

# Luna Lola-The Moon Wolf by Park Kara

## Chapter 16-20

### Chapter 16

Lola's POV

No, he couldn't have found me. I escaped him, I finally left that pack and its people behind and I won't be dragged back there by Grayson.

I did not know when my cutlery fell out of my hands and I started hyperventilating.

The room was getting smaller, my breaths were coming out short and erratic. I felt like my lungs were being compressed and squeezed. I felt liquid run down my cheeks but I could not even wipe them away. My whole body was numb and I could not react to everything going on around me.

How did he know I was here? I masked my scent, he didn't even know I have a wolf, nobody knows except the people of Crescent moon pack that saw me enter the pack lands in my wolf form.

I felt small, soft hands around me but that did nothing to comfort me. I started crying harder, I held my chest since it was getting difficult for me to breathe through my tears. I don't like this feeling, I already left it behind.

"It's okay, Lola. Calm down please", I heard Rose's voice, but I could not react to it even if I wanted to. My body was in shock and everything in my body seemed to not work.

Electricity spread through me and I felt a surge of peace throughout my body as larger, more callous hands held me.

“Hey, it’s okay. You’re okay, Lola“, I heard my mate’s amazing voice and I slowly calmed down. He held me as my body continued to shake

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even though I wasn’t crying as much as I was initially.

“Oh my goddess, mate is holding us. His voice is so amazing and his touch, oh his touch. I was so jealous when he said your name, I wanna hear my name too. You lucky, lucky, extremely lucky human“, Jasmine gushed in my head as my shaking subsided and I could finally breathe again.

“Jasmine!! How are you focused only on the fact that we’re being held by our mate? He doesn’t even want us, he’s probably just being nice that’s all. And Grayson is here in this pack to take us, how are you so chill right now?“I screamed at her in anger in my head and heard her whimper but I wasn’t having any of her fangirl acts at that moment.

As soon as he realized I had stopped shaking, he dropped me like my skin burnt him and I felt Rose take me into her arms, telling me how everything is fine and I’m safe.

I wanted to scream out that I wasn’t safe as long as Grayson was around. I wanted to spill everything that had happened to me to Rose but shame wouldn’t let me. The fear of being abandoned and blamed like my former pack did made me shut up and fry silently.

I sent a quick prayer to the Moon goddess. I know I had been cussing her out since I turned 18, but I was starting to feel like I belonged to this pack and I did not want to be pulled out of it again.

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Rose led me to the couch and then brought me a glass of water. Her motherly eyes never left me, she was watching me like a hawk incase I had another breakdown and that made me feel warm and fuzzy inside.

“Jasmine? Girl, I’m sorry I snapped at you just before. I was scared and a ngrly too. Scared that Grayson will take us, scared that Adrian will hand us over to him without even hearing us out. I’m still scared that might hap pen. I was angry at myself for finding comfort in Adrian’s arms too, he hasn’t even acknowledged us as his mate, I did not want to

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give myself false hope. You chose the wrong moment to be a fangirl. I’m really sorry, Jas“, I pleaded to her in my head, I knew I hurt her when I yelled at her earlier.

“I’m sorry, Lola. I was just excited. I was in my mate’s arms, I ignored what was in front of us at the moment“, she answered me

apologetically.

“Lola, child, what’s your relationship with Grayson?” Rose asked me and I felt my heart rate going up again.

“He is the future Alpha of my former pack and my former mate“, I answered her truthfully and heard a sharp intake of breath from Rose and Jayden.

“Former mate? You mean you had another mate before Adrian?” Rose asked me and I nodded weakly feeling tears stream down my face again.

“Did he treat you badly? Is that why you ran away from the pack?” Jayden asked me and I shook my head negatively.

“He rejected me because I wasn’t good enough and picked someone he wanted “, I told her the partial truth. I could not dive into the details because I did not want to recount bad memories.

“He rejected you and that was why you ran from the pack?” She asked again and I nodded my head. I couldn’t tell her that whole truth, I did not want to be looked down upon.

The whole room went silent and I looked up to see Jayden’s eyes glazed over, he was probably mindlinking Adrian. Rose kept running her hands through her hair in distress and looked to be holding in her

tears.

“Adrian wants you at the pack house, Lola“, Jayden said to me and I felt my hands trembling again.

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“Oh, oh, okay. I’d go there now“, I replied in a shaky voice and made to stand up to leave.

