

Chapter 21 - His Heavenly Mate

EMILY'S POV

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Waking up on the couch , alone , isn't my ideal morning . I turn with a sore body , glancing around the screening room before I sit up right . Where the hell is Grayson and why the hell did he leave me on the couch ? With a scowl on my face , I stand up and walk out of the screening room , dodging people as I make my way up the stairs .

Shock fills me as I open our door , finding Grayson sitting on our bed , staring at the wall .

" What the fuck Grayson ?" I bellow as I step inside and slam the door shut behind me . He doesn't even flinch at the loud thud , he doesn't even turn to look at me , he doesn't speak -- nothing .

" Hello !?" I yell at him but he doesn't budge . I walk over to him , noticing the blood on his hands and a little on his shoulders . I inhale a sharp female scent and I growl rips through my throat .

" Where the hell were you ?" I ask angrily . I don't recognize the scent that clings to him .

" Argent Pack ." he murmurs . Now he answers .

" In the middle of the night ?" I grit out .

" I killed that hunter of yours . " he spoke in utter disgust .

" What ?" I bellow . No , Hunter can't be dead . He still had to kill that bitch !

" I couldn't let you harm her , even if you convinced me of it . I don't know what you did to convince me , but it was wrong . She has done nothing to this pack ." Grayson speaks so protectively of her , it irks me in the wrong way .

What's that saying again ?

If you want to have things done , do it your fucking self .

" You have no idea what the fuck you just did . " I grit out before running into my closet and pulling on a pair of jeans and a black tee and my shoes .

" Where are you going ?" he asks as he stands in my door way .

" Away from you . I need to calm down and you aren't helping ." I snap at him before I brush past him . He might not know this yet , but his little mate will be dead at the end of this day . I honestly don't care if I have to do it myself .

" You still didn't mention where the hell you are going Emily !" he snaps as he grabs my arm , his grip tight around my bicep .

" Let me go !" I hit his chest with my free hand as I try to pull myself from his grasp .

" Tell me where you're going !" he grits out angrily , his eyes flicking red .

" Into town , for fucks sake !" I give him one hard shove and he let's go , stepping back .

" Lay hands on me again and I will cut your fucking balls off ." I scowl him as my hand slowly rubs my bicep up and down . His eyes flick to where he held me and I too look down . It's red and I am pretty sure it'll leave a bruise .

He doesn't say anything , he doesn't apologize -- nothing . He turns around and strides into the bathroom , slamming the door shut and locking it .

I shake my head in disappointment as my eyes land on that twat's jacket , still comfortably laying on our bed .

I'll have to burn those when I get back .

I storm out of the room , anger rippling through my chest as I think of the red head who is ruining my life .

Look at what she is causing , Grayson and I never fight . He has never bruised me , he's never been this angry at me .

She has to die .

Grayson will forgive me , the spell on him will always have him coming back to me , choosing me -- but with his stupid mate in the way , it's getting hard .

Grayson will see this was for us , that we're better off with her gone .

As I walk to the front door , I grab Grayson's car keys and stride off to his car , getting in and I speed off out of the pack lands .

This is ending today .

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GRAYSON'S POV

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I hop out of the shower , wrapping the towel around my waist and I walk out of the bathroom , finding it empty . She really left .

A horrid feeling sits in my chest when there's a knock on the door . It's hard and fast , making it urgent .

" Come in !" I yell and the door swings open , Beta Rick entering with a worried expression .

" What's wrong ?" I ask , my eyebrows furrowing into slits .

" It seems Emily has fled with your car . " He stands up right , his hands behind his back as he speaks and I bite down on my teeth .

" She said she's going into town , I thought she meant the village we had built . " I look at him and his hands come to the front of his body , his tablet in hand .

" The tracker in your car shows she's on her way towards the Argent's Pack . " I watch his throat bob in concern . My hands ball into fists and a deep growl escapes my throat .

She wants to kill Heaven - Leigh herself .

A wave of fear rushes through me as I stride to my closet and grab a pair of shorts and I slam the closet door shut in frustration .

She's going to kill my mate and then she's going to get killed for it .

I can't lose her .

I can't lose Heaven - Leigh . Fuck , I mean Emily . I can't lose Em.

I dart past Rick and down the stairs , running out of the house before I shift and run into the woods .

I could feel every nerve in my body pushing to go faster , every muscle was tight as fear caused my heart to pound in my ears .

I need to go faster .

Pushing off with every ounce of strength in my body , I dodge the trees , jumping over fallen stumps .

I need to save her . I need to save them both .

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EMILY'S POV

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I curse under my breath as five guards stop me as I drive onto the packlands , looking left and right , there's no way to turn so I roll down my window as one of the men strides over to the car .

" Who are you ?" he asks , his eyebrow raised .

" I'm here to talk to Heaven - Leigh , she told me to come over today . " I lie and the man cautiously look into the car .

" Can I search your vehicle ?" he asks . I loosen my seatbelt .

" Of course ." I smile as I unlock the doors . I have no weapon and nothing to hide .

I am going to rip that bitch's head off with my bare fucking hands .

Another guard rounds the car and they both search it through .

" Thanks , go along now ." he gestures towards the pack house and my eyes widen at the size , it was bigger than ours .

" Bye boys . " I wink before climbing in and driving off . A devilish grin tugs at my lips as I halt in front of the pack house , a few warriors training on the ground in front of the house .

I climb out and immediately stride over to the front door , walking into the house without any fear .

A woman is barely accused of a killer , thus people greet me with smiles .

I grab onto the first maid's arm I saw , a smile on my face .

" I'm sorry to bother , but I'm looking for Heaven - Leigh , have you seen her ?" I ask , letting the girl's arm go .

" I think she's still in her room . " the girl smiles back at me and I nod as I look at the stairs .

" What floor is hers again ?" I ask and the girl's eyebrows furrow together in a frown , curiosity overtaking her features.

" I'm just here to drop a gift off , I want to surprise her ." I shrug and the girl nods .

" Fourth floor ." she smiles and I bid my thank you before turning and walking up the spiral stairs .

This is a magnificent pack house , it's so open and lively . It's huge .

I walk up the stairs to the fourth floor and I glare down the long hall , it has two doors . One on the left and one on the right . I open the door to the right , to find an empty room . Literally empty , no bed , no furniture . Nothing .

Frowning , I close the door and turn to the bedroom on the left , opening the door to find Heaven - Leigh sitting on her couch , her head instantly snapping towards me . I step inside , a small smile on my face and I kick the door shut behind me .

" Your majesty ." I bow sarcastically and she stands to her feet , her long copper hair hanging loose over her shoulders .

" What the hell are you doing here ?" she asks with such much hatred , her eyes growing dark and so does my heart .

If I even had a glimpse of remorse or regret about this , I don't anymore .

" Me ?" I ask as I lean back against her door , a smirk tugging at my lips .

" I'm here to finish what my little friend started last night ." I shrug and I watch her eyes flick red .

" Of course ." she chuckles , but there was no humor in her voice .

" What ?" I ask innocently .

" I should have known it's you -- I actually did think it , but you looked so nice ." she shook her head and I laugh at her .

" I am nice ." I shrug as I kick myself off the door and I stride towards her .

" But you have to die ." I shrug , my eyes flick neon yellow as I leap forward , grabbing her by the hair and throwing her against the wall . She's really terrible .

A grunt escapes her lips as she lays by the window , turning onto her back .

I immediately rush over , hovering over her and I climb on top of her , my knees on either side of her and my hands wrap around her throat . Her eyes widen as fear flashes through them and her hands try to push me off , her legs kicking underneath me .

Her eyes flick red and she pushes me hard , I fly back and my back hits the wall .

" You're weak . " I hiss as I scurry to my feet .

For someone so special , she's really a fucking nobody . I watch her jump up from the floor and she runs towards me , her arm extending as her hand reaches for my throat and I duck underneath her arm , kicking her back and she falls into the wall . I grab her hair and pull it back , her body slightly turning and she kicks my knee , making my legs buckling and I fall to the ground . As I look up , her hand wraps around my throat and she lifts me off of the ground as her eyes glow red .

" You will regret this . " she grits out , bringing me closer to her face and I spit in it before I fly back , the sound of glass breaking around me and I keep on falling .

A scream escapes my throat as I look down , she threw me out of the fucking window !

I try to land on my feet , but the sound of my leg breaking underneath me has a painful howl escaping my lips as I fall back as my head hits the ground hard , making my head ache .

That fucking bitch !

t w e n t y - t w o

Chapter 22 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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My eyes widen in shock as my window shatters and Emily flies through it .

" Shit !" I mutter as I run over to the window , poking my head through . My arms lean against the frame and I look down , seeing Emily howling in pain as she holds her leg . I should feel bad , but I don't . She attacked me , not the other way around . She came into my home , unannounced , found her way to my bedroom and threatened me before she attacked me . Her eyes find mine and a smirk spreads across my face before I pull my head back into the room and dart into the hall , down the stairs and out of the packhouse . A few pack members began to form

a circle around Emily and about a dozen guards surrounded her , some in wolf form and some in human form .

