

Chapter : 29

Carly

I frowned.

"What?" I asked Xavier, my voice a whisper.

We hadn't spoken a word about Sophia since the night that he had told me about her so I had assumed that she was in the past, no longer a problem.

"What do you mean 'Sophia'? Xavier you can't just say that and not give me an explanation." I told him, my voice slightly rising because I was becoming nervous.

This seemed to break him out of his trance because he was quick to sit up and pull me onto his lap, nuzzling my hair.

"I just got a call from her doctor. Her family has finally decided to take her o f life support." Xavier's deep voice muttered.

I breathed a sigh of relief. For a moment, only a split second, I had thought that the impossible had happened, that Sophia had magically woken up.

I knew that was impossible though. She is brain dead and she was never going to wake up. As selfish as it was, as cruel as it was, I was glad to hear that.

"Oh. And .. how do you feel about that?" I asked, my inner therapist coming out.

Xavier sighed and tightened his arms around me.

"I don't lover her anymore, if that's what your asking, but it does make me feel somewhat sad. I have just held onto the hope that she could wake up for the longest time and now that they are taking her o I just don't know what to think."

Xavier admitted. I tilted my head up to look at him and saw his conflicted emotions in his eyes. I gently stroked his face, causing him to smile down at me.

"Well what do you want to do about it." I asked. He frowned, confused.

"What do you mean?" He asked. I smiled at him.

"I mean, do you want to be there .. when it happens?" I questioned, watching him intently, trying to pick out his emotions.

Xavier was quiet for a few moments, thinking about my question.

"I think so. Yeah. I want to. If I see her go then I'll finally be able to let go of her." He told me. I understood what he was saying completely.

"When are they doing it?" I asked. Xavier picked up his phone and glanced at it.

"Tomorrow, at noon." He read o . I nodded.

"Okay, you just go do what you need to do." I whispered, trying to comfort him.

Xavier frowned at me.

"Well aren't you .. will you come with me?" He asked, sounding as if the thought of me not going was absurd.

My eyes widened in surprise as I stared at him, deciding that he was completely serious.

"Really? You want me to be there? Are you sure?" I asked. I didn't want Xavier to feel like he had to make me comfortable with this, because I understood it.

"Yeah, I'm sure." He did sound sure.

"Okay. I'll go with you." I told him, yawning. Xavier smiled at me gratefully before grinning and throwing me behind him, onto the bed.

I laughed as I landed on the so mattress, staring at Xavier as he crawled towards me, with what I assumed to be his attempt at a seductive Face present.

I shook my head playfully and laughed as his lips landed on mine.

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"Mommy. Mommy." A small voice broke me out of my peaceful sleep and I felt two small hands on my face.

My eyes fluttered open and I smiled when I saw Aiden sitting on top of my stomach, his hands spread out on my face.

"Mommy!" Aiden said excitedly when he saw my eyes open.

"Good morning baby." I grinned at him as I wrapped my arms around him, pulled him down onto my chest and smothered his face with kisses.

"I love you." I whispered to him. Aiden giggled loudly.

"I love you mommy." He answered. I smiled adoringly at him.

"What about me guys? Don't I get any of the love?" Xavier's voice filled the room. I chuckled and rolled Aiden and I over so we were facing Xavier.

"Sorry but all of my love has already been given away today, better luck tomorrow." I joked.

Xavier pouted and I can't begin to explain how funny it was to see a grown man pout.

"I love you Xav." Aiden suddenly spoke up, causing my heart to swell with love. Xavier smiled so ly at Aiden.

"I love you too buddy." He answered, snatching Aiden for my arms and getting up from the bed.

I watched with a smile on my face as Xavier gently threw Aiden into the air and caught him. Aiden giggled in delight.

Stretching, I yawned as I climbed out of bed. My bare toes hit the cold floor causing me to shiver and as I ran my hand through my hair I cringed.

"I'm going to take a shower." I told the happy pair, though they were probably to caught up to listen to me.

I entered mine and Xavier's bathroom, locking the door behind me. I turned the knob on the shower and watched as the water sprayed from the head.

