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“So the Aziza’s never started the war?” Pluto shakes his head,

“No, the Helcates and the Dragons did, the Aziza bloodline was collateral damage in a war they knew nothing about till it started, Helcate’s jealousy started the war, Dragon’s were told of Zena’s alleged betrayal and struck a deal with the Helcates, they would kill the Queens mate as warning to back off from the Aziza’s in exchange for the oracle”

“Why did the Dragon’s want the Oracle?”

“Because she could see the future, they wanted her as a tool to be used, why do you think the Dragon empire thrived and was the wealthiest kingdom, it was because of the oracle, she had control over the witches,”

“But in the Dragon history books its says the Aziza’s started the war when Blaire cursed them” I tell him.

Pluto shakes his head,

“The war started many years before that, just the Aziza’s were unaware of Helcates scheming”

“How do you know all this?” I ask because this was vastly different from the stories everyone was told.

“My mate was one the Helcates advisors, she never agreed to what they were doing, we planned to run away together, she knew of their plots to take over and told me, I tried to warn the dragon king at the time, but he cast me out as a traitor and then Blaire was killed and the war started and my mate was killed, leaving me stuck in that state”

“Well, that was an interesting story” Matitus says from behind me making me and Pluto jump. I look to him and Pluto puts his head down looking away.

Ignoring Matitus, I get back to the task at hand and what I originally came here for. Matitus taps my shoulder wanting me to hop up before sitting back down and pulling me on his lap.

“So back to the dragon’s, how many of them are in the caves in the mountains”

“I can’t be sure maybe thirty at most it depends, a lot of them are too weak to move desiccated in a paralytic state, unable to move because the mutated form won’t allow it”

“Can you communicate with each other in that form?”

“Kind of, its hard to explain, it like being stuck in two mindsets, human and dragon, more instinctual, a lot of them have gone crazy and I am afraid even if you bring them back, they won’t be able to function. Only those of us that could get around have managed to keep their marbles sort of”

“What do you mean sort of” Matitus asks.

“For the most part we coexisted together, flocked together. But a lot of them have been driven mad from the loss of our mates, I don’t think it would be advisable to shift for me anymore, my dragon isn’t exactly sane without my mate anymore, I am but I think that side of me is damaged beyond repair lost without her”

I nod trying to understand, “But you can communicate with each other?”

“Sort of on a basic level, to hunt together like a pack, but other than that not much, well not until Lincoln came back, he was in human form returned a few weeks ago, I am assuming that is because of you or the Helcate he spoke of” Pluto asks.

“So this Lincoln told you about us?”

“Yes, he wants to capture you and the Helcate for the Dragons to feed on, bring them back and start his own kingdom, he knows the Helcates are responsible for the war and he wants revenge” Pluto says. Matitus growls but not before we hear a roar from outside that leaves Pluto shaking as Silas storms into the barn, his body barely fit as he shifted, he lunges straight for Pluto, but I throw myself in front of him, Silas talon stopping just before it come down on me.

“Stop that shift back, now Silas” I yell at him. Pluto was hiding behind me terrified.

"I mean her no harm, I can help.... Please my king I would never hurt her, I owe her my life" Pluto begs.

"And your life is what you will pay with, if any harm comes to her" Matitus warns him.

Dragus walks in underneath Silas not all fazed that he was walking under our very pissed of mate. He hands me a tray, before retrieving a wooden box, and placing it next to the fire before taking the tray and putting it on it as makeshift table.

"Settle down Silas, I have been with him all night, all he has done is speak of owing his life to her, he hasn't once mentioned harming her" Dragus says ignoring him, Silas sticks his head out the door and I hear the cracking of his bones as he shifts back before walking into the barn.

"You left her with him" Silas accuses,

"She would be fine, when are you going to realise, Elora can handle herself?" Dragus tells him pouring some tea in cups before handing one to Pluto and myself.

Pluto relaxes sitting on another box and I pat his shoulder letting him know he was safe with me, he looks up at me grateful but Silas growls at him before pulling me away making me sit on his lap. Matitus was watching Pluto with curiosity.

"Would you pledge to her, to us?" He asks Pluto, making him look up at him.

"Of course I owe her everything, I am now bound to her, I can feel her magic, strengthening me, I don't know its hard to explain, I don't think I can ever leave your kingdom, like I am now tied to her"

Now all three of them growl and Pluto puts up his hands in surrender, spilling his tea.

"No, no, not like that, I don't know its hard to explain. I owe her, sort of like my loyalty can only be hers if that makes sense"

"So what about Lincoln?" I ask.

“Lincoln is not one of the good ones, he was crazy long before he got stuck like that, he killed his mate when he found out she couldn’t bare him children. Didn’t realise he was dooming himself when he did” Pluto says.

“Then why would they follow him?”

“Because they fear him, he has killed a few of the ones desiccated, we were starving. I refused but the others were to scared too, they ate them” He says scrunching his face up in disgust.

“Like cannibalism?” Silas asks and I could feel his disgust. Pluto nods,

”yes he is the strongest out of us. I was stuck pretty much in a full dragon form, the others not so lucky, he didn’t really mess with me, because I could put up a fight” Pluto says and Dragus nods in understanding.