" Don't touch her !" I growl as I run around the corner , a smirk tugging at my lips as people make a path for me to walk through , the pure fear in her eyes had me almost laughing .

" Did you think you'd win ?" I ask as I stride towards her . She jumps up , her hands resting on her hips as she scoffs .

" Well look at you hiding behind your people like a weakling ." she shrugs as her eyes flick around , looking at the people pathetically .

" They aren't standing in front of me Emily , I'm right here ." I say with open arms .

" If we fight , right here , right now , these guards will join . " She sneers as her fingers point to my guards and I look at them . I don't need them . I am strong and fast and I have trained , but clearly so has she .

" What is going on here ?" Kai's voice booms through the crowd and I swiftly turn on my heel , looking at him walk though the huddled up people .

" Nothing , just two girls sorting things out . " I shrug as I turn back and look at Emily , who stood with a bored expression on her face .

" Just you and me ." Emily shrugs and I look around , my people eyeing me worriedly .

" Fine . " I shrug .

" No ." Kai chimes in and I roll my eyes .

" Kai , leave it ." I grit out .

" Aww is your little friend worried ?" Emily pouts as if I were a child .

" Mind your business , fake mate ." I raise an eyebrow at her and her eyes grow dark .

" If it's love , it's not fake !" she seethes and I slightly smile , seeing as I had struck a nerve .

" Heaven - Leigh , don't make me call your father ." Kai grabs my bicep , pulling me to him . I look up at his worried glance and I shake my head slightly .

" You don't think I can win ." I mutter disappointingly .

" You can't !" Emily laughs , but no one laughs with her .

" I know you can , but what if she's not here alone ? This can turn out in war ." He whispers , but everyone around us could still hear if they listened .

" I am alone , right here , ready to get rid of you and take back my life !" she yells , her foot impatiently tapping against the floor .

" As your alpha and superior , I demand you to keep quiet ." I shrug and his eyes darken as anger swirls in his eyes .

" I am not standing here and watching you do this !" he growls and my eyes flick between his .

" Then leave Kai ." I breathe out before turning my back on him .

" Let's do this bitch ." I smile with open arms and a devilish grin tugs at Emily's lips as her eyes flick neon yellow before she charges at me .

I watch as she uses speed , my eyes fixed on every move and her hands ball into a fist , one of her hands flying up to punch me , but I swerve to the side , grabbing her wrist tightly . Her other hand lifts in the air , coming towards my throat and I grab that arm too . Her wrists were crossed over each other and her yellow eyes bore into my plain green eyes . I wasn't going to use my wolf strength yet , my speed and reflexes was all I needed right now . Her knee instantly lifts , her leg straightening and she kicks me in the side , but I don't leave her arms as I stumble sideways , I put my foot right next to the one on the floor and she trips , I instantly let her go as she stumbles to the floor , landing on her ass .

" If you give up now , you might still live ." I raise an eyebrow at her challengingly and she scoffs , she uses her hands and tries to stand up , but I lift my foot , fast and kick her in the face , hard . I watch her fall on her back , her hand holding her face .

" You bitch !" she groans , but I didn't care . She was an omega , how dare she come after me ?

" Come on . " I sneer as she plops herself up on her elbows , glaring up at me . She scurries back as she stands to her feet , her nose a little bloody from my kick . She puts one foot forward , keeping her balance .

" Too scared to throw the first punch ?" She smirks .

" You want me dead , not the other way around ." I scoff . A few protective growls escape the members of our packs mouths and her eyes dart around her , looking at the people . I must admit , she is a brave girl . Stupid , but brave .

" You're scared . " she teases and I roll my eyes .

" Says the one who's standing so far away . " I smirk and anger swirls in her eyes as she runs forward , but as she tries to strike me in the face , I grab her wrist once more , bending it back until the snap of a bone and a hurling scream leaves her throat and fills our surroundings . I grab

her by the throat and lift her in the air , some people gasping and even I were surprised by my sudden strength .

" You are always going to be nothing ." I grit out , I could feel my eyes flicking red and she squirms as her other free hand tries to push me away , but I'm mere inches from her touch .

" Stop !" Someone yells , but the sound of his soothing voice calms me , but I don't let his little play thing go just yet .

My head turns to him as he emerges from the woods , fear written all over his face as his eyes flick between me and Emily .

" Baby ." she croaks out and my head snaps to her , anger rushing through me and I squeeze her throat . If she can speak , she's still breathing too well .

" Em . " Grayson breathes out , his eyes fixed on her . He looks scared as she slowly stalks closer towards us .

" You can stop right there ." I grit out . His eyes glance over to me , sadness clear as day in his gray orbs .

" Please ." He begs and I raise a questioning eyebrow at him .

" Please what ?" I ask .

" Please don't kill her ." His voice comes out shaky .

" Look at her Grayson .." I command as my eyes leave his and I look at the blonde hanging in the air in front of me . Her chest was heaving as she tried to breathe properly .

" She's weak , I mean , I'm not even well and I can still kick her ass . A title won't change it and she'll weaken you and your pack ." I grit out as I stare at her with so much hatred in my chest . I had the biggest urge to snap her neck right here , right in front of him and hurt him as much as he hurt me .

" Heaven - Leigh ." he gasps as if he needed air in his lung urgently as he stared at me , but I didn't miss how his eyes flicked over to hers now and then , pure fear in his eyes , I could even see the slight tremble in his hands that were balled into fists by his side .

" Give me one good reason not to kill her , because I have a lot of reason to kill her ." I smirk at him and his eyes flick red for a split second before his eyes flutter shut , his chest rising as he takes a deep breath . His eyes flutter open , glossy as if he were about to cry .

" I love her ." he breathes out and I choke out a laugh , looking down to the floor .

" Do you ? Would you give anything for her ?" I ask , my eyes forming into slits as I glare at him curiously .

" Yes ." he answers immediately .

" Even your pack ?" I raise a brow at him and his eyes widen before he looks over at her .

" Yes ." He answers and I look at him with utter disgust .

" Look at you , you're suppose to be a leader , not a love sick fool !" I growl , the people around me taking a step back as anger radiates off of me .

" Heaven - Leigh ." Kai's voice rings through my ears again and I roll my eyes .

" Leave Kai . I got this ." I mutter , then I feel his presence right behind me . He places a hand on my arm .

" What's the reason of this ?" he asks so softly , it almost calmed me .

A death - threatening growl escapes Grayson's lips . " Don't touch my mate !" he steps forward and then I tighten my hold around Emily's throat , making her gasp for air and Grayson freezes , his worried eyes on Emily , and then his angry eyes on Kai .

" Don't act like you care about me now ." I cock my head at him , making him stand agape , as if he were about to say something but he stopped as he glanced at Emily .

Seems the poor love sick fool is scared to speak his mind .

" Don't you know ?" I turn my head to the side , looking at Kai from the side of my eye as he stood behind me .

" Know what ?" he asks.

" You remember that little attack last night ? She sent a hunter to kill me and almost got your little sister killed ." I grit out and Kai's grip on me tightens , it was firm , not meant to hurt me , but meant to let me know that he's with me .

" And I presume you knew about it , my knight in shining armor ." I smile sarcastically at Grayson and his eyes flick to the floor as guilt spread across his pretty face .

t w e n t y - t h r e e

Chapter 23 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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A pang of guilt hits me in the chest as Heaven - Leigh accuses me of knowing of Emily's plan for her death . I couldn't deny it , how else would I explain why I was here last night ?

" No ." Emily croaks out , her eyes teary as she hung in the air by Heaven - Leigh's hand . How her arm isn't getting tired , is a million dollar question . Heaven - Leigh's eyes flick from mine to Emily's .

" No what ?" she grits out .

" He .. he .." Emily croaks , her breathing heavy . I notice how Heaven - Leigh's hand loosens a little and Emily gasps for breath , her chest heaving .

" He didn't know ." Emily croaks . Her voice sounding so dry , I feel the urge to jump in and save her , but I can't risk it . Heaven - Leigh looks beyond pissed and I have no doubt that she'll snap Emily's neck to spite me .

" Then why was he here last night ?" Heaven - Leigh smirks at Emily , as if knowing it would upset her . Emily's pleading eyes flick to me and I knew she didn't know what to say .

" Because I wanted to reject you ." I interrupt her and Heaven - Leigh rolls her eyes before looking at me .

" But you didn't ." She shrugs .

" You weren't in the right state ." I shrug and her eyes grow dark .

" Because of you ." she growls lowly , tightening her grip around Emily's throat again , her nails digging into the flesh of Emily's neck .

" You're going to kill her ." I growl protectively and Heaven - Leigh's eyebrows raises .

