

## Chapter 73

Maxine

Charles helped Jon in the cabin we went straight to the bathroom downstairs.

Charles sat him on the edge of the tub he walked out the bathroom so Laura and myself could start to clean him up.

"Max under the sink is a first aid box,"

I open the cabinet door there in the back was the white box reaching in grabbing it I set it on the sink counter opening then turning around bring it with me stepping next to Laura.

She had gotten a small bin filled it with warm water she reaches over getting a cloth from the cabinet.

"Jon take your shirt off we need to see your wounds,"

He slowly starts to lift his shirt his face scrunches with the pain. I look at his upper body he is covered in bruises cuts and what looks like a stab wound that has been burnt closed.

"My god Jon what happen to you?" Laura asked him she was just as shocked as I was.

"Drake handy work he thought he could break Dexter by beating me in front of him,"

"Jon your gonna have to shower first your covered in dirt then we can dress the wounds properly,"

"Max get the shower on I'll go get him some clean clothes,"

She turns walking out the bathroom I go over open the shower door turn the knob to hot I step back I see Jon's trying to stand.

"Jon wait I'll help you," I step towards him grabbing his arm to help him stand up.

"I'm ok Max really just sore and tired,"

"I'm sorry Jon this is all my fault,"

I could feel the tears building. If it wasn't for me, they wouldn't be in this mess. Dexter wouldn't be stuck in that dungeon having God knows what being done to him.

"Hey Max look at me," he says as he lifts my chin.

"This isn't your fault none of it is you didn't ask for this and you didn't ask to be who you are So don't you go beating yourself up for this you hear me,"

I know he was covered in dirt and dried blood but I couldn't help but hug him.

He pulls back giving me that signature smile.

"Now get out so I can shower I doubt Dexter would be happy about you seeing me butt ass naked while showering,"

"Jon!" I smacked his chest.

"Ouch I'm an injured man!"

Just then Charles came in. "Stop being so dam dramatic Jon," Charles scolds him. Jon bows his head.

"Yes, sir sorry sir,"

Laura walked in a few seconds later carrying some clothes she set them on the sink.

"They should fit you they are Dexter's extras clothes,"

"Thank you," Jon says to her Charles steps forward.

"I'll help him you lady's go on out and wait for us."

We both walk out pulling the door close while we hear Jon start to crack some lame joke about the king helping him shower then right before the door closed fully, we heard Jon yell ouch.

"Keep it up smart ass," Is all we heard from Charles,

" Let go make some coffee we should probably make Jon some food I'm sure he hasn't eaten in a few days,"

I didn't say anything just nodded my head following Laura into the kitchen I went straight to make coffee while Laura started some food for Jon.

I suddenly got a wave of dizziness I grabbed the counter and letting myself stand there. I have been getting these spells of dizziness for a couple of days now and I just feel so tired these last few days. I'm sure it just the training we have been going at it pretty hard this last week.

"Max, you seem lost in your thoughts care to share?" Laura asked as she walked over to get some bowls,

I jumped a little turning my head towards her I didn't hear her walking over to me. I must have had a startled look on my face.

She stood there looking at me she reached up swiping some of my hair out my face.

"You look a little pale dear you feel alright?"

"Yes, I'm just tired is all," Smiling at her I didn't want her or Charles to worry about me. They were already doing enough for me.

A few minutes later we heard the bathroom door open then footsteps coming.

Charles and Jon walked into the kitchen it seemed Jon was walking better.

"Have a seat I warmed you up some beef stew and Max has got some coffee going then we will check your wounds,"

"My wounds are all but healed just a little sore yet but nothing needs dressing ma'am,"

"Alright Jon but if they open up or any start bleeding let me know," she says as she brings a bowl over setting it down in front of Jon.

"Thank you it smells great," Jon face lights up when he sees the food.

"And here's for you," She coos at Charles giving him his own bowl she places a kiss to his cheek.

I liked seeing them to interact with each other with all the years they been together you can still how much they love each other.

I quickly make some cups bring it to the table for them.

