

Chapter 106

Dexter

It feels like it's been hours but I know it's only been one. I sat there slumped over in the chair head in my hands my mother sat next to me rubbing my back trying her best to comfort me.

"Excuse me," I heard a small voice

Picking my head up I saw a nurse jumping to my feet.

"How is she?"

"She is still in surgery Sir I came to see if you wanted to meet your daughter?"

My daughter, I said to myself.

I felt a hand on my arm turning my head I saw my mother.

"Go, Dexter meet your daughter we will wait here,"

"Can my mother come with me?" I asked the nurse

She smiled brightly.

"Of course,"

I grabbed moms' hand and glanced at my father he gave me a small nod.

The nurse turns walking back down the hall we follow her she stops at a door opening it walking in I see it was the nursery. She walked to the end stopping at a small crib-looking thing.

I walk up stopping and look down there laying wrapped up in a pink blanket was my daughter.

"Sir if you want you can sit there and you can hold her," The nurse pointed to a chair I looked over then down at the little life in front of me.

"Dexter dear sit down," I feel mom push me lightly towards the chair I let her lead me there I took the seat while watching the nurse pick her up. She cried when she disturbs her which cause my dragon to let out a low rumble.

"I'm sorry sir I'm not hurting her I promise," she says to me.

"Sorry I didn't mean that,"

She walks over getting ready to hand her to me I wasn't sure how or what I should be doing.

"Here Dexter hold your arms like this now when she hands her to you support her head," Mom guides me I do as she says and the nurse places her in my arms,

She stopped crying instantly when I pulled her close to me. I felt my heart warm then there was a vibration coming from my chest.

"Your dragon is soothing her," I look up at my mother.

"Your father dragon use to do that with you when you would be fussing or had a hard time sleeping,"

I looked back down and saw she had fallen back to sleep.

"She beautiful," I say I lift one hand to take one finger and gently run it across her forehead and down over her cheeks.

She had a small hat on I lift the front to see she had a head full of red hair. I couldn't help the smile that came to my face.

Looking at her closely she had her mom's hair and cheeks my lips and the shape of my eyes I couldn't tell what color they were as she was asleep.

"She sure is," Mom said with a small sob I look up and saw mom had tears in her eyes.

"Excuse me Sir but did you have a name for her?" The nurse asked.

I looked at her shaking my head no.

"I want to wait for my mate," I told her.

I didn't want to say we never had a chance to talk about names with all that was going on and how busy I had been and then our fight I don't even know if she had picked any.

At that thought, I felt sadness that had not

paid attention was our life that crazy. How could I not know if she had picked out a name or what even if she liked any?

Suddenly I heard a small cry looking down she had woken back up.

I was just about to say something when that same vibration came from my dragon feeling the warmth spread through me, she stopped crying. Her eyes were open just a little and I saw she had blue eyes.

"She feels your emotions, Dexter you guys seem to have bonded quickly,"

Watching her close her eyes again she fell back asleep.

"Your dragon is already in love with her,"

I smiled knowing he was.

"Mom would like to hold her?"

"Oh, Dexter I would love to but I don't want to make your time with her,"

"It's okay mom here you can hold her I'm sure I'll have lots of time to hold her,"

She lit up smiling at me she reached out ever so softly picking her up and holding her to her chest.

She never woke or cried mom swayed back and forth while I could hear a light rumble coming from her.

"Seems like my dragon isn't the only one taken by her," I said to mom.

"Wait till your father gets ahold of her we will never get her back," mom said with a little chuckle.

"Excuse me Sir, but the doctor just called he was looking for you, he said your mate is out of surgery if you want to see her, he's waiting in the waiting room for you,"

I stood up looking at mom and then at my daughter in her arms.

"Go on I'll stay with her,"

"I'm gonna send my father back,"

I said to the nurse. "Yes Sir, I can go get him if you like,"

"Thanks,"

I take one more look at her then turn and walk back out I passed dad walking down the hall following the nurse he patted my shoulder as he passed.

Reaching the waiting room again I see the doctor from before standing there.

"Doctor," I say coming to stand in front of him.

"How is she?" I asked him.

"I stopped the bleeding she had lost a lot of blood but she has already healed which has me surprised it should at least take her a full day, I put her into an induced coma, I don't believe she was fully ready to go into labor but with the amount of stress she is under I do think that's what caused the early labor,"

I didn't say anything at first, I just stood there looking at him, I felt guilty for the stress, she left because of me throughout her whole pregnancy, it's been one thing after another.

"Can I see her?"

"Yes, this way," he says pointing down the hall. I follow behind when I see Jon and them stand up.

I hold my hand up towards them.

I see lily is still crying while Hank holds her close to him and Tara was holding his other arm.

The doctor leads me down the hall making a stop at the one door. He turns the handle pushes it open stepping in and holds the door for me.

Stepping in I see Max laying there she looked so pale she had one machine hooked to her showing her heartbeat.

Walking over I grab her hand bending down I place a soft kiss on it.

"I'll give you a moment," The doctor says walking out and closing the door.

I reach up brushing some hair off her forehead.

"Please Max I'm sorry love, "

Kissing her forehead.