

## Chapter : 14. Present time..

Mila's point of view :-

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When I came back into my senses, I found myself in an unknown place and immediately started panicking by thinking that I might be back into the Beaufort Wolves Pack. Ralph is going to kill me any time now. His men must be waiting right outside so that when I wake up, they can come in and nish what they started. I have lost my trust in humanity, especially on men, because they are the reason I am in this condition in the rst place. So, all that came into my mind was about running away from this place before they kill me.

But before I can get out of the bed I was laying in, I heard some footsteps coming from behind, and I started hurrying to get rid of all those wires that are attached to my body and start running.

"What are you doing? Stop. Don't do that." All of a sudden, a girl came to me and caught hold of my hands with which I was trying to open the IV. I looked up at the girl to recognise who she is, but I don't think I have seen her before in our pack.

"Who are you?" I asked her gently, making sure my enemies outside can't hear me.

"I'm Grace. I'm the pack doctor of the Blue Hounds pack."

"Blue hounds pack? But I thought.. Where am I? Are you one of them? Do you want to kill me too?" I am completely confused about what happend and how I ended up in here. The last thing I remember is that I was getting chased by Ralph's men and I was running when I tripped and got unconscious. If I was still in the middle of the forest at that time, then how did I come here?

"No. I am not going to kill you. Instead, I was appointed by our alpha to take care of you and help you heal. I am here to make sure you stay safe and perfectly healthy. I promise." The mention of an alpha is enough to remind me of Ralph and his father. After seeing them, I am sure all the alpha's in the world are just as mean and hungry for power like them. The lives of us lowlife slaves don't matter to them at all. So, whoever this alpha is, he must have his own intention of saving me as well. Maybe he is going to make sure that I stay alive until he can hand me over to Ralph. But I don't want to go to him. I hate him. I don't want to die.

"Wait. Let me call him. He's been waiting for you to wake up for several hours." Just as she said that, another hit of panic hit me. She is going to call him. He is going to come and take me back to my pack. I don't want to go.

"No. Please. Don't call anyone." Before she can leave, I caught hold of her hand and started insisting her not to leave. But I don't think she cares about me or my thought, just like no one else did.

"Don't worry. He is a really nice guy. You don't need to be scared of him. And besides. He is the alpha of this pack. He needs to talk to you because you are just a rogue he is giving shelter to. He has to make sure you are harmless for the sake of the pack." Like I expected, she let go of my hand and went to call her alpha, ignoring all my pleas. I got so scared at the thought of facing another alpha that, I closed my eyes and started shaking in fear.

Soon, I heard Grace bring her alpha in as she came to stand beside me. But I couldn't dare to open my eyes and look at the person who was slowly approaching me and just gripped the sheet close to my chest until she nally introduced him to me. David Grimwald. David. That's not a bad name. Maybe this person is not that bad. Maybe he is just some old harmless man, who understands the value of a woman. So, with this hope, I opened my eyes and what I saw next, blew my mind.

David Grimwald is not some old man based on his name. But instead he is a strong, huge, and intimidating alpha who seems to be in his twenties. And if he is nearby the age of Ralph, he must be a friend of his. I am denitely doomed this time. I don't know what to do or how to run away this time because there is no way I am going to be able to defeat this monster. He is bigger and stronger than even Ralph. Seeing no escape from here, I just grabbed Grace, who was standing nearby me and hoped that at least she will save me from him. And thankfully, she did. For the rst time in my life, someone kept their promise.

Grace stopped him from coming close to me and assured me that he is safe. But she still kept him away from me for my comfort and I think I trust her now. So, putting my trust in someone again, I allowed him to interrogate me. And I understand that they need to do this for their protocol. At rst he asked my name and age. Everything was okay until he asked me who I am and where I am coming from. It forced me to remember my truth and have a ashbacks of my past horrible life.

"Is.. Is my baby.. okay?" I started breaking down from the question and all I can think about now is how I was betrayed and how I was left with my unborn baby, alone and broken.

"Yeah. It's okay for now. But I have some questions to ask you too after David is done. So, go on and answer him rst." I don't know what to answer them. I am a no one now. I have nothing to call mine. Not a pack, not a life. What should I tell them?

"I am just a no one. I used to be a slave in my pack. But now I am just a rogue banished from my own pack."

"But what pack you are from?" I don't know what to say to him. At rst I thought about telling the truth. But then I changed my mind by thinking, what if he knew Ralph? They won't agree to go against a strong pack's alpha like The Beaufort Wolves pack for a slave. They will throw me or send me back right away. So, if I stay quiet for now, maybe I can save my back for now from Ralph. It's not like they are going to search for me in here.

"Does it matter anymore? I was banished from my pack. So, I am not a part of it anymore."

"Does your family know that you are not returning home again?"

"I don't have a family. My parents died when I was three. I have no friends, no relatives to care about where I go or even if I live or die." I can see that my answers were putting them in a mood of pity. At least they have some kind of emotions for me.

"So that means you're all alone. What about your the father of your child? Doesn't he want you back?" Just as he said that, I broke down crying. I can't keep myself in control anymore.

