

Book 2 Dragon King's Forbidden Love Chapter 8 - Tips

DEMIR

A smirk is forming on my face when I see her right in front of me. Big shocked blue eyes, parted rosy lips... Caught red handed.

The little angel has summoned my conscience without even realising it! And that means that at the very least she has been thinking about me before going to bed. OR, and I like that idea much more, she was thinking of me when she was IN the bed.

"That's fine!" I chuckle, "You can touch me as much as you like. I really don't mind!"

"Why would I do that?" she asks, taking a few steps back.

Now, this is funny. And how do I play with her exactly? The dragon nature wants to do things that a young girl from the white Archipelago is hardly ready for. And although it's just a dream and not a reality, my human side feels that if I scare her off, I would regret it.

"I don't know why," I retort, "You clearly wanted to do it before. Why deny it now?"

"I don't deny it," she crosses her hands on her chest, "I wanted to check if you were dead or not. You looked like a corpse!"

Oh, girl, you are playing with fire. And it takes me all my strength to keep this fire under control. I have to give it to her, she caught my attention. So many women around me are trying so hard to do it and yet she is the one who actually did it.

Of course, there are no surprises there. She literally bathed in a pool of my blood and added loads of hers into my system as well. You can't mix your blood with a gerdian's and not feel the attraction. When minds connect, all other senses heighten as well. That one person becomes alluring, enticing, tempting...

I have experienced that before when I was younger. Girls biting me harshly during kisses to make me obsess over them. That's an old gerdian trick that's

considered desperate and shameful nowadays. But I was a handsome Crown Prince and every girl that I met dreamt of being a princess...

“Liar!” I snort admiring the audacity of this girl. And also something else. No matter how hard I try, I can’t send a vision to her or influence the dream in any way. We just meet and that is it. Never thought that it could work like that if the two people haven’t slept together. Then again – the pol of bl00d explains everything.

Lara walks around my office in the same exact way I did when I was in here room. I am sure that no detail escapes her and I am happy now that absolutely nothing in my private chambers gives away that I am the Emperor of my lands. Except for the big fat portrait of my parents on one of the walls. Then again, a lot of nobles have portraits of the previous rulers of the Empire. I can pass myself as a Duke or something.

“So,” the redhead turns on her heels suddenly and almost bumps in to me, slightly shocked that I am this close to her already,” Who are you exactly?”

All right, the good news – she has no idea who I am. And it looks like she did not match the facts about me and the dragon. At least for now.

Good.

“And who are you?” I smirk, “ Don’t you think that’s rude to come to my territory and interrogate me?”

“At least I am not grabbing your things without permission,” she retorts.

Touché, little Angel, touché...

“Don’t you think that you can at least introduce yourself?” she arches her red brow and I think how strange she looks with such intense colour. Something softer would look nicer on her... Not that I’d ever tell a woman how she should look like! Dragons live long lives but they are not immortals.

“I can tell you my name, I guess,” I step closer and she trembled slightly, bringing a whole range of emotions to my own body, “But you need to ask nicely.”

“Oh,” she suddenly smiles seductively, “That I can do...”

We are already too close and she puts both her hands onto my shoulders, sliding one of them down my chest. And I am about to press her hard into my body and devour her, when the little minx sends a strong discharge of Light straight into my body, sending me all the way to the wall behind me.

Now, we are both dreaming. But it still hurts like the chaos itself!

To hit a dark one with light! What a cheeky angel!

I stand up and a million evil plans on how to punish the little fox are already circling in my head. But she overplays me even here as I notice how she starts to disappear. Back in her world, she is about to wake up.

“Angel!” I call her and she looks at me in surprise, “My name is Demir!”

I expected her to flush or be appalled. But absolutely unexpectedly Lara giggled, covering her mouth.

Waking up in my chair I groan from pain in my lower area. Yes, my body is definitely reacting to this girl as if I was still a 16-year-old boy. And not a several hundreds year old dragon in full bloom.

Annoyed like the chaos itself I call Ryker in. If I am in a bad mood, at least I can make someone else miserable as well. Or worse.

My right hand appears in my cabinet within a few minutes with disheveled hair and partly undone clothes. I bet he had company and I just ruined his night. The mood is lifting up.

“My Emperor,” he grits through his teeth, letting me know that my guess was correct and I smirk.

It is not a coincidence that I called him out of all the people in the castle. Ryker is my brother in arms and blood. If someone can understand the connection I feel with this girl now, it's him. Because we shared blood at the battlefield more than once. It's different when you share it with a gender you are attracted to, though... Ryker became a brother to me. But Lara... I definitely do not consider her my sister. Yet it feels that she is an important part of my life now! Which is crazy because I only saw her once in real life.

I tell to my friend everything that happened tonight, he is already aware of everything that occurred before. He listens to me without interrupting me

once. And when I am done and look at him questioningly while drying my glass of flamewater, he exhaled heavily and says, "I see only one way out of this situation..."