

Chapter 57

Everyone gathered outside the door, anxiously awaiting news about Vanessa. Erin stood by Amelia, silently praying to the moon goddess for Vanessa's recovery. They had rushed back as soon as they heard about her fall. No one knows how severe her condition is and in all honesty it was eating Erin alive.

Erin glanced at Samantha, who sat across from her, nervously biting her lip. It was surprising to see Samantha so concerned for Vanessa. Erin had always assumed Samantha didn't like her much, but seeing her worry about Vanessa made her rethink. Samantha might not be her biggest fan but still seeing her here looking nervous for Vanessa.

Their eyes met briefly, and Erin offered Samantha a supportive smile. Unsurprisingly, Samantha rolls her eyes and looks away. Yeah, she's probably never going to grow out of the silly grudge she has against Erin but it's fine. It will all be fine the moment Vanessa wakes up.

The door swung open, and the doctor walks out, removing the mask on his face. His solemn expression told them everything they needed to know. It transplanted to nothing which only made Erin more nervous.

Erin's heartbeat quickened, she jumps from the chair just as Amelia did too. Eyes filled with concern and worry.

"How is she?" Alex asked, his gaze fixed on Vanessa lying motionless in the hospital bed, her face bruised and arm bandaged. It tore at his heart to see her in such a state. He had never imagined she would end up like this, unresponsive and battered. He swallowed hard, turning his attention back to the doctor, who shook his head slowly.

"I'm afraid it's not good news," The doctor said, his words causing Alex's breath to hitch. If it wasn't good news, then it could only be bad news.

He feels someone's arm around his shoulder, turning to see Derrick beside him. "How is she? Tell us what's going on." Derrick stepped forward, his tone demanding. The wait had been agonizing, and they needed answers about Vanessa's condition. Their nerves were on edge, driving them to

desperation.

"What's wrong with her?" Alex's croaked out. Erin's heart clenched at the voice. She held onto Amelia's hand tightly as they're sites for the doctor's reply.

"Physically, she'll be fine. Her injuries are not severe and will heal," the doctor began.

"Physically?" Alex's hope wavered, sensing a "but" approaching.

"She's currently unconscious but expected to wake up soon. However..." The doctor's voice trailed off, weighed down by the weight of sorrow in his eyes.

"Spit it out," Derrick growled, his impatience boiling over. The doctor flinched under the intensity of his gaze. He nods hurriedly, wiping his sweaty palms.

"She lost the baby. The fall took a toll on her, and the baby's condition became fragile," the doctor revealed. Alex staggered backward, shocked by the words echoing in his ears.

"She was pregnant?" Erin murmured, unable to grasp the reality.

"She lost the baby?" Alex echoed, seeking confirmation from the doctor, who nodded in response.

"But she's going to be okay, right? She'll recover?" Alex's words rushed out, his throat constricted.

"Yes, she'll be okay. She'll remain unconscious for a few more hours, but she'll recover," the doctor reassured, trying to give them hope.

"Okay, okay. She'll be fine. It's okay," Alex repeated to himself, his eyes welling up with unshed tears.

"Vanessa was pregnant?" Derrick exclaimed, his surprise evident.

"Yes, we were planning to announce it tonight at dinner. At least she's going to be okay," Alex mumbled.

"Alex..." Amelia's voice trailed off, her eyes blurry with unshed tears.

"It's fine, it's okay," Alex murmured, clenching his fist tightly, a single tear rolling down his cheek.

It's not okay.

"Can I go see her?" Alex croaks out again. The doctor steps aside to allow him into the room. He looks at Derrick for a second before going in to see his mate. It's unfortunate their baby had to die, but Vanessa survived. That's the most important thing. She's the most important person to Alex, and if he had lost her, he would've lost himself too.

Derrick sighs, running his hands through his hair. How is it possible that they jump from one problem to another? They've barely had a day to celebrate the joyful news before this happened.

"How in the world did she fall down, though? It's not her first time walking down those stairs, and suddenly she's falling? Vanessa would've been more careful, especially when she knew she's having a baby," Erin thinks out loud, her voice penetrating the solemn mood they were in.

"Vanessa has always been a careful freak. I don't get it. Why would she be running down the stairs?" Amelia says too, catching Derrick's attention.

"She slipped," Samantha voices out, capturing the attention of all three. Samantha stands up, arms crossed over her chest. She walks towards them, her lips forming a thin line.

"I was there. She slipped on some oil. I think one of the maids accidentally poured oil on the tiles and forgot to clean it. Even I almost slipped," she says, gazing into the room where Alex is now sitting beside Vanessa, holding her hand.

"Oil? Who would accidentally pour oil and forget to clean it up?" Amelia asks.

Samantha looks at her and shrugs. "How would I know? I almost slipped myself. It's unfortunate Vanessa fell."

"I want everyone working in the house today gathered. I'll punish the one who made this costly mistake by all means," Derrick grits out. Alex and Vanessa don't deserve to lose their baby because of someone else's mistake.

"I'll get on it. Whoever it is should be punished severely," Amelia replied, getting ready to leave.

"I'll come too. I should help," Erin says. She doesn't want to imagine how broken Vanessa will be once she wakes up and finds out her pup is gone.

Erin walks towards Derrick, a sad smile sprawled on her lips, her holds her hand in his, bringing his other hand forward to tuck a strand of hair behind her ear.

"I'll come once I can." He replied and she nods, tiptoeing just a bit to kiss him on the lips. She has no idea why she did that but her wolf wanted it.

"Alright, I'll see you at home." She replied and walks off with Amelia.

Samantha watches as they leave the hospital to go find the person who did this to Vanessa. She's jolted out of her reverie by Derrick. "I'll go get a cup of tea. Do you want one?" he asks, and she shakes her head, declining. He walks off, leaving her to herself.

Samantha had hoped Vanessa would die in the fall, but unfortunately, she didn't. She hoped she'd be unconscious for a long time, but even that didn't happen. She sighs, her fingernails digging into the flesh of her arm, her eyes fixed on the woman inside the room.

She'll deal with her issue later, but for now, she has to provide someone to take the blame.



Send Gift



Comment