

Read Chosen by the dragon kings novel Chapter 76 online free

Elora's POV

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We asked everyone who was above 16 years old and able, excluding the elderly seeing as most of them were in poor health or just not suitable without risk to themselves. Walking through the streets though I could sense things had changed, people weren't running scared or had their heads hung anymore, people were actually enjoying the sunlight and had come out of their homes to enjoy the nice weather for once. When we finished walking around the main streets and the closest streets to the centre, we decided to check on the kids in the orphanage.

Walking up to the brick building, I found people willingly helping and volunteering their time. A few kids in their late teens were painting the outside of the building. A few elderly people were actually helping in the gardens with some of the children, pulling weeds out and cleaning off the concrete stairs.

"Do all these people work here?" I ask turning to Marian. She shakes her head.

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“They have been fixing up the two homeless centres too” Dakari added behind me. A lot of people who noticed him recognised him as dragon, yet they didn’t fear him like they did the dragon kings, probably to do with his charismatic nature and happy go lucky attitude. I also noticed he was willing to pitch in not afraid of hard work back at the castle I caught him yesterday helping haul firewood in with the stable hand.

“As I stepped inside the orphanage the first person, I noticed was Lilith, she was playing checkers on the step with another girl. She beamed up at me, her blonde locks had been cut and she had bob cut which actually suited her made her look like a porcelain doll.

“Hey Lilith” I say as she jumps off the step and runs toward me and wraps her arms around me. The little girl with her had, red hair and freckles, she looked delicate and a little scared but happy to see new faces.

“This is Millie, my friend and this is Elora” She tells Millie.

“Hi Millie” I tell her giving her wave, she shyly hides behind Lilith though, I could see the curious look in her eyes as she stared between Dakari and myself.

“Do you know where Patricia is Lilith?” Marian asks her. Lilith points to the stairs and Marian leads the way as I follow her, curious to meet the woman who has been watching over the children. What I wasn’t prepared for was, how young she was. Walking into one of the bedrooms, there are 8 bunk beds lined against the walls each separated by a chest of draws for the children to share.

A girl about the age of 17 with dark curly hair to her shoulders was sitting on the end of one of the beds with three little boys no older then three and a little girl. She looks up when we enter a smile lighting up her face as her brown eyes scanned over us.

“Abbie didn’t come?” She asks looking behind us. Marian shakes her head. “Not today she isn’t feeling well” Marian answers making me look to Dakari who had found a spot on the ceiling that became suddenly fascinating, nudging him.

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"Anything you need just tell us, don't ask. Tell us" I tell her trying to encourage her to say what they really need and not pick what they can and can't go without.

"Write out a list, I will send Dakari back to pick it up later, anything you need, that the kids need. No request is too big okay, we will make it work. Do you look after all these children by yourself?" I ask.

She shakes her head. "No, there are five of us and we take shifts but I am here all the time" She answers.

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"Fine now that we have Fae and Abigail growing crops constantly, the castle cooks have been bringing meals down every day mainly soups and stews because there are so many mouths to feed, the main issue is formula we have had some babies come in over the last couple of days, their parents dropping them off, knowing there is food here, a lot of them using this place as a last resort" She answers. The thought of parents feeling there is no hope but to give their kids over to strangers for the sake of them not being able to provide for them saddened me.

"Do you know their parents?" She nods.

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“There is an old school down the end of the street hasn’t been used in well forever, but could make a good childcare centre and school it just needs a clean-up, the building is solid and has working plumbing” Patricia answers. This girl was smart incredibly so, the sort of smarts you only get from living the way we have, with experience on finding ways to survive and learning the City of the back of your hand.

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“We have a heap of elderly people who stop by, they mainly help with cleaning, but most are trained in different areas and have skills that could be helpful to learn and to teach us. I will ask around” Patricia says blowing me away yet again with how willing to help she is.

“You should start a committee you seem to know what your doing more so then me and know a lot of people” I tell her. She blushes.

“I wasn’t joking, we will eventually need to come up with some governing body, this place is going to take a lot of people to get this city going and we need those with a voice and willing to speak up around here for the people. A government is only as strong as the legs it stands on, without people there would be no one to govern, to fix this city we will need others to stand up and help. A lot of trust has been lost over the decades and it’s about time we find ways to build it back up. This kingdom once flourished under the dragons it can again, so something to think about if you’re interested, you are part of this kingdom and if you can run an orphanage with over a hundred kids, I would be interested to see exactly what your capable of, if given the opportunity to do something great” I tell her.

