

Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 71 online free

Elora's POV

We had lunch then Silas lead me outside with Matitus and Dragus. Silas and Matitus started stripping off their clothes and I pulled my coat off, the winter chill making me shiver, Dragus rubbed my arms trying to warm me up. I only had a singlet on underneath and even though the sun was out, the breeze was ice cold.

Matitus walks over to me butt naked the air around me, suddenly heating up and I know he is manipulating the heat in the air.

"So, lets see them" Matitus says, looking at me expectantly.

"Um, I... Ah how?" I ask, not knowing what I am asking, which kind of sounds silly asking a dragon how a Fae uses her wings. I didn't do anything last time, the wings just happened and before I knew it they were gone.

"You don't know how to use them?" Matitus says with a chuckle. I shake my head was I expected to know everything instantly, Sure they were apart of me. But this was a new to me as it was to them.

"Fine, fine we will just go and figure it out later" Matitus says before moving away from us and shifting. Dragus walks up Matitus's tail climbing between his big shoulders. Silas golden Dragon nudges me in the belly with his snout playfully wanting me to climb on. Walking to his side, he drops to the ground and I use his leg to climb up before sitting in between his shoulders. Both take off running before spreading their batlike wings and jumping, their wings carrying them higher and higher towards the clouds. I should have grabbed my cloak; I was covered in goosebumps by the time we got to the top my teeth chattering loudly. They soar through the sky, their wings slicing through the clouds, as they race and taunt each other, Dragus standing between Matitus shoulders looking quite content before he suddenly looks at me a devious smile on his face. Both Silas and Matitus flying side by side and slowing down.

"You want to know how I learnt to swim, Elora?" Dragus called over to me. My head snaps to him wondering why he was talking about swimming; I feel Silas chest rumble like he is laughing.

“Yeah sure” I tell him.

“My father chucked me in the deep end and told me to kick”

“Okay? why are you telling me this?” I ask confused.

“Because that’s how where going to teach you to fly” Dragus says with a laugh. I stare at him wondering what he meant when suddenly Silas spins so fast and I have nothing to hang onto.

I hear Dragus scream out to me. “Fly love, flap those wings” The air rushing past me as I plunge toward the ground, the air whipping my skin as I scream. If I survive, I am going to fucking kill them.

Dragus Pov

Silas turns and I can’t help the laugh escaping me at her horrified face as she starts to fall. What better way to learn then to fly then to fall? “Fly love, flap those wings” I call out to her as she screams. Matitus chuckling underneath me. We watch as she continues to fall, falling through the clouds tumbling towards the ground below.

“Any minute now” I tell them and Matitus chuckles underneath me. Silas eyes trained on her and he starts dropping height.

“You sure this was a good idea?” Silas voice flitting through my head.

“She will be fine, what Fae can’t fly when they have wings” I tell him and his golden eyes flick to me. She continued to fall at an alarming speed. I was quite impressed with her lung capacity; she could really scream her heart out.

“She is still falling” Matitus says alarmed.

“Shit go get her, and we will try again” I scream over to Silas who dives down toward the ground.

“Going to be cutting it pretty close” Matitus says, his voice echoing in my head. I can’t watch my heart pounding in my chest as she gets closer to the ground.

“He got her” Matitus says, and I let out a breath of relief, then hear her hoarse voice yelling profanities.

“Oh, she going to kill you” Matitus sings out through the link. Silas moving through the air back toward us. Elora was ghostly pale almost green in colour.

“I’m going to fucking murder you, that wasn’t funny I could have fucking died”

“You’re alive” I announce before cringing away at the evil look she gave me.

“Practise makes perfect” I tell her.

“Don’t you fucking dare-” her words being cut off as Silas spins again, only this time she grabs hold of his scales, digging her feet in.

“Nice try” Elora says triumphantly. Silas growls playfully throwing his head toward Matitus who nips his neck.

Elora sticks her tongue out at me.

“Hey Silas” I call his head snapping to me, I smirk and Elora’s face snaps to mine and the look she gave me, I was actually scared now to go back to the ground she was going eat me alive. Although I wouldn’t mind the eating part.

“Torpedo” I say, and I can’t help the grin from ear to ear. Yep, she was going to kill me, I could think of worse ways to go, I thought to myself. Silas chest rumbles and I could hear him laughing through the mind link before he suddenly starts spinning really fast. Elora flying off through the air as she screams before free falling toward the ground again.

