

Chapter 16: AWAKE

I felt something damp and warm on my forehead, and I stirred awake.

I opened my eyes and saw that I was in a small room.

I slowly got up and looked around to take in the environment and be sure of where I was.

There was a glowing light in a corner, illuminating the entire room.

A little window hung in the corner, and the room was sparse, with few items inside.

A little bedside drawer and a cabinet.

Where was I?

I took off the little damp cloth on my head and set it on the bedside table.

The last thing I could recall was feeling dizzy after Xaden had thrown my jewellery and clothes into the river, and then everything went blank.

Oh no, had I fainted?

I couldn't believe it.

If my father knew that I had been so careless as to faint, then I would be in trouble.

How had I even gotten here in the first place?

I set my feet against the floor and tried to get up, but my body was so weak.

I pushed myself harder, and just as I was about to rise, the door opened and a woman came in.

"You're awake." She told me.

She walked in with a tray and closed the door behind her.

"I'm sorry, but who are you? How did I get here?" I asked her.

She had curly black hair, and she seemed to be in her late thirties.

She came to my side and dropped the tray on the bedside table.

"You're still weak." She told me. "You need to rest up a bit."

I shook my head. "No, I need to find Alpha Xaden. You don't know what he will do if he finds me here."

She shook her head. "Xaden was the one who brought you here."

I stared at her in utter disbelief.

I could hardly form any words from my words.

"You had passed out, and he brought you here to heal." She said.

Why would he do that? I wondered.

I was irrelevant, just like a pest, and he didn't care about me.

All he wanted to do was punish me for the things my father had done.

If only he knew that hurting me or whatever he did to me had no effect on me.

"You were bleeding." She said she looked me in the eye. "And your body was weak. Although I suspect your body was already tired from something else,

The very same day that I had been beaten was the same day that I had been assaulted.

"You took care of me," I said.

"It was my job." She relied on picking up the cool cloth that had laid on my head.

"How long have I been here?" I asked her.

"About a week."

"A week?!"

I was going to be in so much trouble! There was so much trouble for what I had done.

"I need to go." I said getting up, but I stumbled back down on the bed.

"Stay on the bed!" She snapped at me. "Your body is tired! You can't heal, and it's healing at a slow pace."

Yes, I was a latent wolf. I was the cause of all my misfortunes.

"Xaden would do nothing." She said. "He and his men have been here for a week. And I told him that you would stay here till you've fully healed."

But that was going to be a problem. My falling sick had ruined the journey and slowed him down.

Who knew what he was going to do to me? Or what he was going to do to my family back in the pack.

They were my responsibility. Why wasn't Alpha shifted wolf? At least I would have healed.

Luna Maria was right; I couldn't even handle the fact that he had forced himself on me.

I felt the tears burn behind my eyes.

"I know who you are. You aren't who you say you are." The woman said, "You're not the one he wanted. You're someone else."

My heart seized instantly.

How did she know?!