

Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 24 online free

I feel Matitus drape his arm over my shoulders, tugging me toward him as we follow Silas outside. We walk around to the doors and as soon as the doors open up, it blasts us with cold air. The harsh frosty air makes me shiver before I feel something heavy draped over my shoulders, making me look over my shoulder. I see Silas had draped a fur cloak over my shoulders. I grip it, tugging it closer. It was warm and thick. Silas then moved in front of me and tied a belt around my waist, holding the cloak closed. He then steps aside and motions for me to step out. I did. The wind hitting my face harshly and I feel a hood be placed over my head, not realising the cloak had one. They walked me around the castle grounds. Snow had blown in overnight leaving a dusting of snow on everything making it colder today.

Looking at the three of them I noticed none of them had coats on, Dragus was walking around in just a singlet.

“Aren’t you cold?” I asked, making them stop.

“We don’t get cold, we breathe fire” Dragus answered laughing. Duh Elora realising how stupid my question was. As we continue walking around the castle grounds, I notice the ridiculous amounts of guards watching us, well me. Their red eyes glistened brightly watching my every move. I step closer to whoever is beside me bumping into them, trying to get away from the man standing on the brick wall, his eyes glued to me. I feel an arm go around my shoulder and look up and see that it is Silas’s

“They won’t hurt you, and I would kill them if they tried” he said before glaring at the man making him look away.

I see the snow get thicker as we come to the lawns out the front. I bend down and scoop some up, resisting the urge to drop it as my hands ache from the coldness as I roll it into a ball. Silas looks down at me and raises an eyebrow. Matitus and Dragus both had their backs to us as they walked ahead.

Silas bends down doing the same and I see his lips turn up in a smile before I lift my hand and lob the snowball at Dragus. It hits him in the back, making him freeze. As he turns around Silas lobs his one hitting Matitus in the face.

“Oh, someone wants to play,” says Matitus, a devious smile lighting up his face. He bends down, scooping up some snow, and I dart behind Silas just in time for it to miss me.

“Missed” I said before sticking my head around Silas and sticking my tongue out at them. They grin, and I heard Silas laugh at them. Bending down, using Silas as a dragon shield. I scooped up more snow before backing away quickly. This time I lobbed my snowball at Silas. He froze before turning around and Matitus and Dragus were in fits of laughter.

“I thought we were on the same side” he called, bending down and scooping up some snow. I squealed before taking off. He missed, and I laughed running around the side of the castle scooping up snow as I ran and moulding it into the perfect ball. Just as I went to turn around the next corner, I stopped and realised no one was behind me. I peeked around the corner, no one there either. I heard someone whistle, and I looked around before suddenly they pelted me with multiple snowballs. I squealed at the coldness making me shiver.

Looking up, I notice all three of them standing on the roof.

“That’s cheating,” I screamed up to them. Dragus dropped off the roof with a soft thud in front of me.

“Show off,” I muttered as he landed effortlessly. I still had the snowball, and I looked down at it in my hands.

“Don’t you dare, I came down didn’t I,” he said as I raised the ball before lobbing it straight at his face. He tried to block it, but it just smashed all over him.

“That’s it, you’re gonna get it now,” he said, and I took off running. The cloak becoming damp, making it heavy and my pace not fast. Not that they couldn’t easily outrun me.

Silas drops off the roof in front of me and I dart off in another direction, only to run into Matitus, I run past him and grab the back of his shirt hiding from Dragus and Silas using him as a shield.

“What are you doing, Little one,” Matitus asked.

“Using you as a shield,” I said.

“And what makes you think I am on your side? You hit us first.”

“Because I said you’re on mine now.” I giggled, manoeuvring as he tried to reach behind himself to grab me.

Silas lunges for me and I move only to jump back when Dragus does the same.

“If I help you, what do I get?” Matitus asks. I think before answering.

“What do you want?” I squeal as Silas tries again, but Matitus blocks him, making Silas growl.

“Fine, I want a kiss,” he says, making me laugh and Dragus scoff.

“Of all the things you could ask for, that’s what you ask of her.”

“Deal,” I squeal just as they both lunge for me and I close my eyes, waiting to be thrown in the snow. Only Matitus moves so quickly, gripping my waist and I feel my feet leave the ground. Opening my eyes, I find we are on the roof. On the ledge. I look down and swallow.

“How?” I go to ask when he grabs me tighter before bending his knees and jumping to the next ledge, answering my question. I can see Dragus and Silas looking up at us and I flip them the bird before sticking my tongue out.

“I wouldn’t get too cheeky we still have to go back inside,” Matitus murmured next to my ear before kissing my cheek.

“Now pay up,” Matitus says wiggling his eyebrows and I smile deviously at him. “And if I don’t?” I ask, raising an eyebrow.

Matitus lets my arms go and I fall backwards making me scream before his arm snakes out pulling me back.

“Okay, okay,” I screamed, clutching his shirt. Matitus chuckles and steps off from the ledge, pulling me with him. Matitus waits expectantly, and I stand on my tippy toes and peck his lips quickly.

“Ah, that’s not what I had in mind,” he said.

“You said a kiss, next time say what sort,” I tell him before turning and running toward the edge. I hear him curse and chase after me as I throw myself off the

roof. I scream as air rushes past me. Just as I am halfway down, I suddenly see something gold rush under me before landing on its back. I close my eyes, expecting the impact to hurt. It doesn't. The scales smooth under my hands as he lands on the ground.