

Chapter 37

AELIANA

Being a housewife isn't for me.

But maybe I would like it better if the house I'm in wasn't so miserably dull and full of gossip. I'm yet to find anything of pleasure to occupy my time.

Kingston has been ignoring me for days now, so I don't even have our insightful encounters to look up to. I've slowly begun to find joy in being the only one who can make him angry, he is always calm and collected, so seeing him lose his shit is quite entertaining—now that I've made peace with his feelings towards me.

I'm out in the garden again, trying to pencil the flowers in a way I haven't before. I haven't been able to, every time I try, it's like something is missing, and I plan on trying until I capture their essence.

"New daughter!" Luna Estelle calls, she's not close but her voice reaches me loud and clear. She has a way of finding me anywhere I am, and she has made it her mission to check on me thrice a week.

My gaze whips over my shoulder and I stand when I see her approaching.
"Luna Estelle."

"You look exceptionally radiant today," she smiles.

"Thank you," I return her smile. "You look stunning too."

"I'm having lunch with your mother," she tells me. They seem to hang out a lot, and I know Mom is eating that up, she has always admired Luna Estelle and her friend group. "Do you like my hair?" She asks, fluffing

the bouncing curls on her head. "I wanted to try something new, your mom suggested it."

"It's beautiful," I nod.

"Would you like to join us?"

"Umm, not really." I smile, hoping my declining sounds better just because I smile. I don't want to ever offend her, she is the only person who has been kind and true to me. "But thank you for inviting me."

Her head tilts, "Are you sure?"

"Yes," I nod. "I'd feel out of place. You're both older than me, and your friends are too. I don't mean to say you're old, just more mature, like—"

Luna Estelle laughs, "Oh, I'm old dear. I have a lot of grandkids, hopefully more soon, and you're right. We would bore you."

I smile, glad she hasn't taken offence at my words.

"So what will you be doing today, daughter?" She asks, "Any plans?"

My lips pull into a smile. I like it when she calls me daughter, it sounds true, and she doesn't appear to be consciously saying it. It comes from within. "Umm, yeah. I was thinking of drawing something." I say, motioning to my notepad and pencil.

"You still draw?" She gasps, "I remember you loved drawings everything in sight."

"It's been a while but I don't have much to do."

"Nonsense, you're Luna. You have plenty to do, have Daniella or King

involved you in anything?"

"Umm, I didn't ask." I truthfully say, and they did not offer. King doesn't consider me his Luna. "Plus, I gave been..."

"I'll have a chat with them," she says, her voice stern. "They'll definitely get an earful, and I feel bad, for Danielle. "You can't stay home alone all day. At least go on a shopping spree, spend some money."

"I'll go bankrupt if I shop during my free time, Luna Estelle."

"Bankrupt?" She frowns, "Dear, no. Use your husband's money. That's what it's for."

"I don't —"

"No, Aeliana," she shakes her head. "King is your husband now, learn from Audrey, she's always spending somewhere." She says, her tone flat when she mentions Audrey. "If you spend twice as much? Kingston will have to drop her, two women on one card? Chaotic." 

I almost laugh, "I don't want to come in between them, Luna. And besides, I don't like shopping that much."

Luna Estelle nods, "I see the problem."

"Problem?" I frown.

"Yes!" She scoffs, "All three of you are out of your senses, and it's ridiculous to watch. Has your bond not sealed?"

