

"Äwe!" Jack screamed, his face started tingling again. It was the same kind of feeling he got in his dream. He could not come by what was happening; bone breaking pains shook through his body. He felt his bones reforming under his skin. Every single bone from his legs that seemed to grow slightly longer to his neck that seemed to grow new vertebrae. He soon collapsed on the ground in pain and agony.

Äwe came to her rider's aid, only one cry from him was needed to wake her up and spurt of into unknown horrors. What she found was the biggest of them all, she found her rider lying on the ground, rolling around in pain. But she could not feel the pain. She should feel it yet she didn't. Her mind was struck with worry. "What is wrong!?" She tried to signal him. "What can I do to make it stop?"

Right on the word 'stop' the pain stopped for Jack, as if Äwe could command it. He slowly crawled to the water side to look at what happened. He could not even start to describe what he saw, he was not human anymore. He looked at his face, it was somewhere in between a human and a dragon. As if someone couldn't decide between the two creatures. Jack knew of only one kind of magic that could do this kind of thing; dragon magic.

Dragon Magic was the strangest form of magic known to Jack. It was not controlled with focus and precision like normal magic, instead it...it was formed by powerful thoughts and emotions. A dragon's fire breath wasn't even magic. Hardly any man, woman or child have even seen dragon magic; most dragons have never seen or used it. Though Jack had seen it, he had seen it a long time ago; love.

The power of pure love mixed with the right emotions could trigger the dragon magic. It was back after Jack first mated with Émeralde. She did to him something that would change his life; she transformed his ability to get children. At first they had no idea what happened, other than a pain like being kicked in the balls by a dragon. It was not until Émeralde found out she was gravid with eggs that they got a hint of Jack's new 'powers'

At first Jack had the stupid idea that Émeralde laid with another dragon for eggs. But without one around in the mating season and with Émeralde showing all her memories to get it out his head it came out that he was the father. A shock to Jack at first. How would the children look? How would they grow and would they be dragons at all?

Now here he is, again transformed by dragon magic. This one was a bit more cosmetic, at least he hoped. He could see small scales running on his face where oak in once was. They are still flesh coloured, his nose fused with his skin and his jaws formed a more draconic jaw line. It was not quite a dragon. His whole body still had human build. His eyes had slit like pupils but were not coloured like dragon eyes.

Jack turned around to look at Äwe, Émeralde could not be the source this time. She was too weak when they met her to even grow a hair on his body, let alone do this. But what inspired his own daughter to do this to him? He tried to get into his dragon's mind for an answer but it was locked off. She was too afraid to open up to him. The form before her was her rider, yet felt alien to her.

"Äwe!" Jack tried to get through to his dragon, trying to pull her out of a trance that took over. He only got a vague nod that she heard him but not any more interaction, to Jack's frustration. He strolled on to Äwe, to place his hand on her scaled shoulder. "Äwe, answer me" he tried to shake her out.

Finally she did respond to him. "Jack? What happened? What did you do?" she flooded his mind, but she was silenced by her rider. He laid his right hand on her cheek, shushing her. "You tell me Äwe, this is dragon magic." Äwe was none the less struck by thunder as she heard her rider thought she did this. She visibly shrieked at being accused by someone so close to her. Her protesting cries flooded Jacks mind, it made him unable to think clear. Whatever she did she did it without knowing; something that was more a rule then exception when it comes to dragon magic.

"Äwe!" he grunted to make a hold to the endless cries of Äwe in his mind. "I need to know what you want with me! What your wishes are, at least tell me that..." Äwe's protest came to a hold as she was asked to share her deepest emotions. For her it was harder to decide than she thought. Sure they were linked in mind and body, she gladly let Jack go inside her mind but the question alone made her a bit afraid. It made her realize how much they would become one. She realised that with the coming years all her private thoughts would be taken away, she would have no alone time anymore. Everything she felt, everything she dreamed would not be her dream or emotions anymore but it would be their emotions, their dreams.

Äwe had to swallow her pride to talk about what she dreamed. The erotic dream they had was more to her then his mind felt, she wanted more out of Jack. she told him that while they had fun in the dream world. She wished with all her might that Jack was a bit more draconic; she wanted him to be stronger and like a dominant dragon at times. She admitted that she wanted to have a dominant dragon over her once in a while to pin her down and mate her, and she wanted that dominant dragon to be Jack.

