

Chapter 0059

Speaking of Rose, I was very lucky that I did not lose my wolf the way that most others do after a rejection. She has never stopped talking to me, and she will still shift from time to time. However, she has definitely been much more quiet and reserved than her normal chatter-box self. Also, when she does talk to me, I can hear the pain and sadness in her voice.

Before I even consider a relationship with Brady –assuming he is even being sincere about wanting to be with me and not just teasing– Rose and I both need to take time to heal ... not just from the rejection, but also from everything that happened before and after it.

That will take some time, in part because I still do not have a full grasp on everything that happened after the rejection. I vaguely remember being grabbed as I tried to leave the West Mountain Pack, but I do not know who grabbed me. In fact, I do not even know if I should characterize the grabbing as a “rescue” or a “kidnapping.”

All I know is that, a week after the rejection, I woke up in a hospital bed in the Black Moon Pack. I was confused and I wanted to leave, but I was hooked up to a variety of machines and my body ached all over. I started to panic.

One of the nurses noticed that I was awake and went to get

Dr. Hyder. Seeing Dr. Hyder immediately calmed me down. He runs the medical program that I was in at Red River, and he and his wife had taken me under their wing almost as soon as I arrived there. While at the program, I regularly had dinner at their house, and they took interest in me and my life in a way that I had always hoped my parents would. Dr. Hyder has a gruff personality and most wolves find him to be scary and intimidating, but I have somehow always known that Dr. Hyder would never hurt me and that he would always do what he could to keep me safe.

After I woke up and Dr. Hyder checked me over, I was so overwhelmed that it took me a few days before I was ready to say much more than two or three word sentences.

It took me even longer to start asking questions. Unfortunately, once I did, Dr. Hyder refused to answer most of them. All he would tell me is that I was in Black Moon Pack because it was the safest place for me right now. Black Moon Pack was the pack that Dr. Hyder used to be the alpha of, and that Brady is the alpha of now.

Dr. Hyder explained that Red River Pack was not necessarily unsafe, but it was the first place that he expected "people" to look for me. Staying there would require restricting my movements in a way that would not be as necessary at Black Moon. Another benefit to being at Black Moon was Dr. Hyder had the pack's computer systems set up on a network with his medical school at Red River, which meant that I could work on my medical program remotely for at

least a few months until the "dangers" were dealt with.

Ultimately, I agreed to stay. It was not like I had an overwhelming list of alternatives anyway.

Once Dr. Hyder introduced me to Brady and made sure that I was settled and comfortable, he went back to Red River Pack. Since then, he or his wife would call to check in on me every day, but this was the first time I had seen him in person since he left.

Suddenly, I realize Dr. Hyder is talking to me again, which pulls me out of my thoughts.

"Lily?"

"Oh, sorry. I tuned out for a second. I am very sorry. You said what?"

"James Anderson called me again."

"W-why?"

"He wants to see you."

"NO!" Brady and I shout in unison.