She seems stunned and I let her think about it instead turning to Dakari.

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“Yes Ma’am” Patricia says.

“Elora, not highness, not ma’am, we are the same. I have been where you are, and the streets of this city will always be home to me. I am not your superior you have seen as much as I have so please call me by my name” I tell her. She nods and I give her hug, she seemed frozen for a second before hugging me back.

We say our goodbyes and I promise to come back and see her in a couple of days to interview potential people to help her, a girl her age shouldn’t be expected to run this on her own. Even though she said there were five of them Marian assured me, she mainly works here because the others have homes to go back to, while she takes on everything including rationing of food and clothes etc. One girl looking after 105 children and still willing to take on more, she was truly remarkable. The people of this city were really rallying together, and it showed as we headed home.

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"And why is that?" I ask him as Dragus moves me over and starts helping Victor write peoples names down and get there blood type, off those that actually knew theirs.

"Because you snuck out"

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Silas didn't come in for dinner. I hadn't seen him since he walked off with Aldrin. Fear kicking in, worried he may have hurt Aldrin, his dislike for Fae was definitely no secret and the worry was starting to eat at me.

Dragus trying to distract me, keeping me busy and following me around everywhere I went when I run into Matitus, he was walking down the corridor muttering to himself.

He was covered in white dust and completely naked as he stalked toward the bedroom. Dragus chuckling beside me as I chase after him.

"Matitus" I call, and he stops, he smiles before his eyes goes to Dragus and he growls.

"Where is Silas, tell me, I have little wings the bastard" He says making Dragus laugh.

"Why are you covered in dust?" I ask wiping it off his chest when he turns stomping up the stairs toward the bedroom.

"Geez does everyone have to walk around naked, we have clothes you know" Marian calls out as she walks past the stairs making me laugh.

"So, you're not going to tell me where you have been?" I ask, Matitus mutters something about rocks and being set up making me confused. All while Dragus finds his attitude quite entertaining. Walking in the room Matitus stops grabbing me, crushing me against him before he kisses me. I push on his shoulders pulling away.

"You're covered in dust" I squeak as his tongue snakes into my mouth and I nearly bite it off when I sneeze. He doesn't seem to care instead tucking me under his arm like a football and stalking off into the bathroom. My arms and legs dangling when he puts me down turning the shower on.

“You have no idea the things I had to do today, fucking broke a claw moving that shit” He snaps pointing at Dragus and poking him in the chest.

“Aw poor baby broke a nail” Dragus taunts.

“Hey that shit hurts, and it’s a talon not a fucking nail” Matitus spits at him.

“Its okay have a shower we can do pedicures and manicures, fix you right up” Dragus mocks making Matitus growl at him before slapping at him. Dragus jumps out of the way while I shake my head about to walk out on their bickering, when I feel Matitus arm go around my waist.

“Not you, you’re staying” He says tugging on my shirt and pulling it off, stripping me bare in two seconds.

“No, I need to find Silas” I tell him, but he ignores me picking me up and placing me in the shower and blocking the door. I huff folding my arms across my chest as he steps in. Matitus turns the shower on blasting me with cold water making me squeal.

“See your nips are already hard for me” He chuckles pinching one. I slap his hand away.

“I’m fucking cold idiot, turn the heat up” I screech at him, trying to get away from the stream of water. Matitus turns the heat up, before stepping under the other shower head rinsing the dust off himself.

“Better?” He asks reaching for me and pulling me against him.

“You really going to make me watch?” Dragus whines from outside the shower screen that Matitus had his hand on holding it closed. He lets it go allowing Dragus to enter the shower. Dragus strips off, climbing in behind him and I turn to grab the soap.

“Turn around” I tell Matitus before running the soap over his back and washing all the dirt and crud off him, having to stand on my tippy toes to reach his shoulders and neck. When I am done, I hand him the soap. He faces me before washing the rest of himself while Dragus scoots past him and behind me, kissing my shoulder.

“You still didn’t answer?” I tell Matitus.

“And I am not going to” He says dropping the soap in the holder and rinsing himself off before gripping my hips and lifting me. I quickly grab his shoulders to stop from falling backwards, not that I would have hit the ground Dragus was that close. Matitus kisses me demandingly, his tongue tasting every inch of my mouth as his grip on my hips tightened. I feel Dragus hands move over my thighs to the sides of my ass before I feel his fingers move to slit before he slides them between my lips, thrusting them into me, making me pull away from Matitus as he slides them in and out making me moan, my walls clenching his fingers. Matitus lips moving to my neck, nipping at my chin and neck. My nails digging into his shoulders, Matitus hoists me up higher and I feel his hardened length press against my folds making me wriggle my hips.

