

Chapter 42

KINGSTON

I fucked up.

Multiple times during our altercations I wanted to go away, to leave her before it escalated too far but I can't bring myself to walk away from her. Things went south so fast, I regretted the second I hit her.

"Aeliana," I bang on her door once again. I can hear her sobbing silently behind the door, her discomfort and pain hums through our bond. 1

I can still see her face when she slammed the door in my mine, something appeared to break, and I immediately wanted to fix it. I so badly want to put her back together but she won't open the door, she doesn't want to see me. I wouldn't want to see me after what happened but still, I try.

"Alpha Kingston," Danielle calls from down the hall, only now do I realise a bit of a crowd has gathered. I've been calling Aeliana out loud, so they must have heard me. "What's going on. I heard yelling?"

"Aeliana is crying."

"Why? Did you say something?"

I nod, "A lot of things have been said, done. I—"

Danielle nods, like she understands. "Let me try," she says, coming forward. I step away from the door, and she knocks, her taps lighter than my frantic knocks. "Luna Aeliana?" She coos, "Hi, it's Danielle. Could you please open the door, Alpha Kingston and I—"

"I don't want to see anyone," Aeliana answers, her voice steady, placid like she was crying a moment ago. "Please leave me alone."



"Okay," Danielle says. "Come," she tells me, tugging at my arm before I can move on my own.

"But she—"

"She wants to be left alone, staying will only make whatever this is worse." She says, still tagging at my arm. This time, I let her pull me away from Aeliana's door. "Why don't you tell me what's going on here?"

"Nothing."

"Nothing?" She frowns, "You were pacing at her door and she doesn't want to see anyone. Something is definitely going on."

"We had a fight," I sigh.

Danielle snorts out a laugh, "Don't you always?"

I nod.

We are always fighting, every encounter turns into an altercation but this time I went too far. "Well?" Danielle nudges me.

"We both said some things, and I may have slapped her when she went too far."

"May have?" She gasps, "Did you? Or did you not?"

"I did," I shamefully confess. "She said some harsh things about Audrey ..."

"No," Danielle snaps, cutting me off mid-explanation. I don't know why I want her to hear the whole story, but she isn't willing to listen either.

"You didn't let me finish."

"Alpha Kingston nothing else that you could say matters." She tells me,



her tone scolding. "People say harsh things about Luna Aeilana every day, and I bet right now several are doing it, but you haven't slapped a single one of them."

"That's different," I swallow. You can't stop people from talking, much less about the truth, I tried once, and it never worked.

Danielle frowns, "How?"

"Those things are true, they say what I've seen and—"

"Was what Luna Aeilana said about Audrey untrue?"

"Harshly untrue."

"What did she say?" She asks, staring expectantly. In response, I shake my head, I can't bring myself to repeat what Aeilana said about Audrey in the same way I could never repeat anything I've heard about her. "Well..." Danielle trails off with a sigh. "In my opinion, which I feel obligated to give you because Rowan isn't coming back anytime soon. You have to do damage control."

"Damage control?" I frown.

What does that mean? Is that a female thing?

"Yes," she nods. "I am certain you've heard plenty say that the first rule of marriage is your wife is always right but that's not possible. However, it isn't entirely untrue. Sometimes, as a married man or woman, being right in an argument doesn't matter, it's the peace that does."

