

Chapter 61 You can't be dead

Lila's POV

The hospital was crowded with frantic and drunk students. Most of them were covered in soot from the fire and some of them had blood on them.

Thankfully, I only had a little bit of soot because Enzo managed to wipe most of it off my face. It was my clothing that was doing the most damage.

Enzo and some of the paramedics thought it would be best if I went to the hospital so they could get me sober. It was clear that I didn't sustain any actual injuries, but they would rather be safe than sorry.

I was brought into a section of the hospital with a few other students who also sustained minor injuries. They hooked some fluid I's to my wrist and gave me a water bottle.

"This IV will help sober you up quickly," the nurse told me in a kind tone. "You just rest. Is there anyone you'd like me to call?"

I thought about my parents and how they'd be worried about me. I didn't want them to know that I snuck out to go to a house party. They would be so disappointed in me.

Then, I thought about Enzo.

I wasn't sure why he would pop into my mind at that moment. It's not like he cared where I was anyways. He told me that he would be ashamed to have me as a mate, so maybe it would be better if I just stayed away from him from now on.

For some reason, he wasn't going to reject me. Maybe because he wanted me to suffer.

It didn't make any sense.

Val was uncomfortable with my inner thoughts, and I knew I had to think about something else.

I shook my head to answer the nurse's question.

"No thank you," I said to her. "But can you find me my cell phone? I might have left it at the scene."

"Sure," she answered. "I'll see what I can find out about your phone."

"Thank you," I said kindly.

Once she left, I sighed in relief to be alone with just my thoughts. My heart still ached painfully from my conversation with Enzo. I was trying hard not to cry because that's not the person I wanted to be. I wanted to be someone who was stronger and didn't need a man to be happy. But the hopeless romantic part of me was almost hoping that maybe Enzo could have been that guy.

I don't want to think that the moon goddess had made a mistake when assigning me a mate. But after my conversation with Enzo and getting to know him, I'm thinking that maybe she did.

"The Moon goddess would never make a mistake," Val breathed. "She knows what she's doing. We just need to trust her."

That was easier said than done but I didn't argue with my wolf.

"Lila?" I heard my name coming from the other side of the closed curtain that separated me from the others.

I knew the voice to be Brody's and I was glad to hear from him.

He opened the curtain slightly and stepped into my section.

He was cleaned of all the soot and had a few bandages on his face and hands, but he gave me a crooked and boyish smile that made me smile in return.

"How are you feeling?" He asked, keeping his tone low.

"Not dizzy anymore," I answered. "How about you?"

"Banged up a little, but nothing too bad. Did you get any injuries?" He asked with a frown, staring around my body questionably.

"Nothing too bad," I tell him.

"You were in the fire for a while and saved a few people," he said, furrowing his brows together."

You were there when the oven exploded. Most of us got at least a few cuts from that... but you didn't."

Brody doesn't know that I'm a Volana and we don't get injured or killed that easily. I wasn't going to tell him either.

"I guess I'm just lucky that way," I said with a shrug.

"Yeah... I guess so," he said, rubbing the palm of his hand behind his neck and looking seemingly confused. "Well, I'm glad you're okay."

"I'm glad you're okay too, Brody."

We both fell silent for a few moments, and it looked like he wanted to say something more.

"I was thinking that maybe once all this blows over and we are completely healed..." he paused as he gathered his thoughts. "Maybe we could hang out. As friends."

I raised my brows.

He wants to be friends with me? Like real friends?

"I would like that," I said in return; he looked relieved to hear that answer and his grin widened.

"Awesome," he said with a light laugh. "Oh... I should ask. Are we still planning on doing the student committee meeting tomorrow?"

I had almost completely forgotten about that.

"Yes," I answered. "That is if the school is open tomorrow. I know a lot of students got hurt so we will see if the board sends us any memos."

"Sounds good," he said.

He went to turn and leave, but then he paused and turned back to me.

"Can I give you a hug?" He asked.

He looked like he could use a hug himself and I wasn't going to deny him that. I raised my arms for him to hug me and he laughed as he rushed toward my bedside. He wrapped his arms around me tightly and we remained still for a few moments.

It felt nice.

Enzo's POV

"I already told you guys everything I knew at the scene," Enzo said, annoyed as he walked through the hospital.

The police were on his tail, still asking pointless questions that he wasn't interested in answering.

"You didn't see anyone suspicious?" One of the officers asked. "What were you doing at a student party?"

"I smelled the fire," Enzo nearly hissed. "This isn't the time or place to be asking questions. I was just in the right place at the right time. If you want answers, I will start seeking out the students once they are fully healed. But for right now, it's better if you just left it alone."

The police officers said nothing more as Enzo walked away.

Just as he made it to a different section of the hospital, a section he could feel that Lila was in, he paused when he saw Lila in a section with a curtain that was half closed. He wasn't going to go inside her area, but he couldn't help but pause for a moment as he took her in.

She was looking more sober, and she appeared to be talking to somebody. It didn't register with him who it could have been until he saw a pair of strong arms wrapping around her in a hug and then he saw Brody's face.

A wave of fury went through Enzo, but he didn't get to process it for long because he was instantly taken out of that train of thought when he heard screaming and crying coming from a separate closed-door room.

Rachel was screaming and crying as they escorted her out of the room.

"Ryan!!!!!! No!!!" She continued. "You can't be dead!!!"