

Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 56 online free

Elora's Pov

The day passed by quickly and it was good actually having things to do other than remain in the castle under lock and key. Silas and Matitus allowed me to go help with the children in the afternoon, although they refused to just let me be on my own, instead following me everywhere I went.

Silas also refused to allow me my own room again even though there were plenty of spare rooms throughout the castle. After dinner and a shower, I lay on the floor in front of the fireplace with a book in hand, yet I couldn't concentrate on the words. Instead, I found myself pondering what that human girl had said a couple days before about humans believing I was to kill the dragon kings and save them.

"What are you thinking about?" Asked Silas leaning over the side of the bed looking down at me. I had intentionally kept my walls up not wanting them to invade my thoughts, yet I kept feeling them probing trying to get in my head. Giving up I knew I wasn't going to get any sleep without asking.

"Something one of the children said to me the other day," I tell him.

"And what is that?" Silas asks.

"Did you know humans have stories and legends of their own about the fae with magic, about me?" Silas seemed deep in thought for a second.

"I was aware but what did they say?"

"That the chosen one would rid the world of the Dragon kings," I tell him. He growls softly and I see Matitus sit up behind him.

"That's what you have been thinking about? Do I need to sleep with a towel wrapped around my neck to stop you from cutting it in my sleep?" Matitus asks raising an eyebrow at me.

"No, of course not," I tell him, appalled at him even thinking I would actually try to kill someone.

"Then why are you thinking about it?" Silas asks.

“Everything has balance right, a loophole to take down the other species” Silas turns to me looking over at me curiously, wondering where I was going with this. I felt Matitus looking at me too.

“Human mortality, vampires, the sunlight, werewolves, wolfsbane and fae were only given one life force meaning we could die the same way as a human. So, it evened the playing field but what is your weakness, we know witches it is their magic, use too much it will kill them but what about dragons” I asked confused, trying to figure out how exactly they were going to restore the balance.

Everything was meant to have a weakness, yet I had never heard of the dragons having one, either it means they kept it secret, or they were the superior species. Silas chuckles at my question and I can’t believe I never asked before.

“What’s so funny?” I ask. Silas doesn’t answer but I am surprised when Dragus does.

“Dragons can only procreate with their mates, their fated mates” he answers so, that’s why they were a dying species, mates were hard to come by, but yet I didn’t really see that as a weakness.

“But how do you kill a dragon?” I ask knowing they were immortal but surely there had to be away, otherwise the entire place would be run solely by dragons. Silas growls and Dragus answers again when Silas doesn’t.

“You have to kill their mate”

“But that makes no sense, Blaire died. Silas killed her yet you are all still alive”

“Yes, because we never marked her, she rejected us and didn’t bare our marks”

But that left another question, the girl from the warehouse. Her words about the chosen fae killing the dragon kings. Did the humans really believe I would kill myself to save them?

“So, we break this curse, and the treaty is restored and the curse on the dragons is lifted?” Silas nods,

"That's how it's supposed to work. The treaty was broken when Blaire rejected us. Part of the treaty was that no person can be denied their true mate so when Blaire rejected us, she broke the treaty. Which was able to start the war. I never would have been able to kill her unless she broke the treaty. The treaty was bound by blood making it impossible for us to kill each other. When she broke the treaty, I killed her husband as punishment for breaking our bond. Then Blaire cursed us, and I lost control and killed her which started the war between the Dragons and the fae because Blaire was next to rule" Silas said

"Then how do we break the curse on the Fae?" I ask wondering how any of this restores the balance because how can the balance be restored if the fae have no magic?

"We don't," Silas says.

"That doesn't make sense, you said to break the curse on the fae I had to break the curse on the dragons"

"You and Marian are all that is left, no other fae exist Elora"

I had a feeling he was wrong, surely two people can't be the only fae left in existence otherwise what would be the point of trying to break the curse.

"What about Dragon's then, how many are left?" I ask curious to know exactly how close to extinction they were.

"You're looking at them," Silas growls.

"So, you guys are all that's left?" he nods, looking down sadly.

"How is that possible?"

"Because when Blaire cursed us a lot of the female dragons who found their mates killed themselves. Didn't see any reason to live on without being able to carry their children. Effectively killing off their mates" Matitus growled, and I could feel his anger like the female dragons betrayed them.

"What about the male dragon that didn't have mates?"

"They took anyone they could and marked them and killed them to end their lives"

“So why didn’t you do that?” I ask wondering why they saw any point in existence if they shared the same beliefs.

“Because I trusted the Oracle.”

“Is that why you three took Male mates?”

“No, we are true mates just like you are ours,” Silas answers. I nod thinking it was strange maybe the fates tied them together to stop the eradication of their kind like our ancestors did to the fae, removing our magic so we blended in and remained hidden, but that left more questions because did that mean the Fates knew all along the treaty was going to be broken? That a war would start? I suppose we will never know those answers and just have to trust blindly that there is a bigger picture, just like humans believe blindly of their own gods. Hope, that one word so many people cling to, what a dangerous thing to have it either destroys us or makes us.

“What are you thinking about now?”

“You said earlier that Matitus lied, and you had to punish him, what did he lie about?”

Silas looked at Matitus, yet I could feel he forgave him for whatever he did already and Matitus forgave Silas for what he forced him to endure.

