



The Visitor~

This chapter's gonna be where it starts to get crazy. So buckle up everyone, and enjoy the ride. There's probably gonna be only a few more peaceful chapters before shit starts to hit the fan. So I hope you enjoy them and please remember to VOTE AND COMMENT!!

"Estrella, what about this one?" Savannah asked me, holding up what could possibly be the ugliest dress I had seen. My eyes went wide with horror for a split second, but before I could wipe the mortified look o my face, she'd already put it back.

"Nevermind," She replied, "Oh! This one's cute!"

Once again she pulled out another hideous dress, which I once again shook my head at. She let out a frustrated sigh, before shoving it back on the rack.

Savannah and I were out having what she referred to as a "girls-day." Which I did have to admit, we had been having a lot of fun so far. As of now we were at a little boutique in the mall, one of which had some cute stu . However, Savannah seemed to be drawn to the ugliest pieces of fabric and I had no clue why. Maybe she just didn't have a very good fashion sense.

I mean I didn't either but at least I wasn't a fan of a dress that literally looked like a skinned version of Barney. Like seriously, it was purple and green with fringe.

I looked to the rack again, spotting a cute little red dress. I pulled it o of the rack, holding it out in front of me to get a better look at it.

The first thing I noticed was how deep the neckline was, and the next thing I noticed was how short it was—Like it might cover my buttocks if I was lucky.

"You should get it," Savannah spoke. I lowered the dress to look at her, raising my brows as I did.

"It's a little short don't ya think?"

She shrugged nonchalantly.

"A little. But it would definitely get Kailen's attention."

I looked at her, noticing that a grin had appeared on her face er she said this. I couldn't help but let one slip onto my face as well.

"Consider it bought then." I laughed, adding the dress to my basket of other things I was going to buy.

We walked towards the cashier, and hopped in line. While we were waiting, Sav turned to me.

"So how have you and Kailen been?"

I shrugged calmly, but on the inside I wanted to jump up and down.

"Pretty good, we've been working a little on our communication."

Communication! thought, trying not to laugh. If his head being between my legs counted as communication, then we'd been doing a lot of it.

Savannah smiled a bit, before speaking.

"I'm happy for you two. Honestly when you first got here I didn't think you two would last."

I looked at her with a sideways grin.

"It was really that easy to tell that we hated each other?" I asked, and she nodded.

"Literally so easy. Like everytime you two would look at each other, you looked like you were about to go at it."

"Huh." Was all I said, I didn't know what else to say. I mean I knew the pack knew we didn't like each other, but I didn't know it was that obvious.

Savannah and I finally reached the cashier, who did what cashiers do, and then we went about our day. We stopped at a few more stores to see what we could find, and we were about to grab something to eat, when I heard the mate link open up.

Hey, I need you back. You have a visitoKailen spoke, sounding a bit annoyed.

Who? asked, curious as to why I needed to be back now. I mean couldn't whoever it was wait?

I don't know. All he said was he needed to talk to yoob it's a he. That's probably why Kailen sounded annoyed. Some guy was waiting to see me, some guy that nobody knew.

Alright, I'm coming! said, before closing the mate link. I looked at Savannah with a frown

"Kailen say we have to come back?" She asked, and I nodded my head. We both let out a sigh at the same time, laughing a ewards.

Neither of us wanted to leave—we were having such a good time and mr. Alpha had to ruin the moment.

Oh well, guess those are the perks of being Luna.

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A short while later we arrived back at the pack house, and while we could have had one of the pack members carry our bags in, neither of us were stuck up like that.

So instead, Sav and I were dragging bags and bags of clothes, shoes, and other shit up the stairs. Though werewolf strength should have made it easier, it didn't help the fact that we each had like 30 bags.

We finally made it into the pack house, receiving curious looks from other pack members. Most of them o ered to help us carry them, but as soon as we got inside, we dropped all the bags.

"Oh my fuck, my arms." I cried out, trying to regain the feeling in them. Carrying all of those bags had made my arms numb, which sucked ass.

But nevermind that, I apparently had a visitor.

I knew which room my mate was in just by the smell of him. He was in the o ice. But it wasn't just his smell that I picked up on, there was another familiar one. I couldn't quite recognize who it belonged to, but I knew that smell.

I picked up my pace to the o ice, eager to see what old friend or foe from my past was here to visit me. Who could it be? What could he want?