Jayden

stood up too and I looked over to him in confusion. “I am going to take you there, except you don’t want me to?”, He said and I assured him I could go on my own.

I

Rose gave me a hug before she saw me off to the entrance of the house.

gave

her a watery smile as I left and waved at her once I was some distance away from the house.

As I walked to the pack house, my thoughts raced a thousand miles per hour. What if Adrian already made up his mind to give me back to Grayson? It’s not like he liked me to start with in the first place.

I could not even cry as I walked towards the pack house, I was numb and tired. I wanted to just crawl into my bed at Adrian’s house and sleep. I even thought I was in a dream until I slapped myself to confirm.

I met Lyla as I made my way into the pack house. “Hey, bestie. How’s Rose treating you?” She said animatedly as she skipped towards me.

“Hi, Lyla“, I replied back meekly and her face showed she wasn’t okay with how I responded to her.

“Just ‘hi Lyla“? Is that how to.....“, she was about to reply to me when Nathan showed up with a stoic face.

“You’re

here, Lola. Follow me, Adrian is waiting for you“, he said to me, completely ignoring Lyla. Lyla was about to open her mouth to talk when I gave her a pleading look to drop the matter.

I followed behind Nathan quietly and Adrian's scent washed over me as we stood in front of the door. Nathan opened the door and I entered after him.

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## Chapter 16

My eyes found Adrian first and he looked to be very angry, which made me shiver with fear. I hoped that anger was not directed at me.

I made the mistake of looking around the room and found Grayson's dark beaded eyes that made my skin crawl with the look he was giving

1. me.

This bastard truly found me, was my thought as my body shook uncontrollably. And it wasn't in a good way.

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## Chapter 17

### Adrian's POV

I had to go see what made her have a panic attack, or should I say who? I knew she was fragile and broken but I did not know that the mere mention of someone would have her bawling out her eyes.

"Nathan, I'm on my way. Try not to hurt anyone before I get there, I might need to beat some senses into those mutts", I mindlinked Nathan as I made my way to the pack house immediately I was sure Mother would be able to take care of her.

“Wow, man. Is there something wrong? You sound pretty angry“, Nathan asked, but I just remained silent. I had to see for myself first.

Nathan was already waiting for me in the pack house living room when I got there.

“Oh, you’re here. I had to leave the office before I beat both of them, since you ordered me not to touch them“, he said immediately I got close enough to him.

“When did they reach the border? What exactly did they say they wanted?“, I asked him as we made our way over to the office.

“It was immediately the border patrol alerted me about their presence that I went there. I mindlinked you immediately they requested to see the Alpha because he had something that belonged to them“, he said through gritted teeth which is proof of his anger.

“I hoped to God that none of them had touched Lola before, or they might be going back to their pack in a body bag“, I said to myself but Nathan heard me, thanks to his werewolf hearing.

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“Lola? Lola is the reason they are here? Who do they think they are to demand for her like she’s some sort of rag doll they own“, his voice had changed slightly, which meant his wolf was present too. His wolf probably recognized Lola as Luna even though I had not accepted her as my mate.

I had to be the bigger person. I took a deep breath as I entered the office. I saw two guys, not older than 18 seated on the couch in the office.

“Gentlemen, how may I help you?” I said to them I walked into the room, making sure my Alpha tone leaked into my my voice.

The one with black hair was the first to speak up. “We are here because you have something that belongs to us, Alpha“, he spoke up.

“And what exactly might that be, young man?“, I said. “We haven’t even met before and I have something of yours?” I asked and saw him slightly shiver in fear. That’s right, a pup like you should know its place before me.

“A pack member of mine ran away after committing a great crime against me and I learnt that she’s in your pack. I just came here to get her so I can punish her properly“, he said.

“A crime? What sort of crime? Who’s this pack mate, pup?” I fired the questions at him. I saw the way he and his companion exchanged weird glances when I asked what crime was committed.

“Lola, her name is Lola Ashton“, he said and I felt Daxon growling in my head when he said her name.

“What right does he have to call our mate by her name?” He snarled in my head and I had to take a deep breath myself so I won’t lash out at the scary thing in front of me.

“And what crime did she commit against you? She’s on my pack now, I

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## Chapter 17

can't just hand her over to you", I asked him and he and his partner grew uncomfortable where they were sitting.

"I asked a question, pup", I growled at him and watched them shake in their seats.

"That's-That's between my p-pack member and I, Alpha", he replied to me in a shaky voice.