"Thanks Max," Jon says while he grabs his coffee, he begins to put his extras in.

Charles reaches out grabbing my hand making me stop and stand by him.

"Max, you don't look so good everything alright?" He asks while he still holding my hand. He has a concerned look on his face.

I give him a smile. " Yes, I'm just feeling tired that's all,"

He glances over to Laura they seem to have a quick conversation with their eyes.

"Look Jon and us have a lot to talk about why don't you go lay down for a bit,"

I pulled my hand from him I suddenly felt angry not at him just a slam of angry ripped through my whole body.

"No, I'm alright I want to be here for this I want to know how Dexter is I don't want to miss anything!" I yelled while I started to step back.

Charles puts his hands up he slowly gets up front the chair.

"Max it's ok calm down," He takes slow easy steps towards me while holding his hands up.

I couldn't contain the growl that slipped out of me it's not like I was angry at him I just felt extremely angry.

Charles stops in his tracks he just looking at me. My heart beat felt like it was going to jump out of my chest My breathing was becoming harder,

"Max dear look at me sweetie," I hear Laura's voice next to me I look over at her she reaches out taking my hand she pats it ever so lightly.

"It's okay you can stay no one will make you leave we just need you to take a breath alright,"

I close my eyes I can feel the angry slowly starts to fade away. Then I felt my whole body start to lose its strength I could feel my knees begin to give feeling myself start to fall forward but I didn't hit the floor. Two very large arms caught me holding me tight against them.

"Max!" Jon yells

"Jon don't!"

Laura yells out it sounded like a warning more than worry.

There was a deep growl that shook me but I knew it wasn't Dexter.

I was too exhausted to even open my eyes to see what was going on.

I just laid there in whoever arms where holding me. I'm pretty sure it was Charles though.

"We need to lay her down let's take her to the couch," Laura's voice held so much worry but I just couldn't open my eyes to let her know I was awake but I felt my self-slipping more and more to the darkness.

Feeling my body being scooped up leaning my head against someone's chest. I knew it was Charles his fatherly scent wrapped all around me.

"Dad," I whispered so softly but then felt a small feather light kiss to my forehead.

"It's alright I got you my daughter just rest," I heard Charles soft voice next to my ear.

With those words I lost my fight and darkness took over.

Dexter

Suddenly there is a commotion outside the cell.

"What going on?" Davidson yells at the guards but no one answers.

Drake and Davidson walk to the cell door when Dr Martin appears outside it.

"Dr Martin what are you doing here?" Davidson ask with a little confusing on his face.

"Don't hurt that girl I have a shot you can give him to make him tell you the truth,"

Davidson crossed his arms just staring at Dr Martin.

"And am I just hearing of this now?"

"I didn't say anything before now cause I'm a doctor I'm to help people not help torture them but I can't sit aside and let you hurt that girl she has nothing to do with this she is just a child,"

"Drake what do you think?" Davidson turns looking at him with raised eye brows.

Drake looks to me then to Hank he gets a smirk across his face.

"Let him in but if his drug doesn't work the girl get twenty lashes,"

All you heard what a huge sob come from Lily.

"What the hell is wrong with you!" Hank yells while fighting against the chains that hold him.

I've known Dr Martin all my life he would never do anything that would hurt that child I also know he is loyal to my family so I'm not completely sure what he trying to do with the so call drug he has.

"Fine I agree, let him in,"

The cell door opens Dr Martin comes in he walks straight to me his back to Davison and Drake suddenly I hear his voice in my head.

"Don't worry it's not that kinda of drug just play along it will knock you out in five to seven minutes just give them a location by the time they get there Brenda will have you out of here,"

He gets in front of me grabbing my arm he sticks he with the needle pushing the whole tube of liquid in my arm.

"How long will it take affect?" Drake asks while he steps closer.

"Two minutes or less," Dr Martin tells him backing away going over towards lily.

I could feel the drug already making me feel drowsy shit that was kicking in fast.

"Now Dexter where is she hiding,"