

Chapter 7: Arcadian's P.O.V.

"Cad, what are you doing in here? The party's in the other room." Astrid, one of my closest friends said.

I looked up as Astrid came walking into my study. She's completely naked, and reeks of se.x. My co.ck twitched just thinking about what was going on in that other room.

I shook the thoughts from my head. I need to focus. I'm an important person now.

"I have work to do now, Astrid. You know that," I replied.

"Yeah, yeah, now that you're king and all." She said, rolling her eyes.

I blew out a breath.

It's only been a few short months since Dad passed down the crown to me. Usually, this isn't something that happens until the next in line finds their mate. Although, usually, the next in line meets their mate before

they're my age.

Dragons live for a long time. Hundreds, sometimes thousands of years. The king rules from the day he meets his mate, until the day his firstborn meets theirs. My father had been king for over 500 years.

Mom never really wanted kids. Which is why it took them so long to have me. My parents were never bad parents, but our world definitely expected them to have more than just me.

The council of Dragon's wanted my parents to have more kids. My father was against it for the simple fact that he was king, and no one orders the king around. Eventually, things must have gotten better. I mean, my parents never had any other kids, and as far as I know, the council made peace with that.

All of that being said... I shouldn't have taken the throne yet. I'm not mature enough for this kind of responsibility. I'm not sure

that I ever will be, but... It's happened.

My father always told me that when I met my mate, she would mellow me out. I wouldn't want this life of partying and multiple se.x partners anymore. That my mate would help me become the man that our kingdom needs.

I didn't like the way any of that sounded. I like the way my life is, or was at least. I don't care about meeting my mate, never have. I don't need a woman to constantly nag me.

Although it might be fun. As long as she does what she's told. There may be a chance that having a mate wouldn't be so bad. I might even be mated to more than one lovely young lady. Now there's something to be excited about.

Dragons are known to take multiple partners. It's not uncommon for mates to come in threes or more in our realm. We're se,xual creatures after all. My parents are probably some of the very few that were

only mated as a pair.

Regardless, the things my father told me made me even less excited to meet my mate. I wasn't ready to be king, and I'm not ready to settle down. Unfortunately for me, Dad didn't give me a choice. Now I just need to produce an heir. Which is impossible for Dragons unless it's with their God-given mate.

Dragons meet their mates in their younger years. We age normally until age 18. Then our aging process slows down and allows us to age much slower. It's usually between the ages of 16-24 when Dragons meet their mates. Some are a little later in life, but... No one has waited as long as me.

I'm a ripe 28 years of age. It's never been heard of before for a Dragon to live to 28 and not meet their mate. Especially not the heir to the kingdom.

I know that there has been talk about me within the council over the last couple of

years. I think that's why Dad decided to give me the throne early. To prove to the council and everyone else that I don't need a mate to be king.

I wish he wouldn't have though. Mate or not, this king business is cutting into my precious time. Time that I could be using to be balls deep inside of someone right now.

"Come on Cad," Astrid said as she sat on my lap. "Play with me a little bit at least."

Astrid straddled me as she started to kiss the side of my neck. I read over the papers in front of me as Astrid worked my body. I let her pull my co.ck out, and even get me hard. Maybe being king isn't so bad. As long as I can multitask.

"King Arcadian... Can I suck your co.ck?" Astrid whispered seductively.

"Whatever your little heart desires," I replied.

Astrid fell to her knees in front of me. She wrapped her small lips around my tip, and

started to get to work. I kept reading over the papers as Astrid worked her magic.

Something is going on in the North. There has been a very large increase in accidents happening over the last couple of months. They've all been reported as pure accidents, not caused by anyone in particular, but... Something about that doesn't feel right.

There have also been reports of some kind of darkness. I'm not sure what that means. All the witnesses that say they saw something like that haven't been the most credited of people. They're considered loony, but... Every single one of them reported the same exact thing. If there was even a slight difference in their statements, then I wouldn't give it a second thought.

Something strange is going on.

It's a good thing Kee is coming here tomorrow. I was thrilled when she sent word about meeting with the king. I don't think that she realized yet that I had taken

over as king. I can't wait to show her tomorrow.

Kee has been a hero of mine since I was a kid. When I was kidnapped, I thought I would never make it home. The men who had taken me were nothing more than mere thugs. At least, that's what I thought.

The more time I spent with them, the more I realized how evil they really were. It was back then that I came to realize why Dragon's stayed closed off from all the other realms. The worlds are full of cruel people. I thought that I would die by the hands of those men.

Thankfully, I was saved. By Akeehia Morningstar. Much to my father's disappointment. Dad didn't want to be indebted to anyone, especially a Morningstar. Mom, on the other hand, couldn't have cared less. She liked all the pretty things that Kee would bring her. Eventually, Dad warmed up to her.

I gave Kee a whole hero complex. Not romantically either. It was more like... admiration. I wanted to be like her. Strong and fearless. I wanted to impress Kee, and be of some kind of help to her. I wasn't sure how I could do that, or even how to find her. As a member of royal blood in this realm, I can teleport, but it takes too much of my energy. I wouldn't even know where to go anyway. I've never left this realm.

Now I have a chance though. Kee reached out to me. I finally have an opportunity to prove to her that I'm a grown man now. And I can't wait to impress her.

"Something seems off," Astrid pouted with my co.ck pressed to her cheek.

I chuckled, and patted the side of her face.

"I am just distracted," I told her.

"Oh," she replied. "Should we do something else then?"

"He seems to be nothing but distracted

these days, no?"

I looked up to see my very best friend, Ryu, standing in the doorway. Astrid crawled into my lap, and smiled at him. Ryu nodded to her as he walked in.

"It's true, King Arcadian," Astrid said. "You've been very distracted lately."

"Is this what a king's life is like?" Ryu teased.

"A king's life is to his people," I replied.

"Are we not your people, King Arcadian?" Astrid whispered in my ear.

Ryu smirked at me.

"Yeah, are we not?" He asked.

"What is it the two of you want from me?" I asked.

"We want you to come let loose like you used to." Ryu said.

"It's been weeks," Astrid said, pouting.

"Yeah, are you sure it's not something other than a king thing...?" Ryu asked.

Astrid beamed excitedly at me.

"Ohhhh, like a mate perhaps?" She asked, giddy.

I rolled my eyes.

Mate, my Dragon, Haku grumbled.

Each Dragon has a separate vessel. Two souls for one body. I hear that in other realms there are creatures like this as well. We share our body, but are separate souls.

Haku has been with me since birth, as are all Dragons. Most of us have our first shift into our Dragon body soon after we learn to walk. It's the best feeling in the world, spreading my wings out and flying.

Most Dragon's are excited to meet their mates. Mine, however, is not. Haku has never had much of an interest in anything. We are good at everything we do, being of royal blood, but his interests have always

been low. Haku rarely even speaks to me, let alone listens to anything of importance. He only wants to stretch out his wings occasionally.

I'm surprised that Haku is listening now. Every time mates are brought up, he becomes angry. For some reason, my Dragon is the only one who doesn't want his other half. I can't say I blame him. Who needs a mate?

I stood up, and bent Astrid over the desk. I pushed my co.ck into her a.ss. Ryu chuckled, and Astrid moaned.

"Yeah right," I said. "I hope I never meet my mate."



Kj

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Arcadian - r*caid*e*in

Cad - caid/cade

I hope this helped with pronunciation!

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