

Foxhole~

Hello hello. I know I've been updating like crazy cause I really wanna get this story done before classes start. I'm not going to have anytime to write when they do start. So I gotta finish quickly. Plus, I love this story and I can't wait for the future chapters..You all are going to love themmm. Anyways, please VOTE and COMMENT.

"No matter what anyone says to convince me otherwise, pancakes fucking suck compared to wa les."

"They're the same damn thing!" Kailen replied, throwing his hands up in the air dramatically.

"No they aren't!" I shouted, doing the same.

Currently, Kailen and I were in an argument about pancakes and wa les, while Harrison, Savannah, and Zach surrounded us. Though I still wasn't particularly fond of Zach, I was too caught up in our heated debate to care.

"They're both made of the exact same ingredients," Kailen shouted back, "They're just different shapes."

"Then tell me why I throw up everytime I even think of eating pancakes but not wa les?"

"You didn't throw up when I was eating pancakes earlier!" Kailen shot back, leaning back in his chair.

"P," I responded, "I almost did."

Everyone else around us seemed so engaged in Kailen and I's argument, and it really made me wonder if this pack was ran by a bunch of five year olds with big egos. Here we were, deeply bothered by the topic of wa les and pancakes.

We really were children.

"Who the fuck thinks they taste any different?" Kailen asked rhetorically, but Zach jumped in anyways.

"I mean they do taste different."

I looked at Zach with a smile, and then back at Kailen. Zach had just gained a point in my book for agreeing with me.

"See Zach agrees with me." I responded, trying to rub it in Kailen's face. That is until Savannah jumped in.

"No they don't!" She said, and my mouth dropped. Though I was super happy to see Savannah engaging in the conversation, it bailed me to realize both her and Kailen had no taste.

We all realized that it was a tie between Kailen and I, and that Harrison was the tie breaker. We all looked to Harrison, who looked absolutely terrified.

"Oh please no," He begged, "I really don't want my head back in a wall."

"For the last time," I shouted, "It didn't go through the wall!"

"Fine then," He shouted back, "They taste no different!"

A loud gasp came from both Zach and I's mouths, as we couldn't believe what we were hearing. Three people thought that there was no difference between pancakes and wa les taste wise, and that blew me away. I sent a glare to Harrison, whose eyes were wide.

Now I really wanna put his head through a wall.

I thought I said that to myself, but when Kailen started cracking up, I realized I had spoken into the mate link again. I watched as Kailen was practically dying of laughter, and everyone else just stared at him in confusion. They probably hadn't seen him laugh this hard before, and neither had I.

But I guess what I'd said was extremely funny. Little did he know, I was serious. Poor Harrison really was about to have his head put through a wall. Tragic.

We all shared a bit of laughter, before I saw Kailen look at his watch. I knew he had a meeting this evening to talk about better security, but I didn't realize it was already time for him to go.

I watched him look and smile at me.

"You know you can always come," He said. I guess it was obvious that I didn't want him to go, but that definitely didn't mean I wanted to go to a meeting. They were so boring.

"No thanks," I replied with a smile, "How long do you think it's gonna take though?"

Kailen seemed to think about it for a second before he answered.

"Probably like a half an hour, it shouldn't be too long."

I nodded, standing up with him. The rest of the group stood up as well, knowing that it was time to go. Kailen placed a kiss on my forehead, before him and Harrison bid us goodbye. I always forgot that Harrison was Kailen's beta. He just seemed so goofy and easy to pick on, but I guess that's what made him likable.

They both left, and pretty soon it was just Zach, Sav, and I. We looked between each other for a few moments, before Sav spoke up.

"I think that's the nicest Kailen has ever been to me."

Both Zach and I shared a look before looking at her. I always forgot that Savannah was considered the "pack outcast" and whenever she brought it up, it always made me feel bad for her.

Savannah was always so kind, and though Kailen had briefly explained why he didn't like her, I still didn't understand. So I figured now was a great time to find out.

"Why doesn't he like you?" I questioned, not trying to sound mean. Savannah glanced down at her hands, while Zach's happy demeanor seemed to disappear.

He knew why, and everyone else knew why. I was the only one who didn't actually know why.

"Kailen and I used to be really close," She spoke, "We were together almost every day since our parents were best friends."

