

Chapter 61

Awake And Pissed

I sat beside Sebastian's bed and willed him to wake up but he doesn't. I was discharged a couple of days ago and two days later Sebastian was brought home to the pack house.

He still hasn't woken up despite my best efforts. I've tried talking to him, threatening him, pleading with him but nothing has worked so far. He still remains motionless.

His wounds have healed and everything seemed fine but the doctors don't understand why he still hasn't woken up. Since everything seemed okay despite the scare he gave us, the doctors decided to discharge him.

I sigh and sink into my chair. Sweeping his shaggy hair from his face before staring at his almost three week's stubble. It honestly looked good on him. I preferred this look to the clean shaven one he seemed to like.

"You have to wake up Sebastian. Jax needs you," I say but like before I don't get an answer.

Micah filled me in that day at the hospital when I woke up. He told me that Sylvia is the one that called.

When he and the medics arrived, she left us and went to get Jax and Krystal. She stayed with them until Lilly took over from her.

She did visit me and assured me that Sebastian was going to be fine. Despite that assurance, I found it hard to believe her even though she was the Oracle and probably knew what she was talking about.

I had witnessed Sebastian flat-lining. Then being told his heart stopped a second time while in operation made it hard to believe her. I was afraid. Still afraid that he wouldn't wake up.

"Lauren is he awake yet?" Jax's small voice echoes through the silent room.

I had not even noticed him entering the room. I was so worried about Sebastian that nothing has registered these past few days. It was like I was just going through the motions. I was numb with fear and guilt.

I open my arms to him and he rushes to me. His body colliding with mine. The force is so great that I am pushed back and I accidentally hit the wall behind me.

I grit my teeth against the pain. Hoping the hit doesn't do any damage. I still had the bandage wrapped around my head. When I asked Doctor John why my wound wasn't healed yet he explained that head wounds take time to heal. Whether we were werewolves or humans.

"No, he hasn't woken up, but he will soon." I reply. Breathing through the throbbing pain in my head.

Luckily Jax doesn't notice my grimace so he continues speaking.

"But that's what you said yesterday and the day before. Why isn't he waking up?"

I take my time answering because I didn't want to upset him. So I had to carefully think of my choice of words.

"He will honey, just give him time. He was hurt pretty badly and his body needs to rest in order for it to recover."

Even though we didn't tell him everything that happened to Sebastian. He knows that Sebastian was hurt saving me from the bad man. I thought he would be angry at me for that, because technically I was indirectly responsible for his dad's condition but he wasn't angry. He just hugged me and told me he was glad that I was okay.

As for the man that hurt me. He was currently in the underground cells waiting to be questioned. Since the council was still in custody, he would stay here for the time being. His stay here wasn't rainbows and sunshine. Last I heard Hunter, Micah and the top warriors were making his life hell. He had hurt an Alpha and his Luna. There was no way he was going to get out alive. Especially after Sebastian wakes up.

"He is the strongest Alpha around. He should be okay by now since he heals quickly." Jax argues, bringing me back to the present.

"That's true but with the kind of injury he has he needs lots of rest. He will wake up baby, I promise you that."

I only hope that my promise won't be broken. I shake those thoughts away. Refusing to accept that Sebastian might not wake up.

He stays in my arms and we just watch the man on the bed quietly. That's until my stomach growls in hunger. Minutes later Jax's does the same, making me laugh. He joins me in laughing when our stomachs growl together at the same time.

"You wanna get something to eat?" I ask him hoping he will agree.

"Yes, then we can come back and talk to dad. Maybe he'll wake up then."

We stand up and he gives his father a kiss on the forehead before we leave the room. How sweet of him. He does that every single time he leaves Sebastian's room.

Krystal was in school. Given the situation, I knew how hard it would be for Jax to focus in school. So when he asked me if he could stay home until Sebastian woke up, I agreed. I called his teacher and let her know that he won't be in school for a couple of days due to a family emergency.

News hadn't broken out about Sebastian's accident. Only the workers at the restaurant, the pack members, the nurses and Doctor John, Claire and Brent knew and they had been warned not to let the information leak. Because if it did, both human and werewolf enemies of Sebastian would descend on us.

