

Chapter 15

Dexter

The last three days have seemed to drag on. I've been mostly in my office working on whatever needs my attention.

"Dexter," I hear my father's voice in my head.

"Where are you? Your mother and I need to speak with you,"

"I'm in my office dad, Is everything alright?"

"Yeah we are leaving the hospital the young lady woke up, We have some things to discuss with you about her,"

"Ok, I'll wait here for you two then, "

I hear a knock on the door.

"Yeah, it's open," I called out the door opens and I see it was Brenda who walks in.

I look up from my desk and see she is standing by the door. She looked down at her hands and shifted from foot to foot.

"Something I can help you with?" I ask her I keep my tone flat and firm.

"I was just wanting to see how you were feeling, Your mother said you have been sick so you couldn't be bothered, "

She was trying to sound too sweet if I hadn't noticed the last time we talked her becoming so nervous I'd probably fall for this act.

"Well as you can see I'm much better, Thank you for asking, Is there anything else you need? I have a meeting with my father in a few minutes,"

"I was just wondering now that you are feeling better if we were gonna be having the party soon to announce our engagement? "

I feel my dragon become angry at the sound of those words. He isn't wanting anyone but his mate and since that incident in the hospital, he's even more attached to her.

I stop my work lay my pen down sit back in my chair and cross my arms across my chest. I just stared at her did she just ask me that? I thought to myself why is she so willing to marry me so fast? Something has got to be going on with her and her father.

"Well, Brenda to tell you the truth No I'm not having the party soon to announce our engagement because as far as I'm concerned. We are not engaged in, therefore, there's no need for a party."

I see her stiffen a bit at my words.

"But your father has already promised we would marry, How can you say that I've been here for two weeks and yet you still won't give me a chance, Why? " she was pretty much yelling by the time she finished.

"As I told you the first day, I don't want a wife I don't need to marry to rule and I don't like fake people, You may have my parents fooled but you're not pulling one over on me,"

"FAKE!! How can you call me fake you don't even know me, You won't even speak with me unless we bump into each other, I've spent my whole life learning how to be a good wife to someone but you Dexter won't even give me a chance!!"

She was full-on yelling by now. I didn't care too much about it until she said my name.

I jump up from my seat and before I know it, I'm in front of her. I get close to her face so I'm only inches away from her.

"That's Prince Dexter to you, I didn't promise your father anything, I don't want to get to know you so why don't you and your father pack your things and leave, "

I was trying hard to keep my dragon from surfacing he didn't like her there is something about her that irks him.

She has tears in her eyes but they don't seem genuine. They seem more along the lines of her being mad and not getting her way. I stay staring at her my face hardening when I hear a hard knock on the door. I know it's my father I can sense it's him.

"Come in," I say while looking at her. The door opens and my parents walk in. My mother stops and looks at me and then at Brenda.

"Is everything alright in here?" She asked

"Yes," I grit out, "Now if you'll excuse me I have a business to attend to, " I tell her.

She doesn't say anything and turns around with a huff and storms out of the room slamming the door closed behind her.

"What was that all about?"

My father asked me.

"She wants to announce our engagement," I say dryly I walk back over and sit at my desk. My parents walk over and sit in the chairs across from me.

"She came and asked you?" My mother said.

"Yeah, She wanted to know when will we have the party, I told her no, I wasn't having it we aren't engaged, She got all pissed and started yelling,"

"Dexter, you didn't hurt her, did you? "

This time it was my father who spoke.

"No dad I didn't but it took everything in me not to, My dragon doesn't like her, she irritates him, "

"Good so with that being said have you made your choice? "

He seemed pleased when I told him about my dragon not liking her.

I sighed a bit.

"All I know right now is that I'm not choosing her, something is going on with her and her father, As far as my mate still not sure what I want to do, There are just so many questions and so many that can go wrong, "

"You guys know once it's out in the open about her being with me she will become a target and truthfully that's what worry's me the most, How is she going to protect herself if I'm not around, The risk seems too high to take her as my mate, Why couldn't I have been paired with another dragon? "

"Well son I understand everything you just said, But as I told you before there is no guarantee, An besides I don't think she is fully human,"

With those words, I look over at my father and look back to my mother.

"What do you mean by not fully human?"

"Dexter, She has fully healed already, "

My mother says to me.

"She woke just a little while ago she's not hooked up to any machines, She is breathing on her own just fine, She talked with us we found out about her life back home, And let me tell you, if her parents came to get her I would rip them apart," My mother growls the last part out.

I just look at her with a confused look. My mother has never said anything like that she is always been the peacekeeper and made sure everyone is calm and taken care of. And now she said she wants to rip someone apart.

"Calm down my Queen, "

My father lays his hand on my mother's shoulder he reaches down and picks her hand up and places a kiss on the back of her hand.

I see my mother relax at the touch of him.

"Does someone want to explain?"

"Sorry sweetie, I didn't mean to get upset,"

"We got in touch with her parents yesterday, But they refused to come to get her they don't want her to come back with them, "

I frown at those words. "Why? "

"When we mentioned it to her she told us that the men didn't take her, That her parents gave her to them, Heck her mother packed her bag!" My mother all but yelled and threw her hands in the air.

"What! Why would they do that?"

"The men wanted her sister but her parents gave them her instead, " My father says.

"That poor girl, How could someone give their child away like that, "

I see my mother slump back in her chair.

"Well, she won't go back there, " I tell them.

"We have already made arrangements for her to attend school here and live in the staff quarters and work here,"

My father explains to me.

"School? but she is old enough to be out."

"That's the other thing we need to discuss, She was held back a year when she was sixteen due to becoming sick for two months, They never found out why she was sick just claimed it to be a viral infection,"

My father explains to me.

"Viral infection? That doesn't make sense."

"Dexter I don't think she's fully human," He says to me.

"Why? I didn't smell anything other than human on her."

"She all healed, The doctor said she can be released in a few days, He also said when we gave her your blood to help heal her, It sped up her progress very quickly

your two's blood mended together, Yes your blood would help heal her but if she was fully human it would have taken longer then three days, "

"What could she be?" I asked

"Dexter I think she is part dragon,"