He positions himself at my entrance before letting me slide down on it, feel it move between my slick folds filling and stretching me, as my legs tighten around his waist, a satisfied noise leaving my lips making him laugh quietly at my reaction. Matitus grips my hips rolling them and moving me up and down his shaft, my lips going to his chest as I kiss and suck on it.

Dragus fingertips moving between my cheeks rubbing the tight muscles off my ass and I feel him step closer biting into my shoulder. His erection pressing against my ass, teasing me as I move trying to get him to move closer.

“Dragus” I whine when he doesn’t do anything. Reaching behind me I grab his shaft stroking it and he steps closer before I move him where I want him. Matitus presses me against him, and I feel Dragus grab my cheeks spreading them apart before thrusting into me making me gasp. My stomach tightening at the overfull feeling when they start to move. My skin heating up and my breathing getting heavier as they thrust into me, my arousal deepening at the different sensations.

I move my hips, meeting their thrusts, my orgasm peaking before I feels my walls flutter around Matitus and making him find his own release. Dragus movement becoming jerky and harder before stilling as I breath through my own orgasm.

I feel Dragus now flaccid cock leave me before Matitus places me back on my feet. My legs feeling like jelly underneath me and I lean against Dragus while I catch my breath.

Grabbing the soap, I wash myself, strange feelings hitting me through the bond and I suddenly feel exhausted.

“What is Silas doing?” I ask knowing the feelings are his.

“No idea but he is over-exerting himself” Matitus says also feeling suddenly drained.

“We probably didn’t help” I mutter and Dragus bends down kissing my shoulder before hopping out.

“Where are you going?” I ask, as he wraps a towel around his waist.

“To help, you’re forgetting he was going Dragon catching tonight” Dragus says making me remember, I was so worried about him being with Aldrin, it completely slipped my mind. I wash quickly before jumping out and grabbing my own towel and chucking it on.

“You’re not going out there Elora” Matitus says grabbing my wrist.

“Yes, I am” I tell him jerking my wrist away, but he doesn’t let go, his grip only tightening.

“No, you’re not. Silas will come see you when he’s done. You are not putting yourself in front of a dangerous dragon carrying my child” He says his eyes darkening.

“Exactly how are we going to test this theory, if I can’t even get close to one?” I snap at him.

“You’re not going and that’s final, don’t make me tie you to the bed” He threatens. I huff waiting for him to let go. Matitus lets go, grabbing his towel and I stalk off into the room grabbing some clothes and quickly slipping them on. Matitus walks into the wardrobe for some pants while I make a run for the door only for it to be shut in my face.

“Always the hard way with you” He states before grabbing my waist and tossing me on the bed. He climbs up the bed before reaching into the draw beside the bed and grabbing a Tye. He holds my hands above my head, tying them to the bed frame while I try and kick him off. He rolls me on my stomach before slapping my ass making me squirm, as the heat from his hand sears my ass through my tights.

“I warned you, now behave” He says before flopping on the bed next to me and placing his arms under his head. Suddenly the door opens Abigail walking

in, and I try and sit up. She brings a tray in before looking up and laughing at me tied to the bed.

“What did you do?” She asks and I hear Matitus chuckle.

“Tried to go check on Silas”

“Yeah, best stay away, he has the biggest burn up his side and a bite mark on his leg” Abigail says making alarm hit me.

“What? How come I didn’t feel it” I ask looking to Matitus.

“That explains why he is overexerting himself, he is blocking the bond” Matitus says sitting up.

“Untie me Matitus so I can go see him” I snap at him and Abigail puts up her hands in surrender.

“Abbie?” I screech as she runs from the room. Fear setting in and I become angry with Matitus from not letting me go, burning hot rage washing over me and I could smell something burning before my restraints suddenly snap. I look at my hands just as Matitus sniff the air, picking up on the burning fabric. I go to leap off the bed when I find myself face down before I even make it an inch.

“Matitus get off me, let me check on him”

“No, and Silas wouldn’t want you down there”

“He is hurt” I scream at him.

“He will heal, he is a dragon, fire won’t hurt him long” Matitus says pulling me back and draping his arm across my shoulders.

“Stay Lora, Silas won’t let it hurt him and Dragus is down there and probably Dakari too” Matitus says his arm tugging me closer.

