

Chapter 57

Dexter

Getting myself lined up with her entrance I slowly pushed the tip in. I felt her body tense up lowering myself closer to her ear. "If it hurts, I'll stop,"

She shakes her head. "Don't stop," she breaths out.

Pushing a little more she was so tight I wasn't sure how I would last. I stopped when I felt her barrier kissing her lips "This will hurt but only for a minute"

"Go ahead." She all but whispered.

I pushed breaking it, she let out a gasp she squeezed my shoulders,

"Relax little one the pain will pass." I place kisses on her neck giving her time to adjust to me,

"Let me know when you're ready for me to move."

She nods her head " Hmm... move." Her grip on my shoulders loosen sliding her hands down on my chest.

I pulled back slowly till just the tip was still in then pushed back in.

Tingles were erupting throughout my body.

"God Max, you feel so good."

Moving a little faster each time she started to buck her hips up,

"Oh. Dexter. Oh!"

Her breathing was quick she put her hands around to my back digging her nails in my back.

Dipping my head I sucked one of her nipples in my mouth, " AHH! Dexter"

She arches her back pushing her chest up towards me, I feel her legs wrap around my hips.

"Dexter faster." She pants out.

I let go of her nipple making a popping noise. "As you wish little one."

I pick my pace up.

"Oh god Dexter right there!"

I could feel she was getting close she was squeezing me I wasn't sure how much longer I would make it.

She had her eyes closed her head pushed back, " Open your eyes little one." It came out more like a growl. I could feel my dragon pushing to claim her.

She opened her eyes they weren't green they were yellow. Her round pupils had turned to slits.

Her body suddenly felt hot to the touch.

"Dexter I'm close." Her voice was deeper I felt her grip tighten on my back then I felt a sharp pain she had sunk her nail in my back feeling the blood running down.

"Max my dragon want to claim you now."

"Do it! Dexter make me yours."

I felt the heat rise in my chest with her words leaning my head down I latched a hold of her right above her right breast.

I let my teeth elongate just enough so I could sink them in her skin.

Biting down breaking her skin the taste of blood hits my tongue.

"Ahh Dexter I can't hold it!" I felt her clenching down as she begins to shake. I don't slow my pace I stay thrusting into her.

The heat gets more intense in my chest when I'm about to reach my release the hot air comes up my throat blowing against her skin that I still have my teeth stuck in.

"Dexter! Oh My God!"

Letting out a loud growl that shook the bed and walls. I found my own release I let go of her letting my teeth go back to normal you could still feel the hot air around us.

I collapsed next to her both of us panting hard. I run my hand across her belly grabbing her hand in mine I bring it up to my lips placing a kiss on it.

She rolled over on her side to face me.

I noticed her eyes weren't yellow anymore. She went to move but winced a little. "Ouch." she says softly.

"Let me take a look." I get up on my elbow pushing her to lay flat again I look at the mark on her chest.

"Max I'm sorry shit that's gonna hurt for a while."

"What! Why?" She tries to look down at her chest.

"Dexter we were to wait till the full moon before you marked me!" She sits up straight on the bed,

"It's okay Max we will talk with elder Fran about it I'm not sure why but I couldn't keep my dragon contain."

"Alright,"

"Don't worry little one." I tell her as I cup her cheek kissing her ever so lightly.

She closes her eyes leaning into me, to my touch.

"Let's get you cleaned up I'll go start the shower."

I slide out the bed going to the bathroom I reach in turning the water on getting the temperature set. I walk to the sink turning around to look at my back I see on each side of my shoulder blades there four punctures.

They didn't look like normal nail marks they were round like the tip of claws. I didn't say anything about her eyes to her I was worried it would upset her or freak her out but even her voice changed.

Pushing that aside I turned heading out the marks will heal in an hour.

I shut the water off seeing the tub was half way filled.

Going back out to get my mate I seen her curled up she had her eyes closed.

"Come Max let's get you in the tub."

She groans rolling over putting the pillow over her head, "I want to sleep." I heard her mumble.

Grabbing the pillow off her head,

"I'm gonna carry you if you don't get up."

I touch her back like I'm gonna pick her up. She swats my hand away taking the blanket she buried herself in it.