The pieces of the puzzle cleared up for Jack and he could place them. It was the inner wish of Äwe that awakened her magic. He should have seen this coming; he felt the urge that she told him about, more often with her. And now it was out of control and this happened. He was stuck between a dragon and human. Jack walked to the lake again to inspect more of his new body.

He had no tail or wings. Other than his face, nothing else was transformed. His hands had become a bit more like a dragon and his nails formed into something more claw like. All in all he did not dislike his new body, it felt oddly comfortable to move around in. He let his hands trace his face once more, feeling the skin that made up his face.

"Äwe," Jack turned around to face his dragon, "...why didn't you tell me that you had those temptations?"

"Because they were not important, and I could do nothing about it." Äwe looked down in shame. If he did not like his new form it would all be her fault. She might have screwed up her whole life with her rider; she feared that he would walk away. She feared to be alone in soul after finding true love.

Her fears where countered by a warm hand on her cheek once more. "Äwe, it is important. After all it is something you want. I do not see a reason to hide it from me, after all it became so much that you could do this to me."

Äwe finally dared to raise her head and look at her rider; she looked in his eyes and met his compassion. She could not see anger in his face; she could not feel that he was blaming her. She swallowed and slowly brought her muzzle to touch his new formed face.

The only words that she used were "I am sorry Jack," after that she went to turn around and walk away in shame but again she was held back by her rider.

"Don't be, Äwe. My new body might need some getting used to but I do like it." His voice was sweetening to her ears, the acknowledgement that she did not screw up, that she did not lose her mate. It was more than she needed. A tear of joy rolled down her neck, highlighting the scaled contours of her cheek in the warm sunlight.

Jack kissed Äwe on her cheek. "But we should get back to the city my dear," he said before hopping up her back. His new legs seemed to work just fine. The inner parts were scales and resisted the harassment of bareback flight. Äwe enjoyed the new Jack to no ends, the transformation made him not only more draconic but she also felt him closer to her. She always had found saddles such a hassle and now she could leave one away.

Within an hour they arrived back home, most dragons looked up at her and mostly at Jack. They could not believe what they had seen. A draconic human. It clearly raised a good array of questions. Questions that had to be left unanswered as they flew further into the city. Towards the palace carved into that beautiful mountain.

Once they arrived, the city guards greeted Äwe as usual, but they hesitated with Jack. Though they did not have time to ask any questions. Äwe quickly took her rider inside of the palace and walked into its inner halls. Past the great throne, past the questers and into the chambers in the back. Jack had never been so far in the palace at all. These halls were clearly dug after his banishment.

"Where are you taking me?" he asked

"I built some own halls inside of this palace," Äwe answered. "Where I take you to will be our secret place...you see, Jack, I have some hidden dreams, which I do not want to be known. Yet with you, my love, I can make those dreams reality."

Jack looked all surprised at his mate. "Hidden dreams? What are you talking about?" Jack asked, trying to figure out where he was in this unknown part. But before he knew, Äwe walked into a strange chamber. Behind him the wall seemed to close and Jack shook his head as he looked around the chamber.

Orange flames around the walls seemed to light up the chamber. The chamber looked like a feral dragon's lair but it was decorated...with strange instruments. Benches, leather works and poles lined the walls all around him. Suddenly Jack noticed dragon sized collars and cuffs on the walls. It struck him what this chamber was. "Äwe, you got to be freaking kidding me!" he proclaimed with shock.

"No I am not...this is my hidden chamber...my lair, so to speak" she nudged her rider to dismount her. "This is my hidden dream...my fantasy. A Queen should not like this...but I love to be tied up," she looked back at Jack who at this moment was on the floor. He looked out with open eyes at the chamber. "I want you to tie me up and take me!" she begged to him and walked to one of the stands, a rack filled with spreader bars and cuffs.

Jack swallowed, he could not argue with her. He got pretty aroused from this, to tie up his own daughter, dragon and mate and fuck her? Well it was one way to break in his new body. He walked over to the rack and took a large leather collar from it with hesitation. It was the right size for Äwe; who was waiting for her rider to tie her.

Jack slowly opened the collar and walked over to his dragon. He slid the collar around her neck and tightened it and he could feel an approving growl coming from her throat. As he fastened the collar,

he got more confident. He slowly took one of the pair of cuffs and spreader bars. He attached them to Äwe's front legs. Then another pair to her rear legs, a smaller collar fit over her tail. He took some rope and tied her tail up to her front collar, raising her tail and spreading her rear legs.

