

Chapter Three

Kaylin woke the next morning with an odd sensation, a weight was pressing on her hip and shoved against her back. She groggily opened her eyes and blinked several times, a yawn erupting from her before she could stop it. She moaned a bit as she rolled over a bit and sat up to look down. Draped over her in lazy sprawl was a huge wing that spilled onto the floor. Then she remembered the dragon who had followed her from Korea.

At first she was somewhat stunned to see him in her bed, then she also remembered him butterflying her up when she made the mistake of petting him. Yet, she didn't regret the action. Despite the size of him and the memory of that ear shattering roar from a few days ago, he gave her the impression of a gentle giant. That and she felt like she wasn't in danger with the creature. The thought then occurred to her, he didn't have a name as far as she knew.

Shifting again she slid from under the wing until it lay across her thighs. Her gaze followed the wing from the floor to where it connected to what seemed like his shoulders. His other wing was thrown forward and bent to cover his head and his left side was shoved into her as close as he could get. This guy so didn't look scary at all and she found his form sprawled on her bed next to her as cute and funny. It made her miss her dog Zues, and her dogs that her brother cared for back home, A female German Shepherd she called Freya, and a male Cain Corso named Titan.

Grinning, Kaylin slowly rose up on her knees and leaned over the dragon in her bed. She could see an ear peaking out with a horn from the feathers and skin of his pale gray blue wings with red in the feathers. She noted he was darker on her back with the dark blue hue and deep red fur down his back. She reached over and touched his ear, he grumbled and flicked it out of her fingers. She snorted and stifled a laugh, not sure why the hell she was picking on a sleeping dragon.

She reclaimed possession of his ear and pulled on it a few times. He snarled slightly and snorted, the wing that covered his head moved and he lifted his wing and somehow managed to knock her over his back with the wing that had been on her hip when she woke. She landed with an 'oof' and before she knew what was happening he rolled onto his feet and stood up. She lifted herself up with her hands, her feet dangling over the left side of his back. He turned his head to look at her and she was shocked to see expressive eyes looking at her. They twinkled mischievously as a wide scary toothy grin made its way onto his maw.

She saw intelligence in those strange eyes, eyes like hers and had the sudden realization that stunned her into a stupor. He did understand her and he did know what she said. Every word. That explained his body language to everything she said last night and how he responded to her anger, and her curiosity when she toughed him. He must have known she was uneasy she was when he met her half way.

"Can you.... understand me?" she managed to ask.

In reply to her question, he slowly blinked his sapphire blue green eyes as he bobbed his head once. The action made her eyes go wide, the answer was clearly, yes. She took a deep breath and snapped herself back to reality and out of her stunned state. She looked around then up realizing how close to the ten foot ceiling she was and the reason for the dragons head being lower. Seeming to catch her reevaluation he moved.

She squeaked as she almost fell off and instead pulled herself further onto his back and like riding a horse managed to toss a leg over and straddle him just in front of his wings. He dropped off the bed and lowered his body to the floor until his belly rested on the carpet. He had moved to the middle of the room between the bedroom area and sitting room. She always thought the design of this hotel's rooms

was weird with not spacer or wall between the bedroom and sitting room. It was like one of those apartments where the dinner room and the living room was in the same room near a small kitchen or something. Yet somehow it managed to look nice and right.

She tossed her leg over his neck and slid off. His fur felt so soft on her highs that when she landed on the floor she leaned into his side for just a moment longer running her hands through his fur coat. Under her hands she felt a shiver run through the dragons body and he let out a purr like growl before she was through. She pushed away from his side the chuckle at him because he clearly liked to be touched and scratched. She turned around and moved to his neck and began the scratch behind his ear and horn. He turned his head into the touch.

"You know.... I have no idea how you found me or why you followed me, but I have a flight to catch to Cairo and you aren't exactly going to fit in a pet carrier even if I wanted to take you with me... I kinda wish I could, you're kinda growing on me big guy." she said patting his side before walking to her bag in a chair in the sitting room.

She absently started digging through her clothing as she thought about how she ended up with a creature in her hotel room. Now she wanted to know how he was going to be able to get out of the room. Through the terrace doors the same way he came in? How could he do that without being seen though? She knew he had powers like hers but how much could he do? The thought of leaving without the animal made her start to get a strange feeling in the pit of her stomach. She didn't understand what it was, only that she didn't like it.

