

Chapter 111

Elliot

He was also furious with me for letting it get to this point. He never liked Shirley and now he hated her even more for driving our wife away. "Is Shirley really your mate?"

That snapped me back to the present moment; my eyes glared at him, and I knew my wolf could be seen through the windows of my eyes. "What the fuck are you talking about, Marco?"

Marco narrowed his eyes at me and held up his hands like he was trying to settle a rabid animal... or an angry wolf.

"Woah, I'm just asking about what I heard from the mouth of your soon-to-be ex," he said, talking slowly and trying to calm my temper. "Shirley told her that you were mates and that you should divorce. I just wanted to know if it was true."

"What??" I asked, I wasn't able to comprehend what he was saying. Shirley said what to her? No.... Shirley wouldn't have said that to her.

Would she?

I thought back to all the stupid and cruel things Shirley had done since she's been back in town. Drugging me and lying about Silver giving her permission to do so, all the cruel names she's called Silver, and how she's been trying to get me to break up with her since she found out that we were married.

Shirley absolutely had enough balls to do something like this... but I thought I made it clear to her that nothing would ever happen between us.

"Silver thinks you lied to her about finding your mate," Marco continued. "As a lawyer, I'm not supposed to be telling you this because she is my client. But as your friend who doesn't want to see you lose your marriage and a friend to her because I know she doesn't want to lose you either, if it's not true, you need to set things straight. So, I'm asking you... is it true? Is Shirley your true mate?"

"Alpha, if it's true. Then divorce Silver and let her," Mariah whispered, lowering her gaze to the ground, defeated. She looked as if I had just kicked a puppy.

I couldn't believe she would actually think I had found my mate and that it was Shirley, and I wouldn't tell her about it. I was so numb from the fact that Silver was filing for a divorce, that I couldn't even go to Mariah to comfort her and assure her that I would never keep something like this from her. I sure as hell wouldn't lead Silver on like this.

"No," I said sharply, keeping my eyes locked on Mariah who tensed at the forcefulness of my tone. She lifted her gaze to look into mine and I knew she could see the sincerity in my eyes. My wolf was calming now that he knew what the misunderstanding was; it meant we still had a chance to set things right. "Shirley is not my mate and I refuse to entertain the idea of it."

She looked relieved to hear that and I looked back at Marco.

"I'm not signing those goddamn papers," I told him, handing them back to him.

He took them immediately.

"I didn't think you would. But you should know, she's willing to sue for a divorce," he said, raising his brows at me. "She was pretty broken when

she left and even if you do set the record straight with her, it might not be enough."

"I won't divorce her," I said with finality.

"She told me this marriage was just a contract. Something is telling me it's more than that though," Marco said with a smirk.

Goddammit, was there anything she hadn't told him? What was her relationship with Marco? I now know he's her best friend's cousin, but was there more going on between them than that? Has there ever been?

The green-eyed monster was very evident in my eyes; I was sure of it. I swallowed him down, knowing now was not the time to show my possessive side.

"I need to find her," I said, turning and walking away.

"Why is this so important to you?" Mariah asked, causing me to freeze.

"If you're just going to keep hurting that sweet girl. Just leave her-"

"I won't leave her because I-" love her. The words almost slipped from my lips so easily but thankfully I managed to stop them.

I knew at that moment how true those words were; I did love her. I was in love with my wife. At some point, I had fallen in love with her, and I hadn't even realized it.

But I didn't want to say those words for the first time out loud to Marco and Mariah. Those words were only for Silver to hear.

"Because I'm not ready for my marriage to end," I settled on.

On that note, I turned and left. I needed to get my wife back.

Chapter 112

Silver

My eyes were completely raw from crying. I didn't think I had any moisture left in me, but once again, I proved myself wrong. My heart was shattered into a million pieces, and I didn't think it would ever get repaired again.

Signing those divorce papers had been the hardest thing I ever had to do. Speaking to my father and telling him I was going to spend some time in his pack was the second hardest thing I had to do. I was honestly surprised he was letting me spend a few days in Rebecca's apartment.

"But after that, you have to figure out your own way as a rogue. If your husband doesn't want you in his pack, what makes you think I want you in mine??" He all but spat at me.

I flinched at his cruel words, not having the resolve to act strong and defend myself.

"I am your daughter," I told him, my voice barely above a whisper.

His laugh was cruel and taunting.

