

# Talia and Dukum: meeting

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*This is a story for DUKESBOYFRIENDANDHUSBAND, hope you like it.^-^*

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# 1 - Talia and Dukum: a meeting

This is the story of two people, whose meeting was either fate or chance, we shall never know.....

It was all but an ordinary day for Talia, today she had a special invitation to the Plaza Millinium, the most refined and luxurious place, which resided on its own Island, known as the Pegases Estate.

She was so nervous, she was shivering in her seat. The air was chilling over the cold ocean water.

It was a long trip from the Adrevious Port to the Pegases Estate, nearly 4 hours. When she had boarded the ship it had been well within daylight, but now darkness had begun to set in. As night took over, she saw it. It was an amazing feat of construction, with its tall roof peaks and flying buttresses.

As she watched in awe the flood-lights kicked in, revealing the truly exquisite structure.

She was in disbelief such a building existed.

The ship finally pulled into dock, and there was an amazingly well kept garden of roses and lilies.

After walking up through the sweet smelling garden, Talia took a moment to look at the palace before her. It was a white structure, with a definite high-gothic touch to the detail, at the grandly designed door, there were two boisterous, scarlet banners, flowing in the wind. A well dressed butler showed her in. The inside was even fantastic than the outside. It had lovely red carpet, and fine paintings

hung on gold embroidered walls. The butler, noticing her awe, said "magnificent, aren't they?". The butler continued on speaking, "The master has requested your presence on the viewing gallery."

"Where is that?", she questioned. He merely pointed up a long flight of stairs, and began walking up.

After a tiring walk, they eventually arrived at the end of what seemed to be an eternity.

There were truly rare pieces of art hung on these walls, and the faint but noticeably gold embroidery that covered the walls below could not match the refinement of detail on these.

As they continued down the hall, a door, oddly plain stood there. The butler opened the door, and beckoned

her to walk out on the balcony. As the butler closed the door, there was a dark, and mysteriously handsome

voice, the night hiding its speaker. "Glad you decided to take my invitation, Miss Talia." Then he revealed

himself, and it was none other than Sir Dukum. And there they sat, on the balcony, and talked the night away.....