" She deserves it ." she mutters slowly , emphasizing each word .

" Please . Don't ." I beg .

" On your knees ." She shrugs , looking at me . My eyes widen at her command .

" Excuse me ?" I snap . I won't ever bow in front of another alpha , well I am not suppose to .

" You want her to live ? Get on your damn weak ass knees and beg , pig ." she growls . My eyes flick to Emily and I sigh before my eyes fall to the floor . I slowly lower myself onto one knee , bending my head and I could feel everyone stare at me . I could feel their eyeballs boring into my skin . I look so weak , but I need to do this , for Emily .

" I beg of you ." I mutter and with a sudden thud , I hear Emily's gasp . My head snaps up to Emily laying on the floor , her hand clutching her chest , but I felt nothing but pure rage towards her . What is happening ?

" Get up ." Heaven - Leigh grits out and her voice sounds like an angel itself . I stand up and my head cocks at Emily who's now frantically breathing , her eyes focused on the ground before and around her , her hands gliding over the grass .

" What are you doing ?" Heaven - Leigh asks her and I didn't even felt mad about the tone she used .

" My necklace .." Emily murmurs in fear and then her eyes flick up to my angry ones .

Heaven - Leigh looks at me , noticing my angered look and then at the floor , right in front of her was Emily's pendant .

Emily's eyes flick to it before she scurries towards it , crawling on her knees over the grass but Heaven - Leigh kicks her in the face , letting her fall back and I stride over to them .

" Do not come near me ." Heaven - Leigh seethes at Emily .

Heaven - Leigh takes in a sharp breath as I stand right next to her , my eyes on the pendant .

Anger bubbles in my chest at the thought of Emily hurting my mate and I crouch down to the ground . Heaven - Leigh doesn't move , but her eyes were on me cautiously .

I level myself with Emily as she sits on the ground .

" You little bitch ." I shake my head and pick up the necklace in my hand . Pure horror filling her eyes and she leaps forward , trying to grab for it , but I pull back , growling at her and she flinches away .

" Gray , I can explain ." she murmurs pleadingly . A part of my heart hurts for her , she looks so scared , but the anger rippling through me left me with no remorse .

" It's alpha to you ." I grit out as I stand up . I look at the pendant before dropping it to the ground and with a hard stomp of my foot , I step on it . It shatters underneath my heel and I watch the blood drain from Emily's face . I lift my foot and a purple dust raises into the air .

" Magic ." Heaven - Leigh mutters angrily and she steps forward .

" What have you done ?" I ask Emily , who's eyes were swelling with tears , but unlike the other times when I wanted to cuddle her and make her feel better , I felt pure rage . It felt as if I wanted to rip her apart , right here and right now .

" Grayson , I .. I .." her lip quivers as she begins to cry and a death threatening growl escapes my lips .

" Alpha Grayson ." I bellow and her hand raises up , covering her mouth .

" Whatever this game is you two are playing , stop it . You don't fool me ." Heaven - Leigh mutters unamused and a sad pang filled my heart . She doesn't believe me .

" This isn't a game ." I sigh , pinching the bridge of my nose .

" Sure ." she mutters sarcastically .

" I promise ." The need of wanting her to believe me was so strong , it felt as if my heart was breaking .

" Leave Grayson , you are banned from this pack and she .." her eyes flick to Emily , so much hatred swirling in her eyes .

" She'll be dead by nightfall ." Heaven - Leigh looks at the guards .

" Take her to the dungeons ." she demands and Emily lets out a scream as they drag her .

" Grayson please ! Don't let them take me ! They'll kill me !" she keeps on yelling and her voice never sounded so fucking annoying in my entire life . I watch without pity as they drag her away , screaming , crying and kicking .

" Not going to plead for her freedom ?" Heaven - Leigh raises an eyebrow at me and I just stare back at her , shaking my head .

" Then leave ." she smiles , but it wasn't sweet , it was dark .

" Can we talk ?" I ask without thinking and she scoffs .

" About what ?" she asks , cocking her head at me and my eyes flick around to the various of people around us , staring .

" Alone ?" I ask and she glances around .

" Leave ." she commands and the people look at each other before slowly walking away . A few guards stayed , watching over their future alpha .

" I didn't mean to put her first , let me explain ." I plead and her head tilts back as she began to laugh at me , humiliation filling my chest . She doesn't believe me .

" Do you think that little magic trick worked on me ? Did you think I was dumb enough to believe your lying ass ?" she snaps . Her eyes were swirling with anger and hatred , but how could I blame her ?

I deserve this .

" It wasn't a trick , please believe me ." I try again and she tilts her head sideways all innocently , her face features softening , giving my heart hope . A small wave of relief washes over me as she stares so lovingly into my eyes . Her green orbs looking so vibrant , so full of life .

" I'd rather claw my ears off than believe anything that ever comes out of your fucking mouth Grayson ." she smiles as her hurtful words shove knives into my heart .

My eyes flick down to the floor in disappointment and she steps back .

" Leave Grayson , before you join your precious love's fate of death ." she smirks , but disappointment fills her eyes as she doesn't get the reaction out of me like she suspects .

I turn around and head for the woods , my heart hurting but my determination wasn't broken yet . I will have her as my mate , I will make it up to her . I will try and try and try until she believes me , until she sees that I too was wronged .

As I walk home , I try to focus my thoughts on Emily and not on Heaven - Leigh . Since Heaven - Leigh accidentally ripped Emily's necklace off , it felt as if my world broke . My mind was always so focussed on pleasing Emily , to choose Emily , to protect Emily that I failed to see what was really the most important thing . My pack .

But since a few minutes ago , my mate became important too . I remember the first time I saw her , she stormed into that room with so much power , not afraid as she waltzed in there alone , looking gorgeous , but at the time , I felt nothing , I knew she was pretty , but my mind told me that I already had the most beautiful woman in the world , Emily .

A disgusted feeling formed in my throat .

Emily isn't nearly as beautiful as Heaven - Leigh .

Anger ripples through me , a lot focused towards Emily , but most of it was towards myself .

I let this happen , I let my mate slip away even when my heart screamed her name . I should have known something was wrong when I chose another over my own fated mate .

I was angry because I treated Heaven - Leigh with so much disrespect and hatred , that I missed seeing the good in her . She could have helped me , but I hurt her so much , only coming to her when I wanted to reject her for Emily .

As anger filled my bones , I felt it begin to dislocate and I knew my anger was triggering my transformation .

I try to resist as I stumble forward , but it's too late . I shift and as I stand on all four my paws , a deep sad howl escaped my throat ,echoing through the woods . I cringe at the sound .

I sound so pathetic and weak , I feel disappointed and angry .

With a low growl , I kick off and run back towards my own pack .

How do I explain to them that the girl , who they thought would become their Luna , will be dead by night fall ?

How do I tell them that I was bewitched by a spell that she had casted upon her pendant and that I ruined the only chance I had with their true Luna ?

t w e n t y - f o u r

Chapter 24 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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Walking into the packhouse with a dazed expression , my mother emerges from the kitchen with her notebook in hand and pen in the other .

" Grayson dear , where's Emily ? I have a few things I want to talk to her about ." my mother chimes . She , unlike my father , hasn't tried to talk me out of rejecting Heaven - Leigh and that is why this is going to be hard . I never like to admit that I was wrong , but then again , I was the one who was wronged . She's been supportive of my relationship with Emily because she made me happy , but it all feels like a fucking lie .

"Oh my ." she gasps as she turns away from my naked body and she rushes towards the cupboard , grabbing a pair of shorts and tosses it to me . I lazily slip them on as I try to think of ways to tell her the truth .

" What's the matter Grayson ?" she asks when I don't answer her . I stare into her worried eyes and they take in the length of my defeated body . I only sigh , because I don't know where to start .

All these years I thought that Emily was the one , but she used a spell on me , to keep me around , more like to keep herself around .

Did she even love me or did she just stick around for the title and power ?

"Grayson ?" My mother stalks towards me , carefully — as if she were scared . I probably look like a mess , because I certainly feel like it .

"She's not coming back ." I sigh as my eyes flick to the floor . I felt a heaviness in my heart , but I couldn't tell if it were the side effects of Emily's mind control or the fact that my mate didn't believe me when I had evidence that she had bewitched me .

"What do you mean ?" My mother gasps .

"She'll be dead by the end of the day ." I shrug , how can I tell my sweet mother that my girlfriend committed a crime .

"What ?" She stood agape , staring at me with wide eyes .

"Why ?" She asks concerned as tears swelled in her eyes . My mother really loved Emily like a daughter , they got along well .

"Because she tried to kill Heaven - Leigh !" I bellow , her ten million questions irking me in the wrong way .

"Your mate ?" She asks confused .

"Yes , mother ." I sigh

"She tried to kill her ?" My mother's eyes widen in shock , as if she couldn't believe what I was telling her .

