

Dreamfyre, before settling in the dragonpit of King's Landing, had freely roamed the lands and just so happened to lay a clutch of eggs on Dragonmont, near Dragonstone. Those eggs went un-incubated until Syrax had taken them as part of her own clutch; Drax's dragon egg was one of the ones taken in by Syrax.

Rhaenyra had barely just given birth to Visenya, when Daemon made his way down to Dragonmont and searched through Syrax's clutches for a suitable dragon's egg to put in the cradle of his only daughter (with Rhaenyra). The consort didn't just want to pick any ole egg, but he wanted to ensure he picked out the perfect one for Visenya; just as he did for his sons and two daughters with Laena.

After searching for a while, he found a smoky grey-black egg, it was definitely different from the rest of them he noticed, and ended up taking it, with another one, a red one he also found that was also good. After letting Rhaenyra pick which one between the two, he placed the smoky one with Visenya.

It wasn't very long after it was placed alongside her in her cradle, the dragon egg hatched. Visenya was still a baby herself so it took some time to get them acquainted with one another; it must've not taken him too long because whenever he was moved or out of Visenya's presence for too long, he'd start screeching and trying to bite whomever picked him up until he was returned to her. Dragon bonds at birth/hatching have always been subject to inquiries by many but it was much like imprinting, especially if their riders at hatching were the first ones they see, babies or not.

Drax had somewhat of a different coloration from what his egg implied as the baby dragon was black with red tint to his little wings, he didn't have spinal plates yet but later on as he matured those would have red tint to them.

Baby Drax took to bonding with Visenya quite easier once she was a little bit older and less curious, meaning she wasn't wanting to probe, smack or pull on various parts of him like his tail, little wings or even his head. Despite all of it, he was happy to put up with it all and was extremely protective of her as it was heavily displayed when she would be disciplined. He'd try to snap and bite at Daemon, Rhaenyra or the handmaids. In fact it had gotten so bad that Daemon had a little perch made so it could be set somewhere in her chambers so that they could set him on it when they needed to do that. Because he couldn't fly yet it was ideal. Although he couldn't fly he did bite and it was quite painful when he did so it was a better solution. When they were done with their punishment, they'd either keep him on the perch (where he'd screech until he was taken off it) or bring him back to Visenya where he'd attempt to comfort her.

It wasn't until Drax reached a certain age when he realized that he could shapeshift into a human and because he was still relatively young, he would take the form of a young boy to match Visenya. However, as he grew as a dragon (as well as growing alongside her) his appearance as a human also changed as well to match with her. Once Drax was satisfied with

his bond as a dragon to Visenya, he would often stay as a human and keep her company and look after her. These two would become inseparable after a while. Visenya and Drax would learn High Valyrian, they'd have fun and play together or play pranks on each other, when they got the opportunity to and they'd often read to each other. Because Daemon and Rhaenyra would sing to them, sometimes in High Valyrian, sometimes it was an old High Valyrian melody, he quickly picked up on learning some High Valyrian songs to sing to Visenya when they would just lay out in the grassy field of Dragonstone.

After spending enough time with her, Drax started to develop feelings for Visenya and he was scared to tell her because he wasn't sure if she would feel the same way, well that and he would forget that he was a shapeshifter and figured she would frown upon him for that. It wasn't until he saw some of the other boys, little lords or not, try to gain her favor and it would often dissuade him from mentioning how he felt until he somehow by the grace of the gods got the courage to pull her aside and talk to her about them.