

Chapter 12 : The Wrong and Right

Anaya wholeheartedly agreed to her statement, but she never had someone that stood up for her, so Anaya couldn't say she had the pleasure of experiencing it.

"But I have to go home." Anaya said.

"That is your choice too, I won't force you to stay with me. After all we don't know each other well and it's hard to trust a stranger." The girl said lightly.

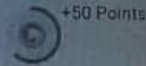
Anaya felt bad refusing her kindness. It wasn't everyday that she received someone's goodwill. In fact, Anaya was convinced that no one, not a single person in this world liked her. But today when this girl who knew nothing but her name, reached out to help.

"What is your name?" Anaya asked.

The girl realised that she didn't even introduce herself and facepalmed. She chuckled and said her name, "I am Silvia. I was from the southern warrior pack but my mate is from blue stone so I came here."

Anaya was shocked, "S-Southern Warrior pack?"

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+50 Points

How did you survive there?"

Silvia sighed, "It was better there than here. At least I could do what I liked. Here even after being with my mate, I am reduced to a servant of the house. My mate's parents didn't accept me even after three years."

"That's horrible."

"Not as horrible as being rejected by your mate. But pretty close, yes."

Anaya subconsciously followed Silvia into the small house and started to share her life stories and vice versa.

Silvia was originally from the southern warrior pack and was striving hard to become a medic. Her family arranged for her to go to a medic school in another pack that was well known for their medical schools. There she met her mate who was also a student.

Although Silvia loved studying medicine and wanted to achieve her dreams, she was made to come to the blue stone pack and drop out of school. She became a stay at home mate and suffered in the hands of her mate's parents.

Her mate had also dropped out in the last year of

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school and became useless. He would stay at home and listen to his parents whine about having useless child and daughter in law.

Silvia tried to mend things time and time again but nothing seemed to be working. Even her mate was fed up of everything he started to drink excessively two years ago due to the tension at home and died from liver failure.

The parents couldn't tolerate Silvia after their son's death and drive her out. Silvia did odd jobs at a rich family's house and earned her living expenses and brought this small house.

Anaya suddenly felt like being rejected was much better than living like this. But Anaya didn't have the face to say anything when she was suffering at home and got rejected at the same time.

Although they exchanged quiet a lot of information with each other, Silvia did not slip anything about the southern pack. Nothing at all. Her lips were tightly shut when it came to the southern warrior pack. Anaya wondered what the pack was like, even after leaving, Silvia won't say anything about it.

After staying the entire night with Silvia, Anaya went back home in the morning. It was still dark

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outside when both of them woke up and Anaya bid her goodbye.

"You can come to me if you need someone to talk to." Silvia smiled and waved at her as Anaya started to walk away. Anaya looked back with a heavy feeling weighted on her chest.

When was the last time someone offered her a hand? Waved at her when she left for work? It never happened to her before so for a moment Anaya didn't know how to react or what to say. Her cracked lips moved and for the first time, Anaya took the courage to smile and wave back.

Silvia sighed when she looked at Anaya's face, the soft glow of the sun shone on her smile and made it a thousand times better. Although she didn't have a good life, Silvia knew Anaya had it worse than her. At least Silvia's parents wanted her.

Anaya came back home and started on the chores. She didn't have time to waste. Knowing that her family will be sleeping in late due to the late party last night, Anaya quickly finished off all the work and made breakfast. She covered the food, took a slice of bread and went to shower.

Anaya absolutely did not want to go to the Alpha's house today. She felt like it was humiliating

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beyond belief. But for someone like her, dignity was not something others found to be useful. They could shred it apart and laugh, not knowing just how it could break someone from the inside.

Anaya arrived at the Alpha's house and met the housekeeper. Everyone knew she was rejected by

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Jonas, the housekeeper too. But she was always lukewarm towards Anaya. Neither was she good not harsh. The housekeeper pretended as if nothing happened and assigned the tasks to Anaya.

Anaya hesitated for a long time before going

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around to pick up the laundry from the rooms. Jonas lived in the Alpha's house, she had to collect his clothes too.

Anaya took a deep breath and picked up the empty basket. She started to knock on the Alpha and Luna's door, the clothes were thrown at her, or at the floor. Luna Esther had disgust in her eyes when she looked at Anaya. Anaya always kept her eyes downcast so she didn't see it, but the feeling was too familiar.

Anaya went to David's door next. She knocked with her trembling hand and waited. The door opened and David stood there with only a pair of sweatpants on. Anaya dipped her head further down.

"Oh, look who is here." Davin chuckled, "I thought you'd bury yourself somewhere after what happened yesterday. Don't you feel ashamed to show yourself?"

Anaya didn't feel ashamed. Why should she? It wasn't like she rejected Jonas. It was his choice to not want her, but ultimately everyone saw faults in Anaya and made Jonas' actions right.

