.

Was Wyatt going to be in danger soon? She needed to get word to him. Cody... I need to see Kelsie. I think Wyatt and Jason may be in trouble. I don't know what I should do.

I'm coming. Where are you?

Just outside.

It was almost instantly that you could hear a wrecking ball come barreling out of the door. Cody spotted Rhea and made hasty strides over to her. He yanked her out of Titus's arms and pulled her into his own. He could feel her body trembling. He should have been with her. He could tell from Rhea's voice something had happened. He didn't wait for Kelsie. He took off like a maniac. His only goal was to get to her as fast as he could. Kelsie wasn't far behind him though. She was by their side now and smoothing her hand over Rhea's hair.

What happened?

Rhea shook her head. Cody, I don't know what to do. I want to be with Wyatt and Jason. I can't stand this.

Rhea, stop. Calm down you need to tell me what happened.

All Rhea could feel was this deep strong desire to get to her brothers. They were stronger together. But was this what Abaddon was trying to do? Was he trying to provoke her into leaving the dragon kingdom? She was suddenly so conflicted and torn. Her voice let out the tiniest of whimpers as she struggled with herself.

Cody... it's Abaddon. I heard his voice. Rhea just couldn't say any more at that moment. She was still trying to process it. She was worrying about the Diamond Pack. What should she do? Obviously, she needed to warn them and her parents. But she wanted to be there. She wanted to

be there to help. She needed to try to think about this with a level head. She couldn't right now though.

Cody's face turned very serious the instant he heard the name. What the hell happened? This is why guardians shouldn't take a mate. He would have been near her when whatever it was happened. Instead, he was with Kelsie. A surge of guilt panged inside of him. "Rhea..." Cody cooed to her, he could feel the tension in her body and was feeling her wet tears against his chest. "Let's talk, okay? Let's go somewhere we can talk so we can figure things out."

She knew she didn't have to have this gun shot reaction. She just felt so overwhelmed. She knew she would need to talk to them... all of them. Titus and Lee would need to know about the traitors in their midst as well. Her eyes flickered over to Lee. His eyes were dark, and his hands were clenched. It was hard. It was hard for both of them, to fight the urge to be near the other. It was physically painful for Rhea right now. Her chest was closing in and tightening. She just wanted to be near Lee. She needed him.

Book 2

Chapter 44 Traitors

## Chapter 126 - Dr.Luna

Lee stood there quietly observing everything. When he saw Rhea leave and then Titus following her, he had to go too. He was compelled to have his mate in his sight. He walked out to see her turning herself into Titus's arms. He could see that her face was distressed. She was seeking comfort. And it was hell that he couldn't be the one to comfort her. He was immediately livid. What had happened? Seeing his beautiful fairy in this state put him in a murderous mood. He was seething with anger when he asked what was going on.

Cody took matters into his own hands. He could see how distressed his sister was and he couldn't handle it. He picked her up and held her into his chest. He was taking her back to their room for now.

Titus understood immediately what Cody's intentions were. "Follow me. There is another entrance we can use so we won't have to walk past everyone."

Rhea had been so quiet. She did not even fight being carried which was completely out of her character. His sister for once seemed very fragile to him. His instinct as her brother and as her guardian was in full protection mode. He wasn't allowing anyone to touch her right now. There was almost a primal look in his eyes as he carried her up the stairwell.

We will be in the room soon. I'm sorry Rhea... I should have been there with you.

Rhea was leaning into his chest as he carried her up the stairs. He had a protective grip on her. She immediately understood his words. She knew her brother. He was regretting not being there. She was afraid this would mean ending things with Kelsie. Okay... now she had to intervene and fess up. She didn't want him ending something before it barely had a chance to start. She wanted him to be happy. She wanted him to also have love in his life. To have more than just her. Tristan always seemed happy enough. It is fine if Cody wants that too, but she knew better. She knew Cody wanted more. He wanted a family too.

Cody, nothing would have changed if you were there. I had Titus with me. I wasn't in any danger. So... don't be stupid, okay?

Cody looked down at her and gave her a peculiar look.

Rhea sighed and then hid her face in his chest. I know, Cody. And I am happy about it. I hope it works out. I honestly think it is awesome.

Wait... what? What do you know? Cody reached the top of the stairs and gently sat her down. He was watching her, and she scrunched up her face as a wave of embarrassment washed over her.

Let's just say that I wasn't gone as long as you think before I stopped by the first time. Rhea watched the light switch on for him. His face reddened and then he looked at her. What did you see?

Rhea scrunched her face and nose up, shaking her head. No, details. He doesn't need to know details just that she saw enough. Before she could answer him though she was smothered into a tight embrace. Lee had his head down into her neck. He was gently nudging her marking spot sending calming vibrations through her body.

It was so powerful. The bond that she had with him. That being in his arms, feeling his gentle touches helped make sense of the world again. It was like getting a dose of being rational. She could think clearer, and her body relaxed into his. She leaned into him allowing him to comfort her and himself. She pressed her body into his. Her Lee. No one else existed in this moment. She was in his arms and she felt safe.

How did things change so fast? How was it that now she felt like she had to have him? It was intense. She grasped her fingers around him. Pushing herself deeper into him. Rhea could hear this voice replay in her head. That Abaddon was going to claim her. All of her. His horrible plans for her. Lee would never let it happen. Ever. But what if he isn't there to protect her? What if their relationship gets found out? She finally had the mate she wanted but she couldn't enjoy it fully. She rested her head to the side of his chest. Where she could listen to his heartbeat. Her relationship with Lee was putting him in danger... and herself. Maybe she should just run and get the Ocean's Tear. But what if Abaddon is now watching and waiting for her to leave?

She had Lee's strength and support right now to lean on. So, first thing was first. She needed to tell them what had happened. Cody was the only one who knew it was Abaddon. Rhea took in a

deep breath. She tilted her head upwards meeting with the light blue gems patiently waiting for her. Her eyes lingered on his face and focused on his lips. She wished she could just forget everything else and continue to seek comfort in him. Focus Rhea. This is important. She glanced back up to Lee and then turned slightly in his arms so that she could see everyone else. He refused to loosen his grip on her though not that she minded. She was glad he continued to hold her tightly.

