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"You know who it was?" he asked. 1

"Unfortunately, not yet. Lilith might know. It's been a while, big brother," I smiled softly

His face soured, "We're not siblings anymore" his voice low

I scoffed, "And who said that? You will forever remain my big bro Rich, if anything I'm glad you searched for us. When did you find out?"

His grin widened, he burst into laughter, "Great. That's great, our family of three will reunite once more" he paused, "This time, well crush that bastard. If he thinks he can kill you once more, he's got something else coming." he gritted.

"What does he want? I don't remember pissing off anyone that'd live for as long as taking down my sister and I for the rest of our reincarnation cycle." I muttered.

"I knew you'd be born amongst wolves, just didn't expect it to be as the destined one, the one arranged by fate to defeat those two sisters, but, we will figure out how to move

from here, aside that, where is lily? Do you think she'll remember?"

"If I did, she will. No doubt about that."

"Do you think she'll blame me for failing to protect you both" something fragile shone in his face

"It's not your fault," I shook my head, "Back then we had no idea of what was coming, but now we do, we will get past this" I encouraged, pushing my fear down.

Somehow, I kept feeling a cold chill down my core at the mention of being responsible for the death of all my past incarnations.

It wasn't something I could explain, but it was there, a feeling that I knew who it was and that he was coming, he was watching, waiting, for the right time. I bit down harshly on my lips, I wasn't going to let my fear for the unknown paralyze me.

But deep down, something in me screamed at the thought of him.

"Aella? hello"

"Sorry, what were you saying?" I pushed all the negative thoughts away, one thing at a time.

"You spaced out there." he muttered.

"My bad, so..."

"Your friend back there smells like a dragon."

"Yeaah, that's Aragon" he had retreated on sensing Rich earlier. I turned and truly he was glaring daggers at us, oops, I totally forgot our training.

"Sorry pops, I'll be back soon" I smiled sheepishly.

He shook his head like he couldn't be bothered to deal with me, then turned his gaze to Richard.

"What is the Vampire King doing in wolf territory" his reptilian slit narrowing.

Rich stood and strolled towards Aragon, "I've heard so much about you. The last survivor of the dragon clan. Protector of the fated one, Aragon. The first dragon to have a physical form with a separate mind of its own" he listed out calmly.

"You know too much for a vampire, there is a reason your kind was sent away. Who brought you back"

Okay why is the air around here thickening, it definitely wasn't in my head,

things seemed tense between them. Too tense even "Do you guys know each other from anywhere?" I cut in

"No" they answered simultaneously,

"Why would I know a blood sucking leech personally," Aragon snickered, not breaking eye contact with Rich.

"The feeling is mutual, flying worms." Richard snickered, "After all it's not everyday i see your self righteous kind fluttering about. Feels good to live in a world without their nuisance"

"How dare you," Aragon roared, "You think your kind gets to act like a victim after massacring innocents"

"That was a long time ago, and the so-called innocents as you called them tried to torch up my ancestors. To kill the weak children, newly born vampire children, it was only fair that my ancestors returned the favour."

An alarm went off in my head, okay i was never aware of this, I stared at them in shock. The tension was rising, Richard's eyes had darkened, his fangs elongated ready to attack.

Aragon's silver scales were emitting a light shade of red, okay these were going south too quickly, "Hold up. You both" I mumbled, still trying to follow.

"Your kind strut around self righteously, criticizing mine for a mistake which was never our fault. If you have an issue with us, you can always refer back to the goddess that created us, don't come crying here crying like an infant, I won't hesitate to treat you like one." Rich spat

"Fucking vermilions. You should have died alongside those terrors you call sisters" Aragon spat.

"I can say the same for you, but we don't always get what we want" Richard shrugged, "How did it feel? Abandoning your family to die? All because your judgy kind couldn't accept the witches?"

"They were a scorn to the earth, just like your kind." he roared

"Well, you succeeded in pissing them off, now they've come back to bite, if you ask me, I'll say, let them feast on your scales. At least that way you get to join the rest of your kind"

That seemed to do it, Aragon let out an earth shattering roar, followed by a breath of

fire. Richard's movement turned to a blur, arriving behind Aragon in the blink of an eye, his hand clamped down on his neck, "You're still a child, go practice some more, don't piss me off"

"That's enough, both of you," I sneered. "And you, let go of him"

"If you say so." Richard responded, his face never losing the playful smile on it, "Besides I was just teasing, I would never render you dragonless. No matter how much I hate it" he mumbled the last part.

Aragon made to respond, but a glare from me shut him up.

I stood before them both, "You literally just met and you both want to pull down my pack" I glared at them.

"The reptile started it," Rich said casually.

"Who are you calling a reptile blood sucker?"

"I would never deny my nature. You should learn to accept yours too reptile." he fired back,

"Enough." I groaned, beyond frustrated. "What is this feud about?" I snapped.

"Ask your reptile"

"Stop calling him that"

"Whatever you say princess"

"He and his kind were banned for a reason," Aragon sneered

"Because your kind was too self righteous to bear the consequences of their actions" Rich fired back.

"And what exactly is this action you both speak of?" I asked.

"Go on, Aragon. Tell her, what your self-righteous clan did."

Hiiiiii, your author here, so for clarification purposes. Antares and Aragon are different souls sharing one body, just like werewolves.

But the difference is that they are born as dragons and only acquire their human form after getting to a certain stage in their training.

So basically, Aragon was born as a dragon but Antares which is human self manifested later on, so don't get confused. Love you all, hope you're enjoying the book.