

45. A Broken Mate

Mallory

A memory flashed before my panicked eyes as I stood still in front of the closed door.

"It didn't work this time, Lord Darion," one of the Doctors said with an exhale.

"We will try again in a few weeks. You should increase the dose of drugs and hormone injections. Find a way to make this woman able to conceive my children!" he yelled at the doctor, cold rage radiating from him and making my stomach clench.

He was a monster and there was nothing I loathed more than having him inside me.

My eyes clenched shut, a whimper left my dry lips. I wanted to fight, to try to move and run away, but I couldn't. I was tied and broken. There was nowhere to go, no hope, no peace, no rest. I was on the narrow blue bed, my legs still spread open and my feet tied to the stir up after one more of their very intrusive examinations. In the last few days, they had checked many times if they had finally succeeded in impregnating me.

I went through the same procedure every single month: drugs, injections, pain, and so many blood draws. But I would have that, I would have that many times instead of the torture that followed it, when they forced me, killing my soul little by little and consuming all the will to be alive I had left.

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Taking a series of deep breaths, I tried to calm myself down. I wasn't in that lab anymore, now I had Kemy, and my Clan. I was safe, except I wasn't safe from the broken chaos I was made of, and I certainly wasn't safe from Daniel's impending rejection. But I would be brave and avoid extending his discomfort, let him say what he had to say and break from a broken mate and an ominous bond that could not bring anything but suffering to him.

Opening the door, I looked at him. His handsome face contorted with sadness.

"Mallory," he murmured, his eyes cast down. Their clear shade of grey was now clouded with pain and anger, and their sides were slightly narrowed.

I took a deep breath and gulped hard in an attempt to contain my tears, "Daniel, you don't have to say anything or come after me. I understand..." I tried to sound normal, but my voice was broken and not much louder than a whisper.

Maybe it was better like this, it wasn't fair of me to keep the truth from him and live the illusion of happiness as if I could simply glue my broken pieces together. He deserved to know it because my past tainted his future, and I wasn't and couldn't ever be the mate he wanted to have, the one that he must have expected, someone whole.

"What? What do you mean?" he furrowed his brows in confusion, his eyes fixed on mine, looking for a sign, a word, anything.

"I understand that you don't want me as your mate anymore," I muttered, without meeting his eyes.

Alessia whimpered loud within my soul, in pain. I hated to do that to her, but I couldn't let it linger, be a burden for Daniel any longer or have him spare my feelings, avoiding telling me that we couldn't be together out of pity. I still had a bit of dignity left.

Besides, he deserved better than having to humour and indulge the broken mate he didn't want, he couldn't possibly want.

My furtive eyes stole a glance at him, his eyes were even sadder now. He looked hopeless, dismayed. I cursed myself for doing this.

"I am damaged goods, I am tainted, so dirty that I can hardly bear to be in my own skin. I-I had a boyfriend but we never did anything... I was saving myself for my mate, for you... but they, they did it. I don't even know how many men forced themselves into me. You can't want me, Daniel. You shouldn't, don't you see that not even I want to be close to all the ruined filth that I am?" I asked between thick sobs. I couldn't contain my tears, my leaking pain anymore.

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Daniel

I took her in my arms, I couldn't give her space or let her go away anymore. I needed to show her that I wanted her, that she wasn't dirty, damaged or filthy, and I wanted and loved her more than anything. I would protect her with my life, and make sure this time I wouldn't fail, no one would hurt my mate again! Ever!

She tried to escape my embrace, to pull away, but I tightened my hold around her, pressing her against my chest, "I want you, Mallory. Please understand that," I murmured, rubbing her back soothingly.

My heart clenched in my chest, seeing her hurting even more. She thought that knowing the truth of what happened in the lab would make me reject her.

"How can you want a broken mate?" she sobbed, her tears running down her face and wetting my shirt. My chest tightened further at her words and all I wanted was to make her pain go away, make her feel whole again, reassure her that there wasn't anything wrong with her and she was much more than I deserved.

"Mallory, I want you, I love you. I don't care that you aren't a virgin..." I exhaled deeply, I was doing it wrong.

Even though it was true, and I wasn't a virgin so I couldn't either expect or demand the same from my mate, it wasn't what she needed to hear. She hadn't ever had s*x, not in fact. She was only forced, used, abused, that wasn't s*x, that is violence.

