

## Chapter 48

🌀 Luke's pov 🌀

I followed them as they rolled her to the emergency. Never once had I left her side. "You need to let us do our job. You can't be in here." One of the doctors utters when I tried to enter the room.

A frown emerges on my face as I began to feel anger towards his words. I wanted to protest and curse him out, demand that I should be there with her. But I knew it wouldn't be a good idea.

Like he said they needed to do their work, so I nodded and watch as they pushed her inside the room. I watch as the door closes and she's out of my vision. My heart is pummeling in my chest, prickles of nerves swimming in my body. The hairs on my neck are demanding attention as they stand up.

I couldn't think as I stared at the door, my stomach doing unpleasant somersaults. My fingers come to rake in my hair, tugging at the strands that have become a bit lengthy in those two months.

"Sir you can have a seat in the waiting room." A feminine voice mumbles. I turn to stare at the young nurse beside me. I hadn't noticed her before, too busy in my thoughts. I stare at her, noticing how she kept raking her eyes over me.

It was obvious she desired me, too bad only one woman can make my heart pound with just a look, too bad I only had eyes for one woman. And that woman was in the emergency room. I nodded at the nurse and strolled over to the waiting room.

My back stiffening with every step I take away from the room. They had rushed Sophie in before Rose. She wasn't responding and I feared for the worse. Yes the woman was pure evil but like I said she raised me and was the only mother figure I had known.

Losing her would be bad but losing Rose and our baby would be worse. I wouldn't know how to cope. I probably would never. I plopped on the uncomfortable wooden chairs, my elbows on my knees. My fingers find their way to my hair again and I tug, harshly.

I blinked, then blinked again, trying to stop the moisture from building up. A sigh leaves my lips and I straighten. My body feels uncomfortable on the wooden chair but it could be that I was restless to see my woman again.

My fingers dive into my pocket and grasp the phone. I pulled it out and began skimming over the numbers. My hand hover over dad's number, contemplating if to call him. I hadn't spoken to him from the last time I had punched him in his face.

But now I was forced too. He deserved to know that his wife was battling for her life. My thumb presses the call button and with a breath I bring the phone to my ears.

He answers on the second ring, seeming to be astonished to hear my voice. I didn't bother greeting him and just got straight to the point. Fuck pleasantries.

"Mom is in the hospital fighting for her life, she was in a car accident. Hospital is Jude's, I'm already there." My voice is bland, void of emotion. I hung up before he could respond. He didn't need to know that Rose was also in that collision.

I began skimming over the numbers. It stops on Asher's. Dragging in a breath I press the call button. I bring the phone to my ears, feeling my hands shaky while doing so. I was nervous, nervous for their reaction. He answers on the first ring.

"I'm coming over, just came back from the appointment. I'm coming to knock some sense into you." Asher's voice rings through the other end.

There's a pause, a nervous silence floating between us. My fingers grip my phone impossibly tight. My lips part, wanting to say those dreadful words but it doesn't come out. "What's wrong man?" His voice is edgy.

"Rose got into an accident-" I began, my voice is shaky.

"Where are you?" He rushed cutting me off.

"Jude's." I respond in one breath.

Once he ends the conversation it doesn't take him ten minutes to get there. But there's someone with him, a very agitated looking Lily. Both their faces are etched in concern as they walk towards me.

Lily's eyes are foggy with alarm as she surveys the hospital. I didn't fail to notice that she didn't have on her shoes. It was a good indication that she rushed to come here without thinking.

"Where is she, where's Rose?" Her tone has a croak to it, like she hadn't drank water in days. Her eyes are red rimmed and I couldn't help but feel guilty for worrying her. She was pregnant and didn't need the stress.

Asher is holding her arm, tugging her towards him to bring her more into his embrace. They sit down on the chairs beside me and I cleared my throat, finding it difficult to utter a word. Yet I forced it out.

"She's in the emergency room, I haven't gotten updated on her condition as yet." I said gravely. It took everything in me to not march into that room and demand that they work quicker.

"Where did she get into this accident?" Asher questioned, pulling a sobbing Lily into his arms. Her tears soaked his shirt but he didn't seem to care.

I tear my eyes away from them and stare at the bland white wall. "She came over to my apartment, well I sorta told her to come. We had a little argument and she left." My voice breaks as I replay the scene in my head, yet I continue.

"I had just reached in time to see her drive off but a car came head first towards her." I swallowed the lump that was building up in my throat. "She didn't have time to get out of the way." I say softly.

My fists are clenched on my thighs, wanting to inflict pain, wanting to ease the rage I currently felt. "My mother was the one who drove into her." I finished.

I hear Lily's audible gasp and turn to her. Her eyes are wide and mouth gape in shock. "Is your mom okay?" She asked.

I shrugged. "I do not know." It wasn't a lie, I actually didn't know. I felt guilty for not asking her well being before. My head drops in shame. "I called my dad, he's probably on his way by now." I finished.

Lily's phone rings cutting the silence that lingered in the air. Her eyes widen and she bites her bottom lip before answering with a shaky breath. "Noel! How are you?" I could tell she was trying to not sound afraid.

If it was possible her eyes widened more than it had before. "Seriously you're here?" She asked, astonished. Both Asher and I send her confused looks. "When did you arrive?" She asked nervously, fiddling with the ends of the loose dress she wore.

Her eyes are quickly filling up with tears and she croaks out on a shaky breath. "Noel-" She pauses, taking in some needed air. "Rose had gotten into an accident-"

She didn't have time to finish the sentence. "We're at Jude's." She mumbles after a short pause.

"Okay." She says softly and ends the call. Her eyes fall into my own and I knew whatever she would utter next wouldn't be good. "Noel is back and wanted to surprise Rose. He arrived an hour ago." She says sadly.

"But he came home to find out his sister is in the hospital, in the emergency room." She cries, the tears trailing down her cheeks.

My heart drops. "This is all my fault."