“When I met Blaire, I thought it was the first time any of us had met her. I was wrong? Matitus met her first, he knew of Blaire’s existence and kept it from me to protect her. He knew she was married and didn’t want to disturb her peace; he knew I wouldn’t care that she was married, and he was worried I would hurt her ” Silas says, laying back down and looking at the ceiling.

“Well turns out he was right I ended up killing her, but it pissed me off when I found out. I felt betrayed by him so he was punished, I wish I could take back what I did but I can’t”

“And I have forgiven him so just leave it at that” Matitus answers effectively dropping the subject.

“We should get some sleep; we have to be up early,” Dragus says.

“Will you please sleep in the bed?” Matitus asks and I shake my head, I didn’t even want to be in the room so they will have to settle for me sleeping on the

rug or the lounge, though the rug was more comfortable. Matitus sighs before hopping up and grabbing a duvet and pillow and tossing it to me. He then chucks another log on the fire before climbing back in bed.

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Elora's POV

Sleep came easy, I still hadn't forgiven Silas for what he did and eventually through the night I got off the floor and slept on the couch refusing to get into the bed with them. Halfway through the night though, I woke to my temperature rising, my skin burning and my clothes feeling like they were suffocating me. Rolling on my back, I tug my shirt off before stripping my shorts off leaving me only in my underwear.

Tossing and turning, even the couch was irritating my skin, every nerve ending felt like it had been set alight, my entire body itching before I felt it. Heat washing over me, making my toes curl and I tried to hold my breath so I wouldn't wake them. My entire being calling out to them, needing them. Rolling off the couch and landing on my hands and knees. I tried to stop from moaning as burning sparks rushed over me again.

Hearing Matitus groaning made me look up, his arousal hitting me through the bond as he rolled and so did Dragus, reacting to me. I watch enthralled by the sight of them searching for each other even while asleep. Silas sits up rubbing his eyes before flicking on the lamp. He sniffs the air before looking at Dragus and Matitus becoming tangled in the blanket, his eyes snapping to me where I was frozen on the ground, trying to fight the urge to go to them, my entire body craving them. Craving their touch.

"Elora what do you want me to do?" he asks, and I look up at him, panting. I didn't care what he did, I just needed them, wanted them near. Silas eyes flicker, reflecting back at me. This was stronger than the last mating heat, more intense and I know if I move even an inch, I will attack them.

The next wave washing over me, makes me shiver as tingles rush over my skin and my walls clench spilling my juices onto my thighs, my core pulsating, needing release. Silas gets up walking over to me and I could tell he was really struggling this time.

Dragus sits upright, a growl escaping his lips when his eyes fall on me, waking Matitus. Matitus sits up and Silas spins around watching them. They truly looked like predators at this moment, making my heat even worse as I felt their intense gaze on me. Watching every move I make. My nails digging into the rug as the next wave washes over me.

"I can't," I tell Silas through gritted teeth as I fight the urge to go to them. The feelings through the bond only intensify my own and I break, giving into the urges consuming me.

Silas grips me around the waist tugging me against him as I get up and lunge at them, his entire body trembling while he fights with himself and me.

"Elora, they could hurt you" he growls, and I melt against him. Grabbing his hand and forcing it between my legs before throwing my head back as his warm fingers move against my slit making me moan.

"I don't care" I whisper between panting, as long as they are touching me, I don't care what they do, all I know is I wanted them.

Dragus turns his head to the side watching as Silas fingers move inside my panties between my lips before he shoves a finger inside me, making me moan and move my hips against him. Matitus sits up and a look of pure desire rolls over him before I hear Silas snap at him when he tries to reach for me.

"Matitus wait," he says and Matitus shivers at the command behind his voice.

"You sure Lora?" Silas asks, his voice sending thrills through me.

"Yes" I breathe moaning as he slides another finger into me. Dragus climbs off the bed quickly rushing to me and Silas places his hand on his shoulder holding him back.

"Gentle Dragus," he says as Dragus palms my breast and I watch his eyes flicker as Dragus tries holding himself back. I rip him towards me, my lips smashing into his and Silas pulls his fingers from me and I shove Dragus, and he falls on top of Matitus, who quickly moves as I crawl on top of Dragus sucking and nipping at his skin hungrily. I felt possessed as I clawed at his pants. Dragus groaned when I bit his bottom lip, and I could feel his erection pressing against my panties which were soaked from Silas playing with me. I feel warm hands move to my panties before I feel them being torn off me.

The burning from the fabric tearing only makes me moan before I feel the bed dip behind me and Silas kneels on the bed behind me, he shoves his fingers in me and I push back against them moaning louder. Dragus devouring my skin while Matitus moves and I could feel he was uncomfortable, he wanted to touch me but was too scared to. I grip his arm pulling him towards me and smashing my lips against his, moaning into his mouth when Silas moves his fingers inside me. Dragus bites down on my breast making me moan before I hear him growl when he draws blood. His tongue running over it and I feel his cock twitch underneath me. Matitus moving closer bites into my neck and I move crawling on top of him, his teeth embedded in my neck making me moan as I straddle him, his tongue lapping at my skin and he groans.

I feel Dragus move behind me and I feel Silas's worry hit me. Reaching between Matitus and myself I grab his hard length, running my hand along his shaft before positioning him at my entrance and sinking down on him. Feeling my walls stretching around him making me moan loudly at the full feeling. Matitus grips my hips tightly and groans, his teeth leaving my neck as his head goes back.

