Call Her

Caliana's POV

The Alpha was advancing toward me, his hatred-filled gaze was making me cower but I kept my eyes on him. I took a step back when he got close, making me hit something and I almost fell to the ground when I felt tingles erupt over my skin, I slowly opened my eyes, finding myself in his arms. My eyes get lost in his mesmerizing gaze. The world faded into oblivion and my wolf howled in excitement.

"How cute," A voice said and he let me go as though I burnt him. I fell to the ground with a loud thud, making me hiss in pain.

"Edward!" Jamal scolded. The Alpha's eyes were flickering between his original color and dark, showing me how angry he was.

"Where the fuck did you go without informing anyone," He roared, making me yelp in fear.

"I'm sorry, Alpha- Love," I couldn't formulate any words properly. "Love wanted to stay longer in the woods and I didn't realize it was dark already," I said, my throat tightening. He didn't say a word, just walked out of the room. My eyes met Jamal and I saw pity in his gaze, he sighed before going after his brother.

Juanita rushed to me, helping me and apologizing for Alpha's rudeness, I only sent her a tiny smile and went upstairs. Once I was in the closed space of my room, I let tears fall freely. I'm his mate, why does he treat me like this? If this is the man I was blessed to be with then I resent the bond, the goddess is so cruel to me. First, I lost the only person who truly loved me, my father, and the people who were supposed to love me sold me and my mate turned out to be as cruel as them. Alpha Edward is punishment for me. I wanted to despise him but I couldn't do that because of the mate bond binding us.

Hot sobs escaped my lips and I started to hyperventilate, my breath coming out in small pants and I hugged my knees. Fucking Alpha, fucking mate, and fucking bond, why would the goddess be callous as to pair me with such a man? I have been nothing but good, I was kind to everyone and I didn't deserve the cruelty life is showing me.

Edward's POV

I was in a rage, growling, and cursing. How could she be so careless as to leave the grounds without protection? What if they were ambushed or something, Dean's bandits were getting closer and causing trouble for us.

"You shouldn't have scared her like that Edward,"
Came Jamal's voice. I rolled my eyes and grabbed
myself a bottle of whiskey. I knew I was an asshole
but I couldn't help it, she angered me so much.

'It's not her you resent, it's the feelings you have for her,' Ward said and I blocked him out. I need no reminder of what she is to me. I'd never felt this way for anyone and my feelings scared me so much, I couldn't let her close, ever.

"Your wedding-" Started my brother and I groaned, glaring daggers at him.

"Is that necessary?"

"Yes," He answered. Reports among the pack were that they are happy to have a Luna again.

After discussing it with my brother, we went for dinner. We waited for my mate but she didn't come down.

"Call her,"

"Sir, I... I think she wants to eat in her room today after what happened earlier," Her maid said and I

growled at her, making her shrink.

"No, call her down, now," I demanded. My brothers were perplexed by my insistence, raising their brows but I glared at them, so they didn't ask.

The maid ran upstairs but came back alone.

"Luna Caliana doesn't answer the door, sir,"

She reported. I got up to drag her downstairs, just who did she think she was to throw a tantrum around here? Getting closer to her room, her intoxicating scent filled my nostrils, and I had to cover my nose but it didn't help. Why the fuck did she smell so appetizing all the damn time, I wanted to hover over her and fuck her until she passed out. I forcibly opened the door but I stayed in my tracks when I saw her soundly sleeping. My breath jolted as I approached her bed, taking her in. I sat at the edge of the bed, watching her for a long time, I couldn't resist lying next to her so I did. I held her close, but surprisingly, she didn't wake up.