

## Cassie's Warning~

Not much to say up here other than don't forget to COMMENT AND VOTE. Thank you, much love!!

Edit from the future: I deeply apologize for fucking up her character, sorry y'all

I awoke from my deep slumber to the sound of my door opening, and so peaked my head out from under my pillow to see who it was. Of course it was Kaillen. I expected him since he told me he would visit me in the morning, but I hoped it would be anybody else—Even Harrison. Harrison probably wouldn't be seeing me for a while though. I was pretty sure he hated me. I understood why though, I did kick his ass twice.

I sat up slowly as Kaillen sat down on the edge of my bed, with a plate of chocolate chip pancakes and sausage. I glanced at the plate of ooey-gooey deliciousness, wanting to eat it so badly. If I had the strength in me to not eat it, I would have. But right now, I was so hungry and still so weak from my...Adventures.

I hesitantly grabbed the plate from him, making sure to avoid eye contact. I didn't feel like arguing with him, and everytime that I looked at his face, I felt like punching it. So I would keep my eyes lowered just to avoid actually punching him.

I took a bite of the food, which tasted like heaven. It seemed like I hadn't eaten in days, when really it had only been 24 hours. That was still a long time to go without eating though, especially when your body was hurt.

I continued to eat, being perfectly content with not speaking to Kaillen. But apparently, he wanted to have a conversation.

"How is it?" He questioned, and I shrugged.

"It's good."

I fully intended on replying to what he said with short one or two word phrases. Keep it to the bare minimum. Enough to show I was angry, and also enough to show some form of respect. I didn't want to show respect, however I really didn't have any fight in me to start an argument.

"How'd you sleep?"

"Fine," I replied. He let out a deep sigh, before shi ing on the bed.

"Are you just gonna reply with one word answers?" He asked, sounded slightly annoyed.

"Maybe."

"Oh my god," He groaned, "Well, I was gonna ask you if you wanted to come explore the pack lands with me?"

This was when I looked at him. Did this stupid hoe just say what I thought he said? I stared at him, absolutely dumbfounded. His blue eyes didn't seem as hostile as usual, but I still didn't trust him. Especially not a er he had his jaws around my throat yesterday.

"I'd rather not be seen with you," I replied. I set the plate on the nightstand, standing up. I knew I was just in my underwear and a large T-shirt as I stood up. But I didn't really care.

I was about to head for the bathroom, when Mr wolf blocked my way.

"Where are you going?" He asked, and I rolled my eyes.

"I need to shower." I replied, trying to move around him. He continued to block my way though, and I glanced up at him. It surprised me to see that he was smiling.

"What are you doing?" I asked, confused.

"Smiling?" He said, almost as if it was a question.

"Huh," I said, "Didn't know you knew what that was."

His smile dropped like that, and immediately I glanced down. I should've watched my words, I knew that. But it was just so tempting to piss him o .

I slowly looked back up at him, to see him smiling once again.

"I don't know what your smiling about, but move. I need to shower." I said, once again trying to step around him. I finally made my way around him, thinking that I was safe. But then he opened his dumb trap.

"Great. I need one too."

This turned me around so fast, as I stared at him with raised eyebrows. I didn't know what kind of crack he drank this morning, or maybe some alien infiltrated his body, but I wasn't having none of it.

"Yeah, you're not welcome." I replied, turning on the shower.

I turned around again, letting out a gasp when he was face to face with me. I looked up at him with an annoyed stare, watching as he was still smiling.

"Why can't I join?" He asked innocently.

"Because I don't like you." I deadpanned, immediately shutting his smile down. He now glared at me, which honestly made me feel more comfortable than the smile. At least I was used to the glare. I had no clue what the smile was about.

"You know you don't have to be such a bitch." He said, and I gasped dramatically.

"Maybe you can go tell your pack that I'm a bitch too!" I squealed with fake enthusiasm. I dropped my smile immediately, just wanting him to leave. I knew that what I had just said might've been a bit petty, but I wasn't going to act like he didn't deserve it. If he was going to try to get me to like him, he was gonna have to work for it.

He stared at me, defeated, before he threw his hands up in the air.

"Fine!" He shouted, "If you want to keep up this bitchy tough-girl act, then you can do that alone." He said, storming out of the bathroom and slamming the door to my room. I stood there, conflicted. Maybe I was too mean to him. I mean, he was trying to be nice to me. That was more than he'd given me for this past week.

Sike, no Stockholm syndrome in this house. He was still an asshole to me, no matter how nice he had been in the past minute. He was going to have to try a lot harder than that.

Hell, at this point I expected a nine page essay, in MLA format, explaining why he's such an asshole and how he plans to fix it. Maybe then we could talk about his issues.

But then another issue popped into my head. I knew that burning bridges with him was probably not the wisest decision. A er all, if I fail with him and he rejects me, the Moon Goddess might just torch my ass herself.

I let out a sigh as I regretfully opened up the mate link for the first time since I ran away. I at least needed to make him think I was interested, which be aware, I am not.

Please come back! said in the mate link, knowing he heard me. I didn't know if he would come back or not, but at least I could say I tried. The Moon Goddess couldn't blame me for his lack of interest.

I waited for a few seconds, becoming more hopeful with each passing second. Maybe his nice guy act really was just an act. I didn't know what to think of it, and as the door to my bedroom opened, I was angry. In no way did I actually mean for that to work. I did not want to see him.

And then I wasn't angry.

Instead of Kaillen stepping into my room, it was Cassie. And while I was ecstatic to see Cassie, I felt a serious of emotions including painful pang deep down in my heart. Though I didn't want to see him at all, I still felt pretty betrayed by my bitch ass mate.

I mean what was so wrong with me? Oh right, nothing. He had something wrong with him.