"Sleep." She laughs out.

"Okay you asked for it." I grab the end of the blanket pulling it off her she came tumbling out of it on to the bed.

Tossing it to the floor I quickly grab her ankles dragging her down to me,

She lets out a scream, "Dexter!" she wiggling trying to get away from me but she laughing too hard.

I get her close enough I scoop her up.

"Put me down you big oaf!"

"For that I think you deserve to be tickled"

"No! " She cries out she gets to get out of my hold but she gets nowhere. I attack her sides her laughter filled the room.

"Dex... St. stop..." She couldn't even get the words out her mouth.

"I'll stop if you say sorry."

"Ok... ok... I'm sor. sor...sorry..."

I stop my torcher on her. "I think you owe me a kiss." She blushes then looks to my lips I see her lick her bottom lip.

I don't give her time to think I take her lips in a kiss.

Walking towards the bathroom holding her I kept my lips on hers. She moans against my lips. I can feel her body heating up again.

Getting in the bathroom I finally break away.

" Let's get you in the tub." walking over I set her feet down in the water letting her stand up. She slowly sits making a hissing noise when her bottom touched the warm water.

I step in behind her sitting down I warp my hands around her pulling her back against me.

She leaned her head back on my shoulder I took the cloth and started to wash her. I washed the marking spot made sure to be gentle. She let out a small moan I could feel her body relax at my touch.

I place kisses on her shoulders and neck while we sat there. "What will happen on the full moon?" She asked me.

"Truthfully I'm not sure. We should sit with Elder Fran we need to cover every detail."

She lets out a sigh. I have my hands laying on her stomach she is rubbing circles on the tops of them.

"What wrong?" I asked her I could feel something was bothering her.

"It's nothing."

I lift one hand placing my fingers under her chin turning her face towards me.

"Talk to me Max."

Closing her eyes. "What if I'm not what you expect or what if I'm not good enough?"

I spin her so she facing me she puts her hands on my chest. I cup her face with both my hands bringing her closer to mine. She shuts her eyes I know she's close to crying I can feel it through the bond.

"Max look at me." Letting out a breath she opens her eyes looking straight at me.

"You are perfect it is me who don't deserve someone like you. don't ever think you won't be good enough because you are."

I see a small tear leave her eyes I take my thumb wiping it before it can drop down pulling her into a kiss letting her feel through the bond how much I need her and want her she is my other half.

She grinds against me. "Your too sore little one,"

"Please Dexter." She leans down kissing my jaw then my neck." I can handle it."

"I don't want to hurt you."

"You won't." She pushes against me more.

Lifting her up a little I guide her back down slowly letting her inch down. Her face scrunches a bit I stop her.

"No don't." She breaths out pushing herself down she took all of me.

"Hmmm..." I hear her she put her head back I grab the back of her neck keeping my other hand on her hip. I let her take control setting the pace.

She thrusting her hip up and down on me.

"Dexter I'm close." I feel her body tense up.

She clenches feeling her body shake I follow behind her with my own release growling out her name.

Her body goes limp against me.

"Come you let's get you dried off and into bed."

I know the marking alone is gonna make her tired her body need rest. She slides off me then she stands up stepping out the tub I get out behind her. She sits on the edge of tub her eyes keep fluttering closed.

I grab a towel quickly drying her off then wrapping it around her. Getting myself dried off I scoop her up she is barley staying awake.

Carrying her to the bed I noticed the spots of blood on the sheet,

Taking her to the small couch I lay her down.

"Wait here Max." Her eyes are now closed she just hummed to me.

Going to the closet getting cleaned sheets I stripe the bed down throwing the dirty one in the hamper getting the bed made back up. I go get her from the couch she is passed out cold looking at the mark as I carry her, I can see it's healing already but I can also see an outline of what looks like a dragon appearing.

Laying her down in the bed I cover her up walking to the other side sliding in under the covers behind her pulling her to me nuzzling my nose in her hair breathing in her scent.

I let my thought linger.

The feeling of her was more than I could explain I've slept with many women before but nothing could compare to the feeling of her, how could I have been so dumb to leave her for all those months.

Never again she will always be mine.

With those thoughts my eyes drift closed.