



Grace~

Heyooo. Hope you all are doing fantastic. I just realized that for Grace, I never actually gave a character description. Soooo, in the picture is Grace. She is played by the lovely Zoë Kravitz!! Hope you all enjoy the chapter, please leave some comments

The sun shined down on the pack lands, and though the air was cold, the sun managed to warm it up somewhat.

It was around noon, and the pack was full of excitement. Everyone was out having a good time. Drinks were being poured, people were out and about conversing with one another, and for the first time I was feeling welcomed by the pack.

I was with Kailen, surrounded by his friends, and that included Harrison. I was surprised to see Harrison with us, given that he used to be terrified of me. Maybe he wasn't terrified anymore, because currently he was joking about it.

"Yeah I remember the first day you were here," He said, "You slammed my head into the silver bars, and I was like "Oh shit this chicks insane.""

Laughter spread amongst the group, and it even put a smile on Kailen's face. Though he was usually pretty relaxed when it was just him and I, he still kept his walls up around his pack—So it was nice to see him smiling with them.

Kailen stood close to me, and I figured it was just out of habit. Maybe it was just his wolf trying to be near me, and Kailen didn't notice. But I didn't mind. In fact I loved how close he was to me.

"Oh my god," Kailen spoke, "I remember when we were at Zach's, and she threw herself out of a window that was like thirty feet o the ground. Just so she could get away from me!"

Once again the group erupted with laughter, and I couldn't help but laugh. It really was funny to think about, especially from somebody else's perspective. I could just imagine the shock that Kailen felt at the time, when his mate threw herself out of a window.

It was probably pretty shocking to see.

"Yeah, probably not my smartest moment." I replied, laughing a little bit.

"Not at all," Harrison replied, "But I know we were all amused by how badly you wanted to escape. I mean, hell you put my head through a wall!"

More laughter.

"Now Harrison," I responded, "I don't think it went through the wall. I think it was just a dent."

"Well how should I know? I was knocked out."

It felt good to be having a conversation with the pack members. It felt like I was really starting to fit in. But of course that happy moment couldn't last.

Before any of us could say anything else, another person joined the little circle. And when everyone saw who it was, the whole group went dead silent.

Grace.

"Hello. Alpha, Luna." She greeted, and immediately I narrowed my eyes at her. I knew I should've probably been friendlier towards her, but I knew what she wanted. She had made it abundantly clear that she was attracted to my mate. And that made me mad.

"Grace," Kailen greeted. Her smile seemed to drop for a second when Kailen didn't say anything else to her. But it returned as soon as she looked back at me.

As I stared into her brown eyes, I could tell that she was here to stir up drama. She had a new hair-do, which she had changed from her coiled hair to long braids. She had a new makeup look, but she still seemed to have the same bitchy attitude.

She was also sporting a brand new tat on her forearm.

I assumed she was up to no good. Of course, I was right.

"Luna," She said, "It's so lovely to see you. I didn't think Kailen would let you out so soon, you know since you're kinda crazy."

I could tell that Kailen was about to rip into her, and so could everyone else. Their eyes went wide when she disrespected me, but I was calm and collected. I wasn't going to let her see me sweat.

I can handle this! said through the mate link, and Kailen seemed to calm down just a tiny bit.

"It's so nice to see you," I replied, "And tell me about it! One moment I'm being locked in a room, and the next I'm sleeping in the same bed as him. Crazy."

I could feel the tension in the group rise as they realized shit was going down. And well Grace, her smile completely dropped when I said that. Her face morphed into a nasty glare, and I could already tell that the next thing she was going to say would be nasty.

"You act like I've never been in his bed before. Does he still have his black comforter?"

I heard a few quiet gasps come from the mouths of the pack members, and they all waited anxiously to see what was going to happen. While what she said did piss me o , as well as my wolf, it was something that I had already suspected. I already had a feeling that they had slept together, but judging by her jealousy, Kailen now wanted nothing to do with her.

So instead of saying anything back, I decided to play a more dirty game. My hair had been covering the spot where Kailen marked me, seeing as it had only been a day and it was still bright red and noticeable. I knew that when I moved my hair, everyone would see it.

So, I casually flipped my hair over to the other side, exposing my mark. Now while this move seemed nonchalant, I saw her eyes dart to it quickly. I saw everyone's eyes dart there. And when I saw the anger and sadness that flashed through her eyes, I knew that it was a low blow and that it hurt her. But I still had one last thing to say.

"Everyone needs a rough dra before their final dra . Sorry you had to be the first."

The whole group remained awkwardly quiet with their mouths on the ground. They had just witnessed a showdown between one of Kailen's previous flings or whatever, and his mate. And it got nasty.

