

Chapter 41

Maxine

Just when I thought he wasn't gonna stop, The door opens we hear someone clear their throat,

"Excuse me Sir, But the cars ready,

Drake let's go of my lips, "Hank, Can't you see I'm in the middle of something, His voice is rough, deeper sounding,

"Yes Sir, I do apologize but if you don't leave now you won't make your destination on time,

Drake keeps his eyes on me, "I don't care if I'm late, He grits out " Now get out Hank!

He don't even wait to see if Hank left or not, He takes my lips again, Biting and sucking them,

Tears are still running down my cheeks,

"Sir you know if you mate with her now Brenda will feel it, Drake let's go again,

"Let her! He yells at Hank, "Last time Hank, Get out! I see his eyes start to turn yellow,

Hank bows his head, "Sir They will know she's your mate, They can hurt her in order to hurt you,

Drake groans, But I can see that Hanks word set in, "Fine, He growls at Hank.

He looks back to me, He leans close to my ear, "You're mine as soon as I return,

He says in my ear, Then he takes my ear lobe sucking on it,

Before he gets off me he grinds himself against me, "HMMMM I can't wait till you are bare laying beneath me,

I wanted to vomit at his words,

He stands up adjusting himself, He turns to Hank, "Keep a eye on her while I'm gone,

I roll putting my back to them, I don't want to look at him, I felt so sick to my stomach,

"Yes Sir, I hear Hanks voice, I hear their foot steps then the clicking of the door along with the lock snapping in place,

I look over my shoulder seeing they both have left, I curl up into a ball, letting myself break down and cry,

I sobbed till I had the hiccups, That was so close if Hank didn't come in I don't think he would have stopped,

I feel so dirty from his touch, I rolled myself out of the bed heading to the bathroom, I look in the mirror seeing my eyes are all red and puffy, I notice the bandage on my neck is hanging half off,

I reach up pulling it the rest of the way off, Tilting my head I can see the mark is healed it's going to scar though, I just shake my head I turn to face the shower,

I turn the shower on stripping out my clothes,

I step in the shower letting the water run down over my body,

I grab the soap, I start scrubbing myself to the point my skin was red, I even scrubbed my lips trying to wash off his kiss,

When I felt I had scrub myself even I step out grabbing a towel I dry myself off,

I wrap my long hair up in another towel, Opening the bathroom door peeking out into the bedroom making sure no one was in there,

I walk out going to the closet getting my clothes, I quickly get dressed, I go out walking back over to the bench I reach down picking up the book he tossed to the floor,

I laid it on the end of the bench, Sitting down I just stared out the window, My thought drift to Dexter,

I wonder if his father is okay, Hank said he let him go, Was Dexter looking for me, I heard the way he called my name, It sounded so broken the look on his face said a lot,

I could see him struggling, Even though I was mad at him I did miss him that's why I left the room they first let me stay in, I couldn't take being across the hall from his room,

Pushing those thoughts to the back of my mind, I thought about what Hank said

'They will know she's your mate'

Did they find out what she was up to, I wonder if they were holding her, Would she tell them anything as to were he took me,

I put my head in my hands, This was giving me a headache,

I hear the lock click on the door then it slowly opened, I snap my head up hoping it wasn't Drake coming back in,

Hank steps in pass the door, He's carrying a tray, "Max I brought you lunch, Also I have some pain meds, By the look of Drake you two must have scuffled a bit, He walks over to me setting the tray on the bench,

"Thanks Hank, but I don't have a appetite,

He looks at me, I can see he has a apologetic look on his face,

"Please Max, try and eat something, I made sure they gave you fresh orange juice, He points to the glass, I scrunch my eye brows together,

I glance down at the tray, I take noticed there is a small white paper laying under the glass, I look back to him,

He gives me a nod turning on his heel walking out the room,

I pick the glass up pulling the paper out, I unfold it I begin to read it,

I've made contact with your mate, I will help you get out of here, we need to wait a day or so till Drake is far enough away, we will sneak out in the night hide for a day then I'll take you to your mate,

My heart started beating faster as I read what was wrote, Hank was gonna help me escape, I wonder if he purposely interrupted Drake this morning,

I know Drake was blackmailing him into working for him, But why was he gonna help me now, How did he get in touch with Dexter,

All these thought were running in my head, But the one I could repeat was he gonna help me get out, 'Out' I kept thinking.

I finally ate my lunch, The more I thought about getting out of here the more I realized I needed to be able to to keep my stamina up,

I hear the lock on the door, In walked a lady I've never seen before, Following her was a young girl maybe fifteen, The older lady looked at the young girl, "Take the tray back to the kitchen, She gestures with her hand towards the bench were the tray was sitting,

"Yes Ma'am, was all the girl said, walking over she picking the tray up she gives me a side glance, She gives me a small smile,

"Thank you, I say to her with a smile,

"Your welcome, Ma'am, She spoke softly,

We hear the older lady clear her throat,

"That will be all Lilly, The young girl quickly takes the tray scurrying out the room closing the door behind her,

I looked at the lady, She seemed to be studying me she keep looking at me with this look of disgust,

She walks closer to me, Her heels clicking on the hard wood floor, She gets in front of me, "Sir Drake has requested you to be fitted for a dress,

I scrunch my eye brows together, why would I be needed a dress, She see's my puzzled look, "The dress is for your mating ceremony, her voice held some resentment, As she glares at me,

Mating ceremony, what the hell is that,

I'm not doing anything with that man, I just repeated Hanks words,

I look at the lady, "Well thanks for the offer but I will have to decline the dress,

She lets out a scoff, "You don't have a choice, Just then the door opens, Hank another guy walks in,

I glance at Hank, He looks at me giving me the play along look, walking over he reaches out grabbing my arm pulling me to stand,

The lady turns walking out the room,

Hank puts his hand on my back giving me small push,

I start to take some steps, The other guy is walking in front of us leading the way,

Hank walks along next to me, I feel him step closer to me, "Just go along with it, He whispers in my ear, I glance over to him, I nod my head at him,

We walk down the hall reaching another room, The guy in front opens the door,

Walking in I see it's a fitting room, The lady is standing there, Her hands on her hips, "You can stand here, She points to a small stool, "I need to get your measurements, Hank walks me over to her, I step up on the stool as she begins her work,

I kept glancing at Hank, I know he said to go along with it, But the fact I'm being measured for a dress for a freaking Mating Ceremony has me a little worried,