



12 CHAPTER 12

Aella 1

Eros threw the cup he held, right on the ground beside Karen, the shards scattering around her. One wrong move and she'll bleed.

"Take them to the dungeon, tomorrow send them to the slave camp to serve their punishment" Eros said coldly.

Who was he talking to? Four guards materialized from nowhere, lifting all four of them and dragging them out amidst screams and sobs.

I shuddered where I sat, the punishment felt a bit too extreme, I was already feeling sorry for Karen, what punishment would she serve. After all she had been the one who harmed me directly.

"Eros..."

"It's Alpha to you"

"You can't treat me this way" she shrieked, "because of a weak, fat, she wolf that sprang out of no where"

And there goes the pity I felt for her, she totally deserved whatever is coming her way.

"That she wolf is my mate" he sneered.

"She doesn't deserve you, I..."

"Lock her up in her room, she's stripped of all privileges and status," Eros ordered, his voice drained of all warmth

"Eros, no... I'm your Luna, don't do this to me, she's just trying to come in between us" she shrieked, her eyes widened in shock.

"Get this delusional bitch out of my face. And tell Kaden to put a leash on his sister."

Karen was dragged out, but not before throwing a smug look my way. I didn't know what to feel.

He had punished the others severely, but only placed Karen under room arrest, was there really something between them? Was the punishment just a font to avoid me getting suspicious. But why would he do that?

"Little one, are you okay?" His voice drew my attention back to reality, "yeah" I nodded, sending down the unease I felt

"Come on, let's get you back to your room, you need to rest." He helped me down and led me inside.

He led me to his private elevator, and we got to the suite from there. It looked massive. I

followed him to stop in front of a door. He looked at me nervously before opening the door.

My jaw dropped at the sight before me, everything was ridiculously pink, down to the carpet, it was a huge room, bigger than Lillith's and Beta Andrew's room combined, but I had never seen anything so pink.

Mouth agap I looked at Eros who watched me expectantly and before turning my gaze back to the room.

"Do you like it? I didn't know what you'd like, so I asked Brianne to help me decorate." He said

Who's Brianne? I wondered, why are there so many women around my mate, "I love it, I've never seen a room so beautiful and... so.... pink, I guess"

"Phew, that's wonderful, I'm so sorry doll, just manage it for now, by tomorrow I'll have all these removed." His lips curled as he looked at the room distastefully.

I giggled, "not a fan of pink?"

"I don't mind it being here, but I'll hang myself if you turn my house into a Barbie doll house like Brianne did Xavier's"

"Brianne's Xavier's mate?" I confirmed, relief washed over me. I really couldn't bear the



thought of more contenders for my mate.

"Yea. She's also the one responsible for this monstrosity here. Rest up little one, I need to leave."

"We're not staying together?"

He paused, looking at me stiffly, "rest up" he said, and left before I could react.

I sighed, trailing into the room, and lying on the queen sized bed. I groaned at its softness, I've never felt anything this soft 'you've never been in a room like this' my mind reminded me.

"Fair enough" I shrugged.

But damn, the room was beautiful, a mini chandelier hung up, with a dressing table opposite the bed, two doors were at the other end of the room.

Lifting myself from the bed, I decided to fully explore my room, opening the first door, it led to a fully stocked closet. "Are they running a boutique?" I gasped.

The closet was stocked with all sorts of clothing and shoes, gowns, skirts, shirts, boots, different slippers and heels to match.

A different section of the closet had different sorts of accessories, they all looked expensive, I couldn't bear to touch them. Just

looking at them already made me feel lightheaded, leaving the closet I opened the second door to see a private bath.

Eros really thought things through, Brianne must be crazy about pink, even the toiletries were in pink. I giggled, hopefully she's as nice as her designs.

Taking a quick shower, I went back to the closet, picked out a nightwear that seemed less expensive and wore it.

Different thoughts ran through my head as I lay on the bed. Why are we sleeping in different rooms? Eros was sweet and polite, but it felt like there was an invisible barrier between us, he doesn't seem like he resents me but for someone who just found his mate he feels reluctant.

I've heard so many stories about new mates, the urge to mark one's mate was said to be unresistable, newly mated wolves could barely get their hands off each other. Mine seems to run off whenever he gets the chance, he doesn't even want to mark me.

Does he resent me for now feeling the mate bond?, Or does he resent me for being weak and letting Karen humiliate me publicly.

"It's obviously because you're weak" the



voice in my head chirped.

"Shut up" I snapped.

"You can't deny it, if you were strong, you could have defeated Karen, your mate would have marked you and you would be living in bliss with him." It said

My fingers curled into fists, "I needed to grow stronger, Luna's were strong and helpful aids to their mates."

"You're meant to let me in" it growled loudly

"Fuck off" I screamed at it. Instead of getting a wolf at 15 like everyone else, I got an annoying voice that seemed to keep wanting me to let it in, I had foolishly said yes at 16.

Long story short, Abuela ended up helping me hide the body of one of my bullies, I don't know how she did it or how no one was able to trace it back to me, but she made me promise to never listen to it, ever, saying it'll stop when I get my wolf."

"Where are you?" I wondered. I can't be known as a wolfless Luna.

