Chapter 89

Maxine			

I woke this morning to an empty bed Dexter must have stayed in his office all night. I know he's trying hard to be strong but I know he's worried about his mom.

His dad has made good progress he's pretty much stable but his dragon is weak with his mate growing weaker as the days go so does his dragon and it's taken a toll on him. So, we keep him sedated so his body get the rest the it needs plus every time we let him wake up, he's start calling out for his mate we know it's his dragon coming forward. So, to keep him calm we keep him asleep.

Pulling the covers off I slide out of bed

Making my way to the bathroom at least the morning sickness isn't so bad the last few days makes it easier to get up in the morning,

Grabbing a quick shower, I make my way to the closet picking out something simple I'm just about to get dressed when arms wrap around me from behind startling me.

"There's my love,"

"Dexter! you scared me,"

"Sorry love"

Leaning back against his chest his hands go straight to my belly that's seems to be twice it size overnight,

"You didn't come up last night,"

"Sorry I sort of fell asleep in my office, Jon ended up waking me up,"

"I miss you when you're not in the bed at night,"

"I know I'm sorry love,"

He rubs my belly slowly kissing my cheek down to my neck and along my shoulder.

I can't help the small moan that leaves my mouth.

"Am I forgiven?" He whispers in my ear,

As one of his hands have moved up to my breast giving a small squeeze, which cause another moan to come out.

Laying my head back tilting it to the side giving him more access to my neck.

He reaches up with his hand that's was rubbing my stomach grabbing the top of my towel he gives it a small tug pulling it from around me letting it drop to the floor.

Which snapped me out of my moment of enjoyment.

"Dexter!" I quickly turn facing him stepping up close to him while trying to hide myself.

Letting out a chuckle he wraps his arms around me pulling me closer to him,

"Love no one can see, no one here it's just me,"

He leans down placing soft kisses on my lips down my jaw down to my chest stopping at my mark he nips it just soft enough to cause me to moan again then feeling my body start to get flustered and warmth all over.

Hearing a soft low rumble come from him,

He stops standing up he looks down at me his eyes are black.

I reach out grabbing the hem of his shirt I lift it a little he knows what I asking for he reaches up behind his head grabbing the collar of the shirt pulling it over his head then tossing it to the floor.

Laying my hands on his chest stepping closer to him so I was pressed against him I run my hands up his chest leaning forward I start to place small kisses on his chests getting another rumble from him.

I feel his hand on my back then one slowly starts to move up to my shoulder blades to the back of my neck looking up at him he leans down slamming his lips to mine,

His hand on the back of my head he deepens the kiss I move my hands to his shoulders pressing my fingertips into him.

He starts to walk us backwards till my back hit the shelf reaching down he grabs the back of my thighs lifting me up onto the shelf. Fear of falling I wrap my arms around his neck.

"Don't worry love I've got you, I won't let you fall,"

My hands instantly go to his hair curling my fingers in it. We attack each other's lips. His hands are roaming all over while I keep a firm hold of his hair giving it a little tug once or twice earning a growl from him.

Suddenly he stops taking a step back I looked at him no sure what happen when he scoops me up off the shelf one arms under my legs the other around my back holding me bridle style, walking out the closet straight to the bed he gently sits me down as he stands in front of me looking down at me.

I slide back on the bed looking at him I see his eyes run down my body stopping at my belly then back up to my eyes.

Giving him a smile I ask him.

"You just gonna stare at me all morning or what?"

He gets this smirk on his face as he puts one knee on the bed leaning over to place his hand on the bed next to my legs. He slowly starts to move towards me never breaking eye contact with me causing butterflies to start building in my stomach.

It was taking ever thing I had not to attack him and he knew it I needed to feel his touch it was starting to drive me crazy.

He knew it to the look on his face he knew it was killing me he was enjoying this little torture moment.

Taking my fingers, I started to run them up his forearm to his shoulders hoping it would make him move a little faster getting my hands to the back of his head I was about to pull him to me when...

BANG BANG!! someone started beating on the door.

Startling me I let out a scream launching myself at Dexter which cause him to go off he pretty much hoovered me like a shield letting out a roar that I swear shook the whole room.

The banging stopped Dexter looked down at me.

"You alright?"

I shook my head. "Yeah, it just startled me is all,"

"Someone at the door here cover up I'll go look,"

He stands pulling the blanket over me.

Walking over to the door.

"This better be good!" He yells as he opens the door.

"Jon! What is it?"

"Dexter I'm sorry but your needed at the clinic your mom had another episode it doesn't look good,"

With those words I was up and running to the closet with the blanket wrapped around me.

"We coming!" I called out to Jon.

Quickly getting dressed we hurried down to the clinic heading straight for his mom's room.

Dr Martin was still in there he was setting one of the machines up.

"Dr Martin!" Dexter calls him. He turns to face us.

"How is she?" I asked him while I stop next to her bed.

"Not good this one was bad she is so weak I don't know how she is still hanging on every time she has this episode is harder and harder to bring her back,"

"Isn't there anything we can do?" I've asked this a hundred times before but each time I'm hoping for an answer.

"Well, there is but that's a conversation for you and Dexter to have I'll step out now,"

Looking to Dexter.

" What's he talking about?"

"There's something I need to tell you, it's gonna sound crazy but I really need you to believe me,"

My heart beat faster not knowing what he was gonna say.

"Dexter, you're scaring me!"

"I've seen your mom, she told me how we can save my mom,"