

## Chapter 94

Dexter

It's been a month since I've woken Max is still asleep, Dr Martin assures me she is doing just fine and even our child is healthy, but why hasn't she woken up yet?

After the fifth day I was able to regain my strength enough to stand and walk in small amounts after two weeks though I was up and moving like normal. I still can't feel my dragon completely but I know he's there I get these small pings in my chest it's like he's trying to reach out but is being blocked,

I'm currently sitting in my office with Jon, looking over paperwork and reading emails Jon and myself have been going over applications for new guards and tightening the security around the palace,

Mom is staying with Max. In case there's any changes she will call me immediately.

As far as mom she is completely healed and back to herself. She has spent the last month fussing over Max making sure that everything is kept up and nothing is missed or looked over. She the one who convinced me to return to work said it wasn't healthy for me to sit idle in the room that I needed to be up to my part for when Max wakes,

Hearing a knock, I look up towards the door to see my father poking his head in.

"Hey! you busy?" He asks while stepping in.

"Hey, dad no just looking at these applications, why what's up?"

" Ah! How's that going? You find any that can be useful?"

"Well sense you asked, yes there's a few that look promising, I do believe Jon has a couple in his stack as well,"

"Oh good, good," He nods while walking around looking at all the papers laying between the desk and table where Jon was sitting,

He stopped staring at the table, why was he acting so strange I didn't need my dragon to tell something was bothering him.

"Dad what's on your mind? You seem a little loss in thought,"

"Hmmm," he says as he turns to look at me, I just raise my eyebrows at him.

"Oh, Um Nothing!" He says as he shakes his head, I just thought I'd check in with you. He starts to head for the door.

"Dad wait!" I say while staying up walking around my desk. He stops at the door turning to look at me.

"What is it Dexter?"

Walking over to him I stop in front of him.

"Dad, I know something's bothering you, you can tell me, I'm sure I can help,"

With a defeating sigh his shoulder slump.

"Let's sit down, Jon come over here you need to hear this as well,"

We walk back over to my desk, dad and Jon sit down while I stand waiting for my father to explain.

"There's a rumor about a new hunter, he's got about five in his group they have already taken out some dragons, but they seem to be searching for something they don't take out the flock or cause big damage, they take one at a time torture them then dump the body's,"

My heart dropped to my stomach with his words.

"What?!" Jon asked he was just a shocked as I was to hear this.

"When did you hear about this?"

"Just today about an hour ago I received a call from your mother's old flock two of their dragons were found dead with signs of being tortured,"

"Do we any idea where this hunter and his men are?"

"Some of their scout tracked them for a while then lost their trail," He pauses looking between myself and Jon I know there was more by the look on his face,

"And where did they lose the trail?" I asked but I already knew the answer.

"About fifty miles west of here,"

Slamming my fist down on the desk,

"Dam it!"

"Son calm down! We don't know for sure if they are heading this way,"

"Jon you and Hank put together a small scout party see if you guys can track them,"

"I'm on it!" He jumps up to leave.

"Hey! be careful we don't know anything about these hunters don't engage them, we can't afford to lose any more men right now,"

"Got it," He opens the door going out.

Sitting down I put my head in my hands.

"Dexter they may not even come this way,"

Looking up at him I drop my hand down on the desk.

"I need to make sure I can't take any chances right now especially with me not being able to shift my dragon still won't come forward, I don't know what keeping him blocked, Max is still asleep I can't risk anything happening to her or our child,"

"I know we will handle this nothing will happen to her or your child I promise; your dragon will come out when he's ready, we still don't know all that happen to you two during the marking you dragon could have been weakened and with Max still asleep he doesn't have his mate that along with cause him pain,"

"I know, I just want her to wake up,"

"She will Dexter when she ready same as your dragon, "

Just then I hear my mother's voice in my head.

"Dexter! Dexter!"

"Mom what is it!" I couldn't even finish what I was saying when she started yelling again.

"It's Max! Come quickly!"

With those words I jumped up running through the door with dad right on my tail we head straight for the clinic busting through the front entrance.

I head to her room coming around the corner I see her door is open rushing through I see there are nurses and Dr Martin in there all gathered around her bed.

"Mom! What's going on?!"

I yell to her as I pushy way closer to her,

"Dexter her heart rate jumped and she started to have convulsions,"

I turn to move towards the bed I started pushing through them to get up to Max,

"Dr Martin!" I call him he's trying to give her a shot in her arm but she was moving all over.

"Dr Martin!" I yell again. He finally looks up with a look of relief on his face.

"Dexter come here I need your help,"

Getting over to him he looks at me.

"Touch her!" He tells me

I look at him reaching out I grab Max hand; his arm stops shaking and I can feel tingles all over my hand.

"Good now lay your arm over her chest,"

I do as he says reaching across her letting arm drape over her, she stops shaking her heart starts to slowly go back to normal her breathing evens out,

"What was that?" I asked Dr Martin.

He says his hand and all the nurses that were there turned leaving the room,

"Her heart beat just suddenly jumped I was afraid she would have a heart attack then she was shaking, she called your name a few times I figured if she felt your touch, it would calm her,"

Mom came to stand next to the bed she had broken down crying it pained her to see Max like this,

"Was it like a seizure or something,"

He rubs his forehead. "I don't know it seemed like it but not fully,"

Suddenly it started all over again even with me holding her, Then I hear her call my name...

I reach up cupping her face with both my hands,

"Max! I'm here Max I'm right here!"

Her eyes fly open she gasp for air; she looks panicked.

"Shh Max it's okay calm down," I whisper to her while holding her face.

"Dexter!" She was looking around frantically like she couldn't see me she kept calling out my name.

I reach down grabbing her hand placing it on my cheek.

"Max I'm here see I'm right here,"

With that she stops and stares right at me looking straight into my eyes. I see hers go wide. "Dexter!" She suddenly wraps her arms around my neck pulling me towards her.

Sliding my arms around her backside I let her bury her face in my neck, I just sat there holding her I've missed her.