



Chapter 65

"Yes, you gave the gossip magazines something to talk about," Danielle tells me, flipping the magazine to a clearer picture that is definitely me smiling up at Kingston on the dance floor. "I could barely find a copy this morning."

The headline throws me off, "Luna Aeilana and Alpha Kingston enjoy a sensual night at the opening of his brother's club." It reads.

"There is nothing sensual about the night," I frown.

Danielle shakes her head, "Do you not remember last night?"

"I do," I nod. Random memories flashing through my eyes. I was so drunk last night, my stomach churns at even the word drunk. "I made such a fool of myself." I swallow, "I should go back to my room before I run into him."

"That's a little too late for that because here he comes." She says, her gaze fixed over my shoulder.

I've found Danielle to be a kidder, but I can't tell if she is lying. "Lexie, give me..." I trail off, focused on the heavy footsteps behind me, unlikely belonging to Kingston but I don't take the dare look back. I remain frozen, as if I don't move or speak, I might disappear.

"Kingston, you're back?" Danielle smiles.

I don't wait for his response, I bolt out of the room, using the other door. Lexie gasps, "Luna Aeilana?"

"What is wrong with her?" I hear him ask.



I run all the way to my room, my heart racing and head pounding even harder. I've never had this hangover before, the physical pain that I'm in makes me want to swear I'll never touch another drop of alcohol but I know I'll crave some wine immediately the pain subsides.

How on earth will I ever face Kingston?

I will never hear the end of this, he is very petty, and my throwing myself at him is going to haunt us both. But maybe he won't remember, right? He was drunk too. But then, he has the memory of an elephant, and even if he did forget, there are apparently videos, images, and nonsensical articles written by people who were unlikely present.

I take two pills for the headache, swallowing them dry when I notice I'm all out of water. A knock sounds on my door, startling me. "Luna Aeilana, it's Lexie." She says, "I swear on my mother I'm alone."

"Come in," I say, relieved it's not Kingston. I now have her swear she's alone before I let her in just in case there is a repeat of last time.

The door slowly opens and she steps inside, carrying a breakfast tray. "I brought you something to eat," she says, bringing it to my bed. "Please taste it and tell me how you like it. Chef Tanya said I was ready to make breakfast now."

"Thank you," I smile. Lexie is great at taking orders, and she ensures to carry them out to the best of her ability. I take a bite of the pancakes while she stares at me expectantly. "They're amazing."

"Really?" She gasps, "Are you being honest?"

"Very," I nod, taking another bite to show her just how much I like them. I don't add syrup, I eat them dry.



"Im glad," she says, her voice every bit relieved. "I've never been much of a cook but I'm happy to make food you find edible."

"More than edible, sit down," I say, motioning with my fork. "I have some questions."

She pulls a chair from my dresser and sits in front of me. "Yes, Luna?"

"What have you heard from last night?" I pause, "Tell me all of it. Do not censor anything, I know how people feel about me."

Lexie nods, "There's also a video circulating where you dumped a drink on Miss Audrey, and Alpha Kingston had to drag you out of the club."

I nod, even though I barely remember that. That is one memory I want back. "What else?" I ask. Lexie hesitates, fiddling with her fingers, "All of it, Lexie."



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