

Chapter : 3. Messed up case..

David's point of view :-

It's been three hours since I dropped her off at the pack doctor's chamber. Our female pack doctor Grace, is a very sweet and kind-hearted person. She is a bit older than me, but still treats me like a friend and never forgets to show respect. I trust her with the safety with my mate. But it's been a really long time. She should have given me some news by now. And the thing that's making me more angry is that she is not allowing me to go in. I should be present beside my mate in such a condition. She needs me.

After another half an hour, she nally came out of the chamber. Her face looked worried and she started hesitating to talk to me.

"So? Aren't you going to say anything?"

"Umm.. I don't know where to begin with. First of all, it's conrmed that she does not have a wolf because her healing ability is even lower than a human. I am not even sure if she is a werewolf, in the rst place. Her body is so weak that it's not giving any reaction to medicines and I am scared to raise the dose for it. Yes, she broke her one leg, which I bandaged up for now. Her entire body is covered in bruises and marks, which represents that she was being attacked by wolves. I have collected some blood samples for tests. Maybe I can nd the reason for her not reacting to my medicines in it. I am giving her an IV to improve her condition. And now everything is up into the goddess's hand. I can't assure you about her survival until she wakes up. I'm really sorry."

After hearing her answer, I felt like losing ground under my feet. I couldn't even keep standing up and just slumped down on the chair behind. I just found my mate a few hours ago. And now I am getting the news that she might not survive through the day. Am I going to lose her before I can get her properly? Is being a mateless wolf is written on my fate? I waited for her for so long and now that I got her, I am going to lose her again? Why goddess? Why?

"Isn't there any way to make her wake up? Anything?"

"No. Not until I get the blood test result. I have to know the reason before giving her treatment. And she looks too weak to be experimented on. I can't take that risk."

"Then how long will it take for the test results to come?"

"Another four hours. I have to go to the human territory for the tests. I don't have enough equipment for it."

"Okay. Hurry up then. And can I go to her now? Maybe I should stay beside her until you return. What if she wakes up and gets scared? Finding her mate beside might help her stay calm."

"That would be a good idea. She is all cleaned up now. You can go to her." Grace gave me a small smile to tell me that she understands how desperate I am to see my mate. And to admit the truth, I am not a bit ashamed of it. She is my mate. It's normal for anyone to be desperate for their mate.

I passed her a small nod to give her permission to leave, as I went inside the chamber myself to see my mate. Just as I went in, that same fruity smell engulfed me from all around, giving peace to my heart. And there I saw her. Laying down on the little hospital bed with a blue apron on and a white sheet covering on top. Now that she is all cleaned up, I can see that she has blond hair and snow white skin. Her face represents the moon itself, as it can light up any room if she enters. But she is way too thin. I don't think I have ever seen such a thin person before and even her height is short, which makes her look like a really young girl. Maybe around 15. Is she truly a child?

The things that were making my heart cry is all those bruises covering her fair skin. Her entire body is covered with blueish marks and her wounds are covered with bandages along with her broken leg, by Grace. There is even dark spots under her eye and the corner of her lip. The way she is bruised, it looks like she has been beaten up by someone before they chased her all the way to here. Where did she come from? Where is her home or her parents? What is her name? I don't know any of it about her.

Sitting on a chair beside her, I took her hand in mine and kept waiting for Grace's arrival. I joined our palms together so that she can feel how much I want her back. Maybe my touch will give her the hope of living. Her small little palm was completely buried inside mine as I tried to grip it. Such a small little girl is going to give me the reason to keep living and ghting. She is going to give me support and unconditional love. She will be my precious little luna and I will never let her do any work. Her only work will be loving me.

I was in my land of dream where I was planning everything on how I will adore her. How I will care for her. I will allow her to do everything she wants, but she will only be forbidden to go near another man. She will be mine and only mine. While I was sitting with her and dreaming, I didn't know how four hours passed by and Grace nally came back with the results. She entered the chamber to see me holding my little mate's hand and smiling on my own.

"Alpha David? Can you come outside for a minute?" I was startled by her sudden call but hid it from her I time. Giving the back on my mate's palm a kiss, I got up and went outside as she asked me to.

"So? What does the report say? Is she going to be alright?"

"Uhh.. I have a good news, but bad newses as well."

"Tell me the good news rst."

"It came out that your mate is indeed a werewolf. But the bad news is, she is been poisoned with Aconitum."

"Aconitum? Whats that?"

"It's what we call wolfsbane in our word."

"Wolfsbane? She is been poisoned by wolfsbane?" I don't know how to react anymore. Wolfsbane is the most dangerous poison for a werewolf. Even a small dose of it can kill a strong alpha. Then how come this little girl is still alive?

"Yes. Her blood is completely lled with it. The amount of Aconitum is in her blood can not be taken at one time. Which means she was taking it for a really long time. It affected her entire system, and that is why no medicine is working on her. Maybe that is why she is so weak in the rst place."

"So, is there anything that can kill that poison from her blood? It needs to be removed from her system for her to heal."

