

Chapter 33

Maxine

Oh my head, I felt like I had been out drinking all night,

My head was pounding my neck hurt as my head hanging forward,

I slowly pick my head up trying to ignore the stiffness in my neck,

Lifting my hand to my head but couldn't,

What the heck, I open my eyes I trying to focus but it's was kinda blurry.

Blinking a few times to let my sight adjust, My vision cleared I could see I was in a small room,

Looking down to see why I couldn't lift my hands I noticed my wrist were tied to the arm of a chair.

God no wonder my neck hurt how long have I been sitting here like this.

Then I remembered Jon, I start to look around but I don't see him.

Recalling what happen the guy pulling me from the crash then all of them standing around me. Someone poked me with something on my neck.

I remember what he said about going to my true mate,

Was I not mates with Dexter? The guy said someone was looking for me for a long time, But who? Why would someone be looking for me? I'm no one special I'm just a plain person,

I wonder where Jon is, I hope he's okay I could hear him calling my name as the guy grabbed me from the front seat,

Suddenly the door opens, I look to it I see the same guy who pulled me out the vehicle walking in,

"Ah so your awake now, He says with the most sarcastic voice.

"Why am I here? What do you want? I quickly ask him.

"Like you were told before, It's not what we want but what our lord wants, He wants you, He says while he points to me.

"Why? I'm not anyone of importance,

"Oh that's where you are very wrong, You will get all your answers in due time.

"Please let me go, I just want to go home,

He chuckles at my words.

"Sorry, No can do, My Lord wishes to speak with you, I'm here to take you to him.

"Well you can tell your lord that I decline his offer to speak with me, I try to sound calm keeping my voice hard,

He just laughs at my attempt to sound strong,

"Oh you are so feisty, He will love that,

He walks towards me, He reaches out with his finger, I look down seeing it shape to a long claw as he hooks it under the ropes cutting them,

He does the same to the other side, I don't move I stay seated,

"Come on, My lord is not a patient man,

"Thanks but no Thanks, I say to him.

I see his face harden at my refusal,

"If you do not get up, I will force you to, He all but growls at me.

Stay strong I tell my self, They can't see me weak or fragile, Hold your ground.

I keep repeating in my head.

"I've already told you, I'm declining his offer, I'm staying right here, I say to him.

I see him close his eyes, He seems to be fighting himself, His eyes pop open he gets this smirk across his face.

"You leave me no choice, He says to me.

In a flash he scoops me up throwing me over his shoulder like a sack of potatoes,

"Put me down! I yell at him, I banging my fist against his back while kicking my legs,

"Hush now, I tried to tell you,

"Let me go! I yell again.

"Yell scream all you want I warned you, Now shut up, Hold still before I tie you up and drag you again,

"You asshole! I keep hitting him which it's not affecting him at all, He keeps walking.

My head is still hurting from what ever they gave me before. Now hanging upside down it really isn't helping me feel any better,

We went up some stairs, I wonder if they had me in the basement, Jerks.

He walks down some halls making a few turns then I hear him open a door walking in he drops me on a couch.

I look up to him he has this shitty smirk on his face like he just won something.

I smile at him. " I could say sorry for this but I'm not,

He looks at me confused with what I said to him. "What..."

Before he could say any more.

I kick him right in the groin, He doubles over I jump up grabbing him behind the head pulling his head down I bring my knee up smashing his face against it.

He staggers back a little dazed he has blood coming from his nose and lip.

I quickly run at him balling my fist, I go to jump to hit him again, Only this time he caught me.

He pins my arms to my sides he spins me so my back is against his front,

"That was good, But you won't do that again. He says in my ear.

"So you think. I say to him.

He lifts me so my feet are off the ground.

I take my foot kicking him in his shins,

"God dam it! He yells out setting me back down.

I managed to get one arm free, I take my elbow hitting him right in the face again.

"Ahh, Damn you,, He let's go completely. He has his hand up to his nose where I hit him.

Now is my chance to knock him down. I run at him taking my leg kicking him behind his knee making him drop to one knee.

I spin around I look to him he's holding his nose with one hand as the blood is running through his fingers his other hand on the ground holding him up he's down on one knee.

I go to give him a kick to put him on his back but again he catches my leg. He gives it a twist causing me to fall on the ground as I let out a yell from the pain in my ankle from him twisting it.

He pulls me to him by the leg he's holding. He grabs my arms pinning them above my head.

"Do that again you be very sorry, I don't like hitting women, but you are pushing it.

He growled at me I see his eyes turn yellow,

He really is a dragon,

I feel my stomach sink at that thought. I quickly knee him in the ribs, He let's out a grunt letting go of my arms he falls to the side of me,

I quickly roll away from him I try to get up but my ankle don't let me, I fall back to the floor, I grab my ankle cause of the pain ripping through it.

A pair of arms wrap around me and I'm picked up in the air. I let out a scream.

"Stop fighting me, I hear him say to me.

"No! Let me go, I yell right back.

I'm kicking my legs swinging my arms trying to hit him anyway I can so he will let me go.

I'm only hitting air he's holding me so I can't hit him.

"You think I'm giving you another chance to hit me? Think again.

"Don't you worry I'll get you again! I yell at him. Now let me go!

"Feisty little thing aren't you, I like that,

He keeps his hold on me, I'm still trying to get a hit in, But I'm not getting anywhere,

"What is going on in here! I hear someone say from the other side of the room.

I stopped flailing around looking to where I heard the voice.

I see a tall guy standing there, He has blonde hair with blue eyes, He's well built not as big as Dexter but still bigger than most, He's wearing a suit like he just walked out a business meeting,

"Why are you bleeding Hank? He asked looking to the guy holding me in the air.

"Sorry Sir, She's kinda wild,

He looks to me,

"Hank you can put her down. He tells him.

"Sir if I do she will try an hit me again, I'd rather not let her down.

"I'm sure she will behave herself now,

"Yeah, Hank let me down! I yell at him over my shoulder,

"Sir, I don't think this is a good idea, He says to the guy that is now standing in front of us.

He looks at me, "If Hank let's you down you will not try to hit him, Right! He says to me.

I look at him. "Sure, I say I just want him to let go of me.

"See Hank, She said sure. Now let her down. He tells him.

I feel the guy Hank sigh he reluctantly sets my feet down on the floor, His arms loosen from around me,

I try to stand when pain shoots through my ankle causing my leg to buckle,

The other guy steps forward grabbing my arm, "Are you alright?

"No! I snap at him.

"What happen to your leg?

"He twisted my ankle, I say pointing to the Hank guy, I feel the hand on my arm tighten.

He looks to Hank, " You hurt her, He growls in a low deep voice,

"I was defending myself, She kept kicking me! He says back.

"Your dismissed Hank, Go get checked out, The guy says to him.

Hank walks out the room slamming the door closed,

"Sorry about him, Here let me help you to the couch, He says as he holds my arm guiding me to sit down.

I sit on the couch looking up to the guy standing in front of me.

He takes his suit jacket off tossing it on the back of the couch, He knees down in front grabbing my leg lifting it, He pulls my pant legs up looking at my ankle.

I can see the bruise starting to show,

"Looks like it's just sprained, I'll have someone come to wrap it up.

"Who are you, And what do you want with me?

He gets up sitting on the table in front of me,

"I'm Drake Holland, As for what I want is for you to be my mate,