"Easy Elora " Silas says, making my eyes snap open to a demonic look on Matitus's face. He growls low and deep before kissing me. His hand gripping my breast so hard his claws were digging in, but it didn't hurt only aroused me more as I rolled my hips against him, my head rolling back against Dragus who I forgot was behind me. His hand goes to my throat as he pulls my head back, kissing me roughly, bruising my lips. Matitus thrusts into me hard, making me gasp while Dragus' hand around my throat gets tighter, cutting off my air. Silas moves beside Matitus before reaching forward his hand grips Dragus' wrist forcing him to let go of my throat.

Dragus growls before Silas pulls Dragus toward him, kissing him roughly. Arousal flooding me when I see Silas grip his cock, stroking him. Dragus groans before thrusting into Silas hand.

"Patience Dragus, you don't want to hurt her " Silas growls against his lips. Matitus grips my hips tighter moving them to his own rhythm, his cock sliding in and out of me making me cry out, but it wasn't enough. Wave after wave just building, only to die down at the last second. Matitus speeds up his movements and I ride him, meeting his thrusts becoming frustrated that I can't get release when I feel Silas shift on the bed, grabbing something from the bedside drawer and handing it to Dragus. Dragus grips my chin, kissing me as Silas swaps places with Dragus his legs straddling Dragus to hold him down. Matitus is pounding into me, roughly licking and sucking my breasts.

Leaning down and over Dragus I Reach down and grab his cock, Dragus moves, gripping the back of my head and bringing his lips to mine, he bites down on my lip roughly making it bleed. Silas moves behind me and I feel his hand move over my skin before feeling something cold and wet move between my cheeks, his fingers pressing against the tight muscles of my ass.

Matitus grips my hips slamming me down on his cock, just as I feel Silas slip his finger in my ass making me tense and my hand squeezes Dragus hard length making him groan, his tongue slipping into my mouth before I feel Silas other hand move between my legs rubbing my clit, making me relax as he slides his finger out before adding another. I move my hips against his fingers circling my clit.

“That’s it, focus on my fingers,” he whispers against my shoulder, before rolling my clit between fingers making me gasp. My juices coating Matitus length as my walls clench around him.

Silas slides his fingers in and out just as another wave of heat rolls over me making me pant and my toes curl.

“What do you need, Elora” Silas asks, seeing my frustration.

“All of you” I breathe and Silas chuckles before grabbing Dragus and kissing him forcing him to kneel next to me. Silas fingers sliding from me and I instantly miss the contact. Silas moves up the bed before Dragus moves behind me, he kisses my shoulder, his teeth grazing my skin making me shiver. Silas grips my chin forcing his tongue between my lips tasting every inch of my mouth when I feel Dragus position himself behind me and my nails dig into Matitus as I tense. Silas hand moving between my legs as he rubs my clit making me moan.

I feel Dragus hands pull my hips toward him before feeling him push inside me, it burned and I tensed before Silas kisses me forcefully distracting me, his fingers rubbing my sensitive bundle of nerves making me grind my hips against them. Matitus I noticed stopped moving, though his grip on my hips tightened when I felt Dragus push all the way in, making me try to jerk away from him but he holds me in place.

“Breathe Elora, the pain will stop” Silas whispers against my lips just as I feel heat roll over me making me grind my hips against Matitus. I moan loudly, moving my hips against them and I can feel them both sliding in and out of me. My orgasm builds up when I feel them both thrust into me. The feeling of

both of them inside me was foreign and I felt over full, yet oddly aroused as I felt them both sliding in and out of me making me moan as I feel my orgasm build, my stomach tightening and my walls clenching around Matitus and I get the same urge I did with Silas, my nails digging into his shoulders and Matitus pulls my face to his, his lips crashing into mine and I moan into his mouth as they both pound into me. I feel Dragus movement has become erratic.

My orgasm building when Matitus scent hits me and a primal urge takes over as I rip his head to the side sinking my teeth into his neck where his mark is, his emotions flooding into me and I finally climax, wave after wave rolls over me and I feel Dragus still inside me and Matitus as I roll my hips against him riding out my orgasm, my entire body pulsating. Pulling my teeth from his neck, Matitus kisses me, his blood staining my lips. Dragus flops on the bed next to me and I feel the heat die down making me slump against Matitus.

Silas pulls me onto his chest, his fingers running up and down my spine as I give into exhaustion.

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Elora's POV

The next morning, I wake in their bed. Matitus tugging me closer in his sleep as I stretch. Silas rolls over facing me, his hand going to my hip before moving to cup my breast.

"How do you feel?" he whispers before leaning over me and kissing my lips, his fingertips circling around my areola making my nipple harden under his touch.

"Good," I tell him, and his lips come crashing down on my own. I kiss him back, his hand palming my breast as his kisses become more urgent. He pulls me toward him, forcing Matitus to let go before climbing between my legs, his lips going to my neck as he nips and sucks on my skin. His teeth grazed my skin which was actually burning making me flinch.

"Sorry, Matitus fed on you," he said, running his tongue over it and it stopped aching. I move my hips under him before wrapping my legs around his waist. Tugging him closer and feeling Silas position himself before sinking into me.

He groans before stilling and I wiggle my hips and grip his arm next to my face wanting him to move.

