

## The Ivory Queen Chapter 25

\*\*\*Oliver's POV\*\*\*

"I know where they are!"

Wesley and I freeze and look at Carter.

"Evan just texted me. They're at the Cerulean Sea Pack hospital!"

I'm actually going to kill Evan!

I shove Wesley off me and shift back into my human form. Wesley shifts behind me and speaks with his Beta while I head to my office to grab a pair of shorts and a t-shirt. I wince when the fabric grazes the wound on my chest. I grab an extra pair of shorts and a t shirt for Wesley and head back to the hall and throw them at him. He glares at me.

We all head down to the parking lot and discover Kehlani took the Cerulean Sea SUV.

f\*\*\*\*\*g great. Now I have to give those bastards a ride.

We climb into our Pack car and drive towards the hospital. Throughout the drive, I feel an excruciating pain pounding against my temples and I groan.

"Alpha, what's wrong?" Carter asks.

Our mate is in pain! Michael howls.

"I don't know, I think something's wrong with Aurora."

I hear Wesley shift nervously in his seat behind me.

As the throbbing continues, we pull up to the pack Hospital. Wesley and I run in like maniacs, each searching for our mates. I sniff the air, catching a whiff of her rose and cinnamon scent and follow the trail down a few corridors, ignoring the shouts from medical staff telling me to stop running. Wesley is at my heels.

As another surge of pain hits me, I burst through the doors of the infirmary. My stomach drops as Aurora screams in agony, her hand on the chest of another

male. Anger begins to boil up in my veins, but it quickly subsides when Aurora screams again. I rush up to her and lift her tiny body in my arms. She thrashes her body in agony against me.

“Baby, stay with me! Aurora!” I yell, holding back tears.

She looks up to give me a tiny smile before her whole body goes limp. I panic and start shaking her shoulder, praying she wakes up. But she doesn't. My anger returns and I turn back to Evan, who has tears running down his face.

“I told you to protect her!” I roar. “Does this look like you're protecting her? She was in pain and you just stood by and watched!”

“Alpha, I can explain,” he whimpers.

“Explain what?” I snarl. “I felt everything she felt.” Tears finally stream down my face at the memory of her pain.

“I'm sorry, Alpha,” Evan falls to his knees. “I tried to stop her-“

“This isn't Evan's fault!” Kehlani snaps at me.

“She saved my life,” the man in the bed interrupts, swallowing hard and wiping sweat from his brow. He sits up in his bed and stares at Aurora. “She saved me,” he whispers.

“Daren-“

I don't care what she did, my mate was in pain and they just watched her!

“You!” I turn to Kehlani. “You said she was safe. You promised me she would be. What the f\*\*k do you-“

“You better fix that tone of yours before I fix it for you,” Wesley warns. He turns to Kehlani and begins his own little speech of indignation.

“Kehlani, what the hell were you thinking bringing that murderer here?!”

Carter and I snarl at him but he ignores us.

“She could have hurt our-“

Just then, a nurse holding a tiny baby in her arms comes in. She smiles brilliantly at Wesley and Kehlani, before handing the child over to Kehlani.

“Is that-“

“She saved our son,” Kehlani says through tears. “She fixed his lungs, Wes.”

Wesley is completely speechless as Kehlani carefully places the little boy in his arms. The child coos and smiles up at his father.

“H-hey little man,” Wesley smiles. He looks up to hold back his tears. “It’s me, your daddy.”

Kehlani clears her throat “I think you owe Aurora an apology,” she smiles.

Wesley jaw clenches and glares at his mate but she smiles back defiantly.

She’s winning, I smile to myself.

Wesley turns to me and lowers his gaze to Aurora, who’s still limp in my arms.

“Sorry,” he mumbles.

He’s f\*\*\*\*\*g crazy if he calls that an apology.

Kehlani smacks the side of Wesley’s head and scowls. “Boy, you better try again when she wakes up or so help me Moon Goddess, you’re sleeping in the safe house,” Kehlani warns. “And don’t think I didn’t notice that I blood on your clothes. I know you two fought.

