

Chapter 92

Dexter

Beep, Beep, Beep, was all I could hear.

Slowly trying to open my eyes only to close them immediately due to the bright light.

Giving it another try letting my eye lids open slower this time trying to adjust to the light blinking a few times finally I can make out my surroundings,

I see all white walls hearing that beeping again I turn my head to see a machine with line going across it.

Am I in a hospital room? How did I get here? What happened? I feel like I was hit by a truck.

"Oh, Sir your awake!" I hear a small voice looking the other way I see a small women standing at the door.

She comes straight to the side of the bed where the machine was, she started checking it.

"I'll get Dr Martin, It's so good your awake!"

" Wait! How did I get here?"

"Dr Martin brought you in a week ago said you had some kinda accident,"

"Accident?" That's when it all came rushing back, Max and the whole biting her then blacking out,

"MAX!" I sat straight up started pulling the gadgets off me.

"Sir please Sir you need to stay calm!"

The nurse holding her hands up to me.

"I need to find Max!"

I swing my legs over the side of the bed trying to stand only to fall face first on the floor.

"Oh my! Sir, are you alright?"

She kneels next to me rolling me over

Letting out a groan.

"What is going on in here?" I hear Dr Martin voice on the other side of the bed.

"Dr Martin I'm sorry I tried to keep in bed but he just,"

"It alright you can leave I'll get him,"

His voice calm sounding I look up at him he's standing there with this grin on his face.

"Yes Sir," The nurse stands and scurries out to room.

"Dexter what are you trying to do?"

He bends down helping me to a sitting position.

"I need to find Max, is she alright" What happened?"

He holds his hands up. "Slow down let's get you up in the bed again then I'll explain everything."

Just then Jon comes running through the door leaping over the bed and about landing on me.

"Jon!" Dr Martin yells at him,

"Sorry!" He says back.

"God it's good to see you awake!"

"Jon help me get him back in bed,"

The two get me back up in the bed Dr Martin tries to hook me back up but I brushed his hands away.

"Tell me where Max?"

"She alright she's asleep in the next room, she lost a lot of blood but she stable, she's been asleep just like you have been for about a week now but her and the baby are just fine," He explains.

"Why is she asleep? Why was I asleep what's going on What happen after I bit her?"

"Well, you passed out first, she passed out when Jon was bringing her here, I think you got some of her power when you bit her and it was too much and it knocked you out,"

"We did figure I get some of her power I was warned that it would do this cause I'm not a red dragon, but why can't I stand?"

"Because you were asleep for a week your body is weak, let me ask you can you feel your dragon?"

That question puzzled me. Before I answered him, I reached for my dragon seeing if he was there. But there was nothing.

"No! Why can't I feel him? What's happening!"

"Two days after you were asleep, we noticed a slight changed your dragon wasn't present for your healing that's why you have been out for a week, also why you can't stand and your body is so weak your dragons seem to be dormant right now,"

I looked at Jon I didn't know what to think how could my dragon be dormant.

Jon put his head down knowing this information was gonna hit hard.

I didn't say anything for a minute I was just trying to process what he told me. Max's mom didn't say anything about this what am I going to do now,

"I need to figure out how to get my dragon to wake back up,"

Dr Martin shakes his head.

"I know this is a lot but right now Dexter I'm not sure how to do that I'm going out on a limb trying to find ways to help you as of right now I'm just as lost as you are,"

"I want to see Max,"

"Dexter, I don't know if that's a good idea you are healing at the same pace as a human also her dragon is dormant as well,"

"I want to see her now!"

With a sigh he walks out the room only to return a minute later with a wheelchair.

He puts it by the bed Jon helps me to slide down in it. Jon then pushes me out the room we go in the room right next to where we came out of.

There she was laying in the bed her belly sticking up as they had her covered with a thin blanket, she was hooked to a machine like I was with an IV on her hand.

Jon pushed me over next to the bed reaching out I grab her hand.

I could feel a lite tingle as I rubbed the back of her hand.

"Max I'm here I'm sorry I did this to you, I'm so sorry,"

Placing a kiss to the back of her hand I hold her hand to my cheek.

"Dexter there something else you should know about," Dr Martin says as he walks to the other side of the bed.

Looking at him.

"What's that,"

"Max dragon may be dormant but her powers have begun to kick in,"

"What you mean? Kick in how can they without her dragon,"

"I don't know but here watch,"

He takes a small scalpel he begins to make a cut on her forearm.

"What you do!" I yell at him trying to get out of the chair.

Jon puts his hands on my shoulders pushing me back down without my dragon.
I'm not match against him in strength.

"Dexter chill man just watch,"

Dr Martin continues he makes a cut about two inches long. But as soon as he picks the knife up her arm heals immediately.

"See she heals," he says to me as he points to her arm.

Staring at her arm she was completely healed not even a mark.

"What just happened!"

"Hang on there's more,"

He takes a needle poking her arm he draws some blood out.

He walks over to me.

"Hold out your arm trust me,"

Not sure what he was doing but I trust him. I hold out my arm.

With the same scalpel he cuts my arm letting out a groan cause it hurt like hell.

He then takes the needle stabs it right in the middle of my cut pushing the blood into me.

I'm suddenly hit with a surge of warmth all up arm then the cut healed just as fast as Max did.

"What the hell!" I look up at Dr Martin and Jon.

"That happened the same night you both passed out I wouldn't have noticed it but I had cut myself while attending to Max that night in the field some of her blood got on my cut and well it healed it, not as fast as it just did for you but the next day the

cut was gone so I tested it about three days after you two where in here and it worked,"

" This is why she wanted to do this, she was going to use this power to heal my mother,"

"Well let me tell ya it worked,"

Was a voice I knew whipping my head around there in the doorway stood my mother,