

Chapter 76

I was feeling depressed. I looked over at Everest as he was walking out of the room and talking with the doctor. The door closed as I listened to them both discussing my treatment at home, walking away from my room. He was ready to have me back home and, honestly, I was ready to be back home, in my own bed, in our room. The doctor said that I was practically fully healed but still needed rest, seeing how my beast was still weak. She didn't talk much to me as she was still mourning the loss of our pup. I felt my eyes sting with tears as my hand rested on where our pup should be growing inside of me. I sighed and laid back, pulling the blankets over me.

I buried my face in my pillows, trying to stifle a sob without success. I cried, really cried, hard, big tears streaming down my face and soon my pillow was soaked. Then I became angry, more angry than I have ever allowed myself to be. My precious pup's life was taken away from me.

Everest walked into the room and rushed to my side of the bed. He was worried, I knew that much. I did not make an effort to move to look at him. I didn't want him to see me like this, weak and struggling.

"Are you okay?" When I did not answer him, he pulled the blanket back away from my face. "Oh, my love." He laid down on the bed next to me and held my body close to him. He didn't say anything to me, just held me. I soon drifted off to sleep in his arms. I was in such a deep sleep I did not feel him move away from me and leave the room.

I woke up a few hours later to the smell of food filling the room. I sat up in bed and looked at Everest who was getting everything ready on the tray. "Hi," I said softly, and he looked over to me with his most handsome smile.

"Hi, my love. Are you hungry?" He motioned to the food he was in the process of plating.

"I am, what are we eating?" I asked and scooted to a more comfortable position.

"I went to get some fajitas with chicken, steak, shrimp, and chorizo, chips and salsa with queso. I also have rice and beans along with all the fixings for making your burritos. I didn't know if you would like to have flour or corn tortillas so I had them put both in there." He smiled at me.

My mouth was watering as he talked and I looked at all the food. My stomach growled and I could not wait to start digging in. Hospital food absolutely sucked and they had me on a strict diet to help with healing and help Charlotte regain her strength slowly. What was supposed to be only one meal of broth and other crap turned into a few days. We ate the food together and it was glorious. I ate until I was full and watched him clear everything from the small rolling tray table.

"What is the plan?" I watched as he settled in the bed next to me.

"The plan to get you outta here?" He looked over at me.

"Yes, that and what are we going to do about Dexter?" I sighed.

"You should be released tomorrow. Free to go home. You can not, however, do too much. Your Lycan still needs more time." He told me.

"Can I train in my human form? My magic?" My brow rose to look at him.

"Well, I assume you can as long as you don't force a shift." He shrugged his shoulders some. "I will, of course, need to get clarification.

"Okay." I dropped it as he turned on the television in the room. We would deal with Dexter when we found him.

"You have a lot on your mind," he commented.

"Yes," I said simply.

"I was thinking." He started and looked down at me. "We need to get Trevor's brothers back here. I believe he misses them terribly because of the conversation we had a few days ago. So I extended an invitation for them to join us."

I sat up in bed and looked at him. "You did?"

He nodded his head, "I did. They accepted and will be here in two days. If you do not mind, I would like to extend a special invitation for his brothers to live here, with Trevor, with us." He moved to get a better look at me.

"Really? Oh, babe, I do believe Trevor will be so very happy with that idea and plan." I smiled up at him. I moved to lean against him. He held me close as we watched a movie together. I zoned a lot of the movie out as so many things were running through my mind. I wanted them here, I wished they would be able to meet my pup, I wanted to run and hunt Dexter down and murder him myself. I wanted my revenge and I wanted it now. I wanted to inflict so much pain on him, then again I just wanted him dead.

Everest stood and excused himself from the room. His phone was ringing and I assumed it was news of some kind. I figured this was a sign, better than any.

I stood up, got out of bed and began to get myself ready. It was time. I was completely over the bullshit. It will be ending soon. If anyone gets in my way, I will end them. No one will be messing with official business.

"What are you doing?" Charlotte asked curiously.

"Leaving." I told her.

"Leaving? Without our mate?" She was frowning at me, I could tell.

"No, he can come with me but I am leaving." I told her again.

"Where are we going?" She moved to watch out of my eyes.

"Getting our revenge." I pulled my shirt over my head and pulled my hair up into a messy bun. I looked rough, but it didn't matter. Nothing mattered until I found the bastard.

"You know Everest is not going to let you do this alone, or at all really." She told me.

