

Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 65 online free

Elora's POV

They took ages to fall asleep, and Silas never came to bed at all, still obviously in one of his moods. I couldn't wait any longer though. It was five 5AM and the Fae were meeting in the centre of town. Yesterday Aldrin said they would follow, so now we would see if that were true. He told everyone to pack light and only bring essentials.

Getting up, I rummage through the walk-in looking for a bag when Abigail walks in nearly making me jump out of my skin in fright. My heart pounding and I heard Dragus and Matitus stir in their sleep. Abigail places a finger to her lips before holding up a black bag. She hands it to me, and I quickly stuff it full of clothes fit for the cold winter. Once that was done, I quickly get changed into jeans, boots, long sleeved shirt and parker. Handing one of the parkers to Abigail she quickly puts it on, and I hand her a pair of spare boots.

Abigail wanted to come but was leaving Claire behind with her mother until we found somewhere safe to call home. Claire told us going outside was dangerous, that the broken ones were on the other side but wouldn't tell Abigail anymore when she took her home. So, to be on the safe side we were leaving her behind until we were sure it was safe. Walking out, I look to my mates sleeping soundly in bed. I knew they would follow me blindly, but I didn't want to put them in a position to choose, that wasn't fair on them. As much as they disagreed with Silas, I knew they loved him, and he them so instead I chose for them.

Just as I walk toward the door, I notice my mothers necklace sitting on the dresser and quickly pocket it, something was urging me to take it, telling me I would need it although I wasn't sure for what besides being past down from generation to generation it was only a necklace. The urge was something else like it was calling to me and me it. Shaking off the weird sensation that rolled over me, I follow Abigail downstairs. Marian was staying behind to watch over Lilith and would come once we found out whether or not it was safe. We quickly creep to the front door passing the study, Silas was asleep in the armchair next to the fireplace. His arms folded across his broad chest and his head slumped forward.

Abigail and I grab a cloak each wrapping it around us before cracking the door open. My heart pounds in my chest when the heavy door creaks and Abigail freezes looking for any sign, we may have woke Silas. When we hear no movement, we duck out. The wind blasting us, and I shiver from its icy coldness. The sky completely white and the snow was thick on the ground.

We make our way to the centre of town, only Aldrin and his wife were there waiting, and I figured that must be all who decided to come with us. Aldrin and his wife's face lighting up when they see me and Aldrin turns toward me when I notice an enchanted whip wrapping around his arm, feel the energy coming of it, cerulean blue and strong. I had no doubt in my mind that Helcate Magic was running through it. "Your child?"

"With my wife's father till we know it is safe" Aldrin says, and I nod.

"What's that"

"Family Heirloom, first time I have been able to use it, wouldn't unlock without magic" I nod wondering what he meant.

"Where's yours?" He asks.

"Where my what?" I ask wondering what he meant.

"The Aziza sword,"

"Aziza sword? Never heard of it" I answer unsure. He looks me over and I wondered what he was looking for.

"You don't have anything from your bloodline, a bracelet?" He asks and I shake my head.

"No, only my mother's necklace" I tell him pulling it from my pocket and showing him. He takes it from me shaking his head a smile on his face.

"Hold out your arm" He says, and I do as he tells me.

"He pushes my sleeve up and I watched mesmerised as he runs the chain over the pattern of my markings before I feel the Zap, my magic absorbed the necklace, wrapping around my arm becoming attached my skin, the pendant bleeding into my palm and the rest of the chain slivering around my fingers. It

wasn't tight but the Necklace changed becoming embedded in my skin and glowed the same colour of my markings.

"Huh" I tell him shocked, I always thought it was a necklace and key to the book.

"How do I use it?"

"It will sense when you are in danger. Never take it off my Queen" He says bowing slightly and I look to his, and realise he too has the Fae markings. Though his were blue and slightly different instead of blossoms and flames like I had, his were leaves and vines.

Noticing my stare, he points to them "Helcate markings. Zane had suns, yours a different because your mates are fire creatures."

"So, if I have the Aziza sword and you have a whip, what did Zana have?" I ask curious.

"Time ring, Zana bloodline was eradicated that much I do know, nobody has seen the ring. Not that it matters only Zana can yield it. Each are forged by the bloodlines and their magic, only those of the bloodline can yield them" Aldrin says, and I knew I would have fun picking his brain about Fae. It actually made me think he would be better to rule, he had the knowledge of the Fae so having him on my side was going to be a huge help.

"We should head off; this snowstorm looks like it's going to be a doozy and we need to get to the caves before it hits" His wife tells me, and I look up at the sky. We start heading toward the main gates when people start coming from the streets and houses. All falling behind us, each with bags and I recognise the Fae people, but that isn't what shocked me. It was the humans. Hundreds of people following creating an army. All dressed and eager to leave the city, eager to come with us. I thought only the Fae would come but even I had my doubts when I only saw Aldrin and his wife only standing in the town centre. Abigail nudges me with her elbow and I could tell by the look on her face she was just as shocked. I didn't know how to feel about it. But the further we walked through the city, the more people came out and joined us.

By the time we got to the gates the sky had darkened from the brewing storm. Stopping at the heavily guarded gates. Vampires surround us but even they seemed weary by the overwhelming number of us, they were definitely worried about the silver eyes glowing back at them, Fae with magic weren't be

messed with but if this turned into a bloodbath, I didn't know how we would fair considering no one knew how to use their magic. Though I was quite certain Aldrin did, his knowledge was unbelievable, and I too knew I could trust my guides to help me and show me.

Stepping forward when he approaches, the humans cringe back but Aldrin steps forward with me.

"Do your owners know you're out" The vampire sneered. His red eyes glowing brightly against his pale skin and black hair.

"My owners?" I ask,

"Yes, girl you're the dragon kings pet, now get back home before I send word to them" He says, but he suddenly steps, back all of them do. Looking over my shoulder Abigail's hands were glowing green, and all the Fae had stepped forward moving to the front their silver eyes glowing brightly.

"Step aside leech" Aldrin warns him, and the vampire looks uncertain, looking to his comrades who also looked just as confused.

"You don't know what you're asking, you can't go out there. What lies beyond these gates isn't safe" He tells us.

"Well, that is for us to decide, so step aside and let us through. We won't ask again" I warn him. He stares at me and I could tell he didn't like taking orders from a Fae, let alone a woman.

"Your funeral" He says before nodding to the men by the gates. Motioning with his hand toward them. They press some buttons and the gates slowing start to open. We all start walking toward them.

"You're going to die, you just killed everyone here by leaving the safety of the City"

"We are no safer out there than we are in here" Aldrin tells him and the vampire glares at him. We march through the gates to the other side. I could feel everyone's excitement about breaking out of the City, but I was too nervous to feel excited along with them. All I could see was white, a sea of white everything dusted in snow.

