

Ocean Of Three

By : **Amaris Maverick**

Amaranda has woken, her protector Alasdair has found her, and her mate reborn. Now in the modern world she must find her mate, and reclaim him, before the Wyverns discover his existence. Aiden lives a rather thrilling life, as a snowboard instructor, as a freelance photographer, and as the man of his household. He cares for his family, but when a woman and a man who acts like her husband appear claiming he belongs to them, what is Aiden to do? Especially when everywhere he turns parts of his life are becoming dangerous not only for him but his family too.



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Ocean Of Three : Chapter 1

So we ll know I have no restraint on myself and another idea came to me at work. I realized I havent done a good threesome story since the Demon Series. So here we are, dragons. Enjoy :)

I would put pictures up but you know :(Booksiesilk hsnt got a good picture upload up yet D:<

Amaranda Oceanus (Water Dragon)

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Alasdair Dark (Protector Dragon)

Aiden Kennedy (Human)

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Europe: Year: 1266

Amaranda crouched over the fallen form of her human mate. Her eyes tight as she looked up at Dare. His eyes tight as he scanned the darkness in dragon form. He tilted his muzzle down and let out a low keening whine. She touched his snout and let out a lout wailing shriek of agony. His rumbling roar followed into the sky. She touched her mate's face, and he lifted his massive head to help her up. She stood over Aoden Kenner. She felt the tears fall down her face as it began to rain. Dare returned to human shape and wrapped his arms around her. She felt on the edge of hysteria. "W-What now?" She asked.

"You sleep, and we wait for him to be reborn again." Dare said angrily.

"He was so strong, who could have done this?" She asked.

"I wish to say Wyverns, so that I could sate my rage, but it appears to be humans." Dare gripped her tighter and she sobbed anew. "To spare him our savegry."

"No!" She cried. He turned her from the fallen body of their lover and held her tight. Then he forced her to her sisters. And she watched as he lifted Aoden into his arms. Only this time it wasnt the smiling hay face of amusement she had come to love. Syria pulled her closer and Amaranda allowed herself to weep anew. Safe int he arms of her sisters she allowed her weakness to show. Rune and Ilyanna hugged her as well.

"Come Amaranda, it's time to get you to your cove." Ilyanna said softly. Amaranda looked up, and surged into their arms.

"While I sleep, make right with the Spire, we need them if this is to be prevented." Amaranda spoke, on what she knew to be deaf ears. Her sisters refused to be leashed and so had she. She refused to join them and now, now she saw the evidence of their stubbornness. She only hoped her sisters didnt lose their human mates as Amaranda did. It stunk of wyvern, but it appeared so human. She sobbed anew once more. Her mornful cry echoesd by Dares anguished roar from behind them.

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United States: Year:1992

Dare leaned against a hospital wall as he listened to the sounds of a human woman giving birth. His hearing was excellent, so he knew by the sounds the infant boy was healthy. He had been staking out hospitals over the past week all over trying to ensure the possibility of Aoden being reborn. The time was correct, and he had narrowed down the racial possibilities by the stars. His star was aligned here today, so here he was. Listening to the only birth in the entire hospital. He heard the child cry, the sound almost a loud boom. The lungs!

He hid in the shadows as they bustled for the next hour or so. Before long the nurse wheeled the baby out to the nursery. He followed and as he leaned into the window he appeared to look like a doting father as he looked at the babies. The nurse came out and spotted him. "Hello?" She called. He remembered himself and human customs, he looked at her and smiled.

"My wife is asleep upstairs, I just wanted to see the babies, we'll have one one day." He said with a fond smile that wasn't faked.

"Beautiful aren't they?" She asked. He nodded and she smiled patting his arm as she passed back to her rounds. Once she was gone he walked to the locked door and slipped inside. He moved to where the newborn was placed and reached out touching the baby's tiny fist. Bleary newborn eyes opened and they weren't the hazy blue of newborns they were the sapphire of dragon eyes, then they faded to baby blue. He knelt then, overwhelmed by joy. He clutched the baby's crib and fought for breath.

Happiness sang through him. He stood up and refrained from touching the baby. Instead he gazed at the infant face that would one day grow into the likeness of Aoden Kenner. He looked at the baby's plaque. Aiden Kennedy. "She will love you Little bird, as she did then. One day when you grow well and strong, you will bring us back together, and she will know happiness again. I must leave now, to awaken our love, but you will see us again. Until then live well, and happily. $i\frac{1}{2}$

Pacific Ocean: Breeze Fire Island: Year: 1992

She shifted in the warmth of slumber. She felt the waves rock against her shell. Her head tipped up pressing to the hardened cocoon that held her she blinked her eyes open and with a great shove forced her hibernation egg to crack. She felt the ocean rush inside, the chill of the salt water bathed her in life. She tilted her head up and spied the sunlight above. Her tail swished out and slowly began her swim up. She crawled to the surface and lifted her head through the swell. The ocean waves sang to her their serenity. Her birth place was still safe. She rolled in the water her wings stretching out. She looked up at the sun and the sky. She saw a blot of black flying under the clouds. She let out a sing-song roar that was answered by one of greeting. Out of the sky a massive black dragon flew low to the surface. He passed her and his wide blue eyes had her turning and surging towards the beach. As he hit the sand he changed shape. There wearing a black t-shirt and dark blue jeans over boots stood Alasdair Dark, her lover, her mate, her protector.

As her feet found purchase she changed shape and ran through the water to him. As she made it up he ran into the waves and swung her into his arms. Her laugh peeled the air and was joined by his own laugh of relief. "Dare!" She cried out and kissed him. Her dreams had been filled with his love, his energy as he invaded them to make her focus on things that didn't break her heart. She hugged him tightly. And their fangs brushed as their tongues lengthened to a serpentine length. He pulled back and fixed her with a happy look.

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"I love you Amaranda." He breathed.

"And I love you, Alasdair." She replied. He cupped her face and they kissed anew, heated, and soft. A welcome home kiss. It turned heated and he turned laying her in the sand, With a fast movement he tore his shirt boots and pants off. He laid above her and his pupils contracted to slits in his ocean blue eyes. She reached upto cup his jaw. She loved this dragon, the man who protected her at all costs.

She felt her inner core loosen with need, the torrent of pent up desire urged her hips up. He reached down clawed fingers scaping lightly along her folds. She cursed in a deep rumble that had him chuckling. Those sleek clws slid inside her and as he stretched her to accomodate him after centuries apart. Then the sharp tips lifted up scraping that plice inside her only he could reach.

She hissed and gripped him in her hand, Her thumb already turned into a claw rubbed the spot just under the blunt tip of his cock and he growled. He grabbed her hand and she smirked. He placed that hand on his chest, and pressed the other to the sand by her head. The waves lifted up around them and she felt the tide reach their legs. As it pulled away he nestled in the pillowed place at the junction of her thighs. And as the water came up around their thighs he surged inside her in a blinding, blistering, blissful thrust. She let out a humming rumble that was all beast and he nipped her jaw affectionatly. He started to move then, drawn by the need to claim, to make her his.½

Amaranda lifted her hips and dug her claws into his shoulder. Her one hand still held to his chest felt his heart beat wildly. The water started to lift as her pleasure mounted inside her. She felt their hearts sync up and their eyes met, her deep ocean color to his lighth ocean hue. She watched his eyes fill with his love and adoration. Then with pain, a pain she knew perfectly. But they didnt let it ruin this reunion. She hooked her legs with his and moved with him, deepening his strokes inside her. And as one their bodies met with a brush of nirvana. He came inside her just as she clenched around him. Dare's teeth found the mark to the left of her necka nd sank deep. Her own found the left of his. She tasted his blood as her orgasm rode her into oblivion. Dare tasted of love, home, and mate.½

As she came down from her ecstasy filled high he smiled at her. "This my love is a celebration." He breathed as he licked her wound clean. The waves surged up around them. "Not only have you awoken, but Aoden was reborn." He said and nuzzled her chin. She gripped him tight and felt tears spill down her face.

"Amaranda?" He asked, she smiled even as the tears fell down her cheeks.

"He's alive again Dare, our mate lives again."She said in elationn, he smield and leaned down to kiss her once more. ½

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Chapter 2: Lodge And Snow

Present Day: Snow Queen Resort & Lodge

Aiden settled at the bar as he looked over his camera, to ensure it was perfect. He was nervous, always was when celebrities came to the lodge. His family owned it. His mother and Father ran the main business. His mother taking over the day to day running. His father in charge of the kitchen. His elder sister was their receptionist. His younger brother was the rental guy, and his younger sister was the spa coordinator. They were all about a year or so apart. But at Twenty five Aiden was putting his art school degree to use in his mountain pictures. He liked to take pictures of landscapes but wasn't opposed to taking pictures of people who came. Some pictures were on their wall of guests, which was more of an atrium now. And the more popular ones were in frames. But the big ones were the celebs who came and wanted him to take pictures of their ski gear, to show they weren't opposed to go out and get dirty in the snow.

