

Crazy Lady~

Y'all, I don't know how I feel about this new dark setting on wattpad. Like I usually love dark settings, but when I'm writing stories it makes it easier to see when it's light. Does anyone know how to change it back to lighter? Anyways, hope y'all enjoy the chapter and DON'T FORGET TO VOTE AND COMMENT!

I had been in the car with Zachary for almost an hour, and by this point we were way out of the rural town and back into the woods.

Part of me was skeptical, since he was an alpha, and from what I understood, he was knowingly helping a Luna escape her mate. Now, in no way was I mad at him for that, I was in fact grateful. But I didn't know what the consequences would be for him.

Whatever the consequences may be, Zach didn't seem too concerned. In fact, he seemed the opposite. He seemed calm and collected, even going as far as wearing a smile on his face.

He caught me staring at him, and looked my way.

"What?" He questioned with a cheeky grin. I tried to look away, but I couldn't. So instead I just shrugged.

"Just wondering if I can trust you." I stated, watching as he let out a laugh.

"That's up to you. I know what my intentions are, but I know you don't." He replied, not really helping. His answer made me more skeptical, rather than comfortable.

"Well what are your intentions?" I questioned Zach. He shrugged, briefly taking his eyes off the road to look at me, before returning them.

"To help you of course."

"Bullshit," I deadpanned. I knew I caught a drift to his voice, and that's when I was sure I was serving a greater cause. Sure he might've been helping me, but I wasn't an idiot. I knew there was more to it.

What did he want from me?

"I just wanted to piss Kaileen off." He smirked, and I couldn't help but smirk either. I knew it was bad to want to make your mate angry, however by this point I felt it was only fair to get under Kaileen's skin.

He had been nothing but mean to me from day one, and when he told his pack bitches about me, he crossed the line. Now I would have to earn the respect back in his pack...If I even went back. I was still

deciding on that. The only thing that was stopping me from rejecting him and completely cutting ties was the fact that I needed to fall in love with him in particular.

I didn't believe that the moon goddess would let me fall in love with anyone else. She of course gave me the hardest mate possible.

Figures.

I was fine with Zach using me to make Kaileen angry, and as a matter of fact I was planning on using Zach to make him angry as well.

My grin grew larger as I thought about it, and I spoke to Zach.

"I think we could be very useful for each other."

Zach glanced at me again with a curious gleam in his brown eyes.

"Explain." He replied, turning into a long driveway.

"We both want to make Kaileen angry," I paused, "And what's the easiest way to make an alpha angry?"

"Mess with their mate," Zach replied, "I like the way you think."

Before either of us could say anything else, we pulled up in front of yet another log cabin mansion. I was seriously beginning to think that the log cabin was a requirement when you created a werewolf pack. I mean, why else would everyone else have one? Was there a secret code of wolf conduct that I hadn't read?

As my mind was roaming on why every pack had a log mansion as a pack house, Zach stepped out of his car. He put the hood of his convertible up, and came over to my side. I was about to open the door for myself, when he opened it.

I stared at him for a quick second, wondering if he was naturally chivalrous or if this was all part of his scheme to get me on his side.

Either way, I thanked him and stepped out of the car. I stared up at the pack house, before following Zach.

"Now my pack isn't used to having guests, especially not pack royalty."

"Pack royalty?" I questioned, shooting him a look of confusion.

"Anyone of high status," He answered, "Like an alpha, a Luna, a beta. Anyone who has that label is considered royalty."

Huh. I guess I should have put two and two together.

Zach held the door open for me, and I stepped inside of the pack house. I heard the door shut behind me, but I was too caught up in the other wolves to care.

In front of me were some of the members of Zach's pack. They all stared at me with curiosity, probably wondering if I was here to join their pack or something. But before their minds could wonder too much, Zach addressed them.

"This is Estrella, Luna of foxhole."

I wondered why Zach told them this, but regardless of why he told them, they still bowed their head in respect.

He motioned for me to follow him, and I did. I still was trying to figure out what was going on as I walked behind him. Something about this didn't seem right. I didn't believe that Zach nor his pack would harm me, but for some reason I knew that there was a deeper plan.

Zach stopped in front of a door, and opened it for me. Since he had been doing this for a while, I didn't expect anything of it. But as soon as I stepped in, and he didn't follow after me, I knew what was going on.

I turned around as fast as I could, ready to run. I was too slow though, and he closed the door straight in my face. I heard it lock, and I let out a loud yell.

"Fucking hell!" I cried, "Let me out!"

"No can do, Luna," He replied, "Your mate's on his way and I promised that I would help him find you."