Silas chuckles, kissing my lips but still not moving. "So eager now" he whispers against my lips and I move my hips making him groan before he pulls out and thrusts back into me. His hands gripping mine as he forces them above my head holding them in one his while his other hand hangs onto the headboard. Silas thrusts into me harder and faster and I try to move my hips meeting his thrusts as he pounds into me making me a moaning mess underneath him. Matitus rolls over and grabs my face, kissing me before hopping off the bed and walking into the bathroom.

Dragus I notice is already out of bed and god knows where. Silas leans down kissing my chin and nipping at my neck before pulling out of me, making me frown. He chuckles before moving back.

"Roll onto your belly"

"What?" I ask, he doesn't answer, just uses his arm to flip me over before pulling my hips towards him leaving my ass in the air. He puts his hand on the centre of back pushing me down before I feel him position himself and he slams into me making me cry out. This position felt different; he was so much deeper, and I felt my walls instantly grip him. Silas hands go to my hips and he pounds into me making the headboard hit against the wall.

My stomach was tightening at the full feeling and his hard length hitting my cervix. I feel my skin heat as he speeds up his movements and I feel my toes curl, my orgasm building fast before he shoves me over the edge. I moan loudly, my juices spilling onto my thighs and I feel his grip tighten and his movements become erratic as he slams into me one last time before stilling and I feel his cock twitch inside me as his seed spills into me.

Silas stills his hands rubbing my ass and thighs before he pulls out of me and I slump on the bed panting. Silas kisses my shoulder before tugging on my hand when he steps off the bed.

"Come on we need to shower and go find a place to put those kids permanently" he says, and I groan not wanting to get up but knowing I have to. Standing up, I follow him into the bathroom where Matitus is having a shower. I Stepin behind him and turn the other shower head on.

Matitus kisses me before stepping back under his shower head as Silas steps in.

"Where did Dragus go?" I ask.

"To help Marian take food over for the kids in the fabric warehouse" Mastitis answers. I nod before grabbing the shampoo and washing my hair.

"We also need to prepare for the full moon tomorrow night and double check what is needed to break the curse" Silas says watching my reaction to his words.

"You won't hurt Claire?" I ask, concerned. Silas shakes his head.

"No Elora, I won't hurt her we just need a little bit of her blood"

"You promise?" I ask and Silas steps forward caging me between his arms and pressing me against the shower wall.

His eyes held mine. "I promise," he whispers.

"What if it doesn't break the curse?" Silas looks at the tiles above my head before looking down at me.

"What do you want me to do?" he asks, and I could feel uncertainty hit me through the bond from him.

"I want you to stop. I don't want to continue to chase something that is out of reach" Silas seems to think for a second before he presses his forehead against mine. I can feel Matitus watching us curiously.

"On one condition" Silas says, pulling away and gripping my chin with his fingers, his eyes searching my face.

"What's the condition?" I ask.

"You forgive me, and you never leave us," he whispers, his intense gaze watching my reaction. Could I forgive him, was that even a rational thing to do?

"I'm not asking you to forget, just forgive and start over Elora"

“And what if you break your word? I am not going to spend my life trying to break a curse that can’t be broken Silas” I ask, knowing Silas doesn’t like being given conditions that aren’t his own.

“I won’t as long you promise to be ours, promise to be mine.”

I go to answer when Matitus slides over next to us leaning against the wall.

“I would have just settled for her sleeping in the bed again, but this implies she will have to,” Matitus says a cheeky grin on his face making me shake my head and chuckle.

“Fine, I will forgive you, but I want this sealed,” I tell him, holding out my hand. One thing I did know was that Dragons can’t go back on a blood promise.

Silas stares at my hand for a second and I almost thought he was going to say no when he turned his hand over showing me his palm. I place my hand in his. Silas runs his nail across my palm, slicing the inside of my palm. “You promise to forgive and remain by our sides and be ours”

“Yes”

Matitus grabs Silas palm, slicing his nail across it, his palm pooling with blood.

“And you promise to stop trying to break the curse if we can’t break it on the full moon tomorrow night” I ask.

“Yes” he says, and I could feel through the bond he never wanted to stop looking but would for me. Silas grips my hand and I feel a cold rush move up my arm binding our word before my hand starts tingling as our blood mingles sealing the promise. Silas smashes his lips against my own, kissing me before pulling back. Matitus grips the back of his neck kissing him, I watch as his tongue runs across Silas’s bottom lip, arousal flooding me. Matitus pulls back his thumb rubbing over the side of his neck.

“Thank you” Matitus whispers and I could tell he honestly thought Silas would never give up on the curse. Matitus turns looking at me before kissing me softly before pulling both of us against him. I wrap my arms around him and realise Dragus was sitting on the sink basin.

“When did you come back?” I questioned. Dragus smiles before grabbing a towel and I step out letting him wrap the towel around me before standing between his legs.

“Matitus mind linked telling me you two were making a blood promise, I came to see if Silas would actually go through with it”

“He did,” I tell him, holding up my hand which still had a cut across it. Dragus grabs my hand before running his tongue across my palm. His eyes darkened slightly before he bites into the side of his hand offering it to me. I press my lips against it letting his blood fill my mouth, watching as my hand closes before pulling away.

Dragus pulls me against him, wrapping his arms around me, his face going to my neck as he bites into my skin making me flinch slightly. I feel his tongue lapping at my neck before he pulls away, his lips stained with my blood as he licks his lips.

