

## Chapter 71 I can't imagine a world without him

Lila's POV

The rest of the car ride was quiet, which was probably a good thing. As soon as we got to the hospital, I jumped out of the car and began to run toward the main entrance.

I saw Becca right away and she was already talking to one of the doctors. It looked like I was arriving just in time.

Becca looked relieved to see me and waved me over to join in on their conversation.

"What's going on? How's Rachel?" I asked as I approached them.

"I was just telling Becca that your friend is going to be okay," the doctor said. "However, it could have been a lot worse. I have some pamphlets on rehab facilities if you'd like to take one for her. I suggest she seeks the help she clearly needs."

I didn't think Rachel would ever want to return to rehab; not after the last time she went. But I wasn't going to say that to the doctor. I gave him a fond smile and thanked him as he went back to do his work.

I looked over at Becca who gave out a long sigh of relief.

"I can't handle this..." she said, resting against the wall.

I hugged her tightly.

"You did so well though," I told her. "You should go and get some rest. I'm here now..."

"Are you sure you'll be okay?" She asked.

I nodded my head once, glancing behind my shoulder at Enzo who was standing nearby almost awkwardly.

"Yes," I assured her.

She gave me a small smile as I released her.

"Okay... I'll see you later, Lila," she breathed tiredly as she walked through the waiting room and past Enzo. She paused when she reached Enzo and gave him a fond smile. "Thank you for getting her back safely, professor."

Enzo rose his brows at Becca's statement, but he didn't say anything in return. I wanted to roll my eyes at him, but I refrained from doing so.

I went toward the other section of the hospital where the rooms are and immediately went to see Rachel.

She was surprisingly awake already and lying in bed. She was staring at the ceiling and her breathing was heavy.

She had a few different Is in her arms and her eyes had dark purple circles under them as she had just gotten into a fight.

I frowned even deeper when I saw her. Standing beside her bedside, folded my arms across my chest.

I almost felt like I was her mother.

"What were you thinking?" I asked in a harsh whisper. "You could have died, Rachel." Without looking at me, she said, "I can't live in a world without him..."

"You don't even know if he's going to make it or not..." I told her, shaking my head with dismay written all over my face.

"My bear is in agony..." she croaked. "He hasn't woken up yet and it's driving both my bear and me insane. I can't handle it..."

"So, you turn to drugs?" I asked, shaking my head. "You just told me your rehab horror story."

Is that something you want to go through again?"

"No..." she whispered; tears were welling in her eyes. "I just didn't know what else to do."

"You talk to someone is what you do," I told her. "This was an unfortunate event that happened that nearly cost the life of your boyfriend. You are going through something seriously traumatic. You need to talk to someone about this."

"Who?"

"A therapist," I told her firmly. "I can make some calls and get you in a session. But you have to do the work too, Rachel. You can't turn back to drugs or all that work you did to overcome the Elysium Rehab Facility would have been for nothing."

She knew I was right and the way she looked at me just proved it.

"I care about you..." I continued. "You have become my best friend at this school; you are my roommate. I can't imagine doing the rest of this without you. Please, let me help you..."

She thought about it for a moment longer before nodding her head.

"Okay..." she whispered as more tears escaped her eyes. "I'm so sorry for scaring you. You didn't need to come all this way for me..."

I let out a small chuckle as I sat at her bedside.

"Yes, I did," I said in return. "As soon as I heard you were in trouble, I knew I needed to get back here. I didn't want you to go through this alone."

I grasped her hands and for once since arriving at this hospital the other day, she gave me a small smile.

"I'm glad to have you here just the same," she breathed.

"I know," I said in return.

I'm not sure how long I stayed at the hospital, but I knew Enzo wasn't going to leave until I went with him. He was kind enough to wait in the waiting room for me, but I wasn't sure I wanted to leave just yet.

"Did you sleep at all?" She asked, eyeing my face carefully. "You look tired."

"I'm fine," I said with a shrug. "I'm not worried about it."

"You should get back to our dorm and get some sleep," she suggested.

I rose my brows at her.

"I don't want to leave you here alone and I told Becca to leave and get some rest as well." I told her.

"I'll be fine," she said in return.

I rose my brows at her, not believing her words.

"Trust me.... I won't be able to escape here with the nurses watching me like a hawk," she said with a faint yet annoyed smile.

I knew she was right; she was on suicide watch now.

I sighed and nodded, giving her a huge hug.

"Okay," I told her. "But I will be back first thing in the morning."

We finished saying our goodbyes before I stood and walked out of her room.

As I returned to the waiting room to tell Enzo we could go, I paused when I realized Enzo wasn't sitting there alone. Beside him, with flowers, was Brody.

Enzo's POV

Lila has been in the hospital room with Rachel for what felt like forever. But I didn't mind it. I sat in the waiting room, patiently.

I just wanted Lila to be okay; I knew she's been upset, and my wolf can't take any more of it.

When she cried in my car it nearly broke my wolf into pieces and I couldn't think of doing anything besides hug her.

I promised Bastien that I would take care of Lila long after his death, which to me, it sounded like he knew that I was Lila's mate.

But how could Bastien know something like that?

I almost wanted to ask Lila about that to see if she had maybe said something to her family about it, but I knew it wasn't the right time to question her about something like that.

After What felt like an eternity, a new figure appeared in the waiting room and stood beside me. I was seated so I glanced up to see Brody standing there with a bouquet of flowers.

"Becca told me what happened, and that Lila was here," Brody explained. "I came to make sure both she and Rachel are good."

"Lila is in there with her right now," I told her, keeping my tone even and trying not to sound too annoyed by Brody's presence.

"I brought Rachel some flowers," Brody said, showing me the bouquet. When I didn't say anything, he continued. "I'm going to give Lila a flower."

I raised my brows at him, not saying anything, but also a question on my face to which Brody decided to answer.

"I really like her... and I know she might not like me right now, but I'm willing to play the long game. I'm willing to wait for her for as long as it takes... but someday, Lila will be mine."