

Chapter 48

Maxine

I could feel some light dancing on my face. I scrunch my eyes closed harder. I go to roll over into a hard wall.

I open my eyes only to see a chest. Looking up seeing Dexter asleep.

He's arm is draped over my waist when I rolled over he tightened his hold pulling me flush against him.

I placed my hands on his chest. Even though he had a shirt on I could feel his hard chest, I couldn't help but run my hand up his chest to his neck then back down to his abs I could feel the ripples as I ran my fingers over them.

"Little one, if you keep that up, we will have to pick up where we left off last night," He says with his husky voice.

I froze instantly when I heard his voice. Glancing up he was awake looking down at me.

I could feel the heat in my cheeks.

With the mention of last night, it all came back to me what we had been doing.

Oh God, I thought to myself. I buried my face in his chest not wanting him to see how red I was.

He lets out a laugh, "No need to be shy little one," he whispers in my ear.

I felt a shiver run down my spine. Then I remembered the guard coming to the room. Drake!

I shot straight up. It took Dexter by surprise my head begins to pound. I felt a little dizzy. I put my hand up to my head.

“Max,” Dexter called my name.

“Drake! He’s out. He got away. He will come for me!” I quickly blurted out. My breathing was getting heavier. Dexter sits up wrapping his arms around me. “Max you need to stay calm please. I’ll tell you but first I need you to slow your breathing.”

He starts rubbing my back. He’s touch alone was soothing.

Slow and steady he repeats to me. I listen to his voice slowing my breathing. I could feel myself calming down.

“How did he get away?” I asked him.

Dexter picks me up and placing me on his lap.

“Jon is looking into it, From what we found someone on the inside helped him.”

I couldn’t help the tears from falling.

“Dexter he’s gonna find me,” I buried my face in his chest. He pulls me tighter to him.

“Max he won’t get to you. I will never let him get to you again. You are safe here.” He kisses the top of my head.

“No you don’t understand, he thinks I’m this powerful dragon. Hee’s not gonna stop he wants power. He thinks he can get that by forcing me to be his mate.”

I was crying harder by now. The fear of Drake taking me again forcing me to be with him was scaring me beyond belief.

Dexter put two fingers under my chin tilting my head up to look at him.

“He will not get to you. You will stay by my side from now on. If I can’t be with you, Jon will be. He will not take you, You are my mate. Only mine.”

His voice was deep. I watched his eyes change to yellow. I knew this was his dragon coming forward.

I wrapped my arms around his neck putting my face in the crook of his neck.

He slid his arms around my back pulling me closer to him.

“I believe you.” I say kissing his neck. I felt his chest rumble

“Little one,” He says softly.

Then I remembered that I couldn’t remember what happen after his parents came in, also how I got dressed when the guard came I was completely naked I only had a blanket wrapped around me.

“Dexter, what happened last night? I remember your parents come running in but I don’t remember anything after that.”

He loosen his grip just a bit so I could sit back to look at him.

“You had a panic attack. When you heard Drake had escaped, you all but passed out we had to call Dr. Martin. He had to give you a shot to help calm you and help you sleep. Mom helped to dress you.” He explains to me. I nod a little.

“He also said you should have a check-up. Maybe talk with someone about what happened.”

I wasn’t sure what to say. I didn’t really thing about seeing someone. I guess it may help but I feel embarrassed to talk about it. I mean that man almost raped me. What would they think of me. I hadn’t realized I zoned out a little. Until I heard his voice.

“Max I need to ask you something.”

It brought me out of my thoughts. I lift my head looking at him.

“Sure, what is it?”

He picks his hand up cupping my face. “What did Drake do to you?”

I looked at him for a moment. I let a sigh out. I cast my eyes down we have spoke about different things that happen why he left so sudden. Hank told him things that went on at that house. But we have yet to talk about what happen between Drake and myself.

“Please Max. Talk to me.” He said while he rubs his thumb across my cheek.

I shut my eyes. I can feel my heart beat faster. I swallow taking un a deep breath.

“I tried to make it to the bathroom. I was going to lock myself in there till he left, but when I tried, he pinned me to the bed.” I fisted his shirt in my hands. Just remembering that day. I could begin to feel Drake’s touch all over me.

“It’s okay Max,” Dexter pulls me closer to him. “You don’t have to say anymore.”

We sit there for a while. He just held onto me. I had stopped crying but I was holding on to him as he was my life line.

“Why don’t we get changed and get some breakfast. Then we can mee my parents in my office. There are a lot we all need to discuss.” He said.

