

## Chapter 22

Coffee coffee coffee!

I needed to get some coffee if I was going to last another 12 hours here. Checking my notes over I heard some commotion coming from one of the rooms on the ground floor.

"Zack please let the nice doctor check your arm".

Frowning I stuck my head around the door, my eyes falling on the cutest little boy ever. "No mommy" he cried holding his arm against his chest. Glancing at Josh I knew he was becoming frustrated.

"Good morning" I smiled easing myself into the room. "Well who's this cute little guy?" I asked picking up what I presume to be the little ones teddy. "Can you tell me his name?" I smiled turning and bending down so I was level with Zack.

"C-cooper" he stuttered "He's my bestest friend" he smiled his big brown eyes staring into mine.

"Is Cooper here for a check up today?" I asked "What can we do for you today Cooper?" Talking directly to the teddy, Zach burst out laughing making him walk a little closer to me.

"I hurted my arm" He whispered placing his thumb in his mouth.

"You hurt you arm sweetie? Can you tell Cooper and I where it hurts?" I asked

"Its hurted here" He cried showing me with his other hand. Poor little thing. "Well honey my name is Ava and I was wondering if it would be okay for you to sit up on this big bed and let me check it for you? Would that be okay with you?".

"Can Cooper come to?"

Smiling at him I placed Cooper in his other hand "Of course he can. Now how about Mommy lifts you up and I can have a little look". Looking at his mom she mouthed a quick thank you before lifting him gently and placing him on the bed.

"Am I going to get hurted more?" He asked his little eyes beginning to fill up.

"No sweetheart but you let me know if it hurts when I touch it. Can you do that for me?" I asked. Watching him nod his head I began to feel around and push slightly.

"Ouch that hurts" He cried pulling his arm away from my touch. Just as I suspected it would. Little Zack has a broken wrist. "Okay sweetheart let's get you down from here. Dr Amaro could you take little Zack here down to the canteen?".

"Of course come on little guy I'll treat you to a hot chocolate" Watching his eye light up at the word chocolate he slipped his hand into Josh's and of they went.

"Your son has a broken wrist. I'm going to have to send him for an x-ray just to make sure nothing else is broken. I'll have Dr Amaro take you both down and once I've finished my rounds I'll come and check on the little guy".

"Thank you Doctor" She smiled

"Once he's had his x-ray I'm going to have to sit you down so you can tell me what happened that way his notes will be up to date". I smiled as I walked her out "The canteens just down and to the right".

"Keep those yoga classes going Mrs Robinson" Closing my office door behind me I slumped down onto my chair. What a morning it had been. Closing my eyes I groaned when there was a knock at my door. "Come in" I called watching as Mark opened the door.

"Thought you could use this" He smiled placing a coffee on my desk. He was right that's exactly what I needed. "Thank you" I yawned bringing the coffee to my lips, inhaling deeply before taking a drink. "What a morning" I smiled wanting nothing more than to go home and go to bed. Last night was a long night. Working long days with hardly any sleep was not good.

"I want to apologise Ava. I'm sorry about last night. I shouldn't have said what I did and I'm glad you're here. I know what an amazing doctor you are and I hope we can be friends".

When Josh said they would come and apologise I wasn't really waiting for it. They didn't seem like the kind of guys to apologise but for him to come in here and do it that took balls. " Thanks for the coffee Mark and about last night forget about it I have".

"Thank you. I'll let you get back to it"

Once Mark closed the door I leaned back in my chair and propped my feet up on the desk. Taking my phone from my pocket a smile made its way onto my face when I noticed a message from Blaze.

'We need to talk'

That was never a good sign. Feeling my stomach drop I opened my desk drawer and put my phone in there. What did we need to talk about? I thought we were done talking, I thought we were okay. For all I know it could be nothing and here I was worrying when I hadn't the slightest clue what it was about. Putting the text message to the back of my mind I got up and left my office.

Walking down the corridor I was about to visit Mr Jenkins when Ally popped into my view "Guy in room 4 demands to see a proper doctor" She huffed folding her arms over her chest. "People like him make this job so much bloody harder".

"You are a proper doctor" I frowned. Why can't people let us do our job without thinking they know better?