She looked up at the waiting sets of eyes. “Ummm. Where to start?” Rhea said to herself quietly.

“You can start by telling me how in the hell that demon found you.” Cody growled out angrily. This statement set off a rippling effect of growls and snorts. She felt Lee tighten his grip on her arm.

“Well, I guess there is that.” Rhea chuckled lightly. “Abaddon was mind linking with me. And from what I can gather he has allies here. He has to. It wasn’t just about knowing that I was here. He knew about my dragon mate. Someone had told him Titus was my mate. He tried to make it sound like I couldn’t trust Titus, but I know better than that.” Rhea smiled at Titus who offered her a small smile in return. “Then... well he plans to take me like he had planned for my mom-”

“That bastard wants you to be his mate and to have his children?!” Cody snarled loudly. Lee's face was tense with a lethal aura emitting out of him. No one would dare touch what is his.

“Yes. He said that I belonged to him. That I was destined to be his. And... some other unpleasant things about being intimate with me. He also said he would be seeing my brother soon. That he owed him for killing a few members of his pack.” Rhea paused and then looked up at Cody. “I don’t know what to do Cody. I want to be with Wyatt. I think we need to be with him. What if that is playing into Abaddon’s hands? But if we don’t go and help... what if something happens and we are not there? What if they need us?”

Rhea could see Cody’s hands ball up. He was thinking of their brothers and pack too. His face was tense. He was trying to sort out his emotions and what was right.

“I can’t let you go there, Rhea.” Lee’s voice was calm yet stern.

“What if they need me Lee? If there are traitors here is it safer for me to be here? I can’t stand it. I can’t stand any of this. I...” Rhea hated the inner struggle she was having. What was right? What does she need to do and what does she want to do? Were they the same things?

“We send messages to our parents and to our brothers. We will wait for their answer. Until then we do not move Rhea. Your parents are still the rulers of Elysium. Wyatt is the Alpha of the Diamond pack. We don’t move without hearing from them.” Cody said painfully. It was the correct choice to make when he voided the emotions from reacting. It wasn’t his heartfelt choice though. He wanted to answer the aid of his brothers.

Rhea looked at the ground. She clenched her fists together as she struggled with what she was about to say. She wanted to sound strong, but her voice came out in but a whisper. “Cody...

maybe you should go to them. If you are there you can help protect them. With two guardians... maybe three if Tristan is there too..." Rhea looked up to Cody. He was smiling at her. She was struggling to be able to say the words and he was looking at her smiling.

"No, Rhea. I'm never leaving you. I promise. Not even temporarily. You need me with you. Especially if there is a traitor here." Cody knew what she was doing. Just because she couldn't go to help didn't mean that he couldn't. She was putting his feelings first even though it was hard for her. She was always sweet like that. His precious baby sister. He wouldn't leave her side. They would either go together or not at all. His place was by her side from the time she was born.

"Kelsie, can you relay everything to our parents and then to Wyatt and Jason?" Cody asked in an unusual gentle voice as he spoke to her. Rhea found it very sweet. She had never heard him speak like that with Kelsie before. It was also to let Kelsie know that he wasn't going to end things with her. Kelsie nodded her head.

"Cody, why don't you walk her out? Make sure she makes it to the pond okay." Rhea was giving the two of them a moment before Kelsie went to deliver the messages.

"Kelsie. One moment!" Rhea pulled herself out of Lee's arms which he reluctantly dropped. She then ran to Cody's room and came back. She handed Kelsie a paper. "Give this to Wyatt and Jason for me and Cody."

"Everything is going to be fine, Rhea. Your family is strong. I'll be back soon." Kelsie looked up to Cody and then the two of them left together.

Rhea turned and walked back to Lee's side. He scooped her into his side. Holding her gently into his body. He was furious. There was at least one traitor among the dragons. And then a demon dared to claim what was his. He wanted to immediately kill them. He looked up and then turned his attention to Titus. The dragon issue was technically Titus's to deal with and not his. Still, if it threatened his mate he didn't care. He had half a mind to hunt this Abaddon down right now to at least eliminate him from the equation. No one dares mess with what belongs to a deity. Especially a possessive one like himself.

"We have a real problem here Titus."

Titus nodded his head. He was trying to think about this like a leader. As much as he wanted to start head hunting, he still had to play his role as a king. He had his suspicions and obviously Melvin was right at the top of this list. But was it just Melvin? Who all was involved? And was it Melvin for sure? He needed to observe and wait for the right opportunity. Even as king, he needed evidence. He would tell a handful that he trusted so that they could also keep an eye out. If something was going on, he would need the help of those he trusted the most. He looked at Rhea and clenched his fist. She was under his protection and one of his own was endangering her. They led the demon to where she was at. Deep down, his chest burned with a dangerous anger that he had never had before. Someone precious to him was being threatened. And this demon Abaddon will soon find out why dragons are so feared.



“Rhea...I am sorry. I can't believe one of my own... I will get to the bottom of it. I assure you that you are safe here. I will make sure of it. I need to meet with Gramps and a few others. I am going to put things in motion and get to the bottom of this. And I also promise you... that Abaddon is going to die very soon. He should know better than to come too close to the dragon kingdom. There will be consequences for his actions tonight.” Titus was seething as his voice was violently sharp.

“It's not your fault Titus. Don't be so hard on yourself.” Rhea tried to reassure him. He didn't need to apologize to her.

“I would never forgive myself if something happened to you. It won't.” His eyes looked up to Lee. “I'm getting things started. Stay here with her until Cody makes it back. There is much to do.” Titus turned abruptly and left in a hurry. You could hear him stomping down the stairs until he was out of range.

Rhea turned and looked up to Lee. She wasn't expecting the look in his eyes. His calm blue eyes were dark. They were staring at her with a hungriness and want that she had never seen from him before. She gazed into his eyes. The look he had was one that made her want to retreat and jump into his arms at the same time. Her breath hitched as she watched him take a step towards her.

Book 2

Chapter 45 Primal Beast

## Chapter 127 - Dr.Luna

He growled as he claimed her lips. The primal beast inside of him ravaged her delicate lips as his arms imprisoned her. His kiss was needy and hard. He sucked onto her bottom lip and pulled on it with his teeth. Then his tongue barged into her mouth and began to dominate with passion. He was digging her into him. Trying to mold her to himself. His feral animal's emotions were raw as he continued to lay claim to her. He was certain he was bruising her lips, but at the same time his passion continued to increase. He pulled apart from her but kept his face close as they gasped for the much needed air.

