

Chapter 101

Dexter

Letting out a small groan I scrunch my forehead slowly peeling my eyes open squinting them half shut trying to let my sight adjust. There was a soft light nothing super bright opening my eyes fully I notice I'm in a hospital room.

I feel sparks tingling all the way up my arm. I look over to see Max sleeping with her head laying on her arm that's on the bed next to me while her other hand is holding mine.

I reach over moving the hair that's fallen down over her face.

"She refused to leave your side," I hear someone say. I look over to see my mother she was sitting on the small couch getting up she comes to the side of my bed. She touched my forehead then my cheek.

"How are you feeling?"

I went to say something but my throat was super dry.

"Here hunnie," She holds a cup with a straw in it for me to sip.

After a few gulps my throat felt better.

"Thanks, I feel alright. Mom she shouldn't be sleeping like that,"

I say and point to Max.

"I know but she wouldn't leave you even your father tried but even he couldn't get her to leave your side, she feels it's her fault,"

"Mom wake her up so she can go lay down properly it's not good for her to lay like that,"

"No Dexter don't wake her, she really hasn't slept at all this is the first,"

"How long have I've been out?"

She grabs my other hands rubbing the top softly.

"Only two days,"

"Two days! it felt like longer,"

Just then the door open and in walked my dad.

"Ah your awake, how you feel you want me to call the doctor?"

He says walking in he goes next to mom.

I shake my head no.

"No, I'm okay, but can you move her to the couch please she can't sleep like that,"

He smiles nodding his head walking over to Max, He leans her back softly then reaches down to scoop her up in his arm. I had to use my other hand to get her to let go he walks her to the couch laying her down. Mom covers her with a blanket.

They wait a few minutes just to make sure she stays asleep, when she doesn't move but curled more into the blanket they came back over to me.

"We really should call Dr Martin,"

"Mom I'm fine really," I sit up more

Dad helps to adjust my pillows behind my back.

"Dexter what happen?" Dad asked me,

"I'm not fully sure, but after Max marked me, I passed out, I'm not sure how to explain the rest but I got my dragon back,"

"Oh, hunnie I'm so glad to hear that!" Mom engulfs me in a hug.

"Boy I'm happy to hear that," Dad says while patting my shoulder.

"Yeah, He's different though,"

Thinking back to what he looked like.

"What you mean?" Dad asked I see the confusion on both their faces.

"Well for one he's twice the size then before, and his color he has red streaks running throughout his whole body."

"You've seen your dragon?" Mom asked me.

"Yes, I did, I'm not really sure how to explain the whole thing but yes,"

Just then the door cracked open and Dr Martin walked in looking around He seen me sitting up.

"Ah, Your awake,"

Mom quickly holds her finger over her mouth showing him to be quiet. She then pointed to the couch.

He looks over seeing Max asleep he nods then walks to the side of the bed.

"How you feeling? any pain dizziness?"

"No, I feel fine, I feel like I could run a marathon," I chuckled out the last part,

"Well, that's good, I see Max finally fell asleep, poor girl was so worried about you,"

"When can I get out of here?" I asked him.

He lets out a small chuckle.

"Well let's check everything then if nothing is out of ordinary you can be discharged,"

"Great when can we start?"

I was ready to get out of there.

"Ah yes well why don't we move to another room so we don't wake Max,"

I was a little hesitant to leave Max asleep in here what if she wakes up and see me gone. I don't want her to panic.

"Yes, Dexter I think that would be better, she really needs the rest," Mom says as she looks over at Max.

Mom notices my hesitation. She grabs my hand.

"I'll stay here that way if she wakes before you get back, she won't be alone in here,"

"Alright, but I'm walking to there I need to stretch my legs, This bed ain't big enough for me."

Swinging my legs over the side of the bed Dad grabs my arm.

"Dad I'm not dying ya know,"

"Oh, shut it, you have been laying in this bed for two days your legs are gonna be weak"

With a light laugh I agree letting him help me up. I wasn't gonna argue they seemed so worried I didn't want to hurt his feels so I accepted his help.

"Let's just go next door," Dr Martin says while holding the door open for me dad right on my heels.

It felt good to move around just that little time awake and I was so stiff for being in that little bed.

While Dr Martin did the checkup I asked dad about Brenda.

"Hank has a tip he is following up on he said he check in later today,"

"Good, Where's Jon?"

"He's on his way back from the lead he was following but that was a dead end,"

I nod my head.

"Dexter this will work better if you hold still," Dr Martin says

"Sorry Dr Martin,"

I sat still letting him do his thing.

"Well, you're all clear. You seem better then when you came in."

"Told ya I felt fine,"

"Alright well just as a precaution take it easy for a few days. We don't want anything popping up unexpectedly,"

"Right," I say. I jump up from the table. I quickly pulled the shirt back on walking to the door.

Just as I pulled the door open, I heard Max.

"Dexter! Laura! Where's Dexter!"

'Shit' I say to myself

Quickly I crossed the hall pulling the door open to see Max in a panic while my mom was trying to calm her.

She stopped as soon as she heard the door. Her eyes locked with me for a second. She sucked in a breath before she burst into tears.