“Stay alert” I yell to everyone and they fall silent. We continue walking toward the mountain knowing there must be caves in them. We walk for hours and I never let my guard down, too many people had given warning about leaving the confines of the castle so obviously there was something that had them worried.

Suddenly out of nowhere, I hear a thunderous roar coming from the direction of the castle. They were awake and I was actually surprised the vampire didn't warn them earlier about us leaving maybe he was hoping we all died. Everyone picked up pace. It was freezing and I could tell the humans were really struggling with icy blast of the wind, hear their teeth chattering. The snowstorm becoming so bad it started to get hard to see what was directly in front of us, like walking into a wall of snow, you couldn't tell where the ground ended, and the sky started. All you could see was white.

Everyone holding hands so no one drifted off or got lost. That's when I saw something. I stop, Aldrin's wife bumping into my back.

” What is it?” She asks as I squint, trying to see anything through the wind. Even with my enhanced eyesight I could hardly see anything, but I swear I saw something dark move and what ever it was, was huge. Blinking, I strain my eyes looking for movement when I feel a cold sensation rush down my arm, feel my magic seeping into my fingertips, feeling something wrap around my hand before feeling the coldness of steel pressed in my palm. Looking down, I see the Aziza sword and gasp, it looked crystalline like my wings but felt hard as steel, purple veins of my magic woven and intertwined in it.

That's when the awe of it shattered into a million pieces. Aldrin said the sword would come forward when danger was lurking so as much as I was amazed by it, it frightened me. Aldrin rushes over and I see his whip in his hand spiralling to the ground.

“Well, whatever is out here, we just found it” He whispers looking down at my sword.

“Can you see anything?” I ask

“Not a god damn thing” He says, squinting through the wind.

“Human's move to the centre, those who know how to use magic form a perimeter around them, we are not alone out here anymore” I call over the wind unsure if everyone heard but I feel movement on the ground and through

the tugging of hands and clothes. Abigail's hand glows subtly, her eyes searching, looking for any danger. That's when I see it out of the corner of my eye, and I whirl around trying to catch a glimpse of it, but it once again disappeared.

Everyone on edge and alert. The wind dying down slightly making it a little easier to see before we notice it. Scales. Though it didn't look like a Dragon, it was grotesque and bigger than human, yet have a long-barbed tail, talons but stood on two feet. Everyone holding their breath when they too notice it in the distance. It turns around its face morphed reptilian coldblooded eyes staring back at us and I could just make out its features.

He looked like a half-shifted Dragon, stuck in an unnatural form between shifts. It doesn't move for a second just staring like it was shocked to see anyone out here, then suddenly it roared which more sounded like a wail, my ears ringing but I refuse to take my eyes off it. The broken one's, I now understood what Claire meant by the broken ones, what I was most shocked by was the fact that the broken ones are Dragon's

Author Note

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Elora's POV

Aldrin takes a stance in front me, his whip in hand. I feel my magic flow, as it charges at us. But I wasn't even sure what I was doing and would need to rely heavily on instinct. Abigail blasts it with her magic making it hit the ground. The half Dragon shifter gets to his feet before whipping his tail at us knocking me off my feet before I could react. Beside the scales and tail he looked like a man.

He roars loudly before lunging, just as I lifted my sword, he lands on me, the blade slicing through his torso, and his face twisted in pain on top of me before Aldrin kicks him off, my sword ripping from his chest spraying the snow in blood, when we start to hear the echo of roars all around us. We were surrounded. Worst part was we couldn't see them. Looking down at the Dragon slumped on his side I notice something strange my sword wasn't

enough to kill him, but he started changing, changing back to man before more eyes. I didn't get a chance to figure out what was going on with him before another attacked.

Taking out Aldrin and biting into his arm. Aldrin was quick though and I could tell he was trained as he moved his body, making me wonder what it was he did all these years in hiding. We fight them off holding them back, but we weren't a match for Dragon's or even these half Dragons. I see a big ball of red and orange heading my way and I raise my sword on instinct the blade cutting through the flames, before purple light engulfed us. Looking up, I see that the sword acted as a shield blocking the fireball aimed at us.

Aldrin was using his whip expertly. The whip wrapping around another beast's neck and I don't hesitate plunging the sword into its chest. The beast shriek falling to the ground but not before its teeth sink into my leg. I scream out in pain when suddenly they stop advancing, and I figure this one we took down must be the leader. The other three stop there advance staring at the Dragon fallen.

The beast screaming on the ground my legs bleeding profusely into the snow staining it red.

When something remarkable happens, it shifted back into human form, the man had skin the colour of Mocha, pitch black curly hair and dark brown reptilian eyes as his head snapped up. His scales disappearing and he looked normal, like any normal shifter man.

The other beasts start attacking again, and we use everything to keep them back but nothing we do kills them, I notice the other man I stabbed in the chest was now back in human form, he had looked familiar to me, yet I couldn't understand why. The curly haired dark man that bit me screamed loudly above the wind.

"Grab the Fae woman" What the hell was going on. I see a few of the humans drop when they try to stop them turning for me. My heart clenching at the sight of my fallen people. I swing my sword at the man who gave the order slicing him down the chest. He shrieks when the other man tackles Aldrin, punching him in the face. I go to help him when I feel myself get yanked back by my hair.

"You're coming with me pretty" He growls, and I throw my head back connecting with his face, just when we hear the mightiest of roars and I see

fire rain down from the sky, Silas and Matitus dragons above us. Relief flooding me although I know I am in some deep shit when I get home. Matitus black dragon dives down grabbing one the mutated Dragons and picking him up with his talons before flying high and dropping him.

The ground shaking as the Dragon hits the ground. Shrieks from the other two as Silas drops in front of us blocking them from attacking.

For the first time ever, I see human's run behind him, shielding themselves from the dragon's, they felt safer with Silas the dragons they knew, then the ones trying to kill us.

A scream leaving my lips when I feel claws bite into my arm, pivoting I swing my sword. The man's arm slicing off at the wrist like a hot knife through butter. He screams loudly and I Duck just in time as Silas tail whips through the air hitting him in the chest and sending him flying.

Silas growls menacingly at me and I could tell he was pissed off. Matitus lands on the other side of me on the snow. Everyone trapped between the two dragons and their wall of scales.

Aldrin shrieks, and I jump over Matitus tail ripping the man off him who was raining blow after blow down on him. He almost looked frenzied with the way he was punching Aldrin. We hit the snow and I get to my feet and raise my sword about to use it when Matitus voice cuts through the air.

