

Chapter 99

Dexter

I left the office heading for our room. Mom had linked me letting me know Max was laying down. I still wasn't on board with the marking but I will admit I do miss my dragon. I know he's there but I miss being able to shift I have gotten most my strength back but not all and when the hunter showed up my worst fear was not being able to protect Max and our child.

I know my father would never let anything happen to them. Him and Max have this very strong bond he's very protected of the child as well seeing is he was the first to sense Max was carrying.

Reaching the door, I grab the handle twisting it pushing the door open. I see her laying on the bed her back to me. I shut the door once I walk in heading straight to her. Walking around the bed to her side I see she's awake I sit on the edge of the bed cause it to dip a little. She rolls on her back placing her hand on my thigh.

I lay my hand on her belly rubbing it ever so soft.

I see her close her eyes.

"You know when you do that it makes him start moving,"

Letting a chuckle out. "Yeah,"

I reach down kissing her belly she runs her hand through my hair.

"Dexter are you gonna let me mark you?"

Her voice was soft and low.

I sit up looking at her she has slid her hand from my hair to rest it against my cheek.

I didn't answer I just sat there looking at her and then I started playing everything that happen when I marked her dragon.

"Hey," I hear her say softly.

"It will be alright, nothing bad will happen this time trust me," she tells me.

"I'm just worried, the last time we did this look what happened," I tell her truthfully, I don't want to lie to her.

She sits up I can see tears already starting to build in her eyes.

"You keep saying that, is that really it or do you not want me to mark, have you changed your mind,"

She has now moved to her knees I turned to look at her I go to answer but she cuts me.

"Oh God you have haven't you! You don't want me that's why you have been stalling!" She is now full on crying she backing away from me to the other side of the bed.

I go to reach for her, " Max," I call her she starts to shake her head back and forth.

"I knew you would be upset about your dragon this is all my fault all it!" She yells.

"Max No Stop!" I stand trying to reach her again. But she has gotten all the way to the other side and now is standing. She has her arm wrapped around her stomach.

I move around the bed to the other side I walk to her reaching for her arm but she pulls it away.

"Max don't do that!" I growl out at her.

"This is all my fault if you wouldn't have found me at that stupid auction all of this would never have happen!!"

She covers her face with her hand crying hard. I took that opportunity to close the gap wrapping my arms around her pulling her tight against me.

"Shhh, this isn't your fault love none of it is,"

I rub my hand up and down her back trying to calm her I can slowly feel her cry's getting quieter and her body starting to relax.

I feel her lift her head up I lean back looking down at her. Her cheeks are wet from her tears running down and her eyes are red and puffy her nose is a slight pink.

"I cause so much heart ache, Your mom almost died because of me, You along with Jon and Hank we're kept prisoner and tortured this whole palace was turned upside down, and now my mate don't want me to mark him, I can feel your hesitation through the bond all I want is for you to have your dragon back, but if you don't want me to mark you or if you don't want to keep me as your mate then I understand,"

She looks down letting her shoulders slump.

I felt a pain in my chest from everything she just said. I can feel her feeling of defeat along with heartbreak.

I know she blamed herself for mom injuries but she not at fault but I didn't know she was blaming everything on herself and none of it was her fault. I wasn't going to let her believe that it was her fault because it wasn't. I wanted her as my mate nothing will ever change that. I didn't know she felt that way that I didn't want her cause I was afraid of the marking. But I guess if I was in her place, I would think the same she is taking like I'm rejecting her.

I cupped her face lifting it up to me I lean forward kissing her. I slide my hand to the back of her head pulling her closer and deepening the kiss. I wanted her to feel how much I wanted her how much I need her.

I broke the kiss when I felt her because breathless. I placed my forehead against her.

"You are all I want all I need, You and you only you are my love my mate there is nothing that will ever change that, I'm sorry if I made you feel I didn't want you I promise I will never do that again, please don't ever think I don't want you and none of what happen is your fault, I'm glad I found you I'm even happier you are my mate and I'm beyond excited for our child you are carrying, You are my love my life," I place a kiss to her forehead.

I look down at her as I see more tears running down her face. She flings herself at me wrapping her arms around my neck I place my arms around her back.

I hold her till she pulls her arms down placing her hands on my chest. Leaning back, I look at her she lifts up on her toes to place a soft kiss to my lips.

I step back not breaking the kiss I scoop her up bridle style she lets out a small squeal placing her hands around my neck.

Walking to the bed I sit down with her in lap both my arms wrapped around her to hold her there.

"Dexter I'm too big to sit on your lap," She whines while laying a hand on her belly.

"No, you not, you fit just perfectly,"

I tell her then kissing her lips.

I pull back reaching up I wipe her checks with my thumb.

"Now my love I want you to mark,"

I see her eyes go wide she looking at me blinking.

"Dexter are you serious! You will let me mark you!"

"Yes love, I should have trusted it from the beginning, I'm sorry for doing that but now I want you to mark me,"

She smiles so big I can see her face is glowing with happiness.

She stands turning to face me she straddles me I place my hand on her back to help hold her there. Leaning down she starts to kiss my jaw line making her way down my neck. I feel her pull the collar of my shirt down a bit she reaches the spot she wants I feel her kiss it so softly when I suddenly feel her teeth against my skin. She bites down breaking my skin she tightens her hold on me I press my fingers into her back.

I get a sudden rush of pleasure then warmth spreads through my whole body.

Letting go she licks the spot then places a kiss to the spot. She picks her head up looking at me.

I get a burning feeling in my chest it's was strong enough to take my breath away I clutch my chest with one of my hands.

"Dexter," She quickly stands up placing her hands on the sides of my face.

"Dexter what's wrong talk to me,"

I take quick shape breaths the burning is slowly making its way through out my whole body and it hurts like hell.

"Max," I was able to wheeze out.

"Dexter I'm right here, Oh God what did I do,"

That was the last I heard before I feel back first to the bed letting darkness take over me.

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