

Chapter 14 Request to be left Alone

*****Erika's POV*****

"We're here." Jace announced as the huge gate was pulled opened to reveal the biggest pack in all of Fangoria.

Let me introduce my pack again.

The Ironclaw Pack situated on the East side of the city but we were the strongest and largest in all four regions.

Alex's pack was the third strongest and biggest but they were on the South side.

"Please is there a way you can drive round the back?" I requested.

Jace glanced lazily at me and asked, "why?" He wasn't stopping.

"I'm not in the mood to see anyone right now" I told him. It was the truth, I wanted to be left alone.


Today had just been one of the most eventful days of my life and that was saying something.

"And if father asks about you?" He asked lazily again and drove around to the back.

"You can tell him I got tired and decided to take a quick nap. I'll see him later."

Jace chuckled slightly, "You know Father, he won't agree to that." 

"Please just find a way to convince him, I ,really wish to be left alone."

"Not even your best friends?" 

He suddenly asked and I paused, but after the brief pause, I still shook my head.

"No one for now, Jace. Please stop there" I said and gestured towards the back door entrance.

He sighed. "Alright then, but whatever is bothering you won't solve the case if you remain in seclusion. You'll have to see and talk to the people that care about you sooner or later."

"Mhm, I know. And I'll prefer it to be later as you said. I need to get myself back to my composed self."

"You're usually composed, Erika. I don't understand why you think staying indoors, and not talking to anyone, alienating yourself will do you any good." He said again, his brow creasing in confusion.

"It might not be the best solution for me but it is the only solution I want to engage in for now. Just stop asking"

He said nothing more.

Driving us round the back of the huge mansion, he finally stopped before the back exit of the building that led to many hallways and smaller exits.

Switching off the car's engine, he turned to face me. "What happened? Tell me."

"I really wish I could right now but I just can't. I just feel so overwhelmed by the whole thing. I promise I will tell you, I just want to be calm and levelheaded when I do."

He took hold of my hands and squeezed. "You know I'll always be here for you, right?" Jace asked, his usual cold self disappearing without a trace.

I nodded. "Right."

"Be good, okay? And when you feel like talking, you can always count on me to listen."

"I know that. That's why I'm grateful to have you." I willed back tears.

I would not let them fall now, all these emotional talks were making me want to fall apart in Jace's arms but I would not.

He never knew me to be an emotional mess.

I was going to be an Alpha, and I had to show them that I was one by buckling up the emotions.

"Okay, you can go now." He released me and I stepped down from the car, not bothering to take my shoes.

"Your shoes, Erika" He called.

"I'll take them later." I responded without turning to look at him.

Those shoes were the least of my problems.

I walked through the exit door and down one of the many hallways, not stopping until I reached my room door.

Usually, there were lots of maids in the entire corners of the mansion, but this time, I never came across any.

I opened the door and walked into my big, exquisitely decorated room again.

Without giving in to the temptation of hitting the bed, I trudged to the bathroom.

Wiggled out of my dress, quickly took a shower and put on a simple yellow tank top and black shorts, I padded my way to the bed and collapsed on it.

Trying to fight away the pain, it stubbornly clung tighter and soon, I was a bawling mess curled in a fetal position.

"It's okay, Erika. Let's stop being sad." Cindy comforted from her sad position in my head.

I knew she felt the pain of the mate bond but was trying not to let it get to her that much. But it was almost impossible, she was badly affected as I was.

"Why would Alex do this to us? We're his mates." I still stubbornly clung to that believe as I sobbed.

"We used to be, not anymore." Cindy corrected and gritted her teeth.

"It really hurts, you know?"

"Yes, Erika. I feel every pain but we're Alpha, we can't let the issues of love cloud our duty by birth as rulers of Iron Claw pack." She reminded.

"I know that but surely we're permitted to mourn what we lost, right?" I asked as I turned to face the window.

"I guess you could say that." Cindy was trying to be strong but I could hear the sadness and pain weighing down her words.

"Also, why would Serenity try to destroy us, Cindy? What kind of an evil personality is she?" I sniffled.

"I hate that girl. I told you to teach her a lesson back then, didn't I?"

"Yes, I know but I could not just let you rip her apart for no cause."

"You call what she did 'no cause'? Are you being serious?"

"Okay maybe it was not a serious cause. You know how strong, big and powerful you are, which is why I rarely let you out except when necessary."

"And it was necessary out there, before Alex and Serenity"

"You would have killed Serenity" I argued.

"She would be dead anyways." I felt her careless shrug.

"Please don't say that. I don't want her to die."

"What is she living for? So she could be alive and plot more ways to end you? Us? Because you know if you die, I'm gone too."

"Nothing will happen to us. And we escaped from there."

"Good for them. She and Alex can have the happily ever after they want."

"Yes." The thought of Alex and Serenity together made my stomach churn.

The idea was not a pleasant one at all. Alexander Robertson of Moonforest Pack, after every thing I'd done to make him happy.

The sacrifices. The compromises. Everything a good wife and Luna was supposed to.

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I did every of those and this was the appreciation I got.

Not believing me, siding with Serenity, publicly humiliating me, even sending his men after me.

It was such a pity how much time I had wasted proving I could mend my marriage.

If I had known that the man I had all too willing abandoned my birthright for was going to turn out throwing me under the bus, I would have remained in Iron Claw pack as Father said.

A knock came at the door.

Now Who was that? I had said I didn't want to be disturbed.


"Erika, open up!"



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