

Chapter 87

Maxine

It's been about an hour that we are waiting for any news on Charles. Dexter had finally convinced me to go sit in the waiting room.

"Love how you feel?"

"Truthfully I don't know if I could handle it if something happens to him not with mom only down the hall from him"

I feel Dexter's arm wrap around my shoulder I just lay my head on his shoulder.

"I know it's hard right now but I'm not only worried about my parents I'm worried about you too,"

"I'm okay,"

"No love you're taking too much on and stressing yourself out it's not good for you and the baby,"

"Everything is so messed up and I feel like there's nothing I can do to help,"

"You're helping more then you know just your support and love is enough,"

"But I'm to have all these powers and yet I sit here and do nothing,"

"Love all you need to do is take care of yourself and our little one,"

Dexter places his hand on my belly when he does this it sends a warm feeling throughout my whole body.

A single tear slips down my cheek we hear someone walk in. Looking up I see Dr Martin standing there.

Jumping up Dexter is right behind me he places his hands on my shoulders.

"Is he okay!"

Dr Martin holds his hands up.

"Calm down Max, yes he's okay he is just exhausted and his dragon is drained from trying to keep contact with his mate, I gave him a sedative to help him sleep for a couple of hours,"

"But he will be fine,"

"Yes, Max he just needs some rest, but now that he's taken care of, I need to get back to check on his mate,"

I shut my eyes taking a breath and letting it out.

"Go ahead Dr Martin," Dexter tells him.

He turns to start walking but stops and face us.

"Max with all this stress I would recommend you have one of the nurses give you a checkup, I know you have one scheduled for next week but I would feel better if you were checked today,"

"Yes, love I agree with him,"

"I feel fine I was gonna go wait with dad,"

"Max Charles is gonna be asleep for a while see one of my nurses then go wait with him if you want but please see a nurse,"

"Love I'll go with you then we will go to dad,"

"Alright as long as you go with me then we go straight to dads' room, but if something changes with mom you will let us know right away,"

"Yes, I will contact you immediately,"

Dexter takes my hand we follow behind Dr Martin he leads us out to the desk area.

"The nurses here will help you just go with her,"

Dr Martin turns walking down towards Laura's room.

"Please Sir follow me," The nurse behind the counter stands walking to other way.

Dexter starts to walk I follow along walking next to him.

"In here please one of the other nurses will be right with you,"

Dexter stops letting me walk in front of him.

I walk in going to sit in the chair next to the little desk. Dexter sits next to me.

"Love you quiet you alright?"

"Yes, just thinking about your parents Dexter, I know you don't want me to help but I really need to, you know I blame myself for what happen to mom and now dad, please let me find a way to help both them I know I can do it,"

"Love it's not that I don't want you to help I do but I just can't risk anything when it comes to you, not with you being pregnant and my dragon still is on edge with being away from you so long,"

I turn to face him placing both hands on his cheeks.

"Dexter nothing is going to happen to me or our little one, I'm not going anywhere we won't be separated again,"

He closes his eyes looking down away from me I know he's trying to hide his worry and fear but I can feel his emotions.

Getting up I move to sit in his lap wrapping my arms around his neck he places his arms around my waist.

"Dexter please look at me,"

Opening his eyes he looks straight at me I can see the stress from all this.

"Please Dexter, we can do this if we do it together you know we are stronger together then apart. I can do this I know I can please trust me,"

Letting out a sigh he reaches up rubbing his thumb against my cheek.

"Alright love we will work together on this but only with one condition,"

"Okay and what is your condition?"

"If it starts to get to be too much or you start to have any issues that's it no more you will leave it to me,"

Smiling at him I lean forward placing a small kiss to his cheek,

"Agreed,"

I place my forehead against his just enjoying the contact when the door open.

"Oh, excuse me do you need more time,"

Smiling at the nurse.

"No come in we are ready,"

I move off of Dexter's lap into the chair again.

"Dr Martin said you needed a checkup, can you explain what's going on are you having any pain or trouble with anything?"

"Oh no I feel fine, um it's just a lot going on so he was concerned about me with the stress I'm still very early in my pregnancy,"

"Oh, I see well let's have you move to the table and we will begin,"

I stand walking to the table when I feel hands on my shoulders spinning me around, I see Dexter standing there. He grabs me by the hips lifting me up setting me on the table.

"You're so sweet thank you,"

"Anything for you, love."

"Can you lay back and lift your shirt please we will do an ultrasound first,"

Laying back in roll my shirt up.

"This is gonna be cold at first,"

She squirts so gel out which was very cold reaching up she clicks the machine on taking the wand she begins to move it around through the gel she start to press a little on my belly we see some images appear on the screen.

Dexter is looking at the screen very intentionally.

"Is that our baby right there?" He points to the screen.

"Yes, Sir it is everything looks great the baby is looking great,"

"So, nothing is wrong?" Dexter asked while never looking away from the screen.

Letting out a small chuckle, "Yes Sir nothing wrong the baby is growing good everything seems in order"

You could see the relief on Dexter's face.

The nurse hits some more buttons she picks the wand up off my belly. She then hands me some paper towels.

"Would you like to have a copy?"

"Yes please," I tell her while wiping my belly off. She pushes another button and prints out two pictures she takes and hands them to Dexter.

He just holds them looking at them you can see how much he already loves this baby.

"Well, you look good everything looks fine are you having any morning sickness or trouble eating?"

"Some morning sickness but after a while I can eat but normally, I can eat later closer to lunch time,"

"Okay well I can give you something to help with the morning sickness so you can eat breakfast that's very important meal for you and the baby,"

"Alright,"

"Let me get that wrote up for you just stop out at the nurse's desk she will take it and get it filled for you,"

"Thank you,"

She stands up walking out the room I look to Dexter he is still looking at the print out.

"Can we go to dad now?" I asked him

He looks up at me giving me a big smile.

He stands walking towards me when he stops right in front of me, I have to crank my head back to look up at him.

"Thank you," was all he said.

"For what?"

"For this" he holds up the picture of our baby.

"And for staying with me and giving me a chance even though I know I didn't really deserve it,"