

Chapter 23

Draco's POV

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I've been on my own for a very long time. Living alone in the mountains.

All the other dragons I knew, including my parents, died during a supernatural war, when a lot of the supernatural creatures fought to be at the top, the strongest creature to exist, I was only a teenager so they sent me away for my safety.

I lived with a vampire family, they were close friends with my family and promised to take care of me if anything happened.

Sometimes I wish they didn't send me away, then I wouldn't have had to grow up feeling alone, without family, being the only dragon. 2

I lived with the vampire family until I was old enough to go my own way. For years I went around the world searching for other dragons like me, but I had no luck.

So I settled in the mountains, the closest town 30 miles away. I've been living here for approximately 300 years, I've met a few other supernatural creatures that live nearby over the years, but I stay out of their way and they stay out of mine. 2

Some creatures are still hiding after the war, but it is clear they sometimes don't even know what they are hiding from because not all creatures live as long as me, so they don't even know about the war, but their ancestors lived in hiding, so they just continued to live that way.

My dad taught me some carpentry skills when I was just a little boy and when I figured out that I need to do something to earn some money and to occupy my time, I turned it into an occupation, so after a lot of hard work I have a very successful international business. 2

I was in town when one of the local supernatural creatures, a werewolf, came up to me and told me about the 'chosen ones' and their prophecy.

Over the years I've heard a lot of things, and in the beginning I might have gone, hoping to find my place in the world. But now I know better.

I told him that they can do what they want, but there is no way that I was going. I've been around long enough to know things like this usually never end good.

The war they think is coming because of the prophecy, is probably just like before. All of those powerful creatures in one place and history is bound to repeat itself.

But ever since he told me about these so called chosen ones with gifts and the prophecy, I haven't been able to stop thinking about it.

One day my curiosity got the better of me so I decided to fly over and see for myself. If I fly high enough in the clouds no one would even know I was there.

And just like I suspected they were fighting, blood everywhere.

But flying over a second time, I was shocked. What I saw confused me. Supernatural creatures all working together. 2

Fighting against human hunters.

I get a tight feeling in my chest and without thinking too much about it, I decide to fly a bit lower, and lower, and lower and before I know it, I'm breathing fire, killing hunters and saving supernatural creatures.

Even with all the smoke I can still see the relief on their faces. And I guess, that is the fuel that drives me to continue helping.

Flying back to the other battlefield I saw earlier, I feel the same feeling in my chest as before.

I'm confused when everyone is standing still, frozen in place, looking towards something in the middle of the field, but just like the first time, I kill all the hunters, only leaving the supernatural.

I land, also looking in the direction as the rest, seeing the most beautiful girl tightly wrapped in a crying wolf's arms. Even covered in blood, she looks like an angel.

My parents started telling me about soul mates even before I could walk, but since all of the other dragons are dead, I just thought my forever, my everything, was dead as well.

But seeing her I know I was wrong. I won't lose her, I won't be alone ever again.

When I push the guy holding her away without any effort and pull her into my arms, I know for sure she is the one.

I like to call it a little curse us dragons have, we can't touch anyone who isn't our soul mate or family without burning them, so the fact that she isn't burning right now is the only proof I need. 2

She feels so small and fragile, yet perfect in my arms. Seeing the hole in her chest I know I have to do something before I lose her.

But putting my fingers in her chest burning her was the hardest thing I've ever done.

When she says she is going to keep me, my heart almost stops. She is going to keep me! She accepted me as her mate. I'm hers and she is mine. 2

The fact that I had to let her go in the hospital after not even holding her for at least a week straight makes me want to lose my mind, but the small wolf who smells like a vampire somehow convinced me with the look of desperation in her eyes. 2

The wait is quiet, just as I like it. I don't like small talk. Living alone you learn to love the silence. 2

But of course the Alpha has to start talking. So he is her brother. I should have guessed. They are all a part of her family.

Luckily the werewolf/vampire doctor comes and puts us out of our misery with the awkward conversation.

I make my way towards my mate, just following my instincts because I know it will lead me to her.

When I get there, I just sit there holding her hand, trying to memorize everything about her, her snow white hair, her strawberry tinted lips. Even with pale cheeks she looks incredibly beautiful, I can only imagine what she would look like when she is healthy and smiling. 2

I don't even care when her family enters the room. She is all I can think about.

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