But today Amaranda Oceanus, she was a... He didn't quite know what to call her. She charted the oceans, discovered trenches no one knew existed, rumor had it she pulled up a fossilized giant squid egg so clear inside you could see the baby squid inside. She was featured in many of the scientific magazines and was rumored to be looking for Atlantis. She was popular in an intellectual sense. And even more so in a beauty sense. She modeled for a company who specialized in ocean wear, and even sponsored diving expeditions and the protection of ocean, marsh, and fresh water wild life. Amaranda was a goddess in the ocean world. And she was expanding now into the snow, into the tundra. Arctic ventures being her new interest.

Aiden was excited to meet her, was really a fan of her work. But he was nervous. Rumor had it the last man who tried to ask Amaranda out, or even talk to her, lost a limb thanks to her body guard/lover. Alasdair Dark. Aiden looked up as his father exited the kitchen his white chef coat pristine even if he was wiping chocolate icing from his arms. "Aiden, why aren't you out there? Ms. Oceanus just got here." Henry Kennedy, his father smirked knowingly.

"Thank you father, I already know." Aiden said sarcastically.

"Aiden!" He blinked as he saw his sister, Hope Kennedy, the Receptionist rush in. Her skirt fluttered with her movement. "Aiden, She's here, and she demands to see you."

"I love the place here Dare, be sure to add it to our vacation list." A sing song voice said, and Aiden's eyes widened as the woman in question entered. Her long black curls were hanging around her neck, she wore a long black cardigan and a soft blue v neck shirt that stretched over her breasts. She wore long black leggings tucked into a pair of knee high boots with thick tread, sensible for the deep snow here. She looked up and his was struck hard in the chest as their eyes met. Wide sapphire eyes blinked at him and he swore he'd seen her before, somewhere, somehow he was certain he knew her. Only they had never met.

She grinned then and her beauty lit up her entire face with that smile. His eyes sunk as he knew he was gaping. He looked up just as a man entered behind her. Similarly swept up in shock Aiden looked at the man he knew was Alasdair Dark. His short black hair was covered with a beanie cap. He wore a black sweater that was rolled up to his elbows. His dark blue jeans were still slightly caked with snow but that was to be expected, he also wore boots for the weather. His bright blue eyes met his and Aiden's chest hurt with the sight. The feeling of familiarity hit Aiden with a severity he felt his jaw drop. He saw the small perfectly trimmed goatee on his chin and Aiden flushed. His father bumped his shoulder and Aiden looked back at the man, grateful because Aiden was overwhelmed.

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He stood up as Hope hustled over. "She insisted." Hope said grabbing his arm forcefully to push him forward. He looked up and saw Amaranda had walked over and was right there as he came to a halt before her and Alasdair.

"Hello Miss," he greeted.

"Hello, It's good to meet you finally." She said and held out her hand, he took it and she shook it softly. "I am Amaranda Oceanus, this is Alasdair Dark, but he prefers Dare. I understand you take pictures and teach snowboarding classes."

"That's my job here." He smiled. She nodded and looked to Dare.

"I'll make sure they understand." Dare said softly and she smiled warmly.

"I requested you be our guide on the slopes I hope you don't mind." She said and tilted her head to the side.

"I uh.. I don't mind I'll be sure to clear my schedule when you want to go up." He said and fidgeted. She touched his hand as it closed over the camera about his neck.

"Would you mind showing us to our cabin, we only just checked in. I couldn't wait to meet you." She said and his father sucked in a breath as Hope looked around frantically.

"I would be happy to," he turned and shot Hope an angry look. She opened her planner and lifted a small black card attached to two keys.

"They're in the Sixth Cabin." She said, Aiden blinked, that was the big one. There were eight cabins set up for celebs, but they were rarely rented out for the price, it was even secluded on the ridge above the Lodge itself. He nodded and took the key, he waved for them to follow him. In the foyer he picked up his coat from where it was on the desk. He looked back to see Amaranda sliding on a knee length one and Dare flicking a leather one over his shoulders.

He shouldn't stare, he walked outside and motioned to two sleek black snow mobiles waiting for them. "The bags and gear were all taken up ahead, this is the easiest way up and down the slopes, be sure to bundle up or call for our snow car to come up and get you." He advised as he climbed atop his personal red snow mobile. He started off and they rode up the smooth road that led to the pricey cabins.

Amaranda looked around the Cabin, it was lavish well furnished, warm as soon as they entered. She smiled as she saw the couch set into the floor, the fire place was huge, gas operated. The dining nook faced a wide wall of windows and the kitchen was set with a bar across from it. Above was a lofty sitting area, flanked by three bedrooms. One master two guest. She nodded and looked to Dare as he began to move their bags from the place by the door further in. She took the opportunity to turn to Aiden. She smiled upon seeing him, he looked just as he did centuries ago. Somewhere in there he remembered. She held out her hand for the key and he passed it over. She removed one and set it in his palm. He looked at her in shock and she smirked. "Dare and I are very pleased to meet you, we've waited a long time to come here. Join us for Dinner." She urged and Dare looked to her.

He walked over and touched her arm. "Amaranda is very forceful with her wants Aiden, you will have to forgive her pushiness." He said with a grin. "If you would join us at the lodge for dinner we would be very pleased."

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"Um...yeah, sure." He nodded and looked back outside then nodded again. "What time?"

"Six." Dare said and she gripped his arm happily. He smiled and nodded.

"Six it is, I've got to get back." he waved a hand back and exited the cabin. As soon as the door was shut she leapt at Dare and his arms circled her tightly.

"It's him Dare, it's him!" She cried.

"The dreams will start soon, it's good we got here before hand." Dare breathed into her neck and she nuzzled him. "Were so close."

"I know." She smiled and looked around. "I cant wait to be with him again, new life but inside it's still Aoden, somewhere in there the two are she same man." She smiled whistfully. Her Aoden was reborn and she needed to love this new incarnation of him. She vowed that this time no human or wyvern would steal him away. As she looked up at Dare, she saw her determination reflected. They wouldnt lose Aiden as they had Aoden.

Chapter 3: Dreams of Fire

Snow Queen Lodge & Resort

Dare tilted his head as he heard Amaranda's heartbeat pick up. He stood up and set his current book down. He made his way from the couch to the stairs, up above he heard Amaranda make noise in her sleep. She had napped almost immediately after they had settled in. It was nearly four in the evening and she was dreaming. But he pushed the door to their bedroom open and she was tangled in the soft cream sheets. Her chest heaving as she clutched the bed, her claws had sank into the mattress. He moved over to her and settled on the bed, he smoothed a hand over her temple and she didn't calm as she usually did.

Dare was her Protector, and even now he was unable to save her from her nightmares. Images of destruction and pain, that was her burden to bear. As her sisters bore similar pains. Their gifts came with a price. He leaned down and spoke softly on her ear in their dragon language. *"I am here my love."*

She shot up then a scream tearing from her throat, her eyes wide and unseeing as she lashed out. He caught her hand and tugged her back against his chest. She struggled and he pressed his mouth to the space behind her ear, "Calm, easy, Ama...It's me, you're safe...always safe." He breathed to her.

"D-Dare?" She asked. He nodded and her hand now fleshy and human again slid up into his hair and she let out a soft sob.

"What did you see?" He asked.

"I saw the Spire, they were taking Ilyanna, dragging her from Jorn." She said and looked up at him. "I know they didn't join the Spire, even I didn't when I woke. But I still believe they couldn't do this."

"Your dreams never lie Amaranda." Dare said strongly, he had to be strong for her, she couldn't ever doubt herself.

"No but they do sometimes hide a truth." She said and hugged his arms around her tighter. "Could I prevent this outcome if I try to protect her. If I give my will to the Spire will they spare my sisters?"

"The Spire will never stop at just one element my love. Once they hold water, they will try for the others. Just as the Wyverns want to monopolize all of you. They think if they take your humans, they will hold you. The Spire thinks if they can persuade you you will be their symbol. The Elementals and the Protectors have always been outside their control. We will remain so." Dare said and smoothed her hair back, he needed to get her off of this topic. He feared what she would do if she thought she was in a corner. "Now, you should take a shower and get ready, they delivered the snow mobile car, we should go down and get a feel of the place befriend the family."

