

Chapter 3

Dexter

I'm standing with my father and mother we are waiting right outside the front door for Mr. Anderson and his daughter to arrive. My father's guards called from the gate saying they just let them through.

"Dexter dear please stand up straight." My mother says to me.

"I am a mother," I tell her.

"Don't argue with your mother." I hear my father. I just groan and stand up straighter than I was already.

"Please be nice to our guests."

My father says to me.

"I'm always nice," I tell him.

He just gives me that look.

I sigh. "Alright, father." I say to him.

My mother rubs my arm I look at her she smiles at me. I smile back at her even though they are forcing me to choose a mate she is still my mother and I love her.

I hear a car pull up I look over and see a black limo coming to a stop.

A limo I say to myself.

"I heard that." I hear my father say.

Crap I forgot my blocks.

"Sorry" I mumble.

He just shakes his head.

The driver steps out and walks around the car opening the door I see a gentleman step out he looks to be in his late thirties he turns and holds out his hand I see him helping a young woman out of the car. She stands next to him. She wore a long blue dress she has blonde hair that was pulled up into a bun-looking thing. She seems too uptight for me to high maintenance look.

"King Charles." He extends his hand to my father.

"Mr. Anderson." my father replies.

He gestures his hand to my mother.

"This is my wife Queen Laura."

"It's a pleasure." he reaches out to take my mother's hand.

"The pleasure is all ours, Mr. Anderson. "

He stands back up and looks at me.

My father places his hand on my shoulder.

"This is my son Prince Dexter. "

"Prince, it's so nice to meet you."

he holds his hand out. I shake his hand but don't say anything.

He takes his hand back and puts his hand behind the woman next to him.

"This is my daughter Brenda."

She looks at me batting her eyes like I'm gonna go out of my way. I hear my father clear his throat.

"Dexter, please acknowledge the young lady" I hear my father's voice in my head. I just groan and extend my hand to her. She smiles at me.

"Nice to meet you," I tell her.

"Same to you," she says and I can tell already her voice is annoying.

"Why don't we go in I had a wonderful lunch prepared for us."

I hear my mother say to us.

I just smile she is always the peacekeeper and always making sure everyone is taken care of.

"Son, please escort our guest in."

My father says to me.

"Do I have to?" I say through the link.

"Yes now go and be nice."

He says back to me.

"Uh fine."

"Shall we." I extended my arm to her she giggled. She places her hand on my arm and steps up alongside me. We turn and walk inside the door and head to the dining area.

"This place is gorgeous," she says as she looks around. I just roll my eyes and keep walking.

"Queen Laura, how do you keep this place so clean?"

She squeaks out.

"We have a full staff for that my dear."

I hear my mother answer her.

Like she didn't know that ready I thought to myself.

I feel her start to rub her fingers on my arm I find that very irritating. We finally reach the dining area. I see they have all the placing set up.

My father lead my mother over and pulled her chair out for her.

"Mr. Anderson, why don't you sit next to my wife? "

My father gestures with his hand.

"Thank you, King Charles. "

Great that leaves me to sit next to her. I groan to myself. I pull out her chair she and gesture for her to sit.

"Thank you, prince Dexter. " She runs her hand on my arm. She sits down and she looks like a board sitting there. How on earth can she stand to sit so straight?

I pull my chair out and sit down. I look at my parents who are smiling at us.

Great now they will think I want to marry this one.

Soon the servers bring out the food and place it on the table. We start to fill out plates but I see she is only picking at her salad. Wonderful a woman who doesn't like to eat. I fill my plate I wasn't passing up on any food the chefs here make great food.

"So Brenda tells us about yourself"

I hear my mother ask her.

She looks up at my mother she places her fork Down.

"I just graduated last year I'm now in my first year of college. I like to plan events and host parties I also like to design clothes I'm hoping to start my line someday. I enjoy spending time with my family. I think that is very important."

She went on About herself it seems as if she had rehearsed it. I look at her father who is watching her like a hawk.

She had finally stopped talking.

"Well, that sounds lovely dear you seem to know where you are going in your life."

"So do you like to do any outdoor things like hiking sports anything along those lines,"

I asked her

She looks at me with wide eyes.

"Oh um no not really my mother always told me a women's place is inside taking care of the house and the family. "

She quickly says.

"Dexter," I hear my father say to me.

I look at him.

"What I was just asking you guys know is how much I like being outdoors."

"Yes well not everyone likes to be outside all the time."

My father comes back at me.

"Well if prince Dexter prefers to be outside more I'd be glad to make that change for him."

She tells my father.

"That won't be necessary"

My mother says to her.

"Your father and you will be staying for a few days this will give you two some time to get to know each other."

My father says to her.

I raise my eyebrows at him.

"Dad," I call through the link.

"Dexter, we have made our choice and Brenda will be your chosen bride. This was the first introduction for you two. In one week we will be announcing your engagement to the open. We will hold a ball to celebrate your engagement and then in one month, we will hold the royal wedding. "

I just looked at my parents.

"Dad, she's not my fated mate."

I say to him through the link.

"Dexter, we have no other choice you need to take a bride this year your twenty-five you need to take the throne I've been ruling way too long now."

I hear him in my head.

I feel a hand on my arm.

"Don't worry prince Dexter I'll be a good wife to you."

I hear her say to me.

I want to growl at her right now but I know my father will have my head for that.

"Excuse me I have some work that needs to be taken care of"

I tell them I push my chair back and stand up and walk out of the room. I was beyond pissed and didn't want to sit there any longer.

I walk down the hall to the other office I use for my missions I wing the door open and slam it closed causing everyone in the room to jump a little. I storm over to my desk and sit down with a huff.

"I take it the meet and greet didn't go so well."

Jon asked me

I just look at him.

"No, they have picked this stuck-up young girl to be my bride they are holding an engagement ball in a week. And to top it she and her father are staying the whole dam week. "

"My parents think going to take her as my mate but no. she's not my fated mate. plus I don't want to settle down I don't need to be married to be king I'm fine on my own."

Jon doesn't say anything. He knows to keep quiet when I'm on a rampage.

"Well, shall we get to work he says?"

"Yeah, show me what you got so far."

I just buried myself on the mission of finding this auction and these girls who have been taken away from their families.