“Eat now” He says dragging the tray over and I roll my eyes at him.

“Please eat, you need to eat. I promise Silas is fine” He says gripping my chin and forcing me to look at him. He lets me go and I sag, giving up, knowing it’s pointless.

"I already ate" I tell him.

"And you are eating for two now, so eat" He says tapping the plate. I pick up a piece of peanut butter toast tearing off the corner, glaring at the door waiting for it to open. Matitus relaxing, his grip loosening as he leans back against headboard.

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Elora's POV

I ended up falling asleep, only waking up in a panic when I roll over to find Silas and Dragus still weren't back and in bed. Sitting up, I look to Matitus who was snoring beside me. Quietly hopping of the bed, I head for the door and sneak down the stairs. The entire castle was quiet, all the lights off and the heavy drapes closed in every room. The stone floor cold under my feet as I head to the front of castle.

Walking to the door, I find no shoes when I remember I left them in the bedroom. Not wanting to risk going back to the room and being caught, I pull on the door handle. The heavy doors creaking as I sneak through. My feet sinking in an inch of snow and my toes instantly aching, as I peer out to find overnight heavy snow had fallen coating everything white.

Rubbing my arms, I look around making sure the coast is clear before darting around the side of the huge building towards the stable knowing that is the only place big enough to contain a dragon, causing the least amount of structural damage if one were to suddenly shift. My teeth chattering as the snow seeps into my clothes drenching me. Getting to the stables, I could hear growling, almost like a purr. Yet through the bond I felt only peace, like they were all asleep and still unaware of my escape. Pushing on the solid wooden door, I make a gap big enough to slip through. I notice no horses in the stable but see the stalls they would be kept in. Walking along and peering in each one I see no one, making me wonder if I imagined the growling I heard outside or if it was just the sounds of the strong wind gusts. Moving toward the back of the stable, I notice it opened up into one large room before going off in another direction.

A fire pit smouldering in the middle as the flames slowly die. Turning to my left the place seemed never-ending when I see Dragus and Silas slumped against

the wall, Silas arms folded against his chest while Dragus was leaning his head on his shoulder. Any other time I would have found it cute them snuggled up together, but It was clear they were exhausted, Silas jeans had burn holes in them and so did Dragus's. Silas was bare chested, and I shuddered knowing how cold it is, yet I also know they don't feel the cold like I do. My gazing was cut short when I hear a ferocious growl resonate from behind me making me jump, Silas eyes flying open before he screams and I realise my mistake walking in here, I just followed the path leading to them with out checking what was on the right, my focus solely on finding them.

"Elora, no" Silas screams jumping to his feet. I spin around to find an almost fully shifted beast towering over me, a wall of green scales coming into view. This one was more dragon then man, not like the others I encountered outside the borders. The ground rumbling under its feet as it moved toward me. A menacing growl escaping its mouth, as its teeth gleamed in the dimly lit area. It lunges at me and I scream falling back on my ass only for it to stop inches off me and jerk backwards, I notice the chain around its neck. It struggles trying to free itself when I feel the temperature rise suddenly and before I know it, I see a fire heading directly toward me. I put my arm bracing for its fiery heat to engulf me when I hear a grunt before it turns into a terrifying growl sending goosebumps all over my body.

Opening my eyes, Silas was suddenly in front of me, his face contorted in pain and I realise he took the hit the flames hitting his back and diverting around him, smell his flesh sizzling under the intense heat, feel his pain but his burning anger was ten times worse as it made me gasp. Panic hitting me and I throw my hands out, purple light shooting from my fingers and I hear a whimper the room suddenly going cold, and Silas drops to his knees in front of me. His gaze burning holes in me, he was pissed. His deadly glare aimed at me as his eye flickered like a reptile dangerously. His hands gripping my arms so tightly, I yelp as his claws dig in.

"What are you fucking doing down here" He screams at me before standing and ripping me to my feet. I notice the charred marks on his shoulders bleeding onto his chest. The skin healing quickly before my eyes. Dragus voice sounding behind me.

"Silas let her go" He says worry lacing his words, and I feel my blood trickle down my arms warm and thick from his grip.

"What the fuck is wrong with you, Matitus warned you Elora" Silas screams at me, making me flinch away from his anger.

“Silas” Dragus yells to him before ripping me away from him. His claws slicing through my arms making my eyes water as they cut through the flesh on my arms.