"You have never been my daughter. Look at you; you're weak and pathetic. A wolfless. I'm ashamed of you," he spat. "But because I raised you, I'll let you stay with your friend for a few days. That way you can figure out where to go and what to do. But then you got to leave. I can't have a rogue in my pack. What would the packmates think?"

The memory of that conversation haunted me. It happened hours ago, and I've been hauled up in Rebecca's guest room since then, unable to move.

I let my tears fall and soak through the pillow. My entire body shook as I broke apart.

There was a knock on the bedroom door, and I didn't have the strength to speak or answer it. The door opened slowly, allowing a bit of light from the hallway into the room. I buried my face even further under the covers to shield my eyes from the unwelcome lighting. "Hey, girl," Rebecca's soft voice broke through the silence. "How are you feeling?"

I didn't bother answering her; my marriage ended a few hours ago. How did she think I was feeling?

I knew if I spoke, it would be bitter and sarcastic because that was the kind of mood I was in. I didn't want to put my bad attitude on her like that, so I decided to keep myself quiet and continue to cry soundlessly into the pillow.

"I was thinking about ordering food. Do you want anything?" She then asked once she realized I wasn't going to say anything.

"I'm not hungry..." I managed to whisper; my voice sounded so distant, and I hated how raspy my tone was.

"Starving yourself isn't going to help you, Silver," she said calmly. "Your father only gave you a few days to go somewhere else. I made some calls and there are a few Alphas that are willing to take you in. Of course, you have to pay for your own place once you get there, but they already know you and they welcome you into their territory. You won't have to worry about being a rogue."

Being a rogue was the least of my worries. My marriage was ending and there was nothing I could do about it. The man I was starting to fall in love with, the only person in this world who knew me inside and out and still cared about me despite the monster that I become once a month, was out of my reach. Maybe he was never in my reach.

It was obvious I romanticized this entire relationship. I was stupid enough to believe that he could potentially fall for me even if this marriage did start off as a contract.

I was good enough to have sex with, but I wasn't good enough to love.

I wondered if he had sex with Shirley too. The very thought made me feel gross and I couldn't help but tremble in my skin.

"He's scum, Silver," Rebecca tried to lighten the mood. "Has he even tried to call you?"

I shrugged one shoulder.

"My phone is off," I whispered weakly. I couldn't bear it if he didn't try to call but if he did try to call, I have no idea what I would say to him. It would be better if I just shut off my phone and kept away from the outside world. At least for a few days. I was grateful that Rebecca reached out to a couple of Alpha's for me; that meant I wouldn't have to do that myself and that also meant I had a couple of days before I had to do anything productive.

I was planning on spending the next couple of days lounging in bed and wallowing in self-pity. I was heartbroken; it was allowed. Right?

Chapter 113

Silver

Another sob rippled through me, and I knew Rebecca's heart was breaking as well. She rubbed my back; trying to rub soothing circles across my back. But it didn't help; nothing helped. I was too broken to be fixed.

At some point, I allowed darkness to take me. I wasn't sure if I fell asleep because of depression, or exhaustion. But I woke up banging on the front door and my skin crawled at the forcefulness of my fists.

I knew who it was before Rebecca bothered to answer the door.

"Go away, Alpha. She doesn't want to see you," Rebecca said through the door. I knew she wasn't going to open it and I was relieved by that.

"Let me in!" Elliot roared; he was so loud that I could hear him clearly through two closed doors. Which meant this entire apartment building could hear him as well. I wouldn't be surprised if someone called my father considering we were in his territory.

"I need to see her!!!"

"Fat chance, ass hole," she scoffed.

Goddess, I loved her for this. She wasn't going to give in no matter how hard he pleaded; though, I worried about her front door. Once Elliot set his mind to something, it was difficult to change it. I knew if he didn't get his way, his temper would flare he would eventually break down the front door.

I shuddered at the thought of that.

"I need to speak with my wife," he demanded.

"Future ex-wife!" Rebecca shot back.

"I won't agree to this divorce. I refuse to sign those papers!!"

"Then, I guess you will see her in court when she sues your ass!" Rebecca spat.

I almost wanted to laugh; there was no way I'd be able to sue Elliot for a divorce. First of all, I wasn't sure I wanted to. And secondly, I would lose. Elliot was the most powerful Alpha in the world, not to mention he came from some serious money. I didn't stand a chance against him in court, no matter how good Marco was at his job.

"Rebecca, please..." Elliot's voice lowered now, but I could still hear him thanks to my accelerated hearing. He sounded so defeated and almost as broken as I felt. My heart tugged for him, and I fought the urge to go to him and comfort him.