My hands roamed up and I cupped her face gently, tilting her chin up and attracting her eyes to mine. Her eyes were red with tears and my poor love looked disheartened.

"It wasn't your fault, what they did is their filth, their dirtiness, my Love. You aren't dirty or damaged goods. *You* are strong, beautiful and incredible. I want you and love you even more now, as I see how strong and resilient you are. I won't leave you, nothing in the past or the future can change that. Mallory, I am here to stay, to love and protect you, if you want me," I said, looking intently into her eyes. She snuggled her head in my chest in response and kept crying and sobbing. I scooped her up in my arms and sat on the sofa, cradling Mallory in my embrace.

"Daniel," her voice was muffled by my chest as she called without looking at me.

"Yes," I replied, running my fingers through her beautiful golden hair.

"I don't know if I will be able to be a proper mate to you, to be normal and... do everything normal couples do. Maybe one day, but it will take a long time..." she mumbled, pressing her face against my chest.

"Mallory, all I want is to be close to you. Protect you, love you, make you happy. Everything else can wait until you are ready and feel comfortable. As long as I have you by my side, I could wait forever," I

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Of course I wanted to touch her and be intimate with her, every cell of my body desired this beautiful woman. But first and foremost, I wanted her happy and with me.

“Forever?” she asked, leaning up to look into my eyes and tilting her face to the side. She looked confused, doubtful even.

“I am not in a rush. I am patient when what I am waiting for is worth it, and you, Mallory, you are worth everything,” I told her.

“But I’m not...” she started, biting at her bottom lip.

“Yes, you are. You are worth everything for me,” I cut her off, kissing her teary eyes, her nose and her cheeks, before pecking her lips gently.

“Daniel, my mouth... it’s dirty,” she pushed me away, pressing her palms against my chest.

“Love, nothing in you is dirty, you are only beautiful,” I told her and she shook her head.

“I mean that I have to brush my teeth.”

I let go of her and when she returned, she came straight to my arms, laying her head on my chest and letting me wrap my arms around her. My lips rubbed against her forehead as I gave her soothing kisses. That was all I needed, to take care of my mate, have her in the safety of my arms, feeling my love.

She wasn’t a broken mate, but my fierce, sweet warrior.

46. A question of justice

Daniel

I stayed with Mallory for a couple of hours, and when I had to go interrogate the Red Dragon I hesitantly left her with Kemy and Marion. My dragon grumbled in my mind, releasing a grumpy roar, he didn't want to leave her, neither did I. But I needed answers and I needed that bloody doctor dead soon.

My legs marched to the dungeon, and the pathetic coward flinched as soon as he saw me. He could surely see his approaching death in my eyes.

My fist was already in flames before I even reached him. Without losing any time, I punched him in the face over and over again.

"Tell me their bloody names. Tell me the names of everyone who hurt Mallory, everyone who touched her!" I ordered.

"Is she your mate?" the accursed man dared to ask, he was completely out of his mind.

I replied with another fire punch.

"Tell me their names now, else I will make you start praying to die!" I yelled, rage burning through my whole body.

"I-I don't know everyone who hurt her-her. But the ones who tried to impregnate her, Lord Darion and his three main generals... the Lord was very possessive of her... but I heard that after he couldn't get her pregnant, his generals had their turn," he stuttered between moans of pain.

A surge of heated wrath and pure hatred flared through my veins. I would make each one of them pay, kill each one of them, didn't matter what it cost and how long it would take. I will avenge my mate.

"Where can I find them?" My question was accompanied by a kick in his guts as the sparks of fire I'd left on his clothes after my last punch expanded on their own accord and wrapped themselves around the Red Doctor, like a blazing serpent.

I knew that Egan had already killed General Xang when the Red Dragons kidnapped Alma a few months ago. One was down, three had to go and meet him in Hell.

"If you go after them, you will die. You can't face Lord Darion, he is too powerful!" he stuttered with difficulty. I punched his grinning face a couple of times, burning his smile off.

"Where can I find them?" my eyes narrowed at him and my voice sounded deadly.

Aelred roared in my mind, he didn't want to contain himself anymore, he started pushing to shift and end this Red Dragon with his fire, but I knew better than to do it now.