I let out a string of curse words, all directed at Zach. I should have known that he was only going to help Kaileen. They were probably friends, and somehow they managed to make a plan to capture me.

I angrily kicked at the door a couple times, but it wasn't budging. I immediately ran over to the window, hoping to find my escape there. However the window was all barred up with silver. I tried to yank the bars out, crying out when the silver burned my skin.

"Fuck!" I shouted out in frustration, realizing that my own ego and stupidity got in my way. Me thinking that my escape would be easy is what got me caught. And now, I knew I was doomed. Kaileen would be here soon, and I would be back to being locked in a room.

I was ready to give up, and accept my fate, when an idea came into my head. I might be able to get all of the silver bars out of the window if I used something to protect my skin. I looked towards the closet, which had clothes hanging in it. If I was correct, a shirt would be the perfect barrier for silver. It would protect my delicate skin, but still give me enough mobility to move my hand.

I grabbed a random shirt from the closet, and ripped it off of the hanger. I wrapped it around my hand and went over to the window. I lightly touched the shirt to the bar, to see if the silver would go through it. To my pleasant surprise, it didn't.

I began to yank on the bars, and though they were bolted into the window pretty good, they were no match for my will to escape.

Soon, there were only a few bars to go, when I heard the sound of voices coming my way. As I inhaled, I realized that one of those voices belonged to my mate. They were getting closer, and I began to frantically yank at the last few remaining bars.

I had just gotten to the last one, when my door burst open. I froze momentarily when my eyes connected with both Kaileen and Zach, whose eyes went right to the silver bars on the ground.

Kaileen lunged at me, and I jumped out of the window. I thought I would be free, when a hand wrapped around my leg, and before I knew it I was hanging upside down.

I stared at the ground, which seemed awfully far, and began to struggle.

"Let me go!" I shouted, trying to hook my hands onto the side of the house. I was grabbing at anything I could to try and prevent my capture. Pieces of the house started to break off. But Kaileen just started to pull me up. I didn't stop fighting him the entire way, until I felt a hand wrap around my waist. Seconds later, I was back to being right side up, and I was face to face with Kaileen.

His eyes were wide, along with Zach's. They both stared at me as if I had lost my mind, and when another plan popped into my head, I truly believed that I was crazy.

I shoved Kaileen away forcefully, before grabbing one of the silver bars with my bare hands. I ignored the awful pain as I went to swing it at Kaileen, who unfortunately caught it with his hand as well.

Both of our hands sounded as if they were burning, which I mean they were, and I was determined to hit him with the bar. But Kaileen was just as determined to not be hit with a silver bar. He yanked it from my hand, and threw it away from us.

Though the pain in my hand was unbearable, I still went to grab another bar, when he grabbed my hands and pinned me against the wall.

"Enough!" He ordered, and I laughed. As if I would ever listen to any order he gave me.

"Fuck...You." I grunted out as I struggled against him.

Now, I wasn't weak. In fact, for my size I was very strong. But it's just that Kaileen was stronger, and he was an alpha. So fighting him was impossible. As much as I wanted to grab him and throw him out the window, my body just couldn't do it. I was so tired of struggling.

I gave up after about three or four minutes of nonstop struggling, and I collapsed. I sat on the floor panting like I'd just sprinted a marathon, with Kaileen right in front of me. He crouched down in front of me, also panting.

"I'll give it to you," He said in between breaths, "You are one hell of a fighter."

I stared at him with a glare, trying not to break down when I realized that I failed at escaping. I didn't want to go back to being locked in a room with no one to talk to. But I knew that because I'd failed at getting away from him, I would have to do that.

"I don't want to go back," I pleaded. This was the first time that I'd allowed myself to be completely vulnerable with him.

Kaileen looked at me with a confused expression, as if he couldn't understand why I didn't want to go back.

"Why not?" He questioned.

"Because of you," I replied, "You're mean to me. You keep me locked up with no interaction and no friends, and you talk shit about me to your pack. That place is hell for me."

The coldness to his eyes went away for a few seconds, as he noticed my weak demeanor. But like that, the coldness returned.

"Until you stop trying to escape, you'll stay locked up."

As he said this, my weak demeanor vanished, and the desire to escape came back. I must've caught him off guard with my next move, because even he couldn't stop me.

I kicked him as hard as I could in the chest, which sent him flying back, and I arose. I didn't bother to think about my next decision, because the only thing on my mind was getting away from Kaileen.

I saw Zach lunge at me, and then Kaileen. But before either of them could grab me, I moved. I dove straight out of the window, and this time, no hand caught me.

This time, it was the ground that caught me.

Ooooo action action action. What did you all think of this chapter? I personally loved it. But tell me what you think in the comments and please don't forget to vote.

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