‘Okay so can Pluto come in the castle now?’ I ask looking to Silas, he grips my face before sighing pressing his forehead against mine.

“What about a place in the city” He compromises but Pluto speaks up instead.

“Actually, is it alright if I stay in the stables, I like it here with the horses” He asks looking to the three dragon kings.

“I don’t have problem with it as long as he doesn’t eat my horses” Says Matitus making me look at him.

“What you know how long it took me to get them horses to trust me, they’re my babies” He says as the brown horse leans over nibbling on Matitus’s hair, he reaches up patting its face.

‘No, not that I am shocked they are yours, didn’t picture you for one that liked pets’ I tell him.

“Nothing else to do around here, beside I was raised around them” He says looking up the horse, the horses nose nuzzling his face as Matitus kissed.

“Isn’t that right pebbles” He says to the horse.

“Pebbles?”

“It’s her name” He says simply. I shake my head, but Pluto was watching him with the horse in awe.

"I am fine with it, Pluto likes the horses, was brushing them all night so you don't have to worry about him eating them Matitus" Matitus looks at Pluto giving him a nod and Pluto looks hopeful before we all turn to Silas.

"Fine, don't make me regret this" He says looking at Pluto,

"Never my king" Pluto tells him.

"Are you going to Aldrin about the Helcates" Matitus asks. I shake my head.

"No, what good would come of it right now, maybe later Pluto can tell him, but at the end of the day he is the same as me, blamed for something his ancestors did. We never made the mistakes, I don't see why we should be punished for something that happened before we were even born" I tell Matitus.

Guilt hits me through the bond making me look at Silas, his arms tightening around my waist.

"I swear I never knew what my father did, Elora"

Author note

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Elora's POV

We organise a bed and a few things for Pluto to make him more comfortable in the stables, Silas had been following me around all morning, and even helped me take everything that was on the Patricia's list over to the orphanage. She nearly tripped over her own feet when we she greeted us, not expecting Silas to be with me, people were still wary of him.

Untrusting, but it was to expected and Silas never took insult from it. He actually apologised for scaring her when he grabbed her, steadying her on her feet. Silas even helped clean out the rain gutters and fixed the swing sets out the back for the children, by the time I was done talking with Patricia he came back inside covered in dirt and mud and smelling of stagnant water from the blocked gutters.

“Can we head home, I need to shower unless you have anything else on that list for me to do” He asks, wrapping his arms around me and covering me in dirt.

“Silas your filthy” I screech at him as he presses his face into my neck.

“Hmm now you can shower with me” He says below my ear. Patricia chuckles at him, shaking her head as she went to find the new people that had been hired to help her.

Turning around, I wrap my arms around his neck pecking his lips before stepping back.

I take off my cloak. He raises an eyebrow at me wondering what I am doing, when I toss it at him, hitting him in the face with it and running out the doors heading outside.

“I’ll race you” I yell back at him before letting my wings free and springing off my feet, letting them carry me through the air. Lilith and a few others come rushing out looking up at me.

“I can’t shift here without destroying something” Silas calls up to me.

“Well, you better run fast” I tell him. Silas huffs staring up at me, his hand on his hips.

“What not up for the challenge Silas?” I taunt him.

“What do I get if I win?” He calls back, Patricia walks out looking up at me a smile on her face.

“That’s so cool” I hear her say next to Silas. Silas hands her my cloak and she takes it.

“What do you want?” I ask him.

“I have a few things in mind” He answers mysteriously.

“Fine but if I win, you have to help me fix the backyard up on the orphanage, it’s a forest out there”

“Deal” He says before he takes off, I turn heading for the castle thinking it will be an easy win as I fly over the houses and a large park, I head up higher the

breeze making me shiver looking for any sign of him when I see him run through the park, I could just make out his laugh before he suddenly shifts.

“Shit!” I didn’t think of him finding some where he could shift. His golden dragon gleaming under the light as he fly towards me and I take off, my wings cutting through the air easily as he chased after me. He fly’s directly under me, before rolling in the air, his wings making a gust of wind pushing me back as he heads toward the castle. I hear his chest rumble and know he is laughing at me.

Seeing the castle come in to view, I force my wings to go faster but the wind gust from his wings was making me fly all over the place and I realise that’s why he keeps flying in my path, I see the stables and dart beneath him, heading down and I hear him growl. Darting after me, before I shriek when his talons touch my wings and I have to drop them, letting them bleed back into my skin as he cages me in his gigantic claws, he lands on one foot before opening his Talons letting me fall on my butt. He shifts back and I turn on him.

“I win” He announces.

“You cheated” I accuse, slapping his bare chest. He wraps his arms around my waist pulling me to him.

“You never said I couldn’t” He smiles before pecking my lips. He growls, nipping my neck and I grab his face pulling it away as his stubble scratches my skin.

“You need to shave” I tell him, and he rubs my cheek with his.

“Silas, its scratchy” I tell him, and he chuckles lifting me and forcing my legs around his waist as he walks toward the castle doors. Matitus and Dragus were hauling some giant rocks into the stables as we went past with Pluto.

