



Chapter 10: Where Am I?

Sable POV

I feel Nia rumbling around in my head. 'Nia?'

'I'm here Sable. Weak, but here.'

'What happened?'

'Our mate stabbed us, and we passed out.'

I pause. I try to think of what I remember last. We were fighting. Nia sensed our mate. One of my warriors was getting ready to attack him from behind and I jumped in to save my mate. I remember going down and Darius screaming for me before Dark Flame retreated.

Wait! Did my pack leave me in Winter Moon? Startled, I opened my eyes only to shut them again. Damn, that was too much brightness. I try again to open my eyes, slower this time. Once my eyes adjust, I see I'm in a hospital. Maybe they didn't leave me?

There is a man sitting in a chair next to my bed. His head is down, and I hear him softly snoring. That position can't be comfortable. I don't know who he is at first, but then as my brain continues waking up, I smell his scent. That smoky bourbon and blood orange scent from the battle. This is my mate. Which means I'm in Winter Moon and my pack abandoned me.

I try to register how I am feeling. Aside from my side hurting and general soreness, I'm okay. I don't want to wake up my mate, so I try staying very still, even though I need to pee.

'Nia, how long before I'm healed?'



'I'm too weak to do it myself Sable. The silver knife cut deep. It's going to take a few days at least.'

'When I get back to Dark Flame, I'm going to give Darius a piece of my mind. This was a suicide mission, and he abandoned me here!'

'But we belong here, Sable. With our mates. His wolf has been reaching out to me.'

'Have you spoken to him?'

'I know his wolf's name is Drax. He seems excited but overly cautious. I think they have emotional baggage or something.'

That gives me pause again. I don't even know my mate's name. He is the Alpha; I have no doubt. I guess I will need to get to know him. I'm excited to finally meet my fated mate, but I think I am just feeling too weak to express it at the moment. I really need to pee. I wonder if I can get up without waking him up?

"Your mind is so active, I can feel the energy from here Sable." A groggy voice says beside me. Shit! He's awake and I probably look like hell.

"Oh, sorry, uh -Alpha...?" I don't know his name, but as I am addressing him, I see him sit back up and stretch his neck and shoulders. Yeah, he was definitely uncomfortable. 1

"Alpha Jaxon." He answers. But he doesn't say to just call him by his name, without the title. I remembered he acknowledged me on the field. He knows I'm his mate.

"How are you feeling?"

"My side hurts from where you stabbed me and general soreness. Otherwise, I think I'm okay. I need to use the bathroom though." I say



honestly.

"Right. Let me get the nurse to help you." He says, and he gets up to leave.

Wow. That was really cold. He's seeing to my needs, but it feels like he's being obligatory and not behaving like a mate would.

'Maybe it's because we are from Dark Flame and we just invaded his pack?' Nia suggests

A nurse comes in alone. I notice Jaxon isn't behind her. "Good afternoon miss. I'm here to help you with the restroom." She seems pleasant and friendly.

"Alpha Jaxon?" I questioned.

Her smile falters a little, "Oh, he said he had some business to attend to and asked me to help you out with your needs."

"Oh." That's all I can manage to say as the nurse helps me. Isn't he concerned about his mate? He didn't bother to apologize for stabbing me either. Even if it was unintentional, as I have to believe it was.

After getting out of the bathroom and laying back down a woman walks in, "Hello Sable." She says dripping with insincerity.

"Hello. I'm sorry, who are you?"

"Oh, I'm Diane, future Luna of Winter Moon. I wanted to see how you were doing."

Future Luna of Winter Moon. I hold my breath. So, my mate has a chosen mate already. No wonder he is indifferent to me. I look at the woman before me, she is beautiful. She has a nice figure. Much more feminine



than mine. I have a lot of hard lines with my body. It looks more masculine than it does soft and gentle.

Her breasts look large and inviting, with her cleavage exposed. Her facial features look soft, and she is dressed very femininely as well. Her reddish-brown hair and light green eyes are also pretty. I sighed inwardly. Of course, my mate would have a chosen mate that looks like her, she looks like a Luna.

"I'm sore and my side hurts, otherwise I'm fine, Luna Diane." I say respectfully.

"Well, that's good. Once you recover, Jaxon will be rejecting you. He doesn't need you when he has me already. Then you can go back to Dark Flame and continue being a warrior." She said with a gentle smile but condescending tone.

Nia is crying in my head. 'Drax said he wanted us. He lied.'

"Well, I hope my recovery doesn't get in anyone's way. I promise not to cause any trouble. Thank you for your kindness and for sparing my life, Luna."

"Yes, well, I need to visit other warriors who were injured during the battle. I just wanted to make sure you were aware of why you are still alive. Rejection is easier to recover from than the death of a mate."

"Yes, I am fully aware, thank you." I said remembering my parents. After that, she left the room.

My heart hurts. Though I can't understand why. I haven't developed a strong bond with Jaxon yet; for it to hurt so much. It's painfully obvious that Jaxon doesn't want me, and at least, now I know why.