I wasn't going to force him to talk, he'd spill it when he saw Lola in front of him. Immature pups like him can't hold in their feelings once they think they've gotten what they want.

"Very well. I'd have her be brought to you", I told him and mindlinked Dad to bring Lola to the pack house.

Dad mindlinked me, telling me she's on her way herself so I told Nathan to go and get her since she might not know her way around the pack house.

Nathan soon came back with her behind him. Her eyes found mine immediately she entered and she looked away in fear. She looked up and looked into the bastard's eyes and her body started shaking uncontrollably in fear again.

From the corner of my eyes, I saw Nathan try to go to her but I signaled to him to stop, I wanted to know what really happened. A part of me still believes that beneath Lola's innocent face and soft attitude, she had done something to incur the wrath of her former Alpha upon herself.

The young Alpha- Grayson seemed to be so happy to finally see her again and it was not in a good way. He looked at her like a predator would look at a prey. He and his companion shared a look and I saw the evil that went through his eyes in that moment.

"Look what the tide brought in. You think you could run from your

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Alpha, my little mate?“, He laughed maniacally as he spoke to her.

I heard Nathan’s voice in my head, “Mate? I thought Lola is your mate? I think you might be right after all“, he said and I wanted to punch something.

“You’re not my Alpha, Grayson, and I’m not your mate anymore. I accepted your rejection before I left your pack. Please, let me be. I did not do anything to deserve how you treated me. You have your mate now, go be with her “, Lola said shakily, with tears streaming down her face.

“Listen bitch, I found you and I’m going to take you back to Moonlit pack where you belong. You won’t fit in anywhere you go anyway, nobody wants a worthless slut like you“, he said to her and his companion laughed alongside him.

I did not know when Daxon took over my body and let out a thunderous growl that shook the pack house. He was on Grayson before he blinked or had a moment to register what’s going on.

“I dare you to say that again, pup“, I snarled in his face and his body shook uncontrollably from fear.

“No one, I repeat, no one talks to her like that and lives to see another day. You’d leave my pack lands immediately and if I see you look at her the wrong way again, you’d be leaving in a body bag. Do you understand me?“, he nodded his head vigorously and I looked over to his companion to see him cowering in fear too.

Cowards.

“Now, leave!” I did not have to repeat myself again before they ran out of the room and Nathan followed behind them.

I looked over to where Lola stood and she was still shaking while tears poured down her face. Our eyes met briefly before I stormed out of the

## **Chapter 18**

Lola's POV

I was still shaking on the floor of the office looking at the door through which Adrian stormed out. Am I that disgusting? Am I that unlovable? I kept thinking as more tears poured down my cheeks.

I was happy that Grayson was out of the picture but the look I saw in Adrian's eyes when I entered broke me. He wanted me to be at fault, he wanted me to be the bad person so he can have a good reason to throw me out of the pack.

I was crying so much that it was hard to breathe. I knew Jasmine was having it worse because she's been silent since Adrian stormed out of the room.

“Jasmine, I'm sorry I put us through this. If only I hadn't been born, if only I hadn't been so weak, we'd not have to go through these pain and rejection“, I said to her tearily and I could almost feel her shake her wolfish head.

“Lola, it is not your fault that they can't look past the exterior and see that you're someone worth fighting for. You do not have to take responsibility for their stupid decisions“, she said and fresh tears fell down my cheeks.

I wish I could be as strong as Jasmine was. I was always crying and showing weakness and that's why I keep getting rejected.

About an hour later, I felt Lyla come into the room but I still laid down on the floor where I was when Adrian left the room.

“Hey, Lola. I know you’re not asleep, I can hear your uneven breathing.

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## Chapter 18

Why don’t you get up and let’s get out of here?” She asked calmly as she came near me, almost like she was expecting me to lash out at her with my claws.

“But I do not want to leave this place. No one wants to see me

anyways, I’d always be unwanted“, I said tiredly, hoping she’s going to leave me alone but that was a wishful thinking.

“Bullshit! It’s like you’ve forgotten that I said we are best friends now. Just because Adrian decided to be a shithead and reject a sweet soul like you doesn’t mean everyone is like him. I don’t know what you’ve been through, Lola, but I promise you that you can rely on me from here on. That’s what friends do“, she said as she sat down on the floor beside me.

I took in what

she said and tears welled up in my eyes but I refused to let them fall. She was right. I might not find my mate but I’m not stuck being a slave anymore. I now have people that care about me even though they do not know about my past.

