

Chapter 36

Maxine

I pick myself up off the floor looking around the room,

It was well decorated, but it didn't have a warm home feeling, With that thought my mind drifts back to the room Laura first had me stay in.

I look over seeing another door,

Hobbling over to the door I turn the knob pushing it open. I peek in seeing it was a bathroom.

I hop over to the tub I turn the cold water on letting it run for a few minutes,

Sitting down on the toilet I roll my pant leg up. Sliding my shoe off along with my sock,

I look at my ankle that is now swollen. It's already bruising.

I side over to sit on the edge of the tub swinging my leg over into the tub, I place it under the water faucet,

I take a sharp breath in,

Between the cold water and the pain it was a bit of a shock.

Letting the water run on my ankle for a bit,

I noticed the swelling was slowly going down. But dam the bruise was bad looking.

I pull my foot out from under the water when it started to become numb,

Looking around I found the cabinet with some towels in it,

Drying my foot off I hobble back out into the room. I was just about to sit on the bed when I hear a knock on the door,

Hearing the clicking sound then the door opens,

A young man sticks his head in,

"Excuse me Miss, They said you hurt your ankle,

He says as he walks all the way in the door,

I don't say anything to him,

"Do you mind if I take a look? He slowly walks my way,

He hold up a small bag,

"I promise I'm not gonna hurt you, I just want to check your ankle,

He has stopped about two feet away from me,

I nod at him, He smiles at me,

"If you can sit up on the bed, He gesture with his hand,

I sit on the bed,

"Go ahead and slide up to the head board let your back lean against,

He says as he sets his bag on the edge of the bed,

Sliding back like he asked me, I put my legs straight out on the bed,

"Which ankle is it? He points between my legs,

I point to it, I'm still not saying anything,

"May I roll your pant leg up?

I give a little nod,

He reaches down rolling the my pant leg up.

"Oh man! he says out loud, How that happen?

He has grabbed my ankle he's lifted it up tilting it a little,

He looks at me raising his eyes brows.

I sigh giving up the no talking thing.

"Someone twisted it,

"What? Why would anyone do that!

He started to say but then he stopped,

He looked at me it seemed he was finally taking a good look this time,

"Were you in a fight Miss?

He's now up at my shoulder he has his hands on my face turning it side to side,

"You have bruises on your cheek,

He then looks down at my hands seeing the red marks with blood from where I got some hits in.

"You could say that, I say lowly,

He lets go of me taking a step back,

"Let's start with your ankle,

"I have some ointment you can put on your bruises,

He goes to his bag pulling things out, He moves to my ankle, He rubs a white cream on it,

"It will burn for a little, But it will help heal it, Hopefully the swelling goes down with the wrap on, Try to keep it elevated as much as possible,

"Ok, It's not like I can go anywhere,

He just shakes his head, He finishes wrapping my ankle,

Standing straight he turn towards my face,

"Now let's take a look at them bruise's,

He reaches up touching my cheek,

I flinch a little when he pressed lightly,

He then grabs my hand he's pushing on my knuckles,

I see him sigh a bit,

"He grabs his bag, Rutting through it he finally pulls a small tube out along with a small round container,

"This here, He holds the tube up, "Is for your hands, This, he holds up the round container, "This Is for you face, Rub both on twice a day,

I reach out taking them from him,

He turns zipping up his bag, He grabs it turning heading for the door,

"Thank you, I call out just as he reached to knock on it,

He turns giving me a smile,

"Your welcome Miss,

Knocking on the door it open I watch him walk out, The door is slammed shut with the clicking noise reminding me I'm trapped here,

Dexter

I held her against the wall, I had my hand wrapped around her throat,

"Dexter! My father keeps calling me,

Him and Jon are trying to pull me off her,

"Why do you have her smell on you!

I shout at her,

She gasping for air, She is clawing at my hand trying to get me to let go,

"Dexter! If you kill her we won't find Max!