I was also ready to kill this doctor and I would gladly do it, as soon as I got all the information I needed. Even though I wasn't an executor or a psycho and I didn't take pleasure in killing, his death would be different. Having him alive would mean leaving a threat hanging above our heads, he was insane and obsessed with Mallory's little sister.

This time, I didn't ask, only punched. My fist went through the fire rope and strangled him.

"General Orit is often in his territory, Glasgow, somewhere in the old town," his voice was trembling and his obnoxious grin was finally gone.

"You will need to give me more than that if you don't want to be suffocated by fire within the next seconds!" I yelled, my fire increasing with the volume of my voice.

"The Cathedral, from there... there is a way into his manor from the hidden cata-catacombs."

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"I-I don't know... Lord Darion is in London most of the time. But I ha-have no idea where his hideout is... no-no one knows," he spilled his words combined with a trail of blood.

I would kill Orit first and then chase the other two. I didn't care how hard it would be to find and kill Darion, I wouldn't rest until he was reduced to blood and ashes.

My eyes zeroed on the doctor, the coward was so afraid that he wetted his pants, "Have you seen Mallory in the lab?" I asked.

"No, I've only heard about Mallory. I was only with Kemely and I-I never touched her. She is a princess, she deserved better than being passed around like a cheap toy," he murmured. My blood boiled in anger hearing what he was implying. This son of a lizard! My leg kicked at his guts a few more times, causing him to scream and wriggle.

A sharp exhale of fire broke through my lungs, I had to find General Orit and kill him now. He was my kill, the doctor was a fire-rat, but he hadn't ever hurt my mate. He was Henry's kill, not mine.

My legs rushed upstairs, as I went to call Henry and bring him here, before going to hunt another monster.

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Henry

"Look at this rat-lizard! He is your kill, not mine. I'll chase the ones who forced Mallory and kill them!" Daniel told me as soon as we entered the Dungeon and I saw the half-burned Red Dragon chained to the wall.

I'd never seen the normally brooding Dragon this enraged, and full of... fire. Wrath was rolling off of him, giving him a dangerous aura. That was what happened when you hurt a dragon's most precious treasure, his mate. Knight and I shared this feeling of anger and hate, a cold and searing feeling, I wanted to torture this man, cut him piece by piece.

This Red Dragon was part of the reason why my Kemy suffered the incredible torture of being locked in her dreams for years and today he almost took her from me, took her from the life she wanted and deserved.

Daniel was right, this Dragon was mine to slay.

After pacing around, Daniel gave him a few more punches, his fist was on fire and the doctor was yelling and begging for his life.

"Please, just let me say goodbye to my Golden Princess before," his voice was quivering.

F*ck him! She wasn't his, he was a freaking psycho and wouldn't ever get close to my mate again.

"She doesn't want anything to do with you, delusional monster!" I lashed out. Daniel gave me a heavy sword which seemed to be made of pure gold.

"This can kill him, do it as fast or as slow as you want," he told me and I nodded.

"Daniel, about Egan's stones..." I started, I wanted to talk to them about it, I earned them that much, especially now that Daniel was being friendly regardless of his well-funded suspicions.

"We can talk about it later, once this scum is eliminated and our mates are safer," he cut me off and I nodded. He was right, I would have time to clear things up later.

My attention went back to the sword in my hand and the personification of my mate's nightmares tied in front of me, trembling and begging like a coward.

Part of me wanted to deliver him the slowest and most painful death possible. But I shoved this feeling and Knight's growl of dismay away. I had to be bigger than my hatred, if I let it consume me, the history of my bloodline would be only repeating itself and I would be the one casting a curse upon myself.

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focusing on what mattered most, my Kemy and her safety.

“I want to bite him into pieces, but you are right, Henry,” Knight released a noise between a howl and a growl in my mind.

My Wolf was just as conflicted as I was, but in times such as this one, we should make the decisions that determine who we are, our character and our future.

I killed the doctor quickly, refusing to torture him or kill him painfully slowly like my father always did to his enemies. I wasn't a monster like him, my main goal wasn't revenge and the need to have the doctor's blood but rather to protect my mate. The math was simple, for her to be completely safe this man had to be wiped from the face of the earth.