“You are mine, Rhea. I'll be damned if anyone else touches you. I'll kill anyone who touches you.” He snarled and leaned down to nip at the mark on her neck. “Who do you belong to Rhea?”

The moment was so intense for her. She was doing her best to keep up with his menacing passion. It was a stinging pleasure that was making her head foggy. He had asked her a question she thought. But at the same time he was sending hot fireworks through out her body. She couldn't respond rationally.

“Nnnnggh” Her breath was heavy as she felt him nip at the skin on her mark again.

He growled into her neck. “Who do you belong to Rhea?” This time he paused. Letting his hot breath sizzle on her mark. The possessiveness was clear in his voice.

This time Rhea smiled as she fully understood him. She also understood his reaction now. His animal side couldn’t stand the idea of someone else wanted her. It made him want to claim her all over again. To mark her again and again, though that isn’t possible. Still, his animal nature raged at another trying to invade what was his territory. No dominant animal would give up a possession that they deemed as theirs. And to him, she was his possession.

She leaned her chest into him and extended her neck out to him more. “I’m yours Lee. Only and always yours.” Her voice was sultry as she arched into his searing lips again. The hot wetness from his kisses trailed back from her neck, landing onto her lips. This time his kiss was deep and lingering. The sweet heat from his lips was intoxicating. She was now beginning to turn the tides on him. She continued pressing herself into him until he was backed against the wall. She felt his chest vibrate slightly as he chuckled from her actions. It snapped him out of his primal state.

“Mmm, Rhea. I think I like this side of you... a little too much.” Lee grinned against her mouth taking small pecks at her lips. “But unfortunately, my sweet fairy we have to stop here.”

Rhea continued to kiss him and tug on his bottom lip. “Hmmm, why?” She breathed out.

“You can’t hear it, but your brother is on his way up and almost here. I don’t think we should give him the same show that he gave you.” Lee smirked into her lips.

Rhea pouted hearing this. She looked up at Lee, meeting with his eyes. She could see he did not want to stop either. She was glad he stopped her though. She did not want to have Cody walk in on a show. She had enough embarrassment for one day. She glanced at the fading sun. What felt like a blissful moment must have been much longer. She took in a quiet breath and wrapped her delicate arms around Lee. She wanted to stay in his strong secure embrace until he had to leave her again.

“I love you Lee.” Rhea said softly as she pressed her face into his chest.

“I love you too Rhea. More then you can possibly realize.” Lee kissed her the top of her head and held her in his arms. He tilted her head up and traced his thumb over her slightly bruised lips. Her neck was also more marked up with additional love bites and light purple marks from his teeth. “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to let my animal self to take a hold so much. Did I hurt you?”

Her lips curved up into a smile. “Not at all. Don’t apologize for that Lee...ever. An apology makes it sound like you made a mistake and you won’t do that again. But.” She stood up on her tippy toes so she could whisper the words. She didn’t want her brothers keen hearing to hear her. “Please, do that again.” She gently nipped at his ear before she retreated back from her toes.

“Damn woman. You make it hard for me to control myself around you.” He quietly breathed out in a faint airy sound that was meant for her ears alone. The delicate touch of his fingertips traced intricately over her back sending tickling tingles down her back. The floor door popped open and Cody came up to the top floor. He held a hand over his eyes.

“Is it safe? I don’t want scarred.” He teased with his cheesy grin. Rhea giggled and he dropped his hand away.

Lee gave Rhea one more squeeze before he stepped away from her. “Stay here. Cody… watch over my fairy.” He stared at him and there was a look of acknowledgement between the two men. Some hidden guy code message where words were not needed.

Lee looked at Rhea one more time before he descended down the stairs. She was precious to him and he was burning with a deep-rooted desire for her. He knew he was completely enamored by her. He was such a fool. He always thought that if she found her mate, he would be able to step aside. He convinced himself that her happiness came first even above his primal mate pull. He was an idiot. There was no way he would ever be able to let her go. She might one day hate him for that, but it couldn’t be helped. The possessiveness was only growing stronger and the beast within him was winning.

It was the part of himself that he was always afraid of when it came to her. He was extremely possessive, and his feral nature intensified this. Once he deemed her as his, this emotion not only grew, but surged within him. He wouldn’t ever be able to let her leave him. The only way they would be parted is if he was forced apart. This was still a heavy concern on his heart. Trying to convince the council to allow his relationship before they found out about him and her. Now more than ever she needed him by her side. He needed to be by her side. But he wouldn’t be able to keep his relationship with her a secret for long. He needed everyone to know who she truly belonged to before his dragon raged in a devastating outburst.

He had spent years keeping himself calm and collected. He smiled wryly to himself. Who would have thought that the sweet fairy above him could awaken the beast inside of him so much? He would ravage the world if it was something she wished for. This is why the other deities had a problem with mating to a non-deity. Only a deity understood to protect the order. However, with his mate as the fairy princess he had a chance to convince them. The fairies have always maintained order and took care of the world. They have always been in harmony with the earth and creatures. Yes… he had a chance because of who she is. But before he could deal with the council… there were traitors that needed to be dealt with. His face turned frigid as he reached the bottom of the stairs. It was now time to see what Titus had planned.

Rhea and Cody stay in the great room together. Cody had snatched a couple bags of chips (yes a couple) to snack on before dinner. They had been sitting there quietly but Cody finally decided to speak.

“We don’t know yet Rhea. Kelsie and I… we are not sure about us yet. If there is an us or what. We need more time to talk but I won’t just end it. Thank you for being supportive.” Cody smiled up at his sister. He did appreciate her support and it meant the world to him. He was planning to

tell Kelsie they couldn't continue this. In fact, she was worried that is what he had decided. When he walked out with her she told him that she understood if he wanted to just forget about what happened between them. There was a new look in her eye then. It was vulnerability and she never had that look in her eye before. It made his heartbeat at an unusual rhythm for her and before he knew it he was taking her in his arms again, kissing her fully. Words were not needed. Neither knew what was going on between them only that they liked it. Kissing her reaffirmed that he wasn't going to pretend it didn't happen.

