

Chapter 6

Amelia POV

I woke up in the hospital, confused about where I was and why. It took a moment, and then the confusion cleared and all the horrible events came back in a flood that left me breathless.

But it explained why Damien wasn't here by my side, the way he would have been if things were the way they were before. Everything had changed now, hadn't it?

The urge to run came over me again, to just get up and get away, but I was also worried about the baby. I remembered my stomach cramping just before I passed out. Had it been hunger, or something else?

Then the door opened. For a moment part of me hoped it was my husband. I was so used to looking to him for comfort and a sense of safety. That was going to be a very hard habit to break.

But it was Dr. Wyatt, her face serious as she came to stand beside the bed and take my hand.

"Everything's alright, Luna Amelia. But you almost had a miscarriage. You need to be careful. Alpha Damien does too."

I noticed she was still using my title. I was pretty sure that was quickly going to be a thing of the past. And I wondered what kind of story they'd told her about what happened.


There were bandages on my wrists and ankles where the rope had rubbed the skin raw. How had they explained that away?

I shook my head as she started giving instructions for both of us to follow. "Dr. Wyatt, listen: whatever they told you happened, the truth is I



was trying to run away. Claire is also carrying a child of Damien's, and they want to make it his rightful heir."

Dr. Wyatt is stunned by this news. Judging by the doctors Claire had around her yesterday, Dr. Wyatt might be the only person on staff who didn't already know about the plan to impregnate Claire with Damien's child.

Suddenly I realized why, and it floors me. It's because Dr. Wyatt is my doctor, and actually treats me with care and respect. So everyone kept the secret from her as well. 

"We need to keep my pregnancy a secret. If Damien's family finds out I'm also carrying an heir...It could be very dangerous."

Dr. Wyatt takes a deep breath. She's a werewolf, she understands how serious a competing heir could be to the royal line. And she understands that a half-human child wouldn't stand a chance.

"They kept you in the dark about Claire because of me, didn't they? Because I'm your patient?"

She paused, then nodded. "It makes sense, Luna - Amelia. I'm so sorry, but that's how things work. But I promise you, I won't say a word about your baby. And I will always help you any way I can."

I thanked her for that, and for her constant kindness. But inside I was reeling all over again with just how powerless and alone I had become in the pack. Without Damien's protection, I would never be able to guarantee my own safety, let alone a future for my child.

If this was what life was going to be like now, with no one in the pack having to hide their dislike, being able to openly disrespect and even mistreat me, my child's life would be just as miserable too.

I thanked Dr. Wyatt, then got up to get dressed. With luck, I might be able to leave the hospital before Damien sent someone to take me back to the house - or, I should say, back to prison.

But it was Damien himself that came in a few minutes later.

"Hello, Dr. Wyatt," he said, after giving me a long look. "Is my wife alright?"

Dr. Wyatt looked back and forth between us for a moment, then nodded. "Yes, Alpha. It was her period that you saw, not a miscarriage."

I wasn't sure how to read his reaction to this. Had he suspected I was pregnant? Had he been happy about the news, or angry that it would disrupt the plan with Claire?

"So she's cleared to come back home?"

Dr. Wyatt nodded. "Yes. But I must caution you against holding your own wife captive, Alpha Damien. She has some friends here in the pack, and we would hate to see something bad happen to her."

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