



## Eye to Eye~

What's up what's uppppp. Kinda in a sad mood right now since I just found out I'm not going to the University that I got into since I can't afford it. So I've come here to write because it makes me feel better. In the picture is our new character Savannah. Anyways, please remember to VOTE AND COMMENT.

I resided in the room that once seemed like a prison to me, that now seemed like my safe haven. It was the place where I could fall back on when things got tough, when it seemed like the world was against me.

And to be honest, I felt like this was a test sent by the Moon Goddess. What else would it be? She knew how I wanted to respond to situations like this, and now she was watching my every move.

She wanted to see if I would run, if my desire to survive overcame my desire to be with my mate. She knew me better than anyone else, she knew I wanted to run.

I knew whatever choice I made would affect my chances of returning to the stars. If I stayed, I'd probably get some bonus points. And if I ran, well that would probably be my death sentence on earth. I knew what I wanted, and I knew what I needed. So did I let the selfish part of me take over, or did I try to change for the better?

Who knows.

I was sitting in a chair, staring out of the window like some character in a book. I watched rain drops slide down the glass, and I wondered why everytime something bad happened, it rained.

Maybe the Moon Goddess had a thing for theatrics.

I turned my head when I heard the door open, turning back to the window when I saw it was Kaien. I knew what he was here to talk about. He wanted to know why I left like I did, and how I healed him. I could already sense it.

"Estrella," He said. I didn't turn to look at him though, I didn't want to be bothered. But he was an alpha, so he was free to bother me whenever he wanted. He put his hand on my wrist gently, before he pulled me around to face him.

I looked into his blue eyes, which didn't seem as cold as usual, before I looked down. I didn't need him searching my soul for an explanation. He'd probably just tell his pack that I was crazy again.

"Why won't you look at me?" He asked, and I shrugged.

"I don't see a need to. Anyways, I don't like you."

As soon as I said this, I prepared for him to throw a fit and lock me in here again. I honestly hoped that he would so I could be alone. But surprisingly, he lightly grabbed my chin and brought it up to look at him. My eyes connected with his once again, and he just stared at me. At this point, I knew he was searching my soul.

If I was about nine inches taller, we would've been eye to eye. But this wasn't a perfect world. I knew what was coming as soon as his mouth opened, and I couldn't do anything to stop it.

"Earlier...in here, you healed me," He paused, "How'd you do it?"

I let out a sigh, wondering if it was worth it to tell him. I mean last time I told him, he didn't believe me. Would this time be any different? I wasn't sure. I decided to take the chance though, what did it matter? The pack already thought I was psycho. I didn't really have any pride left to lose.

"Stars can heal people," I explained, "And I mean I know I'm a wolf and all...But I guess the Moon Goddess allowed me to keep my healing powers."

I finished speaking, waiting anxiously for him to respond. He stared at me with conflicted eyes, as if he wanted to believe me but also didn't want to believe me.

"You don't have to believe me, I just thought."

"I do believe you." He interrupted, and I looked at him in surprise.

It's about Goddamn time you silly fuck.

"You do?" I asked, wondering whether he was telling the truth or not. For all I knew, he could just be messing with me. I didn't really know the first thing about him other than he was a cold alpha. Then again, I had been here less than a week, which in reality wasn't that much time.

Kaien nodded though, and I internally felt more relieved. At least his little sister wasn't the only one who believed me. Maybe this meant that him and I could get along better?

Kaien glanced away as if he'd just put something together that disturbed him deeply. I wondered if he was starting to put the pieces together, and when he let go of me and put his head in his hands, I knew he had.

"When you told me you had a previous mate, and he killed you, you weren't lying, were you?" He said, and I shook my head.

"And...Your mate...Was named Morgan?"

I nodded before I looked down and gulped, trying not to shudder at that name. Though I wasn't scared of a lot of things, I was still terrified of Morgan. I was terrified of what he was capable of. He had no problem ripping my throat out before, I had a feeling he wasn't afraid to do it again.

I looked at Kaien again, who still had his head in his hands. He let out a frustrated sigh, before he looked at me.

"I'm so sorry," He spoke, "Fuck Estrella. I am so fucking sorry for how I treated you."

I watched him, not knowing what to do. Here my mate was, stressing out over him being an asshole to me, and I had no clue what I was supposed to do. I wasn't really good at comforting people, not that I really wanted to but that's besides the point, so I awkwardly placed my hand on his shoulder.

I really wanted to smack myself for not knowing how to make my mate feel better, but what was I supposed to do? Hug him?

Or maybe, I should just drop kick him to the ground and stomp on his nuts. Give him a little payback.

But who knows, I might need his nuts one day.

So I had to go with the next best thing.

"It's alright," I said. I rubbed my hand over his back a couple of times, before I stepped back. Kaien watched me, and his eyes almost looked like they might shed tears. But surely that was impossible, since last I checked you had to actually have a heart to feel emotions. He didn't have that.