"I hope everything works out for the best." Rhea was happy for him. She always could feel that the two of them had a connection together. Even between all the teasing and poking. She hoped it would work out. She really wanted them both to be happy.

It was a rare moment for the two of them to be alone. Even though Kelsie was not there she could not let an opportunity like this escape her. "Cody... there is something I have been meaning to talk to you about. And since I am rarely alone you can fill Kelsie in on it later." Since she knew he would end up with her alone again... and probably soon after she returns.

"Yes. I want to know what you have found out." Cody sat at the end of his chair and focused his attention on Rhea.

"It turns out there is something that can be done. But just hear me out first okay? Don't say anything until I finish." Rhea knew her brother would likely object right away so she wanted him to hear everything before he added in his input. She was going with or without them. But she wanted him to understand that he didn't have to come and risk his life.

"Alright. Out with it. I don't want to wait any longer to hear about the death cheating plan you have up your sleeve. It is giving me anxiety." Cody chuckled and shook his head. He knew it must be something dangerous.

"Okay this comes back to my premonition that I had. Grandpa Sage thinks that the Moon Goddess called out to me in my premonition to find the Ocean's Tear. Please do not ever repeat this because if Lee finds out it will be a problem." Rhea sucked in a big breath.

"So, with the Ocean's Tear I can link my life with Lee's." She watched Cody's eyes widen but as promised he remained quiet. "This would mean whatever happens to one of us would happen to the other. Including if one of us was killed or died. Lee would no longer be immortal. But he would be left alone and allowed to be with me then. Now comes the part I know you will really not like..." Rhea looked into Cody's chocolate eyes. "I would have to travel to the Queen of the Merrow and convince her to give it to me." She saw a flash of anger in Cody's eyes. "Just hear me out Cody. I know she is dangerous but so am I. She has something I need, and she is a marine fairy. As such, I am her princess. I have to try, Cody. It might be the only way. I know this means heading into danger... in more than one way. I would have to leave here and dodge demons. Then get the tear from the merrow and make it back safely."

"I'm not asking for your permission though, Cody. Nor am I asking for your blessing. This is going to be dangerous. And I don't want to drag you and Kelsie along on my dangerous mission.

I don't want you to think you have to be there because you are my guardian. Yes, I want you there and truth be told I know I need you. But it isn't fair of me to risk your lives."

"Are you quite finished, Rhea?" Cody grumbled out with an eye roll. "Like hell I would ever let you go into danger without me. I know Kelsie will feel the same way." His eyes softened as he looked at her. "I understand. I'm with you Rhea. This is for your happiness. So that you can be happy. If this is what needs to be done then I am with you all the way."

Rhea rushed to her brother and jumped into his arms. "Thank you, Cody. Thank you for understanding and supporting me."

"Our family seems to thrive with walking along side of danger so why break tradition now?" Cody chuckled holding his sister in his arms. "Let's just hope we can get there undetected by the demons. Hopefully the Merrow Queen cooperates too. So when are we embarking on certain death?" Cody grinned and sighed in his sister hair. Life was an adventure with her. One thing is for sure as Rhea's guardian he would never be bored.

Book 2

Chapter 46 A game

## Chapter 128 - Dr.Luna

It had been several hours later. Rhea and Cody had finished their discussions. And for now, they both agreed that they would just sit on the information that they had. Especially with Abaddon coming into the picture and knowing where she is located. They needed to be smart about it and not act rashly.

The floor door opened, and Kelsie walked onto the upper floor followed by a very nervous Reese. Reese was carrying two large bags and was almost shaking as he shut the door.

"Kelsie you're back. Reese is everything okay?" Rhea noticed his eyes flicking around the room and he was shuffling his feet.

"Titus asked me to bring up your dinner for you guys and to see that your friend made her way up here. I've never been up here. It's off limits."

Rhea giggled as Cody walked over and took the two bags off of Reese. "Nothing to be nervous about if Titus gave you permission."

He gave Rhea a weak smile but was still considerably anxious. "Well, ummm yell if you need anything. I'll be at the bottom of the stairs guarding the entrance." He practically sprinted back

down the stairs. Rhea turned to see Kelsie and Cody staring at each other. They were so awkwardly cute together. She couldn't gush over them right now. She wanted to know what everyone said.

"How was everyone? What did they say? How did Wyatt and Jason look?" Rhea felt like she needed all the information instantly.

Kelsie turned from Cody and smiled at Rhea. "Everyone is good. They are all fine. In fact, they all acted the same way asking about you. They are all worried about you and afraid that you'd be upset. I told them they know you better than that though. Your parents said that you are to stick close to Lee and Titus. Stay near Cody and in the dragon kingdom and not to worry about anything else. Your parents said they would make sure that the Diamond pack is fine." Kelsie then laughed a bit. "Wyatt and Jason though were practically frothing at the mouth. They were both seeing red and are vowing to kill Abaddon for coming near their precious sister."

Rhea smiled. Here she was worrying about everyone else and they were all worrying about her.

"Wyatt said he'll kick Abaddon's ass and be coming to get you soon so just hang tight. Jason said to tell Cody that he trusts him and knows he will do what is necessary to take care of their sister." Kelsie gazed up at Cody.

Kelsie seemed... sweeter. Softer even. It was almost night and day. She was a gentler person and Rhea knew it was because of Cody. She figured she would give the two of them some time to talk. She walked over to the bag of food and snared a few hot dumplings. "I'm going to try to relax some and take a bath. Cody why don't you go over everything we talked about earlier."

Kelsie looked at Rhea with interest. Then her green orbs turned black and she angrily stomped towards Rhea. She reached her hand up and very tenderly lifted up Rhea's face. "That damn dragon. I'll kill him."

"Wait? What happened?" Cody was now inspecting Rhea's face as well.

Rhea felt heated crimson seize her cheeks as she realized what they were looking at.

Cody clenched his fist together. And Kelsie snorted out angrily, "Look at her! She is all bruised up. Look at those poor lips."

"Kelsie I am fine. Honestly." Rhea smiled and was inwardly thinking... Hypocrites. Though she would hold her tongue for now.

"He was too rough with you. My poor innocent sweet friend."

