

Chapter 214 She won't stop bleeding.

"What do you mean she won't stop bleeding?" William growled. She didn't feel him beside her anymore. The lower half of her body was in so much pain and also numb at the same time. Was this what it felt like to die?

"She's loosing a lot of blood and it doesn't seem to be slowing down." The doctor said. Off in the distance, she heard her baby crying. She wanted so badly to see her baby and to hold it against her chest. She wanted to know if it was a boy or girl... but it seemed like she had no choice but to stay still. Her body wanted to follow the sound of the cries, but it wouldn't let her move towards it in the slightest.


"Can you stitch her up?" William asked. His voice was a little panicked along with angry as if he was blaming the doctor for her injury. He always needed to pin his anger on something, she tried to reach her hand out to him but she only grasped

at the air weakly.

"I'm going to try but she can't be bleeding this much if I sew her. She needs to stop bleeding before I can attempt to close the wound. Otherwise, she would just keep bleeding internally."

The doctor said. Doris closed her eyes and the sound of her baby faded away from her slowly as if it wasn't even in the room anymore. She wanted to call out for her baby... but she felt her world sway around her. Why wouldn't they let her baby stay with her?

The nurses scrambled around the room as if they didn't know what to do or where to go. Doris couldn't feel a thing as they tried to stop her bleeding. William gripped her chin and shook her a little.

"Hey, stay awake. Stay with me." He said urgently. Doris didn't have to wonder how bad it was if he sounded so panicked. "You're going to be fine, I just need you to stay awake for as long as possible, okay?" 

Slowly, she blinked open her eyes but the world felt as if it was slipping away from her and she had nothing to grasp onto. She was met with two

wide blue eyes that she always wanted to drown in. Perhaps her chance had finally come.

"It's not stopping, she won't be conscious much longer if this continues—"

"Do something!" He growled. Before she could open her eyes again, she felt William's wrist press against her lips. Warm blood made her mouth taste like metal, but it did nothing to wake her senses like it used to. Almost as if it did nothing for her. "Dammit, I said to help her!"

William growled frustratedly. He turned back to the doctor as she pressed more towels against her. Time slowed a little, she could see every detail blurred around her and it was as if she wasn't in the room at all. She felt as if she was floating above the room watching from afar.


"What kind of doctor are you?" He growled. "You're supposed to make sure she survives this! That's my queen dying in front of you!"

"I'm trying to stop the bleeding but there is just too much. It's not uncommon for female wolves to have this sort of bleeding." The doctor said in a shaky tone. "Many females die in child birth—"

"Doris." Beth said next to her. She almost had forgotten her friend was even in the room. "Can you hear me?"

Doris turned her face towards Beth. Her friend had tears streaming down her lovely face and held onto Doris's hand as if it was the only thing keeping her grounded. "You're going to be okay. You gave birth to a healthy baby boy so I need you to stay strong and get through this so you can meet him. Okay? He still needs you to give him his name."

Doris wanted to wipe her tears away. She wanted to jump up and down with glee at the idea of having a healthy baby. But as the seconds ticked on, it was getting harder to keep her eyes open.

"I will be right back. I swear, please stay awake. I just need to get someone." Beth whispered to Doris. She aggressively wiped her eyes and slipped from the room before William had finished screaming at the staff around her. 

"I think it's slowing down." The doctor claimed. "She's just—she's lost so much blood already, I don't know if she will make it."

William turned her face towards his own again and forced her to look up at him even when she so desperately wanted to sleep. "Look at me. I don't want to see you close your eyes for a moment. Stay with me."

William cut his wrist open deeper to feed her more blood. Normally, this amount would have healed every inch of her and sent her into a deep sleep. For some reason—it wasn't.

"Fuck!" William backed away a few steps and clenched his hair. "Why isn't it working?"

"I might be able to help." Said a voice from the door. It sounded familiar enough to her, but at the moment she couldn't lift her head enough to see.

"What the fuck are you doing in here? Get away from my lady!" William growled.

"I came in peace, my boy." Sir Antony stepped closer almost hesitantly. He glanced down at Doris and she could only make out a vague shape of him. "I mean you both no harm. I want to help Doris and I think I have a solution."

"Why would I trust you around her?" William sneered. If she had any energy at all, she would

tell him that she trusted Sir Antony even if he didn't. He helped her when she needed it most and healed her wounds long before William had ever done the same. He helped both of them and if she ever survived this, she would scream at him for holding back on his help when she was dying.

"I know you have never thought well of me, and I am not here in this moment to try to convince you otherwise. I am here to help a woman that I know deserves to live another day and see her baby." Sir Antony said. He lifted his chin slightly as he looked at William. Almost as if he was preparing himself for a fight.

"What could you possibly do to help her that I haven't done?" William asked. He glanced at Doris and sped up his tone as if he realized they didn't have time to argue over this. They only had to act.

"If we mix both of our bloods, it might help stop her bleeding." Sir Antony said as he grabbed a metal bowl. Doris closed her eyes when she realized she no longer had the strength to keep them open. She heard the sound of a knife slashing against skin but the voices faded along with the rest of the world.