“We are going to hell” Silas says with a chuckle.

“We are immortal” I remind him calling out to him over the wind.

“Yeah, but hell might be better then her wrath” Matitus retorts. He does have point, but I am her favourite she won’t hate me long, I think to myself. I hear Matitus huff reading my thoughts.

Elora’s scream dying out suddenly and we all look down panicked before we notice her. Her wings like a rainbow, the light glimmering through them as they spread out around her. Each one as long as her body and truly magnificent, she was magnificent. She seems stunned just hovering in the air staring at them amazed, she didn’t even get halfway this time. They remind me of looking through crystal, completely clear with veins of purple like her magic, slivering through them. We all watch in awe, amazed not believing she

could be anymore beautiful. Well, until she looked up her eyes narrowing and her lips pressing in a line.

“Does she look mad” I ask.

“She looks fucking pissed” Silas replies. She looked like the avenging angel of death. Her wings moving alarmingly fast, so fast they resembled a rainbow around her.

“You’re on your own” Matitus says, his voice alarmed through the link.

“You can out fly her, she is newbie” I tell him.

“Yeah, doesn’t mean I want to cop it when we go home though” Silas growls ducking out of the way as she burst through the cloud beneath us, her eyes on me. Matitus using his wings to hover in the same spot, and I could feel his amusement through the bond.

“Hey Dragus, want to learn how to fly” She calls out.

“I’m good, I don’t have wings” I tell her, as she lands on Matitus, her wings folding behind her and moving over his scales lightly as she stalks toward me. She truly looked beautiful even on a war path. I walk step back and look over my shoulder and see Silas staring watching her. Her eyes goes to him before flicking back to me her lips turning upwards and I could see she was quite amused at the position I put myself in.

“It worked didn’t it, like you can fly now. No harm done” Her eyes burn purple flickering with her magic, before she charges at me, I gasp as her arms wrap around my waist knocking me back with nothing to land on but air. Wind rushing around me.

“Elora!!” I screech as I fall backwards. I hear her laugh and my heart pounds in my chest. She really did it, she really tossed me off. Silas roars loudly, my arms flailing in the air as I scream falling to my death. Relief hitting me when I see her dive down towards me, her wings tucked close to her body as she dives, I reach my hand out toward her but instead she grabs my foot with both hands and her wings open flapping fast while I remained dangled upside down.

“Don’t you drop me” I scream to her and she smiles letting go. I scream only to fall onto something hard and scaled. Rolling over, I see Silas golden scales.

“She got you good” He says, and I could hear him laughing at me while I am trying to get my heart to beat normally.

She leaves me alone after that, flying beside them or around them effortlessly like she always had wings. Matitus and Silas chasing after her as she played with them, moving around them and ducking underneath them as they tried to grab her with their talons.

The sun started going down, the temperature dropping further. Elora pouting when Silas tells her we need to head back before she catches a cold. She was having too much fun to realise; how much she was shivering and how cold her skin was. Silas lands and I jump off before he shifts back. Elora dropping next to me, her wings folding and moving back into her skin.

She slaps me playfully and I wrap my arms around. “You’re freezing” I tell her kissing her shoulder, she shivers at the contrast of her frozen skin and my hot body heat.

Silas walking over and taking her from me scooping her up, cradling her against his bare chest trying to warm her as we walked toward the castle.

“We should have a talk about what to do with the dragon situation” Matitus says only loud enough for me to hear as he falls into step with me. I nod, but first we need to know if it was her magic or her blood, because if it was her blood. There was no way we are letting them near her and we sure as hell ain’t letting her near them.

Author Note

What does everyone think of this chapter

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Elora’s POV

The next two weeks passed by quickly, Silas and Dakari had been busy trying to figure out what to do about the other dragon’s that had been lost to the curse upon them. Dakari seems to think that when their mates died part of them died with them and that’s how they became the monsters they turned into. Dakari also seemed to think that it wasn’t my magic at all that changed them, it was my blood which at first didn’t make sense because only one of

the two dragons bit me, the other bit Aldrin which has now lead to the theory, that it is Fae royal blood that changes them. Either way Aldrin and I weren't willing to go out and taunt them just to be bitten so, now we were trying to come up with ways to inject them without getting to close. The dragon's can't fly so that gives us an advantage, but the problem is one of them knows Fae blood is the cure, so Silas is now worried we may have a war on our hands soon.