Silas takes a step forward and I step back closer to Dragus. A cold shiver running up my spine, at seeing him so angry. My skin becoming itching as fear floods me.

Silas hands clench at his sides and I gulp. I hadn’t seen him this angry since the first night I met him, his jaw clicking as he grits his teeth.

The dragon whimpers making him freeze as he goes to step toward me, his eyes flicking to the dragon curled into a ball in the corner. I gasp when I see flowery vines wrapped around his body restricting his movement. Looking down, my fingertips were still glowing subtly, and I realise I hadn’t let go of the magic which would have freed him. Silas anger diffuses for a second and I walk past him toward wall of scales.

Silas grips my arm as I walk past him, yanking me toward him. But I rip my arm from him, glaring at him, fighting back the urge to run as his deadly glare penetrated me.

“I was looking for you, you hurt me once I won’t allow you to do it again” I tell him ripping my arm from his iron grip. He lets go and I am flooded with guilt coming from him. Turning to the dragon, it lifts its big head and growls, its wings were mangled and not formed as the vines wrapped around its body.

“Elora!” Dragus warns as it lifts its head and opens its mouth and I realise it was about to breath fire again. I smack its nose with my fist, the dragon seemed shocked shaking its head before recoiling away from me.

“It’s scared” I tell them, realising it thought I was coming in to attack it, no doubt like Silas did when he captured it. I reach my hand out to it, the dragon flinching when it huffs hot air out its nose before I touch its scaled head. Its eyes flickering as my hand comes in contact with its unusually cold scales. Silas and Matitus always felt hot, this dragon felt cold, yet it the heat coming from its breath was enough to cause steam in the air every time it breathed. It flinches and I leave my hand between its eyes on his head, and he remains still.

“Elora!” Silas says stepping closer the dragons eyes going to him and I can feel its aura change it was scared of them, scared they were going to hurt it.

“Stay there” I tell them putting my hand up behind me. I stroke between its eyes, the yellow snake like eyes flicking back to me. Its green scales rippling in a wave and standing on end before settling against its skin. I run my palm over its scales and hiss as I feel it slice through it. My hand dripping with blood.

“Are you nuts?” Dragus says as my blood drips onto the ground. The dragon sniffs it and I let my magic move over my skin, bracing myself and getting ready to put up a wall if it suddenly goes berserk but it doesn’t. Instead, it licks the blood that drips on the ground. I hold my hand to its nose as it sniffed the ground before feeling its tongue snake out between its pointed teeth. Its tongue running along my palm and up half my arm, it felt scratchy like a cats tongue and yet so slimy as it ran up my arm.

I prayed it would work not wanting to have to stab the scared beast with my sword. The thought sickened me seeing it so vulnerable like it was. I take a step back when I feel hands grab my arms ripping me backwards against them.

“That was the stupidest thing, I have seen you do” Silas growls next to my ear.

“It’s scared, I can feel its aura Silas. He thought I was going to hurt him like you did” I tell him, and he looks back at the dragon when it starts shuddering, its scales rippling violently, and I could hear the tearing of flesh, the dragon shudders its tiny, mangled wings stretching, but they weren’t like a bats wings more like two weird flaps on its back as it started writhing, its size getting smaller, and the vines start dropping from around him as he shrinks.

He lets out a bloodcurdling screech that’s sounds pained and I close my eyes tight, covering my ears with my hands at the noise. It sounded like nails on a chalkboard making my teeth ache.

The noise suddenly stops, and I see a filthy dirt covered man, his hair hanging to his waist was all matted as he crouched on the ground. His entire body shaking as he stared at his hand in disbelief. He starts sobbing touching his chest and looking at his skin amazed. I gasp and he looks over at me before trying to stand only to fall as he crawled on his knees so fast before wrapping his arms around my legs sobbing against me. Silas growls menacingly and I feel his body tense. I brush his hair back and he looks up and I realise he only looks to be in his early twenties. His golden hair covered in grime and he smelt terrible.

“Thank you, thank you” He sobs his voice rough and raspy like he was chain smoker, sounding similar to Dakari’s when he first changed back. Silas pulls me back, the man dropping on all fours in front of him and I elbow him pissed off.

“Mine” He tells the man. He looks down and away from Silas’s piercing glare. Dragus moves toward him. Crouching beside him. I notice the man sniffed the air when he approached probably realising Dragus was only part Dragon.

“What’s your name?” Dragus asks. The man seems to think like he was trying to remember what his name actually was.

“Pluto” The man says trying out his name like it was weird using it.

