

Chapter 56

Maxine

I wake with a gasp jolting upright breathing heavy. I placed my hand over my heart trying to catch my breath. Looking around taking my surroundings in I realized I was in Dexter room,

It was dark outside the window the small light came from the lamp that was on that it sat on the little table across the room. I felt like I had slept for days, rubbing my head the memory of my dream came flooding back quickly I looked for Dexter. Did he know about the dream he was there in it he kissed my head causing me to wake up.

I glanced around frantically but I didn't see him.

The panicked feeling started to rise in my chest "Dexter!" I called out I'm not completely sure why I did that. I started to slide over to the edge of the bed when I hear the bathroom door open.

I turned looking over my shoulder he came rushing through the door way,

"Max, are you alright?" He came to the side of the bed standing right in front of me he had a look of worry on his face with only a towel wrapped around his waist.

"I'm fine I just didn't see you anywhere,"

His face relaxes a bit he steps to the side taking a seat next to me on the bed.

"You yelled my name I thought something was wrong" He reaches up tucking some hair behind my ear then rubbing his thumb along my cheek,

I leaned into his soft touch.

"I was just startled I thought I was alone and after the dream I had I was afraid sorry if I scared you,"

"You can talk to me about it if you want"

He says softly to me while looking straight in my eyes,

I slide closer to him wrapping my arms around his neck I nuzzle my face in the crook of his neck.

He places an arm around my backside supporting me holding me close to him.

"I saw my parents," I said so quiet I wasn't sure if he heard me.

"Was it a good dream about them?"

"You were also there,"

"I was?" He sounded a little confused.

"Yeah, you were but you were in your dragon form,"

"What was I doing?"

"You brought me back home,"

I felt him tilt his head down I glanced up he was looking at me.

"Don't leave me again Dexter"

He smiled down at me, " Never little one"

I reached up running my fingers down his cheek,

He was rubbing my back with his hand when I realized he had drops of water on him, I sat up looking at him,

"What?" He says.

"Were you in the shower?"

"Yeah, I had to get the mud off me from where I shifted and walked back to the palace,"

The smell of his soap lingered but I could smell his scent of sandalwood over it. His hair was still wet dripping little drops over water down on his shoulder I watched as the drops ran down his chest to his abs then disappear into the towel.

I feel a heat rise in my body with a tug of something in my lower half I pressed my legs together not really sure what to do.

Slowly I trailed my eyes back up his body to his eyes they were darker than normal.

"Max" He breaths out shutting his eye his face showed he was fighting with himself.

My mother words played in my head.

"Trust your mate" I wasn't even sure what I should do. The feeling of not being enough for him was slowly seeping back in but I still couldn't turn my eyes off him the way he was sitting there,

I don't know what came over me my hands I swear moved on their own I reached out placing my hand on the side of his face I then ran my hand down his jaw to his neck moving it down his chest to his abs then back up his chest to his hair where I ran my fingers through it pushing it back.

I heard that familiar rumble from him he still had his eyes closed he was breathing a little heavier than before, when his scent hit me harder it was stronger pulling me to him it was like hypnotizing me not in a bad way.

I leaned in placing a soft kiss on his jaw then his neck to his shoulder. He tightens his hold on me I slide closer I continue to place kisses on him when I decide I wanted to move to the other side I move putting my knees on either side of him in a straddling position. I started kissing him again. He opened his eyes looking at me,

"Max what you doing?" He asked as he slide his hand around to my lower back holding me in that spot.

I didn't answer him I just continue what I was doing when I got another hit of his scent. It made my insides flip with tingles and a small ache between my legs,

I felt his fingers dig in my back he slid his arms farther around me pulling me flush against his chest my hands went to his hair our faces close to one another.

"I can smell your arousal your scent is driving me crazy if you keep on, I'm not going to be able to control myself,"

He says as he runs his nose along my jaw then to my ear taking my ear lobe in his lip.

I push my hips against him I hear him let out a groan. He pulls back he puts both hands on the sides of my face he captures my lips with his, I feel his tongue trace my bottom lip I part my lips just a bit which was enough of an invite for him.

Our tongues danced with each other he had tasted ever corner of my mouth I let a small moaned against his mouth he pulled back a little then let go of my lips.

We both we panting hard catching our breaths.

He let go of my face running his hands down my shoulders all the way down my arms to the bottom of my shirt he wrapped his fingers in it. He started to lift it up never taking his eyes off mine he pulled the shirt over my head tossing it to the floor.

He takes his hand placing his palm flat against my chest above my heart he slid it down the valley between my breast down to my stomach then around to my back he leans closer reaching up unclasping my bra. His fingers grabbed the straps sliding them off my shoulders letting it fall between us. He picked it up dropping it to the floor along with my shirt,

Cupping one of my breasts with his huge hand he leaned forward taking the other in his mouth. I let out a gasp arching my back I felt his other hand on my back keeping me from falling off him.

My arms around his neck pulling him closer to me.

Letting go of my breast with his mouth keeping his other firmly placed on the other kissing up my throat nipping a little.

He suddenly stands up with me still in his lap. I wrap my legs around his waist he tightened his arm around my back holding me up.

He spun so fast I let out a scream. He flopped me down on the bed he kneeled my legs stayed locked around him. He hovered over me both his hands next to my head he attacked my lips again.

I felt him pinch my nipple I couldn't help the squeal that came out of me,

He plants kisses down between my breast all the way over my stomach.

The whole time I have my fingers twisted in his hair.

Running a finger along my waist band on my pants.

Looking up at me I could see he was asking before he yanked them off,

Nodding my head. "Go ahead."

Hooking a finger on both sides he pulls them down. I lift my hips a little so he could pull them down easily.

He stands up pulling the towel off his waist dropping it to the floor with the rest of the clothes.

Sitting up on my elbows I watched him.

I stare at him running my eyes down his body his when I came to his rather large member standing at attention, I knew my cheeks flushed red,

The first thought I had was how was that going to fit,

"Max" He steps closer to the bed.

"Are you alright we don't have to go any further," He asked I seen the worry on his face. I shook my head.

" I want to."

He puts one knee on the bed between my legs running a finger along the inside of my thigh causing me to shiver,

Leaning over me letting his face come close to mine,

" Your beautiful Max,"

I feel his finger graze over my fold.

" Oh," slipped out my mouth he rubs his finger in a circle I pushed my hips up against his hand.

" Patients my little mate," Leaning down kissing my lips.

When I feel his finger push me open sliding one in,

"Oh god!" I fist my hand in the sheet while the other grabbed his hair,

Slowly he started pumping his finger.

"Dexter." I called his name at feeling of what he was doing I felt this pressure building in my lower half.

Then I felt him add a second finger,

" Ahh" I cried out "I need to get you ready for me little one." He whispered in my ear.

He moved his fingers slowly then picked up the pace. I felt that pressure again I arched my back while he attacked my breast.

I couldn't contain it any longer the pressure let go causing me to shake throwing my head back against the bed I called his name.

He kept moving his finger which caused my legs to shake my breathing was fast and heavy.

Removing his finger, he moved so his face was close to my ear.

"Good girl." He kisses my lips he then moves his knees between my legs putting one hand next to my head.

"Are you sure you want to?" I hear him ask.

I reached up grabbing his face I slammed my lips to his.

"Yes," I mumbled in his mouth.