Matitus and Dragus have also been busy when they aren't seeking me out, they have been helping with repairing the city. We now had three orphanages and two homeless shelters. The city was actually starting to resemble an actual township now. The place was flourishing, and the people were happy, giving me hope that our future is bright.

Walking through the castle, I was on the hunt for Abigail. I had to tell her Victor had finally made a sleeping remedy for Claire. Claire has been suffering terrible nightmares and Dakari came to ask if there was anyway, we could help her, so I sent him to Victor. He was as close to a doctor we were going to get, although Victor had been rather busy training those who were willing to learn how to make medicine and what they were used for. He had so far 9 apprentices all eager to learn.

Walking into the kitchen I spot Abigail helping Marian sort vegetables they picked this morning.

"Hey Abbie, Victor wants you to go see him, he made something to help Claire sleep" Abigail looked up excitedly, she looked exhausted from the sleepless nights spent with her daughter. We tried to insist she take some time off, but she refused wanting to help where she can.

"Oh, thank the heavens, I hope it works. I don't think I can go much longer without sleep" She says.

"Go home, we don't need you here. Get some sleep and spend time with Claire" I tell her. She shakes her head.

"Go on love, you need it" Marian try's to tell her.

"I will make Silas fire you if I have to" I warn her. She hangs her head.

"Fine, but only a day or two. Okay" I nod anything was better then nothing. I watch Abigail duck out of the kitchen going to see Victor.

“How are you feeling, you don’t look any better. Still been feeling crook” Marian asks. I was also exhausted. I dreaded night. I had nowhere to hide and the lack of sleep from the past week was starting to show. Matitus and Dragus never leave me alone. Not that I am complaining but they have been insatiable.

Marian opens up the fridge, a foul odour wafting to my nose. “What is that?” I ask pinching my nose.

“What’s is what?” Marian asks, looking over her shoulder at me.

“That smell” It was making my stomach turn violently.

“I can’t smell anything” Marian says, sniffing the air. I unpeg my nose taking a whiff. The smell making me dry retch and I pinch my nose again.

Walking over to the fridge, I peer inside. All that was in there was fruits and vegetable and cheese in this one. I unpeg my nose again sniffing the fridge before grabbing some cheese off the shelf and smelling it. Worst Idea the odour was the cheese and I instantly feel bile rise. I drop it running for the sink only just making it before I empty my stomach. Marian squeals rushing over.

“Shit love, are you alright?”

“The cheese its off” I gasp, and she picks it up sniffing it, while I continue to spew.

“Smells fine to me” She says, and I look up as she breaks a piece off and pops it in her mouth. The sight of her eating the curdled cheese makes me throw up again.

“Tastes fine too, maybe your coming down with something” She says, putting the cheese in the fridge and closing the door. I wet my face and drink water straight from the tap to rinse my mouth out. I felt hot , really hot and start pulling off my coat.

“Elora its freezing in here, leave it on” Marian argues, trying to push it back up on my shoulders.

“No, I am hot, I need it off” I tell her, and she reluctantly removes it for me while I remain over the sink worried about throwing up again. When the urge left, I finally stood up.

“Maybe you should go lay down” She says worriedly touching my head.

“You do feel a little warm” Marian muses.

“I’m fine I just need some sleep, maybe a shower first”

“I will go see if I can find the kings-”

“No, no I am fine” I spit out quickly, knowing I will just end up underneath one of them and I really didn’t feel like sex right now. That was the last thing I wanted. Marian helps me to the room and I quickly race to the shower, stripping off and hopping in. The water was soothing and now I was out of the kitchen, my stomach was starting to settle.

Hopping out I wrap myself in a towel. I groan when I see Dragus and Matitus sitting in the room. I quickly shut the bathroom door locking it before one of them knocks on it.

“Go away my muffin shop is closed” I tell them. I hear them chuckle and knock again.

“You can’t hide in there forever little one” Dragus voice rings out on the other side of the door before I hear him laugh.

“I’m not coming out, I’m sore, I feel sick and-” I ran out of excuses, but they seem good enough to me.

“I can make you feel better” Matitus says. I groan they were impossible. Suddenly I feel arousal through the bond.

“What are you doing?” I ask, as another wave hits me.

“Come out and you can see” Dragus says, and I hear Matitus moan. I hear something hit the door before overwhelming sparks rush south from whatever Dragus is doing to Matitus. I moan involuntarily before covering my mouth with my hand.

