

## Ethan

Luna was still huddled in the corner, sobbing. She raised her head, regret evident in her blue eyes while tears dripped down her cheeks. "I'm sorry I failed you," she whispered to everyone standing around her.

All of a sudden, her eyes flashed purple and I lunged for her. I knew from experience that when Luna's eyes flashed a different color then light blue, she was going to use the power coordinating with the eye color. I grabbed on as she snapped her fingers. I felt a small sucking on my body, and I reappeared in a place with tall buildings.

I turned to look behind me and spun Luna around. "What were you thinking?! You know we're not allowed to teleport to human cities! You know you'll get in trouble."

"I don't care! They're going to lock me up anyways! You know the consequences for betraying the Lykanians." She yelled back. "They don't trust me. They never trusted me. Just because I'm weird. I'm a freak! Face it." She sighed. "That's why I joined them."

It was obvious that Luna was lying. She's a horrible liar, and she knows it. Yet, I dropped the topic.

"Just come back with me. Please. I know no one will forgive you, heck, I don't even know if I can forgive you myself!" Her eyes became misty. "But I'll let you stay at my house. Please. I can't lose you too."

She sighed again. "I-," she started before being interrupted by a boy about their age.

"Hey y'all! Just so you know, you're standing in the middle of a very busy street, and we all would really appreciate it if you would just maybe, ya know, stand... somewhere else?" He swept his dark hair across from his eyes, revealing brown eyes, which either meant he was a human, or a brownie (What we call Lykanians with brown eyes, don't judge).

His dark brown hair was neat and messy in the way that would make every girl swoon over him. I glanced at Luna to see her blushing. Of course. I knew I didn't have a chance with her when she could probably pick any boy she wants. The boy who interrupted us's brown eyes were twinkling with something I couldn't describe, humor and... a sinister look? I have a bad feeling about this guy.

"Oh yeah. Sorry 'bout that, Mister...? We were just about to leave." I glanced a pointed look at Luna.

She blushed and looked down. "Of course. Yeah we were just about to go home. I'll... maybe?... see you again." She looked hopeful.

The boy stuck his hand out. "My name's Asher. Nice to meet you." It looked like he was just talking to Luna, and ignoring me completely.

She beamed and shook his hand. "Ok! I'm Luna! We actually have to go now, umm... yeah. Kay, bye." She didn't move at all, just stood there staring at Asher.

"Wait! Umm, here's my number." He handed her a slip of paper, and she happily took it from his hands. Luna glanced at Asher again and turned even more red.

"Bye!" I yelled, dragging her away from that mysterious, up to no good boy.

## Luna

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

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

He took a step back. "Well you can't blame me for trying to protect you!"

"I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP! Now BACK OFF!" I screamed, tears rolling down my face for no reason.

Hurt flashed across his face and he ran his hand through his blonde hair. "I- I just wanted-."

"No. We're not talking about this anymore. Go away." I interrupted then looked down to my white shoes. I snuck a glance up at him and he was still standing there, his face a mess of emotions, his purple eyes glistening with unshed tears.

"I-," he starts before I glare at him, "Okay," he whispered. He starts walking away before pausing. "Wait, umm, where are you gonna stay?" Ethan asked softly.

"I'll figure it out," I responded hard. I brushed a strand of my brown hair out of my eyes and tucked it behind my ear. I caught him staring at my face and raised an eyebrow. It was then when an actual tear slipped out of his eye. He realized this the same time I did, and quickly brushed his sleeve across his eye.

"Are... are you okay?" I asked him, concerned. Ethan knows me as well as I know myself. He knows that when I get in a mood, I get mad, like REALLY mad at anything in my way. But he's never cried before when I'm in a mood. I don't even think he's ever cried in front of me before.

"Yeah. Everything's o-," he starts. I grab his wrist and grip it tightly. Ethan flinches a little, and I loosen up my touch slightly.

"Look Ethan. I'm sorry. I'm just in a mood right now. But that's not the point. Are you okay? Is something going on at home?" I ask softly. I look at his purple eyes and see that they're looking at the place where my hand's gripped on his wrist. I get even more confused. Why is he acting like this?

"Yeah. Everything's okay. I..." His lips form words before he changes his answer. "I gotta go. I'll see ya." He pulls his hand back from my grip and backs away from me. I look into his eyes with a questioning look and he looks down.

"Wait-," I start before he looks up again and regret flashes through his eyes. He snaps his finger and I hear a small rustle of wind before he teleported to somewhere unknown.

I stand there for a few seconds before sinking down to my knees, shivering in the chilly air. What have I done? I'm here getting mad about my own problems, and who knows what's going on at home with him and maybe his dad. Why can't I just stop thinking about myself for once?

I huff out a small breath. Why can't I stop hurting people? I stand up shakily, and as I'm about to snap my fingers to teleport, I realize I have no where to go. I can't stay at my house because my family and friends would probably kick me out. I can't stay with Ethan because I refused his offer. Where do I stay?

My hands start to shake a little and I put them in my coat pocket. My right hand touches a small smooth slip of paper, and I pull it out. My eyes take in my surroundings, which I haven't seen due to my small argument with Liam. A small dirt trail in front of me is twisting and turning amidst the green and brown of the trees and plants. I see a couple colorful wildflowers that add some variety to the dull (in my opinion) colors, some red, yellow, purple, and blue flowers. I look to my left and see a metal bench, which I sit on.

I look down to the slip of paper in my hand, and read what it says. It has a phone number on it. Of course! This is what Asher gave me before I left with Ethan. I quickly pull out my phone that the humans gave me when I agreed to work with them. I dial the number and it rings three times before it picks up.

"Hello?" There's a staticky pause. "It's about time, Luna."

