

Chapter 64

Dexter

Seemed like forever till the sun went down. Max was nervous about the plan she wouldn't admit it but you could see it on her face. She had changed her clothes she must have tried on several different outfits until she settled on one of them. She knew she needed to be in dark clothes so they wouldn't spot her on my back.

She had pulled her hair up in a bun that way the hood would cover her red hair.

We made our way back down to my small office all of us were waiting there till night fall.

Max sat talking to Lily it seemed to calm her a little she would glance my way once in a while. I didn't feel so much nervousness through the bond. I myself had thoughts running through my head.

I felt a hand on my shoulder. It was my father.

"Want to talk about it?" He takes a seat next to me

"I don't know dad what if something goes wrong."

"I understand how you feel Dexter but this is the only way you two need to get out of here"

"I know, I just wish there was a different way that don't put her in any danger"

"So don't I but we are out of time plus with what Fran said if he gets his hands on her before the full moon, we know what will happen"

I felt myself become angry at those words.

"He won't get her she is my mate." I all but growled at my father.

"I know Dexter that is why we are doing this. It will be alright there's enough of us to keep his men distracted while you guys get away."

"She vulnerable on my back though if even one of them knock into me it could cause her to fall."

"Dexter trust in yourself your dragon will not allow any harm to come to her once we have a clear shot for you two you will take it and be long gone before they realize what is happening"

I take in my father's words I need to trust that everything will work out.

My main focus is keeping Max safe and getting her far enough away from Drake.

The full moon is just around the corner I can do this. I look at Max and see her laugh with Lily. That's the first she laughed today she's been so nervous.

"Your right dad. This is the only way"

"Good cause your mother is already to go out and kick someone ass I'd hate to be the one to tell her no."

I couldn't help but laugh at that knowing my mother she would be ready for this fight she wasn't one to back down.

He pats my shoulder again. "It's time"

He stands walking to my mother's he holds out his hand. She takes it standing up next to him.

I look to Max she is looking at me already I give her a nod. looking back to Lily, I see her say something lily gives Max a hug standing up lily goes to her uncle.

I walk over to Max offering her my hand she takes it.

Hank walks lily and Elder Fran to the safe room lily hugs her uncle she is crying.

"She's afraid of losing him" Max whispers to me.

"Hank comes from the green dragon they are well known for their fighting that's why Drake attacked them and made Hank work for him"

"I know but he's all she has there is no one else"

I wrap an arm around her shoulders. Giving her a small squeeze. "He will be alright" Placing a small kiss on her temple.

Hank closed the door to the safe room he turns to face us.

"We all ready?" He asked I can tell he's fighting with his emotions.

"Yes, let's get going" It was Jon who spoke up.

We all head out the office we have decided we would shift in the back yard close to the palace we know Drake has men watching but they are about a mile from the walls.

Walking the halls we didn't say a word we all were feeling the pressure from this plan.

Reaching the back yard we all kinda just stood there looking at each other. Max had a death grip on my arm.

"Alright, Jon, Hank shift and fly up check see where his men are," My father tells them.

"On it!" Jon calls out he don't even get out his clothes he shifts ripping them to shreds,

"He's such an idiot" My mother says while she shakes her head.

Jon takes flapping his wings pushing higher up he is a dark color dragon it was hard to see him the higher he got.

We were watching Jon we didn't noticed Hank shift into his green dragon. He is big and bulky the perfect warrior dragon.

He gives us a nod then pushes off flying after Jon.

Just then some of our warrior's come around the corner.

"Sir we are here to help" They all bow in front of my father.

My father only nods but don't say anything he looks at me giving me that be cautious look.

I look to the men all I recognize but one I grab Max hand walking her to stand next to my mother.

I lean close to her ear. " Stay here with mom" I whisper to her She looks at me.

"Dad" I call through the link.

"I know Dexter that's not one of my guards"

"We need to handle it before this goes on any farther"

"Agreed" He steps around mom and Max he stands next to me.

"What do you want to do?" I asked him

"This" He suddenly lunges at the unknown guard grabbing him by the throat lifting him in the air.

"Who are you!" My father roared at the guy. He was gasping digging at my father's hands.

The other guards stepped back knowing their king had found an intruder.

"I'm a new guard my Lord just joined this week" The guy managed to spit out.

"Wrong all guards are ran by me before joining my army I personally pick my guards so I will ask again who are you!"

I see my father's hand tighten harder

"I will snap your neck if you don't answer"

"Drake sent me!" He gasped out

Dad loosens a little bit.

"Why and how did you get in here?"

"The one servant helped us get in she is working for Drake"

"Who!" My mother growled at him.

"She is a kitchen help that's all I know"

"Guards!" My father yells. "Take him to the dungeon guard him find the other kitchen help hold them till my return"

Dad throws the guy to the ground he is gasp and coughing.

"It's too late Drake is expecting you to run he's waiting for that he has you all out numbered you will not get away!" He yells as the guards drag him away.

"Dexter" I hear Jon call.

"Yeah Jon"

"It's all clear there's nothing or no one out here it's too quiet"

"I know Drake knows our plan one of the kitchen help have betrayed us she helped one of Drake's men to get in here we just caught him"

"What do you want to do?"

I look at Max then my parents.

"What should we do? He knows our plan"

"We follow through with it it's already rolling we don't have enough time to plan something else" It was Max who spoke up.

"Are you sure? It's gonna be rough and risky" I asked her

"Yes, I trust you Dexter you won't let anything happen to me and your parents are here to protect us as well"

"That's right we won't let anything happen to either one of you. both of you are our children" My mother comes up to us grabbing both of our hands.

"Jon keep watch Hank flank him any movement let us know we are going through with the plan"

"We will go up first" Dad says as he holds his hand out for mom.

She quickly kisses Max cheek gives me a hug then takes dad's hand they start to walk away from us. Unlike Jon they went far enough away to shift so we wouldn't see them naked.

Suddenly we see dad's dragon head appear above the trees they had went into. Then my mother's smaller dragon pops up next to him. He gives her a small nudge with his massive head.

He pushes off the ground his big body clearing the tops of the trees while knocking a few to the ground.

Mom follows his lead leaping into the air flying closely to dad.

I grab Max's hand walking to the middle of the yard looking for a good place to shift and not ruin mom's flower beds.

"You ready?" I ask her.

"Ready as I'll ever be"

I lean down placing a kiss on her lips. Stepping back I pull my shirt off get rid of my shoes along with my pants I'm just in my boxers.

Shifting before either one of us got side tracked I stood in front of her in my dragon form. It's been a while since she has seen my dragon last time was when the hunter attacked and she got hurt.

I look down at her she is staring at me I lower my head lying flat on the ground with my body she walks to me snout.

Placing her hand on it she leans down kissing my dragon.

"I'm not sure how to do this but I watched my mother in my dream" she says to me.

"Climb on my arm I'll help lift you up" I tell her through the link. She gets a smile on her face,

"I don't think I'll ever get use to that" she says as she walks to my front leg.

Climbing up on it.

"Hang on" I tell her.

I slowly lift her so she could reach my spikes on my neck.

"Grab my spikes pull yourself up work down to where my neck meets my shoulders settle down in between my spikes"

She does as I say pulling herself up, she carefully works down my neck.

"Is here, okay?" As she sits down.

"Yes, that's fine when I take off lay flat on your stomach hang on to my spikes"

"Okay" she says laying flat.

"I'm ready Dexter"

With those words I take off flapping my wings hard pushing to get as high as I can to hide in the darkness of the sky.