

## Chapter 76

Maxine

I was frozen just sitting there letting what Jon just said float in my mind. They wanted my child the child I just found out I'm carrying Dexter child all for this dam power I never wanted.

I wasn't sure if I was angry or hurt or what I was feeling all I wanted was to have a normal life I wanted to finish high school then travel cause let's face it the people that were to be my parents were horrible I just wanted to get away from that place.

Now my life has changed so much and now people are after my child. I felt a small tear slip down my face. I was lost in my thoughts I didn't hear anyone calling my name.

"Max," I feel Laura's hand touch my face it knocked me out of my trance I blink a few times looking at her I couldn't help but break down sobbing.

She pulls me into her hugging me. "Shh Max it's going to be alright," she says while she rocks me back and forth rubbing my back. I pull back sitting straight I wipe my tears Laura pushes the hair back from my face she cups my cheek placing a soft kiss to my forehead.

"Max, I didn't mean to upset you," I hear Jon say as he sits on the table in front of me.

Sniffing a bit " It's okay Jon, I know that,"

I reach out grabbing his hand.

"Does Dexter know that's what they are trying to do?"

He shakes his head "Yes we came across them they were trying to get Lily to tell them where you guys took off to but she didn't, Her and Elder Fran have been kept in a room at the palace, Brenda has been helping us she is the one who got me out,"

I cock my brow at her name then I remember him saying something about her when he found us out training.

"Brenda? The same Brenda that helped Drake kidnap me the same Brenda who is obsessed with Dexter?" I asked him starting to feel some angry raising up.

"Yes, that Brenda but before you go off, she has changed, being locked up at the council has given her some time to think she wants out of this life she doesn't want it anymore she's not doing it to get to Dexter, she truthfully wants to move on,"

Move on, I thought to myself the last time I came across her she was more than determined to get rid of me I wonder what changed that made her just want to be done with the life she always knew. Seeing my face Jon must have known what I was thinking.

"She lost everything the death of her father is what I think gave her a change of heart, you can see she is different she looks defeated plus being mated to Drake feeling the bond but knowing he's after another is what is really taking a toll on her she even saved Dexter the one day by stopping them from torturing him,"

My eyes widen hearing them words. "What! They did what to him," A small sob left my mouth with new tears starting.

"Max no he's okay really. Dr Martin made sure to always heal him. Max, believe me he's okay," Jon quickly says as he grabs both my hands.

"Max," It was Charles who spoke calling me. I turn a little to face him he reaches up wiping my tears.

"Dexter will be fine Jon here knows where my warriors are being held, we are going to get them out then we will go get Dexter and take back the palace,"

Hear him say those words I stopped crying.

"I'm coming with you," I tell Charles

He shakes his head no. "Max you can't not now you can't risk it with carrying a child you have to stay hidden,"

"I can't just sit here and do nothing while Dexter could be hurt, I've been all these weeks without him I can't take it anymore I need to go to him,"

"That's what they want they know your Bond will make you come to him they will be waiting there's too many men if Drake or Davidson gets their hands on you then it's all over do you want them to win?" Jon barks at me.

"Please Max just trust us stay here where it's safe," Jon says a little softer this time.

I look to Charles seeing his face pleading for me to agree. Before I could say anything, I feel a sudden feeling of sadness come over me I know it's not mine.

I lift my hand rubbing my chest feeling it the strongest then then a feeling of loneliness it was so strong I had to suck in a sharp breath.

"Max, what is it dear?" Laura asked as she touched my shoulder.

"I don't know I feel sadness,"

"It's Dexter it's the bond he's sharing his emotions through the bond," Charles explains to me.

I close my eyes taking in the feeling I haven't felt this before all the other times it was pain.

"Max" Jon calls my name making me open my eyes.

"We are gonna leave now so we can get to the warriors please just stay here please Max,"

I can hear the worry and fear in his voice I became close to Jon when Dexter took off for those couple of months, he's like my brother so I know he wouldn't be asking me to do this if he wasn't worried about me.

I shake my head at him. "Alright Jon I'll stay but please bring him back to me,"

He smiles reaching out placing a kiss to my forehead, "I will Max I promise,"

Charles gets up walking around the back of the couch Laura gets up meeting him half way he reaches out pulling her into a hug.

"You be careful bring our boy home," She reaches up kissing him softly.

"No need to worry my queen I'll get him home safely,"

I stand walking over to them I didn't want to interrupt their moment but I couldn't help myself but to be a part of it.

Charles sees me. he reaches out pulling me closer to them all three of us just stood there. The three of us have become closer these last couple of weeks. They took great care of me the way the fussed over me like I was their child made my heart feel so warm.

He kisses the top of my head then lean down giving Laura a kiss he lets us go he turning to look at Jon.

"Let's go," Was all he said Jon gave him a quick nod looking at Laura and me he gives us a small smile walking out behind Charles.

"Will they be alright?" I asked Laura as the two of us just stare at the door

She grabs my hand giving it a squeeze.

"Yes, dear they will be fine Charles has been in so many battles he knows what he's doing and the fact that he's going after his son gives him the drive, he needs to win this,"

I nod my head trying to feel the confidence she has but I'm still too worried.

"Now come you let's get some food in you my grand child needs lots of nourishment," she says while giving my stomach a small pat.

I laughed a little at her as she walks to the kitchen I lay my hand on my stomach.

"It will be alright little one," I say while I rub my belly.