

Jack awoke from his sleep, the heated lust filled memories of the last night still burned in his head. He lost track of the day as he was still in this locked lair. Only a time candle aside of the room gave him any idea what the time was. Eleven, in the morning or the night he did not know. Only that it was eleven. He strengthened his body and let his hands roam the area around in the nest. Feeling the soft silk under his hands until he found a scaled hide. He blinked for a few times before realizing what it was. Äwe, his dragon, his soul mate, his...daughter even when he did not want to admit it. His mind rushed full of the memories, of what he had done with her, of what he will do the rest of his life. It made his stomach twist in a knot.

The touch seemed to arise Äwe from her sleep, even when she did not open any of her eyes. –how was your sleep dad- her voice played like a symphony through his mind, he had to shake his head before answering. The feeling of his own daughter bound with his soul was one he had to get used to. –please do not call me that- jack said stern to her, afraid his conscious would drive him mad with the reminder of what he did already in his short period with the dragons. –and why is that? You want to deny this? To deny I am your blood own daughter, to deny I am your mate?- Her mind flooded his, enveloping him with her voice. –or you want to deny *me*- she emphasised the last words, embodying the gravity of the situation.

-actually, yes I want to.- jack grunted back against his dragon. –we should *not* have done any of this! I wanted a new life not more trouble- even with his daughter bound as rider and dragon to him, even with his scent all over her body, he remained as stubborn as...well, a dragon about this situation. – Jack- Äwe started at him, both her eyes opened and piercing through his mind. –I gave you that, the truth would come out one way or the other-

-wasn't my banishment cleared? Wasn't I punished enough!?" anger flooded jack's mind, too much surprise of Äwe who always had the idea that her father was calm like her. –jack no, Émaralde missed you, very much. But she never restored your honour.- Äwe swallowed as her mind was set again to talk about her mother, to many shattered dreams, to many things never to be lived. It was hard to blame him, she was sure, *no*, she knew for sure that he was already blaming himself.

-fine way to show it to me!- jack spit out his words at Äwe, his anger only fuelled more. –dad *you* came never back!- Äwe's voice thundered through his mind, an wall of anger that was not even hers flooded his mind. The link only flared his own anger feeding from the dragoness's anger. –why should I!? every dragon hated me! My own children wanted to see my demise.- Jack shouted back, trying to keep his head high against a dragon's anger. The situation grew worse as the anger of Äwe got more fuel from jack, deep emotions that were hidden away so long unfolded in the way only distraction would know.

-you should not have ran!- äwe stood up large against her rider with a pain from her mother, not her own. –my child was murdered! My sword was used! You should have seen your mother then, I barely escaped her claws, she wanted to tear me apart!- Jack mind filled with the memory of that fateful day. His youngest daughter walking alongside him, tranquillity. He could see over the empire of the dragons with pride in his heart on what he achieved with his love. But then something knocked him in the back of the head and he fainted with the frightened roar of his daughter. By the time he woke up she was dead, his sword pierced through her little heart. And Jack did not even get the time to process it all. Within seconds after his waking he stared in the eyes of his love, in the angry eyes of

his love. It took him not long after that to realize he was covered in his daughters blood, and it took him not long to run for his life. Followed by an dozen dragons.

Tears sprung from jack's eyes as he was reminded of that day. the waves of deep grief flushed trough his system as dragon's fire in a dry forest. Unmistakable it was for Äwe that she got her fair dose, to see what her father saw that fateful day. the link grew strong now that she was dragged with her rider's sorrow of pain and lose. Her anger collided with doubt and formed into compassion for her father. After all little he could do at that point, he was a victim of the time. She wondered what her mother would have said if she saw then, would she reacted different? Äwe could not know, her head slowly shifted to press against the now wet cheek of her rider. –love, I am here for you- she said with compassion but he was answered with shoving her muzzle away. –I am not your love!- angers was behind the tears –I was the mate of ëmeralde not your mate, I do not want this, any of it- jack grunted angry before walking away, to the door that he thought to be locked. But as suspiring as it was he could open it with ease. –dad please- Äwe begged afraid he would run away and would not return. But she got no response from him, she only could watch him leave her lair, to struck by the event to even think of stopping him.

