

Chapter 0164

“That is three questions, but I will let it slide due to mental exhaustion. You are in the hospital of the Royal Pack. It was decided that this would be the best place for your healing. I turned the sound of the machines off eight days ago, you have been here for 14. Your turn.” He raises an eyebrow at me.

My eyes go wide, two weeks, my injuries were so bad I was out for two weeks? This is going to be a long ass interview if I have to work this hard to get basic answers out of him. And I didn't miss the omission of him guarding me.

“Both sets of scars are from an interaction with her, but I don't think she did the whipping herself. The silver powder on the second set, I believe, she did herself. I have no proof and was strung up in a way that I could not see anyone behind me. I only knew her from her voice, I could not detect any scents. Not even hers and my nose wasn't broken that time. Your turn. Who decided this was the best place for me?”

“Several people were involved in that decision. You were going to come to us eventually and given the situation, it was deemed necessary for you to come

sooner than planned. Your turn.”

“You know that isn't a real answer to my question right?”

“And yet, still an answer.” His face does not change from the emotionless mask he's had the whole time we've been talking.

I sigh again. “You are giving me a headache.” He lets out a huff that might be considered a laugh. “What happens now? I am technically too young to do warrior training, I still have a couple years left of school. What has everyone else decided is best for me?” I let my irritation show. ①

“That is three questions in a row. It is my turn to ask a question, Little One.”

“But...” I groan and roll my eyes. He raises his eyebrows at me. “Fine, shoot.”

“If Doc Sylvia can get rid of your scars, would you want her to?”

I still for a moment and then shift uncomfortably in bed, looking down at my hands folded in my lap. I'm sore, but not nearly as much as I should be after that beating. I guess that makes sense if I've been unconscious for 14 days though. Do I want to get rid

of Kaley's daily reminders that she thinks I'm worthless and just someone in the way? Proof that the truth doesn't always win out and really ambitious and resourceful people can get away with multiple attempts at m*rder. 3

"I don't know. I've never thought about that. Scars are just something that stay with you forever. I do know that sometimes the ones that have silver in them will open up if I take a hit too hard, like they are fresh. I never understood that, they are a year old now, they shouldn't still open up, but maybe that's the silver, maybe I am too weak to heal from them properly. They are a reminder of one of the worst situations of my life, but at the same time, I am still here with them so they also show that I survived. I don't know if I want them to go away, but I would love for them to not be a weakness." I look him straight in the eye.

"Spoken like a true warrior." He nods. "As for what happens next, it is actually up to you in a way. You will not go back home, that is not an option. But, you may join our school here and finish out your high school career, then join the warrior training, but I think that might be a little too mundane for you, Little One. That is what is expected of you by the people who truly care about you. Warrior to warrior my


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suggestion is join the Warrior training while you take classes. We will make sure your schedule allows for it. Looking at your transcripts, which took far too long to get accurate reports on you by the way, you only need about 5 credits to graduate high school. Something you could probably accomplish this summer. I would allow you to join the warrior training in a limited capacity, as you said you are too young for some of what we do. You will not receive the official Elite Warrior brand, which I will explain later when it applies to you, and you will not be allowed to go on missions until you are at least 16, but you can get a head start on what it is we do here and get out of whatever box you seem to have been placed in by people who think they know what's best for you."

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Chapter 0165

“That sounds like my best option. Going home would just cause more problems and I have nowhere else to go. And I am done with most of my school credits. It would be a waste of time to have to sit through classes when I could be doing something more productive.” I try really hard to hide my excitement, but I don’t know how well I do. ①

“You will be held to the same standard as all the Elite Warriors. While you are in training, no contact with anyone outside the training program while you are here. We have designated family visits, but you are bound by the Alpha King to secrecy of the details of our program.”

“I understand. Speaking of family. Does my brother know I am here?”

“He has been brought up to speed on your current situation and is aware of your living arrangements.”

I just nod my head. ‘Up to speed on my current situation’ means he knows how bad this beating was and probably agreed to send me here.

“I know you have some more questions for me, but

Doc Sylvia and Doc Ganon would like to come in and check on you now that you are awake. We can continue talking if you don't mind additional ears."

"That's fine, there isn't much point in hiding now."

I barely got the words out when the door opens and I about jump out of my bed. If Osiston hadn't told me her name I would have thought it was Sierra coming to see me.

"Oh my dear, I am so glad to see those beautiful eyes! Sierra has been so worried, she will be so excited to hear that you are finally awake. Now we are going to be running lots of tests on you. There are so many fascinating things that I want to know. Please don't think that I am trying to pry but someone your age should not have been able to withstand the levels of torture that you have undergone. I can't wait to see what makes you tick." She is practically jumping up and down and I don't know if I should be more intrigued or scared of her excitement of my many levels of tortuous adventures.

"Sylvia, settle down, you are going to give the poor girl a heart attack. I am sorry for my mate, she loves studying remarkable things and you dear girl are nothing short of remarkable. I am Doctor Ganon Malcia and this is my mate Doctor Sylvia Malcia, we


are Sierra parents, if you didn't figure that out already. Since we're both here, everyone just calls us Doc Sylvia and Doc Ganon." 1

I nod and look between them. "Nice to meet you. Can I see Sierra? Is she here?" It would be nice to see a familiar face so far from home while I am apparently being turned into a lab rat.

"Now that you are awake, I think we can arrange something. I would like to take some more samples. Some of your wounds are in various stages of healing and you were given quite the cocktail of sedatives. I have a few theories, but I need to run a few more tests before I can make any clear hypothesis. Do you mind?" Doc Sylvia holds out a few test tubes in her hand. "Also, have you talked to your wolf yet? I have a few questions for her too, when she comes back around."

"No, I haven't heard from her. Not since the attack, whatever they gave me cut off our connection. Right now this is the only useful thing I can do and it can't hurt more than what happened to me, have at it." I shrug. 1

"I would like some samples from the scarring on your back too if you don't mind." Doc Ganon asks and I just nod. "Hopefully we will have answers for you

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soon. And we will talk to Alpha King Reggie and Warrior Brogen about letting Sierra visit.”

I nod again and just let them get on with their sample taking. Doc Ganon gives me a warm smile and Doc Sylvia gives me a gentle hug before they go.

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