



## Chapter 6

Everleigh.

After the guy walked out the door, I looked at the bag then at this amazingly handsome guy in front of me. I can't believe he is actually holding me. I haven't had someone do that since I was a kid. It was weird but it felt natural. Like his arms were sculpted just for my body.

He cupped my cheek and nods his head towards the bag.

"I had a friend of mine bring some clothes for you. You can go take a shower if you would like. The bathroom is right over there." He said pointing to a door on the right wall.

I nod and went to get up but stumbled again. I felt hands on my side to help steady me.

"Can I help you to the bathroom at least? Then I'll ask a nurse to come in and make sure you don't fall." He asked and I sighed and nodded.

He smiles. It was gorgeous and very infectious because I felt my lips start to turn up in the corners.

He picks me up bridal style and carries me to the bathroom and sits me on the stool lid. I sit there and just stare at the oor. I don't want him to see my embarrassment as he had to carry me. He leaves but is back in a few seconds with the bag in hand. He sets it down on the counter.

"The nurse will be here in a few minutes. Would you like me to get your water ready?"

I shake my head. I hear him sigh, "Okay, but if you need anything please let me know. Would you like some food? I can have it brought here about the time you're out."

I don't have to say anything because at that time my stomach grumbles. He chuckles.

"I'll get you some food sweetheart." He said before taking a few steps closer to me and kissing me on the forehead. He turns to walk out but I grab his hand to stop him. I look up at him.

"Thank you for helping me back there." I said still looking at the ground.

I hear the smile in his voice when he says, "Anything for my beautiful mate."

I let go of his hand and see the nurse coming towards the door. He walks out of the room giving us privacy. The nurse helps me remove my clothes thankfully. I didn't realize how sore I was until I really had to move around. Putting my arms up to get my shirt off caused me to whimper with pain.

The nurse got my water ready and helped me to the seat in the shower so I could wash myself. I just sat in there for a while letting the warm water run over my body soothing it. When I got done the nurse helped me dry off and get dressed. The clothes were a little big but still t. A pair of night pants and a guy's t-shirt. It must be the gentleman's who is out there. It smells like him. I can't stop breathing it in. I hear the nurse chuckle at me and I put my head back down to stare at the oor again.

"Would you like me to brush your hair ma'am?" I heard the nurse ask.

"Yes, please. I appreciate your help." I lightly said.

She grabs the brush out of the bag and slowly starts to run the brush through my hair. She takes it easy as it's been awhile since it's been done and the tangles are horrible. Eventually she gets done and ask if she can braid it. I nodded at her. Finally, we are done and head out of the room.

As soon as we get out of the bathroom, the smell of soup hits my nose causing my mouth to instantly water and my stomach to growl really loud. I felt a deep blush coming up my neck to my cheeks. Next thing I know is I'm being picked up again and carried to the table a short distance away. He sat me down on the chair and placed the tray of food in front of me. He removed the lid and I involuntarily licked my lips at the delicious looking food in front of me.

Chicken noodle soup, homemade bread, mixed fruit, a small salad, a glass of milk and juice. I picked up a spoon and carefully took a bite of the soup. It was the most delicious soup I had tasted in a very long time. I gave a light moan as the soup made my taste buds explode. I heard a chuckle next to me. Crap, I forgot he was in here. He cleared his throat, which caused me to look up at him. I see him sliding the other chair out and sitting down.

He had a tray of food too. How did I not notice that? I shook my head and went back to my food enjoying every bit of it. The bread melted in my mouth like cotton candy. It was heavenly. I was only able to eat half my soup and bread but not much else. I took a drink of my milk and cleared my throat forcing myself to look at him. Shocked to see his tray is already empty.

"Can I ask you what your name is?" I asked in a small shy voice.

"You can ask me anything you want darlin. Especially if it will make you comfortable around me."

I nodded.

"My name is Zayden. The Alpha of Silvercreek Pack."

A gasp left my lips.

No, this can't be. He's one of the toughest Alpha's around. Oh no! It will happen again. I know it will happen again. I can't let it. I don't want to get hurt anymore. I'm freaking out so bad I don't notice that he got up and came over to me and picking me up, sitting me in his lap just holding me.

"Shhhh. Calm down baby. I will not hurt you nor will I let anyone else hurt you. You are mine to love, cherish and protect." He cooed in my ear. It's weird hearing a big bad Alpha be gentle and sweet.

I didn't realize I was crying until he wiped my tears away with his thumb. I look him in the eyes. I see love and affection. No hatred. No hurt. Just pure adoration. It made me melt on the inside.

"Please don't hurt me too. Please." I whispered through my tears.

His eye's softened even more and he put his forehead on mine. "I will not intentionally hurt you my beautiful little mate. I promise you that. I will do everything in my power to keep you safe." I nodded. "Thank you, Alpha."

He chuckled and whispered, "Please don't call me Alpha. You are my equal. You are my love. You are my life." Then he slowly leans down and places his lips on mine in a short but passionate kiss.

We hear a knock on the door and the doctor walks in. Zayden stands up and walks over to place me back on the bed. He grabs the blanket and wraps it around me. He grabs my hand and holds it.

The doctor comes over and takes my vitals and checks the marks he noted to make sure they have healed.

"Were you able to eat very much Luna?" The doctor asked me?

"A little bit yes." I said lightly.

"Well, that's good. I have a few papers I need to go over for dietary restrictions for you but other than that you are good to go. You are doing a lot better than when you got here. I'm glad to see that. Alpha, I will get the discharge papers ready for a signature and I will email you the restrictions so you can pass them on to the chef."

"Thank you, Doctor Wiles." Zayden said nodding his head.

The doctor bowed his head and left the room.

Zayden turned to me with a smile, "Are you ready to get out of here?"

I nodded my head. "Yes."

"I was going to ask you because I don't want to make you uncomfortable, but do you want to stay in my room with me or do you want a room to yourself?"

Nyx: His room. His room! HIS ROOM!

I chuckled at her. Honestly, I do feel safe with him. I don't know if I would feel comfortable in a room to myself after everything that's happened.

"Is it ok if I stay with you for a little bit until I don't feel scared to be by myself?" I asked looking up at him.

"That is ne my love. Whatever you need to feel safe and happy." He said bringing my hand up to kiss the top of it. I probably look like a tomato from something so innocent.