

Ass Whooping ~

Welcome backkkk. So happy that you all are loving this so far. I can't wait for you lovely people to read this story, and grow with the characters. Anyways, leave a comment and a vote PLEASE.

Four days. Four fucking days since my useless, dumb shithead, mate had le me locked in this room. There had been countless different people who brought me food, but they didn't actually talk to me. They just sat the food on the desk, and le . I literally had no human interaction whatsoever.

I was losing my mind.

I had thought about jumping out of the window, but seeing as this mansion was four stories tall, I would most likely break my legs if I tried. So that wasn't an option. I thought about breaking the door down, but unfortunately it was a very well structured door that wouldn't budge. I also thought about climbing through the air vents. But unfortunately, they were too small for me to fit in.

There was literally no way I was going to get out of this hellhole, and to make matters worse, I had just got done peeing only to realize there was no toilet paper.

"You've got to be kidding me." I shouted, sitting on the toilet looking for anything that I could wipe with. But of course, there was literally nothing. I cursed a couple times, unfortunately having to air dry, before I marched out of the bathroom angrily.

I was ready to fight this whole damn pack. Every single one of them.

I pounded on the door with such agitation that I thought I might be able to break the door.

"Hey!!" I yelled, "Somebody better bring me some goddamn toilet paper before I kill the next person that comes to feed me."

I was ready to bang on the door again, when I heard the latch unlock. I stepped back slowly, watching as the door opened to reveal the beta, whose name I learned was Harrison. He held a tray of food in his hands, and looked at me with a wary gaze.

He was distrusting of me. As he should be. I couldn't tell if he realized that I was seconds away from beating him to a pulp yet again, but when he glared at me, I figured he knew.

"I wouldn't try anything stupid again," He said, "I'm not gonna be caught o guard this time."

Lies. Everytime he opened his mouth just made it more and more tempting to beat his ass. I mean sure, this guy had done nothing to me, but he was in my way of freedom.

I watched him set my food down on my desk, and Harrison didn't once turn his back to me.

"Huh," I said, "You must really not like me."

He made a snorting sound, as if to tell me I had just stated something extremely obvious.

"Where on earth would you get that assumption from?" He replied sarcastically, and I shrugged.

"I don't know. Weird because I know we're like best friends." I said, cracking a cheesy grin. Harrison did not seem amused by my joke, which made me frown.

"Listen, all I want to do is get out of this room. I'd prefer to do that peacefully, but if I have to knock you out again, I will gladly do so."

Harrison's mouth dropped open slightly, as if he couldn't believe what he was hearing. He probably thought I was joking, but in all seriousness, I was fully willing to knock his ass out again to get even five minutes of free time.

Harrison made his choice when he began to move quickly towards the door, and I made mine. I waited calmly until he tried to scurry around me, before I grabbed him by the back of the neck, and slammed his head into a wall.

Poor Harrison dropped to the ground, leaving a dent in the wall for decoration.

I didn't feel bad for hurting him, since I knew he would wake up still hating me. I did feel nervous though as I realized the consequences for this.

"Oh well," I said out-loud. I stepped around the beta's body and waltzed out of the room as if nothing had happened. I passed multiple pack members, who all stared at me with shocked expressions. I knew they were all thinking that I was gonna get my ass beat for what I just did, but I just smiled and kept my head up.

I had to stop myself from skipping happily out of there. I didn't need to look anymore insane than I already did.

I opened the doors to the mansion without anyone stopping me, and I stepped out. I was hit by a breeze of fresh air, something that my dumb ass room didn't have, since the windows were locked.

I breathed in deeply before I hopped o the steps, and began my walk.

A few minutes later, I seemed to be in the midst of pack life. It was crowded, everyone was talking, and everyone seemed to be having a good time. Then they saw me.

It started with one person going silent, and then pretty soon everyone in the area was silent. They all stared at me with wide eyes. Most of them looked to be in awe, others had a very sour look to their face. And by others, I meant these three other shewolves who were glaring holes at me.

