

Chapter 74

Everest POV

I sat in the chair as the doctor looked across at me. "Give it to me." I told him. I knew the news was bad, but how bad was it really?

"My King." The doctor began with a long sigh. "I regret to inform you that the pup is gone. The damage was very extensive. There was nothing we could do, though we tried our hardest. By the time she arrived, the pup was gone. She miscarried." He looked across from me and I felt like crumbling.

A single tear fell down my cheeks as I looked at him. "Is that all?" I asked him and he shook his head.

"It is not. Unfortunately, we had to take out her left ovary and fallopian tube. The damage from the silver metal she was stabbed with was too much. There was no way I could even try to save it or repair it properly. Her beast is being suppressed, slowing her healing down. We found a specific dusting particle that is generally hard to come by all over her skin. I collected a good bit of it off of her and sent it to our labs to be tested." He told me.

I closed my eyes and put my head down into my hands, leaning forward on the chair. All of our happiness is being shattered. It would be harder for us to have a pup now. "What else is there to know?" I looked up at him as I was fighting back my own tears. I had to try to remain strong, even if all I wanted to do was crumble to the ground.

"She is fighting the silver and an infection at the same time. Because her immune system is down and weak, she has slipped into a coma. I am very concerned about her healing process. If her beast does not come back soon, she may be in this state for a while. When we learn what this is, we can counter its magic and reverse the effect it is having on her body." He had a frown on his face.

I nodded my head at him and sat in silence. She was on the brink of death and I felt helpless. After a while, I looked up at him. "Is there anything that I could do to help other than be by her side during her healing?"

"Unfortunately, that is all you can do. I hope that you being close to her and being by her side can bring her beast back faster." He told me.

I nodded my head and stood up. "Thank you for saving her." I leaned over and shook his hand. I turned and walked back to her room. I walked into her room. I looked around her spacious room and walked over to the chair. I picked it up and moved it to be next to her bed. I walked over to the opposite side, found the button I was searching for and lowered her bed to the height where my chair was sitting.

I walked back over to my chair and sat down next to her. I looked at her for the longest time, studying all of her features. She was so very beautiful.

Her skin had paled and the color was gone from her face. A bandage was across her abdomen and I knew that was where they had stitched her skin back together. I moved my hand to slip into hers. I was shocked at how cold her hand was and knew then that the doctor was right. Her Lycan was missing and not healing her. I couldn't stand how cold she was and took a blanket to place around her body. I carefully moved her and climbed up on the bed next to her. I was practically hanging off the side of the bed, but it didn't matter. She was cold and I hoped my body heat could help her warm up.

I moved one of my arms around her and held her to me as she laid on the bed. I buried my face where my mark was on her neck and breathed in her scent deeply. I could still feel my beast calming from the scent of her. She was still there, just a little distant. I didn't realize it, but tears began falling as I laid next to her. "Please, my love, please come back to me. No matter where you are, turn around and come back to me." I pleaded to her and to the Moon Goddess.

The next few days blended into one another as I lost track of my days. Jameson and Ted had stepped up and ran things with the help of my mother. I was in no shape to run anything. I was a complete mess to be honest. Avalynn's Lycan still has yet to return and on the second day here in the hospital, she flatlined. I felt my heart literally ripping from my chest. I nearly lost all control. The room was swarmed with different medical staff to bring her back. Her heartbeat came back and was extremely weak. The infection was winning and her body seemed to have given up.

One afternoon, I found myself in the office of the head surgeon, throwing chairs and raging over her health. Her health was deteriorating and the lab was taking its sweet f\*\*\*\*\*g time. Time is what we were fighting and he could not give me a straight answer as to why it was taking this long.

"f\*\*\*\*\*g do something before I end you!" I screamed and commanded him. "Don't just sit here and push paper! Do your f\*\*\*\*\*g job!" I picked up a chair and slung it across the room. The doctor shrunk in his chair for a moment before standing up and looking at me. "Yes, my King." He hurried out of the office quickly.

I pinched the bridge of my nose out of annoyance. I contemplated following him to the lab. I took a deep breath and made the decision to follow. I would be sure not to break anything as they were doing important things and I didn't want anything contaminated or whatever. I stomped in right behind the doctor and everyone froze.

"Where is he?" My voice boomed across the lab.

A young woman lifted her hand pointing to the office, her hand shaking. "Thank you." I nodded to her and practically kicked his door in, making him jump, fumbling the tubes in his hands.

"Good heavens!" He said and his eyes looked up, going wide. He stood and bowed his head to me.

"Do you enjoy your head being attached to your body?" I screamed.

"Yes, my King!" He told me.

"Well, what is taking so long?" I shouted at him. He flinched in response.

"It has just finished, I was packaging it up and getting ready to send it out immediately." He was shaking and held out his hand to the doctor. The doctor took it and stepped back.