“What are they doing?” I ask as Aldrin runs after them.

“Aldrin” I call but he just waves ducking inside the stables.

“Let me down I want to see what they are up to”

“Not a chance you have a bet to pay up” He says continuing to walk toward the castle.

Dragus and Matitus come out noticing us as we walk past.

“What’s the bet and can we watch” Dragus says walking over and slapping my ass, a devious smile on his lips.

“You can always join us” Silas says as he opens the doors.

“So I take it you lost?” Matitus asks me before he chuckles.

“Is it really losing though if it involves you three?” I ask in return and his lips tug at the corners.

“She bet I wouldn’t beat her home and she wanted me to help her with the backyard at the orphanage” Silas tells him.

“Like we would let you clean that jungle by yourself” Silas says.

“What you’re still going to help?” I ask.

“Yes, I won’t be letting my pregnant mate, haul all that crap out” Silas answers as he walks up the stairs toward our room.

“So, what were you two doing with Aldrin and Pluto?”

“Nothing just cleaning up” Dragus answers and I could tell he was lying, my eyes narrowing at him.

“It’s a surprise just stay out of the stables please” Matitus tells me.

“Promise you wont go in there” Silas says pulling back and looking at me.

I roll my eyes at him.

“Fine I promise” I tell him kissing him, his tongue running along my bottom lip before he sucks it into his mouth. He sits me on the sink basin and Matitus turns the shower on behind him.

Silas reaches under the counter grabbing some shaving soap and cutthroat razor. I jump off the basin stripping the rest of my clothes off and hopping in with Matitus. I watch Silas shave before Dragus takes the razor from him and Silas sits on the counter facing us. Dragus moves between his legs before kissing him, grabbing his face, and turning it, shaving his face for him.

So sweet watching them with each other thought, I would have been petrified of cutting him if I tried to do that. Matitus chest presses against my back his hands going to my hips.

“You like watching us don’t you” He states, before sucking on the skin below my ear, one hand moving to my breast as he plucks my nipple rolling it between his fingers, the other rubbing my little bump. I look up at him and he kisses my lips, his tongue moving between my lips as it brushes mine and I breathe into his mouth, arousal flooding me.

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Matitus squeezes my breast, his other hand moving to my neck as he kisses me, deepening the kiss. I feel hands run up my thighs pushing them apart, before feeling my leg lifted making me pull away from Matitus to see Dragus, lift my leg draping it over his shoulder before his warm mouth kissing my pussy lips before I feel his tongue move between my folds, I moan loudly as he sucks my clit into his mouth, Matitus erection digging into my back when Silas steps in the shower, his face freshly shaven and I reach my hands out to him while leaning on Matitus. Silas smiles, as I run my hands over clean-shaven face, his skin soft beneath my palms as he leans over kissing me. Dragus grip on my thigh tightens as he devours my pussy with his relentless sucking, my hips moving as I grind my core against his lips, loving the warm feeling building in my stomach as it tightens.

Dragus slips his finger between my lips before thrusting it into me and my legs jolt, Matitus wraps his arm around my waist to stop them from giving out under me. Silas lips going to my nipple as he nips at the hardened bud sucking it in his mouth. Dragus pulls his finger out before adding another, twisting them as he slides them in while sucking on my sensitive bundle of nerves, my skin becoming flushed as I pant, my orgasm washing over me and my toes curl, as I explode in his mouth, he slows, letting me ride out my orgasm licking up my juices leaving me breathless, Matitus the only reason I am remaining up right when Dragus stands kissing me, and I can taste my arousal on his tongue as he forces it my mouth tasting every inch of it.

His erection pressing into my stomach and I wrap my arms around his neck before he grips my hips lifting me and taking my weight, his hands squeezing my arse as he rolls my hips against his, his cock moving between folds making me gasp.

Silas cuts the shower off and they step out. Dragus places me back on my feet before handing me my towel and I wrap it around myself following them into the bedroom. Silas dries himself before climbing on the bed, Matitus following him as he moves between his legs hovering over the top of him, his arms braced on either side of Silas's head as he kisses him. Dragus hands running over my towel before he drops it at my feet, his hands going to my breasts, as he sucks on my mark.

Matitus kissing Silas's chest before grabbing his cock, arousal flooding me as I watch Matitus take Silas in his mouth, sucking his cock and squeezing his balls with his other hand, my breathing becoming harder just at the sight of them. Dragus hand runs down my side before pushing me toward the bed. He sits in the end of it, pulling me toward him, so I straddle him, he moves backwards so my knees sit on the bed before adjusting himself and I sink down on his hardened length, letting it fill and stretch me as I ride him, his hands gripping my ass as he pulls my cheeks apart before slamming me down on his cock.

My eyes on Matitus as he continues to suck on Silas. Silas hand in his hair as he writhes beneath him, and I feel arousal spreading on my thighs at watching them. Dragus grip tightening before he holds me still.

"Go hop on Silas" Dragus says nipping at my chin and neck before lifting me off him. Matitus moves and I straddle Silas, leaning down and kissing him as I press down on him.

