

## Chapter 62 Did you mean what you said?

Lila's POV

"What's going on?" I asked as Brody quickly pulled away from me.

I recognized the sound of Rachel's piercing scream right away. I had never heard her sound like this before, but I knew it was her.

The sound made its way through the hospital, bouncing off the walls and sending chills down everyone's spine. My heart fell into my stomach as I imagined what could possibly be wrong.

Then, she said words that felt like a knife to my stomach.

"Ryan!!! You can't be dead!!!" She screamed and sobbed.

The hospital nurses and doctors were holding her back, pulling her out of the room. Brody had the curtain of my section open, and I could see them physically pulling her away. She fought them every step of the way though.

It broke my heart to see her like this

My only hope was that she was just so distraught that she didn't know what she was talking about. Perhaps she was still a little drunk.

My eyes found Enzo's and they locked for a moment. My breathing got caught in my throat and I had trouble looking away. But it only lasted a moment; he was the first to pull his gaze away from mine and I nearly fell backward onto the bed when he did.

I realized he probably saw Brody in my section, and I wondered if it bothered him.

Then I remembered how cruel he was to me earlier and brushed the thought out of my mind.

"Get the IVs out of my wrist," I told Brody who looked at me with confusion crossing his face. "I need to get to Rachel," I tell him urgently. "Get these out of my wrist."

Before he could even react or move closer to me, Enzo was entering the area, which surprised me.

I stared up at him with wide eyes and I thought he was going to protest in having Brody remove the IVs, but then he moved around to my bedside and began taking them out himself.

He grabbed some bandages off the nearby counter and placed one over my wrist where the puncture wound was before it started to bleed.

He released my hand and stepped back without saying anything.

Brody looked between us curiously for a moment; I could see the questions in his eyes, but he wasn't going to ask them with Enzo standing right there.

He was smart for that.

I didn't say anything to either of them either; my main focus was Rachel. I could hear her screaming and crying still, though it got quieter which meant they were pulling her further away.

This time I could hear some of the crying from the others as well and my heart tugged. This meant something seriously terrible had happened and I needed to find out what it was.

I slid out of bed and went into the omen room where most were clustered I caw Bored right away and her eyes were bloodshot. She was pressed against the wall with tears streaming down her face. She covered her mouth with her hands and sobbed silently by herself.

"Becca, what's going on?" I asked. "Where did they bring Rachel?"

"They want to sedate her..." Becca said in a hoarse whisper. "She was too frantic... she couldn't handle the news."

"What news?" I asked, at that point, I wasn't even sure I wanted to know.

"Ryan might be dying..."

It felt like there was no air in the room. I felt sick to my stomach, and I stumbled away from her. I couldn't have heard her correctly.

He was a wolf. Wolves were known to be stronger than most and that meant it took a lot to kill a wolf.

Ryan had to be okay.

"What's going on?" Brody asked and I realized both Brody and Enzo were approaching.

I turned away, not wanting to look at Enzo right now but also not able to get the words out of my mouth so looked back at Becca with pleading eyes.

Becca looked at both, getting the hint right away.

"Ryan might be dying," she repeated in a broken whisper. "They are doing everything they can, but he took some serious damage. He keeps crashing and they keep bringing him back."

"And Rachel? How is she?" Brody managed to ask.

"She's being sedated," Becca answered, more tears falling from her eyes. "She can't handle what's happening..."

"We were all in that house... how did Ryan end up getting the worst of it?" Brody asked, shaking his head with dismay written all over his face.

I didn't have an answer for him; nobody did. Enzo straightened his stance and turned away from us, as he walked away, I couldn't help but stare after him.

I wondered what was going through his mind at that moment.

"I need to see her," I said, looking back at Rachel. "Do you know where they brought her?"

"Yeah, but they won't allow visitors right now. At least not until she's awake and calm," she answered. "I would just give her some time, Lila..."

I knew Becca was right. If there was one thing that Rachel loved more than herself, it was Ryan.

They were together from before I got to this school, and she was so in love with him. They didn't start officially dating until recently though, despite her strong feelings towards him.

Rachel was only 17, so she wasn't able to sense or find her mate yet. But she was so sure that Ryan was the one the moon goddess had chosen for her.

I wanted that to be true for her.

Sometimes Ryan was an airhead, but he was really good to her, and he seemed to love her a lot. I was almost envious of their relationship because it was nothing like what I had with Scott. Ryan might have been a good form of Scott, but he was certainly more gentlemanly than Scott has ever been.

"We should get back to campus, so the hospital isn't clustered," Brody suggested.

I knew he was right, the hospital staff was probably so overwhelmed with everything going on. There wasn't anything we could do for either Rachel or Ryan at that moment.

As we were leaving, I saw a glimpse of Enzo from across the halls, speaking to a doctor just outside of Ryan's door. I paused for a moment, wondering what he was talking to the doctor about.

Brody and Becca also paused when they saw I wasn't walking with them.

"Lila?" Becca asked. "Are you coming?"

"You two go ahead, I tell them as I start walking towards Enzo.

I could feel their eyes on the back of my head for a moment longer before they finally turned and left without me.

Enzo noticed me walking toward him right away and he quickly finished his conversation with the doctor before thanking him and meeting me the rest of the way.

"Ryan is in a coma, but they think he has a chance of making a recovery," Enzo informed me.

I let out a breath of relief at his words.

That was great news.

"They won't know just yet though. For right now he's stable and they are keeping him monitored," Enzo continued. "There's nothing for you to do right now though. You should go get some rest."

"What about you?" I found myself asking.

"I'm going to stick around here just in case something happens. I'd rather be on the scene than hear about things later."

I frowned at him.

"I'll stay too," I told him. "And I won't argue about it."

I turned away and walked toward one of the empty seats across the hall and sat down. He stared at me for a long while before sighing and coming to sit beside me.

We sat silently for a moment before I swallowed my pride and looked up at him.

"Did you mean it?" I found myself asking him. He raised his brows and met my eyes. "Did you mean what you said earlier? That you'd be ashamed to have me as a mate...?"