"Well! Let us hear your findings!" I demanded.

"It is a highly concentrated flakey substance that has been soaked in a magical potion. It is some of the strongest Lycan suppressing and healing suppressing substances I have ever seen. It was very difficult to dissect but I did so successfully. I made a counteractive product for our Queen. It is what is in the tubes here." He pointed to what the doctor was holding.

Just then, my mother, April, busted through the doors. "Son!" She yelled at me and caused us all to turn and look at her.

"Take it to her, please." I sighed, looking back at the doctor.

"Yes, my King." He exited the room.

"I apologize." I told him.

"I understand. I am sorry it took so long." He held his head low.

"You are doing your best. Thank you for your dedication. Sorry mother, I know what you are going to say." I looked down as she was still holding her glare at me.

"We all know you are hurting, but tearing everything up in the process is not doing anyone any good! You are putting everyone on edge son!" She shook her finger at me.

I walked out of the room with my mother. When we walked into the hall, she pulled me into her arms, holding me close to her. I laid my head down on her shoulder as she hugged me tight. It felt nice. I let out a sob as my emotions of worry and fear surfaced.

"Shh, all will be okay. They have what she will need. Come, let us get you something to eat, son." She pat my back and pulled away from me. We walked to the cafe downstairs and I ate a chicken sandwich, fries, and a fruit cup.

"It is not easy, I know." She looked down at her hands. "Losing your mate is never easy. It nearly killed me. I never showed it, but it nearly took me out. If I had been a wolf, I would have been dead."

"I am sorry, mother. I am sorry I was not there more for you and left you alone in all of this." I told her. I felt guilty.

"You did what your duty required you to do. You went and looked for your mate, rescued your mate, saved her." She reached across the table and took my hands in her own. "You did what I would have expected you to do. Do not feel guilty."

"I feel so lost. I don't know what to do." I told my mother.

"You are fighting for her when she can not fight for herself. You are doing everything you can do. Come, let us get back to her." She stood up from our table.

We tossed our trash into the bin and walked back to Avalynn's room. The medical staff was just finishing up with Avalynn. "It could take another twenty-four hours until we notice any difference or see a change in her stats." The nurse told me.

"Thank you." I responded as she curtsied and left the room.

I sat in the chair next to her bed and looked at her. She was still pale and her skin was still feeling cool to the touch. My mother walked up to the other side of the bed and looked down at her. She softly pushed some hair back away from the side of her face. "You will feel better soon. You will heal. It will be painful but you will push through it all."

I watched my mom lean down and kiss Avalynns forehead. "I must go, son. I am needed to oversee Jameson and Ted with Kingdom issues. Do not fret, you are needed here. I have everything under control." She walked over hugging me and kissing my cheek. "Link me if you need anything. Stay strong for her, she needs you." She told me and left the room. We were alone again.

Later that evening...

I could have sworn I felt her move, or was it a twitch? I got up from my place on her bed and looked down at her. I studied her closely and sighed when nothing happened. I laid back down next to her, holding her close and keeping her body warm. It happened again, a twitch in her fingers this time. Almost as if she was squeezing my hand in hers. I sat up on the bed and looked down at her.

The doctor! Get a doctor you dummy! I told myself and slid out of bed. I rushed outside of her room and looked at the nurses' station. No one was there.

I linked the doctor instead. "We have progress. Get in here!"

It wasn't two full minutes when he rushed into the room. "She awake? Movement?" He looked at me.

"Movement!" I said excitedly.

"Awesome! Where?" He questioned.

"Her fingers and arm, I believe. The arm was the first one to move. I thought I was going crazy," I told him.

He nodded his head and I moved out of his way as he began performing tests on her. He worked all around her body, working head to toe. When he moved to her feet, her toes moved in his hand. He looked at me with a smile. "See if you can reach her Lycan, please."

I nodded and closed my eyes, seeking out Charlotte. I called on her and it felt like she was trying to reach me. Clawing her way out. "She is there, I can feel her presence. It is just that she can't reach me but she can feel me? It is hard to explain." I told him.

He nodded his head and smiled "That is to be expected. I would guess by early morning hours we will be able to contact her Lycan. She should be able to start healing faster by tomorrow." He told me.

I walked over and hugged the doctor. "Thank you." I released him and sat next to her bed.

"Of course. Continue every hour or so trying to reach her Lycan. When you do, link me and I will be here." He informed me.

I nodded my head at him and watched him leave the room. As happy as I was about the progress, I was sad because I would have to tell her the news that our pup had been miscarried and they had to remove a tube and ovary. I sighed and looked down at him. I would focus on the happy moments. She is alive. She will be healed. She is strong. I will help her get through this time of sadness. I will be strong for her. I will be here for her the way a mate is supposed to be.