"She is so wet" Silas says gripping my hips as I grind them on him. I feel Matitus slip his fingers in me and Silas groans and his cock twitches inside me as Matitus forces his fingers into my soaking wet heat before withdrawing them pressing them between my cheeks and against the tight muscles of my ass. He slides them in, pulling them in and out of my ass, drawing a moan out of me. I watch Dragus kneel on the bed, and I lean forward my lips wrapping around his cock as I suck on it, I can taste my juices coating it as he fists my hair forcing more of himself into my mouth as he thrusts into it. I moan around his cock, when I feel Matitus press his tip to my ass before sliding it in, Silas sit up on his elbows biting and sucking on my breasts while Dragus fucks my mouth. I feel Matitus fingers slide into me, stretching me more around his length and I push against his fingers as he slides his cock in and out my ass while I grind my hips on Silas hard length, my stomach tightening at the overfull feeling as I feel more juices spilling onto my thighs and coating Silas hard length.

Dragus pulls his cock from my lips and Matitus adds another finger, Dragus moves on the bed, moving toward Matitus. Silas grips my face between his hands pulling me closer, his tongue moving between my lips and he groans into my mouth.

I feel Matitus pull my cheeks apart watching himself slip in and out my ass while his fingers continue to stretch me. Dragus moves off the bed and I pull back from Silas, his lips going to my neck as I watch Dragus grab a bottle of lube before walking back to the bed, I feel the bed dip behind me, Matitus pulls his fingers from before readding them, this time coated in the lubricant and I moan at the feeling. Silas hand going between us, as his thumb rubs my clit and I move my hips faster, loving the friction.

Dragus hand goes to my ass and I feel Matitus shift moving over, his hand pulling my cheek apart as he slides his length into me. Silas nips my chin, before kissing my lips.

“Your going to take all three of us now” He says, my pussy clenching his cock at his words, his thumb moves rubbing my clit.

“Is that a yes?” He asks a smile on his lips, and I kiss him forcing my tongue into his mouth, his other hand going to my breast rolling my nipple between his thumb and finger. Dragus positions himself, I jump as he pushes the tip in and both Matitus and Dragus grip on me tightens holding me still, Silas fingers moving faster, distracting me from the slight burning sensation, Dragus pushes in alongside Matitus, stretching me before stilling, letting me get used to the feeling of the three of them inside me. I wriggle my hips and Silas moans at the movement. I move needing the stimulation, and I feel all three slipping in and out of me, letting me get used to the feeling.

“That’s it, ride our cocks baby” Silas whispers before sucking on my neck.

I reach behind me gripping Dragus hip, letting him know they can move before feeling him pull out before thrusting in, all three them moving in and out, filling me and building up the friction, my skin heating and all I can do is moan and breathe as they fill me, fucking me. My body becoming coated in a sheen of sweat as my skin heats as they pound into me. The only sounds are the wet slapping sounds of our skin and our breathy moans filling the air when I feel my orgasm build, my walls tightening around them as I feel my orgasm ripple throughout my body, my muscles tensing as each wave washes over me, making my toes curl their movements becoming erratic before they all still

their grip tightening as they fill me with their hot seeds, leaving me breathless and panting as I slump on top of Silas.

I feel Matitus and Dragus gently pull out of me, Silas fingers trailing up my back as I try to catch my breath, he kisses my head before I feel something cold and wet move between my legs making me jump as everything feels sore and over sensitive, the coolness soothing.

“Matitus is just cleaning you” Silas breathes, his hands trailing up my side. I let my eyes flutter shut, sleep trying to take over and I feel Silas pull the blanket up as I come down from my high, goosebumps covering my skin as I shiver from the cold as my body temperature returns to normal and my breathing evens out, I fall asleep on his chest, happy and content, my entire body going off into blissful sleep.

Author Note

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Elora's POV

We were awoken by screams, I sat upright in bed thinking at first, I Imagined it, that is was all a figment of my imagination. But the bloodcurdling sounds coming from outside could not be mistaken for anything else, but pure horror and carnage that awaited us outside. Silas and Matitus took off in a blur, I went to chase after them, to find out what the hell was going on when Dragus arms wrapped around me tossing me back on the bed.

“Wait here” He screamed rushing out after them. Running for the door, I quickly threw on the first thing I laid my hands on, jeans and one of their shirts. Running for the door, only to open and find Marian rushing towards me and shoving me backwards into the room.

“They took him, they took Aldrin” Marian says frantically locking the door.

My heart was hammering in my chest so hard I thought it was going to explode, when pain ripped through me, bringing me to my knees, Dragus pain smashing into me and taking my breath away, as red-hot pain tore through my back.

I stagger trying to get my footing as I rush for the door, Marian grabbing my wrist.

"You can't go out there, there are more than we first thought" She says, her hands visibly shaking as she tugs on me.

"We have to help them, we can't just sit here Marian pull yourself together, where is Abbie?"

"She is, she was"-

"She was what, Marian?"

