

Chapter 27

Violet

Trinity leaned in, eyes wide with excitement. "So you were doing all that last night with Kylan—you go girl!"

We were sitting at a campus café, and I had just finished telling her everything that happened. From how easily we talked, to the way he touched me, and how he made me cry out in pleasure with barely any effort.

Although the situation was embarrassing, I had spilled it all out with ease—and now Trinity was sipping her drink, wiggling her brows at me.

"What?" I asked, already regretting how much I'd shared.

"Nothing," her eyes glinted. "I just didn't know you were like that."

"Like what?"

"Open," she said, lifting her shoulders.

"Open?"

Trinity nodded, looking way too amused. "Yeah, you're usually all shy and awkward, but the way you described it?"

I looked away in frustration, feeling my face flush again. "Well, it's not like I—"

"So when are you jumping on top of that?" Trinity cut me off, not caring for any explanation. Her face was dead serious.

"Trin!" I gasped, almost choking on my own spit. "Please, don't ever say that again."

"What?" she shrugged, completely unfazed. "I don't see the two of you breaking the bond anytime soon—so you might as well just get it over with and fuck."

I crossed my arms, leaning back in my chair. "I don't want that 6'5 monster anywhere near me, let alone inside me."

Trinity burst out laughing, softly slapping her hand on the table. "You even know his exact height? That's so adorable," her voice rang through the café.

I blushed, waving my hands to keep her quiet. "It's nothing," I tried defending myself. "I...I just notice a lot of things, okay?"

"Okay!" Trinity repeated, exaggerated.

"And nobody is jumping on anything."

Trinity smirked. "You're saying that now, but once you realize what you've been missing, you'll come back for more."

I sighed, shaking my head. "Have you forgotten the part where I told you it was so intense, I almost passed out? I think I'm good for a while."

Trinity hummed, chewing on her pancakes. She looked me in the eye, implying she had more to say after she was done swallowing her food. "Maybe because of the connection, Kylan is too intense for you right now—but you could always try out something different before trying out the real deal."

"Something different?" I couldn't help but laugh at her suggestion. "Trin, really?"

That kind of thing wasn't me, though. I knew I wouldn't go there. Trinity and I were so different in how we handled relationships, but that was okay. I wasn't the one to judge—and she felt like the other half I'd been missing all my life.

She was genuinely interested in my issues, listened, gave advice—and after talking to her, I actually felt a bit lighter.

It felt good to let it all out.

"So, when's your next Elite training?"

"Somewhere next week," I sulked, pushing around my pancakes with my fork. It wasn't exactly something I was looking forward to. I was afraid of holding everyone back, my condition wasn't the best—and then there was Kylan.

"So you're just going to avoid Kylan until then?"

"That's the plan," I sang, nodding more to convince myself than her. Starlight was big, I mean—what were the odds of me seeing him anyplace else other than training?

Trinity released a breath. "Dylan told me your parents are coming in two weeks for family day?" I was grateful she changed the subject, though this one wasn't much better.

"Or Uncle and Aunt, I don't know what you prefer. He told me what happened—"

"Parents is fine," I smiled, trying not to make it awkward.

Family day was one of the events where family could visit, and you could show them the academy, the dorm, introduce them to teachers—and everything else. It was also a day for students to brag about their well-off parents—hence why everyone was so excited.

Trinity bit her lip, looking a bit guilty. "I feel like such a bad friend and roommate for not knowing earlier—"

"How could you have known? I never told you," I reassured her with a smile.

That wasn't on her, that was on me. There were so many things I hadn't told her—like the truth about my glasses, the nightmares, and everything else. Now that I trusted her, I wanted to open up—but I just hadn't found the right moment yet.

Even Kylan had understood when I told him, so I knew for a fact that Trinity would too.

Trinity shifted nervously. "I'm anxious about meeting them...your parents?" she spoke. "What if they won't like me?"

"They'll like you." I spoke in all confidence. My relationship with them was rocky, but that didn't mean they would treat her coldly.

"Really?" Trinity's eyes begged for reassurance.

I nodded. "Dylan likes you, and everyone knows Dylan's difficult—so they'll like you."

It was true.

Even though we were known as a 'humble' pack, they still valued power, and Trinity was an Alpha's daughter. The pack she came from was almost ten times bigger than ours.

Trinity nervously pouted, staring at me with those big brown doe eyes. With her beautiful warm, tan skin, and dark, full curls that always bounced around—she was a true work of art. She had it all. She was beautiful, confident, not afraid to speak her mind—and would one day make a great Luna.

There was no doubt about that.

"I know my dad and brothers will love him," a blush crept up her cheeks. "They were so excited to hear I mated a future Alpha—and when I told them he's from a small pack, they told me it didn't matter," she continued talking. "They said that way, he can focus more on keeping me satisfied."

I watched her as she kept talking, glowing with happiness—and it was nice to see, especially with my own life being such a mess.

"And now," Trinity clapped her hands after several minutes, "I gotta pee and fix my eyelashes because one of them is definitely loose."

I laughed as she got up. "Please don't take too long."

Trinity disappeared to the back, and right at that moment I heard a ringing noise at the door of the empty café. I immediately turned around, curious to see the other early bird with nothing better to do around this time.

Unfortunately, I wish I hadn't—because my eyes landed on Nate as he walked in, and right behind him was Kylan.