"It's not like the old days is it. When you could drop out of the sky and snatch a man off the ground, keep him." She mused and leaned forward. "Now I must win the families favor to keep him."

"Relax my love, everyone loves you, just...find a way that doesn't involve us stealing him." Dare said and cupped her face. "I will fall back on this and let you do your thing. I think they might be offended to learn that Aiden will be the mate of two dragons."

"You think it'll be the dragon part or the two lovers part they will hate most?" Amaranda asked as she stood up. She had regained her coy smile and he smiled at her. Glad she had placed the dream aside for now.

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However once she was in the shower he left the room and grabbed his phone. He called Isaac.

"Dare!" The jovial immortal greeted. "What can I do for you?"

"Manda had a dream." Dare used Ilyanna's nick name for her. And the tone changed instantly.

"What of?" Isaac asked.

"She said she saw the Spire dragging Ilyanna away from you." Dare said.

"They wouldnt fucking dare!" Isaac snarled into the reciver and Dare grinned, for a human he had some fire in his soul. He had to, Ilyanna was light, and air. Soft and kind. But she could also be ruthless. Which was why she refused to go after her male protector. Dare shook his head, that was unimportant.

"Yes, I just felt you needed forewarning." Dare said.

"I would sooner give myself up to Baltic's demands." Isaac snapped and huffed a breath. "Enough of that, I'm aware. How goes the seduction of your human?"

"We just met him." Dare threw in.

"Indeed. So, how soon are we all gathering at StormKeep?" Isaac asked.

"Not now ass, we need time, times are different now." Dare said. "As Amaranda is unhappy to admit, we have a family to please."

"I cringe for you, I will go out and sacrifice a goat to your impending goals." Isaac joked and Dare let out a growl.

"Alright she's getting out of the shower, I'll text you later." Dare said.

"I'll call the others and inform them to wath out, we know how Manda's dreams can have hidden meaning. Better to all be informed." Isaac sighed into the phone and said his goodbye then hung up. Dare looked a the phone in his hand and closed his eyes. This time he wouldnt see Aiden die, this time he wouldnt see Amaranda's tears. This time he wouldnt be useless. Whatever was coming for them, he would kill it.

Aiden stared at his mother as she bustled around the empty dining room. There were perhaps three rooms full in the main hotel portion of the lodge. And one cabin in use. The three above had ordered room service and the only diners that would be coming was Amaranda and Dare. His mother had insited upon him being cordial. In his actions and his conversation. Now she was hovering.

"Mom..." he started. She shook her head and continued to tap away on her tablet. "Mom!" He growled out. he was shocked by the tone that came from him, it was dark and husky. She whipped around and gaped at him.

"Aiden." She gasped.

"Mom, I can handle this." He said.

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"But why would an ocean scientist decide to come here, there are more lavish lodges and hotels further in and closer to towns. Why here?" She asked. "Surely it's a test."

"Mom, it's not a test, were a remote place, perhaps she likes the seclusion." Aiden added. "That is your winning line isnt it?"

"It is." She sighed happily. He figured it was because of the level of popularity they would get after Amaranda left. "Do you think she'll tell the press about us?"

"I promise to do so." Amaranda's voice cut into the room and Aiden tilted his head to see her. She was wearing a plush indigo sweater and black leggings tucked into her wintery boots. She was tugging a scarf off as Dare walked in behind her, he walked ver to Aiden and settled her coat and his on a chair. Aiden looked over the muscualr man, he was huge. He rippled with controlled movement, and when he looked up their eyes met, those bright eyes seemed amused.

"Good evening Aiden." He greeted and turned to pull out a chair.

"I would be delighted if your family might join us." Amaranda offered. "I always enjoy great company."

"You should see her holiday dinners. StormKeep is always full of people." Dare smirked as Amaranda sat and he took his place on her right side. Aiden looked at his mother and bared his teeth at her in another oddly out of character action. She stiffened and frowned at him.

"I will see if they are busy." She bustled off and Aiden looked back at Amaranda and Dare.

"What's StormKeep?" He asked. She smiled and tilted her head. He was thinking of an old castle, on the sea side, where had that image come from?

"StormKeep, is a castle built on the island where I was born." She said, "In anchient languages the name translates out to StormKeep. It has stood since the times when knights and kings ruled the northern lands."

"An achient castle?" He asked.

"No, no, it's a small stronghold with a small village there. My family has held the town for as long as I can remember." She said and looked up. "Not many more than about thirty people living there?"

"About thirty nine." Dare supplied.

"Ah thats right, the children." She shook her head. "It's a torpical place, all crystal clear ocean and white sand."

"Sounds like fun, all I usually see is ice and snow." He said and she giggled a little as Dare smiled. "What?"

"It's just, someone we used to know, was born in the cold and hated it too." She said and looked up as the rest of his family filed in. They settled at the massive table and he looked up apologetically. Amaranda grinned and turned to his mother. "So was Aiden born here?"

"Uh, actually near here, in the town." His mother supplied.

"I see, when did you come to aquire this place?" She asked.

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"We were trying for yars to get ahold of this place and the bank refused our loans left and right. Then an investor mailed us a large sum to get started. He gets anual reports and a percentage. He helped us and managed to make this happen." His mother said as her hand settled on his fathers.

Amaranda looked at Dare and he looked away with a slight smile twitching his mouth. "So what are you doing next I saw the Squid egg you found." His sister asked as she leaned forward. "You can see right through it to see the baby squid."

"Ah, well I wanted to see the cold world too, I think I might try for the arctic waters next, I heard free falling off a cliff into the icy water is exhillarating." She grinned. "I never tried the cold, usually thats my sisters intrests, though these days she's singing isnt she Dare?"

"Yes, her album comes out in two months." Dare supplied.

"Ah, we should plan a party for that." She waved a hand and Dare nodded.

"Your sister sings? How many siblings do youiu have?" Aiden asked.

"I dont reval that were sisters to the press It's complicated to explain." Amaranda said and she looked up as the kitchen staff wheeled out the buffet. Dare stood and walked over as well as Aidens father. He didnt look up from Amaranda as she tilted her head to the side. "My sister is Ilyanna A'ris. She sings in Latin."

"I know her!" Aidens youngest sister grinned happily. "I have her songs from Itunes on my iPod."

"My other sisters are Syria Tarrae, and Rune Calor." Amaranda said. "We all have the same father."

Aiden felt as if he knew these names, something was bothering him about it. He stood up and made his way over to the buffet set up. Amaranda remained and talked to his siblings. He looked at her certain he'd seen her before. He closed his eyes trying to remember. He saw and image of her in a sheer filmy gown, sitting on a stone railing the wind blowing her hair. Everything looked mideval. Old and pleasing. He saw Dare there, a tunic loose over his chest leather breeches on his legs. He frowned and opened his eyes, his fantasies were getting the better of him. But as he looked to Amaranda he saw the mirror image of her imposed over her.

What was happening to him, and why was he seeing her in clothes that didnt exist in this day and age. Was he halucinating. He could hear the ocean in his ears, and sweet whispers. He blinked as he stumbled his hands catching the buffet table and he inhaled shakily. What the hell was that?

Chapter 4: Questions of Old

Snow Queen Lodge & Resort

Amaranda watched Aiden as he ate. His family was charming, she wanted to take them to her home, to the island where her dragons would keep them safe. Just then her phone rang and she stiffened. "I'm sorry, I thought I had turned it off." She waved a hand and lifted it to check. She felt her lips curl to bare her teeth. "I have to take this, it's home."

She got up and walked a few feet away, enough to let Dare hear, but no one else. "Hello?" She asked.

"I'm in your house Amaranda." The dark voice that came to her made her growl with warning.

"If you've harmed my people Gabral," She started.

"Why would I do that love? I remember you once said it was Baltic who was your enemy." Gabral said. "You were so wrong, and stupid it would seem. To leave all this information just lying about, you're in the mountains?"

"Leave my home alone. You hurt even one person, one item and I will know. There is no corner of this planet you can hide at that I won't find you." She threatened.

"Just agree to meet with me. I'm sure we can come to an understanding." He said.

"Fine, I'll meet you." She said.

"Bring-" He started.

"I won't bring my sisters." She snapped. "They make their own choices."

"I understand how important a mate is." He said and she could just feel the smugness coming off of him. "Let us help protect him, I'm certain Daeren won't be opposed to helping you."

"I will meet with you, my sisters will not be joining us, and you can go to hell." She hung up and Dare was suddenly at her back.