"She was trying to get to Claire" Marian breathes, and I throw the door open, rushing down the stairs, Marian hot my heels as she chased after me, trying to keep up. My sword slipping between my fingers as I raced toward the front of the castle, that can't be a good thing, it means danger is close, I thought to myself as I looked down at the sword now in my hand, smooth and cold to touch as it glowed subtly like a beacon in the night, illuminating everything in front of me in the darkened castle. The floors cold under my feet as I see the doors.

Orange lights flicking in the dining room, the sort of light that left shadows as it burnt its way through everything, fire. The castle was on fire, black smoke billowing out the archway toward us, slowly consuming everything in its path. Marian throws her hands for, silver light, so bright I had to squint to stop it hurting my eyes, before my feet feeling wet and I realise she put out the flames, now white and black smoke as the fire dies.

I look back at Marian and she had her hands braced on her knees trying to catch her breath. Rushing over to her, I grab her arm pulling her against me as we continue for the doors.

"What's wrong?" I ask her, as she pants, her hair turning white in patches.

"I'm old dear magic, is hard for me to use now, that's why I don't use it" She says before coughing. I take her to the Library sitting her down on the chair looking toward the front.

"Stay here" I tell her, running toward the doors leading outside when I hear her staggering after me.

“Marian stay” I tell her, but she ignores me following me anyway.

“Marian” I snap at her.

“I am not letting you go out there by yourself” She gasps out. Stubborn old woman, but I knew there was no stopping her as I shoved open the doors. What I was not expecting was to run out and see the entire city on fire, the sound of the panicked screams echoing through night, made my heart rate spike. Werewolves and vampires fighting everywhere, as they tore each other apart.

“oh no” Marian gasped as we both stared around in panic.

“Werewolves were attacking our men, alongside the half beasts. Buildings caught alight everywhere when I see a green dragon thrown into the side of the castle beside us, narrowly missing us as its body hit the stone walls. Pluto rushing over and shoving us toward the doors.

His body littered in burns.

“Get inside my Queen” He says, as the dragon finds its feet, shaking itself off, its scales gleaming though, most of its scales were missing like it had the mange, it roared breathing fire directly at us and I raise my sword.

My sword cutting straight through the flames diverting them away from us as my magic flared to life. The thing charged at us, Pluto ripping me out of the way, but Marian was too slow as its tail whipped through the air smacking her in the chest and sending her flying through the air.

I scream as I watch her body hit the ground with a sickening thud as it advanced on her, my sword cutting through its tail as I yielded it, making it pivot and bare its teeth snapping in mine and Pluto’s direction. I hear another menacing roar coming from behind me, but I don’t look, trusting that Pluto would have to deal with it, while I kept my eyes on this one.

Moving just in time as its teeth snapped toward my face, my sword biting into its neck as it came down before I am thrown as Pluto flies into me, I brace myself for impact when I see his hand reach out ripping me toward him before he pivots taking the brunt of the impact as we smash against the ground. I hear the air leave his lungs, before his eyes snap open panic coursing through him as his eyes dart behind me and he rolls with me on top of him, just in time to see a foot come down where we once were, I jump off him scrambling to

my feet, when pain tears through my shoulder, the green monster sinking its teeth into my shoulder and I see my sword flicker, the light dying out for a second as my blood oozed down my arm, its teeth embedded in my flesh at it flings me into the water fountain in the middle of courtyard, my head smacking the ground so hard I see black dots dance before my vision.

My head felt like it was exploding, thumping to its own beat and I find my sword gone, no longer clutched in my hand as my magic fizzled, the green beast stalking towards me before it suddenly drops writhing and shrinking as it started changing back to its human form, I didn't have time to watch when I feel claws biting into my flesh making me cry out, a black wolf tackling me as I try and holds its head away from my face as it snapped its jaw dangerously close. I use my legs trying to throw it off when its weight suddenly disappears all together. Dragus ripping it away, and I see his skin is littered in burns, onyx eyes burning back at me, as he tosses the werewolf into the fountain.

It jumps up attacking biting anything it could, as Dragus held it, I watch its claws slash across his stomach, the pain dropping me like a sack of potatoes.

I try and breathe through it as my eyes find Marian's limp body still laying on the frozen ground, I hear growling and the sound of ice cracking making me look at Dragus in the fountain as he held the werewolf under the water, it thrashed as he drowned it, the wolfs thrashing stopping.

I rush toward Marian, shaking her shoulders when Pluto suddenly throws himself over the top of me, dropping me to ground, I land heavily on my hip, just as flames rush above me and a mighty roar cuts through the night, the gold glint off its scales from the moonlight reflecting on the ground as it flew above us. Flames decimating the earth around us, before I hear howling screams making me look up to realise, we were completely surrounded by wolves before they were burnt alive by Silas.

"Pluto get her out of here" Dragus bellows before I feel myself being ripped to my feet, his huge hand clutching mine as I try to pull away, try to get to Marian's crumpled form on the floor.

"No, I need to help Marian" I scream trying to get out of his iron grip before he tosses me over his shoulder,

"She is dead my Queen, I am sorry, but she died the moment she hit the ground I heard her heart stop" Pluto says as he takes off in a run, heading for the cover of the forest and away from the city and the castle.

“No, I can help her, stop put me down” I scream, tears pouring from my eyes as I thrash on his shoulder.

