

Unlikely Allies~

It's been so long since I last published a chapter!! I'm sorryyyyy. I go through these phases where I just don't want to write, so I apologize for the inconsistency. Anyways, here is a TRIGGER WARNING. This chapter will contain brief mentions of sexual assault. It will not be graphic. But please be advised.

"Fuck fuck fuckitty!" I screamed, slamming my burnt and nearly crisp hand down onto the counter. I stared at my skin as it blistered, and then down at the burner on the stove which I had dumbly le on.

I had just made the most amazing homemade Mac and cheese, probably the best in the world, and right as I was about to serve a nice plate to Kaileen, I touched the burner.

I wanted to let out another pained cry, until I heard footsteps coming down the stairs, then I shut my mouth. I really didn't want Kaileen to see my dumb mistake, so when he came rushing into the kitchen to see what happened, I quickly placed my burnt hand behind my back.

"What happened?" He asked, glancing at the Mac and cheese and then at me. I just shook my head, biting my lip hard. I was really trying to hide the pain, but boy was I horrible at it.

He stared at my pained face for a few seconds, before he slowly walked over to me. He grabbed my wrist lightly, looking me in the eyes curiously, and then glancing down. His eyebrows darted up slightly, letting me know that whatever I had done to my poor hand was probably ugly.

It was probably melted, and blistered, and bleeding, and every bad thing that could possibly happen to a hand happened.

I slowly glanced down as well, expecting to see the worst, when in reality it was just a tiny blister.

Great. Now I looked like an idiot.

I tried to yank my hand away to save myself from further embarrassment, but Kaileen wouldn't let go of my hand. Instead, he brought his lips down to the skin which had pretty much healed, and kissed it.

"I hope that fixes it," He smiled. Though some people might've found his actions cringy, they only turned me on and made me all giddy inside. I grabbed him by the waistband of his jeans, and pulled his body against mine. I stared up at him with big eyes, as I pressed my body onto his.

As I stared at him, I intentionally bit my lip. I wanted to see how far we could take this. To see if my fear of being intimate was gone. And while it still sent shivers down my spine to think about, this time it was out of excitement—Not fear. I wanted to feel my mate inside of me.

"Kaileen," I said. I could feel my heart beating as I prepared to say what I was about to say. He stared at me intently, and as I opened my mouth, nothing seemed to come out. Literally nothing.

I stood there, mouth gaping like a bloody fucking fish. And he just stared at me.

"Estrella, what is it?" He asked curiously, grinning as he snaked his arm around my waist. His grin made me realize that he knew what I was trying to ask. He knew what I wanted but he was gonna make me say it.

I was embarrassed to ask him for sex. Even though I knew he wanted it, it still made me feel scandalous to ask him for it.

But eventually I gathered up the courage to tell him that I wanted to fuck, and I opened my mouth to speak.

"I wanna-"

But just as I began to say it, his phone rang. And it wasn't his personal phone, it was his work phone, so even if he wanted to ignore it, it was probably best to answer it.

Kaileen frowned as he yanked the phone out, muttered a quick apology to me, and answered it.

"Hello?" He asked, his voice filled with annoyance. I knew why he was annoyed, I mean I was too. Every time we tried to do something, we were interrupted. We barely ever got any time together, which I guess was one of the downfalls of being the Luna.

I watched Kaileen's brows furrow, before he hung the phone up. He looked at the ground for a few moments, only looking up cause he knew that I wanted to know what was happening. I was curious to know what made him so stressed out.

"Pack members reported some screams, and now five members are missing."

"Rogues?" I asked, wondering if we were going to go through another attack. God only knows how badly the last one hurt us, and to have another one just a month later?

Crazy.

Kaileen shrugged though, and grabbed his jacket from o of the coat rack.

"They aren't sure. But I don't want you to worry," He said, "Just stay here, keep an eye out, and if you see anything weird, use the mate link."

I was about to protest, and tell him that we were safer together, when he spoke again.

"I need you to stay here, Estrella. Not because I don't think you can fight, but because you're closest to where most of the pack is. I need someone to watch out for them while I go look."

I nodded, upset that my mate was going out without me, but understanding because he was right. Someone needed to keep the pack in order while he went out looking. Why he le me in charge though, I had no clue. I had the leadership skills of a toddler. I'd probably do more harm than good. I didn't bother to say that though.

Kaileen kissed my forehead quickly, before he spun on his heels, and le .

I stood in the doorway, feeling the anxiety setting in as I realized that I was alone. It put both my wolf and I on edge to know that my mate was going out to search for possible rogues, and I wouldn't be there to help.

"Moon Goddess keep him safe." I pleaded, about to close the door. I stopped midway though when I got a weird sense. I didn't know what it was, but something felt o . Something in me told me not to close that door.