"I agree. He needs to control himself better."

"Hmmm. Yeah. Look. I don't have my healing ability like you two do. So unfortunately, my evidence lasts on my face longer than yours does. However, if I were you two, I wouldn't be

saying anything about someone else being too rough.” Rhea smirked at the two in front of her. Kelsie immediately began to flush while Cody was looking at the ground. Rhea giggled and then left them to deal with their embarrassment. She figured Cody already mentioned to her that she had caught them. If not... it was out in the open now.

Rhea took her time in the soothing hot water. The steam generated from it was soothing her muscles. She leaned her head back and played with the water with her fingers. This created a calming trickling sound. She drifted in her thoughts. Abaddon had been after her grandmother, her mother and now is pursuing her. He was always pursuing an heir to the fairy kingdom and as such wanted the fairy princess. However, there felt like something was a bit different with her. They were gathering an army. One that was big enough to engulf the fairy kingdom. So why was he still pursuing her? Was it out of spite? Or was he still wanting an heir that was part fairy? Maybe it was so he could gain entry into Elysium and have an heir to rule the dark fairies? Or had the demon become so obsessed with having the fairy princess as a mate that no one else would work?

Then she shifted to the merrow queen. The epitome of cruel. She honestly did not know what to expect from her. The marine fairy had little interaction with them and almost relished in the seclusion. They had never been fans of the royalty since they made their own royal hierarchy. She was not sure how things would turn out when she met her. She wasn't afraid to fight with her but was afraid she wouldn't get what she needed from her. She had to have it. She slid down a bit more in the water and let out a breath creating bubbles in the water.

She tilted her head back again and stared up at the deep ceiling. She sighed. She just wanted everything to be good, with everyone. She wanted them all to have a happily ever after. She hoisted herself out of the tub and wrapped herself up in a huge fluffy towel. Fluffy towels are the best. Then she headed out of the bathroom so that she could pick something out of Lee's closet to wear. At the very least she could have his scent on her. She picked out a long shirt and a pair of sweats that she could tie to put on.

She heard a funny little noise coming from the balcony. She immediately walked over and opened the doors. The cool night air nipped at her skin and swirled her hair. She took another step out and saw a couple little fae dragons sitting on the banister ledge.

“Well what are you cuties doing all the way up here?” Rhea smiled and reached out to pet them. Fae Dragons... the perfect example of how two words could exist in harmony. They were just as much fairies as they were dragons. Honestly, they were a bridge between the two worlds. They could exist in either place. Accepted.

She looked out and her eyes widen as she looked out into the dusk. Since she had been here, she had not seen any of those that were kin to dragons. Which she was shocked by. Now though, she could see them swarming the outer edges of the kingdom. Was it the demons that were drawing them into the kingdom's safety? She heard a screech from one of the wyverns as another got too close to it. They usually did not stick together. They were solitary creatures by nature. The fact that they were all creeping into here means they were seeking refuge.

Suddenly the little fae dragons took to the sky and flew away from the balcony. It did not take her long to figure out why though. She soon felt the warm hands snake around her waist. She leaned back into his heat and continued to stare at the new arrivals.

“Are they scared?” Rhea asked quietly.

“No. Their territory has been invaded so they have come here temporarily. They will leave in a day or so and seek out an unoccupied territory.” Lee leaned his head down onto her damp hair.

“Is it the demons?”

“Maybe... what did I tell you about coming out in the night air with wet hair?” Lee scolded playfully as he ran his fingers through a few strands of her hair.

Rhea spun around in his arms and her eyes shined up at him. “Mmm, I just can’t seem to remember. Are you going to punish me?” Rhea bit her bottom lip with a small smile on her lip.

“I might.” His hot breath fanned her cheek as he drew close to her ear then nipping her earlobe.

“Well then what are you waiting for?” Rhea let the words come out in a quiet breath. Lee chuckled near her ear. His low chuckle and vibrations sent a chill up her body.

“You aren’t supposed to want to be disciplined. Hardly fitting if you enjoy being punished.” Lee smirked into her neck and peppered light kisses over her mark.

Rhea wrapped her arms around his neck, and he brought his face up to hers. “Let’s play a game.”

Lee grinned and tugged her back into the warmth of the room. “A game princess? What kind of game? Like a game game or something else?” He raised his eyes and she giggled at him.

“Umm... obviously a game. What are you thinking about perv?” Rhea winked at him and hopped on the bed folding her legs under her. Lee chuckled and sat across from her, looking at her with interest.

“So the rules are you have to answer. You can’t say ‘I don’t know’ because that’s it a cop-out. We will each take turns asking fun questions. Okay?” Rhea watched his lips curl upwards. He was finding her humorous. “Okay so I will go first. If you had to choose between getting an arm chopped off or a leg which would it be?”

Lee raised his eyes and continued to smile at her. “An arm for sure then I could still get around easily.”

“Okay my turn. If you had to choose between me and Cody who would it be?” Lee smirked and watched her with interest.



Rhea giggled. He was being rotten and she knew what he was looking for. “Easily Cody. Hands down.” She watched him lean in to her and began to tickle her. She curled up and laid on the bed. “Okay, okay. I’d pick you and you know it.” She watched him grin triumphantly. He pulled her back up into a sitting position and kissed the tip of her nose.

“My turn now... hmm... would you rather I love you but not be with you or hate you but as your mate?” Rhea watched his eyes flicker a bit but he didn’t hesitate with his answer.

“Hate me but as my mate.” His breath heaved a bit and he looked her over. She was so cute and adorable. If she only knew what he wanted to do to her right now... “Would you rather stay up all night talking or make love and fall asleep together?” His eyes were smiling as he waited intently for her answer.

“Hmm... well as it is now, I’m going to have to say stay up all night talking. I don’t know how well you perform as a man yet.” She gave him a wry smile and watched a darkness flicker across his eyes.

“Yet... princess. Yet.” Lee stared at her with an intense gaze. Drifting his eyes over her body and then landing on her lips.

Rhea cleared her throat as she felt her heartbeat picking up under his eyes. “My turn. Would you rather live an immortal life with out me or a mortal one with me?” She watched his intense stare. She was hoping he wasn’t getting suspicious of what she asked. He leaned in close to her to where his lips were brushing against hers.

