

## Chapter 58

Maxine

Waking up to sun light shining through the window rubbing my eye with my hand I go to stretch but quickly realize something heavy is draped across my stomach.

I smile seeing it's Dexter's hand I glance over my shoulder he's asleep. I'm still in the towel he wrapped me in last night. I lift his hand sliding out from under it I grab my pillow placing it where I was laying, he grabbed it pulling it closer to him.

Standing up I felt the soreness down below. But couldn't help the smile that was on my face.

Walking to the bathroom was a little more challenging than I thought my legs felt like Jello. My body had this small ache to it but my chest felt like I was stuck with a hot iron. Finally getting in the bathroom shutting the door I go to the toilet first stepping to the sink I washed my hands.

When I looked up seeing myself in the mirror I froze.

My eyes they weren't green they were yellow. What in the world.

Spinning around I spot the mirror hanging on the door.

I pulled the towel off letting it fall to the floor. I stand there looking in the mirror.

My body looked different I was more toned all over I was getting more in shape with all the training but this was different. I couldn't believe what I was seeing. I still had my pale skin with red hair but even my hair looked different instead of it being crazy and unmanageable it laid flat and sleek with shine.

Noticing my chest, I swear I've grew a whole cup size. That when I see my mark stepping closer to the mirror is that a dragon, I traced my finger over it slowly you could feel the indentation from his teeth but the tattoo itself was raised a little it gave me tingles all through my chest when I let my finger trace the whole thing.

I closed my eyes with my hand on my mark I turned around just taking in this new feeling my heart picked up suddenly I feel arms around me spinning me so fast I think I got whiplash. Hands grabbed me under my thighs hoisting me up in the air. Wrapping my legs around the person. Smashing his lips to mine causing tingles and sparks to erupt through my whole body.

Pinning me against the wall never breaking the kiss.

When he pulled back, we both were panting hard.

"I woke up and you weren't in the bed."

He says as he's running his nose along my neck, I can feel him taking deep breaths.

"Sorry I needed to use the bathroom."

"Hmmm next time wake me I don't like waking up alone without you."

He's nipping my neck now when he pushed against me a little harder, he reached up cupping my breast,

"Ouch!"

He froze pulling back with a look of worry.

"What happen?" He's starts to look down my body when his eyes land on my chest.

Taking his finger, he grazes over it,

"I'm sorry."

"Don't be Dexter, I wanted it just as much as you."

He looks up to my eyes." Max your eyes."

"I know I seen them ready why are they yellow?"

"I'm not sure it could have to do with the marking we should go talk with Elder Fran."

He sets me down letting his hands run up my body. It left a trail of goosebumps.

He leans down placing a soft kiss on my lips. I see his eyes get darker. Then, his scent starts to linger.

"Dexter if you keep doing that, we won't leave the room and seeing how we have stuff that we need to discuss with others"

He pulls me flush against him. He bends nuzzling his nose in my neck up to my ear lobe.

"I like you smelling like me let's everyone know that's your mine."

His voice was deeper rougher sounding.

"I smell like you? I thought you said I smelled like lilac."

"Mmmm, you do but our scent is mixed now sense we mated and I marked you it just let other males know your off limits."

"I've always been off limits since I met you."

He seemed to like my answer. He tightens his hold placing kisses on my bare shoulder.

"Ugh Dexter I really think we should get dressed and go find Elder Fran."

I hear him groan he lets me go turning to reach for the door knob he pulls the door open he gestures for me to walk out first.

I bend down grabbing the towel wrapping it around me again. I walk out in front of him.

"Thank you" I say to him while I run my fingers across his chest. I feel a rumble come from him. I just smile and keep walking.

"Teasing isn't nice" He grumbles from behind me. I look over my shoulder giving him a smirk. I stick my tongue out at him.

He walks towards me I turn so I'm facing him. "What you up to?" I say to him he has that look on his face.

He doesn't say anything just keeps walking I'm backing up laughing "Dexter."

He moved fast pulling my towel off me.

"Hey!" I squeal out I go to grab it but he holds it above his head,

"Dexter that's not fair" He's too tall for me to even just to reach it, He's laughing at my failed attempts to retrieve my towel.

"What's wrong little one can't you reach it."

Oh, it was so on I stood in front of him he was completely naked standing there. Yeah, he wasn't shy about it.

I stopped trying to get the towel instead I put my hands on his chest he's looking down at me. I slowly run my hands down his chest to his abs running my fingers over them I feel him suck in a breath.

I lean forward kissing and nipping his chest area I move my hand farther down till I'm hovering right about his member.

Hearing a small rumble, he slides his hands around my back letting my hand move a little more down I grab him he's already hard giving him a small squeeze.

"Max," He breaths out my name.

Moving my hand in smooth strokes he lets a groan out.

He moves one of his hands up to the back of my head intertwined his fingers in my hair he pulls my head back gentle so my face is tilted upwards. He brings his lips down on mine he didn't even give me any warning pushing his tongue in my mouth.

I place one hand on his arm which it's the hand holding my towel sliding it down his forearm my arm is bent behind my back I can feel the towel in his fingers.

I keep my other hand stroking him while he's attacking my lips. Getting the towel in my hand I mentally smile to myself.

Quickly I yank the towel out his hand letting him go with my other breaking the kiss I make a run for the closet.

"Hey you little minx!"

I hear him yell out.

I shut the door hitting the lock on it.

"You cheated." He calls from the other side of the door, I laughed hard.

"Serves you right for taking my towel." I tell him through the door,

" We have some unfinished business out here little one."

"Ha Ha don't think so."

"You can't just leave me hanging like this Max You wouldn't be so cruel."

"Looks like you need to hit the shower my lovely mate you may want to hurry lots to do today."

"You know I can get you to come out of there."

"Oh yeah! how do you plan to do that" I knew egging him on was a bad thing."

He didn't answer me, " Dexter," I call his name again. But he said nothing.

Suddenly I feel warmth spread throughout my body with an ache starting between my leg my lower half tighten up.

What in the world I thought to myself.

I placed my hand on the wall holding myself up my body started to heat up while the ache became stronger.

Small beads of sweat appeared on my forehead.

All I could feel or even think about was him. How much I wanted him right now.

Then there was a imagine in my head of us together. He had me pinned on the bed legs wrapped around his waist hands on his chest while he had my breast in his mouth.

With a strong pulse in my lower half, I swung the closet door open. I couldn't take it anymore.

There he sat on the bed Stroking himself looking at the closet door, He got this smirk on his face like he knew I couldn't resist him.

Making a dash for him I leapt onto him. Catching me effortless kissing him hard.

He smiled against my lips. Moving to my neck then up to my ear.

"Couldn't resist the bond now could you" He whisper in my ear as he bit my ear lobe.

"Shut up Dexter and make love to me"

"As you wish little one"