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"E-You" the words were distasteful in my mouth, immediately I realized who it was. To think my wonderful ex mate thought it wise to visit. 1

"Cruz" Lilith's eyes lit up, a warm smile spread across her face. Her face radiating brightly, I sighed, to think it was all for this jerk.

"Hey" he greeted, "how are you doing?" he asked, eyes fixed on me.

"I'm fine" Lilith answers, seemingly oblivious.

I rolled my eyes, once a bastard always a bastard, "what are you doing here?" I asked flatly.

He looked a bit taken aback, clearly not expecting me to be so straightforward, but he had it coming.

"Uhm, came to check up on Lily" he said awkwardly,

I sneered, "yeah, right." Like I'd believe he didn't have an ulterior motive for being here.

Lilith's cheeks reddened, "you didn't have



to" her voice lowered.

He approached us, I shuddered at his gaze threatening to bore holes into my skin.

"Bastard" I cursed, rolling my eyes. He definitely doesn't deserve Lilith.

A hand tugged at the helm of my dress, "don't be so harsh on him" Lilith muttered, giving me a pleading look.

I sighed, "he's not right for you" I pointed out.

Her smile turned to a frown, "he's my chosen mate" she insisted stubbornly.

"You should wait for your fated mate. He doesn't love you" I said, not bothered to hide my displeasure towards Cruz.

"I love Lilith, believe it or not" a raspy voice interrupted.

I threw him a glance, a scoff dropping from my lips, "lying bastard" I cursed.

"Aella" Lilith spoke, a hint of warning edged in her voice.

"You deserve better than this..." I looked Cruz over, cringing at the way his eyes lingered on my body.



"He doesn't even respect you" I pointed, referring to how his eyes blatantly couldn't seem to escape from my sides.

Her eyes couldn't hide the pain and longing in them as they went from him to me and then back to him, "Lily baby" he called softly

"You're letting him ride you, he wouldn't even crown you as his Luna" frustration was now evident in my voice. Was she just plain stupid or blind.

"He would?" She sounded unsure.

"I definitely would, you know how these things are. The council.." he paused, like there was something he couldn't say

"I've been gone for over a year and yet you claim the council stopped you from claiming your chosen Luna. Isn't the council meant to pressure you to crown her? Or is your brain just made of paper" I snarled at the absurdity of how he sounded.

"You..." he pointed, at a loss of words, his face going pale.

"Lily, don't listen to her." He took her hands in his, "you know I love you, gave me a bit more time"



I scoffed, "you can't possibly believe this trash he is spewing right now" I faced her

Her eyes softened, she turned to me, "don't worry" she shook her head, "I'm aware of what I'm doing." She insisted.

A sudden wave of irritation and disgust swelled up in my guts, "you know what, I'll see you later" I stood abruptly, before I did something I'd regret.

"Aella, I..." Lilith hesitated, her eyes looking at me like they held an unspoken secret.

"It's fine, I don't even know why I bother," I muttered the last part to myself then turned and left, she could do whatever she wanted with her life. I could feel my blood bubbling at the thought of what just happened, but I couldn't dictate her life.

Better to go find Eros, I muttered to myself.

"Ava, Ava"

"What" she sounded Groggy

"Are you seriously sleeping?" I felt slightly amused.

"What? A wolf can't catch beauty her nap" she bit back



"Sorry ma'am," I chuckled, "just unusual to catch you napping, like ever. Do you think you can contact Eros?"

"Yeah, I know, just, I've been feeling unusually sleepy," she yawned. "You couldn't mind linking him?" She sounded puzzled.

"Oops, silly me. Blame it on Lilith and her darling Crux" Sarcasm dripped from my voice.

Suddenly a hand pulled me into a dark room, and shut the door, "someone has a death wish " Ava chuckled.

"Oh please" I rolled my eyes, "after all, I'm just an innocent weak Luna, what can I do without my Alpha beside me" my lips titled upwards.

Ava burst into a full blown laughter, "you're anything but those things you just listed"

", you just hurt my feelings" I pouted.

The lights flicked on "You're not going to say anything?" An annoyingly familiar voice asked.

"Of course it had to be you" a scoff left my lips, "what do you want Cruz?" I asked evenly.

He raised his hands, "I just want to talk, I don't want any problem"



"And yet you chose a secluded closet to drag me into?" I finally took in my surroundings, it was like a cleaners closet, but spacious with tools lying around.

He smiled sheepishly, "sorry about that, I just wanted to be able to talk to you without any distractions"

I folded my arms under my breast, "fine, you have five minutes, Talk"

"Why didn't you tell me you had a wolf? I would have never rejected you for your useless...."

"Hold it" I cut him off, "don't fucking dare to finish that sentence" I could feel my pent up anger slowly rising to the surface.

He looked at me like I had wronged him, "you don't belong next to that bastard, you're mine" he spat, his eyes greedy

I chuckled, approaching him slowly, I could feel my aura slipping into the air, "You don't deserve to be an Alpha—No, you don't deserve to stand next to my sister"

Beads of sweat formed visibly on his face, his knees trembling, his knees moved backwards involuntarily.



"I...I..di..di" he tried to speak

"I didn't give you permission to speak to me" the air around us thickened, "How dare you?" I fully released my aura

He collapsed to the floor, blood trickling down his nose and the corner of his lips,

"Next time you try to insult my sister or my mate, you'll lose more than just a bit of blood." I growled

He convulsed.

"Pathetic" I spat, "wonder how your father gave birth to such a coward like you."

I reigned in my aura, "Avoid me Cruz, I wouldn't want to be accused of mistakenly crushing an ant."

I crouched to his level, gripping his chin harshly, "Better be careful how you treat Lilith, we wouldn't want to make your current position permanent"

He looked at me with undisguised, raw hatred. I released him and turned leaving his embarrassing figure lying on the floor.

Next time he'd think twice before dragging harmless mated females into dark closets.



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Now where is Eros?

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