

## Chapter 2 Chapter 2

JADA

My legs were killing me.

I had already finished my shift and was back in the staff room but I decided to sit down and rest my legs for a while before grabbing my things. Everyone else working the afternoon shift had already left and the workers that had arrived for their night shift were already on the clock so I was the only one in the staff room and the silence was something I really enjoyed.

I stifled a yawn as I let my head lean against the wall and was about to shut my eyes when the room's door suddenly swung open, making me jolt.

"Jada!" Ashley yelled, pushing a housekeeping cart into the room, and I winced at how loud she was before getting to my feet. "Where's your work phone? I've called you three times."

"It's in my locker. My shift ended minutes ago," I replied and she gave me a look.

"No, it hasn't."

She was right. It hadn't. The afternoon shift started by 4:30 PM and ended by 11:45PM but most of the staff working that shift left by 11:30PM because that was the time the night shift clocked in.

"Besides you came late so get up. Room seven-thirty five needs cleaning," she added and I furrowed my brows.

"I'm not in room service. I don't clean rooms."

I was actually in housekeeping when I started working at The Hendrix Hotel last month but then an incident happened to a female housekeeper in a competitor's hotel and I switched over to waitressing.

"Guess what?"

'Don't ask what.'

"What?" I asked and her lips curved into a smile

"You do now."

I gritted my teeth in anger while she pushed the housekeeping cart in my direction and I stopped it when it got to me. "My shift will be over before I'm done cleaning the room."

"Better make it quick then," she said and turned around before turning again like she forgot something. "Oh and... The guest asked for that room specifically because it has a view and all. They better not have any complaints about its condition after you clean it," she added, smiling at me again before turning.

"Bitch," I muttered under my breath and she whirled around so fast, my heart jumped in my chest.

"Sorry, did you say something?"

"I... Bleach," I replied, clearing my throat while she narrowed her eyes. "Bleach for... you know, cleaning. Is it in the cart?"

"... I don't know. Check if it is." And with that, she walked away.

I groaned, letting my head loll back in frustration, when she was finally out of sight before pushing the cart out of the room and making my way towards the staff elevator.

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'What the hell?'

Those words were the first thing that came to mind when I opened the door to room seven hundred and thirty five with the key card Ashley had left in the housekeeping cart and my lips parted slightly as I took in the damage that had been done to the room. The sheets on the bed had been badly torn up, the pillows looked like someone had taken a knife to it and the lamps and bottles of champagne had been smashed to bits on the floor.

I slowly walked around the cart and into the room, finding even more damage after I surveyed it. "What the hell happened here?" I muttered as my eyes bounced from the cracked floor-to-ceiling window, the torn up bed and pillows, and the walls which had knife scratches on them.

Ashley was not going to like this. The guest that asked for this room was going to have to settle for another one because it was going to take at least a couple of hours to fix all of this but thankfully, that work wasn't going to be done by me.

I let out a harsh breath and began to head out the room, so I could report this, but I had only taken a couple of steps when I heard it... a growl. It was like the first crack of lightning before a deluge and I instantly came to a stop before turning around slowly.

There was a wolf... a huge brown wolf standing right in the doorway of the bathroom, a couple of feet away from me and my stomach dropped while my breath caught as I stared at it. The wolf's nose turned up, sniffing the air, and it seemed like it couldn't see me as its head swivelled from one side to the other but that didn't stop my heart from pounding like it wanted to beat out of my chest.

I had to be imagining things. It was the stress or lack of sleep, I just... I was imagining things. That had to be it.

It suddenly let out a growl and the room's key card fell from my hand just before its eyes focused on where I was. Shit! It growled again, louder this time, and a terrified noise escaped me as I quickly ran towards the door but before I got to it, I felt something hard knock me sideways from behind.

"Ah!" I cried out when I hit the ground and pain shot through my body while the wolf let out a low growl. I could feel my blood rushing through my veins and the only things I could hear now were my pounding heart and the wolf's low growls.

I quickly rolled onto my back while taking shallow breaths and the animal took what I assumed was an aggressive stance, baring its sharp teeth at me before it suddenly lunged at me. I kicked my foot out, hitting it square in the face, and it stumbled to the side with a whimper while I scrambled to my feet.

I had only taken a step forward when I felt the wolf's very sharp teeth sink into my leg before pulling me back to the ground and I felt my eyes bug out of my head. I screamed as pain shot through my leg and clouded my mind and its teeth sunk further into my flesh before it tried to drag me back but I grabbed the doorframe to prevent that from happening while tears escaped my eyes. "Help! He-" I let out an ear splitting scream as it yanked me backward, its teeth tearing through my flesh, before it tossed me further into the room like I was a rag doll.

I was full on sobbing now, my heart hammering a million miles an hour in my chest, and I glanced at my leg which was mangled and bleeding heavily. There was no way I would be able to run with it and there was nothing around me that I could use to defend myself from the animal that was slowly walking towards me now.

This was it. I was going to be killed in a hotel room.

'I don't want to die.'

"Help..." My sight became blurry as I pushed myself into a sitting position and I blinked rapidly, shaking my head sideways, but it remained blurry. 'I don't want to die.'

The wolf growled as it got closer and I took in a shaky breath before I began to drag myself away from it. I don't want to die. My head felt light and I groaned before spotting someone standing in the doorway with wide eyes. He looked... familiar, and just as my arms gave out on me, he rushed into the room at an unnatural speed and tackled the wolf that was about to lunge at me. A whimper escaped my lips as I began to feel like I was falling asleep and my sight wavered, making the man and the wolf seem more like a mirage.

All of a sudden, the sounds of cracking filled the air while I watched the man struggle to pin the wolf down and then I realized that his body was... changing. His clothes began to rip as he cried out and the next moment, I didn't see the man anymore. All I saw was two wolves.

'Huh?' was the first thing that popped into my mind before I lost consciousness.