

Jealousy


Caliana's POV

As I looked at my new Alpha defending me against this girl called Candace. I remembered what Marcus and Marcos said during breakfast, that she was his main whore. Hurt crossed my eyes and was then replaced by rage and anger. I politely excused myself, leaving him with the woman.

"That vexing name is Candace, you'll do well to stay away from her, Luna," I turned around to face Aubrey. She was one of the super sweet ladies.

My eyes went back to the group where Alpha Edward is, Candace standing close to him and touching him in the most subtle but sensual way. I felt disgusted and I had to prevent my wolf from coming out and ripping her arms off, but I was angrier at the man who allowed this to happen and is unable to push her away. How long will this continue, the disrespect... Will I ever get used to it? Does one ever get used to their mate, fraternizing with others?

The music started to play and Jamal politely asked me to dance. I wanted to refuse but he was giving me that smile, and people were watching. I agreed to dance with but not for long as my eyes kept wandering to my cruel mate. He and Candace were close and no matter how much I tried to ignore them, I couldn't anymore.



I secretly escaped the ballroom and went out to the garden. The air was refreshing, and a small smile tugged on my lips at the sudden tranquility I felt but not for long, a cold chill went down my spine and my wolf resurfaced, sensing someone watching us. My eyes trailed further into the bushes when I saw red eyes. They were watching me intently, I couldn't see the frame though. Could it be a cat? I tried to take a whiff of the scent but there was none. I backed away slowly all while keeping my gaze on the red-eyed creature. I bumped into someone and stumbled but my body didn't reach the ground as strong arms caught me. I looked at the face of my rescuer.

Our eyes made contact.

"Hi there," The man said with a smile. I nodded and stood straight to face him.

"Hi... Hi," I quirked and he smirked. The man was hot and confident, from the aura he exuded, I knew he was an Alpha, a werewolf Alpha. My eyes quickly glanced at the red ones that were watching me but they were gone. 1

"Hello, Luna," The Alpha in front of me greeted me.

"I'm Michael, we haven't been introduced," I shook his hand but he grabbed hold of it, and led me toward the manor,

"You shouldn't stray far from the house, these kinds of occasions turn out to be quite dangerous as many have access to the pack," He said.

"I just needed some air,"

"You look sad, Luna, are you alright?" He asked, looking at me as though he saw right through my soul. I fidgeted with my fingers.

"I'm fine, Alpha," I gave him a small smile and turned to walk away but he grabbed my hand. My body felt hot and my breath quivered a little as he exuded his Alpha aura.

A loud growl suddenly erupted and I didn't have to turn to find out who it belonged to.

Alpha Edward.

He was looking at us as if he wanted to commit murder. As always. His fist was clenched and his chest was rising and falling. I was ashamed to say I found him devastatingly handsome. I tried to move away from Alpha Michael by instinct but he held my arm, the Alpha was calm, staring at my cruel mate.

"Alpha Michael," He sneered in an icy tone. Alpha Edward grabbed my waist, and pulled me closer to him, making tingles erupt on my skin.

"Alpha Edward, I was talking to your Luna," He said gently, his eyes lingering on me a while longer and making my mate growl again.

"Any interesting conversation?"

"She was just telling me how happy she is," He lied, all while keeping his eyes on me.

Alpha Edward was trembling, I sensed hostility between the two of them but are trying to keep it civil.

"We are happy indeed,"

"Then why are you not marking her? If she was mine she -"

"Well, she's not yours, Michael... We have a business to discuss inside. I'll find you in my office with my brother,"

Alpha Michael gave me a charming smile that made me flush.

"I'll see you around, Luna Caliana," The way he said it made it feel so wrong as if trying to anger the man next to me.

As soon as Alpha Michael left, Alpha Edward pulled me to him roughly. We were so close that I could feel his hot breath tickle my skin, and all I wanted was to crash my lips against his. My eyes abode on his full lips and he jerked me. I winced in pain when his elongated claws deep into my skin, drawing blood

"Why were you talking to that bastard?!" He growled in my face.


"You... you're hurting me," I squeaked. His expression suddenly turned to horror and he pushed me. I hit my leg against the concrete bench and I winced.

"Fuck," He muttered, rushing to me but I held my hand up, telling him not to come closer. He halted, watching me with quirky interests. I lifted my dress to check my injury, and it looks like I twisted my ankle, it hurt.

I hissed and the next moment, Alpha Edward appeared in front of me, caressing it. As he continued to touch me, the pain I was feeling dissipated and was now replaced with a nice electric sensation. He unexpectedly carried me bridal style. I gazed up to see his hard features and I was tempted to trail a finger on his perfect jawline. 1

I was too busy dreaming to even realize we had reached my room, he threw me on the bed and exited the room. "Bastard," I murmured.

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