

It was dark as a Caucasian male looked out over entrance of the great library of dragons. He wore a leather suit that made him look more like an assassin than any of the riders. He had good reasons to wear such clothing; he was not yet a rider and the secrets of the dragons were only shared with humans if they were riders. Jack would normally respect this, he wouldn't try to get to know these secrets. But this was different. For him the dragons did not have any secrets that big, he knew them all. He even helped making a few, but the dragons did not remember him. Not when 'it' happened so long ago. He did not see 'her' here anymore, and he had to find out what was happening. What had happened since he had left the dragons.

Swiftly he climbed the walls of the library, carved out of a giant cliff. For normal humans it was impossible to do what he did, as the library was guarded by souls of dragons. Anyone who did not feel like riders to them could expect hell in their minds. But Jack was different. He was no rider, but prolonged exposure to dragon magic up close changed his mind and body just a bit. He was already more of a rider than most riders would become throughout their whole lives. Skilfully he sneaked in to the library. He had to be quick. If he stayed around too long the souls of dragons might sense something was wrong, and he had to meet someone soon.

As Jack walked past the rows of books and read the cover titles, he remembered when some were written. The invention of the written Draconic language was still on his mind when the change happened. A mutation in the dragons' genetic code forced them to choose between remaining feral forever, or to adopt an anthropomorphic form and abandon their true appearance. It was painful and it drained a lot of energy, but it made a lot possible and ensured dragons to be back at the top. Slowly Jack pulled out a book "legends of the riders" it was called, the cover was made with old brown leather and had golden inlaid letters on it. Slowly he opened the book and studied the pages. Age was already showing in the book even when most of these legends were out of Jack's time. Most of them were useless, strangely written. But one caught his attention. The story about a change in the riders and traditions.

Long ago riders were only soul mates, bound to dragons to make sure to make peace between humans and elves. But it had changed, when the first human mated a dragon and ensured the gene change dragons needed fresh human blood. Else the gene pool dried out and the new dragons grew weaker. Jack read of a change where riders also change their reproductive organs. A shock for him as he was about to be a rider but it also explained a lot. Riders and mates now, a surprise that he did not know yet if it was good or bad. If she was alive and still wanting him it was bad, else it could mean the start of a new life.

Caught in dreams the time started to fly by, only when the moon slowly started to rise and the sun to set he noticed the time. He had to go now, he started to feel the dragon souls getting curious and with the inner dragon link news was spread quickly. In a rush he put the book back and made it to the window. He climbed out and ensured no dragon could see him. Once out of the library and on the street he rushed along the unsuspecting dragons. Some greeted him as a normal day, unaware of the heresy he just committed, if you could call it that. The moon was rising and the darkness fell over the lands as he rushed to a grass plane just a kilometre away from the dragon city. Stars shone their majestic light and nebulas revealed themselves above the planes. It was beautiful and romantic, he soon passed couples of dragons who shared this night. He did not want to disturb them and moved in the shadows.

In the distance he saw a navy blue dragoness sitting in the grass, waiting for something. Though he knew who that someone was. At the start of the time with the dragons he showed off his skills hoping to be picked by the dragons. One of the dragons was her, Äwe. A dragoness who just turned in her prime years, the ideal time to bound with a human as rider. Little did he know about her yet, dragons were careful with what they revealed to the other.

“Äwe, beauty of the night” he greeted her, laying a hand on her scaly hide. Feeling the hard yet smooth scales under his hand shift as she turned to look at him. Her eyes were oceans in which he could drown. For him it seemed like a mystery that she did not have any mate yet. She also reminded him of ‘her’. All set his heart on fire, and as he read her face he did the same with her heart. “Jack, you squishy human” she greeted back in her own strange way. She opened her wing so he could take place under it to look at the stars. The warmth of her body comfortable against his side, it was indeed good to know that riders and dragons were commonly gotten intimate else he would start a tradition, again. He looked at the stars and at the head of Äwe. She was about the size of a good horse, her talons ivory white and powerful. “two days of now the bounding starts” she looked down at the human she wanted to call soon ‘her rider’. She started to peel away some of the layers of the human. Even when he acted strange at times. Acted like he already knew everything of humans. “I know” Jack said as his head rested on her front leg “did you find a rider?” he asked in a joke, knowing the answer himself.

