

Chapter 28 : Psychological Condition.

A/N - A very subtle change from here on, I'll be addressing Alpha Roman as just Roman from now on except for when it's necessary :)

Roman was indeed clueless about the entirety of the concept that was a 'Mate'. He didn't have interest in it so he never bothered to know about it either. For him, his priorities were clear and anything that comes in between him and his priorities will be abhorred by him.

But that doesn't seem to be the case now..? He didn't hate Anaya for existing. And he didn't hate her even after realising that she was his mate.

In fact Roman quiet liked her. He wouldn't go as far as to say he fell in love at first sight but whatever he felt was definitely in lines of what he should be feeling for a soulmate.

He was attracted towards her, he liked her. Which was ridiculous because he didn't know anything about Anaya, not even twenty four hours had passed since they met. They didn't talk much but someone managed to creat an awkward situation around themselves.

Roman's entire world view collapsed over his

head. What he thought was insignificant in life was now given to him without asking. After meeting Anaya, Roman realised that mate was one of those things that you didn't know you needed until you got it.

"Alpha what's up with that expression?" Easton asked. His Alpha has been frozen for a whole minute now.

Roman looked up at Easton, wondering if he should thank him or strangle him. Then he decided to just let it go and take some rest. It was already near sunset anyway.

"Nothing, just found something interesting." Roman said while waving his hand. But Easton had sharp eyes and he caught the slight trembling of his fingers.

"What did you find?"

Roman hesitated a second before saying it, "A mate maybe?"

Easton's initial reaction was that of shock and then it changed into disbelief, "Don't joke with me right now Alpha. Do you even know what it is like?"

"Didn't you just tell me right now? I calculated and came to a conclusion." Roman said seriously. How could he joke about something like this? Of course he was serious.

Easton knew the world was unfair and cruel but not to this degree. How come his Alpha, who never cared for a mate or anything other than training and work, found a mate; While here Easton only prayed every morning and night for a mate to accompany him but was still single?

"I have no faith in this world anymore." Easton solemnly declared, "And who is your mate? Where did they appear all of a sudden?"

"Today..."

"Don't tell me it's that girl Charlotte! I'll kill myself!" Easton hissed.

"The other one Easton."

"The one who is in the hospital?"

"Yes." Roman answered, "The one in the hospital with the injuries we don't know about."

Easton frowned, "Right. So she is your mate. Should I find out?"

Roman gave Easton a meaningful stare, "Let Anaya come back from the hospital and get better first. We are not in a hurry so let's take our time to understand what the situation really is. Anaya is here so no one will be able to harm her. Besides, Blue stone isn't going anywhere. We can always confront them about it. Anaya's health is the priority here."

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Easton nodded in agreement. That was definitely his Alpha's style of work. Focus on the important thing first, rest can be managed later. This way everything can be done in a calm manner. Too many things at once ruins the later outcome.

"Of course Alpha." Easton said and got up from the chair this time to leave for real, "I am happy for you. Do let me know when you want to hold a party, I'll be your planner and will even charge less than those out there."

Roman snorted, "Do I not pay you enough Easton?"

"Inflation Alpha, inflation is everywhere." Easton sighed. He was smiling nonetheless. He was happy for his Alpha but he wanted a mate too. His heart was crying.

"Easton." Roman called him before he could leave, "Don't tell anyone about this yet, first let me bring Anaya back home."

Easton agreed and left. Once he was out, Roman grabbed the Blue stone file once again. He had written Anaya's name in big letters over the first page which was very eye catching. He had specifically called Alpha Clark just to know her name.

Right behind him was a window, across the window was the setting sun. Just this morning Roman saw Anaya for the first time and in a

matter of hours, she had become someone special to him.

The moon goddess was really something else. She managed to surprise him everytime. Not only was Anaya a water Elemental but also his mate. Their elements were a pair in nature too. They were really compatible.

Roman smiled in the privacy of his study as he thought about his future. There were many things in his future, He had a pack, those unruly kids he raised, and now there was a mate as well. Now the picture was perfect. That one missing piece that he didn't see was filled up by the goddess.

Anaya slept the night in the hospital. In the morning the same doctor came to see her.

Anaya was feeling so much better than yesterday. All her wounds were healing much faster according to the doctor and since she was given nutritious meals, Anaya's body felt good too.

"The test results will come soon and if everything is fine then you can be discharged from the hospital." The doctor smiled.

Anaya nodded without enthusiasm. She would be discharged but taking care of her body was not a habit of hers. The only positive things Anaya could think of was that she wasn't home. Ginny was here

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to beat her up for the mistakes and Alpha Roman didn't look like an abuser to her.

The old wounds will heal on it's own, as long as there are no new ones, Anaya should be fine.

The doctor was unaware of Anaya's inner monologue and gave a few instructions to her

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about bandaging and applying ointment. Whatever Anaya was doing before coil be summarised as a clumsy job.

