

## Chapter 13

Elena POV

Where are we going? My hands twitched in my lap as I pressed down the question hanging desperately on the top of my tongue, begging me to free it from its prison. To say something, anything, but I won't. I can't.

One look at Alpha Draven's face and every ounce of courage I'd mustered in the last ten minutes of this drive suddenly dried up without a single trace.

He was handsome, very handsome in a dangerously rugged way. Lara wouldn't shut up about how she wanted to rub her face against the day old stubble on his jaw but the permanent scowl set on his face made me advise her against that idea quickly.

He was always angry. Always frowning, or maybe it was just with me? Maybe he was different around other wolves? I snuck another glance at him.

I could almost swear that the air around him was colder, freezing, as if sending a warning out to everyone, warning me not to come too close.

I tried feeling him out through the mate bond, desperate for anything that would provide an answer to my questions but I got nothing back. It was either he was in a state of being numb or he was blocking me out. I didn't know which one was worse.

Suddenly the car stopped and I glanced around. I had been so nervous that I hadn't really been paying attention to my surroundings.

But I could see now that we were in the luxury side of town now. Rows and rows of high end stores littered the streets. From high end clothing brands, to jewelry, to skin care. Whatever you wanted, you would get it here.

I looked at Alpha Draven in surprise. Why had he brought me here?

"Take this." He said, and pulled out a black card from his pocket. "Go get the things you need, and don't come out until you have at least a closet full of clothes."

I stared at him with my eyes widened, that was so out of the blue. "What if I can't get up to a closet full of clothes?"

The side glance he gave in response, was all the answer I needed and I hurriedly scrambled out of the car.

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"Hi." I peeked out of the changing room and called the staff who had been helping me since earlier. "Where's the restroom please?" I really needed to pee. She had given me lots of snacks and fruit juice when my stomach accidentally rumbled while I was picking out clothes. I could feel the pressure on my bladder now.

She paused in the middle of rearranging a section of clothes to answer my question. "Just go straight and take the first left turn you see, you won't miss it."

"Thanks." I threw out hurriedly, already making my way there.

I had just finished and was about to go out to wash my hands when two

people walked in and started gossiping in low tones. I paused, contemplating whether to go out or not. I didn't want to cause an awkward situation or embarrass them.

Surprisingly, their conversation soon turned to me and they gossiped even more fiercely in whispers.

First voice: "Did you see her? Is she really the Luna?"

Second voice: "I know right, I can't believe it either, how could Alpha be tied to such a weak wolf and she's not even beautiful."

First voice: "Did you see the bruises on her skin?" She gasped loudly. "I heard a rumor that she used to be a slave in her old pack, but I didn't think it was true until now."

First voice: "Poor alpha. I can't believe the moon goddess would tie him to such a mate." Her voice seemed to drop even lower. "Don't tell anyone but I heard Alpha is planning to reject her at the gathering this time, that's why he gave her his black card and let her buy whatever she wanted. To send her off."

Second voice: "Really? And I was even feeling jealous of her for being so lucky to be Alpha's mate. But wait, if he's rejecting her, doesn't that mean the rest of us now have a chance?"

First voice: "Dream on, did you forget about Lady Vanya?"