

The Dragon Prince and His Mate

Chapter 1

Dexter

I wake up to the sun shining in my window. I groan and roll over and I bump into something. I look and see the female laying in my bed. Dam I forgot she was there she stirs a little.

"Mmmm my prince" she reaches out to touch me. I grab her hand stopping her. You're dismissed I tell her without even looking at her.

"What do you mean," she asked with a little confusing sound in her voice.

"Just what I said I want you to leave my bed. I'm done with you so get out." I make sure to sound as cold as I can to her.

"Why? I thought after last night that we were" ... Before she can finish that sentence, I cut her off.

"We aren't anything understands. I wanted some fun you gave it to me that's it... "

She starts to cry as she jumps out of my bed grabs her clothes and runs out the door. I just roll over swinging my legs over the side and sitting up. I hear a knock and my door opens to my best friend Jon.

"Seriously man you have got to stop sleeping around." He tells me walking in and plopping down on my couch.

"Shut up Jon like your any better..."

"I'm not the prince" I can be a little wild.

I just roll my eyes at him.

"What are you doing here?"

" We have meetings this morning"

"Like I could forget more desperate nobles trying to get me to take their daughter as my mate."

"It's not that bad I mean some of them are gorgeous"

"Well, why don't you marry them then?"

" Nope like I said I'm not the prince"

"Why do I keep you around you are of no help..."

I grit my teeth at him.

"Cause who else would put up with you," he says and gives me the stupidest smirks.

"God, I hate you. you know that."

"Well, I love you too, now get showered and come down your father is waiting for you in his office."

I just groan getting up I walk to the bathroom turn on the shower and step in letting the water run down over my body. I grabbed the soap and started washing I so need to get that female smell off me so father doesn't give me another long lecture about sleeping with a woman who is not my mate.

I finish my shower grab a towel and dry off I wrap the towel around my waist and come out of the bathroom to find Jon still on the couch scrolling throw his phone.

"Don't you have anything better to do?"

I bark at him.

"Nope" he shoots back. " Your father told me to make sure you got ready and to bring you to the office"

I just growl at him.

"I don't need a babysitter."

"I know you are scary But I'm more afraid of your father."

He tells me.

"Whatever," I say to him.

I go into my closet drop my towel and grab my clothes. My father is always insisting I dress in suits and ties. But that Anit my style. I grab a pair of blue jeans and a white T-shirt and my black boots. I run my fingers through my hair and walk out.

"Let's go babysitter."

I yell to my bonehead friend.

"You know your dad is gonna flip when he sees what your wearing"

"Yep, do I look as if I care? I'm not wearing suits that's not me."

"Dude your meeting with what maybe you choose mate"

I growl lowly.

"I don't want a mate how many times must I say that? I'm not gonna be tied down to one woman the rest of my life..."

"Sorry man just trying to save you the agreement with your old man".

I just sigh.

" I know thanks man for trying to look out for me. I just don't see why they are pushing for me to choose someone. I already know how to run everything and I've been planning missions sitting in one budget meeting and everything that comes with being king. I don't see how having someone being my chosen mate will help me."

"I either man but they are pushing you but your father wants to step down"

"I know. Let's just get this morning over with." I tell him.

We reached my father's office door I reach up and knocked on the big wooden door.

"Come in." I hear him call out I push the doors open and walk in.

"You wanted to see me, father."

"Yes Dexter come in and sit down"

"Jon closes the door and have a seat as well.

"Yes sir" I hear my friend address my father.

"Dexter you know how important this meeting is"

"Yes, father I'm aware of the importance of it. "

"Then why are you dressed like that You need to look like a prince and not like him." He points to Jon.

"What," My friend asked my dad.

As he looks at himself.

My father just rubs his temples.

"Sit down Dexter we have a lot to cover before Mr. Anderson arrives with his daughter. "

I just go along and sit down as my father starts going over the paperwork that was on his desk. We spent the next two hours covering all that needed attention.

He put the files in a pile on the end of his desk.

"Now Dexter There's this that needs to be handled"

He passes me a folder I grab it and open it I look through it and look up at my father.

"What is this? "

" I've been following this for a while but we haven't been able to find a location"

"Is this what I think it is? "

"Yes, it's an auction this group of people loans money to families, and then when the family can't pay they take one of their members for this auction."

A lowly grumble comes out of me.

"I want you and Jon to put together a team of guards and I want this shutdown and this group of people locked up"

"Do you want us to return the girls to their families?"

"Not right away bring them here I'm sure some will need medical attention then we will contact their families and they can come here to get them"

"Alright, father I'll get right on this."

I stand and start to walk towards the door.

"Dexter where are you going"

I turn and look at my dad. I hold up the folder.

"To get started. "

"Give that to Jon He can start you are coming with me Mr. Anderson shall be here in twenty minutes. "

"Seriously dad..." I groan out

"Can't I skip it?"

"No Dexter now let's go".

I give the folder to Jon. He takes it with a smile.

" Don't you even say anything"

I growl at him. He holds his hands up in surrender. He walks towards the door grabs the handle and opens leaving me to deal with my father and mother on who they feel I should marry.