



91 Third Landing (Ch.91)

The dragon shifters soon flew past the fields and the Asvarian Stronghold stretched out below them, they were far above it and so it appeared to be a miniature structure, but Neveah caught sight of something glowing all the way down. 1

Neveah squinted as she dared to stare down the side of Xenon's neck, confirming that there indeed was something glowing down below.

It was difficult to see from the height they were but if Neveah looked closely enough, she was able to catch glimpses of it.

It appeared to be a flare or something like it but Neveah guessed it was a means of beckoning on the dragon shifters or passing a message.

The dragon shifters soon made a landing for the third time since they began their journey, right at a large courtyard leading up to an imposing looking mansion.

Xenon's large wings pushed back a torrent of wind as he made his landing, this time Xenon landed first and with his sudden movement, Neveah's hair was blown all over her face and she huffed quietly as Xenon's hind limbs



touched the earth first with a thud,

The earth trembled at the impact and then his forelimbs followed suit, landing down to the ground.

His wingspan was stretched to it's full extent and knocked down a few lamp holding pillars surrounding the clearing, sending them flying backwards or smashing them to pieces.

A group of people whom Neveah had not even noticed were standing there scampered away with frightened screams, getting out of Xenon's path in a haste so they did not get smashed to bits.

His wings arched backwards before they curled to his sides securely to show he had completed his landing,

Neveah could see the clearing was prepared especially for dragon landings but still could not prepare well enough for a dragon of Xenon's size that was almost twice the size of other dragons.

Xenon was the largest amongst all the dragons Neveah had seen, and it was not a small insignificant difference but a vast and noticeable difference in size.



The size of the other dragons could not be taken for granted, they were of different sizes but even the least which was Kirgan's green scaled dragon was extremely large and intimidating.

And then there was Xenon's dragon that was so massive, only King Jian's Golden Scaled Dragon came close to his size but Xenon was still larger than King Jian by a small fraction.

Sometimes, Neveah could not decide who was larger and so she had taken an entire day to ponder over it, before she decided Xenon was indeed larger or perhaps it was just her eyes messing with her.

Neveah's point was, as large as the landing courtyard was, it could barely contain Xenon's side and of course Xenon did not mind destroying everything in his way.

At the sight of Xenon, the courtyard was cleared off all life as they hid themselves in terror and Neveah could only stare as Xenon's gaze scanned the clearing.

"Don't you have to... move over for the rest to land?" Neveah asked when Xenon made no moves but just stared ahead, his stance aggressive.



Xenon's large head turned slightly so he stared at Neveah out of the corner of his eyes and Neveah stiffened when met with the frightening look in Xenon's amber orbs that glowed menacingly, the small black slit that served as his pupil dilating even more.

Neveah unconsciously marvelled at how Xenon's eyes could be a pitch black color, as black as onyx looking to be pools of darkness,

And then in his dragon form, his eyes converted to a gleaming amber, like burning coals lit up with the truest of flames.

The distinct difference was astonishing, but Neveah could not afford to be astonished at this moment, not when Xenon's gaze was fixed on her with a raging look.

Neveah bit her lip, a nervous chuckle escaping her as she realized she had said something displeasing, she had not realized when she said her thoughts out loud, perhaps it was in her desperation to finally get off Xenon's back and massage her aching muscles.

But Neveah did not see anything wrong with what she had said, she had only pointed out the obvious fact that there were five other dragons who needed to land and Xenon was taking up



all the space for no apparent reason and keeping her stuck on his back at the same time.

However Neveah realized if the other dragons had not complained, it was not yet her turn to complain and if she defended herself with just how uncomfortable Xenon's back was, Xenon would most certainly throw her off his back.

Xenon was still standing at his full height, if Neveah was suddenly tossed off, she was sure to break a few bones... though they would heal quickly, but it would be a rather painful fall too.

That was if Xenon did not proceed to stomp on her as well just to shut her up for good.

All the while, Neveah hardly said even a word, she was not certain why she ended up breaking her silence with an unwelcomed observation.

"What I meant to say was...you can just take your time, there is no hurry...no hurry at all." Neveah adjusted through gritted teeth,

Xenon's gaze lingered on her for a moment longer, before he averted his gaze just as there was a quiet stud to the side and Neveah turned to see King Jian had shifted mid air and landed down to his feet, his arms were casually crossed behind his back and his back was faced to them.



Neveah wondered if the dragon king always planned ahead to make such elegant entrances and strike such dignified poses, she did not see how it could come natural. 2

Xenon grunted beneath his breath as he also stared at a calm looking King Jian who stared ahead as though there was no mountain of a black dragon and a helpless girl stuck on his back.

It took a moment and the other dragon shifters had also landed the same way King Jian had before King Jian finally spoke.

"The door will not fit a dragon... and you have scared away the welcome party, what more do you intend to do and how long will it take?" King Jian asked without glancing backwards.

Xenon growled lowly at King Jian's words.

Neveah had figured out that somehow, King Jian could understand even the slightest gestures or sounds that Xenon made without any difficulty whatsoever.

"You are the one being a terror, you are sober...you have no excuse." King Jian said again.

This time Xenon only grunted, steam streaming



out of his nostrils as he lowered his height to let Neveah down.

Neveah heaved a sigh of relief as she scrambled down from Xenon's back, feeling more at ease when her feet were firmly planted on the ground.

"It is fine, you may approach!" One of the dragon shifters called out, he was the red scaled dragon and Neveah had heard Kirgan call him Mernax.

The group that had scampered to safety peeked out uncertainly from behind their hiding places, seeming unsure if it was truly okay to approach.

Neveah's gaze settled on one of them and she took note of their pale skin and enchanting appearance, recognizing that these were fairies.

Neveah had never seen a fairy before, but she had heard there were exceptionally beautiful and were one of the races most loyal to the dragon shifters.

As Neveah stared at the fairies who slowly fluttered out of their hiding places, it was only then she took note of their spectral wings that were barely visible yet extended from their



backs.

It was no wonder they had been able to escape from Xenon's path so swiftly, with the speed and suddenness of his landing, a few of them were sure to get hurt.

Neveah was drawn out of her thoughts by a voice right beside her.

"You do not seem to be faring all too well." Mernax whispered down to her and Neveah raised a brow, taken aback by Mernax's question.

All through their trip, Kirgan had been the only one to bother speaking to Neveah and even Kirgan had not said much but a few helpful words so Neveah did not get in trouble with Xenon or King Jian.

As for Mernax, he had not even said a single word and other than King Jian and Xenon, Neveah noted he seemed to be the most terrifying with an ever present scowl on his face.

However, that same scowling Mernax was now speaking to her and Neveah was not sure how to react to it, so she could only nod in response.



"I do not imagine you would be, to be fair...we are not all that excited to have you either." Mernax said in a deadpan tone.

Neveah knew she should have been offended by his words but she instead found his straightforward words amusing.

"Fair enough." Neveah agreed with a shrug.

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ML cards going around... take your pick, hehehe

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JHeart

Creator's Thoughts