

Chapter 0014

Genevieve:

"What the actual fuck?" Bellamy groaned as he stepped back and almost tripped. The others look slightly taken aback. They tried focusing on what was happening, but before anything else happened, Wolvin snatched the pendant out of Emre's hand and threw it in my lap.

I instantly wrapped it around my neck and promised to never let them fool me again.

However, this recent issue was going to be a bit rough for me.

"What happened?" Caspian questioned, looking at Bellamy. Honestly speaking, he was acting so ridiculed and disgusted that I was offended.

I should be the one upset because he was not worthy enough to be with me. And when I say that, I don't mean it's because of his pack's poor state from the past few years, but because he was arrogant and had already gotten a girlfriend. Not to mention, my neck was hurting for some reason now.

"This house is becoming a high school drama every day," Wolvin grunted tiredly, probably forgetting that he was a part of the bullying squad just a few hours ago.

They were all hypocrites.

"As if you went to school," Caspian giggled, trying to offend Wolvin.

"Hey! What is going on with you? Did you ----did something happen?" Emre insisted on knowing it all from Bellamy, who was wandering

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around and running a hand through his hair anxiously.

"How is it---," he finally got back into his senses and looked around, focusing on the others, and finally straightened his back to deceive them with his fake calmness.

"Ahhhhahahahaha!" he began to fake laugh loudly, "I scared you all."

I'm sure the only one scared in the moment was him.

"I'll head out now," Bellamy cleared his throat to murmur after confusing everyone. I could tell he wanted to get away from me for reasons very well known to me now.

"Why don't you take her to the hospital in the meantime?" Caspian's suggestion turned Bellamy into a statue. He didn't even move a muscle while glaring at Caspian.

"Yeah, I think that will be a good idea. They will see if her arm is fine," Emre, the big culprit behind my condition, instantly sided with Caspian's idea.

He wouldn't want anyone to see me with a broken arm because of him.

I didn't say anything. In fact, I agreed. It would be fun to bother Bellamy, since that's what they do to me as well.

"I'm going to meet some friend," Bellamy whispered, sneakily itching his temples.

I began to feel like he was meeting someone he didn't want me to see with him.

"Ahhh ow!" I yelled and gently held my arm. "I need to go to the hospital,

"I continued to annoy him. Bellamy's empty stare was a warning sign, but I didn't budge.

Honestly speaking, I did want to go to the hospital and also see who this girl was. Bellamy cannot hide this truth from me now that we are going to be stuck for some good years.

"Take her to the hospital," Wolvin yelled from the kitchen. He had been eating everything possible in the kitchen.

The weird part is that he was the only one who hadn't spoken to me face-to-face. And it seems like he didn't really want to or would aim to bond with me.

Not that the others were doing any great job of bonding.

"Fine. Have it your way," Bellamy nodded and shrugged. The tone he used sounded like a challenge.

I got up from the couch and, without having any strength in my body to change, I decided to accompany him like this.

There was an awkward silence penetrating the house when I walked after Bellamy. Nobody made a comment or taunted us.

For a second, everything seemed normal.

Bellamy walked me to his car, and once we sat down, I noticed he agitatedly messaged someone.

"Canceling the plan with your girlfriend?" I rolled my eyes while shaking my head at him.

He stopped typing and then turned to me.

"You seem way too curious to meet her. It seems like you are having some issues with the news," he commented.

I don't know why, but ever since we felt the mate bond, the thought of him with another girl has bothered me. But it could just be the mate bond.

"I have no problem with anything," I shrugged carelessly to show I am not jealous at all.

"Then you should meet her," he said with a smirk.

"Sure," I gulped, forcing a relaxed smile from my lips.

"But remember, she hates you," he continued, and he started driving to the hospital.

"I don't ever remember hurting her, though," I know what he meant by that. I was just so speechless that I couldn't find a proper response.

"Because you stole the love of her life," he mumbled, and focused on the road this time.

It was weird being in a car in such a close space with him. His scent was strong and intoxicating. I noticed his muscles pop out of his gray shirt and held my breath.

My father really messed me up if he really did all this.

We went to the hospital in silence, and then the doctor told me my arm was fine. It must have been from Wolvin fixing it. Or could it be that my wolf fixed it? but she was too weak to do so. However, the doctor gave me painkillers for my neck ache and I walked out with the bottle in my hand and watched Bellamy stand with a black-haired girl near his car.

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The instant I saw her; I knew there was something wrong.

She was the one he was in love with.

They seemed to be arguing back and forth. She was looking away from him while he kept trying to cup her face in his hands.

I stayed away for a minute before deciding to approach them.

Seeing me walk in their direction compelled the girl to pull away and roll her eyes at my arrival.

"Hi, I'm Princess Genevieve," thankfully I could use the excuse of not moving my arm too much, so I couldn't offer a handshake because I knew it would have been rejected.

"Huh!" Well, she ignored me.

"This is Ariel, the beta of my pack, and also my--," he took a pause when watching her stare at him in the eye to see if he would even say it out loud, "my girlfriend and the love of my life."

He announced that to comfort her, which made me very restless.

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