"Well apparently I'm not. Do you mind taking him? I don't think I'd be able to go back in without punching him, please" She begged. Glancing at my watch I bit my bottom lip "Yeah I'll take him. Mr Jenkins seems like he wouldn't mind waiting an extra 5 minutes".

"Thanks Ava. I owe you" She smiled bouncing off down the hall. What makes her think I'm any better than her? Making my way towards room 4 I walked into the room and wished I hadn't. Once I saw the cut hanging on the back of the chair my stomach dropped. This guy belonged to Vagos and I'm pretty sure he knew exactly who I was.

Picking up his chart from the holder at the bottom of the bed I looked over it. He was one of the men that got rushed in a few days ago, hurt by

whatever shit Devils Due caused. Peter Hernandez

"Ain't you a pretty little thing".

Snapping my head up I made eye contact with him "I understand you wanted a second opinion?" I asked feeling the bile rise in the back of my throat with the way he was looking at me.

"That dumb ass bitch that was in here earlier knew nothing. When the hell am I being discharged from this shit hole?" He growled his eyes focused on my chest.

"I can assure you Mr Hernandez all of the staff here are qualified and very good at what they do. You'll be discharged when your ready and right now you're not. I'll have a nurse attend to you so she can change your bandages and make sure there's no infection there. Is there anything else you need?" I asked wanting nothing more than to leave this room.

"I'd like for you to come sit on my face" He grinned showing what little teeth he had left. Ignoring his comment I placed his chart back into the holder. "The nurse won't be long" I smiled turning on my heel so I could get the hell out of there.

Rounding the corner I slipped into one of the disabled toilets. Turning on the taps I splashed some cold water on my face. What if he knew who I was and just wasn't saying anything? Shaking the thoughts from my head I dried my hands and left. Making my way towards Mr Jenkins room I came to a halt when I heard the commotion coming from the room I was just in.

"Are you sure?" A voice snapped.

"That's defiantly her prez. Such a shame to waste though, she is one fine looking bitch" Hearing the laughter erupt from inside the room I walked as quickly as I could and didn't stop until I was in the comfort of my own office. So he did know who I was. What was I going to do? They weren't going to leave this hospital until he was able to be discharged.

Why couldn't they just go after the club instead of me? I know I'm his daughter but why can't they just be men and fight it out between themselves? Surely they wouldn't try anything in a hospital? Not with all those people around. I wasn't going to be a prisoner in my work place.

Calming myself down I took a deep breath before making my way to Mr Jenkins room. Poor guy had waited long enough I just hope he wasn't going to be too angry.

"Sorry for the delay, how are we doing this morning Mr Jenkins?" I asked walking over to his bed "Feeling any better?"

"Call me Tom dear, Mr Jenkins was my father" He smiled before jumping into a coughing fit. Once he had settled down I grabbed a hold of his chart. "Okay Tom so today I'm going to take some blood from you and check your blood pressure".

"How is a pretty little thing like you not married?" He asked nodding towards my ring finger.

Laughing at his question I wrapped the belt around his arm "I guess I haven't found the right one yet" I said rubbing his skin so I could find a vein "Too busy with work".

"Don't let work take over your life dear. Get out and enjoy yourself, anyone would be lucky to have a smashing young women like you on there arm".

Feeling my lips pull into a smile I pierced the needle into his skin and processed to take his blood. "Thank you Tom, I'll remember that". Snapping the tube off the end I put another one in "I just have to take two today. Won't be much longer".

"There is someone in your life, isn't there?" He asked as I popped the second tube into the bag.

"There is someone but.."

"Does he treat you well?" He asked cutting me off.

"He does" holding the cotton wool ball against his arm I grabbed a plaster and slipped it over it. "That's you all done, no more needles for today. I just have to check your blood pressure". Grabbing a hold of my hand I looked at him "A little bit of advice from an old timer. If he treats you well them don't let him get away".

Sliding my other hand over his I gave it a little squeeze. What a wonderful old man. Wrapping the material around his arm I pumped the pump filling it with air. "Blood pressures still high Tom. Have you been taking your

tablets?" I asked letting the air out and removing it from his arm.

"You need to keep taking them Tom. They won't work if you don't" Filling out his chart I put it back in its holder "I'll come back and see you around tea time. Is there anything I can get you?".

"No dear, I'll see you at tea time" he smiled before turning his attention to the window. Feeling my heart swell I turned on my heel and left. Patients like Tom were what made my job special.

