

## Chapter 111

I waited outside of their hospital room, leaning against the wall by the door. I couldn't help but to not hear their discussion with my super Lycan hearing. I thought about leaving, but didn't want to miss her being ready for me to come in. So I stood there and I waited for them to both be ready. I could feel the pain he felt when she was talking about how she made a deal with the Moon Goddess about a sacrifice.

"You mean to tell me that you made this deal blindly!?" Brent's voice boomed loud enough for the entire floor to hear him. I glanced up at the hospital staff that paused to look over in my direction.

"Ignore it. Get back to work." I commanded them and they put their heads down, doing as I had instructed them. No one ever looked back up towards me the entire time I stood there.

Miranda POV

I walked into our room in the hospital, closing the door behind me. I was hopeful that we would be out of here soon. I was ready to get out of here. Especially considering we were progressing well. I looked at Brent as I approached him. He was sitting in the chair and eating a double bacon cheeseburger and fries.

"I see they finally got you some food?" I smiled at him.

"Hi babe. Yes, would you like a bite?" He offered.

"Oh no thank you. I ate not too long ago," I told him. Truthfully though, even if I was hungry, I would not be able to eat. I was actually worried that he would be so angry with me. I needed to tell him, soon. Should I wait until he was done eating? I let out a small sigh and sat down on the chair across from him. He ate quickly and I wasn't sure if he even tasted it or not the way he swallowed it whole.

"What's up? You look like you have something on your mind babe?" He was looking at me.

"I do. Can I ask one thing though?" I asked him while fidgeting with my fingers.

"Go ahead." He smiled at me.

"What I am about to tell you is serious, like very serious. I would like it if you wouldn't get too mad at me. I did it for our people. Just remember that I did it for our people." I looked away from him and out the window.

"Tell me everything." He told me, his voice more serious. "And I mean everything."

So I did. I told him everything. How we were connected and how I made a sacrifice, an unknown one at that. I watched his face as the realization sunk in that it could have been anything and he shouted at me "You mean to tell me you made this deal blindly!?"

I winced and he let out a sigh, "I am sorry. I won't yell again. I am just frustrated."

"I understand. I get it, I do. But, please, I thought that it was for me to give up my life so everyone else could live." I told him.

"What about my life, Cassie's life, or Avalynn's life?" He asked me angrily.

"If it was for the better of our people, would you not have done the same thing?" I asked him. I watched as he sat back in his chair when he realized that he would have made the deal blindly himself. He closed his eyes, ran one of his hands over his face, and sighed.

"You're right. I guess I would have done the same thing. I would not have thought twice about it either. Especially if it came from the Moon Goddess herself." He shrugged his shoulders. "I am sorry for yelling."

"It's okay, I figured you would have been shocked by it. I figured you would have yelled. So, with that said, the only person who knows what I sacrificed is Avalynn. The Moon Goddess apparently told her while she was in the process of waking us up. I told her that I didn't want to know until I was ready. She, of course, took it literally. She was only going to hold the secret until you were awake and well. She wasn't going to do what I meant and hold it until I told her to tell me. She said that we deserve to know the truth and deserve to know exactly what I sacrificed." I looked down at my hands and saw that Brent had moved one of his on top of my own.

"Whatever it is, we will deal with it. We will be okay, I promise." He smiled over at me. "No matter what it is."

I knew that he meant it, too. I knew that he was still worried though. I could feel how worried he was. I let out a soft sigh.

"Avalynn is waiting outside of our room. Whenever you are ready to know, she is willing to come in and tell us. She just wanted to give me a moment to speak with you first. She wanted me to fill you in on everything before she told us what she knows." I told him.

"Well, I guess it is best to rip off the bandaide? Let's get it over with so we can begin healing or preparing for what could be in our future." He brought both my hands up to his mouth, kissing the back of each one softly. I smiled at him.

I nodded my head and stood up. I walked over to the door, opening it slowly. I looked over at Avalynn.

"We're ready." I told her and she nodded her head.

"Are you okay?" She asked me.

"Yes," I answered.

"And how is Brent? I heard him yell." She questioned.

"He was shocked at first but he understood. I think he is just worried now. He said he would have done the same if the roles were reversed." I told her. "Come on in." I smiled and stepped back into the room with Avalynn walking in right behind me.

Avalynn POV

I stepped into their room, right behind Miranda. I turned and as I was in the process of shutting the door, my eyes connected with Everest. He gave me an encouraging nod as I shut the door. His thoughts were traveling across my mind.

"Everything will be okay. Just be there for them. Everyone knows not to bother you all until that door opens back up. Don't feel rushed, tell them everything." His words were exactly what I needed.

I turned back around and noticed that they were both sitting at the small table that had only two chairs. They were both looking up at me with great intensity. I, since becoming Queen, have never been more nervous about anything up until this point. Not nervous when it came to dealing with rogues or war. This, however, I am nervous about. Their whole life was about to shift.

I looked around the room and saw the doctor's rolling stool. I walked over to it and moved it to sit in front of their table. I sat down on it and looked across the table at them both.

"Would you like to know how I know?" I looked over at Brent.

"Actually, I would." He nodded as he answered.

"Well, while I was in the process of attempting to wake you both, the Moon Goddess harnessed her energy and gave it to me, temporarily. I was afraid to use its power. It was so powerful and I could feel how strong I was and, honestly, it scared me. It was bright white out of no where and there she was. Standing in front of me. She told me what happened. She told me how she approached Miranda and told her a sacrifice would have to be made. She couldn't decide later, she had to decide right then and there. So she did. She took the consequence of possibly losing her own life or anyone else she was close to and loved over the lives of our people."

"I honestly thought that the deal I was making was going to be my own life. As much as I did not want to leave your side, I knew that you would have done the same thing. You would have made that deal in a heartbeat for the better of our people." Miranda had tears in her eyes as she placed a hand on top of Brent's hand.

"I know. I would have done the same. I am glad that you are here with me now." Brent's free hand lightly patted against Miranda's hand. I watched as a small smile crept onto her face.

"So, with that she told me that I had a message to give you both." I began after allowing them a quiet moment. "She let me know what sacrifice you had made." I let out a nervous sigh.

"Please, Avalynn, please tell us." Brent's voice sounded sad. "Is it that she won't live long? I won't live long due to being blasted by that energy ball?" He asked me, obviously nervous.

"No. No, it is not that. It's that Miranda will never be able to have children. She will never be able to carry a child, she will never have a chance to conceive. You will never have pups of your own." My voice was flat until the last sentence and it cracked.

Brent inhaled sharply and pushed back away from the table. Miranda did the same, but pushed away from Brent. I watched them both move in opposite directions, digesting the information that was given to both of them. I felt my own heart ache for them. I felt tears sting my eyes but I held them back. I knew if I could, I would give them my own womb to allow them to have a child of their own. I looked down at my hands, my fingers fidgeting with one another in the uncomfortable silence. When they sighed, I looked up at them both. Brent seemed angry, confused, and upset. Miranda, on the other hand, seemed like she already knew that was what I was going to tell them.