

Chapter 70

Maxine

I laid there breathing hard the pain had gone but I felt numb all over I didn't know if I died from the pain or I was some other place.

"Max dear open your eyes" That faint but familiar voice rang in my head.

"Max please open your eyes it's alright,"

I wasn't sure if I wanted to open my eyes what if I'm not where I'm supposed to be what if it's all my imagination.

"Max it's Laura please open your eyes,"

Laura, I said the name to myself I know that name. Wait! Laura! Yes...

I peel my eyes open to see Laura and Charles standing there with the look of joy on their faces.

"Max, can you hear us?" I hear Laura's voice in my head.

I made a noise to trying and speak but I stead it came out as a half groan half squeak.

They laughed at my attempt.

"Max hunny you have to use you link to speak you can't talk when in your dragon form.

Oh, right dragon form. Dragon form! It hit me like now I had shifted.

I picked my head up so quickly I about gave myself whiplash.

"MAX! be careful you have to get use to your dragon body!" Charles yells through the link.

I look down at them they are looking up at me.

"What do I look like!" I call to them.

I see Laura wipe her eyes she was crying she had her hands up holding her cheeks.

"You are absolutely gorgeous Max," she says to me.

"Do you think you can stand?" Charles says as he walks closer to me.

"Um I think so let me try,"

"Just slowly get your legs under you first,"

I pull my legs under putting my feet flat slowly I begin to lift my front until I was in a sitting position.

"That good Max, now try and pick yourself up,"

Sliding my back legs more under me I start to push lifting my butt off the ground. I managed to get up to a standing position but I was kinda wobble.

"Stay still let yourself get use to that feeling your body is a lot larger than what your use to," Charles instructs me.

" I feel so tall,"

"You are quite tall for a female dragon your taller than Laura,"

I turn my head trying looking at myself and not fall over. I could see my wings laying flat against my side they hung down touching the ground. They were a dark red outline with black. I could see my back had spikes going from my neck all the way to my tail I was the same color as my father with black streaks going down my back. The tip of my tail was completely black.

I looked back to Laura and Charles.

"What does my face look like?"

"You have a slender head with small spikes lining you bottom jaw and your eyes are no longer yellow,"

"What! What color are they?"

"Green, A beautiful emerald green, I've never seen anything thing more beautiful," Laura starts to cry again.

"Max let's get you walking you need to learn your dragon," Charles says

"Okay,"

"Your gonna feel awkward at first you had four legs not two so let's start with small steps take your time,"

"Alright,"

I take one front leg placing it ahead of me then I do the same with the other front leg Now I'm stretch out.

"Um Max deary you have to move your back legs as well," Laura calls to me.

I step with one back leg then the other.

"I feel like a fish out of water!"

Both of them bust out laughing.

"Oh, Max don't worry you will get it just keep trying it will only take a few minutes and your body will naturally pick it up,"

I can do this one leg at a time.

(Few hours later)

"I got it!" I yelled through the link.

I had managed to get the walk down quite quickly. Now Charles had me trying to lift myself just a bit with my wings he said I wasn't ready to fly completely but small steps to prepare myself for flight.

"That's great Max," I could hear how proud they were in their voice I've never had that with the family that raised me I never knew how it felt when someone was proud of you.

"Max it's getting later we have been out here for hours your body's is gonna get tired let's teach you how to shift back your gonna want to rest," Charles calls to me.

"Alright,"

"Now to shift back all you do is think of your human body picture your hair you hand feet and so on,"

"Okay I can do that,"

Closing my eyes I take a deep breath thinking of my human self I suddenly feel bones popping.

"Ahh," I screamed out.

"Relax let the shift happen breath slowly,"

Pop! "Ahh, it hurts!"

"Breath Max breath,"

More popping and cracking I felt myself shrinking in size I didn't open my eyes I was too afraid of what I would see.

"It's it over with?" I asked them when I didn't feel no more pain or hear anymore popping.

I felt something being draped over me.

"Yes, Max it's over you shifted,"

I snapped my eyes open to see Laura had covered me with a blanket.

