

Chapter 12

Dexter

I looked at the doctor. "If she dies you die..."

I growled at him.

He looks at me with fear in his eyes.

"She can't breathe," he said she must be bleeding internally again.

"Do something " I snapped at him.

He pulls her gown down to the top part of her breast.

" What you doing? "

"I need to get her air, Nurse" he yelled she came in with a tray of different-looking tools. He grabbed what looked like a small knife he used his other finger a felt around her chest when he seemed to have a spot he sucked her with the knife.

"What the hell! " I screamed at him.

"Please just trust me, "

He says to me without looking up.

The nurse hands him a small tube with what looked like a balloon attached to it.

He stuck one end down in the cut he just made. He moves it around a bit.

"Come on breathe,"

He says softly.

I look down at her I don't know why but I place my hand on her forehead and start to rub my thumb back and forth. I got lost just looking at her.

"Got it, " I hear the doctor say I look down and see her chest rising and falling.

'What now? "I asked him,

"I need to get her up to the OR, She breathing for now but she needs surgery."

"Will she be alright?" I asked looking back to her face and running my hand down over her cheek. I pushed a strain of her red hair behind her ear.

"I can't answer that yet Prince Dexter but we need to move her, "

I nod my head.

"Of course doctor," I take one more look and feel a slight pain in my chest. I step back and let the nurse wheel her out of the room. I turn and walk out of the room behind them and watch as they are wheeling her down the hall.

Jon appears at my side.

"What happens? ". He asked.

"I'm not sure she could breathe and the doctor did this weird thing and then she was breathing and now she is going to the OR. "

"Dam man, Hope she's okay. " I just nod my head still looking down the hall she had already been put in the elevator but I just stood there.

'Dexter!" I hear my father calling me. I turn around and see he's walking towards me.

"Yeah, dad."

'What happens? The nurse station called me saying there was an incident with the young lady. "

"I'm not sure dad she seemed to have a panic attack when we walked in and she fell trying to get out the bed but then she couldn't breathe and now she's on her way to the OR."

I explained to him. He's just looking at me.

"Why were you two here I thought you didn't want to come here. "

"I wasn't planning on going in the room,"

"Okay, But why did you even come to the hospital? "

"Sir he was having some trouble so I suggested we come but stay in the hallway,"
Jon says to my dad.

"Is that true?" Dad looks at me.

I sigh a little, "Yes."

I say and hang my head I rub my forehead with my hand.

"Son was your dragon pushing forward?"

I hear my dad's voice in my head.

I look up and just nod to him.

"Hmm," is all I hear. I look at my dad.

I wanted to say something but my head was killing me I closed my eyes and rubbed my forehead again.

"Dam this headache. " I said out loud. I suddenly get a sharp pain in my chest. "
"Awww,"

I scream out as I clutch my chest it was so strong it made me fall to my knees.

"Dexter!! " I hear my dad call me.

Jon grabbed my arm.

"Dexter, What's wrong? "He asked me.

I shake my head.

"I don't know. "

'It's his mate, " My father whispers.

"We need to move him closer she weak it's affecting his dragon. If we don't move him he's gonna pass out. "

I groan out my head and my chest was hurting.

"Why does it hurt? " I managed to groan.

'Because your mate is in pain and is extremely weak it's causing pain to your dragon he can feel it you need to be close to one another. "

My father explained.

'Come man let's get you up there here lean on me." He grabs my arm and pulls me along. I feel another hand grab my other arm and I look over and see it's my father. I could feel myself weakening.

"Move it, Jon." I hear my father bark out.

'I'm trying Sir he's not exactly light."

"Boy, you're a dragon now move your slow ass, "If I wasn't in so much pain I would have laughed at my father's words.

"Yes Sir," I hear Jon say.

They are dragging me to the elevator Jon hits the button and the doors open they walk in pulling me along. I feel the elevator moving up I could feel my knees starting to get weaker. I hear a ding and the doors open they started walking by now they were pretty much carrying me.

"Left Jon." My father orders him.

"King Charles," I hear women say.

"What room is Doctor Martin in he brought up a young lady for surgery. "

My father's words were stern showing his power.

'Oh um, he's in the OR room down the hall first door on the left. But Sir you guys can't go in there. "

"We won't we just need to sit in the hallway. Now get my son a bed and are to put it by the door of that room.

'Yes sir right away, " I hear her say, and soon I hear movement.

' Let's go Jon move we will wait by the door for them to bring the bed. "

I feel them moving I was trying to walk but with every step, my legs would give out.

"Hang on son we are almost there."

I hear my dad say to me.

I suddenly get the strongest pain in my head that I've ever felt. I couldn't take it I screamed out loud.

"DEXTER!! I hear my father call me. I feel myself fall to the floor.

"Sir what's happening? " I hear Jon ask my dad.

"I don't know," My father says.

"Dexter!" I hear my mother's voice, I couldn't see her the pain in my head was so intense my vision was blurry.

"Laura, what are you doing here? "My father asked my mother,

He's my son, I felt him. Where is his mate?"

"She's in the OR, "Jon says.

"King Charles," I hear the same woman's voice from before." I have the bed should I call a doctor sir? "

"No, " I hear my mother say, "Just bring the bed. "

I felt myself being lifted off the floor and soon I felt my back laying on something soft. I put my hands up to my head.

"Make it stop, " I said out loud, "I don't understand why it hurt so bad. "

"Laura where are you going? "

My dad asked.

'I'm going in there, he needs to be closer to his mate or we will lose both of them. "

I hear the door open and shut. Then a few minutes go by and it opens again.

"Bring him in," I hear my mother's voice.

I feel the bed moving and noticed I was going through the doorway.

"Here we will take him," I hear another voice.

"Dexter, we will be right outside." Dad says to me.

I don't say anything I was hurting way too much.

"Here put his bed on this side I can hear the doctor's voice, "

I try and look around but can't make anything out. I feel someone grab my hand and then I felt the electricity running through my hand.

"Leave her hand on his, " I hear a voice

I was trying to stay awake but I couldn't

"She his mate, was the last I heard... "