So I didn't.

I did the dumb thing and listened to what my mind was telling me. I stepped out of the house, freezing on the porch momentarily. I knew leaving the house might be considered disobedience in Kaileen's eyes, but whatever my body was telling me, I just couldn't ignore.

I shut the door behind me, before I turned back to the dark forest. For a second, I just listened. If anything was happening, the first thing that would pick up on it would be my wolf hearing.

I struggled to listen past the birds chirping, and the snapping of twigs. But eventually I heard something o . It wasn't loud, and it certainly wasn't noticeable. But somehow my senses picked up on a very peculiar sound that I couldn't decipher.

So like the brainless bu oon that I am, I began to walk in the direction of the sound. I knew that I was gonna get bitched at by Kaileen for leaving, but he did tell me to watch over the pack, and this could very well be one of my pack members.

I walked for what seemed like forever, and with each step the sound got louder and louder, until eventually I was able to tell what it was.

It was a very mu led cry, almost undetectable.

But as soon as I heard those cries, I no longer walked at a leisurely pace. I walked at a brisk but quiet walk, trying to get there but also trying to not give myself away.

The cries became louder and more frantic, and I was able to tell that whoever was crying was female. And not only was there a female crying, there were multiple other voices that sounded like they belonged to males.

As soon as I realized what I'd just heard, I was hauling ass in that direction. I was no longer trying to be silent, instead I was trying to make it to the girl as fast as I could. Somewhere along the way I had shi ed into wolf form, and I was seeing red.

I ran there, worried over what I would find. Would I really find a girl being sexually assaulted by rogues—Or even pack members? I prayed not.

But from the mu led cries and the hushed voices, I believed that that was exactly what I'd heard.

And as soon as I reached the source of the cries, and saw a naked girl being held down by four guys, I lost it. I completely gave full control to my wolf, and boy did she unleash her fury.

They didn't even have time to run as I ripped through all of them with ease, tearing out their throats like it was nothing. And in reality, I was so angry that it really was nothing. They had no chance. My wolf and I were so enraged that ripping out the throats of four grown ass men was easier than carving a cake.

I finished my rampage as quickly as it started, and for a brief second I regretted not making it last longer. I stared at their rather clean looking bodies, annoyed by how easy their deaths were. Maybe I should have maimed them a bit more. Then I remembered that there was still a traumatized girl lying on the ground.

I turned around to help her, freezing as I was met with familiar dark brown eyes, and then the familiar black braids.

It was Grace.

Grace was the girl who'd just been attacked. And Grace was the girl who I had just saved.

I stood there absolutely shocked, not knowing what to do. Here was a girl who was nothing but vindictive and cruel towards me, that was now sitting in front of me with a broken expression. Her eyes were hollow and dull.

I didn't know what to do.

But when I heard a twig snap from behind me, my protective instincts immediately came back. I snapped around with a snarl, ready to take on the whole world if I had to. But when my eyes landed on a startled Kaileen, and a few guards, I let some of my threatening demeanor go, not all of it though. Kaileen tried to look around me, to see who I was guarding behind me, but I just snapped at him.

Kaileen was a bit taken back by my behavior, yet I didn't care. Though Grace and I weren't exactly friends, this girl didn't need to feel more exposed than she already did.

She's naked! explained to Kaileen through our link, watching as he glanced around at the mutilated bodies, and then back at me.

Who is it?He asked, seeming to put the pieces together.

Grace! replied. Although I don't know who they were. I don't care.

Kaileen nodded slowly, and even though he was trying to hide his anger, I could sense that he was furious.

Hell I was furious.

I heard a sni le come from behind me, and I realized that she was still naked.

Throw me your jacket! said, glancing back at Kaileen who didn't hesitate to throw it over. It landed on the ground in front of me and I picked it up with my teeth, dropping it in front of Grace. I made sure to keep her covered while she put the jacket on, before I turned around to face her.

Grace stared at me with watery and beaten down eyes, a look that made me so nauseous. Though Grace and I never got along, she didn't deserve this. Nobody deserved this. I knew that because of those four despicable wolves, she would now have to carry a load of trauma on her back.

But I just prayed that she didn't blame herself. I prayed that she would never have to think that it was her fault, because it wasn't.

No matter what she was doing, no matter how she was dressed, it didn't give anyone a right to her body. And that was something that hit me very close to home.

Maybe that was why I wasn't satisfied with killing those wolves the way I did. Maybe it was why I wished that they would have had a harsher death than they did. But it was over now, the wolves were long dead, and now it would be up to the Moon Goddess to decide what to do to them.

And honestly I prayed that she would use them as fertilizer or some shit.

Kind of a dark chapter, but an important one. Let me know what you think.

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