"Dakari?" Matitus says making me look over my shoulder and I see he had shifted back. The man I was straddling with my sword above his head sits up, looking around my side at the name.

"Matitus is that you?" He asks in a deep voice that was hoarse like he hadn't used it in years. I stand up and the man sits up. It was clear they knew each other. Matitus steps forward and I feel Silas move closer, wrapping his tail around my body like a snake and moving me underneath him between his front legs. He looks down at me, the hot air of his breath warming me slightly under his huge, scaled head.

"Aldrin" I call to him when Silas grabs his clothes with his sharp teeth lifting him off the ground.

Aldrin's wife screams thinking Silas was about to eat him, but he doesn't just places him on the ground next to her and she clutches his clothes shaking

him. When his eyes flutter open, I let out the breath I was holding. His face swollen from the relentless blows this Dakari inflicted, but otherwise he was okay.

My eyes snap to Matitus and the man who were both staring at each other like they couldn't believe their eyes, before Matitus grabs the man crushing him in a hug. The other man pats his back and I see a tear slip down his face.

"Brother" He says, and I look up at Silas gold dragon confused. I didn't know they had siblings.

Abigail climbs over Silas big tail that was still trapping me. He growls at her but doesn't do anything else. I assume she too, is also in trouble when he forces us home. I had no doubt he would make everyone turn around. But after what happened It wouldn't be smart to continue.

Matitus turns around his arm wrapped around the mans, shoulder as he squeezes it. Matitus was completely naked standing in the snow. Abigail averts her eyes from Matitus, but I notice she openly stares at the other man who was also regarding her, an interested look in his eye.

"Elora, this is my brother Dakari, Dakari this is my mate Elora" He introduces us.

Silas growls and Dakari looks up at him before clearing his throat and I could see the fear in his eyes as Silas reptilian eyes watched him.

"Silas, I am sorry, but I didn't know she was your mate" He defends himself. Silas growls his tail wrapping around me before he places me on his back away from the man. I walk along his scales sitting between his shoulders. I press my hands on his scales which were warm.

Matitus Shifts back and I see his brother climb up on him before he reaches a hand down to Abigail. She shakes her head and Matitus voice flits through my head.

"He won't hurt her, tell her to climb up"

"Won't hurt her he just tried to kill us" I tell him. Dakari looks over at me hearing what I said.

"I'm sorry, you have no idea what it is like being stuck like that. I should say thank you, your magic saved me I have been like that for over 70 years" He tells me, but I don't trust him, and I am shocked at how easily Matitus just forgave him.

"What do you mean?" I ask. I stabbed him, I would hardly call that saving him.

"Your magic when you stabbed me. I will explain when we get home. We need to leave before they come back, they will come back Silas" He says looking at him. Silas head turning toward him, and he growls.

Silas angry voice runs through my head. "Tell your people to climb up, we need to leave" He growls at me. I flinch away from the anger in his words as they echo in my head.

I stand up walking along his back and down his tail.

"We are heading back, climb up on them they will take us home" I tell them. They all look uncertain but once Abigail took Dakari's hand and let him pull her up the rest followed. Silas flew slowly, those that didn't fit on them Matitus and Silas grabbed in their talons caging them in. We trekked hours to get to where we were but were back at the castle in minutes. Silas and Matitus landed next to the green houses letting the people stuck in their talons out before landing.

A few threw up and I felt bad, this wasn't how I planned this to be. Matitus landing next to us and I see Abigail talking enthusiastically with Dakari. He helped her down and remained near her. I helped Aldrin off with his wife's help. Silas shifting back as soon as everyone was off before grabbing me.

Everyone taking off when he growls. Aldrin looks to me panicked but I shake my head. I knew as soon as I got back, I was going to pay for leaving them.

Silas drags me toward the castle by one arm, and I had to jog to keep up with him. When I see the castle come into view. I watch Dragus run over, and Silas tosses me at him before stalking inside. Marian was waiting with a pair of pants and he quickly put them on. Dragus grabs me pulling me inside after Silas.

Dragus dumps me in the armchair in the study next to the fireplace. "Do you have any idea how fucking stupid that was?" Dragus yells at me. Dragus

never got angry at me, or hardly ever and not like this. His arms on either side of armchair caging me in, his entire body trembling in anger.

“You could have killed everyone with you, you could have fucking died” Dragus spat at me. His anger pissing me off.

“How the fuck was I supposed to know there were Dragons out there, none of you tell me anything” I argue back. Silas growls behind him.

“I fucking told you it wasn’t safe, and you still went, you want to run things around here with us you need to think things through before acting on impulse” Silas bellows at me. Suddenly the front door opens and Dragus looks to the entry way.

“Dakari?” He says shocked as Matitus walks in with brother.

“Dragus” Dakari exclaims embracing him in a hug and patting his back in that manly way men do.

Silas leans next me his voice below my ear. “You are in so much trouble love, I am going to turn that ass red” He growls below my ear, his hot breath on my neck making me shiver. His warm fingers brushing the back of my neck.

“You are lucky one good thing came out of this because you risked not only your life but everyone else’s” Silas says, before standing upright and looking towards our mates. Silas was right what I did was reckless. His words hitting me hard.

“What? How? I don’t understand” Dragus stutters. Drawing my attention back to him.

Dakari points to me, a smile on his face. She slashed me with her sword, the magic in it turned me back. Enzo bit her and he turned back too. Must be her Fae blood” He states, his eyes darting to my leg which I completely forgot was injured. Looking down, I could see it bleeding onto the rug. Silas bites his wrist offering it to me.

I push his hand away. “Do you want me to make a scene Elora” Silas says, and I roll my eyes before grabbing his wrist and running my tongue over his bite mark.

"There happy?" I ask but he ignores me, instead peeling my pant leg up and looking at my wound which was now healing.

"I am now, but don't piss me off Elora. I am already in a bad enough mood. Without your attitude"

"Since when aren't you in a bad mood?" I retort. Everyone walks down the corridor out of sight, and I go to follow them. Standing up, Silas grabs my wrist before sitting and yanking me, so I fall over his knees.

I try to get up, but his arm in the centre of my back holds me down.

"Silas let me up, what if someone walks in" I shriek as his hand rubs over my ass.

"I can't believe you are actually giving me attitude when you nearly just got yourself killed, if anything you should be thankful, we showed up, instead of acting like a brat" He says.

"I'm not, it's your fault. If you told me there were dragons out there, I wouldn't have left the city" I argue. He growls lowly.

"Please Silas, don't do this here, this is embarrassing" I tell him. He squeezes my ass hard, and I jump.

