

The Accident

Taylor POV

I didn't know what to think or say when I heard she was pregnant with Alexander's baby. I needed to rethink things now, I did not want to take a child away from its father or mother. I grew up without a father and always dreamed what it would be like to have a two-parent household. I vowed when I was little to find a man that will be my husband to love me unconditionally, protect me, be there always, and a man that loved children. I am not sure that being a wolf changes things because he is still a man.

I left after hearing the news and just couldn't bare it, I thought she was someone else like his sister or something alerting him to her pregnancy, but now I know she was telling him the good news.

I grabbed an uber to take me home and I was glad it didn't take long as I didn't want to wait any longer. I made it home to my dad Jeremy on my doorstep waiting for me to come home.

"Hey, what are you doing here"

"I called and texted you and got no answer, so I decided to come by to check on you"

"Oh, sorry I'm not"

"It doesn't look like you are not"

I brushed past him to unlock my door and we went inside; I really didn't want to have this conversation with him now. I just really wanted to sulk and figure out my next moves, but I guess I can get some advice in the process Alexander was leaving in a week.

I went to grab a bottle of wine and two glasses before we started talking about anything, I downed my first glass before I said anything I wanted to be liquored up.

"Well, you remember me talking about Alexander and how he said he was a wolf and that we were mates"

"Yes, I remember"

"I told you the other day that he was going back to his pack to reclaim his title"

"Yep, but you never said what that meant for you"

"At the time I did not know, I was still doing research on wolves, mates, mate bond and a lot of other stuff pertaining to wolves. A lot of it was very interesting but also overwhelming for me as well."

I drank more wine before continuing.

"I did not know that Alexander was involved with someone, let alone her being another wolf"

"Wait, his girlfriend is a wolf as well"

"Yes, and apparently she is pregnant too"

"Wait... what"

"Yes, I know it is a lot to take in" I said as I drank the rest of my wine

"I'm not sure what to do because he wants me to go back with him"

"Seriously"

"Yea, I know that this mate thing is special to him, but I do not want to take him away from a life he could have with his child"

"Yea, yea" Jeremy just said deep in thought

"What's wrong, is everything okay"

"....." Yea, everything is fine. I got to go I promise I will explain later. Whatever choice you make, make sure it's the one you want to make. I will support you either way" he said as he gave me a hug and left.

Jeremy was not much help and his mind seemed to be elsewhere when I was talking to him. I was glad I was able to get it out and now I will have time to ponder.

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A couple of days went past as I just stayed in the house thinking of what I should do. On one hand I would love to go and explore this new life with Alexander and learn all about him and his kind. On the other hand, I don't want to take him away from his kid, no matter the mate bond, but would he be willing to let me go if I chose to walk away.

I have been receiving calls from Alexander nonstop since I left his place, I am not ready to answer his calls just yet. I even have voicemails that I haven't listened to yet because I know it's him trying to explain things.

It was late in the evening the next day when I finally decided to check my voicemails, I wasn't answering anyone calls and sent them all to voicemail, even Jeremy.

The first voicemail rocked me to the core, it was Chris calling me from Alexander's phone letting me know that he was taking him to the hospital, he fell unconscious and hit his head on the way down. I was panicking as a lot of thoughts went through my mind, but then I calmed down when I remembered reading that werewolves could heal themselves. That voicemail was days ago when that happened but when I called Alexander's phone, I received no answer, so I started to really worry.

Then I remembered Chris gave me his number if ever needed to get in touch with him, so I gave it a try and thank goddess he answered.

"Hey Chris, sorry I've been busy I received your voicemail is Alexander okay"

"No, he is not, all I know is that he needs you right now, if you are at home, I can come get you"

"Yes, please" I said as I hung the phone to get ready

I had to take a quick shower I had not showered in days, and I was stinky for sure. I showered and brushed my teeth in 10 minutes and threw on some red sweats, with a white OSU t-shirt with some low top white air forces. Just as I was grabbing my keys and phone, I received a text from Chris stating he was here.

I was out of the house and downstairs in seconds and greeting Chris as I hopped in the back of the truck. The ride to the hospital was quiet and seemed rather long, but 15 minutes later arrived at the hospital.

I was so anxious to see him but when we got to his room Carmen was there holding his hand crying.

"I do not know how she got in here she must have been waiting for me to leave. Let me go get the doctor and security I know she will try to cause a scene" he said as I stood outside the room looking at Alexander in an unconscious state

Chris came back a few minutes later with the doctor and security and we waited for them to escort her out.

"Apparently she told them that she was his wife and that's how she got access, everything is squared away now, she will not be able to get back in."

"Wow it's crazy that's all you have to say to be let in a room, she could have been a serial killer for all they knew."

Like Chris predicted she started to cause a scene, screaming, and hollering and she started throwing things at the doctor and security. She would not calm down at all, they had to sedate her just so they could remove her from the room.

Finally, I was able to go in to see Alexander's condition up close.

"What happened to him" I said with tears in my eyes

"Idk, after I seen Carmen get in her car and pull around the corner, I saw you run out looking upset and that's when I went to check on him. By the time I made it to him he was holding his chest falling to the ground. I couldn't make it to him in time before he hit his head on the corner of his desk."

"OMG, I am so sorry, I shouldn't have left." I said as I covered my mouth

I sat down and grabbed his hands in mine, and I thought I felt him move, but I guess it was just a spasm or something.

I sat with him for the whole day with no change, I couldn't even eat I felt so bad for leaving him.

"I promise not to leave you again, and I will go back to your pack with you. Please, please be alright and wake up soon." I cried out to him and laid my head down on his chest and fell asleep.