

Chapter 16

Brenda

I stormed out of that room I was so pissed.

How dare he call me fake? Yes I know I'm playing the part of someone else I don't mean to deceive him and did I know I'm to stick with my father's plan? He wants to control the dragons for his purpose. I on the other hand have been in love with Dexter since I was little and my father started to train me to follow him in becoming a hunter. Yes, I've done other missions with him but when I learned of this one I begged my father to let me help. My father was hesitant at first he was going to have someone else with more experience do the mission with him. It took weeks to convince him to let it be me and now that I'm here I'm not caring about the mission at all. I just want to be with him I know he's a dragon I don't care about that I love him either way. I'm so close to getting what I have always dreamed of. But his words hurt with what he said to me.

I started walking down the hall I stopped and turned to look back at the door I just slammed. With a sigh I turn and walk back to the door I make sure to be quiet as I get closer to the door. I needed to find out what they are meeting about.

I stop at the door and place my ear against it. It was hard making out what they were saying I could only hear parts.

"I'm not choosing her" I hear him say.

Wait to choose who. I thought damn it Brenda listen harder I told myself.

I could hear them talking about the one girl and it dawned on me. His mate! with that thought I pressed myself harder against the door.

"She will become a target I don't want that how can she defend herself she's just human"

Dexter's voice is low and calm

Was he thinking of taking his mate? This is not going the way I wanted it to. I shake my head and try to listen some more.

"Dexter she healed she will be released in a few days" I could hear it was his father this time.

If she is being released in a few days I wonder if she will be leaving it's not like he told her or put his claim on her.

"Dexter I think she is a part dragon"

Shit, I thought if she part dragon that means his dragon is going to be pulling towards her stronger than it would if she was just a human. Dragons' bonds with each other are strong and the more they are together or around each other, the bond grows stronger. I've got to tell dad this information. I step back from the door and turn and walk down the hall.

What am I going to do now it's gonna be harder for me to get him to love me dam it why can't it just go the way I want it to?

Maybe I should go and meet this girl if I get to know her more I can get closer to him. Maybe I can force her to leave that way she is out of the way with her here it's gonna make it impossible to win him. I need a plan dad will know what to do just can't let him know we plan.

Maxine

It's been four days since I woke up today I was being released. The Queen had clothes sent to me the same day she and the King offered for me to stay here. I was happy to get out of the hospital gown.

I hear a knock on the door it opens slowly and I see the queen pokes her head inside.

"Good morning dear," She greets me.

"Good morning," I say back to her I couldn't help the smile on my face she had been commanding and seeing me every day. I like her she is always so warm and welcoming.

She walks in and I noticed someone behind her. I look at the person he was standing behind her but he was so tall and huge... Oh crap

My smile falls a little and I start to feel a little nervous. He seemed familiar like I'd seen him before but I wasn't sure. I gulp a little and I can feel my breathing pick up some as well as my heartbeat. I feel my face pale.

She noticed my expression.

"It's okay dear, " she says coming towards me the extremely large person just stayed by the door.

She gets next to me and takes my hand.

"Maxine this is my son Dexter, He's the one who found you, He's also the one to help you when collapsed, Do you remember him?"

I take a breath and look at the person she called Dexter. I looked at his face and was trying to remember him but I was drawing a blank. I scrunched my eyebrows together and tilted my head I just could recall his face.

I looked at her and shook my head a little.

"Mother," I hear him say. She looks at him.

"I don't think she saw me." He tells her. His voice was deep and very familiar sounding. I stared at him for a moment. Then I remembered that voice.

"You." I point my finger at him.

"It was you that took me from the warehouse that night? "

He smiles a little. "Yes, you were in really bad shape when my friend found you. "

I smiled a little. "Thank you," I tell him and look down at my hands.

"You're welcome," He says. I stay looking down at my hands feeling kinda nervous in front of him.

"So, my dear are you ready?" It was his mother who broke the silence.

I pick my head up and look at her.

"Oh, um yes I am," I say and walk over to where I had what little stuff in a bag that the one nurse gave me. I lean down and grab the bag my hair falls around my face. I groan standing back up and pushing it back out of my way. God, I wish I had a hair tie to tie this up I don't like my hair in my face.

"Here let me, " I feel someone start to gather my hair up. I noticed it was the queen. She pulls it back and twisted it and made a small bun in the back and put a band around it.

"There you go now it won't be in your way,"

"Thank you, " I tell her

"It's no problem dear. Let's go shall we,"

I nod to her I go to grab the bag.

"Dexter get her bag Please, " I stop and look at him he walks towards me he stops right in front of me. I have to crane my neck to look up at him. Now that he's this close I realized exactly how tall he was.

"Here I'll take that, " His voice was deep and smooth. I could feel the heat from him and his cologne was lingering all around me.

He reaches down and takes the bag from my hand. His fingers brushed against mine and I felt a small shock along my fingers. I sucked a breath in and looked at him I saw him stiffen a bit. His eyes went darker.

"I'm sorry " I quickly blurted out pulling my hand back.

" It's ok I apologize if I pinched your fingers, "

"No. no. you didn't. Thank you for carrying that. "

"It's not a problem, After you, " He says taking a step to the side, and gestures his hand towards his mother who was already at the door just watching us.

I step past him.

"Thank you," I say quietly.

He walks behind me I can feel his large body following I can still smell his cologne, I could feel my body heat up with how close he was behind me and my heart was beating a mile a minute.

"Come on dear let's get you up to the house and settled in your room, Dexter will show you to your school, "

I turn to look at him. He smiles and winks at me. I quickly turn around feeling the blush crawl up my cheeks. I heard him give a small chuckle as he stays behind us.