“Baby, I don’t want a life without you. Easily, a mortal life with you. I need you Rhea. Rhea, I’ve never needed anyone, but I need you.”

His steamy breath hit her lips as his brushed against hers with each word he said. The sparks were shooting through her body. And it was as if he was pulling her towards him with a magnetic force. Her body reacted on its own as she licked his lips with her tongue.

She had just provoked his beast. Book 2

Chapter 47 Huntress

## Chapter 129 - Dr.Luna

The feral animal let out a low possessive growl as he engulfed her lips into his. It was as if he was able to get a handle on himself though because the kiss slowed down. It became very slow and warm. He took his time tasting the entirety of her mouth and squeezing her body against his.

He had to continue to fight against himself to keep the pace slow. Her soft moans from the kiss only encouraged his beast more than what was needed.

A loud urgent knock on the door sounded. "Lee zip those pants up and come on. The huntress is entering our territory." Titus smirked into the door knowing that Levi was going to be extremely frustrated.

Lee snarled into Rhea's lips and turned his head looking at the door like it was an enemy.

"Huntress?" Rhea asked and watched Lee turn back to her.

"Titus sent for a demon hunter immediately. I guess she is here already." Lee straightened up and pulled her up beside him, leading her to the door. When he opened the door, his eyes narrowed on the smirking face in front of him.

"What? You wanted to meet her, too right?" Titus asked innocently. Cody and Kelsie were also at Titus side, they were curious what was going on.

"You sent for a demon hunter... huntress...?" Rhea looked at Titus who beamed widely.

"Just some insurance. She is the best and extremely deadly. I thought you might feel better if I send her to keep watch over the Diamond pack." Titus watched Rhea's eyes soften and a smile formed on her lips.

"Is she someone that can be trusted? I don't want someone dangerous going near our pack." Cody, being the more logical one, immediately became suspicious of the huntress.

"She is very professional. If she is paid to do a job she will do it. Her orders will be to alert the Diamond pack of incoming demons. To protect Wyatt and Jason above all others. And to kill Abaddon on sight." Titus curled his lip in agitation when he said the half demons name. "Come on we can talk on the way down." Titus led the way as they all followed him down the stairs.

Kelsie had been very quiet she seemed to be recalling something from memory. "This huntress... you aren't talking about, Freya, are you?"

"You've heard of her?" Titus turned his head to the side with a smirk.

"But she's.... But she's a Dhampir!" Kelsie couldn't hide the intimidation in her voice. Rhea had thought she wasn't afraid of anything until now.

"And a very special one at that." Lee added quietly.

"Why is she so special?" Cody asked as he inconspicuously rested a hand on Kelsie's back, rubbing small comforting circles on it.

“Because the human blood that she is mixed with wasn’t from a regular human. Her mother was a witch who had fallen in love with a vampire. That is why she is so special. And because demons killed her parents, she has an extreme bloodlust for them.” Titus opened the door to the bottom of the stairs and waited in the hall for everyone to descend.

“She’s dangerous. Which is why I insisted to be here when she arrived.” Lee kept a protective hand on Rhea as they walked to the main hall.

Rhea was taking in all the information. She felt sorry for Freya. She lost her family, and everyone was afraid of her. In a way, it reminded her of her mother and how her pack had feared her just because she was different. Poor Freya.

“The huntress is here!” A voice announced. They stood in the great room and watched as a figure cloaked in black walked towards them. The clacking of her black combat boots echoed in the hall as she took each step with radiating authority. When she was but a few feet away from them she pulled the hooded cloak from her head and stared confidently in front of her. Under the cloak you could see a pair of daggers she kept at her side.

Rhea’s first impression was that this girl was beautiful. She had a deep auburn colored hair with intense green eyes. Her skin was very light, but her lips were a beautiful deep pink shade. She looked to be the same age as Rhea and was about the same height. Honestly, Rhea wasn’t afraid of her. Actually, she felt drawn to the girl. So much that before she even knew it, she had walked up to her.

Lee watched curiously at the two girls. He was between curious and apprehensive. He wanted to pull Rhea to his side, but they were now in a public area. He didn’t know who might be watching them. He could feel the tension from the others, and he was there himself. He wasn’t sure how he felt about Rhea being this close to the huntress. The huntress was well known to be cold and unfeeling. She even smiles as she watches the life drain from her opponent’s eyes.

The two girls were staring at each other. Rhea tilted her head to the side a bit. She wasn’t sure what she was feeling but there was something more about this girl. The girl lifted her hand out slightly and then looked at Rhea, waiting. Rhea reached her hand out and touched the girl’s hand. A warm light emanated from their hands and began to swirl around the two of them until it enveloped them in a barrier of light.

It was like they were in another dimension. Rhea glanced around. She felt like she was in a solid bubble. She couldn’t see or hear anyone just the girl in front of her. The huntress also looked around with wide eyed interest. This was obviously something new for her as well.

“I’m Rhea.”

“Freya.” Her voice was light and sweet. Not at all what Rhea was expecting.

“So, do you know what this is?” Rhea giggled and motioned around her. The whole time her other hand remained clasped with Freya’s.

Freya's eyes looked at the white bubble and then back to Rhea. She was connected to this girl somehow. There was something drawing them to the other. The girl was warm and gentle. She emitted a soothing aura. She felt like... home. She was curious of her. Why wasn't this girl afraid of her and what in the world was she? Her senses were picking up all sorts of things.

"Are you not afraid of me?" Freya asked beneath hooded eyes as she waited for the expected answer.

"No, I'm not. Strangely enough... I feel like you should be important to me." Rhea's answer shocked her. They were both feeling some odd connection. She wasn't afraid of her. Everyone was afraid of her. Everyone... "What are you?" She tilted her head as she tried to analyze her more.

"I am the fairy princess. I am also part werewolf, but you probably can't sense that because she won't show her stubborn self." Rhea rolled her eyes in annoyance.

"Let me see..." Freya took a hand and placed it on Rhea's head. Being part witch always had its advantages. Freya's mother was from one of the top covens before she broke away from them. She was actually next in line as their leader. She threw everything away though. Everything in order to be with the man she loved. No one approved of them together but for their love they would risk it all. Freya pushed aside the thoughts of her parents as she explored into Rhea. There was a barrier inside of her. And ironically, it felt like the same barrier that was now surrounding them. Her wolf was put in a moon bubble. She looked up at Rhea curiously.

