

## Chapter 27

Maxine

I stood frozen behind Dexter's leg. His mother went out she was telling them to leave. All they did want brush her warning off. I couldn't see what was going on I didn't try to look past Dexter's leg.

Dexter kept doing these small grunts I could feel him tense up. I wasn't sure if it was because of the guys standing in front of us or from the sparks that kept hitting back and forth between us.

His mother came back to where I was standing.

"Maxine, When I say go we are gonna run to the tree line behind us," She says in this calm voice. I turn to look at the trees behind us. I turn back towards her and nod my head.

She reaches up patting Dexter's leg.

"We are ready when you are,"

She reaches out grabbing my hand.

"Wait, What about Dexter?"

"He will be alright, His father and His friend Jon are here, We need to move away from here."

I take a breath shaking my head. I didn't know what was gonna happen but I needed to trust what she said.

"Ready Maxine," She squeezes my hand.

"Yes," I say softly. My heart is racing a mile a minute.

"NOW!" She yells.

We take off running heading straight for the trees. I can hear a commotion going on behind me I wanted to turn around to look.

"Don't, Just keep moving," His mother calls to me. She is pulling me.

We reach the tree's running in she stops.

We stand catching our breaths.

"We can't stand here long we need to make our way back to the palace,"

I'm bent over with my hands on my knee I'm breathing heavily. Dam I'm out of shape. I look at his mother she isn't even breathing hard.

"This way," She points.

"What about the guys?" I look back out but can't see too well the thicknesses of the trees blocking my sight.

"Believe me they will be fine, Them men are here for you we have to get to the palace, "

"Why are they after me?" I asked

"You're Dexter's mate Maxine, You two just found each other, If they kill you or capture you it will weaken or even kill him,"

I gasp putting my hand over my mouth. I felt a small burn in my chest hearing that he could be killed.

"Now come on dear, We need to get moving,"

She grabs my hand we start walking I hope she knows her way through here I can't see anything it's so thick and overgrown.

Suddenly I'm pulled backward. I let out a scream a hand comes over my mouth.

"Shut up," I hear him say in my ear.

His hold on my tights puts pressure on my mouth.

I could taste the dirt on his hand.

"Let her go!" Laura yells at him.

He just laughs at her.

I can see the anger on her face.

"She's coming with me, Be a smart little lady and stay out of it, Or you may find yourself some trouble, "

"You will take her nowhere! You will let her go!" She gritted through her teeth.

I look at her.

Her eyes are glowing yellow.

I hear him laughing.

"What are you gonna do about it? Oh, that's right, NOTHING!"

He yells at her.

He starts to walk backward pulling me with him. I was stumbling trying to step back as he was pulling me. I ended up tripping both of us.

He let go of me I quickly tried to crawl away from him. He grabs my ankle flips me over to my back he begins to pull me towards him. The ground is covered in twigs and rocks that scrap against my back as my shirt was pulled up because of the way he dragged me to him.

I'm kicking my other leg trying to get him to let go of my ankle. When I see a blur move over me. I felt something spray me he stops pulling me he is just sitting on his knees looking at me.

He blinks a few times I see him move his hand to his stomach and chest. There's blood soaking through his shirt. Letting go of my ankle I quickly scurry back away from him.

I get to my feet still looking at him. I see Laura walking from behind him. How did she get over there she was behind me.

She stops in front of him bending down to eye level with him.

"That is what I will do," She tells him. Picking her foot up she kicks him in the chest causing him to fall over.

I just stood there looking at her I then look down at the body laying on the ground which is now in a puddle of blood.

Walking over to me she starts looking me over.

"I'm sorry I got blood on you, "

I look down to see there is blood splatter all over the front of me. Looking back at her I don't see any on her I noticed she was wiping her hand on her dress.

Looking down at her hand I see blood.

"Your hand, It's bleeding,"

I reach out to grab it to see if she was hurt.

Lifting her hand to show me.

"It's not mine," Laura flips her hand back and forth to show me she's not hurt.

"Who's blood is it?" I was so confused.

"It's him," Laura points to the body laying there.

"Don't know why these men think women can't handle themselves,"

She says looking at me.

I just blinked trying to understand what just happened.

"Did you do that to him?" I asked her.

"Yes, I did he had the nerve to dismiss me like that, thinking I'm not gonna do anything cause I'm a lady, Ha he was wrong, "

"We need to move, Come on," Laura grabs my hand we started to make our way through the woods.

Pushing our way through branches I was getting scrapes all over my arms. I was glad I had pants on or My legs would be bleeding and bruised.

My back burned from being dragged on the ground I know I was bleeding I could feel it running down my back.

"It's not too much farther," Laura says over her shoulder.

She pushes some branches out of our way I can see the backyard.

Oh, thank God. I thought to myself we step out of the bushes we start to walk across the yard when one of the guys working saw us.

"My queen!" He stops his work drops his tools and runs to us.

He lends a hand out to her but she waves it away.

"I'm fine, We need some assistance for Maxine," She says to him.

He looks towards me.

"Miss," he calls to me. I see him offer me his hand I gladly take it my back was starting to hurt.

Helping us inside we go in the back door which leads to the kitchen. The guy grabs one chair pulling it out for me to sit down.

I had to lean forward placing my elbows on my knees I put my head in my hand.

I feel a hand on my shoulder looking up I see it, Laura.

"Maxine, Hunny I'm gonna pull your shirt up in the back I need to see how bad your back is."

I nod letting her know it was okay. She rolls my shirt up I press my arms against my front so my shirt doesn't go over my chest.

"I'm going to wipe your back with warm water, It's gonna sting a little," Laura says standing behind me.

"Okay," Is all I say back to her.

Laura starts wiping my back boy did it sting like hell. I winced a little sometimes the cause of the burning I felt.

Just then the back door slams open causing both of us to jump. Which only made my back hurt more.

"Ahh," I cried out when I jumped.

"Damn it!" Laura yells,

"Max!" I hear Dexter's voice. I look over to see him coming towards me.

"What the hell happened?" He kneels next to the chair.

"I'm ok," It's just some scratches all they look worse than they feel, chuckling a little.

"How do you get them on your back?"

Before I could answer him I hear his mom.

"One of the guys found us in the woods, He snuck up from behind grabbing her, He was trying to walk backward when they tripped and fell, When she tried to get away he dragged her on her back causing the scraps,"

I see Dexter hang his head.

"Dexter it's okay, I'm fine really,"

"Where is he?" He grits out.

"I took care of him," Laura tells him.

Looking at him I place my hand on his shoulder. He picks his head up to look at me.

"This is why you shouldn't be around me,"