

Chapter 46

Maxine

Dexter has been trying really hard since I was back, He leaves flowers for me every morning, I'm still sleeping in his room, I've had the same nightmare every night, It's always about the day Drake almost forcefully mated to me, I would wake up screaming in the night, Some nights I would still be asleep while screaming, I'd be soaked in sweat, crying, My arms would be swinging like I was fighting,

Dexter seems to be the only one who can calm me, Just his touch would make the nightmare stop,

I still haven't completely forgave him, But I do give him credit for the effort he is putting into it, I find there are times when we talk it just flows smoothly, It's like the day he took me to tour the school,

Then there's times I see him and the pain I felt stirs a little in my chest and I end up yelling at him,

He don't ever fight back, He just hangs his head letting me unleash on him,

tonight my nightmare hit it was so really feeling, I could feel his breath on my face my lips I could feel his hands all over me, The fear I felt that day,

Dexter was woken up by my fear of the dream it was so strong he could feel it, He managed to calm me down bring me out of the dream, I woke up I was cradled in his arms,

He just sat there holding me, He didn't speak a word, I clung to his shirt like it was my life line, he was rubbing circles on my back, Which always calmed me, After I was calm enough he turned placing me on the bed in the middle, He pulled the covers back over me,

He went to get up I grabbed his arm,

"Stay please,

He nodded his head sitting back down,

I moved back a little, Pulling the cover with me,

He leaned his back against the head board,

I slid closer pulling the cover over his legs I laid my head against his chest, He wrapped his arm around my back, I could feel his fingers rubbing softly,

We didn't say anything, We just laid there

He had his other hand laying on his leg I reached over I started to trace small patterns on the top of his hand,

I could feel the tingles on the tip of my fingers, I ran my finger down his fingers then back up to his hand, I continue up his forearm then back down to his fingers,

I felt his chest rumble, I picked my head up looking at him, "Sorry, my dragon is loving the feeling of your touch,

"Oh, Was all I said.

I laid my head back down continuing what I was doing, He flipped his hand over so his palm was facing up,

He would curl his fingers close when I would trace mine back over his palm up his to his forearm,

When I brought my fingers back down he closed his hand around them, lifting his hand he opened it I placed my hand against his, "So small, He whispered,

His hand look huge compared to my small one,

" Well not everyone is freakishly large,

I giggled out, I hear him chuckle a little,

"Dexter, I say softly, "Yeah, He says as he keeps playing with my hand,

"Why did you sleep with those women?

He stop what he was doing, He dropped his hand down,

I leaned up off him, I look at him he has his eyes closed, I could see his chest rise and fall,

I reach my hand up placing it on his cheek, His eyes shoot open he staring at me, "Why? I say again, "If we are going to move pass this I need to know, Please Dexter, Talk to me,

He reaches up placing his hand over mine, He grabs it pulling it off his cheek he lays his hand back down but don't let go of mine,

"It was a mistake, one I wish I could go back and undo, I was fighting a battled in my head, I would get lost in my drinking I would wake up not remembering anything, Sometimes I wouldn't be in my bed I didn't know where I was, I know that's not a excuse Max, I'm sorry for the pain I caused you, It was never my intention, I thought if you were away from me that you would be better off, I can't apologize enough for that, I've said I would do anything to make it up to you,

He kept his eyes locked with mine the whole time he spoke, Never once did he look away,

He pulls his arm out from behind me, He reaches up with both hands cupping my cheeks, " Max if I could take back all the pain I caused you, I would, I can promise you this right now, I will never hurt you again,

I felt my tears starting to fall, He wiped them away with his thumbs, The way he looked at me I knew he was telling the truth,

Leaning forward I placed a kiss on his lips, I felt him stiffen up, Pulling back I placed my hands over his that were still cupping my face, " Thank you, Dexter,

Sliding my hands down from his hands to his forearms,

He pulls me forward capturing my lips with his, He slid his hand behind my neck,

The other he placed on my hip, He just held me in that spot,

I wasn't sure what to do, I've never be kissed, Drake kissed me but I didn't want it he was rough and forceful, I wouldn't count that as my first kiss,

So I mimic his movement,

I placed my hands on his chest, Fisting his shirt in my hands,

When I felt his tongue run along my lower lip, He let go of my neck he reached down grabbing me around my waist he lifted me up placing me on his lap so my knees were on each side of his legs,