He took a step back to look at his handy work. She stood there partially tied up and quite showing herself. By now he saw how much it turned her on; he could see the juices leaking from her intimate place. Jack could feel his member arouse from sleep, within minutes it was hard and ready to go. Jack was almost done with tying Äwe up and with a few more knots and ties he was ready.

Äwe couldn't move anymore and she loved it. She squirmed and squirmed as she felt her rider's touch up on her scales. Stroking her, tasting her, feeling his touch come to her intimate spot. It was not going to be romance, there was not going to be foreplay. Jack took her without waiting; his cock slid inside of her well lubricated slit.

Äwe gasped, surprised with the feeling of his cock in her vagina. He had changed down there too; his cock had picked up some ridges from a dragon. It drove her wild as he trusted in and out of her. The juice flowing down over her clit and falling on the ground. Her senses started to overload with the sensation of an half human half dragon taking her. Her moans echoed through the room as she was taken roughly by her mate. She wanted to finish so badly but Jack seemed to have other plans however. As their minds linked again to share the pleasure, he pulled out. His wet cock made a plop sound as it slide out of her contracting vagina.

He thought of the dream and slowly inserted his member inside of her tight tail hole. Äwe roared out in pained surprise, in her tight hole he seemed so much bigger. She felt like he was tearing her apart, though she loved it. She encouraged Jack to thrust in and out of her tail hole with increasing speed. He grabbed her tail to gain extra strength in his thrusting.

For over twenty minutes they kept it on, Jack thrusting in her tail hole. But he couldn't take it anymore, pleasure building up in his sack and he exploded, triggering Äwe's own orgasm through their link. Jack filled up her bowls with his cum and He could not come up with any word to describe the situation as he finished within her. He fell over her tied up body, panting as he was caught in the afterglow.

Äwe slowly recovered from the afterglow of the wonderful sex. Being tied up and fucked in the tail hole, well it was something that she would not even dreamed of. Jack above her seemed to move and pull out of her. He looked down at the mess he made.

"We...need to clean up" he panted as he started to untie his dragon.

Äwe, now untied, walked towards a corner of the cave where she opened up a small pool of water. It was not large enough for her to slide in but Jack could fit inside however. She looked over at her rider "Well, clean me." She said as she laid down inviting him to her and grabbed a sponge in her jaws.

Jack smiled as he walked over, taking the sponge and cleaning her body from the juices. He made sure to get between her scales, cleaning all the dirt from her body. The area of her slit was trickier, the juices seemed hard to be fully removed and it took him a good hour before they both were clean enough show themselves again.

Jack walked over to the corner where he left his partially shredded cloths to dress himself again.

Jack looked at Äwe and smiled.

"We should be going, before we are missed," he smirked as he walked to the exit with Äwe. She opened the door again and together they walked into the palace corridors . their minds still filled with the pleasure of the session. Äwe was rather sad that it had to end so soon. but maybe later they would explore more of this forbidden fruit.

They talked about other subjects for the time, not risking anyone to know what they were doing with in the hidden chambers of the palace. Half way during the walk they linked minds to try and feel how close they started to become. Even when they are still at the starting of the bond and not yet even close to a true rider they already where being close beyond any normal relationship. As they walked for five hours they ran into Jäkai.

They haven't seen him since their conflict, and he did not seem to be too happy about seeing the two of them again. The two feared that he might have told the royal family, they feared they might be discovered after all. As Jäkai took his good moment to answer them the fear only grown.

"Follow me," he growled and walked to his own quarters within the castle. Jack and Äwe decided it was best to do so, they were family after all, and they would not let feud weaken the dragon empire from within.

Jäkai closed the door after they entered the room; he locked it and glared at the two in front of himself. "Are you crazy?!" he hissed at them, anger from days slowly fading out. "Father and daughter?! What if it comes out? Do you two have any idea what kind of panic it will cause? What would Émeralde think of this, if she was alive?!" the dragon swung his arms around in anger as he shouted at them.

Jack remained calm; he knew Jäkai's anger attacks more than anyone. He did not move a muscle as he listened to him.

"It would be a lot easier to keep it from coming out, if you didn't go out and scream here," he stared calmly at Jäkai. "When we first fell in love, I did not know that Äwe was my daughter, Jäkai. When I found out that she was, I tried to push her away but Äwe got her mother's stubbornness. You know how she is," Jack looked around the room for a brief moment to orientate his thoughts. "I spoke with your mother, Jäkai. We visited her tomb just yesterday. If you believe that she would be angry at me, you are wrong."

