

## Chapter 69

Maxine

The pain had all but gone I could only feel a burning feeling like I was out in the sun too long. Laura said the marks have gone I felt so drained my body hurt along with my heart. Dexter was hurt and I couldn't get to him I didn't know how bad he was or where he was,

Laura had got ice pack lining my back with them to help with the pain. She and Charles went out to do a property check I only had an hour left before I'd shift. I just laid here with my thought of Dexter.

I hear the door open I pick my head up and see it's Laura coming in followed by Charles.

She comes straight to me picking the ice packs off my back.

"How are you feel dear?"

"It feels better just a little burning that's it"

"Good do you think you can walk we have to get out to where you have room to shift,"

"Yeah, I can walk," I sit up letting my shirt fall back down. I hissed when it made contact with my skin.

"I'm so sorry Max," Laura says as she touches my shoulder.

"It's okay at least I know he's alive if I'm feeling his pain,"

She gives me a small smile. I see Charles walking over to us.

"We ready?"

"Yes, we are." I say to him.

"Max, I have extra clothes for you just in case the ones you have one rip,"

"Thank you," I say to her.

Before I could say anything else a sharp pain rips through my whole body. I scream falling to the floor.

"Max!" Laura calls me.

I feel arms go around me then I'm lifted into the air.

"She shifting we need to get her outside!"

It was Charles voice I heard. I shut my eyes it hurt so bad.

Charles ran out the cabin with me he kept running we went through some woods when we came to a clearing. He laid me down on the ground it felt so cool against my skin my body felt like it was burning hot.

Laura was at my side in no time she held my hand.

"Aahhh!!" Another Surge of pain ripped through me,

"Relax Max don't fight it to more you fight the more it hurts" Laura says as she rubs my hand.

"It hurts!" I cried out.

Suddenly I heard my bones snapping I felt so hot like I was sitting in a camp fire.

"Laura, you need to move let go!" Charles yells to her.

Laura let go of my hand she steps back.

"No! Don't leave me!" I cried out reaching for her.

"It's okay I'm right here but I can't be close when you shift, relax let the change happen,"

I closed my eyes when the sight of my father comes to mind. I remember how he looked his red scales to his massive head how his hot breath blew on my face.

More cracking and pain my breathing became shallow I could feel my body changing opening my eyes I look to my hand taking notice I didn't have fingers they were claws.

"That's it Max you got it keep going!" Laura's voice rang through the night.

Once again, I closed my eyes trying to will myself to finish the change.

Dexter

"Ugh my head," I groan out as I try roll over to sit up.

"Don't move to fast," someone says I squint my eye trying to let them adjust blinking a few times it starts to clear up.

I feel a hand on my shoulder.

"Slowly let me help you," Looking to the person I see its Dr Martin.

"Hey Doc, what happen I feel like I've been ran over,"

"Well, you lost a lot of blood so Jon here loaned you some of his,"

"Don't say I never do anything for ya!" I hear Jon yells from his cell.

"Shut it jackass!" I yell back at him.

"Your words wound me," He throws his hand over his chest being the drama king he is. I just roll my eyes letting out a groan.

"Alright you two knock it off, we need to come up with a plan and fast there's not much time," Dr Martin scolded both of us.

"Dexter let me see your back," He walks behind the small cot I'm sitting on.

"The wounds are closed but you're gonna be sore for a while. Hopefully they don't decide to torture you anytime soon,"

I looked around noticing Brenda wasn't there anymore.

"Where did Brenda go?"

"She left to get food for you she's only been gone for a few minutes so we need to get thinking,"

I rub my face standing up I turned to see Hank and Jon standing by the bars that separate our cells.

"Alright who has some ideas," I say to them.

"We need to find where they have Lily and Elder Fran," Hank says you can see the worry on his face for his niece.

"They are on the second floor being kept in the same room there's two guards outside the door at all times," Dr Martin tells Hank.

"How we gonna get out of here? Clearly all our guards are being held somewhere else these are all Drake's men. Jon says while looking over to the cell doors.

"We need something for leverage," Hank says to us.

"Right but what I don't think he's gonna care if we capture one of the guards,"

"We can't fight our way out of here there's too many and Dexter is not healed yet,"

"Jon I'm fine I can fight,"

"How about I give you all a shot that will make it seem you're dead then when they drag you out you guys' strike and get out of here," Dr Martin says to us.

"What about Lily and Elder Fran?"

"We would have to get them later you guys need to get out first,"

"I don't know," Hank says while rubbing his forehead, "What if they hurt them Lily can't take that again,"

We were so into our planning we didn't hear the person coming in the cell.

We all freeze when we hear someone clear their throat.

I turn to see Brenda standing there holding a tray with food across it.

"You know if you want a way out all you had to do was ask,"

She walks in setting the tray down she walks over to us.

"Why would we ask you?" Hank snapped at her.

"Yeah, aren't you the one who helped put us in here," It Jon who is now snapping at her.

"I don't want to be here anymore then you guys, I want to be rid of all this my father is dead I'm mated to the biggest asshole there is, the council tried making me pay for the wrong doings my father did, now some crazy ass old man is out for power and he has completely gone off his rocker,"

We all just stood there staring at her.

"What about your crazy obsession with Dexter?" Jon says to her, "You helped Drake kidnapped Max the first time,"

"I know and I'm truly sorry for that, I was so engrossed in my own head that I wasn't thinking straight, but being locked up for this time and seeing how my supposed mate didn't lift a finger to help he just left me there while he ran and hide, I was able to get my head straight."

"What do you get out of this?" Dr Martin asked her, even he is a little defensive towards her.

"I get to move on with my life, I get to live my life the way I want to not the way my father wants, Yes I was completely obsessed with Dexter but it's all I knew my father would drill it into me day in and day out, I know no other life but this and I don't want it anymore,"

I look to Jon then to Hank. I can see the doubt in their faces but it will make it easier to get out with her help plus she will be able to get to Lily and Fran.

I turn back to face her I walk up to stand right in front of her looking her straight in the eye.

"Alright we will take your help, but know this if you double cross me in any way I will rip your throat out, I won't think twice about it,"