I let out a squeal, Which gave him the opportunity to push his tongue passed my lips, He tasted every corner of my mouth,

He rested his hands on my hips, He would give a small squeeze then let go,

I could feel rumbling under my hands which were still against his chest,

He moved his hand off my hips he wrapped his arms around me pulling me closer to him,

This causing me to slide my hands up his chest to his shoulders, My front was flush against his chest,

He still had me locked in a heavy kiss, I was starting to feel the lack of air, I pulled back just a bit, He sucked my bottom lip in between his teeth, I couldn't help the small moan that escaped out of me,

I was breathing heavy, When he finally let my lips go, but he didn't stop kissing me,

Placing kisses along my jaw and down my neck,

I felt him nipping at my skin all the way down my neck, On instinct I tilted my head back giving him more access,

He removed one arm from around me running his finger into my hair behind my head, He held me in that position,

I hadn't realized I was grinning against him, Until I heard a small groan come from him,

I could feel him sucking on my neck, The more he kissed and sucked on my neck I felt my body heat up, Causing me to grin harder on him, I felt his hand slide from my back up my side, He slipped his hand under the hem of my shirt,

Suddenly I feel this tingles all over my side, Dexter was rubbing my bare side with his hand,

Letting go of my hair he grabbed the bottom of my shirt, "May I? He whispered in my ear,

I lifted my arms as he pulled my shirt over my head, Feeling a little self-conscious I tried covering myself,

He shakes his head, "Don't do that, Reaching up grabbing my wrist pulling my arms away from me,

He places my hands on his shoulders,

He leans closer to me,

"Don't ever hide your self from me, He says close to my ear, Sucking my ear lobe between his lips,

He starts kissing me down my neck across my collar bone, Moving down to the top part of my breast,

He kissed the spot where Drake had said he would mark me, I let out moan, throwing my head back arching my back,

I feel his huge hand cup one of my breast,

He's rolling my nipple between his thumb and pointer finger,

Sucking in a sharp breath, I wrap my arms around his neck, Pulling him closer to me,

While he continues kissing farther down my chest, He sucks my other nipple in his mouth, "Oh god, I whispered,

He bucks his hips up against me, I could feel his hard length through my sweat pants, I let out another moan, while I rubbed against him,

He lets go of my breast with his hand running it over my sides to my back and in one swift move he flipped us over,

"Dexter! I screeched out,

Now I was laying on my back with him hovering over me, He hands rested next to my head, holding his weight off me,

Letting go of my nipple he comes back to my lips,

He pulls back sitting up on his knee's, He runs his fingers along the top band of my sweat pants, He hooks his fingers inside,

He didn't do anything, Glancing at me, I could tell he was asking permission,

I give him a little nod, "It's okay, I tell him.

He slowly pulls them down off me, I lift my butt a little so they would slide down,

Pulling them all the way off he tosses them to the floor,

He just sitting there staring at me, I was completely naked laying in front of him,

I see his eyes flash yellow,

Leaning back down smashing his lips against mine, He kissed me hard, I could feel all the emotion he was feeling through that kiss,

Running his finger down the valley between my breast down along my stomach,

Taking his thumb every so lightly I felt a rub on my clit, I let out a loud gasp,

He pulls back to look at me, "You ok? He asked me,

I nod my head not being able to find my words right now, "You want me to stop?

"No," Was all I could whisper out.

He takes his finger running it the whole length of my fold, "Dam Max! Your so wet already," He mumbles against my neck,

He leans over taking my breast back in his mouth.

Suddenly there's banging on the door,

It scared me I jumped letting out a scream,

Dexter by instinct pulled me closer to him, Letting out a growl,

"Dexter, Someone at the door, I tell him he looks down at me, His eyes are yellow,

He look towards the door, "What! He yelled, "Prince Dexter, I'm sorry to bother you we have a emergency,

Dexter reaches over pulling the blanket over me, "Stay here, He says he stands going over,

He opened the door enough to poke his head out, I could hear they talking but couldn't make out what was being said,

"WHAT!! Dexter yelled slamming the door open grabbing the guy on the other side pulling him into the room, He slammed him against the wall, holding him there by his throat,

"Dexter! I called him, He didn't look or answer me, "When? He asked the guy,

He couldn't answer him he couldn't breath,

His parents came running in the room, I'm sure they were woken up with how loud Dexter yelled,

"What's going on? His father asked,

Dexter dropped the poor guy, He fell to the floor,

"Drake escaped,, He growled out,