

Ah Crap~

Hey hey hey. What's uppp? Probably nothing like me? Or probably something. I don't know, I'm so bored. Anyways, here's this chapter. Don't forget to comment AND vote!!!

There she stood—Proud like a peacock, the biggest bitch of them all. Grace.

I was still wrapped up in a towel as she stared at me with a phony smile. She looked as if she had forgotten about her most recent ass beating.

Maybe she needs anotherMy wolf said, and I had to force myself not to crack a smile. I didn't need her thinking that I liked her one bit, or that I was going to return the smile. She didn't deserve shit from me.

Grace's phony smile faltered as Kailen stepped beside me, also wrapped in a towel. She stared at him for a little too long, making me want to gouge her eyes out. But I didn't—God forbid I stain the white, marble floors with her blood. We'd probably catch some disease.

Grace stared at Kailen for just a second longer, before she turned her eyes to me.

"Estrella," She greeted. But I simply crossed my arms, and raised an eyebrow.

"It's Luna to you, you might wanna get used to it."

I saw Grace try to keep her sweet frontier up, but once again it faltered. I knew that me officially claiming the spot of Luna must've rubbed her wrong in so many ways, and I was living for it. It seemed bitchy, but I wanted to make her uncomfortable. I wanted to see her angry.

She looked down for a second, before she glanced back up at Kailen with big eyes. She looked as if she was trying to win his soul or some shit. And once again she stared for just a second too long, and that was when I said something.

"If you wanna keep looking at my mate like he's a fucking bone, go for it. But don't go crying when I beat your ass for it."

Her mouth dropped slightly.

I could feel Kailen's eyes piercing into the side of my head, but right now I was too busy staring down Grace. I knew I was being aggressive, and very possessive, but it was obvious to anyone with eyes that Grace was into my mate. And not only was she into him, she was willing to stare at him for an ungodly amount of time, all while he was only in a towel.

I knew that if this was the other way around, Kailen would be fuming. Grace glanced down again, and this time she let her eyes down.

"I've been told to tell you that you've received some calls from another pack."

There was a moment of silence between all of us, and part of me was wondering why she was still standing there. She'd already served her purpose.

"You're dismissed." I replied, still ignoring Kailen's eyes. I could feel that he was curious, and somewhat appalled, but I didn't sense any anger towards me for commanding one of his packmates.

Grace looked at me one last time, sending me a brief glare, before she walked away. I heard the door shut, and I walked out of the bathroom casually. I was about to go get dressed, when Kailen's voice stopped me.

"So what was that about?" He asked out of curiosity, and I shrugged.

"She was being disrespectful." I replied, keeping my back to him. I heard Kailen laugh, stepping closer to me as he did.

"Look at my little mate," He hugged me from behind, "Bossing everyone around."

I felt my sour mood turn back to a happy one as he did this, and I could feel my face turning crimson.

This was so intimate to me, yet I longed for it. I longed for my mate to touch me, to want me. I wanted to feel his skin against mine—More than anything.

It felt good to know that Kailen and I were on good terms right now and I prayed that it would only get better. I was still wary of him, in a way. Though I liked him, and I liked the way he was treating me, there was still the faintest voice in my head, reminding me of how he treated me no more than a week ago.

I turned around to face Kailen, who smiled down on me. He looked genuinely happy, and that made me happy.

Kailen placed his hands on my hips, and stared at me.

"I love when you boss people around," He paused, "So sexy."

Oh gosh. Here we go again with the wolf. I watched as his blue eyes turned to gold, sending shivers down my spine. I knew that this was his excited wolf, but it still made me nervous as hell. This wolf was so confident, so obsessed with me, and I didn't know how to handle it—

Especially since he'd only been a ectionate since yesterday.

What if we were moving too fast?

I let out a startled yelp when Kailen yanked me closer and buried his face in my neck. He began to smell.

I had seen this trick before when I was a star, and I knew it would be a matter of seconds before he asked to mark me.

"Estrella," He spoke.

Here we go.

"I'm so happy that you're my mate."

Wait what?

That was certainly not what I'd expected. I expected him to ask if he could mark me, and then throw a fit when I denied it. That's what I had seen other mates do when I was a star, so when he didn't do this, it surprised me. And it surprised me even more that he said he was happy to have me as a mate. I honestly didn't think he would ever say that.