"Yes , she tried to kill her mother ." I snap

"Where is she now ?"

"At the Argent Pack ." I shrug and my mother falls silent . Her expression was hard to read and I couldn't tell if she was angry ,sad or just stunned .

" We will have to tell your father ." She mutters stressfully .

" I will . " I grit out as anger rippled through me .

" I'll join ." she offers a small smile and my eyebrows knit together in a frown as I shake my head . I didn't want my mother to come with , this was something I simply needed to do on my own .

" It's fine , I got this ." My smile was small and tight , but I couldn't offer more . It was as if my body couldn't do more , it felt weak and numb . I stride towards the stairs up to the top floor and down the hall . I froze as I took in a deep breath and then I knocked on my father's office door , waiting for him to yell to come in .

" It's open ." he yells , but his voice was in an uplift mood , sounding calm and generous . I wonder if his mood will change when he knows it's me .

I open the door and step inside , not looking at him until I shut the door again .

" Grayson , what can I do for you ?" he asks in a good tone and relief washes over me . Maybe he won't take this as such bad news .

Standing in front of his desk , my arms behind my back as my sweaty hands were intertwined with each other , I look him straight in the eyes.

" I'm here to inform you that Emily will be dead at the end of the day and she will no longer be my Luna." I nod , but the words brought me no joy . I thought what I felt for Emily was real , that I truly loved her . It was a hard slap in the face when her necklace fell off , everything slowly fell into place , but I could still remember how I felt about her , but at that moment , I felt nothing , even when she looked at me with teary eyes .

" What ?" he growls . Yup , should have known this would put him in a sour mood .

" What happened ?" he asks , his eyebrows furrowed together and his anger directed right towards me , like always .

" She tried to have Heaven - Leigh killed and .."

" Excuse me ?" he bellowed angrily , he looked even more furious now .

" She's fine ." I glare at him , angry that he had interrupted my speaking .

" You mean Heaven - Leigh ?" he asks for confirmation and I nod . He blows out a relieved breath before nodding , urging me to continue .

" Like I said , she tried to have my mate killed , got over thrown and now she is captured by the Argent pack , probably getting ready to be executed ." I take in a sharp breath , I don't feel sorry for her , but all the years and all the memories .. it makes it difficult .

" And you want us to go to war to save her ?" my father raises his eyebrow questioningly . My eyes flick to the ground before I shake my head .

" No ." I breathe out .

" What is going on ?" My father asks in a demanding tone .

" I don't want to talk about it ." I shrug , turning to leave .

" You weren't excused Grayson , come sit down ." my father speaks slowly and cautiously , as if he actually cared . Biting down on my teeth , I turn back and walk to the chairs in front of his desk , slowly sitting down with my eyes focused on the wooden desk .

" Look at me ." My father demands , sighing I lift my gaze , looking at him .

" Tell me what is going on ." He doesn't demand , he asks .

" I believe she bewitched me ." I mutter and his eyes widen in fear .

"Bewitched ?" He asks in shock .

I nod .

"Why would you say that ? It's a very serious accusation son ." He warns .

"I know it is , it's why I didn't tell Heaven - Leigh when I realized ." I grit out , how stupid does my father think I am ?

"Tell me what makes you think that she bewitched you , because she is not a witch Grayson , she's a wolf ." My father frowns , his hands intertwining right in front of his face as his elbows are resting on his desk .

"The pendant she always wore , she literally never took it off dad , not when she trained , not when she showered and she only put on clothing that would look nice with it , once she wore this really beautiful top , but it didn't fit with the necklace and she got possessive over it when I merely suggested that she could wear any other necklace .."

"Grayson , that doesn't mean the necklace is spelled , it might just had sentimental value to her ." My father chipped in and I roll my eyes , my hands clutching the armrest of the chair tight in my grip .

"Can you just stop interrupting me and let me finish ?" I snap , every nerve in my body on edge . I feel used , lost and broken . My father's eyes widen as he sat back , hands in the air .

"I apologize , continue ." He nods .

"As I said , it wasn't strange because I had the same assumptions you have , but with the fighting with Heaven - Leigh , it got ripped off and all of my feelings changed , the way I wanted to rip my own mate's hands off her arms just to protect Emily — it vanished . Anger brewed in my

heart at the thought of Emily wanting to kill my mate . I wanted to hurt Emily , to kill her even . The fear in her eyes was undesirable as she searched the ground for her pendant and when she looked up at me , tears swelled up in her eyes as she noticed how angry I was , and even when she was afraid , she saw her necklace right in front of Heaven - Leigh and she literally crawled as fast as she could to it , knowing Heaven - Leigh would strike her again . If Heaven - Leigh didn't kick her in the face that she literally fell back , she would have gotten away with it . I strut over to the pendant and when I crushed it under my foot , a purple dust blew out of it into the air . That was when I really realized it ." My eyes were fixed on my father's angry face .

"That bitch ." He growls and I only let my head fall , my chin resting against my chest .

"I'm sorry father ." I mutter , shame twisting in my gut .

"Grayson , look at me ." My father mutters .

I lift my gaze , looking at him through hooded eyes .

"You are the victim , do not be sorry ." He demanded . I lift my eyebrows in surprise .

"You're not mad ?" I ask confused , I was sure enough that he would be blindly raged by now .

A low chuckle escapes his lips , but there was no humor in his dark eyes .

"I am furious Grayson , but not at you ." He nods and for the first time , it's as if my father sees me and accepts me .

He always listens , but he also always tells me what to do and how to act — I always thought that he wanted to control me because he didn't accept me , but I guess for this sole purpose of what happened to me , he was trying to protect me to be cautious , which I wasn't .

I watch as my father picks up the phone and I frown , how can he continue with work right now ?

"Mr Pierce , I need a favor ." My father smirks as he looks at me and I listen in on his conversation .

"What can I do for you William ?" Heaven - Leigh's father asks .

"Grayson , Diane and I need to have a chat with the girl you are holding captive ." My father insists , his eyes growing dark .

"About ?" Alpha Raymond asks very uninterested .

"She has caused damage to my pack and I feel the need to punish her too , before her execution ." My father informs .

“If you’re planning on breaking her out , I would highly recommend you not try . She’s already been poisoned to weaken her , she won’t live another week .” Alpha Raymond grits out .

“We don’t want to , she can rot in hell for all I care .” My father scoffs , his eyes gleaming with evil as alpha Raymond accepts our request and they end the call .

“Get your ass dressed son , revenge is sweet .” My father winks as he waves me off .

I couldn’t help but feel bad for Emily , but I also couldn’t deny that she is getting what she deserves . She nearly destroyed my pack , me and I am certain that she actually did destroy my mate bond .

On the other hand , she has been apart of my life since forever and I can feel it in my bones , it is going to hurt when she’s gone , but not much that I would sob over her corpse .

t w e n t y - f i v e

Chapter 25 - His Heavenly Mate

EMILY'S POV

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They have thrown me into a dungeon , it's dark , cold and the smell makes me want to puke . The smell is so putrid , it makes my eyes water .

" Let me out !" I yell as I try to break the bars open . They had fed me some bread with water and without a doubt , I devoured it since I skipped my usual morning breakfast . The strangest part is that I have no fucking clue why they would feed me before killing me .

" Hey ." A low deep voice called out from the cell next to me and my eyes warily flick to the man who sat against the bars .

" Hi ." I give the man a tight smile , from the looks of it , he's been down here a while .

" You're new ." he commented as his eyes trailed over me . Disgust fills me as I slightly felt violated . I hum in response , hoping that the man would just shut up and leave me alone . I already felt stupid and bad enough , not for trying to kill that bitch , just because I got caught doing it . If she didn't throw me out of that fucking window , I swear I could have killed her right there and all of this would not have .happened . This was not how things were suppose to happen , I was suppose to grow old with Grayson , keep him under my spell forever . That bitch ruins everything !

" Why so angry ?" the man asks and I then realize that I was frowning intensely .

" None of your business ." my side of my lip twitches up in a scowl and the man's eyes light up with curiosity .

" Stop looking at me ." I roll my eyes , pulling my knees to my chest . It felt like I was being eye fucked .

" I apologize , I really do . I haven't seen a woman in years ." his smirk look faulty , as if he had bad bone structure . Poor thing , I guess he can't help but ogle me , I mean I would too if I haven't seen a man in years .

" No worries ." I send him a fake smile before looking away . This intense feeling of waiting has me restless , why wouldn't she just kill me right then and there ? Why drag it out ? Why not kill me in front of Grayson and hurt us both ?

As I think about Grayson , my stomach twists in a knot , one that made me feel sick . I wonder if Grayson knows what I did , I had no time to explain , but the anger that was so clear in his gray orbs , I think he knew , because at that moment , he didn't love me , he probably hated me . The way he stomped on my pendant , I swore I couldn't breath as the purple dust came out of it , but it didn't look like Heaven - Leigh bought any of it . I hope she hates him because I can't let her have him . He's mine , he has always been mine and he was suppose to stay mine !

