

Chapter 32 : Discharge

Roman spoke to the doctor while Anaya went inside to change. It was going to be difficult to have her open up to them but Roman was willing to try whatever suggestions the doctor had for him.

While they were talking, Anaya opened the bag to take out her clothes. The bag had a towel, some footwear, and new clothes. All of them which didn't belong to Anaya.

Maybe he got the wrong bag? It explained everything. Anaya thought Roman picked up this bag thinking it was Anaya's but maybe it was Charlotte's.

Anaya left the washroom in her hospital clothes, her hands extra careful while holding the bag. Roman turned around, expecting to see Anaya wearing the clothes he brought but what he got was just disappointment.

"You didn't change?" Roman asked, "Are they the wrong size?"

"These are not mine." Anaya answered.

Roman understood the situation and smiled. He explained everything to her calmly.

"Actually Easton and I went shopping for some things in the afternoon and thought we'll get you something as well. Those are the new clothes we bought. Try them."

Roman hid the fact that they went shopping specifically for her because that would startle the poor girl. Saying they brought it on the way sounded more casual. Thankfully it worked and Anaya accepted it.

"Thank you Alpha." Anaya bowed a little and went back to the washroom with her head down. Only when the washroom door was closed did she look up. Her eyes were shining..

Roman and Easton thought about her and even brought some clothes and other things. Anaya only ever received clothes on new years and her sandal was who knew how many years old. When Anaya stopped growing her parents thought she didn't need clothes that often and the amount of good clothes reduced in number.

Anaya set the bag on the clean sink top and took out the footwear. It was a brown sandal which was very comfortable to wear. It wasn't anything flashy or too eye catching but the perfect neutral for any

outfit. Anaya set it aside and took out the clothes.

It was a long blue top with small pearls dotted around the collar. The sleeves had a bell design which flowed around the wrist, leaving a soft touch. Along with the blue top there were white leggings.

Anaya couldn't help but put the clothes close to her body and inspect herself in the mirror. The blue color looked fresh and beautiful. Anaya's excitement almost gave her a heart attack. She couldn't remember the last time she was this excited. Maybe when Arnold was still alive? There wasn't women after that when Anaya was this happy.

Receiving something as simple as a few clothes was enough for Anaya to be this happy. Alpha Roman and Easton were good people who wouldn't hurt her, Anaya thought to herself. Well, it didn't matter if they did. They were strangers anyway. After being treated like a piece of garbage by her family Anaya had low expectations of this world.

For now Anaya would be happy. Live in this moment and be happy.

Anaya quickly washed up and cleaned herself before wearing the new clothes. Since her frame

was thin and petite, the top didn't fit very well. It was a little loose on her body. The leggings hugged her thin waist perfectly due to the elastic.

Honestly, as long as the clothes hung over her body and didn't expose any of her body, Anaya didn't mind how it looked. She had long ago discarded those thoughts from her mind. But the top and leggings looked better than most of the clothes she had over the years.

Anaya carefully slid her feet into the sandals and tried to walk a few steps in them. It was flat so she didn't worry about tripping.

Anaya smiled when the comfort of walking hit her. It was like walking on cushions. After getting ready Anaya found a comb and a few hair ties in the bag as well.

Anaya looked into the mirror and frowned at herself. Since she didn't have enough money for a haircut, Anaya chopped her hair by herself. She had gotten better at it after failing many times as she grew up but they were still a bit sloppy.

In order to hide herself from others Anaya had started to wear her hair down all the time. It acted as a curtain where Anaya could hide her eyes. Although she was at a different place now she wasn't comfortable enough to tie her hair up.

She left her hair ties in the bag and simply combed her hair. They were straight sometimes or sometimes wavy, Anaya didn't mind the weird textures of her hair.

Anaya closed the zipper of the bag and held it carefully before coming out of the washroom. Roman was sitting on the bed and the doctor was on the chair. They were talking about something in a low voice and stopped when they heard Anaya coming out.

This time Roman got to see Anaya in new clothes and felt good. The top was a bit loose on her but it can't be helped. The size they took was the smallest in the store.

Roman wasn't too worried though. With proper nutrition and care, Anaya will be healthy enough. Roman had already discussed all the things about her diet and routines from the doctor.

Anaya picked at the ends of her sleeve and looked down. She felt like an object on display but not in a bad way? Since Alpha brought these clothes for her she wanted to know what he thought about them now. Did she look ugly? Does he regret buying them for her? What if he -

"You look beautiful." Roman complimented.

- Anaya's thoughts came to an abrupt halt in her head. The bad thoughts crashed into one another and completely annihilated each other..

Beautiful? Was that a world that could be said to Anaya? All she had was a thin frame in the name of a body and a pale face that never looked up. Her hair was barely ever done right and her personality was just empty. What was good about Anaya?

Anaya grew up with those opinions about herself. But when Roman said she looked beautiful, Anaya wanted to believe it. She bend her neck further down to hide the changes on her face that was brought by the compliment and said a small thank you.

The doctor smiled because she had caught that blush before Anaya could hide it.

Roman wanted to hold Anaya's hand and lead her out but was hesitant to make move in case Anaya didn't like it. In the end he dropped his hand and decided to wait until he had a good talk with Anaya about it. He planned on doing it soon anyway.

Roman took the bag from Anaya's hand and said, "I'll carry it for you."

Anaya wasn't the one to protest about anything so merely nodded and followed the Alpha and doctor out of the ward.