That painful pang was followed with an annoyance that wasn't directed at Cassie, but at her shit face brother.

Why was I the only one trying? Why did I even try? He was a terrible mate and person, I shouldn't feel bad for anything. None of this was my fault.

He didn't come back! said to myself. In a way I was a little bit hurt, but at the same time I was fucking relieved. His emotional roller coaster was too much for even me. I just still didn't understand why he was trying to act as if he didn't do anything wrong. He literally was so mean to me that if I could, I would nominate him for the world's worst mate.

He'd probably win it too. Him or my shitty ex-mate.

I tried to focus my attention of Cassie instead, who smiled brightly at me.

"I haven't seen you in forever!" She said happily, throwing her arms around me. As soon as she did this, the hurt I was feeling vanished. It was replaced by relief to see Cassie.

"Hey Cassie," I replied so ly. She looked at me with a big gleaming smile, and it made me wish that I could be as happy as her. It made me wish that I still viewed the world with joy.

I shook away my negative thoughts as she squeezed my face between her hands.

"Now don't you ever run away again!" She ordered, and I was puzzled. How the hell did she know that I ran away? Kaillen definitely didn't tell her...did he?

"I won't," I said with a laugh.

Cassie stuck out her pink and gave me a look, and I immediately shook it.

"I pinky swear I won't."

But part of me didn't know if that was the truth. I didn't know if I could stay here still. Of course at the moment I wasn't planning on running, but that was because I needed to gain back my strength.

I didn't see myself staying here, and it tore me apart that I'd just lied to a little girl. I knew that it would hurt her that I broke my promise, but I had to do what I had to do. And escaping was still my top priority.

Cassie looked at me with big blue eyes, as a smile broke across her face.

"I have a secret to tell you." She said suddenly, leaning close to my ear. I was expecting something cute and childish, but what she told me made my heart sink into my stomach.

"I met these wolves with red eyes! And they told me that they'd come play with me soon."

I looked at her in absolute horror. Everything in me wanted to believe that she was kidding, but judging by her happy demeanor, she wasn't.

"Cassie," I spoke, "How many are coming to play?" I asked. I tried not to sound concerned in my voice, since I didn't want to scare her. Though, when she answered me, my flight or fight mode kicked right in.

"I'm not sure. But they said they have plenty!"

I stood up rapidly and grabbed Cassie by the shoulders. She no longer looked happy, she looked frightened.

"Cassie, I need you to do something for me." I said, trying to reach Kaillen in the mate link. I couldn't though, and I realized he closed it. That stupid, good-for-nothing, slime bag.

"Wh-what?"

Cassie's eyes were now watering, as she realized something was wrong. I so desperately wanted to comfort her and tell her that everything would be alright, but right now I didn't have the time to do that.

"I need you to go hide in the closet, and don't come out until Kaillen or I comes to get you."

She nodded rapidly, and scampered over to the closet. I watched her close the door, before I moved. I exited to room, shutting the door, and locking her in. I wanted to give this child the best chance possible, and that's what I felt was best.

I ran through the hallways quickly, panicking when there was nobody in site.

"Hello?" I shouted, but no response came.

I could sense that something was wrong. My instincts were telling me to run, to leave this pack. But my heart was telling me that even though I hated my mate, he was still my mate. Also the Moon Goddess would beat my ass if I le .

As I exited the pack house, and the sounds of screams filled my ears, I knew this was bad.

How did this happen? asked myself, looking around in shock. There were so many rogues, so many bodies, so much blood. Yet there was no Kaillen in sight. Maybe he was dead, one could only hope.

I'm kidding. Not really.

But anyways, back to what was happening in front of me.

It was chaos.

I didn't understand why I didn't hear anything from my room. Maybe I had just been too distracted to hear it. But even then, the screams were ear piercing.

I hopped o of the porch, dodging a dead rogue that fell in my path. I wasn't focused on fighting, I was focused on finding my mate. Even if I hated him, he couldn't die before rejecting me. Then I would die...Again.

But hey, at least if he did die a er rejecting me, I wouldn't be liable. The Moon Goddess would have to give me a better, less traumatizing mate.

I shi ed quickly, hoping to make the process of finding him faster. I started to snei him out, quickly picking up on his scent and following it.

I knew my odd colored coat was catching attention, and as much as I tried to sneak around, I couldn't. On my way to find Kaillen, I had to kill multiple rogues. Though rogues weren't hard to kill, a bees nest. So many of them that it made it challenging. It was like a bees nest. One bee sting wouldn't kill you. But thirty might.

I continued to go deeper into the fight, and when I finally spotted my mate, I realized he was in deep shit.

He was with a few of his pack members, battling it out with dozens of rogues. I watched as they would kill one rogue, and two more would show up. It was a never ending battle. As I watched this all unfold, the familiar urge to run came. Everything in me was telling me to leave and save myself. A er all, I could reject him and I'd live. But then I'd be doomed on earth forever.

Miss MG from outer space would surely beat my ass to death and back if I just le him to die.

But what did she want me to do? Die trying to save him? She was on crack if that was the case.

Time seemed to slow down as my mind was racing to make a decision. Was it worth it to stay and fight and risk my life? Or was it worth it to tuck tail and run?

Kaillen's life was in my hands...My indecisive hands.

Let him die! My wolf purred, and I couldn't fight back my laughter. My laughter quickly vanished as soon as my ears were met with another scream.

Then another body fell in front of me.

And by that point, my body was screaming one thing at me.

Run. Run. Run.

A er all, I was used to trying to survive...Right?

Uh ohhhh. Looks like they're in a tough situation. I'll have the next chapter up tomorrow!! What choice do you think shes going to make? Is she gonna stay or run?

Continue reading next part