

## My Mate's Affair With My Best Friend

### Three

"Brain..." Arianna called out, in a weak tone. Her eyes looked straight at him and she saw the sincere look in his eyes. Her stomach churned painfully and she could feel her skin touching her bones.

She had become really thin like a skeleton. The poisonous liquid she was fed had started to react.

In the next second, she coughed out blood, spraying it on Brian's uniform.

"I'm sorry! I'm sorry for not protecting you!" He said, with remorse in his voice.

However, she smiled scarily at his words and she looked back on her life, in regret.

Her parents trusted the Beta's family and she did too.

"I never thought they would do that to you! I should have known!" Brian said, feeling low of himself. He was always traveling around as he had to go to war or settle the Pack's border issues.

He chastised himself for not looking after the person he claimed to love.

On the other hand, Arianna could not blame him for anything. They weren't so close and he could not have known that the Beta's family was a bunch of snakes.

Slowly, she felt her life force being diminished. She could not even feel her newfound wolf at all. She looked out of the window, with her lifeless eyes on the moon.

She prayed to the Moon Goddess.

"Goddess of the Moon and the protector of the shifters, grant me another life!" She prayed desperately, in her mind, and in the next second, a hot tear slipped from her eye and her head fell limply to the side.

She was dead!

"Arianna! Arianna!!" Brian yelled as he shook her dry body, desperately.

He realized she was dead and even as a person who had seen many deaths, he felt devastated.

His heart hurt tremendously, for the one he loved.

She died in his arms, looking lifeless.

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An unknown amount of time passed and it was cloudy and cold.

Arianna stood in the middle of the forest, with a confused look in her eyes.

"Anybody there!" She yelled as she turned around, quickly. Surprisingly, she wasn't afraid as she knew she was in a place of peace.

However, her cries echoed through the forest with no answer.

She was starting to get the feeling of impatience and in the next second, she heard footsteps behind her.

Swiftly, her head whipped to the side and a beautiful woman, dressed in white and a flower garland adorned her head.

"Who are you?" Arianna asked, straightforwardly as her eyes beheld the beauty before her.

"My child!" The beautiful lady stepped forward and then placed a hand on Arianna's chin.

Arianna's memory had been blank and immediately she was touched, everything that had happened in her life, flashed before her eyes.

"Hmm!" She groaned in pain as she fell to her knees. There was pain mixed with hatred in her heart as she realized she was in the afterlife.

"You have suffered!" The beautiful lady said and Arianna looked up to her.

At this moment, she realized the person before her was the Moon Goddess.

"Why? Why did you let us suffer?! You are supposed to punish evil!" She yelled, as her eyes were clouded in tears.

"Some things are meant to happen, my child." The Moon Goddess said, with a meek look, however, there was something mysterious in her tone, which Arianna did not catch.

"What do you mean? My parents were meant to die? No! They were good people and they served your people!" Arianna said, through gritted teeth. She was angry at everything! Hatred and anger were starting to consume her.

"Why would you give me powers that could be taken away?! They were meant to be mine!" She added.

"Some things are meant to happen..." The Moon Goddess repeated. She then went on to say, "...Maybe not in the way I have planned."

"What...?" Arianna asked, confused.

"There is so much hatred in your heart, my dear! You will go back and correct what shouldn't have happened!" The Moon Goddess said and Arianna's eyes widened.

She suddenly recalled the prayer she had prayed. Knowing her prayer had been answered, her eyes lit up.

"Your prayers have been answered, my child! The prophecy must be fulfilled!"

"Go!" The Moon Goddess ordered and in the next second, Arianna vanished into thin air.

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"Ahhh..." Arianna gasped as she opened her eyes. Her eyes met with the colorful walls of her bedroom and she immediately jolted up from the bed.

"What...?" She said, with wide eyes as her head whipped from side to side.

Everything that had happened was still registered in her head and it felt surreal.

Swiftly, she placed her hands on her body, trying to feel for any injury, however, she had none.

"I'm back!" She yelled. The Moon Goddess had given her another life.

In the next second, her phone rang out. Immediately, she took it up but then the date caught her attention.

"Fuck!" She yelled, seeing the date.

It was the day her parents were killed!

She could not let her parents die for the second time! She had been granted life and now she had to rewrite her destiny.

Immediately, she dashed from the bed and immediately dressed up.

Soon, she was out of the bedroom, running down the hallway.

In her past life, she had seen her father's dead body first in his bedroom and she rushed to his bedroom quickly.

"Father!" She yelled as she pushed the door open, not caring to knock.

However, there was no one in the room. Ever since she had been running, it had been eerily quiet.

Her heart thudded in her chest as she ransacked the whole bedroom but he was nowhere to be found.

"No!" She yelled, in dismay. She could not find her father!

Was he dead or kidnapped?

Has history changed because she was reborn?

She had found her father dead on his bed, in her previous life but now he was nowhere to be found.

Did it mean he wasn't going to die?

As her head was filled with so many instances, her eyes grew wide as she spotted a drop of blood on the floor.

"Ahhh..." She gasped as her eyes spotted the next drop of blood.

Was she too late?

Slowly, she started to follow the traces of blood on the floor. Her eyes narrowed when she stopped before her father's study.

"Father..." She called out, not knowing what she would find behind the door.

The scent of blood was heavy in the air and she could not detect any trace of movements.

Swiftly, she opened the door and her hands went limp at the sight before her.

Her father lay naked on the floor, with a knife lodged in his throat.

He was dead! Naked! And his manhood was cut off!

Why was she reborn? She could not even save her father!