

Chapter 10

Tabitha's POV

200,000 dollars was a small fortune. Now that I had it, I didn't have to worry about Dad's medical bills for quite some time.

According to the werewolf's agreement, after Derek rejected me, he would have to pay me alimony, which could be used to repay the money.

After paying the bills, I finally felt relieved.

Stepping outta the hospital, I barely took two steps before my world started spinning.

It seemed that there had been too much to take in on a single night. And the running just now drained my last bit of energy.

After taking two wobbly steps, I blacked out.

When I woke up again, I found myself in a ward.

I was put on a drip, the cold liquid slowly seeping into my blue veins. And my wound had also been bandaged.

The clock showed that it was already the next afternoon.

Before I could say anything, Orson's gentle voice sounded. "As soon as I got here this morning, someone told me you fainted at the entrance last night. If I had known this, I wouldn't have let you leave my place."

I tried to sit up, and Orson hurriedly handed me a glass of water.

After taking a sip, I felt much better. "Sorry for the trouble, again."

"I'm a doctor, so it's part of my job." Orson smiled and then added, "Your wound seems to be healing. I guess it's cuz your mate bond is starting to mend."

"Yesterday, Alpha Derek restored my rights as Luna. Maybe that's the reason," I told him.

"Did he know about your condition?"

"He doesn't deserve to," I mentioned Derek with a calm demeanor as if he had nothing to do with me.

Orson didn't drill down. Instead, he changed the topic. "I know you haven't settled John's surgery bill yet. Just let me cover it, and you can pay me back later."

Shaking my head, I replied, "Thanks, but that won't be necessary. I've already advanced my alimony to cover the hospital expenses."

As the IV bag was nearly empty, he got up and removed the needle for me.

Not wanting to trouble him again, I blurted, "My ride's about to come. Gotta go."

Walking down the hospital corridor, I passed by Dad's ward. Through the glass, I glanced at him, lost in thought.

As far as I knew, my father had always been the chill and humble type. He rarely punished the pack members even when they made mistakes.

After Mom left, he spent all his spare time on me.

Derek kept harping on about Dad, which meant it was not me that he hated.

But what on earth did Dad have to do with Elena?

With such doubts, I left the hospital once again.

Just now, I wasn't lying to Orson. There was indeed a car waiting to pick me up at the entrance.

The door popped open, and my BFF Gloria ran towards me.

"Damn Alpha Derek!" Gloria lightly linked arms with me, checking me out. "It's just a divorce. Don't be so gloomy. I heard you fainted from exhaustion. C'mon! Don't push yourself so hard! Let's hit the club."

Gloria had just returned from abroad, and she was unaware of my condition. She probably figured I was just blue over the divorce.

I smiled and said, "Nah. What if your boyfriend found out about it?"

"Oh, dear, forget about him. Werewolves and humans just can't be together. We ain't got no mate bond, so I had no idea that he cheated on me while I was busy with work," Gloria said calmly as if she couldn't care less.

I knew she was just pretending to be tough. Her red eyes sold her out.

I gave her a hug and said, "Cheer up. He doesn't deserve you. Maybe you will meet your fated mate soon after the breakup."

"Hopefully," Gloria said, leaning on my shoulder. "You know what? When I saw that naked bitch walking out of his room, I thought I would shift and tear him apart, but in fact, I was super calm."

"Alright! Let's not talk about him. Are you going to the club?" I smiled and changed the subject, afraid that Gloria's experience would bring back my own memories.

Gloria quickly wiped her tears and took me to a department store.

After she got us both a hot outfit, we had dinner at a French restaurant.

In the evening, we arrived at the club, totally dressed up. It was the first time in ages I felt chilled out.

Gloria took me to the bar. With the music, we swayed while sipping at the cocktails.

Soon, guys started crowding us.

Gloria exclaimed casually, "Pick whomever you like."

I was too sheepish to make eye contact, so I simply said, "Nah. I'm just here to kick it with you."

Gloria pulled a guy over and said, "You, come here. Make her happy tonight."

I scrutinized the man. He ain't got no werewolf vibes. Just an ordinary human being. But he had a strong physique, deep eyes, and a well-defined face. Quite a catch, I gotta admit.

With a grin, he approached me. Then all of a sudden, he grabbed my hand and planted a kiss on it.

Just then, I seemed to hear the sound of my mate bond breaking.