I realized that I was just staring at him with a dumb expression, probably making myself seem empty-headed.

"That's good."

Ah shit. Why did I reply with just "that's good"? Could my stupid mind not come up with anything better to say?

Thankfully, Kailen laughed as he continued to stare down at me. His eyes were no longer golden, which made most of my nerves disappear. I was now a bit calmer. Trust me, I enjoyed when Kailen cared, but I wasn't ready to handle a horny wolf. I would need a long time to prepare for that.

I watched him as he pulled out his phone and checked the time, before sighing.

"I should go listen to these messages, do you wanna come?" He asked, and for a second I thought about it. I eventually decided not to though, just because I knew how incredibly boring those could be. And with that, Kailen and I parted ways. Kailen headed over to the pack house, and that let me going for a walk.

I had familiarized myself with the majority of the pack lands, however there were still some places that I hadn't explored yet. I planned to do that.

I began to walk around, happy that there weren't too many wolves around. I honestly didn't want to see anybody, I just wanted to be alone. But apparently I wasn't meant to have any alone time, because seconds later a shadow appeared next to me.

I glanced to the side to see Zach, who I was still angry at. Even though Kailen and I were on a good page, I still couldn't trust him. He betrayed me.

"What do you want, traitor?" I asked, not bothering to halt. Zach didn't seem to mind as he walked by my side.

"So you're still mad about that?" He asked, and I could tell that he was looking at me out of the corner of my eye. I still didn't look at him though. He might be an alpha but he certainly wasn't mine, so there was no way I was going to give him that respect until he earned it.

My silence must've answered his question, because he spoke again.

"Listen, I'm sorry," He spoke, "But you gotta understand that Kailen is my friend. My loyalties are with him. So of course—"

"Zach," I cut him off, "I don't give a fuck."

I knew that I was being incredibly rude, as well as disrespectful. I knew that Zach couldn't do much about either though, since Kailen would be livid if he put his hands on me, so being a bitch to him didn't really bother me.

It bothered him though.

"Could you not be a pain in the ass, for once?" He snapped, and this was when I snapped around to face him.

"Oh I'm sorry," I hissed, "Forgive me but I don't exactly trust you, nor do I like you."

I could hear my wolf scolding me for behaving this way, but I ignored her. I glared at Zach, who had no problem glaring back. I knew that he wouldn't drop his glare before me, and he was an alpha. If he dropped his eyes first, he would seem weak. That didn't mean that I couldn't stare him down for a few seconds.

I knew that I was severely acting out of character, but I was so angry over him betraying me that I couldn't help it. To me, betrayal was the hardest thing to deal with. It was the one thing that I had trouble forgiving.

Maybe it had something to do with the fact that my previous mate had betrayed me. Maybe that's why I was so sensitive towards it.

I finally lowered my eyes from Zach's, and instead I began to walk away. But once again, he followed.

"Please don't be angry," He pleaded, "I really am sorry but I had no choice. It was either betray you or betray Kailen."

And I was fully aware of that. It didn't make it any easier. He needed to know that.

"I know Zach, but that's the thing about me. I need people that I can trust more than anything, and I barely have that right now," I paused, "I have one person who I am barely starting to trust, and you've already made it clear where your loyalties lie."

He stayed silent.

"But don't expect any loyalty from me."

I no longer heard his footsteps behind me, and that's when I knew he was done following me. I knew what I said was harsh, and I was honestly already regretting it. I had definitely overreacted, all because I was hurt that he chose his friend over me. But my pride was too high to turn back and apologize, so I continued to walk away as if I didn't care, when in reality I did.

I had made it a ways away from Zach, and my mind was still racing over what I said. My mind was telling me that I needed to say sorry, but my pride was telling me not to. And if I wasn't so distracted by my mind and my pride, I would've noticed my surroundings a little better.

But I didn't.

So when some kind of smoke bomb was thrown in front of me, and my eyes began to burn so badly that I couldn't see, I knew I let my guard down.

I screamed in pain as the smoke bomb, which I quickly found out was a wolf's bane bomb, filled my lungs and my nose. Before I could get another scream out, a bag went over my head and everything went black.

Uh ohhhhh. I'll try to post the next chapter soon! Please comment and vote my loves...

[Continue reading next part](#)