I heard Rebecca sighing and the door opening slightly. Panic struck me; was she really letting him in? I couldn't let him see me like this, but I also had no strength and energy to do anything about it. I had sunk further under the sheets and squeezed my eyes shut; if I can't see him, then he can't see me.

"I'm not letting you in," Rebecca said with finality. "But I'll hear you out and maybe once she's ready, she will too. But she's not ready right now, Alpha. Her heart is broken, and you need to give her time."

"I never wanted to hurt her," he murmured, and I knew he was burying his face in his hands as he often did when he was stressed.

"Let's talk," Rebecca said, closing the door. Their voices disappeared and I knew they were no longer near the apartment. She must have taken him somewhere else to talk.

I couldn't help the twinge of jealousy in my gut, but quickly pushed it away. Rebecca was my best friend there was no way she would try

anything with him. I trusted her with my life, and I knew she wouldn't hurt me like that.

I closed my eyes again and let more tears fall down my cheeks as my bottom lip trembled.

Once again, I fell asleep.

When I woke up again, Rebecca was sitting on my bed. She looked tired like she hadn't slept a wink. I lifted my head and looked at her. "What time is it?" I murmured.

"You slept all night," she told me. "It's morning."

She glanced at the window and sure enough, I saw the rising sun desperately trying to peer through the closed window shades. "Why are you in here?"

"I wanted to try to feed you some breakfast," she told me. "You haven't eaten all day yesterday and I'm worried about you, Silver."

I shook my head and lowered my head back onto my pillow.

"I'm fine," I murmured.

"You're not fine, and neither is he," she confessed.

I narrowed my eyes at her; that jealousy returned.

"You spoke to him?" I asked, almost accusatory.

"Yes," she whispered, her eyes fixed on her hands now.

"So, what?" I snapped. "Are you screwing him now? Are you on his side because of that??"

Chapter 114

Elliot

"I don't want to talk to you. I want to talk to my wife," I practically barked as Rebecca grabbed my arm and pulled me away from her apartment door and outside. I was a lot stronger than her and if I truly wanted to, I could prevent her from taking me anywhere and barge into her apartment without a second thought.

I knew Silver was there; I could smell her as easily as if she was right next to me. I could also smell her misery and her sadness, and I wanted to wrap my arms around her and tell her that I was hers and nobody else's. I wasn't Shirley's mate; I wasn't Shirley's anything. At one point, I thought she was my friend, but I'm realizing I was delusional. She wasn't my friend; friends don't pull shit like this. I was so furious with her that I'd been ignoring her phone calls for the past hour.

Even Beta Leo has been calling and texting, asking me where I was because Shirley was upset and wanted me at the hospital. There was no way in fucking hell I was going to let Shirley manipulate me any further. I had been blind to how Shirley had been treating Silver and I wouldn't allow that to continue.

I told Beta Leo to abort his duties at the hospital and return to the palace. He was reluctant, but he eventually caved in and left the hospital. I wasn't going to tell him what was going on over the phone. Leo might be my beta, but he was also my best friend. I told him pretty much everything and this was too big to speak over the phone.

"Too bad, because if you want to get to her, you're going to have to get through me first," she said, folding her arms across her chest.

Rebecca was short and I'd be lying if I said she wasn't pretty. She had curly blond hair that rested at her shoulders and silver eyes that could kill. She had a thin figure, but curves in all the right places and she typically wore designer clothing, although she didn't give off materialistic vibes. She also had a bite in her words, and I knew she was fierce. She loved Silver more than anything and she would fight until the earth ended for her best friend.

Seeing her glaring at me, I was starting to see the family resemblance between her and Marco. They had the same silver eyes and the same scowl. I would have laughed if I wasn't so pissed and upset over the fact that my wife is filing for a goddamn divorce. "So, tell me what you're doing here," she said, putting her hands on her hips and giving me a pointed look.

"I need to speak with her."

"Well, you're going to talk to me. What do you want with her?" She asked without a single hesitation.

"I need to tell her that nothing is going on between Shirley and me," I blurted. "I don't know what Shirley, or anyone said, but it wasn't true. I would never-" my voice trailed off when I saw the puzzled look on her face.

"Shirley isn't your true mate?" She asked.

"Fuck no!" I all but shouted. "I need to tell Silver the truth."

"Okay, but right now she's not going to believe you and she's not going to listen to a word you say," Rebecca said, narrowing her eyes at me. "You broke her trust. She's heartbroken and she hasn't left bed all day. Her own father told her she only had a couple of days here before she needed to leave. He told her he won't have a rogue living in his pack."