Daniel had already left for his mission to bring justice to his mate. As far as I understood from his outburst and vague words, what happened to Mallory was much worse than I could have imagined, a cruelty that couldn't be properly put into words. She needed the monsters who violated her gone and Daniel surely needed the same.

I went to wash, take a long shower, I didn't want my Kemy to see me covered in the foe's blood. I would spare her of all suffering and trauma.

“You can't do it forever, Henry. She needs to know about the Alpha, more about him and you do have to tell her about the stones, what you almost did,” Knight told me, he was like my howling conscious.

*“She has already had enough for today. F*ck, she had more than enough, Knight, she saw her captor, the man whose shadow alone was enough to terrify her. He tried to kidnap her and even though she could hardly stand on her own legs, she fought him bravely. Remember, she is still trying to adapt to a totally different life. So, no. I won't bring her any more stress today.”* I replied with conviction.

Of course I would tell her what I did, from invading Egan's office to go after magical artefacts and also that my wrongdoing was what made me realize that I couldn't ever do anything to hurt her or those she cared about; she was also a dragon, my beautiful dragon, so I gave up on my original plan.

Knight shook his head and snarled, *“You are right. We shouldn't drop one more bomb today, but we can't delay it much longer though.”*

“I know it. Oh, wise and furry one!” I taunted him and he barked at me.

I had to tell her everything soon.

47. Heart talk

Kemy

As soon as we learned about the chip implanted in the nape of my neck, Marion gave me a pain-killer concoction made by Niki and removed the chip from my skin using a sterilized knife. Henry held my hand through the small procedure, even though it didn't hurt as much as I expected, having my mate by my side made it much easier. Marion didn't waste time and melted the microchip using her fire.

After a couple of hours, Mal came to my bedroom. The corners of her lips were twisted down and her face was contorted with something deeper than sadness as she sat on my bed by my side.

I had so much to tell her, that I didn't know where to start from and I could feel she also had something to say. Henry left, and Marion stayed here with us. I was glad the clan was looking out for us and didn't want to leave us alone after what happened earlier.

Maybe more Red Dragons were to come.

But as soon as I could walk, I wanted to learn to defend myself. More than that, I wanted to fly in Ember's form, it was always our favourite thing ever since I shifted to her form for the first time. Many young Dragons had a hard time learning how to fly, but I was a natural, and my mum used to tell me that flying came easier to me than walking, talking or any other thing.

Maybe for my first outings, I didn't need to be around new people and feel all overwhelmed, instead I could fly through the silence of the sky.

My head leaned against Mal's shoulder inadvertently, and she combed my wavy hair with her fingers as she used to do when we were little. She always knew how to comfort me, with every little gesture and right words, but I felt that I should comfort her too, she looked a bit distant and there was something disconcerting in her eyes.

My fingers intertwined with hers, attracting her gaze to mine and I finally asked what I wanted to, "Is everything alright with you? What happened in the Dungeon? Since you came back, it looks like you saw a ghost."

Mal breathed deeply, "The Doctor, he told everyone about what happened to me at the lab." Her voice was laced with pain.

"Mal, what happened to you?" I asked and my sister looked between Marion and me before she told me that they tried to breed with her. Every word made my heart sink further, she had been through so much, through hell and she still stood up and fought to protect us both when the Red Dragons attacked today.

My arms wrapped around her and we sobbed together, letting tears wash away all the pain and anguish. It must have been hard for her to carry this burden, keep all this hurt from her mate and the others.

"I thought Daniel wouldn't want me when he heard I was so damaged," Mal sighed, turning to the other side, her face away from my worried eyes.

"You aren't damaged, my dear," Marion said softly, crouching down by her side and taking my sister's hands in hers.

"I know Daniel quite well, Mallory. We've lived, fought, survived together, gone through pain, loss, and now hope and wonder. You are part of this wonder, you both are. You make our clan strong and renew our hope, our fire. Before you came to this house, Daniel used to be quite... gloomy, even grumpy. You didn't

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nappier one who left the burden of negativity aside to see the beauty in life. You turned our clan's cynical Dragon to some sort of a romantic one. Daniel loves you so much and I've never seen him that happy before, you are a true blessing for him," Marion added. I heard my sister's soft cries as she hugged Marion.