"Yes. There are few medicines that can overpower the poison and kill it from her blood. But I can't give it to her."

"What? Why? Why can't you give her those medicines that can heal her? Don't you think she deserves to get better? She is your luna. You have to do everything that's possible for her safety. And you are refusing to help. Can you tell me the reason for it?"

"David. She is pregnant. She is carrying a child inside her. These medicines can harm both of them and they might die." Another thunder strike me hard. She is pregnant? My mate is pregnant with someone else's child? How? Why? How is this possible?

"Are.. Are you sure"

"Yes. The blood report clearly says that she is pregnant. It's conrmed. I will let you have a moment on yourself. If she wakes up, I will tell you."

Grace left as I still kept standing in the hallway with no idea what to do. I never thought that life will give me such surprises in one day. Till the night, I was alone. And with the rising sun, the hope of me getting my mate brightened up my day. But with the end of the day, I am realizing that my life is meant oto be in darkness. Light is not on my fate. After so many wishes, I was nally blessed with a mate. But now I am nding out that she is with someone else. She is even carrying the trophy of their love in her womb. That means once she wakes up, she is going to reject me and go back to her real love. And I will remain alone for forever.

I was back in the chair. The thoughts of my little mate in love with someone else is killing me. Images of her mating with another man is burning my heart and making me insane. She was supposed to be mine. Then why didn't she wait for me? Why did she choose another man instead of her own destined mate? If I can wait for her, why can't she wait for me? She is going to hate me once she nds out that I am her mate. She would hate me by thinking that I am going to take her away from her love. But I won't. I will leave that choice to her. If she wants to be with her love, then she will be free to do so. And if she chooses me, she can live here. I don't know what will happen then, but we will see.

Although I am sure that she is going to choose her love as she is carrying his child, but still there is a hope in my heart. I was living till now with hope and it is the only thing I have now to keep me sane. Right at that moment, Grace came out to call me.

"Alpha David. She is awake now. You can come in if you want to talk to her." A smile came onto my lips to hear that. At least she is out of danger now. Maybe she is going to survive through this pain as I wished for.

But now that she is awake and I know that she is in love with someone else, I couldn't get enough courage to go in and talk to her. I am scared for the rst time in life. What am I going to ask her? How is she going to react after seeing me? What if she rejects me right away? I am really not ready to face the rejection.

"Alpha David? Are you coming?" Grace called me again, and I remembered that I am not an ordinary person. I am the alpha of Blue Hounds Pack. If not as her mate, I have to interrogate her as an alpha. I have to know who she is and what is the reason for her coming here. I have to know if she had committed any crime in her pack before helping her and committing a crime myself. As an alpha, I have to think about my pack members' safety as well.

So, gathering all the courage I have left, I went inside to see her. This time she is awake and sitting in the bed like a broken little doll. She is hugging the sheet on her chest and if anyone see carefully, you can see her shaking a bit. What happen to her that she is so scared? Who attacked her and left her in that condition, and why did they even attacked such a little girl? Grace is standing right beside her to give her comfort as she is closing her eyes tightly in fear.

"Meet our Alpha. Alpha David Grimwald of the Blue Hounds Pack."

Just as Grace introduce me to her, she nally opened her eyes and looked up at me. Believe me, the way she looked at me, I can die for her innocence. Her doe like brown eyes were staring deep into my soul, trying to gure out if I am a good person or bad. Her shivering lips looked so smooth that it should be compared to a rose petal. And her hair, that reached even below her waist, looks so soft that my ngers started craving to run through them. She might not be perfect from her body, but her beautiful face can never be compared to any other woman. She is gorgeous in her own way.

But the only sad thing is that seeing me walking towards her, she started panicking out. Her breathing got heavy, and she started pulling Grace's hand to hide behind her. Her increasing heartbeat, the machines she is attached started beeping louder.

"David. Stop. Stop right there. Hey! Calm down. He is not going to hurt you. He is a very nice person. He just wants to ask you some questions. If you just about two steps a bit from her and tried t calm her down. Hearing her soft words, she nally relaxed and nod her head in agree.

"Okay. He will sit right there. He won't do anything to you. I promise. I'm with you." Grace motioned me to grab the chair and sit right at the place I was standing. I also didn't want to cause her any trouble, so thought to do as Grace says for her health. Sitting as calmly as possible, I started with my questions.

"Hello. I'm David. And what's your name?" It was like I was talking to a child, but I will do anything for her safety.

"My.. My name is Mila." It was in a very low voice, but it seemed like melody of heaven. For the rst time, I heard my mate's voice. My wolf Eos, was so satished by the way his mate looks and sounds that he is jumping in my head like a crazy pup, while chanting her name. He is ready to do everything for his mate.

"So Mila? How old are you?"

"I'm.. I'm 18." I looked up at Grace, who is staring at me with same shock. She is 18? She doesn't look like an 18-year-old at all. And why she didn't get her wolf yet if she is already past her age of shifting? This is a really messed up case.

"Who are you Mila? Where are you coming from? What happend to you?" My questions made her look up at my face as her eyes went on another planet of thoughts. She became completely silent..