Jack walked through the long corridors of the lair, everything fitted the chamber he was in. the same decoration alongside the walls. All deserted as he walked out from the lair on to a small plateau that overlooked the plaza of the dragon city. The view, it was the same as he remembered to see so long ago. He quickly turned around to see that the lair was his once, he had to get away from it. It started to bring back to many pained memories. Without a moment of thought he was on the move again, walking through the city. Dragons who he passed where all to a happy to greet him, like he was some hero. It did bother him as he wanted to go away unnoticed. And he had to go away to gather his own thoughts.

After a hour of walking he found himself on the edge of the city. It was the same grass field as he and Äwe shared moments of love, a tear was all that rolled down from his cheek. Even if he was her dad she now was biologically the same age as him. it was a mind breaker for him to judge if it was really that wrong. His mind wondered of the early days, the day that the dragon kin was nearly extinct. He was one of the few fertile males around, the other dragons but he was the one with the most children. How he thought of it, how could he not think of this before. Most likely most of the dragons he walked by where related in some way to him. how far would incest really go into the depths of the dragon culture, was it a hidden but needed thing? how else Äwe could have found a magic spell so fast to cure the damage done by incest breeding.

Jack thoughts where distorted as a rather large scaled feral dragon walked in on him. he could not place who it was at this moment but he seemed familiar. “ah jack, just the one I need” the male greeted him hastily, he seemed to know him somehow, maybe trough Äwe. The whole dragon empire knew of him by now thanks to that little trick she pulled. “you see my Äwe my sister?” he quickly asked as in a hurry. Jack took moments to realise who the dragon really was, it could not be. Jäkai, really? His older son who was one of the first lays. He was one side happy to see him, other side if someone would blow his cover it was him. he used to be really close with Jäkai. “yes she is in her lair” he said quickly not to draw more attention to him, not wanting Jäkai to know who he really was. “thank you” the male said before walking along, but with a flash he turned around to face Jack once more “did I see you before?” he asked and jack's heart stopped for seconds. “I think so, I have

been here for a few months" Jack tried to keep his cool, but his arms were shaking of tension, of fear.

"no, no" Jäkai shook his head "I mean before that, you seem familiar. Like I know you the better part of my life..." Jack could only pull up a fake smile and make the worst excuse that he could have "I am only twenty-five years old" he feared his bad lie would make Jäkai keep on asking, but the opposite happened. "I guess so, else you were not a rider" he said before turning around. "now I have to go Jack, it was a honour to meet you, and welcome to the family" the dragon said before leaving Jack along in the grass field.

Jack looked out as he watched in his own the dragons on the field, it was a night like he met Äwe and instead of trying to get her out of his head he would only get more of her inside of his. The moments of joy they spent together, the moment they met, the moment of love they shared. It was all flooding back into his mind and it left him with only one possibility "I am really, in love with my daughter" he shivered at the thought of it, still the words made his stomach knot up. Still those words caused resistance within him. yet all signs said the same, his love for her, he was her rider, he had to take care of her anyway possible. Besides the deed was done already, his scent was over her and her scent was over him. no doubt any dragon could smell he was mated. Especially since he did not have any wash what so ever yet, not really that he seemed any dragon who was bothered with it so far. It all made up for some strange mixed feelings. In the train of his thoughts Jack could do nothing but just walk back towards the dragon city, he wanted to leave but he could not. He was already bound by the imaginary rope that hold a dragon and it's rider together and he had to live with it. Every step Jack took the bound regained strength again, but he did not sought any contact with Äwe yet. He did not want to see her yet, afraid of what he was going to say, what she was going to say and afraid if Jäkai was there and may have found out what he really was.

