

Chapter 68

Dexter

"This will be a lot easier if you just tell me where they took her!"

He yells in my face Davison had become agitated as the day passed and Max never showed. So, he felt that if he caused me enough pain, she would feel it and come running to me.

He's had me chained up in one of our cells torturing me.

I've managed to keep the pain to myself not to let her feel it through the bond but as the hours go, I'm slowly losing my strength.

"I'll never tell you!" I spat back at him.

"AGAIN!" he yells to the guy standing behind me.

I hear him take a few steps back then. I hear the metal dragging against the floor.

I take a breath waiting for the impact.

CRACK!! "Ahh," then a stinging pain rips through my back. They have been hitting me with the whip with that's has razors on the end of it.

My back is ripped to shreds I can feel the blood running down my back but with every hit my strength is leaving my body I know she's gonna start to feel my pain.

Davidson walks closer grabbing my chin

"Just tell me and I'll stop this,"

"Never She is my mate!" I grit out.

He laughs stepping back. "AGAIN!"

Suddenly the cell door flies open.

"STOP!" I hear a women's voice.

I turn my head to see it's Brenda running in the cell. She comes to stand in front of me.

"Stop this now!" She yells at Davidson.

"This doesn't concern you now move and get out of here," He yells at her she shakes her head

"No! He's weak your gonna kill him if you continue and that wasn't part of the deal, he was to live so I could be with him,"

"I've given him chances to end this but he won't give me what I want,"

"Then we find a different way but not by killing him doing so with risk her life as well and if she is with child, it's life is at risk as well,"

Davidson steps back at those words he looks at the guy behind me.

"Let him down,"

The guys release my chains letting me drop to the floor I land on my knees.

Brenda kneels beside me grabbing my arm she tries to help me stand.

"He needs medical treatment he's bleeding too much."

"I'll have someone take him to the cell with the others he can be treated there nowhere else I don't trust him,"

Davidson walks out the cell for the first time I appreciated Brenda coming in at that time.

Two men come in they grab me under my arms dragging me out the cell down the hall to the cell next to Jon and Hank.

They open the door throwing me in the cell I land flat on my stomach.

"Dexter!" I hear Jon calling my name.

I slowly push myself up crawling to the bars that separate us.

"Man, you're a mess, what have they done,"

"In here!" I hear Brenda's voice the cell door pops open she comes in with a doctor. I look up and see is Dr Martin.

He comes next to me kneeling down he look straight at me giving me a small nod.

"We need to move him to the cot," he says to Brenda.

She shakes her head going to the door she pokes her head out it.

"Hey you get in here and give us a hand!"

Another guy walks in coming over to us he looks at Brenda.

"What do you want?"

"Help us move him to the cot so the Doctor can treat him,"

"Fine," He reaches down hooking his arm underneath him and Dr Martin move me to the cot.

"Put him on his belly I need to dress his wounds on his back" Dr Martin tells him.

They lay me flat on my stomach.

The other guy walks out Brenda is kneeling next to the small cot that I didn't exactly fit on.

"Is he gonna be, okay?"

"Yes, I just need to clean these wounds Dexter has always been a fast healer,"

I see her nod her head. She grabs my hand then runs the back of her fingers down my cheek I want to fight and pull my hand away but I don't have the strength.

So I let out a low warning growl at her.

But she doesn't seem to get the hint.

"If you're gonna be in here you need to let him be. I need him to be still while I do this," I hear Dr Martin tells her.

"Sorry Dr I thought maybe it would help keep him calm."

She pulls her hands back but stay kneels down by me.

"I'm sorry Dexter," she says it quietly I'm assuming it was more for her own hearing.

Dr Martin got to work cleaning and treating my wounds I knew they would heal in a few hours but I was weak from the amount of blood I lost.

"Dexter, you lost a lot of blood we are going to have to give you a transfusion,"

I just groan a little letting him know I heard him.

"How are we gonna do that down here?"

Brenda asked him.

"Jon Stick your arm through the bars,"

"Yes sir" I hear Jon's voice then some movement.

"You don't even know if they are the same blood type!" I hear her yelling out.

"Look if you're gonna be in here then you need to shut it and let me do my job!"

I smiled to myself hearing him tell her off.

"Dexter, I need you to put your arm out for me" Dr Martin says to me I pull my arm out he pushes on my arm then I feel him put the needle in.

He walks over to Jon doing the same he comes back over to me.

"Alright you two stay still Jon I won't take a lot just enough to help him get his strength back,"

"Take what he needs doc."

Maxine

The pain stopped but it didn't go fully away. Laura and Charles helped me up they sat me on the couch. I was in a cold sweat I was breathing hard I had this burning pain all down my back I felt like I was being stabbed over and over again.

"Here dear," Laura came back with a wet towel she started to wipe my forehead.

"Max, can you tell me what you feel?" Charles asked me. He was kneeling down in front of me.

"Burning pain down my back like I was stabbed," I gasped out.

"Max, may I look at your back?"

I nod to him I still couldn't catch my breath.

"Laura roll her shirt up in the back," he says as he stands up putting a knee on the cushion next to me leaning over so he could see my back.

I feel her lift my shirt up then I hear her take a sharp breath in.

"What! What is?" I asked them turning my head trying to see what they were looking at.

Charles kneels back in front of me.

"Max I'm going to explain to you but I need you to remain calm cause any emotions and Dexter are going to feel it ok can you do that?"

I couldn't help the small sob that left me.

"What is it? please tell me,"

He grabs my hands holding them in his I see his face go from worry to scared.

"Dexter must have been captured then have hurt him what you felt is his pain your Bond with him is strong that you have shared his pain but also the marks from what they have done to him,"

"I what? I don't understand marks what marks?"

"Max they must have whipped him you have whip marks across your back,"

"I HAVE WHAT!" I couldn't help how it came out I started to feel panic I went to stand up but instantly got dizzy falling back to the couch.

"Max you must stay calm please for Dexter's sake," His mother pulled me into a hug.

I broke down fully I couldn't hold my tears back any more. Dexter was hurt and he was hurt badly and here I sit not able to do anything.

"What can we do?" I mumbled to Charles.

"There not much we can do I'm guessing they are trying to find where you are we both know he won't tell them,"

"But they are hurting him," I sobbed out.

"I know Max but we can't go back they are doing it because they want to find you if they find you then you know what will happen, I'm not letting them get to you I promised Dexter, I would protect you I'm not about to break that promise you are my daughter as much as he is my son,"

"But what if they kill him,"

"They won't do that because if they do it will raise the risk of killing you as well,"

"So, what do we do?"

"First we need to help you shift after that we will figure it out,"

"One step at a time my dear," It was Laura who spoke she wiped my tears as they ran down my face.

"Please Max trust us I know you want to go find him believe me I want to as much as you do but we don't have the man power to do that he wanted you to be safe and that's is the most important thing right now," Charles says to me I can see the sincerity in his eyes along with the tone of his voice.

"I trust you guys with my all,"