I shut my eyes as a burning urge made it's way up my throat and I leaped forward , grabbing the urine bucket in the corner and puked . I wiped my mouth with the back of my hand and my eyes widen at the red blood smeared across my skin . I tilt the bucket , letting the light shine into it , seeing all the dark blood splattered around in it . How can this be ?

" Gross ." the man in the cell next to me commented and my head snaps up at him , a growl escaping my mouth .

" Shut it ." I grit out as I sit back , tears swelling in my eyes .

" You look like shit ." he comments again and I only roll my eyes . I felt tears swelling in my eyes before they rolled down my cheek , they were hot but I didn't understand why , I wasn't crying .

Wiping the liquid from my cheeks , my fingers were bloody . My eyes widen at all the blood , more liquid pooling out of my eyes .

" What is this ?" I gasp as I use my arms , wiping away the blood that was pooling out of my eyes .

" No , no , no ." I yell as I stand to my feet , but my legs buckle and I fall to the ground , fast and hard .

" Help !" I yell , grabbing ahold of the bars .

" Someone help !" I beg , my face pressed against the cold steel bars .

" Shut up !" A guard yells angrily , his voice filled with hatred .

" You don't understand , I'm bleeding !" I yell , trying to see where the guard was standing .

" Not our problem ." The guard muttered , making anger ripple through me and I begin to pull on the bars , making a loud noise as I hit them repeatedly .

The guard came , stopping right in front of me . His dark eyes glanced down at me , a small smile on his face .

" Stop that ." He shakes his head , but the smile on his face was telling me that he was enjoying this .

" Help me , please . I'm bleeding !" my voice cracks as I beg .

" Like you should ." he shrugs and my eyes narrow into slits .

" I am not suppose to bleed , idiot !" I yell , the palm of my hand hitting the bars .

" The poison we gave you is causing it , we can't stop it now ." he shrugs and the realization hits me in the face . The bread and water they gave me , it was poisoned .

" I would have tasted it ." I cock my head at him .

" Would you have ? You seemed so hungry and thirsty ." he squats down , lowering himself to my level .

" You have committed a crime , little lady . Time to pay for it with your life ." he smirks , his fingers dragging over my bloody ones that was wrapped around the cell bar before he stood to his feet and walked away .

He was cruel , he seemed to enjoy the sight of me suffering a little too much .

With a sharp ear and my head leaning against the steel cold bars , I tried to listen where he ran off to , because I didn't hear him stop at his post .

A deep moan fills my ears and I frown at the sound . Is he jerking himself off ? Gross ! I shake my head before stopping my eavesdropping , focussing on the blood on my skin . It's sticky and dry .

I hear a door swing open and fear creeps up my spine . Is it already time for me ? It's too early . I'm not ready .

" My god child ." a familiar soothing voice fills my ears and I look up , glancing at Diane , Grayson's mom .

" Aunt Diane ." my voice breaks , her eyes were wide in shock , but I could see the disgust she had on her face .

" Please help me ." I beg .

" Even if I wanted to , which I definitely do not , I couldn't ." she shrugs , pity clear in her eyes . It was like someone was pulling the life out of me , why didn't she want to help me ? Did Grayson split on me already ? Who am I kidding , of course he did -- how else would she know that I was here .

"Diane , step away from the cell ." Alpha William's voice was soft and caring towards his wife , but I could still hear the authority in his words . Fear rushed over me as I locked eyes with Alpha William's angry ones , Grayson next to him , staring down at me with just as much hatred as his father .

" I can explain ." I mumble , my throat feeling dry .

" Save your breath child , we don't want an explanation ." Alpha William growls . Grayson steps forward , looking at his dad .

" Actually dad , I do ." he takes in a sharp breath and hope fills my heart . If I can explain , maybe he won't be that mad .

" Grayson , I .."

" Shut it Emily . I ask the questions and you answer ." he snaps . I gulp down the lump in my throat , nodding at him as real tears swell in my eyes .

" When did it start ?" he asks and I chew on my bottom lip nervously .

" Answer me !" he bellows , his eyes darkening .

" Truthfully , I can hear when you lie ." He raises an eyebrow at me , pointing to his ears .

" The week after we first started dating ." I confess and his eyes widen .

" My feelings for you were never real ." was all he said as he glared at me . The words hurt like a rusted knife stabbing into my heart .

" No , your feelings were real . I swear ." I croak out , but he only shook his head at me .

" They weren't ." his eyebrows furrow together in a frown .

" My necklace only made your feelings stronger for me ." I explain . Scoffing , he looks away from me .

" I'm sorry Emily , but I don't believe a single word that is coming out of your mouth . You are a liar , you lied all these years , using me for my title , power and what else ? Because it wasn't for love , you didn't love me ." He yells , his voice sounding broken .

" I did and I still do . Please Grayson , just get me out of here and we can talk about this ." I start to cough , blood dripping from my nose and coming out of my mouth .

" I'm sorry , but I don't believe you . You brought this on yourself ." Grayson shook his head , striding past his dad , away from me .

" No , don't leave me !" I yell , a sob escaping from my throat .

" You don't deserve him Emily , you never did and I will make sure you are buried with the rest of the traitors of our pack ." Alpha William frowns as he talks to me . I don't reply , I only watch as he takes his wife's hand and they turn around , walking away from me . They are leaving me here , like I am nothing . I was going to be their daughter in law and they are leaving me here like I am already a dead corpse .

" Please ." I beg breathlessly . A guard walks over and opens my cell , I try to stand up to run , but my body felt so weak and my head was spinning .

" Time's up , traitor ." the guard grits out as he yanks me up to my feet , dragging me out of my cell .

t w e n t y - s i x

Chapter 26 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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" Princess , your father is looking for you ." one of our servants informed me and I grit on my teeth as I lift my wrist , looking at the time . It's almost time for Emily to die , finally . I nod at the servant and she walks off , leaving me sitting at the dining room table with a cup of coffee in front of me . Rolling my eyes , I stand to my feet and stride out of the dining room , blowing out a deep breath before I walk up the stairs . I knock on his office door and I hear him yell to come inside .

I don't know why he is wasting my time , the sun is going to set and I want that bitch dead . He already approved , since she tried to kill me , he better not have changed his mind .

" Yes , dad ?" I ask as I enter , closing the door behind me .

" Please , sit down ." he smiles and I'm instantly curious as to what he has to say . He never smiles when telling me to sit down , but then again my mother is always with and this time , she's not .

" What is it ?" I ask as I sit back against the arm chair .

" The Coffin family is here , Grayson too ." My father informs me and my blood begins to boil .

" Are you kidding ?" I stand to my feet as anger ripples through me .

" Heaven - Leigh , can you listen ?" he snaps , his eyebrows furrowing together in a frown . His friendly smile , now completely gone .

" No , you listen . " I point at him , "He is like a love sick puppy , running after her , trying to save her constantly . What makes you think that he won't try to break her out ?" I slam my hands against his desk angrily , leaning on them as I glare at my father . My hair was hanging around my face like a curtain .

" Back up ." My father grits out and I roll my eyes as I stand up straight .

" Where are they ?" I ask , biting on my teeth as I felt like throwing this desk over , right into my father's face .

" They're with her , talking . I have guards placed with them , so just relax ." My father keeps his chin up as he speaks , as if he needed to impress me with his orders .

" Don't talk like that , I'm not one of your allies . I am your daughter ." I roll my eyes , turning on my heel and I stride towards the door and I stop right in the door frame , turning to look at him with a disappointing look .

" She's my prisoner , she tried to kill me , not you -- you had no right to grant her visitors father ." My face holds no emotion as I look at my dad , the feeling of betrayal rippling through my chest . How could he do this ? He always chooses his allies above his own family , his own pack -- always using the excuse that those allies will save our pack one day , yet we don't really have enemies .

" This is my pack ." my father glares at me as he stood to his feet , trying to look intimidating . All I see him as , was a fucking joke .

" Not for much longer ." I shake my head and his eyes widen at my words . He didn't expect me to say that , but someone had to , because no matter what , I am taking over in a few months

when I graduate and there's absolutely nothing he or anyone else can do about it -- it already has been arranged .

I turn and walk out of his office , slamming the door shut behind me , the loud thud echoing down the hall . I look at the orange carpet that was rolled down the hall and the fading red paint against the wall .

" This will definitely go when I'm moving in here ." I mutter as I walk to the stairs , running down them as anger rushed through me .

God help my dad if Grayson tries to break that bitch out , I will have the whole Coffin family killed .

As I walk down the last steps , Grayson walks out of the long hallway and I freeze , my anger slightly fading as his grey eyes lock with my green ones .

" Hi ." the side of his lip twitches up in a small smirk and I nod at him , looking past him as his mother and father walks out behind him .