“ohh yes I have” she started “he is strange, squishy...and mine soon” she slowly kissed his cheek, the strange feeling of dragon lips on his cheek felt all too pleasant and familiar to him. “and you Jack did you find a dragon already?” Jack seemed to think deep and long, teasing her with his answer “well I don’t know, I mean I think I got a dragon but she seems too wild and strange to bound with” he pulled his tongue at her. She released a firm slap with her tail “point taken” he grunted in discomfort at the tail slap. “good” her voice was filled with a suppressed laughter “now, Jack I got to tell you something, something important before we get bounded. i...” she paused a long time “I am the next queen of the dragons” Jack’s eyes flicked open, the surprise making a knot in his stomach. “I am the daughter of Émeralda, and when we bound you will be the human king of the dragons. Sealing the tradition after a hundred years”

Jack squirmed out of her wing and stood up. “i...” he started before taking some steps back “I can’t be your rider” Äwe looked with pain and anger at him, this was the last she expected. They loved each other and now this. How could he be so shallow. Did he not want her, her thoughts were interrupted as a group of dragon guards came closer “Jack” they called stern “you come with us, you are under arrest” Äwe turned her head “wait, what? Why?” she asked the guards, anger still in her voice. “because Princess Äwe, Jack is accused of breaking in the library...he committed level one heresy”

Jack felt the hammer of defeat. He could not be rider of the one he loved most, and now he was busted. He had to face his fate, like he did so long ago. He knew he could save himself if he told the truth. But he did not want it. He did not want to share what was so deep in his mind. “yes” he simply said and walked to the guards, he knew level one heresy meant execution. The only way to keep the secrets safe. “I am sorry Äwe, but I have no choice.”

She looked with mixed feelings at Jack’s arrest. She could not believe what happened tonight, first she thought he loved her and now this. She felt used, yet somehow she felt like something was wrong. Something he did not tell. She wanted to know, she wanted to save him. Not caring if she might die

with him. if he knew something more about the dragons before he had applied for a rider he must have been here. And that means he must be in the books. As soon as she could gather her thoughts she left in direction of the great library, she didn't have long. It would be tomorrow that he would be judged and executed. As she entered the library she walked straight to the royal section, she had a feeling that would change everything if she was right.

Jack did not struggle as he was locked up, he only looked down in his own thoughts. This was it, after so long waiting to be part of the dragon culture again he was now facing his death. Not that he minded that much, he could only remember the look on Äwe's face as he told her that he could not be her rider. She must be devastated by now, angry at him. the dragons would never let him go, they would never let him live. The things he ran from so long ago would now catch up. He stopped running and had to face his fate. Is demise would be his salvation, he could not bear another banishment. Another dragon who cried for him or another dragon who wanted to see his blood. He laid down on the hard wooden bed, as he tried to get some sleep. Tomorrow he would wake up for the last time, tomorrow his eternal sleep would start. The only emotion he felt was compassion for Äwe, for what he had done to her.

"get up!" a dragon guard shouted at Jack as the morning had come. "heretic, you will die" Jack did not say anything back, he simply got up and did what the dragon told him. following the guard to the already filled plaza. Dragons and riders had come to see him die, to see justice being served. He looked around, to see if he saw her but he did not. He did not saw 'her' nor Äwe in the crowd. With a sign of relief he walked to the centre of the place. A iron chair with chains was put in the centre. The chair had shown burn marks of the many executions before. His sins would be burned clean as he would enter the afterlife. Even in executions dragons where still a somewhat forgiving race, giving him a last chance in death to better his soul.

Chains warped around his body as he was locked. "Jack, you are here because you are judged of level one heresy, breaking into the great dragon library. How do you plead your sin?" the dragon judge spoke. The deep voice of the elder dragon shook his bones in his body. "I plead guilty, even when I did not want to use any information against the noble dragons, I just had to know something important." He swallowed as he spoke his words, hoping the burning would not be too painful. A silence fell over the plaza, not even the birds made a sound. "Jack you will be executed" the judge started "in order to keep the dragon secretes for ourselves. May fire cleanse your soul of our secrets and may your soul feel rest in the afterlife" dragons slowly walked forward, they would burn him, he could feel their eyes prying him. hoping he would tell why he did it, but Jack remained silent.