“Yes ma’am,” Wesley mutters.

Annoyed, I mind-link Carter and Evan that we are leaving and we all start heading for the door.

“Where on earth do you think you’re going?” Kehlani calls out.

“I’m taking my mate home so she can rest and get checked by our pack doctor.”

“You are standing in a hospital. We are more than happy to give her a room to be checked out,” Kehlani scoffs. “Besides its almost dinner time.”

“I think it would be better to-“

“I wasn’t asking,” she snaps. “You’re staying for dinner. We have a lot to discuss.”

She asks the doctor show us to a room for Aurora to rest in. I try to protest but Kehlani gives me a look that sends shivers down my spine.

Man that woman is scary.

Carter, Evan and I are led to a room on the second floor. I set Aurora down on the large bed and remove her shoes before climbing in with her and pulling her close. I rest her head on my chest, which has healed by now. The doctor brings over an IV drip and stand and I growl at her. I had seen Aurora be poked and prodded for almost 4 months and I did not want to see it again.

“Alpha Oliver, it’s just an some saline to keep her hydrated,” the doctor says with slight irritation.

I snort, but let her prick Aurora. The doctor examines her vitals before stepping out, leaving Carter, Evan and I alone with her. We spend the next 20 minutes in silence. I play with Aurora’s hair and hum a lullaby my mom used to sing to me as a kid. Lost in thought, I don’t notice Evan stand up.

“Oliver,” he pleads.

I don’t respond and keep humming my song. Evan clears his throat and calls out again.

“What!?” I explode. “What could you possibly want right at this moment? Can’t you see I’m waiting for my mate, whom you swore to protect, to wake up!”

Evan cowers back at my harsh words. I knew I was hurting his feelings but I couldn’t care less. This was the second time Aurora passed out from a healing session and this time it hurt her. I was starting to resent her powers. I don’t want her healing anymore.

“Oliver, I think we need to hear him out,” Carter butts in.

I feel my wolf on the surface and I’m so close to kicking both of their assess.

“Why, so he can tell us how he didn’t protect her? How he didn’t stop her from getting hurt?”

Aurora stirs and opens her beautiful amber eyes to look at me. My heart skips a beat as I stare into her pools of honey and I sigh in relief.

She's ok! My wolf jumps in delight.

She glances around the room and takes in her surroundings. I stifle a laugh as her face turns into a tomato when she realizes we're sharing the bed and she's curled up next to me. She tries to move away but I refuse to let her go and instead tighten my grip. She gives in and I grin from ear to ear knowing I've won.

"Luna! Thank the Moon Goddess you're awake!" Evan sighs in relief.

I give him a dirty look and Aurora notices.

"Why are you mad at my best friend?" she questions me with a giggle.

But I'm in no mood for games. "Because for the second time he didn't protect his Luna. Evan is done being your gamma!"

Her smile falls and she begins shoving herself away from me.

"What? No! I don't want another gamma!" she cries. She tries getting out of bed but the IV attached to her pulls her back. She reaches down to pull it out of her arm, causing a little blood to squirt out.

"Aurora, come back here. You need to rest!" I yell as I reach for her, but she runs towards Evan. I feel a lump form in my throat as I watch her wrap her arms around his waist.

"Why are you taking my best friend away from me!" she says.

I want to scream at her to stop touching him but I grit my teeth, remembering my conversation with Evan, and hold back. I don't want to scare her.

"Because you were hurt under his watch again," I say. "I don't want you getting hurt anymore. I can't-"

"But it wasn't his fault! I asked him to bring me here. He tried to stop me, but I couldn't stand by and watch those wolves die!" There are tears in her eyes and my heart aches. I hate seeing her cry.

Wait. Did she say wolves? As in plural? I thought she just saved the baby and that guy...

I push my thought away as it's not important right now. I need to put an end to her healing.

"Aurora this healing stuff has to stop. You're going to get yourself hurt!" I beg, my voice cracking.

