

Chapter 12

Elena POV

"Who is it poppy?" I called out curiously after she stood at the open door for a while without saying anything.

Rather than answer me, she threw the door open wider so I could see who it was for myself. It was an unfamiliar man. From his muscular build, I guessed he was one of the warriors. Dressed in leather pants and a tight tank top, he was a sight for sore eyes. That must be why Poppy was dumbstruck. Silly girl.

I walked towards them to find out why he had come to see me. As I did so, a thought itched at the back of my mind but I couldn't grasp it. Then as I looked more closely at his face, I finally got it.

He was Alpha Draven's beta. I had seen him at Wind Borne pack when I first met Alpha Draven but all my attention had been on Alpha Draven. That must be why it had taken some time for me to recognize him.

"Luna." He greeted with a smile. "Alpha sent me to inform you of something."

My heart thumped hard once. "Wh-what is it?" I asked, clutching the sides of my dress, my hands suddenly felt clammy.

"There'll be a gathering here in the pack in a few days. The alphas of all packs under the alpha will be in attendance to pay their respects. Your presence is expected as the Luna and Alpha plans to use this opportunity to introduce you to those under him.

"Oh." Relief flooded through me. I'd forgotten we still needed to keep up appearances. "I'll be there, but..." I glanced around the room apologetically.

"I don't think I have anything to wear that might be suitable for such an occasion." Even washed clean, my dress wouldn't cut it, well unless my goal was to completely humiliate myself.

He smiled softly. "Yes, that's why Alpha asked me to give these to you." He said, lifting the bags in his hand.

The clothes were beautiful but none of them fit. They were all too big and hung loosely in weird places. I didn't know until then, but looking at myself in the mirror, I could see that I had lost a lot of weight.

I was practically skin and bones at this point. And my hair, my beautiful golden hair, the only keepsake I still had from my mother, it hung in dead lumps around my frame.

Even washing it with the expensive shampoo had done nothing to help. I scoffed bitterly. No wonder Alpha Draven didn't like me. Who would want a mate who looked like they were going to break into pieces at any moment?

I hurriedly took off the last dress and put on the clothes Poppy had brought me instead. They were still loose but more fitting for staying home than the clothes Lucas had brought me.

I packed the clothes back into their respective bags and walked out of my

room, already regretting sending Poppy out. I wasn't really comfortable changing in front of someone else, despite the fact that she was female. I glanced down at the bags in my hands.

I needed to return them to Lucas. Maybe he could return them to the stores and get refunds since they weren't my size.

I walked for a while without catching a glimpse of Lucas. Everyone I asked seemed to point me to a different direction and I was steadily losing strength. I had been so caught up in everything going on that I hadn't even remembered to ask for food. I could tell that I was fast approaching my limit.

Just as I decided to give up and go back to my room, I saw Alpha Draven coming out from a side hall.

I immediately quickened my steps. I didn't want him to get the wrong idea and think I was stalking him or something. But I had barely taken a few steps forward when a muscular hand pulled me back and I was forced to face him.

"Alpha Draven." I called, my voice quivering.

His face hardened as something I couldn't name flashed in his eyes and he gripped my hand tighter. "What are you doing here?"

I hurriedly started explaining. "I was looking for Lucas. I really need to talk to him. I didn't come here to stalk you or anything."

Instead of relaxing, his expression grew even tighter. "What do you need to talk to Lucas about?" He demanded.

I hesitated at first but decided to say it after all. It would probably cause a huge problem if I couldn't attend the gathering because I had nothing to wear. "The clothes he brought me are too big, so I wanted to return them."

"Oh." Alpha Draven said simply as his eyes scanned over my body. I felt my face flush, why was he staring so intently? It wasn't as if I had suddenly grown a second head or something.

"Come with me." He suddenly said, pulling me along.



Comments



Error Collection



Share Chapter