“I need to get you out of here, get you and your baby to safety” He says refusing to let me go as he ran, the scenery around me blurring black as I felt air rush around me at his intense speed. I feel myself becoming woozy from the motion before I am suddenly placed on my feet, feel the frozen ground on which I stood.

Pluto bites into his wrist, offering it to me.

“Your mates won’t like it but if that wound doesn’t stop bleeding, I am afraid you may lose that arm, please my Queen” He says thrusting his wrist toward me, before wrapping his arm around my waist when I refuse. He presses his wrist to my lips forcing his blood down my throat, my shoulder healing where the beast teeth sunk in, the claws marks down my back healing before I rip his hand away. Pluto steps back watching me.

“I’m sorry but at least my scent will mask you for a bit” He says before grabbing my wrist and pulling me into the trees.

“We need to go back, we can’t just leave” I tell him as he continues pulling me, dragging me through the forest.

“I’m sorry but I can’t risk it, I promised your mate, I would keep you safe and that’s what I intend to do”

I feel my magic surge, I wasn’t leaving them behind before it suddenly dies out, fizzles out like water to a flame. I stare at my hands trying to figure out why I have no magic suddenly.

“Your magic is weak because you got injured, don’t worry my Queen it will come back when it recharges”

“Recharges?”

“Yes, you are Fae, a creature of light, it is now dark” He says making me confused.

“What?”

"You still have magic, but you have exerted yourself, kind of like what Marian did, usually your magic would be infinite, but you exerted yourself each time you got hurt, your magic was not only protecting you but the baby you carry in your womb, at the moment its left you to protect your little one, you have taken a few blows, yet your babies heart beat is strong, yours erratic, didn't you know when a Fae is pregnant, its magic is shared to protect their young" I shake my head, I didn't know that but that would explain why every time I got hurt I could feel my magic flickering it wasn't cutting out it was diverting it to protect my child.

We stop, hiding amongst the trees, as Pluto tells me to sit on a log. I do, my entire body shivering from the cold and my own shock. Marian was dead, she died and yet it didn't feel real, like nightmare I just hoped I could wake from.

Abigail on my mind as I think of what Marian said that she took off to get Claire, I hope they were okay. I felt stupid sitting here and hiding amongst the forest while a war broke out at home.

I could feel all their pain, Dragus was injured that much I knew for sure because he was on the ground, Silas and Matitus were burnt as I feel my skin burn, but nothing compared to the ache in my heart, the pain of so many lives lost all because of my blood and Aldrin's. Being Fae was everything magical, and terrible, truly a curse for anyone forced to be around us.

The screams start to die down, Pluto watching with eagle eyes as he looked back on our burning City. I hear the sound the wings in the air, wishing I could use mine, even just to fly up and see, to make sure they were okay, yet I couldn't feel anything, couldn't feel my magic, I felt as bare as the day I was brought to castle.

The sounds of wings up above making me look up and seeing a black shadow fly above us, my mind going to Matitus and his black dragon "Matitus" I breathe running for the clearing we just ran through, Pluto screaming at me to stop and I realise my mistake, I assumed it was Matitus or Silas, I thought they were the only ones that could fly, thought the black shadow was my mate, when I see the dark green beast above me, I freeze spinning on my heel, rushing back toward the tree line as Pluto ran toward me, how was it possible, that's when I see him. The man from outside the borders sitting atop the Dragon my blood healed in the courtyard. Its talons wrapping around my body before I feel my feet leave the ground. Pluto narrowly missing me as he tried to grab me, but it was too late as I felt myself going higher, the

temperature dropping and the menacing laugh of a man before his words made my blood run cold.

“Burn the city down” He said, I feel the rumble as his Talons caged me in, before I see red and orange flames below me as the flames flew from its chest and out its mouth, setting the buildings of the city alight below us. My scream dying out when its claws tightened restricting the air in my lungs, suffocating me in its tight grip, I feel the pressure in my chest tighten as I tried to suck in much needed air, my vision blurring as they water, my mouth falling open as I tried to get air. The last thing I remember before darkness sucked me under was the deep voice of a man.

“Not too tightly she is no good to us dead Malika”

Author Note

Let me know your thoughts, leave a comment.

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Elora's POV

I woke to being shaken, cold wet hands gripped my shoulder before I feel myself being pulled upright into a sitting position, my eyes felt like sandpaper as I forced them open to see my surroundings. Aldrin was holding me up, he was drenched in blood, as his pale face watched me worriedly.

“Elora you need to stay awake” He whispers. I felt like I had been hit by a truck, as I looked around. I gasp when I see we were both sitting on a huge rock within a cave, completely surrounded by hundreds of Dragons, or half dragons. All screeching, some rambling in foreign tongue.

“Don't move to fast” Aldrin whispers, not like I could anyway, everything was aching, my head was pounding. The cave was huge, the ceiling so high before it opened at a point and I could just make out the night sky, a huge fire was burning in the middle and I realise we were at the back of the cave, furthest from the caves opening. Flaming torches were thrown on the rocky surface at random lighting the cave.