"Do you want me to-" he started and she settled a hand on his arm. She offered him a grateful smile but shook her head.

"I think we will be heading out, dinner was lovely." She smiled and walked back to the table. "Aiden You give lessons right?" She asked.

"Yes," He said as he stood up.

"Are you free late morning?" She asked.

"Sure." He said nodding his head. She smiled at him and he nodded. Dare settled her coat on her shoulders. She smiled and they made their way outside.

"I can fly back." Dare offered.

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"It's not necessary, call Alan, he can handle it." She said, Dare nodded and lifted his phone to his ear.

Aiden was walking on the beach when he saw them, below in a cove a woman was running through the water. Her black hair was braided with coral bits, she was beautiful. Her hair whipped back as the man caught her. Lifting her high over his shoulder. Knee deep in water she slid to her feet, her cream gown pooling in the water. The man smiled, and Aiden's eyes caught a sark mark on his shoulder. A black swirl in the shape of a wave. Aiden wasn't one to be a voyeur, but he was rapt as he saw the woman lift her hands to the man's face. He grinned and kissed her palms.

Her deft fingers trailed down his stubble covered jaw across his bare chest to the stays of his leather pants. She loosened them as he lifted her skirt. With a rough jerk she was up in his arms, one arm sliding down to support her rump, the other sliding up her back into her hair. They kissed and Aiden saw the man's erection slid deep into the woman's body. She gasped and the bodice of her dress was loosened by his teeth until it fell down her arms to her waist. She gripped his shoulder and he backed up to a rock. Aiden's eyes watched with undivided attention as he helped her move. A sensual push and pull between them that controlled her movements, controlled how she took him inside. Her lower back rolled in a circular motion and the man threw his head back as he groaned.

Aiden felt painfully tight in his own leather breeches. Then before his eyes the woman's hand slid up covered in bright ocean blue scales. Dark tipped claws sank into the rock and she moved again. The man's thrusts picked up speed and his hands turned black with scales as well. Sliding across her creamy skin. Then down her back the same ocean blue scales grew downwards. They came as one, and the sounds they made, varied between high pitched moans, and a hissing roar of a reptile. Aiden ducked behind the rocks he was at and palmed his own cock, willing it away.

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Aiden woke with a start, he groaned almost immediately as he felt the evidence of his dream hugged tight to his abdomen. He rolled from bed irritated. He walked to the bathroom, thanking everything he forewent boxers tonight as he climbed right into the shower. As the water beat down on him he had hoped it would relax him. It didn't, it ran down him like molten need. He wanted again, and closed his fist around the aching rod that was his cock at the moment. He was too old to be jerking off in the shower to a wet dream.

But here he was, recalling the finer details of the dream, then he pushed his mind upward where it had looked down to the movement of the woman's back, the shift of the man's hips. No he was focused on the point they were joined, on the kiss they were sharing. But it was as if they had turned, had looked at him just as they came in his new fantasy. He was so startled as he saw Amaranda and Dare's faces on his dream couple. Aiden was so surprised he didn't realize his body was seizing, his hand tight as he eased the orgasm as it burst forth. Spilling himself down into the water. "Aiden." A whisper brushed through his ears.

He turned the water off and strained to hear, hoping it wasn't one of his family members curious as to his shower being on. No one could get any peace down here where Aiden slept. "Aiden." he blinked as he recognized the voice this time, it was Amaranda's. He walked out of the shower stall, and out into his room. He saw no one, but the voice was coming from his sheets. Though there was no one there. "Aiden." That time it was Dare's voice.

They sounded breathless. He sank into his sheets, realizing he was rock solid again. He lifted the sheets up around him and swore he felt hands on him, there was nothing there. But it felt like women's hands sliding around his neck. A man's hands sliding down his back. A hand sank to his cock and he groaned. He felt a

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breath in his ear and fell back panting. He didnt dare touch himself, it was liek someone already was. He arched his back just as he cursed. Somethign sharp ran across the head of his cock and he looked down seeing nothing.

Then he felt wet heat close around it and he strangled is moan with a pillow. He arched as he felt the wet head, then one of both of the touches curling around his balls, sliding up his abs. He cursed, then he felt the sharp press of something against his ass. He cursed and rolled his hips. heat flushed along his balls again. Sending him head long into more pleasureable phantom touches. Then right before his eyes, on his left pectoral muscle the same wave like symbol appeared on his skin. Only it was pierced by a sword. Aiden lifted a hand up to it and an eruption of ecstasy coursed through him. He arched and a second orgasm hit him, not as plentiful as his first int he shower but this one had the echo of both female and male voices in his ears. "Fuck!" he cursed and watched as semen dripped down his cock.

He felt a caress on either side of the mark on his chest, and it stayed there, covered in his sweat. He looked up and realized he'd just fantasized a three some and came without his own touch. But even that didnt sound right in his ears. He blinked and sat up, somehting was seriously going on, he chalked it up to his growing insanity. But that wasnt right. Something was happening to him, and it had somethind to do with Amaranda and Dare.

Chapter 5: Natural Snow

Snow Queen Lodge & Resort: Year: 2013

Dare woke to Amaranda's heart racing again. He sat up and rubbed a hand down his face before he pulled her into his arms and she quieted. He stroked her face and smiled softly. Only he remembered a time when there was another body in their bed. Legs twined with theirs, a masculine hand tangled with his and Amaranda's near the head of the bed. Her soft skin tucked against his, her arms around a human knight neither of them thought would enter their lives so passionately.

Dare felt his eyes start to water as he remembered how weak he was. Centuries without her or Aoden. He brushed a hand across Amaranda's face and stood up. He left the bed and pulled on a pair of sweat pants. He checked the dishes of water all over the cabin. Amaranda's perimeter still intact. He chose to walk outside, and the cold air whipped against his skin. He calmed himself before he placed a clawed hand on the railing. He hefted himself over and changed shape. His muscles expanded and his bones grew. Scales sprouted from his flesh and he landed in the snow, it only came up over his claws, but he knew it was at least hip high if he were in human form. He lifted his head skyward and with a great heave he lifted into the sky. His wings taking him up and up, he broke the clouds and looked up at the night sky. Taking a leisurely flight he managed to calm his nerves and his anguish.

He barrel rolled through the clouds and saw the sun was beginning to light the sky pink and yellow. He hovered over the cabin and changed shape again. The sliding door opened and Amaranda stood there in one of his shirts. "You should have woken me up." She said. "I'd have come with you."

"You need your rest." he said and walked inside, she closed the door and slid her arms around his abdomen. He lifted a hand to hers.

"Dare, if it hurts too much we can leave for a while." She said and nuzzled her face against his back.

"I could never take the chance away from you to meet Aiden." He said, and she flattened her hand over his heart.

"You didn't give him a piece of you Dare." She said against his spine and he stiffened. It was a statement, and he now knew she was aware. He hadn't been after Aoden because of the mating bond between them. It had been a genuine emotion inside him. The bond only solidified it. He had truly loved the human, as Amaranda did.

"He had planned to lure me out the day he returned to the human lands. Make me find him, he knew how much I liked a chase." Dare admitted to her, and his heart seized. "And when I caught sight of him he had been rounded up with the other knights to return to the castle. I lost him."

"He died a week later." She said and pressed a kiss to his neck. "It wasn't your fault Dare."

"I went back, after you fell to sleep." Dare closed his eyes. "The scent of human surrounded him because there was a camp there, where he was killed. But all around him there was no scent. Even after the rain was gone I could still smell the humans, and him. But not whatever killed him."

"So you're saying it wasn't human?" She asked her pupils turning to slits in her ocean blue eyes.

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"I'm saying I couldn't smell his attacker on him, and for the amount of..." He paused as his chest constricted. "Damage they did, there should have been a trace, no matter how small."

"So something with no scent." She said and her claws clenched on him. "It doesn't matter. I won't let him be hurt now."

"And what if they know about him now?" He questioned. "They know us, why else would they have hunted him?"

"We know nothing about the day it happened, and how he was caught. No one could have hurt him, no one." She sighed. "Everyone could have hurt him."

"Dragons weren't opposed to harming him to get us to join the Spire, the Wyverns would have captured him to lure you to their cause. And the humans would have killed him just for being alive after I snatched him from the keep." Dare turned and led her into the bathroom, he started the bath and she settled on the edge. "We only have ourselves and your sisters to trust."

"So you're saying we should get him to our home." She mused, "Only Gabral was there yesterday."

"I'll go ahead, ensure it's safe." He assured. He really wanted to return home, the water calmed his nerves, the air settled his fears. He knew it did so for Amaranda as well. They hadn't gone out often before, as she had no real rights as a woman, and as a dragon she was a hunted animal. But now Amaranda loved the outside world, as much as she loved her home.