"Thanks Laura," I sit up pulling the blanket tighter around me.

She wiped some of my hair out of my face tucking it behind my ear.

Charles came next to her. "Max we are so proud of you,"

I smile up at them I loved hearing those words.

"Here let me help you up," he says as he walks behind me grabbing me by my elbows he lifts me to a standing position.

"Oh," I say as I started to wobble.

"Yeah, you will get use to going from four to two legs quickly," Laura says as she reaches out to steady me.

"How do you feel?"

"Hungry and I feel like I ran a marathon,"

Charles let out a chuckle.

"Yeah, shift burns a lot of calories you need to eat more or your body won't keep up"

"Now I know why Dexter and the others eat so much,"

"Well Jon is just a bottomless pit so we don't count him," Laura laughs out l.

"Let's get you back inside so you can dress I'm sorry I didn't grab your clothes we ran out in such a hurry I grabbed a blanket," Laura explains to me.

"It's fine thanked you for this though."

She smiles then wraps arm around me helping me walk back to the cabin my legs felt so tired and weak I wasn't sure I'd make it back.

Once we reached the cabin she helped me upstairs.

"Now you take a good hot bath when your done come down I'll have some food ready,"

"Thank you again Laura,"

She walks over to me cupping my cheek.

"You're my daughter now my family and my family is my world,"

I couldn't help the tear that rolled down my cheek at her words they held such sincerity to them.

With a pat to my shoulder, she turned walking out the bathroom letting me do my thing.

Dexter

I could feel ever emotion through the bond I knew she was shifting and I wasn't going to be there.

"Dexter you alright?" Jon calls to me.

"Max is shifting," Was all I said to him.

"Shit we need to get out of here and fast what's Brenda got planned?"

" I don't know she said she needed some more time to learn the rotation of guards and where our guards are being held,"

"Right right, do you think we can trust her?"

"I don't know but if not then she will die by my hand," I growled out the last part.

Just then we hear someone walking towards our cells.

The door opens to my cell Brenda comes walking in. She walks closer to me running her hands up my chest. I step back grabbing her wrists.

"What are you doing?"

She rolls her eyes back I look over her head and see Drake is standing there.

A low rumble comes out my chest anger I want to rip him apart. I go to make a move when Brenda grabs my hands.

I look at her I can see she's pleading with me to keep my cool.

"Well looks like you two are getting along well,"

I hear a growl next to me I look over I see Jon eyes are yellow he's fighting the change.

"Jon calm down we don't need to blow this just calm down," I call through the link.

I see him close his eyes he's breathing is heavy but he's slowly calming down.

Looking back to Drake.

"What you want?"

"Oh, you know I just came to see for myself that you were locked up,"

"Don't waste my time," I growled at him.

"Ha, Time all you have now is time you aren't getting out of here for a long time,"

"We will see about that,"

"Brenda you should keep your mate in line,"

Trying to take a step forward Brenda pushed against my chest.

"Dexter don't," She whispers

"What do you really want Drake," this time it was Hank who spoke.

Drake looks at him with a smile on his face. He then looks back to me.

"Well, I just wanted to come say bye I'm soon leaving this place to go and collect my mate and seeing how your parents have her hide and I'm pretty sure I know where I must be leaving,"

With those words I couldn't not help the anger that rose in my chest,

"She will never be yours! You will never find her!" I yelled at him.

Brenda is still in front of me trying to keep me away from Drake. She jumps wrapping herself around me grabbing the bars behind her to help as an anchor placing her head next to my ear.

"Dexter, don't it want he wants he thinks you will slip up her location," She softly says in my ear.

I froze instantly he doesn't know where she is he counting on me to tell him.

I stepped back pushing my back against the bars Brenda let go sliding down to stand on her feet.

"You may as well as leave Drake, I will never tell you where she is you can torture me if you want, I would rather die than tell you,"

He gets this sarcastic look.

"Oh no hurry we have a whole month before it's a full moon again I'll get it out of you, one way or another,"

He turns walking out the cell Brenda looks up with a look I wasn't quite sure how to read she turned rushing out behind him.