

Chapter 29 Trent

Seriously?! I wanted to smack my friend.... He may be my Alpha but he was also my longest standing friend... how has he took the word of that calculated little bitch?!

“No Gray she has not done this to herself! She has been fine lately actually. Strangely it’s your son that seems to be struggling with the situation more. You heard that yourself on her birthday when he suggested him getting her pregnant “ I say. I am being spiteful for the sake of it just because he has annoyed me. Though right now I am terrified for my little girl.... Wolfsbane is fucking evil... we’d seen people die at the hands of that before... I did not want by baby girl to be one of them....

“Trent” Grayson growled.

Oh fuck off with your Alpha shit now dick head... I simply nod in acknowledgment that’s all he’s getting from me... he’s been a dick and he knows it. His son is the cause of a lot of the shit going down, though to be fair neither Logan or Lilah could be to blame for them not being mates, that’s just how life goes I guess. And I know they were hurt by it. I just hope the guy Lilah is fated with is a better one than Logan has turned out to be. She deserves a guy who treats her like a queen... or I swear I’d hunt him down....

The doors of the corridor flung open

“Trent!” I hear Sadie yell, running at me, I can see she is in bits, understandably. That’s her little girl in there... well not so little anymore we need to accept that I suppose, she is 17 now heading swiftly to being 18. She wouldn’t be with us forever... she’d be finding her mate and settling down. Fuck I don’t Like to think of that happening, I still see her as a child...

“Is she ok?” Sadie throws he arms around me.

I shrug “We don’t know. They think it’s a wolfsbane overdose. She was found in the forest by Anya. She said she thinks there was scent of rogues so perhaps they’d had her. We may know more when she wakes. There is a few marks on her. The Drs are still with her.”

I could feel my mates body heaving as she began to sob. “Oh Trent she can’t die... not our baby” I didn’t want to think of that either.... She had too much to live for...she was so young....

“I know Sadie. The Drs will be doing their best” I try to reassure her, trying hard to act like I wasn’t worried.

“Beta Trent?” I heard a voice say, I turn, hoping it is the Dr, or even a nurse with an update, but no it’s Deyton, one of our warriors, and one of Lilah’s old school friends. “Can I get you and Mrs Patterson a drink while you wait?” Bless him, I know he’s worried about Lilah too....

“Thanks son, two coffees would be great” I smile at him.

“Sure thing Beta” he walks off down the corridor and I lead Sadie to the seats. Realising that Grayson has left.... Nice of him to stay to check his niece is ok... what a dick...so much for caring... though that had been proved plenty lately in seeing how he’s been with Lilah in the whole situation with Logan.

One of the Drs walks from the room where Lilah is. I quickly stand “Is she ok?” I ask.

“Beta Trent, your daughter is still unconscious, we’ve managed to get her heart rate steady again, but the level of wolfsbane in her blood is dangerously high, she is lucky to be alive sir. The amount she was given was almost fatal. We’ve given her an antidote, plus put an IV in for fluids to try to help flush her systems. But I can’t say how long she may be unconscious for.” The Dr explained to us. “You can go in and sit with her, talk to her, she may be able to hear you. Allowing her friends to do the same too may help” I nod at him, just eager to go in to see my little girl.

“Thanks doc” I smile, walking to the doorway; taking Sadie’s hand as I do. “Come on baby”

We walk in to the stark white hospital room, Lilah is laid peacefully sleeping on the hospital bed, covered up to her chin in a white sheet. She looks so pale and fragile laid there with her long blond hair spread out around her head on the bright white pillow. She looks so young too.... Our little girl... attached to drips.... Looking vulnerable.... This isn’t the way she is supposed to be....

“Oh Dell!” I hear Sadie sob, as she goes to the bed, taking Lilah’s hand in hers. I can feel her pain through our bond.... This is torture... you shouldn’t see your child in hospital in pain...

There was a knock at the door, I look up, it is Deyton with our coffees. I smile to him so he knows to come in.

“How is she?” He asks, the nerves evident in his voice. Why couldn’t Lilah have been blessed with someone like him for a mate, why didn’t she pick him for a boyfriend over Logan? Perhaps she wouldn’t have been hurt so bad? Not that I can blame the fact she’s in a hospital bed on him.... That looks like it’s down to rogues... should be grateful his mate found her I suppose....

“She’s lucky to be here Son. They think she should be ok hopefully, but don’t know how long she will be unconscious for. Going to keep her on IV fluids to help flush her system” I explain “Dr said to talk to her, that she might be able to hear. Going to try to make sure always someone here with her.”

I don’t want her waking up and being on her own...she needed to know she was cared for, that we were here for her...I’m sure Indie and her Auntie would come sit with her too....

“Count me in for a shift Beta, I would think Stu, would too” Deyton speaks up. “I saw her earlier... she must have been going for her run as I was coming back from mine... can’t say I’d smelt any rogues around but that was few hours before...” he looked worried as he looked down at Lilah. He clearly cared for her. I knew they’d been friends since being young.

“We are only going off what Anya said, and the fact wolfsbane was used, they used that when they kidnapped the she-wolves from packs a few years ago, you may not remember” I explain to him “but never this dangerously...I guess we will know more when Lilah wakes up and can tell us... if she remembers of course...”

“I hope she is ok” Deyton drags his hand through his thick dark hair. He seems deep in thought.

“You ok?” I ask him. I look to Sadie who hasn’t moved from Lilah’s side, still tightly holding her hand.

“Yeah sir, just feel bad, I’ve not seen Lilah much lately with warrior training, and scared I might lose her now...” he sighs “something seems odd and I can’t put my finger on what....”

Odd? What does he means? Like there is more to what happened than we think?

“I’m sure Lilah understands Deyton, she knew how much your training meant to you all, so don’t feel bad.” I try to reassure him “but what do you mean something seems odd?”

“That’s what’s she said when I bumped into her earlier before her run and I apologised.” He smiled fondly clearly remembering “but as for what do I mean something seems odd I can’t explain, but the whole thing doesn’t seem right...wouldn’t border patrol have known if rogues had got through? Wouldn’t we have smelt them on her? I couldn’t smell any scent on her other than her own and Anya...” he sighed.

This boy was good... and he had a point....could Lilah have done this to herself after all? Maybe she was struggling more than we realised and was just getting better at hiding it....it’s a good job Anya turned up from her run when she did or else she’d have died....