Author Note

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Elora’s POV

Dragus moves helping him stand, he looks around frantically as Dragus grabs his arm holding him steady. Silas growls when the man reaches for me, scared out of his mind by them. He starts hyperventilating and I grasp his face between my hands. Silas rips my hands away from him and was starting to anger me with his possessiveness.

“Dragus is just going to take you, to get some clothes and something to eat maybe a shower too” I tell him looking to Dragus who nods. I could feel through the bond he held no ill will towards him though Silas was a different story.

He wanted to kill him for some unknown reason. The man looks between Dragus and I before nodding and dropping his head.

“I will come see you in the morning and we will talk, I want to know about the others out there”

“Yes, my Queen” He says.

"You can call me Elora, no need for titles" I tell him.

"No, he can't. He will address you properly" Silas snaps at me. I glare at him before nodding to Dragus to take him because I knew things were about to turn ugly between Silas and myself.

I watch as Dragus leaves, he stops at the stable door looking back at me worriedly, like he didn't want to leave me with Silas, when Matitus suddenly barges through the door in panic, having woken up. Great now I had to deal with his wrath too. I pinch the bridge of my nose already exhausted, and we hadn't even argued yet, but I knew it was coming because Silas anger was festering and building into a storm within him, so hot I was surprised he didn't combust and having steam blowing out his ears.

Matitus was no better as he stalked towards me before pouncing on me, grabbing my arm, and ripping me toward him.

"What the fuck Elora, I told you not to come down here and you fucking disobeyed me" Matitus yells in my face, his grip burning into my skin as the room heats. What is it with them and grabbing me, for weeks we have been good and now they think they can lay their hands on me in anger? My own rage building at the way they were scolding me, and I let my magic loose, letting the current run over my skin. Matitus shrieking as its zaps him forcing him to let go.

"You don't get to touch me like that, not anymore. I am not some thing to be handled by you" I snap, stepping forward and pointing my finger in his face, he grabs my hand.

"Fucking try it Matitus, I fucking dare you" I tell him, warning him. His eyes flickering as his dragon wanted to take control. He growls the temperature rising as he takes a step forward.

"Enough Elora, you don't speak to us like that" Silas snaps at me. I scoff at his words.

"But it's okay for you to talk to me like that?" I ask, folding my arms across my chest.

"I just got burned because of you, how else am I supposed to react, you put our child at risk coming here, put yourself at fucking risk"

"Exactly how were you planning on changing him if I am not allowed near him?" I demand.

"With Aldrin, now I need to catch another one" Silas snaps at me before stepping forward.

"You are not catching anymore of them, he was petrified of you, what the fuck did you do to him that had him that scared. They aren't monsters Silas, they are dragons like you, real people under all that, whatever it is" I yell at him.

"He fucking bit me, so I tore what was left of his wings off" He says, and my mouth falls open at his barbaric torture to get the man to comply.

"Don't look at me like that, they will grow back after few years, fucker shouldn't have bit me when I grabbed him"

"That's fucking disgusting you can't do that"-

"We are running out of time, they will come for you and Aldrin, in that state they don't think, their dragon does, they aren't even remotely human in that state Elora and you need to start doing as your told, I am sick of you defying us, sick of you choosing everyone else over us" Silas screams the logs in the firepit catching alight from rise in temperature.

"You don't get to decide what I do, not anymore, not now. Why can't you see that?" I tell him.

"This is my kingdom, you are mine. You need to learn your fucking place,"

"And where is that? Beneath you?" I ask.

"No, that's not what I am saying"

"You sure because that's exactly how it came out. You think you are any better at least when I do something my intentions are pure, yours they are fucking sinister just like you" I tell him before walking off not wanting to hear anymore of his bullshit.

"Don't walk away from us" Matitus bellows before he suddenly materialises in front me at blindly speed making me run into him.

"Move Matitus" I tell him, stepping around him.

“No, you will listen”

“No, I am done listening, done with all of you” I tell him. Pushing past him before he grabs my hand.

“What’s that supposed to mean?” He snaps pulling me backwards and I see Silas walking over to us or more like a stalking us like a predator, his eyes blazing in fury.

“It means I don’t fucking need you, I never did”

“We are your mates Lora, of course you need us” Matitus says.

“No, I don’t. There is a difference between needing something and wanting something Matitus. I may want you but that doesn’t fucking mean I need you. Its about time you realise that because if this is how its going to be every time, I do something you don’t agree with then I am gone, you can have your kingdom, shove it right up your ass because I will walk” I tell him, ripping my hand from his.