"Mal, I've been awake for only five days, and even I can see how he loves you. If you feel damaged, fix yourself. Let his love, my love for you fix you. I am also a bit lost, but I know I will make myself whole again, we both will. We have so much ahead of us, happiness and for the first time since we were kidnapped, we have a future to look forward to. It can be scary and overwhelming, but I want this future. To be with my clan and my mate, and I will fight my fear, just like you keep fighting yours. I am sorry that I froze when the Red Dragons came, but your courage inspired me. I want to fight, to go outside and be truly alive."

"You can do it, Kemy, I know you can. We can do it together," Mal said, squeezing my hand and I smiled at her.

"Mal, I am glad you told me—us—what happened. You don't have to suffer alone, we are here for you," I said and Marion nodded.

"Yes, we can share the burden with you and make it less heavy, that's what family is for," Marion added with a soft smile. She didn't seem as shocked as I was when Mallory told us about the abuses she suffered, I think Mal had told her something about it before.

A smile formed on my face as I looked at Marion, she was even sweeter than what Mal had said. It felt good and not overwhelming at all to have her here, I've just met her for real, had a real talk with her, but she felt like family. We were the three last female golden dragons, well, except for Lord Egan's and Alma's new baby girl.

"So, for what I got they performed different experiments on each one of us. In the lab, they gave me many drugs and electrical shocks, and it felt like it affected Ember more than me. Maybe they were trying to take her away from me," I sighed, looking into space, in an attempt to make sense of what happened and wondering what those insane red scientists did to me.

"Those Bloody Lizards always wanted to have our strength, speed, superior powers and stamina, so they tried in every way they could think of— by creating a half-golden and half-red off-spring and probably trying to extract your dragon from you and transfer Ember to one of them. It is bizarre and pseudo-science since the souls of the dragon and their human counterpart are interwoven, they were insane to even think it could work," Marion thought out loud, her lips slightly pursed.

"They tried everything they could, Kemy and I were only lab rats for them to experiment on, so they didn't have anything to lose by attempting the impossible, even after failing that many times. I only wonder why they left me at the place where the Silver Dragons found me," Mal added.

She was right, my sister and I were only things for them to practice their bizarre experiments on. Doctor Macabre treated me differently than the others in the lab, he even used to say that he loved me and would take me away from the lab before I went into an endless dream state. But honestly, it was as bizarre and obnoxious as being the object of their experiments.

"You were severely hurt when you first arrived at the mansion, Mal. Don't you remember anything? Do you want to talk about it?" Marion asked, looking carefully at Mal's face.

"After some point, it was too much for me, I gave up fighting and recoiled in the corner of my mind, hugging Alessia and waiting for death. So, I don't know what happened at the time, the only thing that I remember feeling before waking up was the comforting sensation of being wrapped by a warm blanket of fire and the tingles. The tingles were warm and felt like sunshine breaking through the darkness." My

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"The fire blanket was surely Alma's doing and I think you felt the tingles when Daniel touched your hand for the first time," Marion smiled at my sister and Mallory's face lit at her words.

A smile formed on my face as well. Daniel helped Mal even before she woke up and got to know anything about him.

Mal laid her head on my shoulder and now I was the one to comb her hair with my fingers and try to soothe her. She was always the one to comfort me and take me in her arms, whenever I needed. But now, she needed it more than me, and I was happy to be here for her.

I told her and Marion about Ember's appearance in the room and they both were astonished.

"Maybe the lab experiments had a side effect, or they managed to detach Ember from you to such a point you can separate yourself from her and coexist in the same space, meaning that even though you are still one, you can be two, and that's amazing. But we should see if Alma and the Great Golden Fire have the answers," Marion speculated.

My sister moved her head up and looked at Marion, "Marion, I forgot to ask, how is Anita? Have you got any news on her?"

I'd heard about what happened, and my heart hurt for her. She had nothing to do with it and wasn't the one those accursed Red Dragons were looking for. She only happened to be in the wrong place at the wrong time.

"Jen healed her. Thank the Gods she's gotten to Anita just in time, and because of the delay, she couldn't be completely healed and needed some time to fully recover. But she will be fine, Niki is with her now," Marion replied, her eyebrows were lower and her lips twisted down with sadness.

She would be fine, we all would be fine. Ember whined her agreement within my soul. We were all survivors and we would keep doing what we did best: challenging all the odds and rising from the shadows as fire and light.