I raise an eyebrow at him, “What I don’t taste as good as I smell?” I ask.

“No, you taste better, your blood doesn’t affect us a bad since Silas marked you. Your blood usually only affects us if we are thrown off guard, like with Matitus” he answers, and I nod. Which made sense because my blood has been spilt so many times and I had wondered how sometimes they didn’t seem affected and other times they did.

“Come we need to get dressed, I want to show you something” Silas says stepping out of the shower and we all follow him into the bedroom.

“How were the kids this morning?” I ask Dragus.

“They’re okay, some refused to go to the safe house, some have remained, but we need to find something more permanent. Maybe you can convince the ones that won’t leave to join the others” Dragus comments. I could only try.

Slipping on a pair of jeans and a long sleeve shirt and jacket, I turned to Silas wondering what he wanted to show me.

“So, what do you want to show me?”

“Remember that man from the tunnels?” he asks, and I nod.

“Well last night we got people to help him move to the old green houses on the border of the forest. Today we are going to rejuvenate the soil to create more grow houses, Abigail is going to meet us there”

“How though? The ground is frozen and covered in snow?”

“You’ll see, we have builders ready on site. Everything is ready to go, we just need to build a few more green houses and fix the ones that remain” he says. The task sounded impossible even if it weren’t too cold and the ground frozen, we had no way of digging through the frozen ground to put posts in to build more greenhouse and I don’t remembering seeing any machinery around, but I also knew the city needed this and if Silas said they could do it, I wasn’t going to doubt them, they clearly had some plan and for once things were looking up. The Dragon kings seemed to be trying and right now that’s all I could ask for and expect.

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Elora’s POV

Silas lead us to the border edge, it wasn’t to far from the castle, I thought for sure we would be trekking to the other side of the city, so I was a little shocked to find it was on the other side of the castle, on castle grounds. So, did that mean he was allowing entry through the gates to the general public now, because the only way to this side of the border was to go through the front gates.

Stopping at another gate Silas pushes it open before we walk through the trees following at track that had recently been put in. Stopping at the end, I see open fields. Also, two run down green houses and an open paddock that was covered in snow. The ground frozen solid. I noticed about twenty workers fixing to restore the roof on one of the green houses.

Abbie comes racing over as soon as she spots me. “Isn’t this great, they are building more green houses to hold fresh fruit and veg and that one there will be for medicinal herbs” She said pointing out the one people were currently working on. I noticed they kept sending nervous glances toward the three dragon kings, picking up their pace to show they weren’t slacking, not that the dragon kings gave them much of a glance instead their eyes were focused on the empty paddock.

Silas began stripping off his clothes and so did Matitus making me look at them. Abigail's eyes darting to the ground and a blush creeping up onto her face, but they didn't seem to notice. They were completely comfortable in the nude although, looking at them standing in the snow naked was making me cold.

"Ah why are you getting naked?" I ask them my eyes trailing down their sculptured bodies.

"Like what you see little one?" Matitus says a smirk on his face. Poor Abigail didn't know where to look as they casually walked into the paddock.

"What are they doing?" I ask Dragus.

"Shifting" He says making my eyes snap back to them. Just the sight of them walking away was enough to make my panties wet. Dragus raising an eyebrow at my blushing face, I know he can feel my arousal through the bond.

"Elora stop it, or I will take you in this field in front of everyone" He growls below my ear before wrapping his arms around my waist and tugging me back against his chest.

"Argh you smell so good" He groans, his tongue licking below my ear making me shiver. Silas and Matitus shift, and it was the first time I had saw Matitus in dragon form. They were both gigantic majestic looking creatures. Silas's scales gold while Matitus's were black as onyx. Abigail gasped and I noticed the entire place went eerily silent. Looking toward the greenhouses everyone was frozen watching them. Fear evident on their faces, they looked like they wanted to run but were paralysed on the spot.

I watched Matitus slowly turn around, his tail moving across the snow acting like a bulldozer as he stalked towards me.

"Nope I am done, you're on your own Elora" Abigail said before running toward the greenhouse.

"Chicken" I screamed at her retreating form as she hastily walked off toward the greenhouses. Dragus and I still standing in the same spot. I didn't want to move in case Matitus stepped on me. Matitus stops in front of me, dropping his big scaled and nudging me with his nose. I lift my hand, running it up the scales between his eyes, he makes a purring noise and I chuckle at his reaction.

Silas walks over behind him, he was a lot bigger than Matitus, he snaps his teeth at Matitus who growls at him playfully.

The ground shaking under their huge, clawed feet with their movement, claws digging into the earth effortlessly and I see the snow melting underneath them from their body heat. Matitus nudges me before his voice echoes in my head.

"Hop on" He says but I shake my head, he nudges me with his nose and Silas cocks his head to the side growling softly at me when Matitus suddenly licks straight up the front of me, his tongue felt like a cat's tongue prickly and oh so gross leaving drool all over me.

"Get on or I will do it again" His voice echoes and he growls which more sounded like he was laughing at my grossed-out expression. Silas shoves forward knocking Matitus to the side with his big body. Silas grabs my side with his huge teeth but not hard enough to hurt me, but they were sharp enough to slice through my clothes as he uses them like a net leaving me dangling from his mouth. I squeal when he grabs me before throwing me on top of Matitus. Dragus laughing and I see one of the maids who was watching, faint. She must have thought he was going to eat me. Abigail staring wide eyed from where she stood as I draped my legs over either side of his huge neck. He suddenly stands completely upright making me look down. My stomach turning when I see how high up I am. Dragus walks over to Silas and climbs up his tail effortlessly before standing on his back.