"who is he?" Jäkai asked stern to Äwe, he was in the lair of her and he did not like the secret of who that rider was really. He was saved from the death of heresy, he was her rider and she got her scent all over him "and did you two mate!?" Äwe was intimidated with the questions, she wished Jack was with her to give her strength but she could not even hope for that, if Jäkai only knew who her rider was and what they had done he would go insane. "he is my rider and yes we secure the bond with mating, yes he is my mate. But no I am not going to tell you who he is, he is my rider and I trust him. why do you even bother to ask me this? What gives you any idea that he is someone else then he says he is"

"because Äwe he is lying, I can see it. I walked against him and any question to who he really is gets shaken of. I can smell his fear when I ask him the question. And don't you know better than just let anyone be your rider and take you as their mate." Jäkai sounded pissed at the incomplete answers of his sister, he did not care if she trusted him he did not want to give the king of the dragons to someone who was unknown and might live a secret life. For the same matter he would be part of some dragon haters terroristic group and kill the dragons in their sleeps. "he is not just someone!" Äwe defended herself "there is a time and place you get to know but that place is not here and that time is certainly not now! He is not ready yet, I will not throw him into a cage fight without proper protection!"

Jäkai bared his teeth as threat to her "no not play with me sister, if you seem to throw him in a cage fight who you think you have then? Why you think the dragons will be shocked when they hear who

he really is” for a moment Jäkai’s question made Äwe think, he asked something she could not answer like she could the others. It was more direct and more pressing, she could not lie about the safety of her own people. Yet if she revealed the secret at this point she feared the banishment of her and Jack and the disarray of the dragon empire. “brother, the dragons gone fifty years without a king or queen, I know the way the dragon tick but he does not. If we announce him as the new king he will get overloaded by dragons and might do something wrong!”

Jäkai’s anger flared up, he got sick of all these excuses and in a moment of pure instinct he shot forward and bit Äwe in the neck, pinning her firmly down below his form. She struggled to get some room to fight, her claws scratched over the chest plates of her brother. She was not afraid of him killing her as she was at him discovering the truth. –I ask again, who is he!?- Jäkai hissed between his teeth, pressing on the need for an answer.

At this time Jack was strolling through the plaza of the dragon city, exploring the different goods and trades the dragon empire had to offer. When out of the sudden his neck started to hurt like someone bit him, he growled and flailed around trying to hit who was behind him, but he only resulted in getting some strange looks from the dragons and occasional human around him. Moments after that an anger and pain flared into his mind that were not his own, he could only link them back to one dragon...Äwe! his fear got ground as he felt her struggle through the mind link, with all his might he shouted through the link trying to reach her but to no avail. It did not take him any moment to think before running off with all his might towards the lair they now shared.

Äwe felt her riders shout for her but could not and did not want to answer it. She wanted to make him run away but she could not bring any message to him. Not like this with her fighting of her brother and their mental link still thin and just starting. Her body was covered in claw cuts and bite marks as she struggled on with her brother, blood of the two spilled over the ground and the silken covered walls were torn to shreds. She could only delay the time for so long, her brother was almost twice her age and strength, something she almost felt defenceless against. But she did not come all this way to be overrun by family. She was chosen to get bounded she was going to be the next queen and she was going to fight off her brother. Only she was not alone anymore;

With a mighty blow the doors swung open of the room in the lair, it was none other than Jack. He was angry like a dragon and he was not amused at all what he saw. The scent of dragon blood penetrated his nose as he sniffed the air, too many memories of dragon’s blood and he was not about to let his daughter, his mate and his dragon be abused by whoever. He cared little who he was, that is it was Jäkai that it was his own son. He would teach him what he could be like if Jäkai did not stop on this spot. On the other end of the room, Jäkai let Äwe go and walked straight to Jack. “ahh the man himself, how nice of you to join us” the great dragon breathed a small plume of fire out of his nostrils. “now Jack, if that is your real name, I ask you who for the love of our mother are you!?” Jack shivered at the question, it was not over far from over. Jäkai sadly got the same curious behaviour as him, with the fury of his mother. A lethal combination if you ask Jack himself. “I am Jack, rider and mate to your sister, now get your claws off her!” Jack could be just as angry as Jäkai was and he had the upper hand that the dragon did not know of.