~ * ~

Daniel

My legs headed towards the front door after I took some runes and my favourite weapon besides my fire: a scythe. It could channel my fire and make it flow from my hands to its sharp blade. Aelred roared within my soul, he wanted to reduce everyone who dared hurt Mallory and Alessia to ashes.

Alev and Adrian both went down the stairs, reaching me with hurried strides. They knew well where I was going with my scythe in hand after leaving the dungeon.

"You are not trying to stop me, are you?" I asked, narrowing my eyes at them. Of course Egan wouldn't condone my recklessness. Normally, I wasn't one to act by impulse, but this had to be done, I had to avenge my mate and nothing and no one would convince me otherwise. To detain me, they would have to keep me tied.

"Hey don't be that grumpy to us. We are here to join you." Alev told me, placing a hand on my shoulder.

"We have your back, old friend. Let's avenge your beloved!" Adrian added. A breath of relief left my lungs, I would hate having to fight my friends to leave.

"How were you planning to get wherever you are going?" Alev asked.

"Marion won't ever agree on teleporting us there," Adrian said, rubbing the back of his head. He would surely be in trouble with his mate, but he knew it had to be done.

Opening my palms, I showed them the runes I had. One of them was Raido, the teleportation rune. Our clan didn't have more than a dozen of these rare runes, so we didn't use them leisurely, Marion was the



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“We are going to kill General Orit!” I told them and they nodded in response.

I used the rune to draw a portal on the floor and after crossing it, the three of us arrived at the hidden catacombs in the underground of Glasgow.

My Dragon’s instincts stirred up and my blood boiled in rage and fire. Aelred and I could already feel the presence of the Bloody Lizards.

48. Mr. Big Bad Wolf

*** This chapter contains a light s****l content, which will be signaled between asterisks ***

Henry

After Mallory left to go to sleep, I lay on our bed and took my Kemy in my arms.

“How are you, Sweetness?” I caressed her face, brushing a stray lock of her light brown hair behind her ear.

A sigh left her juicy lips, but it was soon replaced by a small smile, “I am fine. It might sound crazy, but I am less afraid now. What happened today showed me that I can manage to stand on my feet and face the challenges that might come my way, even when at first I fail or hesitate. Besides, knowing that the doctor isn’t around anymore, makes me feel safer.”

“The others told me that the rest of the Red Dragons don’t know that the doctor and his gang came here. You are safe now.” My arms tightened around her as I pulled her into my chest.

“We will always protect her; her and Ember,” Knight roared in my mind and I couldn’t agree more.

Our mate was safe now, in her Dragon and human form. I wished all the danger and challenges were finally over, but I knew our battles were only beginning, and sooner or later I had to face a ruthless Alpha and save my pack.

Kemy pushed away slightly and looked intently at me; I knew this look, the little naughty sparkle in her eyes. My lips stretched in a grin, before I bit at her bottom lip, demanding entrance into her delicious mouth. My tongue caressed hers, as I sucked at and consumed every corner of her mouth in a passionate and hungry kiss.

My Beautiful Spitfire pulled the hem of my shirt up and ran her soft hands across my abs and chest making me groan in pleasure.

She was asking for trouble and I wouldn’t deny her what she wanted.

My hands roamed down her body and I squeezed her as.s roughly, making her moan into our kiss.

“Henry, my legs, my muscles... They are tingling a bit, can you massage my thighs?” her voice was breathless and her breath warm against my lips. A grin formed on my lips, I wanted to massage every inch of her body, caress her inner thighs and her pus.sy walls with my di.ck.

I took some massage oil from the drawer. I’ve been massaging her muscles for the last few days, it would help her to recover quickly. Leaning down, I spread the oil on her skin and squeezed her lush thighs, putting enough pressure to help her muscles and make her moan softly.

*** It didn’t take long for my hands to find her inner thighs and I pulled her pajama shorts and her knickers down, exposing her pu.ssy to my ravenous eyes.

“Are you going to eat me, Mr. Big Bad Wolf?” she giggled, wrapping her legs around my neck in slow motion, and although she couldn’t move faster than that, *that* was insanely sexy.

A chuckle left me and I licked my lips inadvertently, “Yes, I will and you will love every second of it. Now, be good, and come hard for your Alpha, Little Golden!” I teased her as my thumb circled her wet entrance. Her only response was a soft cry of pleasure.