Jon yells at me,

With those words I look to him,

"Let her go, We need her to find Max,

He says in a low calm voice,

Snapping my head back to her, I let his word sink in,

With a growl, I drop her,

She lands on the floor,

Coughing while she takes deeps breaths,

Jon reaches down grabbing her,

He lifts her up, standing her against the wall.

She has her hand up to her throat holding it,

She looks at me,

"WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU! She yells at me once she gets her breath,

I growl at her taking a step forward,

My father steps in between us,

"Dexter, Stop calm down, Let Jon and I handle her,

"No, I grit out,

"Your to worked up, You will only do harm,
"She smells like my mate, Why would she have her scent on her,
I'm trying hard to not loose control I want to rip her apart,
"Let us find out, Dexter please, We are running out of time,
Dad says to me while he puts his hand on my shoulder,
I hang my head, " Fine but I'm not leaving this room,
He nods his head, I step back walking over to the couch on the opposite side of the room,
Jon grabs her pulling her to the chair forcing her to sit down,
"Now Brenda, I'm going to ask you a question, If I don't like your answer or I feel you are lying, I'm gonna have Jon here break a finger,
My father says to her,
I was a little taken back at my father's words,
He's not normally this way,
She don't say anything she just keeps her eyes locked on my dad,
But we could all smell the fear that was coming from her,
"What do you know about us? dad asked
She shifts a little bit she don't speak a word,
"Jon, My father says
Jon grabs her hand getting a hold of one finger, He waits,
"Care to answer, Dad said.
She don't move she holds her stare with my dad,

His lifts his hand giving Jon the go ahead,
Jon twist her finger I could hear the breaking,
"Ahhh!!! She screamed out,
"Would you like to answer now? Dad says again,
She is hunch over in the chair, Jon still has her hand,
She lets out a shaky breath,
"Jon, dad says again.
Jon grabs another finger,
"Brenda you got two seconds,
She stay still she is breathing heavy,
Dad lifts his hand again to Jon.
He twist breaking another finger,
She screams out in pain, She stays hunched over,
"I'll ask again Brenda, What do you know about us,
She shakes her head,
"Jon, I hear dad say again.
Jon reaches for another finger,
He grabs it,
"Two seconds Brenda, I'm not gonna play this game all day, dad grits out at her,
She shakes her head harder,
Dad lifts his hand to Jon,

Another scream leaves her, I can see her body start to shake,
"Shall we try another question? Dad says to her,
"Do you know where Maxine is?
He asked her,
She doesn't say anything she keeps herself hunched over,
"Jon, Dad says you can hear he's getting tired of this,
Jon goes to grab another finger,
"STOP! She yells, "I'll tell you, Just please stop, She cries out,
Dad waves his hand at Jon, He lets her fingers go stepping back,
I get up walking closer to them,
"Ok Brenda, Start talking,
Dad says to her.
She sniffles a bit I can see the tears running down her cheeks,
I look at her hand seeing her fingers are twisted different ways,
"Drake, Has he planned the kidnapping, She croaks out,
"Drake who? I asked her.
She takes a breath,
"Drake Holland, He's a dragon leader he wants her for his mate,
"You know about dragons? My father asked her,
She nods, " Yes my family is all hunters,
I see my father eyes start to glow yellow,

He starts walking towards her,

I hold my hand to him,

"Dad settle down, She telling us what we need to know,

I see him take a breath closing his eyes,

When he opens them they are back to normal,

"Why do you have her scent on you?

She lets out a breath,

"I seen her right before I came here, She punched me busting my lip,

"Where is he keeping her? This time it was Jon who spoke,

"At his place, But you won't get in he has men every where, By the time you get in there it will be to late,

"What you? I asked

"He plans to make her his mate, the next full moon,

"Dam it, I yell out that gives us two days,

I grab her by the collar of her shirt.

"I want to know where he's at!!