



## Chapter 12

NATALIE

It feels nothing new to wake up in the pack hospital bed with Doctor Yoona breathing down my neck.

"The Alpha is visiting the hospital today. Tell him what's wrong with you." She tells me robotically as soon as I blink at her.

Why does she even care?

And why would Alpha care either?

Pain hits me after these questions do.

I sit up in the bed and my hand instantly wraps around my neck.

Doctor Yoona hands me a glass of water without even asking. I grab it, deciding to say thank you later. <sup>2</sup>

"I gave you the healing potion. How do you feel?" She questions when I gulp down the water and place the glass at the side.

"I am fine." I give her a small smile.

"How did you fall off the stairs this time?" She is clearly mocking me.

“ The usual stuff. ” My voice drowns as a huge lump gets stuck in my throat.

“ You will die. Someday, you are going to die if you keep this up. ” She tells me before fixing her thick rimmed glasses over her nose.

I nod my head and stare at her, barely holding the tears back.

“ Natalie. ” She sighs.

I hate it.

I hate whenever someone calls my name.

Maybe, I hate my name. Or maybe simply who I am.

I don't want to be Natalie. Anyone but Natalie. The worst person on this Earth but Natalie.

“ Alpha is visiting the hospital today for a monthly inspection. Please let him know about your problems. ” She repeats the same thing over. 1

Alpha is the father of the man who played me for three years. There is no way in hell that Alpha Wilson was unaware of everything his son had been doing.

“ Who brought me here? ” I ask the question and push the white sheets away from my body.

Recalling something, I touch the bumpy mark over my neck and sigh to myself.

"I saw it." Yoona mumbles, looking down at the papers attached to the clipboard.

My gaze snaps to her neutral face.

"Who else knows?" I blurt.

"Your friends who brought you here." She looks up at me.

I sigh. "Anne and Giana." 1

"They insisted it was your father...Beta Whitman who hurt you." She discloses.

I shake my head. "They don't know shit."

When in fact, they are telling the truth for the first time. 1

If only they had been this truthful towards to me as well.

"Am I good to go?" I let out, heavily.

"Yes. But I suggest you wait here until Alpha visits your room. You can have a talk with him." She is stuck over the same matter.

"I don't want to talk to the Alpha. I don't know if I am even worth his time." My tone become bitter.

Doctor Yoona sighs.

"Your ribs broke. I had to give you a heavy dose of the healing potion to fix them. I am not sure if I will be able to save you every time you fall down those stairs, Natalie."

She starts, grabbing my attention. 1

She doesn't care. I want to believe it. But, worry is hidden behind those old – experienced eyes.

" Try to be more careful next time. " She pats my shoulder and gets up from the bed.

This is the extent of her worry. She can not help me. Because, I don't want to help myself.

I get up from the bed, inhaling deeply and feeling my lungs still burning.

I walk out of the hospital room and see Giana and Anne sitting on the waiting chairs. Doctor Yoona is telling them something.

They look at me momentarily. I freeze on my spot.

Best friends for life. I believed this too. Now, I wonder if it was also a poisonous lie. Maybe, these two girls also stopped loving me the moment I turned out to be a disappointment to everyone.

I turn away from them and decide to disappear before they come to me.

Where am I even going? I wonder. But I continue to walk.

" You can't avoid us forever. " The voice sounds from behind me, right when I am exiting the hospital.

I sigh and remain walking. The footsteps follow me.

“ I know we should have told you. But we didn’t know how to. We knew you will be heartbroken and you loved him so much. We didn’t want to see your heart break. ” Anne’s voice makes it’s way up my ears but doesn’t reach my heart.

“ We are sorry, Natalie. We really are sorry. Please...talk to us. Say something. Fight with us. But don’t do this. ” Giana pleads, catching up to me.

Don’t say my name. I can only think about it.

“ Any problem with you girls? ” Alpha Wilson’s voice makes me halt.

I glance at my right and my whole body turns rigid.

There is the Alpha of our pack and behind him, stands Dad – the beta, without a single line of worry over his forehead.

He doesn’t care if I live or die. He is the same father who said I was his princess.

“ Everything alright, Natalie? ” Alpha directs his gaze at me.

Don’t take my name. 3

I purse my lips before lowering my gaze.

“ Yes. Everything is alright, Alpha. ” Anne answers him instead of me. 1

“ Alpha is asking you, daughter. Answer him. ” Dad is quick to make me the target of the spotlight again.

I raise my gaze and nod my head at the Alpha. " Everything is perfectly fine. "

Except that your asshole son broke my heart and these two bitches broke the rest of what was left of me.

" Good. Good, Natalie. If you have any problem, you can always come to me. " Sounds genuine but probably, this concern is as fake as Enzo's stupid ass ' I love you to the moon and back.'

" Sure, Alpha. " I give him a curt nod.

And then begin to walk away again.

" Giana. Anne. Stay. I have something to say to you two. " Alpha Wilson makes them stay but lets me go.

Doctor Yoona must have made some efforts of her own and only landed Anne and Giana in trouble by accusing the great Beta of this pack. 1

Domestic Violence? A beta being the one committing it? It's outrageous and unacceptable in werewolf community.

We never turn against family. And one who does, is a traitor to our kind.

Silently, I continue to walk. Thousands of thoughts come and go in my mind. Leaving me empty in the end.

Where am I supposed to go from here? I don't know.



So, I walk away. Until, I am in the pack territory forest. The darkness of the night soothes the fire burning inside me.

Wrapping my arms around my figure, I inhale a deep breath.

"Look what we have here." The sudden voice makes me stop walking.

"Feast for us." Another voice snickers.

I look ahead and see the group of eight men, standing at some distance. Their voices are loud enough for me to hear clearly.

I take one step back and look around for pack patrol guards. They must be around.

"Don't look around. Look here, Daddy's girl." One of them shouts, making me take another step back.

They all chuckle, while keeping their focus on me.

This was what I lacked, I guess.

I inspect the men in the distance and it doesn't take me long to come to a horrible realisation. They are not from my pack.

And judging from their rough looks, they don't even look civilised enough to belong to any pack.

"Rogues." I mumble the word under my breath.

"Come here Baby. Walk to us on your own and we will make it easy for you." One of the buff men out of them suggests in



a weird ass tone.

"Go fuck yourself." I hiss before turning around and making a run for it.

The patrol guards have to be somewhere around.

"Catch her!" One of them yells.

I run faster, my lungs burning with the effort of breathing in while running for my life.

"She is no fun." One of them chuckles, sounding closer than the others.

When I feel the footsteps getting too close, I change my direction and run to my right. The sudden change of my direction throws the rest of them off.

It's harder for these bigger men to change directions while running.

"He—" I open my mouth to scream, to get someone's attention.

But a body comes crashing into me and throws me off. I  
veln feeling dread washing over me



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