"Fine but tonight you are mine, understood" He tells me, and I nod anything to get out of this awkward position before someone walks in. Didn't exactly look very Queenly bent over the knee of someone with my ass in the air.

He lets me up but pulls me toward him, forcing me to straddle him. He grips my chin forcing me to meet his eyes.

"Why did you leave?" He asks.

"Because you didn't want me, because you don't want the Fae here"

"I never said I didn't want you Elora"

"But you don't want the Fae, it's the same thing" I tell him trying to get up, but he doesn't let go.

"I am sorry you felt that way, but I will always want you. Even if it means I have to put up with your people" He tells me. Silas pulls my face closer, his

lips crashing into my own and I can't help the noise that leaves me, loving the warmth of his tongue playing with mine. He pulls back letting me go.

"Don't ever leave me again" He says, his intense gaze watching me, I try to look away, but he pulls my face back.

"Elora promise me" He says when I don't say anything.

"I promise" I tell him. He sighs before standing up.

Silas grabs my hand bringing it to his lips kissing my knuckles.

"Let go see this brother in-law of mine" He says tugging me out of the room.

Author Note

Let me know your thoughts.

Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 67 online free

Elora's POV

We found everyone in the dining room. They were all excitedly chatting away reminiscing old times, that Abigail and I weren't alive for. Abigail had a huge grin on her face as she watched and listen, and I noticed no matter how many times Dakari would have his attention drawn away by Matitus or Dragus, his eyes would always go wandering back to her. Silas steps closer, his lips below my ear.

"I think something might be going on with them two"

"Dakari and Abigail?" I ask. Silas kisses my shoulder.

"Lets test that theory huh" He says making me look back at him over my shoulder, he had a silly grin on his face, and I could see he was enjoying Abigail's and Dakari's reaction to each other.

"Who do you think you are cupid?" I ask him. Silas laughs, shaking his head before speaking.

“Abigail” Silas says in a stern voice. Making me wonder what he was playing at. Dakari eyes go to Silas before darting to Abigail. While poor Abigail pales thinking she is in trouble. Everyone staring at Silas wondering what he is going to do, while my eyes were on Dakari who looked like he was about to jump over the table and throw himself in front of her to protect her.

“How is Claire?” Silas asks no anger in his voice turning all sweet all of a sudden. Abigail blushes before fumbling over her words.

“Right, I should get back to my daughter, if you’ll excuse me” She says about to leave the room. Dakari stands up, a panicked look on his face as she goes to leave.

“You have a daughter?” he asks curiously, and Abigail stops, turning back around to face him. I actually started to panic wondering if that would create a problem that she had a daughter.

Abigail nods. He seems to think for a second. “I can walk you home” Dakari says pushing his chair in and walking over to her. Abigail stares up at his tall frame before looking to me nervously, all while Silas thinks what is happening is hilarious and can’t seem to wipe the grin off his face.

“Wait you don’t have a husband, do you?” He asks and I could tell he just realised if she had a kid that could mean she had a husband too.

“No, he passed away” She said her eyes going to Silas making me wonder why they darted to him. I knew the dragon kings had something to do with her husband’s death, but I thought it was strange how her eyes went directly to him. Dakari loops his arm through hers like they are some married couple walking toward the door.

“Dakari are you forgetting something?” Silas asks and he turns around looking at him questionably. Silas looks down at him my eyes following Silas’s and I feel my face heat when I realised Dakari was still completely naked.

“Oh right, can I borrow some clothes?” Dakari says pulling Abigail in front of him like a shield, her face turning crimson at having a naked man’s junk pressing against her back.

“I can get you some” Abigail says looking up at him over her shoulder. He nods once before turning her with him and following her down the corridor. I shake my head.

"Give Abigail till morning before she comes back marked and mated" Silas says, and I turn to Dragus and Matitus. Now that they were gone all attention was back on me and I could feel their scrutinizing gazes on me, the earlier excitement long forgotten. I was hoping with the distraction it would have gave them plenty of time to forget my escape.

Matitus folds his arms across his chest glaring down at me. I hear Silas move behind me and panic runs through me when I watch him walk over to the double doors in the dining room, closing them and locking them. My heart rate skipping a beat as I face them.

"Do you have any idea the stupidity of what you did?" Matitus yells at me.

I flinch back at his anger. "Two people died because of you; you realise that?" Silas asks walking over to me. I suddenly felt cornered.

"You think I don't know that? I watched them fucking die, if you three had of told me what's out there I never would have left" I argue back.

"We agreed to let you run things then the first chance you get you ran. You want to rule means you have to think before you act Elora."

"I know that Matitus geez"

"You knew that? Okay then, where were you going?"

"I...I don't know exactly, the caves under the mountains" I force out before sighing even my answer sounded ridiculous. We didn't have plan only to get away from the dragon kings, and those frightened jumped at the idea.

Dragus scoffs making me look at him.

"The mountains really, you would have been walking straight into their den. I can't believe you did this. And what about us? Were you just going to leave and never return?" Dragus asks.

"I didn't want to make you choose" I yell at him.

"Choose what? you belong here with us" Dragus retorts. My eyes dart to Silas before going to the roof.

"You thought we wouldn't choose you?" Matitus asks.

“No, I just didn’t want to put you in a position to choose”

“We wouldn’t have had to because you wouldn’t have been allowed to leave” Matitus yells, his eyes flickering dangerously. I could feel his rage through the bond. Matitus was never angry like this, not at me. I could feel his hurt like I betrayed him by leaving, and Dragus was the same. The one that seemed almost calm was Silas. Probably because he had already scolded me.

“Argh” Matitus screams his fist clenching like he wants to punch something.

“Get her out of my sight I can’t fucking deal with her right now”

“You can’t deal with me?” I scoff.

“No Elora, because I now have to notify the fucking families of the people you just got killed” He bellows. I didn’t see why he was acting like this when they have killed hundreds of people before.

“Your pissed off because two people died by my hands, yet how many have died by yours?” I ask.

“You wanted us to fix the city, wanted us to change things and we did. No one has died since your manifestation. No one, that didn’t deserve it. You are in charge for not even twenty-four hours, and you kill two people, you broke your own fucking rule” Dragus says.

I was done arguing, we were never getting anywhere. I fucked up, but how many times have they fucked up and I was the one that copped the consequences then forgave them?”

“So, it’s okay for you to fuck up, but not me huh” I ask. Matitus growls but I don’t wait to hear their answers instead, walking to the door. I pull on the handle but its locked remembering that Silas locked it.

“Don’t walk away Elora” Silas says, but I was done listening to them.

“Elora” Silas warns when I don’t turn around to face him, two seconds ago Matitus wants me gone, now I try to leave, I being told to stay. Enraged, I smacked the door with my palms in frustration not expecting to blow the door to smithereens. The wood splintering off as they ripped off the hinges.