"We are in a moon bubble and it looks like your wolf is in one too. For some reason your wolf isn't being allowed out. What in the world is the goddess up to?" Freya reached out and poked at the barrier. She felt mildly annoyed. She didn't care much for the gods... it's not like they cared about her either.

"She seems to have taken an unusual interest in my life lately." Rhea frowned. "Why would she put us in one?"

"Why indeed. She must have her reasons. She isn't doing this for fun. She is far too busy to meddle for no reason uugh." Freya winced and clutched her arm.

"What's wrong? Are you okay?"

"Yeah, I am fine. It just hurts sometimes." Freya said and rubbed her arm.

"What is it? If I may ask?" Rhea watched as Freya lowered her sleeve to show her a glowing red circle with a slash through it.

"It's a curse from my mother's old coven. I guess I am an abomination that needs to be destroyed. This curse will eventually drain my life." Freya shrugged. She had the mark for about two years now and had come to terms with it.

“That’s it!” Rhea said slapping her fist in her hand.

“What’s it?” Freya smiled at the girl in front of her. She was like no one she had ever met before. There was a sweetness about her and Freya couldn’t help but to like her.

“The reason for the bubble is because she doesn’t want anyone to intervene so I can get rid of the curse.” Rhea said with excited eyes.

Freya shook her head and held up a hand. “No no no. You can’t. Not this curse. It is too powerful and has the chance to kill you instead. I’ve tried to remove it. There is no use.”

Rhea looked confidently at Freya. “I can remove it. It will be hard...but I have removed a curse similar to this just recently. It was also cast by a powerful witch. I’m not afraid, Freya. This is what I am supposed to do, I know it.”

“This is your life we are talking about.” Freya dropped the last of her tough guard. This girl was too sweet. She could not allow her to risk her life for nothing. For someone like... her.

“And this is your life we are talking about. Freya. Don’t you feel it? We are connected. I am supposed to do this.”

Freya admitted. This made sense. Why the moon goddess would put them in a moon bubble. It was so Rhea could concentrate and give her the highest chances to succeed. Plus, there is a power emitted from the bubble. This power can help aid Rhea. Still... it just seemed like so much to ask of a total stranger. Freya looked into the blue depth of determination in front of her. Why did she feel so protective over this girl? Freya nodded her head and sighed. “Okay Rhea... I understand it’s just... please be careful.” Why am I being like this? I am caring about this girl more than myself... She looked at the girl in front of her. She couldn’t help it. Something made her feel attached to this girl.

Rhea smiled. This girl wasn’t scary. Sure, she was probably an amazing and deadly fighter, but that didn’t make her scary. Cody could be deadly too and she didn’t fear him. Just another case of people being afraid of what they didn’t know.

“You understand already about curses so... you know how things will get. Try to just relax yourself and not worry.” Rhea was talking about the excoriating pain that was sure to follow with it. She watched Freya’s worried filled eyes and a small nod. With a deep breath she decided she would go for it. She had to try. She knew everyone else would be livid. Especially Lee. She couldn’t ignore this girl. And she wasn’t supposed to ignore her. This was the reason they were bubbled together. She knew it. If the moon goddess believed in her then she would believe in herself. She already did believe in herself.

Okay Rhea. Let’s do this.

Book 2

## Chapter 130 - Dr.Luna

Rhea placed her hand over the mark on Freya's shoulder. The moment she touched it she felt sick. A deep nauseous feeling hit her and she had to swallow back the reflex to gag. She closed her eyes and focused on the source of the mark. She felt herself traveling deeper and deeper inward. She knew she was close as she felt her hand begin to burn. She saw it. It was like looking at death itself and that is what it was. It was a death card for Freya. The deep putrid stench of decay filled her nostrils as she grasped over a rotting skull with seeping rotten flesh oozing over it.

Deep jolts of pain seized her arms. The liquid flow of knives traveling into her veins made her grimace in pain. It was bad. It was worse than the first time she did this. She poured her focus on the skull. Imagining it disintegrating and vanishing from the girl's body. As she concentrated her focus on the curse she felt it. Her legs had been wrapped in a tar like substance and hands of oil wrapped around her feet, tugging her downward. This was the rebound effect of the curse. It was now trying to latch onto her.

She could not focus on herself. She still had to rid the curse from Freya. She felt the curse almost mocking her efforts. Bastard. Everyone always mocked her. They thought she was weak. Pfft. She wasn't weak. She was the damn fairy princess, and this curse was going back to hell where it belonged.

She lifted her eyes up to the darkness she was emanating out of Freya's body. A bitter chill nip at her skin, stabbing at her trying to force her to lose her concentration. It wasn't going to work. She smirked and lowered her eyes to the highest concentration of darkness. From deep inside of her she showed her light. Showering it onto the darkness and purifying Freya. The sparkling spectacle shined brightly and continued until at last the darkness was gone from Freya. Unfortunately, this took the last of her brilliant energy. She did not have anything left to fight the darkness that was pulling her down at her legs. The thick liquid began to creep over her body. Devouring the deliciousness of the sweet fairy.

She closed her eyes. She did not have any regrets though. She was able to save Freya. She just wished she didn't have to leave everyone alone. She knew they would be devastated. She was worried they would blame Freya. She could almost hear Freya's muffled voice. She was being encompassed by the black liquid. Everything was getting dark. She smiled to herself. She was not weak. She did it. It took more than one powerful witch to put that curse on her. And she was able to remove it.

But the demons... This thought sounded inside of Rhea and she snapped her eyes open. With her gone would the dragons still aid them? Plus, her family and friends needed her. She couldn't

let them face that evil alone. Cody... he would be beyond devastated. Maybe never even the same again. Lee... Her thoughts fell to the man she was in love with.

She was exhausted. But she had to dig deeper. It was getting hard to breathe in the sludge cocoon she had been sealed into. She peered into the darkness as the air around her became more humid. She felt her fighting spirit rise inside of her. She could not give up not while there was still life inside of her. A warmth inside of her began to grow. Her desire for life pulsated with this warmth. And then it surged throughout her.