I notice the man from atop the dragon, his muscular frame moving between the Dragons in their weird forms. Another man was with him also holding

some bucket dripping of red liquid and I gasp when I realise it was Aldrin's blood. I noticed a few men standing around to the side of us rambling, they were in human form but by the way they were moving and chattering they weren't of sound mind but were clearly human again.

Both men look up, a huge smile splitting onto his face, "Malika she has awoken" He says looking at the other man. He had a huge scar that went from his eye all the way down his neck, his face contorting as he smiled and licked his lips.

They both turn toward us about to head over, I feel Aldrin tense beside me before their attention was diverted when a Pack of werewolves walk into the caves opening, growling, teeth bared. The black one walking ahead of them all, shifts into a man with shoulder length hair, his eyes pitch black as he stepped over the dragons. One of them tried to bite him but he swiftly kicked it in the head stepping over it as he made his way to the centre.

"We did what you asked Jed, hand over our mates and we will be on our way" The man says.

I watch as the rest of the wolves shift into human form, their eyes looking around the huge cage.

"Settle down Madok you will get your mates, but she stays. I can't have her running back to the castle and telling them where we are"

I gasp when she steps forward, completely horrified. Is she the reason they were able to get into the castle all this time?

"The kings know where you are, they always have known you hide in these caves," Taylor tells him, her eyes dart to me and I see her swallow before giving her attention back to Jed.

"Very well, bring them out" Jed yells. I hear shuffling off to the side for notice a crack in the cave wall that must have been used as a makeshift prison. Woman rushing out of it, completely naked as they run towards their mates.

"I'm sorry Elora, I had no other choice" Taylor calls to me. I only met her a couple times she was Dragus friend and escorted me to Abbie's a few times, so I was shocked to see that she was behind this.

"Don't talk to her" Jed snaps and she turns her glare back to him.

“Our Alpha will come for her, not even the fates will save you when he does” She spits at him while the wolves rush their mates out of the cave.

“Is that so and who is this mysterious Alpha if you don’t answer to Madok then little wolf”

“King Dragus of Draquin, you fool, you just took his Queen” She says before turning on her heel and walking out of the cave.

“Well, that was certainly entertaining now wasn’t it children?” Jed says turning back to us and walking up the rocks toward us.

“Well seems I now have a deadline, looks like I have no time to waste” He says reaching for me. I smack his hand away and Aldrin also struggles when he puts a blade to my throat.

“Don’t fight me, it will just make your death faster” he says. Aldrin freezes as the cold steel of the blade presses tightly against my throat.

“Now get up, Fae boys blood works but is a lot slower, and now that I have a time limit, I need to speed things up a bit”

He grips my arm hauling me to my feet. Aldrin tries to get up, but I shake my head, he doesn’t need to get himself killed for me. He already looked weak enough with the slices down his arms.

The man grabs my arm before pressing the blade to the inside of my elbow and running it down to my wrist. My blood pouring out and down my arm while he caught it in his bowl. I see the other man Malika approach when he suddenly bites his wrist, and grips my hair forcing his blood down my throat, healing the wounds before he tosses me on the ground back toward Aldrin. I watch as they walk around giving the Dragons my blood, they were right, Aldrin’s blood take a longer to work some still not having changed back, where as mine works almost instantly.

‘They have been draining me for hours, my magic is weak now, not working as quickly”

“I can’t even feel mine” I whisper back to him and his eyes dart to my stomach.

"You need blood lots of it, or you need daylight, we are creature of the light" He say looking to the ceiling above where the roof opened up. Dragons shifting before our eyes, Pluto was right, a lot weren't mentally stable, some even trying to attack Jed and Malika even after they were changed back.

Malika chaining them to the rock walls, and I noticed a few of the mutated dragons were also chained down. Aldrin noticing my stare as I looked at the half man half dragon beside us.

"Don't move to close to that one, he nearly ripped off my arm" He says, and I nod.

"Pluto told me some of them weren't of sound mind"

"Yeah, those ones over there" He nods to his side where there were a group of them huddle together rambling nonsense.

"They have been like that since they changed back, talking about the curse needs to be broken and wrongs righted, or they will change back or some shit" Aldrin says shaking his head.

"Did you say Pluto?" I hear a soft voice come from behind me, I jump when I see the naked man, he was skinny and frail, and covered in dirt.

"Please miss, my brother Pluto do you know him" His gravelly voice asks.

"He is my friend" I tell him, and he nods before darting off and I see Jed walking back up towards me, he rips me to my feet repeating the process. I cry out when he presses the blade deeper this time, my blood running out faster filling the two bowls. I feel on the verge of passing out when I am force fed Malika's blood again. Aldrin grabbing me and pulling me against him as I sway.

"We just need to hang on my Queen, your kings will come for us" He whispers as I pass out again.

I woke in a castle, in our castle, I knew I was dreaming stuck in a state of between what was going on in the real world and this one that my mind had conjured up. I look around and I can see a man and a woman arguing, the woman was beautiful with hair so long it reached the back of her knees, as she fought with a man that had a striking resemblance to Silas.