"No! I won't do it," she shakes her head. "This is the only thing that keeps my father's memory alive. I don't have anything else to remember him by!" Her eyes are on fire with determination. It's incredible to see her light up with passion. "I will not stop Oliver! This is my gift and I chose when and where I use it."

"Aurora-

"Oliver, I get to save lives! Do you know what a miracle that is?" She asks. "You can't ask me to not use it."

"I'm scared!" I shout at her. She takes a step back but I don't care anymore, she needs to understand. "Every time you pass out, I-" my voice breaks again. "I-I'm scared you won't wake up."

It's been my biggest fear since she's woken up that one day she'll close her eyes and never wake again. I can't lose her, not again.

I bury my face in my hands and let my fears pour out. I hear her tiny footsteps come closer and she kneels by the side of the bed, taking my hands in hers. I refuse to look her in the eyes. I don't want her to see my tears. She places her thumb and forefinger on my chin and lifts my face so our eyes meet. Those gold spheres are mesmerizing and I feel myself blush.

Seeing my reaction, she smiles and her voice is music to my ears. "I will always come back to you," she murmurs before kissing me softly on the lips.

\*\*\*Aurora's POV\*\*\*

The door bursts open and Kehlani and Wesley walk in. I pull away from Oliver, blushing with embarrassment. Oliver, however, decides to pull my back into his lap, making me blush harder. He chuckles softly in to my ear and it sends tingles down my spine.

Kehlani winks at me when she sees my position and I want the earth to swallow me whole. Oliver wraps his arms around me and rests his chin on my head.

He's so warm.

"I see you're doing much better," Kehlani laughs.

I sense Oliver tense up and look up at him. He's glaring at Kehlani.

"And you're still upset with me," Kehlani teases.

I jam my elbow into Oliver's abs and he groans softly. "Be nice," I warn. Oliver rolls his eyes. I kiss his chin and a smile slowly spreads on his lips. "Apologize to Evan, please."

Oliver gives me stern look, but I'm more than serious. He hurt my friend and I will not allow it.

"Evan, I think Oliver has something to say to you," I say curling my finger at him.

Evan steps forward and I notice his eyes are puffy. He must have been beating himself up for all the pain he watched me go through and I'm positive Oliver only made him feel worse. I frown at Oliver.

"Go on, Oliver. Apologize to Evan. It wasn't his fault."

"Aurora-

"Now!" I snap. The last time Oliver was angry at Evan, he attacked him and they didn't speak for weeks. I will not go through that again. "And you better mean it!"

Oliver lets out a breath in annoyance. "Evan, I am sorry I blamed you for not protecting Aurora," he says quietly. "And I'm sorry you are such a shitty gamma," he adds with a grin.

I smack him on the head and Evan laughs.

"And I'm sorry you're such a f\*\*\*\*\*g – ahem, I mean apology accepted," Evan chuckles and reaches over to complete a secret handshake with Oliver.

“So we good man?” Oliver asks.

“Yeah, we’re good,” Evan nods.

“Umm, hello, I still exist,” Carter cuts in and I laugh.

Evan grabs Carter in choke hold and messes up his hair. “Oh who could forgot about our baby boy Carter!” he teases. “I love you too,” he shouts as he plants a big kiss on his cheek, enraging Carter. They both begin to smack each other while Oliver cheers them on.

I clear my throat, shooting them all a dirty look and they all stop.

“Umm Aurora, there’s actually someone else who would like to apologize,” says Kehlani. She pushes Wesley in front of me and I cower back in Oliver’s arms.

Wesley clears his throat and looks at me, but I refuse to meet his gaze. “Luna Aurora, I would- I would like to uh- apologize,” he begins, taking his time to pronounce each word slowly. “My son, I uh-. Thank you.... for saving him.”

Stunned, I somehow manage to nod. “You’re welcome.”

“Well now that that’s settled, dinner is ready for us back at the house,” Kehlani chirps happily.