

## Chapter 16

“He is suffering from depression!” The veterinarian said to Janet after analysing Milo’s behaviour.

“Do dogs suffer from depression, too?” Janet lifted an eyebrow as she petted Milo.

“Of course! Low activity level, social isolation, long-term stress, or maybe grief over the loss of a human or animal companion.” She said and Janet glanced at Milo.

“Is there any cure? He is just a small baby!” Janet said, playing with white fur.

“There are some therapies to help him. But I will start with minor changes, make sure he eats properly, I’m prescribing some medicines. Set him up for playdates, reward positive behaviour, and play games with him. I believe it will help him recover and I’ll see him next week.”

“Keith won’t do any of this! I should hire someone to help Milo,” Janet thought and smiled at the doctor. “Okay, thank you for your time, doctor!” She said and walked out of her chamber with Milo in her arms when she crossed a woman holding a white kitty. And for the first time, Janet heard Milo howling. She looked down at him as Milo continued to howl, watching the woman until she

disappeared into the doctor's chamber.

"Mrs Cynthia Glazier, please sit!" the doctor said to the woman, and the latter took the seat across from her.

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Cara slowly opened her eyes on the hospital bed, and it took her a few moments to understand her surroundings. She tried to sit on the bed when Keith appeared and she almost got scared to see him.

She attempted to step down. "Hey! Where are you going?" Keith held her arm.

"Please, what have I ever done to you? Why are you after my life?" She said incoherently, her eyes were closing again.

Keith clenched his jaws, "We say thank you when someone saves our life!" He said and the doctor appeared to check Cara.

"You should take a proper rest! You're weak," She said, reaching out to Cara while Keith moved out of the ward where his office and Janet were waiting.

"I don't think we can record her statement right now! She looks scared." Keith said.

"Okay! But be alert. I don't want even a scratch on

her body!" The officer said and Keith drew a deep breath when another officer appeared to report them.

"Sir, Rob has recorded his statement. He said he found Cara stealing money in his house and when he confronted her, she hit him in the head and ran from the apartment." He informed Keith and his senior.

"I don't believe this story!" Janet said. "I bet she is innocent,"

"You see good in everyone, Janet!" Keith rolled his eyes. "Anyway, how is Rob related to Cara?" He asked the officer.

"Cara is his girlfriend's friend. She lost her job and her roommate kicked her out, so she was staying with them for a time being." The officer said. "She has nowhere to go!"

"And I checked her phone. She merely has ten people on her contact list, and everyone is related to her through work. No family!" Janet said.

"Okay, I've made up my mind. Keith, she is your responsibility until the trial." The senior officer said.

"She is the only witness to testify against Sebastian!"

"B-but why me?" Keith lifted an eyebrow. "I can't stand that girl! And who knows if she is actually a

thief? We should take her into custody!"

"No!" Janet raised her voice. "Not before we hear her side of the story." She said, and an idea strikes to her mind. "Why don't you take her home?" She asked Keith.

"What! Are you crazy?" Keith shrieked.

"Actually, she is right! She has nowhere to go and the safest place for her right now is your house!" The senior officer said.

"You all can't be serious!" Keith raised her eyebrows and gave a blank look to both of them.

"Why can't we take her into custody? She'll be safe

there as well!"

"No one can touch her if she is with you! You're the best Keith Wilson!" The senior officer patted his back. "And we can't put her behind bars just like that! We'll look into the charges Rob pressing on her later. But she needs to be protected from Sebastian right now."

Keith huffed as the senior officer left with the other officer, and now it was only Janet and Keith. "Why are you doing this to me?" Keith turned to her.

"I'm doing this for Milo," Janet said.

"Milo?" Keith lifted an eyebrow.



"Yes, he needs company, and Cara needs a job to survive. Most of the time, you're out on duty and Milo will be alone. He is already depressed and I can't see him like this anymore!" Janet said and Keith's nostrils flared in anger.

"Why don't you take both of them to your place?"  
He raised his voice.

"Milo is your birthday gift! And Cara is your responsibility now!" Janet smirked.

Keith rolled his eyes and sat on the bench, groaning in frustration. Though Janet had no problem taking Cara to her place but she knew Sebastian was keeping an eye on her and she

feared for Cara's life. It was better if she stayed with Keith for a time being.

"Anyway, I am going to your place to give some company to Milo. See you in the evening!" She quickly disappeared and Keith shook his head, watching her retreating back.

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"How soon can I wrap up work here in New Orleans?" Aries asked his assistant.

"We need at least twenty days to complete the work! And then you have a business summit to attend in Berlin later." He said. "Also, there seems

to be a problem in our Moscow project and they've asked for your presence."

"So I'm not gonna get free before the end of this month," Aries sighed.

"The next month is also scheduled..." Before the assistant could complete, Aries stopped him.

"No... I'll go back first thing next month! Extend everything for fifteen months," He said and his eyes moved to his vibrating mobile phone and the name on the screen surprised him. The assistant continued to speak about his schedule when he cut him off.

"Dismiss!" Aries said without lifting his eyes and the assistant walked out without a word. He picked up the call and walked to the window.

"Hey, Dad!" A surreal smile crept on his lips.