In the pause that Jack took, Jäkai spoke again, this time with a more civilized volume to his voice. "Father, how by the scales can I see you normal after this?!" he pointed at Äwe, "You two damn well know that rider and dragon are mates. How can I remain calm, if you go ahead and mate with my own blood sister?! It is my duty as brother-" but Jack cut him off.

"...to keep her safe, I know. But don't you see? I am her father, as you said already. I can take care of both of you. I would never hurt my own blood daughter," Jack gave Äwe a slow scratch under her chin. She remained silent, not that she did not have her fair share of words to say about Jäkai's behaviour. But this was a father-son problem and no matter how eager she wanted to help it was not hers to solve it.

Jack was thrown of balance as Jäkai suddenly tackled him and pinned Jack down under him. "And where were you, when she died?!" he roared at him, anger raged within Jäkai's eyes. "Where were you when the eldest of your children died?! You ran away! You coward, you left us all to die because you were just too much of a bloody human to face your destiny!"

The anger within Jäkai surprised Jack, he never expected him to be this angry at him for what happened. From all his children he expected him to have the most understanding of the situation that happened so long ago.

Again he kept his calmness as he spoke to the angry dragon on top of him, though a hint of sorrow leaked through his mask. "Jäkai, have you any idea what happened? When she died, Ämeralde was furious without comparison. I failed as father when she died; I failed as mate when I ran away. Do you think I don't damn well know it?! But what else have you expected me to do Jäkai? Tell me, what else? By the time I ran away, half of the dragon empire wanted me dead and the other half wanted to torture me until dragon's magic worked out and I died of old age." Jack looked sternly at his son. "From all my children you are the one I thought would understand. "

Jäkai's claws tightened a bit around his shoulders "I would have stood and fought for my rights!" he hissed in Jack's face. Jack wished that the stubbornness was running just a little bit less in his family. "Jäkai, if I stayed I would have been killed. What would that solve? Okay, Äwe would not have been mated to her own father...but do you really want me to die Jäkai? Look me in the eyes and tell me; wouldn't you have done the same? Run away in the hope you can return, once everything is settled?"

Jäkai couldn't look him in his eyes, instead he looked away. "Yes!" but then he sighed "no,...I would have flew away as fast as I could," he said with a soft tone. "But..." he resumed louder "that would have been no excuse to remain hidden for more than a hundred years!"

Jack moved under his son and gave him a pat on his shoulder. "By all means, Jäkai, my son, that was not my intent to do. I wanted to make peace between the humans and the dragons. Then I hoped to return. But the humans found out I was 'cursed' with dragon's magic and chased me away. I could do nothing but to wait the war out...sadly time was not on my side" Jack looked away from Jäkai to Äwe.

"The same reason I wanted to be a rider was, that I needed dragon magic to survive. I already lived past my human life span with your mother. Away from her and the dragon's magic my body started to perish. I felt death coming closer with each second; so I froze myself in magical ice. The spell was complex and drained nearly all my strength. I would wake up at the time I could re-enter the empire again." Jack looked back into Jäkai's eyes with determination. "I never wished for your mother to die! I never wished for all this to happen!" Tears of sadness appeared in Jack's eyes as he spoke about his dreams, what he wanted to regain so badly. "My heart was frozen when I heard of her passing. I thought I would lose my mind. If it was not for Äwe I would have let justice kill me. What would happen if that came out?"

Jäkai was insecure; he couldn't bring out any straight argument. He stumbled and got off of Jack. "Father, I..." he paused for a bit to swallow a knot in his throat. " Do you have any idea, how hard it was to take care of a family as oldest child, after you two were gone?"

Jack stood up and put a hand on Jäkai's shoulder before pulling him in a hug "I know...and I am proud of you. I could not wish to have a better son." Jäkai's eyes started to fill with tears. "Thank you, dad," he wanted to say more, but was cut off as a guard screamed through the door. "Prince Jäkai please open!" the guard sounded desperate.

Jäkai looked up and quickly opened the door to let the guard in. "Sorry, that I interrupt...I couldn't find Jack and Äwe..." then he looked at the three in the room "...Okay...this explains it...but,

urgent news from one of the villages..." the guard took a deep breath before continuing. "The humans are attacking!"