

## **Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 23 online free**

“He will calm down. I will go check on him in a minute. Are you right with Matitus?” Dragus asks. I look at Matitus and he is watching me, wanting to know my answer. I nod and Dragus smiles before walking off.

I go to get off his lap, Matitus grabs my hips forcing me to remain on him.

“I won’t do anything, I like it when you’re close” he says, his eyes softening as he leans in, pressing his face into the crook of my neck and inhaling. I flinch when his nose touches the skin of my neck. He pulls back, worry on his face as he eyes my neck. I try to say something, opening and closing my mouth, but I feel like something is lodged painfully in my throat from his vice-like grip. Matitus looks up and watches me, before biting into his wrist, his eyes not leaving mine. His wrist starts bleeding, and I can see his teeth marks embedded deeply in his skin. He holds his wrist up expectantly.

“Here,” he says, and I hesitate, looking at his wrist. Matitus brings his wrist to my lips and I open my mouth before clamping my mouth over the bite mark and swallowing his blood. It killed as I swallowed before it quickly stopped, and I felt the lump in my throat leave and the pain going away. I went to pull back when Matitus spoke.

“Keep going” I looked at him confused before pulling back.

“What?” I ask.

“Trust me, keep going” he said, holding his wrist to my lips. It confused me at first, but I did as he said. Letting his blood flood into my mouth, it was disgusting, but it didn’t exactly taste unpleasant either. I felt Matitus pull me to him, forcing my head on his shoulder and I understood why he did that. After a few seconds, his blood rushed into my mouth and down my throat. I felt floaty, no that wasn’t an accurate word for it. I felt high as a kite. The room warped and twisting, and I couldn’t help the giggle that escaped my lips. My head rolling back heavily. I held my hands up, and it looked like I had no gaps between my fingers and every time I would move them, funny patterns followed in the sky.

I felt my head hit something soft, and I realised it was my pillow. "What did you do?" I asked at least I think I asked, my voice sounded melodious and I giggled at the sound.

Matitus leaned over me, an amused expression on his face. "You look so high" he stated with a chuckle. I touched his face and watched as he leaned into my hand. His stubble tickled my palm as he turned his face, kissing the inside of my hand. I felt the high lifting and my surroundings regaining focus. The effects of his blood wearing off. I pout when the feeling goes. Matitus leans down, kissing my lips.

"It doesn't last long but, I thought it might make you feel better," he says against my lips. His lips are full and soft. Gentle as they move against mine. I kiss him back and I feel his tongue slip into my mouth, making me moan loudly. I pull back, embarrassed by my reaction to him. Matitus laughs and I look at him, having been the first time I have heard any of them laugh.

"Don't be embarrassed, Elora that's how you're meant to feel," he says leaning down kissing me, he goes to pull back again when I grab his shirt kissing him harder. I hear him groan before moving and climbing between my legs. His hands move to either side of my head on the pillow and he grinds himself into me and I can feel the bulge in his pants.

"I leave for two minutes and you're all over him" I hear Dragus' voice say from the door making me jump. Matitus looks over his shoulder before sitting up. I worry for a second thinking Dragus is mad that I was kissing him yesterday and now he finds me with Matitus. My heart starts beating erratically.

"Calm down Elora I was mucking around" he says, his eyes darting to Matitus and a grin graces his face making him look the most human I have ever seen him.

"You're meant to want all three of us," Matitus says, and I shake my head. I didn't want Silas he scared me and infuriated me at the same time. As if reading my thoughts, he spoke.

"You will want Silas too," he says looking down at me. I go to say no when Dragus walks over shaking his head.

"Deny it all you want, Lora. But we smelt how aroused you got when you saw him get out of the shower, last night. It's okay to hate him and still want him" Dragus says.

Dragus looked to Matitus, and I heard him sigh, making me look at him.

“What’s wrong?” I ask.

“Silas wants to see us, come on” Matitus says, holding his hand out to me. Hesitating, I felt my heart race at the thought of having to go be in the same room as Silas.

‘You will be fine, I promise,” Dragus says, and I nod before placing my hand in Matitus.

I expected him to let go, but he didn’t even when I tried to pull my hand from his as we entered the library where Silas was sitting at his desk. His eyes going straight to our hands and I felt Matitus squeeze my fingers gently.

Silas stood up, grabbing a wooden box off the shelf, and placing it on the desk. He opened it, pulling out three black spheres. I stared at them, wondering what they were.

“I want every female brought to the kingdom tomorrow morning,”

“Why, what are they?” I ask looking at the three black balls in his hand, I noticed a fourth white ball sitting in the box still and I watched as he grabbed it. Holding the white ball in his other hand away from the black ones.

“These are seer stones, they detect magic” he said before opening both his hands the white ball zoomed to the other side with the black going to the centre, the three black balls orbiting around it. I watch as the black balls turn red and flames appear inside, spinning fast hovering above his hand.

“Why only females?” I ask curious.

“Because the oracle said the chosen one would be a female from one of the royal fae families,” Matitus answered beside me.

“Why do they do that when you’re holding them?” I ask, staring at the spheres. Did dragons have magic for them to react like that to him. Silas handed the balls to Dragus, and they did the same thing. Only with the flames, the balls lit up and a moon appeared inside them that looked like it was on fire.

“We have dragon magic, not like fae or witch magic, still we have other abilities,” Dragus answered. His words make my heart rate erratic. Abigail,

these stones could pick up her magic and that of her family. Silas takes the stones from Dragus and I feel all their eyes on me noticing my reaction. I knew they could hear the change in my heart rate.

I quickly ask another question, distracting them. "What will you do if you find someone with magic?" I had a sinking feeling I knew the answer.

"Make them break the curse" Silas states.

"And if they refuse?"

"We will make them, by any means necessary," Silas answers

I knew if they discovered Abigail was a witch, they would kill her and her entire family. I prayed there were no Fae in the city to be found.

"I think I am going to go to bed," I tell them.

I could feel their eyes scrutinising me. I turned to walk to the door.

"It's not even late" Silas says, making me look at the window. The sun was going down, but he was right it wasn't even dark, the sun casting the sky into a beautiful shade of pink. I stopped realising how suspicious my actions were.

Silas places the balls back in the wooden box, before closing the lid and placing it back on the shelf.

"How about we go for a walk?" Silas says, looking at the three of us.

"Do you want to go outside?" he asks, making me look toward the window.

"Okay," I tell him, dragging my eyes back to his.