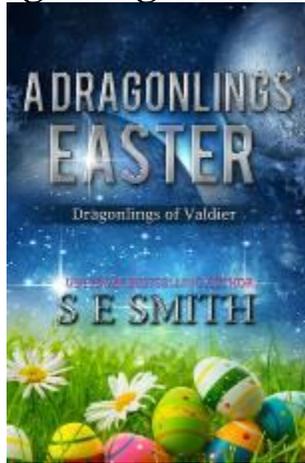


**A Dragonlings' Easter:  
Dragonlings of Valdier**



**By S. E. Smith**

## **Acknowledgments**

I would like to thank my husband Steve for believing in me and being proud enough of me to give me the courage to follow my dream. I would also like to give a special thank you to my sister and best friend Linda, who not only encouraged me to write but who also read the manuscript. Also to my other friends who believe in me: Julie, Jackie, Lisa, Sally, Elizabeth (Beth) and Narelle. The girls that keep me going!

—S. E. Smith

## **Science Fiction Romance**

A Dragonlings' Easter: Dragonlings of Valdier

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## Synopsis

When Abby creates a set of Easter Eggs for each Dragonling she has no idea she is about to start a new tradition on Valdier. What happens when the men and the dragonlings take the hunt for the colorful eggs to heart? Laughter and a whole lot of crispy eggs!

### **Author's Note:**

For those who have not read the Dragon Lords of Valdier, here is a little background.

The Valdier are dragon shifters who have a golden symbiot, yes, symbiot, just the way I want them to be called as they are a character all themselves. The Valdier consist of three parts: the dragon, the man/woman, and their symbiot companion. They are friends with the Curizan (a species able to harness the energy around them) and the Sarafin Warriors (a cat shifting species). The following is a character relationship for those new to the series:

Zoran Reykill, Leader of the Valdier **mated to** Abby Tanner:  
one son: Zohar

Mandra Reykill **mated to** Ariel Hamm: one son: Jabir

Kelan Reykill **mated to** Trisha Grove: one son: Bálint

Trelon Reykill **mated to** Cara Truman: twin daughters:  
Amber and Jade

Creon Reykill **mated to** Carmen Walker: twin daughters:  
Spring and Phoenix

Paul Grove **true mate** to Morian Reykill

Vox d'Rojah: King of the Sarafin Warriors **mated to** Riley  
St. Claire: son: Roam.

Ha'ven Ha'darra, Prince of the Curizan **mated to** Emma  
Watson: daughter: Alice.

## Chapter 1

“What are you doing?” Zoran Reykill asked, wrapping his arms around his mate’s waist and pulling her back against him.

Abby relaxed against him as she studied the last Easter egg she had designed. Each softball size egg had a miniature replica of a dragonling in the center. She had even made one for Vox and Riley’s new ‘cub’, Roam.

She had been feeling whimsical and all the new flowers blooming had made her think of Easter back on her mountain. Now, a row of the colorful glass and semi-precious jeweled eggs lined the workbench in the large studio set on the upper level of the palace. She reached out and gently touched the colorful blown glass egg featuring their son, Zohar.

“I was thinking of Easter,” Abby admitted with a sigh. “My grandparents loved the different holidays. Every Easter, we would spend hours dyeing eggs and decorating them up. Then my grandfather would get up extra early and hide them.” She laughed as she tilted her head back to gaze up into his eyes. “I never did find them all. Edna would bring Bo up and he would invariably find the ones I missed and roll in them.”

Zoran frowned in confusion as he stared down at the delicate egg. It still amazed him the beauty and attention to detail Abby was able to recreate with bits of glass. It reminded him of her and their son; beautiful and precious. His arms tightened and a low growl rumbled from him as he bent his head to press his lips against her neck.

His tongue swept over the silky flesh three times before he felt his dragon stir in excitement. He pressed against her to let her feel his arousal. Her swift inhale of breath and the tilt of her head to expose more of her throat to him told him she was not immune to his desire.

“Zohar?” He asked in a husky growl.