

## Chapter 38

Dexter

I stood there looking to the sky where he flew off with her,

I felt a stabbing pain in my chest,

Max, I whispered to myself, I dropped my head in my hands as I fell to my knees,

How could I let her slip through my fingers, She was so close, Why didn't I reach out to grab her,

I drop my hands to my legs leaning back throwing my head back I let out a loud roar,

I feel a hand on my shoulder, Snapping my head to look at the person I see it's my father,

"Dad, I lost her, my voice breaking,

He kneels in front of me, "We will find her again,

I shake my head, "He took her, She was in arms reach I did nothing to stop him, She went to him,

"Dexter, Look at me son,

I slowly lift my eyes to meet his.

"She did it to save me, She didn't choice him over you, She put others before herself, You could see it in her eyes when she called your name,

I slumped down even more, This feeling that I let her down, I didn't protect her I was to make sure no one hurt her again,

"Dexter! I hear Jon calling me,

I look over he has stopped next to me,

"Where's Max? He asked while looking at me on my knees,

I didn't answer him, I just looked back at my hands,

"Drake took her, I hear my father say,

"What!.. How?.. Dexter what happen?

He started firing questions, I still didn't say anything, I was to mad at myself, I should have been able to take him down,

I know I'm stronger then him,

But how was he able to over power me,

He shift so quick,

"Dexter, Jon says my name again.

I lift my head to look at him.

"Are you just gonna sit there on your dam knees all day, Or are you gonna get up and go find your mate!

He all but yelling at me,

"I can't protect her, I couldn't stop him from taking her, Maybe she better off with him, I tell them both,

CRACK!! I felt my head lurch forward,

"What the hell Jon!! I scream at him, "Why you hit me!?"

"Trying to knock some sense into you, You are talking nonsense, How the hell is your mate better off with someone else,

I lift my hand rubbing the back of my head,

"What do you want me to do! I have no leads as to where he took her,

"Well maybe you could ask one of his guys, Jon say so casually,

I don't say anything, I'm still sitting on my knees,

Someone grabs my arm making me stand up, I look to see it's Jon, He steps to stand in front of me,

"Are you telling me that you are giving up? that's not the Dexter I remember, what happen to the cold hearted unforgiven man, the one who could plan out a mission, you saved her once won't you save her again?

I stand just staring at him, but I don't say anything,

I know I saved her the first time but, I didn't go looking for her, I just happen to stumble upon her, I think of how I found her all beaten,

What those guys did to her,

I suddenly feel a hard hit to my jaw, I stumble back falling straight on my ass,

Looking up to see Jon is standing there, His fist is balled,

He reaches down grabbing my already ripped shirt, He pulls me half way to him as he is bent down,

"Do you not remember what happen to her, He gritted through his teeth at me.

"Jon, I hear my father's warning,

"Yes, I remember, I hiss at him.

I could start to feel some anger building up,

"How about what they did to her, How they touched her,

I feel a small rumble in my chest,

"Maybe she is better off without you, You can't even get up and fight for her, Or should I go find her, Maybe I will make her mine,,

With his words the thought of him or anyone making her theirs..

Letting out a growl, I grabbed him throwing him backwards,

I quickly run at him I grabbed him by his shirt, Lifting him in the air,

"She is MINE!! I could feel my dragon coming forward.

He just dangling there, With a smirk on his face.

"I know that Dexter, So you can let me down now,

He says in this calm voice, I set him down taking deep breaths, trying to calm my rage,

"Now that we covered that, We gonna go get your mate?

"Absolutely! I yell out,

Maxine

Hmm, I groan a little my head feels like a jack hammer went off in it,

My neck hurts as well as my stomach, Over all I felt horrible,

I slowly open my eyes, Squinting just a bit with the light, Everything is a blur,

Blinking a few times letting my eyes adjust,

I noticed I'm laying in a bed, It's not a hospital bed nor am I in a hospital room,

I'm in a actual bedroom,

Slowly I try to take in my surroundings, The room was very well decorated, The bed I'm in has silk sheets with soft blankets over me,

Where am I,

It hits me,, Dexter his father the guy holding a knife to his throat,

Then I was ripped into the air by Drake,

Oh god! What happen to Charles, Did that guy hurt him?