“I ask again, who are you? You are lying and we all can see that, what did you do to my sister? Threatened her? Used magic on her for her to fall in love with you? Well those tricks would never work with me you human” but the words slid off Jack as water off a dragon’s hide, he found his inner

calmth. He remembered he was talking against his own children, and one thing a father could do is manage his own children. Especially if the father had his blood in more than half of the dragons. The calm but dominant answer that Jäkai got was not what he expected. After so long he never thought to hear that voice again. "Jäkai, hunter of the ground! Leave your sister alone or should I do 'it' again!?" Jack revered to it as a special spot on Jäkai's head where he could not fight against, it was something Jack used to force Jäkai against the ground when he misbehaved. Only two knew of this, one was his mother, the other...but that could not be, it could not be him. Jäkai latterly fell back as he glared at Jack "dad?" he said like being a hatchling again who done something wrong. His eyes big, his mouth dried up in fear.

Jack looked at Äwe and stared into the oceans that were her eyes. "I am sorry love" he said before walking to Jäkai "yes I am your father! Now stand up and be like the proud son of mine!" still baffled by the discovery he just made he could not do less than obey him. Afraid he was of what his father would do to him, he was banished for killing his own child would he do that again. Jack took a deep breath before talking again, he had to control Jäkai's mouth now. He could not let him get around telling everyone who he was. "you need to keep your mouth shut okay son? We cannot have you run around telling every dragon who I am understood?" Jäkai's head slowly nodded as he glared at Jack. "well, now this is sorted out, get the hell out my lair! You done enough damage already to both the lair and your sister, prey I do not punish you" Jack hissed between his teeth as he pointed for the door. Something Jäkai was all too pleased to get to, afraid of his father.

-why did you tell him- Äwe's voice was filled with fear of the assault. -because I had to Äwe, I could not let you get any more wounds...after all we are linked, I am your father and I should take care of you- Jack tried to search for some clean silk. He washed it off with some water he found in a bowl that survived the whole ordeal with some incredible luck. -Jack, but he can ruin everything for you...your new life- more words were taken from her as Jack made her shut up with his mind, he slowly walked over to her and cared for the wounds, cleaning them with the silk. -I know, but I already got my new life, with you- he looked up at her face, he was wary of coming close. She must still have a lot of adrenaline in her blood, and was dangerous even for him. An attacked dragon would do anything to get free and even hurt friends. Since there bond is not strong enough her primal instincts would not see him as one of her own body yet. Slowly he let down the cloth on her wounds and cleaned them off -I got a dragon to care for as rider, I got a lair, a place among the dragons and a mate...what can I wish more for?- he slowly whipped a long trail of blood of her scales. The wounds were not too deep, they did not touch any muscles and most stopped bleeding already.

-you...called me mate- she could not believe those words came from Jack himself, she was still afraid he would have leaved her and never returned but opposite was happening. The adrenaline filled body made her head a bit foggy as she looked at her rider tending to her wounds. -yes I did Äwe, I am your rider, father and mate. Even when I still not like to admit and it still grind my gears, I have to admit that I love you more than a father should. I claimed you for the rest of our lives and I am not backing up from that.- for Äwe this was the best news she could have heard today, her mind was in state of morphine high as she pushed her rider against her with her own tail. -say it, please...just say it. I want to hear you say it- her eyes wet with tears of happiness as she looked at her rider. "Äwe, you are my soul mate, you will be filled with my children, you will be linked to my mind. Together we will live together we will die." He said determined and without any sign of discomfort he did fall

within. His only hope was that he could get passed it before their minds bounded so strong that he could not hide it anymore.