Matitus takes off running across the paddock and I nearly fall backward before squeezing my legs tight my heels digging into his scales. They were sharp but it was kind of like sitting on an oversized snake he felt smooth, but I knew those scales could slice through paper they were that sharp. His wings spreading out before he takes off soaring through the air high above the trees.

I shiver from the wind before I see him do a circle of the paddock. Silas following behind before Matitus dives fast heading toward the ground at an alarming speed before pulling up slightly. I hear him growl and his chest vibrates before he roars, flames erupting from his mouth, burning the ground. Everyone below starts running away screaming before stopping when they realise, they weren't about to burn them alive and they watched amazed, the snow melting. Silas does the same behind us and after a few more circles the snow was completely melted and the earth charred from the flames.

Silas fly's over falling in line with us. Dragus was still standing on his back. "How can you stand?" I scream to him over the wind. Dragus laughs. "I'm

used to it and besides, I have excellent balance” I roll my eyes at him. Matitus throws his head toward Silas snapping his teeth and Silas does the same making Matitus veer off slightly. Suddenly Dragus drops and sits down.

“What?” I scream to him and he shakes head. Before Matitus and Silas suddenly shoot off, climbing higher and higher smashing through the clouds. My skin being coated in mist and the temperature dropping. They were racing each other, and I clenched my eyes shut before suddenly Matitus spun in a circle. A scream leaving my lips as I fell, falling toward the earth. Silas roars loudly and Matitus dives. I clench my eyes shut before I feel claws wrap around my body and I gasp. Matitus tosses me in the air making me scream before I land on his back. I hit him and I feel his chest vibrate. He was laughing at me, the idiot did it deliberately.

They head back to the ground and I see a couple of vampires running onto the now snow free paddock with huge baskets.

Matitus stops his feet landing on the scorched earth next to one of the baskets and the vampire man chucks me up a rope. I grab it before it slides back down wondering what I am meant to do with it. Matitus starts flapping his wings before gripping the basket with his claws lifting it off the ground.

“What’s with the rope?” I ask Dragus who was perched on top of Silas holding one too. They are going to fly over different sections of the paddock you need to yank the rope just as he drops, we are spreading seeds” He yells over to me and I nod. Not only were they ice melters, they were now seed spreaders.

Matitus does a loop not going to quickly before slowly descending. “Now” He says through the mind link, just as we get low enough and I yank on the rope and I watch the seeds fall in a line making a row. Silas does the same a few metres away making another row up the paddock.

“How is it going to grow, its too cold” I say out loud. Matitus voice echoing through my head. We are building a green house around the paddock” We end up making all up twelve rows of seeds. Before we finally go back down landing next to the green houses. Dragus hops off first and Silas shifts back both of them coming over to Matitus.

“Jump Lora” Dragus says holding out his arms and I jump letting him catch me.

“Have fun?”

“Yes, so much fun besides Matitus dropping me” I tell him wrapping my arms around his neck, letting him cradle me against his chest. Matitus and Silas put on their clothes and Dragus lets me down and I turn to look at the paddock.

“What seeds are they?” I ask. Silas walks over draping his arm over my shoulders tugging me to him pointing out the different rows.

“Fruit and those ones are vegetables” He says. Suddenly heaps of vampires come out carry massive logs dragging them to different areas along the edges of the paddock, I watch as a few of them start lifting them like they weighed nothing dropping them into what must have been holes making them stand upright in the air as high as the castle.

“How did you get so many people to help?” I ask noticing people coming from everywhere carrying materials. I was sceptical that they could turn the paddock into a greenhouse but with Vampires and even a few brave humans they made it look likes child play.

“Easy told them to help, most were too scared to say no” Matitus chuckles nudging Silas with his elbow. I had no doubt by the end of the day that it would be complete. Abigail wanders over, her cheeks burning red when she looks at Silas and Matitus.

“I will never be able to look them in the eyes again” She states.

“Like you did anyway” I tell her, and she chuckles.

“I can’t believe it though, this is fantastic” She says looking at the seeded paddock.

“Well, you girls are up” Silas says giving my shoulder a squeeze.

“What do you mean?” I ask wondering what Abigail and I were supposed to do. Abigail bounces on the spot excitedly next to me before grabbing my hand and tugging me toward the field.

“Go to the next row” She tells me, and I nod walking over to it. Abigail drops to her knees before digging her hands into the earth. Her eyes glowing green when suddenly roots and grass and the seeds start sprouting up the line, growing alarmingly fast, my mouth falling open amazed at what I was witnessing.

Abigail jumps up before walking over and squatting next to me. "Dig your hands into the dirt, feel the vibration?" I nod doing as she says. I could feel the earth alive under my hands feel its energy radiating out from the soil like a current.

"Now enhance it, picture the seeds growing, picture the soil coming alive and yield your magic, let it flow into the ground awakening it" She says. I stare at my hands letting my magic flood down my arms, feel the tingling sensation rush into my palms before I let it build then released it through my fingertips.

Potatoes start sprouting along the long line. My skin tingling delightfully, giving me a buzz as excitement ran through me.