The dragons opener their mouths to suck in as much air as possible, ready to breath at any time. "stop the execution!" the voice was all so familiar, a sound of an heavy object falling on the ground behind him. the voice unmistakeably that of Äwe. "I have another option! I know Jack did not do this in ill will...instead of burning him I want to let him live to give him a second chance" the elder dragons did not agree with Äwe's idea "princess, I respect your idea. But what if he tells the humans about this?" Äwe slowly walked forward until she was next to jack. "he will not, he will not leave my sight, nor my mind. I he will share all his secrets with me"

“and how you will be so sure of that princess” the elders asked a bit up sad at the intervention of their execution. “because I will take him as rider!” Äwe proclaimed before getting closer to Jack. “no! Äwe what are you doing. I don’t...” Jack tried to get here away but he could not, bound in place and with her form only getting closer and closer he was doomed to be that of what he did not want to become any more. “shhh, Jack, I know who you are” she said before touching his body. The last Jack could remember was a pain through his head as a beam of light sprung between them, their souls started to link. Jack tried to get his deepest secrets safe with all his might, fighting the dragon in his mind as he lost consciousness the last he could hear was the surprise of the elders as they witness the unorthodox bounding.

“rise and shine” a voice in his head woke him up. He opened his eyes and looked around, he was in a cell, or some sorts. It was not a lair, there were no windows or anything and everything was locked close. He looked aside as he felt something scaly against his side, he saw the body of Äwe, her head placed next to his body. His head on her neck, he couldn't believe this. Now they would be both executed. Right? this did not seem like a prison, the place was decorated with all colourful silken curtains and even the bed that they were now laying in was made with the finest silk. “what the...” he grunted as he tried to wake up “what the bloody hell Äwe!” his anger started to rise “you bound with me! For what? Now we are both in this forsaken problem!” he was not angry at her as he was that his plans failed and that he would now be forced to spend the rest of his life in fear.

The dragoness remained calm as ever as she looked at him “could not let you be executed” her smile was soft in the candle light. “I know who you are...” she did not seem to look different then that night, she seemed to be filled with that love again, something Jack could not return. “how can you think to bound with me! I bloody well know what riders and dragons now are! I cannot be that!” he tried to stand up as his voice raised and his anger grew.

“ohh you are so cute when angry” she chuckled not seeming to mind what was coming. “I would have none other than you Jack, you are even more perfect now I know who you are” Jack would have none of it, he was angry beyond reasoning. “and you just take me Äwe? Think of our children if you want to do that! Think for once, think what your mother will say of this!”

Äwe looked down in sorrow when he reminded her of her mother. “she moved on” she simply said. Jack seemed not to get the meaning of the case or he was just so angry that he did not care. “good to hear she got another dragon, but why is she not here Äwe? Why the dragon queen is not on her throne” this time Jack made some anger lose in her. “because she is DEAD! She died with her rider in the last human dragon war jack! You must know better!” her claws raced to him as she pinned him down under her form. Sharp claws on his flesh, she could rip him open any time and kill them both. Her look soften a bit as she cooed at him “she would not mind this anyway, I know for sure...she would only welcome you back Jack” she moved her head closer, Jack tried to yell again, his anger still rushing through his body. But he was pulled in an ever expanding fear as he felt her lips on his, he felt her kiss. The rush of hormones it caused, her tongue infiltrating his mouth. In pure instinct he returned the kiss, his heart on fire with the love he felt for her before the night. –please Jack- her voice filled his mind –please love me again...like before that night- her claws slowly traced down his body, slowly ripping his cloths –this is not a prison love- her voice was sweet and music in his

confused mind, inner doubt started to fade even when parts of his mind were still screaming that this was wrong.

Skilled she ripped his cloths from his body as she started to lick and kiss down his body, tasting him. oh this was going to be fun, she heard from friends how disappointing a human could be the first few times. No magic to change his parts to more draconic fittings. But Jack is different she saw on instant, already touched by dragon magic and already changed into something a rider could be proud of. – Jack please...be mine, be my rider, my lover, my mate. I know of magic that would cancel out the side effects we else would get.- Jack bit his lip as he felt the dragon's tongue slide over his body exploring him. it felt good in its own strange way. His mind in conflict between two choices. Through the decision was being closed in. he was a rider now, he could not escape his fate that Äwe had put up even when it was discussing to some part of his mind. He should really...his thought force as he felt the dragon's tongue over his member, licking and tasting him.

