

Chapter 105

A Baby

Sebastian

“No, no, no.” the words are out of my mouth as I rush towards Red.

The car that had knocked her was already gone. For now, that didn't even matter. Not when Lauren was lying on the road unconscious.

I fall to my knees and take her gently on to my laps. I couldn't stop the tears that were streaming down my face. Or the pain that was tearing at me at the thought of losing her.

“Please wake up Red, Let me see those beautiful eyes,” I plead but she doesn't open her eyes.

I check her pulse. It was there but slow and slowing down as seconds passed by.

“I called an ambulance,” someone said but it sounded so far away. My focus was only on her.

I couldn't think straight or see straight. I could hear the commotion in the background but none of that registered. I just wanted her to wake up. I wanted her to be okay.

I would rather us not be together than having her completely gone. I thought her walking away from me and doubting my love was painful but nothing prepared me for the pain I would feel at seeing her run over by a car and not being able to do anything about it.

By the time I got outside it was already too late and not even my warning had been able to help her get out of the way in time.

I smooth her hair back. "Please Red, wake up."

I don't know how long it was when I hear the sounds of the sirens. The paramedics pushed me out of the way and I growled at them. Ready to tear them apart until Jackson, Mayra's cousin, tells me to let them do their job. That if I wanted Red to be okay then I needed to let them take care of that.

I backed off and let them check her over before placing a cervical collar on her neck then gently placed her on a stretcher.

"Who'll be riding in the ambulance with her?" One of them asks and immediately answers.

We get in and they start driving. Inside they hooked her on a monitor as we drove. I hold her hand the entire time while watching the monitors. Afraid that if I took my eyes from it then something bad will happen.

It felt like it took forever to get to the hospital but when we did, I was thankful. It's when we did that, I realized that it was one of our hospitals and that the paramedics were all werewolves.

I guess the taxi driver was a wolf too and for that I was grateful to the goddess. Heavens knows what would have happened had we been taken to a human hospital.

The moment we get there, she is immediately rushed into surgery. I sit in the waiting room and wait. My heart beating erratically. Feeling like it was going to explode from my chest.

'She's going to be okay...she has to.' Fang says, his sadness drowning both of us. 'She has to be okay so that we can prove to her that we do love her.'

'I don't know,' I whisper.

I can't get the image of her being hit by the car out of my head. I can't erase. It keeps playing in my fucking head over and over.

'What if we lose her?' I ask Fang, my voice trembling.

'We won't...the goddess can't give us such a perfect mate only to take her away from us. Have faith.'

The wait is excruciating. It felt like I have been waiting for a millennia. I was about to storm into the room they had wheeled her into when a hand stops me.

I turn to look at the person who had dared to touch me only to find Micah.

“How did you know?” I ask, my voice soft.

He gives me a sympathetic look. “Mayra called me to let me know what had happened... I’m so sorry, she’ll be okay.”

The woman in question walks into the hospital. With Lilly and Jackson trailing behind her.

Lilly immediately comes and hugs me. Her face is tear stained.

“Any news?” she asks.

I shake my head and then we all fall silent after she tell me that she let her family know and that Hailey,

Lucas and Luke were on the earliest flight here.

A few minutes later Brent and Claire walk in and Claire is in the same state Lilly was in. We continue waiting and each minute that passed without a word from the doctors felt like I was slowly dying inside.

Almost two hours the door finally opened and a doctor come outside.

“Lauren Ashford?” she asked.

“Here, I’m her mate” I rush out and said.

She looks at the rest and I tell her they're family.

“The surgery was a success. She had some internal bleeding but we managed to stop that. She also suffered multiple fractures, a punctured lung, broken arm, a concussion and brain swelling.”

Fuck! Whoever ran her over was going to pay and was going to pay dearly.

“The good thing is that despite the impact with the car and the ground, the baby survived despite the odds.” the doctor smiles.

I look at her in confusion. “What baby?”

“Mrs. Ashford is pregnant...I'll have an obstetrician come and check her later to give a more definite report, but she looks to be around four months and the baby's heartbeat is strong, so that's a good sign.” she finishes.

I am in shock. A baby. We are going to have a baby. I wanted to scream and jump for joy but I remembered the reason we were here in the hospital.

“Can I see her?” I asked even as I wondered if she knew she was pregnant. Was it what she wanted to tell me today before everything went to shit because of my actions?

“Yes, but be warned we have machines hooked to her. We placed her in a medically induced coma because of the swelling in her brain. She also has some bruises on her skin.”

I nod at her in understanding.

“Follow me then,” she says and for the first time since I became alpha I do as I am told.

Her warning didn't prepare me though when we stepped into her room. I didn't prepare myself to see all the tubes attached to her or the bruises on her face and arms.

It nearly killed me and once again I made a promise to find whoever did this to her. No one was going to get away with hurting her.