"Let's introduce ourselves today Dare." Amaranda said. "I can sense he's been dreaming of us. We should show him dragons exist."

"Do you think he can handle it?" Dare asked as he feared for this moment as he had forever ago. On that cliff near the ocean. Amaranda smiled she settled into the water and cupped it in her hands.

"I believe in our mate Dare, you should as well." She said and he slid his pants off, he climbed in behind her and she leaned against him.

"I follow your lead as always Amaranda." He said, "I trust your judgement in all things."

"Good, today you will ensure we have no audience and we will reveal ourselves to him." She laid her head back and smiled. "I see good things for us today."

Aiden sat back on his snow mobile as he parked outside the cabin of Amaranda and Dare. They left the cabin almost immediately carrying snow boards and swathed in the correct gear. Amaranda wore a sapphire blue pair of snow pants and a black coat, it was decorated with white along the edges. Dare was similarly garbed in all black with silver lining. Amaranda walked over and tilted her hat covered head. "Is this like surfing, because we can surf fine?"

"It's similar." Aiden smirked. "But definitely not the same."

"I'm going to fall on my ass Dare." She turned and said as she mounted her snow mobile. Dare grinned and got on his own after securing their boards. "If I really do I demand you avenge me."

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"By doing it better than you?" Dare teased. "Got it."

"Oh!" She huffed. Aiden smiled and revved his snow mobile he started forward.

"Follow me." He laughed.

They drove off, down to the resort where they parked the snow mobiles in the heated garage warehouse. After he led them to the lift. Aiden walked in an sat. He strapped on his snow board and watched as Dare held Amaranda as she fought with hers until she stood up pleased. Dare walked into his with ease and Aiden wondered if they were putting him on. He shook his head, just because he had some weird bi sexual attraction didnt mean they needed to know about it or already did. "So where are you going after this?" Aiden asked. She did alot of travelling.

"Probably home, I think I like the idea of a tourist place." Amaranda smiled. "I might need to talk to your family, see if I can get some pointers. They'd love the coves."

"It is a beautiful place." Dare smirked. "White beaches, crystal clear water. We could even ensure it is on the oposite side of the island, where your place isnt touched."

"Your place?" Aiden asked.

"My mother gave birth to me in a cove beneath my home. It's sacred to me. Only dare and I have ever gone there." She mused.

"Is it nice there, I've been up in the moutains all my life?" He asked.

"I think you'd get along with Syria, she's all about the mountains, although now she's looking for dinosaurs right?" Amaranda looked to Dare and he nodded. "As much earth as she can get into her life she tries to."

"It's Gen who likes the dinosaurs Amaranda, she's just trying to see what he likes about them." Dare said.

"Your sister?" Aiden asked.

"Yes, and her protector." Amaranda smiled sweetly. Aiden frowned at her choice of words.

"Like a body guard?" He asked.

"Yes, and no." She smirked. "Gendran has always protected my sister, but he loves her too."

"So theyre together?" He tilted his head trying to follow.

"In a sense, they wont be complete until they find Graham." She said.

"Who is Graham?"

"My sisters soulmate." She smiled, "Oh and Gen's soulmate."

"Amaranda." Dare shook his head. "Syria and Gen are waiting for their soulmate Graham to reappear."

"Like he went away and came back." Aiden stated understanding.

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"Yes, like you did." Dare smirked. Aiden blinked and frowned just as the car stopped and the doors opened.

"What do you mean?" Aiden asked.

"No time for that." Amaranda smiled as she stepped out the wind tearing at her clothes. "Oh, Illy would love this."

"She would." Dare smirked and looked around. "So what do we do first?" He asked.

"Well this area here has a slight incline, and won't take you too far with momentum. It's not a bunny slope, but it isn't one you will fall on. It's a good spot to learn how to maintain your balance and learn how to move." Aiden explained. "See down there, stairs cut into the snow, so you can come back here, it's safe right here, and you can see the edge has been fenced off."

Dare nodded and looked around. "Are we alone up here?" He asked.

"No one has booked the boarding car up, so yes." Aiden said and Dare looked to Amaranda.

"Does this suit your requirements?" He asked. She nodded and unhooked her board from her feet.

"Truth is I already know how to snow board, Dare does as well. We just wanted to get you alone." She said, and Aiden's heart picked up. He stepped back and Dare stiffened. "Don't run."

"We aren't going to hurt you Aiden." Dare said and his fists clenched. Amaranda settled one of her hands on his and he eased only slightly. "We've waited a long time to meet you."

"How is that, I'm not famous?" Aiden said through clenched teeth. He was unsure, and he hated being unsure. The last time he was unsure he was in high school and he broke a kid's arm for bullying him and cornering him. He didn't like being cornered, especially without a sure route down. He couldn't risk boarding his way down he'd never clear the rocks.

"No, we knew you a long time ago, in your past life." Amaranda said her feet sinking into the snow as she turned to face him fully.

"A past life?" Aiden laughed. "Fucking seriously?"

"In a past life I snatched you from a virgin sacrifice altar, and brought you to our cliff side perch." Dare said. "Before then you saved Amaranda from hunters, then you saved her from soldiers, then you protected her when the town's people demanded she be a sacrifice because she was presumed to be a virgin. You stood up in her place and when she called for me I fought off the dragon who was exploiting the people of their women and crops. After that I snatched you up and you lived with us, for a little over a year actually."

"None of that makes sense, I've never been there before." Aiden said.

"You've dreamed it," Amaranda said, "You saw us in a cove, near your home village in Northern Europe. Then you found me weeks later."

"How do you know about that dream?" He asked.

"I'm sure you've dreamed of our hands on you, I felt that dream." She said and Aiden flinched, that wasn't possible.

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"How do you know that?" He snapped his face flaming with humiliation. Remembrance of that episode made him shake and his cock harden slightly. And that humiliated him more.

"I know that because it's what I dream." She said, "Early in the evening before it turns into nightmares and visions of your death."

"My death?" he hissed. "I'm right here!"

"Eith hundred years ago you were Aoden Kennr, King's knight of Pomerania. You were a good man, and you held strong to your beliefs of right and wrong. You didnt hunt dragons as everyone else did, and thus you rescued Amarada from them. I had left to get supplies and her place of safety was breached. She fled and collapsed in the woods. You found her and directed the soldiers away. She went to find you and thank you, but was captured by drunken soldiers, unwilling to kill them herself she was takn to be sold. You stopped them and set her free, but before she could thank you you were off saving more people from the wrongness of the world. Then when the dragon came and razed the crops the towns people at the kings order decided to erect a alter to sacrifice a virgin to the beast. Amaranda was hauled up and you wrested her from the bonds. Right as it descended, Amaranda called me and I fought it off, then I snatched you up and fled, Amaranda and I returned to a cliff side where a cave was hidden. That is where you learned about dragons, about who and what Amaranda is." Dare said hastily.

Aiden stood shocked as Dare spilled forth something that registered in his mind as true but there was no way to confirm it. Then before his eyes Dare seemed to change his body shape. One moment he was standing upright, the next he was hunched over, his hands outstretched as claws formed on his hands His whole body seemed to lift, to expand and a burst of blakc scales rushe dover his skin as he completely morphed into a towering dragon. Monsterous and huge. His snout dipped down and Amaranda settled a hand on it. She looked at Aiden and he sank to his ass in the snow, still staring at the monsterous beast infront of him. He was terrified, but so damn awed.

"This is Alasdair Dark, Protector Dragon." She said, "I am Amaranda Oceanus, Dragon Bearer of Water, the Elemental of Water, and the Mistress of Oceans, Ice, and Snow. And you are Aiden Kennedy, formerly Aoden Kennr, Human mate of the Water Dragon Pair. Warrior and Tamer of the might that is Water."

Chapter 6: Aoden

Snow Queen Lodge & Resort:

Aiden gaped at the massive black dragon that loomed above him on the mountain side. The long tail vanished into the woods, long arms and legs sank only knuckle deep into the snow. Muscles rippled under the shining scales and his eyes widened as a flash of seeing this dragon in flight roved over his minds eye. Amaranda looked at him and walked over kneeling before him. "I have waited a long time to see you again. I slept centuries waiting for your birth. And I woke to find you had returned to us. I cannot be with out you Aiden." She breathed before she touched his head. "Remember slowly, but surely."

