

## Chapter 47

Dexter

"What's going on? My father asked him and my mother came running into my room,

I let go of the guard who had come to inform me that Drake had escaped,

"Drake's escaped, I yell out, Slamming my fist into the wall, "How!?" My father barks at the guard,

"Sir we aren't sure, He croaks out still holding his throat, "After the shift change the guards did a walk through, they found his cell empty," He explains.

"Well find out!" I yelled at him, I was caught up in hearing that Drake had escaped I forgot Max was in the bed still,

"Dexter," My mother calls me, I turn to look I see she is holding Max, She was crying, She had the blanket pulled up tucked under arms so she was covered,

"Shit, Max," I call running over to the bed,

My mother gets up I sit next to her pulling her to me,

She was rambling something her breathing was fast I could feel her heart beat though her chest, Her whole body was shaking, "Max calm down, it's ok," I kept saying to her, I move to sit in front of her, I cup her face with my hands.

"Max can you hear me, Open your eyes please," She kept her eyes closed she began to rock while hugging her self, Her breathing was becoming sharper, "Max you need to slow your breath."

"He's out, He's out, was all she kept repeating,

"Dexter, I think she having a panic attack, We need to call the doctor." My mother says,

"What can we do till he gets here? I asked

"Take her to the shower run the warm water place her under it", My father says,

I hadn't noticed he had walked next to me, He touches her forehead, "She's in a cold sweat",

I scoop her up making sure to hold the blanket so no one could see anything,

I head for the bathroom, My mother was right on my tail, "I'll help you get her in there, your father is calling the doctor",

"Thanks mom", She reaches in turning the water on setting the temperature,

"Take the blanket off her Dexter." Mom says,

"No", I quickly blurt out, Mom just looks at me, "She has nothing on under it", I tell her, "Dexter I already knew that, I'm a women as well, She needs to have the warm water run on her."

"Fine, I pull my shirt off leaving my sweat pants on." Grabbing the blanket I unwrap her, I step in front of her trying to hide her,

I pick her up turning my mother opens the shower door, I step in setting her on the floor, I sit behind her pulling her on to my lap,

The water ran down on us I wiped the hair out her face, Holding her close, "Max it's ok," I kept whispering to her, She was shaking still mumbling different things,

She suddenly started thrashing in my arms, She was screaming not to touch her, To let her go,

"Max it's me," I kept telling her while trying to hold her so she wouldn't hurt herself,

"No! She screamed out, "Stop!

"Max, max, Shhh... it's me, your safe." Just as I got those words out, Is when I felt the pain, It struck my in my chest so hard I had to suck in a breath, Fear, Max's fear,

The bathroom door open mom walked in with the doctor, It was Dr Martin,

Even though I knew he was her uncle he was a male and Max was naked in my arm, I couldn't help the growl that left my mouth, "Dexter!" I hear my mother scold me, I Looked to the Doctor,

"Sorry Doctor", I say to him,

"It's quite alright young prince, I understand she's your mate, Now tell me what happened?"

He grabs the blanket from the counter handing it to me, "Just lay it down the front of her",

I take it covering her front, He kneels outside the shower door, "What happen"? He asked as he was opening his bag,

Before I could tell him anything she started thrashing again in my arms, She kept throwing her arms kicking her legs as if she was fighting someone,

"Hold her still", Dr Martin says "I need to give her something to calm her",

I wrap my arms around her she fighting against me, I still could feel her fear,

I watch as he leans in, he stuck her with a needle in her arm,

"It will take a few minutes,"

He reaches up turning the water off, When I feel her whole body go limp, I looked down at her, Her head fell against my chest,

"Max," I whispered to her,

"She's ok the medicine kicked in, Let's take her out to the bed, He reaches in to take her from me, But I tighten my hold letting out a growl, He freezes,

"My prince I'm not going to hurt her, She is my niece, I just going to take her long enough for you to get out there shower, Then I will give her back to you",

I nod my head, I lift her so he could take her, He steps back letting me get up off the floor, I step out the shower I take her from him walking out the bathroom,

I walk towards the bed, I see my mother has straighten up the bed, I laid her down my mother is there with a dry blanket,

"Here Dexter, this one is dry",

I start to pull the wet blanket off as my mother covers her with the dry one, "Dexter why don't you go change", My mother says to me, I shake my head,

"I'm fine mom",

Dr Martin is on the other side of the bed he pulling things out of his bag,

"Your soaking wet, I'll wait with her, Go change", My mother says again to me,

I didn't answer her I just kept my eyes on Max, "It's ok prince Dexter, I'm just gonna take her vitals, Nothing's going to happen while you change", Dr Martin says to me while he start to check her,

I sigh, "Alright I'll be two minutes", I say to my mom, She nods her head while patting my shoulder,

"Go, I'll wait with her",

I walk to my closet stepping in I peel off my soaked pants throwing them in the basket, I grab dry boxers along with a pair of jeans slipping them on I turn grabbing a shirt sliding it over my head as I open the door walking out the closet,

My mom looks over to me, As I walk back to the side of the bed, She steps back so I could sit on the edge next to Max,

Dr Martin was listening to her heart while checking her pulse, He glance at his watch a few times,

He pulls the ends out his ear, Leaning over lifting one of her eyes lids he shined a light in her eye,

He sit back up, "Can you tell me what happened"? He looks over at me,

I rub the back of my neck, "One of my guards came and told me that a prisoner had escaped, This prisoner is the one who had taken her held her captive, He also tried to rape her"... My voice had become deeper, As I finished those words, I felt my anger build in me,

I knew my dragon was pushing to come forward,

I felt a hand on my shoulder, "Calm down son", It was my mother, I took a few deep breaths shutting my eyes,

"I'm assuming after she heard this she began to hyperventilate"? He asked,

I shook my head, "I believe so, I didn't see her till mom yelled for me,"

He looks to my mother, She nods her head, "Yes doctor, She had began crying rocking herself back and forth,"

"She seem to have had a panic attack, With what she had gone through with being kidnapped held against her will plus almost being raped, That's a lot to deal with mentally, She should have seen someone for a evaluation, is this the first time she done this?"

"Yes, Even after she came here the first time she had been taken, She was shy she would get uncomfortable quickly but she never shut down like this," I tell him,

"Well the shot I gave her will let her sleep peacefully, It should last about four more hours, She needs to come to the hospital to get checked, I can get her some medicine to help with the attacks, I'm gonna guess she had nightmares as well"

I shake my head yes, "She has been sleeping here with me at night it seems to help keep them away," I explain to him,

"It will, With you being her mate it's the bond that will help her," He says to me as he packs his things back in his bag,

"Call me if anything changes," He stands from the bed looking down at her, He reaches up places his hand on her forehead, "I never thought I'd see her again, She is the last family I have left,"

I see a small tear run down his cheek, He looks at me, "Please take care of her, She is to important to loose,"

He don't wait for a response from me, He bows his head turning and walking out the room,

I pick her hand up bringing it up to my lips I place a kiss on it,

"I won't let anyone hurt you again even myself, your my world now, little one,"