

Chapter 51

Maxine

Dexter had contacted the council they told him they would send one of the elders to the palace,

Three days after he spoke with them Elder Fran came to the palace, she has been here for just about two weeks training me, she has me training with Jon, her reason is because Dexter won't push me pass me limits,

She explains that for me to bring my dragon out of its dormant state my body needs to be stronger, also that it will be Dexter mark that sparks my dragon to come forward, that is to take place on the next full moon which is in four days,

I remember when Drake said we had to be intimate while he marked me,

I asked Elder Fran about that hoping she would say no, but she said yes,

She said we didn't have wait to be intimate he just can't mark me till the full moon,

Great, I have been avoiding anything sexual with Dexter sense the last time when we found out Drake had escaped,

I'm so worried about taking that step with him, I know he's been with others he has more experience than me, seeing how I'm still a virgin, I'm scared I won't be good or enough for him,

I still sleep in the room with him it's hard cause there's this heat that run through my body whenever he gets close to me,

I get butterflies in my stomach every time I see him without a shirt,

This morning when I came out of the bathroom after my shower, I only had a towel wrapped around me, I forgot Dexter was still in the room, I was suddenly pinned

against the wall locked in a heated kiss, His hands travel my body causing the towel to drop,

I pull back placing my hands on his chest

"Dexter I can't,"

He pulls his head up looking at me, I could see the lust in his eyes I so wanted to just give in but my fear kicked in,

He lets me go picking my towel handing it to me he then walks out the door,

I take a breath going to get dressed so I can meet with Jon in the gym,

As I head down to the gym, I look for Dexter, But I couldn't find him, I let out a sigh continue my on my way,

I'm currently in the gym training with Jon and Elder Fran, "Come on Max," Jon yells at me He just flipped me over pinning me to the matt,

I just groan rolling over getting to my feet,

"Focus," Fran yells from the side,

I take my stands again Jon comes at me again taking me down before I could even comprehend what he was doing,

"Ugh," Is all I say out, "Max you need to get your head together," Jon says while he helps me up,

"I know I'm sorry I'm just tired today," I lie not wanting to tell them the truth,

"Let's move on," Fran calls us she waves her hand for us to come over,

We walk over to her, "Max you're not focusing today is everything alright,"

"Yes, I'm just tired,"

"You need to push through it Max there's gonna be days were you are beat down running on nothing and you have to fight this is where the training comes in to play it teaches your body to exceed it limits this is how you will survive in the worse

situations," I stand there taking in everything she says, I could easily tell them the truth but I don't want to,

"I understand Elder Fran I'm sorry I'll try harder," I tell her,

"Good let's move on to weapons," she says walking towards the rack of swords,

Jon grabs one walking back to the middle of the matt, grabbing one for myself I head over to him taking a spot in front of him,

He picks his up getting into a stance, He looks at me, I do the same looking to him as we wait for each other to move first,

He acts like his gonna take a step I move swinging my sword missing him he spins around aiming at my upper body, I managed to block him using my own sword we exchange hits blocking each other's moves, He goes to swing again I lift my sword to block but he kicks my legs out from under me causing me to fall flat on my back,

I dropped my sword when I hit Jon steps over me holding his sword to my neck,

" Max," He sighs out,

He steps away pulling the sword away from my neck I just lay there not moving,

"Here," he says offering me his hand I take it he pulls me up to my feet,

"Why don't we take a break," Fran says to us, "Yeah I think that will be good," Jon says but he still looking at me,

Fran walks out the gym letting the door close behind her,

I turn bending down picking up my sword returning it to the rack,

"You want to tell me what's really bothering you," Jon says as he comes next to me placing his sword on the rack,

I slump my shoulders in defeat,

"I think Dexter is avoiding me," I say quickly, I just stay looking at the rack of swords,

"Why would he be avoiding you?" He asked me, I don't look at him I start to fidget with my fingers,

"I can't say I'm too embarrassed," I tell him, Feeling the redness coming to my cheeks,

"Did you guys have a fight?" I shake my head " No we didn't it's just um we kinda had a little moment this morning and I kinda ruined it by telling him I couldn't,"

Jon stays looking at me then it must have dawned on him what I was talking about,

"Max" He says as he grabs my shoulder making me turn to face him, "I'm not sure what I should tell you but you need to talk to him, if there's something you're afraid of he needs to know,"

"Jon is not that easy ok I don't even know where to begin, it's just all this talk about marking and mating it has me afraid I'm trying to take all this in and not lose my mind in the middle, Full moon is about here, what if after all this he changes his mind about wanting to be with me, He's experienced I'm not!" I all but yell at him,

I didn't mean to I was just feeling over whelmed after this morning then not being able to find Dexter it's just been building for a while,

"Max why don't you go talk to him,"

"How when I can't even find him, He went out the room and I haven't seen him since," I could feel the tears building but I was refusing to let them fall I was tired of crying I was also tired of feeling this way,

"Just forget!" I yelled I turned storming out the gym, " Max!" I hear Jon call me,

I just wanted to be alone right now I had a storm of emotions I was feeling, I run down the hall I made a dash for the back door that led to one of the gardens in the back,

Running down the brick path till I came to the fountain I sit on the bench beside it,

I put my head in my hands allowing my tears to fall,

I wasn't sure how long I sat there; I had moved leaning my back against the stone fountain the sound of the water running was relaxing it was soothing to listen to I closed my eyes leaning my head back,

"Max" I hear my name, I open my eyes to see Laura standing there looking down at me, "My dear why are you sitting out here alone, you have everyone worried they couldn't find you,"

I huff a little, "I'm sure all but one is looking for me," I say lowly but she still heard me,

She holds her hand out to me, "Come on dear let's sit and talk," I look at her then her hand, I reach up taking it she helps me stand up leading me over to the bench sitting down she pulls me to sit,

"Now tell me what was troubling you,"