

## Book 2 Dragon King's Forbidden Love Chapter 12 - Tips

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DEMIR

The little detour to the White Archipelago turned out to be not what I expected at all! Just a couple hundreds of years and things here changed drastically! This is so not what my father told me about the place! I am seriously starting to think that sending spies to different parts of the world to keep track on what is going on there is not such a bad idea after all.

I was constantly worried about our own territories and completely neglected everything that's going on outside. And this is the result! A whole archipelago of fanatics with wings, which lets them fly and makes far more dangerous opponents for us dragons! Not to mention that their main power is light, the only source that can destroy darkness. I like this less and less...

But what I don't like most of all, that even after seeing their army training and noting how impressive that is, all I think about is this silly girl with red locks! Is it even red? 99% of the population here have silver hair, which seems to be the common trace of their race. I see splashes of colour here and there and no one seemed to pay too much attention to me yet I haven't noticed a child whose head wasn't covered with silver locks. Something to think about.

Well, at least it's not gold!

I can't believe I listened to Ryker!

"Go and have fun with her," he said, "It'll help you get her out of your system faster."

Great advice, brother! Just great!

Not only her scent started to drive me crazy as soon as I arrived at the archipelago – there was no problem at all to define which island she was at! But what I saw was even worse!

For a bunch of almost nuns, these girls move too enticing and provocative! Lara looked so innocent between them all. But that was a bad thing. In the

sea of lustful people, she looked like a lost fawn with big eyes. And when she started to dance all eyes were on her. Hungry eyes, envious, longing... This wasn't the time when I planned to get her but I couldn't wait any longer. The strange desire to hide her from everyone else overwhelmed me. Unbelievable!

I took her to the hill that I found and everything went well at first... Her closeness was calming me down, bringing me the satisfaction that I needed just from being next to her. I decided then and there that I need to be more careful about sharing my blood with strangers. It gives them too much power over me.

We play a game of questions and she loses, of course, giving me priceless information about herself. She doesn't know her age, which means that there isn't a parent next to her who can tell it. She was probably adopted by someone rich, because her clothes, however light and flimsy, is a piece of art. The thin fabric, almost transparent on her curves. It hides everything important yet lets you know exactly what you'll be getting when you tear that cloth off...

Ghm, back to the point.

We were so close that the desire to kiss her took over me. After all, this exactly what I am here for. Our lips almost touched when I felt like the worst a\*\*hole in the world! A young girl like her, who has never been kissed by anyone... and me, the one who tasted everything there was to taste with a woman. Of course, it's easy to seduce her! A few sweet words, a few kisses here and there... to tell her that she is not like everyone else and she is mine... Only what that makes me?!

And right when I was about to distance myself, the little fox stroke me with her light. Again! Just what the chaos?!

It didn't hurt too much but it most definitely hurt my pride. And here I was thinking that she is a child and a sweet angel who has already fallen for me! Ouch!

I need to clear my head and think this through again, so I disappear in the flames and come back to my castle. But it doesn't feel right. It doesn't feel that this is over for tonight. And it definitely feels like I need to talk to her again!

I come back, swearing under my breath. Never have I ever paid so much attention to a girl!

But the hill is empty! Just how much time did she spend thinking about me? Looks like much less than I did thinking about her.

I go through the crowds with my dragon sight and locate my redhead easily. But a loud growl escapes me when I see some guy putting his dirty hands on her! I am about to intervene and get her when their leader comes out. And the next thing – the guy spreads huge wings made out of light and takes a few circles around their main square. The people are cheering for them and I like this less and less...

The man announced that his son made his choice and I guess that the prick who is holding Lara is probably the said son. She doesn't look too happy and I am in the mood to break necks. So, the guy who probably spends the most days in front of the mirror taking care of his perfect silver locks doesn't even know that he signed for a death sentence.

The dragon inside me gets unsettled. I know that our feelings right now coincide, none of us is happy about the moron who put his claws on our girl!

The sudden thought that I just called her mine bothers me... but at that moment another guy with silver hair and wings arrives.

This one bothers me even more. Because he spreads his arms and Lara throws herself into them. He covers them with their wings like a cocoon, hiding from everyone what they are doing inside. And I hate it! I feel how the dragon forces the transformation on me. But try to keep myself under control.

However, when the second Warrior of Light announced that Lara is taken, I lose it!

The shifting takes seconds and I charge for the sky, covering the sun they all love so much here!

I shouldn't have done it, I know it. But the desire to grab her and take her away drives me crazy.

"My Emperor! What are you doing?!" I hear Ryker's voice, "This is not..."

I look at Lara and the silver-haired stranger who holds her. I don't like him, I don't like the way he looks at her... I want to burn him so badly! I haven't wanted to kill someone in quite some time!

But her eyes bring me back to my senses. Lara looks scared!

It is a painful realization! She doesn't recognize me!

What am I doing?

I spread my wings again, ready to fly away when I noticed flashes of light on the ground. One after another, hundreds, no, thousands of them!

"Demir!" Ryker drops the formalities, "There are too many of them and we have no idea how strong they are! You have to get back!"

I know that he is right. I know! It's just that I don't want to...

Looking down, I see how warriors with wings move in my direction. But I am only interested in one couple! The man picks Lara into his arms and spreads his wings as well, charging in a different direction. He is saving her first!

From behind his back, I see her worried face... Our eyes meet for just one second, but this is enough.

Her lips part and I know, she recognized me!

I avoid all the attacks but going higher and higher into the sky. I figured that the guys were not preparing to fight and none of them has armour or helmets on. And there is nothing to do above the clouds in flimsy clothing, so I lose them all fast.

As soon as I am alone, I summon the dark flames that take me home. There is definitely a lot to think about now!

Back at my castle, I tell Ryker to get lost and scare the sh\*t out of all my servants, locking myself in my chambers.

What was all that exactly?! Have I gone mad?! For a girl?! Really?!

I am not this kind of ruler! I think things through! I am not reckless!

Too tired from everything, I go to the bath, which is already prepared for me. Tearing off white pieces of fabric – what a horrible colour for men – I slowly lower myself into the water, trying to relax my muscles, and close my eyes...

"Oh, my!" a familiar voice squeaks right next to me...

