

Chapter 24

Dexter

I needed to get her to calm down I could hear her heartbeat getting faster and her breathing was heavy. I quickly got in front of her to block the view of my father's hand. I don't know what he was thinking about showing her that.

When she bumped into my desk and came to a stop that was my chance. I knew if I touched her it would calm her I may have not wanted a mate but I do know all the things mates do for each other and one is our touch is soothing for one another.

When I grabbed her and pulled her to my chest I wrapped my arms around her she had her head pressed against my chest I know she could hear my heartbeat.

I started rubbing small circles on her back I could feel her body slowly relaxing her breathing as well as her heartbeat slowing down.

I looked down at her she lifts her head to look at me.

"Why do you do that?" She asked me

"Do what? Max, "

"I don't know it happened at the dinner and just now, You seem to help me be calm, How do you do that to me,"

"It's because of you being my mate Max, We keep each other calm when needed," I tell her

"How about we sit down and finish talking alright," I ask her.

"Ok, "was all she said. I let go of her and stepped to the side turning and placing one of my hands on the small of her back while keeping her other hand in mine. I walked her back over to the couch and sat her down by my mother.

"Are you alright dear? I'm sorry we didn't mean to frighten you, Please forgive my idiot husband." Mom says to her

"It's ok, I didn't mean to act like that it just took me by surprise is all. Can we start this conversation over again? "

She said looking at my mom.

"Yes of course dear, I'm sure you have a ton of questions. "

"Um yes, I guess I do even though I'm not sure where to start. "

"Well how about we start with mates?" my mother suggested.

"That sounds like a good place to start," Max says to us.

"Well, what would you like to know? "

This time it was my father who asked.

" Oh um, Well how do you know I'm Dexter mate? "

"There are a few different ways to tell that, " Mom starts to say. "Like just now he was able to calm you with his touch it works both ways, Then there are the tingles when your skin comes into contact, and then there is the smell, "

"Smell? She says a little confused.

I stand up walking to her she watches me get closer to her. I kneel in front of her.

"Here let me show you, Hold out your hand," I tell her. She holds her hand out towards me I take it in mine and rub my thumb over the top of her hand. I can instantly feel the little sparks going all through my hand. I have felt them every time I've touched her hand today.

"Do you feel that?" I asked her. She looks down at her hand.

"Yes I do, every time you touched my hand today I felt those, "

I smile knowing she felt them too.

"Now you already know about the calming part seeing how we just did that,

Now for the smell, Each mate can smell one another it's how we know when we are near them. It leads us to each other I caught your scent at the warehouse that night when I carried you out of there, "

"Can others smell me? Do I smell bad? "

I couldn't help but chuckle at that.

"Yes others can smell you it's your scent but to your mate, it is intoxicated it pulls us together, And no you don't smell bad you smell wonderful."

"What do I smell like?" She asked but sounded afraid to know.

"Lilac, " I tell her.

"Am I to be able to smell you as well? I'm not saying you smell or anything. I'm just confused about how I'm supposed to know you smell as you say."

"Well what do you smell when you are close to me, I see her blush a little and I know what is going through her mind.

"You can lean closer and smell me if it helps." She looks down and her cheeks are red as a tomato.

"May I, " she all but whispers out. I chuckle at her shyness and lean closer to her. She leans towards me as well I see her close her eyes.

"Sandalwood, " She says quietly. Her eyes open and she looks right at me our faces are close to one another. She must have realized how close she quickly sits back.

"Yes my dear, You are right Dexter's scent is sandalwood, "

My mother chimes in. I stand up and move to the arm of the couch by her. I still keep her hand in mine.

I see her rub her forehead with her other hand. I know this is a lot for her to take in at once and this is not the way to tell some but right now I just don't have a choice. I will say after her little freak-out moment she is handling it pretty well so far.

"Ok, you said that you guys are all dragon?" She looks at my mother.

"Are you two mates? "

She points to my parents.

"Yes, We are, " Dad says before mom.

"We have been together for a very long time, As dragons, we live longer and age slower". She quickly snaps her head to look at me.

"So your the same? But how could we be mates? I'm not a dragon just a simple human, I won't live long like you it sounds kinda unfair."

"Max, I don't think you are completely human, "

"What? I don't understand what your talking about, I'm as human as they come, How could I be anything else?"

"Maxine, "sweety my mother calls her.

"When you were in the hospital and you had to have a second surgery you lost a lot of blood and became very weak, You needed a blood transfusion the doctor gave you one, But it didn't help, Seeing how you are Dexter mate we gave you some of his blood, You healed in three days,"

She didn't say anything she just sat there looking at my mother.

"If you were completely human it would have taken longer than three days, "

Dad says to her.

"Your blood molded with his you healed fast, Which means you have the shifter in you, Plus you said you randomly got sick at sixteen, That's when shifters come of age a shift into their animals, "

He continues to explain to her.

"I don't understand, How could I be anything but human, My parents are normal people, "

"Max," I say her name she looks over at me.

"I don't think those are your real parents, Shifters aren't born to human people one of your parents has to be a shifter for you to have the blood of one. "

She doesn't say anything she just looks back down at her feet. I can see she is thinking about her family.

"How can I find out if I am what you say I am, "She asks looking at my parents.

"We can go see Dr. Martin, He can draw some blood and compare it to some of ours we can even send it to the elders and they can have it checked, "

My mother says to her.

"And if it turns out that I am one, Would I be able to find my real parents then, I mean it's a long shot and I wouldn't even know where to begin looking but I do believe I need some answers. "

"We can start now if you like I'll have someone question your family back home I'm sure they know something," Dad says.

She nods her head in agreement with them. She looks at me.

"Can I ask you something? "

"Sure, You can ask anything.

"Um, Could I maybe see what a dragon looks like fully? "

I couldn't help the smile that came to my face. For someone who just got told they were mates to a dragon and that she may be a part dragon and that her parents may not be her real parents, she seemed to be in good spirits about it and on top of it, she was asking to see a dragon. She is my mate. What was I thinking trying to stay away from her?

"Sure, come on we have to go out back away from people, and the palace. If I ruin mom's flowers again she may burn my ass, "

I laughed while looking towards my mother.

"Well if you and your dumbass friend would watch where you are stepping it wouldn't be a problem. "

Mom growls at me. I keep a hold of her hand I stand up and pull her up. She looks at me and then back to my mother.

"You want mom to come along with you?"

"Yes if it's okay I don't want to be alone and if I freak out again, Besides I like your mom." That's all it took for my mother to be to her feet and grab my mate and lead her away. I hear my father chuckle from behind me.

"Looks like they will get along fine, "

He says while smiling.

"Yeah I suppose your right, Look dad there is something else I wanted to talk to you about, It has to do with Brenda and her father, "He held his hand up letting me know to stop talking.

"Her father request a meeting with me, I know what's going to take place but I'm telling him the deal is off with you and his daughter, "

"Thanks, "I tell him. "But there is one more thing we can talk about it later after we show Max my dragon, I will need your help with the plan I have,"

He nods his head and starts to walk towards the door I follow out after him closing the door to my office. When I can smell her perfume lingering in the hallway.

What are you up to Brenda...