My thoughts started running in different directions, I remembered Dexter calling for me as I flew through the air, Clapsed in Drake's claws,

I hear a creek, I look to the noise I see the door open, My heart drops as I see Drake walking in the room,

I slowly slide up into a sitting position, Leaning my back against the head board,

He looks over to me, "Ah your finally awake,

He closes the door walking over to the side of the bed,

"I was wondering when you would come to, You've been knocked out for awhile,

I just now noticed he was carrying a tray in his hands, He sets it down on the stand next to the bed,

He sits on the edge of the bed, I try to move away from him, But my body was to sore to move,

"You shouldn't try to move around to much, We wouldn't want you to start bleeding again, Plus you have some broken ribs, They will cause pain if you move,

I just stay still, Now wonder my stomach hurt it's from my ribs being broken, No doubt from where he punched me,

"He bends down pulling something from the bottom shelf of the stand, He sits up with a first aid box in his hands,

"I need to change your bandage on your neck, So your gonna have to stay still,

He reaches out towards me, He begins to undo the bandage from my neck,

Surprisedly he very gentle, Taking it off he grabs my chin tilting my head to the side,

I see him out the corner of my eye, He looking at my neck,

"It looks better today, Still gonna take a few days but it will heal up,

He start taking things out the little box, Looking to see what he is taking out I noticed it was some sort of cream along with fresh bandages,

"Tilt you head, He says to me,

I do what he asked, I can feel his fingers lightly rubbing my neck, The cream was cold when he fist put it on,

I flinch just a little, Even though he was being soft it still hurt,

He don't say anything, He finishes up with that, I keep my head tilted to the side, Soon I feel him press a pad to my neck,

"Hold that there, He grabs my hand placing it on the pad,

I keep my hand on it, There was the sound of tape being ripped, He pulls my hand down keeping his fingers on the pad, With his other hand he starts to put pieces of tape to hold the pad in place,

"There it's all done,

I turn my head back to look at him.

"Where are we? I asked him,

He stops what he's doing, Looking to me,

"Somewhere your prince can't find you,

His voice was filled with anger, He put the box back on the shelf, Leaning over he grabbed the tray,

Setting it on my lap, I seen it was full of food,

"You need to eat, You lost a lot of blood your body is weak from it, His voice was completely different it was softer,

Looking at the food I seen there was eggs, bacon, along with pancakes, with sausage, There was a glass of orange juice,

He takes the fork stabbing a sausage he brings it to my mouth, I look at him with a confused look,

"Maxine, If you won't eat willingly I can and will force feed you,

There again his voice was sounding angry,

I open my mouth taking a bit of the sausage,

"Good girl, Now that wasn't so hard,

He continues to feed me, When he felt I had ate enough he removed the tray, Placing it back on the stand,

He stay sitting on the bed, "Now I'm sure you are wondering what's gonna happen to you, he says to me,

I just nod my head a little, I wasn't sure if I was to talk or not,

"Well the plan is still that you will become my mate, Unfortunately I have to wait longer for that seeing how your injured,

'Soon as you heal we will do the claiming,

I swallowed hard, I could feel my heart pick up a bit,

"No need to worry, The claiming is quite simple, Would you like me to explain?

I shake my head yes,

"Ok, to simply put it, I'm going to give you a mark right here,

He takes his finger pressing it right about my right breast,

"WHAT! I couldn't help but yell out,

He chuckles,

"Yes Maxine, My dragon will come forward we will bite you, before you ask yes we will be mating while I bite you,

Mating? Is he talking about what I think he is, Oh hell no I'm not sleeping with him,

I feel my stomach drop at those words,