"I would like to see him stop me. Go rest, I have a feeling I am going to need you."

"What about the boys? They will be here in a few days." She protested.

"We will have to postpone their visit. This needs to be handled first. I will not have any more of my loved ones killed or injured because of him!" I told her, tears streaming down my face now, my breathing became quicker.

"No. We are not ready. You are going off pure emotion right now. You are not okay. I am not okay. This is not okay!" She sobbed.

"I have to. I have to." I pleaded with her as I leaned against the wall.

"We can't Avalynn. We are not ready. Please," She begged.

"What are you doing?" Everest walked back into the room looking at me.

"I am leaving." I wiped my face and stood up straight.

"What do you mean you are leaving?" He frowned.

"I am going to kill him or die trying." I looked up at him with all seriousness.

"Avalynn, please you need to be at your best." He took a step closer to me.

"I am just fine. I will be fine. You can come with me." I told him.

"You are not going anywhere." He growled and I growled back at him.

"He is loose. Running rampant. Probably murdering others." I said through gritted teeth.

"Do you have a death wish?" He asked me.

"No." I said honestly.

"Then stay. We will get him soon enough." He tried pleading with me again. "Please do not make me use my aura on you."

I crossed my arms like a spoiled child throwing a temper tantrum. "Where are Miranda and Brent? I wish to speak with them."

"That is the thing I was coming back in to tell you. They left a few hours ago. They are getting ready to cross the border into the Southern Territory. They need to be back in their kingdom. Especially if Dexter is on the run. He needs to be there for his people."

"Well, fuck." I moved away from him and walked to the door.

"Avalynn. Stop. Where are you going?" He followed after me.

"I am going for a walk through the hallways. I need to be able to think. Please!" I said with tears in my eyes. I felt so lost, so conflicted. So much I wanted to do.

"I will be here waiting for you. Please do not leave the hospital." He moved away and sat back in his chair.

I walked out of the room and roamed through the halls. I went from floor to floor and I felt Charlotte whimper. I pushed her to the back of my mind and closed her off. I felt bad enough. I knew I had hurt him. I didn't mean to hurt him, I just felt so much emotion and sadness and smothered. I hate that I feel this way, something is wrong with me. He has been nothing but great during this entire process and this is how I repay him?

I sighed as I heard the soft sounds of cries. I walked up to a large window and looked into it. Newborn babies were in their little beds all swaddled up. I rested my forehead against the glass as I watched them all. How very blessed their parents are to have these beautiful babies in their lives. I must have been there for an hour. People passed by me but no one said anything to me. No one bothered me, until Everest found me.

He approached me and rested his hands on my shoulders. I leaned back to him, his touch was so comforting. It was what I needed all along in reality. "I am sorry." I started to apologize to him.

"Shhh. It is okay. You are dealing with a lot." He kissed the top of my head.

"So are you though, it was.." He cut me off again.

"Yes, I am, but you have to live with it more than I. You are the one who was carrying our pup, living with our pup. I just simply helped in the making process. Am I saddened at our loss? Absolutely, without a doubt but I don't mean to hurt him, I just felt so much help you struggle with the loss and battling the millions of emotions and process everything? One million percent." He turned me around in his arms and tilted my chin up to look at him. "Avalynn, I love you and I want you to know that I am here for you. I am here for you to vent, cry, scream, talk, and just here for whatever you may need. I am here for you always. You are never alone." He kissed my mouth softly. "Now c'mon, let's get you back into bed." He took my hand and led me away from all of the babies.

"Wait!" I stopped walking, causing him to turn around and look down at me in confusion.

"I want to adopt them," I told him.

"What? Who?" He said, looking back at the twenty or more babies in the window behind me, clearly thinking I had completely lost my mind. Like we would be able to take on twenty freaking babies. I rolled my eyes at the thought.

"Trevor. His brothers. All three of them." I told him and he smiled.

He didn't say anything, not yes, not no either, as we walked back into my hospital room.

"Oh, while you were on your walk, the doctor came in to see you but you were gone." He looked down at me.

"Oh yeah? What did he have to say?" I asked and he shrugged.

"He said that you would be able to leave in the morning. You are being discharged at eight in the morning." Everest smiled and my brows shot up.

"Finally! I can sleep in our bed!" I said happily.

We walked back into my hospital room. I was happy that I would be getting out of here soon. Maybe then I could get back to some kind of normal life.