Get off of my human you lifeless void! The growling voice echoed in a crisp cutting growl. Instantaneously, the darkness combusted.

Rhea was staring at a large wolf who looked like Kira (her mother's wolf) in structure and size except she was white.

"You're here.... Finally." Rhea smiled and reached out to touch her wolf.

"Not exactly. I am here inside of your mind but I am still trapped in the bubble." The she wolf lowered her head into Rhea's hand.

"What is your name? Why are you trapped?"

"I am Lumi. The Moon Goddess Selene chose me to be your wolf. Together we will change fate. The timing is not right yet. I will be ready to emerge soon, Rhea. I am getting close. Because I am special it has taken me longer to develop inside of you. I am different then the others. Other werewolves appear when their owner comes of age. But I have been with you since the moment you were conceived. I have grown and am growing with you. I think I am ready now but the goddess has yet to remove the shield from me."

"I'm guessing that is important? How you are growing with me instead of just showing up?"

"Yes, we are more bonded and connected. We will be stronger because of it... I'm sorry Rhea. I can't stay with you yet. I was only able to break through because you were also sealed in the moon bubble. But it is time for you to wake up and break out."

"But I have so much I want to ask you and talk to you about." Rhea wanted more time with Lumi she had just meant her. It felt like being whole. This was who she has been waiting for all of her life. And already she had to leave her. It wasn't fair.

"I will be with you soon Rhea. Our time together is coming. Continue to trust yourself and your gut. Now... wake up."

The moment Lumi said wake up Rhea felt jolted. She felt almost constricted and then started coughing wildly. She was fading into focus. Back to reality. She opened her eyes groggily. She was laying on the ground, but her head was on someone's lap. She tilted her head to see liquid streams pouring from Freya's eyes.

“You’re alive! Thank goodness. How are you alive? You were dead... I mean... yeah you were basically dead. I guess basically dead isn’t dead but still how did you come back from that?!” Freya reached her hand up and rubbed it over Rhea’s forehead. “Thank you... thank you for risking your life for me, Rhea.”

Rhea smiled weakly and closed her eyes. The moment her eyes closed the bubble disintegrated. There was no sound. It was just gone.

Lee watched the impenetrable shield disappear. They had all been banging on it and trying to break it open. They were desperate. They did not know what was going on. Lee could sense that this came from Selene and he was livid at her. You don’t touch his mate. He wondered if the peculiar goddess knew about their relationship. If so, she would be a good ally to have on their side. Still though, the meddling goddess needs to keep her barriers away from his mate.

They watched as the girls came into view. Rhea was lying on the ground with her eyes closed with her head in Freya’s lap. The girl still had wet streams running down her face. They rushed to Rhea, worried and concerned over what had happened. A bright silver flash stopped them in their shoes.

Freya did not know these people. All she knew was she was going to keep this girl safe. “Don’t touch her unless you have a death wish.” Her voice dropped to a deadly icy level.

Lee scoffed and walked past everyone else. “Go ahead and try it Dhampir.” She was no match for him, and she was holding his mate.

Her eyes flickered at him and then froze. She could sense it. The power emanating from him. She knew this aura. It was that of a god... though she didn’t know which god. God, demon, wrath, sea beast... it did not matter. She would protect this girl in her arms. Freya felt a warm hand tap onto her arm that held up a dagger in front of them protectively. “They’re okay, Freya.” The weak voice whispered out. Freya’s bottom lip quivered slightly. Rhea sounded so weak and all for her. She lowered her dagger and leaned her head down into Rhea’s.

“My life is yours.” She whispered quietly. And she meant it. She saved her from her life being slowly drained away. For now on, she would live her life according to Rhea’s wishes.

Rhea was not able to respond to her. As Lee sat at her side and pulled her from the Dhampir.

“Lee... you can’t. You can’t be here. Someone might see.”

A pitted feeling formed in Freya’s stomach. They were forbidden lovers. Just like her parents. Maybe this is why she felt connected to her. She was the product of forbidden love. She had to protect them. She leaned down and grabbed onto Rhea. She looked into Lee’s eyes. “Where can she be taken that is safe?” She lifted her completely away from Lee then.

Cody looked at Freya and then down to Rhea who had closed her eyes again. “Please, let me take her. She is my sister.”



She looked at him and then nodded slightly. She felt very protective over Rhea, but these were people she must have trusted.

“Let’s go back up. We can talk there.” Titus’s voice was terse and staring at Freya with intense speculation. He did not know what had happened or why this huntress was suddenly protecting Rhea. One thing was for certain, he did not like being in the dark. He wanted to know what had happened to Rhea and NOW.

It was a quiet brisk walk up the stairs. Cody was carrying Rhea while Kelsie ran up ahead to get the door. Lee was directly behind Cody with Freya and Titus behind him.

Something had happened to his fairy again. She was weak. Too weak. He caught whiffs of the scent of decay on her. He couldn’t control himself when he first saw Rhea. He almost did not care if he was caught. It was Rhea. Rhea in her weakened state who reminded him to continue to be cautious. What the hell was caution when the person you love needs you? He held back. He stopped himself from cradling her in his arms. He was thankful for Freya’s quick understanding of the situation though. She immediately took Rhea from him before anyone could notice. He wasn’t picking up anything evil from the girl. Quite the opposite. She seemed to be someone that could be trusted. He didn’t know much about her. Only her deadly reputation.

After what felt like eternity, they were now approaching the top of the stairs. He could finally take his sweet girl back into his arms and figure out what the hell happened. He needed to see to her and make sure she was okay.

Lee walked up to Cody who relinquished Rhea into his arms. He held her up to his chest and buried his head into her neck. “My sweet Rhea... baby... are you okay?”

Freya stood off to the side. She was watching the interaction with the god and Rhea. She could see how much he cared about the girl. Her parents cared deeply for each other as well. She was rooting for them. Maybe rooting for them was like rooting for her parents? But she felt like she wanted to see them make it.

Titus let out an irritated breath as he tore his gaze away from Rhea. Seeing her so weak was painful. His topaz eyes locked onto Freya.

She could feel his heated gaze. She turned slightly and met with his glare confidently. But before either of them could speak a low authoritative voice spoke out.

“Tell me what happened.”

Book 2