" Heaven - Leigh ." Alpha William has a guilty look on his face , but I don't really care how he feels . He and his family can go fuck themselves .

" I'm so sorry for what Emily has done ." He steps forward , trying to sweet talk me , but it only made me angrier . My parents would expect me to forgive them , to tell them it's alright that one of his pack members tried to kill me , but it isn't and it's worse to lie .

" Well she's going to die for it ." I smile sweetly and Alpha William warily looks at Luna Diane , who was looking at me like I'm crazy , and then he looks back at me .

" If there's anything I can do .." he offers , his hands rubbing against each other .

" Leave ." I grit out and his eyes widen in surprise .

" Excuse me ?" His eyebrows raise at me .

" I said leave , your son is banned from here - if you didn't know ." I smile brightly , my eyes flicking to Grayson , who was looking down at the floor and then I looked back at Alpha William , who looked beyond stunned .

" I arranged with your dad to be here ." He frowns , clearing his throat , as if expecting me to back down .

" Well you and your wife can , he on the other hand .." I point at Grayson , " Can't ." I smirk .

Grayson turns to his father , " Dad ?" he frowns . I bite on my bottom lip as I stop myself from laughing . Dear old Grayson was asking for daddy's help , as if he could do anything about it .

" I'm sorry son , we'll go home ." Alpha William nods at me and I slightly turn my body , gesturing towards the door .

" Safe trip ." I smile sarcastically and then the pleads of Emily echoes down the hall . I roll my eyes as I inwardly groan .

" Put something in her fucking mouth to shut her up !" I yell and Grayson's head snaps towards the direction her voice was coming from .

" Time to leave ." I swallow the lump in my throat as I stood right in front of Grayson , his head snapping back towards me and his angry gaze turned into sadness as his eyes trailed over my face before he looked down to the floor again . He's really good at acting or he really feels stupid .

" I'm sorry ." he muttered apologetically as he brushed past me and a painful pang hit my chest , why does this feel different ? The way he looks at me is different . I shake my thoughts away as he and his parents leave without another glance back and with the muffled screams behind me , a smile as I whip around , looking at Emily and goody me -- she is literally a bloody mess .

" Well , don't you look like a mess ." I smile , lifting my finger and I remove the strand of hair that was hanging in her face .

She was trying to speak , but the cloth stuffed in her mouth rendered her speechless , only muffled sounds escaping her throat .

" You poor thing ." I smirk , I had little to no remorse for her . I had left them to do whatever they wanted , to be together , to hurt me , but she tries to kill me out of jealousy ? It's fucking ridiculous . She already had what I wanted .

" Time to go ." I smile brightly and fear flashed through her eyes . Fake pity took over my face as I bent down to her kneeling position .

" Don't worry , you'll feel fear then a stinging pain and then absolutely nothing . It's a little too good for your crimes actually , but I don't want to see you ever again . " I give her a tight smile as I stand up straight again , nodding at the guard and I turn on my heel , walking out of the packhouse and I felt joy as I heard her shackles clinging right behind me , her muffled pleads and I found pleasure in the scent that was her fear , it was strong and very understandable , she is about to die after all .

We walked past our little village and towards the woods and right past our borders and there was a big tree stump , a bloody axe stabbed into the stump .

" Stop it ." the guard behind me grits out and I turn , sighing as I see Emily kicking back , her heels digging into the ground as she tries to push back , away from the crowd .

" Just drag her by the fucking feet ." I look at the guard and his eyes flick from mine to her and he drops her , grabbing her ankles and I smile as we continue to walk . The crowd of people make way for us and they all glare at Emily , the crowd was silent until I climbed onto the stump , looking around me .

" For those of you who don't know why we're all gathered here today , it's to execute this girl !" I bellow , making sure everyone can hear me . They all look at Emily as the guard lifts her up , throwing her onto the stump right next to me . The stump was as big as a king size bed , obviously just in a round shape .

" She tried to kill me , because she felt threatened by me ! Yet I did nothing , I let her be with her love , who is my mate ." The crowd gasps and I feel their shock , it's stupid and ridiculous , I know .

" Yet even when I granted her to do whatever she wanted , leaving her to live her life , she still tried to end mine , over jealousy . " I smile as I squat down next to her , looking at her as she laid on her stomach , her hands shackled behind her back .

" But where's your love now ?" I whisper as I trail my finger down her cheek as he tugs her head away .

" You are alone and he isn't here to save you , do you know why ?" I ask , I could feel myself becoming mean , but I couldn't stop . There was so much I wanted to tell her , to tease her about , but there's so little time .

" Because you are nothing ." I grit out before standing to my feet .

" The axe please !" I ask my guard and his eyes widen as he looks up at me .

" Princess ?" the guard looks up at me confused .

" I am her executor , do as you are told ." I grit out , holding my hand out and the guard nods , pulling the axe from the stump and he lifts it to me , handing it .

" You are executed in the name of wanting to kill me , without a valid reason . So enjoy your life in hell ." I smile as I lift the axe in the air and let it fall on her neck , the sound of the blade whooshing through the air and the thud of her head falling as it rolled off the stump gave me great satisfaction and everyone erupted in cheers . Some were disgusted and looked away , but I didn't blame them . There was blood all around and even on my hands and clothing .

t w e n t y - s e v e n

Chapter 27 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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I grimace at my own reflection as I walk into my bathroom . The sight of Emily's dry blood on my hands and clothes makes me feel nauseous enough to make my stomach twist . I immediately kick off my shoes and strip out of my clothes , hopping into the shower . I open the faucet , letting the cold water fall over my warm body . I pick up my bar of soap and rub it against the sponge , making it soapy as the water turns warmer . I start to scrub , watching as the watery blood roll down my skin , dripping onto the white tiles of my shower floor before turning into a swirl and then disappearing down the drain . The rusty smell of blood making my lip twitch up in disgust . I scrub my skin until it's red and raw , clean and sanitary before I clean the sponge and hang it against the wall , the warm water stinging as it hits my body . I tilt my head back as I step under the falling water , letting it cleanse my face . I run my hands over the soft skin of my face , rubbing it hard until I was sure there could be no blood left . I close the faucet before hopping out of the shower , standing on the mat while the water drips off of me . I look myself over in the mirror , making sure I had no red stains before grabbing the towel and wrapping myself in it . I pad out of the bathroom , halting in my steps as Mia sits on my bed .

" Nice show ." she blankly stares at me .

" It wasn't a show ." my eyes narrow into slits as I throw my hair back , I could feel small drops of water splashing against the back of my legs .

" It looked like it ." he cocks her head at me and I roll my eyes , walking to my closet .

" I don't care what it looked like , it was an execution ." I grit out defensively . If it were a show , I would have done it in front of Grayson , looking at him as I chop the love of his life's head off . Maybe I should have let him stay , then I could have seen the sad puppy that he is .

" If it were an execution , you would have let the guards do it ." she shrugs , as if trying to make a point .

" Well she didn't try to kill a guard , she tried to kill me . I was only giving her what she deserved ." I grit out , I whip around , glaring at her .

" Do you feel bad for her ?" I ask with no space for remorse for Emily .

" Of course not ." she frowns , as if I have offended her .

" Then what are you going on about Mia ?" My eyebrows raise as I watch her eyes dart around .

" I get why you executed her , but why did you make a fool out of her in front of everyone ?" she asks confused . I forget she's soft , she doesn't understand why people kill , she never liked it . I

pad over to the bed , sitting down and I cross my one leg over the other , looking at her with an apologetic glance .

" Because my innocent best friend , people are evil and we , as ranked wolves , need to show other wolves that if they're a threat , they'll lose ." I explain , which only makes her frown even more .

" But why threaten them ? No one in our pack would harm us ." She shakes her head and I look up at the ceiling , sighing .

" It's for those who lurk around our borders Mia , you should have noticed before ." I raise a brow at her and her eyes dart to the bed , her hand sliding over the duvet .

" I guess ." she shrugs . Sometimes I think that she shouldn't have been a wolf , wolves are ruthless and strong and she .. well she's a butterfly in disguise . She's fragile and runs after the sun in the world . She's also so much better with humans , she fits in with their lively hood and their day to day life still , she doesn't worry about enemies and all that . She lives every day like it's her last and she enjoys it . Truth be told , she looks happier in the city surrounded by people than here , surrounded by her own family .

" Plus , she deserved it ." I shrug , a smirk on my lips as her head snaps up at me , looking at me with a baffled expression .

" Am I wrong ?" I ask teasingly and she rolls her eyes .

" You haven't packed yet ." she points out , changing the conversation topic very smoothly .

" I was about to start ." Smiling at her , she glares at me .

" We leave tomorrow morning ." she frowns and I roll my eyes , of course she's being like this . As I like to pack at the last minute to not have everything lay around in my way , she has everything packed two days before , keeping the clothes she's going to wear one side and the rest packed and ready to go . By tomorrow morning , the last thing she's going to pack is the last of her toiletries , her pillow and her bags , into the car .

