

Chapter 6

Evelyn's POV:

"Damn, that hurts so much!"

Even more silver arrows were flying toward me. I quickly moved out of the way, but I still got struck by a few more arrows.

My wounds were burning, and the pain was indescribable. My wolf howled loudly in pain and agony.

The pure silver tips of the arrows were eating into my flesh, making it feel as though I was burning all over. I couldn't even get back on my feet anymore.

"Evelyn!"

After the ambush was over, Callum finally released Iris and walked toward me. There was a slight panic in his eyes. "Does it hurt? I'll bring you to the wolf doctor at once!"

I looked up at him. I was in so much pain that I couldn't even get a word out.

"Oh my god, Iris! You're terribly hurt!" Lily suddenly screamed.

As soon as Callum heard that, his attention was immediately drawn to Iris. He then rushed back toward her and saw that she had a few faint scratches on her arm.

It sure seemed like she was "terribly" hurt.

Iris pulled her arm away from Callum and shook her head, her eyes turning red.

"I'm fine. Ms. Severa's wounds look more serious than mine. Get her to the wolf doctor first."

As soon as Lily heard that, she immediately stood up for Iris. "Cal, why are you still hesitating? Iris got hurt by the silver arrows! Don't you know how dangerous it is? What if she gets a terrible infection?"

Callum frowned. Finally, he looked back at me with a briefly conflicted look.

"Iris has a weakened immune system, so I can't let anything happen to her."

Callum spoke lightly, but I heard every single word he said.

The next moment, Callum picked Iris up and spoke to me without even looking back. "Tend to your injuries by yourself. I'll tell the medics to pick you up in a bit."

I watched as the three of them disappeared into the night, feeling a blunt yet pounding pain in my chest. My body still felt as though it was being consumed by fire as the pain intensified. Still, I gritted my teeth and stubbornly refused to let myself shed any tears.

A while later, the wolf medic finally arrived. He looked at me pitifully as I was close to death. After wrapping my injuries up in some simple gauze, he then brought me to the wolf hospital for emergency treatment.

Wounds caused by silver-tipped weapons didn't heal easily. The doctor was stern as he attended to my cuts and wounds, saying, "These are considered very serious silver wounds. Luckily you managed to wrap them up with gauze in time.

"It's also sheer luck that you don't seem to be having an infection anywhere, even internally. However, you'll need to constantly take medications so that your wounds don't scar permanently."

"Such a poor thing! I heard that Mr. Wolfgang rushed Ms. Howley into the hospital and booked out the most expensive ward for her."

Two nurses passed by, and I heard them whispering among themselves.

"She just got a tiny scratch or two, but yet, he still insisted on getting the best wolf doctor in the hospital to treat her."

"Isn't that right? I heard that he stayed with her the whole time and even postponed his meeting with the heads of the other clans."

"If only I had a boyfriend who liked me as much as he likes her!"

"Haha! Keep dreaming, silly. A man like him would only appear once every million years or so!"

...

Once every million years or so?

I chuckled to myself.

A man who abandoned his heavily wounded wife to attend to his first love with barely a scrape on her skin? Sure, a man like him would only appear once every million years indeed.

After the wolf doctor was done bandaging me up, I thanked him and walked out of the hospital alone.

At that moment, I received an email notification on my phone. I opened it up and saw that it was a message from the university I was going to attend, informing me that I had been accepted into their program.

The email reminded me that I should have all of my forms and identification documents with me during enrolment.

After so many years, I was finally taking the first step to leave the Wolfgang clan and their territory behind. I was doing this for the sake of my freedom.

As soon as I got home, I headed straight for my treehouse which was just a while away. This was my private, personal hiding place that nobody else knew of.

The moon shone brightly through the windows of my treehouse. It was very beautiful and ethereal.

I sat down, grabbed a pen, and put up with the pain as I started filling up my forms for my intake.

This was the very first time I was communicating with the world using my own identity instead of as Callum's wife.

With every blank space I filled in, I knew that I was going to be facing even more hardships and challenges on the way. However, I had to do this to escape this suffocating marriage and no longer rely on Callum's protection anymore.

For three whole days, I never left the attic in my treehouse. I used all the time to fill out every form needed for my enrolment into university.

When I finally turned my phone back on again, I instantly received countless missed calls and text message notifications. Each call and text were from the same person—Callum.

I was puzzled. Why would Callum be trying to find me like a maniac?

Just then, Lily happened to call me.

"You fucking bitch! Where the hell are you? Cal's going crazy because of you!" Lily screamed. She sounded like she was making fun of me as she continued, "You're hella delusional if you think that doing this will make Cal care more about you. In your damn dreams, bitch! He belongs with Iris!"

She hung up before I could even get a word in.

I was long used to Lily's barrage of scathing and humiliating words. However, I just didn't know why Callum would be looking for me so frantically. Was it to determine if I was dead or alive after that ambush of arrows? Or, was it to officially tell me that he was kicking me out of his house?

I even had a thought that I must be mistaken, because Callum would never spend any of his time looking for me. However, the 108 missed calls on my call log proved otherwise. It seemed as though Callum was really desperate to find me.