"Thank you taking care of Anaya while she was here." Roman thanked the doctor as they approached the exit.

"It's out job Alpha." The doctor smiled then spoke to Anaya, "Take care of yourself at home. Remember all the things I have said and follow them."

Anaya nodded again and left with Roman to the parking lot. Roman clicked the keys and his car made a beep sound. He opened the passanger seat door for Anaya and helped her get in. Then he got into the driver's seat and started the car.

It wasn't much of a long drive, only ten to fifteen minutes depending on the speed of the car. In the first five minutes neither of them spoke. Roman glanced at Anaya many times and all the time she was looking out of the window and into the streets.

"Do you find it interesting?" He asked.

Anaya's head snapped back down. Her hair covered her face again. Roman almost hurled himself out the window. Why did he have to

interrupt her like that? Now she was like this again.

"You can look outside, I didn't mean anything by that." Roman said with the intention to make it better but Anaya didn't move. He sighed and just focused on driving. His small talk skills were a waste.

At the right time Roman remembered about the food he had brought for Anaya. He pulled over to the side of the street and reached back to get the packet. Anaya watched his movements with strange eyes.

Roman handed the brown bag to Anaya and said, "We got burgers too so I picked one up for you as well."

Anaya hesitated for a while but then took the packet. She won't refuse Roman's goodwill. Inside the package was a burger and a milkshake. The milkshake wasn't as cold as before but it was still good. Anaya slurped it a little and liked the chocolate flavor. She finished half of it in one go.

The burger had gone cold but it was yet to be soggy. It was delicious. Anaya ate small bites and tried to prolong the time as she ate. It was so good.

Roman saw the condition of the food and sighed

in his heart. Next time he will bring her out to eat fresh burgers and milkshake. Anaya took her time eating and forgot that Roman had not started driving yet. When she finished her last bite, Roman took the waste from her hands and handed a tissue.

"Wipe your hands."

Anaya took the tissue paper and wiped her hands clean. The dirty tissue was also taken by Roman and all the waste was stuffed into the brown package that the burger came in. The brown package was then put into the backseat.

"Was it good?" Roman started the engine, "I didn't know which ones you like so I went with classics."

Anaya turned her head towards Roman and nodded, "I liked them. Thank you Alpha."

Roman smiled a little, finally satisfied with the development.

The rest of the drive was silent as well. Roman pulled up at the mansion found Easton standing at the front door. After turning off the engine, Roman first opened the door for Anaya and helped her down from the car. He took the bag from the backseat and swung the keys around his finger.

"I remember very well that I gave you some tasks to do." Roman said to Easton.

Easton smiled and took the bag from Roman like a good subordinate, "How I can ignore the arrival of my Alpha? The kids are doing fine by themselves so I came here to receive you."

Easton was saying those words to Roman but his eyes kept flickering towards Anaya. His silent questions were ignored by Roman who was paying attention to Anaya.

"Anaya, this is my Beta Easton. Don't know if you've met him before?" Roman introduced them.

Easton came forward and held out a hand for Anaya, "Hello Anaya. You can call me Easton."

Roman eyed his hand for a long time before Easton put it down. Anaya was about to reach out to take it when he dropped it.

Easton couldn't fight his Alpha, "Nevermind haha."

"Let's go inside. It's almost dinnertime." Roman said and led Anaya inside.

Dinner was prepared by the cook everyday on time. At exact six thirty in the evening everyone had to gather around the dining table to eat. It was a little over five five thirty when Roman and Anaya

came back so there was almost an hour more until dinner.

Anaya was taken back to her room to rest for that hour or do anything she liked. Roman and Easton went to the study to get the pending work done. They had spent most of their day out shopping or in the hospital with Anaya.

The stacked papers on the desk were like a huge mountain on top of Roman's head. He sat down and started sorting out the papers with Easton's help. The huge pile was then divided into four smaller piles according to the nature of the document. Once that was done, both of them picked up two piles each and started their work.

Roman knew that once they start working it will be difficult to keep track of time so he put an alarm for dinner time on his phone. Once the hour was up, the alarm rang, indicating that it was time to stop.

Easton stretched on the chair and made some dying sounds as if someone was choking him. Roman stood up from the chair and tidied up his desk before leaving the study. Easton was right behind him.

"You go ahead, I'll see if Anaya has gone down yet." Roman told Easton.

Easton nodded and went down the stairs. Roman changed his direction and went to Anaya's room and knocked. Following his knock came a sound of something being knocked over. Roman knocked again.

"Anaya?" He called.

The door swung open but unexpectedly it was Charlotte who opened it. Roman raised an eyebrow, "What are you doing in Anaya's room?"

Charlotte looked calm as ever upon seeing the Alpha but on the inside she was nervous. Roman could already sense the tense atmosphere. He peeked inside and saw Anaya sleeping on the bed sideways. She was covered with a blanket.

"I wanted to see how she's doing." Charlotte said. She quietly slid out of the room. Roman side-eyed her, not quite believing her. But for now he let her go.

"Dinner is going to start soon, go downstairs."

Charlotte nodded and left at once. Roman looked into the room again and walked in.

Roman kept his steps heavy so she won't be startled at his sudden appearance. He stood by her bed and called her name.

"Anaya?"

Roman peeked to the side and saw her eyes closed and breathing light. She was fast asleep. He didn't feel like waking her up when she was asleep like this but she had to eat.



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