“Alright,” I told him. But when I tried to slide off his lap, he didn’t let me go.

“Dexter, I need to get up.” I said to him.

He just looks at me with this smirk on his face.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

“I’ll let you up if you give me a kiss.”

Seriously, I thought to myself. “Dexter stop playing around,” I smack his chest. “I got to get up.” Again, he still wouldn’t move.

Okay mister, I can play your game. I smiled. I turn to repositioning myself so I was straddling him. His hands instantly go to my hips, placing my hands on his chest.

“What you doing little one?” He says to me, his voice sounding a little surprised at my sudden change.

Leaning forward so I was just about to touch his lips with mine. “I thought you wanted a kiss,” I said but didn’t make a move to close the distance between our lips. I run my hands up his chest just a little. When I feel the rumble again, I see him glance my lips then back up. He licks his lower lip, tightening his grip on my hips.

“I do, but if you keep teasing me you’re gonna get more than asked for, little one.” His voice sounding husky. I know I am playing with fire, but I also know he won’t hurt me or force me.

I lean a little more, placing a soft kiss on his lips. When I pull back, he quickly flips us out. I let out a squeal not expecting him to move fast. “Dexter!”

He’s hovering over me. His elbows rested next to my head, supporting his weight. My legs are wrapped around his waist, my hands are still pressed against his chest.

“You call that a kiss?” He says while looking at me. I didn’t get a chance to respond when he lowered his head capturing my lips.

The kiss wasn’t rough or hard. It was full of passion. He put his hand behind my neck deepening the kiss.

He traced his tongue along my lower lip. I parted my lips just a bit. He pushed his tongue passed my lips. I let out a moan.

He pulls back pressing his forehead to mine. We both are breathing hard.

“We should get moving. If we stay here any longer, I’m not gonna be able to control myself.” He said.

I nod my head agreeing with him. He gets up, pulling me with him.

“I’ll have breakfast brought to my office it’s late and I’m sure they have already cleaned up.” I look at the time seeing it was already after eleven in the morning.

He stands, going to the closet.

“Dexter, I’m gonna shower quick.”

“Alright,” He calls from the closet.

I get up walking to the bathroom. I quickly turn the water on jumping in the shower.

Once I was done, I got out grabbing a towel drying off then wrapping it around me. I brush out my long hair tying it up in a messy bun. I open the door seeing Dexter standing there talking on the phone.

He looks at me seeing me in only a towel. I tighten my grip stepping out the door. I quickly scurry to the closet hearing him laugh at me.

Because I’ve been staying here the last week, I keep some clothes in his closet. I grabbed my underwear along with a matching bra, slipping them on. I hear a knock on the door. “Breakfast will be waiting in the office.” He said through the door.

“Alright, I’m almost ready.” I grabbed some jeans then dig out a shirt pulling it over my head. I reach in grabbing some socks as I walk towards the door.

Once I’m out, I walk to the small desk sitting down I slip my socks on then my boots that are sitting next to the desk.

“Ready?” Dexter asked while walking towards me.

“Ready.” I say back while standing up, he offers his hand to me I smile taking it.

We walk out the room heading down the hall to the elevator, taking it to the floor of his office. Stepping off the elevator we see Jon running towards us.

“Dexter!” Jon yells at us. He stops in front of us. “Jon what’s the matter?”

“Brenda’s father is at the border. He’s demanding to speak to you.” Jon says quickly.

“Stay with Max.” Dexter tells Jon. He let’s go of my hand, starting to walk away.

“No!” I yelled causing him to stop, turning towards me. I walk over to him.

“You said you would keep me with you. Please take me with you.” I told him.

“Max, these people are dangerous. I don’t want you hurt.”

“Dexter don’t leave me here please. I’m safer with you.” I grab his shirt. “Please.”

He stares at me for a minute. “Fine, but the first sign of trouble you are to return with Jon.” He says to me.

“Okay.” I told him.

He grabs my hand and we run down the hall to head out the palace doors.

Jon leads us to where her father waits for us. When we reached the boarder, I can see over two dozen me standing there.

Then I see the King standing with a group of men.

“Prince Dexter,” Brenda’s father calls to him. We stop standing next to his father.

He stares at us. His eyes moves to me and gets a look across his face. I couldn't quite read it. But it made me feel very uncomfortable. Dexter sees him looking at me. Dexter pulls me behind me.

“What do you want?” Dexter grits out.

“I will make this simple,” he says “I came for her.” And he points at me.