I growled; my wolf furious at the thought of Silver being a rogue.

"She's not a rogue," I said through the growl. "I would never allow that to happen."

"I already made some calls; there are some Alpha's willing to let her into their packs," Rebecca said softly.

Another growl escaped my lips, this one even louder. I knew from the way Rebecca took an unsteady step away from me that my wolf was showing himself through my eyes.

"She's my wife; I won't let that happen," I growled.

She nodded as if she already knew what I was going to say.

"Well, if you can convince her that you mean well, then maybe she will believe you."

"Just don't sign the divorce papers."

"I'm not signing the papers ever. I'm not giving up my marriage," I said with finality in my words.

She raised her brows at me and studied my face for a moment. When she found what she was searching for, she gasped.

Chapter 115

Elliot

"You're in love with her."

It wasn't a question. I blinked at her; was I that transparent? I lowered my gaze, feeling defeated and exhausted.

"I can see it in your eyes, Alpha. You can deny it if you'd like, but it won't do you any good-"

"I'm not denying it," I found myself saying quickly. I might not say the words out loud, but I refused to deny my feelings for Silver any longer.

Rebecca's brows shot upward, and she looked at me like she was looking at a brand-new person. I wasn't sure if that was a good thing or a bad thing.

"Well, I'll be damned," she breathed. "I guess I shouldn't be surprised. She's a terrific woman and she'll be a great Luna. It's easy to love her."

"She is a great Luna," I corrected.

Rebecca nodded thoughtfully.

"Look, it's late and it's been a long day for everyone. Silver needs to rest. I'll try to talk to her in the morning and I'll give you a call once she decides she wants to speak to you. But she had to decide for herself."

I wanted to talk to her now; I wanted to hold her and fall asleep with her in my arms. I knew I wouldn't be able to sleep without Silver being with me. But I also knew that Rebecca was right, and Silver deserved a little bit of peace tonight. It was late and Silver was probably exhausted; I knew I was.

I sighed and allowed my shoulders to slump.

"Okay," I finally conceded. "I'll head home."

She nodded.

"We'll talk tomorrow," she said waving me off. On that note, she turned and went back inside, leaving me alone and feeling more broken than ever.

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Silver

"You are screwing him, aren't you? That's why you are taking his side now?" I hissed at my best friend who was staring at me mortified. I knew as soon as I spoke those words that I was being ridiculous. There was no way Rebecca was sleeping with Elliot. She would never do that to me and I would hope that Elliot had the decency to sleep with anyone other than my best friend.

"Are you out of your mind?!" She growled in return, standing to her feet. She put her hands on her hips as she often did right before she was about to give a "get your shit together" speech.

I sighed and lowered my head on my pillow.

"I must be," I murmured. "I know you would never do that, Rebecca."

"You bet your ass I would never do that," she said, her lips pressed in a thin line. "I literally stayed up all night watching you to make sure you were okay. How dare you assume I'd do anything to hurt you?"

"I'm sorry, Rebecca..." I whispered as tears fell out of my eyes and spilled across my cheeks.

She sighed, her gaze softening as she sat back down on the bed.

"I did speak with him last night though when he came by," she told me calmly. "And I think you should listen to what he has to say."

"I don't want to talk to him, Rebecca." I murmured as a sob escaped my lips and more tears soaked my features. "He's hurt me so much and I'm so tired. I just want to leave and start my life over."

"I know you don't want to hear this, Silver. But in strange way, Alpha Elliot cares about you. It was written all over his face. He was devastated when he saw the divorce papers. He doesn't want to sign them. Even after I threatened him with court, he still doesn't care."

"Well, yeah, because he knows he'll win," I muttered. "That doesn't mean anything."

"He showed up, Silver," she said, putting her hand on my back and rubbing soothing circles on it. "He came here and practically pleaded on his knees for me to open the door."

I let out a bitter laugh.

"Why are you suddenly team Elliot?" I muttered. "Aren't you supposed to be on my side?"

She bit her lower lip, almost sheepishly.

"I'll always be on your side," she murmured.

"And plus, he's mated to Shirley-"

"He's not though," she blurted and then covered her mouth like she wasn't supposed to say that.

I raised my brows and lifted my head.

"What?" I asked her, my voice sounding weaker than it ever had before.

"He's not mated to her," she explained softly. "Shirley lied to you... it was just a lie, Silver."