

acting like he was scared of me, a normal guy, when he glanced shortly at the chief, understanding my questioning glance. Oh.

The chief dragged me to the palace. His grip was so strong, I'm sure I was going to get a bruise later. He roughly yanked me up the steps, me stumbling on the slippery steps so often that he was almost carrying all my weight. The chief let me go at the top of the stairs after about a minute of this.

I basically collapsed. My legs were burning from all that slipping, and I put my hands out to gain my balance and get my bearings. Then, I slowly rose back to my feet, dusting imaginary dust off of my pants before fully standing up. I looked at the chief with a silent question, asking what to do now.

"Come," he said less sternly than before. I mindlessly followed him, wondering why I was there and who the girl was that I found in the woods. All the other officers followed me, and we walked in through the double doors that had opened when we reached the front of the palace.

Ethan

Note: This is Ethan's POV for what happened after they left Asher :D

Also, get ready for a **cringe-fest** :)

Cause I'm definitely cringing and **I WROTE THIS**

"What were you thinking?!?!?!?! First you go JOIN the humans, then you go teleport there, and THEN YOU CRUSH ON ONE?" I yelled at Luna. "They're our enemies! Not friends."

In all honesty, I didn't really care that she went to the human world. But the fact that she acted all fluttery and innocent around a guy we JUST met made me burst.

"I DON'T KNOW WHY! You can't control what I do. Okay? It's MY CHOICE!" She replied back.

I took a step back. I didn't know she was going to yell back at me. "Well you can't blame me for trying to protect you!"

"I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP! Now BACK OFF!" She screamed, tears rolling down her face.

I stopped breathing for a second and felt a bunch of emotions swell up inside me. The most prominent one was hurt. I was hurt that she didn't need my help. I knew she didn't, because she's an independent person, and she doesn't rely on me. But I wish deeply that she did rely on me.

Another emotion, buried deep down, was love. That's right. I didn't mean to hurt her, it's just because I love her so much. I'm... I'm in love with her. And I couldn't help thinking about how pretty she looked even with tears streaming down her cheeks. I shoved the feeling down and ran my hand through my hair.

"I- I just wanted," I started. I just wanted to do a lot of things. I wanted to explain everything, my feelings for her, why I'm protecting her, why I'm so close to tears. But most of all, all I wanted to do was step closer to her, to get her all fluttery. To just tell her, I can't wait anymore.

"No. We're not talking about this anymore. Go away." She stated, her face set stone hard. Then she looked down, studying her shoes like they're the most fascinating thing in the universe.

Why can't you understand! I wanted to scream. Don't you see that- that... Wait a second. Am I about to cry...?

"I-," I started, deciding that I'm ready to explain everything. She glared at me, probably thinking I was going to argue back at her. I change what I was about to say. She probably wouldn't take my confession well when she's in a mood.

"Okay," I whisper softly, not trusting myself to talk. I turn, wanting to get out of there before I actually cry. But I can't just leave her. "Wait, umm, where are you going to stay?" Please decide to stay at my house. I can't bear to be alone with my dad right now. And I can't bear to leave you. [***Cringe* Why did I write this???? Like actually tho...]**

"I'll figure it out," she responded, her tone set and hard. She brushed a strand of her hair out of her eyes and tucked it behind her ear. I couldn't help but stare at her movements. She realized I was staring and raised an eyebrow.

Without my consent, a single tear passed through all my walls I put up to hide away my real emotions. I quickly wiped it away. Shoot.

"Are... are you okay?" She asked me, concerned. I love it when she get concerned for me, but this time, I really need to change the topic. "Yeah. Everything's o-," I rush to say but then stop when she snatches my wrist. She grips it tightly, and I flinch. It brings back memories from the last time I saw my mom.

"Look Ethan. I'm sorry. I'm just in a mood right now." Obviously. "But that's not the point. Are you okay? Is something going on at home?" She asks me softly. I can barely hear her. Because my mind is too caught up in a flashback.

[**Mwahahahahahah >:)**]

Part 2 will be later!!!!!! (Sorry about this chapter guys, I'm too lazy to fix it.)