

## Chapter 3

Author: T Savage © 2024-12-02 19:11:24

"No! No...!" I gasped in panic.

"You're bleeding," the man said urgently, kneeling beside me. "Stay calm. I'll get you to a hospital."

"I can't lose the baby... I can't..." I pleaded desperately, locking eyes with him.

He seemed taken aback but nodded, gently lifting me into his arms.

Cold sweat drenched my skin as his scent—cedarwood—overpowered everything. My vision blurred, and I felt myself slipping away.

...

When I woke, I was lying in a strange room, the sterile smell of antiseptic and the faint scent of blood filling the air.

This had to be a hospital.

A woman in a white coat stood by my bed, her expression kind.

"You're awake," she said softly. "I'm Serena Lane, a doctor from Oasis Pack."

"How's my baby?" I asked, my hand immediately going to my stomach, panic rising in my chest.

"I'm sorry, but..." Serena's voice trailed off, her grip tightening on my hand.

"N-no. It can't be," I struggled to sit up, the sharp pain between my legs making me wince.

The door creaked open, and the man who saved me walked in.

"This is Alpha Chris," Serena introduced him, her tone respectful.

"Thank you," I whispered, fighting back the tears.

Chris walked over and pulled a chair close, sitting down at my bedside.

"I know this is hard, but you need to focus on your recovery. Your body is weak right now," Chris said.

Then, he turned to the nurse standing by the door and instructed, "Get her something to eat. Something nutritious."

The nurse left, and Chris turned back to me, his gaze softening with sympathy.

"Can I ask which pack you belong to?"

"I'm Raven Pack's Luna."

"Raven Pack?" He raised an eyebrow. "Then what are you doing here? Where's your Mate?"

The question hit me like a blow, stirring up painful memories. Adam abandoning me for Kelly flashed through my mind, and I felt the familiar sting of betrayal.

But I couldn't tell this stranger the truth. I was too ashamed!

"I... I just wanted to go on a solo road trip," I forced a smile, trying to sound casual. "I didn't expect to run into any Rogues."

"Traveling alone is dangerous, especially for young women. There are a lot of Rogues in this area," Chris said, his eyes sharp as he studied me. There was a flicker of suspicion, but he didn't press any further.

The nurse returned, carrying a tray of food.

"Eat. You need your strength," Chris said as he gestured for the nurse to place the tray on the bedside table. "If you need anything, just let me know."

With that, he and Serena left the room.

Despite my lack of appetite, I forced myself to finish the meal. My phone had been left in the woods, so I borrowed the nurse's phone to call Adam.

Just like before, he hung up!

"He probably didn't recognize the number," I told the nurse, though I knew I was only trying to reassure myself.

After resting for a day, I felt my body starting to recover. I made up my mind—I was going to find Adam. I had booked a hotel near Rosy Beach, and he and Kelly were probably already there.

Chris knew I was leaving, and he handed me a fresh change of clothes—a loose, white sundress.

"I'll take you to the airport," he insisted.

"Thank you," I said, genuinely grateful.

"Take care of yourself, Ana. If you need anything, don't hesitate to come to me."

I nodded, feeling a strange sense of familiarity from how gently he was treating me. Adam used to treat me the same way...

But now, thinking about how he had left me out there alone, heartless and uncaring, it made everything seem different. Even the pinkish sand on Rosy Beach before me didn't look as beautiful anymore.

The hotel staff was polite. He checked my ID and handed me the key to my suite.

As I walked down the corridor, a sharp, unfamiliar pain pierced my chest. I staggered slightly, grabbing the wall to steady myself.

Panic started to rise in my chest.

This... didn't feel right.

When a werewolf's mate betrayed them, they felt a pain in their chest.

I reached the door of our suite and pushed it open.

The scent hit me immediately—a heavy, nauseating mix of lust and sweat.

My stomach churned, bile rising in my throat.

The room was empty, but the bed was a mess. From the balcony, I could hear Kelly's laughter... and moans.

My heart raced as I ran to the glass doors leading to the pool.

That was where I saw them—Kelly was in a red swimsuit, and she was pressed against Adam while moving rhythmically back and forth.

"Yes! Yes! You're in so deep, Adam!"