

## Chapter 107

Dexter

Sitting here in my office listening to Jon and Hank go over the list of new recruits for the warrior spots that have opened up.

When my office door swings open.

"Daddy! Daddy!" I hear that little voice looking up I see her running in her fire-red curls bouncing with each step she takes.

She comes running around the desk I slide back turning my chair she has her arms extended out for me to pick her up reaching down I scoop her up.

Sitting her on my lap she hides her face in my chest.

"What's wrong sweetie?" I ask her.

Before she could say anything, I hear my mom.

"Emily!"

Mom walks with her hands on her hips.

"Oh, you think running to daddy gonna get you out of your nap,"

I hear a small giggle come from my lap.

"Come here you," Mom walks over to pick her up.

"I don't want to nap grandma I not tired,"

She holds my shirt with her little fist.

"Emily sweetie," I call her softly I have discovered this little fireball is a spitting image of her mother.

"Yes, daddy," She looks up at me with those big blue eyes.

"Why don't you want to nap?"

"Cause I want to play daddy not nap,"

"Emily there will be lots of time for play but you need to nap because it will help you grow if you skip your nap you won't grow,"

She seems to think about my words for a minute.

"Will I grow a lot when I nap?"

She holds her arms as far as she can reach.

"Well not that big at once but each time you nap you grow a little by little,"

I hold my fingers up showing her she looks at them with a frown.

"That will take a long time," She crosses her arms keeping her frown on her face.

"Well, you can't grow too fast,"

"But why?"

"Because if you grow so fast, I can't do this!"

I start to tickle her and place kisses all over her face. She starts laughing placing her hands on my cheeks to get me to stop.

"Daddy stop," she giggles,

Sitting her up I stop she wraps her little arms around my neck.

"Daddy, will you nap with me?" She asks while giving me that puppy dog eyes look.

She knows how to get me every time.

I look over at Jon and Hank.

"We can handle the work go ahead," Jon says. To me

"But only if I get a hug," he says to her.

She wiggles off my lap running to him he scoops her up.

"Thank you, uncle Jon," she says placing a small kiss on his cheek.

"Hey, why does he get a hug and kiss," Hank says with a fake pout.

Letting go of Jon she throws herself at Hank, he catches her with ease holding her up.

She hugs him kissing him on the cheek as well. She leans up whispering in his ear but we could all still hear it.

"You're my favorite uncle, shoo don't tell uncle Jon," she giggles

"Hey you little," Jon says grabbing her from Hank.

She squeals hanging into Hank while Jon tickles her.

I stand up walk around my mom and go to the three.

"Come you," I say holding my arms out.

Jon stops tickling her as Hank hands her over to me. I lean back towards my mother she kisses Emily on her cheek.

"I'll see you later Princess,"

I leave my office walking toward the stairs Emily has laid her head on my shoulder and I feel her body relax and go limp. She may have said she wasn't tired but she's out like a light now.

I smile to myself and head in for her room going in I lay her down in her little bed covering her up. Placing a soft kiss on her forehead I walk out closing the door.

Walking to the door across from it I open it stepping I look at the bed. Instantly I feel warmth in my chest.

There Max is sleeping slowly I walk over and sit on the edge of the bed. Looking at her sleeping face, I lower my eyes down to her swollen belly. I place my hand on her belly I feel a small kick Max groans.

"You could have found a different way to wake me up," Her voice is groggy.

"Sorry love," I leaned forward kissing her lips.

It's been three years since Emily was born. Max had woken up two days later all healed and ready to meet her daughter.

We picked the name, Emily Rose for her.

Of course, we had a lot to talk about she was still mad at me and I couldn't hold it against her. It took me a month to get her to forgive me and I have made sure not to screw up again.

Hank and Tara became mates but have yet to have any little ones.

The big shocker was Jon and Lily.

A year ago, when Lily turned seventeen, we discovered that she was Jon's mate at first, we thought it was my uncle Trey but Jon was not having her stay there to find out. Here he sensed she was his mate but never said anything till she was older.

Hank made sure to give Jon the third degree over his niece being mated to him but Jon took it all in stride.

Dad stepped down as King and I was crowned last year the same as Max.

Now my parents didn't stop helping in the affairs of the palace but most of their time is spent with Emily.

She has this bond with my father I love to see them those two are so close.

Of course, she loves her uncles they spoil her big time.

Max is now due any day with our son.

Max got put on bed rest for these last two weeks Dr. Martin put his foot down when Max could barely walk with how big she had gotten this time.

And just like with Emily as soon as I touch her belly they begin to kick and move.

"Lay with us," She whispers holding my hand.

Kicking my shoes off I climb behind her she rolls over snuggling her face against my chest I wrap my arms around her holding her to me.

I couldn't be any happier with my life now I had my mate she and my children are my world I may be king but that's nothing compared to having them in my life.

With a smile on my face, I drift off to sleep with her in my arms.

*END*