

Chapter 9

Dexter

It's been four days since I found her and brought her to the hospital. Four days since my dragon has claimed her as our mate. I left the hospital that night after my argument with my father he knows she is my mate. I've been restless ever since then my dragon is constantly fighting to come forward and it's taking all I have to keep from shifting.

"Dexter." I hear my father's voice through the link.

"Yes, dad."

"I just got a call from the doctor just now the young lady has woken up."

"Yeah good."

"Your mother and I are going down there to see and speak with her would you care to join us?"

"No dad I'm not going there. "

"Dexter she's your mate."

"I don't want a mate dad we have been over this."

"Dexter, how long do you think your dragon with be able to stay away from her? "

"I'm in control dad. I can handle it."

"Fine Dexter have it your way. " With that, he cuts the link. I sigh and sit back in my chair I've been pretty much hiding in my office area. I don't want to deal with my father's lectures and I don't want to cross paths with my so-called fiance.

My mother is still planning to do the ball this weekend it's in one day Brenda and her father are still here after what I said to her the first day we met you think she would leave knowing I don't want her but low and behold she is still here.

"Dude, why are you still in here?"

I hear Jon say as he walks through the door.

"I've been working that's why I'm in here dumbass. "

"Hey, now that's uncalled for" he says as he holds his hands up.

" Sorry man I just disagreed with my father," I tell him.

"He on you about marrying Brenda again."

"Yeah like always. He also said that girl I brought in has woken up he wanted me to go with him down there and speak with her."

"You should have gone I mean you did save her life I'm sure she will want to at least thank you. She is the last that we need to contact her parents I'm sure they like to come to take her home."

I let out a rumble when he said take her home. I close my eyes I know they are glowing yellow. My dragon is right there with the thought of someone taking her away.

"Dex you alright?" Jon asks.

I open my eyes and look at him he's looking at me with a confused look on his face.

"Yeah, I'm just tired and with my dad, on me, I'm just stressed out. "

"Your eyes changed color man why is your dragon so worked up is it something with that girl? "

"No." I snapped at him. I sigh and put my head in my hands I rub my temples.

"Dex talk to me about what was going on," Jon asked me.

I didn't pick my head up.

"She is my mate, Jon."

"Your mate.. wait the girl you saved she's your mate!!"

"Yes when I caught her smell on the other guys I lost control and then when you called me and I got closer to her I could smell it stronger but when I was carrying her out my hand touched her bare skin I could feel the sparks going through my hand and when I had to shift was laying on my back it was so strong and, of course,e,e,e,e,e, my dragon claimed her out loud and he's been pushing to come forward. it's all I have to keep from shifting he wants to go be near her."

"Look Dex I know you don't want a mate but you do know now that you have found her it's only a matter of time before you lose control of your dragon. He wants to be near his mate and if she leaves it's gonna weaken him you know if you reject her it could kill him. "

"You also know now that your dragon is trying to bond with her if you are with anyone it's gonna cause her pain and with her being human it could kill her. "

I let out a growl at the thought of her dying. "She's not going anywhere I growl out at him. "

"Dex you need to calm down or you're going to shift in here. That's gonna be a problem. Why don't we just go down there you don't have to go in the room just stand outside the door that will help calm your dragon. "

I close my eyes and take a deep breath "alright let's go. " I tell him I open my eyes and stand up walking towards the door.

We walk out of my office and head down the hall to the stairs when I get a strong smell of perfume that I can't stand. I stop and groan out loud.

"What is? " Jon asked.

I put my hand to my forehead rubbing it.

"It's Brenda." Before I could get out she appears in front of us and bumps into me. I know it was intentional cause Jon and I had stopped walking so I know she had plenty of time to see us.

I just look down at her.

"Oh my, I'm so sorry." She says to me and tries to act shy and innocent.

"Try looking where you are walking next time " I spat at her.

She looks taken aback by my words. She looks down and is shifting from foot to foot like she wants to say something.

"Do you need something?" I asked her to see how she is heading in the direction of my office.

"Oh um, I was wondering if there was something or anything you would like at the ball this weekend. I'm meeting with your mom later today to go over the food menu."

I just look at her and she seems nervous I look to Jon and see him eye her as well like he picked up on something.

I look back at her she has a small bead of sweat on her forehead. Why would she be this nervous asking me about food?

"My mother knows what I like to eat so she will make sure it's on the menu now if there is nothing else I'm needed else were. "

"Oh no, that was it um I will get out of your way. "

She says with a fake pout like I hurt her feelings.

I step around her and continue my way down the hall.

"There's something off about her," Jon says

"Yeah I know I have people looking into her and her father they are trying too hard for us to be married I mean my parents are announcing our engagement this weekend she has only been here a week it's all too fast and she is all for it."

"Yeah I have to agree with you there but just now I could pick up on something she was so nervous about something and it's not just asking you about the menu. "

"I did pick up that she had a small bit of sweat on her forehead. "

"I'd say she is lying I'd watch my back on her and her father they are up to something. "

"Most definitely I didn't trust them the minute I met them," I growl out

"Alright, let's get you over to the hospital before you lose control inside the house your mother will kill you if you wreck her house. "

I laugh a bit.

"That is true man let's go remember I'm not going in the room just outside the room. "

"Yeah yeah. The big bad prince is hiding from a small girl." Jon laughs at me.

"Keep it up Jon and your gonna get your ass kicked... " I tell him.

"Yeah sure, I'm so afraid right now" he teases me.

I reach out and smack him in the back of the head...

"Ouch, dude that hurt," he says as he rubs his head.

" Now look you messed up my hair."

"I'm gonna do more than that " I reach out to hit him again and he takes off running and laughing at me.

I growl and take off after him.

" You so gonna get it"

I yell to him.