“Elora” Silas bellows.

“Woops” I mutter ignoring them and walking out of the room. I hear things being broken behind me but don’t even bother looking back instead heading for our room. Walking up the stairs I walk in and shut the door. Now I was doubting everything including myself. I knew I fucked up, knew the moment I first laid eyes on the broken one which turned out to be Matitus brother.

But I couldn’t help but feel we learnt a lot by my mistake, that without me messing up, we wouldn’t have known the Broken ones could actually be fixed, that they actually aren’t broken that beneath the beast is still a man or woman trapped in the confines of themselves, just a little warped and twisted, but not truly broken.

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Elora POV

I remained in the room; I didn’t want to argue, hadn’t this day been bad enough without us at each other’s throat trying to shift the blame. I couldn’t face them, not if I were just going to be ridiculed over one mistake. They made their fair share of mistakes and yet I make one and they give up on me. I wasn’t sure how long I was in the room, but I eventually fell asleep everything becoming to much. I was mentally drained, I had enough. It was late in the night when I woke to the door creaking open. Light from outside creeping into the room making my eyes flutter open before feeling the bed dip beside me.

Warmth enveloping me as his arms wrapped around me pulling me flush against him. Hearing him sigh before pressing his face into my shoulder. “I know you’re awake” His voice rough next to my ear.

“Yeah, because you woke me” I mumble.

“Why are you hiding in here away from us” Silas questioned. I didn’t bother answering. He knew exactly why I was in here.

“Where is Matitus?” I ask.

“Talking to his brother, trying to figure out a plan”

“Plan?”

“Yes Elora, figure out how to bring them back, we always thought they were dead, that their human counterpart was gone once they become what they are”

“How come they are like that?” I ask curious as to why they were different, how they managed to keep themselves from turning out the way the rest did.

“Because we didn’t lose our mates, Dakari lost his first mate and left, we never saw him again after that. Slowly one by one we lost all of them, well we thought we did”

“Have you got any siblings?”

“No, Elora. I was an only child” Silas answers.

“Well that explains a lot then” I tell him. Silas huffs.

“Explains what?” He asks.

“Why you don’t play well with others. Why you don’t like to share”

“I share you and you are an only child too, Elora”

“Different upbringing Silas, when you have nothing, you expect nothing, therefore can give everything because you realise you don’t need anything”

“So, you think I am selfish?” He asks, but I could hear the smile in his voice.

“No, I am just saying you have a sense of entitlement. Ownership if you will”

“Hmm, you have an interesting mind, but your wrong I would give up everything in a heartbeat to have you”

“Except your kingdom, you said it yourself I am just a bed toy” I tell him, his words coming back to me, and the way he said it.

Silas rolls me with one hand to face him but instead, I sit up leaning against the headboard and flicking on the lamp. He runs his hand down his face.

“You’re angry because of what I said? I was angry Elora; I say shit I don’t mean when I am angry”

"Sometimes its not what you say Silas but how you say it, that speaks volumes on how you feel," Silas shakes his head before climbing between my legs resting his head on his hand that were braced on my legs. He kisses my belly, running his nose along it before looking up at me.

"I didn't mean what I said"

"You are just saying that because you want to fuck me" I tell him, feeling his arousal through the bond. He chuckles,

"No, I don't have to say anything to get in your pants little one, your body will react anyway" He says before biting the inside of my thigh making me jump. Arousal flooding me from having him so close.

He laughs before doing it again. "Stop, point taken" I tell him, pulling his face away. He runs his nose across my belly, his hands pushing my shirt up before he moves so quickly, and I actually feel nauseas from the movement before I find him leaning against the headboard and I was now straddling his lap.

"That's better" He states kissing my chin, his hands tugging the bottom of my shirt before he peels it off me. Silas stares at the markings travelling across my body, being that this was the first time, he had actually seen them. His fingers burning my skin as he traced them with his fingertips before his hand went behind my neck bringing me closer before crashing his lips against mine, I push on his shoulder sitting back up and pulling away from him.

"What" He pouts, his hand trailing up my waist to palm my breast before he nips at my chin, my traitorous body not even fighting against him, as he sucks and nips at my skin. I hear him laugh knowing full well I didn't want him to stop.

"I Silas Draquin" He says between kissing my skin. I freeze pulling his face away from my neck. "What are you doing Silas, that isn't funny. Don't do that if you don't mean it" I tell him.

"You should know by now I don't do anything I don't want to do, lora" He says gripping my face and bringing us almost nose to nose. "But I messed up?" I admit.

"You did, but you learnt from it, took me a century to realise my mistakes and I won't make them again" He whispers against my lips before kissing me, his tongue tasting every inch of my mouth hungrily before he pulls back, his

hands holding my face making me look at him before a serious expression crosses his features.

"I Silas Draquin king of the Draquin kingdom, pledge my allegiance, to my Queen and mate, to rule alongside her as equals for as long I live" He states, his eyes watching me and I gasp as I feel my magic burning in me, my ribs tingling and Silas looks down feeling the sensation rolling over me through the bond, letting go of my face, his fingertips brushing my marking as they grow, moving down to my hip and running across my stomach, stopping just above the waist band of my panties. He looks confused before looking up at me.

"The same thing happened when Dragus and Matitus gave themselves to me, they gave me some of their magic" I tell him, and his eyes snap to mine.

He traces his marking, tingles rushing everywhere he touched. Silas smirks before pulling me against him, his hands going to my hair as he tugs it, making my head snap back as his lips trailed down my neck, his other hand squeezes my ass as he presses his erection against me.

"I did say I was going to turn that ass red" He says smacking it. My panties dampening with my arousal when the door suddenly opens making me jump and climb off his lap.

"If anyone is smacking that ass I am, though I don't think that is really a punishment for her" Matitus growls.

"You two always walk in at the worst times" Silas tells them. I try to pull the blanket around me as Matitus climbs on the bed before tugging it down taking it from me. Dragus leaning against the door frame but neither of them looked angry. Matitus kneels on the end of the bed before his eyes dart down to stomach and he gasps a crooked grin turning up his lips, Dragus steps closer and I can feel both their shock through the bond. Dragus eyes going to me, making me feel a little exposed with their intent gazes.

"You pledged to her?" Dragus murmurs.

"Well let's not make a big deal out of it"- Silas waves them off before suddenly Matitus launched himself at him, his lips smashing into Silas who seemed shocked by his reaction. While I felt confused, Dragus was smiling from ear to ear as he walks toward me. I hear Silas groan making me look at them as Matitus assaulted his mouth, arousal flooding me when Matitus lips move to his neck and across his chest.

