

Chapter 102

Dexter

I just stood there holding her as she clung to me.

"Shhh, Calm down love I'm right here,"

I murmured against her hair.

She picked her head up taking one step back to look up at me. I could see the tears rolling down her cheeks. I cupped her face with both hands wiping her cheeks with my thumbs.

She wrapped her hands around my wrists closed her eyes she leaned into my touch.

"See I didn't go anywhere," I tell her then place a soft kiss on her forehead.

I could feel her body calming down her shoulder didn't shake the tears slowed when she opened her eyes, they were red and puffy.

Taking a good look at her you could see how exhausted she was.

"Here let's go sit down," I say to her placing my hands on her shoulders I slowly turn her and then move my hand to the small of her back guiding her over to the couch she has just been asleep on.

We sat down while dad grabbed the chairs by the bed bring them over and placed one for mom to sit then moved to sit next to her.

Max grabbed my hand with both of hers holding onto my hand as if I would disappear.

"Dexter I'm so sorry, I"

I placed my finger over her lips.

" There's no need to be sorry,"

She sniffled a little shaking her head.

"But you were right, look what happen you ended up in the hospital again, and it's because I pushed to Mark you,"

She says as she keeps her eyes looking downward.

Taking my other hand, I tip her chin up so she was looking at me.

"No love, I was wrong for not letting you earlier it was my fear that got in the way I should have listened to you,"

Letting out a sob she wrapped her arms around my neck. Sliding my arm around her back while the other went under her knees I pulled her to my lap.

She buried her face in my neck.

I could feel it all through the bond. Her emotion was all over.

"Hey, love," I say softly placing my hand on the back of her head. She lifted her head to look at me.

"Why don't you go back to our room so you can lie down and rest,"

"I agree with Dexter dear you need rest,"

Mom says while rubbing a hand up and down her back.

She shakes her head.

"No, no, I don't want to leave you," She wrapped her arms around me burying her face back in my chest.

Just then Dr. Martin appeared next to dad. I hear him clear his throat.

Looking over at him he has a smile on his face.

"Here are all the papers you are good to go,"

He holds the papers out dad reaches out taking them from him.

"Thank you, Dr. Martin," Mom says

"You're welcome Now Dexter make sure to take it easy for a few days,"

Giving him a nod he pats dad on the shoulder turning he walks out of the room.

"Dexter ill have a car brought over," Dad says as he stands walking out of the room.

Mom reaches out placing a hand on Max's back and leaning down placing a small kiss on her head. She looks straight at me she didn't have to say anything I knew what she was saying.

With a nod of understanding, she turned and walked out of the room.

"Hey little let's get out of here,"

She looks up I lean down kissing her ever so softly. I could feel her smile against my lips.

Pulling back, she smiles at me and then starts to stand up I of course help her.

I wrap my arm around her shoulder as she tucks herself into my side, we walked out finding my parents standing at the front entrance with a car.

Maxine

It's been two weeks since I marked Dexter, he told me everything when we had gotten back to the palace that day.

We haven't been able to figure out what powers he has. I haven't even what his dragon looks like. He's been so busy trying to find Brenda. Hank has been on her trail for the past two weeks she keeps moving for some reason.

Jon all but tackled Dexter when he got back the next day and then punched him for not listening to me sooner.

I was currently sitting outside enjoying the afternoon sun when I hear Dexter in my head.

"Love where are you"

"Outback by the garden,"

"I'll be right there,"

He cuts the link I just stay seated waiting for him.

A few minutes go by when I hear someone walking and looking over my shoulder, I see him walking towards me.

He reaches me leaning down places a kiss on my forehead he then takes a seat next to me.

He rubs his hand over my belly which makes this child go crazy.

Groaning a bit.

"Must you do that,"

He chuckles lightly.

"Sorry love," He leans closer " Hey little one be easy on your momma,"

He says as he keeps rubbing my belly, I swear this kid knows who his dad is causing the kicking instantly stops.

"There that better?" He asked me with this look on his face.

"Yes," I say placing a hand on top of his that was still resting on my belly.

I can feel the uneasiness through the bond.

"Dexter, what's wrong?"

He removes his hand from underneath rubbing it down his face.

"I have to have for a little," He turns looking at me.

His words caused me to sit up a little straighter.

"What" I whispered I could feel my chest tighten at that statement.

He sighs but turns to face me completely.

"Hank needs my help he has found Brenda but there's a problem, I've already got in touch with her grandfather he's meeting me here and we will go together,"

"But why do you have to go why can't Jon go?"

I know I sound selfish right now but I don't care I don't want him to leave I don't want to be away from him.

The tears have already started to escape as they slide down my cheeks.

He cups my face with both hands.

"Love believe me this is the last thing I want to do is be away from you, but my presents are needed for this please don't cry I will only be a few days then I will return,"

"Why! Why are your presents needed!"

I pulled my face back from his hands standing up.

I couldn't help but yell I was just so tired of things happening when do we get a break when does all this stop?

He stands up trying to come closer to me. But I shake my head taking a step back.

I hear a growl come from him.

"Don't do that," He gritted out.

He tried again to come close. I moved back I wasn't trying to make it worse but I was mad.

"Max" He growled out.

Wiping my tears away I stood up straight now feeling this different fire burn in me.

"Don't you Max me; you are the one who is leaving remember not me so you don't get to growl at me,"

He throws his hands up in the air he starts to pace back and forth.

"You think I'm leaving 'cause I want to! I don't I would rather stay here with you!"

"You wouldn't if you didn't want to!"

I yelled back at him.

I know it's stupid to be fighting over this but I was just so annoyed with it I just wanted everything to be normal and these damn pregnancy hormones wasn't helping my mood.

"You know what fine! Leave, go do whatever it is that you're so desperately needed for!" I yell and push past him walking away.

"Max!" I hear him yell my name but I keep walking I don't stop.