" I'll get it done ." I mutter as I stand up , walking back to the closet . I pull out a pair of denim shorts and a white oversized t - shirt and underwear , putting it on .

" You always say that ." Even with my back turned to her , I could imagine her eyes rolling at me .

" And I always do get it done , don't I ?" I ask as I bend over , wrapping my towel around my copper hair , standing up straight to look at her .

" Yes , and then we're an hour late ." she frowns and I could hear her judgemental tone . Crossing my arms over my chest , I cock my head at her , a little too far as my towel unravels and falls down the side , making Mia giggle .

" An hour isn't that bad ." I grit out as I take the towel off my head .

" Just let me help you ." she insists .

" I will do just fine Mia ." I frown at her . As she is always helping and making friends , I'm more stubborn and anti - social , unless I have to be social for the pack's sake , but I barely make friends .

" I'll help you start ." she climbs off the bed and pulls my suitcases out from underneath it , putting them on the bed . Rolling my eyes , I ignore her -- it never helps to argue , we both know I'll get impatient , she will get upset and leave and then we'll still be an hour late tomorrow because I still haven't packed everything . It's our thing .

" This time , we're packing everything ." she demands and I muffle the scoff that wanted to escape my lips , it's never happening -- but she's more than welcome to try .

t w e n t y - e i g h t

Chapter 28 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

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I was silent the whole way home , sitting in the backseat of my fathers SUV , looking out of the window . I can't help but wonder if Emily's already dead , she was brought up from the dungeons just as we left and it's already dark -- meaning she's dead .

We halt in front of the packhouse and I practically jump out of the car . The memory of how Heaven - Leigh looked at me as if I were a traitor was burned into my brain , it literally made my heart ache . I'm not a traitor , well I did not mean to be , but I was bewitched , she had me under a spell that had me wrapped around her little devil fingers . Every time I think of Emily , a source of negative energy builds in my chest , the hatred I feel towards her grows stronger and stronger with each second .

" Son !" My father calls from behind me and I turn around , sighing as he walks up to me .

" You have to prepare your speech for tomorrow ." he informs me as if I didn't know that . I know I have to tell the pack about what Emily has done .

" I know ." I nod .

" I'll call a witch ally to come do a reading on you first thing in the morning ." He nods before brushing past me . My mother stays with me as I stare into the darkness of the woods .

" It wasn't your fault Grayson ." she whispers , resting her hand on my chest . As much as I want to believe it , I don't because it does feel like my fault . It's my fault that Heaven - Leigh almost got hurt because my fake love for Emily was so strong that it blinded me and I will always hate myself for it . I turn my head , looking at my mother , she's so kind and loving .

" Thanks ." I try and force a smile and for the first time in years , my mother wraps her arms around me as if I were a little kid and she hugs me . I don't mind , my safe haven has always been my mother's hugs , since I was a child .

" It's going to be just fine ." she whispers in my ear as she rubs soothing circles on my back . I hug her back , trying to hold myself together . I feel numb , as if there were no sadness , no anger , no happiness -- just a hole in my body that's empty .

" Go get some rest ." my mother smiles as she pulls back , patting my chest before she goes inside . Sighing , I turn on my heel and follow her inside , kicking the front door shut with my foot .

I head up to my room and when I open the door , I freeze . My eyes trail over the sight of all her things . Anger rushes through me as I stride inside , opening her closet door , I start to pull out all of her clothing , tossing them to the floor . Every time I pull more clothing out , my anger grows until every last piece of clothing was on the floor , piled up . I kick the material , sending it flying as I walk over to her side of the bed . I pick up the small white picture frame that had a picture of us in high school . I grimace at the sight of her face , her blonde hair flowing down her back . I remember how soft her hair always was , but her heart was cold and hard like ice . I grip the frame in my hands before turning on my heel , tossing the picture frame across the room . I watch as it hits the wall , the sound of shattering glass echoes of the walls as it hits the ground .

I hate her , I hate her for what she has done to me , to this pack and to Heaven - Leigh . I'm glad she's dead , even if I personally think that death was too kind . I hope she suffered , I hope she suffered like I'm suffering right now . I enjoy the fact that the last time I saw her , was how bloody she was , poisoned and I love the way she looked , scared and vulnerable . It's the perfect last memory and I will ravish in it because she deserved it .

" Bloody hell Grayson ." my mother stalks into the room with a plate in her hand , filled with two burgers , fries and onion rings .

" What is going on ?" she asks as she walks further into the room , looking at Emily's clothes scattered all over the floor , the frame on the ground with broken glass around it .

" I'll get someone to come and clean up ." she mutters , placing the plate of food down on the small table next to the door .

" No . I'll do it ." I grit out annoyed , walking over to the clothes .

" Grayson , stop ." she demands , resting her hand on her hip as she speaks to me .

" Mom , I can do it ." I tell her angrily and she rolls her eyes .

" I know you can , you have feet and hands -- but it doesn't mean you should ." she walks over to the balcony doors , opening it .

" Come ." she nods her head to the balcony and I sigh , walking out with her . She stood in all her glory at the railings , looking out over the lands .

" You stay here , relax . Take some deep breaths , feel the oxygen , feel the forest and I'll get someone to clean the room ." she demands and goes back inside , leaving me with my thoughts out here . I watch the darkness surrounding us , the only light was shining through the doors from my bedroom and in the far , the small village that we're building , shined lights from homes . I ignore as I hear maids and my mother return to my bedroom .

" Take all miss Emily's things and burn them , immediately ." she demands .

" Take the bedding too , bring new ones ." she throws around orders and I could hear her pace up and down , until she was satisfied .

" And god forbid , if any rumors start after this , you two will be punished for it . Do not say a single word ." my mother grits out , she rarely gets angry , so when she does , everybody takes her seriously .

" Yes Luna ." I hear them mutter before scurrying in and out my bedroom , cleansing it of that devil .

My mother comes out with my food in hands , holding out the plate .

" Eat something ." she smiles , stealing a fry from my plate . I chuckle , shaking my head at her .

" I don't have much of an appetite ." I shrug .

" Eat . I won't stand here and watch you throw your life away for that girl , she doesn't deserve it . She did bad things . She lied and is a traitor son ." my mother insists as she pushes the plate in my hands .

" I'll sit here until you eat every last bit of it because you're a man , eat like it ." she raises a challenging eyebrow at me .

Is she undermining my manhood just because I'm not in the mood to eat ?

" Unbelievable ." I scoff as I begin to eat . Even if she smiles while threatening me , I know she'll stand here all night .

t w e n t y - n i n e

Chapter 29 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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I bite down on my teeth as I look at Mia packing most of my clothes . I literally just repacked my closet a few weeks back .

" What are you going to wear tomorrow ?" she asks as she stack my jeans on the bed .

" I don't know yet ." her head snaps up at me as if I committed a crime .

" What ?" I ask baffled , my eyebrows furrow together in a frown as I look back at her . She has the audacity to look at me like that when she knows that I am indecisive .

" I need you to pick an outfit and put it aside , you're not unpacking anything tomorrow morning Leigh ." her arms cross over her chest as she looks at me as if I were a child being scolded .

" Fine , the blue jeans and a black crop top with my white sneakers so keep white white socks out too ." I shrug , I really want to yell at her right now , but she's helping so much . I basically just walk around , handing her a few things .

" And your toiletries ?" she asks , her eyebrows raised at me as she waits for me to reply . I glance at the bathroom , frowning .

" Yeah , they're in the bathroom ." I shrug .

" Packed ?" she asks curiously , but we both know the answer to her question .

" No ." I bite my bottom lip and she rolls her eyes at me before rushing into the bathroom . A few moments later , she comes out smiling .

" All done ." she smiles ,walking back over to my bed full of clothes .

" You have too much clothes ." she sighs , packing the rest of my suitcases .

" Really ? I thought about going to shop ." I mutter sarcastically and she shoots me a stare so deadly , I almost freaked out -- she never looks so mad . Perhaps her patience has worn out .

" I'm just kidding ." I roll my eyes and rush over to her as she folds up the black crop top I want to wear tomorrow .

" Not that , it's the one I want to wear ." I grumble as I shake it out , making sure it doesn't wrinkle .

" Sorry ." she drags it out sarcastically and I clench my jaw , how my best friend can irritate me this much is beyond my knowledge . Yet I wouldn't want to live a day without her .

" These socks ?" she asks , holding up the small ball and I nod before she packs the rest of my socks .

" I think I can pack my own underwear ." I cock my head at her and she hums in response and keeps packing .

" Mia ." I call out her name , she looks way over worked up .

" Yeah ?" she mumbles .

" What is going on with you ?" I ask and she shrugs at me , not saying a word .

" Did I do something ? Is it the Emily thing ?" I ask , worrying that she might think I'm way to heartless to be her friend .