Oh boy, he was really influenced by dragon's magic. Äwe couldn't keep her eyes of that cock in front of him. it was still human at some parts, around 22 inches larger, along the underside some dragon features like rough ridges had shown forward but the tip with forehead was still very much human. She did not mind, it was a tool she could not get enough of. She drowned it with licks, getting it wet with her saliva as she tasted the familiar musk. She could hear him trying to suppress moans, not long before he could no longer deny her. She waited so long for this, for a male to take her virginity and it would be him none less. It made her body hot, her moist slit was emitting her heated scent in the air. With a quick change of her position she slide his member all the way inside her hot yaw, suckling it like a candy. Jack had been overpowered, his moans filled the room as he was pleased by the dragoness in front of him. he could not believe what was happening, he could never dream of it, yet this was what was happening. And with his doubt overruled my primal pleasure he was in the game. His hands grabbed the dragoness's horns, trusting in his mouth. he was not afraid of the teeth so close with his family jewels and his cock between them. He trusted her, his dragon, everything started to fall in its place as he pumped his cock deep inside of her mouth.

Soon he felt the pleasure building up, feeling his balls scream for release. "äwe" he moaned out her name "I'm..." he was interrupted by her mind –I know- her voice was horny and filled with lust, she started to suck harder. –cum my rider- she encouraged him, it would not be long before she tasted the delicious taste of his cum. she could feel it squirt in her mouth as he came, she felt everything in quantities for a dragon. She deemed herself a lucky dragoness to have a rider that was already so well adjusted to dragon lust and anatomy. With all the cum swallowed down her gullet and in her stomach she turned around to show of her rump. She lifted her tail for him to show of her wet slit "take me rider! Claim me as yours" she growled in lust.

She had not to wait long, she felt his tongue on her slit, tasting her probing her. He was drowning in the taste, the pheromone rich liquid flowed free and he drank it all. His mind only fixed on one thing, he had to get more. His dragon panting and moaning as he pleased her, as she pushed his tongue deeper and as his fingers worked her clitoris. Äwe could barely keep standing, her knees were shaking as pleasure build up deep within, she had touched herself before. She had climaxed before but only with her own claws. To have something taste her and make her climax was more she could handle. Within minutes she roared out in climax, her yaws spread out a plume of fire as her slit splashed at his tongue. Hot dragon juice covered his face and his torso. But he was not done yet,

deep desired that where his took over as he stood up. His member hard as steel, he would claim this mighty beast as he walked up behind her.

Her virginity would be his as he pushed his tip against her slit, the juice of her vagina and the saliva on his member made it slide in without any resistance. He pushed in till he reached the first barrier inside of her. Her hymen that was protecting her from any unwanted males was now in need to be broken. She growled in lust as she turned to look at him, she wanted to see him as he claimed her for life. "take me rider!" she roared out, she did not know how far he was and did not dare to speak that other word. Her walls pulled him in as he trusted, pushing past her hymen, breaking it, claiming her. His hips collided with her own as he was in till the hilt. The warmth of his member felt so good inside of her. Just as the warmth of her slit felt good on his member, it was like she was made just for him. it was a perfect fit, as he trusted some blood of the hymen flowed out but they could not care less. They were in pure pleasure now rider and dragon in their first moment that they claimed each other. Scent mixed and juices flowed as he pushed and pulled in and out. Trusting without slowing down.

Jack grunted as he took her, all his doubt aside. He was building up incredible speed, it had been so long since he had a dragoness under him, or at least anyone under him. he was pent up and now release was coming. He touched her mind with his, they melted together, one mind with two bodies in pure bliss. He could feel how his own member felt in her just like she could feel how she was on his member. No words needed, feelings combined, the only sound filling the room was that of moans, grunts and roars of pleasure. Together their climax build, in sync they trusted in each other. Her tail coiled around his body to pull him deeper as he was going.

Hours filled each other as they trusted, as they took each other. Keeping their climax away. Every time they felt coming close to climaxing jack stopped trusting fast. Edging both their climax, oh he was good. Äwe could not believe how lucky she was, or how lucky her mother had been. She roared as she wanted it, she wanted his seed now and she would let him know. Her tailed pushed him as close as possible. Her neck twist around as she kissed him deep, tongues tied and juices flew. Jack climaxed together with äwe, claiming her as his, claiming him as hers. Their bodies drained of energy they collapsed on each other in the nest. Slowly she curled around him keeping him warm and safe, her head on his chest as she looked at him "thank you dad" she cooed at him

"my mate" he kissed her before drifting in a pleasure filled sleep.