"You are a natural" She says doing the next row. Abigail gets up and stops staring at me, her eyes running over my entire body.

"Your aura is glowing so brightly" She says a smile lighting up her face. Maybe it was because I was actually having fun, was enjoying the day.

"Let's see what you got then" She says a smirk slipping onto her face.

I raise an eyebrow at her challenge. I knew I could do it, feel my magic wrapping around me like a muscle waiting to be used. I felt recharged and excited to use it.

Walking off, Abigail calls out to me as I walk toward the centre of the paddock.

"Where are you going?"

"To see what I got" I tease, and she laughs before chasing after me. I reach the centre of the paddock and look around. It was huge and I actually had doubt creep in before Abigail nudged me.

"Ha don't bite off more than you can chew" She taunts, and I nudge her back.

"Seems like you have the attention of everyone, they want to see what the Fae girl can do" Abigail says before smiling at me.

"You can do this Elora, your magic has no limits, just picture what you need it to do" She tells me, and I look toward the people all lined up to watch. Even my three kings standing their watching, Their eyes boring into me. Taking a deep breath in. I drop to the ground digging my hands into the earth feeling

the vibration and drawing it toward me. The ground starts to tremble as I feel it under my palms.

I let my magic build but this time it is quicker, rushing over me my hands glowing purple and I can feel my skin start to glow brighter like a beacon. I let it rush over me, loving the feel of its purity, it felt like everything good in the world was now engrained within me. I let it go, the ground rumbling beneath us plants bursting from the ground. Erupting plants everywhere. Abigail gasps and so do I when I see what I was just did. Every row sprouting and growing and grass grew between the rows lush and green shaping each row. I let them grow just enough before pulling my hands from the earth. A smile creeping onto my face.

“Easy peesy” I tell her, and she laughs. Getting up I dust my hands off which were covered in dirt. Abigail and I walking between the rows making out way off the paddock toward the three Dragon kings.

“That was amazing” Dragus tells us, and we look back to inspect our handy work. I had to agree, it was now a well-established paddock even a few fruit trees erupted which I know weren’t part of seeds. Oranges and Apples sitting off the furthest row.

“We didn’t plant fruit trees, did we?” Asked Silas.

“No, just ground dwelling plants not trees”

“My bad, I was actually thinking about them didn’t think some would grow though”

“You mean we just planted seeds for no reason, you could just magic them into existence” Matitus said looking at me. I shrug.

“How was I supposed to know I could do that” I tell him.

“Come on, let’s go inside for lunch and check back this afternoon we have a curse to break tonight” Silas says, grabbing my hand. I let him tug me along when Silas stops turning to look back Abigail.

‘I meant you too Abbie” He says, and she looks a little shocked before nodding and catching up to us.

****Author Note****

Let me know what you think, leave a comment.

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Elora's POV

After lunch Silas went to prepare for the ceremony, to break the curse. We had to wait for the moon to be at its highest in the sky. So, we still had a few hours to kill and decided to check the greenhouses. To my astonishment everything was finished, the paddock was completely enclosed and the plants within it were now safe from the elements. Victor was helping in the greenhouse and they were now setting up lights and a workstation for drying out the medicinal herbs. Everything had come together, and Silas managed to do exactly what they said they would. Victor had enough stock to medicate half the City and Silas even gave him a few vials of blood to add to the mix. Victor was busy compounding medicines while Abigail was helping bottle and label them.

A few volunteers were even helping write down the medicinal properties of each plant so Victor could start teaching a few apprentices. For once the people of the city looked alive, smiles on their faces and things looked like they were changing for the better. Silas was also in an exceptionally good mood and excited for the curse to be broken.

I felt nervous, nervous that we were missing something. It just seemed a little too easy, say a chant and drink some blood. I wasn't sure how curses worked, they were more personal not something that requires spells and enchantments. Everything seemed to be going perfectly and maybe it was because I have only grown used to disappointment, but I know something has got to give, in my experience for everything that goes right ten things go wrong, so tonight I was little worried, some nagging voice in my head telling me this spell wasn't for the dragon kings but something else. Even Abigail had her doubts, but she too didn't voice them after the other day. Even she questioned the spell itself.

When the night started to fall, we all went inside. Dragus pulling me up to the bedroom so we could get ready. It was now 11:40 pm and we had twenty minutes to before the Moon was at it's highest. After getting ready and grabbing my grandmothers book from the library I met Abigail and Claire at the front door. Claire smiling brightly up at me, her eyes shining with

knowledge a child of her age shouldn't harbour. Claire without hesitation grabbed my hand and I watch the Three Dragon kings walk toward us. Silas holding a gold goblet with rubies around the base of it.

"Ready" I ask Claire looking down at her. She nods but the words that next leave her mouth shock not only me but Abigail and the three kings standing near us. Her voice not even her own but morphed into something otherworldly.

"Shall rise the Queen Aziza of the Draquin kingdom" Her voice sounded melodic, and her words startled me, yet the look on her angelic face held no doubt behind her words and that scared me. What could she possibly mean?

Shaking off her words, Silas opens the door staring down at her just as confused by what she said. I was no Queen, and this was not my kingdom. Walking outside, I gasp and take a step back bumping into Matitus.

"You okay?" He whispers my mouth falling open at the amount of people standing within the gates. Thousands of people stood watching as we walked out.