I didn’t even make it one step before I find myself pushed against the wall, Silas hand around my throat, not tight he wasn’t harming me, but warning me. I was in no mood to put up with this shit anymore.

“Do it, go on Silas, do it and I will gladly show you, where your place is” I tell him my gaze unwavering. He growls next to my ear, his nose running along my jaw.

“Silas, she is pregnant” Matitus tells him. He doesn’t let go instead stepping closer pressing his body against mine.

“Silas” Matitus growls my eyes darting to him behind Silas as he steps forward. Silas runs his nose down the side of my neck before kissing my mark. A deep throaty noise rumbling from chest before he lets go, stepping back. Yet I could feel through the bond he was still raging. He was angry but didn’t want to hurt me but at the same time that’s all he knew how to do, to get his way.

He walks out the stable doors, not looking back heading toward the castle. I see burns covering his entire back slowly healing but still visible.

“You need to get inside before you get sick” Matitus says with a sigh running his hand through his hair. He offers me his hand, but I ignore it and walk outside heading for the castle, the snow making my toes numb as I trudge through it. The snow so much thicker and higher, as it continued to fall some part up to my knees and my bones were starting to ache and my muscles lock up. Matitus watching me struggle, walks over grabbing me, pulling me against his hot chest. I press my fingers against him, and he flinches from how cold they are.

“You are freezing” He says kissing my cheek before wrapping my legs around him and pulling me against him, lending me his body heat. I place my chest against his and my face trying to warm myself. Now that my own anger had diffused, I felt like a bitch, especially seeing Matitus trying to keep me warm even after I yelled at him.

He walks upstairs to our room before walking into the bathroom where I could hear the shower running already. Silas was standing under the water, his back to us before turning around. My teeth were chattering my feet had no feeling and I wouldn’t be surprised if they changed colour. Matitus places me on my feet, and I strip my clothes off when Silas reaches out the door grabbing me, pulling me under the water.

The rapid temperature change burning my skin making me cry out, he adjusts the temperature letting the water cool slightly, before wrapping his arms around me, his hands rubbing up down my sides warming my skin. Matitus slowly adjusting the water temp till it was eventually hot and I could stand the heat. My body feeling like it was thawing out. Silas kisses my temple before kissing the side of my mouth.

“I’m sorry,” He whispers against my lips.

“I’m sorry too” I tell him kissing him and wrapping my arms around his neck.

Author Note

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Elora’s POV

The next morning, I wake and head downstairs, I had a list of things that needed doing today but the first thing on that list was speaking to Pluto. Dragus never came to bed so I assumed Silas told him to stay with the man overnight till he could be trusted.

Wandering around the castle though, I couldn't find him anywhere, so decided to check the stables. The sun was already up, the snow outside slowly starting to melt as I trudged to the back of the castle. When it wasn't snowing, I would have to remember to ask Silas if he could take me flying again. Wings and snow just don't mix, and I sure as hell didn't feel like freezing from having to wear a singlet in the cold to use my wings.

As I approached the stables, I noticed the door was wide open smoke billowing out the door, my heart skipping a beat as nervousness crept in. Silas didn't really force the man to sleep outside in the elements, did he? As I stepped in though, I find Dragus asleep just inside the door, while Pluto was tending to the horses that had been returned to stables at some point, it actually made me wonder where they were put, one of them had dragged the fire pit toward the entryway which was burning making the place quite warm.

Stepping inside, I lean over the back of the chair Dragus was in kissing his lips softly, his eyes instantly opening before a smile creeps onto his face.

"Morning" He says.

"Morning, did Silas make you and Pluto stay outside all night?" I ask

Pluto comes out of the stall which had a brown horse in it,

"Don't worry miss I don't feel the cold, and I like being outside with the horses, been awhile since I have been able to pat one, marvellous creatures they are" He says walking over to me, Dragus watching his every move carefully as he approached but didn't say anything.

Pluto looked quite different compared to last night, he had cut his hair which was now shaved close to his head, Dragus had given him some clothes which I recognised as his own, having seen him in the same blue shirt and also a pair of jeans. Pluto was small compared to the dragon kings, who were all muscle on muscle. I suppose being a cast away would do that though.

"Are you hungry?" I ask and he nods.

"I will go get you something to eat" I tell him when Dragus stands up.

"I will go, will you be right here by yourself, or I can wait and get Matitus to come out?" Dragus asks stretching his arms above his head, I hear his back crack like he had been in the same position for an extended amount of time.

