

## 2 No Big Deal

### Ella POV

I managed to avoid Jacob for the rest of the day after I walked in on him making out with Haley. Miranda and I stayed in her room watching movies and eating junk food. I didn't get much sleep which isn't going to be good for training today. I head back to our wing in the early morning and my parents are already making breakfast. "Hey sweetie, did you have fun staying with Miranda" my dad asks. "I did but I didn't get much sleep." My father chuckles and sets a plate down on the table in front of me. "Well, you better take a quick power nap because you have training today with Micah." I start to eat and when I'm done, I head straight to my room. I set the alarm on my phone for ten and I crawl under the covers. When I wake up, I feel better. I pull on a t-shirt and a pair of yoga pants before I go to see Micah. I knock on the door to their wing and the door swings wide open. Loreli is smiling at me. "Good morning, Ella. Come in, Micah will be ready in a minute." I take a seat on the couch to wait for him when I sense Jacob walk into the room. I don't even look in his direction. If he wants to act like an idiot then so be it. He walks around the couch and comes to stand across from me. "What do you want, Jacob?" "Watch your tone with me, Ella. I'm the future king and you should be respectful." I chuckle "respect is earned, not just given because you say so. Why don't you go see Hailey? I'm sure she will show you lots of respect after you put your tongue down her throat."

"Excuse me" I hear from behind us. I stiffen when I hear Loreli's voice. Jacob shoots me a glare before he turns to his mother. "It's nothing mom. Ella doesn't know what she is talking about." "Ella, I want the truth. Did you see Jacob and Haley kissing?" Why did I open my big mouth? Well, he already hates me, so I'm not going to lie to the Queen to protect him. "Yes, I did. I'm sorry, I shouldn't have said anything. It's not my business." "Ella, you have nothing to be sorry about. Can you go back to your room? I believe that Micah and I need to speak to Jacob alone." I rush out of the room and down stairs. I'm almost to our wing when I run into Haley and her minions. Why does the goddess hate me today? "Look who it is girls, the little baby who doesn't belong in the royal pack. She looks like she wants to cry like the baby she is." "Leave me alone Haley. The only thing you see on my face is disgust." She steps until she is in my space. "I would be a careful little baby. I am going to be the future Queen and you would do well to remember that." I laugh because she thinks making out with Jacob makes her special. "You really think you're going to be Queen. Jacob is with a new girl every week. You aren't that special." Her face looks like she is about to blow a gasket. She reaches out to grab my hair but I punch her in the stomach. She doubles over and I push past her and her friends. I head to my room to wait for Micah.

### Jacob POV

My mother looks like she is ready to kill me. Ella runs out of the room like her ass is on fire. "Sit down, now" my mother says, and I do as she says. My father walks into the room and based on the look on his face, my mother liked him already. "Care to explain yourself" he says. "Dad, there is nothing to explain. I didn't do anything major. I only kissed her." "So, you won't care if your mate kisses other boys" my mother asks. I don't even get a chance to answer when my father's stern voice fills the room. "We have raised you better than this Jacob. We have taught you to respect the mate bond. I hope for your sake the bad choices you have made will not come back and bite you in the behind." What the hell is he talking about? I haven't even met my mate yet. It's not like I'm having sex with the girls. My mate will be thrilled to be my first, so a little fooling around is no big deal. "I'm going to train with Ella. I hope you stop this nonsense, Jacob, or you might live to regret it" my father says before he leaves the room. Why are they making such a big deal about this? I look at my mother and I see disappointment in her eyes. She has never looked at me that way. She stands and walks down the hallway.

I'm so confused about what the hell just happened. This is all Ella's fault for talking about stuff that is none of her business. I head out of our wing and downstairs to see Bryce. I need to spar with somebody and training doesn't start for another hour. I reach the landing and Haley comes running over to me. "Jacob, that little bitch hit me. She needs to be punished for hitting her future Queen." What the fuck did she just say? "Haley, first of all, we are not in a relationship. Second, only my mate will be Queen." "You told me you liked me" she whines. "I do like you, Haley, but my mate is the only one that will be Queen." The smile returns to her face. "I'm sure the goddess will make me your mate, so I'm not worried. I will be the perfect Queen and mate. I still want her punished for attacking me, Jacob" she says with a pout. "Who attacked you?" "That mutt from the Scarlett Rose." I don't like her calling Ella that. Where the hell did that come from? "I'll talk to my father Haley." She leans up to kiss me but I turn so her lips connect with my cheek. I start down the stairs and make my way to the gym. I have a feeling that Haley is going to be a pain in my ass. I hope that the goddess doesn't choose her as my mate.

I see Bryce and we spar for an hour before we head to training. By the time it's done, my muscles are aching. I head to my room to shower before we have dinner. Once I'm dressed, I head to the dining room. Ella and Miranda are sitting at the table when I walk into the room. They both go quiet when they see me. I glare at Ella and she acts unimpressed. What the hell is with this girl? I'm just about to give her hell for getting me in trouble earlier when my parents walk in, followed by Ella's parents. I take my seat and dinner is served. I think it's time for me to return the favor to Ella. "Dad, I was approached by one of the she-wolves because Ella attacked her today." Ella meets my eyes and I smile to myself. "Ella is that true", Serina asks. I cross my arms over my chest and wait for her to answer. "I didn't attack her but I did hit her. She was being nasty to me and tried to grab me by the hair. I wasn't going to just stand there and take it, so I punched her once" she says. "Who is the she-wolf that left out such important details, Jacob" my father asks. Ella smirks at me and I wish I had kept my mouth shut. "Haley" I say and my father smiles. "It seems that Ella was completely justified in dealing with her. You would do well to tell your friend to act accordingly, Jacob" my father says making his meaning very clear. I nod and dig back into my food.

### A Year Later

### Ella POV

"Ella, are you ready to go shopping," Miranda asks. "Why do you need to go shopping again?" Miranda loves to shop but me not so much. "You and I need new swimsuits for your birthday party." I shake my head but I grab my bag. Thankfully, it doesn't take long to find our swimsuits. I slip on the purple bikini I bought and the matching cover up. Miranda walks out of the bathroom in her baby blue bikini. She looks hers out much better than I do mine. She loops her arm in mine and we head out to join the party. When we reach the pool, the barbeque is in full swing. My mom and dad both rush over to hug me. Levi gives me a quick hug before he rushes off with his friends. I walk over to thank Micah and Loreli for the amazing party. I look over and notice Jacob is sitting with Bryce and a group of girls. I'm not surprised. Miranda grabs my hand and leads me over to two lounge chairs. I take off my cover up and we both head into the pool. A few of our friends join us. Tony comes to stand next to me in the pool. He smiles "happy birthday Ella." He pulls me into a hug and I notice Jacob shooting daggers at me. I roll my eyes and turn back to my friends. He is such an asshole. We swim for a while before Tony helps me out of the pool. We head over to the table with all the food. Jacob pushes in between us to grab a burger. "You could say excuse me Jacob." He smirks at me and takes a bite of his burger. "What's your problem Jacob," Tony asks and Jacob whirls on him. "You better tell your boyfriend to mind his manners, Ella" he says before he walks away from us. "What the hell is his problem" Tony says to no one in particular. "I think he has the hots for the birthday girl" Miranda says. "You're nuts, he does not. He doesn't even talk to me, let alone like me." I really wish he wasn't such a jerk.