

Chapter 2: A good place

-Amelie-

I woke up in pain... my face hurt so much, my chest, my arms and when I tried to move... even my right side too... This is the worst pain I have ever had.

Some sort of mask was on my face and my arm had a needle in it while connected to a bag with a translucent liquid that was dripping slowly...

I think my heart is being monitored too by the patches on my chest, they are wired and attached to a machine with a beeping sound... beep, beep, beep... My heart is ne.

I was still so sleepy despite the pain that grew in my whole body.

I was glad to fall into nothingness again.

When I opened my eyes, after who knows how long, I had no mask on my face, just the IV... But I knew something was missing. What was it?

I come to realize now that I am alone in this white room, the curtains were down. This must be a hospital room...

Before going to live in the packhouse, I remember going to the pack hospital. I do not recall the reason for the visit, but I remember how it looked and how it smelled.

I am not a werewolf, but the smell of hospitals is characteristic even for humans with their weak senses.

I began to feel afraid, I wanted to ask where my sister was, but my throat was dry... it hurt.

There is no one around, and it is dark. The light is off... I tried to make a sound, but I could not. I guess it would be better to wait for the morning to come so I can start with my questions to whoever shows up here.

The last thing I remember is that Lorraine and I had to jump from a freaking cliff while running away from the trackers. I thought I would be dead by now... yet I am alive... kind of broken considering the pain I am in, most likely from the fall. So, my Lolo must be alive and well somewhere. She is a werewolf.

If I am here healing and not in a dungeon or dead, then Lolo and I should be somewhere far from Dark River territory. I would have smiled but my face still hurts.

Yes, I am sure Lolo is doing better than me. I can almost feel it.

I wonder if we are in Forest Howlers' territory or if the river dragged us somewhere else. It does not matter, wherever it is... it is far better than Dark River territory. Any place is better as long I am far and away from the monster. Bruno Corbin, the young Alpha.

I imagine I can work to pay this hospital bill, right? I have experience of cleaning and I learn fast. I know I will have to pay because nothing is for free in this life.

This place looks expensive and pretty... there are even owers, expensive owers in a vase. I know that kind of expensive owers because the old Alpha of Green Windmill sent them to Renata, the Alpha's daughter, for a full week before visiting her after she came back from her studies.

The pain started again... I remembered the voice of someone who told me in my dreams to push a button if I felt any pain. The button was in my hand's reach. I pressed it. I guess it is alright to work for the hospital or wherever I am at.

Dear Moon Goddess, I am lying on a comfortable bed with a blanket! The bed had clean sheets that smelled like a hospital, but there was a nice scent. I would have smiled but my face hurts and the pain keeps on increasing in my body, especially when I breathe.

Someone walked in and turned on the lights. A nurse. She seemed nice and smiled but did not say anything. I saw her injecting something into me.

"Hi, sweetheart." I looked at her with hope.

"Oh! Your throat hurts... I am sorry, we had to intubate you." What is it, I wanted to ask, it sounds bad and expensive.

"And this is..." She showed me what she was injecting me. "It is a painkiller."

"Look... in front of you, there is a chart with a nice drawing..." I can see it now with the lights on. I nodded at her.

"From one to ten, you can tell us how much pain you are in, where one is no pain at all and ten is unbearable..."

"See, there is a smiley face behind the number one." The nurse smiled at me while pointing at the wall where the chart was.

I breathed painfully but was relieved. I wish I could ask her about my sister, but I began to feel sleepy once more, getting away from the pain.

"I think I gave you a little too much... next time, if you still cannot talk, the point at the number in the drawing so I will know how much I should give you..." I nodded at her again, my eyelids were heavy, that thing was strong... I liked it.

She injected me with some more drugs, painkillers that made me way sleepy. I yawned despite the pain. Even my jaw hurts... I do not remember a punch in my jaw, he slapped me...

"Good girl..." I like this nurse.

"It is past midnight; you must sleep and rest to get better." I yawned, but once again my face hurt. I tried to touch my face, but the nurse stopped me.

"It will heal... do not worry." She smiled, sounding assuring and nice.

I closed my eyes feeling better. I do not care if I have to pay for years of heavy work after this. I can do it. I just need to know where Lolo is. I am sure she will show up tomorrow...

"Sweet dreams..." The voice of the nurse was more and more distant. "Good... Little Lu..."