Europe: Year: 1265

Aiden found himself in a forest, a deep fog hovering over his feet. He looked at himself and moved with purpose hand gripping his sword tight. They had no right to storm into the woods hunting a dragon of all things. They were dangerous beasts to behold and though the Northmen were better at hunting them, that didnt make them any less lethal. He came to a cliff in the forest and looked below, just as a massive saphire shape appeared before him. It was long, serpent like, legs short and webbed like a water creature. The head tilted and he looked into a blue eye snake like in it's narrowed state. The massive beast shifted and roared as a barrage of arrows sank into it's side. Wide wings flung it up and over past him into the woods. He tore after it but it was fast, hurtling further from where it had been ambushed. By his fellow knights no less.

He found it sprawled in the mud, under a fallen tree. Suddenly before his eyes it changed, and a woman lay there, naked and bleeding. As he drew close she bared her sharp teeth and hissed. He backed up as he heard the calls of the men. "Aoden, thank god!" One Knight came up. "Where did it go?"

He almost looked behind him but didnt dare. He pointed north towards their town, and they surged off in fright of their home. He stayed behind his heart tearing before he just whipped back to where the woman was, she looked up at him startled. He walked closer and settled his cloak over her front. With softness he barely managed he shifted her and managed to take the six arrows embedded in her back out. The skin rippled and healed, then she slashed at him with claws. She growled and he nodded. "Alright, I apologize, there is a dragon that razes our town every so often, they've gone a bit crazy over it."

"I cant trust you fucking humans." She snarled and stood up. Scales flowed over her skin and she was no longer bare to the sight, but she might have well been. She glared and vanished before his eyes, just as it started to rain. He looked around and gathered up his cloak.

*

Aiden was still reeling from the sight of the dragon woman. His duties in the town flew by over the next few days like nothing else. He found himself entertaining thoughts of her as he watched the town. And sure enough he wanted her to be among the villagers. He wanted to see her again. He decided that he would go out to see if she was still in the woods.

Except his time was punctuated by the attack of that fierce dragon again. It's red scales gleamed with malicious intent. They fought it off with cannon fire. But it still razed the village with it's fire and destruction. Aoden was walking through the wasteland that was their crops. He gritted his teeth in annoyance. How could one dragon be evil but not the one he saw. Or was she? Did all dragons have the capacity to turn human? If so

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why would they choose to remain a beast to be hunted and killed?

He was confused and wanted to know more. But his king wasn't up for investigating the dragon scourge. Aiden frowned as he heard the villagers massed in the market. "I heard of a kingdom in the south, they had dragons there, and when they offered up a virgin, it took the woman and never returned to the village."

"That's a legend, you should really contact the Dragon Slayer clan, I heard they saved a village to the west and spread dragon blood around the territory the dragons never returned there out of fear."

"They demand too much, they're just out for your coin." Another villager spoke up. "A sacrifice would suffice, I'm sure that dragon would leave us alone if we gave it something."

Just then the King's messenger walked with a small guard set into the market. Aiden frowned upon seeing the scroll in his hands. The seal was broken. "My dear people, our benevolent lord has given his decree. We will offer a virgin sacrifice to the dragon in hopes of getting it to leave our crops alone."

"Wait!" You can't do that!" Aiden shouted, but the crowd had begun to cheer. He cursed and looked around as the rougher men of the village started to grab the women to urge them to offer themselves for the good of the village. He cursed, this was going to be a fucking bloodbath. If a woman didn't prove to be a virgin, they would slaughter her as a whore.

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Aiden was roused from his relentless pursuit of protecting the women who came through the town. So far no woman old enough was a virgin in their village. The men were circling the younger girls just waiting for her birthday to draw near. Aiden was brought into startling clarity as he saw the woman dragon. Her eyes bright with threat as some of the soldiers descended on her. She shoved one off into a building and the others grabbed her arm. Aiden shoved forward and his sword was instantly pointed at the captain's throat. His back to Aiden he was caught and he knew it, as did the others as they froze. "Release her." Aiden ordered.

"You heard him." The captain said.

"What is wrong with all of you, you're acting like rabid dogs." Aiden seethed and maneuvered himself in front of the woman. Her hand slid over his arm and he stiffened.

"Thank you." She breathed.

"Get lost." Aiden snapped and they rushed away from them. He turned to her and she looked up, her long black hair was pulled back in a long soft braid. She looked healthy and hale. "What are you doing here? They are in a goddamn rage. If they knew what you are--"

"They don't know what I am, and they never will if you keep your mouth shut." She snapped. "I wanted to thank you properly."

"Thank me?" he asked perplexed.

"Yes, you helped me when you didn't have to." She said and touched his face. Her harsh exterior seemed to soften and heat flushed all over him. Just then a scream rent the air and he looked up at the sky seeing it beginning to darken.

"You should leave, this isn't a safe place here." He urged. She nodded and turned.

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"I want to see you again, come to the woods when it is safe." She said, "Let the forest guide you to me. The water knows where you want to go."

With that she walked away and blended into the crowd. Aiden turned to the origin of the scream and found a woman dead in the street. The scream had come from a woman now in the protective embrace of her husband. "What happened here?" Aiden demanded.

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The dragon had returned. It razed everything by the northern border. So the sacrifice alter was built and Aiden was powerless to stop it. He was immersed in the crowd that had gathered. He wanted to help what ever poor woman they had managed to get to give up her life. He knew he would be unable to. So he was resolute to stay here and not interfere lest his own head be on the block. That was until they hauled up the woman he knew to be a dragon. She was stripped down to a sheer filmy white gown. She fought and screamed at the soldiers who hoisted her up onto the platform. Aiden was shoving his way through the crowd instantly. She shrieked as her arms were fastened above her head.

"I'm not a virgin!" She snarled. "Cut me loose!"

"You are more virgin than any woman here." The soldier closest to her said. "I have proved it."

"I'll murder you." She snarled. "You know nothing."

"No!" Aiden jumped up onto the alter. "You cant do this!"

"Why not, your king demands it!" The soldier closest to him shoved his shoulder. "Or have you forgotten who you swore yourself to?!"

Just then a massive roar screamed into the air. The red dragon sank through the clouds roaring to the villagers who scattered immediatly in a panic. Aiden cut the woman loose and shoved her down to the ground. "I am a virgin! I have never lain with a woman! If you need a sacrifice it will be me!" He called up the red beast.

Just then he heard a feminine yet reptilian bark of a roar. He looked down to see the woman there her lips scaled and her teeth long as she opened her mouth to let loose a low keening screech. An answering boom of a roar sounded from above and Aiden looked up to see a equally massive black dragon tumbling with the red one locked in it's talons. It twisted mid flight and smacked it roughly with a long vicious looking tail. Then with a flip it flung the red dragon away where it screamed into the sky in fear.

The woman laughed and screamed out in joy. Then she let out another roar before the black dragon descended and reached down, Aiden was plucked up instantly and he gripped the black scales tightly. The woman changed shape right there, and swirled up into the sky. Her serpentine body held in flight by massive and long wings. She twined in the air and let out a sound that made his heart flutter with emotion. Then the male dragon ascended up into the clouds. He only hoped that the village would be safe.

*

The landed near the sea, and the woman danced around on bare feet. She turned and Aiden was dropped to his feet as the male dragon seemed to sink down into a man, leather pants and boots were the only things he was wearing. He grinned, his stubbled cheeks pulling overly attractively. Aiden shook his head. "Amaranda, this is him?" he asked.

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"Yes, isn't he perfect?" She came forward and bowed with a flourish. "I am Amaranda, and this is Alasdair." She grinned.

"Ah, I'm Aoden." He said and blinked as he looked around. "So what happens now? Is my village safe?"

"Aye, I sent that bastard off, he'll be crying to the Spire about it being his." The man grinned darkly. "They never were a match for a protector."

"No." She smiled. "We took you away, you were on an altar. That means you are our property now."

"Property?" Aiden asked.

"Ours in every sense." She came forward and touched his face. "I have waited centuries to meet you."

"Centuries?" He gaped.

"Aye, I am an ancient water dragon, and you Aoden, are my mate. As such, as Dare is my dragon Protector and Mate, you are his as well as mine." She said and leaned forward her lips landing on his. He melted into the kiss before he jerked back.

"I-I can't--" He started and she smiled. "We have forever for you to warm up to us."

"We can wait." Dare said

Chapter 7: Realizing Again

Snow Queen Lodge and Resort, Year: 2013

Dare looked down at Aiden as he slept on the couch. It was his own decision to leave him here, he figured Aiden might freak out if he woke on the bed. Amaranda sat on the coffee table and watched him silently. "Gabral is coming." She said flinging her phone at the chair next to her. Dare sat next to her and ran a hand through her hair.

