Chapter 86

Anaiah's POV

I wake up in the hospital, the room I'm in is huge and cozy, and the tall windows allow fresh air through. I turn my head and I see beautiful flowers from my brother with a note written; I love you and stay strong.

I sigh, trying to sit up when I feel it; the pull in the abdomen, the emptiness not only in my belly but within me. The loss is massive and I cry again.

I pull my legs to my chest and weep harder as I remember what happened, the child I wanted so badly was gone. My heart has never been more unconscious and devoid.

The door opens and Leondre walks in with a tray of food in his hands, he tries to smile for me but his face isn't cooperating. He has dark rings under his eyes due to sleeplessness.

'Hi, my love,' He greets me. I wipe my tears with the back of my hand and lie back in bed

'I'm not hungry,' I whisper, he sighs and pulls me so I'm sitting up to face him.

'You need to eat to get back your strength,' He says, caressing my cheek. I shake my head negatively.

'Please eat if not for yourself but for me,' He begs, just to appease him I get a bagel with a trembling hand and bite it. He smiles at me and I take another bite, however, I don't feel any taste in the food. Leon persuades me to eat more but I can't.

'The boy– the one–' I trail.

'He's legs are injured but the doctors are confident they'll heal in a few weeks,' He informs me.

'Good, he'll be fine,' I croak, lying back in bed, and tears well my eyes again.

'Do you want to see him?'

'No,'

My emotions are a mess and I don't want to see anyone but my mate right now.

'When am I leaving?' I ask.

'Tonight,'

I squint my eyes in confusion, why are we leaving at night?

'Well, there is a massive crowd waiting for you outside. People were concerned and news spread that you were here,' He informs me. I didn't know that they cared so much.

'Baby the hospital is full of flowers and balloons, others were even sending pastries, snacks, and jewelry for you,'

Leondre tells me everything I've missed these two days, I'm surprised that so many people are sent away from here because they want to see me. He grabs my hand and kisses it softly

'To them, you'll symbol of hope that super-naturals don't have because of the abrupt fights that don't guarantee survival. Within a year of being the official Luna Queen of Lycans, you've calmed so many issues amongst the packs and urged them to work together for a better future, a future of love and hope. You give them hope,' He kisses my hand again and a stray tear escapes my eyes.

'When are you shaving off that beard?' I ask, caressing the spikey beard. He chuckles

'You can shave it off whenever you want,'

Leondre looks at me seriously,

'I'm so sorry, Ana,'

'For what?'

'For not protecting you and our baby, you should have been my priority at that moment and I didn't even see you go back in that lobby, it's my fault,'

'No, Leon listen, don't DARE blame yourself for this, ever! ' I growl. I sit straight and cup his face, 'I'm strong, I'll heal,'

I assure him, I try to smile but tears pour down my face again. I won't heal, I'm not alright and I don't see the point to eat or even breathing right now, fear tugged my heart, and unanswered questions swam in my head, what if I'm unable to bear a child? Did they die because I wasn't strong enough? Will I lose the next one? Why did the goddess allow this, I was losing faith in her.

I didn't share those thoughts with Leondre. I don't want him worrying about me. We have so much to do and catching Amacus is my main goal. I will make him pay for this hopefully it will bring me some solace.