“I fucking love you, you stubborn ass dragon” Matitus tells him, and I could feel Silas trying to figure out what was going on, but at the same time loving his mates attention. Dragus climbs onto the bed between my legs before leaning over me and grabbing the back of Silas’s head, kissing him just as harshly. I shake my head giving up on trying to figure out whatever has made them so excited so suddenly. Figuring I will leave them to it. I wriggle out from under Dragus intending to go shower since I was now up. When suddenly Dragus arm snakes around my waist.

“And where do you think you’re going love?” He says ripping me back on the bed, before climbing on top of me, kissing me with the same hunger he had with Silas. I moan as his tongue slips in my mouth before Matitus grips my chin pulling my face in his direction, his lips moulding around mine.

Author Note

What’s everyone reckon.

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Elora’s POV

Dragus wastes no time stripping me completely bare. I had no idea what had got into them and from the look on Silas’s face before the initial shock wore off, he had no idea either but wasn’t complaining. I tried prodding into their heads, but they had their walls up tightly sealed from me.

“Stop trying to mind fuck me love” Dragus whispers before moving between my legs and plunging his tongue inside me, making my back arch off the bed, and claw at the sheets as he fucked me with his tongue. Matitus laughs before taking control of my lips, Silas fingers reaching for his belt and unbuckling it before pushing his pants down his hips. Matitus growls when I wrap my hand around his shaft, his kisses becoming harsher as he bites down on my lip drawing blood.

Dragus pulling my thighs apart as he devours me, his nails slicing through skin making me cry out, but he didn’t relent just holding me in place as I writhed underneath him.

Matitus latches his lips onto my nipple, his teeth grazing as he drags his teeth across it. Pleasure and pain completely consuming me, and I become lost in the different sensations. Dragus sits up before moving beside me and pulling me on top of him. His fingers bruising my hips before he positions himself before slamming me down on his hard length. His cock stretching me and my walls clench around him.

Silas grips my chin bringing my lips to his as Dragus thrusts up and into me harshly making me cry out, his cock hitting my cervix painfully. I put my hands on his legs behind me, pushing down on him to stop his brutal thrusts as his fingers bruise my thighs under his strong grip.

Silas grips my hair pulling my head back before shoving his tongue in my mouth tasting every inch of it. My stomach tightening as Dragus continues to thrust into me. Matitus kneels on the bed near Dragus head grabbing my breast and squeezing before pinching my nipple between his fingers making my eyes snap to him.

Matitus grips the back of my neck pulling me towards him, forcing my hands to go back onto Dragus's chest.

"Open your mouth" Matitus demands, and I obey letting my lips part. He presses the tip of his cock to my lips, and I run my tongue around the edge before he pushes it in my mouth, his shaft running across my tongue before hitting the back of my throat with one thrust, he grabs a handful of my hair before thrusting into my mouth again making me gag.

I feel the bed dip behind me, warm hands moving up my sides before resting on the sides of my hips. Matitus pulls his rock-hard length from my lips and I suck, in a much-needed breath, his fingers stroking my jaw and neck when I suddenly feel burning pain across my ass and hear the sound of skin slapping skin making me cry out. Matitus lifts my chin, a devious smile playing on his lips. Silas rubs his hand over the mark he just seared into my flesh.

"That's for breaking a blood promise" Matitus speaks before nodding to Silas. Dragus completely still beneath me, his hands holding my hips so I can't move when I feel his hand come down again even harder making my eyes water and I can feel the outline of every finger burned into my skin and I choke on the pain before gritting my teeth.

"That's for the pain it caused" Matitus says forcing me to look at him, my eyebrows furrow. Pain? Matitus nods and I feel his hand come down again,

but I tensed just before his hand came down predicting the slap which made it burn worse and I cried out tears spilling over.

Silas runs his hand over it soothing it, as sparks rush over my skin.

“And that’s because we can” Matitus chuckles and I glare at him. He holds my gaze a smile on his lips.

“Want another?” He asks his eye flickering with mischief. I press my lips in a line and shake my head fighting the urge to tell him to suck his own dick.

“I’m not flexible enough, besides that’s what we have you for” Matitus answers invading my thoughts. I hear Dragus laugh underneath me, and I smack his chest sitting up only for Silas to shove me back down, before Dragus grips the back of my neck bringing me closer before plunging his tongue into my mouth. He thrusts into me and I moan into his mouth at the sudden movement, and I realise how wet I am, making me wonder exactly how sick in the head I must be to get off on being spanked like that. Silas fingers moving between my cheeks and to my pussy before he forces them into me before pulling them out.

“Ah she is saturated” He groans, moving his fingers to the tight muscles of my ass before sliding them in me, I wriggle my hips getting used to the feel of his fingers. He slides them in and out and Dragus moves thrusting into me at the same time before Silas removes his fingers positioning himself and pushing inside me. My nails digging into Dragus shoulders when I feel Matitus fingers brush my clit making me relax. My hips moving against his fingers giving me time to adjust to both of them filling me. Silas starts to move making me bounce on Dragus finding his rhythm. Matitus grips my chin kissing me before biting on my bottom lip and I feel my stomach tighten, arousal flooding me, and my walls tighten around Dragus.

His grip on my thighs tightening before Matitus pulls back stroking himself, his thumb rubbing over my bottom lip before pulling it down and my lips part and I run my tongue over his thumb, looking up at him, his eyes sparkling back at me.

“My little vixen” He murmurs, before pressing his cock to my lips and I take him in my mouth relaxing my throat as he thrusts into it, fucking my mouth.

I felt overstimulated, my entire body on fire with the different sensations, My body tensing and my toes curling as I feel my climax wash over me making

me moan around Matitus cock. Silas movements becoming erratic before feeling him still behind me. Matitus brushes my hair out my face that was sticking to my skin before pulling his cock from my lips. Silas pulling out of me and Dragus grip on my hips tightens as he chases his own release before his claws dig into me and he stills.

My entire body shaking as I slump against him trying to catch my breath. Dragus moves rolling us so he was on top me between my legs. Silas leaning against the headboard trying to catching his breath, my eyes fluttering closed as Dragus pulls out of me. My legs felt like jelly, my entire body in painful bliss when I feel the bed dip again and Matitus moves between my legs.

He kisses me nipping at my chin, my body reacting to his touch, as I sluggishly try to remain awake. Matitus sucks on my neck before thrusting himself into me making my eyes fly open.

“Stay wake baby, we’re only getting started” He whispers.

It was daylight by the time they finished. My entire body throbbing to its own beat as I succumbed to sleep. Fingers pressed between my legs waking me. “No, more I am sore” I mutter, slapping Matitus hands away and rolling onto my stomach. Dragus was fast asleep tangled in the blanket beside me. The touching doesn’t stop, and I groan.

