# Chapter - 69

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Illarito jolted awake, consciousness crashing into him like a wave of ice water. His mind reeled, trying to piece together why he was sprawled in an open field, heart hammering against his ribs as he watched the Dothraki stirring from their slumber. Their suspicious gazes darted around the camp like predators scenting unfamiliar prey, confusion painting every face. A tense silence hung in the air as everyone tried to process their inexplicable situation.

Then Khal Drogo's voice cut through the morning air like a blade, his Dothraki words carrying deadly intent: "Where is she?"

The realization hit Illarito like a physical blow: Daenerys was gone.

"What?" he whispered, mind racing through possibilities. "How?"

The Dothraki's faces twisted with superstitious terror as they began muttering about divine retribution. Illarito watched their mounting panic with a mix of fascination and dread, like observing an approaching storm.

Khal Drogo's face transformed into a mask of barely contained rage as he barked orders, his warriors mounting their horses with uncharacteristic haste. Their movements carried the frantic energy of men trying to outrun their own fear.

"Divine intervention," Illarito thought with grim amusement, watching the mighty horse-lords unravel before him.

"You," Drogo's attention snapped to him like a predator finding its prey. "Where is she?"

"I do not know," Illarito replied, keeping his voice steady despite the growing tension.

"She was right here. How could she disappear?" The Khal's words carried the weight of promised violence.

What sorcery

The situation spiraled faster than a poorly executed spell, with Viserys's hysterical screaming serving as the perfect catalyst for chaos. Illarito watched with clinical detachment as his guards fell, their bodies hitting the ground with dull thuds that seemed to mark the rhythm of his failing plans.

As rough hands seized him, Illarito could only laugh – a sound caught between genuine amusement and despair. His carefully constructed scheme had just been scattered to the winds like leaves in a storm, and here he was, about to become a slave to the very people he'd meant to manipulate.

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“That was a successful first test, I'd say." I dusted off my hands, pleased with the clean teleportation.

"This is who you ran off to get?" A familiar ethereal voice echoed through the chamber.

"Yes, now be nice. Daenerys, this is Vaylara, my magic tutor." I gestured between them. "Vaylara, I'm sure you already know Daenerys Targaryen, future mother of dragons."

They both gave me that look - the one that said I was being weird again. I chose to ignore it.

"Are you a ghost?" Daenerys asked, studying Vaylara's translucent form.

"No," Vaylara said, just as I said "Yes."

"Oh, what would you call yourself then?" I challenged.

"My greatest creation," Vaylara replied with pride.

"Pff, your greatest creation is your own prison."

"I don't want to argue with you anymore," she sighed.

"That's because I'm right," I couldn't help adding.

Vaylara took a deep, completely unnecessary breath before turning to Daenerys. "Has this idiot explained things to you properly?"

"Some of it. We're in Winterfell, and Lord El has said he can hide me here."

"Right, let's handle that first." I tapped her head, my power flowing through her. Silver hair darkened to brown, violet eyes shifted to green. "There. Now you just need a new name."

"Could you recommend one?"

"Emilia Snow," I suggested. "Being a bastard carries its own stigma, but it would remove suspicion and explain your sudden appearance. We can say you're from the Bolton lands, fleeing family troubles."

I showed her around what I'd dubbed the Forbidden Forest (I'd forgotten its actual name, but that worked well enough).

After explaining the cover story and giving her a crash course in relevant family histories to avoid any awkward reactions, we headed outside.

I noticed Daenerys's questioning look. "Ask away."

"I thought you said Winterfell was a few leagues away. Could we not use the teleporter to get there?"

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Well the teleporter is mainly for long distances. Winterfell is only about 20 min..

Actually having a permeate connect ton to my clinic would be incredibly useful

I won't have par

Good job

I just need to make it sure it's not loud i had a few ideas already to fix that issue

I went back to the teleporting room and added some more runes that made sure that the air would not be suddenly displayed main yeh loud sound and was done gradually over the course of time it took fo the spell to charge

And pinpointed the target to one of the rooms underforink rooms in my clinic that i knew was empty

And i teleprte dthere

I was happy to nictd it working successfully and

Soon i gestured fro danerrys to faooly me as i walked upstairs

The first person we run into is tyrion

Who looked liek he was lounging in my laB reading a book

“Arent yo supposed to be working”

He jumped at taht, “gods wher fid yo come from”

“That irrelavent, its my office i can dorp in anytime, you on the other hand seem like you are slacking off”

“Im done with all my duties for the day”

“Humm sure, that just mens i need to get you more dutis”

“Pls dont, nayway youre being rude not intdirunsicehg th epretty lady next to you”

Emiliea meet tyruon lannister he does something around here

Tyrion thai si emilis snow shes ging to be a new student at

Hello emilia im sure youll fit in right away

She just emmekly nodded

He then looped at me and ased “do i wanna knwo”

“Nope”

“I will keep my nose out of it then”

“How was your tip beyont the wall?”

