

Chapter 18

Fiona's Pov

Ever imagined a boiled shit, horrible right? Yea, that's exactly how I feel.

If getting drunk was how people forgot they were mortal, then hangovers were how they remembered.

I woke up feeling like a jackhammer was beating against the inside of my forehead, like it's going to split in halves.

"Fuck," I groaned, sitting upright while massaging my forehead, hoping it helps with the pain.

"Splendid morning Luna" Cora's voice startled me. I didn't even realize she was in here. 1

"Morning Cora," I replied weakly with a smile. At least my feelings are not all over the place like yesterday. So, no lashing out unnecessarily.

"Please stop me from drinking next time" I said in a whisper, but loud enough for Cora to hear.

"Sure thing Luna, she replied. "I can see the suffering on your face. That is one mighty hangover you've got there."

I'm deathly hungover. I don't think I'm going to survive today."



Cora smiled weakly at me without uttering a word as I staggered to the bathroom.

As soon as I came out of the bathroom, I could feel Cora's piercing gaze on me, like it could literally drill a hole in my face.

"Have you ever had an offensive hangover?" I asked. "I wouldn't wish it on anyone," I said, without even waiting for her to answer my question. 1

Cora just stood where she was staring at me, I could tell she was about to say something.

"You don't remember what happened last night, do you," she asked, giving me a weird look.

"What happened last night?" I asked nonchalantly, "As I made my way to sit on the bed. "Aside from taking the bottle of wine and you taking me to my room, did something else happen?" I asked and she had this look that said 'We are doom' or more like she was referring to me about my doom.

She put her hand across her face and shook her head slowly. " You really have no idea?" She asked again.

"You're scaring me Cora, what did I do? Just spill it," I ordered.

For some reason everything that occurred was wiped out from my memory like they didn't happen in the first place.



I clearly remember waking up with a terrible mood and lashing at basically everyone. Then I had breakfast and wine and Cora led me into my room right after we left the dining room, so what exactly happened?

"I think it's best you remember, Luna it's more than I can tell" She said, as she bit her lower lips nervously.

"What on earth did I do?" I mumbled to myself "Why can't I remember anything?"

"I will ask the chef to prepare a hangover soup for you," Cora said and excused herself.

"Thanks" I replied. I went back into the bathroom to have a cold shower, because with how I'm feeling right now that's the only thing that can help.

After the shower, Cora came back to ask me where I'd be having my soup.

I told her the dining was preferable, because I couldn't afford to stay an extra minute in my room. I needed fresh air and my room was suffocating.

We both headed towards the dining room and came across Lily in the hallway.

"Good morning to you Luna" Lily greeted with a slight bow

"Oh, it's my little friend, Lily, Good morning to you too" I greeted with a smile.



"Did you enjoy your sleep?" She asked.

"I think so, I guess, I sort of woke up with my head spinning all over the place but I will be fine, have you had breakfast yet?" I asked with a smile.

"Not yet Luna, I was heading over to my grandmother's" She gestured, looking down the other side of the hallway.

"Oh, why not join me instead, I have always been eating alone since I arrived, I would be nice to have someone sit at the other end of the table, I really don't want to eat alone today" I winked at her.

She threw a smile "If it's okay with you I would be honored to join you for breakfast" She bowed, with so much etiquette and politeness.

"Thank you" I grabbed her hand and we walked down the hallway together heading toward the dining room.

"WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE!" An echo ran through my mind.

"Who said that?" I asked looking around, Cora and Lily looked at me with a surprised expression.

"What do you mean Luna?" Cora asked.

"I thought I heard something?" I muttered, they both gave me a clueless look.

I was so sure I heard something, it was so clear like day, it

felt like Deja vu

"Are you okay? Luna" Lily asked, squeezing my wrist tight.

"Yes, Lily, don't mind me" I assured her.

"That was so refreshing, Lily, did you enjoy your meal?" I asked, looking right at her as she sat opposite me on the dining table.

"Yes, Luna, the meal was delicious, thank you for having me" She said with a bow, almost hitting her head on the table before her.

"Lily, you don't have to bow all the time, isn't it a bit too much for you, you're just a kid?" I asked with so much worry.

She was just five years old and yet she had to show endless etiquette every time, does she even have time to be the kid that she is?

"This is the Alpha's abode, we have to be respectful and dutiful, Grandma says being able to live inside the Alpha's mansion is a privilege and the best we can do is show our respect" She replied. 1

I took a deep breath "Lily, can I ask for a favor?"

"Anything Luna" She responded joyfully.

"You promise?" I asked, putting her on the spot.



"Anything!" She answered without a care in the world

"Good, then call me Big sis whenever we are together and drop the nonprofits as well only when we are together" I said with a smile, and the smile on her face instantly disappeared.

"But Luna_" She interrupted

"I know Lily, it's courtesy as your Luna but I never had a little sister, and having you around makes me miss that and wish I had one so can you grant your Luna her wish please only when we are together" I pleaded.

"Ok" she replied joyfully.

"There you are, I have been looking all over for you?" Mrs. Teresa walked into the dining room, and she gave Lily a disapproving look for sitting in the dining with me.

"I asked her to join me for breakfast, I said, before Mrs. Teresa could scold Lily. " I'd like to get your permission for something, Mrs. Teresa."

"Pardon me Luna, Good morning to you, what can I permit?" She asked

"I want Lily to join me for breakfast every morning, it's lonely to eat alone," I said to her and she bowed, knowing arguing would lead nowhere as I had already made my decision.

"Whatever you wish Luna," She said with a bow "By the way I



heard you put the Alpha in his place last night, after what he had put you through during the last few weeks”

“I DID WHAT!” I almost choked on my food.

“She doesn't remember,” Cora whispered to Mrs Teresa.

“W- what exactly did I do?” I stuttered, as I searched their faces for the tiniest bit of clue.



Comments



Vote (1.0K)