My fingers didn’t stop their work, soothing her sore muscles as I pressed a kiss on her s*x, swirling my tongue into her and sucking her folds into my mouth teasingly.

Her back arched towards me and her fingers sank into my dark locks, “I-I love massages,” she

My fingers reached up, and my thumb flicked her clit energetically as I ate her delicious virgin-tight pussy, making her buck her lips onto my face. I pushed her butt up and slapped her ass checks teasingly, squeezing them afterward.

“Patience, Little Golden. I will give you what you need,” I murmured before swirling my tongue into her ravenously, and entering a finger coated with her pleasure into her butt hole.

She gasped at the new invasion. Yet her rear muscles relaxed at my touch almost immediately, and she took my finger into her clenching tightness completely. I kept it still as my tongue lapped into her pussy, caressing her pussy walls and helping her to relax.

But to my surprise, in a few minutes, her hips jerked up and she moaned out loud. That was all the response I needed to start finger-fucking her ass. My finger moved in rhythm with my tongue while I gave her clit all the attention it needed and in a few minutes, she was trembling and releasing loud cries of pleasure as she came for me.

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My lips trailed a way of kisses up her body until I finally nibbled at her lips and my tongue entered her mouth.

“Taste how delicious you are, Sweetness,” I murmured, making her moan softly. After half an hour filled with many kisses and caresses, my mate was completely relaxed, sleeping in my arms.

She was finally defeating her fear of sleep and I also had to face my own challenges, telling her the truth, and head with her to my pack as soon as possible.

~ * ~

Daniel

The three of us crossed the narrow paths of the old and dusty catacombs and after a few minutes, we reached a huge metal door, doubly protected by an electric system and a spell. I took two runes out of my pocket and was about to cut their electricity supply and lift the spell when Adrian stopped me.

“*Daniel, now we should be careful and not act on impulse. Let’s try to hear how many Red Dragons are inside*,” Adrian mind-linked me and I nodded. He was right, to succeed I had to put my blazing rage aside and act certain. Else this venture would become a suicidal mission.

If this were a few years ago, I wouldn’t even hesitate, but take the front of the attack and risk my life for my clan as I’d done so many times. I didn’t have much left to lose and definitely, nothing to gain. But now, for the first time in decades, I knew I couldn’t die, I had to do everything to survive because I had someone to get back to, someone that made being alive worth it, my Mallory.

“I can’t hear anything in my form, the walls are too thick!” Alev murmured, before shifting to his mini dragon version. His special power really came in handy, especially when we were in spaces in which a full-size dragon wouldn’t ever fit.

“*There are eight adult Red Dragons, and an infant. Two of them seem to be close to the door, they must be guards*,” Alev mind-linked us after a few minutes.

Adrian and I exchanged a look, which was enough for us to coordinate our actions. We had fought side by side for so long that words weren’t needed anymore.

Combining both runes, I opened the door making an unavoidable jarring metallic thud. They surely knew their door was broken, but it was the only way.

Without wasting any time, we either flew or marched in. After climbing a set of stairs, we arrived at Orit’s manor. Alev’s dragon inhaled deeply before spitting a large and bright torch of fire, burning a huge

48. Mr. Big Bad Wolf

The two guards and a third Red Dragon ran towards us along their broad hall and were met by Alev's fire. It was the perfect distraction, it worked a treat to stop them from shifting, we would have a better chance fighting in human form since Red Dragons can't breathe fire unless they shift. My fingers swirled, weaving a rope of fire that quickly wrapped itself around two of the Red Dragons.

My scythe was on my hand and I was ready to finish them, one by one, when a Red Dragon dove in our direction. This Hall was surprisingly large and the ceiling was quite tall, enough to fit a Red Dragon, their breed was smaller than ours, around 27 feet tall, while average Golden Dragons were around 33 feet tall.

The Red Dragon's approaching torch was about to cover us, but swiftly I took a shield rune from my pocket and placed it on the floor.

My gaze met Adrian's, his breath was ragged, we both knew that the dragon's fire would likely be lethal for us while we were in our human form. The Rune's effects would only last a few minutes, we had to shift and now.

But we weren't small enough to fit this mansion, so we had to bring the fight outside, otherwise, we would be doomed.