

## Chapter 84

Maxine

It felt like time was moving so slow sitting in that waiting room. We didn't talk we just sat together waiting for any news. Jon had gone for coffee a few times the wait was really taking a toll on Charles you could see the worry on his face. Which made me feel so guilty she wouldn't be in this place if they hadn't come looking for me all this trouble was my fault.

Just then, someone walk in.

"Mr. Charles,"

All of us jump to our feet rushing towards the doctor.

Charles stretches his hand forward.

"I'm Charles, how's my wife?"

"I'm Doctor Grey, your wife is stable but she is in a comma with the amount of blood loss she is extremely weak our biggest concern is making sure the bleeding does not start again,"

Charles stood there not moving not saying anything he seemed lost with what the doctor said to him. Dexter stepped closer to him placing his hand on his shoulder.

"Can we see her?"

"Yes, I'll have one of the nurses come get you when they have her settled in the room,"

"Thank you doctor,"

"There's one more thing, if any of you are a match for blood type, she will need a transfusion it will be helpful if anyone can donate,"

That seemed to snap Charles out of his thoughts.

"We all will give blood use whoever matches her,"

"Wonderful I will send a nurse in to escort you all down to get the blood drawn, then she will take you your wife's room,"

With a thank you from Charles the doctor gives a nod turning walking out the waiting room.

Charles stays standing he places his hand on his forehead.

"Dad why don't we sit down for a moment,"

Just as those words left Dexter's mouth Charles legs give out.

"Dad!" "Charles!" both Dexter and I call out Jon appeared next to Charles helping Dexter move him to a chair. Kneeling in front of his dad.

"Dad I'm worried about you, you have been here a long time I know you can feel her through the bond it's clearly taking a toll on you,"

"I'm alright," Charles tells him,

"I'm just a little tired,"

"Maybe you shouldn't give blood dad your already wore down,"

"No, I'll be alright,"

"Dad, I don't need you both in here plus we need to get everything set up with Dr Martin to have mom moved there she can't stay here,"

Sitting down next to Charles I reach out taking his hand in mine. He turns to look at me.

"Charles please listen to Dexter you are exhausted,"

He gets a small smile on his face. He rubs my hand with his thumb.

"Alright daughter I'll listen but just this once,"

"Excuses me,"

We turn looking at the nurse standing in the door way. "I'm here for the ones who are giving blood,"

Dexter stands. " It's just myself and Jon,"

Standing up I grab Dexter's hand,

"Wait! I'm giving blood as well,"

Dexter turns to look at me he steps closer to me.

"Love you can't your pregnant I won't risk it we still need to get you checked out by Dr Martin yet,"

"But you know my blood can help her I'm supposed to have these special powers what's the point if I can't help, she's in here because of me!"

"Calm down love I know you want to help but that's gonna have to be at our clinic we can't let them know anything plus we don't know fully what your powers are,"

Charles comes to stand with us placing his hand on my shoulder.

"Dexter is right Max it's too risky until we are back home in our clinic with Dr Martin we need to keep a low profile,"

Letting out I sigh looking at the two of them.

"Alright I guess you're right,"

Dexter reaches out placing a kiss to my forehead.

"Stay with dad for now I'll be right back,"

Giving him a nod he turns looking at Jon.

"Let's go Jon,"

Both of them walk out with the nurse. Charles puts his arm around my shoulder.

"Come dear let's sit down and wait for them two,"

Walking us back to the chairs we both sit down I still can't help but feel terrible for the all this.

"What's on your mind?" Charles voice broke my thoughts.

"That this is my fault if I wouldn't have ran away if I just would have stayed and fought, she wouldn't be in here,"

He grabs my hand in his making me turn to face him.

"This in no way is your fault we protect our loved ones you are our daughter you are carrying our grandchild she wouldn't have allowed you to fight she was protecting both of you she will be just fine,"

"Dexter keeps telling me the same thing but I just can't seem to shake this feeling there's been so much that's happen to all of you and if I wouldn't have come into your life's none of it would have happen at all,"

"My dear it was fate that Dexter found you when he did, we always find out mate when we need them in our life's, Dexter needed to find his mate and you needed to find out about your dragon that was hiding deep down, so you see this all of this would have come around soon or later you two are destine to find one another,"

I couldn't help the tear that rolled down my cheeks. Just then Dexter and Jon walked back in the waiting room. Dexter face turned to worry when he sees me. He was instantly next to me.

"Love what's wrong?"

Trying to give him a smile.

"Nothing just a little emotional I guess everything that has happen I'm just a little overwhelmed."

"Son did you hear anything more about your mom? I was gonna start the arrangements with Dr Martin the sooner we get her moved the better,"

"No, the nurse just took us down the hall if you want, I'll wait here if you want to go get things set up at home for her to be moved,"

"Alright I'll go put a call into the clinic I'll just be down at the desk by the elevator,"

"Okay dad, have Jon go with you,"

"Dexter it's just down the hall,"

I knew them two would go back and forth so reaching out I grab Charles hand. He turns his head to look at me. Giving him a small smile he lets a sigh out.

He reaches out cupping my cheek.

"Alright daughter,"

I couldn't help the smile that spread across my face.

Charles looks at Dexter who had a very puzzled look.

"I'll be right back,"

"Jon!" Dexter calls to him. "Go with dad,"

Jon gives a nod following Charles out the room.

Dexter turns to look at me.

"Why is it when I say something he fights against me but all you do is look at him and he softens right up,"

Letting out a chuckle.

"It's just a daughter thing I guess,"

He raises his eye brows at that.

"A daughter thing?"

"Yes, this last month I have been with your parents we have become very close, like I said you're dad was the first to sense my pregnancy they took such good care of me better than the people who I thought was my parents ever did, I spent hours training with your dad we have grown a strong bond,"

He got this smile on his face you could see how much he loved to hear those words.