“Silas!!!” I scream at the top of my lungs and I hear Matitus laugh.

“You want all three of us Love” He taunts.

I huff, I was not walking out the door until they leave. I hear the door burst open and know Silas ran in.

“What, what’s going on?” I hear before I hear him groan at whatever he just walked in on. His arousal hitting me making mine ten times worse.

“Make them leave” I tell him, but my voice comes out like breathy moan.

I hear a crash before hearing a laugh coming from Dragus.

“Silas?” I call out.

“He is a little preoccupied” Dragus says.

“You’re meant to be on my side” I whine as the feelings through the bond get stronger. My skin tingling and burning.

“Knock knock” Dragus calls.

“Go away” I tell him sitting on the floor. Suddenly the door handle breaks, and I jump back up about to dart away when arms snake around my waist. Silas grabbing me and I can feel his erection digging into my back.

“You’re meant to be helping me, not fucking me” I tell him.

“Change of plans” He says before tossing me on the bed. His lips going to my neck, nipping, and sucking on my mark. My traitorous body reacting like a hussy. I press my lips into a line, trying to fight the urge rolling over me as he peels my towel off. He bites down on my breast and my back arches off the bed, his lips continuing to nip and suck down my body to my hips before he suddenly stops, sitting up on his elbows. He runs his nose across my belly making me shiver. He continues sniffing me making me confused, I just showered. I look over to Dragus and Matitus who had huge grins on their faces staring at Silas.

“What?” I ask confused. Silas runs his nose down my hip to the apex of my legs. “What are you doing, stopping sniffing me, do I stink? I just showered” I tell him appalled at his strange actions.

“You never stink” Dragus chuckles when Silas pushes his nose into my belly button inhaling deeply. His head snapping up and eyes going wide before they dart to mine and I see how watery his are. Is he crying? I wonder, confused he seemed frozen a silly grin slowly creeping onto his face before he sniffs my stomach again.

“Okay get off me, you are creepy me the fuck out” I tell him trying to push him off with his strange sniffing fetish he has going on right now.

“Please tell me you smell it too” He says, looking to Matitus and Dragus.

“She is also warm, very warm” Silas says before I see a tear roll down his cheek.

“Why are you crying, what is wrong with you?” I tell him, he has lost the plot, the man has finally gone insane.

“Smell her” He says and Matitus leans over, and I squirm trying to get away from him.

“Get away with your sniffing” I screech. Dragus had a grin on face watching.

“She smells really good doesn’t she Silas?” Matitus says a strange smirk on his face. I furrow my brows looking to Silas.

“You knew already, I am not imagining it?” Matitus shakes his head.

“You’re not imagining it Silas” He says, and he looks to Dragus who nods. Am I the only one, that has no idea what’s going on here?

A strangled noise leaves silas’s lips and I feel overwhelming happiness hit me through the bond and he starts sobbing. His head against my stomach his arms wrapping around my hips. Matitus rubs his back and I see Dragus look away teary eyed. I sit up alarmed when I feel his hot tears run over my skin.

“What’s wrong, why is he crying, why are you crying” I ask looking at Dragus. No one answers.

“What did you do to him?” I ask, confused. Has everyone lost the plot?

I brush Silas hair with my fingers before he suddenly starts kissing my stomach and my hips hungrily.

“What’s going on” I try to ask before Silas sits up, plunging his tongue in mouth making me moan into his before he suddenly pulls back, gripping my face with both his hands. He stares at me and I wipe his tears that were on his cheeks.

“What is it?” I ask, starting to worry.

I am hit with a tidal wave of emotions from them. All of them staring at me.

"You're pregnant" Silas whispers.

Author Note

Let me know what you think of this chapter.

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Elora's POV

"How is that even possible we didn't break the curse?" I ask confused.

"It was never your curse to break, only Silas could break it by righting the wrongs of the past, him accepting you, broke the curse" Matitus answers. Silas didn't say anything, he was too busy with his head in my lap. While I was in shock, I was carrying a baby, something I never pictured myself having, I never wanted to bring a child into this world, but things have changed.

Looking at them, I realised they have changed. Everything has changed so maybe now it wouldn't be such a bad thing.

"You don't want kids?" Dragus asks meddling in my thoughts. I shake my head, Silas sitting up staring at me.

"No, it's not that, I am just shocked. I never wanted kids not with the way the kingdom was but it's different now" I answer honestly.