She pulled out jeans, a bra, clean socks and a fancy tee with lace in a peach color with a black zip up hooded jacket. When she turned around to where the dragon had been there he stood, watching her as though he were thinking about something that bothered him. To her surprise he blinked at her before glancing down and he seemed to sigh. He looked back up at her and his eyes seemed to glow very lightly and it sent a shock through her system as she felt a small surge of power run over her skin leaving her warm and her skin tingled. A man's voice then echoed around her.

"You don't have to worry.... I am glad you want me to go with you. I will meet you in Cairo." the voice was deep, masculine and held an undertone of a growl, her dragon bowed his head and the voice came again. "I will not be far if you have need of me."

"You... you can talk." she breathed in more fact then question, "It was your voice I heard on base wasn't it? I wasn't hearing things?"

"Yes..." the voice, no her dragon, replied.

"Why didn't you speak up before?" she asked with more energy.

"Because.. I did not want to scare you. I wanted.... to earn your confidence and show you that you do not need to fear me. I am here for you, and am on your side." he said.

She was silent for a long time as she watched him closely. He was clearly using some kind of Telepathic power or else she's not hear him. What she wasn't sure of was it his voice was in her head or projected all around her. Now though, she was able to actually be sure that if she came up with a plan for him to get out unseen should be easier. Maybe he could help her with a plan too? His eyes never left hers as she shifted on her feet, then she broke eye contact so she could put her jeans on. Knowing he was literally intelligent she suddenly felt weird in from of him in her panties.

"So... we need a plan to get you out of here unseen. Someone will see you if you go out the window again." she said as she buttoned her jeans.

He seemed to make a grunting noised as he stepped back a bit and dropped to his haunches. He looked at the double doors and then to her, "You let me worry about that sweet."

She blinked at him. Did he just call her 'sweet' just now? For a moment she was frozen by that because when he said it, his voice had seemed to soften at the endearment. Well, it still had that growling undertone but his tone sounded almost soothing and endearing when he spoke to her. It made her feel strangely hot and for a moment she realized he was looking at her with a spark in those strange eyes. Her face was what felt warm, then she realized why. She was blushing!

She turned away from the dragon and mentally kicked herself. Why was she blushing at him? He was a creature, and animal, a different species altogether it was wrong for that to make her feel warm and embarrassed by his words. Hell she was still bothered by the fact that HE didn't bother her in the least. The fact that he was a huge dragon, the fact he could obviously talk, the reality that he was real and had saved her life and that of her comrades. It didn't make her freak out like a normal person would when she saw him and in fact she went to him when she felt fear of the incoming bombs.

Sure she didn't realize what she had done until she was against him, at first she didn't know he was a him let alone if he was dangerous or not. Her fear made her move, her instincts made her seek safety and for some reason it was against his hide. It turned out that instinct was right because in the end, he saved them all from a devastating attack and wiped out the enemy force.

Finding her task of refolding her clothing and uniform in her bag, she turned with the clothes she had removed and only took a look up at the blue eyes that continued to watch her before she dropped her gaze suddenly nervous as she went to the bathroom. Once hidden inside she found herself breathing heavier than was necessary and she chastised herself for her sudden anxiety. She turned on the water and splashed her face. She blindly reached for the towel that was suppose to be hanging on the rod in the wall. When she didn't find it she shook her hands and wiped the water from her eyes and opened them.

She looked at the mirror and made a loud startled shout at what she saw there. Her eyes were that inhuman look she was familiar with but her face and her ears! Her ears were longer and pointed and her face was marked palely with a darker shade of her skin. The marks were elegant and on her upper cheek bones and edging her eyes like a Egyptian princess. When she reached to touch her face she saw long nails, claws and more arching marks on the back of her hand. No sooner had she seen the changes in her features did they suddenly vanish and the door was shoved open.

That, just like her suddenly change in appearance made her shout out and jump back as the big blue eyes dragon burst through the door and looked around with a snarl. Her heart hammered in her chest and she saw brief moment of aggression in his eyes, then confusion and lastly worry when they set on her face. Then, his gazed dropped to her chest and his eyes got very wide. She then remembered she had taken her shirt off right before she turned on the tap.

"What the hell!?" she roared at him covering herself, her face flaming red, "Get out! Now!"