I did my best to ignore them, which worked. I wasn't here to give attention to some girls who hated me that didn't even know me.

I walked further through them, bowing my head and smiling at anyone who did the same to me. I would never have said it out-loud, but I was almost happy. A few seconds more of this treatment and I would have been glowing with happiness.

But of course, my time in this pack wasn't meant to be enjoyable.

One of the girls from earlier stepped in front of me. She held a wicked glare for a few moments, before she dropped it and flashed me a fake smile.

"Luna," She greeted. Her voice was laced with fake respect as she tried to stare me down. In reality she was really staring up at me.

I smiled at her, and gave her a hesitant nod. I was about to walk around her, when she spoke again.

"So how's it feel to be the Luna?" She asked. By this point lots of the pack members were intently watching, probably hoping to see some action.

Now I didn't want to fight, but if this girl's attitude got any worse, I might have to beat her down. Though for now, I was gonna uphold my classy front.

"Lovely," I replied, "Now if you'll."

She cut me o with a laugh.

"I'm sure it is—You know, with being locked in a room all day."

She was definitely looking for a fight. I remained silent as I tried to hold my temper, but of course she had something else to say.

"It's probably a good thing Kailen keeps you locked up, especially if you're as crazy as he says you are."

For the first time, I actually could feel my wolf's presence. I could hear her begging me to shi so she could kick her ass. I suppressed her as best as I could, but if this girl kept going I probably wouldn't be able to stop myself.

"Well if I'm so crazy," I paused, "It's probably not a good idea to insult me."

Her smile grew even larger, and I grew even angrier. I wasn't angry at the fact that she was insulting me, I was angry at the fact that Kailen talked about me behind my back. I wondered if he'd told them everything that I told him.

"You don't scare me, not one bit," She replied, "It's actually kind of comical that you have this delusion that you're a "fallen star.""

So he did tell them. He told them everything, in order to make me seem like a loon. Well it worked, and now I was itching to annihilate this disrespectful, hoe-bag, shewolf.

I was going to give her one last chance before I lost it. I tried to walk around her, and this time she grabbed my arm. I turned to look at her, wanting to smack the grin o of her face as soon as I saw it.

"If you know what's good for you," I said, "You'll let go."

And she didn't. But the next thing she said was the final straw. I could no longer keep it cool.

"Why? You gonna rip my throat out the way your mate did."

I sent the hardest punch I could possibly send, straight into her nose. Her head snapped back, and for a second I thought that I broke her neck. One could only hope though, and when her eyes returned to mine, jet black, I knew that I was gonna be able to take some of my pent up aggression out.

I watched her as she began to shi . I knew it was time that I shi ed, but before I could even begin she charged at me. I barely missed her as I stepped to the side, trying to remember how to shi .

She charged at me again, and I stepped to the side again, this time delivering a kick to her ribs. She began to charge another time, when finally my wolf kicked in.

In a matter of a second, I was shi ed, and boy did it feel good to be back in wolf form. I saw the shewolf in front of me step backwards slightly, as well as the surprised gasps from the other wolves, and I wondered what they were on about.

I looked down at my paw, and saw what they were all freaking out about.

I was purple. Not like Barney the purple dinosaur, but a very so , almost white purple.

Ha, at least the moon goddess sent me down here in stylthought, bringing my attention back to the shewolf who now looked nervous. She knew what was coming for her. And when I stepped towards her, and she snapped her jaws at me, that's when I went on the attack mode.

I ran at her with a wicked amount of speed, knocking her in the side of the ribs. She tumbled back far, trying to get back on her feet. But I wasn't gonna let her. I was fully intent on ending her. I went on the attack again, biting her and scratching her everywhere that I could.

She got a few good scratches in, but it was nowhere near what I was doing. I was turning her gray coat to red, and now I was seeing red.