"So, you're happy about it?" Silas asks and I could feel he was deeply concerned I didn't want to keep it.

"Yes Silas, just shocked that's all" I tell him. His lips crash against my own before shoving me flat on the bed, his lips attacking mine with need. When another thought hits me making me sit up on my elbows and look at Dragus and Matitus.

"Wait is this why you haven't left me alone? How long have you known?" Matitus laughs before Dragus steps closer.

"Yes, and also because we like fucking you" Dragus answers.

"I figured it out when we pledged to you and your markings changed" Matitus answers, all while Silas lips moved to my neck ignoring what we were talking about, his grip tightening on my hips as he rips me back down underneath him before latching onto my nipple with his teeth, making me hiss.

I wrap my legs around his waist tugging him closer. I was sore but I didn't want to ruin his good mood and he also had no intentions of stopping as his lips kept attacking my skin. I hear the door open and close.

"Where are they going?" I murmur between his love bites. He shrugs not caring before his lips find mine again. His hot tongue playing with mine fighting for dominance. I tug at his pants wanting him to remove them as arousal washes over me. He uses his hand pushing them down before running the head of his cock through my wet folds teasing me before positioning himself. Silas thrusting in with one movement making me gasp, his hands moving up my arms as he forces them above my head holding them in one of his. I wriggle my hips wanting him to move but he was too busy tasting my skin, devouring it as he nipped and sucked on my neck and shoulder.

Using my legs, I pull him tighter against me and he groans before pulling out and slamming back in, before moving at slow rhythm making me frustrated. "Silas" I snap at him when he doesn't speed up. He chuckles before picking up speed, the friction slowly building up but still not enough, and definitely not getting anywhere when I was used to their rough ways. Moving my hips Silas grabs my hip with one hand, holding me and preventing me from moving them against him.

"So impatient" He mutters before sucking on my mark hard, sparks rushing over my body as his teeth graze it.

"Then move faster, what's with the old man slow stuff" I whine at him. He huffs angrily at being called old, before sitting up and flipping me with one hand onto my stomach before gripping my hips and pulling my ass into the air. I feel his hand come down on my ass hard, my juices spilling onto my thighs at the sudden pain. I would be lying if I said I didn't like when they were rough, had grown used to it and now needed it.

"I'm not old" He says before slamming into me making me jerk forward. He fists my hair yanking my head back before leaning over and kissing me awkwardly before biting my lip and letting go. He pulls out before thrusting back in harshly, his hands going to my hips as he pounds into me finding his

own rhythm, my hands clutching the sheets as his pace picks up and I can hear his skin hitting mine.

I feel his hand come down on my ass, the burning sting making me wetter and arousal coil within me as my walls clench around him and I let out a breathy moan.

“Hmm is that what my little vixen wants?” He asks, bringing his hand down on the side my ass while he is fucking me making me moan as I feel my skin heat and his fingers burn into my skin. My breath becoming faster and my skin tingling, when I feel myself getting closer to the edge, teetering on it dangerously as euphoria kicks slowly builds. I feel his hand move over my ass before feeling his thumb press against the tight muscles of my ass before he shoves his thumb in me, his pace picking up and I feel myself getting wetter with each second, my juices coating his hard length as he buried himself inside me. The only sounds were my moans and his heavy breathing and the sound of flesh hitting flesh, as I become lost in the feel of him deep inside me.

My walls fluttering around him and the pulsating gets worse, my skin burning and my toes curling as I reach my climax. My walls clenching around him and I hear him groan his movements slowing before stilling as he finds his own release. Sweat coating my skin and my face flushed as he pulls out of me and drops beside me on the bed. I drop my head on his chest trying to catch my breath. His fingers lazily drawing circles on my back before he kisses the top of my head.

“I love you Elora Aziza” He says.

“And I love you Silas Draquin” I chuckle, just as I feel my eyes flutter closed. I feel him move tugging the blanket up just before I become lost in sleep.

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Waking up, it was dark and Matitus and Dragus were now fast asleep beside me. Silas however was nowhere to be seen, yet I could tell he was awake. Getting up, I pull the covers back up over Matitus before finding some clothes and chucking on a dressing gown. The stone floors cold under my feet as I walked around the castle in search of him only to find him staring at the shelves of books in his office.

Walking in, I walk over to him wrapping my arms around his waist from behind. He jumps startled lost in thought and not expecting someone to creep up on him.

“What are you doing up, It’s 4AM” He says turning around in my arms.

