

F O U R

GRAYSON'S POV

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I woke up in complete darkness , I sit up , the crispy leaves and sticks cracking under my weight as I get up from the ground , completely naked . As I rise to my feet , my head feels like it was about to burst — feels like a f****g hammer banging into my head over and over again .

“f**k sakes .” I grumble as I look around , there’s nothing but darkness for miles and I inwardly groan , my eyes icking bright red and it brings out the night vision of my wolf eyes . All I see are trees , some standing and some fallen over and then I notice the far ends of lights , our pack lands and I sigh and shift into my silver wolf once more . I winch after I’m a full wolf , my body hurting and my mind feeling as if it was going to explode , but I shove it aside as I start to run back home , it didn’t even take me two minutes before I was in front of the pack house , my stomach twitching in pain and I haul over , crashing to the oor on the patio as I shift back .

It at least didn’t hurt as much like earlier , I thought I was going to rip Emily’s head off just out of pain and anger , it’s as if my mind didn’t care that I was in love with her .

“Grayson ?” I hear our beta walk up the stairs , probably coming off from his shift and he crouches down next to me .

“What’s wrong ?” He asks and I groan as I turn onto my back .

“My mate is a b***h .” I grit out and a smirk tugs at his lips . He doesn’t know of the earlier events of me nding my mate .

“Did little Em nally start to kick your ass ?” He asks confused as a slight chuckle escapes his lips and I frown , shaking my head sideways .

“Come on , get up .” He pulls me to my feet and I bite down on my lip as it felt like I just wanted to continue fall over again , my heart clenching as I move .

He hooks his arm under mine and helps me inside , grabbing a pair of shorts and chucking it at me and I pull them on , slowly and painfully before I plop down on the small bench right on the inside by the doors .

“Want to talk about it ?” He offers and I shrug , sitting up . I always talk to Beta Rick , he doesn’t give me lectures like my parents does and he always just listens to me .

“We had a meeting with the Argent pack , and instead of Alpha Raymond showing up with a rst born son , he brought his daughter which turns out to be my mate .” I groan as I talk in one breath .

“Oh . What about Emily ?” He asks worriedly , Emily was nice to everyone and they all loved her .

“I tried to reject my mate , but she turned around and left without accepting and rejecting me back . I think she f****g slept with someone else to cause me utter most pain . I never felt anything like it .” I grit out and beta Rick put his hand on my shoulder , sighing as he shakes his head .

“I’m sorry kid , come on . I’ll help you up to bed .” He smiles , extending his hand and I happily took it , I wasn’t going to get there on my own right now , running back took all of the energy I had .

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HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

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As I continued to dance the night away and happily make out with another guy , I didn’t feel so cold or alone . I wasn’t in pain when I grind against another guy , his hands roaming my body as we danced and I was feeling euphoric .

Literally nobody hurts me and gets away with it .

“Can we go home ?” Mia asks as she lays her elbow on the counter next to me as I was ordering a shot .

My eyes ick over to her drunken face and I sigh , nodding just as the bartender put the shot down in front of me . I pick it up , throwing my head back and taking the shot . Mia’s face screws up .

“I’m going to sick .” She muttered and my eyes widen .

“Want to go to the bathroom ?” I offer and she shakes her head .

“Bed .” She slurs and I nod , I ask for our stuff and the bartender hands it over and I hook my arm under hers , pulling her to the exit of the club .

As the cold air wraps around my heated body , my mind fogs over and I suddenly feel even more drunk .

Fuck .

I unlock my car and help Mia into the back seat , drunkenly falling around as I round the car and climb into the driver seat , locking the car from drunken assholes who try to irt .

“Stop driving so fast .” Mia mutters , groaning as she held the sides of her temple .

“What ?” I ask as I look at her .

“I haven’t even started the engine and I’m denitely not going to drive like this , we’ll get killed .” I snort and she looks at me in disbelief , leaning forward and her eyes icking onto the dashboard of my car that was off and she groans .

“I’m f****d .” She mutters , well duh .

“I’m calling Derek .” I mutter as I dial his number and after two rings , he answers .

“Princess ?” He answers and I roll my eyes .

“Can you come get us ? We’re here with my car but we are wasted .” I slur and he chuckles , I hear him shuing on his feet .

“On our way .” He chuckles and I sigh , ending the call before I slouch in the comfort of my leather seats .

“Did you want something to eat ? They’re going to be like ten minutes .” I glance at the clock and she gags .

“No .” She mutters and I shrug , opening the food delivery app and scroll through the food menu , but each thing I see makes me want to puke and I sigh , closing the app .

My eyes drift off and I jump at the sound of knocking against my window . A sigh of relief escapes my lips as I unlock the car and Derek opens the door .

“Come on .” He smirks as he extends his hand and I take it , sliding out and he walks me around the car . I see the black suv make a turn and I see beta Henric waves before he drives off . At least he can’t see how s**t faced his daughter is .

“Thanks for coming to get us .” I smile and Derek grins as he shuts the door and rounds the car .

My hands run down my bare thighs as I suddenly felt cold .

He glances at the backseat and notice Mia passed out , her legs curled up on the seats and a chuckle escapes his plump lips .

He’s hot .

“Buckle up .” He winks as he starts the engine and I sigh , putting the seatbelt on .

As we drove home , passing the woods , my eyes on the trees around us .

Derek turns up the music and my head sways side to side as the alcohol still pumps through my veins . My eyes land on Derek’s big hands , veins pulsing up his tattooed arm and I absentmindedly stare at his side prole . His jaw was relaxed , his dark hair messy , a wavy lock falls on his forehead and his brown eyes were xed on the road .

“Princess ?” He mutters questioningly .

Fuck , he caught me staring .

“ Uhu? ” I mutter .

“Everything alright ?” He chuckles as I stare .

“Uh ..” my eyes start to tear up .

Everything was not alright .

I drank myself f****d up .

Caused my mate a huge amount of pain .

Slept with a guy I knew for two minutes .

And now I’m staring at our gamma as if he were a juicy piece of steak .

“Why are you crying ?” He asks , his worried eyes ashing to me and I sigh as tears stream down my cheeks . I kick off my heels and pull my legs up to my chest , hugging them as I rest my chin on my knees .

“Let’s just say it’s been a f****d up night .” I shrug , not wanting to get into detail with him .

“I’m sorry .” He mumbles apologetically.