I sat up and surprised myself by hugging Lyla. She seemed to be surprised too because she took a moment before she hugged me back.

She pulled back and looked me in the eye. “Enough of the emotional moment, let’s get out of here“, she stood up and took my hands in hers, pulling me up with her.

She talked my ears off as we walked towards the kitchen and I was happy for the distraction. I think I even smiled a little whenever she’d say something funny.

Juliana was waiting for us when we got to the kitchen and she pulled me into a hug when she saw me. “Oh, child. Your eyes looks so puffy and swollen. You poor thing“, she said in a motherly voice and I felt myself tearing up again before Lyla stepped in.

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Chapter 12

“You’d better not let me see any tears stain your fine, porcelain skin again“, she said to me sternly before facing Julie. “Julie, I just barely managed to stop her tears and you want to make her cry again? You’re supposed to feed her, not make her cry“, she scolded Juliana and I watched how the woman smiled sweetly at her words.

“Of course, Lyla. Forgive me, madam“, she said to her jokingly and Lyla puffed out her chest in response, making them burst into **laughter**.

“Sit down, Lola. I’ll whip up something for you in no time“, Juliana said as Lyla pulled out a seat and forced me into it.

“I just ate before I came here, Julie. I’m sorry but I can’t stomach.....“, I was sa

ying when she looked at me with a scary look in **her** eyes, shutting me up

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“Luna Rose ordered you be fed and I won’t go against my Luna’s wishes. I’m going to make you a sandwich, it’s not going to take long at all“, she said and faced the cooker again.

“You should never reject food from Juliana, she can be scary when you don’t accept her offer to feed you. I once made that mistake and I had a bloated stomach for days, she made me eat 3 extra portions for refusing her. You need to see how I looked like a balloon that was about to pop for days“, she whispered to me and I smiled a little.

“You do know I can hear you right? If you do not shut your mouth. I’m going to make you eat 6 portions next time“, Juliana threatened and Lyla instantly shut her mouth. She gave me a look that says ‘see, I told you so‘ and I suppressed the urge to giggle, lest she gives me 3 extra sandwiches.

“Oh, that reminds me. Luna Rose said you can stay at the pack house if you want. She figured you might not want to run into Adrian“. Lyla said just as Juliana placed the sandwich in front of me.

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Chapter 18

Rather than replying Lyla, I decided that stuffing my face with food is a better idea. I looked up and saw Lyla looking at me expectantly.

“Lyla, you do not mind me sharing your room for tonight, right?” I asked and her face lit up and she nodded her head aggressively as she did a happy dance.

I felt myself getting a warm feeling in my chest and I sent a prayer up to the moon goddess for bringing me into this pack. I might not be wanted by my mate but I suddenly have people that want me around and I couldn’t be more grateful for them.

After eating, Lyla and I went into her room and she gave me her clothes to change into. I noticed that while she seemed to be wearing less clothing, she gave me clothes that were long enough to cover my whole body, which I was grateful for. As we laid in bed, waiting for sleep to take over us, I asked a question that had been nagging me since I left the office floor.

“Lyla, do you think the whole pack knows that Adrian doesn’t want me even though I’m his mate?” I asked, dreading the answer that was going to follow.

“It’s a small pack, Lola. Words travel fast, I’m sorry“, I nodded my head after I heard her speak. It’s not her fault I have a shitty fate.

With the possibility of being a laughing stock in the pack and never getting someone to spend the rest of my life with on my mind, I fell asleep restlessly.

## Chapter 19

### Lola’s POV

I woke up in the early hours of the morning with a massive headache and I did not want to get out of bed for the fear of being a laughing stock in the pack. People can be so mean and I did not feel like being an object of ridicule today.

I felt Lyla waking up beside me and I acted like I was sleeping so that she'd let me be in peace.

"I can hear your uneven heartbeat, Lola. Why are you pretending to be asleep?" She asked. Damn werewolf hearing.

"I'm still asleep, I don't know what you're talking about", I said with my face buried in the pillow and she laughed before sitting up in bed.

"I see you're still really asleep. What's the matter, Lola? Is this about the question you asked before we went to sleep yesterday?" She sighed when I nodded my head.

"The pack might have known about all that happened....or not, but I promise you that no one will make you feel less of yourself just because of that. And even if they tried, they'll have me to answer to", she said while cracking her knuckles, earning a giggle from me.