“Looking for you, and I shouldn’t feel asleep so early in the day, I’m wide awake now” I tell him, and he nods.

“What are you doing?” I ask looking toward the bookshelves he was staring at.

“Nothing, just thinking” He says.

“About?” I ask.

“How to make the city better, safer for everyone” He says.

“What do you mean, its pretty safe now” I tell him. He shakes his head, grabbing a book off the shelf and opening it. He hands it to me, and I see it contained old photos of the city in a time when things were different. Before the war, everything looked new and fresh. Turning the page, I see a map of the area and notice their were actually other kingdoms in the area. I grew up here and never saw or knew how close the other kingdoms were.

“That’s used to be the Fae kingdom, where your people originated from” Silas says pointing to a kingdom on the other side of the mountains.

“Is it still there?” He shakes his head.

“No, I destroyed it, all that is left is ruins now” He says, and I could tell he genuinely felt bad about what he did.

“Do you miss her?” I ask, his eyes snapping to mine.

“Blaire?” He asks and he seems to think for a second, his emotions everywhere and I wasn’t able to pinpoint one.

“No, I miss what could have been, what the world could have been if she just accepted the mate bond and if I didn’t ruin everything” He tells me.

“Now I need to figure out how to fix it”

"You can only do so much, things will change over time Silas, it doesn't have to be right away. Look at what we have already accomplished in such a short time. It will happen" I tell him. He nods pulling another book off the shelf and sitting down. Stress on his face, and I could see his past was eating at him.

"What's the biggest issue right now?" He leans forward putting his elbows on the desk.

"The vampires, they are struggling with the no kill orders and having to leave the city to meet dietary requirements" He says.

"What about a blood bank?"

"Why would anyone donate blood for them, they are hated by the entire kingdom?"

"I think they might surprise you, people want things to change and if it means less lives lost and a chance to live amicably they will do it Silas" I tell him walking over and climbing on his lap.

"Next one?" I ask and he smirks.

"The Dragons, we need to help them especially if there is a chance, they can all come back" He says yet I could feel something else, some underlying reason as to why he wanted to save them, guilt eating at him.

"Who are you trying to find?" I ask and his eyes snap to mine.

"How do you know I am looking for someone?" He asks curiously.

"Your guilt, through the bond" I tell him. His hand goes to my flat stomach.

"My father" He says.

"You think he could be one of them?" He shrugs,

"I'm not sure but I need to know"

"What happened to him?"

"My mother killed herself when she found out I couldn't produce any heirs, I thought when he left, he killed himself. We have always known those

mutations were out there, their dragons driven to insanity, but I always thought the human part of them died, didn't know it could be recovered" He says.

"I still don't understand, why the females killed themselves off, I thought you were all immortal?"

"Everything has a loophole, Lora. That's why I killed off the witches, it wasn't just that they helped Blaire, but they helped them kill themselves, my mother said there was no point living without something to live for and I guess I wasn't enough, forever is a long time Elora, forever becomes lonely when you have nothing to look forward to"

"Well, what about"- He cuts me off grabbing my face.

"Nothing that puts you at risk Elora, especially now" He says.

"I know that, I am just thinking what if we come up with some way to shoot them"

"Shoot them?"

"Yeah well, I am not going to go around asking them to bite me, and I am sure Aldrin won't be down for that either. So, what if we shoot them with something containing mine and Aldrin's blood. Like tranquiliser darts"

"Yes, but we don't know how many out there or how much blood they actually require to change back and there are only three royal Fae and one is a child. I won't have you become a dragon blood bag"

"Then we catch one" I tell him. He seems to think before kissing my head.

"We will figure something out" I nod.

"First we will see if this blood bank idea works first"

Silas taps my leg and I hop up letting him up, he chuckles another log in the fireplace before turning to look at me.

"Hungry?" He asks.

"No one is up, and I can't cook very well?" I tell him.

"You can't but I can" He says, holding his hand out to me. I place mine in his, letting him pull me to my feet.

"Pancakes?"

"Anything as long as it doesn't have cheese" He looks at me funny.

"I can't handle the smell of it, made me sick yesterday"

"Nothing with cheese" He says, pulling me toward the kitchen. The lights were off in the kitchen, but Silas seemed to find the lights and seemed to actually know his way around the kitchen considering, I never saw him use before. Silas shows me how to make the batter and we make enough to feed the castle we putting them in the bain-marie as we cook them.