I lazily stripped out of my pajamas and stepped into the water when it was the right temperature.

I sighed as the hot water hit my muscles, instantly relaxing me. I took my time in the shower and a er I was done doing all of the necessities I got out and wrapped a large towel around me.

I didn't hear the boys in the bedroom anymore and thankfully when I exited they were no where to be seen.

I quickly picked out a pair of black skinny jeans and a white sweater, pulling them on I brushed through my damp hair and braided it down my back.

Walking down the stairs I smiled when I smelt the scent of pancakes and sausage.

Xavier, Aiden, Gracie and Collin were sitting at the dining table, scarfing down the food that Melinda had served them.

"Mommy." Aiden called when he saw me. I smiled at him and took my seat in between him and Xavier.

"What are you going out of the medical wing?" I asked Collin as I poured myself a glass of orange juice.

Collin shrugged and shoved a forkful of food in his mouth.

"I'm just that awesome." He said, taking around the food. I cringed and laughed when Gracie elbowed him for his bad manners.

Soon enough breakfast was finished and a er kissing Aiden goodbye Xavier and I got into his car and were driving towards the hospital.

Surprisingly enough I didn't feel any emotions from Xavier through the bond. I had expected that he would at least be feeling something right now but not a thing was coming through.

I raised my eyebrows in surprise before turning to the radio, messing with the buttons.

I hummed along to the music and reached over to intertwine my hand with Xavier's free one, smiling at him.

Xavier smiled back and I watched his face closely as we pulled into the parking lot of the hospital.

Xavier parked close to the front and soon enough we were walking to an elevator, my hand in his.

I squeezed Xavier's hand in reassurance when we stepped onto her floor but he didn't seem nervous as he confidently led me to her room.

We didn't actually go into the room, where all of her family members were, but instead we stood outside of the glass window, staring in at the scene.

Though Sophia had been in a coma for more then a year she still looked exceptionally beautiful. Her dark Brunette hair was kept short and laid on her shoulders. Though she did look a little pale her skin was practically flawless and I knew, from the picture Xavier used to have of her, that behind her thin eyelids there would be dark brown eyes.

Xavier and I stood in silence when a man in a white jacket, the doctor from the looks of him, walked up to us and patted Xavier on the back.

"It's good to see you Xavier." The man greeted as he stood besides Xavier.

Xavier gave him a smile and I saw respect in his eyes as he looked at the older man.

"You too Mike." Xavier answered, obviously on first name basis with Xavier.

The doctor, Mike, then looked to me.

"Who is this young lady?" Mike asked with a kind smile. Xavier smiled a ectionately at me and gently brought me to his side, his hand wrapping around my waist.

"This is my mate, Carly." Xavier said proudly, causing me to blush.

"Nice to meet you." I greeted him, shaking his out stretched hand.

"I'm glad that your moving on with your life Xavier and I wish you and your mate the best." Mike said, his words genuine.

Xavier gave him a thank you and shook his hand before Mike walked into the room. He talked to Sophia's parents for a few minutes before he started.

My breath caught as he began to flip of the machines and one by one I watched as the lights went out, until nothing but her heart beat monitor was going.

Her family members were crying and I felt as if I was intruding on a special moment by being here.

Sophia's monitor started to go o loudly before, slowly, it went flat. For some strange reason I felt tears prick at the corners of my eyes and my throat tightened.

I didn't know Sophia but in a strange, probably demented way, I cared about her.

Xavier's face was blank but underneath the mask I could see sadness. No matter how selfish it was I was glad to know that he was only sad for her in the way a friend would be, not a lover.

"Come on, let's go." Xavier said, pulling at my hand. I glanced back at the heart breaking scene.

"Are you sure?" I questioned him, wanting to make sure that he was actually ready, that he had fully let her go.

"I'm sure."

I could tell me meant it.

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Hey guys (:

So I decided to post the next chapter because your guys' comments were just cracking me up, haha

Hope you enjoyed and thanks for reading, oh and sorry for any typos, I wrote this on my iPod.

- Katelynn (:

Continue to next part