



20 CHAPTER 20

Aella 1

It felt like something had doused a bucket of cold water on me, I could barely concentrate on whatever Brianne had been saying for the past hour.

I just couldn't seem to get Eros out of my mind, what exactly was his problem?

One minute he's hovering around me clinging onto me as though I were his last breath, the next he's acting like he couldn't wait to get as far away from me as possible.

"Luna, are you even listening to me?" Brianne waved, snapping her fingers at me.

"Yes Brianne, sorry. What were you saying?" I focused my attention back on her.

"What's wrong Luna?" She dropped the clothes she held, well with the boutique-like closet I was generously given. I actually did need her help with choosing outfits, in my defense, that had never been my strong suit, although I never had the problem previously.

"How long have you been mated to Xavier?" I asked.



"Ummm, Roughly two years" she replied, although curiosity shone in her eyes.

"Great." I hummed.

"You're confusing me. What has that got to do with what is bugging you?"

"What would you do if Xavier keeps doing things that make you feel conflicted, let's say he's cold to you today and warm to you the next."

"That's easy, I would confront his ass and then tie him up till he gives a satisfactory answer, after that I'll dress him to my taste as punishment.

I shuddered at the thought, already feeling sorry for Xavier, the weird smile on her face did nothing to help, if anything it creeped me out even more.

"Why do you ask Luna? Are you having issues with Alpha?"

"When will you start calling me Aella and not Luna?"

"As the goddess leads" she grinned, clearly proud of herself.

"Suit yourself" I replied,

"You didn't answer me Luna"

"We're not having issues, I just can't seem to



understand him"

"Have you spoken to Alpha about it?"

"Not yet"

"You should, communication helps relationships, especially ones at the building stage"

"Alright" I stood, I was going to get an answer today, and Eros better be prepared to give me what I seek,

"You're going now?"

"No better time than now, wish me luck Brianne" I said and left, not waiting for her response.

"Good luck, Alpha will be in his office" she screamed behind me

Determined to get answers I marched to his office, so many thoughts running through my head, why won't he at least introduce me to the pack, something to show I was worth something to him.

The stares from the pack members were quite unnerving, a little introduction could prevent all this, since he has insisted on not marking me. I am also planning on getting a response on why.

"But, do you really think Luna Aella is weak? What if she's stronger than you think. After all, the moon goddess paired her with you for a reason."

I heard Kaden's voice as I approached Eros office, they're talking about me, why would Kaden ask such?

I leaned in closer, eager to hear Eros' response, this was a rare opportunity to know what he really thought about me.

"Not without her wolf, the fact remains that she's just too weak."

I heard the unmistakable voice of my mate. Loud and clear, his words rang loudly in my head. Over and over again.

"She's just too weak." I didn't realise when a gasp tore through my lips.

They went silent instantly, I scrambled away hurriedly, not wanting him to find me out his door, tears streamed down my eyes as I ran.

"You're useless, Wolfless, Weak, Fat, stupid, no one would ever want you" all the scornful and hateful words I had ever heard while growing up all came rushing back.

I stopped running, I couldn't breathe, the words were pressed to my chest, my lungs



couldn't take in air no matter how hard I tried. I heaved heavily, already disliking the heavy weight pressing against my chest.

A scream rippled through me, loud and broken.

"Why do you keep letting them win?" A voice whispered.

I stilled, wasn't I done with crying? Would crying solve anything? Or change the fact that my mate thinks I am weak? Even though I was, it hurt to hear it.

Wiping my tears with the back of my hands, I gritted my teeth, I was done crying, I'll show them. "I'm strong, not weak," I chanted over and over like a mantra.

I was done running, deciding to return to the pack house with my head held high, but looking around, I realized a terrifying truth. For the second time since getting here I was lost and there was no Braz to help me out this time.

How the heck did I get so far? The air was damp and murky, I could hear the sound of birds chirping from far away.

I had to get back, the sun was going to set soon, and staying outdoors was not how I planned to spend my night.

A twig crunched, my ears twitched, I turned to where the sound came from, low snarling could be heard.

"A wolf?" I thought.

"Thank Goodness," I let down my guard, any wolf here must be a pack member, but I still watched, waiting to see who it was, I couldn't get rid of the unease crawling in my heart.

Finally it came into view, tongue out, eyes pitch black, grey fur. It stared at me with a crazed expression, spit drooling down its lips, through its teeth.

It bared its fangs at me, my heart sank.

"A rogue" I thought.

It began circling me, I followed suit, watching it carefully, no way I was going down without a fight.

We circled for about a minute before it finally charged.

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