"Ava you got a sec?" Josh asked taking a hold of my arm and pulling me into one of the empty rooms. "What the hell Josh?" I snapped taking my arm back and giving it a rub.

"The guy in room 4. Care to explain who he is?" He asked folding his arms over his chest. Did something happen? Why was he asking about him? "He was asking me all types of questions about you".

"What did you tell him?" I asked

"Calm down Ava I didn't tell him anything. I told him we didn't really speak but Ava if you don't know that guy I suggest you get your boyfriend to maybe give him a scare. He was very interested in you".

My boyfriend?

"What did he ask you?" I asked having a bad feeling about all of this. Why would he be asking Josh questions about me? Surely if they planned on doing anything to me they would want to keep it quiet?

"Both of them kept firing questions at me. How old you were, what your name was, when you moved here. Stuff like that". Feeling my stomach drop I closed my eyes. Great now they defiantly knew who I was. Sighing I opened my eyes "Did you tell them?" I whispered swallowing the lump in my throat.

"Hey" He whispered bringing his hand up and laying it against my cheek "I told them complete bullshit. I know trouble when I see it and I knew this has nothing to do with you personally but your dads club. I wouldn't rat you out Ava".

Realising where his hand was I pulled back. I didn't want him getting the wrong idea. "Sorry" He muttered running a hand through his hair "I don't

like seeing girls upset. Sorry if I made you feel uncomfortable".

" You didn't its just..-"

"Boyfriend" He smiled "I get it Ava, guys a member of the club ain't he?" He asked "You're a beautiful girl of course you have a boyfriend". How did this conversation end up about Blaze and I?

" I-I have to go. Thanks for what you did. I'll see you later" Opening the door I practically ran out of there before he could reply. I was never good with awkward situations.

"Hot guy at the desk asking for you" Ally smirked giving me a wink. "I need to meet your dad and get on his good side so I can get me one of them" She laughed pointing her thumb behind her. Rolling my eyes I pushed against her shoulder "I thought you had a man?". Watching her smirk get bigger she leaned in and whispered "I wanna be fucked by a real man not Mark" as soon as she said it her hand clasped over her mouth. "You didn't here that" She whispered "Anyway hot guy waiting on you" she gushed before running of down the hall.

What the hell just happened? And she was having sex with Mark? You learn something new everyday in here. Chewing my bottom lip I made my way towards the front entrance. Did he want to have the talk now? Reaching the reception desk I glanced around to see if I could see him.

"You due a break? Good let's go" Handing me a cup of coffee he walked towards the double doors leaving me with my mouth hanging open. Guess he did want to talk. Following him out I walked to where his bike was parked. Taking a sip of my coffee I made a face "I don't take sugar".

"I wondered why mine was bland, here" He said handing me his so we could swap. "Time you getting off?". That was a question I couldn't answer because I didn't have a clue.

"That's not why you came all the way down here Blaze. What's going on?" I asked taking a sip of my coffee. Still it wasn't very good but it would do.

"We got one of Vagos tied up in the warehouse. Little bitch is ratting them all out. Doesn't surprise me, the time Tank and Jared are finished with him he'll wish he was dead" He smirked taking out a smoke.



He came all the way down here to tell me that? Remembering what I overheard my eyebrows dropped in anger "Is this ever going to stop?" Every time they hit back I somehow got the brunt of it. "Seriously Blaze why the fuck did you do that?". I didn't need this shit and I certainly didn't need it going on at my work. There are innocent people in there and if any of them got hurt it would be my responsibility.

"What's got your knickers in a twist?" He glared taking a long draw on his smoke. "No one messes with my club or my girl, no one" He growled slipping his arm around my waist and pulling me closer.

Pulling back I closed my eyes and pinched the bridge of my nose "Remember the members you hit up a few weeks ago? The day I had my induction?" I asked receiving a nod as my answer "One guy is still here, he knows who I am and I over heard him and his president talking about me". Watching the anger take over his features he stubbed his cigarette out and balled his hands into fists "Saying what?" He grit out looking as though he was about to lose it.

"I was a shame to waste because I was one fine looking bitch. They also asked my colleague different questions about me. They're after me Blaze and its only going to be a short time before they get me. I- I can't go on like this, I didn't move away from one psycho to get chased by a dozen more. I'm not hiding from them".