"Do you want me to run him off?" Dare asked his eyes straying to Aiden. "He's not entitled to a meet with you."

"I know, but what if he was the one who arranged for Aiden to die the first time?" Amaranda said, "What if it was Baltic? What if it was Hansen? I dont want to risk it again by being against them."

"I'll follow you Amaranda." Dare said and she slipped her fingers over his. "Always."

"Thank you Dare." She smiled. She stood up and walked to the windows to look out. She dipped a hand into one of the water bowls. The barrier around them intensified and he knew she was erasing their presence from the mountainside. To slow Gabral down.

Dare's head snapped back to Aiden as he heard the man's heart beat speed up. Amaranda remained where she was as she continued to strengthen the barrier. However she did turn to look at Aiden as he woke up.

"Shit-" Aiden said as he blinked. Dare watched him hawkishly as he sat up and rubbed his head. "Christ, you brought me to the cabin."

"We couldnt exactly leave you in the snow, you fainted." Amaranda grinned her playful nature rising instantly to the surface. Dare let out a breath he felt he had been holding for years. She was back to her older self, the extreme happiness was coming back. He looked to her and she slid her claws from the bowl before walking back over to him. She looked at Aiden and he rubbed his temple.

"That was me?" He asked as he rolled his eyes, "What a fucking goob."

"Hey!" Amaranda snapped with a smile on her face. "Aoden wasnt a goob, he was an honorable man who always thought of others before himself."

"Is that why he died?" Aiden asked looking up, "I suspect thats why he left wasnt it. To be with those human people."

"He did." Dare said and looked away.

"And he died for it." Aiden growled. "I dont care about people, at all."

"Your personality now is forged from the finer points of Aodens wish as he died." Amaranda said and sat on the couch near him. Dare leaned back to let her work, it was her who warmed Aoden up to them in the first place.

"So he must have regretted leaving, I can feel that pain. Here." He placed a hand to his chest and looked up at her. "I feel like I've known you for years."

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"You were meant for me and Dare Aiden." Amaranda smiled and touched his face. She leaned forward and kissed him, Dare's eyes landed on the place where they connected. Amaranda took possession of that kiss, her tongue sliding into Aiden's mouth and he lifted hands to her as she tumbled him back onto the couch. Dare's teeth sharpened as their shared arousal flowed around the room. Dare stood up and moved off to the small bar built into the wall. He lifted a shot glass and poured himself some of the vodka sitting there. He exhaled a small burst of fire onto it and drank it back.

He looked back to see Amaranda letting Aiden up to breathe. She looked over at him worry on her features. He smiled reassuringly and returned to have another drink. It wasn't his time with Aiden. He would come, sooner or later he would come to him. Dare had waited centuries for him to return, he could wait a little longer.

Amaranda broke from Aiden and let him settle, his eyes followed her as she shifted to sit correctly. She glanced back at Dare as he drank at the small bar. He had smiled at her and she felt his reassurance. But she could see the strain in his back as he kept himself away. Before it was easy, he let her take the lead. Let her bring him to the bed with Aiden. And now he was fighting to do it again. Only he'd had a taste of his human mate then, it would be difficult to not have him now.

Dare looked up and frowned, "I have to go call my brother." He said and walked out of the cabin. She watched him and sighed.

"Brother?" Aiden asked.

"His brother is the Lord of the Protectors. Adas is the mate of Adalesk, the mother of the Young." Amaranda answered. "She protects dragon eggs for the dragons who cannot do it themselves. And he protects her, as she protects the young. He also leads the Protectors, the dragons who keep the balance between the Spire and the Wyverns."

"And he's upset." Aiden said, "I'm sure he's not comfortable with this."

"I don't think you understand Aiden." She looked at him fondly. "Dare has loved you in the past life, and he has watched over you in this life. Dare will protect you as he does me. No matter what."

"So come and stay tonight, we can figure it all out later." She said and tugged him up to push him towards the bathroom. "Go warm up and join me to catch some sleep. You were out all day and working water barriers tires me out."

He nodded and went to the bathroom. She set herself on the bed and exhaled shakily. She had him, he was hers again. And Dare would have him before long too. Now she was just confused as to how she could get him to her island to show him just who he was. And how to do so without offending his family. She wanted to take them too. She thought opening a resort would appeal to his mother, get the whole family to her island. They were her treasure to protect now. She didn't have to put them right up to her private place, but she could get her water dragons excited about it. They liked humans, and she was pleased to make that happen. That was it, when they left she would ensure Gabriel left her the fuck alone, and she would open her home up.

Aiden entered and she smiled, he was wearing only his boxer shorts that clung to him tightly. She tugged off her own clothes and chose one of Dare's shirts to wear before she climbed into the warm bed. Aiden sat on the edge and looked at her. "What the hell am I thinking?" He asked, "Dragons, a fated threesome?"

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"Admit to yourself you've never really been satisfied with any of your lovers." She said and snuggled to the center of the bed "That one lover wasn't enough, none of them were enough. You've always had a big bed and always woke up stretching towards some phantom space."

"That-" He started.

"When I woke from my sleep in the ocean, I couldn't sleep without being wrapped around Dare every night. But when we woke, we were always reaching towards the place you should have been in." She tugged him down to her and he hovered just over her, she laced her fingers with his free hand and laid it over her hip comfortably. He laid on his side facing her and cushioned his head on his bicep his hand braced on the pillows above her. She smiled, "This is how we used to lay. We would wake up tangled with Dare and warm, safe. He will always protect us. And we will always be by your side."

"But I'll get old and die." He mused.

"No, you didn't join with Dare. Had the three of us finalized our union, you would have adopted our power into you. You would have become our Dragon Core. You would have been as immortal as Dare and I. Forever and Eternity exist for us." She said and snuggled into his chest. She leaned up and nipped the skin on the side of his neck. He hissed and backed up an inch. But she could tell he was turned on. She could smell his want. "I had your dream too." She whispered.

"Dream?" He asked.

"Of the hands, only when I dream it, your hands are all over me. As Dare's follow your touch with heat and claws. I dreamt of having both of your hands on me again. I knew one day we would be able to be together again. All of us."

He looked scared by that thought, but she saw the longing there in his eyes. So she settled her inner beast and tugged the blankets up over them. Her arm lifted above her head and she tangled her first two fingers with his. She settled in to sleep and closed her eyes. It took a while but she felt Aiden touch her hair, he ran his fingers through the curls and she let him do it. She let him get closer as he pressed his head to hers and his breathing evened out. Within moments she heard Dare return and enter the room. She heard his heart pounding and she opened her eyes to give him a look of desire. He stripped out of his clothes and crawled in behind her. His warm arm slid over her hip and brushed against Aiden's abs. His hand lifted and tangled with her free fingers. His other fingers melded in with Aiden's. She listened to Dare's heart beat erratically. She hummed softly and leaned back on his rock hard muscles. She hadn't felt more right in centuries.

Chapter 8: Awakward Awakening

Snow Queen Lodge & Resort

Aiden woke to a feeling of completeness. There was a soft arm tangled in his hair and when he opened his eyes he saw Amaranda there, her head tucked onto his arm. His arm was stuffed under her pillow, his fingers tangled with hers and another hand. Behind her laid Dare. His nose buried in her neck his hand tucked over her hip pressed to her stomach. Her other arm was in his hair. His heart picked up in surprise and he shifted slightly. He edged out of the bed and managed to not wake either of them. He realized he was clad in boxers and nothing else. What had he been thinking?

He managed to pick up one of the throw blankets on the plush chair by the door and slung it around his arms as he left the room of their cabin. He needed to think, and was rather upset by the turn of events. Fuck they were dragons. Like real live dragons. He hadn't imagined that. He hadn't imagined the weird supernatural sex moment he'd had the night before in his room. All of this was real. Holy fucking shit. He plopped down at the counter in the small kitchen and checked the coffee maker. It was set for a fresh brew so he hit the button to make some. Might as well caffeinate his brain if he was going to figure this shit out.

He was originally some knight in like ancient times and he saved Amaranda, dragon Amaranda. And she had Dare steal him from a virgin sacrifice platform by getting captured herself. Clever really. It was all a blur after that. Flying in the sky and landing there. He was unsure if he was immediately attracted to them or not. He was now but that was slightly irrelevant. He was in a threesome relationship, that must have resulted in his death. How the fuck did one take that? How did one take knowing they had been waiting for him until now? Shit he slept with plenty of women in college, and a few guys, but that was beside the point. He hadn't known about them, sure he'd never felt and real desire to be in a serious relationship but that didn't mean he was subconsciously waiting for them again. Had he?