Lists of wolves from my past came to mind, but each name that I thought of, made me more and more worried. All of these people hated me. All of these people wanted me dead.

Was this going to be another situation like Morgan's?

I reached the door, and grabbed the knob, fully ready to pull it open. But I hesitated, for just a split second, wondering if I should really see who's behind this door. The urge to run and not look back flashed in my mind. I was almost disappointed in myself for evening thinking about leaving. But I was just so nervous about what was behind the o ice door.

But the curiosity—the anticipation—It was all too much for me. I couldn't wait a second longer.

I yanked the door open, and when I saw the dirty blonde hair sitting across from Kailen, my heart stopped.

It couldn't be him, no it was impossible.

And then he turned around.

And it was him.

It was my brother.

My brother Ethan stared at me, and for a second it felt like I was looking at a reflection of myself. The same blue eyes stared back at me, with the same porcelain skin. Even though he was my twin brother, ever since death I had forgotten what he looked like. I didn't realize it, but before now, his face was just a fading memory. He was like a dream.

I had forgotten that he was really just the male version of me.

And in that second, I saw my parents. I never saw my parents in me, but staring at Ethan was like staring at them both.

It felt like something out of a dream.

And I wanted to go over to him, I wanted to hug him and be all excited. But I couldn't move. My feet were glued to the ground.

Thankfully, Ethan seemed a tad less shocked than I was, and he was able to make it over to me. But not before Kailen got in front of me, like he was ready to protect me. And while he meant well, I knew that Ethan meant me no harm.

"Kailen," I whispered, "It's okay."

Kailen turned back to me with confusion written on his face. I knew he could see the striking resemblance, but I could also tell that it hadn't quite hit him yet. So I helped him understand.

"Kailen, this is Ethan," I spoke, "He's my brother."

It still was weird for me to say. I hadn't seen my brother since I had died, and needless to say he looked older. He looked more like an adult than the last time I saw him. In fact, even though we were the same age, he looked older than me.

His once round, juvenile face, was now slender. And his hair seemed shorter from the last time I'd seen him. At least I thought it was.

Kailen's confusion only seemed to grow, but he hesitantly stepped to the side, allowing me full view of my brother.

We were back to staring at each other, and I wasn't sure of what Ethan was thinking, but I know that the only thing that I could think of was how weird it was to see him again. It wasn't a bad kind of weird, but it was the type that would make someone wonder if this was really happening.

He was like a ghost to me.

Was my brother really standing in front of me? Or was I just hallucinating? It was so di icult for me to comprehend that this was real, and when he opened his mouth, my heart stopped.

"Hello, Estrella."

Those two words would seem so simple to anybody else, but to me, those two words said a thousand di erent things. And all of those things, could not make up for the amount of questions that I had.

I wanted to ask them so badly, but my mouth would not open. However, I no longer felt glued to the floor. Without saying anything, my feet carried me over to Ethan, and I threw my arms around him. I held him close to me, trying to fight back the tears that were threatening to spill. But when I felt him returning the hug, I let a few slip.

This was my brother—the last piece of my biological family. This was the last positive thing from my past life. So forgive me if I allowed myself to get emotional.

Hugging him made me realize just how tall he was now. I always remembered him being shorter than me. But now he had grown. My twin brother out-grew me.

We pulled away from each other, and finally I was able to get some words out.

"You're here," I spoke, "How did you find me?"

He shrugged, and placed his hands in his pockets.

"Word travels fast when an alpha meets his mate."

"But how did you know it was me?" I asked curiously. Though I believed that what he said was true, I was still interested in knowing how he knew it was me. I mean, I was dead. He knew I was dead.

"I..." He paused, "I just had a feeling it was you."

A feeling. Guess it must've been the twin connection or whatever it is.

"But," He added, "How are you here? Estrella we found your body—I found your body."

"I-..." I was speechless, "It's a long story."

I looked past Ethan to Kailen, who kept a poker face. But on the inside, I could tell he wondered why I wasn't telling him what happened. And the truth was, I was skeptical of him. Yes, Ethan was my brother. And yes, we were close when we were young. But that was before I died, that was before I had my throat ripped out by my ex mate.

Yes he was my brother. But I wouldn't trust him just for that reason. I couldn't trust him for that reason. He would have to earn my trust, like everyone else had to.

I wasn't gonna let my guard down again.

Shorter chapter, but what did you think? Was it good, did you like it? Leave some feedback my loveveees.