But there was no way I could have him crying. That shits awkward.

"Don't you dare cry!" I said sternly, "Nope nope nope. It happened, get over it, move on."

I knew that my eagerness to move on from this was probably concerning, but I really didn't want to linger on it. I just wanted to move on, and start working on becoming mates. Apparently Kaien wasn't ready for that though.

"Fuck. I locked my own mate in a cell, and then in a room! Estrella, you don't ever have to step foot in this room again, we can get you a new one."

"Shut up." I replied, putting my hand over his mouth, "No more."

He looked at my hand on his mouth, and then back at me. I wanted to laugh when he plucked my hand off, and let it go.

"Okay, okay," He spoke, "But do you at least want a different room?" He asked.

I was about to say no, since I had actually grown to like this room, when a plan popped into my head. What better way to get closer to your mate than to share the same bed? Sike bitch, I should get him a dog house and make him my bitch.

"I'll take your room," I said with a grin, "You can take the cold, hard tile in the bathroom." His eyes widened as he stared at me in surprise.

"Well where am I really supposed to sleep?" He asked, and I laughed. Ah, he was acting so innocent.

"Like I said, on the floor...Or you can take this room," I answered. At first he looked at me like I had grown three heads, until I started laughing again. Then he realized that I was joking, and he cracked a smile.

"Oh, I guess that was a dumb question." He responded, and I shrugged.

"I've heard you say worse."

There was some silence between us, but not one that was tense or awkward. We both just knew that this was the longest conversation we had had before, as well as the most positive.

Maybe our relationship wasn't doomed. I hoped that him and I could someday have that iconic mate bond that made every single star jealous, but I knew we still had a long ways to go.

He stared at me for a bit longer, before he scratched the back of his head and glanced away.

"I have to go to a meeting regarding the rogue attack. You can come or you can do what you want. It's up to you."

Part of me wanted to go to his meeting, but then the other part still didn't feel like I was a part of the pack. I didn't feel like I belonged there just yet.

"I'll probably just walk around for now." I replied, sending him a tight smile. Kaien nodded, sending me a smile back.

"I guess I'll come find you after the meeting."

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It had been about an hour since I had last seen Kaien, and currently I was just exploring the pack lands. I wasn't too far from everybody, but I was nervous to go any closer. I mean I was their Luna, however, to some of the pack that meant nothing. I was afraid of going there, and being ridiculed.

I knew that it wasn't like me to be shying away from a fight, but I didn't really feel brave like I normally did. I felt insecure, and it was honestly because of Morgan. Every time I thought of him, I remembered more and more.

I was starting to remember his face, but it was still a little fuzzy to me. I did remember his twisted smile as he ripped my throat out. I don't think I'd ever be able to forget it.

I was about to get lost in my thoughts when I heard a twig snap from behind me. I turned around quickly, half-expecting to see Kaien. But when I saw a woman who I didn't recognize, I was put on edge.

"I'm sorry, didn't mean to scare you." She said so lightly, sending me a smile. Her smile did seem genuine, though I knew that looking could be deceiving.

"Who are you?" I asked, not meaning to sound rude. I just didn't want her to seem like a stranger to me, and I figured knowing her name would fix that.

"Savannah," She replied.

Savannah was the type of beautiful that made you stop and look twice. Her olive skin was vibrant and healthy, which paired nicely with her caramel colored eyes. She also had brown hair that stopped half way down her back. I didn't understand how some people could be so perfect, and then others ended up like...The girl I fought the other day.

Savannah was still smiling brightly at me, which put me on edge even more. She really did look like a nice person, but I was so afraid that she was out to get me. It was as if she read my mind, or at least my body language, because next thing I knew, she was reassuring me.

"I promise I'm not here to cause any problems, I just saw you over here and you looked like you could use some company."

"Well thanks," I replied, "Did I really look that lonely though?"

"Kinda," She laughed, "Why don't you go join everyone?"

I looked down at my hands, nervously picking at my nails.

"Cause they all think I'm crazy," I replied, laughing a bit. Savannah raised her brows a little bit, as if she was silently agreeing with me.

"Not everyone, just Grace and her group of bitches."

Grace must've been the girl who I beat down the other day, good to know that I wasn't the only one that disliked her.

"I got a little carried away with her beat down." I said, grinning. Savannah grinned back at me, and I guess it was there where I started to like her. Though I was still wary of everyone in this pack, I was starting to think that maybe she wasn't bad. Maybe having one friend wouldn't hurt.

"You don't seem to like anyone in this pack, do you?" She asked, and I shook my head.

"It's not that," I replied, "I just don't trust anyone. It's easier that way."

"Yes it is," She said, "But it's a lot more lonelier too."

I couldn't disagree with her on that one, only trusting yourself was lonely. But it was the best way to keep myself safe. Assuming everyone was my enemies prevented any surprises, which in the end was what would keep me alive.

Right now, that's the main thing I cared about.

What's y'all think? Sound off in the commentssss.

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