"I will be fine, but Silas might get angry" I warn him, and he shrugs.

"I can handle Silas wrath, it's yours I am more worried about" He tells me before looking to Pluto who was watching our exchange.

"I am trusting you not to touch my mate, I mean it, I come back here you won't just lose your wings, I will take your life" He warns him, and Pluto puts his head down nodding. Dragus seeming satisfied walks out leaving me with the man.

Pluto instantly relaxing when he goes out of view.

"They seem very protective of you, so Dragus is your mate?" He asks curiously.

"All three of them are" I tell him, and he seems a little shocked making me chuckle.

"I was wondering why you smelt so strongly of them, and they you. Interesting" He ponders looking back at the horse.

"You like horses?" I ask, and he nods.

"Yes, grew up around them, though they tend to not like my dragon side which is to be expected. But in this form, I can get close to them" He says picking up a brush and brushing the horse. I sit on the seat Dragus was in next to the fire.

"Do you mind if I ask you some questions?"

"No, you can ask me anything" He replies, I nod warming my hands on the fire.

"How long were you like that, stuck in that form?"

"I don't know, a long time. I think just after the war so however long ago that was" He says.

“So, a hundred years ago?” I ask and he seems shocked.

“Its been a hundred years already?” He asks and I nod sadly to him.

“So, you lost your mate?” He nods,

“Yes, killed in the war, she was a Fae like yourself, not a royal one, but I recognise those eyes, you’re an Aziza” He says staring at me. I nod, it felt weird my bloodline being recognised just by the colour of my eyes.

“Aziza’s were amongst the most powerful Fae, had gifts of healing, just like the Helcate bloodline. My mate used to work for Helcates in their castle” He tells me.

“Healing abilities?” I ask and he nods.

“Yes, how do you think you changed me back” He asks cocking his head to the side.

“What about Zena bloodline, weren’t they the same?” I ask wondering exactly how much he knows about Fae.

He shakes his head, no they had other abilities, a little darker then the Helcate and Aziza bloodline, they specialised in the darker arts, Dark Fae if you will” He says making me wonder what he meant.

This was the first I have heard of this, I thought the royal families were the same,

“How so?” I ask curiously.

“Well Helcate’s were the first royal family known to exist, they had healing abilities but eventually when the oracle came into the picture she spoke of two other Fae kingdoms, back then Fae never wandered from their kingdom, so when the oracle came she mentioned another kingdom she had visited, the Aziza kingdom, just beyond the mountains, Helcates didn’t know of them, so became curious and travelled across the mountain and discovered their existence along with the dragon kingdom, they noticed how much their kingdom was flourishing, the Aziza’s were responsible for bringing peace and a treaty agreement amongst the different species and took the Helcates under their protection forming an alliance. The Zena kingdom wasn’t found yet, but as the Fae population grew the kingdoms became too small so they went

seeking out new places and stumbled across the Zena kingdom, which was in the forests north of here, they were different though, lived back then the old ways it wasn't kingdom more of a tribe, but their magic stemmed from darker elements, everything has a balance, they're magic stemmed from taking life in exchange for power, kind of like the grim reapers of Fae if you will. Their ability was to manipulate the elements, the weather patterns etc, they also had the ability to take immortal life"

His story was riveting, I could have listened to him talk all day about the Fae, our history but it just left more questions.

"So if they had that ability how did the Fae lose the war?"

"Because their entire life force was connected to their Queen, once she went the entire bloodline died with her"

"The Zena Queen died in the war?" I ask confused.

"No, Queen Maira killed herself when king Darius Helcate had the Dragons kill her mate, Helcates became jealous of the Aziza Kingdom's growing bond with them, Blaire Aziza the kings daughter she was married to a Helcate as part of an arranged marriage, but originally she was to be married to the Zena bloodline, when the Helcates interfered with the marriage, it was rumoured that Helcates told the Dragon kingdom that Zenas wanted to start a war. Helcate's refused to let them marry, so Blaire married a Helcate eventually falling in love with him and having a child. But that wasn't enough for the Helcates they wanted the Zena bloodline out of the picture so the Dragon king at the time killed Maira's mate as warning, not knowing that it was a set up by the Helcate's, Maira told Blaire about the Dragons killing her mate, and she felt loyalty to Maira because they were best friends so when the dragon kings discovered her, she rejected them and cursed them, Aziza were merely pawns in a war they knew nothing about till it got them killed"