

## **Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 25 online free**

“Are you nuts?” I hear Dragus scream up to me.

“No, I knew he wouldn’t let me die, must say I didn’t expect him to shift though” I said trying to figure out how to get down. His dragon was magnificent and so large. His breathing makes me go up and down on his back.

“How do I get down?” I called out looking at the ground, making me gulp. It would hurt falling from this height. I stroke his large bat-like wings and they move. When I hear movement behind me, I look over my shoulder. I am shocked to see Matitus walking along the back of the dragon.

“If you’re here?” I ask.

“Yes, you are on Silas” he says, a grin on his face at my shock. He holds out his hand to me and I grab it. Instead of showing me how to get down though, he moves me up higher before sitting between the dragon’s wings draping his leg over each side of his neck. Suddenly Silas moves before lifting off, and I close my eyes at the speed in which he took off. Matitus arm securely around my waist.

“Open your eyes, Elora” Matitus says, kissing the side of my face. Opening my eyes, I see vast lands covered in snow. The dim lights of the city below us look like fairy lights, and I gasp at the pretty display. Running my hands over his scales, I forget it is even Silas. Hearing growls and it rumble underneath us as I run my hands over his scales.

“Be careful they don’t feel it or look it, but they are sharp,” Matitus says as little too late as I feel his scales slice into the palm of my left hand. I hiss at the pain and blood drips onto his gold scales.

“I’m getting blood all over him” and I am not sure he even heard over the wind as Silas flew down toward the castle ground. I shiver from the snow coating the cloak. When I look back at Matitus, his eyes are glazed over and his jaw clenched.

“What is it?” His eyes darted to my hand. I look at it confused. When suddenly I hear Silas’s voice in my head making me jump.

"Vampires aren't the only thing that drink blood, we are usually fine but your scent is becoming stronger the more you are around us" I stare at Matitus in shock, my eyes widening. And I fist my hand, trying to stop the blood from running down my arm and dripping over Silas's back. When we land, Matitus gets up, walking swiftly off Silas's back. Dragus is nowhere to be seen.

"Ah Silas, how do I get down?" I ask, looking down at the ground. His voice echoing in my head as he moves to the brick wall, he moves close enough before opening his wing. "Walk to the wall" I look at his large wing hesitating.

"You won't hurt me, Lora" he says, and I actually like the nickname they have been calling me. I walk to the wall before stepping off. I sit down and watch as he shifts back, blushing when I see he is completely naked.

"You didn't expect my clothes to stay on, did you?" he says looking up at me. I notice all the vampires that were on the wall are long gone. Leaving only Silas and me outside.

"Jump" he says, and I look at the ground knowing if I hit it I will definitely break something. Deciding he won't let me fall, I grit my teeth to stop from screaming and I jump, Silas catches me.

Placing me on my feet before looking at my hand.

"Why doesn't my blood affect you?" I ask.

"I am a lot older than they are, and like I said we are usually fine around blood, they haven't had problem with it before but you went into the first heat, makes it harder for them, makes the urge to mark you stronger" he says simply like that explains everything. Silas bites his wrist and holds it out to me. I quickly let his blood rush into my mouth before pulling back and watching my hand heal.

"Come on, you're shivering let's get inside, before you catch your death," he says tugging me toward the castle. He was right, I hadn't actually noticed how cold I was, but I could hear my teeth chattering as we made our way inside.

Once inside, Silas removes my now saturated hood and I keep my eyes on him as moves around me to do the belt. Feeling my face warm up, seeing him so close to me naked.

"You get embarrassed too easily," Silas states, a smile on his lips. Once the cloak is off, he hangs it on a hook by the door before grabbing my hand and leading me toward the stairs. I stop at the bottom, making him stop.

"Can I stay in my room please?" I ask, looking down the corridor that ran up the side of the stairs.

"Why must you be difficult, always one step forward and ten back with you," he says annoyed.

"please" I say moving closer and placing my hand on his chest. He looks down at my hand, shocked, before placing his own over it. His hand is warm over mine and large as it completely engulfs mine.

"Why?" he asks, making me confused. I look toward the corridor. "I let you sleep in your room" And I know what he is going to ask as his eyes light up. The same way Matitus did. Before he can ask, I stand on my toes and pull his face towards mine. He seems amused and I let my lips smash into his, I go to pull back when the hand on my lower back tightens holding me in place. I feel his tongue run along my bottom lip and I freeze before he pulls me closer, and I feel his cock on my leg making me gasp.

He chuckles before plunging his tongue into my mouth, his scent mingling with mine and I moan into his mouth making his grip tighten and I feel his other hand go into my hair before grabbing a handful. I hiss at the pain before his tongue skilfully plays with mine and I press myself into him. When he pulls away, I am left gasping for air.

What is wrong with me? One minute I want to kill him, the next I want to touch him. My own feelings were so confused I was giving myself whiplash. "GO, I will send Abigail in with your dinner. But one night only," he says. I nod my head before kissing his cheek and running toward my room.

Once back in my familiar surroundings I head straight to the shower to warm myself, I was that cold my muscles were aching.