"Wait," I interrupted, "But Kailen said you came to him as a rogue."

Savannah sighed deeply, and nodded.

"I did end up leaving the pack for a while..."

I could tell by her hesitant voice that she was holding back something. There was some big piece of information that she didn't want to share with me. But I wanted to know—I had to know.

"Why'd you leave?" I pressed, watching as her eyes welled up with tears. I knew that whatever had happened was horrific, and Savannah was being eaten alive by it. I could feel the guilt radiating off her as whatever she was holding in came to the surface. She couldn't hold it back anymore.

"I killed them," She cried, "I killed his parents...And mine."

I stared at her, completely taken back by what she had just told me. Out of everything that I thought she was going to say, I didn't think it would be that. I never ever would have guessed that she could've been the reason her parents and Kailen's were dead.

She sniffled a few times, before she looked back at me.

"I didn't mean to," She choked out, "I was just messing around and I made a mistake."

While I wasn't mad at her, I was certainly shocked to the point that I had trouble formulating what I wanted to say. I didn't know what I wanted to say.

How do you even respond to that.

Eventually, I figured out something to say.

"How...How did it happen?"

Savannah looked at Zach for support, but even Zach looked down. It must've been really bad if Zach wasn't willing to help. After all, Zach always played the role of the knight in shining armor.

Savannah choked out another sob, and just as I thought it couldn't get any worse, it did.

"I...I can't." She sobbed, suddenly standing up. Her body trembled as she stared at me with bloodshot eyes. She was having a mental breakdown, and I had no clue what to do. I was about to comfort her, before she ran off.

She left both Zach and I sitting there, confused and tense. I could tell that Zach wasn't shocked by her reaction, but he did seem bothered by it. But I was completely shocked, I had no clue what to say or do. I just sat there with my eyes wide.

Thankfully, Zach started explaining it.

"I guess I'll pick up where she left off..." He trailed off, pinching the bridge of his nose. He sucked in a deep breath, trying to rid himself of the stress, before he spoke again.

"It was a while ago, when it happened. I think like five years ago, maybe six."

He paused.

"Anyways, there was a pack meeting. It was Kailen's parents, Savannah's parents, and Grace's parents since they were the main pack leaders so it was a small meeting."

I was surprised to hear that Grace's parents were involved, after all I thought it only involved Kailen and Savannah. But I guess I was wrong. I turned my attention back to Zach, who started to get deeper into the story.

"Well I think it was like an hour into the meeting and all of the kids were out doing other things. Savannah, was playing around with hairspray and a lighter, since she'd learned this new trick where

basically it turns to a blowtorch. And well she did it too close to the house, and somehow it caught fire. The house just exploded into flames."

He placed his head in his hands, and started to rub his scalp.

"Nobody knows how it actually caused that big of a fire. But either way, everybody in that house burned to death. The alpha died, along with the second and third in command. So Kailen was forced into the alpha spot when he was sixteen."

By the time he'd finished telling me all of this, I felt sick to my stomach. I never knew that all of them died the same way, and I never knew that Kailen had to become an alpha at such a young age. It now explained why he was the way he was. It didn't excuse his past behavior, but it definitely made me see it from a different angle.

Kailen, along with Savannah and Grace, had lost their parents. All three of them were forced to grow up way too early, especially Kailen. He was forced into being an alpha at such a young age, and he had to do it all on his own. Not to mention he had Cassie to look out for.

Now I understood why Savannah was the pack outcast. Even though it was an accident, she still got six wolves killed. She still changed the pack completely, and though I would never hate her for that, I could sympathize with the pack members who did.

It was now my turn to place my head in my hands, as I tried to process what I'd just learned. It was a hard pill to swallow, and every part of me felt so bad for the people involved in that tragedy...Even Grace.

I looked back up to Zach, who gave me a small, and uncomfortable smile. I didn't bother to question how he knew all of this, seeing as him and Kailen were buddies. Kailen must've told him, I mean unless he overheard it somewhere.

He continued to give me a sympathetic smile, before he said one last thing.

"Well Estrella," He paused, "Welcome to the dark side of Foxhole. Wait until you learn the rest."

Oh my goshhhhh, how did you like it? I loved it.

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