I saw the tears build up in her eyes right before she turned around and stormed away. I didn't feel one ounce of guilt though, however I was no longer in the mood to converse with anyone.

I bid them all goodbye as I turned around and headed out for a walk. I knew that Kailen would follow, and when he caught up to me, I could feel the anger radiating o of him.

"Estrella, I'm so fucking sorry." He said, and while I wasn't mad at him, I still needed to be away from him. I needed some time to myself.

"Kailen, I need to be alone."

He was about to say something in protest, but I interrupted him.

"I'm not mad at you, but I need to be alone to clear my head. I'll meet you back at your house."

And with that, he stopped following me. I could tell that he was worried, that he thought I was going to leave again. But I had no reason to do so, he didn't actually do anything wrong.

Whatever he did with other girls before he met me was none of my business, I was just mad that Grace had the audacity to try to rub it in. I wasn't mad that Kailen slept with her, nor was I going to hold it against him.

I wasn't like that.

But I did hate Grace more because of how disrespectful she was. Ever since the beginning she was hostile towards me, and though she was a beautiful person on the outside, she was a wretched bitch on the inside.

She would never be able to find love until she moved on from Kailen. Nobody would want her if she was filled with jealousy and hidden insecurities.

I was lost in my own thoughts until I heard crying. Instinctively, I walked towards the crying, hoping to comfort anybody who needed to be comforted.

But when I saw the brown braids, and realized it was none other than the bitch herself, I was about to turn around. And then I heard her speak.

"Moon Goddess," She sni led, "Why couldn't it have been me who was his mate?"

She was talking about Kailen, and as bad of a person I would be for snooping, I couldn't help but listen.

"I've been his best friend since birth, his rock. I was there for him through everything, and then you send him a mate and he completely forgets about me?"

She released a sob, placing her head in her hands.

"It's not fair," She yelled, "You took away the only friend who ever gave a damn about me. You took my family, my best person, and now you take the guy I'm in love with and give him to some other shewolf. Fuck you!"

Though this was the girl that I loathed with a passion, my heart began to hurt for her. She in no way deserved any pity from me, however I would've been a stone-cold bitch if I said I didn't feel bad for her.

The truth was, I did feel for her.

Nothing could excuse the way she behaved towards me, but I understood what she was feeling. I understood what it felt like to have the love of your life not want you. I understood what it was like to not have parents. I understood what it felt like to have nothing

I watched her as her body shook violently as she cried, and she finally li ed her head from her hands and looked to the sky.

"Please send me someone. I can't do this on my own anymore. It hurts." She sobbed, and by that point, I couldn't watch her anymore.

I no longer hated her, in fact I felt so bad for her. Even as I walked away, I could still hear her cries, and it broke my heart. I had never realized that her sour attitude was because of how broken she was on the inside, but now I did. Now I had a di erent understanding of Grace.

I knew that her and I would never be able to be friends, but I began to hope that the least we could do was give each other some much needed respect.

I finally reached Kailen's house a er my twenty minute cool down walk, which I honestly thought would be longer but oh well. I stepped inside, and there sitting down on the steps was Kailen. He stood up immediately once he saw me, his eyes still wide as ever. He stepped closer to me, before standing still.

"Estrella..." He said, sounding nervous.

"Yes, Kailen?" I replied, shutting the door behind me.

"I'm really sorry about Grace, I should've told you."

"Kailen," I said, "I promise you that I'm not mad. It's in the past there's no reason for me to be mad at you unless you do it again."

He shook his head quickly, grabbing my hands.

"I won't, I'm going to kick her out."

This time, it was my turn to shake my head. There was no way that she was going to be kicked out a er what I'd just seen.

"No," I replied, "She can stay."

Kailen looked very confused, and I mean I didn't blame him. I'd probably be very confused if he was acting this way as well.

"Is this a trap?" He asked, rather suspiciously, and I shook my head again.

"As long as she doesn't bother me again, I say you just let her be. She's already a miserable girl as it is."

That sentence sounded a lot meaner than I meant it, but I didn't need him thinking that I suddenly liked her. Because I didn't. The only reason that I was fine with her staying is because this pack was clearly the last thing she had le . Who knows what she would do if her last support system was taken from her.

It would indeed send her over the edge. And however she decided to deal with being pushed over the edge, that was her business. But I didn't want to be the one she lashed out on.

So I was okay with her staying. However, if she continued to go a er my mate I might just have to o her myself.

I am on a roll with writing today. Hopefully my motivation stays this high lol. Anyways, don't forget to vote and comment!

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