"I don't know what happened in your last pack and I won't be pushing you to talk, but I want you to know that you belong here now and I won't let you be bullied. Best friends,

remember?" I looked her in the eyes at that and she smiled at

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me, making me smile too.

"You know what will make you feel better? A long, hot shower to clear your

skin and I'll braid your hair afterwards. How does that sound?" She asked excitedly and I nodded in excitement

too.

"I noticed that you avoided touching my things the last time you had your bath here. Lola, I'm not going to get mad if you use my things, I can easily replace them. I order you to



wash your hair and body thoroughly this time around“, I nodded at her before I remembered that I don’t know what is what and

how I’ll use them.

“Uhm, Lyla? I don’t what is what nor how to use them. I’ve never used them before“, I said in shame and her eyes widened before she masked her facial expression.

“That’s not a problem, chica. I’ll show you, let’s go“, she held my hands and led me towards the bathroom. She walked over to her shelf of girly products and she removed about 7 bottles from the shelf and placed them on the counter.

“This is shampoo, you lather it into your hair to wash off grease and dirt“, she said, holding up a bottle. She did the same for all other bottles and I was excited to try them all by the time she was done.

She offered to wash my hair but the possibility of having to remove my clothes and have her see my nude body, made me refuse her offer. She seems to understand where I was coming from and left me to do my business.

I had so much fun washing my hair and getting cleaned up. For the first time since yesterday, I heard Jasmine purr in pleasure in my head.

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“At this rate, you might as well be a feline“, I said to her with laughter, she only purred in return.

I exited the bathroom to find the room empty. Jasmine wasn’t in the room but there were clothes on the bed. I dried my hair with a towel and brushed through it. I looked in the mirror once I was dressing up and I liked what I saw. I was slowly learning to appreciate my appearance.

I steeled my heart as I left the room in search of Lyla.

I sent a quick prayer to the moon goddess that I wouldn’t meet any pack members on my way to the kitchen, where I knew Lyla will be.

I had almost made it to the kitchen undetected when I collided with a wall and fell flat on my ass. I held in my whimpers of pain and tried to stand up when I saw the wall was in fact, a man.

I was about to start apologizing when I heard my name from the stranger's mouth. Hooked up at his face but I did not recognize him. I took some steps back to out distance between us.

Does Grayson have men planted around this pack? How did this stranger know my name? My thoughts were running at miles per hour and I thought of ways to escape when I heard his voice again.

"Lola, it's me, Jace. Do you not remember me?" His voice cut through my thoughts and I felt myself coming back to the present.

"Jace?", I repeated, the name sounding familiar to me.

"Yeah, your best friend from ten years back. We used to be

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inseparable back in Moonlit pack before my mom decided to move another pack with her chosen mate. Do you remember me?" He said.

Memories of young me and a boy of not more than 12 running around our house back in Moonlit pack. I was heartbroken when he left with his mom, but Mom said he was going to somewhere he can be happy with his Mom.

"Jacey", I ran towards him and engulfed him in a hug, taking both of us by surprise. He laughed and gently patted my head. I pulled back from him and smacked him on the chest, surprising myself yet again.

"Ouch, what was that for?", he whined while rubbing his chest. I crossed my arm and glared at him.

"You promised to always write to me. Your letters stopped coming a year after, do you know how heartbroken I was?" I pouted and he pulled me in to a hug again.

“I’m sorry, Lola. I heard you were killed in a rogue incident alongside your parents. If not for your unique hair and eyes and the fact that I know what you smell like, I wouldn’t have known you were the one“, he apologized and I totally understood his point.

Moonlit pack made it their life mission to make me forgotten, the whole wolf world thought I was dead.

“What exactly happened, Lola?” He asked. Not wanting to reply him, I hugged him again. He understood that I did not want to talk and was patting my back when a loud growl tore through the room.

I jumped from Jace and looked towards the direction the

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growl came from and saw a fuming Adrian. He was looking at Jace and I with so much venom that I wanted to crawl into a hole and die.

The next words he spoke broke me and broke the self esteem I was slowly building.

“Maybe your former Alpha was right after all. You’re just a slut that’s not worthy of love“, he spat with venom and hate.

And with that, he stormed out of the pack house.

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Chapter 20

Adrian’s POV

I woke up the following morning after Grayson came to my pack feeling like shit. I realized just how bad I had been

treating Lola. I desperately wanted her to have fault so I could reject her but she was so perfect.

“So perfect for us. The moon goddess wouldn’t pair us with someone that’s not perfect for us“, Daxon said in my head and for the first time since I met Lola, I agreed with him.