Even with her body still filled with founts and her joints a bit sore she started to lick her rider, smell his scent. It came to a bit of a surprise that she now in this alley of her mind, through dragons where unreliable. He remembered that her mother had a thing for being dominated and wondered if she would do the same. If so she might have been aroused from her brother, or maybe he was completely insane. But none the less his dragon was getting more and come hot with the licks, touching his private zone as she went. –rider please- those words were filled with a lust he did not see in his life since he last dominated her mother. Jack shook his head as he did not want to think of her mother at this moment and focused on the horny dragon at hand. –oh? You do like your rider don't you- he slowly put his hands on her cheeks, rubbing them as she took a gentle lap at his soft member through the fabrics of his pants. –yes I do, I long for him-

Jack thought of getting more the upper hand as pushed her head down at his member, forcing her just a bit looking at her response. She would purr at it and lap his member, the thrill it caused in them both was beyond what they experienced so far. –you like to be a dirty girl, don't you?- Jack laid his hand on her neck and gently lift her head to face his before kissing her passionately. For the first time he showed the initiative and he could feel that she loved it, it was the first time that he did not have a knot in his stomach of what he was doing. –yes my rider...I love it...I am yours- her eyes were half closed in pleasure and her scent was slowly emitting from that sweet spot under her scales. He could not wait to get his face covered in those juices, to taste her again and to claim her again.

-Turn around for your rider- he ordered her, the thrill of the mind link made it even more exiting. He could feel her every mood, her every craving her want and her need. He was the perfect lover for her, he knew what to hit at the moment she want it. Without any delay she turned over and lift her tail to reveal her moist slit. –does my rider like to *inspect* his dragon- she said husky to him, feeling his mind for his love, his care and most of all his lust for her. It made her feel special and complete, a feeling she craved for after so long since her mother died. –yes I do- Jack said before attacking her, his tongue buried in her sweet spots, he lapped at her juices. Pinched at her clit, for her it was heaven filled with sin. She could not believe her rider was so eager to please her after what happened this morning. Yet here she was, moaning for him, feeling his tongue dive into her.

Her pleasure was flooding Jack's mind as he was doing what he could do best, pleasure the one close to him. His member got hard within moments, the full length stood proud in the air ready for the job it was about to fulfil. The moans and growls of Äwe got louder and louder, masking any other noise that would be close, the sounds emanated from his tongue and her slit as she was getting closer and closer to her release and he was drinking it all. He added his hand to push on her g-spots, the peaks of pleasure got too much and she orgasm powerfully. She could not believe he just started it, she was already tired from just this orgasm and now she could feel his member against her slit. The same member that made her, the same member that broke her virginity would not be in her again.

And she loved it, with a roar and blast of her fire she felt it slide inside. The hotness of his rod inside her wet tunnel of love. Trust after trust filled her with a pleasure beyond this world, her tail warped around his body in sign of deep love as she was ravaged like a dragoness. He was a dragon of soul without a doubt as he pushed in deep. With each trust of his member her pleasure grew and so did

his. The link they shared flooded with pleasure and lust they gave to each other. He took anything she had to give and she took every single inch of his breeding tool. She could only wait before she was in heat, before he would claim her first clutch. The thought of being gravid with her father's eggs set her climax off, waves of pleasure rocked through her body. Jack wanted to last longer but he could not, her climax was his as they grew one in mind, or at least as far as one as they could get. His sperm shot out from his member and deep in her tunnel, coating it with a nice white goo.

She could not keep standing anymore and she collapsed with her rider on her back, she only had enough energy to turn around and drag her rider in a warm wing hug. Dosing off together as she felt his member slowly softening inside of her. With one last passionate kiss they slipped off in the realm of the dreams to share their dreams together.

What they did not know was that their ordeal was far from private, in opening barely visible was Jäkai, he saw it all and he could not believe his eyes. His own father just mated and claimed his sister, it was too much to take in, he had to tell the family. And with the trauma fresh in mind she ran off, leaving the forbidden couple be.