Everything that I had been through in these four days was coming to the surface. And I was taking it out on some shewolf who wasn't strong enough to fight back. I was ready to turn her inside out. I thought about how the moon goddess literally threw me out of the sky, and le me here with a mate who didn't even want me. He had made a mockery of me, and that pissed me o more than anything.

My anger fueled me to keep going, getting her anywhere that I could, before my jaws clamped around her throat. Now, if I wasn't in wolf form, I would never want to kill someone. But my wolf was angry and hurt. She was out to kill.

I was about to end it all for this wolf, when a loud snarl came from behind me. I let go of the shewolf, and turned around to see my mate. I figured that this was where my wolf would stand down, since mates were supposed to get all weak in the knees when they saw their mate.

But when I let out an angry snarl right back at my mate, I knew she was at least thinking clearly.

I heard more gasps come from the wolves, as I defied him. I knew that me showing disrespect to my mate was a major wolf sin. But why would I ever respect someone who mocks me, and talks about his own mate to other shewolves.

He didn't deserve one ounce of my respect.

I looked back at the shewolf, who laid motionless on the ground. I could feel my wolf purring with delight, as I turned back to Kailen. I didn't bother to show any sign of respect, as I walked away without him dismissing me. I made sure to bump into him as well, ignoring him when he snarled at me again.

I made it back to the pack house, and once again saw Harrison explaining to some wolves what I had done. He saw me again, and when I snarled at him, he flew to the side, letting me pass.

I didn't bother to spare one glance at any of the pack members, as I walked up the stairs angrily.

There was no way I was staying at this hell hole. If my mate wanted me gone, then I would leave. There was no way I was going to let my mate make me the joke of the pack.

I shi ed back to human form as soon as I got in my room, going over to shut the door. I made sure to slam it, just to make a statement. I went over to the closet to find something to change into, before I threw on a pair of leggings and a baggy hoodie. I grabbed some shoes, and was about to put them on, when the door flew open.

I saw Kailen standing there, pissed. Oh goody, here we go.

"What the fuck was that?" He asked, walking over to me. I crossed my arms like a five year old, and glared up at him. Kailen was a good ten inches taller than me, but did I care? Not one bit.

"You're a piece of shit," I stated, "And I hate you."

His eyes which were already angry, went angrier.

"You had no right to beat Grace like that."

"No right?" I asked in shock, "Thanks to you, she made a mockery of me."

He stared at me in confusion, before it seemed to click.

"Yeah," I said, "You just couldn't wait to tell the whole pack that your mate was crazy. You couldn't wait to tell them that I told you I was a fallen star, and you couldn't wait to tell them the way I died."

He remained silent, which made me even more angry.

"If you wanted me to hate you, you got your wish. I'm leaving this fucking pack, and I'm leaving you. And you aren't going to stop me."

I began to walk towards the door, but he stepped in front of it, blocking it. He stared at me with a worried look, and if he wasn't such a dick, I might believe that he actually cared. But I knew the truth.

"Don't act like you give a shit whatsoever. You've already proven that, and because of you, your supposed Luna, is the laughing stock of the pack."

He still didn't move, but he did speak.

"Estrella, I'm sorry, okay?" He said, and I snorted.

"Sorry isn't gonna fix it." I spit, glaring at him. For the first time, his eyes weren't cold towards me. They actually seemed remorseful. I still didn't believe it though.

Kailen looked as if he was about to say something, before he shut his mouth. He rubbed his head with his hand briefly, and looked back at me.

"I'm sorry, Estrella. But I can't let you leave."

And with that, he quickly opened the door, le and locked it. I yanked on the door angrily, letting out a frustrating scream, before my scream turned to a cry.

I didn't sit there and cry though, because I was already scheming on how to escape. I looked around the room, before my eyes landed on the window.

I stared at it, smiling as I came up with the dumbest plan possible.

Ooooh, exciting next chapter!!! Don't forget to comment AND vote!!!