"No. He doesn't want me. He never wanted me. It was just a mistake. This child was just a mistake. I am a worthless, pathetic girl who nobody wants. They want to get rid of me from their life's. I am a no one to anybody." I don't know what I blabbered out due to the pain of my heart. Tears are owing out of my eyes uncontrollably and there is still a little pain from the rejection I just faced a few hours ago.

"It's okay. It's okay. I'm sorry. I shouldn't have asked that so soon. Calm down. Crying will affect your health more." I was shocked to hear soft and caring words coming out of an alpha's mouth like him. I have never heard anyone talk to me so sweetly before. Is he truly a nice guy?

"I won't ask you anymore questions for now. Rest of it can wait until you get perfectly healthy. But Grace needs to tell you something. Listen to her carefully, okay? And don't worry about a thing. We are only trying to help you. We will never hurt you or your baby. Trust me. Grace. Go on." The more he is talking to me, the more I am getting surprised. Why is he so nice to me? Is there something else that's going inside his head? Is he planning on something bad secretly like Ralph did with me?

"Mila? Since when do you know that you are pregnant?"

"Our pack doctor gave me the news about a week ago. He said that I am just a few weeks far." Just as I said that, a low growl echoed in the room, making me inch and try to hide in fear. For a moment, I thought they are here.

"He? You were checked my a male doctor?" The sound of a deep, dominating male voice was enough to make me almost have a heart attack. The machines started beeping loud once again, indicating that my heart beat is way above the rate. And that angered Grace.

"David! This is not the time to act out. You are scaring her more. If you do this one more time, I am going to throw you out of the hospital right now. I won't care if you are the alpha of this place or whatever. So, shut the hell up and control your wolf." After shouting at her own alpha like it is nothing, Grace gave me a soft hug to calm my breathing and crying.

"I can't do this. I have to go. I have to run. They are going to kill me. They are going to kill my baby. Let me go."

I tried to get out of the bed once again, but as soon as I pulled my leg down, A sharp pain in my leg made me scream out and stop. And just as I did that, David came to me in a blink of an eye and caught hold of the leg that feels way too heavy for me to lift up. He helped me put it back in the bed and this time I noticed that one of my legs were completely plastered and I can't move it as I want to. Did I truly broke my leg in that fall? I looked up at the person who is still holding my leg up and trying to nd a way to make it as comfortable as possible. This is an alpha? A real male alpha who is holding the leg of a slave?

When I looked up at his face, for a moment it seemed like there was a water droplet on the corner of his eye? I don't know if it is my mistake or it is just sweat, but it seems like he is crying. But why would he cry for me?

"Mila. You can't leave now. You are not in any condition to leave this place. Let me explain what is going on. And don't worry about him. You will understand the reason for his actions very soon. But you can trust us without worrying. We won't hurt you or let anyone hurt you in our presence." I had no other choice except to listen to her and calm down. There is no way I can run away from here with this broken leg. So, I just have to trust these strangers with my life and hope for only the best.

"So, yeah. Your leg is broken. But that is not the only reason you have to stay under some medical care. Mila? When you went for a checkup to your doctor, did he do any blood tests on you? Or did he say anything else to you about your medical condition except of the pregnancy news?" I tried to remember if he said anything specic to me that day, but I can't remember anything like that.

"He did some test that day, but he never said anything else than about the pregnancy. Is everything okay? Is my baby okay?"

"How is this possible? How did he not see this? Mila? Tell me the truth. Were you taking some illegal substances on a regular basis?"

"Illegal substances? What's that?"

"Umm.. It's something that you are not supposed to take. Like drinking alc\*hol or those things people take that make them dizzy and happy and feel like you are out of the world. That kind of stuff which usually humans consume." At rst I couldn't understand what she was talking about. Then I remembered seeing Ralph and his friends take something like that in one of his party and they were acting weird for few hours. And after that they just fell asleep with no consciousness for the next entire day.

"NO.. Why would I do such a thing? And where would I even get it when I was completely away from the outside world?"

"You must be taking something then. Or else there is no explanation for your blood results to come out with high levels of Aconitum. There is denitely something."

"Ac.. Aco.. What? What is that thing? Is it bad?"

"It's bad. It's really bad. It's actually a poison for us werewolves. Have you ever heard of the name, Wolfsbane? In school or in training?"

"No. I have never been to school or training. I never heard the name of that."

"You never been to school? Ever?" Once again, the alpha interrupted our discussion, earning a death glare from the doctor, and somehow that amazed me. This guy might look scary from outside, but he is denitely soft inside because no alpha will let just a pack member treat him like that.

"Wolfsbane is a poison for us that distances our wolves from us. And if it's taken too much, then it can kill us too. There is wolfsbane present in your blood way too much. And there's no way it got in at one time because if it did, you must have been dead a long time ago. So, that only concludes that you must be taking it every once in a while for a long time."

"No. I never took that kind of stuff. There's barely anything I ate out of the ordinary. It was only the leftovers that I barely got every day and my pills. I never took anything else rather than that." Again, just as I said that, I noticed the sadness spread across the face of the alpha. I can't understand why he is behaving like this with a stranger like me? This is truly weird.