Looking around the room, everything was different, the furniture was outdated but I had no doubt this was our bedroom, sitting up I watch the man and woman fight, their voices slowly coming into focus.

"I warned you this was a bad idea, I warned you and you still did it anyway. I can't believe you Darshan, why couldn't you listen for once in your life?"

"They were planning to go to war with us, I never expected this to happen, you can't blame me, I had to take action." The man snaps at her tossing his crown on the bed.

"You didn't just kill her, you wiped out the entire bloodline, you have doomed us all, you need to fix it, beg the Fates for forgiveness. Blaire will retaliate and when she does it will destroy him, it will fucking destroy everything we have built" She screams at him.

"You dare to talk to me like that, talk to your king this way, I did what I had to do, for this kingdom, for us"

"I am not talking down to you, you are my husband, not my king, No, you did this, you did it because you were scared, I knew that Helcate was up to no good the moment he walked in here"

"It's done it cannot be undone, I can't bring the woman back from the dead, Laine. It will work out, we stopped a war, this is a good thing, why can't you see that?"

"Because she fucking cursed us, you think you ended a war Darshan, you didn't you just started a new one" She screams at him.

"The curse won't withstand my love, she is dead, all curses die out when the one that bestowed it dies you know this"

"You fool, Blaire won't stand for this, the Oracle won't stand for this, forty years we have lived in peace with them, forty years and you ruined everything. Silas won't forgive you for this, you took his only chance at happiness, Blaire will reject him for sure now and then what happens? when their are no heirs to take over, the kingdom will fall"

"He can take another woman, he will understand in time my love"

"No, we can only procreate with our mates" She argues.

“And he has two already, surely one of them would be able to knock up some whore”

She slaps him, the sound echoed off the wall and I held my breath.

His chest rises and falls heavily as he growls at her.

“You dare speak of a woman in such a way, I won’t stand for it. You cursed us, doomed us all” She spits at him turning away and walking toward the window and looking out. The man stood there watching his wife, a troubled expression on his face.

“The Oracle said all we need to do is rewrite the wrongs of the past, I will speak to Blaire’s father, tell him what happened, admit my guilt, it will work out my love”

“How can you say that? the Oracle warned you, I warned you and now she has left us. Our son will hate you for this, he will hate you for taking her from him, for forcing her hand”

“She will accept the mating; she has to, it’s in the treaty” He says pinching the bridge of his nose. The woman laughs and his head snaps up to look at her.

“You old fool, you broke the treaty the moment you killed her, now Blaire will make us pay, make us pay for killing her, no one meant more Blaire than that woman and you know it Darshan, she loved her long before she married that Helcate idiot, they have always loved each other, Silas was willing to share her with them, they have been sorting things for weeks and you do this, do this a week before they are supposed to wed”

“She won’t go back on her word; won’t go back on the treaty” He argues.

“Yeah, and what about the witches, you think the treaty can’t be broken, you forget the Oracle created it, she can also break it, the Oracle hates us for what you did, we all know when she picks sides who’s side, she will be on, all because you were too blinded to see”

I watch the woman sit on a chair, her head in her hands as she sobbed, he walks over placing his hand on her shoulder.

“I can’t lose you” She cries,

“You won’t?”

“But blood must be spilled, yours must be spilled to right the wrongs or the curse on the Dragons won’t break, it’s already happening, they are changing, growing weaker” She whispers looking up at him tears streaking her beautiful face as her snake like eyes stared back at him.

“We will find another way, I will ask King Aziza for his help”

“And if he says no, if Blaire says no?” He pauses, looking out the window.

“Then I will pay for my sins” He says, and she starts sobbing again.

“Silas must never know, he won’t find out my love everything will work out, you’ll see, Blaire will accept the bond, she will accept him”

The dream fizzles and warps light shining behind my eyelids, beaming down on me brightly from the hole in the roof. Aldrin’s pale face leaning over me causing a shadow to fall over me.

“You okay, you were muttering in you sleep”

“I think I know how to break the curse” I whisper.

“The curse is broken” Aldrin says looking at me before helping me sit up. I see naked men everywhere, men all pulling on cloth trying to cover their naked bodies.

“They have been taking blood from us all night” Aldrin says, and I look at his arms multiple scars littered his skin the same with mine.

I shake my head “They will change back” I whisper, and he looks at me confused.

“Elora are you okay?”

“No listen Aldrin, they showed me, the fates showed me, the curse isn’t broken, only the curse on the Fae, and the fertility one, the dragons though their curse was different, it was never our sacrifice to make, our blood won’t keep them here forever they will change back if they don’t have their mates”

“Elora your not making sense, look they are fine and Dakari is fine he been like it for weeks now” Aldrin says pointing to the hundreds of men.

“Yes, but he found a mate, to ground him, he has Abbie” Aldrin shakes his head not understanding, I barely understood it myself, but I knew after what I saw that the curse wasn’t broken, the balance needs to be restored for the Dragons to remain, a life for a life. Blood for blood. I just hoped Silas would forgive me, if he is even here.

“I need to find him” I tell Aldrin.

“Find who?”

“King Darshan Silas’s father”

Author Note

Let me know what you think of this chapter. This are getting interesting.