While instructing Anaya, she also tried to subtly ask who or what caused the wounds on her body. As a doctor, she was concerned about her patients

and if she could help them. Anaya was a quiet girl, she rarely resisted anything and never made things difficult for the doctor or nurses.

As much as the doctors liked it when their patients were co-operative, Anaya was a different case. It was almost as if she didn't care what was done to her. Even if they were to suck out all the blood from her veins, she won't resist.

That was the problem. A deep psychological shadow had taken away all the resistance from her. The rebellious nature that every living being is born with, Anaya didn't have that.

Still, the doctor tried her best to make small talks with Anaya so she would talk.

"Are you a guest of Alpha Roman's?" The doctor asked since she didn't have anything else to talk about.

Anaya nodded.

"Oh? From which pack?"

"Blue Stone." Anaya answered shortly. Anaya thought, this doctor was talking a lot.

"Blue stone is only a few hours away right? When that girl said you were a minor, we thought about calling your parents over and then Easton said they'd be here in a few hours." The doctor recalled the scene this morning.

"Charlotte said I was a minor?" Anaya asked.

The doctor frowned, "That girl who was staying next door to yours in the Alpha's mansion. I don't remember her name."

Anaya nodded in understanding. It made sense. Charlotte wouldn't want Anaya to take the spotlight from her. Even if Anaya was to die, she was expected to do it in secrecy so Charlotte won't be forgotten.

Anaya's life was like one of a side character in a novel where she had to be a foil for the main character. She had to exist only to reflect with her bad personality just how perfect Charlotte was.

Anaya wasn't even surprised anymore. Charlotte was indeed Ginny's daughter and had inherited her personality.

The doctor didn't stay longer than necessary. Once she left, a nurse came into the ward to ask if Anaya preferred coffee or juice with her breakfast.

"Can I get some juice please?" Anaya replied. The nurse noted it down and left. Soon after the nurse came back with a tray of breakfast. There was a portable table nearby to eat in bed. The table was set up and the tray was placed on the table by the nurse.

Breakfast was a toasted sandwich, freshly cut up fruits and berries, juice and a cup of vanilla yogurt.

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It was a lot for someone like Anaya who was used to having this much food at once.

Anaya ate it slowly, one bite at a time. The food was delicious. After finishing the breakfast Anaya felt too full and didn't want to lie down for too long. She got off the bed and went for a small walk on the corridor outside.

A nurse saw her walking slowly and asked about it, "Are you feeling uncomfortable?"

Anaya said, "No, just wanted to take a walk."

"Why don't you go to the garden? Many patients go there for walks. It's very pleasant." The nurse said, "Want me to take you there?"

Anaya thought about it and nodded. It sounded good to her.

The nurse took Anaya to the garden downstairs. It was a small garden but good enough to get refreshing feeling. The patch of green was bordered with bushes and trails for walking. There were quiet a lot of people taking rounds or children playing. It didn't look like a hospital garden at all. It looked fun.

"Thank you for bringing me here." Anaya said.

The nurse just smiled and left. They couldn't be slacking when their Alpha had specifically said to take care of her.

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Anaya walked slowly in the garden in her slippers that were provided by the hospital. Since all the patients were in similar clothes, Anaya blended in quiet well.

Roman went to the hospital to talk to the doctor about Anaya's health and also visit her. He went to the doctor first.

"She looks fine to me but her reports are not here yet so I cannot be a hundred percent sure. If everything is fine then we can discharge her today itself. But if something does look wrong in the reports then she'll have to get treatment for it." The doctor explained, "But I do have one concern Alpha."

"What is it?" Roman asked. Behind him was Easton who was also here to see Anaya. Both became alert.

"Any sort of physical injury will heal sooner or later. In Anaya's case her injury is healing very well but I feel like she is a bit repressed."

"Repressed?" Easton echoed.

The doctor elaborated, "She doesn't speak unless someone else talks first, even then she won't speak more than a few words. Her body has many wounds and they obviously aren't self inflicted."

The doctor continued, "In these situations the body develops natural reflexes towards external

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factors; for example those who are abused in their family flinch when they are touched or if they are threatened because they are afraid of the pain coming. Their brain immediately think everything is dangerous to them. But Anaya doesn't have that at all.

Roman and Easton exchanged worried glances. What does this mean? Anaya's mental condition isn't stable? Roman wouldn't mind, there were many ways to make it better. He would do everything to help Anaya. But the doctor's next words shocked him.

"There are signs of abuse but she doesn't have the reflexes. Or I'd say she has given up on saving herself. Its almost like her brain has already shut it's saving function. "

"Doctor..." Roman said in disbelief. Shut it's saving function? Was that even possible?

"She has completely accepted it all. As if nothing matters to her anymore. Anyone could come to her and harm her and she wouldn't do anything to save herself. In fact I wouldn't even call is repression. I don't know what it is, but she needs help. This sort of psychological condition is very harmful. To other and herself too. "

