

Chapter 0167

When I apologized for being a burden and the reason their trip was cut short, Doc Ganon put a firm stop to it. "You have nothing to apologize for."

"My dear, you are not a burden, do not apologize. You are one of the most fascinating cases we have ever had. We wouldn't miss being a part of your journey for anything." Doc Sylvia says with that hint of manic excitement I have come to associate with her.

"I don't understand. How is tending to my attack injuries fascinating? I'm sure you see stuff like this all the time with the Elite Warriors."

"You really don't know what happened to you or how special you are, do you?" Doc Sylvia asks over my shoulder, taking another sample from my back scar.

"There is nothing special about being held down and beat into unconsciousness."

"Is that what you think happened to you? If that was the case you would have died long before anyone ever found you."

"I don't understand." I look at Doc Ganon who is taking his fourth test tube of blood from me.

“The amount of wolfbane, silver and poison we found in your system should have killed you almost instantly. Not to mention the amount of physical abuse your body took on top of that. Your body and mind are completely intact as if you just have a few minor bruises from everyday training. Not to mention the extent of your previous attacks.” Doc Ganon says as if that is common knowledge.


“Your body dispelled most of the poison within a few hours of your attack. The only reason we know how much was there originally was from samples we took from your clothes. Either your attackers had no idea what they were doing and just gave you a bunch of things to weaken you or they were testing you to see how much your body could take.” Doc Sylvia finishes his thought.

Doc Sylvia did take advantage of when I took a shower. She came in to assess all of my wounds before I got fully dressed. Some of them needed stitches and she wanted to make sure that I didn't pull anything with all of the moving around I have been attempting in the small space of my room. I am beginning to get antsy being stuck inside, especially when I found out how long I was out. So I have been stretching as much as my body will allow and doing

some light workout movements. It's hard being attached to so many machines, but I had to do something. Neither of the Docs or Warrior Osiston have made an attempt at stopping me, so I assume everything I am doing is alright or someone would have tried to stop me by now.

She wanted an unobstructed view of all my scars and wounds without the hospital gown being in the way. She did explain to me what some of my injuries look like and how soon she thought I would be able to leave. She also alluded to having an idea for the reason that the scars that had the silver are healing differently than every other injury. She said it's still a theory and she doesn't want to change the results if it has something to do with the way I view the injury so she isn't going to explain it to me yet, but soon, whatever that means. Which left me thinking that more happened to me than even I know, and maybe I don't want to know.


I get the feeling that there are things about my situation she wants to tell me, but she isn't sure and she is using her 'skewed results' line to keep me from asking too many questions. Maybe she's not allowed to tell me, and her theories and assumptions are not something that are to be said out loud until she has proof. But that might just be who she is. She doesn't

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want to give me any false hopes or false fears based on her theories.

It also took some convincing but she did allow me to put on a pair of shorts and a t-shirt as long as she was able to cut it up the back and safety pin it together. It made me a little bit more comfortable with Dr Ganon and Warrior Osiston coming and going. I'm becoming more and more comfortable showing off my scars and injuries to people though, not like I have a choice here. Doc Sylvia and Doc Ganon both seem to find all of my injuries and my scars very intriguing. They take lots of notes and discuss over their mindlink what their theories are. It's a little weird to be comfortable in my skin.

 Comments

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Chapter 0168

I did not get to see Sierra for two more days. The doctors wanted all of the silver and the wolfsbane out of my system. they still wouldn't tell me what else was in the 'cocktail,' but I assume it's other types of poisons or sedatives because of the way that my body reacted to them. They also took out most of the wires and monitors when I was able to eat and put on a couple pounds, which made moving better.

I thought I was going to cry when Sierra walked through my door and I had a pang of guilt when my instincts made me look behind her to see if the guys were there too. I didn't realize how much I missed them all. Sierra told me that the guys are all here at the Royal Pack doing their training. She's not allowed to speak to them either, which makes me feel a little better. I thought I was being kept from them because of something Kaley might have said or because they were mad at me for leaving.

They need to stay focused on their work with the other ranked leaders in their training. But if they are allowed to leave their compound, she said they're going to try to come and see her and possibly me. Which leads me to believe they all know that I'm here

with them. I don't know if I am more excited or scared of the idea of them coming to see me right now. I'm not ready to talk to them about the night of the attack and I don't know what they know or were told.

Sierra doesn't say much about the night of my attack, she avoids it whenever I ask questions. So I don't know if she doesn't know, if she's not allowed to say, or if it was so traumatic that she just does not want to talk about it. She is very interested in me getting to start my Elite Training early though and we spend a lot of time speculating about what will happen when I do. She asked if I would get to take classes with her or if my training and classes would all be done on the elite compound. I made a mental note to ask Warrior Osiston about that.

She also helped me figure out what I am going to do with my new shoulder length hair. It wasn't as bad as I had originally thought, but this is her department and it brought me a sense of normalcy to have her playing with my hair and talking about all the different ways I could wear it. I did not mention that I would never be able to do anything she suggested on my own and I would probably just go with my standard ponytail.

Speaking of the warrior he has blatantly stopped answering my questions about training at this point. He said everything that I will need to know will be taught in training and I don't get to know anything before I have been released from the hospital. I think he's purposely trying to frustrate me.

It took another full week before my wolf started to wake up. I could feel her stirring in the back of my mind but I couldn't hear her talk to me if she was trying to and I don't know if she could hear me but I could feel her which gave me hope and Doc Sylvia was very excited. When I told her she ran into the room with a notepad, out of the room, back into the room with the notepad and her pen, back out of the room, back into the room with a vial to take a blood sample and then right back out of the room again. Her antics made me laugh, at least I know where Sierra gets it from, the excitement is almost contagious. She might have been more excited than I was.