“Fuck one of them, leave me” I mutter. Too exhausted to go another round of their insatiable fucking.

“Just help yourself but don’t wake me” I groan pulling the pillow over my head trying to block out the light streaming in through the window. Matitus pulls me against him spooning me. He kisses my shoulder and I doze back off to sleep.

Getting up, it was the middle of the day. I creep to the bathroom not wanting to wake them. Anymore and I would be walking sideways for the rest of my life. Even peeing burnt, everything sore. Washing my hands, I quietly head for the closet and grab some clothes before darting down the stairs only to run into Abigail. She spots me and darts off into the kitchen.

“Abigail” I call out, but she ignores me making me chase after her. Walking into the kitchen, I catch her. Abigail pulling her hair over her shoulder suspiciously.

“He didn’t? and you let him?” I say her face turning beet red.

“You did” I gasp shocked.

“Yep, quite the hussy, let him in her pants the first night,” Marian says walking in behind me and shaking her head.

“Shhh Quiet, I don’t need the whole castle knowing you old bat” Abigail says looking around.

“Like they are going to miss that” She says flicking Abbie’s hair off her shoulder revealing the fresh mark on her neck. I burst out laughing at Abigail’s burning face.

“Like you’re any better, you think I couldn’t hear you four in the room all night, you’re just as bad as her. The entire kingdom could hear what you were doing in that room. Didn’t get a wink of sleep last night” Marian states.

Now my face went red with embarrassment.

“You younglings these days,” Marian says.

“Says the old bird who found the only sex shop in the city, how many batteries you go through a week?” Abigail blurts before covering her mouth snickering.

Marian smacks her shoulder with the tea towel she was holding before we hear laughter making us look toward the kitchen entry, to find Dakari leaning against the doorframe watching us a silly grin on his face.

“I bet Old Marian was real goer back in the day” He adds, before she points a finger at him threateningly and he takes off laughing, Abigail and I both chasing after him to escape Marian as she screams threats at us. No doubt she could probably kick all our arses that woman was fierce.

Author note

Sorry for late update.

**Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 70
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Silas POV

Waking to find her gone my heart was pounding in my chest, my eyes instantly going to my hand and looking at the promise mark, my skin charred and black from where she broke the blood promise. I still remember when she stepped out of the borders, the tingling sensation that moved over my palm. I initially thought I slept on it funny and gave myself pins and needles until it started burning and I knew she left me. Left the safety of the kingdom never have I felt fear like that. She was completely unaware of what resided beyond those gates.

Looking at my hand though, I felt no pain. So, I knew she was in the castle somewhere or at least within the kingdom. Matitus rolling into me, his hand searching for something as he threw it over me before pulling me against him and realising my skin is a lot hotter than hers. Matitus sits up in one swift motion instantly alert.

“Where is she?” He says, looking around the room.

“She is still here” I tell him. One thing Elora doesn’t realise, is she made a blood promise which won’t go away for as long as we live, it will just inflict pain on the one they promised to, every time they break it.

Matitus wriggles closer putting his head on my chest, Dragus snoring beside him so loudly I was almost tempted to smother him just to shut him up. Instead, I relish my time with my mate, running my fingers through his hair. They hardly let me touch them anymore, and I know its because of what I did, what I put her through, so for now I would just enjoy my time with them.

“You did the right thing” Matitus tells me.

“you should have done it earlier, but you eventually did it” He says, sitting up on his elbow and looking at me. I could see something behind his eyes as they reflected back at me. He almost looked happy for once, instead of his mind clouded with the shadows of the past.

“You and Dragus were in a good mood last night considering everything that happened” I tell him. His lips turn up in a smile.

“Because we are now, now that you have accepted her”

“I never didn’t accept her, she is just-” Matitus scoffs, his eyebrow raising at my words and I can’t help the corners of my lips turning up slightly trying to repress myself from smiling.

“Stubborn like you” Matitus offers. I shake my head.

“So, are you going to tell me what got you two into such a good mood?” I ask ignoring his statement.

“You’ll find out soon enough”

“What did you do?” I ask.

“Nothing, it’s what you did, and I am not giving away anything, not until I am positive” Dragus suddenly moves yawning and sitting up, I feel alarm hit me when he looks across at us.

“She is still here” I tell him knowing that is what he was about to ask, and he lets out a breath before flopping back down on the bed again and chucking and arm across his face blocking out the light.

“Ah I don’t want to get up” Dragus groans. I chuckle at him.

“We have work to do, besides it’s your own fault you shouldn’t have been up all-night fornicating” I tell him.

“Like you didn’t enjoy it” He retorts. Suddenly I get hit with Elora’s feelings, embarrassment hitting me before I hear what sounds like someone squeal and laughter. Getting up, I walk outside the door peering over the landing to the floor below. To see Dakari running down the corridor with Elora and Abigail chasing after him in fits of giggles. Matitus comes over leaning over and looking too.

“What’s happening?” He asks, just as Marian comes rushing out from god knows where a tea towel in hand chasing after them yelling profanities telling them what rotten girls are.

I laugh making Marian look up before she averts her eyes stopping. “Sorry my lords” She calls out but Matitus chuckles. “I don’t know what you have been up to but its good to hear laughter in this dark place” Matitus answers.

“Sorry, my lord” She answers but not looking up. Elora suddenly walks out from underneath the landing we are on looking up at us, Abigail too before she snorts her face turning crimson. Elora elbows her.

"It's alright Marian, I know you haven't seen one in a while" Abigail chuckles and Marian smacks both of them with the tea towel making them laugh. Dakari walks out and Matitus and I look at each other trying to figure out what's so funny.

"Free balling it now bro, watch out you will give some of these old birds a heart attack" He says before we realise our mistake. Elora places her hand over Abigail's eyes before we look down to realise, we were still naked. Completely forgetting when we walked out to see what was going on.

Matitus chuckles not caring in the least instead jiggling his bits. "Oh, for Pete's sake as everyone around here lost their marbles" Marian says, turning and walking off. I quickly duck into the room chucking on some shorts. Matitus walks in behind me doing the same, while Dragus remained in bed.

"Get up" I tell him, and he rolls over onto his stomach pulling the pillow over his head drowning us out. Matitus chuckles walking over and ripping the covers off him, and he mutters some curses at him.

"Now Dragus" Matitus warns him.

"And what are you going to do spank me like Elora" He spits at him. Matitus makes a noise in the back of his throat.

"What is it with everyone today, starting to think Elora becoming a bad influence on everyone, talking back, People making eye contact and now even Dragus has an attitude" Matitus says shaking his head.