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It was late evening when the doctor came to check Cara again and the latter looked around herself, expecting the bill of the hospital. The hospital ward was no less than a five-star hotel and she doubted how will she would clear the bill.

"You need to eat and take proper rest!" The doctor said.

Cara nodded. "Doctor, can I leave now?" She asked. "Actually, I don't have money to clear the hospital bills. I am sorry!"

"You don't have to worry about the bills. Mr Wilson has already cleared all the bills." The doctor said and just then Keith walked in through the door. "Oh, he is here!" The doctor said to Cara and turn to Keith.

"Looks like she wasn't eating properly for days!! She is extremely weak, she needs to eat and take proper rest. I have prescribed her some medicines as she is appearing to be stressed about something which is now affecting her health." The

doctor said. "You can take her home if you want,"

"Thank you, doctor," Keith smiled as the doctor walked to exit the ward and Cara tried to sit on the bed when Keith handed her a glass of juice.

"No, thanks!" She tried to decline.

"Take it. I don't want you to faint again." He said, forwarding the glass in her direction. This time she took it meekly and took a sip while Keith stood beside her bed with her hands in his pocket.

"I'll return your money soon!" She said, looking down at the floor and Keith smirked, pulling a stool near her bed.

"Who is Rob?" He asked and Cara gulped, glancing up at him. "I asked you something!"

"He is my friend's boyfriend," She said in a low voice.

"Why did you hit him in the head?" He glared at her.

"I... I..." She stuttered and tears filled in her doe-like eyes again.

"He says he finds you stealing money and when he confronted you, you hit him several times in the head." He said and within a second, Cara's fear changed into anger and she clenched her jaws.

"Nerve of this man! He tried to molest me! I was trying to save myself, but he was too powerful, so I hit him on the head and ran from his apartment. He is lying! I'll die but never do anything wrong," Cara firmly stated.

Keith was staring at her. "Hmm... But I've got to take you into custody. He has pressed charges against you!"

Cara parted her lips, her face lost all colour. "I haven't done anything. I promise! In fact, I should be the one to press charges of molestation on him!" She said and Keith was patiently listening to her. "I know you think I'm a liar. You don't trust me,



but I swear on my dead parents I am the victim, not him.”

“It’s not about if I trust you. We have your fingerprints on the vase you used to hit him and he has given his statement against you. Do you have any proof that he tried to molest you? Any witness or something?” He asked, and Cara shook her head sadly.

“Most of his guests were drunk and I doubt if any of his friends saw what he did to me in my room.”

Cara sniffled. “Please save me! I beg you!” Cara pleaded.

“I have a solution!” Keith said, and Cara pressed

her lips, waiting for him to continue. "I will help if you agree to help me?"

"What do you mean?" She asked.

"I'll not let you go behind the bars but in return, you have to help me. You have to testify against Sebastian during the trial." He offers his proposition.

"Sebastian? Trial? I don't know any Sebastian!" Cara said.

"The man who shot a guy on his knees that night?" He said, and Cara recalled the cross-firing gulping the lump formed in her throat.

"Will you set me free if I agree to your demand?"

Cara asked.

"As soon as the case is closed, you're free to go anywhere," Keith said.

"Okay, I'll testify against them!" Cara agreed quickly.

"Great! let's go home." He stood up from the stool, and Cara knitted her eyebrows in confusion.

"Home?" She asked.

"You're staying with me until we throw Sebastian behind the bars!" Keith firmly stated and walked

out of the ward to complete discharge formalities while Cara sat on the bed dumbfounded.

An hour later, Keith took Cara to his apartment. He tried to wake her, but she was in a deep sleep, snoring softly because of sedatives. Keith huffed and stepped out of the driver's seat. He walked over to the passenger seat and opened the door. He lifted her frail body as if she weighed nothing and walked inside the apartment complex.

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Inside his apartment, Janet was trying to play with Milo in Keith's bedroom. She threw a ball in the air and asked Milo to catch it, but he was the least

interested in the childish game. He sat in the corner of the room, closing his eyes. Janet was staring at him when suddenly he stood on his four paws and looked around, widening his eyes.

As if sniffing a new fragrance in the air, he barked for the first time and Janet widened her eyes. Milo ran to the living room barking around in the house and Janet followed him when she heard the doorbell. She rushed to open the door, watching Milo in amazement, and the latter ran from the other corner to reach the door.

Janet opened the door. "Oh, my god! What happened to her?" She asked, looking at Cara in

his arms and Milo rushed to him. He tried to stand on his two feet, wanting to glance at the woman, and Keith was surprised.

"She is alright! Sleeping because of sedatives. I don't think she'll wake up before morning." He walked inside and Milo continued to bark, following them. He set Cara on his bed and Milo was about to jump on her, but Keith stopped him.

"Not now, Milo!" He said, picking him up from the bed switching off the light of the room, and walked out, closing the door behind his back.

"What is wrong with him?" Keith asked Janet, referring to Milo.

"I don't know, but it's amazing!" Janet patted his back while Milo appeared restless. Keith dropped him on the floor and he reached the door of Cara's room.

"I think he likes Cara!" Janet said, watching Milo pacing outside the room.

