

Chapter 0268

They both share a look which is starting to piss me off. Something is clearly going on and I am being left out. To keep from yelling at them, I start to shift on my leg testing it out and mentally checking for any other injuries. I am covered in blood, some my own, some the rogues. I need to scrub this nasty smelling sh*t off, but I really want answers first.

Xander notices my fidgeting and seems to take me in fully now. "Are you hurt? I noticed your limping before."

"I'm okay now, I think. That rogue got a good bite into my flank, but I think it's healed completely, I'm just sore, not a big deal. Are you guys going to tell me what's going on, or am I not high enough to be given information?"

"None of that, Little One. If we have information to share we will share it. You were injured, you need to be seen by the docs." He tilts his head past me to a group in line. They all seem to be fine, but waiting to get checked anyway.

"I'm fine. Everything already healed so I can't have been that bad." I shrug it off hoping they will just talk to me, let me in. But, that was too much to ask.

"Not an option Little One. Anyone involved in a fight gets checked out thoroughly. We don't know what kind of sh*t they might be carrying and you were bit and it looks like you

bit one of your opponents, we need to make sure we take precautions.”

I closed my eyes to keep from rolling them like the teenager that I am and take a deep breath then let it out slowly. The line isn't going anywhere fast so I feel like I can push a bit more.

“Is Oscar and Mina in line? I didn't see them when everything stopped.”

“Oscar has been checked and is out on patrol, Mina has been taken back to the pack hospital, she broke her leg and it needed to be reset. She should be fine in a couple of hours. The two of them combined gave us less trouble than you are now. Go get checked then you can ask all the questions you want.” Osiston physically turned me and pushed me towards the queue of warriors.

“Will you actually answer them though?” I throw over my shoulder. Not really needing an answer, but I decided acting like a child towards him is a good distraction for what just happened.

I could hear a low huff, but he didn't respond otherwise.

The check-up station was pretty basic, they asked me if and where I had been injured, how many times I was bitten, if anything was painful or lingered, things like that. I thought I was going to get away and be able to help with patrol, but that would have been too easy.

"She needs to see Doc Gannon and Doc Sylvia for blood work. She was bitten and she took a pretty good chunk out of the guy we took prisoner." Osiston walks up behind me.

"Yes, Sir." The healer looking at me said not making eye contact with me. I'm sure I'm not the first warrior who just wants a quick check and to just get back to work.

She leads me over to another golf cart that has two other warriors who seem to still be bleeding. I forget that I am a fast healer for a second and wonder what could have happened that would cause them to continue bleeding half an hour after the fight was over. The guy I sat next to must have seen me staring as he bumped my shoulder and smiled.

"It's not as bad as it looks, I swear. The little one tried to take a chunk out of my arm before we took him down. The skin flapping around is making it hard to heal. Doc Gannon will stitch me up and I should be ready to fight again tomorrow."