

Rose

My eyes slowly open, but I shut them as the light is relatively bright. Opening them again, I squint to try and shield out some of the light so my eyes can adjust.

I felt groggy, and my body hurt. I felt like I had been put through the wringer. Moving my eyes, I see I'm in the same white-walled room. It even smells the same.

Letting my head roll to the side, I see a figure slumped. His head is tipped to the right; he is asleep with his arms crossed over his chest. He couldn't be comfortable. His colossal frame body was squeezed into a chair that he did not fit in,

Lifting my hand and rubbing my eyes. I made sure to use the hand that didnt have the IV in it. The light wasnt hurting them now,

The door open a nurse walked in. She came to my bed, picked up the clipboard, looking over it. She must not have noticed I was awake; when she sat the board back down, she looked up, and a smile broke out on her face,



"You are awake." She came closer to me. I shrank back into the pillow,

She took notice, holding her hands up, "It's okay. I just came to check your vitals and change your bag of fluids,"

My heart rate picked up, making the machine beep like mad,

The man that was sleeping in the chair launched to his feet

"Rose?" He called as his eyes scanned the room, landing on me. His face softened when he saw I was awake,

"Hey," He came closer, but then he saw the nurse on the other side of the bed. He frowned,

"What happened?" He asked as he looked over me,

"Im sorry, Alpha, I came to take her vitals and change the bag, but she was awake. I think I scared her Im sorry I didnt mean to,"

She looked from him to me. She had a worried look on her face as she looked down at me,

"Rose," He called my name; looking over, he took my hand. Sparks ran up my arm at the contact,

+5 Points

"Is it okay if she does that?" He asked,

I glanced back over at the nurse, then back to him.
I have met Dr Mary but no one else. I dont mean to be paranoid, but when you get mistreated by everyone, you learn to keep your distance. I do not want to be like that, but I need to protect myself the best I can,

Then I remeber im not in that pack anymore.

Making eye contact with the lady, she had a soft look in her eye,

Nodding my head, She smiled at me, Stepping forward and moving her hand slowly so I could watch them. First, she changed the bag,

"I need to unhook it from your IV." She spoke so softly and calmly as she pointed to my hand, Never making a move until I nodded at her,

Disconnecting from the needle in my hand, pulling the bag off the hook, putting a new one up, and reattaching the small tube to my hand again,

She kept giving me small to me, I relaxed a bit,

She took my vitals and asked each time she had to touch me in any way. I was grateful for that; it made me feel like I was in control of the situation,

"I will let the Dr know she is awake. Im sure she



will want to see her, "She placed the clipboard back down after she finished writing on it,

"Thank you," He said as she gave his a bow, then smiled and waved at me as she walked out,

"I am so glad to see you awake," turning my attention back to him,

"How long was I out?"

My voice cracked, my throat was super dry,

"Here," He holds a cup with a straw for me to sip.

Once I was done, he put the cup back,

"Better?"

"Yes, thank you,"

"Five Days," He says.

My eyes widened as soon as I heard,

"Five Days?" I repeated his words,

Nodding, "Yes, and it has been the longest five days of my life,"

"What happened?" I asked. I wasnt entirely sure either. One minute, I was awake, and then there was piercing pain in my leg and head. I do not remember much after that.

"You got an infection in your leg, spiked a fever,

then slipped into a coma,"

"Oh." That was all I said. Taking in his appearance,

"Have you needed here the whole time?" His shirt was crumbled, and he had bags under his eyes.

He rubbed the back of his neck as he looked down at the floor,

"Yeah. I have been."

"Why? Im sure you have other important things than sitting in a hospital room while I was asleep."

"I told you, Rose, You are my mate. Yes, I agreed to be friends first, and I will not push for anything more from you. But even as my friend, you are essential to me. I would not want to be anywhere else other than here by your side,"

I just blinked as I stared at him. Was he telling me I was important to him? Other than my parents, no one has said to me that,

The door opened as Dr Mary walked in,

"Ah, you are awake, my dear." She walked up to the bed and looked at me with a bright smile.

"So, how are you feeling? Any pain anywhere?"

Shaking my head, I said, "No. My leg is still hurting, but I think it's more of a stiff, achy feeling

Chapter16 than actual pain."

"That may be. You are in a cast. I want to scan your leg again; your temperature needs to be watched; you have a much better color now. I want to make sure the infection is gone."

Ads-free >

"How soon can she get out of here?" Jaxson asked,

"Well, that's hard to say. If her fever stays gone and the infection is gone, she can be released, but she will have stringent instructions to follow. We do not need to repeat this. Her leg should start to heal faster with the confection gone."

"I understand; you give me the list, and I will make sure we follow them."

She nodded as she began to check me over. I was hoping she would say I could leave. I didnt want to stay in here any longer. I still cant believe I was out for five days. I still feel weak. My body was letting me know it was tired and ready for rest,

I am still worried about what would happen if Alpha Ron found me. Everything is still foggy in my head, and I'm still hesitant here. The people I have met so far seem nice.

But I do not want to let my guard down too soon.

And with the fear of Alpha Ron still in my head, I need to keep my eyes open and watch all around me,

"Well, everything looks good so far." The doctor's voice broke my thoughts, "Tomorrow, we will scan your leg and see how much it has healed. I know your wolf isn't at full streghten yet, but any help she gives you will show in the scan. Then we may be able to take the cast off and give you just a soft wrap,"

"Will I be able to leave then?"



She smiled sweetly at me, "Yes. I know how uncomfortable it is to stay in these rooms. I also know how important that is for healing. So after the scan in the morning, we will decide if you can be released,"

'Thank you," I tell her. I was grateful for her help; She was a lovely person. She had a caring aura about her. It must be a doctor thing,

"I will have some food brought in for you. It won't be anything heavy, just small snacks. For now, I know you can't eat a lot. But anything right now will be good."

Nodding at her, I yawn, unsure how I could be tired already. I just slept for five freaking days.

"Im going to leave you two to it." She bowed at Jaxson, giving my shoulder a soft pat, then left the room.

"Get some sleep. I will be here when you wake,"
Jaxson says, sitting back in that tiny chair. I was
tempted to offer him one side of the bed, but then
I stopped that thought. Why would I do that? I
hardly knew him, but seeing him squeeze himself
into that chair made me feel something. I was
unsure what that feeling was, but I felt it
nonetheless. Lying back, I pulled the blanket to my