"So, who taught you how to cook?" I ask curious that a king has ever had to cook.

"A fae actually" He says, and he laughs at my shock.

"When?"

"Before the war, she was a stern woman. She liked this kingdom and asked to work here. She had a mate that worked here"

"You know her granddaughter" He says shocking me.

"Who?" I only knew Marian other then the new Fae we discovered who were younger.

"Marian, her grandmother was lovely, that's why I kept Marian around she reminds me of her"

"Does Marian know?" Silas nods, well that explains why he tolerates her better then most.

"Then why is she scared of you guys; she wouldn't even look up at you, when I first come here"

"Because she follows orders and no eye contact was one of them, but now things have changed. I actually like seeing the castle happy, our people happy. My second biggest regret is ruining what my father built. He was hard

man and didn't approve of my mates, but he was good father and great king. I ruined what he built"

"Marian knew my grandmother, she helped deliver me" I tell him, now Silas seemed shocked looking at me.

"Huh, small world" He says. I agree, how strange we were all connected in some way without knowing it.

"So, what's your biggest regret then?" I ask curious if that was his second biggest, I was expecting him to say the war and killing Blaire.

"What I have done to you" He says looking at me before looking back at the pancakes.

"I was actually expecting you to say the war" I tell him shocked. He shakes his head.

"I regret that, but without it, I never would have found you" He says.

Our conversation cutting off when some cooks walk in, they stop at the door, shock evident on their faces at seeing Silas standing over the hot stove flipping pancakes while I cooked bacon and fried a heap of tomato's.

No one more shocked the Marian as she steps in, her mouth almost hitting the floor.

"Did you shit the bed or something?" She asks, shaking her head. Silas laughs a throaty laugh before shaking his head. The cooks stepping in nervously wondering what to do.

We finish cooking turning everything off. "Help yourselves there is plenty here," Silas says pointing to the bain-marie.

"You made everyone breakfast?" Marian says eyeing him.

"What's the catch, why are you in a good mood" She questions.

Silas lips turn up, "I can be nice Marian I'm not a complete jerk" he says, and she scoffs muttering something. Silas obviously heard because he chuckled at whatever she said.

I grab the platter we made for Matitus and Dragus. Silas follows me upstairs.

Author note

Let me know what you think, also I may not be able to post tomorrow because I go in for surgery, but will hopefully be able to update on thursday.

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Silas POV

After we finished breakfast, Elora went to have a shower while we cleaned up quickly. Matitus and Dragus watching me yet, they were pretending not to which after about an hour of them following me around like lost puppies, I became annoyed.

“What? What are you following me around for, don’t you have things to do?” I ask as they follow me into the library.

“Can’t think of anything, can you Dragus?” Matitus says, a smile from ear to ear. They were definitely up to something or about to be anyway.

“Nope can’t think of anywhere else I would rather be” Dragus says, and I roll my eyes at their childish behaviour. Sitting at my desk I pull some old scrolls out the draw, Matitus and Dragus both step closer peering over my shoulder. I let out a breath, they were really getting on my last damn nerve.

“Personal space” I mutter opening the first one.

“Since when do you have a problem getting in others personal space, you were all up in Elora’s last night, oh and Mine” Matitus retorts making me elbow him.

“Because I know you’re up to something or know something” I spit at them dropping a paperweight on the end of the scroll while holding the other end.

“Why are you looking at the old Fae ruins?” Dragus asks curiously as he leans over my shoulder.

“Because I want to do something with it” I tell them, I was just unsure what it is, I wanted to do exactly.

“You want to rebuild it?” Matitus asks. I say nothing I knew that would be impossible. It would be impossible to rebuild a 500-year-old castle to the way it were.

“Then tell us what you are thinking, and we may be able to help” Dragus says grabbing a seat and dragging it over.

“Since when do you want to help voluntarily?” I ask him.

“Well first I know whatever your wanting to do has something to do with our little Fae mate, and because I actually like helping and you hardly let us get involved well until Elora came into the picture” I nod yet had no idea where to start.

“So, are you going to tell us or do you want us to guess?” Matitus asks perching himself on the end of the desk.

“Rewrite the past” I tell them.

“Pretty sure we did that when you broke curse” Matitus says. I shake my head and Dragus leans back looking at me in that way does when he figures something out.