He backed up faster then if she had kicked him. He ran into the wall and clumsily hit his head on the door frame as he jolted out of her line of sight, the door closing behind him of it's own volition. She sat there her chest heaving even as she cursed herself for freaking out. Why the hell did she care if her saw her. He was.... was... ok he might be an animal but he was male and sentient. Intelligent and for some reason she could not fathom she was completely and utterly embarrassed that he had seen her breast bared in all their glory.

"Oh my gods..... He is not even human... why am I so nervous?" she muttered to herself as she leaned on the vanity and took deep breaths, reaching for her pink matching bra, "I am going crazy.."

A good thirty minutes later, she exited the bathroom, dressed in her dark jeans and peach top with her hair curled a bit at the tips, her bangs falling elegantly around her face. She had pulled it up in a high ponytail and the tail fell to just below the middle of her back. When she came out of the bathroom, her dragon.. was gone. When she couldn't find him, her heart sank at him leaving her. Was it because she yelled at him so harshly?

Suddenly, she found herself running to the open double door and out to the terrace in her bare feet. The snow hit her feet like needles and it sent a shiver all through her body as she slid a bit, hitting the stone rail with her stomach as she grabbed the rail and leaned over. Her ponytail fell over her shoulder and she was about to yell for him, but she stopped. What could she call him? Did he even have a name and if he did, why had she not asked for it? She was now kicking herself that he had taken off so suddenly and had no idea how to find him.

Feeling her feet start to go numb and her fingers freezing she forced herself to step away and go

inside. She shut the doors and just stood there. Her gaze shifted to the clock on the nightstand across the room and decided for now, there was nothing she could do but try not to miss her flight and trust that what he said was true. He would meet her in Cairo.

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His whole body shook and it was not from the cold. Rarlin perched on the roof of the hotel where he had escaped to after seeing her topless. Her breasts were so exquisite and he wanted to shift into the man he was and take her right there. Wanted to touch and massage her breasts until she begged him to make love to her. Her skin was so smooth and soft looking, aside from the scars he saw on her shoulder and collarbone, her skin was unmarred by any blemishes.

She was shapely and toned, her jeans had set just around her hips and showed her well formed stomach and strong toned shoulders and all he could think of was tasting her again. And not by showing affection like a puppy by a lick to the cheek, but as a man to make her shiver like when he had licked her collar bone a few days prior. Her response to him was so immediate and made her sent become so tantalizing. He had to shake the thought from his mind, which made snow drop from his mane where it had fallen on him.

Crouching low on the roof, he let his head hang low over the side of the ledge. His eyes dropped to peer down to the third floor balconies. His eyes dropped on the one he had used to make a hasty leave from his little female's room. As he stared, time slowly ticked by and he ended up on his belly in the snow and his head lazily draped over the ledge with his feet. His veil cast to make humans think they saw birds or more snow, whatever their mind decided to interpret by his veil.

His eyes had become drooped as the cold calmed his raging libido and cooled his head, until he saw her. She ran out in her peach blouse and dark jeans. Her arms were uncovered and bare, and with a sudden shock of horror he realized she was barefoot too. She slid and barreled into the rail and her ponytail fell over her shoulder and she looked around frantically. He could hear and see her breathing heavy as fog left her mouth until it fogged over and over. His eyes grew wide as it registered why she was there and smelled distressed. She was looking for him.

The thought made him feel important and warm. Sure he was a warrior, distant from everyone and had even gone so far as to turn ghost and stay far from the majority of his people. He rarely if ever spoke to Lord Aurnore who was leading their people until he could be replaced by his sister. The sister that was so beautiful and looking for him. Her human name was Kaylin, but he knew her as Kit'anya Idaril Altiaara, Heiress of the Daragonian Empire of Atlantis. First however, she had to remember her past and her role and learn her new mature abilities. Once that happened, they could move forward in taking back their empire and freeing many of their people from their enemies.

Like he, she was a warrior at heart when she was young and even now she showed her heritage as an honorable warrior. They weren't a warring race by any means but his people took pride in the arts of combat and learning their limits and abilities. To better themselves and protect the weak. That's why their people had founded the planetary alliance they had today with seven of the oldest races known to the galaxy and that of two others Galaxies that was close to their home galaxy. After all, those were the only ones that had been explored by his people over the course of a billion years when they began

space travel, and thanks to their long lifespans it was all the easier to achieve the needed knowledge to build more efficient drives.