“A lot more eventful that n i wanted it to be”

“What happened,”

“I will tell yuu later in a group dont want to prpeat myself”

“That sounds ominous”

“It is Wheres freya”

“In teh clinic”

“Very well,“

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Ned sat with his family having dinner and as much as he tried he could not forget the things he had been told by el th previous day and looking at bejen sitting aross him he had arrived a few moments ago and had ran into the children on their way to dinner and he head eben

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Fry was just starting her rounds on teh

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Ned Pov gather local lords

Cerci Pov

Pycelle death

Ser Jorah

Figure out who is still in Winterfell

Willas/Margery Pov

Freya interacts with Sansa/Catelyn - reaction to Petyrs capture and escape

Freya deals with an assassin again

Daenerys pov

Start bank convince tyrion

Sansa goes to med school along with x y z

Jamie/Cerci (Depressed) introduce Joffrey

Share perspective lesson with Jon

Faith of the seven revolt?

Freya Meets Vaylara ()

El/ Freya (We need to talk!!!)

Ramsay Snow, Friend or Foe

Skitters Training arc adventure.

Ned/ El conversation??

Drinking with the boys (Jon Robb, Theon?)

Varys / Illio something cheesemonger

Pycell Assassination

Maester Qymbun comes looking for knowledge in Winterfell

One big meeting between everyone from the south hedging to the north and El

Wtf is Petyr doing (Red Priest Arc) Burning man

Tyrion Pov

Oberyn Pov

Melisandre

Freys bridge

Make someone Hallucinate in front of everyone to destroy credibility. (Tywin? )

Monovalent shrine

I won't interfere unless things start going in a way I don't want

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Open-ended plot points

* Littlefinger
* Stannis' daughter (healed, possible apprentice?)
* Olenna's grandson/ Margery
* Martells / why are they coming?
* ROB
* Varys (??)
* Hatch Dragon When?
* Cult

Plot points to be explored

* Targareyans (Viserys Pov)
* Red Wedding
* Valeriya
* Bloodraven
* Euron Greyjoy
* Boltons
* Link to Gaia?

Use Squidward to tear down the citadel or something else? Iron Islands perhaps for the Irony

I went all “I am Duke of Aracas ” on these bitches

Use vox machina episode 2nd season episode 1 for reference of dragon powers

Maybe pic too with a slightly less fishy and cooler face but has the ability to be as big as he wants to be

Don't know when he's dangerous more when he's dense and small and fast or pant shittingly big

I sit and contemplate what i am going to do now I haven't really given much thought to what my end goal was

I had figured out a few short-term goals by now

I didn't really need to hide anymore now I was going to create a dragon first and then it would take some time for it to grow completely and while i was at that i was going to create a few more animals that I remembered from my previous life

Maybe a Shoggoth Godzilla and party

Then I needed to go north of the wall to figure out the children of the forest

Tie rage into unlocking Queen Shaper (Lack of Data for the shard to process the parameters of Westeros)

After i had my full grown dragon i could travel the world and see all the sights

Essos would be a fun place to visit when i say Essos i mean the entire Essos not just the western part of Essos , i wanted to go the eastern parts too like yi ti and stuff

I needed to figure out magic properly too i might need to raid the citadel for that I'm sure the old ducks there have their own stash of magic tomes that they like collecting as prizes

I also had to deal with the night king

I was pretty much immortal at this point so I was probably going to get extremely bored after the plot ends so I would need to figure out some kind of long term goal

So far all I can think of is figure out magic completely and find a way to jump worlds I did miss the internet.

Final arc Ideas

* Red god? Eat? assimilate?
* Yi ti (Cultivation arc)
* Beyond the Sunset Sea (World Jump)

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 Westeros)

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