“He wants to do something in their memory, right?” I nod, I spent so much time hating Fae that I forgot what a big part of our history they were. For centuries, all supernatural creature stood as one, those that were spread through the four kingdoms in our area would come together, have each other’s backs, we were united. I want to bring that back for her, for our children a piece of their past they could be proud of and not just their dragon side.

“Why not just ask Elora, what she wants” Matitus asks.

“Well, it wouldn’t be a surprise if I ask her now would it” I tell him. He scratches his head he really wasn’t the sharpest tool in the shed sometimes.

“Does it have to be where the castle was? Why not just use the ruins, bring them here and make something out them, most of the rock over there is sandstone” Dragus says.

“You want to haul what’s left of that castle over here?” Matitus says shaking his head.

“Why? Not up for the challenge, afraid your little wings won’t be able to take the weight” I taunt him, he huffs loudly. He was strongest out the two of us not that I would tell him that, got to keep up appearances but I also knew he wouldn’t back down that he would go out of his way to prove a point.

“Fine, I will move your stupid rocks, and Dragus and you can do something with them” Matitus says stalking off out of the room.

I laugh once he leaves and so does Dragus, Matitus now just to prove a point was going to move them himself I was willing to help but now saves me the journey and the back ache.

“So, what now?” Dragus asks.

“Can you help me find Aldrin?” I ask, just as I feel something that can only be described as sneakiness through the bond. My eyes darting toward the library door when Dragus jumps up, as I go to get out of my seat.

“Silas” Dragus warns. I ignore him instead going to hunt for my mate who I know is up to no good and trying to sneak out.

“Silas” Dragus says, grabbing my arm and making me look back at him.

“Let her go she wants to help; she knows your worried about everything and she wants to help. Let her”

“She can’t go out there by herself Dragus she is carry our child” I tell him about to head for the door when he grabs me again this time spinning me around.

“Is this why you and Matitus were smothering me, to be a distraction?” I ask my voice coming off harsher than I expected.

“You want her to be our equal that means letting her do what she can, she isn’t alone Dakari and Marian are with her okay. Just chill let her do her thing and we will go hunt down the Helcate fae for your memorial thing” He tells me. I feel her moving away, getting further from me. The anxiety I feel with her not within arm’s reach eating at me.

‘She won’t leave, I promise” Dragus says yet the feeling doesn’t go. I growl not able to stand knowing she is out there wandering around the streets for

some unknown reason when Dragus kisses me completely throwing me off guard.

I grip his arm about to throw him off when he grabs my cock through my pants.

“Let her go Silas she is safe, and I can think of a few things I can do to entertain you” Dragus says nipping at my chin, his teeth like razors as he nips at me making me shudder. His warm hand stroking the length of my cock through my pants as it hardens under his touch.

His lips capturing mine and I kick the door shut, letting him have his way, letting her leave, trusting them to keep her safe.

“Well, that was easy” Dragus says pulling back, I raise an eyebrow at him.

“I thought you were going to entertain me?” I ask raising an eyebrow at him and walking toward my desk and leaning against it.

‘Entertain away Dragus” I challenge. His lips turn up into a smirk before he steps closer his lips crashing against mine hungrily, as his tongue fights mine for dominance. His hot tongue and lips moving to my neck as he undoes my pants letting them drop to the floor before he drops to his knees and I feel his hot breath move over my shaft as he grabs it, bringing it to his lips. His tongue snaking out and running around the head of my cock, as he tastes me.

I fist his hair as I feel his lips wrap around me forcing more of myself into his mouth, my balls tightening at the warmth of his mouth and his tongue gliding over my cock as he speeds up his movements, his other hand squeezing my balls and tugging on them as I thrust into his mouth and I come completely lost in the feel of his mouth taking all of me, I didn’t need to hold back with him. Dragus was used to my rough ways as I fucked his mouth, his other hand braced on my thigh holding himself up as I continue to thrust my length into him, feel my cock slipping down the back of his throat.

My muscles tightening as I feel myself reaching my climax before feeling my cock twitch, my seed spilling into his mouth as I reach my climax, a groan escaping my lips and my body relaxing as I let him go.

Dragus stands up, pecking my lips a triumphant smile on his face.

“What?” He asks when I smile at him, my eyes flickering as arousal consumes me.

“Oh, we’re not done yet” I tell him, grabbing him, I hear him chuckles as I spin us around bending him over my desk and tugging his pants down.

“So insatiable” He mutters as I reach around grabbing his hardened length. He groans thrusting into my hand as I push inside him.