

Chapter 97

Dexter

Jon and myself rushed out the office heading for the front gates. When my guards called through the link that there were hunters at the front gates, I already knew who they were.

As well came out the front doors there was a loud commotion. Once I reached the gates my guards had two of the guys pinned to the ground while two more were fighting the third guard.

Just then my father appeared by my side.

"What's the meaning of this!" He yelled out making the men freeze.

There was an older gentleman standing back away when he seen us, he walked forward he waved his hand and the men who were engaged in fighting with the guards backed away.

He walks up to the gate you could see the disgusted look on his face.

"I will make this simple dragon, I want my granddaughter I understand she is being held here,"

I look at dad the same time he looked at me both of us were confused.

"Who's your granddaughter?" I asked him.

"Brenda," His voice laced with annoyance

"I hate to inform you but Brenda is no longer here she left months ago," Dad tells him.

The guy gets a harden look on his face. He squints his eyes at us.

"I do not believe you, I know she's here I have information saying she is being kept prisoner here, I want her now!"

"Yes, she was here, but never was she kept against her will, she chose to leave on her own free will we have no idea where she is," Dad tried to explain again.

He stays quiet for a minute. He then looks to me Then back to dad,

"I want to see for myself,"

"Fine, but your men stay here I will show you personally," Dad says to him.

He looks back to the other guys.

"Stay here, keep watch,"

I see them nod at him. I look to the guards.

"Open the gate,"

I then look to Jon.

"Watch them," I tell him through the link.

He gives me a nod without breaking eye contact with the men waiting outside.

"Follow me," Dad says to the guy

I fall in behind them as dad leads him towards the dungeons. I didn't trust him unlike most hunters he had no fear of us you could see the scars on his arms along with one on his face.

We reached the doors to the dungeon the guard pulled it open up on seeing us. Walking down into the hallway there was only a handful of people down here we had already executed all of the men how were helping Drake and Davidson.

He kept looking at all the cells you could see the worry looking his eyes.

When we reached the end, my father turns to look at him.

"As you can see, she isn't here, now if you would like to sit down and discuss this matter I will be willing to help find her, for she didn't help us overcome then who tried to take of this palace,"

He looked almost stunned like the words were so foreign to him.

"She what!" He all but growled out.

This causing the guards to come to attention at the sound of someone raising their voice to their king.

"Look if you cannot compose yourself in a civil manner then I'll have my guards escort you out, I may be just a dragon to you but I am the king of this land and I will not tolerate any more of this disrespect,"

I could sense my father dragon was close he was offering help and this man was doing nothing but behaving rudely.

The man closed his eyes taking a breath he looked to my father again.

"Fine let's talk,"

With a nod my father turned leading the way again the man followed with me behind them.

No words were said as we walked to my father office but I could see him looking as if he would see her pop out somewhere.

We reached his office that's when it hit me. Max and mom going to the safe room. Dad took his seat behind his desk gesturing for the man to sit.

"Dad," I called him through the link.

"Yes Dexter,"

"The safe room Max and mom are there,"

"Yes, I know let them stay there I don't trust this man. They can see and hear us through the monitors,"

I just nod my head so he knew I understand I didn't trust this man either.

"Now first off what is it you would like you to address you by?"

"Earl, Earl Colton," he said very dry.

"Colton, would you be related to Douglas Colton?" My father asked.

"Yes, he is my father,"

I see my father's lips turn up just a bit.

"Is there something funny about that?" The man asked him.

"Well actually yes, you see I have a peace treaty with your father,"

The man raised his eye brows at him with a look of realizations had slapped him hard.

"You, you are the dragon who saved his life, aren't you,"

"Yes, I am, and in return your father offered me a peace treaty,"

The man hung his head in shame as if his father was standing here scolding him.

"I do apologize, my father talked very highly of you said you were the only dragon or shifter he would trust with his life, you are the only one he has a treaty with and it one that can't be undone,"

You could see the sadness on his face as he spoke of his father.

"By the look you have I'm assuming your father passed?"

"Yes, he has, it's been twelve years but it seems as yesterday he was still next to me,"

"I'm sorry to hear that, now that you understand I'm not out to hurt you or your granddaughter maybe we can talk nicely,"

I walk over sitting down on the chair next to him as he began his story.

He had told us how Brenda's father was crazy and how obsessed he was with our family it had started a huge fight between Brenda's mother and father do to the fact Earls father would not help him take down our family.

He then told us how Brenda was born he totally lost it when she wasn't a boy but a girl, He ended up stealing her and hiding her away from her mother and the rest of the family. Earl had only caught wind of her when he brought her here to be married to me.

But his information was way wrong he was told we kept her prisoner here. So, we told him everything that went on except the part about my mate being a red dragon. We came to an agreement that we would help in finding her dad said he have some scouts put together and start combing through the land.

With a hand shake I said I'd walk him back out.

As we reached the front doors he spoke.

"Are you the one who killed her father?"

"Yes, I did he was trying to hurt my mate,"

"Good he got what he deserved, I didn't want him for a husband to daughter but she loved him and all I could do was support her,"

"We will do all we can to find your daughter," I say to him.

We reached the gate where his men stayed waiting as well as Jon. I nodded to the guard he opened the gate. He turned looking at me extended his hand.

"Thank you for your help, young prince,"

His men looked shocked as well as Jon.

He then turned waving for his men to follow I watched as them drove off.