He was torn from his thoughts when the coffee maker stopped sputtering, he went over and made himself a cup with a bit of sugar no cream. Then he made some with lots of cream, and one black. He frowned at himself after he did it. Dare stumbled from the bedroom and walked over low slung sweats hanging on his hips. Aiden backed up from the coffees and cradled his close as Dare's muscles rippled. Shit he wanted to touch them. He looked into his mug before he saw Dare look intently at the coffee's before him. In slight awe before he picked up the one with lots of cream. He looked over at Aiden and nodded before he continued his tired walk to the couch to flop before the gas fireplace. Amaranda appeared next and smiled upon seeing him. Wow, one was a morning person the other wasn't.

"Morning Aiden, oh you made coffee!" She picked up the black coffee and inhaled it. "Just how I like it."

He nodded and saw she was still mostly wearing Dare's shirt and she smiled at him before she tilted her head. "We have a guest." She said.

"Who?" Aiden asked.

"Your mother." Dare grumbled as he drank his coffee. "Delivering the paper, most likely, she brought it yesterday as well."

The door was knocked on and Aiden stiffened. "Come in!" Amaranda shouted and Aiden looked at her in horror. The door was pushed open and his mother smiled upon entering.

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"Goodmorning Amaranda and Dare, I hope you slept well-" His mother looked at Dare who glared slightly, still grumpy. Before she turned her eyes to Amaranda and him in the kitchen. His face flamed instantly as her eyes widened. Amaranda smiled brightly and Aiden wanted the mountain to swallow him whole.

"Aiden?" She asked, and he just realized he was in his underwear. Just fucking perfect. So he didnt say anything, he turned and waltzed into the bedroom to frantically search for clothes. "Aiden!" His mother shrieked. He heard Amaranda speaking but tuned it out in favor of finding pants.

Dare appeared in the doorway and pointed to the dresser where Aidens clothes ended up. He looked at Dare as the grumpy dragon set his coffee down and flopped back into the bed. "It is disgustingly too early to deal with human families." He groused.

"Youre kind of rude in the morning." Aiden mused as he dragged his pants up his hips.

"Mornings shouldnt exist, I'm almost old enough to have existed before the term morning was used." Dare huffed and rolled into the place on the bed he and Amaranda had been meshed together.

"Seriously?" Aiden asked intrigued.

"No but close enough." Dare huffed. "I'm going back to bed, deal with that-"

Dare pointed out of the room and Aiden remembered Amaranda saying Dare was a Protector, a Dragon that served Amaranda. Sworn to protect both her and him. "Hey if youre a Protector, shouldnt that-" Aiden pointed out of the room, "Be your job, protect me from my mother."

Dare tilted his head out of the pillow and Aiden saw a mischevious smirk and dark eyes promising threat and violence. "Youre on your own. I dont think your mother wants to know in a past life I fucked your brain out."

"You did not just-" Aiden flushed and wanted to have a fit and rubbed his face instead. "You cant just-"

"I did, it happened, go away." Dare rolled back into the cocoon of blankets he created and Aiden huffed before stamping his foot indignantly before he picked his phone up from the bed and walked over gripping the blanket tightly and yanking it away from Dare. Dare's gruff annoyed face glinted at him as he took a picture of him. The ohone making an obscene little snap as he took it.

"Yeah, now I have this to laugh over the rest of the day lazy lizard." Aiden said and booked it to the door as Dare snarled a rough dragon like sound.

Chapter 9: Core Intentions

Dragon Spire; Under-Tunnels

"Has he awoken?" Haven looked up from where he was inhaling herbs grown from the broken shells of dragon eggs. His vision swam as he looked up. He frowned upon seeing the hooded figure by the entrance. He started to stand only his head rushed and his legs tangled into the chains binding his legs.

"What will you give me for the answer?" Haven smirked.

"You wish to see her?" His captor asked.

"Of course." Haven clenched his fists and glared. "She is all that matters."

"Not even your sisters?" The hooded figure tilted its head and Haven looked away.

"I have no sisters, only Adalesk." He snarled, "I want to see her, then you may ask your questions."

Haven felt his claws pinch and itch, he looked up and frowned as he saw a crystal orb float into the air from the figure's hands. There she was, her long auburn hair floating in stasis. Her hands clutched around nothing before her. She was so perfect, so fierce, so asleep. He reached out as if to touch her, how he missed her. He gripped the orb and looked down. "I failed you my love, as I failed Desolate. I can only take, never give. Forgive me, as I can only fail the rest of our family."

The orb crumbled into dust in his hands, it served to settle his volatile needs. He sank back into blankness. Emptiness. He leaned over the dragon shell and exhaled a breath of fire onto the eternally growing flowers. Unnatural, just like him. He inhaled and let the gold dust travel into his core. He exhaled a stream of dirty brown air and slumped to the ground. "He woke partially, he remembers as if he lived in fond memories. He will relearn, and return to the Oceanus Territory. The Human Warrior is strong, The Dark Protector is vigilant, and the Water Goddess will not allow loss again."

Haven sucked in a breath of air and opened his eyes as a rush of darkness filled his belly. He looked at the hooded figure. "It must have been easy then, so easy to kill him, this time it won't happen so easily." Haven chuckled. "This time she won't fail to see you for what you are. A lie, a monster, perhaps she'll set me free."

"Your servitude is guaranteed as long as I hold Adalesk within my magic. You belong to me." The figure turned and walked away. Haven laughed and it tasted bitter, he slammed a fist down into the stone slab beneath him, he watched it crumble under his emaciated scaled hand. That was right, he belonged to this weak excuse for a being. He was a slave, and unless he could win Adalesk back he wouldn't be free. He looked up at the small grate hundreds of feet above him, that opened up to the outside mountains.

"Forgive me Desolate." He whispered. "Forgive me."

Atlantic Ocean; Border of Oceanus Territory

Axel looked out over the ocean. His eyes trained on the island in the distance, the Water Dragons home. He wasn't much used to the ocean, but he had purpose here. His hand was tight over the book in his hands. It was the time, the dawning of the Elements. The Dance of the Dragons. His only chance to ensure the world was

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safe. And to do that he needed to reach the Oceanus Territory. He needed to meet the incarnation of Aoden. And he needed to watch out for the Nexus, they were a volatile group. He sighed bitterly and resolved himself to his fate. If he met with the soldiers of the Nexus he'd take as many of the bastards down as he could. Then he would die and be reborn again. And fight once more. He stepped back from his perch near the bow. He spied his closest companion. Daniella. She looked up from her place sliding a cloth over her wicked blade. "Take us to the island. Tell Haze to get the Dragons there on the radio and offer them ocean gems for an audience with the Water Dragoness."

"You got it boss." She said and stood to do her job. Axel chose this moment to look up at the sky, into the darkened clouds. "Soon." He vowed.

Snow Queen Lodge & Resort

To say he was hiding was an understatement. He was perched in the kitchens watching his father cook alone. It was before the lunch rush and this was the only place his mother refused to go. She was a major clutz in the kitchen and she stayed out of here to avoid her husbands wrath. "So Aiden?" His father was chopping meat up for the soup for dinner. "Care to tell me what has your mother in a fit looking for you everywhere?"

"I uh," Aiden huffed and scrolled down his phone. "I might have spent the night with Amaranda and Dare."

His fathers knife clattered to the cutting board he looked at Aiden horrified. "Aiden-!"

"I didnt ...you know-" Aiden waved a hand. "We just kind of slept in the same bed."

"All three of you?" His dad asked.

"Yeah..." Aiden admitted. "And I made coffee in my boxers, thats how mom found me in the kitchen."

"Jesus son." His father gaped at him, "You should probably go up on the slopes, hide out for the evening."

"Yeah I should." Aiden looked down. "But I'm not all that bothered by the whole thing, just how shes going to react, like it's not natural, it felt natural dad. I've never slept so well or felt so right in my whole life. Theres something inside me that knows them, like we were meant to meet."

His father gripped hsi shoulders. "Aiden youre my son, and I love you. But this is huge, and its not going to end well. Please give yourself some time to think. Think and then say things like this. Otherwise you sound like some thirteen year old kid who says he's in love."

"Yeah," Aiden said, "I know I do, but this is different, it's deeper somehow."

His father straightened just as they heard his mother calling for him. His dad hustled him out the back door and into the cold. "Go, let me handle her." His father said. Aiden gave his father a faint smile and slung his coat on. Time to think, and time to make this sound better than it did. It felt right, now he just had to understand what right meant.

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