" No ." she sighs , continuing to pack until the bed was clear of clothing except for tomorrow's outfit and tonight's pj's .

" Then what is it ?" I try to read her expression , but there's nothing there . I watch as she zips up the suitcase and pulls it off the bed , putting it with the rest .

" Nothing , I'm just tired . " she shrugs .

" Okay , but if there's anything wrong .."

" Then I'll talk to you ." she cuts me off and I smile , nodding at her .

" Thanks for helping me pack ." I smile and she giggles .

" I think helping you actually just helped me for tomorrow ." she laughs , but something felt off .

" Yeah , first time we didn't bite each other's head off ." I joke and she smiles , nodding .

" I'm just going to grab dinner and then head to bed ." she smiles as she walks past me and I nod , following her down the stairs .

" Where are you going ?" she asks , turning to look at me before looking in front of her again .

"Watching you pack made me hungry too ." I tease and she scoffs before we make our way down the stairs and as we walk towards the kitchen , I hear someone coming down the stairs . I turn to look at Kai and Derek , both in jeans and t - shirts with sneakers .

" Where are you two going , a date ?" I tease , making Kai roll his eyes at me and Derek gives me an unwelcoming glare , I know they're both joking because they can never be mad at me , not hate me . I am their future alpha and I guess people would expect that we're closer friends than what we are , but we aren't -- yet I would trust them with my life .

" Not a date and also not your business ." Kai mutters as they make their way to the front door .

" It's fine , I'll just ask dad ." Mia chimes next to me , which makes them stop in their footsteps , turning to look at us .

"Bonfire outside the borders ?" I ask and they glare at us they smile , shaking their heads .

" It's always that , they never have anything better to do ." Mia scoffs , a giggle escaping her lips . I agree , they don't live like us , they stay close to the pack lands at all times , they barely go out into the human town except for groceries or an outing every few months . Mia and I on the other hand , we go to university with normal people , we party and socialize with human beings . I guess all fun they get to have is this stupid bonfire they all ' secretively ' have . I'm pretty sure our parents know about it , but they just don't really care because no one ever causes trouble .

" Don't tell dad ." Kai pleads and Mia looks at me , smiling .

" Sure , but you're helping tomorrow ." Mia negotiates .

" With what ?" Kai scoffs

"To pack the car , we're leaving ." Mia frowns .

" Oh right ." Kai sighs , his eyes flicking to me .

" You already forgot ?" Mia crosses her arms over her chest .

" What if I did ?" he shrugs , making Mia roll her eyes .

" You never care ." she mutters , turning on her heel and walking into the kitchen .

" Nicely done , dimwit ." I scoff , following her .

" What was for dinner ?" I ask as I open the fridge .

" Apparently pizza ." I reply myself as I look at the big bowl stacked with pizza slices .

" Really ?" Mia gasps as she pushes me aside and grabs the bowl .

" Lovely ." she mutters as she grabs a plate and a lot of slices , putting it in the microwave to heat up .

" Aren't you going to grab some ?" she asks and I shrug , grabbing a plate and filling it with pizza slices . I was hoping for something meaty , like a nice juicy steak .. but then again -- we can't always get what we want . My make taught me that , since he didn't want me .

t h i r t y

Chapter 30 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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After Mia and I awkwardly sat in silence and ate our pizza while watching Tom and Jerry , giggling now and then , she said she was tired , leaving me all alone in the living room , my legs wrapped in a blanket . My phone dings next to me and my eyes snap to the screen , noticing that it's almost eleven pm , I frown . Who would bother me this time of the damn night ? I slide my hand underneath the phone , picking it up and bringing it to my face , seeing Kai's name flash on it .

Kai : Come join us .

Join them ? They were rude and unbothered with us earlier . I bite on my bottom lip as I wonder what he could possibly want .

Heaven - Leigh : Why ?

Kai : There's something you HAVE to see .

Well that pokes my interest button like a child seeing candy .

Heaven - Leigh : What is it ?

Kai : You'll have to come see for yourself princess .

I roll my eyes at the name he calls me , he knows I hate it and I will make sure he pays . I lock my phone , not answering him , smirking as I know he hates being ignored . I kick my legs free from the blanket , tossing it aside as I stand up and hurriedly walked up to my room . I stare at my neatly packed suitcases , thinking of how Mia would rip my hand off of my arm for opening up one , but I really need a jacket and I can't wear tomorrow's outfit , it might get dirty . Biting on the inside of my cheek , I look around before laying my suitcase down on the side , opening it . The sound of the zipper sliding around the suitcase sounds like it's mocking me , as if I shouldn't do this .

I'll just have to pack before going to bed because the goddess knows that Mia would rip my head off when she sees I opened it . I try to look through the clothes at the top , grabbing black jeans , a white sweater and a white bra with clean black socks , it's the best I could do for now , plus there is absolutely no one who I need to impress .

I hurriedly change into the outfit and put the clothes I had on into the suitcase , folding it shut but I didn't zip it up before I left my room and headed down the stairs . It's always so quiet this time at night , making it more enjoyable than they busy day . I don't necessarily hate people , I just don't like to be involved in a lot of things . I'm a lot like my dad , stubborn and mostly quiet . Thank the goddess I'm nothing like my bia-tch of a mother . She's unkind and two - faced to .. well just to me for that matter and I have absolutely no idea why . I stride out of the house , walking out of the light as I make my way to the forest , the darkness under the trees making chills creep over my spine . I'm not afraid of the dark , but the thought of what creeps along side it's shadows is what makes me feel uneasy sometimes , but nonetheless , most of the times it's just crazy ass rogues that run the other way when I flash them my eyes .

A few more minutes of walking and I notice the red gleam bouncing off the trees from afar , the bonfire . I sigh as I roll my eyes and keep on walking until the music was pounding in my ears and people were surrounding me , greeting me with a drunken bow and a slurring compliment , like always . That's also why I don't like socializing with my pack , they kiss ass and they are never up front with me just because I am their future leader , it sucks . Everyone is so fake .

" You're here ." Kai's voice rings through my ears as he throws an arm around me , the smell of beer clung to him strongly .

" Yep , so what is it what I should see ?" I cut straight to the point and a low chuckle escapes his throat .

" You know , I didn't think you would come ." he teases , avoiding to answer my question .

" Man ! Did you really text her ?" Derek bellows from the liquor table , pointing to me as his eyes were locked with Kai's . My head turns to the side and I look up at a blushing Kai . Why the hell was he blushing ?

" What's going on ?" I ask as I step aside , his arm sliding off my shoulder .

" Sorry princess , I told him not to ." Derek raises his hands in the air as if he's surrendering . I grimace at the nickname and I bite down on my teeth , glaring at Derek as he smiles guiltily at me .

" Can everyone just stop calling me that ?" I mutter impatiently , my eyes flicking to the side , looking at the bonfire rising in the air , the hot red flames mixed with orange dancing as the wind slightly blows . I walk towards it , warming my hands as I hold them out .

" Are you cold ?" Kai asks as he stands next to me , his one hand shoved into his denim pocket and the other holding a red solo cup .

I turn my head , looking at him . His eyes were hanging , the one bigger than the other , his head was swaying side to side , he looked so drunk .

" No . I'm standing next to a fire Kai ." I raise my eyebrow at him , making him burst out in an awkward laugh , as if I just told him the funniest joke . I swear he looks higher than a kite .

" What's so funny ?" I ask seriously , anger bubbling in my chest . I don't like it when I'm told to go somewhere for no fucking reason .

" You ." he chuckles as he stands closer to me . What on earth is wrong with this guy ?

" Kai ." I snap seriously , making his eyes widen and his smile falter .

" Yeah ?" he asks with raised eyebrows .

"Why did you tell me to come ?" I ask him . His eyes flick around .

" I didn't ." he denies as his eyes lock with mine . You have to be fucking kidding me , is he that drunk ?

" You did ." I argue , making him lift his finger to his lips .

" Shh ." he mumbles , his eyes shutting for a second .

" Don't speak that loud ." I cock my head at him . What have these people been drinking or how much did he drink ? We as wolves have a high alcohol tolerance , the fact that he's looking like a drunk human , is impossible .

" Have you seen the moon ?" he asks , leaning into me and he stumbles forward , on instinct , I grab onto him , hooking his arm around my shoulder .

" No , is that why you invited me here ?" I ask and he nods , taking another sip from his cup . I grab the cup and toss it to the ground angrily .

" Enough if enough ." I grit out .

" Everyone go home , now !" I bellow , a growl rippling through my throat and everyone looks at me . Here I am , party crasher for yet another party .

" You really don't need to chase everyone away if you want us to be alone ." he smirks as he stands up straight and I scoff at him , shaking my head as I pull on his arm and I start to follow the group of drunk wolves , some of them stopping and making out against trees , others shifting to run home . It's all very .. strange .