

Prologue

Swimming alone, the young woman enjoyed her mid-afternoon swim along the shoreline of Elderon Lake.

On one of the hottest days she had ever experienced, the large lake and forest were one of the three borders between her kingdom of Kergan and the enemy state of Tacorian.

She adored the solitude, making a point to take an occasional break from her duties as a lady-in-waiting to the youngest heir of Kergan, Princess Isabelle, to relax, reflect and perhaps enjoy some sporadic company with a young border soldier needing his own afternoon stress reliever.

It didn't matter who they were or if they were from enemy territory. Both royal families of Kergan and Tacorian had more than their equal share of handsome and lustful men on each side that provided her with several hours of pleasure.

Wrapping around the curves of her pale, bare breasts as if it were a winter blanket, the dark water felt amazing against her warm skin.

Floating on her stomach, she flipped herself over onto her back watching the blue sky for several minutes. Her cascading ebony mane and feet occasionally would make a brief appearance through the water's surface.

On this day, she contemplated everything. From when her nation's current drought would end, to helping her country's eldest son, Prince Julian, win the upcoming Dragon Race. She prayed that with her assistance, doing this would finally release their nation of Kergan from a mounting economic debt, thanks in part to Tacorian.

In her opinion, she was getting faster by the year. It was only by sheer luck that the Tacorian team won. Their dragon, Hera, apparently knew the course better.

Unfortunately, because of her win, it may have cost the Dragon her life.

She was concerned for Julian and the royal family she served. People were blaming him for the murder which occurred a couple of nights ago while the Dragon slept in her lair.

Knowing Julian for her entire life, she knew that he wasn't capable of such a horrendous act.

She turned onto her stomach and dove deeper into the lake swimming underwater for several yards.

Coming up for air was when she noticed him only several feet in front of her.

Lying on the grass, the young man's ivory shirt was trimmed at the bottom with the crimson and gray colors of the Tacorian.

Her curiosity was peaked. She knew the military garments of the Tacorian army. This wasn't it. Their coats, their vests, were of red, black and gray.

They never wore white, but for some reason, he did.

His shirt was opened, revealing his tanned skin. He had shoulder-length light brown hair and green eyes.

She swam towards him. The closer she got to him, the more taken she was by him.

He had an athletic build. His length, especially his legs were long and lean.

She had a feeling he was a member of the Royal Dragon Racers, though she had never talked to one of them before.

She swam up to the muddied, solid wall that stood between herself and the grass he laid on, resting her arms on either side. Looking at him, her blue eyes locked into his. She replied.

"Hello."

The young man smiled in return. "Hello."

"Taking a break?" she asked.

He continued to lie on the grass. His arm now rested underneath his cleft chin.

"A much needed one. I'm debating whether or not to take a swim. How's the water?"

"Cool and calming. Come on in." She told him.

She became aware of how he watched her body, envisioning what she looked like without being concealed by the water. He couldn't help but to speculate what she felt like against him, underneath him.

She was born with a gift of reading people's thoughts. She could also talk with them as well if they shared a similar gift. Today, there would be no such luck.

His emerald stare was still fixed onto hers as he stood up and pulled off his shirt to reveal an upper torso and six-pack abs that seemed to be carved from stone.

He walked towards the banks of the lake, tossing his shoes and trousers alongside his shirt, diving in next to her.

She turned around in an attempt to see him but the water was too dark. Turning around back towards the shoreline's walls chest first, she again placed both arms on either side of the wall, placing her chin on the top of the wall while her legs gently kicked at the water behind her.

Underwater, he loved what he saw from the back. From her long hair that draped along the small of her back, to her tight, round ass; all of what he had heard from the other soldiers was true.

She felt his hand gently touch the back of her leg. She decided not to turn around, instead just letting the circumstances fall where they may.

She could hear him rise towards the surface, taking in gulp of air as he now stood alongside her.

"It's nice huh?" she asked turning towards him.

"This is great. I've never been here before."

"The lake of Elderon is one of the prettiest and most peaceful in the galaxy. It's probably one of the few places besides Gaea where Tacorians and Kergans can talk in peace to one another."

He raked his hand through his hair. "So I see. I have heard about this place, but I've never been here. I've only been up to the border past the forest."

She chuckled. She was surprised that he had never been here before like so many of his peers.

"Really?"

He shrugged. "I suppose I have too many responsibilities that occupy my time."

"Everyone needs a break every now and then. I'm a lady-in-waiting for the Royal Family and I completely understand how crazy things at court can be."

He let out a huge belly laugh. "Same here, you have no idea how much I sympathize with what you're saying."

"Everyone wants everything yesterday. Everyone wants to get their points across. Good, bad or some just plain bizarre. But, it gets tiring when all of them in varied ways come at you all at once."

He nodded in complete agreement and added. "And of course, no one is thinking of how the other party will be affected or even if there are or will be long-term consequences."

She smiled. "So you do know then?"

He smirked. "I have a lot of experience with the Royals, on both sides."

"Oh you work for them?"

He corrected her. "Not for them. I work alongside them."

Despite being in the water, she felt the heat creep up her body. She ducked underneath for a couple of minutes, swimming around the mysterious subject of the royal family.

Coming up for air, her round breasts poked up briefly from the surface of the water. Moving towards the shoreline again, she rested her naked side against the shoreline walls.

"I needed that. I was getting warm again. You said you worked alongside the royal family. Just what is it that you do?"

"Just try to keep the peace. Make the family as comfortable as possible."

"How does one keep a family like theirs comfortable? I've heard they're quite a handful." She smirked.

"You attend to their needs in every way. Make them happy, they make you happy. Make them mad, well then..."

She raised her eyebrows. "Oh..."

"But I don't want to talk about them for now if you don't mind. I came here to get away from them for a bit."

She touched his arm. "What do you want to talk about then?"

His hand cupped one of her butt cheeks firmly, she gasped. "I'd rather not talk at all." He told her firmly. As much as she liked where his hand position was, she used all her will power by pulling it away.

"Maybe I do, even if it's only for a little bit." She said.

He waded closer towards her through the dark water. With each stroke, his erection grew harder and harder for the stunning beauty.