Events of yesterday came rushing back to me and I felt my heart break more. The way her eyes sought mine for validation and support immediately she entered the room even though I desperately wanted her to be the one at fault so I could kick her out of my pack.

Her cries after I left the room kept haunting me. I was the reason for her heartbreak, I was the reason for her tears and agony. What kind of a mate does that to his fated one?

I could not bear the guilt that I had treated her like trash when I should have been her support system, so I went out on a run to clear my head.

“I knew you were making a grave mistake, human. I’m sure what we saw is not even half of what she has gone through. Mate was so broken, yet you stormed

out of the pack house without even comforting her? I don’t know how I got paired with a stupid human like you“, Daxon growled loudly in my

head and I did not even have a comeback for him, because I knew I fucked up royally.

I kept running through the forest in my human form. I had cuts from trees and sharp stones but I did not stop. The physical pain was nothing compared to what I was feeling inside.

After running for about an hour, I decided to open my mindlink and I regretted it immediately I did. Mom’s voice rang through my head in anger and I almost stumbled back from the anger in her voice.

“Adrian, you better get the fuck here in a blink of an eye. Do not make me come after you, young man“, she said and the mindlink went silent.

Sighing, I made my way back to the house ready to face

mom’s wrath and then apologize to Lola afterwards. I took a deep breath and opened the door, only to pause a little once I entered the house.

Mom was sitting on the couch while Dad held her hands and tried to pacify her. Once she locked eyes with me, I almost stumbled back but I maintained my stance as much as I could.

“And what exactly do you think you’re doing, Adrian? I understood that you had problems accepting her because she was a rogue. Why did you leave your traumatized mate alone when she needed you the most. Why did you allow that stupid mutt and his friend go scot free when they should have gone. back in a body bag?” She asked calmly and I knew Ezra was in control.

“I needed time, Mom. I needed to clear my head and get my thoughts together. I planned to apologize her when I got

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back. Where is she?” I asked, looking around the room and towards the stairs when I couldn’t find her. Her scent lingers around but it was very faint.

“I wouldn’t want to be near an idiot like you if I were her. She’s at the pack house, you can make all your apologies in the morning“, she said venomously. I’ve only seen mom like that once and the anger wasn’t directed at me.

Mom stormed off leaving Dad and I alone in the living room. Dad came near me and gave me a pat on the shoulder.

“I hope she’s ready to take you back. I told you that girl should be cherished and loved“, he said lowly before he went after his wife.

Taking a moment to pull my act together, I made my way up the stairs and went down the hallway instead of going into my own room. Her scent engulfed me and I felt even worse that I already did.

Her fragile body came to mind and I genuinely wondered what she keeps under her long clothings. I hoped that bastard Grayson did not touch her or I’d have his pack wiped out.

With her on my mind and her scent engulfing me, I went to bed and woke up in the early hours of the morning. I woke up with the determination to win her back and love her the way she should be loved.

“It’s about time you finally came to your senses. We should go and see mate immediately this morning, you’ve deprived me of my mate for so long”, Daxon yipped happily in my head, earning a chuckle from me. Who would have thought the big bad Alpha wolf is like a puppy when it comes to his mate.

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“You don’t wanna scare her with your excitement when we see her, Dax. She still doesn’t trust us”, I said through the mindlink, earning me a scoff.

“I wonder whose fault that is”, I could feel him rolling his eyes and I shook my head in amusement. Petty bitch.

I went to work out to relief myself of my anxiety. I worked out for about 2 hours before I decided to go wash up. Daxon kept on pestering me to go and see Lola so I blocked him out.

about an hour ago.

To be very honest, I’m anxious and maybe a little scared that she’d reject me after the way I treated her yesterday. I had my bath and dressed up to go and see her at the pack house.

I met Mom in the kitchen but she totally ignored me. Just great. I’m starting to think my parents wished she was their child instead of me.

On entering the pack house, people greeted me and I nodded in acknowledgement but there was only a certain blue eyed beauty on my mind.

Walking further into the pack house, I smelt her before I saw her but the scene before me made my blood boil and I let out a thunderous growl.

She jumped back from the man she was hugging and I saw that it was one of my warriors. I resisted the urge to move closer to them and snap off the guy's neck. Instead, I said something that I'd regret for years to come.

"Maybe your former Alpha was right after all. You're just a slut that's not worthy of love", I said in hurt and anger.

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chance to explain the situation I saw.