Chapter 60

Maxine			

I could hear them talking feeling Dexter stand behind me his chest rising every time he said something his body would tremble his hands moving as he spoke.

But none of it was clear to me I was staring at the paper in my hand as I read it my heart fell to my stomach.

Roses are red Violets are blue both are sweet flowers same as you. You must wait till these sweet flowers are ready for picking and you my sweet flower are there, I've waited many years for nectar as sweet as yours soon sweet flower I will taste your nectar, I will be the one to pluck you my flower be ready I'm coming for your flower,

Drake

I felt bile rise in my throat at the thought of that man's touch the memories of that day flooded my mind how helpless I felt to not be able to fend him off. How close he was to forcefully taking me.

He wrote like I was an object to him as he had any rights over me.

I felt anger how dare he make a claim on me I wasn't his to begin with I'll never be his.

"Max" I could hear my name but I couldn't look away from that note.

"Max" I felt hands on my face letting my head turn I seen Dexter looking at me.

He had a look of worry as he stared at me.

"Why won't he leave me alone?" My tears fell from my eyes rolling down my cheeks along his hands,

"He won't hurt you. I can promise you that"

Pulling me to him I fist his shirt burying my face in his chest.

"We need to make a plan we don't know when he's coming all we do know is it's going to be in the next two days"

Dexter says while he's holding me.

"I think we should bring Hank in on this he knows Drake better than any of us"

Jon chimes in. I feel Dexter nod his head.

"Yeah, I agree he will have a better idea of what to expect from Drake"

"I think we need to move this to my office to many ears down here Jon find Hank meet us in the office"

I lift my head from Dexter's chest I glance over to everyone seeing them all standing I slide off the stool. Dexter wraps his arm around my waist we follow his parents out the kitchen.

Making our way to his father's office Dexter never let an ounce of space between us. Keeping me tucked into his side where I fit perfectly.

"Why are my doors open with the handles stuck in the wall?"

"Sorry about that dad I kinda slammed them open after I got the note"

"Well next time be more careful don't need any more doors broken in this place" Charles says as he winks at Laura,

I had to hold my chuckle Dexter looks down lifting his one eye brow.

We all take a seat Dexter of course pulled me into his lap wrapping his arms around me,

"If I may" Elder Fran speaks up for the first time since the note was brought in.

"I know you are to be making a plan but I think we need to discuss Maxine changes"

"Yes, I agree" I quickly blurted out.

I see everyone nod their head on agreement.

"Okay," she says standing up she walks more so she was in the middle of all us.

"Let's start with how you didn't want till the full moon" She gives Dexter a stern look.

"It wasn't his fault" She looks at me "Well then can you explain why he marked you last night?"

"I don't know I woke from a dream about my parents he was comforting me just we got a little carried away"

I felt so awkward talking about this in front of everyone. But I noticed Elder Fran face take a lighter look.

"You dreamt of your parents?"

"Yes, I've never done that before" She gets a smile on her face.

"What?" I look at her then Dexter but he's looking at her with just as much confusion as me.

"I was hoping you would have that before the full moon, your dream is what will awaken your dragon, it could be any dream yours was your parents that's why your eyes are yellow. Dexter did they turn yellow before you marked her?"

Snapping my head to look at him he gets a smirk on his face.

"Yes, they were also she sank her claws in my back"

"I DID WHAT!" I lean over trying to look under his back he just laughed at my actions.

"Little one their all healed by now." He reaches up kissing my nose.

Turning his attention back to Elder Fran.

"Her voice changed as well it was deeper rougher."

I could feel the redness on my cheeks.

"Good that means your dragon is closer than we thought, but here the problem with her being in this state now."

I didn't like how she said that I sunk myself back against Dexter like he would protect me from her next words.

"Until she fully changes and that will be on the full moon she is in a vulnerable state. Yes, you marked her but it was only her human side you marked you need to mark her dragon side as well, until then if another marks her like say this Drake gets his hands on her and marks her when she shifts, she will have two mates."

There was a roar that ripped through the air Dexter squeezed me to him.

"She is mine!" He thunders out shaking the walls.

"Yes, she is but you need to know the importance of this situation right now. Drake must know this or he wouldn't be trying to get her. Yes, she will have power but used the wrong way or in the wrong hands could mean war for our kind"

"Elder Fran what do you mean war?" Charles asked her.

"Maxine in your dream did your parents tell you about your powers?"

Sitting up I shake my head,

"No all they said was I would have certain power but I had to lean them on my own"

She nods her head, "Yes that is true but I can tell you what your powers will be and also why Drake is wanting to take you"

"Why" Dexter growls at her.

"All red dragons have the power of immortality, yes we dragons age slower live longer but you my dear can change that, you will also be able to vision things like say the outcome of war their weakness how to conquer other flocks. The power you give your mate makes you as a pair unstoppable."

"So, all he wants is to use her as a tool?"

Laura spoke out,

"That and every child you have will be a red dragon. So, he looking to have more then you"

"No!" I shouted, I started to shake knowing he wanted was to use me for breeding like I'm not even a person.

"Max calm down"

"No, it's like I'm cattle!" I tried to get up from his lap. I needed out of that room I felt like I was nothing more than a piece of meat.

Dexter grabs my face making me look at him.

"He's not going to get near you he never will my mate not his"

"But he's gonna keep coming for me"

"He won't be able to after the full moon" Elder Fran says. "Dexter will have to mark you when you are in dragon form it will seal the bond"

I look to Dexter placing my forehead to his. Letting his touch calm me.

"Speaking of marks may I see it?" I turn my head looking at Elder Fran.

"Yeah" I stand from Dexter lap walking to her I had a t-shirt on so I pulled the neck out letting her look down at the mark.

"It's only half marked that will change but there's one more thing"

I didn't know if I could take anymore today, I walked backwards till I felt his hands wrap around me.

"She has to mark you as well."

"I HAVE TO WHAT?!"