

22. I'll always be here

Beep. Beep. Beep. a⁹⁵

I wake up to hear a weird beeping noise and my head feels heavy like a rock. Trying to pry my eyes open, I feel someone holding my hand. I try and squeeze it but I can't. a⁹

I hear someones footsteps approaching and I still cant get my damn eyes to open.

"Alpha James, you really should get some rest, she will wake up soon..." I hear Dr. Richards.

"It's been two damn days why hasn't she woken up yet Richard?! What if she doesn't?! I have to stay with her. I have to be here if she wakes up." he says angrily. a¹⁰

I hear the Doctor mumble a response and then his retreating footsteps. a²

2 days?! I need to get up. James doesn't want me here. I am just another problem. a⁸

I try and open my eyes again and I feel them flutter but they still won't open. Damn it.

"Princess? Are you awake?" he sounds hopeful...what? a³

Princess if thats you please open your eyes baby, we have all been so worried. squeeze my hand or something, just tell me if you can hear me. I try again to open my eyes and when that fails I concentrate everything on squeezing my hand. I weakly get it to move a little bit but not a lot. a²

"Doctor Richard! Get in here she is waking up!" James suddenly yells. a¹

I hear a couple pairs of footsteps run into my room and feel someone poking and prodding at me. Someone grabs my other hand. a⁷

"Grace are you there? Try to open your eyes, squeeze my hand if you want, but do something"

I focus all of my energy on now squeezing my other hand. Now a little bit stronger, I squeeze his hand a little more than I did James'.

"Good now try and open your eyes" he says. I focus and I crack my eyes open and get blinded by the light above me. Where the hell am I? a⁴⁵

I open my eyes more and see that James is sitting next to me in a chair with bags under his eyes and Doctor Richards is staring at me intently. a⁸

"Good Grace, now what do you remember?" he asks. I think about it for a minute and I remember shopping with the girls..all of those embarrassing lingerie from Victorias Secret....and James flipping things over.

I look over at James and my heart rate picks up. I can hear the beeping going faster as I realize why I passed out. a⁴

"Grace Grace it's okay. I'm really sorry I shouldn't have scared you like that but I promise I will never hurt you, I swear" he says with a sad look on his face. I take my hand out of his and he frown deepens, sadness etched all over his face. a²

Why am I still here? He could have just kicked me out while I was sleeping. a⁸

"Grace," I look over and see Dr. Richards staring at me, "you had a panic attack and you have been asleep for two days now. Otherwise you are fine, your body just went into shock for a little bit" he says calmly. a⁴⁴

I nod my head as I listen and wait for them to tell me I need to leave. That they don't want me. a¹⁸

"Okay well you should get some rest and I can probably let you go tonight or early tomorrow morning" I nod my head again. a³

"Thank you Richard" I hear James say. I just start straight forward preparing myself. This would have been so much easier if he just let me go while I was out. I don't think I can handle him rejecting me. a⁹

"Angel you had me so worried about you" he confesses and buries his head in my lap. Stunned I just stare at him. I pat his head awkwardly not knowing what to do, I was not expecting this. a⁷³

I was expecting disgust, or anger or violence, but never for him to be...worried about me.. a⁴

"Grace, please just talk to me, I know you can" I shake my head back and forth. I did and he started throwing things. He doesn't want to hear what I have to say. a²⁵

He sits up and grabs my hands with his before I can pull away. What on Earth is he doing? a⁴

"Grace if you think that in any way I am mad at you, I'm not. This wasn't your fault. None of it was" I just look away from him with tears in my eyes, I can't take this anymore. I don't want to talk about it. The memories themselves are enough without the constant reminders. a⁵

"Grace listen to me," he pulls my chin so I'm looking at him, "I will protect you, I meant when I said that. Nobody will ever force you into anything again. Nobody will be taking you away again and I will personally make sure of that" he says. He is really convincing too. a¹⁰

"Listen to what I have to say next. You are not broken. You are perfect, you are beautiful and you are strong. And I will take however long it takes to prove that to you" he leans over and kisses my forehead. He isn't going to make me leave? He isn't disgusted with ,me? a⁴

I look up at him with tears freely going down my face now.

"Why?" I mumble quietly. a⁷

"Because Grace I am your mate, I will always want to protect you, I will always take care of you. I meant everything I said before. You are my life now and I will take care of everything and anything you need. You are mine and I am yours and it's going to be like that for the rest of our lives.. I love you angel and I always will" he says the last part quietly while tucking a strand of hair behind my ear. a⁵³

I grab onto him and he leans over the bed and hugs me gently while I cry into his shoulder. a⁴

Why am I so lucky to get someone like him? a²⁰⁹

Vote or Comment!<3

[Continue reading next part](#) □