We get to the kitchen to find some omegas cleaning. They give me a scathing look before leaving the room. I sigh tiredly but I don't comment. I was too drained to care.

“You shouldn’t let them treat you like that. It wasn’t your fault what happened to dad.” Jax says, taking a seat on the barstool.

“They don’t see it that way buddy,” I mumbled. Checking to see what was there to eat.

“It’s still wrong.”

“I know and it’s okay. They love your dad, he is a great Alpha. They just hate seeing him in that condition.” I try to explain.

I find some frozen pizza. I throw it in the microwave before turning to face Jax.

“Dad won’t be happy knowing they blamed you. He will be so fucking pissed at them.”

I give him a glare. “Language Jax. Where did you even learn that?”

“Dad. I don’t know if you have noticed but he uses it all the time.” he says cheekily giving me a playful smile.

“Yeah I have noticed,” I laugh a little. “But that doesn’t mean you should use it.”

The timer on the microwave beeps. I take out the pizza and place it on plates. Taking it to the kitchen island. I give Jax his before sitting down and digging into mine. We eat in silence, both of us lost in our thoughts of the man upstairs.

When we are done. I pick the plates, wash them before cleaning the counter. Once I am done, we leave the kitchen. Heading toward the stairs. Planning to go back to Seb's room.

Phoebe's voice stops us just when we were about to get to the stairs. I groan. Not in any mood to deal with her. My head was throbbing and I wanted to check on Sebastian for a while before taking a nap.

"What the hell are you still doing here? Haven't you already caused enough damage?" she yells.

Her eyes were hard and her face was determined.

I didn't want Jax witnessing this standoff between me and Phoebe. He already had enough on his shoulders without the drama that was about to go down.

"Head to your dad's room honey. I will be there in a moment." I command me.

"Yes, do that Jax. This is between you Lauren and me." Phoebe adds. Saying my name as if it were something dirty.

"But Lauren..." he begins to argue ignoring Phoebe but I cut him off, giving him a stern look.

"No arguments. Just do as I say." my tone brooks no room for an argument.

He must have seen something in my eyes because he hugs me before running upstairs. I turn and face Phoebe. Right now, she had like fifteen or more people behind her.

“We don’t want you here. All you have done since you came into my godson’s life is cause him problems. I have seen the likes of you before and I won’t let you ruin his life.” she says.

I fold my hands and stare at her. “And what likes am I?”

She narrows her eyes. “You’re a hoe. Moving from one Alpha to another. Don’t you have any shame at all? Look at what you have done. Sebastian was tortured because of you and if that wasn’t enough he almost died protecting you, you bitch.” she spits out.

“Now here’s how it’s going to go. You are going to leave this house and leave him alone. Leave and never come back.”

A collective echoes of agreements rings out through the entire hall. Phoebe managed to turn some members against me. Blaming and bad mouthing me in front of pack members. Some had ignored her but others had sided with her. Giving me a dirty look when I walked by them. Or walking out the room when I entered. Refusing to answer me when I asked a question and being downright disrespectful.

It was convenient for her to arrange this little stunt when Micah, Lilly and the top officials of the pack weren’t at home to intervene. She knew they would never allow her to kick me out so she had to do it while there was no one to stop her “I am not leaving Phoebe. Until Sebastian himself tells

me he doesn't want me here then I am staying put." I calmly tell. Trying to fight the headache that had turned full blown.

Talking back at her seems to anger her because she walks to me with her minions following behind her.

"You will leave or I swear on Martha's grave..."

"What will you do huh?" I cut her off. "What the hell will you do?"

I don't see the hit coming. I blame the pain for not seeing this a mile away. She slaps me hard and manages to scratch my cheek.

I hear the others cheer as my head rings from the impact of her hit. I don't have time to recover when they're on me. Each of them wanting a piece of me.

My head was killing me and I was starting to see stars. I couldn't form my thoughts well enough to call on Blue or Midnight. And even if I could, they were currently indisposed. Recovering from the wolfbane and nightshade. How rotten was my luck right?

"We don't want you here. Leave." they keep chanting, almost like it was a freaking prayer.

They had backed me against the stairs. I tripped and was about to fall when a terrifying roar froze everyone on their spots.

No one needed to be told a thing. Sebastian was finally awake and he was fucking pissed.