Since the evacuation on Earth to avoid going extinct with the dinosaurs, his people lay claim to the many planets in the Milky Way before moving to the Andromeda galaxy where no most of their empire was with many Colonies. Most of them had retreated to their birth Galaxy when their Governing Planet and many others were attacked in the nights at the same time. Somehow they had broke past automated defense grids and radar. They never saw them coming. It ended in millions dead in total on several worlds and most of their people scattered in Ally territory as well in all three Galaxies, mostly The Milky Way and Pegasus Galaxies. Farthest from their enemies, the Vitani, as they could get. Until the time was right and they could fight back.

Returning to the present from his thoughts he watched as she finally went back inside and vanished from his sight. It made his body take on another sudden shiver that shot through his entire body. He shuttered with it before shaking himself slightly and regaining control. The cold was finally stringing his belly scales, which acted as natural armor protecting vital organs.

Standing up, Rarlin's eyes searched the city scape and what he could see past taller buildings. Everything was covered in either ice or snow and he was only glad it had stopped snowing, gods forbid he have his wings ice over on his way out of Moscow before he made it to warmer weather. He had to make it safely to Cairo after all, he had promised his female, and when he made a promise he never broke it. Ever.

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The cab ride to the air port had been slow moving due to new snow fall from the night before. Roads were still covered in soft snow that was turning dark and dirty from the slow traffic. Plow trucks were making slow work of moving snow because it was still early in the morning. Apparently in Moscow, everyone was early rising. At six thirty AM, the city was bustling, the snow not stopping them in the least like it would in some areas of the UNA where people weren't use to it. Oddly enough, despite her being raise in Colorado, cold weather never bothered her, nor did extremely hot weather, or anything really. She seemed to like if not care in the least.

What did bother her was people. For some reason people sometimes annoyed her, talking sometimes annoyed her. For some reason it seem somehow inadequate to her. Words were just words after all. However, the words from her dragon and the strange feeling from them, she honestly felt them and believe them. Even when he didn't start talking to him, she felt she could understand him somehow just by his eyes and body language alone. That and he gave off different auras that told her more than words could while he was in her presence and it was something she wanted to learn more about.

Was it possible she might be able to express herself in similar ways? She tended to watch and obverse everyone and no one seemed to do the same. To her she always thought it was how her brain was wired. She could see better and see more, hear more, feel more. So she relied on more than just the five senses, she had a sixth sense that went beyond her understanding. If there was more to it then just what she knew, then she wanted to learn it. To master it.

Focusing back on reality and her surrounds she knew she always wanted to much in life. Her heart and mind just felt completely out of place in the world and meeting her dragon and not having a cow

made her think that even more.

As she watched the cars stop around the transport at a stop light she wondered where the dragon had run off to. Could he be hiding among the city? There were so many people and so many cars, but also many possibly places for a eight and a half foot tall dragon to hide. So she just stared out the window and toward the sky and the roof tops. When the car began moving again her eyes peered into dark alleys and even parking garages, as if he might pop up somewhere in plain sight.

Kaylin did this silent action all the way to the air port and from there she continued to be alert to the possibly he might be out there somewhere. She was starting to mentally kick herself at her sudden and odd obsession over the dragon to the point she thought she should have been terrified by it. Yet, she wasn't. She was fascinated and had a strange and unending feeling of familiarity about the idea of the dragon, as well as when he had been right in front of her. As if she knew they had always existed around her. Like there might be more of them around, hidden away under their noses.

There had to be more. There was no such thing as just one of a species it just wasn't possibly in reality. How could they had stayed hidden for so long without humans seeing them? How were they still hidden even today with all the technology they had to locate new species or strange anomalies such as the power she felt when around her dragon.

"My dragon..." she murmured to herself.

Somehow, she had just fully noted she was still referring to him as her dragon yet she knew not as to why. She said it as though he were her pet or something. It was the oddest thing for her to do that mainly because he was not a pet by any means and on top of that, he could talk. Her dragon was obviously more than just an animal. He was smart, intelligent and maybe even more than she realized. He sure felt like that to her, why she had no clue. One thing she was certain about was that he had followed her all the way here and promised to meet her in Cairo.

That promise had her hoping that he did find her, hoped that her dragon would not break his promise to stay with her. That fact alone had her mind reeling and terrified. The only thing that was keeping her sane was what she had seen, still saw, in her dreams.