"Things are definitely changing around here, and I am not sure I like it" I mutter with a smile.

Dakari suddenly walks in the room sniffing the air slightly and wrinkly his nose. "The girls want to know if they can go to the greenhouses and help someone named Victor" Dakari announces.

"They sent you to ask permission" I ask.

"No, pretty sure they sent me as a distraction, I heard them duck out the moment I stepped foot on the stairs"

"See bad influence" Matitus mutters.

‘So, what happened with you and Abigail?’ Matitus asks wriggling his eyebrows.

“I marked her; her daughter is a little strange, cute but strange”

Elora’s POV

Abigail and I managed to escape the castle to the greenhouses, using Dakari as a distraction. One of the cooks said that Victor needed help so we thought we would go offer a helping hand. We spent most of the morning hanging herbs to dry out. Victor was busying compounding ingredients and bottling them to stock the pharmacy.

I was just getting ready to pull down some dried herbs using the step ladder when I felt hands move over my hips and under my shirt. Looking down, I see Matitus standing behind me a devilish grin on his face.

“Are you hiding from us little one” He says.

“No, just helping Victor” I tell him grabbing down the bundle of dried plants and dropping them in the basket on the bench.

“Victor said he doesn’t need you anymore” Matitus says, his hands sliding up higher brushing my stomach. I look over my shoulder and Victor gives me a nod and I go to step down off the ladder only for Matitus to pull me against him and scooping my legs out from under me.

“Put me down” I whisper yell.

“Not a chance” He says, turning on heels and carrying me from the greenhouse.

“People are staring Matitus” I argue but he ignores me instead spinning me in his arms to face him and wrapping my legs around his waist.

“Where are you taking me?” I groan, just as I see Dakari walk out of the castle heading toward the greenhouses where Abigail was left behind.

“Abbie out there still?”

“Yes, third greenhouse” I tell him, and he rushes off to find her.

“Can you put me down please” I ask again when I see the castle doors getting closer. Matitus doesn’t put me down instead opening the door and walking into the library, using his foot to kick the door closed behind him.

“What are we-” I don’t get to finish when his lips were suddenly on mine and I find myself on top of the new desk which was still covered in plastic.

“Matitus” I screech, when his lips leave mine, going to my neck.

“Matitus someone will walk in” Geez what has got into him? I wonder, as he ignores me peeling my coat off and pushing my pants down. His lips going to my mark as he sucks on it while undressing me until I was only left in my bra the rest of me completely bare.

Matitus suddenly drops to his knees in front of the desk. I try to hop up, to escape when his hand pushes me back down before I feel his breath on my core as he pulls me to the end of the desk pushing my legs further apart before feeling his tongue flick out, licking my slit before he sucks my clit into his mouth.

“Still want me to stop little one” He asks, as I grip his hair. I grind my hips against his face, and he chuckles before continuing, after a few minutes I no longer care if anyone walks in because all I can think about his where his face currently is, and the feeling building inside me.

My stomach tightening as he shoves his fingers inside me, I hiss at the burning pain. I was still sore, very sore but the pain becoming forgotten as he sped up, and I could feel myself getting closer and closer to the edge. My grip on his hair tightening as I move my hips against his hot mouth before crashing over, my walls fluttering around his fingers as I ride out my orgasm, leaving me breathless and my heart racing. Matitus stands up undoing his belt a wicked smile creeping onto his face as he leans over the desk, kissing me. I could taste myself on his tongue as our tongues collided before he suddenly pulled me towards him letting me stand, only to spin me around and bend me over the desk. His hands going to my hips as he pulls me towards him before he positions himself at my entrance.

Sliding in effortlessly, from the moisture of my orgasm a few seconds ago. He buries his cock in me before pulling out and slamming back in, my hips hitting the edge of the desk painfully as he pounds into me when I hear the door click and try to stand. Matitus hand goes to my shoulder shoving me back down.

"It's only Dragus" He says before I feel fingertips under my chin, pulling my face up. I see Dragus, his face inches from mine before he kisses me, his tongue hungrily devouring every inch of my mouth, Matitus movements becoming jerky as he thrusts in harder making me gasp before stilling, he slaps my ass before pulling my head back by my ponytail wrapping it around his hand, his lips below my ear.

"Dragus turn now" He says, kissing my cheek before I feel him pull out of me. Dragus undoes his belt using it to tie my hands before securing it to the front of the desk, making me have to stretch to relieve the pressure on my shoulders before he walks around the desk. I feel his hands trail across my back making me shiver.

I twist, trying to look behind me when I feel warm fingers move into my bra and twist my nipple harshly making me cry out, rolling it between their fingers only to look up and see it was Matitus who was watching.

"Stay still" He says, and I huff turning back my hands going purple from the loss of circulation to my hands. Dragus uses his foot tapping my feet which were barely on the ground.

"Legs apart" and I wriggle as much as I can from this position before feeling his hand come down on my ass hard, the stinging slap making me shudder and hiss.

"God, I love the sounds she makes" Dragus murmurs, before moving between my legs and I feel the head of his cock as he lines it up with my throbbing core before thrusting in. His hands gripping my ass as he pulls my cheeks apart watching himself slip in and out of me, making me moan loudly from the friction building up as he thrusts become more urgent. I feel his fingers tracing my ass crack before I feel his thumb shove inside me, making me squirm before relaxing.

My orgasm building as he continues to hit that spot inside me making my toes curl when I feel myself hit my brink, before exploding around his cock. My walls clenching him, and his movements become jerky before he stills, my pussy milking his cock as it spasms around him while I ride out my own orgasm leaving me covered in a sheen of sweat and breathless. I feel Matitus fiddling with the belt around my wrists just as I feel Dragus pull out of me and can hear him pulling up his pants.

If I wasn't sore before I definitely am now, my inside feeling like they have been rubbed raw. My wrists killing as I feel my blood rush to them regaining circulation. Turning around, Dragus was picking up my clothes before Matitus kneels in front of me helping me step into my pants.

Dragus hands me my shirt before kissing my swollen lips. I get dressed just as the door opens and Silas pops his head in.

"Damn missed all the fun" He says sniffing the air.

"Come on, lunch is done and after we are going flying" He says.

"Flying?"

"Don't you think it's about time you try out those new wings?" He asks. I shake my head worried, and not only that I didn't know how to make them come out again or if I could.

"Stop stressing, eat first, worry later" He says, giving me a wink and reaching his hand out to me. I place mine in his, letting him drag me out. I just wanted to go take a nap but food sounds better, I was starving.

Author Note

Let me know what you think of this chapter. Sorry about not posting yesterday was too tired after work.