"Why is everyone here?" I whisper to him.

"Probably curious to see if you can break the curse, I left the gates open for people to enter. I didn't think people would come to watch though" Silas answers but I can see he is also a little shocked, walking out, Silas grabs my hand walking us through the crowds, I watch as the crowd parts allowing us to move through easily as we walk to the centre where the moon is most visible. The silence falling over everyone was eery the only sounds were of the breeze and our footsteps as we made our way to the centre of the court. I looked nervously at the crowd all their eyes watching us.

A vampire with long hair tied at the back of his neck came and placed a round table next to me, Silas opening the passage of the book, I had to read from. Claire, I knew wouldn't be able to read it given her age and would need to recite after me.

Looking down at Claire Abigail kneels beside her and touches her little face and I could see the concern on her face. Suddenly Claire's eyes turned white, white as snow her pupils bleeding in her sclera's. Her eyes taking on more of storm like blizzard caught within her.

“Claire?” Abigail asks panicked and I could see Silas step closer concerned for the little girl standing before him.

“Do you hear them Mama?” Claire asks her voice strong and unafraid.

“hear what Claire hear?” Abigail says looking up at me.

“The whispers, they have arrived”

“Who has arrived?” Silas asks his eyes darting to the crowd nervously.

“Those of the past they have come to give their blessing” Claire says turning to me, her eyes scared me, they were vacant, not a look you expect to see in a little girl who was just shy of four years old. Right now, she was no child but something else, something not of this world.

Claire reached out, grabbing my hands with her tiny ones and I gasped at her touch, lightning shooting through her palms through me. The whispers she was talking about filling my ears and tears fill my eyes when I heard her.

“I can hear them” I whisper lost and only able to focus on her voice as it filled me with happiness and the sadness of her loss. A voice I never thought I would hear again, one I longed for.

“This is what you were made for, don’t fear it my child. You were born to rule, don’t forget who you are” My grandmothers voice echoing through me and I feel my tears fall.

“What did you do?” I hear Silas ask looking to Claire, her eyes solely on me, her eery gaze steady.

“The chosen one was never me, it was always you” I tell her, and she smiles.

“You are the chosen one, I am just the guide that shows you where you belong” She answers, I shake my head, this little girl held power and knowledge that only she could understand, and I knew I was right this was my destiny, but Claire was the chosen one, the only one that could restore the balance, the one everyone had been waiting for.

Claire lets go, the whispers of my ancestors remain filling me with their wisdom, echoing around me and filling my mind with their knowledge. That’s when I realise this would not break the curse on the dragons, that was never

my sacrifice to make, no this was to bless the Fae with their magic. Looking up at the sky, the moon was nearly at its peak. Claire reaches for the goblet, taking it from Silas. Abigail steps away, and so do the Dragon kings leaving only Claire and I in the centre.

Claire grabs the dagger on the table before gripping my hand, our ancestors whispering to us what needed to be done, we didn't need my grandmothers book with our guide standing with us. Claire slices my palm before holding it over the goblet my blood running into the cup.

"The Blood of spirit and the blood of our ancestors, the blood of the Moon" And I see Taylor step forward, I hadn't even noticed her amongst the crowd. Claire slices her palm and lets her blood run into the goblet. "Child of the Moon cursed to the night" Claire and I whisper at the same time.

Claire then turns and waves to a woman in the front row who was human. Claire didn't even have to ask, she willingly stepped forward holding out her palm.

"The Blood of the sun and the child blessed to the light" Claire says as she slices the human woman's hand her blood running into the goblet.

Claire then slices her own palm without even flinching like she didn't even register the pain at all letting it bleed into the goblet, Abigail I noticed out of the corner of my flinched as she watched her daughter bravely slice her tiny palm, but remained still and I could see she had faith in her daughter, just as she pulls her hand away the moon reaches its peak the goblet starts shaking slightly and I watch as Claire grabs the goblet holding it above her head, the moonlight moving up her little body to rest on the goblet.

I watch amazed before I hear Claire's voice echo though the knight "Don't fear for the balance to be restored a sacrifice must be made, and the Queen reborn" Her words confusing me before I watch her drink from the goblet, then it dawns on me.

We are the sacrifice, yet I felt no fear of death, felt nothing but complete faith in her words and a strong urge to fulfil the prophecy, my grandmothers reassuring voice in my head, feel the whispers of my ancestors washing over me like a breeze, the voices carried with it growing stronger, and louder filling me and giving me, a sense of calm and I drop to my knees in front of her. She tips the goblet to my lips and I drink from it, feel the magic in the blood bleeding into my soul changing it.

Claire places the goblet down on the small tablet before grabbing the dagger, I reach for her as she slits her own throat, the dagger falling from her little hands as her body falls on top of me, Abigail's blood curdling scream full anguish and heartache filling the night. And I whisper the last be piece

"I Elora Aziza forgive the sins and right the wrongs of the past, for I shall fall, for the balance to be restored, for we are reborn, and we shall rise" Grabbing the dagger, I feel the coldness of the blade as it runs across my skin as cut my throat, my life's blood spilling out of me. The screams of everybody surrounding us, my eyes dart to Claire on my lap and the last sounds, I remember were the screams of our loved ones, the whispers of our ancestors and my last dying breath.

****Author Note****

Let me know your thoughts, I will try and update again tonight