

Chapter 6 - James

Amber's POV

" Take care love. I'm going back." Alex said kissing my forehead.

I nod and push him away , gesturing him to go. He turns around and I know he is trying to hide his tears of leaving his small sister alone.

" I'll call you soon." he mumbles before walking out the room.

I sigh throwing my head back on the bed and thinking how my life took a 360 degree turn in just a day. I thought he'll believe me but he didn't instead he broke me more than Jace did.

Turning my head to the other side I see a beautiful city shining with lights like a bride. It looked beautiful and peaceful yet I couldn't nd peace because inside there is a storm going on in me. A storm of pain , regret , betrayal , love and fear.

Alex brought me to the city as I wont be able to survive in any other packs after being a banished Luna and also my childhood friend James is also here. James is a wealthy businessman here but from inside he is the small innocent guy who helped me pick mangoes from the trees .

James ran away from our pack and settled in the city here between humans when his whole family were killed in a rogue attack and today he took me in his house and my brother also trusted him enough to leave me here with him.

I lay on my bed thinking about Erik , he will forget me soon and start a new fresh life with someone better and pure than me. He will never know of what really happened because I don't want to become a hurdle in his life.

After running out of the pack house , Alex found me in the forest crying and yelling my heart out. That's when I took a promise from someone , a promise I know will destroy my life yet I did it to keep Erik happy. My darkness will never touch the brightness of his happiness.

" Amber , dinner is ready." James' voice comes .

I smile at my dear friend's cute behavior and walk out of my room. His house is huge is really warm but it feels empty , our house was extremely huge but also lled with our loved ones. The loved ones who hate me now .

I sit on the table and James brings two plates of chow mein and meat balls , he surely knows what I love.

" You remembered this ?" I ask looking at the food in awe.

" Never can forget anything about you." he winks sitting on his chair.

I take a bite of it and moan out loudly tasting heaven in my mouth. James glares at me and pulls his chair forward.

" Where are your table manners young lady ?" he asks sternly raising an eyebrow.

" With me." I state taking another bite.

" They surely are." he mutters and I giggle.

We eat in silence after that , it seemed like we are at lost of words . I sit on a couch while he does the dishes and walks back into the living room. He sits on the couch in front of mine and folds his arms looking at me sternly.

" Wanna talk about it ?" he asks and I nod.

I had to tell this to someone , someone who knew what I truly felt because even my brother didn't know what actually happened yet he supported me without asking a question.

" I and Erik got married. We got married before last year and were living happily." I start as memories ll in my mind.

" You married that self centered asshole ?" James asks with wide eyes.

" He was my mate and you knew about it. How can I not marry my mate ?" I ask throwing a cushion at him.

" You remember that cousin of his , Jace ?" I ask spatting his name like a disgusting word.

" That dude who had so many tattoos that you can barely see his skin color ?" James asks and I nod.

" He. . . um he came to visit us and everyone left for a party and he drugged and . . . um and raped me." my voice was barely a whisper but James heard it .

" What the f**k ? How dare that fucker do that to you ?" James yells.

" James please." I whimper and his eyes soften as he sits down again.

" Erik was away for a week and when he came back he came with a video with umm . . . Jace and me on bed . It showed like I was willingly having s*x with him. " I mutter looking at my hands unable to face my friend in front of me.

" Erik . . .Erik believed the video and beat me and ra. . . raped me , he rejected me and then banished me." I break down into tears and James immediately hugs me rubbing my back soothingly.

" Sssshhhh , its okay my baby girl. Its okay , I'm here with you now." he coos and picks me up like a baby.

I cry on his shoulders wrapping my legs around his waist. He walks up the stairs and and into my room putting me on the bed gently.

James sits on the bed beside me and wipes my tears away with his thumb , he leans down and kisses my forehead lovingly.

" You know why I didn't get married yet baby ?" he asks seeming to get in a deep thought.

I shake my head as a no , its really shocking that a handsome guy like James could be single.

" I never got the right girl but you know , what's the fun fact here ?" he asks laughing.

" Old people at weddings always poke me and say ' your next ' so I started doing the same thing to them at funerals." he broke laughing and a loud giggle also left my lips.

God , I missed my best friend.

He caresses my hair and hums a tune lovingly and soon I feel myself getting into a deep slumber of peace.